

Talisman 251

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Chapter 251: Converging From Everywhere

Chen Hao's eyes remained unblinking, and he'd remained cross-legged on the ground without moving for three days.

Chen Xi had fallen into unconsciousness and hadn't awoken until now. Moreover, they'd used all the medicine they could find, yet the injuries on Chen Xi's body hadn't turned for the better in the slightest. According to his wife, Fei Lengcui's, inference, if Chen Xi was unable to awaken from his unconsciousness within three months, then Chen Xi would be crippled.

This news caused Chen Hao to feel worried, and a ball of flames of rage suffocated his heart. Even if he knew that the enemies outside the formation had retreated long ago, yet he absolutely wouldn't leave the foundation of the formation.

Because his older brother had instructed him to do this, so he would continuously guard it stubbornly until his older brother awoke. He seemed as if he could only use this method to pray for his older brother's swift recovery...

While Chen Xi was unconscious, the outside world was similarly raging like a storm.

Silken City, the Wise King's Estate.

On the streets of the Imperial City was a lofty and magnificent pitch black palace. The entrance to the palace was guarded by two wyrm statues that were covered in pitch black scales and were roaring at the sky with a savage expression, and the people who passed by it didn't dare look directly at the palace.

Within the solemn and spacious hall of the Wise King's Estate, Huangfu Chongming, who wore a bright yellow embroidered robe stood respectfully at the left, and he stood there with a humble expression that didn't contain the slightest arrogance.

"So in this way, not only has that young man called Chen Xi obtained most of the precious treasures in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, he also possesses three Immortal Artifacts?" A tall and stalwart middle aged man sat in the center seat in a yellow robe with nine pythons on it, and he wore a gold plated tall crown. As eyes opened and closed strands of golden bolts of lightning were actually emitted, causing him to seem extremely terrifying.

"Father, this matter is absolutely correct. The Dragonshark Isle's Liu Fengchi, the Skycave Mountain's Man Hong, the Earthly Heaven Sect's Lin Moxuan, and a few others can prove what I've said." Huangfu Chongming took a deep breath as he replied slowly.

"Hmph! There're actually so many people that know of this matter. Looks like if I want to have a hand in this, I'll have numerous competitors." The stalwart middle aged man grunted coldly, and then he pondered for a moment before saying, "You can leave now. I'll make a decision after I've gathered all the information about Chen Xi."

"Yes!" Huangfu Chongming turned around and left the Audience Hall, and only after he stepped out of the Audience Hall did he heave a long sigh of relief.

Eastern Sea, Dragonshark Isle.

In the boundlessly vast sky blue ocean were numerous islands that were scattered all over like the stars in the sky. A group of Dragonshark aquatic beasts that were 3km in length swam about with sparkling scales, and they occasionally emitted enormous roars that were like the sound of war drums, causing surging waves to shoot directly into the sky.

On an island, on the throne at the top in the interior of a magnificent palace that was jade in color, an indifferent and extremely dignified voice sounded out. "If I'm not wrong, that sword formation that was created with over 10,000 high-grade earth-rank swords and nine top-grade earth-rank swords is probably the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation. This formation was the Sect Guarding Sword Formation of an overlord from a few tens of thousands of years ago, the Sky Dao Palace. Never had I imagined that it would have actually fallen into this kid's hands. In this way, it would seem that the various precious treasures in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault have indeed been obtained by this kid."

This person sat up straight on the throne like a dragon occupying its seat, and he radiated an overbearing aura. His entire body seemed like a vast and powerful ocean that flickered with a jade light, and it enveloped him and caused his appearance to be unclear.

This was formed from the circulation of his vital energy and qi. It was an extremely terrifying aura that was emitted naturally, causing him to seem like a god that was born from the jade sea and was supreme and could only be looked up to.

At the lower area of the Audience Hall, Liu Fengchi knelt there without daring to raise his head.

"Three Immortal Artifacts, and he has obtained numerous treasures from Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault. Could it be that this kid is someone with great fortune? But since he dares seize the weapon of a disciple of my Dragonshark Isle, then I can only make a trip... But before this, it's better to first clearly investigate this kid's identity." The dignified voice sounded out from the throne, then the jade green light shook, and his monstrous aura caused the entire Audience Hall to seem as if it was trembling from unease.

Northern Barbaric Lands, Skycave Mountain.

This was a mountain range that stood within a sea of lava, and atop the mountain range was a group of palaces that were in orderly rows, and the highest palace amongst them was completely crimson red like blazing flames, causing it to seem like the residence of a god.

A wave of thunderclaps rumbled out and blasted upon the guards outside the palace to the point they trembled and almost knelt on the ground, and the lava outside even suddenly started to roll and roar with large waves.

It was the sound of a man speaking, yet it sounded like thunderclaps that resounded into the nine heavens, and it was filled with supreme dignity. "Very good! You've done well, Man Hong. I'll consider it as a great merit of yours. If I'm able to seize the treasures in Chen Xi's possession, then there'll be a portion for you!"

"Thank you, Sect Master, for your grace!" Man Hong raised his head in pleasant surprise, and a blurry and dignified figure appeared within his eyes. This figure was completely coiled in numerous strands of black flames, and he emitted a scorching aura that could melt anything.

But in only an instant, Man Hong's eyes felt a piercing pain, and he hurriedly lowered his head and didn't dare peek at the Sect Master's appearance.

Central Plains, Whitecrane Sect.

A myriad of cranes emitted clear cries as their snow white wings flapped above the clear sky and white clouds, and they fluttered about lightly without end. Within the white mist that coiled and suffused the lands was a quiet and beautiful mountain range that rose and fell continuously. Within this mountain range was clear mountain dew and scenery that was beautiful like a painting, and it was covered with bamboos that danced in the wind, gurgling streams, waterfalls, and groups of red-crowned cranes, causing it to seem like a land of immortals in the mortal world.

The mountain was called Whitecrane Sect, a paradise that was renowned in the central plains.

"A young man that possesses great fortune has actually appeared in such a remote little city like Pine Mist City? It's truly unbelievable," said an old man in Daoist robes that glowed silver and had white hair and a rosy complexion.

Pei Zhong and Xue Chen stood while bowing with a pleasing expression and an extremely respectful posture.

"According to what the two of you have said, the Wise King Huangfu Jingtian, the Dragonshark Isle's Master Mo Lanhai, and the Skycave Mountain's Lord Liu Xiao, all these old fellows will surely be unable to refrain from making a move. Right, there are so many treasures in that kid's possession that even I can't help but be moved." The old man stroked his beard as he sighed with emotion. He stood there quietly, yet in the eyes of others, his figure seemed to be drifting between reality and space, causing him to be indistinct and imperceptible as if he was an illusion.

"But if I'm not wrong, then when facing a little fellow that possess great fortune like this, those old fellows will surely investigate that little fellow's identity clearly before making a move. Nevermind, even I'm extremely tempted. Going out to loosen up my muscles isn't bad, and I can even meet some old friends..."

A scene like this didn't only occur in the Wise King's Estate, the Dragonshark Isle, the Skycave Mountain, and the Whitecrane Sect, a similar thing had also occurred in places like the Earthly Heaven Sect Lin Moxuan was from and the Nine Cauldrons Immortal Sect Xiao Linger was from.

On almost the exact same day, these great sects that had been passed down in the world for an unknown amount of time had sent out countless spies towards the southern territory. In next to no time, all kinds of information related to Chen Xi appeared in their hands like snowflakes drifting down from the sky.

"The sword brother of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Elder, Bei Heng?" In the mass of information, Chen Xi and Bei Heng's relationship had undoubtedly become the point of attention for the various old fellows. Yet they didn't feel it was troublesome, and on the contrary, they seemed to have a tacit understanding amongst each other and they happened to think of the excellent plan.

Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, the forbidden area in the rear mountains.

Bei Heng sat cross-legged while circulating his cultivation technique and meditating atop the azure lake as usual. In another 300 years, his fourth wave of Heavenly Tribulation would descend, and he had to seize every second to prepare, and he didn't dare dally in the slightest.

As an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, even though he already stood proudly at the peak of the cultivation world, the nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations were like sharp swords hanging above his head, and he was worried they would descend at any moment. The worrying and uneasy feeling was something that only Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators were capable of understanding.

Moreover, every wave of the Heavenly Tribulation was more formidable than the previous, causing no one to dare guarantee that they would be capable of safely passing through the next Heavenly Tribulation. So there were only type methods of cultivating for Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and it was either to go out and wander the world to search and gather sufficient treasures to overcome the Heavenly Tribulation or to cultivate in close doors while working hard to comprehend Dao Insights and temper one's own cultivation.

"Alas, if I'm able to enter the Dark Reverie, I'd be able to more easily come into contact with the Heaven Dao and the Dao Insights I comprehend will become even more complete, compact, and deep..." Bei Heng opened his eyes and sighed, and then his heart felt cold. What's wrong with me? My heart has never been so unsettled, restless, and unsteady when cultivating normally. Could it be that something is about to happen?

The higher a cultivator's cultivation, the deeper the understanding of the Heaven Dao would be. During normal cultivation, a cultivator was ordinarily capable of sensing something that was about to happen as if they'd heard whispers from the heavens. It was similar to a sense of seeking fortune while avoiding disaster, yet not the same, because it was merely a type of intuition and one couldn't distinguish between fortune and disaster.

"Grand Ancestor Bei Heng! Bad news! Numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts have come over from the central plains and all over, and they want to see you!" The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Master, Ling Kongzi's, voice sounded out from outside the forbidden area.

Slap!

Bei Heng slapped his thigh and sighed. "As expected, a major event has occurred as expected. I wonder what all these old fellows moved out together for...?" As he spoke, he'd stood up before stomping on the ground, and he'd vanished within the forbidden area in the next moment.

At this moment, the atmosphere on the main peak of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was extremely heavy.

Numerous dignified figures with shocking auras stood proudly within the Audience Hall, and every single one of them was enveloped in terrifying and unusual sights that caused their appearances to become unclear, yet they revealed terrifying auras that belonged solely to Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

When faced with these old fellows with monstrous auras, Ling Kongzi, Daoist Wen Xuan, and all the other higher-ups of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect were nervous, jumpy, and didn't dare be disrespectful due to being deeply afraid that they would cause a great calamity.

It could be said that since they'd started cultivating until today, it was the first time they'd seen so many Earthly Immortal Realm experts together. If it was a normal visit, they would naturally be extremely delighted and stream out to welcome them before entertaining them cordially.

But unfortunately, they'd obviously come with ill intent, thus the heaviness of their hearts was obvious.

The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect was capable of monopolizing the southern territory, yet when placed in the entire Darchu Dynasty, it was only a first-rate sect that was far inferior to the ancient sects of the central plains that possessed experts that were numerous as trees in a forest.

For example, in the situation at hand, the people that had arrived were the master of the Wise King's Estate, Huangfu Jingtian, the Supreme Elder of the Whitecrane Sect, Daoist Long He, the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Earthly Heaven Sect, Zhao Zimei, and the Nine Cauldron Immortal Sect's Earthly Immortal Realm expert, Chong Xu the Unfettered.

These were merely the Earthly Immortal Realm experts from the cultivation world of the central plains of the Darchu Dynasty, and there was also the eastern sea's Dragonshark Isle's Master, Mo Lan Hai, and the Skycave Mountain's Sect Master, Lord Liu Xiao.

Six Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and every single one of them were top experts in the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty that possessed reputations that were like the sun that hung in the midday sky and were old freaks that lived in seclusion.

At this moment, when they moved out altogether and converged at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect from all corners of the cultivation world, anyone was able to perceive that a huge event was about to occur!

"There're actually so many old friends that have arrived, I've been impolite, I've really been impolite!" Accompanied by heart and loud laughter, Bei Heng's sleeve fluttered as he appeared in the Audience Hall.

Ling Kongzi and the other elders heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts when they saw Bei Heng appear, and their hearts that were in their throats had slightly eased up.

"There's nothing for all of you to do here, leave for now." Bei Heng instructed, and he only grinned and cupped his hands after Ling Kongzi and the others left. "Fellow Daoists, we haven't seen each other for many years. I never expected that all of us will actually have the fortune to gather in my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. As far as I'm concerned, it's naturally a happy occasion, so please have a seat and drink some tea as we chat."

"There's no need for that." Huangfu Jingtian grunted coldly, and then he said indifferently, "All of us have come here this time because we have something to ask, and our tea would feel tasteless until this matter is dealt with."

Bei Heng swept his gaze at the others, and when he saw everyone had a calm expression, he knew that these old fellows had probably formed a tacit understanding since long ago, causing him to be unable to help but sigh in his heart, yet he said with a smile, "Oh, may I know what Wise King wants to ask? I'll tell you everything I know."

“Alright! Then let this King ask you, are you sworn brothers with Chen Xi?” Huangfu Jingtian swiftly raised his head and cold lights shot out from his eyes as he stared fixedly at Bei Heng’s eyes.

Bei Heng’s heart jerked, and he said in his heart, Could it be that Chen Xi has offended these old freaks? Impossible! He just left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect a year ago, and his cultivation is so low, how could he possibly offend all these old freaks? But if he didn’t offend them, then why have these old freaks come over jointly and mentioned his name frankly?

At this moment, thoughts overflowed within Bei Heng’s heart yet he was unable to wrap his head around it no matter how he wracked his brains. But he’d already faintly sensed that this sworn brother of his was probably in a precarious situation!

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Chapter 252: Coming To Look For Trouble

Thoughts overflowed within Bei Heng’s heart, yet his reaction wasn’t slow as he smiled in surprise. “Chen Xi is indeed my sword brother. If he has offended Fellow Daoists in any way, then I hope all of you can pardon him. After all, he’s only a young child that’s young, aggressive, and rash. With the magnanimity of Fellow Daoists, all of you ought to not make a fuss about it with a young child, right?”

These words could be said to have been spoken flawlessly. He’s first apologized, then obscurely reminded them. Isn’t it shameful for all you old things to fuss about things with a junior that’s far inferior in status?

Bei Heng’s protectiveness of Chen Xi could be discerned from these words, and it indeed held no falseness. After all, he was facing great figures whose might shook the world, and their status, identity, and cultivation weren’t inferior to him. Thus, it was already extremely rare that he was able to speak such balanced words.

“Hmph! Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, this King prefers to be frank and hates beating around the bush the most. I don’t understand anything that you said. All I know is that sword brother of yours has seized the precious treasure in my son’s possession, the Nine-Python Skyruler Cauldron. I came here this time to make you hand over that rampant kid to us to deal with. Think about it and be sure to not rush to refuse us!” The Wise King, Huangfu Jingtian, grunted coldly with a voice that was sonorous like a bell, and it reverberated and rumbled within the Audience Hall. He wore a gold plated tall crown, his yellow robe with nine pythons on it fluttered with the wind, and he seemed to be extremely esteemed and overbearing, utterly not giving Bei Heng any room to maneuver.

Nine-Pythons Skyruler Cauldron?

Bei Heng was secretly shocked in his heart. Even though he didn’t know the background of this treasure, since it was used by the son of the Wise King, it was surely extremely precious. Most unexpected to him was why would his sword brother seize the precious treasure of a Young Prince? The disparity between the two of them was extremely huge, so how could he possibly do such a stupid thing?

In his heart, Chen Xi was absolutely not a rash and boorish person, and conversely, Chen Xi was extremely quick-witted and intelligent. If it was in terms of the meticulousness and steadiness of thoughts, then Chen Xi wasn’t inferior to him who was an old freak that had lived a few thousands of years, so Chen Xi would absolutely not do such a disadvantageous thing.

Could it be an excuse? Numerous thoughts flashed within Bei Heng's heart in an instant, and then he raised his eyes to look at the experts before him and said in his heart, Could it be that the excuses of these old things are similar to Huangfu Jingtian?

"There's no need to guess. Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, not only has that sword brother of yours seized the Magic Treasure of the Wise King's son, even the precious treasures of our disciples have entered into this kid's hands. It seems to be improper if we don't give a rampant kid like this a slight lesson, right?" Daoist Long He who wore a Daoist robe that glowed silver and white hair, a rosy complexion, and a sage-like air sighed.

"Exactly. This kid is too rampant and lawless. His methods are simply even more despicable than that of the members of devil sects. We absolutely don't have the intention of making things difficult for Fellow Daoist Bei Heng when coming here today, and so long as you hand that kid over, we'll turn around and leave."

"Fellow Daoist Bei Heng. With our identities, we absolutely wouldn't go to the extent of deceiving you in this matter. You should think about it and make a decision as soon as possible. Since all of us are Fellow Daoists, I can guarantee that so long as that sword brother of yours cooperates obediently, he'll surely have no danger to his life. Otherwise, don't blame us for being unforgiving."

The Dragonshark Isle's Master, Mo Lanhai, the Skycave Mountain's Master, Lord Liu Xiao, the Earthly Heaven Sect's Zhao Zimei, and the Nine Cauldron Immortal Sect's Chong Xu didn't stay silent any longer and spoke out in succession.

Bei Heng's heart sank, as he'd finally understood why these fellows had come, yet his intuition told him that this matter was absolutely not so simple.

A group of Earthly Immortal Realm experts moving out in unison to my sect all for the sake of the precious treasures of their sect's disciples?

Simply laughable!

As an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator as well, Bei Heng would absolutely not make a move and leave his territory to personally knock at another's door to take revenge for the sake of a disciple's lost treasure.

Because matters like this were simply insignificant and trivial to Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators. Wasn't it enough to send out a higher-up of the sect? Were all the Rebirth Realm and Nether Transformation Realm cultivators fostered by the sect only decoration? And they had to make a move personally?

An excuse!

These old things are obviously selling horsemeat as beef, and their goal is surely not normal!

However, understanding was one thing, but Bei Heng was unable to tear apart this excuse in their faces. Didn't all the things in the cultivation world use honorable excuses to do commit some despicable and dirty deeds?

Of course, having an excuse was a good thing sometimes, as one could indirectly win over slight room to maneuver and discuss. At least, these old freaks before him didn't directly launch an attack without bothering to ask questions or listen to what he said.

This was the magical effect of an excuse, allowing one to both attack and defend, yet the essence of the competition was still a competition of strength, and this was an utmost principle that no one was capable of changing.

Regretfully, this matter already had no more room to discuss and maneuver while under the excuse of Huangfu Jingtian and the others, and it was only a matter of whether Bei Heng agreed or not.

Bei Heng was extremely enraged and aggrieved in his heart from being forced to such an extent by the joint forces of others, and he naturally wouldn't agree easily, so he could only sigh. "Fellow Daoists are late. Unfortunately, that sword brother of mine left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect one year ago, and I don't know where he is now. So how can I hand him over?"

He was speaking the truth, so his expression was frank, and it absolutely didn't seem like he was brushing them off.

"What? He didn't come seek your protection?" Huangfu Jingtian was stunned and spoke with surprise. It wasn't just him, the other old freaks were extremely shocked as well.

As far as they were concerned, when a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm found out that disaster was imminent, he would probably head over to the Wanderingcloud Sword sect to seek the protection of his older brother, Bei Heng, as this was human nature. It was precisely because of this that they would come directly to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect and ask for him from Bei Heng. Yet never had they imagined that the truth wasn't as how they'd expected, so they naturally felt slightly surprised.

Most importantly, asking them to go together to capture and kill a little fellow was truly too shameful, whereas, if they were able to force Bei Heng to hand Chen Xi over, then it would naturally be another situation that wouldn't draw reproach when others heard of it.

Bei Heng was similarly stunned, and then a flash of understanding appeared in his mind, causing him to instantly understand everything. That sworn brother of mine surely understands that he's caused a great disaster, so he didn't come looking for me because he didn't want to implicate me and the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect!

At this moment, Bei Heng was moved to the extreme, and an indescribably emotional and prideful feeling gushed into appearance within his heart. My sworn brother's cultivation is so low, yet he's still being considerate of me when he's caught in a hopeless situation and doesn't want to implicate me. As the older brother, how can I watch on helplessly and leave him to die?

"Grand Ancestor, disciple had an urgent matter and needs to meet you." Right at this moment, the voice of the Sect Master, Ling Kongzi, sounded out from outside the Audience Hall.

Bei Heng was stunned slightly before gesturing in command. He knew that if it wasn't because Ling Kongzi had encountered an urgent matter, Ling Kongzi would absolutely not appear before himself and the old fellows by his side.

“Grand Ancestor, this is a jade slip that was just sent over by a cultivator from Pine Mist City.” After Ling Kongzi entered, he swiftly sent a voice transmission as he passed over a Mirage Jade Slip and left hastily.

The Mirage Jade Slip intermittently recorded a few scenes. There was the scene of Huangfu Jingtian and the others attacking Ling Bai in unison, the scene of Chen Hao holding his sword to defend before Chen Xi... Almost the entire battle that had occurred in Pine Mist City was recorded, and it was a terrifying, stirring, and vehement battle.

After Bei Heng watched it, his feelings surged, and he was speechless for a long time.

A miraculous and intelligent 10cm tall little person that possessed the Nirvana Sword Dao, a sickle Magic Treasure that was filled with the intent to slaughter, the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation that was capable of drawing out an unusual phenomenon of the heavens and the earth... At this moment, Bei Heng understood everything. These old freaks actually want to seize the treasures in my sword brother’s possession!

“Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, since that rampant kid isn’t here, then we’ll leave now and head to Pine Mist City to capture this kid. I believe you won’t stop us, right?”

“Let’s go. I presume Fellow Daoist Bei Heng is able to clearly discern the weight of the matter. We shouldn’t make it difficult on him. Let’s go to Pine Mist City now and take it as if we’d never come here.”

“Alas. Actually, it would be the best if Fellow Daoist can personally make a trip and make that kid obediently allow himself to be captured. But, under these circumstances, it would seem like we can only bully the weak this once.”

Huangfu Jingtian and the others spoke as they walked out of the Audience Hall. They couldn’t be bothered to continue talking with Bei Heng. Since Chen Xi wasn’t here, what was the point of bullying an Earthly Immortal Realm expert?

These people arrived with a murderous air yet left without the slightest reluctance, and they simply took the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to be nothing, amply showing their extreme arrogance.

If it was before, Bei Heng could only hold hatred in his heart while feeling indignant yet not daring to speak out, and he could only accept his misfortune. But he decided now that he would not endure any longer as these hypocritical bastards had completely infuriated him.

“Fellow Daoists, I advise all of you to stay behind. Listen to my advice, don’t offend that sworn brother of mine, otherwise, the consequences are something that none of you are capable of bearing.” Bei Heng’s calm and indifferent voice entered into the ears of every single one of them. Huangfu Jingtian and the others suddenly stopped in their tracks to turn around and look coldly at Bei Heng. Even though they didn’t speak out, the terrifying aura of Earthly Immortal Realm experts covered the entire Audience Hall, causing even the air to freeze up.

“What? Fellow Daoist Bei Heng wants to go against all of us?” Huangfu Jingtian spoke with a low voice, and his voice was like rumbling and muffled thunder as he spoke overbearingly. “Do you know what sort of end the entire Wanderingcloud Sword Sect will fall into from offending us?”

“Hmph! Since all of us are Fellow Daoists, we’ve already given you enough face. Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, you ought to feel lucky, and you must be sure not to throw in your own life as well!” The Dragons shark Isle’s Master, Mo Lanhai, spoke with an expressionless face.

“I want to know exactly what consequence can’t we bear? Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, some jokes can’t be made no matter what!” The Whitecrane Sect’s Daoist Long He’s eyes squinted as cold light shot out from them.

Even though the others didn’t speak out, their cold and grim expression revealed hostility, and the atmosphere seemed as if a battle would break out at any moment.

“Alas, all of you are really like frogs in a well that are looking up at the sky. All of you think that since you’ve cultivated to the Earthly Immortal Realm, you can look down on everyone and do as you please? First look at this command token before you make a decision!” Bei Heng seemed to be extremely calm when facing the threats from everyone, and he shook his head as he sighed endlessly. As he spoke, a wisp of white light abruptly flew out from his palm and flashed towards Huangfu Jingtian.

“You actually dare insult this King as a frog that’s looking up at the heavens from a well? You’re truly courting death!” Huangfu Jingtian exploded with rage and grunted coldly before sticking out his hand to grab the wisp of white light.

A command token that was completely jade white like snow was reflected in his eyes. It seemed like jade yet wasn’t jade, with glowing mist flowing on its surface, and a ‘白’ character written in an ancient style was faintly visible on it. It was only a mere character, yet revealed a supreme and boundless heavy spirit of being able to freely sweep through everything like a sword and it struck straight at one’s heart.

At the instant he saw this command token, Huangfu Jingtian’s expression instantly turned to an expression of extreme shock, and his pupils constricted to the point of becoming two needles.

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Chapter 253: Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan

Bei Heng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart as Huangfu Jingtian’s reaction sufficiently proved that this command token had an extremely great effect. Otherwise, this old fellow, Huangfu Jingtian, would absolutely not reveal such a shocked expression.

All that was left was to see how this old fellow would choose.

When they saw Huangfu Jingtian keeping silent as he held the command token, Mo Lanhai and the others couldn’t help but be slightly stunned. Isn’t it only a command token? Even if it’s the Ninedragon Command Token issued by the current Emperor Chu, what can it do to us?

But even though they thought like this, they knew the way Huangfu Jingtian behaved, and they knew that this old fellow had always been extremely overbearing. Even if he was facing the current Emperor Chu, he’d never revealed such a serious expression, yet at this moment, he was instead driven to silence by a command token. Could it be that there’s something extraordinary about this command token?

All of them withdrew their arrogant expressions as they looked towards the command token.

“A command token with a ‘白’ character atop it?”

“Bai Clan, which Bai Clan?”

“Could it be the Violet Thistle Bai Clan that stood above the Dark Reverie and dominated an area?”

Violet Thistle was the name of a boundlessly vast mountain range in the Dark Reverie, and it was even the territory occupied by one of the overlords of the Dark Reverie, the Bai Clan. Thus, the name Violet Thistle Bai Clan came from this.

At the instant everyone saw the ‘白’ character on the command token, their expressions abruptly turned to one of shock just like Huangfu Jingtian, and some terrifying information instantly appeared within their minds.

“All of you have noticed as well? Exactly. This command token is precisely the command token of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan. I’ve once seen one in the possession of the Imperial Brother, and it isn’t the slightest bit different.” Huangfu Jingtian spoke with a low voice, and his voice revealed a trace of deep fear and shock.

Hiss!

After they obtained Huangfu Jingtian’s confirmation, everyone gasped in their hearts. With the Bai Clan’s command token in his possession, wouldn’t that mean that this old fellow, Bei Heng, has an intimate relationship with the Violet Thistle Bai Clan?

This wasn’t an exaggerated reaction. Only a person with a deeper understanding of the Dark Reverie would more clearly understand how formidable that boundless continent was, whereas, since the Bai Clan was capable of dominating an area of the Dark Reverie and be an overlord that stood firm, it was sufficient to show how terrifying the power of the Bai Clan was.

“Hmph! I never imagined that you, Bei Heng, are actually connected to the Violet Thistle Bai Clan. No wonder you talk so big.” Huangfu Jingtian took a deep breath as he spoke coldly, yet compared with his domineering attitude from before, his present attitude had obviously eased up greatly.

Bei Heng smiled slightly yet remained silent. Being able to see these old freaks be shocked and lose their composure was an exceedingly rare sight, and he enjoyed this feeling extremely, even if all of this was merely because of that command token.

Just think about it, even the current Emperor Chu had the door closed in his face when he wanted to visit the Bai Clan, and how terrifying the power of the Bai Clan was could be seen from this. Even though everyone present was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, and they usually swept through the world and looked down upon everyone. But in terms of status, they were inferior to Emperor Chu, yet even Emperor Chu’s visit was refused, let alone them. It wasn’t the slightest bit exaggerated to say that they didn’t even have the chance to be refused by the Violet Thistle Bai Clan!

“Hmph! Under these circumstances, I won’t beat around the bush with you. Even though you, Bei Heng, possess a command token of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan, yet it’s unrelated to your sworn brother. Even if we kill him, what can the Violet Thistle Bai Clan do? They wouldn’t go to the extent of condemning us for the sake of a little fellow that’s utterly unrelated to them, right?”

Huangfu Jingtian could help but he was enraged in his heart when he saw Bei Heng having such an arrogant attitude, yet he feared the Violet Thistle Bai Clan behind Bei Heng, so he didn't speak any extreme words and only locked his target onto Chen Xi.

"Exactly. Since Fellow Daoist Bei Heng has the protection of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan, we'll naturally not easily offend you. But Chen Xi is only the sworn brother of you, Bei Heng, and he's completely unrelated to the Violet Thistle Bai Clan. The Bai Clan utterly couldn't be bothered to care if we killed him, right?" Mo Lanhai sneered as well.

The others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts when they heard this. Right, Bei Heng is Bei Heng, and Chen Xi is Chen Xi. Why would the Violet Thistle Bai Clan move out for a tiny ant?

"A grievous mistake! All of you...have really become more muddled the more you live!" Bei Heng criticized without the slightest vagueness, and his appearance seemed as if he was reprimanding his own juniors passionately without holding back in the slightest.

But he was enjoying himself, yet the expressions of the others sank and they glared angrily at him. Even though they were afraid of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan, but their dignity as Earthly Immortal Realm experts couldn't be violated, and Bei Heng's words had undoubtedly challenged their bottom line.

Bei Heng didn't dare completely offend these old freaks as well. It was fine if he enjoyed himself, yet if he offended these old freaks to the point of disregarding everything and attacking him, then it wouldn't be worth it.

When he thought up to here, Bei Heng sighed deeply. "Fellow Daoist, don't blame me for speaking offensively. To tell all of you honestly, if it wasn't for that sworn brother of mine, I'd be utterly unable to obtain this command token."

Instantly, the expressions of everyone couldn't help but go serious.

"You said that a member of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan bestowed this command token to you because of that kid?" Huangfu Jingtian couldn't restrain the shock in his heart and cried out involuntarily.

Bei Heng shrugged and said helplessly, "With my status, does everyone think I would be willing to admit to a thing like this?"

Everyone went silent. They'd already completely believed Bei Heng's words. If it was them, they wouldn't easily speak of this as well. After all, it was indeed shameful to speak of how one had obtained the favor of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan because of a junior.

"Impossible! The Violet Thistle Bai Clan possesses such great status that even my Imperial Brother is unable to pay a visit to them. How could a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm possibly receive the favor of the Violet Thistle Bai Clan?" Huangfu Jingtian was still unwilling to believe it, and he shook his head as he spoke, yet the depths of his heart had already started to be shaken.

Bei Heng sighed in his heart. Not to mention Huangfu Jingtian, even he, the sworn brother of Chen Xi utterly did not dare believe that Chen Xi was actually related to the Violet Thistle Bai Clan before he saw Bai Wanqing's ability.

“Forget it. We won’t pursue this matter anymore. But Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, the treasures seized from our sect’s disciples ought to be returned in the end, right?” Mo Lanhai frowned as he sighed.

The matter developing to such an extent was something that none of them had ever imagined. In the beginning, dealing with a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm was an extremely easy thing, and it was even to the extent that they felt they were bullying the weak. How could they have imagined that Chen Xi possessed such strong backing?

If they had known earlier, they wouldn’t have come over no matter what.

Yet now, they’d come over with murderous airs, but not only did they not capture Chen Xi, they didn’t even reclaim a single treasure. In the end, they were instead struck with a warning bell that caused all their plans to fall through. Thus the grievance, sense of loss, and helplessness in their hearts was easily imaginable.

“We can only do this. Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, we’ve made a concession already, so you ought to agree to this little condition, right?”

“So long as that kid is willing to hand over the treasures he seized and return them to our sect’s disciples, then this matter will be written off and all enmity will be cleared, and we’ll leave each other alone. How about it?”

“Fellow Daoist Bei Heng, make your attitude towards this matter clear. We’re all members of the Darchu Dynasty’s cultivation world and don’t belong to the Dark Reverie, so we’ll be meeting each other regularly. I hope you can think over this.”

All of these old freaks were wise and experienced, so when they knew the situation was beyond recovery, they decided resolutely to take a step back and seek the second best, and they put forward a request that carried dense helplessness.

Doing this wasn’t merely for the sake of retrieving some face, but it was because they couldn’t come over with murderous airs yet leave with their tails between their legs, right?”

Bei Heng was greatly pleased in his heart when he saw this scene. Even though he was slightly borrowing the powers of others to masquerade around, but being able to see so many renowned Earthly Immortal Realm old freaks suffering defeat in unison was a matter worthy of delight. If it wasn’t for the situation being unsuitable, he would have started laughing heartily long ago and drink a cup of strong wine to celebrate his feelings at this moment.

At this moment, he thought even more about how good Chen Xi was. He felt that becoming sworn brothers with Chen Xi was absolutely the wisest thing he’d done in his entire lifetime.

Bei Heng pretended to be pondering before shaking his head and saying resolutely after some time, “I can’t agree to it because I and Chen Xi have a relationship as if two of the same generations. It’s impossible for me to make a decision for him.”

The expressions of everyone including Huangfu Jingtian darkened to the point it was akin to the bottom of a pot when they heard this. This old fellow isn’t even giving us the chance to reclaim our dignity? He’s simply going too far!

“Everyone, I’ve always felt that this is a matter between juniors, and it of course should be dealt with by juniors. Aren’t we pampering them too much by interfering in it? This isn’t beneficial for their cultivation!” Bei Heng instead seemed to have not noticed the expressions of everyone, and he sighed while offering advice.

Ptooeey!

You hypocritical old thing!

The Heavenly Tribulation will surely blast you to death one day!

Everyone was angered to the point they almost spat blood. All of them had lived for a few thousands of years, yet they were advised by Bei Heng with a lecturing appearance, so how could they endure it in their hearts?

But since the matter had played out like this, and Bei Heng’s attitude was extremely firm, they could only leave with hatred in their hearts. As for seizing the treasures in Chen Xi’s possession? What a joke! Unless they were tired of living!

They left silently without alarming anyone in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, yet there was a ball of blazing flames of rage in their hearts, and a variety of grievance, resentment, and sense of loss almost tortured them to madness.

As experts at the Earthly Immortal Realm, when had they suffered such humiliation?

These bastards just had to offend such a freak. They’ve simply pushed us into a pit of flames! We must teach these bastards a fierce lesson once we return... Huangfu Jingtian and the others flashed swiftly towards different directions, yet the same thought gushed out in their hearts. It was the thought of fiercely teaching a lesson to those bastard disciples that hadn’t even found out clearly about their enemy’s circumstances before sending them to go lose face!

If they didn’t do this, it wouldn’t be enough to vent the hatred in their hearts!

“Whoosh~” Within the Audience Hall of the main peak of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Bei Heng carefully placed the Bai Clan command token into his storage Magic Treasure, and then he heaved a long sigh of relief.

He couldn’t help but feel a wave of fear in his heart when he recalled everything he encountered earlier. If I didn’t possess a Bai Clan command token today, then I’d probably be unable to turn around everything that happened today, right?

This won’t do! I have to personally make a trip to Pine Mist City, otherwise, I’d be too useless an older brother... Bei Heng pondered silently for a long time before stepping out of the audience hall right away.

“Grand Ancestor, how was the matter dealt with?” Ling Kongzi had always been guarding outside the audience hall. Even though he didn’t hear everything that happened within the audience hall, yet he’d seen Huangfu Jingtian and the other’s leave with his own two eyes, so when he saw Bei Heng come out now, he hurriedly moved over to greet Bei Heng.

“Hahaha! Didn’t you see them leaving dejectedly?” When this matter was mentioned, Bei Heng recalled the appearances of those old fellows when they suffered a defeat, and he couldn’t refrain from looking up into the sky and bursting into laughter.

Ling Kongzi was shocked greatly, and he stared blankly at his Grand Ancestor Bei Heng whose laughter revealed boundless pleasure as he said, “In other words, Chen Xi’s life isn’t in danger anymore?”

Bei Heng nodded and instructed. “Tell the others not to blab about this arbitrarily. Right, properly renovate True Heart Peak for me and send over anything that’s lacking. Besides that, the treatment of the disciples of True Heart Peak must be raised. Even if that sworn brother of mine doesn’t return, I must keep this peak nicely for him!”

As he spoke, Bei Heng stepped up into the sky and vanished in the boundless horizon in an instant.

Looks like Grand Ancestor occupied an advantageous position in this dispute! Ling Kongzi muttered endlessly, and an unprecedented feeling of excitement arose within his heart. From this day onwards, who would dare offend my Wanderingcloud Sword Sect that suppressed six Earthly Immortal Realm experts?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 254: Little Chen Yu

In Pine Mist City, the rear courtyard of the Chen Clan Mansion.

Chen Xi’s entire body was covered in bandages as he crawled up on the bed within a spacious and elegant room, and he’d finally awoken after being unconscious for two months.

After experiencing a struggle for life and death, the space between his brows was covered with a composed and collected expression now, and as his eyes opened and closed, his gaze was deep and carried along a trace of a unique unrestrained feeling.

Actually, his body that seemed to be tall and emaciated wasn’t weak in the slightest. His muscles that had their outline drawn out from the bandages that coiled around him tightly were clearly defined and angular, as if they were made from iron, and they were filled with an indescribably explosive force.

After limping two steps in the room, Chen Xi was already panting for breath, and these were scenes of extreme loss of vital energy and blood and the injury of one’s quintessence, yet he shook his head and didn’t feel much depression in his heart.

The medicinal strength of the Sky Jadeliquid pill was too overbearing and powerful, and he’d swallowed two successively, causing the meridians in his entire body to practically shatter inch by inch. Even his Dantian had suffered a heavy injury, causing it to be empty and dried up without the slightest bit of True Essence.

Fortunately, the damage to his Dao Foundation wasn’t serious, and so long as he slowly recuperated, he could completely recover. He planned to let another two days pass and wait for his body to almost recover before going into closed door cultivation to repair his Dao Foundation.

Chen Xi pushed open the room door and arrived in the courtyard.

This courtyard wasn't any different to the courtyard in an ordinary person's house; its surroundings were filled with verdant and luxuriant plants, and there was even a flower garden at the side that was filled with a few dozen types of extremely delicate and charming flowers. Amongst them included a few types of camellias that were a beautiful blood red color, and they seemed extremely like Red Spider Lilies, the Paramita Flowers.

Groups of blue, yellow, and azure butterflies fluttered gracefully amongst these flowers, and they were indescribably lively and charming under the sunlight, causing everything in the surroundings to become tranquil and beautiful.

Chen Xi extremely enjoyed this type of feeling, as it had been very long since he'd felt so tranquil like this. Since he was young, every single moment was a race against time. Supporting his family, taking care of his grandfather, providing for Chen Hao to go to school and practice in the sword... Everything relied on the support from the tiny bit of spirit stones he earned from crafting talismans. Even though these days were hard, yet they were smooth and steady. But after he'd obtained the jade pendant and the Abode, his fate started to become turbulent.

Participating in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain trials, entering into the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, being chased after to the Oceanic Desert, participating in the Hidden Dragon Rankings... Every single experience was filled with slaughter and blood, and killing intent and danger was buried within them. That feeling was as if he was a fugitive seeking for refuge in the world, wandering from place to place without a home to settle down, causing his nerves to be tense all the time as he stayed vigilant against various dangers that might arrive.

This feeling was extremely tiring.

Yet now, as he sat upright in the Chen Clan courtyard that belonged to him, in his dazed state, he felt he had a place to settle down. This feeling caused him to feel peaceful from inside to outside, and it felt comfortable.

If there was no disputes and no hatred, how nice would it be to silently stay in the clan like this and watch the clan rise slowly... Chen Xi stood before the flower garden as he lightly sighed in his heart.

He knew that this peacefulness was only temporary to him, and only by working hard to cultivate and becoming stronger would he be able to guarantee that the entire Chen Clan would be peaceful. Only by becoming even stronger could he allow the Chen Clan to rise slowly in peace and stability, and establish a clan that remained eternal.

Only in this way could grandfather have a smile in the netherworld, right?

Instantly, Chen Xi's heart became firm once more as his path was bound to never be peaceful.

Crack!

The entrance to the courtyard that wasn't locked was opened, and Chen Hao walked in.

"Brother, how are you feeling now?" Chen Hao felt extremely happy as well when he saw his older brother standing before the flower garden while filled with spirit. After his big brother woke up a few days ago, he'd completely heaved a sigh of relief, and he was now concerned about when his older brother's body would recover completely.

Chen Xi smiled. "It's alright, I just wanted to look for you."

Chen Hao's brows raised and asked. "For what?"

"Your birthday is in another few days, right? I have a present to give you." Chen Xi smiled, and as he spoke, an iron sword had appeared in his hand. The sword's body contained extremely vast Righteous Dao Insight and glowed faintly as if a long river of history flowed within it and recorded the changes and turmoil in the mortal world.

"I obtained this sword from the Baleful Fiend Burial Grounds, and it ought to be a divine weapon of the Confucianist Sects of ancient times. The Righteous aura on it is vast like the ocean, and it just happens to be suitable to your Righteous Sword Dao." Chen Xi had already passed the iron sword over as he spoke.

Chen Hao received the sword, yet didn't inspect it impatiently. Unknowingly, a few tears had appeared in the corners of his eyes. Never had he imagined that even after so many years and when even he was about to forget his own birthday, his older brother still remembered, and Chen Xi had even taken the trouble to prepare a present for him.

This caused him to recall his youth. Due to his family's financial situation being impoverished, his family lived in extremely hard circumstances. But no matter what, every time his birthday arrived, his older brother would prepare a present for him as if performing a magic trick. Even though they were only some small toys, yet he'd always remembered it until now.

Most saddening to him was that his older brother had never celebrated his own birthday, not even once, and it was even to the point that even he didn't remember exactly when his older brother's birthday was.

Chen Hao wasn't a person that like to shed tears, conversely, besides when he was before his grandfather and Chen Xi, he'd never shed tears during all these years, no matter how great a setback or suffering he encountered.

Yet now, he just felt like crying. He felt as if he was still a little child before his older brother and was protected by his older brother in every aspect, and all the suffering was endured by Chen Xi alone, whereas, he himself instead sat idly by and enjoyed the fruits of Chen Xi's suffering.

"Quickly test the might of this sword." Chen Xi patted Chen Hao's broad and firm shoulders, and only now did he notice that Chen Hao was already as tall as him.

"There's no need. A present given to me by you is the most precious in the world to me, and even an Immortal Artifact can't compare to it." Chen Hao carefully put away the iron sword and smiled.

Chen Xi went silent as he'd heard these words many times. When he was young, Chen Hao would say this every single time he gave Chen Hao a present. Yet never had he imagined that now when Chen Hao was so old, Chen Hao would still be like a child, and it caused him feel both emotional and reminiscent in his heart.

"Father." Right at this moment, a clear and childish voice sounded out abruptly from the entrance to the courtyard.

Chen Xi was stunned, and when he raised his eyes to look, he saw a little fellow around the age of one that had a strong appearance stumbling as he stood by the side of the entrance, whereas, Feng Lengcui was standing by the little fellow's side with a smile on her face.

"This is your son?" Chen Xi looked at his younger brother with a gaze filled with shock.

"I forgot to tell you. Lengcui was already pregnant when we left the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and she gave birth to Yu'er not long after we returned to Pine Mist City." Chen Hao rubbed his head and spoke slightly embarrassedly.

"Chen Yu?" As he muttered, Chen Xi couldn't endure his pleasant surprise any longer, and he started laughing heartily as he opened his arms as spoke to the little fellow. "Yu'er, come, let your Uncle hug you!"

The little fellow blinked his eyes and was obviously slightly afraid of this Uncle that was covered in white colored bandages, and he indecisively looked towards his mother beside him.

"Quickly go over! That's your Uncle. Yu'er, you must remember to listen to your Uncle." Fei Lengcui smiled gently as she encouraged little Chen Yu.

"Mmm, Yu'er will obey Mother." The little fellow nodded as his little feet stumbled along to walk towards Chen Xi in a slanted manner. He wasn't even one year old after all, so he walked unsteadily, and coupled with him walking in a slight rush, he tripped when he was just about to arrive by Chen Xi's side. Instantly, he fell forward, scaring him to the point he instantly closed his eyes.

But in the next moment, the little fellow was already embraced by a pair of large hands. It was Chen Xi who'd tightly embraced the little fellow in his arms, and he smiled to the point his eyes narrowed to become two lines as he spoke repeatedly without end. "Yu'er, good Yu'er. My Chen Clan has a worthy successor. Grandfather will sure be happy if he knows about this in the netherworld..."

"Uncle, there's so much blood on you." Little Chen Yu pointed at the bloodstains that tainted the bandages and said seriously, "My Father said that men bleed but do not shed tears. After I grow up, I want to be just like Uncle and bleed a lot of blood, yet absolutely not shed tears."

The little fellows completely mistaken way of expressing himself caused Chen Xi to laugh loudly, and he liked this strong looking little fellow even more. With a thought in his heart, he withdrew a medicinal pill. "Yu'er, this is a present Uncle has for you. Promise Uncle that you'll eat it after you grow up, alright?"

This medicinal pill was the size of little Chen Yu's fist, completely crystalline and translucent. Numerous dazzling divine lights gushed about within it, and there were even numerous faintly discernible dragon roars sounding out from within it. It was precisely the Dao Insight Origin Pill that contained the Grand Dao of Earth.

Chen Hao and Fei Lengcui were greatly shocked when they saw this medicinal pill, and they were in disbelief. "This is a Dao Insight Origin Pill? Big Brother, this is too precious. This won't do, you can't give this present to him."

Both of them hurriedly refused Chen Xi's gift. The value of a Dao Insight Origin Pill was absolutely beyond estimation. Moreover, it was a rare treasure that could only be chanced upon by luck. So how could they agree when they saw Chen Xi wanted to gift this thing to their son that wasn't a year old?

"Yu'er, do you like it?" Chen Xi disregarded them instead and asked the little fellow directly.

"I like it. It's like candy, yet candy isn't as big and beautiful as this." Little Chen Yu's eyes flickered as he looked curiously at the numerous lights that flowed endlessly on the surface of the Dao Insight Origin Pill, and he felt it was extremely interesting.

"Then I'll give you this candy, alright?" Chen Xi grinned.

"This won't do. Father told me that there are no gains without pains. Yu'er can't accept this candy." Little Chen Xu obviously coveted it extremely, yet he tilted his head to ponder deeply for a long time before shaking his head and refusing in the end.

"Alright, then help Uncle massage his shoulders, and you'll have rendered service to me. Then this candy is yours. How about it?" Chen Xi did indeed like this little fellow too much. During the period he embraced the little fellow, he'd already more or less understood the little fellow's foundation and natural talent, and it was absolutely the very best. So long as the little fellow cultivated diligently in the future, he would be an extraordinary young talent as well.

Little Chen Yu didn't hesitate any longer and swung his tiny fists to help massage his Uncle's shoulder, and his expression was extremely serious, causing him to be indescribably cute in Chen Xi's eyes.

After teasing the little fellow for a while, Chen Xi passed him over to Fei Lengcui and let her carry him out of the courtyard.

"Brother, that Dao Insight Origin Pill is too precious, yet you've given it to him just like that, this..." Chen Hao still felt that it wasn't proper and spoke out.

Before Chen Hao could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Chen Xi. "Do you know how those genius figures that are famous in the world are fostered? All of them had the sects and clans behind them utilized various medicines while they were young to help clear the impurities within their bodies and develop their bodies, allowing them to establish a solid foundation that's beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Only in this way would they be able to advance vigorously in their cultivation and leave everyone else far behind them. My actions of giving this Dao Insight Origin Pill to Yu'er is nothing."

Chen Hao opened his mouth yet didn't say anything further as he'd already discerned that his older brother had made up his mind, and continuing to advise Chen Xi was of no use.

The two brothers chatted for a while more, and then Chen Hao bid his farewells and allowed Chen Xi to rest properly when he saw a wisp of exhaustion gush into appearance between Chen Xi's brows, whereas, he himself had instead gone to deal with some matters of the clan.

Chen Xi nodded in his heart as he looked at Chen Hao's figure that left hastily. He'd already discerned that Chen Hao already possessed the ability to undertake responsibility on his own, and coupled with the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation that protected the clan. So long as it wasn't an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that invaded the Chen Clan, the formation was sufficient to deal with everything.

“Perhaps I can leave with my heart at ease once my strength recovers...” Chen Xi pondered for a long time before walking back into his room, and then he sat cross-legged on the bed and a jade slip that was coiled in golden light was placed before him.

Even though he was temporarily unable to cultivate, yet he could seize this opportunity so comprehend some cultivation techniques, whereas, this cultivation technique jade slip before his eyes was shockingly the Half-step Dao Grade martial technique from Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault — The Grand Obliteration Fist!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 255: Infinite Obliteration

The Grand Obliteration Fist was a Dao Grade martial technique created by the owner of Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault, yet it was regretfully an incomplete work. If utilized, the combination of two Dao Insights that represented two extremes would create a terrifying might that obliterated everything.

It was common knowledge that most of the boundless Dao Insights in the heavens and the earth were of two extremes that rejected each other and couldn’t exist together, like water and fire, Yin and Yang, sky and ground, and so on and so forth. The Grand Obliteration Fist utilized the common rejection between these two extreme forces to explode out with an extremely terrifying might. This force was obliteration.

In other words, the so-called obliteration was to flawlessly master two types of completely different and opposite forces, being capable of easily causing these two forces to collide with each other and go into disorder, allowing it to explode out with an extremely unbelievable might.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest to choose this Half-step Dao Grade martial technique during the first test of the treasure vault. Even though the Obliteration Dao Insight in this martial technique was fragmented and unable to be cultivated by him, yet the utilization technique of the energies of Dao Insight that was within it caused him to be extremely moved.

Within the room, Chen Xi took a deep breath before his Divine Sense immersed itself into the jade slip that was coiled by golden lights.

Om!

A scene appeared in Chen Xi’s mind. On boundless and desolate plains, a dauntless and stalwart figure that was tall to the point of being comparable to mountains there. The space in his surroundings was shattered like strands of cotton that flew about in disorder, and the space was filled with a terrifying force of obliteration, causing others to be unable to see his appearance clearly.

But Chen Xi knew that this figure was surely the owner of the treasure vault — The Heavenly Immortal Qian Yuan.

“Earthly Obliteration!” A dignified and supreme voice exploded out as the figure suddenly moved and struck out with an extremely simple punch, yet it was as if a mighty current had exploded out from the depths of the universe and charged into this world, causing the heavens and the earth to shatter into pieces, the ground cracked open, mountains shattered, oceans dried up, and it seemed as if it had obliterated everything in the world and caused everything to return to silence.

With just a single punch, the entire heavens and the earth seemed to have encountered an unprecedented calamity, and the terrifying force of obliteration was simply and utterly beyond something a human could control.

Amazing! This extremely simple punch is indeed worthy of the name — Earthly Obliteration! In next to no time, the heavens and the earth recovered to its previous state, yet Chen Xi had already forgotten to breathe instead as he fell into extreme shock.

“Chaotic Obliteration!” Amidst the rumbling voice, the stalwart figure was like a dragon leaving the sea as he passed through space, and then pointed up to the sky while he stood firmly on the ground, whereas, a force that caused one’s heart to palpitate was converging on his fist.

When he looked at it from afar, Chen Xi felt as if two worlds were being developed on the fist of the figure. One world had its sky at the bottom and ground at the top, like an inverted world, whereas, the other world’s heaven and the earth were extremely normal, yet everything in the world seemed to have been overturned, and their heads faced the ground while their legs pointed towards the sky.

At the instant he saw this scene, Chen Xi had an uncomfortable feeling to the point of having the impulse to spit blood, and the blood and vital energy and qi in his body started to become chaotic and violent.

Bang! Crack! Crack!

The fist that held two types of completely inverted and completely repulsive forces finally exploded out. Instantly, the world was overturned and the universe was in chaos, and even the boundless space was crushed extremely to the point of falling into great chaos.

The entire heavens and earth and everything within Chen Xi’s field of vision had fallen into a state of chaos, broken order, and turmoil. Not to mention living creatures, even some inanimate objects were collapsing and disintegrating!

Amazing! The first fist, Earthly Obliteration, caused the heavens and the earth to be annihilated and returned to silence, whereas, the second fist, Chaotic Obliteration, has caused everything in the universe to be in chaos instead, and both living and inanimate things are in a state of collapse and disintegration! I wonder how terrifying the third fist is! After a long time, Chen Xi recovered from his shock. He knew that these two fists respectively represented two levels in the Half-step Dao Grade martial technique, the Grand Obliteration Fist, and above it was a third and final level.

“Infinite Obliteration!” Just as Chen Xi had expected, once the heavens and earth recovered to their previous state, the stalwart figure moved once more, but Chen Xi was already unable to open his eyes at this moment.

Because when the figure struck out with his fist, a boundless brilliance of obliteration that was dazzling and resplendent bloomed out, causing Chen Xi’s eyes to hurt and feel as if his eyes were about to be sliced into pieces as tears streamed down from his eyes. When he opened his eyes once more, all he saw was a void. Heaven and earth, Yin and Yang? The mountains, rivers, and ground? All of them had vanished, and even a speck of dust couldn’t be found. It was a type of extreme void that caused one’s heart and soul to feel boundless oppression!

Infinite Obliteration, this is the might brought about by the third level of the Grand Obliteration Fist... Chen Xi's entire body went cold, and he unexpectedly felt fear that caused him to be unable to breathe.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the entire world shattered and was obliterated, whereas, Chen Xi has returned to reality as well. Only now did he notice that his entire body was drenched in cold sweat, and he was dripping wet to an uncomfortable extent.

He was unable to care about all this, because he saw the golden light on the surface of the jade slip in his hand had vanished, and it had transformed into a dark gold glow that had converged within the jade slip, whereas, when he examined the contents of the jade slip once more, he was already unable to see those almost real scenes from before, and merely the various profundities related to the Grand Obliteration Fist remained within the jade slip.

I'm actually unable to comprehend the third level, Infinite Obliteration? Perhaps I can only comprehend the third level after I comprehend the first two levels of Earthly Obliteration and Chaotic Obliteration? Chen Xi noticed to his shock that he could only try to comprehend the first two levels of the Grand Obliteration Fist, whereas, the third level was instead enveloped within a ball of golden light that had formed a restriction.

Actually, it was said to be comprehending, yet it should be called learning the methods of utilizing Dao Insight within it.

After all, this Grand Obliteration Fist was incomplete, and the things related to Obliteration Dao Insight within it was fragmented. Even if Chen Xi studied and comprehended it, he would be utterly incapable of causing the earth to be obliterated, chaos to fill the world, and make everything turn into the void with a single punch like the Heavenly Immortal Qian Yuan.

It lacked the Obliteration Dao Insight. So merely some methods of utilizing Dao Insight remained within this Grand Obliteration Fist.

This was a defect of a Half-step Dao Grade martial technique as a true Dao Grade martial technique contained a complete Dao Insight. At the same time that one cultivated it, one could comprehend the Dao Insight, killing two birds with one stone.

But Chen Xi didn't mind all this. He only wanted to comprehend the method of utilizing Dao Insight contained within the Grand Obliteration First, otherwise, he wouldn't have just selected this single incomplete Dao Grade martial technique amongst the nine Dao Grade martial techniques.

Amongst the Dao Insights I've mastered, water and fire, Yin and Yang, and sky and ground all reject each other and are Dao Insights at two extremes. Coupled with the method of utilization in the Grand Obliteration First, I wonder if it can compare to the true Obliteration Dao Insight and which is superior? Chen Xi thought as he started to concentratedly comprehend the Grand Obliteration First. Only by first mastering the technique in his heart would he be able to assess and adopt it to be combined into his own Dao Insights. A cultivation method like this was actually already no different than creating a Dao Grade martial technique by himself, and the only difference was that the existence of the Grand Obliteration Fist had already constructed a frame for Chen Xi. All he needed to do was fill the things he'd comprehended into it.

Early in the morning, seven days later.

Chen Xi sat up from his bed. During these past seven days, he'd cleared his mind and healed his injuries while comprehending the Grand Obliteration Fist. Presently, not only had his body almost recovered, some of the methods of utilizing Dao Insight with the Grand Obliteration First had been more or less figured out by him.

At the side of the room was a wooden barrel filled with hot water that was prepared by a servant girl long ago, and it was surrounded by hot steam. The water was soaked with various materials and herbs, and it was filled with medicinal strength. Chen Xi had to soak himself in it every single day and absorb the medicinal strength within it to repair his body.

After circulating the Shaman Energy in my body, I've already repaired my flesh and skin to its prime, whereas, my meridians, apertures, and Dantian have already been basically healed. But the quintessence Blood Essence that I've lost is still at a serious deficit. Presently, there isn't the slightest bit of True Essence in my body, causing my Dao Foundation to be unstable, and completely recovering is obviously not something that can be achieved overnight. After he stretched his body, Chen Xi inspected the situation of his body. He didn't feel the slightest bit remorseful or dejected, and his gaze became firm and deep again, and it carried along a trace of a unique grandiose and exuberant energy.

Surviving being chased almost 50,000 kilometers that day had caused his state of mind to become even stronger. After he woke up from his unconscious state, he carried the feeling of one who experienced destruction before standing back up renewed. Even though his entire body was heavily injured, the cultivation of his Dao Heart had instead improved by more than a single level. Perhaps this force wasn't the slightest bit beneficial to one's cultivation, yet it possessed an effect of utmost importance when one sought the Grand Dao in the future.

Cultivating was to seek the Heaven Dao, so after all was said and done, it was the cultivation of one's heart.

Just like what the voice the Heavenly Immortal Qian Yuan left behind had said in the treasure vault. If one cultivates and cultivates, yet is unable to control one's heart, then how can one transcend all living beings? If one seeks and seeks the Dao yet is unable to restrain one's mind, it's insufficient to become immortal.

Only by subduing one's heart and mind and staying true to one's heart, could one step onto the peak of the path towards the Grand Dao.

No matter if it was evil devils or sages, so long as one stayed true and firm to one's heart, then one could ascend the Grand Dao and wander the ends of the universe while remaining immortal.

Thump!

Chen Xi strode out and sat within the wooden barrel that was filled with medicines before slowly closing his eyes. He'd already decided that from today onwards, he would bid farewell to the peaceful and idle days from before and once again return to his life of cultivation.

What's my life?

My life is to make the best of every minute and second to cultivate, it was to persist and persevere as I improve my strength!

Let's begin! Chen Xi took a deep breath and abandoned all distracting thoughts in his mind to maintain an empty heart as he slowly circulated the Blackhole Void Technique. This cultivation technique recorded the technique to cultivate from the Violet Palace Realm to the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was obtained by Bei Heng from a Daoist secret realm. Every single word within it was like a gem that was clear and gentle, causing it to be extremely profound.

Swish!

The medicine and herbs that soaked within the wooden barrel were mostly superb materials Chen Xi had plundered from Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, and all of them contained extremely pure spirit energy. At this moment, as soon as Chen Xi circulated his cultivation technique, this medicinal strength transformed into strands of trickling streams that gushed gently into Chen Xi's body.

However, even if Chen Xi was prepared since long ago and had circulated his cultivation technique at the slowest speed... The instant this medicinal strength entered into his body, it still felt like steel needles, and it pierced the meridians all over his body to the point it felt as if saws had sliced them over a thousand times, causing him to feel extremely intense pain and his entire body couldn't refrain from trembling.

But Chen Xi didn't make a single sound and still circulated his cultivation technique slowly. His severed meridians had just healed up and were indeed unable to endure a medicinal strength that was too heavy, but so long as he endured it, then after his meridians experienced the nurturing and repair of this medicinal strength, they would quickly recover to their original state. So this little bit of intense pain was nothing to him.

Just like this, an entire month passed by.

Chen Xi stood up from within the wooden barrel and a trace of satisfaction was revealed on his face. After continuous cultivation for an entire month, the meridians in his entire body seemed like the tendons and hide of a cow that had been stewed a thousand times, and they were flexible, wide, and translucent like jade. Compared to before, they'd advanced a step further.

Only the repairing of my Dantian remains. The damn medicinal strength of the Sky Jadeliquid Pill was too overbearing, and compared with the meridians in my entire body, the injury my Dantian suffered was even greater. Presently, it has already become completely devastated. I wonder how long it would take to repair... The Dantian was the place of convergence for True Essence, the source of his strength. It was the foundation of a qi refinement cultivator and the location of the Dao Foundation.

Months ago, the True Essence lake within Chen Xi's Dantian was like a vast ocean with both Yin and Yang split apart, and the Door of Life had already been developed at the center of the lake, causing him to only be a step away from condensing a golden core. However, after experiencing the heavy injury from that day, all of this was gone, and it was empty and devastated. If it wasn't for his Dao Foundation being extremely sturdy, it would have almost been destroyed, causing it to be unable to gather True Essence anymore.

Nevermind, I'll first figure out its condition. Chen Xi shook his head and looked into his body, and his entire Dantian appeared with extreme detail in his mind. However, at the instant he saw his Dantian clearly, Chen Xi was instantly dumbstruck.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 256: Treating Ling Bai

In the boundlessly vast space within Chen Xi's Dantian, the True Essence lake that was like an ocean was no more, and it was completely empty and dried up. The tattered marks all around were like the marks on the cracked earth, in complete devastation.

Shockingly, right between those injuries and cracks were numerous specks of greyish light fluttering about like gracefully flickering starlight, and when looked at carefully, these specks of light fused into the injuries on Chen Xi's Dantian and instantly caused those injuries to actually be repaired at a speed that was visible to the naked eye!

With a single glance, it even caused one to doubt that there was even a heavy injury at that place before this.

When Chen Xi saw his own Dantian, half the injuries had already been repaired, and this scene instantly caused him to be dumbstruck.

In his expectations, his Dantian was probably like water pouch that was riddled with holes and was a sight that was too horrible to look at, and it would probably require an even longer time to be repaired. Yet how could he have imagined that he would see such a miraculous scene?

It's surely the effect of those specks of light!

Chen Xi almost instantly noticed those specks of light that were working hard to repair the injuries on his Dantian, and then when he recognized these specks of light, he couldn't help but be greatly astonished.

Shockingly, these specks of light were Chaotic Lifesoil!

It was absolutely correct. The strand of aura emitted from the specks of light was absolutely the aura of Chaotic Lifesoil without a doubt. Yet he was puzzled. Why would the Chaotic Lifesoil appear within my Dantian without reason or rhyme?

Chen Xi's back contained nine Shaman Markings that appeared in the form of nine palaces. The Fifth-Earth Shaman Marking held the centermost position, whereas, the Chaotic Lifesoil laid dormant exactly within the center of the Fifth-Earth Shaman Marking.

This piece of Chaotic Lifesoil, the Second-Wood Shaman Marking's Nameless Divine Wood, the Seventh-Gold Shaman Marking's Nameless Metal Rock, the Third-Flame Shaman Marking's Nameless Fire Crystal, and the Ninth-Water Shaman Marking's Nameless Water Pearl were obtained in the Four-Symbols layer of the Buddha's Pagoda by Chen Xi. These five treasures were extremely miraculous and were capable of emitting the essence of the five elements to temper his body.

It was precisely because of the existence of these five treasures that Chen Xi's body refinement cultivation would reveal a tremendous advancing momentum and break through successively. Moreover, in the Five Element Ruins of the Oceanic Desert, he'd relied on these five treasures to be like

a fish in water and sweep through the groups of demon beasts before absorbing the essence of the five elements within those five element demon beasts, causing his strength to surge up once more.

Amongst these five types of treasures, the Chaotic Lifesoil was undoubtedly the most miraculous.

Chaotic Lifesoil was capable of being transformed into the essence of any type of element before nourishing the other four treasures. Most importantly, those four treasures were originally developed from within Chaotic Lifesoil!

Presently, the energy of the Chaotic Lifesoil had entered his body instead to repair his Dantian, and even if Chen Xi knew long ago that the Chaotic Lifesoil was extremely extraordinary, yet he was still blown away by this sudden pleasant surprise.

Could it be that the rumors are true? At the absolute beginning of the world, before chaos was split open and the world was formed, the first batch of innate fiendgods and spirits were born from Chaotic Lifesoil? Even though Chaotic Qi is called the mother of everything in the world, yet Chaotic Qi is similarly born from Chaotic Lifesoil, so Chaotic Lifesoil can even be called the mother of quintessence. Could it be that it's precisely because Chaotic Lifesoil contains the ability to nurture, develop, and transform everything that it's capable of giving rise to a repairing effect on my Dantian?

Chen Xi was unable to affirm it. But no matter what, with the assistance of the Chaotic Lifesoil, he already didn't have to waste time and effort to repair his Dantian, and this had undoubtedly saved a great amount of time for him. Moreover, according to his estimations, his Dantian wouldn't need half a month to be completely repaired to its previous state.

Hmm? Goldsoul Lotus Fruit? When he saw a fruit that glowed golden floating in midair within his Dantian, a wave of excitement gushed out from within Chen Xi's heart, and he thought of an excellent idea. Chen Hao consumed a Firesoul Lotus Fruit, causing his entire body transformed into a Firesoul Spirit Body, and it was no different from obtaining rebirth. Presently, Ling Bai's body, the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, is in pieces, and he's unconscious. If I use the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit to allow him to reconstruct his body, then will he be able to awaken?

Ling Bai had gone against Huangfu Chongming and the others who numbered a little over 10 all by himself, and the injuries he suffered were so serious that they were even more serious than Chen Xi's. Moreover, because of Ling Bai's special physique, a combination of a sword soul and a Magic Treasure, the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, caused all healing medicines to seem to be useless on him. So, ever since he fell unconscious that day, he still hadn't awoken until now.

This had always been a concern in Chen Xi's heart, and it was a source of guilt.

While they were in the Oceanic Desert, Ling Bai had once sacrificed his lifespan to obstruct the attacks of Qing Xiuyi and Fan Yunlan towards Chen Xi, and if an unforeseen event didn't appear suddenly, Ling Bai had almost lost his life. Later on, it was because that they'd encountered Chen Xi's mysterious 'Senior Sister' that Ling Bai was able to recover.

Yet three months ago, for the sake of winning a trace of a chance to survive for Chen Xi and the Chen Clan behind him, Ling Bai had charged forward without hesitation once more and sacrificed his life to try his best and save the critical situation. It was because of this that he fell into unconsciousness.

If he was unable to treat Ling Bai, then Chen Xi would be forever unable to feel at ease, because he truly owed Ling Bai too much.

But I'm not clear about what exactly should be done. I still have to ask Chen Hao. Chen Xi thought for a while and couldn't sit there any longer, and he stood up and left.

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In the main hall of the Chen Clan, Chen Hao frowned. "Brother, according to what you said, Ling Bai's physique is special and is completely different to us humans. Even if my Master helps, I'm afraid it would be of no use."

Chen Xi stared blankly for a moment, and then he asked. "Could it be that there're some things to study before utilizing the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit to reconstruct a person's body?"

"Yes, when my Master helped me reconstruct my body with the Firesoul Lotus Fruit, he'd specially cultivated a type of secret art. Moreover, he'd taken an extremely great risk and sacrificed his lifespan before being successful." Chen Hao nodded and answered. "Master once said that this art defies the heavens and changes one's fate. Unless one has a firm Dao Heart and formidable will, it's absolutely impossible to succeed. Moreover, the possibility of success is only 50%."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be disappointed when he heard this.

"Brother, how about I return to the sect and ask my Master? With my Master's ability, he ought to be able to think of a way." Chen Hao was instantly anxious in his heart when he saw Chen Xi stay quiet, and he spoke out hurriedly.

Chen Xi seemed to have suddenly thought of something, and his eyes lit up as he waves his hand.

"There's no need, I suddenly remembered that there's another way to achieve it." As he spoke, he left the main hall in a hurry.

"Big Brother has always been steady, yet he's slightly ill at ease now. This is extremely rare." Chen Hao sighed emotionally without end in his heart as he gazed at Chen Xi's disappearing figure.

Actually, he knew that the reason Chen Xi would be like this was because Chen Xi cared too much about Ling Bai. If it wasn't for this little fellow, then not to mention him, even the entire Chen Clan would have probably been annihilated.

Chen Hao asked himself, if it was him, he would absolutely be just like his older brother and think of every single method to treat Ling Bai. Otherwise, he would probably be unable to forgive himself for his entire lifetime.

What shocked Chen Hao was that since this day, his older brother had never walked out from the room again, and Chen Xi seemed to have gone into closed door cultivation, causing him to be puzzled.

Just like this, another month passed in a flash.

On this day, Chen Xi suddenly awoke from his meditation, and a trace of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he looked at Ling Bai who slumbered deeply within the Buddha's Pagoda and said in his heart, Whether it succeeds or not will depend on this.

During this month of time, his Dantian had already recovered completely. Moreover, he'd utilized half a month of time to allow his True Essence to recover to its peak state. Presently, the True Essence lake that was like an ocean had appeared once more within his Dantian, and it surged ceaselessly. Moreover, the vortex formed from the Door of Life above the lake had become larger and larger. When the Door of Life opened, a golden core would be born from within.

At that time, he would be at the Golden Core Realm.

Of course, advancing to the Golden Core Realm wasn't as simple as one would imagine. Conversely, at the instant one advanced to the Golden Core Realm, the aura in one's surroundings would boil as one's True Essence concentrated together before giving rise to a great tribulation of wind and fire in the Door of Life. One could only be called a true Golden Core Realm cultivator if one was able to overcome this tribulation.

Even though this tribulation wasn't as terrifying as the Heavenly Tribulation, it was a chasm that was difficult to surmount for ordinary cultivators. Amongst every 10 perfection-stage Golden Hall Realm cultivators, there would at least be seven that would perish in the great tribulation of wind and fire while advancing to the Golden Core Realm. How terrifying the great tribulation of wind and fire was, was obvious from this.

But Chen Xi was still a step away from the Golden Core Realm, so he wasn't worried. Not to mention his entire mind was on Ling Bai right now, and he was utterly unable to care about all this.

After he sat up from his bed, Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer and made the energy in his body gush towards the jade pendant at the center of his right hand.

Exactly. He wanted to enter the Manor and pay a visit to Ji Yu.

Only this spirit of the manor that had existed for a million years would be able to help Ling Bai. After all, Ling Bai was able to cultivate with the body of a Seventhgold Swordbamboo precisely because of Ji Yu's help.

Om!

A strange and clear cry sounded out and the calm space in the room was abruptly suffused with numerous fluctuating ripples, and then they formed into a pitch black entrance that a single person could enter through in the end.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to walk in.

There were restrictions in place towards entering into the Manor. For example, the first time he entered it was when he first obtained the Manor, and it was merely considered as the activation of the Manor, allowing him to obtain the qualifications to become the disciple of the Master of the Manor.

If he wanted to enter the Manor again, he had to satisfy some conditions before he would be capable of opening the restrictions placed on the jade pendant to enter the Manor. For example, the condition to enter the Manor for the second time was to attain the Violet Palace Realm in both body refinement and qi refinement.

On the other hand, the condition to enter the Manor for the third time was instead to attain the Golden Hall Realm in both body refinement and qi refinement. Long ago when he was in the Oceanic Desert, Chen Xi had already attained the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm in both body refinement and qi refinement, so he naturally possessed sufficient ability to enter the Manor.

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Within the Manor, a carpet of green grass covered the ground as the large river surged and flowed, and the Heavenpeak of Trials stood towering at the center of the river. It was still the same as always. When Chen Xi entered into the Manor once more, he more or less felt slightly emotional, as even though the Manor hadn't changed, he himself wasn't the green youth from all those years ago.

Waves roared on the river as Ji Yu who wore azure clothes tore through the water and stepped on rippling waves to walk slowly onto the bank of the river. When he saw Chen Xi had entered the Manor once more, Ji Yu's thin and indifferent face couldn't help but be suffused with a slight smile. They'd not seen each other for an entire six years, and the little fellow from all those years ago had grown into an upright young man.

"Chen Xi, have you come to traverse the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials? But with your current strength, I'm afraid it's already sufficient for you to pass through the first nine trials." Ji Yu asked with a smile on his face.

This first nine trials?

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he didn't dwell on the subject before shaking his head and saying, "Senior, I've come this time for something else." As he spoke, he slowly briefed Ji Yu about Ling Bai's current situation.

"I never imagined that this little sword soul would actually be so sincere." Ji Yu praised and then asked. "I am indeed capable of saving him. But that Goldsoul Lotus Fruit is exceedingly rare, do you really want to use it on him? Will you not reconsider?"

"There's no need to reconsider. Everything else is unimportant when compared with Ling Bai's life." Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitation, and he withdrew the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit and passed it to Ji Yu as he said, "I hope that Senior can lend a hand."

Ji Yu nodded and smiled. "This little fellow can be considered to have obtained a blessing in disguise from following by your side. Once he obtains a Goldsoul Body, his future is limitless. Leave him to me."

Chen Xi hurriedly and carefully carried Ling Bai out when he heard this, and he completely felt at ease after passing Ling Bai to Ji Yu, causing his entire body to feel light. He didn't care if Ling Bai's future was limitless or limited, as so long as Ling Bai awakened, that was already enough.

"I have to use a secret art to help him reconstruct his body. You should seize this time to quickly go and traverse the trials in the Heavenpeak of Trials." Ji Yu instructed before walking into the river and vanishing.

Traverse trials?

I obtained the Divine Ability, Grand Astral Palm, when I traversed the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials. What benefit would I obtain from traversing the 2nd level?

Chen Xi couldn't help but be greatly moved in his heart when he thought about this, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to fly towards the Heavenpeak of Trials.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 257: Sunchaser Realm

Lava surged as waves of flame soared into the sky.

On a land that stretched as far as the eye could see, boundless golden lava flowed like numerous flame dragons wriggling on the ground, and they roared and swam while emitting a violent aura that seemed capable of burning everything into nothingness.

This place simply seemed like the bottom of a volcano, and there was only extremely scorching lava with utterly no place to stand on the ground, whereas dazzling and resplendent stars hung all over the sky and flickered as if they were within arm's reach, causing them to seem extremely deep and beautiful.

A myriad of stars above and lava covering everything below, Chen Xi stood in midair with a slightly surprised and bewildered expression. This is the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials?

Suddenly, an enormous stone tablet descended from the skies to appear before Chen Xi. This stone tablet covered an area of 300m like a mountain wall, and its surface was smooth like a mirror.

The peculiar thing was that there was actually an extremely profound and divine pair of wings flapping on the surface of the stone tablet. Every single feather on this pair of wings was formed from strands of starlight, and they were suffused with layers of ripples that seemed like chilly starlight.

When looked at from afar, this pair of wings seemed to contain a myriad of stars circulating along a profound trajectory. Every single flap of the wings seemed like a myriad of stars flickering, causing it to look agile and profound, and it was simply capable of sucking one's soul away.

Rumble!

Countless cracks suddenly split open atop the surface of the stone tablet before it shattered with a bang and vanished. However, Chen Xi noticed to his shock that even though the stone tablet had vanished, the scene of a pair of wings flapping was instead clearly branded within his mind, and every single detail was visible.

"Sunchaser Realm! Fly out 50,000 kilometers under the attacks from the boundless phenomenon of the heavens and the earth!" Right at the instant the stone tablet vanished, an aged and indistinct voice suddenly resounded out by his ears.

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding. When he entered the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, he'd once heard the briefing of this voice, and it was precisely because of this that he'd obtained the Divine Ability, Grand Astral Palm.

Sunchaser Realm? Could it be that it wants me to chase towards the sun and fly a distance of 50,000 kilometers? Chen Xi instantly felt his scalp go numb as he laughed bitterly without end.

For the sake of escaping Huangfu Chongming and the others that were chasing him on that day, he'd flown all the way from the depths of the Oceanic Desert to Pine Mist City, and it was more or less a distance of 50,000km, yet he'd flown for an entire three days and three nights. On the way, he'd even risked his life and swallowed a Sky Jadeliquid Pill before being able to arrive at Pine Mist City.

It was precisely because of this and the second Sky Jadeliquid Pill he consumed to set up the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation that his body suffered a serious and heavy injury that caused him to lay unconscious on the bed for almost three months of time.

I've only just recuperated from my injuries. Could it be that I have to be injured once more? Chen Xi felt an extremely complicated feeling in his heart, and he slightly regretted charging into the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials so rashly.

However, before he could regret it, heavy snow suddenly poured down from the starry sky, and the snow was large like a goose's feather. What caused Chen Xi to be astonished was these pieces of snow were actually formed by numerous blades of ice!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Countless blades of ice poured down, their sharp and swift blades slicing apart the sky and emitting a sharp ripping sound. The strength contained in every single blade of ice was actually comparable to the full force strike of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator.

The scene simply seemed like a myriad of Violet Palace Realm cultivators had attacked in unison, and its impetus was extremely terrifying.

Chen Xi was right beneath the blades of ice, whereas, the roaring and surging lava were flowing beneath him instead, so if he wanted to avoid them, he could only flee onwards!

Chen Xi executed the Divine Windwing Flight movement technique without the slightest hesitation, and he seemed like a bolt of swift lightning that flashed out explosively towards the distance.

Bang!

When he was about to charge out of the area covered by the blades of ice, Chen Xi was fiercely hit by a blade of ice, causing a bloody mark to be instantly torn open on his back.

But his body refinement cultivation was already capable of regrowing limbs, thus at the instant this wisp of injury appeared, it had already recovered to its original state. But the energy that gushed out from the blade of ice caused his figure to stagger, and he almost collided with another 10 plus blades of ice.

This won't do. Even though these blades of ice are incapable of thoroughly injuring me, yet they're capable of causing my speed to be reduced. I'm afraid the slightest mistake will cause me to be unable to escape... Chen Xi instantly understood how dangerous his situation was, so he didn't dare hold back and was like a wisp of a phantom as he charged forward as if his life depended on it.

During the course of his flying, there was an extremely scorching sun hanging exceedingly far away in the distance, and it looked to be awfully close in his eyes, yet it was impossible to reduce the distance between them in a short amount of time.

Perhaps, this sun was the target he was chasing in the Sunchaser Realm.

Swish!

Under the sky that was covered with a myriad of stars, a figure that was extremely swift like a wisp of smoke flashed forward.

Chen Xi's expression had already become extremely serious as he'd only flown for an hour, yet he'd successively encountered countless blades of ice, countless enormous pieces of wood, countless pieces of rubble...

Their singular attack strength was comparable to the full force attack of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator, and when they descended densely from the sky, the denseness of the attacks was to the point of covering the entire sky without leaving a single hole unoccupied.

Even though his Divine Windwing Flight had already completely fused his Grand Dao of Wind within it, and it also possessed a strand of Sky Dao Insight at the same time, but under the attacks that were dense to this extent, he was still unable to avoid suffering over 10 strikes. If it wasn't for his body refinement cultivation being sufficiently strong, merely these 10 plus strikes would be sufficient to blast open his chest and render him immobile from a heavy injury.

Most grievous of it all was along with him going further, the attacks that poured down from the sky was gradually growing stronger. If his deduction wasn't wrong, then he would soon welcome attacks that were comparable to the attacks of a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, yet it wasn't a single attack, but a group that was dense like raindrops!

Trouble!

It's truly trouble!

Numerous tactics flashed within Chen Xi's heart like a bolt of lightning, yet none of them could be used in his current circumstances. The thing that caused him to feel danger the most was that if these attacks were to continue, it would be utterly impossible for him to fly a distance of 50,000km.

Even if he swallowed a Sky Jadeliquid Pill, it wouldn't be possible. The strength of the attacks in the sky was gradually strengthening, and even though the medicinal strength of the Sky Jadeliquid pill was formidable, it was utterly unable to support him to arrive 50,000km away.

The reason was extremely simple. With the current strength of his body, he was barely capable of swallowing two Sky Jadeliquid Pills, and he was utterly unable to endure any more than two.

Rumble! Rumble!

Numerous twisting and turning bolts of lightning that were dazzling like silver serpents seemed like a heavy downpour as they crashed and struck down from the sky, causing the entire sky to instantly be covered by arcs and bolts of lightning.

Chen Xi was taken by surprise and was instantly struck by a bolt of lightning, and it penetrated a charred bloody hole on his shoulder. Its strength was at least capable of comparing with the attack of a Golden Hall Realm expert.

Dammit! Chen Xi grimaced in pain and didn't dare let his mind wander off. He concentrated his attention before flying through the patches of lightning bolts of arcs.

Fortunately, the might of these bolts of lightning was much weaker, and if it was the energy of lightning from the Heavenly Tribulation, a single strike was sufficient to strike him apart and obliterate him.

Just like this, Chen Xi flew another 10,000km, and the True Essence Chen Xi had just cultivated and replenished was almost dried up once more. Most of it was consumed from flying, whereas a small portion was utilized to resist the attacks that descended frequently from the sky.

The gale attacks here are already capable of rivaling perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators... Chen Xi moved amongst numerous gale vortexes that were thick like columns of water and his heart sank bit by bit. If this continued on, not to mention 50,000km, he would even be unable to complete a distance of 15,000km.

Why is it like this?

The test of the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials was only set up for Golden Hall Realm cultivator, yet why is its might so terrifying?

Something's off! There's surely some secret concealed within it!

Chen Xi desperately pondered about everything he saw since entered the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, the Sunchaser Realm, within his mind.

Lava covered the ground with a myriad of stars above, the Sunchaser Realm, a distance of 50,000km, the attacks of the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth... Wait! I seem to have overlooked something? It's the stone tablet! It's surely that stone tablet! Chen Xi's eyes lit up as he abruptly recalled the stone tablet that covered an area of 300m that he'd seen when he'd entered the Sunchaser Realm. That stone tablet was the key!

Why would a pair of wings that were covered with a myriad of stars appear on the surface of the stone tablet for no rhyme or reason?

When he thought like this, the image of the profound and divine wings that overflowed with starlight was once again clearly reflected within his mind. At this moment, he suddenly realized that every single time these wings flapped, they seemed to bring along an infinite amount of the energy of the stars, and as the surging starlight poured down, it seemed as if it would pass through space and vanish within the depths of the boundless starry sky in the next moment.

The more he looked at it, the more Chen Xi felt this pair of wings was extraordinary, and it seemed as if this pair of wings was passing on something, causing his mind to be unable to help but sink tightly into it.

Unconsciously, the Shaman Energy in his body gushed out from the surface of his body with a bang and then formed into the shape of a pair of wings. Each one of these wings was 30m broad with chilly starlight rippling on its surface, and infinite tiny stars converged on them and circulated endlessly, causing it to simply be exactly the same as the wings in his mind.

Swoosh!

A strand of vast energy gushed over from behind him as Chen Xi's entire body seemed as if it was pushed forward, and his speed was swift like a bolt of lightning and already almost approaching the

boundary of teleportation. In the blink of an eye, Chen Xi had charged out of the area covered by the bolts of lightning.

How formidable! So this level's test is actually to comprehend this pair of wings and undergo a test of chasing the sun for 50,000km... Chen Xi was instantly enlightened, and he was extremely regretful that he'd only understood this now. But when he saw the pair of wings that were fluttering about by his sides, the feelings in his mind was instantly replaced by a wisp of astonishment.

Starlight overflowed from the surface of these wings, its shape was agile and intangible, and it revealed a divine and profound aura. It was simply like the most perfect masterpiece of the heavens, and it seemed as if it shouldn't exist in the realm of mortals.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't ponder any longer and impatiently started testing the speed of these wings. With a command in his heart, he gave up utilizing his True Essence and poured the Shaman Energy in his body into the wings, and then with a swish, his entire body was like an arrow that left the bow and was already 5km away in the next moment.

Its speed was so swift that it was actually greatly swifter than Chen Xi's Divine Windwing Flight, and it was already extremely close to the speed of teleportation!

If I'd had this pair of wings that day, I'd have probably left Huangfu Chongming and the others far behind long ago. How could I have fallen to such a sorry state...? Chen Xi exclaimed repeatedly with admiration in his heart. He'd only seen this sort of speed on Daoist Wen Xuan. Yet Daoist Wen Xuan possessed a cultivation at the Nether Transformation Realm and even possessed the movement technique of teleportation!

The speed of this pair of wings was actually capable of comparing to teleportation, so how could it not cause shock in others?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 258: World Of Stars

Under the sky of the Sunchaser Realm were blades of ice, rains of fire, enormous pieces of wood, gales, arcs of lightning... Attacks covered the world like a dense and impenetrable storm that rumbled as it poured down.

The ground was covered with lava that surged like tidewater, and the scorching waves of fire were like fire dragons that roared with rage and were capable of melting everything in the world.

The entire Sunchaser Realm was completely covered in various phenomenon of the heavens and the earth, and its impetus was extremely shocking and terrifying.

However, it was precisely within this extremely dangerous and hopeless situation that a figure was moving forward while passing through the gaps between the dense attacks like a ghost, and their speed didn't become sluggish in the slightest.

That figure was naturally Chen Xi.

Behind him, a pair of wings that emitted a profound and divine aura flapped continuously while overflowing with starlight, causing him to flash out with an unbelievable speed. When looked at from afar, he was like a wisp of a flowing light that sliced through the sky and flashed briefly before vanishing, causing others to be utterly incapable of capturing his tracks.

Under this unrivalled speed, Chen Xi naturally moved unhindered when facing the various attacks that covered the heavens and the earth. Those attacks hadn't even come close to him when he'd already vanished to appear 3km away, and he moved freely and skillfully.

Amazing! This ought to be a formidable movement Divine Ability. Not only is the speed of this pair of starlight wings extremely swift, they seem to faintly have a trace of connection with the myriad of stars in the universe and are cooperating with each other from a distance. In this way, it has allowed the consumption of my Shaman Energy to reduce by almost 40%, and it's simply a supreme weapon of escape! Chen Xi praised in his heart. Compared to the Divine Windwing Flight, the starlight wings weren't only almost two times faster, the energy they consumed was much less. With the purity and thickness of his Shaman Energy at this moment, he was completely capable of flying 50,000km with ease. Moreover, he would still be left with around 20% of his Shaman Energy.

In this way, so long as he didn't encounter a Nether Transformation Realm expert that had comprehended the method to carry out teleportation, he would be entirely capable of easily escaping safely when falling into a difficult situation in the future!

He pondered all along the way like this, and unknowingly, a day had already passed. Chen Xi had already flown over 45,000km in distance, and he was already capable of seeing from afar that a dazzling and resplendent blazing sun hung above the horizon and seemed to be extremely round and magnificent.

Compared to this blazing sun, he was like an ant and seemed to be tiny to the extreme.

Bang!

When Chen Xi was another 500km away from this blazing sun, countless roaring golden flames shot out from the blazing sun. Those flames appeared to be dazzling golden flames, and every single strand of flames contained a fierce three legged large bird with icy cold eyes and flames that shot into the sky. With a slight flap of their wings, boundless flaming glows swirled down as if they were gods of fire.

Suncrows!

Chen Xi recognized them with a single glance. Those numerous three legged large birds that bathed in the flames were shockingly the ancient divine beasts that illuminated the world during the absolute beginning of the world!

The blazing sun hung in the air as the myriad of Suncrows flapped their wings, causing the heavens and the earth to seem to have transformed into a blazing furnace that, and the scene was extremely horrifying.

When faced with this terrifying scene, Chen Xi stopped abruptly and didn't dare take another step forward.

At this moment, the myriad of stars in the sky had vanished since long ago, and the various attacks that he'd experienced all along the way had ceased all activity and vanished without a trace.

This place just happened to be 50,000km away from the location Chen Xi entered the Sunchaser Realm from!

Om!

Right at this moment, an enormous figure that was almost 30km in height strode out from within the blazing sun. He was barefooted, wore linen clothes, and his hair hung loosely on his shoulders. He was like a god that domineered over the sea of flames as he walked out of the blazing sun, and his body emitted waves of ancient and vast desolate aura.

A ball of starry clouds had converged in the sky above him, and it emitted a myriad of tiny glows and was covered in stars. When looked at from afar, it seemed like an exceedingly enormous talisman was slowly circulating, and it emitted a boundlessly deep and profound aura.

Chen Xi didn't feel a shred of unfamiliarity when he saw this immeasurably tall figure as he'd once seen this figure in the Fifth-Earth Realm of the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials. If his judgment wasn't wrong, then this figure was the Master of the Manor and similarly the Master of Ji Yu, Fuxi!

However, even though the figure wasn't unfamiliar to him, indescribable shock still emerged from Chen Xi's heart when he once again saw this figure that emitted a boundlessly vast and ancient aura, and he was unable to control his shock for a long time.

All those years ago, he was only at the Violet Palace Realm, and his understanding towards the Grand Dao wasn't deep, so he only felt reverence and admiration in his heart. Yet now, he'd already mastered more than 10 Dao Insights, and his knowledge and experience were no longer what they used to be. He acutely noticed that this figure contained infinite Dao Insights, as if it embraced all the Grand and Minor Daos in the heavens and the earth, causing it to simply be like the embodiment of Dao Insights. If he didn't see it with his own two eyes, Chen Xi would absolutely not dare believe that there was actually someone who could master so many Dao Insights in the world!

Bang!

As Chen Xi expected, right when that figure appeared from within the blazing sun, the Fuxi Divine Status gushed out into appearance in the depths of his sea of consciousness with a bang, and then both figures raised their heads at the same time before looking at each other from afar.

After that, Chen Xi's entire soul started to tremble as numerous ancient and distant thoughts were like a great river as they gushed fiercely into his soul and fused into his memories.

During this process, Chen Xi seemed to be extremely calm and sat cross-legged on the ground without moving, and he only opened his soul wide to accept the inheritance from these ancient thoughts.

As expected, the reward for the 2nd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials is a movement technique Divine Ability, and it's called the Starsky Wings. Not only can it be utilized for flying, it also possesses unbelievable wondrous effects when in battle. Chen Xi opened his eyes after 15 minutes passed, and he exclaimed endlessly with admiration as he recalled the inherited technique within his mind.

The Starsky Wings were unquestionably formidable. No matter if it was flying or in battle, one's movement technique would contain the profundity of the circulation of the stars in the universe. When

cultivated until the limit, it was even capable of fusing into the starlight and carrying out teleportation within an area of 5,000km!

But according to Chen Xi's inference, his body refinement cultivation had to attain the Golden Core Realm to allow the Starsky Wings to achieve the level of teleporting. Only in this way would he be able to resist the terrifying pressure space itself exerted onto his body when undergoing teleportation.

Even then, Chen Xi was already extremely satisfied. So long as he completely comprehended the profundities of the Starsky Wings, then in terms of speed, perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators like Huangfu Chongming would be absolutely left in the distance by him, whereas, even Rebirth Realm cultivators had an extremely tiny hope of chasing up to him.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't dare underestimate other cultivators because of this. According to his knowledge, Yue Qi, who possessed the Magic Treasure Black Swan Wings, possessed a cultivation that wasn't inferior to his Starsky Wings.

But Chen Xi didn't take Yue Qi seriously. So long as he advanced to the Golden Core Realm and comprehended the Starsky Wing's method of teleportation, then he would absolutely surpass Yue Qi in terms of speed.

Hmm? Chen Xi raised his eyes and swept his surroundings. Unknowingly, the scene in his surroundings had changed. The sea of flames, blazing sun, Suncrows... All of them had vanished, and only a door had appeared before him.

This door had a brilliance flowing about it, and what was within it couldn't be seen clearly, causing it to seem as if it led to another world.

Could it be that within this door is the path towards the 3rd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials? Chen Xi pondered for a short moment before flying into it without the slightest hesitation.

The Heavenpeak of Trials was utilized by the Master of the Manor, Fuxi, to test his disciples, and it was divided into a total of 18 levels. Only by passing through all the tests would Chen Xi be able to obtain all of Fuxi's inheritance.

Chen Xi naturally wanted to take a look and find out exactly what place did the door lead to. Because Ji Yu had once said when he entered the Manor that with his current strength, it was sufficient for him to pass through the 9th level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, and Chen Xi deeply believed this. So he didn't have much fear in his heart when he entered the door, and he was merely curious.

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At the bottom of the surging great river, Ji Yu seemed to have noticed something and suddenly raised his head to look towards the Heavenpeak of Trials, and his gaze that was like a bolt of lightning seemed as if it had already seen through everything.

The Heavenpeak of Trials has actually undergone a change. Looks like this kid's current cultivation has already obtained Master's acknowledgement... As he muttered, Ji Yu's figure had already vanished in the next moment.

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Chen Xi noticed to his shock that he was actually standing with a starry sky in the universe, and all around him were countless stars. There was a myriad of shooting stars whistling past, numerous nebulas of odd shapes that revolved endlessly, and numerous rivers of stars that were magnificent and continued on without end...

Just looking up at the stars while standing on the ground caused one to feel their hearts shake under its boundless expanse. At this moment, when he was amongst this scene and surrounded by a myriad of stars, everything within his field of vision was dazzling stars, and this scene was so profound, magnificent, and boundlessly vast to the point that Chen Xi was shocked speechless for a long time.

The 3,000 large worlds and the myriad of minor worlds were divided by the three dimensions of heavenly, earthly, and mortal, whereas, are there countless worlds, living beings, and civilizations being created above these stars? Does the starry sky have an end? If there is an end, then what sort of scene would its end be like? Chen Xi muttered to himself. His field of vision had never been wider than this moment, and an impulse had even arisen within his heart. He wished for nothing more than to charge into the end of the starry universe to see what existed there and if it was a void or a strange and unusual world? Perhaps, this starry universe utterly had no end?

"When you stand beneath the starry sky, you're like a frog in a well that's looking up at the sky, and you can only look up and feel reverent, whereas, only when you stand above the starry sky will you truly understand that this world will forever be much larger than your imagination." Suddenly, Ji Yu had already arrived by Chen Xi's side, and he held his hands behind his back as he stared concentratedly into the depths of the starry sky and spoke with a slightly emotional voice.

Chen Xi seemed as if he was awakened from a dream, and his eyes recovered their clarity as he looked at Ji Yu and cupped his fist. "Senior, you've come. Is this the 3rd level of the Heavenpeak of Trials?"

"Yes, and no." Ji Yu's gaze swept Chen Xi and seemed to have thought of something as he said, "The 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials were personally set up by my Master, and anyone can obtain my Master's inheritance so long as they're capable of passing all the trials. But that's merely limited to the inheritance of my Master before he ascended the end of the Grand Dao."

Chen Xi frowned, yet didn't interrupt Ji Yu.

"My Master's true inheritance is actually the Dao of Talismans, and it was precisely by relying on the Dao of Talismans that my Master was capable of ascending the limits of the Grand Dao, allowing him to travel through every corner of the universe. This type of inheritance is independent of the 18 trials. Only one that had obtained the acknowledgement of the Manor and possesses the qualifications to become my Master's disciple is capable of activating it and entering it." Ji Yu said slowly, "You activated the force of this inheritance in the Sunchaser Realm earlier, causing the entire 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials to transform into my Master's true place of inheritance."

Chen Xi was greatly shocked and thought to himself. If I didn't activate the force of this inheritance, then even if it passed through the 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials, wouldn't I have no fate with the true inheritance of Senior Fuxi?

"Being capable of activating the true force of my Master's inheritance proves that your current attainments in the Dao of Talismans has already obtained the acknowledgement of my Master, as only

then would this world of stars appear.” Ji Yu patted Chen Xi’s shoulder and spoke with a gratified expression. “You’ve done extremely well. I frequently advised you to comprehend the Dao of Talismans more in the past, and it looks like you remembered my words.”

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding. So it turned out that all this is because of my comprehension in the Dao of Talismans had conformed with the requirements of the Master of the Manor!

“Since I’ve already obtained Senior Fuxi’s acknowledgement, then do I still have to traverse through the trials in the future?” Chen Xi thought for a moment and asked.

“Of course not. It’s impossible to traverse through the trials even if you wanted to. Presently, the 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials have already completely changed in appearance to form this world of stars, whereas, the true inheritance of my Master is concealed within this boundless starry sky.” Ji Yu turned around and his deep gaze looked at Chen Xi. “And I will guide you to inherit my Master’s true mantle.”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 259: What Are Divine Talismans?

The true inheritance of the Master of the Manor is concealed within this boundless world of stars?

As he gazes at the numerous stars, nebulas, and rivers of stars, Chen Xi felt his mind was insufficient to process all this. Fortunately, Ji Yu’s following words caused him to heave a sigh of relief, as so long as Ji Yu was willing to guide him, then all his questions would be readily solved.

“This world of stars left behind by my Master is actually a world of talismans, and it contains various unbelievable divine talismans, and five divine talismans are the foundation. They’re respectively the Azurewood Divine Talisman, the Whitemetal Divine Talisman, the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, the Blackwater Divine Talisman, and the Yellowearth Divine Talisman.” At this moment, Ji Yu seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be the inheritor of his Master, and he asked with a smile. “Do you know what Divine Talismans are?”

Chen Xi was stunned and shook his head to indicate he didn’t know.

In his impression, the Dao of Talismans was divided into nine grades. So long as one was capable of drawing a complete talisman structure on a piece of talisman paper, then it could be called a 1st grade talisman. When one was capable of drawing two complete talisman patterns and make them act in cooperation as smoothly as breathing, then it could be called a 2nd grade talisman, and it moved on successively like this until the 9th grade.

Simply speaking, a 1st grade talisman contained a single talisman marking, a 2nd grade talisman contained two types of talisman markings... A 9th grade talisman contained nine types of talisman markings.

Nine was the limit of numbers and conformed with the workings of the heavens. An existence that surpassed the number of nine would undergo a qualitative leap and improvements. In the end, when two 9th grade talismans were combined, they would possess the initial form of a talisman formation.

When a single talisman paper was capable of containing a talisman formation, then it was already capable of being called a spirit talisman. The more formations contained within a spirit talisman, the stronger its might, and spirit talismans could be divided into the high-grade, mid-grade, and low grade.

A low-grade spirit talisman contained no more than three types of formations.

A mid-grade spirit talisman contained no more than six types of formations.

A high-grade spirit talisman contained no more than nine types of formations.

These spirit talismans of three different grades naturally possessed completely different mights. Low-grade spirit talismans that possess an offensive nature are already comparable to a full forced strike of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator. A mid-grade spirit talisman was roughly comparable to the full forced strike of a perfection-stage Violet Palace Realm cultivator, whereas, a high-grade spirit talisman was already capable of heavily injuring a Golden Hall Realm cultivator.

Above spirit talismans were treasured talismans.

Treasured talismans were actually similar to spirit talismans, and it combined the striations of nine types of talisman formations with another nine types of talisman formations to create a type of talisman.

Its grades were similarly divided into low, mid, and high, and its might was respectively comparable to the full force of the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm.

Above treasured talismans were dark talismans. Something worthy of mentioning was the talisman markings required by a dark talisman were too many, and its might was too strong, so ordinary talisman paper was utterly incapable of bearing it. Normally speaking, dark talismans were inscribed onto spirit jade, and thus were commonly called jade talismans. Besides that, dark talismans were also called dark jade talismans.

Dark talismans were similarly divided into the low, mid, and high grade, and its might corresponded to the strength of a full force strike at the initial-stage, intermediate-stage, and advanced-stage of the Rebirth Realm.

Further above dark talismans were heavenly talismans, and similarly to the spirit, treasures, and dark talismans, its might respectively corresponded to the initial-stage, intermediate-stage, and advanced-stage of the Nether Transformation Realm.

Simply speaking, according to the differentiation of their levels and ignoring the nine grades of talismans, they could be divided into the four levels of spirit, treasured, dark, and heavenly, and every single level was divided into the top-grade, mid-grade, and low-grade.

The technique of crafting, might, and the talisman marking structures contained within these four levels of talismans were completely different.

The crafting of spirit talismans was only the addition of talisman markings, and an ordinary talisman formation master was capable of crafting it.

A treasure talisman already contained the energy of Dao Insight within it, and a flawless high-grade treasured talisman was extremely formidable and capable of containing nine types of Dao Insights. It

was precisely because of this that a talisman formation master capable of flawlessly crafting a high-grade treasured talisman would absolutely not possess less than nine types of Dao Insights.

Besides containing Dao Insights, crafted dark talismans were capable of drawing the qi of the heavens and the earth to form a unique territory that was similar to the Dao Territories controlled by cultivators. So besides possessing sufficient Dao Insights, a talisman formation master that refined a dark talisman had to have comprehended Dao Territory.

On the other hand, the crafting of heavenly talismans stressed on even more things. Besides containing Dao Insights and Dao Territories, it also possessed a strand of the Force of the heavens and the earth, and this force usually transformed into lightning when it appeared. For example, the Force contained in the Azure Sky Second-Wood Heavenly Talisman was capable of developing Second-Wood Divine Lightning.

It was precisely because of this that a talisman formation master capable of crafting a heavenly talisman was already capable of being called a talisman formation grandmaster.

As for the Earthly Immortal Jade Talisman that Qing Xiuyi had once used in the past, it wasn't a pure talisman, and it was a single use Magic Treasure that contained the Blood Essence of an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator and was bitterly refined by consuming the cultivator's lifespan.

All of this was Chen Xi's understanding towards the Dao of Talismans. With his current understanding and grasp of the Dao of Talismans, if he were to craft a talisman, he would barely be able to craft a high-grade treasured talisman.

As for a dark talisman and heavenly talisman, unless he comprehended his own Dao Territory and comprehended the Force of the heavens and the earth, otherwise, he was incapable of crafting it.

"A so-called Divine Talisman is an existence that surpasses above heavenly talismans. Besides containing Dao Insight, Dao Territory, and the Force of the heavens and the earth, it's also capable of connecting to the might of the gods in the heavens and the earth, causing it to derive a god!" When he saw Chen Xi not answering, it was within Ji Yu's expectations, so he answered himself. "For example, when the Azurewood Divine Talisman is crafted successfully, it would contain and produce the image of the Azure Emperor and Wood Empress of divine times. Similarly, the Whitemetal Divine Talisman would contain and produce the image of the White Emperor and Metal Empress of the ancient times. The word 'divine' within Divine Talismans points towards the might of these gods, and only with the addition of the might of these gods would it be capable of being called a true Divine Talisman."

Chen Xi instantly came to a sudden realization, and he was extremely shocked in his heart at the same time. Containing and producing the images of gods from within talismans. Exactly how terrifying of a cultivation in the Dao of Talismans is required to craft it?

"But this isn't the end of the Dao of Talismans, and it's only a new beginning. However, the things in the future will be something you'll naturally understand once you master these five types of Divine Talismans," said Ji Yu with a smile.

It's only a new beginning?

Chen Xi was completely stunned. Presently, he was unable to refine dark talismans and heavenly talismans, let alone Divine Talismans. At this moment, when he heard Ji Yu say that Divine Talismans were merely a new beginning in the Dao of Talismans, how could he not be shocked?

“Senior Ji Yu, the might of a Divine Talisman is roughly comparable to the attack of what cultivation realm?” Chen Xi felt that it was necessary to figure out the might of Divine Talismans.

“Heavily injuring Earthly Immortals is nothing difficult, and slightly formidable Divine Talismans are even capable of injuring Heavenly Immortals.” Ji Yu replied extremely casually as if he was speaking about an extremely ordinary thing.

But when these words entered into Chen Xi’s ears, it wasn’t inferior to a thunderclap, and it shook him to the point he was dazed. A single Divine Talisman is capable of heavily injuring an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, then wouldn’t that mean that it’s on par with that Earthly Immortal Jade Talisman?

He was vaguely able to discern that an Earthly Immortal Jade Talisman was refined by consuming the quintessence of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, whereas a Divine Talisman was different, as it purely tested the crafting ability of a talisman formation master, yet it wouldn’t consume one’s lifespan nor injure one’s quintessence.

After a long time, he suddenly thought of a problem and said with surprise, “Senior Ji Yu, you wouldn’t be asking me to comprehend those five types of Divine Talismans now, right?”

Ji Yu replied with a question. “Why not? These are merely the five types of foundational Divine Talisman in this world of stars. If you’re unable to master them, then how are you going to receive the inheritance of the other Divine Talismans?”

Chen Xi said with an astonished expression, “It wouldn’t be that the true inheritance of Senior Fuxi are all Divine Talismans, right?”

“It’s indeed so.” Ji Yu nodded.

Chen Xi was instantly speechless. Isn’t this starting point a little bit too high for me?

Ji Yu seemed to have see through Chen Xi’s thoughts, and he shook his head and smiled. “I didn’t say I wanted you to master these five types of foundational Divine Talismans in a single moment. Not to mention you haven’t comprehended Dao Territory and the Force of the heavens and the earth now, so how could you possibly master the profundity of Divine Talismans?”

Chen Xi scratched his head and asked. “Then what should I do?”

He was extremely bewildered indeed. He’d activated the true inheritance of the Master of the Manor out of nowhere and arrived in this world of stars before coming to understand some knowledge about Divine Talismans. Originally, he was thinking that he would obtain some unexpected benefits or at least be able to inherit some books and techniques related to Divine Talismans, yet Ji Yu’s words had instead caused him to be at a loss for what to do.

“Do you remember your answer when I asked you what type of cultivation technique you wanted to cultivate?” Ji Yu didn’t answer Chen Xi and asked another question instead.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he thought and recollected for a long time before answering with a frown. "I said I want to learn the cultivation technique with the strongest offense and swiftest speed of escape."

Ji Yu nodded and said, "What was my answer?"

"Sword technique, Divine Ability, movement technique!" Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitation. How could he have forgotten this? It was precisely because of Ji Yu's words that he'd persisted on his path of the Martial Dao.

In the hands of qi refiners, sword techniques possessed the strongest offense. In the hands of body refiners, Divine Abilities possessed the strongest offense. On the other hand, movement techniques were naturally utilized for both combat and escape.

But during these past few years of cultivation, he'd frequently utilized the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture and Divine Windwing Flight. As for the Divine Ability, Grand Astral Palm, he rarely had the chance to utilize it.

"To cultivate in sword techniques, you must possess a good sword. A sword that you can use freely as if you were controlling your arm. Do you agree?" Ji Yu asked.

"Of course." Chen Xi spoke with a slight emotional sigh as he's experienced this deeply. In spite of Madam Shui Hua gifting him ten top-grade profound-rank swords that respectively corresponded to the Dao Insights of the five elements, Yin, Yang, wind, lightning, and star in Oceanic City, they seemed to be too large of a variety to him.

He'd frequently utilize only the Sky Lightning sword, and he rarely utilized the other nine swords. After all, every single second in battle could determine life and death, so how could he have the time to change his sword?

"Alright. Then I'll teach you a method to refine a sword. It's absolutely capable of crafting a sword that you can control like your arm and possess a might that beats the might of a treasure created by nature," said Ji Yu.

Chen Xi was indeed moved extremely, but he still couldn't help but ask. "Senior Ji Yu, is this related to those five types of Divine Talismans?"

"Of course." Ji Yu smiled. "This method of refining a sword of mine must utilize the five types of Divine Talismans as its foundation, and it doesn't have many requirements towards equipment refinement material so long as it's not a divine material that's not within the five elements, like the Chaotic Lifesoil. What you need to do is inscribe those five Divine Talismans onto the sword."

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief. Inscribing talisman markings were easy to accomplish as it didn't require Dao Insight, Dao Territory, the Force of the heavens and the earth, nor did it require connecting to the gods in the heavens and the earth to condense a god's image, so any talisman formation master was capable of accomplishing it.

"Doing this is also for the sake of allowing you to master the five types of foundational Divine Talismans as soon as possible. Once this sword is complete, it will be closely linked to your grasp of the Dao of Talismans, and its quality will rise along with your grasp in the Dao of Talismans."

Ji Yu had obviously given it careful consideration, and he spoke neither swiftly nor slowly. “Besides that, you will notice that the might of this sword absolutely surpasses all existences at the same rank. Moreover, it possesses almost boundless space to grow, and it’s not impossible for it to advance to become an Immortal Artifact or even become an existence above an Immortal Artifact.”

A sword that grows boundlessly?

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. In the cultivation world, after a cultivator’s cultivation rose explosively, the Magic Treasures that were used previously by the cultivator would be already incapable of completely expressing the cultivator’s strength, and then the cultivator would spare no pains to search for a new Magic Treasure, causing it to be extremely troublesome and consuming of both wealth and effort.

Sometimes, for the sake of obtaining a suitable treasure, it was even possible that one would offend many people and draw the resentment of many. Moreover, not all of these treasures that one obtained would be to one’s satisfaction. Especially after a cultivator attains the Golden Core Realm, because of the different Dao Insights comprehended by cultivators, their requirements towards the attribute and effects of Magic Treasures would become extremely strict. This also caused them to be doomed to find it absolutely difficult to find a treasure they were satisfied with.

Of course, this only applied to ordinary cultivators. In some ancient and large sects in the cultivation world, most of the treasures passed down within the sect possessed space to grow. It only required the cultivator to find some equipment refinement materials to refine it once more after the cultivator’s strength rose explosively, and then its quality would obtain an improvement. In this way, the embarrassing situation of disciples having no weapons to use could be avoided.

But what Ji Yu said was different to all these treasures, and he instead wanted Chen Xi to refine a sword that could grow boundlessly!

What sort of notion was boundless growth?

It meant it was possible to become an Immortal Artifact or even surpass an Immortal Artifact!

Moreover, according to what Ji Yu said, once this sword was refined successfully, its might would completely surpass all Magic Treasures of the same rank!

Who wouldn’t be moved when facing a miraculous treasure like this?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 260: Talisman Armament

“Right, Senior Ji Yu, where are those five Divine Talismans concealed within this world of stars?” Chen Xi suddenly recovered from his shock. After saying so much, not to mention he didn’t know how to refine the sword, he hadn’t even seen those five miraculous Divine Talismans.

The Azurewood Divine Talisman, the Whitemetal Divine Talisman, the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, the Blackwater Divine Talisman, and the Yellowearth Divine Talisman. Just hearing the names of these five Divine Talismans caused him to feel boundless yearning.

At this moment, Chen Xi impatiently wanted to see them.

Ji Yu smiled and then point towards the distant depths of the world of stars before saying, “Haven’t you mastered the Dao Insights of the five elements? Use your heart to feel them and you will notice their existence.”

Chen Xi nodded and took a deep breath, and then he held his breath in deep concentration as his mind spread out to faintly conform with the stars in the universe and looked towards the boundless stars from afar.

After an unknown period of time, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed in his trancelike state that the stars, nebula, and rivers of stars in the universe had suddenly shrunk to form a desolate and boundless world. The world was ash grey without the slightest vitality, and it seemed like a deathly silent wasteland.

Bang!

A thunderclap roiled in the heavens and the earth, then an azure colored column suddenly surged out and pierced through the clouds from the eastern area of the desolate lands, and it rose up and seemed to cover the sky. After that, plants and flowers madly sprouted out from within the ground of the entire desolate land, and they were overflowing with life and all flowers were blooming. Boundless green colors gushed into appearance on the ground, and the green and luxuriant plants emitted extremely dense vitality.

On the other hand, two images had suddenly appeared in the heavens and the earth. It was a man and a woman of unknown height, they stood towering there while wearing luxurious robes and an emperor’s crown, and their bodies were coiled with dazzling azure and misty divine lights. A variety of talisman markings transformed into countless tiny deities that circled and fluttered around the two of them as if they were worshipping, dancing, and singing praises for their supreme emperor.

Azure Emperor! Wood Empress!

A man and a woman, coinciding with Yin and Yang. The two emperors stood proudly in the heavens and the earth, and everything in the world sprouted and flowed with vitality, causing a desolate world to be completely remodeled.

In Chen Xi’s eyes, the entire world seemed to have transformed into a talisman. The plants and flowers that grew swiftly in the heavens and the earth were like numerous profound talisman marking pathways, and they contained various essences of the Grand Dao. On the other hand, the images of the Azure Emperor and Wood Empress had instead become the core of the entire talisman, assuming command of the world and looking down at all directions, and it was because of their existence that the entire talisman had become extraordinary.

The Azurewood Divine Talisman!

A strand of enlightenment arose in Chen Xi’s heart as a thought that was vast like the ocean gushed into his mind. Instantly, he felt as if he was immersed deep in the sea, and he was almost drowned by the various talisman structures that were contained within the thought.

This was the crafting technique of the Azurewood Divine Talisman, yet the number of talisman markings contained with it seemed as if a vast ocean was stuffed into his mind, causing Chen Xi to be utterly incapable of discerning exactly how many talisman markings were contained within it.

Crack! Crack!

Before Chen Xi could catch his breath, the scene before his eyes changed to form a golden world. The mountains, rivers, earth, plants... Everything in this world contained an extremely sharp aura like a thriving sharp sword or the icy cold tip of an arrow, and it was angular and defined, causing Chen Xi to feel a bone piercing sharp feeling.

Similarly, there were two images standing within the sharp golden world. Their entire bodies emitted golden lights that shot into the sky and emitted a matchlessly cold and sharp terrifying aura, and it seemed as if a light swing of their hands was capable of slashing through the world and slicing up the universe.

Numerous sharp swords, blades, axes, spears, and many other weapons surged about by their sides as if they'd come to life, and they fluttered and flowed about as they emitted cries of joy.

Everything in this world carried an aura of sharpness and was filled with a cold and hard essence of the Grand Dao, whereas, those two images were precisely the source of all this.

The Whitemetal Divine Talisman!

When Chen Xi clearly recognized this heaven and earth was the talisman paper and everything in the world was the talisman markings of the Divine Talisman, an extremely vast thought gushed into his mind once more.

Obviously, this was the crafting technique of the Whitemetal Divine Talisman.

In the following period of time, Chen Xi saw three worlds that were respectively covered in flames, earth, and water, and he obtained the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, the Yellowearth Divine Talisman, and the Blackwater Divine Talisman's crafting technique.

Similar to the Azurewood Divine Talisman, the talisman markings to craft the other four Divine Talismans were like boundless oceans, and they were dense, complicated, and innumerable.

According to Chen Xi's estimations, if he wanted to complete the crafting of any one of the Divine Talismans with his current ability of deduction, it would be an enormous project that was absolutely impossible to complete without three to five years of time.

This was merely to draw a Divine Talisman's markings, and if he wanted to completely craft the Divine Talisman successfully and even condense the images of the gods, it would absolutely be an impossible task for him at this moment.

Hu~

Chen Xi opened his eyes and couldn't help but let out a long breath of air to stabilize his state of mind, and only then did his thoughts recover from the strain placed upon him by those five Divine Talismans.

"How do you feel?" Ji Yu asked with a smile.

Chen Xi pondered for a short moment and answered. "It has exceeded my imagination." After that, he frowned and said, "Senior Ji Yu, there's an innumerable amount of talisman markings contained within

these five Divine Talismans. If I'm to refine the sword you spoke of, merely the inscribing of these talisman markings would probably take quite a long time, right?"

"It's indeed so. According to my estimations, you'll be barely able to complete the inscribing of a single Divine Talisman's markings within five years with your current ability." Ji Yu answered with a nod.

"That won't do. There's only a little over four years of time before the Allstar Meeting. I still have to advance my cultivation to the Golden Core Realm, and I'm utterly unable to find time to refine this sword." Chen Xi's brows knit even more tightly, and he felt even more strongly that the time available to him wasn't enough.

"This isn't a problem. I forgot to tell you, this is the world of stars and it's similar to the 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials that you saw in the past. The passage of time in this place is sluggish, and only a year would pass in the outside world after you've stayed here for 10 years." Ji Yu smiled lightly.

Chen Xi was stunned. Only a year would have passed in the outside world after staying here for 10 years? Doesn't that mean that I'm completely able to cultivate for 40 years here, and I wouldn't be late to participate in the Allstar Meeting?

Chen Xi felt a wave of delight in his heart when he thought like this. That was 40 years! Besides the 25 years required to be consumed by the inscribing of the five types of Divine Talismans, there was still another 15 years of time left for him, and it was sufficient for him to advance to the Golden Core Realm!

"Moreover, you can enter the Manor at any time in the future. Because you've started to receive the true inheritance of my Master now, the numerous restrictions from the past don't exist any longer." Ji Yu tossed out a bomb that blasted Chen Xi to the point of being dazed. When he wanted to enter the Manor in the past, he had to attain a certain level of cultivation in both body refinement and qi refinement, and it was impossible for him to pay a visit to Ji Yu and seek help in solving some questions of him. Yet now, all of this was solved easily and didn't exist anymore. So how could Chen Xi not be delighted?

Ji Yu grinned as he looked at the delighted expression on Chen Xi's face, and he was extremely happy in his heart as well. The true inheritance of his Master had a successor, and he felt extremely gratified as well.

Moreover, he'd practically watched Chen Xi grow up, so it would be a lie if he said he didn't have any attachment to Chen Xi. Thus, he was similarly happy that he would be able to regularly see Chen Xi in the future.

"Alright. Since you've already obtained the inheritance of the five Divine Talismans, I'll start passing down the method of refining the sword to you now. How about it?" Ji Yu asked.

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he nodded in agreement.

Presently, the Chen Clan possessed the protection of the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation, and it could be said to be impregnable. Even an Earthly Immortal Realm expert would be incapable of leaving the formation for a while.

Coupled with Bei Heng having personally come to the Chen Clan a few days ago and besides engaging in chit chat, he also revealed some of the matters that occurred in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's

audience hall that day. He said frankly that the powers behind Huangfu Chongming and the others wouldn't dare come to attack Chen Xi again, and all of this was because of a command token that Bai Wanqing left behind.

Besides allowing Chen Xi to become aware of the extraordinary influence of Aunt Bai, he was even more resolute in his heart to participate in the Allstar Meeting. Only by obtaining the top ten ranks in the Allstar Meeting and entered the Primeval Battlefield would he have the hope of entering the Dark Reverie, and only in this way would he be able to see Bai Wanqing and find out about some history and enmities related to his parents from her.

To sum it up, Chen Xi didn't have to worry about anything now, and he only had to immerse himself in bitter and diligent cultivation so that he could advance to the Golden Core Realm as soon as possible and await the arrival of the Allstar Meeting.

"The Magic Treasure refined by this technique is called a Talisman Armament. Perhaps its ranks are different to the Magic Treasures in the cultivation world now, yet if you carefully comprehend its might, you're able to make a comparison between them." Ji Yu wasn't a person to make a long drawn speech, and he raised his hand to transmit a thought related to the technique of refining the sword into Chen Xi's mind.

This technique was extremely succinct, yet every single word was like a pearl that was rare in the world. Its method of refining was different from normal as well, and it showed extreme ingenuity.

How great was Chen Xi's comprehension ability, yet he still expended an entire few hours of time before being capable of thoroughly committing this technique to heart and almost completely comprehending it.

A sword refined by this method should actually be called a sword talisman. Because this technique used the five Divine Talismans as its foundation and didn't require the assistance of a furnace. Moreover, it relied on one to imprint the equipment refinement technique onto it in order to fuse in the various equipment refinement materials.

But if one wanted to refine a Talisman Armament, the choice of sword base was extremely important and couldn't be neglected. The sword base was related to the inscribing of the five types of Divine Talismans and the future growth of the Talisman Armament. Even though one could add materials in and refine the sword's base once more in the future, yet if one could choose a good sword base at the initial stage, it would undoubtedly save a great deal of effort and time.

Many of the rare and precious equipment refinement materials I obtained from Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault like the Fine Whitegold Iron and Firefly Luminance Rock are absolutely superb equipment refinement materials. But, if it's to refine the Talisman Armament's base, it seems to be slightly insufficient... Chen Xi's gaze swept past the various equipment refinement materials stored within the Buddha's Pagoda, and he hoped to find a material that was most suitable to refine the sword base from them.

However, to his disappointment, amongst the numerous rare materials, he seemed to have not found any material that caused him to be unusually moved.

Of course, he knew as well that his expectations were too high and too picky. He kept hoping to find a material capable of being refined into an Immortal Artifact like the Sickle of Slaughter, so he naturally wouldn't take a fancy to these materials. Actually, most of these materials were materials that were used to refine top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures, and there were even some materials that were existences that were indispensable when refining a heaven-rank Magic Treasure. If they were sold on the market, they would be rare and precious materials with extremely shocking value.

Hmm? Sickle of Slaughter? If I refine it into the sword base, wouldn't it work as well? Chen Xi abruptly slapped his forehead. He was really riding a donkey while looking for a donkey and had actually overlooked the Sickle of Slaughter!