

Talisman 281

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 281: Miss Ya Qing

“Yes, come in.” Mu Kui’s expression turned serious as spoke in a low voice.

The door was pushed open and as a young woman walked in. She possessed a picturesque beauty that was to an unsurpassed degree. She wore a baby blue dress and a trace of a glow of wisdom suffused her starry eyes as they spun about.

Unexpectedly, this young woman was at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm and possessed undeterminable strength. Based on Chen Xi’s estimation, her strength was even not inferior to Huangfu Chongming and the others.

“I’m Mu Kui, may I know your name, Miss?” As a part of the cunning and fierce wolf demon race, Mu Kui was naturally intelligent, and he discerned with a single glance that this young woman was probably a higher-up of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

“Fellow Daoist Mu Kui, just call me Ya Qing. I heard that Fellow Daoist Mu Kui wants to sell some top-grade earth-rank magic Treasures? I just happen to be able to provide some assistance.” This young woman that wore a baby blue dress smiled, yet her gaze couldn’t help but linger on Chen Xi, and it seemed to possess deep meaning hidden within.

“Exactly. These treasures are slightly shady, so I wonder if your Treasure Heaven Pavilion will be able to accept it?” said Mu Kui.

“Fellow Daoist Mu Kui, you jest. Even some Earthly Immortal Realm experts deal with some secret articles in our Treasure Heaven Pavilion, so you don’t have to worry about anything being revealed.” Ya Qing grinned with an extremely confident expression, and when she spoke up to here, she glanced deeply at Chen Xi before speaking slowly. “But, I have something to ask. Fellow Daoist Mu Kui, can you make the decisions in this deal?”

“Uh... Of course I can make the decisions.” Mu Kui swiftly shot out a glance before speaking in a low voice.

“Really?” Ya Qing revealed a slightly profound smile.

“Alright, Mu Kui, stand down. I presume Miss Ya Qing has already recognized my identity.” Chen Xi waved his hand to stop Mu Kui from speaking, and then he looked at Ya Qing and said indifferently, “I’m really curious, how did you recognize me, Miss Ya Qing?”

A trace of a smile suffused the corners of Ya Qing’s mouth as she said, “There’re very few people in the current cultivation world that are capable of selling a batch of top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures in one ago. Coupled with the fact that Madam had once left a portrait of you in the pavilion, I’m naturally able to recognize you.”

Madam?

Chen Xi instantly thought of Madam Shui Hua, and he couldn’t help but be shocked in his heart. Every time I enter the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, I seem to be unable to escape the eyes of this Madam.

“Then how did you know that I would sell some top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures?” asked Chen Xi. An extremely small amount of people knew about the matter of him seizing those treasures from Huangfu Chongming and the others, so how did news of this enter the ears of Madam Shui Hua?

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, you don’t have to continue speculating. My Treasure Heaven Pavilion can be found everywhere in the entire territory of the Darchu Dynasty, so wanting to find out some information is extremely easy, don’t you think? I might as well be frank with you, the news of some old fellows at the Earthly Immortal Rank gathering at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect three months ago because you seized the treasures of Huangfu Chongming and the others, yet they returned in failure, has already been known by my Treasure Heaven Pavilion since long ago. But only people in the outside world rarely know about it. After all, it’s related to the face of those Earthly Immortal Realm experts, so this matter isn’t suitable to be made public.” Ya Qing grinned as she finished speaking, and then she sized up Chen Xi curiously and asked. “But there’s one thing that my Treasure Heaven Pavilion hasn’t figured out. What did you rely on to force those Earthly Immortal Realm experts to have no choice but to give up their movement to deal with you?”

“We should talk about business.” Chen Xi changed the topic.

Ya Qing was only probing and never intended to obtain an answer, so she couldn’t be said to feel a sense of loss, and she nodded and smiled right away. “Alright.”

“Then Miss Ya Qing, please see how much this treasure is worth.” With a flick of his sleeve, a large cauldron appeared out of thin air and floated in the air, and it emitted the majestic imposing aura of ruling the world. At the instant it appeared, it caused the air in the entire VIP room to freeze.

“Nine-Pythons Skyruler Cauldron, one of the top-grade earth-rank magic Treasures of the Wise King’s Estate. This treasure is extremely formidable, and one would possess an absolute advantage against another of the same cultivation when utilizing it. Looks like you really seized it from Huangfu Chongming.” Ya Qing’s starry eyes lit up as she exclaimed repeatedly with admiration.

“Assess how much it is worth.” Chen Xi smiled lightly.

“This...” Ya Qing pondered for a moment and said, “How about 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills?”

“Nascent Condensation Pills?” Chen Xi was stunned.

Ya Qing explained patiently. “Perhaps Fellow Daoist Chen Xi understands as well that after one advances to the Golden Core Realm, ordinary spirit liquid is already unable to satisfy one’s cultivation needs, whereas, Nascent Condensation Pills are provided for the sake of Golden Core Realm cultivators and are a comparatively ordinary earth-rank medicinal pill in the central plains’ cultivation world. In this way, it naturally became a type of currency, and it’s extremely convenient when used to carry out transactions.”

“So that’s how it is.” Chen Xi came to an understanding, and he pondered in his heart. I wonder how the effect of this medicinal pill was once I advance into the Golden Core Realm in the future, I’m afraid my cultivation wouldn’t be able to do without it.

“Alright, we’ll go with 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills.” Chen Xi couldn’t be sure if this price was fair, but as far as he was concerned, since Ya Qing knew Madam Shui Hua, she would probably not deceive him.

Ya Qing smiled when she saw Chen Xi agree on this price. “Fellow Daoist, you don’t have to worry about if the price is reasonable. Actually, you’ve already gained a great benefit. After all, these are some stolen goods that are extremely difficult to sell. I’d only pay 50,000 Nascent Condensation Pills if it was someone else that came to sell them.”

Chen Xi smiled yet didn’t speak any further before waving his hand to withdraw another 10 plus top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures, and he obtained another 1.6 million Nascent Condensation Pills after Ya Qing appraised them.

Amongst them, Liu Fengchi’s Wavebreaker Saber had the highest worth of an entire 180,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and it was even more formidable than Huangfu Chongming’s Nine-Python Skyruler Cauldron.

In the end, Chen Xi obtained a crystal card issued by the Treasure Heaven Pavilion that represented a reserve of medicinal pills and the word ‘million’ flickered atop it, representing a million Nascent Condensation Pills. The remaining 700,000 were instead stored within the Buddha’s Pagoda.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, this is a VIP invitation. My Treasure Heaven Pavilion will be holding a large scale auction three days from now and a Profound Dispersion Pill will be auctioned off at that time. If you require it, then I can help you reserve a VIP room during the auction. At that time, you only have to come participate in the auction with the invitation.” Ya Qing suddenly took out a fine gold invitation letter when Chen Xi intended to leave, and she grinned as she passed it over to Chen Xi.

“Then I’ll be troubling Miss Ya Qing.” Chen Xi was stared blankly for a moment before receiving the invitation, as he’d never imagined that there actually were restrictions to entering the auction.

“Right, you have to be careful from being noticed by Lin Moxuan in Maple Leaf City. He’s the Golden Core Realm Core Disciple of the Earthly Heaven Sect and possesses a rather great influence in Maple Leaf City.” Ya Qing reminded.

Chen Xi nodded, and he’d thought of this long ago.

After he left the VIP room, Chen Xi refused Ya Qing’s intentions of sending them out and moved along the first floor with Mu Kui as he walked out. However, when he was almost out of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, Mu Kui said suddenly, “Master, look over quickly, isn’t that Luo Tong and Miss Qin Yuwei?”

Chen Xi glanced over and sure enough, he saw both of them in the crowd. Qin Yuwei stood before a counter with an anxious expression covering her pale oval shaped face, and she seemed to be discussing something with the attendant behind the counter, yet she encountered the cold and indifferent refusal of the attendant.

“Let’s go take a look.” Chen Xi thought for a while and still walked over in the end. He was extremely curious, even though the toxic poison in Qin Yuwei’s body had been removed by him, yet it had injured her vitality, causing her body to be extremely weak. Why did she come to the Treasure Heaven Pavilion instead of staying at home and recuperating?

“Please, my Father urgently requires the Ambergis to save his life. I’ll repay an Inkjade Bloodlotus on another day, alright?” Qin Yuwei had a miserable expression as she begged bitterly.

“That won’t do. My Treasure Heaven Pavilion has provided that if one wants to obtain Ambergis, then one must use an Inkjade Bloodlotus or a thousand year old soul nurturing spirit wood to exchange for it. This is a rule, and it’s impossible for me to sell it to you on credit.” The attendant shook his head indifferently.

“But I need it urgently. Can’t I buy it with Nascent Condensation Pills? Please, I guarantee to return an Inkjade Bloodlotus within a month, alright?” Qin Yuwei begged bitterly, and her appearance was humble to the extreme.

“Stop causing trouble.” The attendant had an impatient expression. “To think that you’re the Eldest Young Miss of the Qin Clan, could it be that you don’t know the rules of our Treasure Heaven Pavilion? Leave, leave, leave, don’t disturb the other customers.”

“How can you speak like this?” Luo Tong’s face was completely livid since long ago, and he couldn’t endure the flames of rage in his heart any longer when he heard this, causing him to berate in a low voice.

“Oh, what’s this, want to cause trouble in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion?” The attendant’s expression changed instantly as he said sarcastically, “The Qin Clan is no longer what it used to be, the clan has declined, and its family and friends have betrayed it. Presently, only you two remain in the Qin Clan, right? As the saying goes, a phoenix without its feathers is inferior to a chicken. Presently, who in Maple Leaf City still takes your clan seriously?”

“You...” Luo Tong was angered to the point his eyes almost split open and his veins bulged out on his forehead, yet he forcefully endured it as a trace of sorrow flashed within his fierce gaze.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh in his heart when he saw this scene, and he faintly understood that the Qin Clan had probably already fallen, otherwise, a tiny attendant would absolutely not dare speak such words.

He was just intending to walk forward when he saw a young man in a luxurious robe that possessed a dandified appearance had already walked over before grinning as he spoke to Qin Yuwei. “How about it, Miss Qin, I’ve told you that the Treasure Heaven Pavilion wouldn’t agree, yet you wouldn’t listen. I think that you should listen to my opinion and agree to be my concubine, then I’ll help you get some Ambergis?”

“Sikong Hua, scram! I’d rather die than marry you.” Qin Yuwei gnashed her teeth as she spoke.

A cold light flashed in the depths of Sikong Hua’s gaze, yet he still smiled and spoke unhurriedly. “I might as well be frank, my Older Brother came back from the Myriad Venom Mountain Range this afternoon and brought back an Inkjade Bloodlotus. You know as well that he cultivated the Five-Toxin Bloodtransformation Technique, and he only needs the stem and leaves of the Inkjade Bloodlotus, yet the lotus flower isn’t of any use to him. If you agree to my conditions, I can ask him to give the Bloodlotus flower to me and help you exchange for an Ambergis. How about it?”

“Sikong Hen? It really was him!” Qin Yuwei was stunned, and then she cried out with a sharp and enraged voice. “That Inkjade Bloodlotus was mine, and it was he who seized it from me!”

“Seize? What a joke! How could my Older Brother seize something from you?” Sikong Hua shook his head. “Miss Qin, I’m afraid your rage has affected your heart, and even your mind has become muddled to actually say such nonsensical words.”

Qin Yuwei looked at the shameless person before her and was angered to the point she bit her teeth tightly as her entire body trembled, and her delicate and beautiful face turned even paler, causing her to seem sad and pitiable.

“Have you finished considering? Do you want to agree to be my concubine?” Sikong Hua grinned as he said, “The soul of your father, Qin Zhongming, is severely injured now, and his memories are lost. If he isn’t saved with the help of some Ambergis, then he’ll become completely mentally disabled. As his daughter, could it be that you have the heart to see this happen?”

“I...” Qin Yuwei gaped, and her expression revealed sorrow and despair.

“I have a 10,000 year old soul nurturing spirit wood in my possession. Attendant, go exchange it for some Ambergis and give it to Miss Qin.” Chen Xi couldn’t stand by and watch any longer, and he walked out of the crowd before casually tossing a jet black piece of wood that was thick like a thumb, round, and glossy to the attendant.

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Chapter 282: Force Field

Chen Xi’s sudden appearance caused everyone to be stunned.

“Senior!” A trace of pleasant surprise arose in Qin Yuwei’s eyes that were about to shed tears, and she seemed as if she’d found a pillar she could lean on, causing her to completely lose her sorrowful and despaired appearance.

“Luo Tong greets Senior.” The tall and robust Luo Tong puckered his lips as he spoke slowly, and he felt pleasantly surprised in his heart, but more than that, he felt heartfelt gratitude.

The Qin Clan had already declined now and had long since lost its former glory and period of prosper. Just like the attendant had said, a phoenix without feathers was inferior to a chicken. No one would care about who he, Luo Tong, was, and no one would pity Qin Yu Wei who was the Eldest Young Miss of the Qin Clan. Conversely, there were many that seized this opportunity to add insult to injury.

For example, the attendant before them that ridiculed them indifferently, Sikong Hua that seized the opportunity to extort and coerce them, and the surrounding people that looked on and did nothing, all of this had vividly portrayed Luo Tong and Qin Yuwei’s current situation.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was a young man they’d met by chance and had already saved their lives previously, yet he stood out once more at this moment. So how could it not cause Luo Tong to feel grateful?

Sikong Hua’s expression became extremely gloomy instead as he sized up Chen Xi from top to bottom, and then he laughed coldly. “Brother, you look extremely unfamiliar, you’re probably not someone from

Maple Leaf City, right? I advise you not to interfere in this matter, as it wouldn't be good if you bring calamity onto yourself."

"Yeah customer, you look so young so you probably don't know the reputation of the Sikong Clan, right? Besides the Earthly Heaven Sect, the Sikong Clan is the most powerful in our Maple Leaf City, and Young Master Sikong Hua is the second young master of the Sikong Clan and possesses a status that you can only look up to. It's best if you don't bring trouble to yourself." The nearby attendant spoke out as well. He noticed that Chen Xi's attire didn't seem like that of an ordinary person, so his tone had become much milder, yet all his words still took Sikong Hua's side.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged as he nodded to Qin Yuwei and Luo Tong, and then looked indifferently at the attendant and said, "How is that piece of 10,000 year old soul nurturing spirit wood?"

The attendant was stunned but still answered. "It's not the slightest bit less. It's rare that it's preserved extremely well, and its quality is one of the best."

Chen Xi shook his head and sighed. "Then what're you standing here for? Could it be that you didn't hear what I said earlier? Do the attendants of your Treasure Heaven Pavilion treat customers like this?"

The attendant's expression instantly became indeterminate. As an attendant of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, his status was naturally different when compared to servants. It couldn't be said that he possessed high status, but he was at least capable of relying on the reputation of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion to masquerade about. Never had he imagined that Chen Xi wouldn't give him the slightest face and even used the identity of being a customer to pressure him, and he was instantly angered to the point of almost exploding.

But he was unable to dispute Chen Xi's words, as after all was said and done, he was only an attendant of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and he was no different than a lowly servant in the eyes of some great figures and was even inferior to an ant. So he could only bully some ordinary people that possessed neither background nor strength.

"Hmph! Taking my goodwill as ill intent? You're truly courting death..." In the end, the attendant glared resentfully at Chen Xi before turning around to exchange for the Ambergis, yet he still muttered unwillingly.

"Master, do you want me to kill this bastard? A lowly attendant that actually dares to insult you like this truly deserves death!" Mu Kui's shiny jade eyes stared fixedly at the attendant, and his gaze became ruthless and icy cold.

"There's no need." Chen Xi shook his head, it was too senseless to fuss about it with an attendant that looked down upon others. Coupled with the fact that he was at the Treasure Heaven Pavilion and had obtained a great deal of benefit from Ya Qing earlier, out of consideration for Ya Qing, he couldn't be bothered to make a fuss about it with the attendant.

"Kid, you really want to interfere in the business of my Sikong Clan?" Sikong Hua's expression became extremely ominous as killing intent gushed within his heart. From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi hadn't taken a glance at him and had simply disregarded his existence. As the second young master of the Sikong Clan, when had he suffered such treatment? It was simply going too far!

“Want to fight? A tiny Golden Hall Realm cultivator like you dares to flaunt your strength before your Grandpa Mu Kui?” Mu Kui couldn’t contain his anger since long ago, and he glared at Sikong Hua with murderous gaze and didn’t conceal his killing intent and rage in the slightest.

“You... You dare insult me?” Sikong Hua cried out with a sharp voice. But the formidable aura emitted by Mu Kui caused him to be extremely fearful, so even though he was furious in his heart, he didn’t dare make a move here, and he took a deep breath right away before laughing coldly and ominously. “Good, good, good! I’ll remember both of you. So long as the both of you can leave Maple Leaf City, then I, Sikong Hua, will change my surname to yours!”

This fellow was rather intelligent and knew that it wasn’t suitable to make a move in the Treasure Heaven pavilion, so he turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking.

“You want to follow my surname? Ptooeey! Is there even such a shameless person in this world? What the hell!?” Mu Kui spoke with an expression of disdain.

Sikong Hua had just walked out of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion when Mu Kui’s words entered clearly into his ears, causing him to be angered to the point his entire body shivered, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood as he shouted madly in his heart. Just you wait! I’ll fucking tear both of you apart and make you die a horrifying death!

“Master, you wouldn’t blame me for being impetuous, right?” Mu Kui turned around, and his expression had become naïve as he scratched his head and revealed a silly smile.

Chen Xi smiled. “You didn’t kill him, so it can’t be considered to be impetuous.”

“Senior, I’ve caused trouble for you. Because of me, you’ve offended the Sikong Clan, you... You should leave Maple Leaf City quickly, as you’ll still be in time if you leave now.” Qin Yuwei spoke with a worried expression as she knew how terrifying the Sikong Clan was. The clan’s senior generation were all Rebirth Realm experts, and it even possessed a Nether Transformation Realm expert holding down the fort, causing its power to be monstrous and merely inferior to the Earthly Heaven Sect.

As far as she was concerned, even though Chen Xi offending Sikong Hua wouldn’t draw out the senior generation of the Sikong Clan to make a move against him, yet an expert the Sikong Clan casually sent out would already be someone that Chen Xi couldn’t deal with, so she couldn’t help but be worried for him in her heart.

“Senior, my Young Miss isn’t wrong. You should leave quickly or it’ll be too late.” Luo Tong advised Chen Xi to leave as well.

Chen Xi smiled yet neither approved nor disapproved.

Meanwhile, the attendant sent over the Ambergis as well. The Ambergis was a liquid that seemed like a pearl of water and was crystalline like amber. It was refined from Inkjade Bloodlotus, a piece of soul nurturing spirit wood, and another few more herbs, and it possessed the shocking effect of awakening one’s memories and repairing the soul. A single drop of Ambergis could be sold for 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pill on the market, but it was something that possessed a value yet had no stock, and it couldn’t be bought most of the time.

For example, the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Ambergis was utterly not for sale, and it could only be exchanged for with Inkjade Bloodlotus or a piece of soul nurturing spirit wood.

"Senior, please wait. I have something to give you." After he passed the Ambergis to Qin Yuwei, Chen Xi brought Mu Kui along to leave. However, he was stopped by Qin Yuwei before he could walk out of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

This young woman in a jade dress that possessed a delicate and beautiful appearance seemed to have made an extremely great resolution as she held out something that seemed like white jade and looked like a piece of a flat snow white bone with a cautious expression.

"This is a treasure passed down from the Ancestors of my Qin Clan, yet no one was capable of seeing through its secrets until now. Presently, my Qin Clan has declined and only this thing possesses slight worth in the remaining possessions of my Qin Clan. Senior, please accept it." Qin Yuwei spoke with a resolute expression.

"Since it's something that's passed down from generation to generation in your clan, you should keep it. I didn't help you for the sake of your clan's treasures." Chen Xi shook his head.

"Senior, if you don't accept it, then I'll probably be unable to repay your life saving grace in the future. Could it be that you want me to live with an uneasy feeling for my entire life?" Qin Yuwei spoke as she shoved the thing in Chen Xi's hand before leaving swiftly.

"Senior, time is of the essence. I and the Young Miss have to return and help the Patriarch first. If I have the chance, Luo Tong will repay your favor in the future." Luo Tong cupped his hands with a solemn expression before chasing up to Qin Yuwei and leaving.

Chen Xi was stunned as he looked at their leaving figures, and he couldn't help but shake his head.

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In a superior room within the inn.

Eh, this thing is slightly peculiar indeed. Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the bed as he looked at the flat bone in his hand, and a trace of surprise flashed within his eyes.

This thing was like a piece of white jade that was pure white and translucent. It felt extremely smooth and cool to the bone when stroked lightly, and it felt extremely comfortable to hold in the hand.

Most eye catching was the dense and innumerable bone markings that grew on its surface. They were dense like the starry sky and seemed as if they were talisman marking structures inscribed by Talisman Formation Masters, and they faintly seemed to emit a desolate and ancient voice that was chanting something that shook one's soul.

What sort of species would actually grow such profound bone markings on their bones? Is it an ancient Fiendgod? Or some extinct species from ancient times? Chen Xi pondered and felt rather regretful in his heart. Unfortunately, I don't know if the energy contained within the bone markings have vanished or have been sealed, but I'm unable to gain any clues from it.

Chen Xi thought for a moment before placing the pure white bone into the Buddha's Pagoda and carefully hiding it away. He faintly had a feeling in his heart that perhaps he might be able to unravel the profundities contained within it in the future.

Without wasting any more time, Chen Xi took out the Grand Obliteration Fist's jade slip and studied it concentratedly.

Presently, only two moves had appeared within the jade slip, Earthly Obliteration and Chaotic Obliteration. The third move, Infinite Obliteration, was in a blurred state, and he would be unable to pry into its profundities before his strength attained a certain level.

Chen Xi had already started comprehending the Grand Obliteration Fist while he was in Pine Mist City, and he'd already grasped some of its tricks in utilizing the energy of Dao Insights. He was already capable of utilizing the Dao Insights of Fire and Water in the move, Earthly Obliteration, but he still lacked some attainment, and he'd only grasped around 70% of its essence.

As for the second move, Chaotic Obliteration, he didn't have the slightest clue about it now. Originally, he intended to utilize the Dao Insights of Yin and Yang in the second move of the Grand Obliteration Fist, yet no matter how he deduced it, he was unable to get the gist of it, causing him to be forced to temporarily lay it aside and place his entire mind on the first move, Earthly Obliteration.

Hiss!

Chen Xi slowly clenched his fists tightly as a wisp of crimson flames and blue water swiftly appeared on the surface of his fist, the Dao Insights of Fire and Water stood at two extremes, they didn't intrude upon each other yet were also rejecting each other, and they seemed like sword foes.

Strands of milky white True Essence moved along the meridians in his arms to move according to the intentions in his heart as they carefully surged onto the surface of his fist and gushed into the Dao Insights of Fire and Water.

The True Essence was like swimming snakes that flowed and wriggled about within the flames and water.

Gradually, the two Dao Insights were filled with True Essence. Under Chen Xi's control, they revolved to form a flame vortex and water vortex, and a strand suction force was emitted from the two vortexes of elements of two extremes.

Shockingly, these two completely different suction forces actually produced a trace of a connection between them, and a force field was formed on the surface of the fist, causing the nearby space to suddenly collapse along with the appearance of the force field...

The spirit energy of the heavens and the earth in the surroundings were instantly swallowed within the force field, causing the force field to seem to suddenly become material, and it gave out an extremely heavy feeling.

This was a type of force field that was almost the same as a Dao Territory, but it was condensed from True Essence that was mixed with two completely different Dao Insights that were at two extremes.

Chen Xi's eyes shone brightly as a trace of Divine Sense carefully stuck out as he wholeheartedly concentrated on sensing the intriguing changes that were occurring within the 'force field.'

He was able to sense that because of the trace of suction force that gushed out from the vortexes, the two extreme energies of fire and water had formed a connection, and they were temporarily in a state of equilibrium.

According to his inference, the more True Essence he poured into it, the stronger the energy of the force field would be. When it arrived at a certain limit, the connection and equilibrium within this force field would be destroyed, causing water and fire to collide, and the collision of two extremes would produce an extremely terrifying explosive force!

This sort of destructive force formed from the convergence of a shapeless force field that later caused two energies of two extremes to collide with each other was where the true might of the Grand Obliteration Fist's first move, Earthly Obliteration, lay.

If this move were to be executed, it would at least not be inferior to any Dao Grade martial techniques, and it would even be stronger. I've only grasped its essence by 70%, I wonder how formidable it would be if it attains perfection... In the pitch black room, a strand of a flame vortex and a strand of a water vortex were reflected in Chen Xi's eyes, and the bright sheen of crimson red and dark blue gushed into appearance within his eyes, causing him to seem like a god that possessed insight in water and fire.

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Chapter 283: Auction

Three days of time passed in a flash.

At dawn on the third day, a drizzle fluttered down from the sky, enveloping the entirety of Maple Leaf City in drizzling mist. When looked at from afar, the entire city was covered in red maple leaves that were red like fire, yet became hazy under the drizzle, causing the scene to have a special charm.

Chen Xi had awoken from his meditation long ago, and he left the inn along with Mu Kui to head towards the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

Even though it was early in the morning, the streets within all of Maple Leaf City were already weaved with streams of people and extremely bustling. The sounds of discussion about the auction that would be held in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion today could be heard everywhere.

When looking down at the city from the sky, one would be able to see that on the streets that lead to everywhere and were like spider webs in the entire Maple Leaf City were filled with mighty streams and oceans of people, and all of them were heading towards the Treasure Heaven Pavilion. Amidst them were nobles that sat on treasured carriages, dowagers that had spirit beast pets, and young talents that moved in groups of three to five, causing it to be an unprecedentedly grand scene.

The entrance of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion that was 300m wide was already so tightly packed that it was impossible to go through when Chen Xi and Mu Kui arrived, and the number of people that had come to participate in the auction today was obvious.

Chen Xi noticed that amongst the cultivators that had come to participate in the auction, they respectively held two types of invitations. One of them was the ordinary invitation that occupied the largest portion, and they entered through the front without any attendant receiving them.

The other type was a fine gold VIP invitation that only a handful of people possessed, and the arrival of these people was welcomed by special attendants. Moreover, they walked in through a specially opened VIP pathway.

This was probably the difference between ordinary cultivators and VIPs.

Of course, even more people didn't even possess an ordinary invitation, and these people occupied around 70% of the people present. The reason they'd come to the auction was for the sake of witnessing it as a spectator, and they didn't have the qualifications to participate in the auction.

During the process of lining up to enter the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, most of the cultivators were discussing animatedly, and all of them held extremely great anticipation and curiosity towards the auction that was about to begin.

"What? Just an ordinary invitation actually requires spending 100 Nascent Condensation Pills?"

"Tch, you call that expensive? Go ask around in the black market. Not to mention 100 Nascent Condensation Pills, even 500 can't buy one!"

"Why is it like this? Isn't it only an auction, why are people fighting for the sake of obtaining an invitation?"

"Only you don't know about this. During the auction this time, a huge number of rare and precious treasures will be appearing, and only those with invitations possess the qualifications to bid, understand?"

Behind Chen Xi was two cultivators that were discussing the auction, and when they saw Chen Xi standing without moving, the short middle aged man amongst them said with displeasure, "Little Brother, move aside if you don't have an invitation. Don't waste your time, okay?"

"Could it be that you want to take advantage of the crowd to sneak in? I think you should drop that idea as soon as possible. Not everyone can enter the auction just because they want to!" The other tall middle aged man frowned as well, and he glanced unhappily at Chen Xi as he spoke in disdain.

Chen Xi smiled and didn't fuss about it with them before walking out of the crowd with Mu Kui, and then he took out the VIP invitation Ya Qing gave him to walk in the auction area under the welcome of a female attendant.

"Fuck, I didn't see it wrongly right? That kid had a VIP invitation?" The short middle aged man couldn't help but gasp and cried out in shock when he saw this scene.

"It... It should be." The tall middle aged man was stunned as well, and he felt extremely embarrassed in his heart when he felt the unusual gazes coming from the surrounding people.

The auction area was extremely large, vast, and magnificent, and it occupied an area of 10km². Obviously, an expert that possessed great ability had opened up an enormous space here. The

surrounding buildings were divided into two floors and they formed a circular shape that surrounded an enormous jade platform at the center.

The VIP rooms were on the second floor, and the VIP room Chen Xi and Mu Kui were in faced the jade platform directly. Their field of vision was extremely vast, allowing them to be able to see everything in their surroundings from within the room, yet the people on the outside were unable to see the situation within the VIP room.

The VIP room wasn't large, yet was decorated extremely tastefully, and when one sat within it and looked down at the surroundings, it was indeed capable of allowing one to arouse the feeling of being superior and in control of everything.

"Esteemed Guests, you can let me know if you require any service, I'll be just outside the VIP room." The female attendant bowed as she finished speaking, and then she turned around and left.

"VIP rooms are great. There're soft couches to sit on and fine wine to drink." Mu Kui grinned as he sat on a couch and groaned with comfort.

Chen Xi smiled. "Tell me if a weapon that arouses your interest appears in the auction this time, I'll bid for it for you."

"Thank you, Master." Mu Kui nodded solemnly. Following Chen Xi for such a long period of time had allowed him to gradually feel out Chen Xi's nature, and he knew that his Master was extremely easy going and didn't like it when he was courteous, whereas being straightforward caused Chen Xi to be happy instead.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, may I come in?" Right at this moment, Ya Qing's voice that was pleasant to the ear like the sounds of nature sounded out from outside the VIP room.

"So it's Miss Ya Qing, please come in," said Chen Xi.

"I was unoccupied and had nothing to do, so I came to disturb Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. You wouldn't blame me and drive me out, right?" Ya Qing sat down on a couch at the side as she joked with a grin.

"It's fine so long as Miss Ya Qing doesn't drive me out." Chen Xi smiled. "Not to mention, with Miss Ya Qing present here, you can help introduce some rules of the auction to me, and it's just the thing I'm looking for."

Ya Qing's starry eyes spun about with boundless coquettishness as she chuckled. "I knew I wouldn't be able to deceive your eyes. Right, I've indeed come this time to serve as an attendant for Fellow Daoist."

Chen Xi waved his hand and said, "There's no need to be so courteous. Miss Ya Qing, call me Chen Xi as before."

"How could I dare to disobey the instructions of Fellow Daoist Chen Xi?" Ya Qing blinked as she said with a smile, "I'm extremely curious, why is the Madam so good to you? She instructed us long ago that so long as you appear in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, then we must entertain you with the highest level of courtesy. Can you tell me the reason?"

"Would you believe me if I said I didn't know?" Chen Xi replied with a question.

“Of course.” Ya Qing sighed. “The Madam can’t be compared to by ordinary women, and the way she handles things exceeds worldly imagination. Perhaps there’s a deep meaning behind why she did this.”

Right at this moment, a wave of noise arose suddenly from the auction area below, and it turned out that the first treasure had already been sent to the auction platform.

There seems to be many experts present today! During this instant, Chen Xi sensed over 10 extremely formidable Divine Senses shooting out towards the treasure at the center of the platform, and the treasure itself was covered by a damask that possessed dense clouds and mist patterns, and the damask concealed the aura of the treasure beneath it.

Exactly what treasure is actually so mysterious?

Everyone present felt curious, and some formidable Divine Senses even seemed to want to see exactly what it was through the damask.

The strength of Chen Xi’s current Divine Sense was comparable to Rebirth Realm experts, and he clearly sensed that the weakest amongst the Divine Senses that swept out was at the Golden Core Realm, whereas, there were Rebirth Realm experts and even existences that were even more formidable!

What exactly is this first treasure? Chen Xi was extremely curious as well, and he fully circulated the energy of his soul, causing his enormous Divine Sense to converge and condense into a strand, yet he was unable to see exactly what was beneath the damask no matter what. The damask seemed to be a treasure that specialized in concealing aura, and it was formidable to an unbelievable extent.

In this way, Chen Xi instead felt even more curious.

In ordinary auctions, the first treasure was the main attraction, and the final treasure was the grand event, and both of them were extraordinary treasures in the auction.

Presently, the first treasure in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s auction actually had its aura concealed by a damask, and it had drawn innumerable gazes onto it.

“Miss Ya Qing, what treasure is down there to the point they made it so mysterious?” Chen Xi turned around and asked.

“I don’t know either. In any case, it’s surely something extremely extraordinary. But I’m sure that the mystery will be revealed very soon.” Ya Qing shrugged and seemed to be extremely elegant. Every expression of this woman carried along an indescribable charm that caused one to be utterly unable to arouse dislike towards her.

Sure enough, a dazzling golden streak appeared on the auction platform at the center after a short period of time. It was a tall and impressive middle aged man with straight eyebrows that slanted down to his temples and a heavy bearing, and his entire body emitted a fierce and baleful aura. He was actually an expert at the Rebirth Realm!

“It’s actually the Soulslaying Sword, Du Feiyu!”

“So it’s him! Supposedly, this person was a formidable independent cultivator in the past that searched for the profundities of the Sword Dao for a few hundred years, and he comprehended a type of soul Dao

Insight that was capable of injuring the soul. But didn't he always act independently? How could he have joined the Treasure Heaven Pavilion?"

"Amazing! Du Feiyu is actually personally presiding over the auction, so the auction this time will surely be extraordinary."

The scene instantly became clamorous when they saw the tall middle aged man make an appearance, and their voices revealed surprise, bewilderment, seriousness, and admiration.

"Fellow Daoists. The auction of my Treasure Heaven Pavilion this time is of the grandest scale in the recent years. Numerous treasures will be presented today, and all of them are rare and of top quality. As for if these treasures are really as I've said, please wait and see." Du Feiyu swept the surroundings with his gaze and said in a low voice, "I presume everyone knows the rules of the auction, so I won't give unnecessary details. Next, we'll start with the auction of the first treasure."

As he spoke, he raised his hand to pull away the damask. Instantly, a ray of light shot into the sky as the aura of treasures overflowed, and even a wave of sonorous roars that were like the roars of a lion or dragon resounded out, causing it to be an astonishing scene.

When Chen Xi's gaze looked over, he noticed to his shock that the treasure that caused such a great commotion was actually a dark gold jade slip!

"Hiss! What a shocking scene!"

"This jade slip is too shocking! Could it be that a shocking Dao Grade martial technique is recorded within it?"

"Hmph! Have you seen a Dao Grade martial technique? All the Dao Grade martial techniques in the world are stored within ancient sects and great clans, and every single one possesses a shocking value. Would anyone take one out and place it on auction?"

"Tch, you have no experience, right? Only jade slips that have Dao Grade martial techniques recorded on them would possess such phenomenon. I'd once had the fortune of hearing from a Senior Brother in the Earthly Heaven Sect, all jade slips that possess Dao Grade martial techniques recorded within are refined from costly Heavenly Divine Wood, as ordinary jade slips are utterly incapable of enduring the energy within a Dao Grade martial technique!"

"Heavenly Divine Wood? No wonder a dark gold ray of light emerged from it, so that's how it is."

For a time, everyone in the entire auction area was discussing animatedly. Chen Xi naturally wouldn't start guessing because when he first laid eyes on the dark gold jade slip, he was convinced that it was a Dao Grade martial technique without a doubt!

Because he'd once seen more than one Dao Grade martial techniques in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, and all of them revealed a dark gold color that was exactly the same as the jade slip before him.

"A jade slip that reveals such a sight is rarely seen, and I presume that some Fellow Daoists have already discerned an inkling about this treasure." The Soulslaying Sword, Du Feiyu, looked at the dark gold jade slip as a trace of envy suffused his eyes, and then he slowly revealed the answer. "This is a Dao Grade martial technique, Snowlion Soundwave!"

“As expected, it’s a Dao Grade martial technique!”

“Snowlion Soundwave! My god! Could it be that it’s a Dao Grade martial technique that contains a sound Dao Insight? Dao Insights of sound are extremely rare as they’re capable of killing others shapelessly and are the most difficult to guard against, so their value is even higher than ordinary Dao Grade martial techniques.”

“It’s a Dao Grade martial technique! Why would someone auction off such a treasure? It’s probably impossible. After all, even the Earthly Heaven Sect that has been passed down for almost 10,000 years until now only possesses 10 plus Dao Grade martial techniques that have been passed down!”

“That’s not necessarily so. Even though Dao Grade martial techniques are rare, its cultivation is extremely harsh as well. Even if it’s obtained by someone, it’s difficult to say if that person will be able to comprehend the Dao Insight contained within the technique.”

After they found out that the first treasure to be auctioned of was a Dao Grade martial technique, the entire scene of the auction instantly went into an uproar, and the faces of everyone was covered in shock and disbelief.

Only Chen Xi’s face carried a slightly peculiar expression as he was stunned instantly when he heard this Dao Grade martial technique was actually the Snowlion Soundwave. Because he’d already seen this Dao Grade martial technique in Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 284: Baleful Divinewater

During the three tests in Qian Yuan’s Treasure Vault, every single one of the first 12 people to pass the first test was able to obtain a Dao Grade martial technique. Chen Xi was the fourth in this test and had chosen a half-step Dao Grade martial technique, Grand Obliteration Fist, and one of the remaining eight Dao Grade martial techniques was the Snowlion Soundwave.

Moreover, according to Chen Xi’s knowledge, these eight Dao Grade martial skills were respectively obtained by Lin Moxuan, Man Hong, An Qianyu, Pei Zhong, Xiao Linger, Wang Dao Xu, Xue Chen, and Yue Qi.

At this moment, when the Snowlion Soundwave actually appeared in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s auction in Maple Leaf City, it instantly caused Chen Xi to think of these eight people.

It ought to be Lin Moxuan that put it up for auction. This place is within the territory of the Earthly Heaven Sect and he’s a Golden Core Realm Core Disciple of the Earthly Heaven Sect, so who else would it be but him? Chen Xi quickly inferred the original owner of the Snowlion Soundwave, but he felt curious about why Lin Moxuan would sell a Dao Grade martial technique.

“Lin Moxuan’s Earthly Heaven Sword being seized by you was an extremely great humiliation to the Earthly Heaven Sect, and then the sect’s Ancestor Zhao Zimei came back in failure from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect with a bellyful of rage yet without a place to vent it. So he vented it fully onto Lin Moxuan, causing his status in the sect to be placed in jeopardy as well.” Ya Qing seemed to have perceived Chen Xi’s thoughts, and she said with a smile, “Presently, the support of the Earthly Heaven Sect towards him has weakened greatly, and it’s already impossible for him to obtain a Magic

Treasure of similar quality to the Earthly Heaven Sword, so he can only part reluctantly with his treasures and sell away this Snowlion Soundwave so that he's able to buy a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure suitable for him, for the sake of preparing for the Allstar Meeting."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding. The lack of a suitable Magic Treasure was of great affect to one's strength, and if Lin Moxuan wanted to obtain a ranking in the Allstar Meeting, then he could only sell off the Snowlion Soundwave for the sake of buying a new Magic Treasure.

After that, Chen Xi glanced at Ya Qing and couldn't help but feel shocked in his heart. The Treasure Heaven Pavilion was formidable indeed, and it seemed as if there wasn't any news in the world that couldn't escape from them.

"This Dao Grade martial technique's starting bid is 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and every increase must be more than 1,000 Nascent Condensation Pills!" When Du Feiyu saw the atmosphere of the scene was bustling, he didn't let the opportunity to indicate the starting bid slip by.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the scene became much quieter, and many people looked at the dark gold jade slip to the point of drooling, yet they extinguished any intention to bid in their hearts.

What sort of notion was 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills?

Chen Xi had the Nine-Pythons Skyruler Cauldron, a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure that was passed down from the Wise King's Estate, and it was only sold for this price. It was obvious how shocking this price was. Unless it was a Golden Core Realm cultivator that was especially wealthy, a Golden Core Realm cultivator's wealth would only be a little over 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills.

If the price is appropriate, I can try to bid for this Snowlion Soundwave. Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. He was slightly moved by this martial technique while he was in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, but he could only choose one at that time, so he could only choose the Grand Obliteration Fist. After all, comparatively speaking, the Grand Obliteration Fist was more pleasing to him.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, are you interested in it? But, this jade slip will need at least 500,000 Nascent Condensation Pills," said Ya Qing.

It's too expensive. Chen Xi pondered for a short moment in his heart before shaking his head, and his intentions towards it were extinguished instantly.

Sure enough, the following situation was indeed as Ya Qing said.

"101,000!" Finally, someone couldn't hold back any longer and shouted out with a sharp voice that revealed arrogance, and it came from a VIP room.

Even though he couldn't see who it was, Chen Xi instantly discerned that it was the Sikong Clan's second young master from three days ago, Sikong Hua. I never imagined that this domineering and arrogant fellow actually possesses so much wealth. He shouted 101,000 Nascent Condensation Pills out so casually, and it's obvious that he possesses an enormous wealth supporting him from behind.

"105,000!" A voice that was chilly like iron sounded out from a VIP room at the side, and it revealed a trace of slight arrogance.

“This is another disciple of the Earthly Heaven Sect, Su Jiankong, and he’s similarly a genius expert at the Golden Core Realm. Along with Lin Moxuan’s loss of power and influence, the Earthly Heaven Sect started to support him anew. Supposedly, he wants to determine a victor between himself and Lin Moxuan in the Allstar Meeting. Thus, it can be seen from this that the relationship between the two of them isn’t harmonious.” As she spoke, Ya Qing stretched out her white hand to form a few seals, and then a figure was reflected in the space before her. The figure wore clothes that were as white as snow, his expression was cold, yet revealed extreme handsomeness between his brows, and his body faintly emitted a feeling that was unfathomable and seeming to be heavy like the earth on the Earthly Heaven.

“He’s indeed extraordinary.” Chen Xi took a glance before moving his gaze away, yet he exclaimed with admiration in his heart at Ya Qing’s technique. If he wasn’t wrong, it should be a type of illusory technique, Aquamirage Technique, and it was capable of condensed various things with True Essence.

“110,000!”

“115,000!”

...

“500,000!”

Right when Su Jiankong had just called out with a price, a string of prices resounded out in the scene, and it soared successively, causing the atmosphere at the scene to become extremely fervent.

“550,000!” In next to no time, Su Jiankong didn’t hesitate in the slightest to call out with a price that caused everyone present at the scene to be shocked! A price like this was sufficient to buy a heaven-rank Magic Treasure!

The entire scene was in perfect silence.

In the next, the Snowlion Soundwave technique was obtained by Su Jiankong.

Bang!

In a VIP room, Lin Moxuan who wore black clothes fiercely crushed the wine cup in his hand as his handsome face warped and turned livid. “Bastard! Su Jiankong! Are you trying to provoke me because of my current status?”

Even though the Snowlion Soundwave had been sold for an astronomical figure, Lin Moxuan would rather it be bought for an even lower price than be obtained by his rival, Su Jiankong.

This was related to his status in the Earthly Heaven Sect. He was poor to the point of pawning off a Dao Grade martial technique, yet Su Jiankong spent money lavishly and even intentionally bought something that belonged to him. Wasn’t this undisguised face slapping?

“Dammit! Chen Xi, Su Jiankong, both of you deserve death! If it wasn’t for the both of you, how could I have fallen to such an extent? Just you wait! I’ll surely kill both of you in the Allstar Meeting!!” Lin Moxuan’s eyes were entirely icy cold as his throat emitted a voice that was like the howl of a wild beast.

Chen Xi was completely unaware of this, and he was amused in his heart. Both of them were Earthly Heaven Sect disciples, yet one had lost his power and influence, whereas the other had obtained favor,

and competition between the two of them had actually appeared during the auction, causing how adverse their relationship was to be obvious.

The main event of the auction's opening, a Dao Grade martial technique, Snowlion Soundwave, was bought, and the subsequent treasure was three violet gold colored large gourds that contained Baleful Divinewater within them.

This water was capable of cleansing the meridians and tempering the physique, causing the strength of one's body to undergo a complete transformation, and it possessed an extremely unbelievable effect towards body refinement cultivators.

Even though it was an item of great benefit, yet body refiners amongst the cultivators present here were few to a pitiable degree, and they occupied less than 30% of all the people that were present. Moreover, most of them possessed cultivations that were below the Golden Core Realm, and only a scant few had attained the Golden Core Realm in body refinement.

So after experiencing a round of bidding that couldn't be considered to be intense, the three gourds of Baleful Divinewater were purchased by Chen Xi at a price of 90,000 Nascent Condensation Pills.

What a good treasure. Perhaps it'll be able to provide a beneficial effect when my body refinement cultivation advances to the Golden Core Realm. After he paid 90,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, Chen Xi hurriedly sized up the Baleful Divinewater after obtaining it, and he noticed that it contained enormous energy, causing him to be extremely delighted in his heart.

He's originally come for the sake of the Profound Dispersion Pill for the sake of allowing his body refinement cultivation to advance more smoothly into the Golden Core Realm, yet never had he imagined that he would be able to purchase Baleful Divinewater that similarly possessed an extremely great beneficial effect towards his body refinement cultivation advancing into the Golden Core Realm. Perhaps this could be considered to be an unexpected pleasant surprise.

"Master, look quickly! The spiked club that's being auctioned off below is actually a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure!" Mu Kui spoke out abruptly, and it turned out that the third treasure had already started to be auctioned off on the platform.

It was a 2m long and completely pitch black Magic Treasure with countless sharp spikes arising from its surface. Its shape was simple and rough, yet filled with a fierce and ruthless aura, and just from looking at it from afar, it caused one to feel one's scalp go numb and be afraid to imagine exactly how terrifying the destructive force it would produce once utilized at full strength.

Chen Xi was stunned as he noticed a trace of yearning flashing past Mu Kui's eyes, and he smiled as he patted Mu Kui's shoulder and said, "Want this spiked club Magic Treasure as your weapon?"

Mu Kui hesitated for a moment but still nodded fiercely.

"Alright, I'll buy it for you," said Chen Xi. Mu Kui had always been following him with loyalty and devotion, and the heartfelt respect that Mu Kui revealed caused him to be extremely moved as well. So not to mention a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure, even if Mu Kui wanted more, he would be willing to buy it for Mu Kui.

“This spiked club Magic Treasure’s quality is at the top-grade earth-rank, and it’s the inheritance item of a sect that has already been annihilated 3,000 years ago, the Ironflag Sect. This treasure is constructed from Nine-Heavens Chaosiron and possesses a weight of 50,000kg, causing it to be capable of splitting the earth and mountains apart, and it possesses shocking destructive force. It was a well renowned ferocious weapon all those years ago. The starting bid is 50,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and the minimum increase is 1,000.” Du Feiyu announced the starting bid as soon as he finished introducing the spiked club Magic Treasure.

Everyone nodded in their hearts when they heard this price as they knew Du Feiyu didn’t falsely declare it. Even though this treasure was a type of weapon that wasn’t in demand, yet it was extremely ferocious, and if used in the hands of some cultivators that used overbearing cultivation techniques, it would undoubtedly allow them to be like tigers that were given wings.

Mu Kui wanted this treasure, so Chen Xi didn’t hold back and made a bid right away. “60,000!”

As soon as this bid was spoken, it instantly caused a clamor in the surroundings. Adding 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills at one go was indeed shocking. After all, these Nascent Condensation Pills weren’t candy and not everyone could possess some just because they wanted to, and there were some cultivators that were probably unable to obtain 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills in their entire lifetimes.

Chen Xi’s actions could be said to have awed the others with his display of wealth.

“61,000!” After a short period of silence, a bid sounded out from the other side of the VIP rooms.

“65,000!”

“68,000!”

In next to no time, the number of cultivators that were bidding increased. After all, a treasure at the top-grade earth-rank was something that was extremely difficult to purchase on the market. It was a type of treasure that had a price yet was without stock, and it could only be seen occasionally in some special auctions. So no one was willing to let this opportunity slip by.

“100,000.” Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest to bid once more.

With this, everyone present was able to perceive that Chen Xi was probably determined to obtain this treasure, so it was meaningless to continue competing with Chen Xi. Instantly, most of the people unwillingly gave up competing.

“Are there any more people that wish to bid? If there’re no more, then this item will be sold to the Fellow Daoist in the VIP room.” Du Feiyu asked in a low voice.

“110,000!” Right when everyone thought that it would be sold, a hoarse and gloomy voice sounded out unhurriedly, and it was like a chill wind that blew past, and it caused everyone that heard this voice to have a chilly feeling.

“This is going to be troublesome. This person is the Sikong Clan’s Eldest Young Master, Sikong Hen, and he’s a person that’s extremely difficult to deal with. So long as it’s something that he has set his eyes on, then they’ll be unable to escape his grasp.” The nearby Ya Qing frowned.

Sikong Hen?

Chen Xi was stunned, and he instantly recalled that when he was in the Myriad Venom Mountain Range, this person had seized an Inkjade Bloodlotus from under his nose and had even injured Qin Yuwei with his poisonous cultivation technique.

Hmph! You actually dare go against me in all respects? Even though it's unintentional, it's unforgivable! Chen Xi was extremely furious in his heart, yet his expression was calm to the limit as he bid once more. "120,000!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 285: Fierce Bidding

In a VIP room not far away from Chen Xi.

Numerous attendants with astute expressions stood respectfully at the side. All of these attendants had a cultivation at the Golden Hall Realm, yet at this moment, they revealed reverent and humble expressions and didn't even dare breathe heavily.

At this moment, a young man in black clothes sat upright before them. His skin was snow white like a piece of paper and his eyes emitted bright lights and were suffused with a peculiar cold sheen that took one's breath away. A shapeless pressure filled the entire room as he sat there, causing even the air to freeze up.

"Brother, that ignorant bastard is trying to compete for this spiked club with you. Do you want me to investigate him? Or warn him?" A young man with a dandified appearance by the side of the black clothed young man spoke fiercely, and this person was the Sikong Clan's second young master, Sikong Hua.

"No, the Treasure Heaven Pavilion has its own rules, don't cause trouble." The corners of the black clothed young man's mouth were suffused with a trace of a sneer. "But I'm determined to obtain this spiked club, so let me see how long he dares to compete with me for!"

"Brother, you cultivate the Five-Toxin Bloodtransformation Technique, and your Dao Insight is the extremely formidable Corrosion Dao Insight. You seem to have no use for this spiked club Magic Treasure, right?" Sikong Hua's eyes spun about as he asked carefully.

"Hmph! What do you know?" The black clothed young man stroked his chin and said unhurriedly, "This item is worth 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills at most. But it contains some secrets concealed within it, and it possesses an immeasurable worth."

Sikong Hua's eyes lit up as he said excitedly, "Could it be that there's a mystery hidden within this spiked club?"

"Of course. Otherwise, would I pay through the nose for a treasure that's useless to me?" When the black clothed young man spoke until here, he recalled the legend and a trace of excitement couldn't help but gush out from his heart, and he smacked his lips and said, "There's no harm in telling you. This thing ought to have a treasure map concealed within it, and it's related to some clues about the Ironflag Sect. If I'm able to obtain it, then I have an extremely high likelihood of finding the inheritance treasure vault left behind in the world by the Ironflag Sect!"

“The inheritance treasure vault of the Ironflag Sect?” Sikong Hua was stunned, and he stared blankly as he said, “That Ironflag Sect seemed to only be a small sect, right? Moreover, it was annihilated 3,000 years ago, so what things of value would be within its inheritance treasure vault?”

“A small sect?” The black clothed young man sneered. “If the Ironflag Sect was only a small sect, then some ancient sects in the central plains are probably lower than bugs.”

When he saw his younger brother’s puzzled expression, the black clothed young man couldn’t help but shake his head and sigh. “The true Ironflag Sect is a colossus that exists in the Dark Reverie. As for the Ironflag Sect that was annihilated 3,000 years ago, it was merely a sect established by a good for nothing outer sect disciple within the Ironflag Sect, so what ability would it possess?”

A colossus from the Dark Reverie?

Sikong Hua was stunned in his heart and said with astonishment, “The Ironflag is actually so formidable, then if we’re able to find the inheritance treasure vault it left behind in the world...” When he spoke up to here, Sikong Hua’s entire body shivered as he felt that this matter had already exceeded his imagination and was unable to continue.

It’s truly troubling. Even if I obtain this spiked club, I’m afraid I’ll have no fate with the inheritance treasure vault of the Ironflag Sect if I’m unable to enter the Dark Reverie... The black clothed young man sighed lightly in his heart, and then a wisp of a resolute expression appeared on his face. But having hope is better than having none. Not to mention I still have an extremely great chance to rank amongst the top ten in the Allstar Meeting!

“120,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, are there any more people that wish to bid?” The Soulslaying Sword, Du Feiyu’s, voice sounded out from the platform once more.

The black clothed young man awoke from his deep thought, and he made a bid once more. “130,000!”

“Alright, another person has bid! Fellow Daoists, what’re you hesitating for? Quickly make your move! Don’t let the opportunity slip by!” Du Feiyu’s spirits rose as he looked at his surroundings and spoke in a loud voice.

“140,000!” In another VIP room, Chen Xi didn’t even think before bidding once more.

Ya Qing’s beautiful brows frowned as she said, “Chen Xi, do you really intend to compete all the way with Sikong Hen? This price is already extremely overpriced.”

“Master, I don’t want this anymore. Let’s wait for a while longer and maybe there’ll be a treasure that’s even more formidable than this spiked club later,” said Mu Kui from the side.

“There’s no need say anything else. No one can change something that I’ve already promised you,” said Chen Xi indifferently, and his calm expression revealed a sense of firm resolution.

“Master...” Mu Kui was extremely excited in his heart. He was able to discern that his Master was already determined this time, and no matter what, Chen Xi would obtain that spiked club. Moreover, wasn’t his Master doing all this for his sake?

“200,000!” The black clothed young man’s expression went cold as the aura on his body skyrocketed, causing even the air within the room to be covered by a layer of ice. Obviously, Chen Xi’s successive bidding had caused him to be extremely irritated in his heart.

“Brother, you’ve made such a high bid, isn’t it slightly...” Sikong Hua spoke cautiously as he’d been shocked by this price as well. Even if it was in their clan, 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills weren’t a small expenditure.

“Hmph! We’ll talk about it after I obtain this treasure. If that kid dares to compete with me again, then I’ll naturally be able to investigate who he is once we leave the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and at that time, a great calamity will befall him!” The black clothed young man grunted coldly as infinite ghastly killing intent shot out explosively from his eyes, and it was sharp to the point it could cause terror in the hearts of others.

“210,000!” Right when he finished speaking, an indifferent voice sounded out from the VIP room at the side, and it once again raised the bid price.

Hmm? It’s that fellow again! Who exactly is he? He knows clearly that I, Sikong Hen, am determined to obtain this treasure, yet he actually dares to provoke me time after time. Looks like he really doesn’t want to continue living! The black clothed young man aroused determination to kill Chen Xi in his heart.

“Brother, this person is so arrogant, and he simply doesn’t take our Sikong Clan seriously. I’ll go pressure the Treasure Heaven Pavilion and inquire about that person’s origins before killing him directly!” Sikong Hua stood up with a swish, and he spoke with a savage expression.

“Wait!” Sikong Hen took a deep breath, and a trace of a peculiar sneer appeared on his snow white face. “There’s no rush. Once we leave the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, I’ll surely capture this person and refine him into a Five-Toxin Puppet, causing him to forever be unable to attain rebirth.”

“250,000!” Sikong Hen made a bid once more.

“300,000!” In the other VIP room, Chen Xi had an indifferent expression as he made a bid that caused everyone present to be shocked and go into an uproar.

“A top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure has actually been bid for an entire 300,000 Nascent Condensation Pills. My god! This price can already purchase three treasures of the same quality!”

“They’re most likely two people that have too much money to the point they have nowhere better to spend it.”

“Only disciples of great sects have so deep pockets, right? We can only hate our fate for possessing inferior natural talent, otherwise, we’d have entered a sect since long ago...”

At this moment, everyone had already discerned that the competition for this spiked club Magic Treasure had already become a contest between Chen Xi and Sikong Hen, and they felt, shocked, envious, and jealous, causing their thoughts to be complicated to the extreme.

As an expert at the Rebirth Realm, even Du Feiyu that presided over the auction felt his heart almost leap out from his chest when he heard this price, and it was truly too unbelievable. A top-grade earth-

rank Magic Treasure was actually able to be sold for 300,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and even he couldn't help but feel envious towards those two cultivators that sat in the VIP rooms.

"400,000!" Sikong Hen made a bid once more from within the VIP room, and he'd added another 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills!

Instantly, the entire auction went silent, perfectly silent without the slightest movement, because this price was truly too high, and it was already extremely overpriced for this spiked club.

"450,000!" Chen Xi instead followed the routine and would absolutely not drive up the price like that. Even though he'd just obtained 1.7 million Nascent Condensation Pills a few days ago, it wasn't an infinite supply of wealth, and it would finish in the end, so he wanted to save as much as possible. After all, he still had to purchase the Profound Dispersion Pill next.

"500,000!" Sikong Hen's voice was practically squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth and was filled with dense killing intent, and everyone present was able to discern this.

"550,000!" Chen Xi didn't pay the slightest bit of attention to this killing intent as he continued bidding, yet a trace of bewilderment arose in his heart. Sikong Hen wants to purchase this spiked club so urgently, could it be that there's some secret in it?

"600,000! I, Sikong Hen, want to see who dares compete with me!" At this moment, Sikong Hen couldn't endure it any longer and announced his name before everyone, and a dense threatening intention was revealed completely.

"This person is detestable, we must kill him! Does he think the Treasure Heaven Pavilion can protect his identity? It's simply a joke!" Sikong Hua roared with a savage expression at the side as well.

"So long as he dares make another bid, then not only will I kill him, I'll even kill the clan behind him, his friends and relatives will be buried with him as well!" Sikong Hen spoke word by word.

As soon as he finished speaking, the voice sounded out from the VIP room Chen Xi was at. "601,000!"

Exactly. It wasn't 650,000 but a mere thousand above the base of 600,000, and it just happened to be the lowest incremental requirement for a bid. Because Chen Xi had already perceived that Sikong Hen probably didn't have any extra wealth to support himself in bidding, so in this way, Chen Xi didn't have to bid so much anymore.

"Dammit!" Sikong Hen was completely enraged, and the aura in his entire body surged out violently and it seemed to want to destroy the entire VIP room.

After a short moment, he finally restrained the flames of rage in his heart, and he took a deep breath before saying slowly, "Very good! 601,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, he has some shrewdness to have discerned where my bottom line is at. But since he dares go against me in Maple Leaf City, then only death remains for him!"

"Since no one is bidding any longer, this treasure belongs to the Fellow Daoist in that VIP room." Du Feiyu gave the final word, and he broke out in cold sweat in his heart. If the two of them were to continue competing, he really suspected that his heart wouldn't be unable to take it.

In next to no time, a beautiful attendant held the spiked club up with both hands as she entered the VIP room.

“It has finally come into my possession.” Chen Xi smiled, and with a swing of his hand, he withdrew 601,000 Nascent Condensation Pills and passed it to the female attendant before holding the spiked club in his hand and looking it up and down carefully.

In next to no time, he noticed that there seemed to be a strand of a strange aura surging within the spiked club. It was the aura of weapons colliding and fervent battle, and it felt as if he was within an enormous blood colored battlefield.

Sure enough, there seems to be something concealed within that strange aura, and it’s extremely odd. I wonder what secrets are within it... Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged as he casually placed the spiked club within the Buddha’s Pagoda, and then he said to Mu Kui, “Leave it with me first, and I’ll pass it to you once we return.”

Mu Kui nodded fiercely, and his heart had long since been surrounded by an enormously pleasant surprise and a touched feeling. At this moment, he would probably not frown in the slightest even if Chen Xi asked him to give up his life.

“Hey, you wouldn’t have thrown out so many Nascent Condensation Pills just for a mere competition, right?” Ya Qing seemed to have thought of something.

Chen Xi smiled instead. “What do you think?”

“I think that there’s probably something strange about this spiked club, but it’s not suitable for me to ask what exactly it is.” Ya Qing perceived as well that she would be unable to obtain an answer from Chen Xi, so she didn’t pursue the matter and only reminded. “You’ve completely offended Sikong Hen this time, what do you plan to do?”

“Let me obtain the Profound Dispersion Pill first. As for anything else, I’ll take on whatever comes at me, so we can talk about it later.” Chen Xi seemed to be extremely sanguine as he spoke indifferently.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 286: Endless Twists and Turns

The auction held by the Treasure Heaven Pavilion could indeed be said to be unprecedentedly grand and possesses numerous treasures.

Right when the top-grade earth-rank spiked club was bought by Chen Xi, another treasure was being auctioned off below. It was a rare equipment refinement material that was completely coiled with fiery red bolts of lightning that crackled about as bolts light lightning flames flickered, and it emitted a strong force of destruction.

Crimsonsky Thundershine Iron!

Everyone present at the auction held their breaths when they saw this thing. It was an equipment refinement material that assembled the attributes of fire, earth, and lightning, and it was extremely rare. When it was used to refine a Magic Treasure, the finished product’s quality would at least be at the ranks of top-grade earth-rank.

Chen Xi didn't intend to buy it. Firstly, it was useless to him, and secondly, its price was too shocking. Merely the minimum bid was already at 80,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and it was 30,000 more than the minimum bid of the spiked club Magic Treasure from before to be only slightly lower than the Dao Grade martial technique, Snowlion Soundwave.

It wasn't difficult to imagine that if the competition was intense, its final price would also be at 500,000 or above.

Sur enough, after a round of bidding, it was purchased by the Earthly Heaven Sect's Lin Moxuan at the price of 630,000.

Something worthy of mention was that during the process of this bidding, Su Jiankong had bid time and time again, and the Crimonsky Thundershine Iron that originally only required around 500,000 Nascent Condensation Pills was forcefully driven up to 630,000 by him, causing Lin Moxuan who sat within the VIP room to be angered to the point he fiercely smashed the wine cup in his hand again.

The auctions after that didn't have any intense bidding, but the number of treasures was numerous indeed. For example, Nine-colored Ningpo Figwort, 10,000 year old Blood Chalcedony, Ancient Viburnum, Multicolored Star Silverstone, Dragonwhisker Luxuriantwood, etc. Chen Xi had even seen a spirit beast that had already comprehended Dao Insight, an Azurevein Spirit Ape.

The Azurevein Spirit Ape was completely dark green with a pair of wings on its back. The skin and fur on its entire body was suffused with an azure glow, and its roar was like thunder and possessed shocking might. Moreover, its speed was swift like a bolt of lightning, and it had actually comprehended Gale Dao Insight, revealing extraordinary intelligence.

Most attention catching of it all was that its strength had obviously attained the Golden Core Realm, yet it didn't show the slightest sign of taking human form. Obviously, it possessed a noble bloodline and boundless potential. Thus, using a spirit beast like this to guard one's abode or as a servant was an extremely good choice.

This beast was purchased by a great cultivator at the Rebirth Realm with one million Nascent Condensation Pills.

All in all, the auction held by the Treasure Heaven Pavilion this time encompassed rare treasures, unusual beasts, Magic Treasures, materials, cultivation techniques, spirit pills... They emerged in endless streams and possessed extraordinary quality, causing even Chen Xi to have too much to see, and he wished for nothing more than to buy all of them.

But he hadn't made a move all the time as he was silently awaiting the appearance of the Profound Dispersion Pill.

Actually, most of the people had the same way of thinking as Chen Xi, and they were waiting for this pill. The cultivation of all these people was hovering at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, and all of them wanted to obtain this pill so that it would improve their chances when advancing into the Golden Core Realm.

Suddenly, the entire auction area was stirred, and it turned out that the Profound Dispersion Pill that was anticipated by everyone had finally made an appearance.

This pill wasn't covered by a damask, allowing everyone present to see it exceedingly clearly. It was around the size of an infant's fist with a dim blue sheen that was glittering and translucent like spring water suffusing its surface, and one could faintly see strands of white colored flowing lights that seemed like tadpoles flashing about within it and forming countless profound talisman markings within it.

When looked at from afar, this pill was like the center of an ocean, and extremely vast and pure medicinal strength was emitted from it, causing one's spirits to be refreshed and arouse the desire to possess it.

What strong medicinal strength! Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as he'd faintly discerned that this pill seemed as if it possessed life, and it was filled with intelligence. Merely a trace of its medicinal strength was already capable of causing the Door of Life within his Dantian to tremble as howls of wind rose suddenly and burning hot air coiled around, and it actually almost drew out his tribulation of wind and fire!

"This pill is ranked amongst earth-rank spirit pills, yet it's a type of extremely rare spirit pill that possesses boundless magical effects. It's refined from gathering profound dispersion qi and another 100 types of rare spirit medicines, and a single batch will only refine a single medicinal pill, causing its value to be shocking to the extreme. In the present cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty, only the current Emperor Chu is capable of refining it." The nearby Ya Qing explained.

"What? Emperor Chu?" Chen Xi was shocked and spoke out in astonishment.

"It's indeed the current Emperor Chu, he isn't merely a supreme Emperor that controls the Dynasty, and he's also an unprecedented pill refinement grandmaster!" Ya Qing's clear eyes were suffused with a trace of respect and a fervent expression was even faintly revealed from her face. Obviously, she adored that current Emperor Chu extremely.

So that's how it is. Everyone says that the shadow of the Darchu Dynasty's Imperial Family is behind the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and now it would seem like it ought to be real as the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's ability to obtain a Profound Dispersion Pill from Emperor Chu and auctioning it off had already explained everything. But anyway, since this pill is so precious, its price will surely not be low. I'll just have to see if I can obtain it or not... Chen Xi pondered in his heart.

Sure enough, Du Feiyu who presided over the auction spoke with an extremely fervent voice. "I presume I don't have to explain the effects of this Profound Dispersion Pill, because according to my knowledge, most of the Fellow Daoists present today have probably come for the sake of this pill. The starting bid is 150,000, and every increment must be at 10,000 or above!"

150,000 Nascent Condensation Pills!

Actually, the Nascent Condensation Pill was an earth-rank spirit pill as well, yet it was obvious from this price that it was utterly incapable of comparing with a Profound Dispersion Pill, and there was an extremely great distance between the two.

"160,000!" Even though the starting bid was high, yet it couldn't stop the fervor of the people present, and someone instantly made a bid as soon as Du Feiyu finished speaking.

"170,000!"

“180,000!”

“190,000!”

...

The sounds of bids rose and fell, yet the bidders were only the cultivators on the ordinary seats and no a single person from the VIP rooms had started bidding. Perhaps, they were waiting to see what happened and intended to make a move right after the people in the ordinary seats to obtain it in one go.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head when he noticed this detail. The ownership of this Profound Dispersion Pill will probably fall into the hands of the cultivators in the VIP rooms in the end.

“700,000!” As expected, when the bidding from the ordinary seats became sparse, a voice was finally emitted from a VIP room, and it raised the price to 700,000 in one go.

Instantly, most of the cultivators on the ordinary seats revealed extremely disappointed expressions, as this price had already exceeded their ability, and they wouldn't be able to attain it even if they sold all their property.

“710,000!” Within a VIP room, Su Jiankong, whose reputation was like the sun in the midday sky, spoke out indifferently.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned. This fellow's cultivation is already at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, what is he butting in for?

“The effect of the Profound Dispersion Pill is shocking, and very few old sects possess it. So Su Jiankong is probably buying it as a gift.” Ya Qing explained. “It isn't only him, some formidable figures will probably make a move later as well. Even if they aren't using it themselves, they can gift it to their children and nephews.”

Chen Xi's heart sank as a competition between those of the same generation was still alright, yet if some great figures with enormous wealth were to be included, it would probably become even more difficult for him to obtain the pill today.

“720,000!” An aged voice resounded out slowly from a VIP room, and it carried a slight sense of dignity, causing others to know that the owner of the voice surely possessed an extraordinary identity just from hearing it.

“730,000!” At this moment, Chen Xi's interest had been aroused as well, and he made a probing bid, yet he never imagined that as soon as he finished speaking, the aged voice grunted coldly. “740,000!”

“This old fellow seems to disregard his bearing, his cold grunt is actually filled with a threatening intent.” Chen Xi rubbed his nose, yet he disapproved in his heart.

Ya Qing covered her mouth and giggled. “This is an old fellow indeed, a dirty old man, and his name is Qi Lengshui. He's a well known Nether Transformation Realm independent cultivator from Maple Leaf City that possesses an eccentric character and looks down upon others because of his old age. He thinks highly of himself, so he won't make a move against you.”

Chen Xi laughed bitterly. "He disdains to make a move against me, right?"

Ya Qing blinked. "I can't do anything if you think like this."

"750,000!" Right at this moment, a deep and clear voice sounded out from Sikong Hen's VIP room. It turned out that an extremely dignified middle aged man that was fierce as a tiger had actually appeared within the room, and he sat upright at the center and actually emitted a monstrous aura that caused others to arouse the feeling as if they could only look up to him.

The two brothers, Sikong Hen and Sikong Hua, were standing respectfully and reverently behind the middle aged man at this moment, and they were entirely without a trace of a domineering aura.

"The Sikong Clan's Patriarch, Sikong Xiaoyun!"

"I never imagined that even with his identity, he actually came to participate in the auction as well!"

"It's over. The Profound Dispersion Pill will surely fall into the Sikong Clan's hands this time."

The scene of the auction instantly went into an uproar when this voice was heard, and everyone discussed animatedly. The appearance of Sikong Xiaoyun had actually caused such a stir, and it was obvious how terrifying his power and influence in Maple Leaf City was.

This is going to be a problem! Chen Xi frowned. The young one was already difficult to deal with, now even the old one has arrived. I'm afraid my hope of obtaining the Profound Dispersion Pill this time is extremely tiny.

"Hua'er, deal with the rest yourself. I believe that out of respect for me, no one will still dare fight for this pill with you. You have to cultivate properly and don't disappoint my expectations. Alright, I have matters to attend to, so I'll go ahead." Sikong Xiaoyun stood up and patted Sikong Hua on the shoulder before nodding at his eldest son, Sikong Hen, and then he turned and left. He truly came hastily and left equally hastily.

"Hahaha... Let me see who dares compete with me now that I've obtained Father's support!" Sikong Hua cried out with excitement.

"Hmph!" Sikong Hen grunted coldly instead. Obviously, he was extremely displeased with his father's arrangements. As far as he was concerned, if he'd obtain his father's support during the auction of the spiked club earlier, he would surely have been able to obtain that treasure. But unfortunately, all of this had already become empty talk.

"Brother, don't worry. Once I obtain the Profound Dispersion Pill, I'll go kill that kid with you and seize the spiked club Magic Treasure!" Sikong Hua's eyes spun as he spoke hurriedly.

"What help can you provide? You should obtain the medicinal pill and quickly go cultivate. Strive to enter the Golden Core Realm as soon as possible, and only in this way would you not let down Father's devoted fostering towards you." Sikong Hen frowned, yet his voice had eased up greatly.

Sure enough, it was just like what Sikong Xiaoyun had said before leaving. Out of respect for him, all the cultivators present actually didn't dare make a bid.

“750,000, is there anyone that wants to make a bid?” On the auction platform, Du Feiyu looked towards the surroundings as he asked with low spirits. Sikong Xiaoyun’s appearance had caused a treasure that was originally capable of being sold for an astronomical figure to become something that no one dared bid on, and he felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart as well.

Everyone looked at each other, yet no one dared make a bid.

When the Profound Dispersion Pill was about to fall into the hands of Sikong Hua, the voice of the Earthly Heaven Sect’s Su Jiankong sounded out abruptly. “760,000!”

The spirits of everyone present including Du Feiyu who was on the auction platform rose, and he felt extremely pleased in his heart. If it was said that a power in Maple Leaf City was capable of disregarding the power of the Sikong Clan, then it would only be the true overlord of Maple Leaf City, the Earthly Heaven Sect.

As the most dazzling Golden Core Realm expert of the Earthly Heaven Sect, when Su Jiankong made a bid at this moment, he did indeed possess the qualifications to disregard the threat of the Sikong Clan.

“900,000!” Sikong Hua was even more ferocious than his brother, Sikong Hen, and he raised the price by 140,000 in one go. Obviously, after he noticed that he was unable to threaten Su Jiankong with the might of the Sikong Clan, he intended to use wealth to destroy Su Jiankong.

“Heh, I originally didn’t intend to obtain this treasure. So what if I let you have it? Being able to make the Sikong Clan pay an extra 140,000 can also be considered to be giving all of you a lesson that’ll make all of you understand that Maple Leaf City doesn’t belong to your Sikong Clan!” Su Jiankong’s voice that was filled with arrogance and conceit resounded within the auction area.

“Dammit! He’s going too far!” Sikong Hua felt extremely regretful. If he knew earlier, he would have only made a bid that was a little bit higher. Now, not only had he lost 140,000, he was even caused to suffer a loss by Su Jiankong. Even though he already possessed a sufficient certainty of obtaining the Profound Dispersion Pill, yet this sort of feeling was truly too detestable.

“950,000!” However, right when Sikong Hua thought everything had ended, another bid sounded out unhurriedly, and it seemed to be extremely jarring to the ear.

Who!?

Who the fuck has come to disturb the situation?

Sikong Hua exploded into rage and was angered to the point of gnashing his teeth, and he had a savage expression and wished for nothing more than to swallow this person up.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 287: End of the Auction

A carefree voice drifted in the surrounding of the auction area, and it seemed to be extremely abrupt in this silent atmosphere as it carried along a force that pointed straight towards the hearts of everyone.

Everyone including the Earthly Heaven Sect’s Su Jiankong was stunned, and then he chuckled to himself as he shook his head endlessly. “I went into the limelight for the sake of suppressing the arrogance of the Sikong Clan, whereas, when another stands out and interferes, the person would become the target

for the Sikong Clan to vent their rage. Alas, people these days don't even want their lives for the sake of becoming famous...."

"You want to fight to the end with the Sikong Clan?" said Ya Qing in the VIP room.

"I thought you'd say that I wanted to become famous." Chen Xi spoke with slight self-ridicule, and then he turned the topic and said, "It isn't that I'm going against him until the end, but the Profound Dispersion Pill is extremely important to me. Of course, if it exceeds the scope I'm able to endure, then I'll stop resolutely."

Ya Qing laughed. "You're really brave to even disregard the Sikong Clan. I can lend you some Nascent Condensation Pills if you really want this medicinal pill. How about it?"

"That depends on circumstance," said Chen Xi after pondering for a moment.

Ya Qing nodded and didn't say anything further.

"It's that kid!" In the other VIP room, Sikong Hen instantly recognized that the owner of the voice was precisely the fellow that had competed for the spiked club with him.

"It's actually him again! If this kid isn't killed, then it won't be enough to vent the hatred in my heart!" Sikong Hua's expression was livid as he gnashed his teeth endlessly.

"It's already 950,000, let's give up this Profound Dispersion Pill, it isn't worth the price," said Sikong Hen.

"No! If I don't suppress the arrogance of this kid today, then I'll be unable to endure the resentment in my heart! Brother, don't worry. Once we leave the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, I'll make him spat out all the way I spend now!" After Sikong Hen finished speaking with a ferocious expression, he made a bid once more. "960,000!"

"970,000!"

"980,000!"

"One million!" Chen Xi directly made a bid for one million as after he purchased the Baleful Divinewater and spiked club, there were only another one million Nascent Condensation Pills in his possession, and if the price was any higher, he would have no choice but to give up on this medicinal pill.

He didn't know that the wealth of Sikong Hua and Sikong Hen had arrived at its limit as well.

"Give up. This price has already greatly exceeded the true value of the Profound Dispersion Pill. If you continue bidding, you'll only be an idiot that overpays, and it would only benefit the Treasure Heaven Pavilion in the end," said Sikong Heng coldly.

"I will not take this!" The nerves of Sikong Hua's forehead bulged and seemed extremely hideous as his chest rose and fell rapidly. "I don't believe that I can't defeat this kid, I don't believe it!"

"What do you want to do?" Sikong Hen faintly felt that something that wasn't good was about to occur.

"I want to make a bid! I want to destroy this bastard in one go, and I won't continue wasting time with him!" As he spoke, Sikong Hua stood up abruptly and shouted out loudly. "1.2 million!"

Instantly, a wave of gasping sounded out in the surroundings. A Profound Dispersion Pill was worth around 800,000 at most, and its violent rise to 950,000 has already flabbergasted everyone. Yet never had they imagined that not only had the price not stopped in its rise, it had instead risen explosively to a price of 1.2 million?

That was 1.2 million, a sum sufficient to buy almost 10 top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures!

“Hahaha, kid, come on and bid! Bid! Want to fight with me? You simply don’t fear!” When he saw that detestable voice had fallen into silence, Sikong Hua couldn’t help but laugh loudly, and he felt that never was there a moment in his life as pleasing as this.

“I intended to give up once the price exceeds one million, but I never imagined that Young Master Sikong was so heroic and extravagant. As expected of a talent of the Sikong Clan, you possess shocking wealth that allowed me to widen my horizons and have no choice but to feel admiration. This Profound Dispersion Pill will belong to Young Master Sikong.” Chen Xi’s voice sounded out indifferently, yet when heard by everyone, they kept having the feeling that it contained a sarcastic flavor. It seemed as if from the very beginning, Chen Xi hadn’t intended to obtain this Profound Dispersion Pill, and he was only probing Sikong Hua’s wealth.

“Give up once it exceeds one million?” Sikong Hua was dumbstruck as the smile on his face froze instantly. He seemed as if he was struck by lightning as his mind buzzed, then his entire body started to tremble as a mouthful of blood almost rushed to his throat from his extreme rage, and he almost spat it out.

I’ve been tricked again!

Motherfucker! I’ve been tricked again!

When he recalled how he’d been tricked by Su Jiankong before and was now tricked by Chen Xi again, Sikong Hua even had the urge to kill himself. Detestable, truly too detestable....

“Look what you’ve done!” Sikong Hen left his seat furiously. He’d long since noticed that his young brother’s state was slightly off, and he was just about to stop Sikong Hua when his idiotic young brother had actually made a bid already and there was no chance of retracting the bid.

When he thought how everyone present was probably laughing at the two of them, Sikong Hen wished for nothing more than to slap his idiotic young brother to death.

Obviously, this thought wasn’t realistic, so he could only leave as out of sight meant out of mind, and he could avoid spoiling his health from the anger he would feel.

“Brother, where are you going?” When he saw his older brother leaving and disregarding him, Sikong Hua was instantly scared out of his wits, and he spoke out repeatedly.

“Hmph! Take care of your own business!” Sikong Hen grunted coldly, and he left without taking another glance behind, yet he said in his heart, “I’ll observe outside and once I find out about that kid’s identity, I’ll annihilate him and seize the spiked club and all the treasures in his possession. In this way, let me see who still dares laugh at me!”

“Congratulations Second Young Master Sikong for obtaining the Profound Dispersion Pill with the astronomical price of 1.2 million. Extravagance like this has set a record in my Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s auction, and it’s bound to be widely spread and talked about with delight in the cultivation world.” Du Feiyu’s unrestrained congratulations resounded out from the auction platform.

Thump!

Sikong Hua fell down to sit on the floor instead, and his heart felt like it had been pierced by 10,000 arrows as he felt like weeping yet couldn’t shed tears.

“Pfft!” In the other VIP room, Ya Qing couldn’t refrain from laughing as she never imagined that Chen Xi would be so sarcastic when playing a trick on another.

“Actually, I really intended to buy this Profound Dispersion Pill.” Chen Xi explained with a serious expression.

“I know. It was that Young Master Sikong that was unable to keep his calm and was too stupid.” Ya Qing chuckled, and she laughed to the point of quivering and being out of breath.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and he as well felt that this incident was slightly laughable indeed. That Sikong Hua is really an utterly useless piece of trash. If he kept his cool slightly, he wouldn’t have fallen into such a situation.

Even though every single treasure in the following part of the auction was precious, yet when compared with the grand scale and unusually brilliant events from before, it seemed to be flat and boring.

Chen Xi didn’t stay until the end before intending to leave. Needless to say, the Profound Dispersion Pill being obtained by another was regretful, yet there was no other way. What could he do when such a peculiar Young Master, Sikong Hua, had appeared in the auction? Thus, he could only rely on his own strength to overcome the tribulation of wind and fire.

“You have to watch out for the Sikong Clan’s revenge towards you.” When he left, Ya Qing spoke with a serious expression. “You’ve completely offended both the young and older Young Masters of the Sikong Clan this time, and I’m afraid your tracks will be grasped by the Sikong Clan as soon as you leave the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.”

Chen Xi nodded. “I know. But, their Sikong Clan wouldn’t dare arbitrarily make a move against me in Maple Leaf City, right?”

“Of course. Maple Leaf City is the territory of the Earthly Heaven Sect at any rate. If incidents of battle and slaughter occurred frequently, who would dare come to Maple Leaf City? Even though the Sikong Clan is formidable, yet they didn’t dare provoke the power and influence of the Earthly Heaven Sect.” Ya Qing said, “But, it’s surely impossible for you to stay in the city forever. If I’m not wrong, your movements will be monitored by the scouts of the Sikong Clan as soon as you take a step out of Treasure Heaven Pavilion. Once you leave Maple Leaf City, you’ll surely suffer the siege of the experts of the Sikong Clan.”

“It would seem that I’m in imminent danger?” Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought, yet even though he spoke like this, his expression wasn’t nervous in the slightest, and he still possessed a calm appearance.

“Could it be that you aren’t worried?” Ya Qing glared at him as she muttered. “I wonder if you’re audacious to the extreme or fearless, and you’re really a cause for worry.”

“I’m sorry for causing Miss Ya Qing to be worried, but even though the Sikong Clan is powerful, it not necessarily will be able to entrap me.” Chen Xi smiled. He was able to discern that Ya Qing was really concerned about him, and he couldn’t help but be slightly moved in his heart.

“Who’s worried about you? Go, go, go! Quickly vanish from my sight so as to avoid upsetting me.” Ya Qing spat.

Chen Xi smiled as he left with Mu Kui. Right when he left the VIP room, he suddenly turned around and said seriously, “Miss Ya Qing, thank you very much for today.”

As soon as he finished, he didn’t take a second glance back before leaving.

“This fellow!” Ya Qing shook her head, and her beautiful and charming face was suffused with a wisp of a smile. After a long time, she muttered to herself. “Even though this fellow is audacious, yet his strength seems to be slightly low. His life will surely be in danger if he’s chased after by the experts of the Sikong Clan. Should I help him?”

From leaving the Treasure Heaven Pavilion until returning to the inn, Chen Xi noticed more than one scout all along the way, and they were simply like cancer as they filled every single corner of the city.

This also allowed him to clearly realize how powerful the Sikong Clan was in Maple Leaf City, and they were indeed like Ya Qing had said — not to be underestimated.

“Master, what are we going to do next?” Mu Kui asked carefully.

“We’ll act according to circumstance.” Chen Xi pondered for a moment and said, “If it really doesn’t work out, then we’ll stay in Maple Leaf City for a period of time. At any rate, every cloud has a silver lining.”

Even though he spoke like this, he was swiftly pondering in his heart. With his current strength, his chances of escaping Maple Leaf City would be the greatest if he was facing the siege of numerous Golden Core Realm cultivators, yet if he were to encounter an expert at the Rebirth Realm or above, then it would be a problem.

“But, so long as I overcome the tribulation of wind and fire, I ought to possess the strength to battle a cultivator at the Rebirth Realm. If I’m able to advance my body refinement cultivation to the Golden Core Realm, then by utilizing the Starsky Wings, my certainty of fleeing safely would be even greater...” As he sat cross-legged in the room he’d booked in the inn, Chen Xi pondered for a long time. In the end, he placed his chances of escaping onto the advancement of his own strength. So long as his strength was sufficiently strong, all problems would be solved easily.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 288: Transformation of the Dao Heart

Chen Xi was still pondering deeply in the room within the inn. Even though he’d already planning to stay temporarily in Maple Leaf City and work hard to improve his cultivation, he kept having a slightly uneasy

feeling in his heart as if this decision of his had gone against his own will, and it caused him to feel a dispirited sentiment from inside out.

Exactly, it was a dispirited feeling.

Since the moment he decided to flee when facing the threat of the Sikong Clan, the calmness and firmness in his heart were no more, and he felt a dispirited, anxious, and heavy feeling. He was thinking about how to avoid and flee at all times, and not to bravely face it.

Have I lost my determination to keep forging ahead and my fearless courage?

No!

All of this is because I've gone against my Dao Heart!

My Dao is to blaze to all obstacles bravely and fearlessly, it's to wield my sword against the world while acting in an upright manner. It is to master the Grand Dao and soar into the sky!

My Dao is one that never feels dispirited or dejected, and it's one that never hides or feels fear...

The heavens can't cover my eyes.

The earth can't hold down my body.

The boundless mortal world and everything in the universe are unable to shroud my heart.

All the evil and dangers in this world are unable to obstruct my footsteps that seek the Grand Dao.

This is my Dao!

Bang!

At this moment, even his soul seemed to be trembling and cheering as if he'd become suddenly enlightened from a sharp warning and his mind became clear, and it caused his thoughts to become unimpeded. His eyes became resolute once again, his thoughts became pure and flawless, and his Dao Heart remained unmoved even if wind assaulted it from all sides.

A wisp of a light of wisdom flickering and sparkling between his brows could be faintly seen.

"Mu Kui, we're not fleeing anymore. Since the Sikong Clan is pressing down on us like this, then we'll play with them." Chen Xi sent out a voice transmission to call Mu Kui over to his room before speaking indifferently.

"Master, you should have done this since the beginning!" Mu Kui rubbed his fists together with excitement. As a demon that possessed the bloodline of the primordial divine beast, Lunarwood Wolf, he innately possessed fervent feelings towards battle, and he utterly didn't care about life and death.

"Hmm? Master, you seem to have changed. You're slightly different than before." Mu Kui raised his eyes to look at Chen Xi, and he kept having the feeling that this Master of his seemed to have attained rebirth. His Master's lofty and extraordinary bearing faintly possessed a trace of wisdom and illumination that was deep like the ocean and towering like mountains, and it seemed as if no one in the world was capable of shaking his Master's heart any longer.

"I've just figured out some things." Chen Xi smiled, and then took out the spiked club Magic Treasure he'd bid for in the auction today and passed it to Mu Kui. "Some secrets are stored within this Magic Treasure, and it's related to the inheritance treasure vault of the Dark Reverie's Ironflag Sect. You have to take good care of it, as this might be a great fortune for the both of us."

After he returned from the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, Chen Xi had carefully inspected this top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure. Sure enough, he noticed that there was a trace of peculiar aura within the spiked club, and concealed within it was actually a treasure map. This surface of the treasure map reflected a line of blood red talisman markings that formed a line of words. "The Dark Reverie, Mount Langria. The Ironflag's treasures awaits the fated one!"

This allowed him to instantly understand that the fundamental reason Sikong Hen favored this treasure extremely during the auction was probably because of this treasure map.

"The Dark Reverie? It's an extremely beautiful world. Supposedly, it's a continent that's closest to the Immortal Dimension. This Ironflag Sect is actually in the Dark Reverie, it's truly unbelievable!" Mu Kui was shocked greatly, and his voice couldn't help but tremble. Obviously, he'd heard of the numerous legends of the Dark Reverie as well.

"Yes, but the entirety of this secret can only be understood after we enter the Dark Reverie," said Chen Xi.

"This won't do. I can't take this treasure. What if I lose it? Wouldn't it delay Master's affairs?" Mu Kui's expression went serious as he spoke solemnly.

"I ask you to take it, so take it. It's only a purely visionary treasure map. So what if it's lost? So long as you like this treasure, then you don't have to care about anything else." Chen Xi smiled.

In the end, Mu Kui accepted this fierce and overbearing weapon, and he didn't disturb Chen Xi any longer as he'd returned to his room excitedly and started to bind this treasure.

Swish!

Right when Mu Kui had just left, Chen Xi casually withdrew a pile of materials from the Buddha's Pagoda, and they were coiled with the aura of treasures as they piled into a small hill on the ground, and all of them were precious and rare materials with immeasurable value.

"This Starstripe Grained Wood is sufficient to endure the energy of a treasured talisman's markings when crafted into talisman paper. The combination of Crimsonsun Snowdew and the blood of a Greenfur Nine-tailed Mink concocted into ink would instead be capable of channeling Water Dao Insight and bring out the entire might of a treasured talisman. As for the talisman brush, I'll refine it from Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb and 10,000 year old Pine Core Wood. In this way, the tip of the brush would be able to attain the sharpest state, and the ink absorbed by it would be full like a drop of water and be condensed together without dispersing, causing the talisman marking structures drawn by it to be uniform, full, smooth, and flawless..." As he pondered, Chen Xi selected the materials he needed from the pile, he was meticulous and had a concentrated expression, and he seemed to have returned to the days he'd served as a talisman crafting apprentice numerous years ago.

When he decided to go head on against the Sikong Clan, he'd already decided to bring out all the skills he possessed and play a great game with the Sikong Clan, whereas, talismans were one of the skills he possessed.

Actually, since he'd walked out of Pine Mist City until now, he hadn't crafted a single talisman nor had he utilized talismans in battle. Now that he thought of it, it was simply a waste of his battle strength.

In the battles of the cultivation world, the battle strength of a Talisman Formation Master wasn't inferior to a sword cultivator, saber cultivator, and other cultivators that took professions that were suitable for battle. It was even to the extent that the amount of strength a Talisman Formation Master could bring out in a battle was even more terrifying than other cultivators.

The reason was extremely simple. Before a Talisman Formation Master entered the battlefield, he would be entirely capable of setting up a formidable formation and waiting for someone to walk into his trap. Even if it was close combat, a Talisman Formation Master was able to take out stacks of a variety of talismans and toss them out, causing his enemies to fall into endless bombing and feel despair.

Any cultivator that went against a Talisman Formation Master in battle would have the feeling that they weren't facing a single person, but were instead facing an army, whereas, they themselves were pitiable people that were under siege.

Of course, Talisman Formation Masters had a weak point, and it was an extremely obvious weak point. Their number was too few and their comprehension in the Dao of Talismans was generally low, and those that could attain the rank of Grand Talisman Formation Master or Talisman Formation Grandmaster were absolutely scarce like phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

Moreover, there was also a piece of perception in the cultivation world. Amongst 10,000 plus Talisman Masters, only a single person was capable of becoming a Talisman Formation Master, whereas, if one wanted to attain the height of a Grand Talisman Formation Master from a Talisman Formation Master, the probability was one in a million. As for becoming a Talisman Formation Grandmaster, its probability was even tinier and also depended on luck.

It was common knowledge that talismans were divided into nine grades, spirit talismans, treasured talismans, dark talismans, heavenly talismans, and the Divine Talismans of legend.

One who was capable of refining a ninth-grade talisman could only be called a Talisman Master. One that was capable of refining spirit talismans and treasured talismans were already at the level of Talisman Formation Masters instead. One that was capable of crafting dark talismans was a Grand Talisman Formation Master without exception, whereas, heavenly talismans required the strength of a Talisman Formation Grandmaster to be crafted. As for Divine Talismans, it was a realm that was even higher, and it had already exceeded the scope of a Talisman Formation Grandmaster.

Even though Chen Xi's knowledge in the Dao of Talismans had already attained an extremely high level, yet with his strength, he was only capable of crafting high-grade treasured talismans, causing his strength in talisman crafting to be at the peak of Talisman Formation Masters.

If he wanted to attain the ranks of Grand Talisman Formation Master, he still had a long way to go.

But with his age and cultivation, it was extremely rare that he was capable of crafting high-grade treasured talisman, and if it publicized, he would surely be looked at like a freak.

The reason was extremely simple. With his cultivation at the Golden Hall Realm, he was instead capable of crafting high-grade treasured talismans that were equivalent to the full forced strike of an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator. There was probably no one in the entire Darchu Dynasty's cultivation world that was capable of achieving this, and even if it was throughout history, there was rarely any similar rumor, so his achievement could be said to be unprecedented.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and started crafting the talisman brush. He first brought the Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb and 10,000 year old Pine Core Wood before his eyes. The Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb was only the size of a palm with branches and leaves that were fine like hairs and extremely tough and pliable to the point blades couldn't sever them. The seven leaves of the herb revealed seven different types of colors. When looked at from afar, it was like a cluster of multicolored feathers were gathered together and swaying about, causing them to seem extremely beautiful.

Swish!

A wisp of spirit flames gushed out from Chen Xi's palm, it seemed almost translucent and had a low temperature, and it emitted a wisp of bone piercing coldness instead, causing even the air to have a layer of ice frozen on it.

This was a type of flame he'd utilized one of the talisman marking structures in the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman to condense, and it was cold Netherice Spirit Flame. Using it to refine the Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb would effectively maintain the spiritual properties, toughness, and pliability of it, and it wouldn't injure the herb in the slightest.

Actually, there were a myriad of talisman marking structures contained within the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, and it was extremely vast. Every single talisman marking structure taken out alone was a type of fire talisman marking, and when it was inscribed onto a talisman paper, it would be able to produce Yin flames, Yang flames, ice flames, nether flames, and so on and so forth. It was capable of producing numerous different fire attribute flames, and the Netherice Spirit Flame was only one of them.

Of course, these flames weren't material and were produced from profound talisman markings instead. With Chen Xi's current grasp of the Dao of Talismans, he was capable of casually executing it without the need of the tedious work of inscribing it onto a talisman paper to be used.

In next to no time, the Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb's moisture was evaporated under the drying of the Netherice Spirit Flame, and its branches and leaves that were fine like hairs had become fine, pliable, and suffused with a gentle sheen, causing it to seem extremely similar to the feathers of animals.

After two hours.

Chen Xi had refined an entire 100 plus Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb before gathering a sufficient amount to refine the hairs at the tip of the talisman brush, and he carefully tied these Seven Leaf Rainbow Herbs into a bunch before starting to forge the shaft of the talisman brush.

If it was said that the tip of the brush crafted from Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb was capable of fully absorbing ink to the point it was like a drop of water within it and not cause collision between the

attributes of talisman markings, then the function of the shaft of the brush was to contain the influx of True Essence of Divine Sense while causing it to flow smoothly and unimpeded.

This piece of 10,000 year old Pine Core Wood was extremely suitable to be crafted into the shaft of a talisman brush. It was completely dark green in color and filled with vitality, and the grains on its surface were hard, smooth, and capable of allowing True Essence and Divine Sense to flow flawlessly within it.

For the sake of not allowing the qi of metal to harm the quality of the Pine Core Wood, Chen Xi utilized his Second-Wood Shaman Energy and condensed it into a green colored tiny blade before carefully carving the 10,000 year old Pine Wood Core. In the end, it formed into a brush shaft that was 15cm long, thick like an index finger, and completely dark green, glossy, round, and covered in markings.

Finally, he started to bond the tip of the brush crafted from Seven Leaf Rainbow Herb and the shaft crafted from 10,000 year old Pine Wood Core with Azurejade Chalcedony Liquid.

Azurejade Chalcedony Liquid was a material used commonly during equipment refinement, and it was capable of allowing two different materials to combine flawlessly. Moreover, they wouldn't conflict with each other, causing the refined item to be able to bring out its optimum might.

15 minutes later, Chen Xi heaved a long sigh of relief as he brought the talisman brush he'd finished crafting before his eyes. When the dark green talisman brush that possessed smoothly flowing grains was held in his hand, it had a grainy texture. The hairs at the tip of the brush revealed a color that was snow white like silver now. Only when True Essence was poured into it would a seven colored bright light emerge from its surroundings, and it revealed an extremely wispy and nimble feeling.

When he poured a little bit of Divine Sense and True Essence into the talisman brush, a peculiar feeling suddenly gushed into his heart. He felt as if his True Essence and Divine Sense were flowing in the talisman brush like a stream, and they flowed extremely smoothly to converge at the tip of the brush in the end. This feeling was as if he was moving his own arm, and it seemed as if the talisman brush had become the hand of his True Essence and Divine Sense, causing them to have a closely united connection between each another.

This brush was refined for the sake of going against the Sikong Clan, so I'll call it Sky Annihilation Brush [1]. Chen Xi finished sizing it up before putting down the Sky Annihilation Brush and started crafting the talisman paper.

Chen Xi was entirely unaware of how great a stir this Sky Annihilation Brush he'd named hastily would cause in the talisman formation world after an eternity.

[1] The 'Kong' in the surname Sikong is the character '空' which is also used in the name of the brush to emphasize its reason for being created, to annihilate the Sikong Clan.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 289: Resuming Talisman Crafting

The Starstripe Grained Wood had a thickness of around three fingers and was 30cm in length, and it was hard to the point of being comparable to ordinary earth-rank Magic Treasures. The grains on it were fine like wriggling worms and were covered in stripes that were scattered about like the stars in the sky. Every single stripe emitted a chilly silver colored glow that seemed to be extremely mysterious.

Starstripe Grained Wood was actually a precious equipment refinement material of the wood attribute, and it was indeed optimum for crafting talisman paper, yet it truly seemed to be slightly wasteful.

Chen Xi didn't care about all this. As far as he was concerned, only talisman paper crafted from Starstripe Grained Wood would be able to endure the talisman marking structures to the greatest extent, thus flawlessly connecting with the energy of Dao Insight to completely bring out the might of a high-grade treasured talisman.

He started processing the Starstripe Grained Wood with movements that dazzled the eyes, and it seemed as if he didn't have to think, as every single movement and step came easily to him and flowed smoothly like water.

Slicing, cleaning, drying, removal of impurities, tempering of its properties... In his hands, an entire piece of Starstripe Grained Wood were transforming at a speed that was visible to the eye, and it was as if he was performing a magic trick that caused others to be amazed.

This was attributed to Chen Xi's exceedingly solid foundation. Long ago, before he'd become a talisman crafting apprentice in Pine Mist City, his assignment was to process various materials, and the crafting of talisman paper was one of the steps. So he was naturally skillful and extremely adept at processing the Starstripe Grained Wood.

In next to no time, this piece of Starstripe Grained Wood had been crafted into a stack of talisman paper under Chen Xi's skilled technique. Every single talisman paper revealed a dark silver color and had a uniform thickness, and their surface was covered in silver colored stripes that were scattered about like the stars in the sky and seemed like they were silver colored streams that could flow about.

Uniform thickness and tough like jade. The talisman paper crafted by Starstripe Grained Wood is indeed of superb quality. I don't have to worry about the risk of the talisman paper being unable to endure the energy of the talisman markings and collapsing when I'm crafting high-grade treasured talismans. Chen Xi placed these talisman papers at the side before starting the final step before he started crafting talismans — concocting ink.

To a certain extent, the quality of ink affected the might of a talisman. Superb ink was capable of drawing balanced and smoothly flowing talisman marking structures, and it was capable of allowing the talisman to extremely acutely connect with the energy of the heavens and the earth, causing the entire talisman's energy to attain a full and perfect state.

For example, some talismans were of the same grade, yet their strengths differed. It was because the difference between the quality of ink used on each talisman had affected the strength of the talisman.

Actually, it wasn't only the ink, the quality of talisman brush, talisman paper, and the talisman master itself affected the quality and might of the talisman. What Chen Xi was doing now was to make every aspect attain the highest state, as only high-grade treasured talismans crafted with this would satisfy him.

In other words, Chen Xi's requirements to himself were the harshest in talisman crafting, and he pursued perfection in every aspect, as only in this way would he be able to attain his standards. This was a type of complex that was already formed within him when he was still a tiny little talisman crafting

apprentice. It was precisely because of his attitude that was so harsh that he would reveal extremely high comprehension ability and natural talent in the path of talisman crafting.

Swish!

Within a jade bowl, a puddle of blood that revealed a jade green color filled its interior, and it possessed dense spirit energy and emitted vast energy. This was the Blood Essence of a Greenfur Nine-tailed Mink, and it was extremely costly, to the point of being able to be sold for the price of 10,000 plus Nascent Condensation Pills on the market. Along with Chen Xi pouring the dark red Crimsonsun Snowdew into the jade bowl, the jade green colored Blood Essence instantly started boil, and it emitted gurgling sounds as a string of air bubbles rose up.

Every single one of these air bubbles was the size of a broad bean and were completely round and translucent. Within the air bubbles was a distinct black and white color that looked like the intersecting of Yin and Yang. The air bubbles both sank and floated indefinitely within the Blood Essence while exploding occasionally, causing the energy contained within the air bubbles to gush out and instantly cause the jade green Blood Essence in the jade bowl to be suffused with a scarlet red color, and it was sticky like amber.

When all the air bubbles vanished, the entire contents of the jade bowl had already formed into a pool of thick scarlet red ink that emitted shocking energy that formed into the shape of dragon roars and tiger howls as they drifted out, and it shook the air to the point the air dispersed towards the surroundings and formed a vacuum around the jade bowl.

Talisman brush, talisman paper, talisman ink, all of them were present before his eyes, and it caused a long lost feeling of excitement to suddenly arise within Chen Xi's heart. How many years has it been? I'm finally starting to craft talismans again. Perhaps the only difference was that he crafted talismans all those years ago for the sake of earning money and supporting his family, whereas he was crafting talismans for the sake of going against his enemies now!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and got rid of all distracting thoughts. His back was ramrod straight, his expression solemn, and he sat upright before the tablet and stretched out his hand to pick up the talisman brush that had a nice texture when stroked, then picked up a talisman paper covered with silver colored stripes and placed it flat on the table. After that, he dipped the tip of his brush into the ink that contained enormous energy, and instantly a seven colored dreamlike mist drifted out from the tip of the brush.

Numerous complicated, dense, and profound talisman marking structures gushed into appearance within his mind. All of these talisman marking structures were separated from the Azurewood Divine Talisman, and they could form into the structure of a high-grade treasured talisman, Azurewood Vitality.

When he inscribed the five great Divine Talismans in the world of stars, Chen Xi had noticed that no matter if it was the Azurewood Divine Talisman or the other four types of Divine Talismans, the talisman marking structures contained within them seemed to cover all the talisman markings of the five elements, and he could form them into any type of talisman or formation according to different methods.

This feeling was as if the five great Divine Talismans represented all the talisman marking structures of the five elements, and every single Divine Talisman embraced all the talismans of its respective attribute, causing it to contain everything and seem like the source of the talisman markings of the five elements.

For example, the Azurewood Divine Talisman contained the talisman marking structures for the nine grades of talismans, spirit talismans, treasured talismans, dark talismans, and heavenly talismans of the wood element, and they numbered in the thousands and were innumerable.

But with Chen Xi's current strength, he was merely capable of finding some high-grade treasured talismans from the Divine Talismans and crafting them. As for talismans of even higher quality, even if he was capable of comprehending them, he would be unable to craft them, as he was restrained by his own strength and Dao comprehension, and it was something that he was unable to change at this moment.

His right hand moved nimbly like a twisting serpent that was flexible to the point of seeming to be boneless, and numerous scarlet red talisman markings gushed out from the tip of the brush and flowed like serpents on the silver talisman paper. Chen Xi's movements were slightly jerky at the beginning, as he hadn't crafted a talisman for a long time, but he quickly found the feeling from before, and the tip of his brush started to become nimble, causing the talisman marking structures drawn on the talisman paper to become smooth along with this. They seemed like numerous streams that flowed naturally and didn't have the slightest trace of artificial creation.

Even though the high-grade treasured talisman, Azurewood Vitality, was one of the talismans contained within the Azurewood Divine Talisman, it was extremely dense and complicated as well, and it required the inscribing of 81 types of formations, whereas each of these formations contained the talisman markings of nine types of talismans. Moreover, it required the energy of Dao Insight to be added into every single talisman marking, and it could similarly be called an extremely great project.

Although it was dense and complicated, if it was crafted successfully, then the might of this high-grade treasured talisman would be extremely formidable and sufficient to compare to the full force strike of an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator.

Time slowly flowed by, and the night silently withdrew itself as the morning sun rose in the sky.

During this period of time, Chen Xi seemed like a claw statue that stared without blinking at the talisman paper with a calm and emotionless expression, and only his nimble right hand that controlled the talisman brush could prove that he was still a living person.

Mu Kui had come over very early on and saw Chen Xi was crafting talismans with concentration, and even though he was curious in his heart, he didn't dare disturb Chen Xi and was deeply afraid that he would cause disturbance to Chen Xi. Moreover, for the sake of avoiding the outside world from affecting Chen Xi, he sat cross-legged before Chen Xi's door right away without eating or drinking as he maintained vigilance towards the surroundings. Probably even the slightest rustle of the leaves in the wind nearby would be unable to escape his senses.

At this moment, the Maple Leaf City's Sikong Clan was plotting a movement against Chen Xi.

This was a ghastly and pitch black chamber that was filled with spiders, centipedes, toads, snakes, and scorpions crawling about. All of them had shockingly enormous bodies and extremely hideous appearances, and their eyes emitted a gleam of insane bloodlust. These were five types of extremely toxic beasts that had balls of poisonous fog coiling all around them, and there were 1,000 plus of them that filled the entire chamber.

A stinking and nauseating smell was like a sticky mist that filled every single inch of this space, and if an ordinary person entered here, then merely the slightest smell of this would cause the person to die instantly and transform into pus.

Click! Click!

At this moment, the various toxic beasts in the chamber seemed to have gone mad as they fought each other, and they emitted sharp and shrill cries. The death of every single toxic beast would cause it to be instantly swallowed by its opponent, and the situation of the battle was extremely horrifying.

Sikong Hua stood outside the chamber with trembling legs as he looked at the bloody slaughter and heard the shrill cries, and he even revealed a slight expression of terror and detestation.

He knew that this was a method of fostering formidable toxic beasts, as when they were all locked in a chamber and allowed to fight with each other, only the last toxic beast would be able to survive, and this toxic beast that had survived numerous battles and swallowed all its companions would only need to be slightly trained with secret techniques before it would be able to transform into an even more terrifying and formidable king amongst toxic beasts.

For example, the strength of the final surviving toxic beasts amongst the numerous toxic beasts in the chamber before him would transform to become comparable to a cultivator at the Golden Core Realm. Moreover, it would possess toxic poison while being extremely ruthless and terrifying. Even if an ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivator encountered it, the cultivator would be killed ruthlessly and transformed into a puddle of stinking and disgusting pus.

But Sikong Hua didn't care about all this, as he'd long since been terrified by the scene within the chamber, and he wished for nothing more than to flee this place as soon as possible. However, he took a glance at his older brother, Sikong Hen, beside him and forcefully endured the fear in his heart in the end, standing obediently on the spot.

"You said that kid has been hiding in the Lofty Phoenix Inn since leaving the Treasure Heaven Pavilion?" Sikong Hen withdrew his gaze from the chamber, and then he turned around to ask coldly.

"Exactly. That bastard is simply like a turtle that doesn't have the slightest courage. I truly don't know how such a cowardly chicken would dare go against our Sikong Clan," said Sikong Hua in disdain.

"I don't want to hear all this. I only want to ask you if you've investigated his name and identity?" Sikong Hen frowned.

"He seems to be called Chen Xi. According to the reports from our scouts, this person is probably not a cultivator from our Maple Leaf City, and we have nothing to worry about from killing him." Sikong Hua thought for a moment and spoke with a totally unconcerned tone.

“Alright, you can leave. Tell those scouts to monitor that kid at all times, and so long as he has the intention of leaving Maple Leaf City, they should swiftly report it to me. If anyone dares fail at their tasks during a time like this and allows that kid to escape from beneath their eyes... Hmph! This chamber will be that person’s final resting place!” Sikong Hen pointed at the chamber before him as he spoke coldly.

“Brother, it’s only a cultivator from outside the city. So what if we kill him? Why do we have to wait for him to leave the city?” asked Sikong Hua. As he spoke, he looked at the bloody and horrifying slaughter within the chamber and couldn’t help but shudder as he thought in his heart. If someone is thrown in, then that person’s end will be too brutal...

“Just wait. Ning Yi’s group of three will return 15 days from now. At that time, if that kid is still holed up in the inn, then we can only kill him in secret.” Sikong Hen thought for a moment and instructed.

“Remember, don’t do anything to that kid during this period of time. After all, everything that occurred in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion has spread throughout Maple Leaf City. If that kid dies, the Earthly Heaven Sect will surely use this as an excuse to suppress our Sikong Clan. At that time, both of us will be unable to undertake Father’s punishment.”

“Dammit! The Earthly Heaven Sect Again! They keep going against us in every aspect. I truly wish for nothing more than for everyone in the Earthly Heaven Sect to be annihilated!” Sikong Hua muttered with irritation.

“That day will surely come. Once I reclaim the spiked club and find the Ironflag Sect’s inheritance treasure vault in the Dark Reverie, then perhaps I’ll possess sufficient strength to obliterate the Earthly Heaven Sect...” Sikong Hen muttered, and his icy cold eyes gushed with traces of killing intent.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 290: The 15th Day

The Lofty Phoenix Inn was a large and famous inn in Maple Leaf City that was elegantly decorated. It was neighboring to a red maple forest, causing its environment to be rather quiet and beautiful, and its fine wine, Maple Dew Wine, was famous throughout the city, causing its business to be extremely good.

At this moment, it was just noon and the Lofty Phoenix Inn was already full, and the cultivators from all over had gathered here to chat and enjoy themselves while drinking wine, causing it to be extremely bustling.

“Haha, I participated in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s auction yesterday as well, and it can really be said to be unprecedentedly grand and unusually brilliant. Not only did I witness a superb collection of rare treasures, I even witnessed some great events with my own two eyes. Do all of you want to hear about it?”

“Tch! What’re you baiting my curiosity for? I fucking participated in the auction as well, so what wouldn’t I know? But, anyway, the auction this time was indeed full of ups and down.”

“Dammit! Stop beating around the bush, alright? Tell me quickly!”

“Alright, there’s no harm in telling you. During the auction yesterday, it wasn’t just the Sikong Clan’s Eldest Young Master and Second Young Master that had participated, even the Earthly Heaven Sect’s Core Disciple Lin Moxuan and Su Jiankong whose current reputation was like the sun in the midday sky

had appeared as well. You ought to know how grand the scale of the auction was just from hearing their names.”

“Indeed. The Sikong Clan’s Eldest Young Master, Sikong Hen, is at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and he cultivates in the Five-Toxin Bloodtransformation Technique and has comprehended Corrosion Dao Insight, causing him to be a formidable figure in the younger generation as well. On the other hand, it goes without saying that Lin Moxuan and Su Jiankong are the most dazzling experts of the younger generation in the Earthly Heaven Sect, and both of them had actually appeared in the auction in unison. It was unexpected indeed.”

“If all of you think that they played the leading role in the auction, then all of you are gravely mistaken. The reason the auction this time was so sensational was because a dark horse that was afraid of nothing had appeared suddenly, and even a Magic Treasure that Sikong Hen took a fancy to had been seized by this dark horse. If it was only like this, then it wasn’t much, but shockingly, during the competition for the Profound Dispersion Pill, the Sikong Clan’s display was too overbearing, causing Su Jiankong to represent the Earthly Heaven Sect to warn the Sikong Clan slightly, yet it was only a warning and no conflict occurred.” When he spoke up to here, the voice paused for a moment, and only when he drew the gazes of everyone onto himself did he continued. “Who would have thought the unfamiliar cultivator who was like a dark horse would actually make a move and brazenly drive the price up and force the Sikong Clan’s Second Young Master to pay an extra 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills. Not only that, he even mocked the Sikong Clan’s Second Young Master in the end, and he seemed as if he’d simply come for the sake of slapping the Sikong Clan’s face!”

“That’s 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills! That person is too ruthless. The Sikong Clan probably hates this person to the bone now.”

“Of course. Everyone present was dumbstruck at that time. Even though the Sikong Clan is inferior to the Earthly Heaven Sect, yet it’s an overlord of Maple Leaf City, and it was the first time the Sikong Clan’s face was slapped by another, so of course it was sensational.”

“Such arrogance. Who exactly is that person to dare behave atrociously towards the Sikong Clan?”

“I don’t know. But, this person will probably be unable to live for long. Not everyone can afford to offend the Sikong Clan. Want to just walk away from it? Impossible! The Sikong Clan is probably plotting about how to annihilate this person right now.”

.....

Practically all the topics of discussions in the inn revolved around the Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s auction yesterday, and the topic that interested people the most was that audacious unfamiliar cultivator that went against the Sikong Clan at every aspect.

Who was this person?

What was his name?

What’s his cultivation?

What’s his background?

All of this brought about the guesses of the cultivators present, and it was probably a common flaw of everyone. They possessed a curiosity that was beyond understanding towards the unknown.

Om!

Right at this moment, a strange energy surge blasted out towards the surroundings with the inn at its center. This energy surge was so strong and mysterious, and even though it appeared briefly before vanishing, it caused the entire inn to become perfectly silent and lose its earlier bustling scene.

What happened?

Everyone looked at each other. Because this surge vanished too quickly, they only knew that it occurred within the inn, yet clueless towards what emitted the surge nor were they able to find any traces of it.

On the second floor of the inn, within a superior room.

Chen Xi looked at the talisman that lay quietly on the table, and even though the exhaustion between his brows couldn't be concealed, his eyes were suffused with a trace of shock.

Just moments ago, when he drew the final stroke and finished the final talisman marking structure, a strange energy surge gushed out abruptly from the surface of this talisman, and it seemed as if it took a breath, appearing and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Even though it only appeared for an instant, yet it caused a trace of palpitation to occur in his heart, and it felt as if he was glanced coldly at by a formidable enemy. Although it was soundless, yet it caused him to feel a deep sense of threat.

After he calmed down his feelings, Chen Xi quickly abandoned the distracting thoughts in his mind and picked up this talisman. No, he picked up this high-grade treasure talisman, Azurewood Vitality, and carefully sized it up.

It possessed a gentle and flexible texture, a surface that was covered in silver colored stripes, and a lifelike pattern was faintly visible on it. Luxuriant trees that were like a forest stood towering on it, weeds and vines covered the entire ground, and when looked at with a glance, the entire pattern seemed to be flowing with a green color that was surging about, causing it to be green and luxuriant and emit a wisp of strong Wood Dao Insight.

"Eh, it's actually perfect!" Chen Xi looked attentively at it for a long time before a trace of pleasant surprise suffused his eyes. He clearly sensed that the energy contained within this high-grade treasured talisman had already attained the most perfect state, and it couldn't be improved in the slightest.

It was common knowledge that a perfect high-grade treasured talisman must contain the energy of nine types of Dao Insights, and it was precisely because of this that a talisman formation master capable of crafting a perfect high-grade treasured talisman would absolutely not have comprehended less than nine types of Dao Insights.

The Azurewood Vitality talisman before him did indeed contain Dao Insight, yet it only contained the Wood Dao Insight, but it was able to attain a state of perfection, so how could it not cause Chen Xi to be pleasantly surprised?

In next to no time, he came to an understanding. The Wood Dao Insight was a Grand Dao and encompassed the countless Minor Daos of wood. With its presence within the talisman, so long as nothing unexpected happens, then it would indeed be able to make the high-grade treasured talisman attain the state of perfection.

“A perfect high-grade treasured talisman is even more formidable than an ordinary talisman of the same quality, and the strength contained within it is much higher as well. In this way, the might of this high-grade treasure talisman is comparable to the full forced strike of a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm!” A trace of a smile couldn’t help but suffuse Chen Xi’s face, and then exhaustion gushed into his mind. Crafting this treasured talisman had practically consumed half of his True Essence, and the consumption of the energy of his soul was enormous as well. This feeling was as if he’d just experienced a fierce battle, causing his entire body to be fatigued and wish for nothing more than to drop down and sleep.

But, Chen Xi didn’t have the intention of resting. The ink within the bowl was still sufficient to craft another Azurewood Vitality talisman, so if he waited for the ink to dry up, it would be too much of a waste.

Chen Xi took a deep breath before sitting before the table once more, and he started crafting a talisman again.

Another day passed.

After exerting the last drop of True Essence within his body and squeezing out all the Divine Sense within his sea of consciousness, Chen Xi had finally crafted another Azurewood Vitality talisman.

But, regretfully, maybe it was because of his condition or something went wrong, this high-grade treasured talisman didn’t attain a perfect state.

“My condition was unprecedentedly concentrated when I crafted the first talisman, and I was at my peak state, whereas, when I crafted the second talisman, even though my True Essence and Divine Sense were sufficient, but my mental strength was slightly unable to follow up to this. Perhaps this is the reason behind it?” Chen Xi pondered for a moment, and then stopped considering it anymore. Presently, he was exhausted to the extreme and has to swiftly recover the essence, energy, and spirit of his entire body. Immediately, he didn’t hesitate to sit cross-legged on his bed before starting to regulate his breathing.

From this day onward, Chen Xi stayed within his room at all times without stepping out in the slightest, and he immersed himself in the crafting of talismans. He had to rest for a day every time he crafted two high-grade treasured talismans, and when averaged out, he crafted a single talisman every day, causing his output to be extremely small.

But, even though the number was small, yet their might was extremely terrifying. After all, a single high-grade treasured talisman was comparable to the full forced strike of an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator, and when sold on the market, it would absolutely be a precious treasure that everyone fought for madly.

If Chen Xi’s success rate and speed of crafting a high-grade treasured talisman every day was publicized, it would surely shock everyone’s jaws off.

On this day, a rainstorm fell on Maple Leaf City, causing dark clouds to cover the sky while lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The streaming rain poured down in sheets of water, causing the entire Maple Leaf City to seem to have fallen into the veil of night during the daytime.

During weather like this, even cultivators were unwilling to come out and move about, so besides some pedestrians that hurried back home in groups of two or three, the entire city seemed to be extremely deserted.

However, right amidst this adverse weather was three figures that appeared leisurely and carefreely under the curtain of rain. Even though the rainstorm was strong, yet not a single drop of rain had touched them, and every single stride they took crossed a distance of 300m, causing them to seem like spirits that walked within the rain.

In next to no time, the three people had arrived at Lofty Phoenix Inn.

The business of the Lofty Phoenix Inn was extremely bleak as well, not a single shadow of a customer could be seen, even the attendants and chefs weren't present any longer, and only the owner of the inn stood at the entrance.

A trace of terror flashed within the eyes of this white and stout owner when he noticed the arrival of these three people, and his bearing became even more humble and respectful as he sent a voice transmission with a low voice. "According to your instructions, everyone within the inn has left. Presently, only the two guests in the superior room on the second floor remain. May I ask if you have any other instructions?"

"You can leave. The Sikong Clan will send someone over to repay your losses today." The person in the lead nodded indifferently as he spoke. He wore a large bamboo hat and his entire body was enveloped in black robes, thus only the bottom half of his face was revealed, and his voice was hoarse and icy cold like a venomous snake that was flicking its tongue, causing one to feel a chill run down one's spine.

"Oh, oh." The inn owner's heart trembled, and he disregarded the heavy rain as he fled from the inn. Along with the arrival of these three people, this inn that he'd managed for a few decades had undoubtedly become a den of devils in his heart.

"It's only a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm, yet the three of us were mobilized. Isn't the Eldest Young Master a bit too cautious?" On the other side, a stalwart middle aged man with a face covered in terrifying scars shook his head and sighed endlessly.

"Enough grumbling. The weather today is suitable for killing." The black robed man in the lead raised his head to look at the sky. Right at this moment, a brilliant bolt of lightning tore through the dark clouds, and it illuminated his face that was ghastly pale and his blood colored eyes that didn't seem human.