

Talisman 301

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 301: Goldlake Meeting

Feng Wei and Chen Xi stood in confrontation on the peak of the mountain.

“Unity Darkgold Sword, high-grade earth-rank. Withdraw your Magic Treasure, otherwise, you won’t even have the chance to struggle.” Wei Feng shook the sword in his hand, causing it to emit a clear howl, and the sparkling gold talisman markings on the blade surged and swirled about with an oppressive sharp qi.

Chen Xi smiled as he withdrew the Talisman Armament and casually held it in his hand.

“You want to fight me with that piece of trash? I’ll give you one final chance, hand over the precious treasure and I’ll spare your life.” Wei Feng sized up the sword in Chen Xi’s hand, and a trace of disdain gushed out once more from his heart.

In his eyes, Chen Xi’s sword was completely pitch black and lusterless, and it simply seemed like a fire stick that had just been drawn out from the furnace. Besides possessing an appearance that was like a sword, it didn’t have the slightest distinguishing feature.

“Senior Brother Wei Feng, this fellow obviously won’t repent until death. You’re preaching to deaf ears by saying so much to him.” Zhong Liao spoke from the side, and his fat face was covered in an impatient expression.

Chen Xi stood unmoving and ignored it completely.

Wei Feng couldn’t help but grunt coldly when he saw this. “Since you want to court death, then you can’t blame me. Take this!” As soon as he finished speaking, a cold light abruptly appeared!

An indescribable cold light flashed past and seemed like a venomous serpent that had always been concealed in the shadows had suddenly bared its fangs, and it vanished as if it had never appeared in a tenth of an instant.

However, in the next moment, a sword had already appeared out of thin air before Wei Feng’s throat, and its tip silently flickered with a sharp and chilly sword light. It was 3cm away from Wei Feng’s neck, no more no less, and it was as if it was measured by a ruler.

Wei Feng had a dumbstruck expression as he maintained the posture of swinging his sword, and he didn’t move in the slightest. A layer of goosebumps had arisen on the skin of his throat. Moreover, a drop of gorgeous and scarlet blood had appeared on his adam’s apple.

A bead of sweat the size of a bean rolled down his cheek as Wei Feng’s entire body remained petrified, and he’d lost his spirited expression from before as his expression was filled with terror as his body went cold.

He was able to clearly feel how sharp the sword light 3m before his throat was, and it was like the sickle of the god of death and a slight movement was capable of reaping his life.

He even more so didn't dare make any rash moves, as his intuition told him that so long as he made the slightest movement, this pitch black and lusterless sword wouldn't hesitate in the slightest to penetrate his throat.

When he recalled the instant from before when he'd just finished speaking and this sword had already extremely accurately arrived 3cm before his throat with a speed that was like a bolt of lightning, he couldn't restrain a feeling of great horror from emerging from his heart.

He knew that not to mention a fire stick, even if it was a leaf, it would be sufficient to instantly kill him if it shot out as such a speed.

"I...admit defeat." Wei Feng's voice was hoarse and dry, not a shred of disdain and arrogance could be heard from it, and it instead revealed a sense of terror.

The sword vanished as if it had never appeared.

Wei Feng's heart that was at his throat had finally eased up, and then he gulped down a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty. After all, he didn't even dare make a single move when the tip of the sword oppressed his throat.

At this moment, he only had a single thought in his mind — I can't offend this person!

"Senior Brother Wei Feng, you..." The nearby Zhong Liao stared blankly at the scene before him and fiercely rubbed his tiny eyes with an expression of disbelief on his face.

Chen Xi's sword strike was too swift, to the point it decided victory and defeat in only an instant, and it had already exceeded his wildest imaginations. He truly didn't dare believe that a fellow at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm was actually capable of executing such a swift sword strike.

How can this be possible? Senior Brother Wei Feng is at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm. Zhong Liao muttered to himself. His heart couldn't help but thump when he saw Chen Xi looking over towards him, and he actually didn't dare meet Chen Xi's gaze.

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"Where's this place?"

"Swallowray Mountain Range."

"What's the name of the closest city?"

"Azure County."

"Why are the both of you here?"

"I and Junior brother Zhong came together with the intention of heading to Azure County to participate in the Goldlake Meeting, yet we noticed vast phenomenon of the heavens and the earth arising in this area of the Swallowray Mountain Range. We thought a precious treasure had appeared in the world, so we searched for three days and three nights before coming all the way here."

"Goldlake Meeting?"

“Yes. The Azure County holds a Goldlake Meeting every 100 years. Only Golden Core Realm cultivators under the age of 30 are able to participate, and it’s a grand event in the cultivation world of Azure County and even the entire central plains. At that time, numerous Golden Core Realm experts of the younger generation will participate in it.”

“It seems to be more or less like the Allstar Meeting?”

“Fellow Daoist... Wait no, Senior. There’s something you don’t know, the Goldlake Meeting is held in preparation for the Allstar Meeting. In the Goldlake Meetings in the past, so long as it was a cultivator that was capable of obtaining 100 successive victories, then the cultivator would normally possess an 80% chance to enter the top 100 in the Allstar Meeting. So the young geniuses all around the world take the Goldlake Meeting as a whetstone and utilize it to predict their ranking in the Allstar Meeting.”

“Oh, so that’s how it is. Then will there be many experts participating?”

“Numerous, extremely numerous. Not only will there be experts from our central plains, even many of the cultivators of the northern barbaric lands and eastern sea are attracted over by its fame. But some of the top experts won’t participate. For example, the Whitecrane Sect’s Qin Xiuyi, the Merak Pavilion’s Zhao Qinghe, the Wise King’s Estate’s Huangfu Changtian, and many others. To them, they would surely have a place in the top 10 of the Allstar meeting, so there wasn’t much meaning in participating in the Goldlake Meeting.”

“Huangfu Changtian? What’s his relationship with Huangfu Chongming?”

“Huangfu Changtian is his older brother. He’s extremely outstanding, a powerful and overbearing remarkable genius with monstrous strength. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to on equal footing as Qin Xiuyi and Zhao Qinghe.

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Wei Feng and Zhong Liao stood respectfully like a pair of good children, and they spoke everything they knew in answer to Chen Xi’s questions. Moreover, there wasn’t a bit of resentment in their hearts, and there was only a trace of gratefulness and rejoicing.

The reason was extremely simple, Chen Xi’s didn’t make a move to annihilate them, and he’d even agreed to let them go once they answered his questions.

This was simply a blessing from heaven to them. After all, incidents of one being killed for one’s treasures frequently occurred in the cultivation world, and cultivators like Chen Xi who disregarded their misdeeds and let them off magnanimously was simply rare like qilin horns and phoenix feathers. So how could they dare arouse a trace of resentment and displeasure in their hearts?

Zhao Qinghe, could he be the disciple of that slovenly old Daoist? A flash of insight arose in Chen Xi’s mind, and he recalled the slovenly old Daoist that took away the Ancient Fiendgod and the cold young man by his side. He’d heard clearly that the slovenly old Daoist had called his disciple as Qinghe.

He’d once heard the slovenly old Daoist say that with Zhao Qinghe’s strength, it was sufficient to enter the top 10 rankings in the Allstar meeting, but it would be dangerous if he wanted to compete for the top 3 rankings. Supposedly, the Allstar Meeting this time was different from normal and many old fellows that lived in seclusion from the world had ordered their disciples to come out into the world to

participate in the Allstar Meeting. In this way, if figures like Qin Xiuyi and Huangfu Changtian were added on, the Allstar Meeting this time would really have experts that were numerous like the clouds!

“Senior, can we leave now?” When they saw Chen Xi falling into deep thought, Wei Feng felt even more perturbed in his heart, and he couldn’t help but muster up enough courage to ask carefully.

Chen Xi returned to his senses and said, “Oh, go ahead, I’ll go with the both of you.”

“Ah?” Wei Feng and Zhong Liao took a glance at each other and saw a perturbed and uneasy expression in each other’s eyes, and they thought that Chen Xi wanted to go back on his word and eliminate them on the way.

“What’re you screaming for? It’s your fortune that my Master wants to travel with the two of you. You two are really a pair of ignorant idiots.” Mu Kui berated loudly.

“Senior, could it be that you want to head to Azure County and participate in the Goldlake Meeting?” Wei Feng wasn’t stupid, and with a slight thought, he vaguely guessed Chen Xi’s thoughts. But he still had to confirm it so as to avoid anything unexpected from happening.

“How could a golden wyrm be something that belongs in a pond, and it would transform into a dragon once it encountered a stormy situation? It’s named quite boldly. I of course wouldn’t miss a grand event like this.” Chen Xi nodded.

“With Senior’s strength, you’ll surely be able to easily obtain 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting, and you’ll transform into a dragon with a single leap and become well renowned in the world.” Wei Feng completely relaxed, and he didn’t forget to flatter Chen Xi.

“Exactly. Senior’s ability is absolutely unprecedented and unsurpassed, and it’s extremely easily for Senior to obtain 100 successive victories.” Zhong Liao had a face covered in smiles as he hurriedly gave a resounding line of flattery.

“Let’s go. If you two continue speaking like this, then I can’t be sure that both of you will be able to walk out of Swallowray Mountain Range alive.” Chen Xi swept the two people with his gaze and spoke indifferently.

Both of them shuddered with fear and didn’t dare flatter Chen Xi for no reason again, and they hurriedly transformed into streaks that led the way ahead. They’d already discerned that Chen Xi was absolutely not one who could be compared to one of those domineering young men that possessed extraordinary ability, and he utterly didn’t want their flattery...

Azure County City was 15,000km from the Swallowray Mountain Range, but for Golden Core Realm cultivators like Chen Xi, this little bit of distance only required 10 minutes of time.

All along the way, Chen Xi saw numerous cultivators hurrying on to Azure County City; there were both male and female with extremely young appearances with heroic and prosperous bearings. They either moved in streaks, traveled on Magic Treasures, or rode on spirit beasts as they embellished the entire sky to the point it was majestic, gorgeous, and multicolored, and it seemed to be extraordinarily bustling.

Obviously, these people had all come for the Goldlake Meeting.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed all along the way that the everything discussed by these people was related to the Goldlake Meeting, and it allowed him to obtain even more knowledge about this meeting.

“Nine Dragon Treasured Carriage! It’s the Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master. I never expected that he has come as well!” Right at the instant Chen Xi was in deep thought, an exclaim of shock suddenly resounded out beneath the distance sky. Instantly, the 100 plus cultivators that were originally rushing on their way moved to the side in unison, and they opened up an extremely spacious pathway in the sky.

The Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master?

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he raised his eyes to glance behind him. He saw nine enormous wyrms with two strands of whiskers at the side of their mouths. They were 3km long and completely covered in icy cold scales, and they pulled a treasured carriage that was large like a hall, of icy cold and heavy construction, and was filled with a noble aura. The nine wyrms and the carriage crushed the sky as it sped over.

Moreover, there were respectively 36 young women and 36 handsome young men on each side of the treasured carriage. All of them wore luxurious clothes and embroidered robes while holding flags in their hands, and on the flag was an extremely overbearing ‘周’ character written with coiling and powerful strokes.[1. 周 = Zhou]

The nine black colored large wyrms emitted majestic might and a monstrous aura as they soared in the clouds, and their terrifying aura covered the heavens and the earth, causing everyone present to feel enormous pressure that caused their faces to go pale.

On the throne at the center of the treasured carriage was a young man sitting cross-legged with his back ramrod straight as he mediated with his eyes closed, and he remained seated without moving, yet his aura seemed like one of a king that had arrived to cruise through his territory!

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Chapter 302: The City of A Thousand Lakes

“All nine of these Horned Darkwyrms are primordial variants, and merely a single one of them possesses a strength that can compare to a Golden Core Realm cultivator. Now, these nine wyrms are actually pulling a carriage for someone!”

“Only a figure like the Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master possesses a treasured carriage like this. He’s a rare talent of the Silken City’s Zhou Clan that’s an expert at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm!”

“Yeah. I once heard that when Young Master Zhou was just born, he possessed extraordinary natural talent and possessed remarkable intelligence to the point of being capable of speech. The Zhou Clan’s Patriarch desired to give him a good name, yet was refused by him, and he made a vow that he was unworthy of a name until he became an immortal!”

“What resolution! No wonder everyone calls him the Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master. So it turns out that’s because of this.”

The Nine Dragon Treasured Carriage pressed through the clouds, and everyone revealed shocked expressions everywhere it passed. The people present only dared discuss in low voices after the carriage vanished within their field of vision.

“Presently, Young Master Zhou is a prominent figure in Silken City. Supposedly, even the current Emperor Chu was full of praise towards his natural talent. I really don’t know how figures like this cultivate to such an extent.” Wei Feng’s eyes revealed an expression of envy.

“Yeah. The strength of Young Master Zhou is a great mystery, and it can only be described as unfathomable.” Zhong Liao spoke with deep emotion.

Chen Xi heard all of this, and he endlessly gasped with admiration in his heart. I really didn’t know all this before I came out here, yet I’m greatly shocked the moment I did. There’s always a stronger expert than the previous. No one can guess exactly how many extraordinary geniuses and experts that looked down onto the world exist.

For example, if it was before, he’d utterly not heard of the names of the Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master, Huangfu Changtian, Zhao Qinghe, and the others. It wasn’t that they weren’t famous, but it was because the environment he resided in was too tiny, causing his knowledge to be too superficial, and he was utterly unable to come into contact with this information.

This feeling was like the feeling of being a frog at the bottom of the well, unless one went out to wander the world, one would never know how large the world was.

“Let’s go. We’re not far from Azure County City,” said Chen Xi indifferently. He wasn’t a person that would look down on himself and wouldn’t allow the state of his heart to be disturbed because of some incident.

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The Azure County City stood behind the Swallowray Mountain Range, its lands were fertile, possessed thick underground veins, and it occupied an area of a few tens of thousands of kilometers. Within the city were over 1,000 lakes of varying sizes that were scattered about all over the city, and it was called the city of a thousand lakes because of this.

Because the Azure County City’s location was rather convenient, being connected to the southern territory and neighboring the eastern sea, the number of merchants that went up and down from the city were countless like a school of carps moving through a stream. The commerce here was extremely prosperous, and it was the famous city of commerce in the central plains.

When Chen Xi followed Wei Feng and Zhong Liao to arrive at the Azure County City, he saw countless gleaming lakes filling this city. The larger lakes covered an area of almost 5,000km, and the smaller were a few hundred km in area, causing the entire city to be coiled in a layer of misty water vapor and seem faintly visible like a paradise.

The first feeling Chen Xi had when he stepped into this city was that it was tranquil and gorgeous, and it seemed as if it was covered in misty rain. The entire city had a picturesque landscape with gurgling streams, and it seemed beautiful and otherworldly, causing him to have tranquil feeling arise spontaneously from his heart as he walked within the city.

The streets here were winding and laid with planks of limestone that exuded an aged feeling, yet were rather spacious, and while the stream of people moved through the streets, it didn't feel to be the slightest bit crowded.

Tranquil, gorgeous, and prospering. This was what Chen Xi felt at this moment.

Since they'd arrived here, Chen Xi didn't make it difficult for Wei Feng and Zhong Liao any longer, and he let the two of them go, whereas he instead brought Mu Kui along to start looking around within the city.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Numerous cultivators stood on streaks of light and flew in the sky that was coiled with a misty rain while their clothes fluttered in the wind, causing them to seem like immortals. On the ground, there were instead cultivators from all over that were leisurely and unhurriedly moving about, either choosing treasures from stalls or entering into stores to purchase treasures.

As expected of the reputed city of commerce in the central plains that has gathered merchant groups from everywhere in the entire Darchu Dynasty. This place has naturally become the heaven of purchasing treasures in the hearts of cultivators. As he walked on the streets and looked at the cultivators that moved up and down, Chen Xi sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart.

"Let's go! The Goldlake Meeting will begin tomorrow on Jadering Lake at the center of the city. It would surely be extremely crowded at that time, so let's go occupy a place first."

"There's no need to, right? The Jadering Lake is a few thousand km in area, there're 18 combat rings built on the lake, and it's sufficient to accommodate a few tens of thousands of spectators. What's the point of going so early?"

"Idiot! If we occupy a good place, then we'll be able to carefully observe the battles on the combat rings. You should know that the experts that participate in the Goldlake Meeting are all at the Golden Core Realm. If we're able to figure out some things from their battles, then it would be better than cultivating in seclusion for a few years."

All along the way, discussions related to the Goldlake Meeting filled Chen Xi's ears, and it was extremely understandable. After all, the Goldlake Meeting was only held once every 100 years, and it drew the participation of the Golden Core Realm cultivators in the younger generation of the central plains, northern barbaric lands, eastern sea, and southern territory. It was unavoidable that such a grand event would be bustling.

In next to no time, Chen Xi brought Mu Kui along to walk into an enormous building that was beautifully decorated.

This was the residence of the Darchu Dynasty's Darchu Soulguard, and it was called the Goldlake Hall. All the Golden Core Realm cultivators of the younger generation that were participating in the Goldlake Meeting had to register themselves here.

When Chen Xi and Mu Kui walked in, a long queue had already lined up within the hall, and the people numbered at least over a thousand. There were both males and females that were extremely young, and they were waiting to have their skeletal age and cultivation measured. Because the Goldlake

Meeting was only open to Golden Core Realm cultivators below the age of 30, those who didn't satisfy the conditions were prohibited from participating.

All of this caused Chen Xi to recall the scene when he participated in the Hidden Dragon Rankings. But it was at Dragon Lake City at that time, and participation was restricted to only cultivators of the southern territory that were at the Violet Palace Realm, whereas, it was at the Azure County City this time, and it was a competition that gathered the young Golden Core Realm cultivators from all over the Darchu Dynasty. No matter if it was in terms of scale, level, or scope, there was no comparison between the two.

"Master, I won't be participating, right?" said Mu Kui via voice transmission while they were lining up.

"That won't do. Not only do you have to participate in the Goldlake Meeting, you even have to participate in the Allstar Meeting. On one hand, you can temper your strength, and on the other, what would you do if I have the fortune of entering the Primeval Battlefield?" Chen Xi shook his head.

"Enter the Primeval Battlefield?" Mu Kui was slightly dazed, and said with frustration, "I'm afraid it would be difficult for me to rank amongst the top 10 in the Allstar Meeting with my current strength."

"How will you know if you don't try?" Chen Xi smiled. Actually, he'd always been worried about this. After all, only a person that has obtained the top 10 ranks in the Allstar Meeting had the qualifications to enter the Primeval Battlefield, and if Mu Kui wasn't able to attain the requirements, he would probably be unable to follow Chen Xi.

However, he still had a way in his heart, and it was to try putting Mu Kui in the Buddha's Pagoda. If Mu Kui was able to slip through like this, then it couldn't be any better.

Of course, all this was only something uncertain. Who knew if anything unexpected would happen at that time? So he couldn't speak too soon.

"Alright, I'll try my best this time and strive to follow up to Master's footsteps!" Mu Kui tightly clenched his fists in secret. In his heart, being able to follow by Chen Xi's side had already become the motivation to support him in doing anything.

But right after that, he was frustrated once more, and he said with a frown on his face, "But, I'm already over the age of 30, and I've cultivated for more than 200 years now..."

Chen Xi was stunned as well and frowned endlessly. He'd forgotten that no matter if it was the Goldlake Meeting or the Allstar Meeting, both of them required the measurement of one's skeletal age.

"Nevermind, you don't have to participate. If I really have the chance to enter the Primeval Battlefield, I'll try my best to bring you along with me." Chen Xi could only helplessly accept this fact.

"Thank you, Master. Then I'll wait for you outside." After Mu Kui finished speaking, he turned around and left Goldlake Hall.

"Look, it's another fellow that wanted to try slipping through. Fortunately, he knew his own limitations and wasn't noticed. Otherwise, he'd surely be locked in the Darchu Soulguard's prison." Someone let out a laugh of ridicule from the group of people that were lined up when he saw Mu Kui leaving suddenly.

Chen Xi frowned and looked over. He saw that person had a hideous appearance, was thin like a bamboo, had a trace of dense disdain on the corners of his mouth, and had a sarcastic expression.

“Shut up! Would you die if you stayed silent for a while?” A white clothed young man by the side of the thin young man frowned and berated.

“Alright, Senior Brother Su Chan. Since we’ve come out, I’ll obey everything you say, alright?” The thin young man pursed his lips as he turned around resentfully, and he seemed to be rather afraid of the white clothed young man.

Su Chan!

Chen Xi’s eyes squinted, and he recognized with a glance that the white clothed young man by the side of the thin young man was precisely the eldest son of the Dragon Lake City’s Su Clan, Su Jiao’s brother, Su Chan!

Presently, the entire Dragon Lake City Su Clan had already been completely wiped out, yet as the disciple of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Ancestor Ling Du, Su Chan wasn’t in the Su Clan on the day of its annihilation, and he was in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect instead, so he’d escaped death.

Later on, when Chen Xi wanted to deal with him, Su Chan had vanished without a trace, causing Chen Xi to feel rather regretful in his heart as he knew that when one didn’t pull out weeds by the roots, there would be no end of future troubles.

But along with the passage of time, Su Chan seemed to have vanished into thin air, and not a shred of information about him had been spread out. Unknowingly, Chen Xi had almost forgotten the existence of this fellow, yet never had he imagined that as luck would have it, he’d actually encountered this fellow here!

Su Chan, oh, Su Chan. The heavens want you to die at my hands, and you can only blame your luck for being too terrible... But this place is the hall of the Darchu Soulguard, so I can’t attack and kill him. He seemed to want to participate in the Goldlake Meeting, so I can take my time to make a move against him. Thoughts surged within Chen Xi’s heart, and he quickly calmed down his feelings as he hid within the crowd so as to avoid being noticed by Su Chan and alerting him.

In next to no time, Su Chan had finished registering himself and left slowly with the thin young man. All along the way, he entirely didn’t notice that an ‘old acquaintance’ of his was within the crowd.

Not long after, Chen Xi passed through the measurement of skeletal age and cultivation as well, and he paid 1,000 Nascent Condensation Pills before obtaining a golden colored command token. He was already able to participate in the Goldlake Meeting by relying on this command token.

After placing the command token into the Buddha’s Pagoda, Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest to walk out of the hall and leave with Mu Kui. “Let’s go. We’ll first look for an inn to stay in. Once dawn arrives tomorrow, we’ll go witness the grandness of the Goldlake Meeting. Now that I speak of it, I’m feeling slightly impatient already...”

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Chapter 303: The List Is Out

Along with the Goldlake Meeting being about to start, the young cultivators of the various territories of the Darchu Dynasty had rushed over to Azure County City in succession, causing the business of the inns and restaurants in the city to be exceedingly explosive. Chen Xi brought Mu Kui along and searched for a long time before booking the last remaining room in a remote inn.

After having a hot bath, Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the bed and took out a jade slip before carefully reading through it. This was some information related to the Goldlake meeting, and it was thrown in with his registration.

The so-called Goldlake Meeting was actually a martial competition on combat rings, and its rules didn't contain anything vague or difficult to understand. The first round was a one on one competition, and later on, it would be battles based upon challenges and there were no rules associated with this.

The location of the competition was on the Jadering Lake at the center of Azure County City, and this lake covered an area of a few thousands of kilometers. When the time came, the Darchu Dynasty's Darchu Soulguard would build 18 combat rings and a circular shaped area on the lake and allow all the participants to enter this area.

After the one on one battles in the first round, those that were eliminated would leave, whereas the victors would be able to ascend to different combat rings at will and accept the challenges of anyone.

One that obtained 10 consecutive victories would be able to obtain 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills as a reward.

One that obtained 20 consecutive victories would be able to obtain 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills as a reward.

This would continue stacking on according to number until one obtained 100 consecutive victories, and the rewards would double instead, allowing one to obtain two million Nascent Condensation Pills as a reward!

These rewards were given by the various merchants that resided in Azure County City, and it was a rather attractive reward to any Golden Core Realm cultivator.

After all, 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills were already sufficient to purchase a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure. If one was capable of obtaining 100 consecutive victories, one would obtain two million Nascent Condensation Pills, then wouldn't one be able to purchase 20 top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures?

There was probably not a single cultivator that was able to refuse such temptation.

When Chen Xi read until this point, he finally came to a slight understanding about why so many cultivators would make the journey to Azure County City to participate in the Goldlake Meeting. Merely these generous rewards would cause one to be unable to resist.

Besides this, for the sake of maintaining fairness in the Goldlake Meeting and for the sake of guaranteeing that no casualties occurred amongst the participants, every single combat ring would have two Rebirth Realm cultivators paying close attention at all times, and they would lend a hand at any moment.

This rule caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but frown. He was originally thinking that if he were able to encounter Su Chan, he would seize the opportunity to kill him, and the Goldlake Meeting was a good opportunity. But now it would look like this plan was obviously impossible to be carried out.

Looks like I can only find another chance. Chen Xi shook his head and continued reading through the jade slip in his hand, and he let out a long breath of air when he completely understood all of the rules like the back of his hand.

Right at this moment, Mu Kui walked in excitedly and laughed slyly. "Master, this is some information I bought from the market, and it records the information of some of the experts that are participating in the Goldlake Meeting this time. It's just been freshly compiled, quickly take a look." As he spoke, Mu Kui passed the jade slip in his hand to Chen Xi.

"Oh, there's even something like this?" Chen Xi felt it was greatly novel, and he took the jade slip and started reading through it.

"The registration period of the Goldlake Meeting ended just a while ago, and this jade slip was obtained by a well informed illegal dealer from the Darchu Soulguard. I felt it was of assistance to you, so I bought it." Mu Kui smiled as he finished speaking, and he didn't continue disturbing Chen Xi when he saw Chen Xi was concentrated on the jade slip. He moved to the corner of the room and sat cross-legged there before taking out another jade slip and scanning through it with high spirits.

This jade slip possessed the information of all the cultivators that were participating in the Goldlake Meeting this time. Chen Xi roughly counted it and noticed there were 60,000 people. This number wasn't much, but the meaning behind it was too shocking, because it represented that there were 60,000 Golden Core Realm cultivators below the age of 30!

What sort of notion was this?

After all, there were only just over 100 Golden Core Realm disciples in the number one power of the southern territory, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, and the number of these Golden Core Realm cultivators that were below the age of 30 were pitifully scarce and only numbered to a mere 10 plus people!

When both these numbers were compared in contrast, one would naturally understand how shocking this number was.

As he went on reading, Chen Xi became slightly excited. Shockingly, he'd seen many familiar people in the jade slip, like the Zhou Clan's Fourth Young Master, the Skysplit Sword Sect's An Qianyu, and the Brightray Sect's Wang Daoxu. These people weren't simple, and they were absolutely in the top ranks amongst the Golden Core Realm cultivators of the younger generation.

But people like the Earthly Heaven Sect's Lin Moxuan and Su Jiankong, the Nine Cauldrons Immortal Sect's Xiao Linger, and the others didn't participate. It was unknown whether they were in closed door cultivation for the sake of the Allstar Meeting or they disdained to participate in the Goldlake Meeting.

Shockingly, Su Chan's name was amongst these names, and he was at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. What caused Chen Xi to frown was that the information actually said that Su Chan was from the Warlord's Estate!

The Warlord's Estate!

Chen Xi faintly remembered that besides the central Imperial Family, there were also four great estates in the Darchu Dynasty, and they were respectively the Wise King's Estate, the Warlord's Estate, the Just King's Estate, and the Governing King's Estate. The owners of these four great estates were brothers of the current Emperor Chu and were related by blood. Thus, as kin of the Emperor, they possessed impressive authority and were revered extremely.

In terms of power, the Wise King's Estate had faintly become the existence that was ranked at the top amongst the four great estates, yet if it was in terms of strength of each of the kings, then the Warlord, Huangfu Taiwu, was the first!

Supposedly, Huangfu Taiwu was an expert of the Darchu Dynasty's Imperial Family that was merely inferior to the current Emperor Chu, and he possessed exceedingly high and unfathomable might. Coupled with him being brave and skillful in warfare, he'd rarely lost since cultivating until now, and this was how his reputation of Warlord was created.

Presently, Su Chan's name had shockingly appeared amongst the Warlord's Estate, and it instantly caused Chen Xi to realize something. The Pine Mist City's Li Clan was instructed by the Su Clan to oppress my Chen Clan. Then could the Su Clan have been instructed by another? For example, the Warlord's Estate?

Perhaps I should find a chance to capture Su Chen and torture him cruelly, and I'll be able to learn everything... Because the clues were too few, Chen Xi pondered for a long time yet didn't dare confirm his guess, so he could only store this matter within his heart, and his gaze descended onto the jade slip once again.

Eh!

Not long after, Chen Xi was instantly quite speechless when he finished looking through the information of all the cultivators.

Intermediate-stage, advanced-stage, perfection-stage... Amongst the 60,000 participants, besides Chen Xi himself and a few other initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators, everyone else was at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm and above!

Weird, why is it like this? Chen Xi pondered for a short while before coming to an understanding. In the eyes of most people, initial-stage Golden Core Realm participants could probably only be taken to be a group of cannon fodder, and all of them would possibly be eliminated during the one on one battles in the first round, so there wasn't any meaning whether they participated or not.

Moreover, what caused Chen Xi to be even more speechless was there were only a mere 100 plus people from the southern territory's cultivation world that were participating in the Goldlake Meeting, and it was so inconspicuous amongst the 60,000 participants.

Chen Xi didn't notice any familiar people amongst these, but he'd recalled the powers behind them from seeing the names of these people. For example, a young man called Qi Jun was from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect.

“Where did you get this jade slip from?” Chen Xi raised his head and asked after he finished looking through the contents of the jade slip.

“Hmm, all the merchants in the various markets of the city are selling these things.” Mu Kui hurriedly put away the jade slip in his hand and said, “Master, could it be that the information isn’t complete?”

Chen Xi pondered for a moment and said, “The jade slip only contains some names and origins. I want to see who’s my opponent in the first round so that I can make preparations beforehand.”

Mu Kui was stunned, and then slapped himself on the forehead as he said with regret. “When I’d just returned, I heard a merchant in the market shouting that the first round’s list will be out soon. I couldn’t wait so I returned first. Now it would seem like this list has already come out.”

“Let’s go take a look,” said Chen Xi right away.

Along with the conclusion of the registration for the Goldlake Meeting, various information and lists had come out, and coupled with the Goldlake Meeting being about to begin tomorrow, practically all the participants had come to the various markets under the cover of the night with the hopes of buying some useful information for when the competition began tomorrow.

Thus, the Azure County City of tonight seemed to be extremely bustling with bright lanterns hanging high up on the buildings to form numerous fiery dragons that were interwoven together, and pedestrians moved about endlessly. The entire city was bathed under the dazzling light of lanterns, causing it to be bright as day and extremely beautiful.

“Fellow Daoist, do you want the list of the one on one battles in the Goldlake Meeting that has just been compiled? I guarantee that you won’t miss any interesting battles during the competition!”

“Exclusive secrets! Exclusive secrets! Want to know which experts are capable of winning the honor of 100 consecutive victories in the Goldlake Meeting this time? My shop has specially invited a mysterious senior to personally present you with a ranking of the comprehensive strength of the experts. No matter if you’re spectating or betting, I guarantee you’ll be able to reap a great harvest and encounter repeated pleasant surprises with this list in your possession!”

“Thousand year old store, guaranteed quality! All the information provided by my store has been tacitly consented to and authorized by the internal members of the Darchu Soulguard, so please rest assured when you purchase it from us!”

As he walked on the streets of the city and heard the clamorous and bustling cries of the merchants, Chen Xi was filled with interest as well, and he casually bought a list of the one on one battles in the first round and a few strength rankings.

The list for the battles in the first round was fixed and without any variable, so their prices were uniform as well — 100 Nascent Condensation Pills.

But these strength rankings weren’t the same, as practically all the strength rankings released by the various merchants were different, and there were many versions. This was extremely easy to understand. After all, if strength could be accurately judged, then holding the Goldlake Meeting would be meaningless.

Chen Xi hastily scanned through them yet was slightly disappointed. Practically all the strength rankings had the Zhou Clan's Fourth Young Master, Wang Daoxu, An Qianyu, and a few other names in the top 10, and there was utterly nothing worthy to be paid attention to.

Only later on did he come to an understanding. These ranks could be said to be ranked according to fame, all these people like Young Master Zhou were figures that were well renowned in the world since long ago, and compared to those people that weren't famous, the rankings they appeared in would naturally be higher up.

Chen Xi looked at his own name and noticed that practically all the lists placed his name in the top 10 from the back, and he belonged to those at the bottom amongst the 60,000 participants.

"They're truly bastards! How could Master's strength possibly be at the bottom?" Mu Kui was looking at the lists as well, and after he noticed this situation, he couldn't help but explode into rage and destroyed the list in his hand.

"Brother, why're you so angry? This list can't be taken to be real, and it's only a form of reference for people that like to bet. You probably don't know but all the betting rings of the city have been opened, and they intend to use the Goldlake Meeting to fiercely make a killing." A nearby cultivator saw Mu Kui destroy the list, and he couldn't help but explain happily.

"Betting?" Mu Kui spoke with astonishment.

"Exactly. Where do you think the prizes of the Goldlake Meeting are coming from? The various merchants wouldn't give up a few million Nascent Condensation Pills for nothing. Conversely, they precisely want to seize this opportunity to start some bets and allow others to place their wagers so that they can make a killing." This cultivator seemed like a know it all as he spoke with confidence.

So that's how it is. Mu Kui thought in his heart and seemed to be lost in thought.

Chen Xi wasn't interested in all this, and he wandered on the streets for a while longer before returning to his residence to get himself well prepared for the competition tomorrow.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 304: Viburnum Restaurant

The Viburnum Restaurant was the top restaurant in Azure County City, and it was situated atop a lake. It was a total of nine floors tall, exquisitely and beautifully decorated, and it was like a world of its own. Within it were three 6 leaf spirit chefs personally attending to the cooking, and the delicacies they cooked both looked and smelled good, and it was filled with spirit energy to the point it was the best in the city.

Along with the Goldlake Meeting about to begin, the business of the Viburnum Restaurant became rather explosive. At this moment, it was late at night, yet the entire nine floors were already completely filled with customers, and most of them were Golden Core Realm experts of the younger generation from the various territories in Darchu Dynasty.

"Senior Brother Wei Feng, I heard your opponent is an intermediate-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator? Your luck is truly good, as you don't have to worry about the one on one competition in the first round." Someone couldn't help but speak out from the side.

Wei Feng shook his head and said, "Cultivation is cultivation, yet combat strength is combat strength. Who knows if my opponent possesses any formidable ultimate moves? Right, Zhong Liao?"

Zhong Liao was busy eating, yet he hurriedly nodded when he heard this.

The two of them were deeply experienced in this as just not long ago, they'd encountered a fellow with freakish strength. He was only at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, yet both of them were utterly unable to withstand a single move of his.

"But if we're speaking of the best luck, then it's surely Senior Brother Qiu Yan. His opponent is a little fellow at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and it's truly a cause for envy." The person's eyes turned to descend onto another person.

Everyone present was a participant, and they revealed extremely envious expressions when they heard this. After all, amongst the cultivators that were participating in the competition this time, there were only a few cultivators at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, yet Qiu Yan had encountered one of them. So during the one on one battles in the first round, he would absolutely be able to win.

A trace of complacency flashed past Qiu Yan's eyes, yet he sighed. "Since my opponent is too inferior, my victory is nothing great!" He himself was at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, so no one felt these words were rude.

"All of us are so envious of him for possessing such an opponent, yet this fellow is complaining that his opponent is too inferior, you're really just showing off after obtaining such an advantage." Someone said with a smile, "Right, Senior Brother Qiu Yan, who's your opponent? Which power is he from? If by any chance he's from a famous sect, then you mustn't make him lose too miserably, otherwise it would be a humiliation for them."

Qiu Yan sighed once more and said, "If only he was from a famous sect. But unfortunately, this fellow is from a small city in the southern territory, and I've utterly not heard his name in the past. Even if I defeat him, it isn't glorious."

Everyone felt envious once again. Who wouldn't want an opponent that had no background and possessed a weak cultivation?

"Who exactly is that person?" Someone couldn't help but ask in the end.

"Oh, it's this fellow, he seems to be called Chen Xi. I'm almost unable to remember it..." As he spoke, Qiu Yan took out a Mirage Jade Slip, and it produced the image of a tall figure.

Everyone looked over and saw an extremely unfamiliar face, and they instantly lost all interest and started to make much noise as they toasted Qiu Yan.

Only Wei Feng and Zhong Liao's hearts shook when they saw this figure, and they were dumbstruck. Isn't this person that freak that can't be judged by logic?

Instantly, the gazes both of them shot at Qiu Fan became a gaze of pity.

On a table on the other side, only two men and a young woman sat there.

Amongst these two men, one had an appearance that was beautiful like a young woman, yet every single movement of his carried along a cold aura like a sharp blade, whereas the other wore a high hat and embroidered robes, his appearance handsome and outstanding, and he possessed an elegant and cultured bearing that caused him to seem extraordinary.

The appearances and attire of both these people was extremely outstanding, and their bearings surpassed ordinary people greatly as well. But before the young woman, both of them seemed to be slightly cast into the shade.

This young woman wore a light blue and simple long dress, she possessed a gorgeous appearance and a graceful figure, her jet black and silky smooth hair was coiled into a high bun, and it caused her to look even more beautiful.

If Chen Xi was here, he would surely be able to recognize that these people were shockingly the Skysplit Sword Sect's An Qianyu, the Brightray Sect's Wang Daoxu, and the Mistwater Pavilion's Zhen Liuqing.

"Hah, that fellow's luck isn't bad..." An Qianyu seemed to have heard the discussion at Qiu Yan's table, and he couldn't help but chuckle to himself, yet he was stunned right after. "Chen Xi? I didn't hear it wrongly, right? He said Chen Xi?"

Wang Daoxu nodded and said, "You didn't hear it wrongly, it's indeed Chen Xi. That little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm that was pursued by Huangfu Chongming and the others for 5,000km. I never imagined that not only is he not dead, he has instead advanced to the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm."

"That fellow is going to be struck with misfortune. Even though that Chen Xi's cultivation is low, yet he's considerably skillful. Even Huangfu Chongming and the others were helpless against him when he was at the Golden Hall Realm, let alone now?" An Qianyu drank a cup of wine and seemed to have thought of something as he said, "I'm extremely curious now. Until what extent will this fellow be able to progress to in the Goldlake Meeting?"

"Could it be that you don't want fight him?" Wang Daoxu smiled.

"I do. I wanted to fight him since Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, but unfortunately, I've never realized this wish even until now." An Qianyu sighed.

"Haha! After hearing you say this, I'm extremely interested in battling him as well. I want to see exactly what ability this fellow possesses to be able to draw out your desire to do battle and how did he escape the pursuit of Huangfu Chongming and the others." Wang Daoxu laughed joyfully.

"I advise both of you to be careful. Taking him as an equal opponent isn't enough, you must go all out and perhaps you'll have a slight chance of victory. Of course, this is merely a suggestion of mine." Right at this moment, Zhen Liuqing, who'd always been sipping her tea, spoke out suddenly.

An Qianyu and Wang Daoxu were stunned in unison, and their expressions became serious as they knew that since Zhen Liuqing said this, there would surely be a reason.

"Could it be..." said An Qianyu.

"There's no need to ask me. You'll know after you try in the Goldlake Meeting." Zhen Liuqing waved her hand to interrupt him. Her clear eyes were indifferent yet seemed to be covered by a layer of mist, causing others to be unable to guess what she was thinking.

An Qianyu wanted to continue asking, yet was disturbed by the clamorous noise from Qiu Yan's table.

"Qiu Yan congratulates everyone here beforehand that you'll obtain instant victory in the Goldlake Meeting tomorrow!"

"Oh, thanks for the blessings. Unfortunately, all of us don't have your luck, Brother Qiu Yan."

"Yeah, Brother Qiu Yan's battle tomorrow will surely be extremely easy and effortless. I've suddenly thought of a good idea. How about we make a bet together and bet that Brother Qiu Yan will win?"

"Excellent! That's exactly what I was thinking!"

"Attendant, isn't your restaurant accepting bets? Quickly come over, I want to make a bet!"

"Everyone, everyone, all of you are shaming me to death." Qiu Yan repeatedly begged for mercy and said, "All of you already know the outcome yet are still placing a bet on this, even if you win the bet, it wouldn't be anything I can feel proud of."

Everyone didn't stop and called over the attendant before placing bets successively. Some placed 1,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, some placed 2,000, and the most was over 10,000. All of them held the thought of making a small bet for fun.

Only Wei Feng and Zhong Liao didn't place a bet, and they instantly became the center of attention.

"Senior Brothers, why aren't the two of you playing? This is a form of cheering for Senior Brother Qiu Yan." Someone spoke with displeasure, and it quickly drew other people to echo with his views, and they started making noise at the same time.

Wei Feng and Zhong Liao glanced at each other. It wasn't that they didn't want to bet, it was just that they'd guessed the outcome since long ago. So they would naturally be extremely willing to bet on Chen Xi, yet if it was Qiu Yan... They wouldn't be willing to throw money away.

"Nevermind, nevermind. This matter can't be forced. Everyone, let them off," said Qiu Yan with a smile, yet his voice had become greatly colder and indifferent. Obviously, he felt that Wei Feng and Zhong Liao didn't give him face.

"They're truly a group of noisy bastards!" An Qianyu originally intended to ask Zhen Liuqing about some things, yet was interrupted by these people, causing him to be rather irritated in his heart. He was just about to give this group of people a lesson when something flashed abruptly before his eyes, and a young woman was suddenly standing by the side of Qiu Yan's table.

"Aren't all of you betting? I'll bet as well, 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills." This young woman wore a black dress and had skin that was white as snow, her hair was like a waterfall with lustrous starry eyes, her appearance was beautiful and delicate, and her voice was like the sound of nature, moving and pleasing to the ear.

The restaurant instantly became perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard when they heard this voice. 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills was absolutely extravagant!

Even if it was in some of the places in the city that accepted bets, there was rarely anyone that had such courage to use such a shocking amount of wealth to make a bet.

Coupled with the fact the person who was placing the bet was a beautiful young woman, she instantly drew the gazes of everyone present, and all of them were guessing her identity.

Qiu Yan was stunned, he looked at this delicate and beautiful young woman by his side and was even able to smell a strand of an orchid-like fragrance, and his heart burned as he stood up and cupped his hands. "Thank you, Miss, for supporting me. I'm truly overwhelmed by the unexpected favor from such great kindness."

All the good friends of Qiu Yan at the side revealed expressions of envy. A tiny bet had inadvertently drawn over the attention of a peerless beauty, so how could others not be envious of such good fortune?

Even An Qianyu, Wang Daoxu, and Zhen Liuqing couldn't help but frown. This young woman's bearing is so extraordinary, yet her judgment shouldn't be so bad, right?

The black clothed young woman smiled lightly to Qiu Yan, and it was like a blooming flower after the rain, exquisite beyond compare, yet she shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I want to bet that Chen Xi is victorious."

The smile on Qiu Yan's face froze instantly, and he shuddered as if he was struck by lightning.

Everyone else was stunned as well. Never had they imagined that such a dramatic scene would occur.

When Wei Feng and Zhong Liao saw this scene, and especially when they saw the livid and ashen expression of Qiu Yan, they were almost unable to restrain their laughter.

Qiu Yan had already completely forgotten when that black clothed woman left as an extremely intense feeling of humiliation gushed into his heart, causing him to feel as if he was sitting on a carpet of needles. Most hateful of it all was that this had occurred under the gazes of everyone present... At this moment, he really wished for nothing more than to find a crack in the ground and hide within it.

All of his good friends had extremely awkward expressions, and they wanted to say something yet had shut their mouths.

"Alas! I never imagined that there's actually a woman with such bad judgment in this world. Nevermind, I'll be magnanimous and not fuss about it with her." Qiu Yan took a deep breath and acted composed as he spoke while laughing, yet he spoke fiercely in his heart. Stinking bitch, let's see if you dare disregard me after I fucking defeat that kid tomorrow!

"Yeah, in spite of being beautiful, women these days are mostly just pretty faces."

"Brother Qiu Yan, there's no need to be vexed, a woman that's so lacking in judgment isn't worth being angry about."

"Right, right, let's drink. You don't have to pay attention to them."

Perhaps Qiu Yan's good friends wanted to ease up the atmosphere, so they spoke out successively with the intention of persuading him.

"Aren't all of you betting? I want to play as well." Right at this moment, a beautiful and musical voice sounded out once more by his ears, causing Qiu Yan to raise his head, and he saw a drop dead gorgeous young woman with a picturesque appearance walking over slowly.

A trace of hope couldn't help but once again arise in Qiu Yan's heart. The woman from before had eyes but failed to see, but the person before me is surely not like that. Otherwise, the woman that're just pretty faces in this world would truly be too many, and it would be too despairing.

"I bet 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills on Chen Xi winning." This woman's cherry lips parted slightly as she lightly spoke a few words.

Qiu Yan was in complete disorder and was dumbfounded, and the trace of hope that had just arisen within his heart shattered with a bang. Am I too stupid and too naïve, or is the world changing too quickly...?

At a corner of the restaurant, the white clothed Su Chan was silent.

He's witnessed everything that had happened earlier, and he recalled the scene of his clan being destroyed in a sea of flames many years ago.

Chen Xi!

It's Chen Xi again!

The flames of rage and hatred that were hidden in the depths of his heart was almost lit ablaze, and it was like a roaring savage beast that became restless again and wanted to break through his reason. He hurriedly took a deep breath, and his feelings slightly calmed down after a long time.

His eyes had already become icy cold to the extreme, and his entire body emitted an oppressive cold air.

"That black clothed young woman from before is the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Miss Ya Qing. She's the most capable subordinate by the side of Madam Shui Hua, and her identity is extremely mysterious. The second young woman is Zhen Liuqing, a disciple from the eastern sea's Mistwater Pavilion. She's considered by the current Emperor Chu as an existence that's capable of being equal to Qin Xiuyi and Huangfu Qingying. She keeps a low profile, yet her strength is unfathomable." The thin young man with a hideous appearance by Su Chan's side spoke slowly. "We can't afford to offend these two young women, so you shouldn't make a move against them to take revenge on Chen Xi."

Su Chan glared coldly at the thin young man, and he stayed silent for a long time before saying slowly. "I'll kill him with my own two hands!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 305: Two Women

At the first glimmer of dawn on the next day, Chen Xi and Mu Kui left the inn after washing up. At this moment, Azure County City was already crowded with people since long ago, and countless cultivators

were moving about on the spacious streets, and they seemed like a black colored flood that converged towards the same direction.

There was no need to ask for directions, as Chen Xi followed along the tide of people to arrive at the center of Azure County City where a lake that covered a few thousands of kilometers stood. At this moment, an exceedingly vast space had been built atop the lake since long ago, and atop it stood 18 combat rings.

This space that covered the entire surface of the lake was sufficient to accommodate a few tens of thousands of people to spectate the battles. It was paved completely with hard Blackshell Steel, and its surface even had countless defensive formations set up on it by Talisman Formation Masters, causing it to be capable of withstanding the attacks of a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator.

The 18 combat rings were extremely hard as well, and when used for the competition, they were entirely capable of allowing everyone to not have to worry about energy leaking out from it or the situation of it collapsing.

At this moment, the entire space was already filled by the crowd since long ago, and a dense mass of people filled one's field of vision while clamorous noises sounded out high into the sky, causing the layer of clouds to be shaken to dispersal.

"Hmph! So what if someone has passed the first round of the one on one competition? Most experts are perhaps capable of easily obtaining 10 successive victories, and even 20 successive victories are possible, yet 30 successive victories aren't so easily obtained."

"It's indeed so. Along with the amount of victories obtained increasing, one's moves, cultivation, level of comprehension in the Martial Dao, and combat habits will be completely understood by their opponents. So another opponent of the same level would be sufficient to defeat the person."

"In this way, wouldn't it be too difficult to obtain 100 successive victories?"

"It isn't just difficult, it's simply even more difficult than ascending the heavens. I heard from the cultivators of the older generation that in the previous Goldlake Meetings, it could be considered to be not bad if two or three people that obtained 100 successive victories appeared."

"AH! I heard that cultivator that obtained 100 successive victories were sufficient to be ranked in the top 100 ranks in the Allstar Meeting one year from now. If it's estimated like this, then aren't all the cultivators who're able to obtain the top 100 ranks in the Allstar meeting a group of freaks?"

"Of course. After all, there's no lack of geniuses in this world."

Chen Xi listened the discussions of the surrounding people as he lined up, yet his heart didn't ripple in the slightest. His target was absolutely not merely restricted to the Goldlake Meeting nor the Allstar Meeting, so these words were entirely unable to affect his state of mind.

In next to no time, Chen Xi followed along the entrance to enter the grounds that the Goldlake Meeting would be held on.

He saw 18 combat rings being surrounded at the center by a circular spectating area. At this moment, the spectating area was filled by a dense mass of people since long ago, and clamorous noise and discussions shot into the sky and deafened the ear.

Chen Xi couldn't be considered to have come late, yet the seats at the front and middle were already filled, and only the few most faraway seats were still empty.

There was actually an art to choosing the seats here. The good seats were capable of overlooking the entire competition of the combat arena, so one wouldn't miss any interesting parts of the battle. Moreover, one also had the chance to learn many useful things like combat techniques, combat strategy, and so on and so forth.

But Chen Xi didn't care about all this. He looked around in the surroundings and was just intending to find a remote place to sit down at when he abruptly noticed a young woman was waving at him from a seat at the front.

This young woman wore black clothes, had dark brows and starry eyes, skin that was white as snow, an appearance that was delicate and charming, and her white, round, and smooth forehead had a trace of a sheen of confidence and wisdom faintly revealed. It was the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Miss Ya Qing.

"Why have you come as well?" Chen Xi walked over and spoke with surprise.

"Could it be that only you're allowed to come? Quickly sit down." Ya Qing pointed at the empty seat beside her and seemed as if she'd intentionally left it for Chen Xi.

"Master, you go ahead and sit here. I'll look for another empty seat." Mu Kui was rather discerning, and he hadn't finished speaking when he'd already vanished within the crowd.

Chen Xi naturally sat down boldly, and then he looked around and smiled. "This seat isn't bad. It's situated at the center, allowing for a vast field of vision, and it's sufficient to clearly see the details of the battles on all 18 combat rings."

As he spoke, he turned around and asked. "Right, you're participating in the competition as well?"

"No, I only passed by this place and came over to see on the way. After that, I encountered you. Don't you think it's a coincidence?" Ya Qing smiled slightly as her cherry lips puckered lightly, causing her teeth to be partially revealed and seem cute.

"It's really a coincidence indeed." Chen Xi nodded.

"So this is called fate. The heavens arranged for us to meet, and it can't be changed by anyone." Ya Qing looked straight at Chen Xi as her starry eyes rippled with a meaning that was difficult to understand.

"Cough, cough." When Xin Huan, who sat by the other side of Ya Qing and had an ordinary appearance and stiff expression heard this, he couldn't help but cough dryly as he criticized in his heart. "This woman doesn't even blink when lying. I wonder who it was that impatiently rushed over here overnight when she found out Chen Xi was participating in the Goldlake Meeting..."

Chen Xi was slightly unable to take it as he felt these words had too much meaning behind them, and it was easy to cause another's imagination to run wild, so he could only change the topic and look at Xin Huan with a surprised expression. "He is?"

"Oh, he's a guard of mine. Just take it as he doesn't exist." Ya Qing smiled, yet her eyes moved without a trace to glare fiercely at Xin Huan, and she seemed as if she was blaming him for disturbing a 'good thing' of hers.

Chen Xi smiled and didn't say anything further. How could he be unable to discern that this middle aged man with an ordinary appearance was actually an expert that kept a low profile? But since Ya Qing didn't mention it, it wasn't good for him to ask.

"Your opponent in the first round is someone called Qiu Yan. This fellow is too detestable and spoke very badly about you in the Viburnum Restaurant last night. You must properly teach him a lesson." Ya Qing grinned. "Not to mention I placed a bet of 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills on you. So you have to compensate me if you lose!"

Chen Xi said with astonishment, "I don't seem to have asked you to bet on my victory, right?"

"Then what you mean is you won't compensate me even if you lose, right?" Ya Qing lightly bit her cherry lips as she spoke with a pitiable expression.

"Of course I'll compensate you." Chen Xi sighed, and he was extremely speechless. "Exactly what's wrong with this woman? She isn't like a normal person and is simply like a spoiled child.

"Are you sure you'll compensate me?" Ya Qing intentionally placed emphasis on the word 'compensate.'

"Yes!" Chen Xi entirely didn't perceive the meaning behind her words and nodded in reply.

"Willingly?"

"Willingly." Chen Xi felt a slight headache, and then said with a bewildered expression. "You... What happened to you?"

"I'm extremely happy from knowing you're going to compensate me willingly." Ya Qing giggled as she blinked her starry eyes repeatedly, and her charming and gorgeous flirtatious expression caused the surrounding people to be stunned as their minds wandered.

Chen Xi instantly reacted to this, causing strands of ripples to arise inexplicably in his calm heart. He felt slightly unaccustomed to this feeling, and he was hesitant to speak, as he truly didn't know what to say.

"Eh, Chen Xi, you're here as well? What a coincidence." Right at this moment, a clear and musical voice sounded out as a young woman who wore a light blue dress, had her hair coiled into a bun, possessed a picturesque appearance, and a gorgeous face walked over with a beautiful bearing.

"Miss Zhen?" Chen Xi spoke in surprise. This young woman was precisely Zhen Liuqing, and he'd had the pleasure of meeting her once in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault. But due to both of them being unfamiliar with each other, they'd never communicated with each other, and she could only be considered to be a familiar face that was like a stranger to him. Yet never had he imagined that she would actually take the initiative to greet him.

Most surprising to Chen Xi was Zhen Liuqing had actually sat at the seat to his right. There was originally a cultivator seated here, yet not a trace of that person could be found any longer.

In this way, Ya Qing was on Chen Xi's left, and Zhen Liuqing was on his right, forming the appearance as if he had many women. Moreover, both of them possessed different qualities and were able to be called unparalleled beauties. This scene drew countless jealous and envious gazes over, and those gazes wished for nothing more than to kill Chen Xi before replacing him...

"The eastern sea's Mistwater Pavilion's Zhen Liuqing?" On the other side, Ya Qing comb the hair on her ears and recovered her poised and confident appearance.

"Oh, you recognize me?" Zhen Liuqing spoke with slight surprise.

"If I didn't recognize you, I'd have kicked you out long ago." Ya Qing smiled slightly, yet it was a mystery if she was joking who spoke like this intentionally.

Zhen Liuqing was stunned, then burst into laughter. "I have the same feeling as you now. But I didn't do that because I know Chen Xi."

"Oh, looks like our thoughts are the same." Ya Qing spoke in surprise.

"It's not the same." Zhen Liuqing explained seriously. "You didn't kick me out because you recognized me, whereas I didn't kick you out because I know Chen Xi. These two things are extremely different."

"Do you think I don't dare to do it?" Ya Qing unhurriedly.

"Do you?" Zhen Liuqing replied with a question.

The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder!

As he listened to these two young women arguing with each other, Chen Xi felt rather baffled. Why have they started arguing for no reason or rhyme? Could it be that some unpleasant incident had occurred between the two of them in the past?

That's not right as well. According to Ya Qing's manner of speaking, she obviously hadn't interacted with Zhen Liuqing in the past.

Could it be that it's because of...me?

Chen Xi was shocked by this absurd thought of his, and he hurriedly concentrated his mind and meditated like a monk. It's better if I don't interfere in a competition like this that has occurred between two women.

However, what he didn't want to happen had occurred. In the next moment, Ya Qing moved the head of the spear to Chen Xi and asked with a smile. "Chen Xi, do you think I would dare to do it?"

Chen Xi sighed in his heart. I came here today to participate in the Goldlake Meeting and not to be a judge...

"I'll answer for him." Zhen Liuqing's clear eyes glanced at Chen Xi, and then she said, "He's surely thinking of a way to satisfy both of us, and you might not be willing to hear an answer like this."

"Who asked you to answer?" At this moment, Ya Qing had finally turned angry from embarrassment, and she glared at Zhen Liuqing. In the next moment, her gaze looked at Chen Xi instead. "I want to hear what you say."

Chen Xi pondered over and over again, deliberated over and over again, and only then did he speak slowly. "It's the second time that I and Zhen Liuqing have met. Moreover, it's the first time we're speaking."

His answer evaded the question, yet when Ya Qing heard it, it caused the expression of embarrassment and rage to be completely wiped off her face, and she radiated cheerfulness.

On the other hand, even though Zhen Liuqing's expression was indifferent and tranquil, yet her eyes had dimmed slightly.

"Of course, this is also the second time that I met you, Miss Ya Qing." Chen Xi didn't spare a glance at Ya Qing's expression as he continued. "Alright, I've finished saying what I ought to say, and I should go compete. Oh, the cultivator that's presiding over the combat ring over there is calling my name."

As he spoke, Chen Xi stood up and walked towards a combat ring.

Ya Qing and Zhen Liuqing were stunned in unison, and when they turned their ears to listen attentively, wasn't the combat ring in the distance calling Chen Xi's name?

Both of them glanced at each other and were extremely upset. For the sake of bickering with a woman that has a detestable mouth, I actually forgot to pay attention to the situation in the surroundings. This really shouldn't have happened...

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Chapter 306: The Competition Begins

Qiu Yan stood on the combat ring with an icy cold expression and his hands crossed before his chest, and he felt extremely enraged in his heart.

Since last night, the bet relating to the competition between him and Chen Xi had given rise to much discussion and all the scenes that occurred in the Viburnum Restaurant had even been recorded with Mirage Jade Slips by busybodies, and they spread it throughout Azure County City.

His name and Chen Xi's seemed to have grown wings as they flew into the ears of every single cultivator, causing him to be like a glittering crystal everywhere he went and receive the attention of everyone.

Being the center of attention was a feeling that many people yearned to obtain for their entire lifetimes, yet Qiu Yan only felt humiliation, boundless humiliation.

He felt as if all of this was undisguised ridicule towards him, and he even suspected that many people felt he was incapable of defeating an initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator!

This feeling caused him to be exceedingly enraged, yet he didn't get carried away by the flames of rage in his heart. Since those two drop dead gorgeous young women actually took out 100,000 and 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, they were surely not acting on impulse, so he'd decided that once the competition began, he would use his most formidable killing move to defeat his opponent in a single move. In this way, no matter what ability his opponent possessed, his opponent would absolutely be unable to execute it and lose without a doubt.

All in all, he would absolutely not allow any accidents from happening, otherwise, he would become a humongous joke and become the joke countless people laughed about after their meals...

Hmm? Why hasn't that fellow come yet? Qiu Yan frowned and couldn't help but think with ill will. Could it be that this fellow saw that the circumstances weren't good and has withdrawn from the competition voluntarily?

When he thought up to here, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but be suffused with dense disdain. Looks like I've looked too highly upon my opponent, and he actually doesn't even have the courage to participate. He's truly a piece of trash.

"Combat Ring 16, Chen Xi, if you don't ascend the ring within the time of three breaths, then you will be taken to have voluntarily given up on in the competition." At the side of the combat ring, the Rebirth Realm cultivator who presided over the competition spoke with a deep voice that sounded out into the surroundings.

"Haha! I knew it! How could a fellow at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm be a match for Brother Qiu Yan? Look, look! He doesn't even have the courage to participate, he's truly a piece of trash!"

"Brother Qiu Yan can finally wash away his shame now and walk with his head held high. It's just a pity that the person those two beauties took a fancy to last night is actually a worthless wretch. Alas, what a pity."

"What're you feeling pity for? This fully proves that Brother Qiu Yan is one with great luck. He doesn't even have to move a finger in the first round of the competition, and not only has he won the competition, his reputation has been spread as well. It can be said to be killing two birds with one stone, and it's truly a cause for envy."

Qiu Yan's group of good friends were gathered before the combat ring, and when they saw Chen Xi hadn't made an appearance after so long, they started making a clamor and laughing at Chen Xi.

Some cultivators had originally acted upon hearing about the news and had crowded around here since long ago, as they wanted to witness this competition and bet that had given rise to much discussion. Yet never had they imagined that the main participant of this battle hadn't made an appearance even until now, and they couldn't help but be greatly disappointed and shake their heads as they sighed endlessly.

Right at this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed in shock. "Quickly, look over there!"

Everyone was stunned and looked over in unison, and they saw a tall figure hurrying over here. But this wasn't the main point, the main point was that behind this fellow were two drop dead gorgeous young woman that were cheering for him, and their clear and melodious voices could be heard from extremely far away.

"Chen Xi, I've placed 100,000 on you, you have to compensate me for your entire lifetime if you lose!"

"Chen Xi, I'll treat you to a meal and celebrate your victory after this competition ends."

Everyone was in an uproar. The news that spread throughout the city last night is actually true. That initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator from the southern territory is really someone with good fortune in the affairs of love.

At the central seats of the spectating area, the Fourth Young Master of the Zhou Clan who wore a black embroidered cloak and was covered in an oppressive noble aura swept his gaze towards the distance, and his angular and defined face was suffused with a trace of shock. Why has this little girl Ya Qing come here as well? Eh, that young woman seems to be the eastern sea's Mistwater Pavilion's Zhen Liuqing. This woman is the one and only formidable figure that successfully cultivated the Stellar Aquamirror Arts in the Mistwater Pavilion. I never imagined that she has actually come as well. Interesting, too interesting... As he spoke, his gaze descended onto Chen Xi instead, and he withdrew his gaze after slightly sizing Chen Xi up. At the same time, his slanted brows knit together, and he seemed to be lost in thought.

"Miss Zhen wouldn't have taken a fancy to Chen Xi, right?" On the other side, An Qianyu spoke with wonder.

"Who knows? Even though a figure like her who's graceful like a swan is of the same generation as us, she absolutely can't be treated lightly. I feel that there's probably very few people that're able to guess what she's thinking." Wang Daoxu shook his head and sighed, and his words vaguely praised Zhen Liuqing extremely highly.

"Look, Chen Xi has ascended the ring!" said An Qianyu.

Qiu Yan stared at Chen Xi with an extremely icy cold gaze, and if his gaze could kill, then Chen Xi would probably have already been killed countless times by him.

"You're Chen Xi?" Qiu Yan spoke coldly. At this moment, he was reacting to what had happened. The reason this fellow hasn't made an appearance for so long turns out to be that he was courting these two young women that are beautiful like flowers, yet he made me stand here like an idiot and suffer torment.

Chen Xi nodded inattentively as he was thinking about what had happened earlier. Ya Qing and Zhen Liuqing are too unusual today, what exactly has happened?

Qiu Yan's expression became even more unsightly. Not only has this bastard made me wait bitterly for so long, he even disregards me like this. He's simply going too far! Qiu Yan wished for nothing more than for the competition to start right away, and then he would chop this damnable bastard into two with a single chop of his axe!

"You're allowed to use any offensive ability in the first round of the competition. If someone admits defeat, then you're disallowed from launching another attack. If one withdraws from the combat ring, then one will be instantly judged as having lost. If..." The Rebirth Realm cultivator that presided over the combat ring was a middle aged man, and he read the rules of the competition aloud with an indifferent expression.

Qiu Yan took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the flames of rage in his heart. He told himself that he had to be calm and must not allow himself to be angered by this bastard to the point of losing his calm. Perhaps this was precisely a psychological tactic of his opponent, and he must not fall into his opponent's trap.

But when he unintentionally swept the surroundings of the combat ring, he kept having the feeling that every single gaze towards him from the dense crowd was filled with ridicule, and it was as if they were looking at a joke.

Annihilate my opponent with a single strike!

I must annihilate this bastard with a single strike!

Qiu Yan took a deep breath once more and lowered his head. He was afraid that if he were to continue looking at Chen Xi's detestable face, he would be unable to endure the flames of rage in his heart and swing out with his axe.

There's killing intent! Chen Xi awoke from his deep thought before taking a glance at his opponent, and he couldn't help but frown. This fellow seems to be filled with killing intent towards me.

The Rebirth Realm cultivator that presided over the competition had finally finished announcing the rules, and then his figure flashed to withdraw from the combat ring before saying with a deep voice. "The competition begins!"

Qiu Yan raised his head as the rage and fury that was suppressed for a long time in his heart erupted, and the aura around his body skyrocketed like an enraged wild beast that revealed its fangs and intended to swallow its prey.

Bang!

The enormous axe in Qiu Yan's hand transformed into the size of a hill with a bang, and then a violent and murderous energy of Dao Insight whistled as it coiled around the surface of the head of the axe, and the destructive energy emitted from it could be felt clearly from 3km away.

"Bastard! Fuck off from the combat ring for you Grandpa Qiu! Axe Annihilation!" Qiu Yan shouted out explosively as he took a step forward, and then enormous axe that was like a hill chopped down from midair with a shockingly imposing aura. It seemed like a savage beast that poured down from the nine heavens, while carrying a peerless powerful strength that was overbearing to the extreme.

This was his trump card, and he would utterly not utilize it unless it was a moment of life and death. It was even to the extent that even his family and friends didn't know of the existence of this move.

But at this moment, for the sake of avoiding himself from becoming a joke in the Goldlake Meeting and for the sake of blasting this damnable bastard before him out of the combat ring with a single move, he couldn't care so much about anything else.

As expected, when they saw Qiu Yan execute this move, everyone in the surroundings of the combat ring had expressions of shock. This move contained violent Earth Dao Insight, and the head of the axe was like a hill that crushed the sky. Obviously, it was an extremely formidable Dao Grade martial technique, and its might was probably something that even a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator wouldn't dare take head on.

This fellow has exerted his full strength right off the bat. Could it be that he wants to defeat his opponent with a single move? Chen Xi is probably in danger. Qiu Yan was already an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator, and he utilized his trump card at the instant he made a move. Any initial-

stage Golden Core Realm cultivator would probably be unable to resist it... At this moment, practically everyone understood Qiu Yan's thoughts and intentions, and they couldn't help but admire Qiu Yan's resoluteness and decisiveness in doing things.

"Supposedly, Qiu Yan is a disciple of the central plains' Longevity County's Qiu Clan, and he possesses extraordinary natural talent and rather outstanding strength. But unfortunately, the Qiu Clan lost the true inheritance of the Mountain Shaking Seven Axes a thousand years ago. Otherwise, the might of this strike would at least be increased by double." Zhen Liuqing had always been paying attention to the battle here, and when she saw Qiu Yan's strike, she couldn't help but recall some of the books she'd seen in the sect's Treasure Pavilion.

The Mountain Shaking Seven Axes was an extremely formidable Dao Grade martial technique. Supposedly, it came from a formidable sect in the primordial era, the Mountain Shaking Axe Sect. The ancestor of the Qiu Clan was a disciple of the Mountain Shaking Axe Sect, and by relying on this axe technique, the Qiu Clan had once attained an extremely magnificent height in the Darchu Dynasty. But unfortunately, along with the true inheritance of this Dao Grade martial technique being lost, all its magnificence was blown away, causing the Qiu Clan to fall into decline.

"Since this Qiu Yan is capable of cultivating this Dao Grade martial technique to such an extent, he's obviously an extremely formidable figure. He's probably participating in the Goldlake Meeting for the sake of reviving his clan. But, unfortunately...his opponent is Chen Xi." Zhen Liuqing sighed lightly and seemed to be sad that the brilliance of the Mountain Shaking Seven Axes was gone, and it had no inheritors any longer.

Dao Grade martial technique, Mountain Shaking Seven Axes? Wait, this move is obviously slightly incomplete, and it seems to be it, yet isn't. But it's more than enough to be utilized to deal with ordinary cultivators. If that kid doesn't have any formidable abilities, he'll probably lose to this move. In the distance, Young Master Zhou's eyes narrowed as he noticed the might of this strike, and then his expression returned to normal before looking at Chen Xi with interest and seeming to want to see how Chen Xi would ward off this move.

It wasn't just Young Master Zhou, everyone present had stared with eyes wide open and clenched their fists tightly, as they wanted to see how Chen Xi would ward off this strike, and they were only afraid they would miss any detail.

Chen Xi sensed the terrifying might contained within this strike as well, yet he didn't defend against it, and he instead took the initiative to charge out!

Passively taking a beating wasn't his style, not to mention even though Qiu Yan's strike was formidable, it was full of flaws, and it was completely unable to do anything to him.

Swish!

Chen Xi didn't utilize the Starsky Wings, yet he who'd combined the Wind Dao Insight and Sky Dao Insight seemed like a swift bolt of lightning and was like a practically translucent phantom, and his entire body vanished abruptly when Qiu Yan's axe that contained Qiu Yan's entire strength was only 3cm away from his head.

What a swift speed!

Everyone only felt something flash before their eyes before they lost Chen Xi's figure and were unable to lock onto him any longer.

Clang!

A sword howl that was chilling like the depths of the ocean resounded out, and Qiu Yan's face that was originally filled with confidence suddenly gushed out with a wisp of shock. Because in his constricted pupils a tiny swift and ghastly sword light had appeared to his shock, and it pierced his eyes to the point it hurt as if they were pierced by needles.

Shit!

Qiu Yan's reaction was extremely swift, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to smash out with his palm as the enormous axe in his right hand circled around with the intention of exterminating this sword light. However, right when these movements of his were executed halfway, he instantly froze on the spot.

A sword was less than 3cm away from his throat. The fierce sword qi that was condensed within it caused a layer of icy coldness to arise on his throat, and it froze his blood.

There was never a moment that Qiu Yan felt death was so close to him, whereas, besides astonishment, there was unwillingness and frustration in his heart. Why is it like this? My trump card has been so easily dodged?

The crowd in the surroundings of the combat ring were dumbstruck from this scene. The outcome had indeed been decided in a single move, yet the loser had become Qiu Yan, and this was something that they'd never ever imagined.

Only Wei Feng and Zhong Liao glanced at each other and weren't too surprised. Only after one fought Chen Xi would one understand how terrifying he was, and if one only paid attention to his cultivation yet overlooked his combat technique and comprehension of Dao Insight, then one would absolutely be courting death. After all, cultivation was only one aspect that affected the battle, and it was especially so under the circumstances that one's comprehension in Dao Insight wasn't much different.

"You've lost." Chen Xi put away the Talisman Armament as he spoke.

"Impossible! You only have a cultivation at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm. How could you possibly defeat me?" Qiu Yan's stared his eyes wide open as he muttered to himself.

"When you stop paying attention solely to cultivation during a battle, you'll naturally understand the reason." Chen Xi thought for a moment, and felt that this fellow was rather pitiable, so he explained patiently.

"I admit defeat." Qiu Yan stood there staring blankly for a long time before slowly walking down the combat ring, and he felt that his actions from before were indeed a humongous joke...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 307: The Body Refiner, Ji Yue

The Rebirth Realm cultivator glanced at Chen Xi with slight surprise before flashing onto the combat ring, and then he swept the surroundings with his gaze and said with a deep voice, "Combat ring 16, Chen Xi is victorious!"

His voice was sonorous like a bell and resounded out in all directions, causing everyone to seem to have awakened from a dream as they let out long breaths of air, and they still felt a lingering fear in their hearts when they thought about the speed of Chen Xi's sword from before.

"What a swift speed, what a terrifying strike!"

"His movement technique is illusory like the wind, and it obviously contains the Wind Dao Insight and Sky Dao Insight. Amazing!"

"When did such an expert appear in the southern territory? The cultivators from the southern territory were all eliminated in the first round of the previous Goldlake Meetings."

While everyone was discussing animatedly, Chen Xi hesitate for a long time, yet didn't know where to go, and he could only helplessly sit back at the seat that caused the surrounding people to feel envious of.

"Amazing! You defeated an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator with a single strike. You really concealed your strength so deeply." Sure enough, Chen Xi had just returned to his seat when Ya Qing had already spoke with a grin.

"If I'm not wrong, you seem to have not exerted your full strength earlier." On the other side, Zhen Liuqing spoke as well.

"I've indeed not exerted my full strength." Chen Xi nodded. He didn't just not exert his full strength, he hadn't even exerted 30% of his strength. Unfortunately, Qiu Yan's strength was too weak. When he thought up to here, Chen Xi rubbed his chin and asked. "Did I go slightly too far earlier? Actually, I could have allowed him to not exit so embarrassingly."

Both of the young women were stunned, and then Ya Qing burst into laughter, and she smiled beautifully like a flower as she chided. "You look to be serious, yet never had I imagined that you're so sarcastic."

Zhen Liuqing couldn't help but chuckle as well, yet she felt even more curious in her heart. Exactly what percent of his strength had this fellow exerted earlier?

There were 60,000 cultivators participating in the Goldlake Meeting this time, and the first round of the competition would eliminate half the people. Only those that were victorious had the qualifications to participate in the second round of the competition that was by way of challenging opponents. Moreover, this competition was the true main event.

But due to the number of cultivators participating being too many, the first round of the competition was carried out for an entire three days before ending. During these three days of time, there were countless battles that played out on the 18 combat rings, but most of them were nothing special, and truly interesting battles were scarce to a pitiable degree.

The reason was because the difference in strength of the participants was truly too huge. Even though all of them were at the Golden Core Realm, there was the gap between the initial-stage, intermediate-stage, advanced-stage, and perfection-stage. Even if the cultivators were of the same cultivation, there was a difference in their combat strength, and most of the cultivators were defeated by their opponents in a mere few moves.

There were some that were even more extreme. For example, Young Master Zhou, An Qianyu, and Wang Daoxu's opponents didn't even ascend the combat rings before voluntarily admitting defeat, causing the spectators that wanted to view the scene of these top experts in battle to feel a wave of disappointment.

Chen Xi wasn't idle during these three days either, and he accompanied the two incomprehensible young women to watch the battles in these three days, and probably only he himself knew how it felt.

Something worthy of mention was that besides Chen Xi, all the other cultivators of the southern territory that had participated in the Goldlake Meeting this time had been eliminated, and this outcome caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel speechless and slightly uncomfortable in his heart.

In the southern territory, Pine Mist City was his hometown. In the central plains, the southern territory was his hometown. So Chen Xi naturally felt unhappy in his heart when he saw the cultivators of his hometown losing successively, and this was human nature.

Not to mention that during the current Goldlake Meeting, everyone else would only take him to be a cultivator of the southern territory, and they wouldn't distinguish the southern territory's Pine Mist City in detail. In other words, amongst the cultivators that had entered the second round of the competition, Chen Xi had become the one and only cultivator from the southern territory. How weak the southern territory was amongst the other areas of the entire Darchu Dynasty was obvious from this.

On the fourth day of the Goldlake Meeting, the second round of the competition would finally start!

On this day, a dense crowd of people already filled the venue, and the number of people was at least 20% more than before, causing the scene to be extremely bustling and unprecedentedly grand.

"The way I see it, only the Zhou Clan's Fourth Young Master is capable of obtaining 100 successive victories, and no matter how formidable the others are, it's difficult to be sure that they wouldn't be defeated by experts of the same cultivation."

"Hmph! What do you know? There are numerous experts in the Goldlake Meeting this time, like the Skysplit Sword Sect's An Qianyu, the Brightray Sect's Wang Daoxu, and the Warlord's Estate's disciple Su Chan. All of them are extremely formidable figures that aren't inferior to Young Master Zhou. In my opinion, all of them could possibly obtain 100 successive victories."

"Idiot! These people have already become renowned in the world since long ago, and it isn't unusual even if they win. I noticed numerous new faces that aren't inferior to these people in terms of strength, and it's just that their reputation isn't known."

"Oh, then tell us who exactly are these people?"

"The northern barbaric lands' Zenith Sect's Ji Yue, the eastern sea's Jadepool Celestial Isle's Hua Mobei, and the southern territory's Chen Xi. The reputation of these three people wasn't illustrious in the past,

yet they revealed extremely shocking combat strengths in the first round of the competition, and they can't be underestimated."

"The Ji Yue and Hua Mobei you spoke of are extraordinary indeed. They both possess cultivations at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and their strengths are extremely formidable as well. But I don't look favorably on Chen Xi. His speed is exceedingly swift indeed, and it's more than enough when dealing with ordinary people, yet before absolute strength, merely possessing speed will utterly not do. Not to mention his cultivation is an obvious weak point. So how could he possibly compare with the other experts?"

"Don't speak without leaving any room for other possibilities. Perhaps Chen Xi still has some trump card he hasn't revealed."

"Trump card? Others have trump cards as well. This is utterly two different things!"

...

Voices were like waves in the entire venue of the Goldlake Meeting, and all of them were discussing in unison about the competition that was about to begin. Moreover, the people that were discussed the most were undoubtedly Young Master Zhou, An Qianyu, Wang Daoxu, Su Chan, and a few others.

All of these people were from illustrious ancient sects. They possessed extraordinary talent, deep cultivations, and had already become renowned in the world since long ago. So, they'd become the hottest candidates for obtaining 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting this time.

As for Chen Xi, besides his shocking speed that caused everyone to have a deep impression of him, he didn't have anything else that drew the attention of others, so the level of attention paid to him became comparatively lower.

Chen Xi didn't care about all this. He's participated in the Goldlake Meeting only because he wanted to measure where his limit was after advancing to the Golden Core Realm. As for the amount of attention paid to him, reputation, and rewards, he didn't really care.

Of course, he still took it seriously as he ought to. It wasn't such an easy matter to obtain successive victories in the competition. As the more battles one participated in, the more clearly others would understand one's moves and strength, whereas one didn't know what formidable moves one's opponent possessed. Besides that, after undergoing prolonged battle, one would surely lose the drive one had in the beginning and start to feel exhausted in mind and body as well. At this moment, if an expert with a similar cultivation made an appearance, the opponent would be able to end one's successive victory streak.

Most importantly, along with one's streak of successive victories going higher, the stronger the experts that challenged one later on would be. No one was an idiot, so since they dared ascend the combat ring to issue a challenge, they surely possessed extremely great confidence towards their strength, or perhaps they'd long since understood one's abilities completely. So, if one wanted to obtain 100 successive victories, it wasn't as easy as one would imagine.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

A wave of clear and melodious sounds of a bell resounded out in the heavens and the earth, causing the clamorous noise in the surroundings to instantly vanish without a trace, and the gazes of everyone shot towards the 18 combat rings in unison. They knew that the second round of the Goldlake Meeting had begun!

"I'm the central plains' Watercave Mountain's Wu Ming, I'll silently wait for the instructions of Fellow Daoists!"

"How could such a grand event not have I, Liao Mubai in it? I'll seize the first in this round of the competition as well!"

"The northern barbaric lands' Bullbeetle Sect's Lu Da!"

Right when the sounds of the bells had just resounded out, over 10 figures had already charged up the 18 combat rings, and all of them were in high spirits and revealed formidable strengths.

"These fellows are smart. They know that the true experts won't ascend the rings when the competition has just begun, so if their strengths aren't bad, they can seize this opportunity to successively win a few battles." Ya Qing lightly smiled beside him.

"But they'll only lose in the end. There're only 18 combat rings, and if one's strength is insufficient, one would be unable to occupy a combat ring for a long period of time." Zhen Liuqing spoke unhurriedly as well.

Chen Xi pondered slightly before quickly coming to an understanding, and he couldn't help but shake his head. It was just as Zhen Liuqing had said, it was utterly impossible if one wanted to occupy a combat ring until one attained 100 successive victories without absolute strength. After all, this competition only tested a single thing: strength.

Of course, he knew as well that the goal of most of the participants was the generous rewards, and not for the honor of 100 successive victories.

After all, one would be able to win 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills from obtaining 10 successive victories, 200,000 Nascent Condensation Pills from obtaining 20 successive victories, and so on and so forth. One only had to win a few rounds and a few hundreds of thousands of Nascent Condensation Pills would be obtained. So what if they stopped before obtaining 100 successive victories in the end?

As the saying goes, the greater the benefit, the greater the motivation.

Sure enough, in the following battles, the experts like Young Master Zhou didn't ascend the ring, and they seemed as if they were waiting for a superb opportunity.

Even though the combat rings temporarily lacked the figures of these experts, the battles were obviously much more interesting when compared with the first round of the competition from a few days ago, and it drew waves of sharp cries of shock, causing the atmosphere to be bustling. Chen Xi didn't make a move either. He sat in the spectating area as he watched the battles on the various combat rings with great interest, and he obtained slight gains while greatly widening his horizons.

These cultivators were top figures in the younger generation that had come from all over the Darchu Dynasty, and the Magic Treasures, Dao Grade martial techniques, and combat skills simply encompassed everything.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi even saw an extremely peculiar cultivator that had storage Magic Treasures hanging all over his body. It wasn't just a variety of talismans that were stored within, but there were also medicinal pills that replenished one's physical strength, combat puppets with formidable strength, etc. Even though this cultivator's own combat strength was mediocre, yet he utilized other objects to the extreme and obtained repeated victories, causing the spectating cultivators to be dumbstruck and cry out that his battle technique was unaffordable.

There was also a female cultivator that was skilled in taming beasts and controlled a few hundreds or thousands of spirit butterflies to fight. These spirit butterflies were of a variety of colors, and seemed to be frail, yet each of them possessed a formidable technique like confusing one's mind, sound wave attacks, spraying poison mists, etc. Under the control of this female cultivator, they exploded out with terrifying lethality, allowing her to repeatedly obtain victories and cause the surrounding people to exclaim with admiration.

But most striking of them all was a barefooted body refiner that wore linen clothes. His skin was dark, the muscles on his entire body were defined, angular, and were suffused with a jade like sheen, and his bald head revealed a striking tattooed pattern of a red lotus flower, causing his solemn disposition to carry a trace of a peculiar aura.

His battle style was straightforward and peerlessly powerful, allowing him to repeatedly fight over 20 battles, yet not a single person could withstand a single move. Moreover, he seemed to still have strength to spare, causing him to seem extremely at ease.

Besides that, vital energy and blood that surged like boiling lava effused out from his body while he fought and caused a blood colored cloud that covered an area of 300m to arise above him. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the blood colored cloud as various mysterious runes surged within it, causing it to be extremely striking.

This person was a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm body refinement expert from the northern barbaric lands, the Zenith Sect's Ji Yue!

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Chapter 308: Ascending The Ring To Do Battle

Vital energy and blood surged and boiled like lava as it effused out of his body, and it roiled like smoke as it charged into the sky and transformed into clouds in the sky. This was a sign that could only be revealed when a body refiner advanced to the Golden Core Realm.

The blood colored clouds that covered an area of 3km above Ji Yue was transformed from the vital energy and blood within his body, and when one attained a cultivation realm like this, a single roar was capable of annihilating evil spirits and eliminating ghosts.

When an estate possessed a body refiner at such a cultivation realm garrisoned within, evil spirits that saw the bloody clouds from afar would flee in disorder when after the other, and they wouldn't dare come forward.

Moreover, if one wanted to know that stage in the Golden Core Realm a body refiner had attained, one could discern it from the bloody cloud condensed in the sky above the cultivator. A cloud that covered 30m represented the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, 300m represented the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and 3km represented the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, whereas when signs of lightning flashing and thunder rumbling appears in the cloud that covered an area of 3km, it represented that the cultivator had attained the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm.

The strength Ji Yue revealed in battle undoubtedly proved this.

“Amazing! I wonder when such a formidable figure appeared in the Zenith Sect. Normally speaking, in the same cultivation realm, body refiners were existence that were entirely capable of crushing qi refiners.” Ya Qing spoke in surprise.

“This person probably hasn’t taken a step out of his sect, and perhaps participating in the Goldlake Meeting this time is the first time he’s making an appearance in the cultivation world. Otherwise, based on his strength, his reputation would probably have already spread throughout the world.” Zhen Liuqing analyzed with a low voice as well.

When he heard the two young women assessing Ji Yue so highly, Chen Xi instead seemed slightly preoccupied with his own thoughts. He faintly felt that the aura on Ji Yue gave him a familiar feeling. The Shaman Energy revealed from Ji Yue’s body refinement cultivation technique was rich, pure, firm, vast, and unusual, yet extremely formidable.

What a strange Shaman Energy. Why do I have a familiar feeling?... I remember now! Isn’t the aura emitted by Mount Meru in the top layer of the Buddha’s Pagoda an aura like this?” A flash of understanding arose within Chen Xi’s mind as he instantly recalled it and even remembered that the Nine Syllables of Truth Soul Suppression Runes faintly emitted an aura like this as well.

This fellow has probably cultivated a Buddhist Sect body refinement cultivation technique... Interesting. The Buddhist Sect has been buried into oblivion ages ago, yet Ji Yue has obtained the inheritance of the Buddhist Sect. Perhaps he’s a person with great fortune. When he understood this, Chen Xi felt even more curious towards Ji Yue. After all, even though the Buddha’s Pagoda in his possession was already extremely damaged, yet it was a Buddhist Sect Immortal Artifact in the past. Moreover, Ji Yu had said that if he wanted to repair the Buddha’s Pagoda, he must use a Buddhist technique to nurture and refine it before there would be a possibility of once again developing an Artifact Spirit.

“Look, quickly! The Jade pool Celestial Isle’s Hua Mobei had entered the ring!”

“How formidable! This fellow actually defeated Lu Xun who obtained 36 successive victories with a single strike, and he’s absolutely another dark horse besides Ji Yue.”

“Ji Yue and Hua Mobei, coupled with Young Master Zhou, An Qianyu, Wang Daoxu, Su Chan, and the others. The Goldlake Meeting this time really has experts as numerous as the clouds participating in it.”

A wave of shocked exclamations abruptly sounded out in the scene as the gazes of everyone looked towards the number 2 combat ring. A handsome young man in a green robe stood alone there, his hair casually tied up behind him by a strand of grass, and he gave off a fresh look, yet carried a trace of an extremely free and unrestrained feeling.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over and acutely noticed that the strength of this green robed Hua Mobei was deep like the ocean, vast and boundless, and it faintly possessed an immeasurable feeling that covered everything in the world.

Judging from merely his aura, this person's strength wasn't something an ordinary cultivator could compare to. Moreover, he was able to defeat Lu Xun who'd obtained 36 successive victories with a single strike, so no one was able to determine exactly how formidable his strength was.

"Chen Xi, do you want to go give it a try and see if you can draw the shocked exclamations of everyone?" Ya Qing turned around and joked.

"Alright." Chen Xi nodded. His hands had been itching intolerably since long ago, so he flashed towards a combat ring right away, and there just happened to be a cultivator who'd lost there, and no one had replaced the losing cultivator.

"When did this fellow become so obedient?" Ya Qing was stunned, as when she raised her head, she noticed that Chen Xi had leaped up onto the combat ring.

"He isn't obedient. The strength revealed by the cultivators on the combat rings have already drawn out a slight desire for battle from him. Even if you didn't say anything, he would still participate in the battles." Zhen Liuqing spoke unhurriedly from the side.

"Mind your own business!" Ya Qing glared over fiercely.

"I don't want to argue with you now as it would be too much of a pity if I missed Chen Xi's battle." Zhen Liuqing smiled lightly, and then her gaze shot towards the combat ring Chen Xi was on.

Ya Qing was stunned, and then her gaze shot over as well.

———

"Little Brother, you want to challenge Han Kun?" On the number 3 combat ring, the Rebirth Realm cultivator that presided over the battles was called Cui Shan, and he was an old man with a kind expression. He couldn't help but speak with surprise when he saw Chen Xi walk over. "Even though he's merely an expert that has obtained 10 successive victories, yet his strength is formidable and has defeated an opponent that possessed 18 successive victories earlier. Your cultivation is only at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm now, so I advise you to think it over, and it's best if you change to an opponent with a comparatively weaker strength."

"There's no need." Chen Xi smiled, and then his figure flashed to descend onto the combat ring.

Cui Shan shook his head and sighed, and he didn't say anything further before leaving the combat ring and leaving it to Chen Xi and Han Kun.

On a remote seat in the spectating area, Su Chan who had his eyes closed in meditation abruptly opened them as his gaze that was like a bolt of lightning instantly locked onto the number 3 combat ring, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into an icy cold arc when he saw that familiar figure there. "He finally intends to enter the ring? I hope you can obtain even more victories, so the feeling when I defeat you will surely be extremely wonderful."

“What if he loses quickly?” The thin young woman with a hideous appearance beside Su Chan grinned as he spoke.

Su Chan said coldly, “If his strength is too weak, then I won’t have any sense of accomplishment from killing him. But he’ll be unable to escape death in the end, right?”

The thin young man chuckled. “Of course. How could an enemy targeted by Senior Brother Su survive?”

Su Chan didn’t speak anymore and stared fixedly at Chen Xi’s figure, as he wanted to see to what extent this Jinx had grown to during these past few years.

Chen Xi and Han Kun stood in confrontation on the spacious and hard combat ring.

“Chen Xi? I’ve heard your name. Your speed is extremely swift, and you defeated Qiu Yan,” said Han Kun indifferently. His figure was thin and tall, with a trace of arrogance carried between his brows, and he spoke in an unhurried manner, as if he innately possessed a feeling of superiority that he was better than everyone.

“But I utterly don’t take trash like Qiu Yan seriously, and you’re the same. So, I’ll give you a chance, admit defeat yourself so as to avoid losing too shamefully. What do you think?” Han Kun asked.

Chen Xi smiled and said, “I’ll throw you out if you speak another word of nonsense.”

“You...” Han Kun’s eyes glared wide open and was just about to properly teach a lesson to his fellow that had an exaggerated opinion of his abilities, when he unexpectedly saw something flash before his eyes, and then he’d already lost any shadow of Chen Xi.

In the next moment, Han Kun felt his body become light as his neck was grabbed onto by a large hand that was like an iron hoop, causing him to be suffocated to the point his face flushed red and his eyes bulged. Moreover, no matter how he struggled, he was actually unable to escape!

“I told you. If you speak another word of nonsense, I’d throw you out.” Chen Xi’s indifferent voice sounded out by his ears as Han Kun felt his body fly out with a swish, and it was utterly out of his control. In the next moment, he’d already fallen down the combat ring with his face on the ground, and his posture was extremely embarrassing.

“Fuck! Han Kun was actually throw out of the combat ring like a little chick being lifted by an eagle!”

“Everyone, look quickly! The Bluesea County’s Han Clan’s most coquettish Young Master Han Kun has actually been thrown down with his face on the ground. Haha! I’m fucking dying with laughter.”

“It really is Han Kun. This fellow’s mouth is exceedingly harsh.”

The spectators in the surroundings of the combat ring exploded into laughter when they saw this scene, and they took pleasure in Han Kun’s misfortune. Obviously, this Young Master Han Kun’s character didn’t seem to be very good.

When Han Kun who sat on the ground heard these laughter, his handsome face flushed red as he stood up slowly and unstably, and then he glared resentfully at Chen Xi. He wanted to speak some harsh words, yet when he recalled that how he was instantly subdued earlier and didn’t even have the chance

to react, his heart trembled instantly, and he swallowed all his words into his stomach before walking away in a sorry state.

“So its Chen Xi. His movement technique is swift to the extreme, and he defeated Qiu Yan with a single move earlier. Now, he threw Han Kun off the combat ring with a raise of his hand, and it’s simply unbelievable. After all, even though that Han Kun’s mouth is vicious, yet his strength is much stronger than Qiu Yan!” The crowd of spectators in the surroundings that had once seen Chen Xi fight blurted this out.

“He’s indeed formidable. I wonder how strong he is compared to Ji Yue and Hua Mobei?”

“Watch on and you’ll know.”

On the combat ring.

The Rebirth Realm cultivator, Cui Shan, that presided over the battle grinned as he looked towards the surroundings and said in a clear voice, “Just moments ago, Chen Xi from the southern territory defeated Han Kun who’d obtained 10 successive victories. Even I’m extremely shocked by his strength. Now, he’s the master of the number 3 combat ring, is there anyone that wishes to challenge him?”

Cui Shan was surprised indeed. He’d long since discerned that Chen Xi’s cultivation was at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, yet Chen Xi had casually thrown Han Kun, who was at perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, out of the combat ring. So exactly how formidable would Chen Xi’s true strength be?

“I, Gao Dianyu, will seek advice from Fellow Daoist Chen Xi’s brilliant moves.” In next to no time, a cultivator stood out. The aura on his entire body was fierce, and his bearing was heavy. He was a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm expert as well.

Clang!

Gao Dianyu drew his sword from its sheath and drew out a completely round sword barrier before him. The sword barrier was lustrous and flowed like the tide, and it contained an extremely strong Water Dao Insight.

After he finished doing all this, the corners of Gao Dianyu’s mouth was suffused with a trace of complacency as he carefully hid behind the sword barrier, and his gaze stared fixedly at Chen Xi while hoping to find a slight flaw.

This fellow is obviously extremely skilled in using defense as a means of attack, and he thinks he’s able to counter my speed... Chen Xi smiled helplessly, and then the Talisman Armament soared through the sky as he intentionally revealed a slight flaw. He didn’t want to bitterly waste time with a fellow that was adept in defense.

There’s a flaw!

Gao Dianyu’s eyes narrowed as the blade of his sword struck out like a venomous snake concealed in the shadows that had suddenly launched an attack, and the sword light that flickered indeterminately pierced towards Chen Xi at a peculiar angle.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to execute the Zhen Sword of Lightning. It arose abruptly like a bolt of lightning that flashed through the sky, and the Sword Insight that was filled with shocking destructive energy instantly covered the entire combat ring.

Hiss!

A light sound resounded out by his ears. Gao Dianyu didn't pay attention to it in the beginning, yet when the blade of his sword was about to pierce Chen Xi, a strand of severed hair that abruptly fell down from his forehead was reflected in his field of vision.

Instantly, Gao Dianyu's body froze on the spot, and he was dumbstruck like a wooden puppet.

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Chapter 309: 40 Consecutive Victories

There was an instant that Gao Dianyu thought he'd died.

Swift!

Chen Xi's sword was too swift. A piece of the hair before his forehead had been slashed off by the sword qi on Chen Xi's sword, yet he'd utterly not noticed. If this was a true life and death battle, then wouldn't I have died long ago?

Gao Dianyu stared right at Chen Xi who stood solitarily before him, and his countenance turned extremely pale. Only after he fought Chen Xi did he know how great the disparity was between them, and the defense he took pride in was simply like child's play before Chen Xi's absolute speed!

He took a deep breath and cupped his fist. "Brother Chen's skill is outstanding, and I'm convinced of my loss. But there's still a tiny question in my heart. May I know what percent of your strength Brother Chen used earlier?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and was slightly at a loss for how to answer him. Because he felt that Gao Dianyu would probably not believe him if he did, and perhaps Gao Dianyu would think that he was ridiculing him after obtaining victory.

"Brother Chen, you don't have to trouble yourself. I've already completely understood." Gao Dianyu laughed bitterly. He wasn't an idiot, so how could he be unable to discern Chen Xi's difficulty? After he finished speaking, he leaped off the combat ring and vanished into the crowd in the blink of an eye.

"What's going on? Why did Gao Dianyu admit defeat?" The spectators in the surroundings of the combat ring that had witnessed this battle were baffled, and they didn't understand exactly what had happened.

Only some people with discerning gazes faintly discerned that when Gao Dianyu attacked earlier, Chen Xi had already severed the hair before Gao Dianyu's forehead, causing the outcome to be already decided. If Gao Dianyu still didn't admit defeat, then he would be too ignorant.

From the previous Han Kun to the current Gao Dianyu, both of them lost in a single move. Moreover, they lost to Chen Xi's peerless speed, and this scene quickly drew the attention of the numerous experts in the spectating area.

“The number 1 combat ring is taken by Zenith Sect’s Ji Yue; the number 2 combat ring is taken by Jadepool Celestial Isle’s Hua Mobei. Now, the number 3 combat ring is taken by Chen Xi. I wonder how many successive victories he’ll be able to obtain?”

“I’m unable to discern that for now. But his movement technique is formidable indeed, and it contains two types of Grand Daos. The Wind Dao Insight’s speed is peerless and all-pervasive. The Sky Dao Insight is illusory and difficult to figure out. Yet both of them have been flawlessly combined together. If one doesn’t have some formidable ability, then it’s indeed difficult to counter his movement technique.”

“This is merely his movement technique. His sword technique hasn’t been completely revealed up until now, and he didn’t reveal any inkling. I wonder who will be able to force out his sword technique?”

Amidst the discussions of everyone, Chen Xi obtained victories one after the other, and all of them lost in a single move. This scene drew the interest of more and more people, and everyone was guessing exactly who would be able to overcome the situation of Chen Xi defeating his opponents in a single move.

In next to no time, Chen Xi had already won 9 victories successively, and he would be able to obtain the reward for 10 successive victories, 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, if he won another battle.

Meanwhile, even the Rebirth Realm cultivator that presided over the battles in the number 3 combat ring, Cui Shan, had withdrawn the underestimation towards Chen Xi in his heart. After witnessing Chen Xi’s nine successive battles, besides having a shocked expression, there was actually slight seriousness on his face.

During these nine battles, every single cultivator that ascended the ring to challenge Chen Xi was stronger than the previous, and they were extremely formidable and possessed a variety of abilities. But all of them lost at his hands within a single move, and it was simply like a curse that no one could lift.

This phenomenon was extremely thought provoking.

What sort of strength was capable of making Chen Xi formidable to such an extent? In terms of cultivation, he was merely at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and he was inferior by more than a single stage when compared with the others. In terms of skill, his movement technique was swift like a bolt of lightning, and it was indeed impossible to guard against. But it wasn’t impossible to counter, yet it just happened that he was able to defeat his opponent with a single move. Why was this?

As a Rebirth Realm cultivator with abundant combat experience, Cui Shan understood extremely well, that it wasn’t only cultivation that decided the outcome of a battle, and there was also the level of one’s cultivation in the Martial Dao, the strength of one’s Magic Treasure, the quality of one’s battle technique, the quality of one’s battle tactics, one’s intrinsic ability to do battle, and so on and so forth.

But though the methods may vary, the principle was the same. All of this could be summarized by the word strength, and the determination of a cultivator’s strength could be judged from these aspects.

But up until now and after experiencing nine battles, Cui Shan was still unable to discern Chen Xi’s true strength, and this indicated a problem. From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi had utterly not utilized his true strength!

Cui Shan couldn't help but gasp in his heart when he realized this. He had an intense feeling that the speed Chen Xi revealed now was probably not his true level of speed.

Terrifying!

When did a young man that keeps such a low profile appear in the southern territory? Perhaps in the Goldlake Meeting this time, he'll become the first expert of the younger generation in the cultivation world of the southern territory to obtain 100 successive victories after so many years?

Along with the carrying on, the atmosphere in the entire scene had become more and more explosive, and cheers that rumbles like thunder resounded out frequently, causing the atmosphere to be tainted to the point it was like a raging fire.

The area outside the venue of the Goldlake Meeting was similarly extremely bustling. The various merchants of the city had started betting areas side by side of each other, and they tightly surrounded the surroundings of the venue. They were like numerous miniature gambling dens that drew countless gamblers to linger here.

"50,000! I bet that Ji Yue will obtain 50 successive victories!"

"Oh my lord, Hua Mobei, you must obtain 40 successive victories! Otherwise, all my belonging will be gone!"

"What? I can only bet that Young Master Zhou obtains 100 successive victories? Motherfucker! I'll fucking take that bet!"

The sounds of betting could be heard without end from all the betting areas, and along with the situation of the competition becoming more and more intense, the eyes of all these gamblers had gone red and some had even resolutely taken out all their belongings.

Mu Kui hurried over excitedly as well. The 80,000 Nascent Condensation Pills he bet on his Master, Chen Xi, had a ratio of 1 to 2. So long as Chen Xi obtained 10 successive victories, then besides his capital, he would be able to obtain 160,000 Nascent Condensation Pills.

Presently, Chen Xi had already obtained nine consecutive victories, so Mu Kui had come to take his earnings.

"Eh, why are the two of you here as well?" When Mu Kui arrived before a betting area, he shockingly saw Zhong Liao and Wei Feng at the side, and he couldn't help but be slightly surprised. According to his knowledge, in the nearby betting areas, compared to Young Master Zhou, An Qianyu, Wang Daoxu, Su Clan, and the other hot candidates, there were extremely few bets opened that were related to his Master, Chen Xi, and the betting area before him was one that he'd found with great difficulty.

"We... We bet that Senior Chen Xi would win as well." Wei Feng and Zhong Liao's expressions were slightly awkward when they saw Mu Kui appear.

"Oh, how much did the both of you bet?" Mu Kui asked with interest.

"I bet 30,000; Zhong Liao bet 50,000," said Feng Wei.

Mu Kui gave them a thumbs up and praised. "Both of you have good judgment, just wait to collect money."

"Oh, looks like the three of you are extremely confident of Chen Xi. Then I wish your wishes come true and earn a great deal." The banker of the betting area put on a fake smile, and his expression was rather disapproving.

Right at this moment, a page charged over hastily and disregarded the sweat that streamed down his face as he passed over a jade slip, and it recorded the situation in the 18 combat rings during this period of time.

The banker took it in his hand and read it, and he was stunned instantly. "He really obtained 10 successive victories?" After that, he laughed slyly and cupped his hands. "Congratulations, will all of you continue betting, or...?"

Mu Kui waved his hand and said, "I'll continue, they will as well."

Wei Feng said hesitantly, "Can we..."

"What? You don't look favorably upon my Master?" Mu Kui glared and fiercely swept Wei Feng and Zhong Liao with his gaze.

"We dare not, we dare not." Wei Feng and Zhong Liao hurriedly spoke while waving their hand, and they lamented in their hearts instead. Why did we encounter such an unreasonable person?

Truthfully speaking, they did indeed look favorably upon Chen Xi, yet it was only limited to obtaining 10 successive victories, because experts were numerous like the clouds in the Goldlake Meeting. Chen Xi's display couldn't be considered to be outstanding, causing them to be extremely worried about whether Chen Xi would be able to obtain 20 successive victories, so they were thinking of watching for a while before betting, yet never had they imagined that a situation like this would appear.

Nevermind, nevermind, we'll just take it as using money to vanquish disaster... Zhong Liao and Wei Feng could only console themselves like this.

"Alright, the ratio for obtaining 20 successive victories next is 1 to 4. I've already recorded it for you." The banker wrote down a line of words on a paper with a swing of his hand.

Not long after, the page once again ran over swiftly. The face of the banker twitched instantly when he swept the jade slip, and then he laughed dryly. "Your lucks are really good, Chen Xi has already obtained 20 successive victories. According to the ratio, the three of you are able to respectively obtain..." Mu Kui interrupted the bank with a wave of his hand. "Cut the crap, continue the bet."

Wei Feng and Zhong Liao were originally delighted in their hearts, and their faces glowed. But when Mu Kui spoke out, both of them were instantly dejected, and their hearts almost bled.

20 successive victories was already lucky, yet you're still betting he'll obtain 30 successive victories? This, this... This is utterly impossible!

Both of them felt as if they were sitting on a carpet of needles. They both hoped Chen Xi would be able to create a miracle and were worried that once an accident occurs, their bets would be lost completely, causing their moods to be complicated to the extreme.

However, the following scene caused them to be flabbergasted instead and in disbelief. Chen Xi had actually obtained 30 successive victories!

It wasn't just the two of them, even the banker was dumbstruck, and he had an expression as if he'd seen a ghost. "It's truly strange. How could an initial-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator from the southern territory possess such ferocious strength?"

"What's with all the nonsense? Quickly place the bets." Mu Kui frowned. He hated it the most when people held attitudes of doubt towards his Master.

"You can place a bet, but the ratio has to be changed. Chen Xi has already become a hot candidate now, and probably all the nearby betting areas have started bets especially for him. So..." The banker's eyes spun before he stretched out a finger. "The ratio is 1 to 1, yes or no?"

"Fuck! Are you kidding me? At any rate, the ratio for 40 successive victories ought to be at 1 to 4. You're too black hearted. Quickly hand over the money, we won't bet anymore." Wei Feng glared and berated.

"Right, we won't bet anymore!" Zhong Liao started shouting loudly as well.

Mu Kui glanced coldly at these two people. How could he be unable to discern their thoughts? And he said right away, "How about this? Lend me the money both of you have won. I'll take part in the bet this time, and I'll return not the slightest bit less to the both of you if I lose."

Both of them looked at each other, and then Wei Feng gritted his teeth. "Alright, Brother Mu Kui is one who never goes back on his words. Since you've spoke like this, we brothers will listen to you."

Mu Kui grunted coldly and couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this pair of clowns. After he settled the ratio and bet with the banker, he closed his eyes and started meditating.

Right at this moment, an enormous exclaim of shock sounded out from the Goldlake Meeting's venue, and the voice was like the tide that could be heard both near and far.

"Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture! Right, it's surely the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture! This sword technique that's reputed to be the most difficult to cultivate in the world has actually appeared in the hands of Chen Xi!"

"Supposedly, the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture possesses eight great sword moves. Every single sword moves contains boundless variations that are like the amount of grains of sand in a river, and it's extremely complicated and profound. Even some formidable Talisman Formation Masters find it impossible to deduce all the changes within it. Never had I imagined that Chen Xi had cultivated it successfully, this can really be said to be unprecedented!"

"Those variations are only its surface. Most importantly, every single sword move of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture possesses a type of Dao Insight. Even if one has grasped its variations, yet if one is unable to comprehend these eight types of Dao Insights, one would only possess its surface. Based on the sword technique Chen Xi executed, it obviously already contained the energy of Dao Insights, and it isn't just an empty frame. It's truly worthy of admiration."

...

Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture.

Wei Feng and Zhong Liao's hearts jerked when they heard the clamorous discussion from outside, and they were extremely shocked. Obviously, they'd heard of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture's reputation as well.

In next to no time, the situation of the battles had come out. Chen Xi had relied on the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to easily obtain 40 successive victories!

At this moment, the intestines of Zhong Liao and Wei Feng went green with regret. If we knew earlier, why would we have shrunk back? Now Mu Kui has benefited from it, and he used our capital he borrowed from us to earn a fortune...

"Continue, continue." Mu Kui laughed heartily and extremely happily. As he spoke, he asked the two of them. "Do the both of you want to join?"

"Yes!" Wei Feng and Zhong Liao spoke at the exact same time. They knew that there was a chance to obtain a great fortune if they participated, and if they didn't, they would absolutely regret it for their entire lifetimes. As for what if they lost it, their capital was only 30,000 and 50,000 respectively. So what if we lose it, it isn't like we can't afford it, right?

"Are the both of you sure?" The banker's expression was already extremely unsightly. The ratio was 1 to 1, and if it continued like this, then he would be losing money repeatedly.

"Yes!"

The banker was helpless and could only record it down, yet he was already burning with anxiety and cursing in his heart. Have all those experts died? Why aren't they making a move to fiercely crush this fellow?

Seeming to have heard the voice in the banker's heart, an exclaim of shock once again exploded out from the venue of the Goldlake Meeting. "My god! The number 1 combat ring's Ji Yue actually wants to challenge the number 3 combat ring's Chen Xi!"

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Chapter 310: Dragolion Vidyaraja Seal

Ji Yue wants to challenge Chen Xi?

Wei Feng and Zhong Liao were struck with terror as they looked anxiously at Mu Kui, and they instantly slightly regretted their rashness from before.

Mu Kui grunted coldly. "Want to go back on your word?"

The two of the hastily shook their heads as their expressions changed indeterminately. Who was Ji Yue? A perfection-stage Golden Core Realm body refiner! He'd long ago been taken to be an existence that was capable of being equal to Young Master Zhou and the others. How can Chen Xi possibly be a match for him?

Solely in terms of strength, a body refiner completely crushed a qi refiner with the same cultivation, and this was an irrefutable fact in the cultivation world. How could Chen Xi who was only at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm go against Ji Yue?

Movement technique? No matter how swift his speed is, so long as he was unable to injure Ji Yue's head or heart, then it would be useless as well.

Cultivation in the Martial Dao? Who dared say that Ji Yue didn't cultivate any formidable Divine Abilities? No matter how formidable the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture was, it depended on a person's strength!

Mu Kui laughed coldly and said with a wave of his hand. "Alright, I won't force the two of you. Just like before, take it as if you've lent the money you bet to me. How about it?"

When he said this, Wei Feng and Zhong Liao became hesitant instead. After quite a long moment, Wei Feng squeezed out some words from the cracks between his teeth. "Nevermind, I'll take a risk. I don't believe that Chen Xi is unable to defeat Ji Yue!"

"Right! Like an egg blown away into the sea, only when one's wealth is lost does one feel at ease. So what if we lose, what're we afraid of?" Zhong Liao gritted his teeth and said, "Right! Like wares that are lost in the sea, only when one's wealth is lost does one feel at ease. So what if we lose, what're we afraid of?"

Mu Kui couldn't help but shake his head. These two fellows change their minds constantly and are easily affected by the outside world. I'm afraid the two of them won't be able to go far even in cultivation.

Within the venue of the Goldlake Meeting.

Ji Yue suddenly abandoned his 50 successive victories to challenge Chen Xi, and this scene instantly caused a mighty uproar and drew the gazes of everyone present.

"Has this fellow gone mad?"

"What's he doing? He's already easily won 50 successive victories and is only halfway from obtaining 100 successive victories. Why has he stopped abruptly?"

"This person is absolutely not as simple as we imagine. Perhaps there's a deep meaning behind his actions."

"How about we stop first and continue after watching this battle?" On the number 2 combat ring, Hua Mobei who wore blue clothes and had an unrestrained bearing laughed. As he spoke, his eyes had already looked towards the combat ring Chen Xi stood on.

"That couldn't be better." Hua Mobei's opponent heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he heard this. He was pressured by Hua Mobei to the point of being constantly in danger, and he eagerly wished to use this opportunity to rest for a while.

"What is this fellow Ji Yue planning? He disregarded his own combat ring and wants to provoke Chen Xi. He's truly a hateful fellow." Ya Qing's beautiful brows frowned as she spoke unhappily.

"He surely possesses an objective of his own, but when facing Chen Xi..." Zhen Liuqing laughed. "His objective is perhaps extremely difficult to attain."

At this moment, Ji Yue had undoubtedly become the center of attention of the entire Goldlake Meeting, and even Young Master Zhou, An Qianyu, Wang Daoxu, and the others watched them like hawks.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Ji Yue nimbly ascended the number 3 combat ring to stand in confrontation with Chen Xi, and then he pressed his hands together. "Brother Chen, are you willing to accept my challenge?"

He was barefooted and wore linen clothes, causing him to seem rather poor, yet his eyes were firm and clear, and a peaceful and tranquil aura faintly flowed between his brows. His entire body seemed pure like a lotus flower, and he gave off the feeling of being above worldly considerations. But the red colored bloomed lotus flower pattern that was like a tattoo on his head added an evil and unusual bearing to him, causing him to be a striking sight to others.

Chen Xi sensed an extremely firm Dao Heart from this person, and it was like the Dao Heart of a stubborn person that wouldn't give up until attaining his objective, persistent and stubborn, yet extremely terrifying.

"Why not?" Chen Xi smiled with a carefree expression. Instead of saying he was fighting in the previous 40 battles, he could be said to have been slacking and hadn't even utilized 40% of his strength, whereas at this moment, Ji Yue's appearance caused him to be unable to help but arouse a slightly strong desire to do battle.

"Since it's a battle, it naturally can't do without a wager. I heard that Brother Chen had once obtained the Buddha's Pagoda in Dragon Lake City, so how about you wager it?" An extraordinary splendor flashed past Ji Yue's eyes when he spoke of the Buddha's Pagoda.

Chen Xi instantly came to on understanding. This fellow has probably been thinking about my treasures since long ago. Moreover, the reason he challenged me is surely for the sake of obtaining this treasure.

Chen Xi said with surprise, "Brother Ji Yue is very well informed to actually have heard of this. Right, this treasure is indeed in my possession, and using it in the wager is naturally possible. But it's a precious treasure, so I wonder what Brother Ji Yue can bring forth?"

Ji Yue smiled lightly and seemed to be even more confident and unhurried as he said, "I presume you've already guessed that I've cultivated a Buddhist Sect cultivation technique, and you naturally understand that it's impossible to repair the Buddha's Pagoda without nurturing and refining it with energy of a Buddhist Sect cultivation technique. If I lose, I'll hand over this cultivation technique. How about it?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "I can still find another opportunity to find a Buddhist Sect cultivation technique even without yours, but there's only one Buddha's Pagoda, and it's irreplaceable. Forgive me but I'm unable to accept this condition."

"Let me say something overconfident. Besides me, there's probably not a second person in the Darchu Dynasty that possesses a Buddhist Sect cultivation technique. Brother Chen, why don't you reconsider?" Ji Yue frowned as he spoke.

"Looks like Brother Ji Yue hasn't seen the situation clearly. Perhaps the Darchu Dynasty doesn't have one, but what about the Dark Reverie?" Chen Xi chuckled. "Even if the Dark Reverie doesn't have one, then the Buddhist Kingdom ought to have one, right?"

A trace of rage flashed past within the depths of Ji Yue's eyes. He felt he was already sufficiently courteous, yet Chen Xi still remained unmoved. Obviously, Chen Xi wasn't going to submit to the

pressure he placed on Chen Xi after initially turning down his request. If it was any other place, he utterly couldn't be bothered to waste time, and he would directly kill Chen Xi and seize the Buddha's Pagoda.

At this instant, Chen Xi acutely noticed that Ji Yue had aroused a trace of killing intent towards him, causing him to be unable to help but feel inwardly angry. He wants the Buddha's Pagoda, yet is unable to bring forth something of value, and he has even aroused killing intent towards me. This fellow is really arrogant and conceited, he's courting death!

"Then in Brother Chen's opinion, what sort of bet would I need to bring forth for it to be worthy of the value of the Buddha's Pagoda?" Ji Yue took a deep breath, and his expression returned to calm as he spoke slowly.

"Truthfully speaking, all your possessions aren't the slightest bit attractive to me." Chen Xi shook his head. "If you want to fight me, then don't mention any wager, otherwise, leave the combat ring yourself."

Killing intent surged in Ji Yue's heart as his expression grew even calmer, and he asked coldly. "Brother Chen, do you really intend to act willfully?"

Act willfully?

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and he gave Ji Yue the death penalty in his heart. He'd already affirmed that for the sake of obtaining his Buddha's Pagoda, Ji Yue had probably already aroused killing intent towards him. A man had no intention of hurting a tiger, yet a tiger had the intention of eating a man. When dealing with a fellow like this, only by behaving even more ruthlessly or even only by killing the person would one be able to avoid a calamity.

"Are you going to fight or not? If you aren't, then get out of the way!" A way of complaint resounded out in the surroundings of the combat ring as they felt that Ji Yue's actions started off with a bang yet ended with a whimper.

Moreover, because the conversation between Chen Xi and Ji Yue was carried out via voice transmission, everyone didn't understand the reason behind it and thought that they were catching up, so they naturally voiced out with complaints.

"Hear that? Are you going to fight or not? Otherwise, leave. Don't waste everyone's time." After he clearly understood Ji Yue's true colors, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to be courteous and spoke with a frown.

"Looks like only by completely subduing you will I be able to make you change your mind. Since it's like this, then we'll let our strengths decide!" After Ji Yue finished speaking, he proclaimed a Buddhist chant with a solemn and dignified expression.

Bang!

Vital energy and blood seemed to boil as it shot into the sky and transformed into a ceaselessly roiling bloody cloud that covered an area of 3km and flowed with runes, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled within it. Once he decided to fight, Ji Yue's eyes went blank for a moment, and he seemed to

have become a completely different person. He'd changed from a compassionate and peaceful Buddha into an enraged Buddha.

At this instant, as they felt the monstrous aura that surged out from Ji Yue's body, the clamorous noise all around the Goldlake Meeting's venue vanished instantly, and it became perfectly silent. The gazes of everyone had converged over and stared with concentration for fear of missing the slightest detail.

"Red lotus Hellfire and the power of the Vidyaraja, refine and transform all evil and devils. Dragolion Vidyaraja Seal!" Ji Yue shouted out explosively as surging flames gushed out from his skin, and then he forced a seal with both his hands. A raging dragon roared on one hand while the howl of a lion shook the skies on the other, and then boundless bright light gushed out from his back, causing him to possess awe-inspiring divine might like a god.

Chen Xi noticed acutely with a single glance that this Dragolion Vidyaraja Seal was a Buddhist Sect Divine Ability that was powerful and overbearing. The strength of the dragon crushed the body while the howl of the lion suppressed the loud, and it was different from any of the techniques and Divine Abilities he'd seen.

Bang!

Ji Yue pressed his hands together as the dragon strength mixed with the lion howl to form a powerful and vast enormous energy before his figure shook and blasted down onto Chen Xi.

He struck out like a bolt of lightning!

Violent like thunder and swift like the wind!

When the barefooted Ji Yue who wore linen clothes like a monk launched an attack, he simply seemed like a Buddha of death, attacking swiftly and directly with a pair of hands that had formed seals, and he shattered space itself as he approached Chen Xi from above.

Swoosh!

How could Chen Xi sit there and await death? His figure swiftly vanished on the spot, and in the next moment, he'd already arrived at Ji Yue's side. The Talisman Armament was like a violent dragon flashing through the sky as it transformed into a streak of flowing light that was like a stream that swiftly pierced towards the back of Ji Yue's head.

"I knew your speed was extraordinary long ago, so how could I have not taken precautions against it? Dragolion Furyflame Seal!" Ji Yue shouted loudly once more like the roar of a dragon as his hands instantly formed thousands of seals that flowed with the glow of fire and faintly emitted the sound of chanting in Sanskrit that shook the heart, and he turned around to slap towards the tip of the sword.

Bang!

The seal and tip of the sword collided like the eruption of a volcano, causing waves of flames of charge into the sky and shake the combat ring beneath them to the point of vibrating intensely. Cui Shan who presided over the battle hurriedly activated the greatest level of defense on the combat ring when he saw the situation of the combat ring wasn't promising, and only in this way did he avoid the collapse of the combat ring.

In the time of just a single breath, the two of them had already fought over 100 times. One of them was like a bolt of lightning that emitted ghastly sword lights, the other was bathed in a crimson glow, like a Buddha that had descended into the world. They fought with extreme speed, and every single one of their collisions emitted terrifying glows and gusts of air.

The hearts of all the spectators shook and were unable to breathe as they watched the battle. This was a true battle between experts. Every single move and technique contained various profundities and overflowed with Dao Insight, causing them to become absorbed by it.

Rumble!

A sea of flames arose on the combat ring, Buddha Energy surged around Ji Yue's body, and the crimson red colored flames were like tidewater that swept towards the surroundings. The flames instantly covered the entire combat ring and locked onto Chen Xi's path of retreat.

"What's the point in only dodging? Receive a seal of mine!" Amidst his loud shout, Ji Yue soared into the sky before plunging down like a comet as he fiercely blasted down a seal that was coiled with golden colored flames.

Air was instantly torn apart as space itself was covered in cracks. When this seal was blasted out, it gave others the feeling as if the ground was splitting apart and a floor had broken out, whereas, Chen Xi was like a tiny tree before the floor, and he would be broken and drowned by it at any time, and it gave others an extreme visual impact.

Chen Xi raised his head as the Talisman Armament struck out nimbly like a fluttering butterfly with a few sword lights that were interwoven together and moved according to a unique rhythm, and the golden seal was easily sliced into pieces.

"You have some ability. But that was only 50% of my strength. If you're capable of receiving the next strike, then you barely possess the qualifications to go against my full strength." Ji Yue's expression remained emotionless as his glistening and white hands abruptly assumed thousands of peculiar forms...