

Talisman 261

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Chapter 261: The Netherworld Emperor

According to what Ling Bai said, the intrinsic nature of the Sickle of Slaughter was actually a rare main material to refine an Immortal Artifact, and it contained pure Slaughter Dao Insight within it, so ordinary cultivators were even capable of forming a Slaughter Dao Territory when relying on the vast energy contained within the Sickle of Slaughter, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

For example, when Ling Bai went against Huangfu Chongming and the others, he'd drawn support from the Sickle of Slaughter to condense a Slaughter Dao Territory, thus allowing him to pin down Huangfu Chongming and the others for a short moment and win time for Chen Xi.

According to Chen Xi's thoughts, since the Talisman Armament he wanted to refine was said to possess boundless growth space. Then the choice of its sword base must use the most superb equipment refinement material, and the Sickle of Slaughter undoubtedly possessed this qualification.

But he still had to ask Ji Yu's opinion.

A Sickle of Slaughter?

Ji Yu was slightly stunned as he asked for the Sickle of Slaughter from Chen Xi's possession. After he looked at it for a short moment, a trace of astonishment suffused his eyes as he said in surprise, "It's indeed a material for refining an Immortal Artifact. Moreover, it's the most superb type. This thing actually contains and emits extremely pure Slaughter Dao Insight, and it seems as if it emerged from the quintessence of the heavens and the earth. Obviously, it's a priceless treasure of the heavens and the earth and is extremely rare in the world. Where did you obtain it?"

Chen Xi explained the origins of the Sickle of Slaughter before raising his hands in a shrug and saying, "I want to know its origins as well. But unfortunately, its owner, Han Guyue, has already been killed by me, and I'm afraid I'm unable to find any clues about it anymore."

Ji Yu ridiculed. "I never noticed that you've started to kill and seize treasures as well."

Chen Xi felt ashamed in his heart, yet he said with a serious expression, "The treasures of the heavens and the earth are obtained by those who are fated. Not to mention Han Guyue wished to kill me, so I have to resist, right?"

Ji Yu smiled and didn't continue discussing this, and then he sized up the Sickle of Slaughter once more before asking suddenly. "Did you comprehend the Slaughter Dao Insight?"

Chen Xi shook his head.

"With Slaughter as the sword base, and each of the five Divine Talismans assuming command in one area, the might of the Talisman Armament refined from them would indeed be not bad. But your current strength is incapable of refining an immortal material like this. The slightest carelessness might cause the Slaughter Dao Insight to leak out, and it would be troublesome. Nevermind, I'll lend you a hand." As he spoke, a wisp of golden divine light with cloud patterns had suddenly appeared on Ji Yu's right hand, and talisman markings gushed about and flickered within as a wave of Daoist chanting

resounded out. When looked at from afar, it was as if a god within the clouds had stuck out a large hand that contained countless Dao markings, and the surface of the Sickle of Slaughter was instantly covered in a layer of raging and burning golden divine light.

Chen Xi's pupils constricted abruptly, and he clearly saw the Sickle of Slaughter starting to melt and become numerous exceedingly pitch black and flawless pearls of water that were like black colored precious pearls.

"Condense!" Ji Yu's right hand grabbed out at the space before him, and then those black colored pearls of water joined one by one into a string before moving line by line to draw out the appearance of a sword base.

This sword base was a little over a meter long, completely pitch black like ink, the sword's fuller was like a mountain, the blade like a cicada's wing, and the hilt was like a crescent moon. The style of the entire sword base revealed a simple and ancient trait.

Om!

Ji Yu's finger lightly flicked the body of the sword, causing a clear and melodious sword howl to resound out, and then fierce and pure energy of slaughter gushed out from the body of the sword to transform into numerous '杀' character runes that ceaselessly fluttered around the sword base, causing the surrounding space to be sliced to the point shattered cracks that surged endlessly like a shattered tide appeared.

A strand of aura emitted from merely a sword base had actually torn open space. If it's refined into a real Talisman Armament, then how formidable would its might be? At the same time that Chen Xi was shocked by the sword base's might, he couldn't help but be extremely astounded by Ji Yu's ability. With a mere stretch of his hand, Ji Yu had melted the Sickle of Slaughter that was an immortal artifact into a sword base, and it was simply an act of transforming something normal into something miraculous!

"Alright, the sword base is already completed. Make the best use of your time and start inscribing the Divine Talismans on it." Ji Yu instructed lightly as he raised his hand to toss the sword base to Chen Xi, and then he turned around with the intention of leaving.

"Senior Ji, wait a moment. I still have something to ask." Chen Xi abruptly thought of something and hurriedly withdrew the Buddha's Pagoda, Netherworld Register, and Condemn Evil Brush. After that, he circulated his Shaman Markings to make the nameless Divine Wood, Fire Crystal, Water Pearl, and Metal Rock float out.

These treasures could be said to be extremely miraculous existences that could only be chanced upon by luck. But when placed in Chen Xi's possession, they were instead like brilliant pearls that were hidden away. Because he utterly didn't know the true use and origins of these treasures.

For example, the Buddha's Treasure was originally an Immortal Artifact, yet at this moment, it was severely damaged, and its Artifact Spirit was lost. Chen Xi wanted to repair it, yet he didn't know how.

As a further example, the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush were even more mysterious. Moreover, they rejected Chen Xi's control and would want to flee as soon as they had the chance, causing Chen Xi to be extremely vexed.

On the other hand, those nameless Divine Wood, Fire Crystal, Water Pearl, and Metal Rock were like that as well. Chen Xi still hadn't figured out their true use and origins until today.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi had called out to stop Ji Yu as he hoped to find out some information about these treasures from this spirit of the Manor that had lived for a million years.

"This is..." With Ji Yu's disposition and countless years of experience, he still couldn't help but gasp when he saw these treasures, and he almost dazed by them.

"The Netherworld Emperor's Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush! The Buddhist World's relic, the Buddha's Pagoda! Azure Divine Wood! Sunforce Metal! Flaming Divine Crystal! Unity Darkwater!" Ji Yu spoke out with name after name, and the shock on his face grew denser and denser. At the end, he abruptly looked at Chen Xi with a peculiar gaze.

Chen Xi felt ill at ease in his heart from being looked at like this, and he said after coughing dryly, "I obtained all these treasures fortuitously during this past few years, yet I don't know their origins and use, so I hope that Senior can guide me."

Ji Yu took a deep breath and stabilized his state of mind before raising his hand to pick up the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush. As he briefly sized it up, his eyes were suffused with reminiscence, and he sighed emotionally. "These two treasures were possessed by the Third Netherworld Emperor in the six paths of reincarnation during the primordial era. This person was extraordinarily talented, and he was renowned throughout the world. He was an extremely formidable person that had once discussed the Dao for ten years with my Master without losing. But unfortunately, because of some things, he offended the countless supreme being in the various worlds, causing him to be jointly killed and die with hatred in his heart."

The Netherworld Emperor who controlled the six paths of reincarnation!

Such a world shaking great figure had actually once discussed the Dao with the Master of the Manor, Senior Fuxi, for ten years. No wonder he addressed me as the disciple of an old friend. So it turns out that he's closely connected to Senior Fuxi.

Chen Xi's heart was quite unsettled. He'd finally understood who the old man that helped him and passed down the profundities of the Paramita and Oblivion Grand Daos to him was.

"Was the Netherworld Emperor killed because of the Terminus Dao Insight?" Chen Xi asked suddenly.

Ji Yu was stunned and said in surprise, "You know of this as well? Right, it was precisely because of the Terminus Dao Insight. This Dao Insight was too overbearing and domineered over numerous Dao Insights, and it could be called as a true Supreme Grand Dao. Since the creation of the world, there was rarely anyone capable of comprehending it, and how shocking the comprehension ability of that Netherworld Emperor was could be seen from his ability to comprehend and master the Terminus Dao Insight." When he spoke up to here, Ji Yu sighed deeply before continuing. "But it was precisely this Terminus Dao Insight that was the bane that caused the Netherworld Emperor's fall. This person had extremely great aspirations and desired to bury all gods, annihilate all devils, and rebuild the laws of order in the heavenly, earthly, and mortal dimension to return peace and prosperity to the myriad of worlds. Tell me, which of the gods and devils in the myriad of worlds could tolerate his existence?"

“He was challenging the rules of the three dimensions with his own strength!” Chen Xi sighed with emotion, and he extremely admired this Netherworld Emperor in his heart. But when he thought about how a great figure that looked down upon the myriad of worlds had died with resentment in his heart in the end, and it caused his ideals and aspirations to end in failure, a wisp of deep pity couldn’t help but gush out in Chen Xi’s heart.

“This Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush are the treasures used by the Netherworld Emperor when he swept through the world. He possessed a matchless edge as he slaughtered evil. The Netherworld Register contains a world of its own. It uses the Paramita Flowers to pave and create the path illuminated by fire, the muddy sea of bitterness to connect to paramita, and the paramita is the six paths of reincarnation in the Netherworld.” Ji Yu quickly restrained his feelings and said indifferently, “Moreover, this Netherworld Register and the Condemn Evil Brush complement each other. The Condemn Evil Brush was in charge of life and death, whereas, the Netherworld Register guided the souls to paramita. Any souls of the dead that were killed by the Condemn Evil Brush would have its sin cleansed by the Netherworld Register before being convicted by the order in the Netherworld Register. After that, the souls would be guided to the six paths of reincarnation to be reborn.”

Chen Xi instantly came to a sudden understanding. The Condemn Evil Brush was in charge of slaughter, whereas, the Netherworld Register guided the souls to paramita. If said in a cruder manner, then the combination of this pair of treasures had the feeling of managing both killing and burying.

“You have no use for these two treasures, and try your best to not show it to others in the future. These things are the things left behind by the Netherworld Emperor after all, and if it’s noticed by some formidable beings, then your life would be over.” Ji Yu’s expression was serious as he warned.

Chen Xi nodded. In the eyes of the gods and devils in the myriad of worlds, anything that slightly related to the Netherworld Emperor would probably be eradicated by them, right?

But when he thought about how he was unable to use these two formidable treasures in the future, Chen Xi felt a wave of regret in his heart. Yet he had no other way because compared to his life, everything else was secondary.

“Of course, if your cultivation can one day attain a level that surpasses the gods and devils of the myriad of worlds, you can utilize these two treasures at any time.” Ji Yu smiled.

“I will.” Chen Xi smiled as well, and his voice was calm yet contained a firm and resolute feeling. How very long was the path to the Grand Dao? The gods and devils of the myriad of worlds would not necessarily have arrived at the limit of the Grand Dao. Moreover, his target was the end of the Grand Dao, so if he didn’t have a firm conviction to surpass the gods and devils of the myriad of worlds, how could he be able to walk far on the path to the Grand Dao?

Ji Yu was stunned. He originally intended to use this to put out Chen Xi’s desire to utilize the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush, yet never had he imagined that this kid’s aspirations were so great, and he instantly sighed emotionally in his heart. This kid had indeed grown up!

Subsequently, Ji Yu explained the origins of the Buddha’s Pagoda. This treasure was indeed an Immortal Artifact, and it was a rather formidable Immortal Artifact of the Buddhist World. But if he wanted to

repair it, he had to enter the territory of the Buddhist Kingdom and use a Buddhist technique to nurture it before it would be able to develop an Artifact Spirit once more and recover its might.

Chen Xi utterly did not know where the Buddhist Kingdom was, and under his helplessness, he could only take the Buddha's Pagoda to be a storage Magic Treasure with a shocking amount of space.

But there was still a trace of uncertainty in his heart. On what basis did the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect's Fan Yunlan say she could repair the Buddha's Pagoda? Could it be that she possesses some sort of secret technique?

"This Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, and Unity Darkwater are called wondrous treasures in the Buddhist World, and it means that they're immeasurably wondrous treasures. They possess unbelievable magical effects when utilized to refine Buddhist treasures. But in the eyes of us cultivators, these four treasures are miraculous objects born from the quintessence of the five elements of nature, and they're capable of emitting and containing immeasurable amounts of the essence of the five elements." When he spoke up to here, Ji Yu seemed to have realized something, and his eyes lit up abruptly. "Excellent! If these four treasures are compacted into the Talisman Armament, then why should we worry about it being unable to advance into an Immortal Artifact in the future? Moreover, so long as this Talisman Armament is refined successfully, its quality would at least attain an optimum level!"

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Chapter 262: Impending Beast Tide

When he found out the Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, and Unity Darkwater were developed from the innate quintessence of the five elements, Chen Xi was shocked extremely in his heart. But Ji Yu's suggestion had caused him to be hesitant instead.

These four treasures that possessed a profound effect and were within the Shaman Markings on his back were capable of steadily emitting the essence of the five elements before transforming the essence into his own Shaman Energy. It possessed an immeasurable beneficial effect towards his body refinement cultivation, and it caused Chen Xi to be slightly unwilling to use them to refine the Talisman Armament.

"Once your body refinement cultivation attains the Golden Core Realm and the nine Shaman Markings converge into the form of a nebula, the vital energy and blood in your body will be vast like an ocean and capable of linking up with the energy of the heavens and the earth to make it be of use to you. The existence of these things will merely be capable of replenishing the essence of the five elements, and it already doesn't possess much value towards the improvement of your cultivation." Ji Yu seemed to have seen through Chen Xi's thoughts, and he said, "In this way, why don't you utilize them to refine the Talisman Armament. This would allow them to be worth their value and avoid wasting your god given gifts."

It was indeed as Ji Yu had said. After a body refiner advanced to the Golden Core Realm, their vital energy and blood would be vast like a river that roiled like smoke, and it was capable of linking up with the energy of the heavens and the earth to make it become of use to the body refiner. No matter if it was the quality of Shaman Energy or the strength within the skin, tendons, and bones all around his body, all of them would attain a qualitative leap. Even though it was capable of converting the essence

of the five elements into Shaman Energy, yet it was already not sufficient for Chen Xi to utilize while cultivating.

Just like the Dao Insight Origin Pill that contained the Grand Dao of Earth that Chen Xi had obtained, because that he'd already comprehended the Grand Dao of earth, it wasn't of any use if he swallowed it, and the essence of the five elements followed a similar principle.

In the end, Chen Xi agreed.

After Ji Yu left, Chen Xi didn't anxiously start inscribing the five Divine Talismans on the sword base, and he instead left the world of stars and the Manor to return to his room.

Once he started refining the Talisman Armament in the world of stars, it would at least require a time of 25 years, and it was equivalent to two and a half years in the outside world, so he had to make some things clear to Chen Hao so as to avoid Chen Hao being worried.

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Presently, after experiencing a calamity, Chen Xi seemed like a phoenix that had been reborn from the flames. No matter if it was the disciples that were recruited from the outside and didn't share the Chen surname, or the servants and attendants, all of them were mentally refreshed, and they had a heavy sense of belonging to the Chen Clan. So when they carried out tasks outside the Chen Clan, they felt proud of being a member of the Chen Clan.

Moreover, there wasn't a single power in Pine Mist City that dared go against Chen Xi, causing a situation where the Chen Clan monopolized the city to faintly appear, yet no one dared question it.

Most of the cultivators of Pine Mist City saw the battle that day, and they knew that if it was the power they belonged to, it would have been flattened by Huangfu Chongming and the others long ago, yet the Chen Clan had instead kept their enemies out and stood firmly. This terrifying strength naturally won the respect of all the powers in Pine Mist City.

Coupled with Chen Xi and Chen Hao both possessing countless ties with the number one sect in the southern territory, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, it could be said that the Chen Clan itself possessed experts while having formidable support from the outside. Even the most stupid person knew that the momentum of the Chen Clan's rise couldn't be stopped already, so who would dare pull a tiger's whiskers?

It didn't end there, during this past few days, the Chen Clan Mansion could be said to be full of distinguished guests. All the large and small powers in Pine Mist City had put down their arrogance and held valuable gifts, as all of them wanted to take this opportunity to form goodwill with the Chen Clan.

So when Chen Xi walked out of his courtyard, he saw the entire Chen Clan from inside to outside contained numerous guests, and most of them were prestigious figures of Pine Mist City.

Moreover, Chen Hao was instead moving through the numerous guests while raising his wine cup in toasts, engaging in social activities, and chatting. His actions were appropriate, neither arrogant nor impetuous, and he clearly revealed the diplomacy and grace of a clan's Patriarch.

Chen Xi nodded in his heart. The rise of a clan was surely not an isolated rise. No matter how large a power was, it would surely have some dealings with other powers, and being capable of skillfully dealing with these relationships indirectly showed the ability and resources of the clan.

“Brother, why have you come? Are your injuries healed?” Chen Hao unintentionally turned his head and saw Chen Xi standing in the distance, and he abandoned the guests by his side and walked over with a smile.

The guest that was abandoned originally felt slightly discontent, yet when he saw the faraway Chen Xi, the trace of discontent in his heart vanished instantly without a trace, and he even squeezed out a wisp of an extremely brilliant smile that revealed flattery.

Meanwhile, most of the people present noticed Chen Xi, and the originally extremely bustling atmosphere instantly became perfectly silent.

Compared to Chen Hao, his older brother, Chen Xi, undoubtedly possessed even more strength in the hearts of everyone.

It was common knowledge that Chen Xi had grown up in Pine Mist City since a young age. His family was impoverished, his cultivation shallow, and he was ridiculed as a Jinx, causing him to simply be a joke. If it was in the past, no one would that a nobody like this seriously, and they would never look him in the eye.

But it was different now.

This Jinx and nobody in the hearts of most people in Pine Mist City had annihilated the entire Li Clan by himself and was chased by the Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Su Clan with the intent of killing him. Yet not only did he not die, his cultivation improved greatly instead, allowing him to seize the top rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings and became the dazzling star that was the first person in the history of Pine Mist City to seize the top rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

Moreover, the Su Clan that had offended him was uprooted overnight and completely exterminated. Even though the person that did it wasn't Chen Xi, yet the person possessed an extremely intimate relationship with Chen Xi. The person was Chen Xi's sworn brother, the Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, Bei Heng, one of the few remaining Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the southern territory!

Of course, all these were only rumors, as even though the local cultivators were shocked, they didn't see it with their own two eyes because it happened outside Pine Mist City, so they had slight doubt in their hearts.

But when they saw Chen Xi set up a grand formation that drew unusual phenomenon in the heavens and the earth to force over 10 Golden Core Realm experts of the younger generation back, the entire cultivation world of Pine Mist City was stirred, and they finally believed that the rumors were true!

So when they saw Chen Xi at this moment, the eyes of everyone present unconsciously revealed a trace of dense reverence, and it was respect towards Chen Xi's strength.

Every single one of them knew extremely clearly in their hearts that so long as Chen Xi was present, the entire Chen Clan would absolutely not fall.

“Let’s find a quiet place to talk for a while.” Chen Xi suggested. He naturally felt uncomfortable when being stared at by so many people, yet if he stayed for too long, it would probably affect the others, and that wasn’t good.

Chen Hao naturally agreed with pleasure. He was practically engaging in social activities with the guests all the time during this past few days, and even though he revealed a smiling and relaxed expression, yet he was sick and tired in his heart and was only too anxious to find a time and chat with his older brother.

The two brothers arrived at the side of a lake cut out within the mansion and casually sat on the ground and spoke freely. But it was always Chen Hao that was talking, and Chen Xi was always listening.

“I’m going into closed door cultivation for a few years. So I’m afraid you have to deal with anything that happens during this period of time.” After a long time, Chen Xi made clear the reason he’d come to see Chen Hao.

“It’s not a problem. I know that you’re participating in the Allstar Meeting and cultivating is what you need the most. As for the trivial matters in the clan, leave them all to me.” Chen Hao smiled.

Chen Xi nodded and chatted for a while longer before leaving. But he kept thinking of something in his mind all along the way.

Speaking with Chen Hao earlier allowed him to hear about something. During this past few years, numerous demon beasts would frequently run out from the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range. They didn’t number in the many, so it allowed some Pine Mist City cultivators to hunt these demon beasts and make a small fortune. Some cultivators even made groups that headed to the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range to hunt demon beasts, and they’d obtained numerous rare materials and herbs.

This caused the other powers in Pine Mist City to be instantly unable sit quietly, and they sent out elite disciples to enter the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range to explore and search for treasures. Moreover, it even drew numerous cultivators from outside Pine Mist City to join in, causing the remote Pine Mist City to instantly become bustling.

But this situation had changed lately.

Those cultivators that entered into the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range didn’t return again. Every single group that went in would vanish, and their fate was unknown. This sort of situation immediately drew the attention of the various powers of Pine Mist City, and they issued a formal order that everyone was prohibited from taking a step into the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range.

However, this wasn’t the end of it. Just two months ago, a group of beasts formed by a few tens of Violet Palace Realm greater demons had suddenly assaulted Pine Mist City and killed almost 2,000 plus people before the various powers got experts together to annihilate these greater demons.

But after this, there would be a few tens of Violet Palace Realm greater demons that would charge out of the depths of the mountain range every few days, and they would fly to Pine Mist City to bring disaster to the city, causing the various powers of Pine Mist City to be constantly on, dashing about even as they lost many experts. Most serious of it all was because of the frequent appearance of the wave

after wave of beast packs, it had already caused the entire city to be in panic, and it was even to the extent that many people didn't dare stay in the city any longer and had fled to other cities.

The facts were indeed like this. The frequency of appearances of beast packs grew denser and denser and their number grew more and more. Just the day before yesterday, there had even been an appearance of almost 100 Violet Palace Realm greater demons of great variety that flashed towards Pine Mist City and wantonly burned, killed, and pillaged, causing great misery and suffering to the people of Pine Mist City, and it was only because of Chen Hao and Fei Lengcui fighting side by side that these greater demons were exterminated.

According to Chen Hao's estimations, the demon beasts that charged out from the depths of the mountain range next would only be more in number. Moreover, it was even possible that formidable greater demons that were at the Golden Hall Realm or Golden Core Realm would appear, and it would form into the scale of a beast tide!

If a beast tide appeared, then it would absolutely cover the heavens and earth, and the unending amount of demon beasts would surely be able to easily flatten Pine Mist City. Of course, this was only an estimation, and exactly what would happen in reality was something that no one knew.

But Chen Xi didn't have to worry about all of this, as the surroundings of the Chen Clan was protected by the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation. Unless an Earthly Immortal Realm demon beast appeared, otherwise, no matter how many demon beasts appeared, they would be unable to shake the defense of the grand formation.

Moreover, according to Chen Xi's deduction. It was impossible for an Earthly Immortal Realm demon beast to appear in the depths of the mountain range, as he'd once gone into the depths of the mountain range and seen the seven great Demon Kings, and the highest cultivation amongst them was only at the Violet Palace Realm.

Of course, he knew as well that along with him taking away the River Diagram Fragment that suppressed the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, all the demon beasts in the entire depths of the mountain range weren't affected by the restriction that caused them to be unable to break through any longer, so their strength as a whole would have surely obtained a noteworthy increase. For example, the Nine-Tailed Fox King and the Profound-vision Old Turtle King possessed the bloodline of ancient divine beasts and weren't affected by the restriction any longer, causing them to have already advanced to the Rebirth Realm in a short few years of time. This sort of speed of advancement had simply arrived at a shocking degree.

"Nevermind, it's useless to think any more about this matter. With the protection of the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation, I don't have to worry about the safety of the clan. My plan for now is still to first refine the Talisman Armament before advancing my strength to the Golden Core Realm." Only when he walked into his room did Chen Xi abandon the distracting thoughts in his mind, and he entered the Manor once again.

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Chapter 263: Inscribing Divine Talismans

Chen Xi sat cross-legged in the world of stars. This sky here was extremely magical, it was as if a layer of invisible ground had been laid on in the sky, and there wasn't the slightest bit of discomfort when he sat on it.

Before him was an ancient and simple sword base.

After a long time and once not a trace of distracting thoughts were within his mind, Chen Xi's hands moved abruptly. His fingers fluttered about as the tips transformed into layer upon layer of images in the air, and they seemed like butterflies that flashed past through the flowers and possessed an unparalleled speed.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The sound as if a swarm of bees was flapping their wings sounded out, whereas, Chen Xi's fingers were coiled by circle after circle of misty glows that seemed like layer upon layer of circular shaped ripples that had appeared in a lake, and they were extremely beautiful.

This was the equipment refinement technique that Ji Yu had passed down to him, and its effect was extremely simple: it would open up a space that was sufficient to inscribe a Divine Talisman in the sword base.

Numerous profound seals were imprinted into the sword base, causing a space to be gradually opened up within the sword base, and if one's mind immersed itself into this space, one would notice that this space was 3km wide and completely empty. Yet when looked at from the outside, the sword base was still only 1m long.

Its theory was similar to the placement of large objects in tiny objects, like the technique utilized when refining storage Magic Treasures, and all of them developed a large space within a tiny area.

The Azurewood Divine Talisman is capable of nurturing the intelligence of the blade when within the sword base, so I'll start from here. Chen Xi took a deep breath before once again recalling the structure of the various talisman marking contained in the Azurewood Divine Talisman, and then he drove his Divine Sense to gush into the space developed within the sword base.

This was a completely empty space. Chen Xi sized it up for a moment before circulating the True Essence in his body and converging it into a line that was fine like the hair of a cow, and under the control of his Divine Sense, this line slowly moved to inscribe this space.

This method of inscribing talisman markings was actually exactly similar to utilizing a talisman paper and brush to draw a talisman. Just that the Divine Sense had replaced his hands, True Essence replaced the ink, and the space had instead replaced the talisman paper.

Hiss~ Hiss~ Hiss~ Hiss~

At the instant that profound and vivid talisman markings appeared in this space, they were tainted by a green and luxuriant glow that gradually concealed itself along with the talisman marking. These azure colored talismans marking lines that had emerged started to twist together into different structures, yet it wasn't the slightest bit disorderly and revealed an orderly sense of beauty instead.

When looked at from afar, the talisman marking that was gradually being inscribed within the space was like a small sapling that was stretching out its long, thin, and dense branches as it made great efforts to spread towards the surroundings, and then bunch after bunch of leaves and numerous azure colored flowers grew out. The entire process was very natural, profound, and graceful, and it didn't possess the slightest mark of artificial work.

This was merely a single talisman marking's structure in the Azurewood Divine Talisman, and there were at least a few hundreds of thousands of talisman markings with a structure like this in the entire Azurewood Divine Talisman, causing it to simply be extremely dense, complicated, and vast as the sea.

Fortunately, after experiencing the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, Chen Xi's deduction ability had attained an extremely formidable extent. Moreover, he possessed an extremely high attainment in talisman crafting. Otherwise, merely looking at these talisman markings would cause one's vision to become blurred, let alone being able to distinguish the difference and use of each of them.

But even then, Chen Xi had to be careful, and his mind was unprecedentedly concentrated. Even though he was only inscribing the talisman marking structures of the Azurewood Divine Talisman, so long as the slightest mistake appeared, he would have to start inscribing it from the beginning, and an outcome like that was something he was absolutely unable to accept.

Just think about it, a single Azurewood Divine Talisman's markings structure required five years to inscribe. If mistakes appeared successively, then how much time would that waste?

So Chen Xi had made up his mind since the beginning that he could only succeed and would absolutely not allow failure!

It was precisely because of the presence of this pressure that his entire mind would be so concentrated, and there wasn't even a shred of distracting thoughts in his mind. Only the numerous profound talisman marking structures that traveled along graceful paths remained within his eyes. At this moment, even if an ordinary person approached Chen Xi, he would probably entirely not notice the person's arrival.

"Hmm?" After six hours, sense of familiarity suddenly suffused his heart when he looked at the talisman marking pattern that he'd inscribed in the inner space on the sword base.

This talisman marking pattern converged 100 types of talisman marking structures. When looked at from afar, it was like a green and luxuriant leaf that swayed with the wind, and the veins on its surface were in extreme detailed and revealed a sense of overflowing vigor.

Where exactly did I see it?

Chen Xi's brows knit tightly. A flash of recollection suddenly appeared within his mind, allowing him to instantly recall. Isn't the Second-Wood Shaman Marking on my back exactly in the shape of this leaf?

No wonder it's so familiar. This Second-Wood Shaman Marking is actually a type of talisman marking pattern. Moreover, it's contained within the Azurewood Divine Talisman. Could it be that Senior Fuxi had drawn reference from this Divine Talisman to create the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts? Or perhaps it's because of the Second-Wood Shaman Marking that Senior Fuxi comprehended the Azurewood Divine Talisman? Chen Xi vaguely felt that it wasn't just the Azurewood Divine Talisman and

the other four types of Divine Talismans were probably greatly related to the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts.

Perhaps, since I've mastered the essence of these five Divine Talismans, it will be able to give rise to an unexpected beneficial effect towards my body refinement cultivation... Chen Xi didn't continue pondering and once again immersed himself into the inscribing of talisman markings.

Time flowed by bit by bit, and an entire seven days had passed by unknowingly.

During these seven days of time, Chen Xi was like a stone that didn't have the slightest perception towards the outside world, and he'd concentrated his attention of the inscribing of talisman markings and work completely tirelessly. Only when the Divine Sense in his sea of consciousness dried up and the True Essence within his Dantian ran dry did he instantly awaken from his concentrated state.

Without the slightest delay, he started cultivating while sitting cross-legged to recover his strength. Fortunately, there was ample spirit liquid within the Buddha's Pagoda, and it was sufficient for him to recover his True Essence in a short period of time, whereas, the recovery of the strength of his soul only required him to meditate and visualize the Fuxi Divine Statue.

In seven days of time, I've inscribed less than 2,000 types of talisman marking structures. According to this speed, so long as nothing unexpected happens, I'm indeed capable of successfully inscribing the Azurewood Divine Talisman within five years... After a few hours, Chen Xi awoke from his meditation, and he felt the strength of his soul and True Essence had already recovered to its optimum state. There was no discomfort in his body and mind, so he once again immersed himself in the inscribing of the talisman markings.

Chen Xi completely didn't notice that along with the amount of talisman marking structures he inscribed increased, his knowledge and deduction ability in the Dao of Talismans was unconsciously advancing by leaps and bounds.

Perhaps when he completed the inscribing of these five types of Divine Talismans, his grasp of the Dao of Talismans would be able to attain an unbelievable height.

Amongst the numerous Grand Daos in the heavens and the earth, the Dao of Talismans could be said to be the vastest and most diverse Supreme Grand Dao. To comprehend the Dao of Talismans, one required extraordinary comprehension ability, formidable deduction ability, and to carefully understand and grasp the various talisman marking structures. Those without a firm character were absolutely unable to attain any accomplishments in the Dao of Talismans.

Of course, even though the Dao of Talismans was obscure, difficult, and extremely complicated, its uses covered a wide number of things, like equipment refinement, pill refinement, puppet crafting, setting up grand formations... All of them required the Dao of Talismans to support them.

Take equipment refinement for example. Only possessing a furnace and materials wasn't sufficient, and it also required the cooperation of various talisman formations and the inscribing of various talisman markings before it could be refined into a first class Magic Treasure.

In the cultivation world, a formidable equipment refinement grandmaster would surely be proficient in talisman formations, but a talisman formation grandmaster was capable of being a competent equipment refiner, alchemist, and other various professions.

But equipment refinement grandmasters and grandmasters in alchemy were extremely few. For example, in the Darchu Dynasty, there were only a mere ten plus people that were slightly formidable equipment refinement grandmasters, and could be said to be rare like phoenix feathers and qilin horns. But it was precisely because of their scarcity that equipment refinement grandmasters possessed an undoubtedly lofty status and received deep respect from the cultivators in the world.

Under ordinary circumstances, there was utterly not a single person that was willing to offend a great figure of the same class as an equipment refinement grandmaster. After all, everyone was living in the cultivation world, and one couldn't avoid lacking some suitable Magic Treasures and equipment. If they offended an equipment refinement grandmaster, then who would refine a Magic Treasure for them?

It was precisely because the Dao of Talismans covered a wide range that it would seem so densely complicated and contained everything in the world.

Time passed, and unknowingly, three years had passed.

During these three years, besides inscribing talisman markings, Chen Xi was meditating and cultivating. Even though his cultivation didn't obtain a great increase, his Divine Sense had obviously advanced. Presently, the strength of his Divine Sense was sufficient to compare with a Rebirth Realm cultivator, and when it extended, all the movement within an area of 500km would be clearly reflected in his heart.

Moreover, along with the increase of the number of talisman markings he'd inscribed, Chen Xi's understanding of the Azurewood Divine Talisman grew deeper and deeper, and the speed he inscribed the talisman marking structures grew swifter and swifter as well.

This also allowed him to understand the words Ji Yu spoke that day. Refining the Talisman Armament was the most direct method of cultivating the five Divine Talismans, and it was also the fastest method to master the five Divine Talismans.

During this period of time, Ji Yu came to the world of stars on numerous occasions to visit Chen Xi, and when he saw Chen Xi disregarding meals and sleep to inscribe the talisman marking and completely didn't notice the movement in the outside world, Ji Yu felt extremely gratified in his heart and admired Chen Xi more and more.

It could be said that during the past one million years, Chen Xi was the only person that had been acknowledged by Ji Yu. Moreover, Ji Yu seemed to have already taken Chen Xi to be the inheritance disciple of his Master in his heart.

As for the other people who'd entered into the Manor, most of them didn't obtain the Manor's acknowledgment, and even if it was traversing the 18 levels of the Heavenpeak of Trials, there had never been a single person that had succeeded.

Time flowed by like a shuttle flashing in the sky, and unknowingly, another two years had passed swiftly.

On this day, after Chen Xi awoke from his meditation, he didn't anxiously start inscribing the talisman marking structures, but he instead took a deep breath and silently rested his mind and soul.

Only the final talisman marking structure remained in the entire Azurewood Divine Talisman, and it was also the most difficult talisman marking structure. It required Chen Xi to instantly complete the inscribing of 108 talisman markings to form a new talisman marking structure. Thereby it would act in cooperation with the other talisman marking structures to flawlessly fuse into the entire Divine Talisman, and at this point, the Azurewood Divine Talisman could be said to be successfully completed.

This feat of instantly completing the inscription of 108 talisman markings possessed an extremely harsh requirement towards Chen Xi's Divine Sense and True Essence. The energy of his Divine Sense had to instantly grasp the pathways of the 108 talisman markings, whereas, his True Essence had to be separated equally into 108 portions to draw the talisman markings at the same time.

All of this wasn't difficult, and the difficulty lay in completing it instantly. If an accident happened in any one of the steps, the entire Divine Talisman would collapse, and the outcome would be that all the hard work he'd put in for five years would be wasted!

"Do you want to rest for a few days?" Suddenly, Ji Yu appeared by Chen Xi's side, and his gaze swept the sword base and seemed to have already seen through Chen Xi's current situation.

"There's no need. I'm at my peak state now. The only thing I have to do is completely release this state in this moment." Chen Xi shook his head as he spoke.

Ji Yu acutely noticed that Chen Xi's disposition was so calm that it had far surpassed his estimations. It felt as if Chen Xi was completely confident and had everything in his control since long ago, and his calmness revealed an extremely strong confidence.

Ji Yu didn't advise Chen Xi anymore, and he stood at the side with his hands behind his back as he waited for Chen Xi to complete the final step.

After 15 minutes passed, Chen Xi once again sat cross-legged on the ground with a relaxed and indifferent expression, and his eyes were clear and deep like the starry sky, whereas, his Divine Sense and True Essence had instead transformed into 108 lines that were fine like a strand of hair at the same time before stretching into the space within the sword base.

At this moment, that space wasn't completely empty any longer, and it was instead covered with a layer of talisman marking patterns that were dense like the starry sky. Misty azure glows flowed endlessly and they seemed a raging green that overflowed with vitality. Only the end of the pattern still had a remaining trace of emptiness that was difficult to find with the naked eye, and it caused the entire pattern to become slightly incomplete.

Swoosh!

The 108 strands of True Essence and Divine Sense seemed like the countless agile tentacles of an octopus. At the instant they appeared in this space, they practically didn't hesitate in the slightest before following along the pathways that seemed to have been measured long ago, and they drilled into the trace of incomplete blankness.

This series of moments merely occurred in an instant, and it simply seemed as if it utterly never occurred.

Om!

Within the entire space, the talisman marking pattern that was dense like the starry sky was abruptly suffused with numerous dazzling and resplendent green lights that glowed like a waterfall, and it seemed like a deathly silent ocean surface had suddenly surged as the talisman markings flickered.

A wisp of intelligence had suddenly appeared on the pitch black and simple sword base, and it was like a wooden puppet that had a soul, causing it to resound with a chilly and melodious sword howl.

Obviously, the Azurewood Divine Talisman had been successfully inscribed!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 264: Beast Tide Crisis

The sword howl was faint, chilly, and melodious.

At this moment, azure light that seemed like a layer of ripples faintly flowed about the surface of the ancient and simple sword base, and it was like a flowing and gurgling clear stream that emitted an indescribable sense of intelligence.

If one looked into the sword, one would notice a luxuriant and green world that had formed within it. The talisman markings were dense like branches and leaves, flickering within like the stars in the sky as they emitted copious and surging vitality.

I've succeeded!

Chen Xi completely heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene, and he couldn't bear it any longer and lay on the ground. Within his body, boundless exhaustion was like tidewater that drowned him, causing him to unconsciously enter the land of dreams.

All of his energy for an entire five years of time had been placed into the inscribing of talisman markings, causing Chen Xi to be like a tightly drawn bowstring. Even though his body was fine, yet the consumption of the strength of his mind and soul increased with each passing day. If another person was asked to neither eat nor drink, neither sleep nor rest, and continuously do the same thing for five years, they would surely be tortured by the extremely monotonous life to the point their body and mind was exhausted, let alone inscribing talisman markings that were vast like the ocean and didn't allow the slightest mistake from occurring.

It could be said that even if a talisman formation grandmaster inscribed the talisman marking structures of the Azurewood Divine Talisman, the grandmaster would absolutely not dare say he had confidence in inscribing it successfully.

Besides Chen Xi's extraordinary comprehension ability in the Dao of Talismans, Chen Xi was able to achieve such a feat because of his persistence, tenacity, and the heavy pressure he placed on himself that disallowed failure.

I originally thought it was impossible for him to succeed in one try. Who knew that this little fellow would give me a pleasant surprise instead? Haha! Master has a successor. Perhaps he'll be able to ascend to Oracle Mountain one day and compete with those senior brothers and sisters of his... Ji Yu looked at Chen Xi who was sleeping soundly, and he felt a sense of pride from Chen Xi's achievements as well, then stayed for a while before turning around and leaving.

Only Chen Xi remained in the entire world of stars.

He slept soundly in the starry universe with the eternally circulating stars, nebulas, and rivers of stars in his surroundings, causing him to seem inconspicuous like a drop in the ocean or an inconspicuous speck of dust.

In the next moment, boundless chilly starlight gushed over from all over as if they possessed intelligence and poured down to envelop Chen Xi's entire body.

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi who was bathing under the starlight seemed as if he was sleeping within an eggshell, and strands of starlight seemed like a gentle drizzle that moistened every inch of his skin and nurtured his skin, tendons, flesh, meridians, apertures, and internal organs. Besides that, some impurities that were hidden extremely deep within his body were washed and cleansed, causing Chen Xi's entire body to become even more pure and flawless.

Even the energy of his soul seemed to have obtained nourishment, and even though its strength didn't increase, the energy of his soul had become more pure and tough.

If Chen Xi's former Divine Sense was like a piece of unrefined jade that hadn't been carved, then the impurities on the surface of this unrefined jade were being removed at this moment, and it revealed its bright, smooth, flawless, translucent, and crystalline intrinsic appearance.

After Chen Xi awoke from his sound sleep and started to inscribe the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, he'd obtained clear realization of this improvement. He noticed that the True Essence his Divine Sense could control had become even more precise, perfect, and compact, causing the speed he inscribed the talisman marking structures to become swifter along with this improvement.

Compared to when he inscribed the Azurewood Divine Talisman, it was more than 100% faster!

The strength of my soul hasn't increased, yet it has become more pure, material, and tough. Could it be that it's because I've been inscribing talisman marking structures day and night for five years? Chen Xi sensed this apparent change yet was unable to wrap his head around the reason behind it. Before long, he'd placed his attention once more onto the inscribing of talisman markings.

The talisman marking structures possessed by the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the Azurewood Divine Talisman. Moreover, there wasn't a single one of these talisman marking structures that were similar. They possessed a raging and overbearing characteristic, like flames that couldn't be controlled. So the difficulty in inscribing them was even greater, and he had to spend even more energy to control the pathways of the talisman markings.

But all this was already incapable of daunting Chen Xi. With the experience from inscribing the Azurewood Divine Talisman and the changed energy of his soul, he didn't feel that inscribing the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman now was strenuous.

Unknowingly, another five years passed.

In this way, a ball of dazzling flames rose abruptly in the world of stars, and it seemed like a Vermillion Bird soaring into the sky, like a Suncrow flapping its wings, and like gorgeous fireworks that shot into the sky before blooming, and these unusual scenes only dispersed after a long time.

The Crimsonfire Divine Talisman is successful! Chen Xi's eyes lit up as he looked at the sword base in his hands.

A wisp of faintly visible flames fluttered in the surroundings of the sword base. This strand of flame was almost translucent, it wasn't scorching and overbearing, but instead gave others a warm and gentle feeling.

The surface of the originally pitch black and dull sword base had become glossy because of the appearance of this strand of flame, and it was like a pond of dark water that was clear and translucent.

Presently, the sword base is only partially completed, and it still lacks the inscribing of another three Divine Talismans. I wonder what sort of change will occur to the sword base after all the five Divine Talismans are inscribed? Chen Xi faintly anticipated it. After resting for a few days, he didn't stop and started to inscribe the third Divine Talisman — the Yellowearth Divine Talisman!

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Flowers bloomed and wilted, grass grew taller, and the nightingales flew in the sky. An entire three years had already passed in the outside world, and if it was converted to the time within the world of stars, it was an entire 30 years of time.

During these three years, Pine Mist City had suffered a few hundreds of attacks from packs of beasts, causing the entire city to already be extremely damaged, like an expanse of ruins. More than half of the people that were born and raised in the city had moved three years ago, and almost all those that had to leave had already left.

After all, the packs of beasts invaded endlessly, and it was no different than a calamity to ordinary people. Coupled with the defensive strength of Pine Mist City growing weaker bit by bit, for the sake of survival, most people only had the choice of being forced to leave their hometown.

Presently, those that still held their ground in Pine Mist City were mostly the clans and institutions that had taken root in Pine Mist City for a few thousands of years. These powers were of enormous size, and if they were to move their entire clan or institution with the hopes of rising in an unfamiliar city or place, it was absolutely more difficult than it seemed. This was because there were no native powers in a city that would be happy to see a new formidable opponent appearing in their territory.

So during these years that were related to the survival of their clans and institutions, the various powers of Pine Mist City had become extremely united. When they resisted the packs of beasts, those with strength contributed their strength, those with money contributed their money, and there wasn't the slightest bit of passiveness and dallying.

Because of the protection of the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation, the Chen Clan was impregnable. Thus it became the stronghold for the Pine Mist City's cultivation world to resist the packs of beasts, whereas, Chen Hao had also become the leader that was commonly elected by the various powers of Pine Mist City.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Chen Clan main hall was silent and even the air seemed to be sluggish.

Chen Hao sat upright at the seat at the center with brows that were knit tightly, his face that had a steadfast outline was covered in seriousness, and a trace of exhaustion was difficult to be concealed on his face. During these past three years, he'd practically been dashing about battling packs of beasts at the frontline, and he rarely had time to rest.

But all of this wasn't important. So long as he was able to help the clan tide over this difficult time, then this little bit of exhaustion was something he wouldn't flinch at. What caused him to feel worried was that along with the passage of time, the scale of the beast packs had already arrived at a number of over 1,000. Moreover, there would be a Golden Hall Realm greater demon garrisoned amongst the pack of beasts every single time. According to his estimations, there would soon be Golden Core Realm greater demons that entered the battlefield.

During this past few days, extremely terrifying roars of beasts would frequently resound out from the depths of the mountain range and shake the heavens and the earth while demonic qi shot into the sky and awed the surroundings. Even if it was within Pine Mist City, these enormous roars could still be heard.

"Will a Demon King with monstrous strength appear in the depths of the mountain range?" A heavy and sonorous voice sounded out, and it broke the silence in the main hall.

Chen Hao raised his eyes to look over and recognized the Redleaf Institution's Dean Ye Qiu. This saber cultivator that had already attained a cultivation at the 9th star of the Violet Palace Realm was greying at the temples, his eyes were like sabers and emitted cold lights as they opened and closed, and he was a figure that slaughtered resolutely as well.

"Wait, according to what I've seen, the highest cultivation amongst the greater demons in the depths of the mountain range is probably around the Golden Core Realm, and it's far from being a monstrous strength." The one that spoke was an old man in good health with grey hair that was almost silver, his figure was tall and stalwart, and he was the Dean of Pine Mist institution, Ning Daofu.

If it was before, the Pine Mist Institution was the deserving number one power in Pine Mist City, and even the Li Clan didn't dare bear its blunt. But along with the mighty rise of the Chen Clan in the past few years, it stood above all the powers in Pine Mist City, causing the Pine Mist Institution to reluctantly come off as second best.

"There really are Golden Core Realm greater demons occupying the depths of the mountain range. Moreover, I'm extremely certain that the packs of beasts that have attacked Pine Mist City during this past three years were commanded by these Golden Core Realm greater demons. But I suspect that there might be an even more terrifying greater demon commanding behind those Golden Core Realm greater demons." Ye Qiu didn't refute Ning Daofu's point of view, and he merely spoke of his own point of view. "Could it be that all of you haven't noticed that the demonic qi in the depths of the mountain range has been billowing lately, and the roars of beasts were like thunderclaps that can be heard from both far and near? Such might isn't something a Golden Core Realm greater demon can possess."

Everyone present went silent when they heard this.

It was indeed as Ye Qiu had said. Since Pine Mist City suffered an assault from a pack of beasts for the first time three years ago, the strength of the demon beasts that appeared after started to increase

greatly. From the Postnatal Realm, to the Congenital Realm, to the current Violet Palace Realm, the strength of the demon beasts grew stronger and stronger and possessed a scale that was larger and larger, and it had already arrived at a scale of over 1,000 a few days ago. When looked at from afar, they seemed to cover the heavens and the earth like a dark cloud that covered the sky, and it was extremely terrifying.

Fortunately, merely two or three of these demon beasts had attained the Golden Hall Realm, 30 plus were at the Violet Palace Realm, and the remaining demon beasts were at the Congenital Realm. Under the full cooperation of the various powers, Pine Mist City didn't fall to the demon beasts.

But a fact like this struck a warning bell for the leaders of the various powers that were present, causing them to realize that behind this wave after wave of beast packs was an even more formidable demon beast commanding everything!

The leaders of the various powers had converged in the Chen Clan main hall precisely for the sake of discussing this matter.

"What everyone said is correct. There's surely an existence that possesses a strength that surpasses the Golden Core Realm in the depths of the mountain range, and its strength is so formidable that I'm unable to estimate it as well. But according to my prediction, this greater demon with terrifying strength would surely not make an appearance until the final moment. So we temporarily don't have to worry about it." Chen Hao swept the surroundings with his gaze and spoke with a low voice. "Presently, the urgent problem is, will everyone hide within my Chen Clan and resist passively or take the initiative to enter into battle if a Golden Core Realm greater demon appears in the next pack of demon beasts?"

Everyone looked at each other. The strength of all of them who were present here could represent the highest standard in Pine Mist City, yet only Chen Hao and the Pine Mist Institution's Dean Ning Daofu had attained the Golden Hall Realm, whereas, all the others were at the Violet Palace Realm. When facing a Golden Core Realm greater demon, they utterly didn't have the slightest certainty of victory.

After all, the strength of demon beasts completely crushed human cultivators at the same cultivation, and some greater demons that possessed the bloodline of ancient divine beasts were even more than 10 times more formidable than human cultivators.

So, when facing existences like Golden Core Realm greater demons, everyone present only had two choices, either flee or hide.

In the end, it was Ye Qiu who broke the silence and said, "Let's hide if such a situation really appears. But in this way, we'll have to trouble Patriarch Chen."

Chen Hao waves his hands. "Everyone is a Fellow Daoist of Pine Mist City. We should work in unity and help each other in these difficult times. This is also something my Chen Clan should do."

The leaders of the other powers heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this. Since they were able to obtain the protection of the Chen Clan, they indeed didn't have to worry about any danger appearing. After all, the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation was a terrifying grand formation capable of annihilating Nether Transformation Realm experts, and if Golden Core Realm greater demons dared invade it, it would surely be a path of no return.

“All of us should be thankful for Patriarch Chen’s great kindness and never forget it for our entire lives.” Ning Daofu smiled. “But, for the sake of not bringing trouble to the Chen Clan, I’ve already sought for help from an old friend and invited over a few formidable Golden Core Realm cultivators. If nothing unexpected happens, they’ll surely arrive in Pine Mist City within three days.”

Everyone had happiness written all over their faces when they heard this, yet Chen Hao’s brows knit instead.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 265: Five Element Sword Sect

When they found out that there would be a few Golden Core Realm experts coming to their air within three days, the heavy and silent atmosphere in the main hall instantly vanished, and the expressions of every single person present seemed to be relaxed.

Someone couldn’t contain the curiosity in his heart and asked. “Dean Ning, may I know who exactly are these Golden Core Realm Seniors?”

Everyone else revealed a curious expression when they heard this.

Ning Daofu felt a wave of delight when he became the center of attention, and he felt as if he’d gone back into the past. At that time, the Chen Clan hadn’t risen and he was the Dean of the number one power in Pine Mist City. He’d once been frequently gazed at with gazes like this. But unfortunately, all of this didn’t exist any longer.

After he stabilized his emotions, Ning Daofu smiled and said, “I presume everyone knows that I’m from the central plains’ Five Element Sword Sect. The Golden Core Realm experts I’ve invited this time have come from there.”

“A sect of the central plains?”

“Amazing! The cultivation world in the central plains has a standard that’s higher than our southern territory’s cultivation world. It’s a rich land that fosters great talents, and its experts are numerous like the clouds. With the assistance of the experts from the Five Element Sword Sect, we’ll surely be saved from the disaster this time.”

“Exactly, exactly.”

Everyone else felt a boost of morale when they heard this. They were only the leaders of the powers in a remote little city in the southern territory, and even if a great figure of Dragon Lake City arrived here, it would be an existence that they would admire extremely. Now, when they heard the people that were coming to their air were actually experts from the central plains’ Five Element Sword Sect, the happiness in their hearts was obvious.

Ning Daofu held a smile on his face as he heard the praise of everyone, and he enjoyed it extremely in his heart. When he saw Chen Hao staying silent, he instantly felt apprehensive in his heart and smiled. “This is nothing. If Patriarch Chen comes forward, I presume he’ll be able to invite experts of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to come to our aid. In that way, what would we have to worry about?”

He originally had good intentions and wanted to take this opportunity to flatter Chen Hao. After all, he still had to rely on the Chen Clan's Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation's protection. Yet he never imagined that when these words entered into the ears of the others, the atmosphere in the main hall once again fell into silence. Everyone didn't speak any longer and seemed to be pondering about other things.

Chen Hao naturally knew that these fellows were blaming him, yet he didn't intend to explain.

It wasn't that he'd never thought about seeking for help from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, but this thought had been quickly rejected by him. Presently, the Chen Clan had many things waiting to be done, and he was the Chen Clan's Patriarch. If he were to seek the assistance of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect when he encountered some trouble, then when would his Chen Clan truly become strong?

Moreover, Chen Hao had even more in-depth considerations. Presently, he wasn't a member of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect any longer, whereas, Chen Xi was about to head to Silken City in the central plains to participate in the Allstar Meeting within the next two years. Once Chen Xi obtained the top ten rankings, Chen Xi would possibly leave the Darchu Dynasty completely. At that time, the development of the Chen Clan would rely entirely on him to work for it. The Wanderingcloud Sword Sect could help him once or twice, yet it wouldn't help him forever.

It was precisely because of these considerations that he decided to rely on himself for everything. Unless a time of crisis arrives, he would absolutely not seek help from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

The beast packs attacks occurring now were unable to threaten the survival of the Chen Clan, so he naturally wouldn't use the chance of seeking help from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect on this.

As for the safety of the other clans, Chen Xi didn't care about it. He wasn't a saint, so it was impossible for him to take care of everyone, right? As the saying goes, everyone is free to help or not to help, and you can't blame anyone because of it.

Step~ step~ step~

A wave of swift footsteps suddenly resounded out from outside the main hall, and Imp ran in and said while bowing, "Patriarch, there are three cultivators outside seeking an audience, do you want to see them?"

Someone has come? Chen Hao was stunned and asked. "What did they say?"

"According to what they said, they're cultivators from the central plains' Five Element Sword Sect. They've come to our Pine Mist City because they were invited by the dean of Pine Mist Institution, Senior Ning Daofu."

"They've come so quickly?" Nine Daofu had joy written all over his face, he couldn't sit still any longer and said while cupping his hands, "Patriarch Chen, should we open the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation and allow them to enter?"

Chen Hao similarly stood up and smiled. "Those that come from afar are guests. Not to mention they've come to help us tide over this difficult situation. Let's go greet these three guests that have come all the way from the central plains."

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At this moment, a group of people was standing outside the vermilion red entrance of the Chen Clan Mansion.

The most conspicuous amongst them were three young people, two men and a woman. All of them wore lunar white Daoist robes and possessed graceful and extraordinary bearings, and they were sizing up the surroundings as they whispered in low voices.

Behind these three people were instead 12 figures that seemed like servants. They seemed to be servants, yet all had robust physiques, eyes that were suffused with bright lights, and their surroundings surged with auras that were heavy like mountains.

“Hmph! Master truly cherishes old relationships too much. For the sake of a disciple that was expelled from the sect all those years ago, he instead wants us to come to this lousy place and give aid. Now, they’ve even slammed the door in our faces. I’m truly pissed off!”

The one that spoke was the woman. She had almond eyes and cherry lips, a white complexion, a graceful figure, and a pretty and charming appearance. Her name was Lin Qiuling, and she was a Golden Core Realm disciple of the Five Element Sword Sect.

“Senior Brother Wei Yuezi, could it be that you aren’t infuriated?” When she saw the young man in the lead paying no attention to her, Lin Qiuling pursed her cherry lips and grumbled angrily.

“Junior Sister Lin, Eldest Senior Brother is studying the formation before us, and he isn’t intentionally disregarding you.” On the other side, the young man with a robust stalwart yet possessed a carefree appearance grinned. He was called Meng Chixing, and was a Golden Core Realm disciple of the Five Element Sword Sect like Lin Qiuling.

“Studying the formation? A remote village like this has a formation that’s worthy of Eldest Senior Brother’s attention?” Lin Qiuling was still extremely unhappy, and she spoke angrily.

“Who knows?” Meng Chixing pursed his lips as a trace of atrociousness suffused his eyes. “If it’s up to me, let’s just break the door and enter. Why should we trouble ourselves like this?”

“My thoughts exactly. Senior Brother Meng, quickly smash this lousy door. We didn’t travel a great distance to help them for the sake of being denied at the entrance. No matter how extraordinary this Chen Clan is, it will probably not dare offend us.” Lin Qiuling glanced at the plaque that hung on the entrance, and her eyeballs spun as she grinned.

“Right. I’ll go smash this lousy door right now and open up a direct path for Junior Sister.” As Meng Chixing spoke, he rubbed his fists together and walked up with the intention of attacking.

“Don’t screw around! Retreat if you don’t want to die!” The young man in the lead spoke directly and frowned as he berated. He was called Wei Yuezi. He possessed a handsome appearance, yet his expression was extremely cold, and he had his hands behind his back, causing him to seem extremely proud and aloof.

Meng Chixing was stunned, and his expression flushed red, yet he didn’t dare say anything and retreated angrily. Obviously, he was extremely terrified of this Eldest Senior Brother of his.

Lin Qiuling was stunned as well, and she asked. "Eldest Senior Brother, why are you getting angry? Could it be that there's an extremely formidable formation in the surroundings of this Chen Clan Mansion?"

"An extremely formidable sword formation. If we trespass into it, I'm afraid we'll be killed instantly. If my evaluation isn't wrong, then it's even a road of no return for a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator." Wei Yuezi gasped in admiration. "Amazing! The might of this formation is probably not inferior to the Sect Guarding Grand Formation of our Five Element Sword Sect, the Baleful Five Element Sword Formation."

Annihilate a Nether Transformation Realm expert? Meng Chixing was shocked greatly, and he felt extreme fear in his heart when he thoughts about his actions from before.

"Since Senior Brother Wei likes it, how about we ask them to hand over this sword formation once we help them repulse the packs of beasts, and to take it as our reward?" Lin Qiuling seemed to have thought of something as she spoke.

"Right. We can't help them for nothing. Since Senior Brother said this formation is so formidable, then we'll ask them to contribute it. I expect they won't dare to refuse." Meng Chixing suggested.

Wei Yuezi was greatly moved as well. Never had he imagined that he would actually encounter such a formidable sword formation in a city that was like a remote village, and it would absolutely be a lie if he said his desire wasn't aroused.

He'd even thought that if he was able to take thing formation back to the sect, the Sect Master and all the elders would surely reward him heavily, and it even wouldn't be impossible for them to foster him into a Golden Core Realm Core Disciple...

But out of cautiousness, he still shook his head and said, "We'll see about it later."

Lin Qiuling and Meng Chixing glanced at each other and grinned. Since Senior Brother didn't refuse it, then he surely wants to take possession of it. So we only have to act according to circumstances later.

As for if they would offend the owner of the Chen Clan, they indeed didn't care. So what if they offended a clan in a small city that couldn't even defend themselves against a pack of beasts?

Not to mention their Master had already told them before they came here that the strongest cultivator in Pine Mist City was only at the Golden Hall Realm. A strength like this was nothing worth mentioning to any one of them, and it was like an ant that could be easily pinched to death.

It was precisely because of this perception that they dared to brazenly place their sights of the Chen Clan.

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The arrival of Wei Yuezi, Meng Chixing, Lin Qiuling and the others received the greetings of the leaders of the various powers including that were present here including Chen Hao.

Even though the three of them were of a young age, yet all of them possessed a cultivation at the Golden Core Realm. In this cultivation world where strength was respected, the leaders of the various powers could only lower their position and greet the three of them respectfully and reverently into the Chen Clan main hall.

But Chen Hao disdained to act in this way, and conversely, he faintly felt that when these three people found out about his identity, their gazes carried a trace of an unusual expression. It was as if he possessed something that had aroused their interest, and this feeling caused him to feel rather uncomfortable.

But since these three people spared no efforts to travel a long distance to help Pine Mist City, Chen Hao didn't express his dislike, and only his attitude seemed to be slightly cold.

Everyone sat down at the Chen Clan main hall, and they hadn't spoken for long when Meng Chixing said abruptly, "Fellow Daoists present here today. By right, since we've come here to help, we ought to not ask for a reward. But my Eldest Senior Brother is infatuated in the Dao of Talismans. He saw earlier that a profound sword formation is protecting the surroundings of the Chen Clan, and he couldn't help but burn with eagerness to take it back to the sect and study it with concentration. I wonder if everyone can bear the pain to part with this treasure and give this sword formation to my Eldest Senior Brother?"

Swoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, the noise in the main hall instantly vanished without a trace, and the strange gazes of everyone shot towards Chen Hao.

"This...seems to be slightly improper, right?" When he saw Chen Hao's expression was indifferent, the heart of the Pine Mist Institutions Dean, Ning Daofu, jerked instantly. But he didn't dare offend these three people he'd invited as well, so at this moment, he could only summon up the courage to offer advice.

"What's improper about it?" Meng Chixing frowned and said with displeasure, "All of us have taken great pains to come assist all of you. Could it be that all of you can't even agree to this tiny request?"

"If all of you agree, then we guarantee to completely exterminate all of the beast packs and return peace and quiet to Pine Mist City. How about it?" Lin Qiuling spoke from the side, yet her eyes carried a trace of confidence and arrogance, and it was as if she completely didn't take those demon beasts seriously.

Ning Daofu howled in bitterness in his heart. I was originally thinking about inviting some formidable help, yet never had I imagined that I've drawn hungry wolves in instead? If they're allowed to do this, then wouldn't I indirectly offend the Chen Clan? It's fine if I offend the Chen Clan, the problem is the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect behind the Chen Clan will probably not let me off...

"This formation is the Chen Clan's Sect Guarding Grand Formation, and it's extremely precious. How about..." Ning Daofu spoke out once more.

Before he finished speaking, Chen Hao who'd kept quiet since the beginning interrupted him abruptly, and he raised his eyes to look at Wei Yuezi's group of three before speaking with an emotionless expression. "If I don't hand over the sword formation, are all of you planning to watch without lending a hand?"

Meng Chixing was stunned, and he seemed to have never imagined that a tiny Golden Hall Realm Patriarch like Chen Hao would dare speak like this. He glanced at his Eldest Senior Brother, Wei Yuezi, who hadn't spoken since the beginning, and when he saw Wei Yuezi didn't have any intention of

stopping him, he grunted coldly right away. "I think Patriarch Chen should think twice before you act. Be sure not to cause everyone present to fall into a hopeless situation because of a moment of impulse."

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 266: In Confrontation

In the Chen Clan main hall, Meng Chixing's voice reverberated endlessly, and it carried strong confidence.

In his eyes, everyone present was simply a group of useless people that were even inferior to the servants that followed by his side. So if they wanted to survive, they would surely agree to his conditions.

"Fellow Daoists of the Five Element Sword Sect. This sword formation is the foundation of the Chen Clan, and they're absolutely unable to hand it over. How about all of us present some valuable treasures to show our thanks?" said the Redleaf Institution's Dean Ye Qiu.

"Hmph! If you want to live, then keep your mouth shut obediently. There's no place for you to interject here!" Meng Chixing grunted coldly with disdain.

Ye Qiu's expression instantly flickered between a livid and ashen expression, and he felt boundless humiliation in his heart, yet didn't dare say anything again.

All the leaders of the other powers took note of this scene, and some of them that originally wanted to speak out in persuasion instantly cast away this thought and went silent. But they sighed in their hearts. We can really be said to have let wolves in!

"You're going too far!" The Pine Mist Institution's Dean Ning Daofu couldn't refrain the rage in his heart any longer, and he said with a low voice. "Did Master Xuan Yan send all of you over to ask for the treasures of others?"

Meng Chixing was stunned, and then his face instantly darkened as he sneered. "You piece of trash that was expelled from the sect by the Sect Leader. You're already so old, yet haven't even stepped into the Golden Core Realm, what qualifications do you have to question us?"

Expelled from the sect?

Everyone present was shocked in their hearts, and the gaze they shot at Ning Daofu had become weird.

Ning Daofu's face instantly flushed extremely red when the scar hidden in the depths of his heart was dug out by another, his breathing became heavy as his chest rose and fell rapidly, and he seemed like an enraged caged beast, yet he sat back powerlessly and dejectedly on his chair on the end.

Right, I'm a piece of trash. What qualifications do I have to question them?

At this moment, deep regret surged out from Ning Daofu's heart. He regretted that he'd sought help from his former sect, and in the end, he'd drawn over three arrogant and unbridled juniors...

"Patriarch Chen, my Senior Brother Meng isn't wrong. If we don't lend a hand, I presume all of you will be unable to resist the invasion of the packs of beasts, and in the end, all of you will meet annihilation. Could it be that you have the heart to see all the Fellow Daoists present fell into a hopeless situation?"

When Lin Qiuling saw no one dared resist any longer, a trace of complacency arose in her eyes, and she spoke unhurriedly.

“Even if we don’t have your assistance, the lives of all the Fellow Daoists present can surely be guaranteed if they stay within my Chen Clan. Don’t mention this matter again.” Chen Hao spoke with an expressionless face.

“What if we make a move to seize it? Can you stop us?” Wei Yuezi who’d always been silent since entering the main hall had suddenly raised his head and spoke, and his voice was icy cold and carried a trace of dense threat.

Everyone present was dumbstruck as they’d never expected this cold, proud, and aloof young man would actually speak such undisguised words.

“What you mean is. If I don’t agree, all of you will make a move to seize my Chen Clan’s Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation?” Chen Hao’s eyes went cold and the rage that he’d endured in the depths of his heart was on the verge of exploding.

“Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation... What a good name!” Wei Yuezi muttered to himself, yet his expression became even more cold, proud, and aloof, and he said calmly, “If you don’t have the strength to protect a treasure, then you ought to be ready for it to be taken by another. Your understanding isn’t wrong.”

The atmosphere instantly became confrontational.

Everyone present was filled with fear, and their gazes shot at Chen Hao in unison as they wanted to see how Chen Hao would decide. These people were Golden Core Realm cultivators from the central plains, and they were utterly unafraid of any threats. Even if Chen Hao sought help from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, distant water was powerless against a nearby fire. At this moment, there seemed to be only one path to choose, and it was to agree to their request.

However, with Chen Hao’s character, would he agree?

“Father, come play with me.” Right at this moment, an immature, clear, and melodious voice of a child sounded out from outside the main hall, and a little fellow at the age of three had his big clear eyes wide open as he looked into the main hall. It was precisely little Chen Yu.

In three years of time, the little fellow had grown much taller, his little face was handsome and fair, and when he stood there, his body was straight like a spear and was extremely alike to his father, Chen Hao.

Chen Hao’s heart jerked. Why has the little fellow ran over here?

“Yu’er, quickly leave with mother. Your father is discussing important matters and doesn’t have the time to play with you.” Fei Lengcui who wore an azure dress appeared outside the main hall, and she embraces little Chen Yu up while giving Chen Hao a signal to relax before turning around and leaving.

“Oh, that little fellow from before is your son? He’s really handsome. But it would be a great pity if an accident were to happen to him.” Meng Chixing withdrew his gaze and spoke slowly.

Bang!

Chen Hao couldn't restrain the burning flames of rage in his heart any longer when he heard this fellow had used the life of his son to threaten him, and he struck the table while standing up, then said coldly, "Fuck off! Fuck off right now!"

"What did you say?" Meng Chixing's expression instantly went grim, and his eyes emitted boundless killing intent without concealing it in the slightest. It wasn't just him, the nearby Lin Qiuling and Wei Yuezhi's eyes went cold as well, and they stared coldly at Chen Hao as if they were staring at a person that was about to die.

When the people present heard Chen Hao's words, their hearts went up to their throats as they were too shocked. No one had imagined that Chen Hao would actually be so resolute. Could it be that he isn't afraid of bringing calamity to the Chen Clan?

As far as they were concerned, he should temporarily compromise to achieve their goal of exterminating the beast packs. Once these bastards were sent off, it wouldn't be too late to contact the experts of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect to assist in killing these bastards on the way. However, Chen Hao's behavior had completely exceeded all their expectations.

"I asked all of you to fuck off, fuck off out of my Chen Clan!" Chen Hao spoke word by word.

"Say that one more time!" Meng Chixing shouted out explosively with a voice that was like a thunderclap, and he seemed to not dare believe his ears. A tiny Golden Hall Realm cultivator actually dares to curse at us repeatedly?

We're doomed!

Now the beast packs haven't arrived, yet the entire Chen Clan is going to be annihilated...

Everyone else was dumbstruck as well, and only this thought remained in their hearts.

It was at this moment that a calm and indifferent voice sounded out from outside the main hall. "He asked all of you to fuck off. Could it be that you didn't hear it?"

"Who! Which bastard is hiding outside? You dare speak, but don't dare show your face?" Meng Chixing was utterly furious to the point his hair seemed to stand up. His entire body blasted out with an extremely ruthless aura that pressed down onto everyone present to the point their breathing was obstructed, and they felt as if they were facing a dreadful monster.

Swoosh!

His words hadn't finished sounding out in the air when Meng Chixing had already charged out of the main hall. He was already enraged to the limit, as he originally thought a sword formation was within easy reach, yet never had he imagined that he would actually continuously and repeatedly be provoked by a group of ants, causing his pride to be insulted, and if he didn't make someone bleed, it would be utterly unable to vent the rage in his heart.

"Alas, that hiding fellow is dead for sure. Even I'm afraid of Senior Brother Meng who's furious." Lin Qiuling shook her head and sighed.

“Perhaps allowing him to make someone bleed will be able to calm his rage slightly.” Wei Yuezi spoke indifferently, and as he spoke, he raised his head to look at Chen Hao. “Killing isn’t something we want to see. If Patriarch Chen is able to agree to my request, then perhaps...”

Bang!

Before Wei Yuezi could finish speaking, a black figure was abruptly tossed in from outside the main hall, and it was like a rolling bottle gourd that rolled all the way straight to stop beneath Wei Yuezi’s feet. During the process the black figure rolled over, it emitted a wave of sad and shrill howls, and it seemed to have suffered extremely great pain, causing a chill to go down one’s spine.

“Junior Brother Meng!”

“Senior Brother Meng!”

When they saw the appearance of the black figure on the ground, the proud expression on both Wei Yuezi and Lin Qiuling’s faces froze, and they exclaimed out in shock. Both of them thought that the black figure would be a Chen Clan attendant that didn’t know his place, yet how could they have imagined that it would be Meng Chixing who’s just charged out?

Everyone present was stunned as well. When they looked up towards the black figure that was completely bathed in blood, had a swollen face, and was emitted a wave of shrill and sad cries, wasn’t it Meng Chixing?

Why is it like this?

This person is a Golden Core Realm expert of the central plains’ Five Element Sword Sect. How could he have only gone out for a few breaths of time yet was beaten to such a state that’s too horrible to look at?

Everyone gasped when they saw the injuries on Meng Chixing’s body, and they were shocked to speechlessness.

This scene seemed to have been in Chen Xiao’s expectations since long ago, so, he became the most composed person present in the main hall. Early on when that voice resounded out, he’d already guessed the outcome. Yet he never expected that Meng Chixing would actually lose so quickly.

“Eldest Senior Brother, take revenge for me, I was taken off guard...” Meng Chixing cried out miserably, yet his voice was extremely indistinct. It turned out that the teeth in his mouth had more or less been completely broken off, and as soon as he finished speaking, his neck straightened out backward and he fell into unconsciousness.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts. Exactly how terrifying of a cultivation would be required to trample on a Golden Core Realm expert to the point the expert fell unconscious?

Step~ Step~ Step~

A wave of footsteps resounded out from outside the main hall. The sound was extremely light, yet in the deadly silent main hall, it seemed like a drum that heavily struck on the hearts of every single person.

Along with this sound of footsteps, a tall and thin figure walked into the main hall and appeared before the eyes of everyone present.

This was a handsome person that wore azure clothes, his eyes were deep like the boundlessly vast starry sky, his bearing was light and extraordinary, and he emitted an aura that caused one's mind to become peaceful.

"So it's him." "Chen Xi! It's actually Chen Xi!"

"How formidable! I'm actually unable to see through his cultivation. Could it be that he has already advanced into the Golden Core Realm?"

A wisp of astonishment gushed out from the hearts of all the leaders of the various powers in Pine Mist City when they saw the appearance of this figure clearly, and they seemed to have never expected that the person that knocked Meng Chixing unconscious in the time of a few breaths would actually be him.

This person was naturally Chen Xi.

"Brother, you've come." Chen Hao smiled, and he felt extremely at ease in his heart without rhyme or reason. It was as if so long that his older brother was here, then even if the heavens collapsed, he wouldn't have to be worried any longer.

"Leave this to me." Chen Xi nodded, and then he turned around to look at Wei Yuezi and Lin Qiuling before saying indifferently, "The Chen Clan's sword formation was set up by me. All of you want to take it for yourself, yet have all of you obtained my agreement?"

"Hmph! A mere Half-step Golden Core Realm cultivator dares to be presumptuous before me? If it wasn't for you taking him by surprise, you're probably unable to do anything to my Junior Brother Meng. Do you know that doing this has already enraged me and you've sown the seeds of calamity that will bring destruction to your Chen Clan?" Wei Yuezi was originally worried that there was a formidable expert concealed outside the main hall. But, when he saw Chen Xi's appearance, and especially when he sensed Chen Xi's cultivation, he instantly felt relaxed in his heart, whereas, his expression became even colder.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 267: Goldflame Sword Technique

Sown the seeds of calamity that will bring destruction to my Chen Clan?

Chen Xi's eyes went cold and killing intent surged in his heart when he heard this. He'd shouldered the heavy responsibility of his family since a young age. These years of bitter and diligent cultivating and the great efforts he put into survival, all of this was for the sake of rebuilding the Chen Clan and allowing the clan to regain its former glory so that his grandfather that had passed away could smile in the netherworld.

It could be said that Wei Yuezi's threat had undoubtedly touched Chen Xi's reverse scale and had completely ignited the killing intent in his heart.

"I can give you a chance. So long as you destroy your own Dao Foundation and hand over the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation respectfully to me, I can excuse your Chen Clan from death. How about it?"

Wei Yuezi spoke slowly. He'd noticed Chen Xi's killing intent, yet completely didn't take it seriously. What can a fellow at the Half-step Golden Core Realm do?

After all, he was a Golden Core Realm disciple of the Five Element Sect, and he himself possessed a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. The seniors in his sect looked favorably upon him and felt that he would surely have a place in the Allstar Meeting two years from now.

"Destroy his own Dao Foundation? Eldest Senior Brother, aren't you letting him off too lightly? Senior Brother Meng was careless and was taken by surprise by him. Currently, Senior Brother Meng is still unconscious, so, he must use his lowly life to atone for his crimes!" Lin Qiuling's beautiful face sneered repeatedly, and the gaze she looked at Chen Xi with was filled with loathing and detest.

"So today's matter can only end in death." Chen Xi listened indifferently to the conditions put forward by Wei Yuezi and Lin Qiuling, his aura became increasingly calm, tranquil, peaceful, and sedate, and he seemed as if these conditions weren't related to him. "If you have the courage, then follow me. The Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation is yours for the taking once you kill me, it only depends on if you have the ability."

As he spoke, Chen Xi turned around and walked out. The main hall's space was too small, so once the battle started, it would be extremely easy for the main hall to suffer damage, and he didn't want to destroy the buildings of the Chen Clan because of this matter.

"Since you're so eager to die, how can I not fulfill your wish?" When he saw Chen Xi overconfidently wanting to battle him, Wei Yuezi couldn't help but start laughing out of extreme anger, and then his figure flashed out of the main hall like a bolt of lightning.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two streaks of light shot into the sky. Chen Xi and Wei Yuezi didn't waste any more time talking and arrived at the open practice grounds outside the Chen Clan main hall.

Everyone else who sat in the main hall hurried over as well before standing and watching.

One of these two people was a Golden Core Realm disciple at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm from the central plains' Five Element Sect. He was an extraordinary figure that was cold, proud, and aloof, and his cultivation surpassed everyone present here.

Even though the other only had a cultivation at the Half-step Golden Core Realm, his fame shook the southern territory. He possessed a formidable strength, had obtained the top rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings, and he was even sword brothers with the Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, causing his reputation to be like the sun in the midday sky.

This was a true fierce struggle.

Of course, in the eyes of Lin Qiuling, there was nothing worthy of anticipation in this battle. Isn't it a done deal since Eldest Senior Brother is making a move against a Half-step Golden Core Realm fellow?

Half-step Golden Core Realm, looks like Chen Xi only has to overcome the tribulation of wind and fire before being able to condense his golden core and attain the roots of the heavens and the earth. Chen Hao stood with a solemn expression outside the practice grounds, yet he didn't feel the slightest worry

in his heart as he looked at Chen Xi and Wei Yuezi. Since he was young, he'd worshipped his older brother blindly, and no matter what Chen Xi did, he'd firmly believe that Chen Xi would surely succeed.

Suddenly, Fei Lengcui walked over with little Chen Yu in her arms. The little fellow's clear and jet black large eyes were wide open and sparkled as he looked at the distant Chen Xi, and he said in a melodious voice, "Father, is Uncle going to fight?"

"Uncle isn't fighting, he's going to kill someone." Chen Hao rubbed his son's head and spoke indifferently.

"Kill?" Little Chen Yu was stunned, and then he said excitedly, "I've only seen people kill chickens and fish, I've never seen someone killing a person."

Little Chen Yu's excitement caused Chen Hao to be stunned. If it was another child, the child would probably be terrified to tears when the word kill was mentioned. Why is this little fellow feeling excited?

"Uncle, good luck!" Little Chen Yu closed his hands together to form the shape of a trumped before shouting out loudly.

Chen Xi seemed to have heard little Chen Yu's voice, and he looked over and nodded.

"Chen Xi, you still have the mood to look around at this moment?" An icy cold voice that contained killing intent entered into Chen Xi's ears, and it was Wei Yuezi who'd spoken. He wore a lunar white Daoist robe with a treasured sword on his back, yet he didn't unsheathe it, and he instead had his hands behind his back as strands of lightning flashes that seemed like cold lightning suffused his pitch black eyes.

He didn't attack impatiently, yet everyone could sense an enormous force slowly circulating within this person's body, and the vital energy around his body was like a great river that formed a vortex, causing the spirit energy in the heavens and the earth to slightly seem as if it was about to collapse with him at its center.

This was the manifestations of one's vital energy conforming to the heavens and the earth. The body was like the roots of the heavens and the earth that conformed with the world and was capable of drawing the energy of the heavens and the earth. With every single move, one was capable of exerting absolute dominance, and this was the aura possessed by a Golden Core Realm expert. With a single thought in one's heart, one could control the energy of the heavens and the earth to seal all the paths of retreat of one's enemy.

Sure enough, Golden Core Realm cultivators are extraordinary... I wonder if Chen Xi is able to deal with him? Since he dares issue a challenge, he surely has something to rely on. As they felt the terrifying aura emitted by Wei Yuezi, everyone present was extremely worried for Chen Xi in their hearts. But when they saw Chen Xi's body move casually as if he wasn't affected in the slightest bit by the collapse of the spirit energy in the heavens and the earth, they instantly felt relieved in their hearts, and they understood that Chen Xi's strength seemed to not be something any ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator could compare to.

"You're far from being a match for me with your cultivation. For the sake of allowing you to die fair and square, I advise you to utilize your most formidable Magic Treasure." Wei Yuezi seemed to have become

a completely different person when facing a battle, his bearing was sedate yet emitted an aura as if he held immeasurable power in his hands, and his gaze was condescending, yet his expression didn't change in the slightest.

This was understandable as there were no ordinary people amongst cultivators that could attain the Golden Core Realm. At this moment, Wei Yuezi fully revealed the strong confidence and bearing of placing one's self above all beings that Golden Core Realm cultivators possessed.

"I similarly don't have to use any Magic Treasures when dealing with someone like you, because you're unworthy." Chen Xi spoke carefreely in a light voice, and he didn't reveal the slightest fear.

"I'm unworthy?" Wei Yuezi was stunned, and then he let out a ghastly and cold smile. "You have a sharp mouth. Then I'll smash your mouth first and pull out your tongue!"

Whoosh!

His voice hadn't finished reverberating in the air when Wei Yuezi's figure tore through the sky like a shuttle to assault Chen Xi.

A wisp of sharp golden light gushed out from within his palm, and it was suffused with a metallic icy cold sheen. He appeared instantly above Chen Xi before his palm sliced down, causing the heavens and the earth to be completely locked down by this golden palm, and it caused others to instinctively have the feeling that there was nowhere to hide.

Goldflame Six-Palms, a Dao Grade martial technique of the Five Element Sect, and it contained the aura of sharpness and fierceness of gold. This move, Shattercloud Slash, was famous for its extreme speed, sharpness, and slicing ability, and it was most suited in instantly annihilating enemies.

Swish!

The sharp palm was like a golden sharp blade, and just a single palm sliced into Chen Xi's head.

Bang!

Chen Xi's head was sliced off and turned into powder with a bang, and his entire body similarly transformed into nothingness, vanishing like shattered ripples.

This was actually a phantom!

Could it be that this fellow has cultivated an illusory type cultivation technique? Wei Yuezi was shocked in his heart, but his reaction wasn't slow. At the instant Chen Xi's afterimage vanished, he'd swiftly turned around, and to his shock, he saw that Chen Xi was suddenly standing 300m away.

Flashing out 300m in the blink of an eye? How can his speed be so swift?

Wei Yuezi's heart churned, and he instantly understood. The afterimage from before wasn't any cultivation technique, and it was merely because Chen Xi's speed was too swift that it caused a type of phantom to appear.

“Use your most formidable ability. My speed isn’t something you can imagine. If you only have this little bit of cultivation, then you’re bound to lose your life at my hands today.” Chen Xi shook his head and spoke indifferently.

“Looks like I’ve underestimated you. But from now onwards, I’ll utilize my true strength, so you must be sure not to die too quickly!”

Clang!

The treasured sword on his back left its sheath and appeared in Wei Yuezi’s hand. The sword was 70cm long, thin as a cicada’s wings, and sharp and dazzling golden lights that were like numerous golden snakes that were twisting and fluttering about flowed endlessly on the blade. It caused the surrounding space to be sliced to the point numerous cracks formed, and the space seemed like shattered cotton.

Shockingly, this sword was a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure.

“Goldflame Dragonshock Slash!” Wei Yuezi’s gaze was icy cold as his figure flashed out explosively, and then his sword slashed down. Instantly, a matchlessly fierce sword light swept out like a waterfall, and it was like a 300m long enormous golden dragon tearing through the sky as it slashed down at Chen Xi like a bolt of lightning.

This strike was like a golden bolt of lightning had suddenly appeared in the clear sky. Merely the airflow on the blade of the sword tore apart space and numerous horrifying cracks were slashed open on the superior quality Dragonsteel Rock that covered the practice ground’s floor.

“It’s still too slow!” As a light sigh sounded out, a pair of illusory wings appeared suddenly on Chen Xi’s back, and they were overflowing with starlight, completely contained the starry sky, and seemed divine and profound. With a slight flap, Chen Xi’s entire body fused into the wind and vanished.

Bang!

The sword strike missed, causing a bottomless rift that was 3km in length to be torn open on the ground.

“Goldflame Skysnare!” Wei Yuezi seemed to have expected Chen Xi would dodge it long ago, and before his strike could finish, he’d changed his sword move. Golden light shot into the sky like a Suncrow soaring into the skies, and then it transformed into countless golden sword shadows that covered the heavens and the earth. These sword shadows shuttled back and forth endlessly as they interweaved both horizontally and vertically to form an enormous golden net that covered all directions as it enveloped down.

This golden net was woven together with sword lights as the rope. The numerous tiny openings in the net emitted an extremely fierce fluctuation that caused the spirit energy in the entire heavens and the earth to be sliced apart into powder, and its impetus was extremely shocking.

Obviously, Wei Yuezi had utilized his true trump card at this moment!

He’s actually capable of forcing Eldest Senior Brother to utilize this move, Goldflame Skysnare. This fellow does have some ability, but, it ends now. Because Eldest Senior Brother obviously wants to finish the battle promptly, and he won’t go on wasting time with this fellow any longer... Lin Qiuling’s eyes

revealed a trace of astonishment when she saw this scene, and then it returned to normal. When she looked at Chen Xi again, it was as if she was looking at someone that was about to die.

Just like the Goldflame Six-Palms, the Goldflame Sword Technique was a Dao Grade martial technique, yet it was more than 10 times more formidable than the Goldflame Six-Palms, and it was one of the five great Dao Grade sword techniques of the Five Element Sect was renowned for. Unless one was a Core Disciple at the Golden Core Realm, one would utterly be unable learn it.

Besides that, this move, Goldflame Skysnare, was one of the ultimate moves in the Goldflame Sword Technique. It contained surging Goldflame Dao Insight that locked the surrounding space and sliced out in all directions. Once this move was utilized, there was rarely anyone capable of escaping being enveloped by the sword net, and their fate would be to have their bodies slices into countless pieces of flesh, causing their death to seem exceedingly tragic.

This scene similarly caused the expression of many people present to go pale. If it was any one of them on the battlefield instead, then they would surely be instantly sliced into mush by Wei Yuezi's offensive might, and it was extremely terrifying.

Big Brother's speed is exceedingly swift, and he occupies a certain level of advantage. But under the envelopment of this sword net, swift speed seems to already be unable to deal with the predicament before him... Chen Hao similarly clenched his fists tightly as he stared fixedly into the distance. Under the golden sword net that covered the heavens and the earth, Chen Xi's figure seemed to be exceptionally tiny and feeble.

Under the concentrated gazes of countless nervous gazes, Chen Xi's expression was still calm and carefree. He'd already tested the speed of the Starsky Wings while fighting earlier, and it was absolutely capable of crushing Golden Core Realm cultivators. This was something that caused him to be rather satisfied.

At this moment, as he looked at the golden net that descended from the sky, a sword appeared suddenly within his hand, and it was a sword of simple and ancient construct.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 268: The Four Realms and Twelve Levels Of Dao Insight

The golden net formed from countless tiny and sharp sword lights descended from the sky while enveloping and locking down everything in all directions, causing Chen Xi, who was beneath it, to be unable to escape.

But he didn't plan to escape in any case.

Om!

Chilly and faint sword howls resounded as a sword of simple and ancient construct appeared in Chen Xi's hand. This sword was over one meter in length, and its hilt was long, thin, and strong. The body of the sword was pitch black without the slightest impurities, like an expanse of autumn water, and the sword's fuller was heavy and protruding like a mountain that had always sat ramrod straight on the blade. The blade itself was extremely sharp and suffused with dazzling and sharp lights that were bright as snow.

This sword was the weapon Chen Xi had refined in the world of stars for 25 years — The Talisman Armament!

The Azurewood Divine Talisman occupied the body of the sword, and it nurtured the intelligence of the Talisman Armament.

The Crimsonfire Divine Talisman occupied the surface of the sword, and it smelted off the impurities of the Talisman Armament.

The Yellowearth Divine Talisman occupied the fuller of the sword, and it condensed the hardness of the Talisman Armament.

The Whitemetal Divine Talisman occupied the blade of the sword, and it tempered the sharpness of the Talisman Armament.

The Blackwater Divine Talisman occupied the markings on the sword, and it cleansed the flexibility of the Talisman Armament.

Besides that, the sword base was refined from the Sickle of Slaughter, which was an immortal material utilized in refining Immortal Artifacts.

Five Divine Talismans and the Sickle of Slaughter. Each of them had utilized different methods to allow the Talisman Armament to become a weapon that possessed boundless space to grow. But the five Divine Talismans merely possessed form, yet hadn't had Dao Insight, Dao Territory, and the 'force' of the heavens and the earth fused into them, let alone condensed the phantoms of the gods of the heavens and the earth. So at this moment, this Talisman Armament could only be considered to be a Talisman Armament that was merely taking form.

Even then, the might of this sword was quite shocking. Chen Xi had once utilized a top-grade profound-rank sword to test its sharpness, and the outcome was the Talisman Armament was extremely formidable, as it easily sliced the top-grade profound-rank sword in half, like cutting through tofu. Most importantly, this Talisman Armament possessed five Divine Talismans that circulated and promoted each other, allowing it to derive various miraculous effects, and it also possessed an unbelievable amplification effect towards the circulation of Dao Insight!

Hiss~ Hiss~

A wave of sounds of airflow shattering that was piercingly cold like a blade sounded out. Chen Xi's eyes narrowed and saw that the golden net that covered the sky would soon press down on him, and the sharp airflow blew onto him to the point a wave of piercing pain came from his eyelids.

"The Li Sword of Fire!" Chen Xi didn't hesitate to lightly raise his wrist, causing the Talisman Armament to rise abruptly and sweep out towards the sharp golden net above him, and then the raging Grand Dao of Fire transformed into roiling waves of flames that roared out.

Roar!

A roar of a wild beast that everyone present had never heard sounded out and the heavy howl shook the heavens and the earth.

After that, everyone saw a terrifying flaming light charge into the sky. It was a crimson red colored bull that was over 40m in height and around 27m in length. Its hooves stepped on roaring flames, and its entire body was bathed in violent flames. A single horn on its head was like a curved blade that pierced into the sky, and it flickered with a crimson red flaming light that seemed as if it wanted to melt the skies.

“Primordial Divine Beast, Inferno Bull!”

“Supposedly, this beast is a congenital spirit beast that was developed from the quintessence of the Grand Dao of Fire, and it’s one of the embodiments of the Fire Dao Insight. Only a cultivator that possesses the Fire Dao Insight and is utilizing a Dao Grade martial technique would be able to develop a phenomenon like this!”

“Amazing! Could it be that Chen Xi’s grasp of the Grand Dao of Fire has already attained the 1st level of the Initial Realm?”

The flaming bull soared into the sky and was reflected in the world, causing the entire heavens and the earth to seem as if it was tainted by an expanse of flaming light. When they saw this scene, everyone present recalled an infallible law the cultivation world had always adhered to.

Supposedly, no matter if it was a Grand Dao or Minor Dao, all the Dao Insights in the heavens and the earth were divided into the Elementary Realm, Initial Realm, Advanced Realm, and Perfection Realm according to their level of comprehension. Every single one of these realms was divided into three levels, whereas, these four great realms and 12 levels were also called the four realms of Dao Insight’s 12 floored pavilion to ascend into the heavens!

The meaning of these words was extremely simple. Dao Insights could be taken as the ladder to ascend the heavens, and it was divided into a total of 12 levels contained in four realms. Cultivators who cultivated step by step on it could be supported up into the skies by clouds and ascend into Immortality.

When the Dao Insight grasped by a cultivator attained the Initial Realm, the phenomenon of Dao Insight taking form like the Inferno Bull before their eyes now would appear. It was the phenomenon that would be produced when the Grand Dao of Fire attained the Initial Realm. Moreover, when a cultivator comprehended Dao Insight to this extent, the cultivator was already capable of starting to condense Dao Territory!

Something that needed special mention was the phenomenon of Dao Insight taking form could only be produced by Grand Dao Insights, and Minor Daos were incapable of it.

Roar!

Roar!

Amidst the roaring, the Inferno Bull soared into the sky and ran amuck. Its hooves were like seals that collapsed the sky, and every stride it took caused space to shatter. It easily tore apart the golden net that covered the sky, and with a flick of the horn on its head, the entire net formed from Goldflame sword light was sent flying before being trampled on, shattered, and melted into nothingness by its hooves that carried raging flames.

In merely an instant, Wei Yuezi's Goldflame Skysnare was easily disintegrated, and it didn't pose the slightest threat any longer, whereas the Inferno Bull vanished along with it.

This was naturally done intentionally by Chen Xi, as he didn't want to kill Wei Yuezi yet. After being in closed door cultivation for 30 years in the world of stars, besides the first 25 years of refining the Talisman Armament, the remaining five years had been used by him to comprehend Dao Insight and practice the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture and Grand Obliteration Fist while meditating and cultivating.

Seemingly because of the strengthening of his soul from the refinement of the five Divine Talismans, Chen Xi obtained an entirely different comprehension while cultivating these two martial techniques. Moreover, his ability to circulate and deduce Dao Insight had become even more formidable as well.

Unfortunately, he didn't have a sparring partner in the world of stars, so even he didn't know to what extent had his cultivation in the Martial Dao attained. At this moment, he'd seized this strong opponent, Wei Yuezi, so he naturally had to properly feel the changes of his strength from this past few years.

Dao Insight taking form? According to the differentiation of levels and realm in Dao Insight, my Grand Dao of Fire ought to still be at the Elementary Realm and is at most at the 3rd level. It ought to have drawn assistance from the might of the Talisman Armament to develop a phenomenon like the Inferno Bull... Chen Xi knew the level of his grasp on the Grand Dao of Fire extremely well. It wasn't only the Grand Dao of Fire, the other Grand Daos were more or less at the Elementary Realm, and the highest was only at the 3rd level. There was still an extremely long way for him to traverse before attaining the Initial Realm in Dao Insight.

The reason his sword move from before would cause the appearance of the Inferno Bull was because of the Talisman Armament in his hand.

When he executed the Li Sword of Fire, he acutely noticed that the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman that occupied the surface of the Talisman Armament abruptly started to circulate because of the influx of True Essence. The countless talisman marking structures that were vast like an ocean resonated at the same time, and it carried along his strength to amplify his sword move, the Li Sword of Fire, causing the appearance of the scene from before.

In a nutshell, it was the amplification effect of the Talisman Armament to Dao Insights that caused Chen Xi's grasp of Fire Dao Insight to attain the Initial Realm and develop the Inferno Bull.

Of course, the contribution of the Dao Grade martial technique, the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, couldn't be forgotten. One of the eight great sword moves contained within it, the Li Sword of Fire, was a sword technique that was related to the utilization of the Grand Dao of Fire, and coupled with the amplification effect of the Talisman Armament, it created an unbelievably miraculous effect.

How can this be possible?!

At this moment, even with Wei Yuezi's arrogance and conceit, a wisp of shock still flashed past his heart, and then a trace of uneasiness was like a vine that crawled out from the depths of his heart to silently coil around his heart.

The Grand Dao of Fire at the 3rd level of the Initial Realm. Wei Yuezi wouldn't be shocked if a Dao comprehension realm like this appeared on a Golden Core Realm cultivator with extraordinary natural talent, but when it appeared on Chen Xi, it caused him to be unable to accept it.

When did even a fellow at the Half-step Golden Core Realm become able to grasp Dao Insight to such a state?

Besides that, that sword technique is clearly a precious Dao Grade martial technique.

Where did a cultivator from a remote little city obtain a Dao Grade martial technique? Could it be that Dao Grade martial techniques are already all over the streets now?

But no matter how he speculated, Wei Yuezi had finally started to feel that this Half-step Golden Core Realm fellow that he thought he could casually annihilate had already possessed the qualifications to fight him, and he didn't dare underestimate Chen Xi any longer.

"What other formidable techniques do you have? Execute all of them!" Chen Xi spoke indifferently, yet he was instead slightly impatient to test some sword moves in his heart.

Actually, from the beginning of the battle until now, he'd always not utilized his full strength, even if he was against a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator.

Early on when in the depths of the Oceanic Desert, his cultivation was already sufficient to annihilate intermediate-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators, and he was capable of going against top Golden Core Realm experts like Huangfu Chongming. Presently, he'd been in closed door cultivation in the world of stars for 30 years, and he only lacked overcoming the tribulation of wind and fire to be ranked amongst the Golden Core Realm, so his strength had increased by more than a level when compared from before. Coupled with his Dao Comprehension realm, Dao Grade martial technique, and Magic Treasures being existences at the extreme top, it allowed him to possess the ability to surmount a realm and annihilate his enemies.

It was common knowledge that when cultivators battled, there were too many factors that affected the battle. One's own cultivation, Dao Insight comprehension, Dao Grade martial techniques, combat experience, natural talent in combat, and strength of Magic Treasures, every single one of these factors was closely linked to one's combat strength. It wasn't a big deal if one was strong in a single factor, and it was only truly formidable when one was strong at every aspect.

Cultivation — Chen Xi's cultivation was at the Half-step Golden Core Realm. Both the Ice Crane Technique and Blackhole Void Technique he cultivated were top qi refinement cultivation techniques, causing his True Essences to be around 10 times thicker than ordinary cultivators.

Dao Insight comprehension — He's grasped over 10 Dao Insights. Moreover, all of them were Grand Daos and not a single one was a Minor Dao, so he surpassed ordinary cultivators by a great deal.

Dao Grade martial technique — The Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was publicly acknowledged in the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty to be the sword technique that was the most difficult to cultivate. If it was to be carefully differentiated, then this sword technique was in the ranks of top Dao Grade martial techniques as well.

Combat experience — After Chen Xi left Pine Mist City, he'd always been battling ceaselessly, and if it was in terms of the danger and abundance of his combat experiences, it was absolutely not something a figure like Wei Yuezi could compare to.

Natural talent in combat — It was related to one's grasp and control of the battle. In this aspect, Chen Xi could be said to be shocking and unequalled. Early on when he was at the Congenital Realm, he was able to use an Icicle Talisman to successfully save Chen Hao and Bai Wanqing from the hands of the Li Clan's Chief manager. All along his path until now, his sharp insight in battle and strategic level of control had caused countless people to sigh with admiration.

Magic Treasures — If it was before, this would perhaps be Chen Xi's weak point. Due to the effect of the restrictions of his cultivation, he could only utilize a top-grade profound-rank Magic Treasure with his full strength and had no way of going against the earth-rank Magic Treasures in the hands of Golden Core Realm cultivators. But it was different now because of the appearance of the Talisman Armament, and it had already surpassed the quality of top-grade profound-rank. Moreover, it possessed boundless space for growth, so it was absolutely a divine weapon.

All these aspects were merely a part of Chen Xi's strength. If his body refinement cultivation, the Divine Abilities and cultivation techniques he grasped, the strength of his soul, and the soul attack techniques he possessed were counted as well, it would surely shock a ton of people to death.

Dammit! Truly damnable! Wei Yuezi's expression was extremely ominous, and his cold and arrogant bearing had completely vanished to fully transform into cold and furious killing intent. Even though Chen Xi's voice was light, yet it was like numerous sharp arrows that stabbed at his heart, causing him to feel boundless humiliation and rage.

"A single strike shocks the sky and slashes out in all directions while Goldflame covers the entire sky with destruction, causing the world to be split apart as evil is annihilated. The world changes, yet the sword remains the same... Chen Xi, I'll let you experience my Goldflame Sword Technique's three great killer moves, Swordrain Annihilation!"

Bang!

Wei Yuezi suddenly exploded out with his might. The sword in his hand flew out in the sky like a large river that lay across the skies. Golden waves roiled as mighty waves hit the bank of the river, and the fierce aura of slaughter shook the heavens and the earth to the point it trembled. The boundless river of sword qi converged into a vortex that crashed down with a bang, like a dazzling meteor shower that tore open the sky.

At this moment, the entire heavens and the earth were covered by the golden rain of swords.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 269: Desperation

Hiss! Hiss!

The boundless sword rain enveloped down from the skies, and a single sword light was like a sharp sword that pierced the skies. At this moment, when a myriad of swords descended from the sky in unison, countless holes were instantly pierced through in space, and it emitted a wave of rapid and

sharp ear piercing noises that shook the eardrums of the people present, to the point of almost exploding.

Within this rain of a myriad of golden swords, Chen Xi was like a specter that shuttled back and forth endlessly, and the Starsky Wings flapped endlessly, causing him to not be tainted by a single bit of sword light.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi vanished on the spot, his speed was unimaginably fast and was utterly indescribable by words. A snap of the fingers was 60 instants, whereas, Chen Xi's speed had flashed out a distance of 300m in a thousandth of an instant to appear before Wei Yuezi, and then his Talisman Armament stabbed out.

A sword wave roiled out like the milky way in the nine heavens had converged within this sword, and a ferocious beast that was like a water ape roared within this surging Water Dao Insight, and it added a ferocious and tyrannical aura to this sword move.

Shockingly, this sword move was the Kan Sword of Water in the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture! After the amplification of the Darkwater Divine Talisman in the Talisman Armament, his Dao Insight had taken form, and it formed the phenomenon of a ferocious water ape when his sword stabbed out!

But everyone was able to discern that compared to the speed of Chen Xi's movement technique, this sword strike of his seemed to be slightly slow. But this was also intentional, as he purely intended to take Wei Yuezi as a punching bag to test his martial prowess.

But to Wei Yuezi, this sword seemed as if it had teleported out of space, and it terrified him to the point his soul almost left his body. He didn't dare hesitate any longer and practically instinctively changed his sword move to utilize an earth element sword move that caused a golden blade wall to block before him.

Pu!

However, under the sharp attack of the Talisman Armament, the golden blade wall that covered before him was like a piece of paper that instantly had a large hole opened on it, whereas, Wei Yuezi had seized this opportunity to retreat explosively by over 100 meters.

This outcome was within Chen Xi's expectations, and he smiled lightly and didn't hesitate in the slightest before striking out towards Wei Yuezi once more.

Compared to Huangfu Chongming and the others, Wei Yuezi's strength was obviously slightly inferior, and his threat to Chen Xi was nonexistent. But it was already enough to use him as a means to test his cultivation in the Martial Dao.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The heavens and earth shook as rocks collapsed and waves of air surged into the sky. Chen Xi and Wei Yuezi were locked in battle midair. Both of them were experts in the sword, so the sword qi they emitted caused extremely great destruction to the entire practice grounds, causing the entire ground to be charred and cracked apart, and it had practically in ruins. If it wasn't for Chen Xi intentionally controlling the battle, the entire Chen Clan Estate would have probably been flattened.

But even then, the terrifying waves of air caused by the battle were like a gale that forced the numerous people who were spectating to retreat repeatedly, as they were deeply afraid of being hit by this terrifying force.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief after they retreated to a distance of 3km from the practice grounds, and then dense astonishment arose in their hearts. No one had imagined that Chen Xi was actually capable of fighting a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm expert, and it vaguely seemed as if he had an overwhelming advantage.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Hao perceived that his older brother hadn't utilized his full strength from the beginning. There were many times that Chen Xi was able to kill Wei Yuezi, yet Chen Xi intentionally slowed down his movements to allow Wei Yuezi to escape calamity, and it seemed as if Chen Xi was a cat playing with a rat.

Could it be that brother is testing his sword technique?

After thinking it over and over again, Chen Hao could only understand it in this way. The corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a trace of a smile, and he felt that all of his worries had transformed into nothingness at this moment, causing his entire body to be indescribably at ease. It seemed as if so long as his older brother was present, any danger was already incapable of threatening him and the Chen Clan behind him.

Similarly, the female disciple of the Five Element Sword Sect, Lin Qiuling, noticed something was off as well. Her cultivation had attained the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and even though it couldn't compare to her Eldest Senior Brother, Wei Yuezi, her cultivation was the highest amongst the spectators. With her discerning ability, she noticed with a single glance that her Eldest Senior Brother was already in an extremely dangerous situation.

Why is it like this?

This detestable fellow is clearly only at the Half-step Golden Core Realm in cultivation, yet why is he suppressing Eldest Senior Brother instead?

Lin Qiuling slightly didn't dare believe her eyes, and her beautiful face didn't have the slightest arrogance and proudness any longer. She took a deep breath and exerted great efforts to calm herself before starting to carefully size up Chen Xi's moves.

This action instantly allowed her to notice a shocking fact. Fire Dao Insight at the Initial Realm, Water Dao Insight at the Initial Realm, Metal Dao Insight at the Initial Realm, Wood Dao Insight at the Initial Realm, Earth Dao Insight at the Initial Realm... Moreover, all of them were capable of creating the phenomenon of Dao Insight taking form. My god! This fellow has actually completely grasped the Grand Daos of the five elements!

Most terrifying to her was Chen Xi's speed was too swift. It completely surpassed her Eldest Senior Brother by more than two times, and it was entirely capable of comparing with teleportation. Moreover, the faintly visible wings behind his back seemed like a vast starry sky and emitted an ancient and desolate aura, and it was the aura of Shaman Energy. Obviously, that pair of wings was a formidable Divine Ability movement technique!

In this way, a brutal truth floated out of the water. This fellow isn't merely a qi refiner, he's also a body refiner with a similarly shocking cultivation!

This fellow... Could it be that he's a freak? Lin Qiuling's countenance went pale as icy cold terror suffused her heart. She knew that if even her Eldest Senior Brother wasn't a match for Chen Xi, then she would surely be inferior to him.

At this moment, Lin Qiuling suddenly realized that they seemed to have misplaced their intentions since they came to Pine Mist City, and it was precisely because of this that they'd offended a formidable enemy that they shouldn't have offended.

"Mother! Has Uncle won?"

In the rear courtyard of the Chen Clan, Fei Lengcui had brought little Chen Yu along to hide here since long ago. After all, the battle at the practice grounds was too terrifying, and to avoid it from affecting little Chen Yu, hiding here was undoubtedly much more convenient. But in this way, little Chen Yu was only able to see balls of dazzling lights from the battle, and as for who won or who lost, he was utterly unable to see it clearly.

"He'll surely win. All those years ago, your Uncle obtained the top rank in the Hidden Dragon Rankings and even your Father can't compare to your Uncle." Fei Lengcui smiled as she rubbed her son's head, and her voice revealed a sense of pride as she'd recalled the shocking display Chen Xi had made during the Hidden Dragon Rankings all those years ago.

"So it turns out that Uncle is so formidable. Once I grow up, I want to take the first in the Hidden Dragon Rankings as well, and be on equal grounds as Uncle." Little Chen Yu's clear and jet black eyes opened wide as he spoke with a melodious voice.

"Don't you want to surpass your Uncle?" Fei Lengcui smiled as she gazed at the firm expression on the little fellow's face.

"That won't do. If Yu'er surpasses Uncle, then Uncle will be sad." Little Chen Yu shook his head.

Fei Lengcui didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and she thought in her heart. Your Uncle's future is limitless. Mother will already feel extremely proud if you can compare to 10% of your Uncle...

The more Wei Yuezi fought, the more shocked he was in his heart. He felt that the person he was facing didn't seem like an ant at the Half-step Golden Core Realm, and it was instead like he was facing a freak that firmly suppressed him in every aspect. This feeling caused him to feel more and more furious, yet even as he tried bitterly, he was unable to escape Chen Xi's attacks, causing him to be aggrieved to the point he almost spat blood.

Surmounting a realm to do battle?

How could there be a Half-step Golden Core Realm cultivator in this world that's capable of firmly suppressing a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm? There's an entire realm and three stages between these two cultivations!

But the facts lay right before him, and it caused him to have no choice but to accept it. Moreover, along with the battle going on, he gradually noticed that his opponent's strength didn't show the slightest sign of weakening, and it instead was becoming stronger and stronger, whereas the terrifying sword moves became more and more skilled and perfect, causing their might to skyrocket bit by bit. Every single time Chen Xi attacked, he would have no choice but to raise 120% of his energy to face it, yet his opponent seemed to be attacking extremely casually...

Could it be that he'd always been taking me as a whetstone to temper his cultivation in the Martial Dao? At the instant this thought emerged, boundless coldness instantly emerged from Wei Yuezi's heart.

At this moment, he finally came to an understanding. Since the beginning of the battle until now, the Half-step Golden Core Realm kid before him had only taken his to be a sparring partner, and Chen Xi had utterly not taken him to be a true opponent!

Dammit!

Truly Damnable!

Wei Yuezi's chest surged with boundless rage that stimulated him to the point his eyes went red and his face warped, causing him to seem like a trapped beast, and he didn't have the slightest shred of graceful bearing any longer.

"I'll kill you! Kill you!" Wei Yuezi fell into madness. A dazzling and resplendent golden core suddenly arose from his forehead, and spirit and essence were generated from it by the blending of Yin and Yang within it. At the instant it appeared, it emitted an extremely vast and terrifying might that caused the aura he emitted to suddenly skyrocket by a few times.

Shit! This fellow is going to risk his life, he actually intends to detonate his golden core!

Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart. He'd witnessed the might of a detonating Golden Core with his own two eyes, and he understood that if he was affected by the energy from the detonation of a Golden Core with his current cultivation, he would be heavily injured even if he escaped death.

"Die! Since I can't survive today, you'll have to be buried along with me! Golden Core, deto..." Wei Yuezi laughed loudly and madly, and it was a laughter of resigning to despair after being driven to a dead end. However, before he could finish his words, his eyeballs suddenly bulged out, and his laughing expression froze along with this.

Pu!

A wisp of a cold light abruptly appeared, and it penetrated through Wei Yuezi's throat. The terrifying force carried by the blade instantly crushed the vital energy all over his body, causing him to be unable to control his own golden core any longer.

This strike could be said to be the only strike of Chen Xi's that he'd struck without reservation since the battle began. Its speed was matchlessly swift, to the point the blade penetrated Wei Yuezi's throat before the sound of the blade entering Wei Yuezi's throat sounded. After that, a strand of scarlet and hot blood sprayed out to taint the sky red.

“I’ve already more or less understood my own strength, whereas, you have no value anymore. How could I possibly stand idly by as you detonate your golden core and injure me?” Chen Xi shook his head and pulled out his Talisman Armament.

“You... You... My Five Element Sword Sect... Won’t... Won’t let you off!” His words hadn’t finished sounding out in the sky when Wei Yuezi, a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm expert, fell down from midair under the gazes of everyone present, and he plunged down before transforming into a pool of mush and dying tragically.

“Eldest Senior Brother...” Right at this moment, Lin Qiuling seemed as if she’d awakened from a dream and emitted a miserable sharp cry. She was stunned earlier by the scene of Chen Xi instantly killing Wei Yuezi, and she didn’t even have the time to try and rescue Wei Yuezi.

“Even though you’re a woman, for the sake of avoiding news of this from leaking, I can only kill you. You can only blame yourselves for offending someone you shouldn’t have offended this time.” Amidst a voice that was light as the wind, Chen Xi turned around, and his gaze was like bolts of lightning that swiftly locked onto Lin Qiuling.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 270: Incoming Danger

In a mere three moves, Lin Qiuling, a Golden Core Realm disciple of the Five Element Sword Sect, had died on the spot. It wasn’t surprising, as she’d lost her will to fight after she witnessed the battle between Chen Xi and Wei Yuezi and had long since aroused the intention to retreat. Chen Xi instead held the intention of killing her to keep her silent, so he attacked with his full strength. Would Lin Qiuling have the chance to survive under this difference?

It wasn’t only Lin Qiuling, Meng Chixing that was still unconscious and the other 10 plus Golden Hall Realm servants that followed them had been completely exterminated without the slightest mercy by Chen Xi.

Up to this point, the group of people that had come from Five Element Sword Sect to provide aid had been exterminated, and this was an outcome that no one present had imagined.

Blood suffused the air and suffocated one’s eyes and nose.

Everyone present had a variety of feelings in their hearts as they looked at the puddles of blood and corpses on the ground, and even until this moment, they still didn’t dare believe that all of this was done by Chen Xi.

Especially when they saw the beautiful woman, Lin Qiuling, being killed by Chen Xi without batting an eye, and her beautiful soul perishing forever, it caused all of them to be extremely horrified. In their hearts, they’d already taken Chen Xi to be a cold and emotionless executioner that slaughtered without batting an eye and was both cruel and merciless. When he carried out a slaughter to keep people quiet, he acted without the slightest scruples and utterly didn’t differentiate between men or women, old or young, and he killed on a whim with extreme cold-bloodedness and ruthlessness.

But it was precisely because Chen Xi had fully displayed his bloody and resolute methods that it awed everyone present, causing them to not dare leak the news of this incident, as they were worried they would offend this maleficent existence and bring death to themselves.

“Fellow Daoists, these people were excessively greedy, and their deaths are nothing to be regretted. Now that my older brother has come out from closed door cultivation, I presume everyone has seen his strength. With him present, everyone doesn’t have to worry about the calamity brought about by the packs of beast spreading. But for safety’s sake, everyone should swiftly rush back to their clans and institutions to bring back your disciples and move into my Chen Clan Mansion. In this way, they’ll be even safer. What does everyone think?” Chen Hao’s gaze swept past everyone as he spoke suddenly.

“Of course.”

“Since Patriarch Chen is thinking for our sakes, how could we have a reason to refuse?”

“Exactly. We’ll go gather our clansmen right away and rush over to the Chen Clan to tide over these difficult times together.”

The leaders of the various powers of Pine Mist City spoke out in agreement. After they witnessed Chen Xi’s strength, they naturally know what they should do.

“Do you really want to take in the clansmen and members behind these people? Does Big Brother agree to this?” At the rear courtyard of the Chen Clan Mansion, Fei Lengcui frowned as she asked.

Chen Hao let out a breath of air before smiling. “Big Brother doesn’t care about these trivial matters. Not to mention taking in the clansmen of these various clans into our Chen Clan is for the sake of the Chen Clan.”

Even though Fei Lengcui was a mother now, she was the leading figure in the younger generation of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect all those years ago, so she was naturally exceedingly wise, and she instantly understood the workings behind it and smiled. “So that’s how it is. Since Big Brother killed the disciples of the Five Element Sword Sect under the gazes of everyone, now that we’ve taken in the clansmen of these powers into the Chen Clan, it can serve as a warning. If anyone wanted to leak this news, they’d have to consider the safety of their clansmen, right?”

Chen Hao laughed loudly as he nodded. “Exactly.”

“Father, what’re you laughing about? Quickly accompany Yu’er in my sword training. Once I’ve grown up, I want to seize the first in the Hidden Dragon Rankings just like Uncle.” Little Chen Yu held a little wooden sword as he ran into the house.

—

Chen Xi sat cross-legged in his room.

The battle today had allowed him to obtain a clear understanding of his own strength, and especially the Starsky Wings and Talisman Armament had given him an enormously pleasant surprise.

One possessed a crushing advantage in speed.

The other instead possessed a formidable amplification effect towards the Dao Grade martial techniques he executed.

When both of them were combined they at least allowed his strength to rise explosively by around 30%. According to Chen Xi's inference, even top Golden Core Realm experts like Huangfu Chongming, Liu Fengchi, Man Hong, Lin Moxuan, Xiao Linger would probably be far from being his match. But, if he was compared to Qin Xiuyi, then he would obviously be slightly inferior...

It wasn't that Chen Xi wasn't confident, but along with the advancement of his cultivation, it allowed him to more deeply perceive Qin Xiuyi's strength. After all, this woman was capable of being equally matched with Fan Yunlan who was at the Rebirth Realm. Even though her cultivation was at the Golden Core Realm, but the combat strength she possessed had already exceeded the scope of the Golden Core Realm and couldn't be judged by common sense.

Perhaps I can compete with Qin Xiuyi after I advance into the Golden Core Realm? Wait, this woman is a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, and she's similarly improving as I improve. I'm afraid it won't be so easy for me to chase after her... Chen Xi thought over and over again yet was unable to come to a conclusion, and he couldn't help but shake his head and concentrate his attention on himself.

The Starsky Wings is a Divine Ability, and it'll cause it to be extremely easy for others to recognize my cultivation in body refinement. It's not advisable to expose it in my future battles. Fortunately, within the inheritance of the Starsky Wings is a technique to conceal its aura, so I don't have to bitterly think of a way. In Chen Xi's heart, his body refinement cultivation could entirely be taken to be a trump card of his, and the less people that knew about it, the more capable it would be of taking his opponents by surprise.

As for the Talisman Armament, I don't have to conceal it as no one is capable of discerning its quality, and it's sufficient so long as no one finds out about its profundity. When he thought about the Talisman Armament, Chen Xi commanded in his heart before opening his mouth to spit out a ray of light, and then it transformed into the one meter long Talisman Armament. Its ancient and simple construction and its pitch black like obsidian body caused it to seem rather inconspicuous.

But only Chen Xi knew how formidable the might of the Talisman Armament was. It possessed a practically limitless space for evolution, and it even possessed an amplification effect towards the strength of Dao Insights. If it were to fall into the outside world, it would surely cause the entire cultivation world to be shaken.

Presently, the Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, and Unity Darkwater are garrisoned within the Talisman Armament, allowing them to constantly nurture the intelligence of the sword, temper the sharpness of the blade, refine the impurities sword, and cleanse the markings on the surface of the sword. The Yellowearth Divine Talisman in the fuller of the sword also has the Chaotic Lifesoil garrisoned within it, and it possesses an extremely great beneficial effect towards the hardness of the sword. Logically speaking, the quality of the Talisman Armament is already not inferior to a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure... Chen Xi thought for a moment and decided to personally test the true might of the Talisman Armament.

Om!

A dazzling golden sword appeared in his hand. Its body was narrow, long, and thin like a cicada's wings, with many dense and profound talisman marking patterns inscribed on it, and it emitted strong seventh-gold qi. This sword was left behind by Wei Yuezi after his death, and it was a top-grade earth-rank sword called Shatterscar.

Bang!

Chen Xi gritted his teeth before circulating his full strength into the Talisman Armament and fiercely slashing down onto Shatterscar, causing golden sparks to fly out as a deafening sound resounded out. Shockingly, a crack had appeared on Shatterscar, and it was only a finger's length away from causing it to split from the center, whereas, the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi's hand was completely unharmed.

Amazing! The strength of the Talisman Armament has already almost surpassed the top-grade earth-rank! Chen Xi gasped with admiration in his head, and he was roughly able to confirm that the current quality of the Talisman Armament ought to be above the top-grade earth-rank, yet inferior to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure. If it was a low-grade heaven-rank sword, it would be sufficient to slash apart a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure with a single strike.

Of course, this also depended on the cultivation of the user. In the hands of a Heavenly Immortal, even a piece of scrap metal was sufficient to shatter a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, and this was decided by the Heavenly Immortal's own strength and not the quality of the Magic Treasure.

Even though Chen Xi's method of testing was blunt, when competing in terms of the quality of a Magic Treasure, the outcome of his test wouldn't be much different from the truth.

After he summed up the experience and insufficiencies in the battle today, Chen Xi didn't dally to push on and take out the dark golden jade slip that recorded the Grand Obliteration Fist to carefully comprehend it.

The Allstar Meeting would start in less than two years of time, and at that time, the geniuses in the entire territory of the Darchu Dynasty would gather at Silken City from all over and carry out an unprecedentedly grand feast of martial competitions. To every single Golden Core Realm expert below the age of 30, it was undoubtedly a good chance to make a name for one's self and become renowned.

Moreover, the people who're ranked in the top ten during the Allstar meeting were even able to represent the Darchu Dynasty to enter the Primeval Battlefield and compete for the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie!

Chen Xi's ultimate objective in participating in the Allstar Meeting was the win the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie, and as for making a name for himself and standing out, he didn't care.

But even if the qualifications for entering the Dark Reverie weren't mentioned for now, wanting to obtain the top 10 ranks in the Allstar Meeting was absolutely not as easy as one would imagine.

Just think about, the figures that were capable of participating in the Allstar Meeting were all Golden Core Realm experts below the age of 30. They were from all around the Darchu Dynasty, and their number was shockingly enormous. There would surely be no lack of extraordinary geniuses like Huangfu Chongming, and even monstrous existences like Qing Xiuyi wouldn't just total to one or two people.

The difficulty of seizing the top 10 positions with so many genius experts was obvious.

It was precisely because of these considerations that Chen Xi would cultivate so desperately and didn't dare slack off in the slightest, as compared to the other people, he didn't even have the qualifications to participate in the Allstar Meeting right now!

The reason was extremely simple, he hadn't advanced into the Golden Core Realm yet. According to the rules of the Allstar Meeting, only Golden Core Realm cultivators below the age of 30 could participate in it.

Thus, exactly how great the pressure Chen Xi faced now was obvious.

If he wanted to advance into the Golden Core Realm, then he had to experience the tribulation of wind and fire that caused any cultivator to go pale just from mentioning it, and this was similarly not as easy as one would imagine.

During the 30 years he'd been in closed door cultivation in the world of stars, he'd long since attained the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm in qi refinement, and he'd even faintly possessed indications of breaking through into the Golden Core Realm, but he didn't dare take that step for a long time. The reason was the existence of the tribulation of wind and fire.

But Chen Xi wasn't anxious, as there was more than a year of time until the Allstar Meeting, so he had sufficient time. He intended to find the most optimum time to break through before jumping to the Golden Core Realm, as this was the very best choice.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Right when Chen Xi was concentratedly comprehending the Grand Obliteration First, a wave of rapid footsteps sounded out from outside his door, and Chen Xi's attention was drawn just by hearing the sound of the footsteps. Chen Hao's mood seemed to be slightly flurried. Could it be that something has happened again?

Chen Xi stood up and opened the door, whereas Chen Hao just happened to have already arrived before the door, and said with slight embarrassment when he saw Chen Xi, "Brother, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you again this time."

"What happened?" Chen Xi waved his hand and interrupted Chen Hao. He knew that since his younger brother had spoken like this, then it indicated that the trouble this time would surely not be small, otherwise Chen Hao would absolutely not come disturb his secluded cultivation.

"Another pack of beasts charged out of the depths of the mountain range just a moment ago, and it's a pack of over a thousand. Amongst them are a few hundred Violet Palace Realm greater demons and 40 Golden Hall Realm greater demons. They're coming fiercely in a scale that far exceeds the past." Chen Hao said swiftly, "Most severe of it all is that there are two Golden Core Realm greater demons in charge of this pack of beasts. If they're to charge into Pine Mist City, then the entire city will probably be lost."

Chen Xi's brows raised. When packs of beasts had attained a scale like this, it was already almost a beast tide. Just think about it, over a thousand demon beasts covering the heavens and the earth as they surged over, the scene was extremely terrifying indeed.

Chen Hao licked his lips and continued. "Originally, if something like this happened, I wouldn't trouble you, but the clansmen of the various other powers are rushing towards our Chen Clan right now. I'm

afraid they'll be unable to finish moving in a short period of time, so if the pack of beasts invades, I'm afraid..."

"Let's go!" Before Chen Hao could finish speaking, Chen Xi had already stepped out to flash towards the outside of Pine Mist City. He knew that the more time he delayed, the more dangerous it would be for the others, and he had to respond swiftly.