

## Talisman 341

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 341: Collapsing In Succession

Om!

A wave of energy fluctuation drew the attention of Chen Xi who was in the shadows, and he raised his head as his Divine Sense swept out. In next to no time, he understood everything. It was the fluctuation of a Universe Teleportation Talisman, and Jiang Xun and the others had vanished along with it.

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but curl into a ridiculing expression. Assassins of the Blacksun Pavilion flee as well?

Since entering Firecrow Town up to this period of difficult battles in Gloom Forest, his entire body was in a strained state, and under the stimulation of the various dangers he faced, his mental state, cultivation, and combat strength had obtained a tremendous increase.

Right before Jiang Xun's group had appeared, his qi refinement cultivation had broken through once more to attain the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and his body refinement cultivation had already attained the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm as well. He could be said to have advanced by leaps and bounds, and it had climbed steadily.

Compared to his own cultivation, his advancement in the comprehension of Dao Insights was undoubtedly the most noteworthy.

The five elements, Yin, Yang, star, lightning, wind, sky... Even the Paramita and Oblivion Dao Insights had obtained a great increase.

According to the 4 realms and 12 levels of Dao Insight, the five elements, Yin, Yang, wind, lightning, and sky Dao Insights that he'd comprehended long ago had already attained the 7th level of the Initial Realm.

This couldn't have been done without the cultivation of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture. After all, the eight great sword moves of the scripture contained numerous Grand Daos that covered the five elements, Yin and Yang, and the Qian Sword of Sky even represented the Grand Dao of Sky. Chen Xi frequently utilized it in battle, so his comprehension in Dao Insight naturally rose along with his use of it.

The Star Dao Insight improved extremely slowly, but it had already attained the 6th level at the Initial Realm as well. This similarly couldn't do without his cultivation of the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts and his visualization of the Fuxi Divine Statue all day and night.

The Paramita and Oblivion Dao Insights were extremely mysterious and unfathomable, and Chen Xi had practically never paid attention to them usually. But these two Dao Insights were improving with a slow momentum at all times. Presently, both of them had already attained the 5th level at the Elementary Realm and were only a step away before being able to attain the Initial Realm, and it was an unbelievable improvement.

But according to Chen Xi's analysis, the Paramita and Oblivion Dao Insights were related to the guidance and suppressions of the souls of the dead and other mysterious forces. Perhaps, as he killed his enemies

and witness a variety of life and death, he unconsciously obtained comprehension towards the Dao Insights of Paramita and Oblivion, allowing it to unconsciously increase to such a level.

In short, the noteworthy increase in all his Dao Insights was undoubtedly a joyous thing. In the past, he'd relied on the strength of the Talisman Armament to be able to execute attacks which contained Dao Insights that had taken form, yet now, he was completely capable of not relying on the Talisman Armament while executing a Dao Grade martial technique to attain such a level.

It was precisely because of the tremendous increase in his cultivation and Dao Insight that allowed Chen Xi's combat strength to skyrocket repeatedly. Presently, not to mention these assassins of the Blacksun Pavilion, even if he was facing Qing Xiuyi that was a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, he still had the confidence to defeat her!

Jiang Xun and the others fleeing now after suffering a crushing defeat had undoubtedly proved this.

After experiencing so many days of repeated hunting, the rage in Chen Xi's heart had dispersed greatly, and he faintly guessed that the Blacksun Pavilion would probably not make a move against him again after this battle, unless they sent assassins with cultivation above the Golden Core Realm.

But according to his understanding towards that group of old freaks, they would probably not dare entrust the Blacksun Pavilion with doing this. Otherwise, it would be bullying the weak, and it would completely offend the Bai Clan.

To say the least of it, if these old freaks really wanted to kill him while taking the risk of offending the Bai Clan, then they could just make a move themselves. Why would they pay a great price to hire the Blacksun Pavilion's assassins?

After he confirmed this, Chen Xi wasn't afraid of the Blacksun Pavilion's threat any longer.

He counted the time for a moment and realized that there was less than a year before the Allstar Meeting began. Moreover, if he wanted to rush to Silken City from here, then he must pass through Evilstone, Bloodspirit Valley, Icedemon Den, and numerous other dangerous places before going through Thunder City to arrive at Silken City.

After he thought all of this through, Chen Xi didn't dally before turning around to vanish in the forest.

-----

Three days later.

The news returned to the Blacksun Pavilion. After Cui Shan who was called the Seventh Leader by Jiang Xun found out about this, he fell into a long period of silence, and after an unknown period of time, he suddenly burst into laughter as he shook his head.

"Master, why're you laughing?" At the side, an extremely handsome boy around the age of eight or nine that wore a golden necklace spoke out with a question.

"I'm laughing about how stupid these people are. It's nothing to fail an assassination, but they were stupid to arouse the thought of betraying the Blacksun Pavilion when they clearly knew that the target couldn't be defeated. They deserve death!" Cui Shan sighed lightly.

The boy's large black eyes spun as he chuckled. "Why do I feel that you don't seem to be furious? It's even to the extent that after you heard this news, you seem to be much more at ease instead?"

Cui Shan didn't deny it and nodded as he said, "Exactly. I've thought through it over and over again. It's fine to allow Chen Xi to live. Moreover, I incidentally learned of a huge secret from the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Madan Shui Hua in these past few days, and this secret made me decide that I would rather admit having failed the assassination then make a move against Chen Xi once more."

The boy said with surprise, "What secret?"

Cui Shan avoided answering and only smiled, and he seemed slightly unfathomable.

"Chen Xi will probably not appreciate it even if you do this. Perhaps he'll still bear a grudge because of the assassination operation earlier." The boy chuckled, yet he didn't inquire again about what that secret was.

"Where there's gain, there's surely loss. So what if he bears a grudge? When he wants to take revenge on the Blacksun Pavilion, I'd probably have gone into cultivation in seclusion long ago. At that time, even if he uproots and destroys the entire force of the Blacksun Pavilion, what would it have to do with me?" Cui Shan went silent for a long time before muttering. "But the matter of Chen Xi can be disregarded temporarily, yet Jiang Xun and the others must be captured and brought back before being sentenced to the extreme penalty of death. The rules of the pavilion can't be broken like this."

A strand of piercingly cold killing intent suddenly flashed past the boy's clear eyes, and then he nodded solemnly. "Don't worry Master, disciple knows what to do."

Cui Shan nodded and suddenly warned. "Chi Song, don't go offend that Chen Xi, otherwise, don't blame me for disowning you as my disciple!"

Chi Song was stunned, and he said with an unnatural expression, "Don't worry Master, I'll absolutely not do that."

Cui Shan glanced deeply at Chi Song before he said indifferently, "Others might not understand you, but I saw you grow up. How could I be unable to see through your thoughts? You're a little devil that possesses a natural talent that exceeds most geniuses in the world, but you're too scheming and it will affect your cultivation instead."

The smile on Chi Song's face froze as he said, "Why do I not understand what you said, Master?"

Cui Shan grunted coldly as his eyes flashed with a spark of lightning, and he said in a low voice. "You understand what I mean. I won't stop you from taking revenge for Rose, but it absolutely can't be now!"

Chi Song's body suddenly went stiff as his hands were unconsciously and silently clenched tightly, and his eyes even emitted a wisp of extreme hatred that flashed briefly in his eyes. After a long time, he said bitterly, "Master, then when can I make a move?"

Cui Shan answered indifferently. "After the Allstar Meeting. If Chen Xi doesn't obtain the chance to enter the Primeval Battlefield, then you can deal with him as you wish."

Chi Song questioned in detail. "What if he's lucky enough to enter it?"

Cui Shan went silent for a long time, and then he waved his hand and said, "If that happens, then you can do as you wish."

Chi Song nodded and didn't ask further questions before turning around and leaving.

If Chen Xi's able to enter the Primeval Battlefield, then there's probably no one in the world capable of stopping his footsteps. So how could you take revenge for Rose...? Cui Shang looked at Chi Song's figure that moved into the distance, and he couldn't help but sigh lightly in his heart.

-----

The Wise King's Estate, within the space that was filled with Immortal Energy.

The manager was prostrated on the ground as cold sweat the size of beans flowed from his forehead, and he wished for nothing more than to bury his head into a crack in the ground. The atmosphere at the scene was extremely heavy, as if every single inch of space was filled with boundless rage and killing intent, and it was oppressive to the point even breathing became difficult.

The reason was extremely simple. Just a moment ago, the Blacksun Pavilion had sent word that they'd already cancelled the assassination operation that targeted Chen Xi. According to the agreement, the Blacksun Pavilion would repay them double the price, and they were considered to be even.

But to the numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts present here, this outcome was something they were utterly unable to accept. They'd taken so much pains and paid such a great cost before bitterly planning this assassination, so how could they just allow it to be canceled?

The expression of every single old freak was extremely gloomy as their soundless resentment and rage caused everything in the entire space to seem as if it had frozen.

"Damnable Blacksun Pavilion! They're obviously looking down on us. We must uproot them and drive them out of the Darchu Dynasty!" After a long time, one of the old freaks suddenly shouted out explosively with a voice that was like a thunderclap, and it shocked the manager to the point his soul almost left his body and his body couldn't help but start trembling.

"Right! We must punish the Blacksun Pavilion. Otherwise, what face would we have?"

"Hmph! They just canceled the mission at a whim. This Blacksun Pavilion has gone back on their word and changed their minds at a whim, they do indeed deserve to be taught a lesson!"

"They're truly a group of good for nothing wretches! They aren't even able to kill a tiny ant at the Golden Core Realm. I think there's no need for the Blacksun Pavilion to continue existing in the Darchu Dynasty!"

All the old freaks couldn't restrain the rage in their hearts, and they spoke out in succession.

Only the Wise King Huangfu Jingtian kept silent. Compared to the undisguised rage that covered the faces of the other old freaks, Huangfu Jingtian's expression seemed to be extremely strange instead. He seemed to be dejected, calm, resentful, terrified, and so on and so forth.

In next to no time, everyone noticed Huangfu Jingtian's unusual expression, and all of them stopped speaking in succession before raising their eyes to look over.

Huangfu Jingtian took a deep breath abruptly, and he seemed to have just sobered up from his deep contemplation as he said with an emotionless expression, "Everyone, according to the agreement from before, we can only write off the enmity between Chen Xi and us."

Everyone was stunned when they heard this, and they had expressions of disbelief. We're giving up just like this? That agreement from before was only a joke, how could it be taken seriously?

Huangfu Jingtian's icy cold gaze swept past everyone, and his expression didn't have the slightest fluctuation of emotion as he said indifferently, "This was personally instructed by my Imperial Brother. Do any of you still have any objections?"

There's only a single person who was capable of being addressed like this by Huangfu Jingtian... The current Emperor Chu!?

The pupils of everyone constricted as their hearts instantly sank to rock bottom. Even the current Emperor Chu had found out about this matter and forcefully interfered to stop it, so what could they say about it?

Because this was the Darchu Dynasty!

This was the world of the Huangfu Clan!

No matter how high their cultivations were, they didn't dare openly go against the order of Emperor Chu.

All the old freaks understood that from this moment onward, wanting to seize the treasures in Chen Xi's possession would undoubtedly cause them to go against the current Emperor Chu and the entire Darchu Dynasty. They were unable to bear the consequences of this, nor were the powers behind them capable of bearing the consequences!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 342: Travelling With A Beauty**

This was a barren gorge covered with exposed rocks, and it was covered in a layer of dense mist all year round.

Swoosh!

A tall figure tore through the sky and arrived within the gorge before sizing up his surroundings, and when he didn't notice any danger, he sat cross-legged on a rock and started to clean the injuries on his body.

There were over ten scars on his body, his flesh had split apart and blood flowed from them, and one could even see the bones within at many places. It seemed as if he'd just experienced a fierce life and death battle that seemed to be terrifying to the extreme.

If it was an ordinary person that suffered such heavy injuries, the person would probably have cried out in pain since long ago, but he didn't. Not only did he not cry out in pain, he didn't even frown, and he seemed to be extremely calm.

After a short moment, he'd finished cleaning his wounds and stood up, and then he started cleaning the traces of blood in the surroundings. He did this for the sake of avoiding any nearby demon beasts rushing over after smelling the blood.

He only spent 10 minutes of time to finish all this in an orderly manner. But it seemed as if every single second of time was extremely precious to him, and he seemed as if he was racing with time and wasn't willing to waste the slightest amount of time. After that, he sat down cross-legged and started circulating his cultivation.

This person was naturally Chen Xi.

An entire three months of time had already passed since he left Gloom Forest. During this period of time, he'd passed through numerous places of danger like Evilstone, Bloodspirit Valley, Icedemon Den...

Every single place of danger was like purgatory, and it was filled with boundless killing intent and danger. During these three months of time, he'd encountered innumerable amounts of assaults, like natural disasters, tides of beasts, terrifying Bloodspirits formed from baleful blood, Icedemons that were born from the icy cold and gloomy ground, and so on and so forth. Every single battle was arduous and extremely dangerous, and if calculated in detail, then he experienced at least one fierce battle a day on average.

There were many times where he only had a slight chance of survival, and he almost perished in the battles.

The most dangerous battle was at the Thunderstorm Desert, which was a desert filled with boundless thunder and lightning. When Chen Xi passed through this place, he was unfortunately targeted by a Thunderspirit Three-headed Bird within the thunderstorm. This flying beast innately grasped the energy of lightning, its strength was even more terrifying than Rebirth Realm cultivators, and it had pursued Chen Xi for an entire seven days and seven nights.

If it wasn't for him possessing a body refinement cultivation that was sufficiently formidable and executed the Starsky Wings with his entire strength, he would have been struck to death by the lightning emitted by this flying beast. In the end, when he was lucky enough to escape it, there was almost not a single place on his body that was unharmed. His entire body was covered in horrifying injuries, and he'd nurtured them for an entire three days before recovering.

Actually, in these numerous places of danger that were filled with killing intent, the strength of this Thunderspirit Three-headed Bird was still weak. Terrifying beings that exceeded one's imaginations resided in some places, and they were able to cause one to feel despair and helplessness just from looking at them from afar. When he encountered places like this, Chen Xi utterly didn't dare approach and would go around it.

During this period of time, suffering injuries had already become a trivial and common thing. Luckily, he possessed a large amount of healing spirit pills and had a shocking ability of recovery, and it was only because of this that he didn't die from suffering injuries that were too heavy.

At the same time, after experiencing the tempering of the dense amounts of battles he experienced during this period of time, Chen Xi's disposition had already undergone a tremendous change, even if he looked to be in an extremely sorry state.

The numerous battles of wits and courage with the assassins of the Blacksun Pavilion, coupled with the hardships and tempering he'd gone through while battling various formidable creatures during these three months, the over 10 changes of clothing that Chen Xi carried with him had become rags. Added with the difficult battles he experienced all day and night, his body was covered in the blood of ferocious beasts, and he didn't have the time to clean it off.

However, his tattered clothes and body that was covered in blood was unable to conceal his sharp gaze that emitted piercingly cold killing intent. This sharp disposition caused him to seem like a sword that flickered with a cold light, and he seemed as if he wanted to pierce a hole in the sky.

"Roar!" A beast roar that was like a thunderstorm sounded out. Within the boundless and indistinct fog, an enormous panther that was completely covered in pitch black and shiny fur and possessed two blood red eyes that seemed like lanterns flashed out, and a bloody smell assaulted his nose.

Tempest Panther!

This was a ferocious beast that was even more terrifying than a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. It moved easily within the mountains and moved like a bolt of lightning, and it was an overlord in this gorge.

It glanced at Chen Xi who sat in meditation on the rock and seemed to know that if it seized this opportunity to attack, this human cultivator would absolutely be unable to resist. It leaped up without the slightest hesitation, and its enormous body that was around 25m in length was like a black colored bolt of lightning as it tore through the sky and pounced towards Chen Xi.

Right when its huge claw was only 30cm away from Chen Xi, the eyes of Chen Xi suddenly spray open. At this instant, his aura changed rapidly and abruptly!

Killing intent that covered the heavens and the earth appeared without the slightest sign and filled every single inch of space. The killing intent was so dense that it seemed as if it was just brought out from a sea of blood and mountain of corpses, and it caused space itself to warp and wail intensely.

Bang!

The Tempest Panther that approached menacingly suddenly emitted a howl of terror, and then it seemed as if its throat was choked, causing it to lose all strength and plunge down from midair to crash on the ground. It lay weakly on the ground without the slightest trace of ruthlessness and strength, and it instead seemed like a terrified little lamb that shivered with terror and uneasiness.

Merely the killing intent he emitted had deterred a ferocious beast to the point its will to fight crumbles and it started shivering!

This ferocious beast had always been staying in a cave 50km away from this gorge when I came, and it was protecting a Blood Poria that was about to reach a thousand years of age. Why would it leave its lair for no reason or rhyme? Could it be that someone has intentionally drawn it out? Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. At this moment, his physical strength had already recovered and the injuries on his body had already healed, and he stood up and distinguished the direction before leaping out.

In next to no time, he arrived before a cave, and then he raised his eyes to look over. Sure enough, he saw a delicate and graceful figure moving stealthily to steal the 1,000 year old Blood Poria.

This was a woman with a voluptuous and extremely hot figure, her skin was white like jade, and her wine red hair was slightly rolled up and hung down loosely on her shoulders. Her towering and plump breasts were partially exposed, and she only wore a short skirt that revealed a pair of long and jade white legs on her lower body, causing her to be extremely sexy.

It was the first time in the past three months that he'd seen another human being, causing a wisp of delight to emerge from Chen Xi's heart, and he didn't disturb this woman.

A 1,000 year old Blood Poria was something that couldn't arouse his interest any longer. During these three months of battle and slaughter, even though he'd experienced various life and death tribulations in the various places of danger, it also allowed him to obtain a few tens of types of treasures of the heaven and earth that were difficult to come by in the outside world, and the worth of every single one of these were more than 100 times the worth of this Blood Poria.

"Who is it!?" After the sexy and hot woman gathered the Blood Poria, she was just about to turn around and leave when she suddenly noticed that there was actually a tall figure standing nearby since an unknown time, and her eyes couldn't help but squint before raising her hand to shoot out a mass of dark lights without the slightest hesitation.

After she finished doing all this, a trace of coldness couldn't help but suffuse her sexy rosy lips.

Due to her frequent visits to this gorge, she'd seen many detestable fellows that killed others and seized their treasures, and for the sake of dealing with a situation like this, she'd long since prepared a type of extremely vicious hidden weapon — Ruin Starneedle. When launching a surprise attack, it would instantly shoot through her enemy's body to the point it was like a hornet's nest before the person perished.

There was more than one person that fallen under her Ruin Starneedles, and the strongest amongst those people had a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm.

So she was extremely confident that this despicable bastard that had appeared suddenly would undoubtedly be bound to die in the next moment.

However, in the next moment, the complacent smile that had just curled onto the corners of her mouth froze instantly.

The figure before her had only lightly flicked his sleeve, and her Ruin Starneedles that never missed their targets actually moved backwards instead to shoot explosively towards her!

How could this be possible?

Her pupils suddenly dilated as a track of astonishment and terror appeared in her eyes, and a thought unconsciously flashed within her mind. Could it be that I, Yun Na, am going to die to my own Magic Treasure today?

At this instant, Yun Na couldn't help but close her eyes.

Dum! Dum! Dum!

A wave of dense sounds that were like beats of a drum reverberated in the air, and it carried a unique rhythm.



Could it be that I didn't die?

Yun Na waited for a long time yet didn't feel a shred of pain, and she couldn't help but open her eyes. With a single glance, she saw that the numerous Ruin Starneedles that were fine like the hairs of a cow had formed a line on the surface of the hard rock on the ground before her.

This fellow didn't strike a killing blow? Could it be that he has other intentions?

Yun Na looked at the young man with tattered clothes, a body smeared with blood, and an indifferent and calm expression, and she unconsciously gulped down a mouthful of saliva as an anxious and fearful feeling arose in her heart.

She was extremely confident of her appearance and figure, causing her to frequently suffer the greed and spying of others, and she'd long since become accustomed to those gazes that wished for nothing more than to press their bodies down upon her and fiercely ravage her.

However, at this moment, when she thought how her body would be used by this cold and emotionless fellow that was covered in blood and seemed extremely dirty to vent his animalistic desires, a wave of icy cold terror arose within her heart.

How could Chen Xi have imagined that just in that short instant from before, the woman before him had actually thought about so many things?

Even though he'd just suffered the attack of this woman, he isn't angry, and it was probably because this woman was the first human being he'd seen in three months, so he didn't have the heart to just kill her.

But even though he wouldn't give her the punishment of death, he wouldn't let her off so easily either. He couldn't be bothered to be courteous to this woman and said directly. "Show me the way and I'll spare you this time." As he spoke, his right hand shook lightly.

"AH!" Yun Na let out a sharp cry as an enormous force came from her waist, and then her body soared into the sky. Since an unknown moment in time, a blood colored chain had already coiled around her waist yet she didn't notice it in the slightest, and the sudden unexpected event caused her soul to almost leave her body. I'm doomed! This fellow really covets my beauty and intends to have his way with me...

Swoosh!

The earth and the sky spun in her eyes as Chen Xi had already torn through the sky, causing Yun Na to be terrified to the point of closing her eyes, and the wind that blew towards her face caused her to be unable to open her eyes once more.

"What exactly...do you want to do?" Yun Na mustered up the courage to speak with a trembling voice.

"Lead the way." Chen Xi replied.

The worry in Yun Na's heart finally eased up when she heard this, and she started to think about the origins of this fellow. This fellow actually needs someone to lead the way, could it be that he came from the depths of the Swamp of Spirits?

Impossible!

She almost instinctively denied this guess as it was too absurd! Because at the depths of the Swamp of Spirits was the even more terrifying Thunderstorm Desert, Icedemon Den, Bloodspirit Valley, Gloom Forest... This route from Azure County to Thunder City had already fell into disuse since a few hundred years ago, and there was utterly not a single person that had walked out of it alive in these past few years!

But if this fellow didn't come from the depths of the Swamp of Spirits, then how could he not even know the way?

Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving. "Where's the nearest city from here?"

Yun Na opened her eyes while shaking with fright, and she forcefully maintained her composure and answered carefully. "The nearest city is 500,000km away. But Fort Desolate is 5,000km ahead, and it's a fort established in the Desolate Forest. Many cultivators that came to the Desolate Forest to temper themselves and adventure in the forest would stay and rest there."

Fort Desolate?

Chen Xi was stunned as he hadn't seen this name in the map from before. But he didn't stop any longer and continued forward. Since cultivators gathered at Fort Desolate, then he would surely be able to obtain even more information there.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 343: Fort Desolate**

Yun Na heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. All along the way, this fellow that was in tattered clothes and covered in bloodstains didn't do anything to her, and this caused her heart that was in her throat to return to its place.

She originally wanted to try asking if she could make this fellow remove the blood colored chain that coiled around her waist. If it was possible, it would be best if he would allow her to regain her freedom to move around.

But in next to no time, she discarded this thought, because she suddenly noticed that her speed that she had always been proud of was slow like a tortoise before this fellow. For the sake of saving time, it was this fellow that had carried her along, and she'd finally experienced what it was like to fly like the wind and move like a bolt of lightning!

The time for an entire incense stick to burn passed, yet this fellow's speed showed no signs of slowing down, and Yun Na couldn't help but be astonished in her heart. What terrifying physical strength!

But in this way, a trace of worry arose in Yun Na's heart instead. If we swagger along in the sky like this, then what if we're assaulted by demon beasts on the way?

After all, numerous extremely formidable demon beasts lived all along the way to Fort Desolate, so ordinary cultivators would utterly not dare flee in midair because it was no different than courting death.

But the following scenes caused Yun Na to instantly understand how laughable and unnecessary her thoughts were.

At most times, this fellow wouldn't even stop at all, and with a wave of his sword, any demon beast that stood in his path would have its head penetrated and perish instantly. He was truly too formidable, and up until now, there wasn't a single demon beast that was capable of withstanding a single strike of his.

It felt as if his sword had appeared out of thin air before the demon beast's head, and then it lightly reaped their lives. It was so easy, so casual, and it was simply effortless!

After she witnessed this scene with her own two eyes, the trace of a disgruntled feeling in Yun Na's heart vanished without a trace. In her eyes, this man who was covered in rags and dirty like a beggar seemed like a cold and emotionless devil god, and he was an existence that she was absolutely unable to shake.

Chen Xi suddenly slowed down as in the distance luxuriant forest, an enormous fort had appeared within his field of vision. The fort was extremely large and stood with a circular construct, and he could frequently see cultivators flying in and out of it and Chen Xi roughly estimated them to at least number around 10,000 people.

Since such an enormous building could be established in the depths of the Desolate Forest where demon beasts roamed freely, it was obvious how deep the strength of the force who constructed it was.

According to what Yun Na said, Fort Desolate was established by a top merchant group in Thunder City, and it was for the sake of utilizing it as a place to stop over while transporting goods. But it was abandoned later on for an unknown reason, and it gradually became the place where cultivators that came to the Desolate Forest to adventure and temper themselves stayed.

Due to there being numerous demon beasts in the Desolate Forest, and Swanlake Gorge, the Swamp of Spirits, Thunderstorm Desert, Bloodspirit Valley, and various other places of danger behind it. Even though these places were dangerous, numerous materials and treasures that were rare to come by in the outside world existed within it, and it was like a natural treasure vault that drew numerous cultivators to rush over from all directions. On one hand, they would be able to temper their strengths, and on the other hand, they would be able to search for some rare treasures, and it could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

Moreover, because of its special location and superb defensive ability, Fort Desolate naturally became the safest place to stay in the hearts of cultivators.

Chen Xi withdrew the blood colored chain that was coiled around Yun Na's waist. This chain was obtained from Rose, and it was a rare top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure that possessed the terrifying ability to swallow the Blood Essence of one's enemies.

Yun Na heaved a long sigh of relief when she obtained freedom, and then she asked carefully. "You've probably come to Fort Desolate for the first time, do you want me to bring you in?" She regretted it as soon as she finished speaking, and she wished for nothing more than to slap herself. I'm going along with this dangerous fellow? Am I getting tired of living?

"Alright, I'll compensate you for it." Chen Xi nodded.

Yun Na was stunned. This fellow is so cold and overbearing, yet he actually promised me compensation? My god! Could it be my misconception?

“Let’s go.” Chen Xi glanced at Yun Na with a strange expression. He kept having the feeling that this woman was slightly peculiar and seemed to frequently be unconsciously lost in thought, and he wondered what she was thinking about.

Yun Na seemed as if she awoke from a dream and hurriedly led the way before him like a terrified fawn.

This scene caused Chen Xi to wave his head. This woman’s outward appearance is sexy and hot, yet why is she like a little child and acting without due considerations? Her disposition is really inferior. He had no idea that his image in Yun Na’s heart had become terrifying to the extreme since long ago, and she was utterly unable to keep her composure.

In next to no time, both of them entered Fort Desolate.

The first thing that entered his eyes was a hall, and this mere hall had an extremely large space that could accommodate 2,000 people. Moreover, this place was far more bustling than Chen Xi had expected. Cultivators were gathered together in groups while drinking and chatting, and it was extremely clamorous.

What caused Chen Xi to be surprised was that the standard of the cultivators here were generally higher, and it was even to the extent that some cultivators even gave him a trace of pressure. Even the most ordinary cultivator here possessed a strength around the Golden Core Realm.

This place seemed to utterly have no room for Violet Palace Realm and Golden Hall Realm cultivators to gain a foothold.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed that while these people looked to be chatting, their gazes carried slight hostility and strong vigilance instead, and this was a trait only cultivators that were extremely experienced in combat and had fought numerous bloody battles would possess.

The arrival of Chen Xi and Yun Na caused the hall to suddenly go quiet as the gazes of everyone converged onto them. Or perhaps, it could be said that it had converged onto Yun Na, and their gazes were burning, brazen, and filled with desire.

Chen Xi acutely noticed this, then he turned around to glance at Yun Na, and he noticed that this woman’s appearance was not bad indeed and she possessed the ability to draw the attention of others.

Actually, Yun Na’s appearance wasn’t just not bad. Her wine red hair that was slightly curled and hung loosely on her shoulder caused her beautiful and charming face to carry a trace of an indolent, yet alluring feeling. Her plump and towering breasts were partially exposed, full and smooth to the point of causing one to drool. Especially her long legs that were exposed beneath her short leather skirt, white and smooth to the point they were like round ivory, and they revealed an indescribable allure.

A sexy beauty with a hot and voluptuous body had appeared beautifully before the eyes of everyone, and it was impossible for her to not draw their attention.

Even though Yun Na had no lack of experience, but she couldn’t help but reveal a trace of panic when being stared at by the gazes of everyone that emitted undisguised desire, and she unconsciously moved closer to Chen Xi.

To her surprise, her unintentional actions had even excited these people.

A wave of whistling instantly resounded out within the hall. All these fellows were jeering and laughing brazenly, and some offensive words even escaped the mouths of some people.

“Little girl, accompany Big Brother for a night. I guarantee you’ll be in heaven and be unable to stop yourself from wanting more!”

“I never imagined that I would be able to encounter such an attractive little girl at this desolate place. Looks at that skin of hers, how tender and delicate!”

Yun Na’s became extremely ashamed and resentful as she puckered her lips tightly, and she seemed to feel indignant yet not dare to speak out.

Chen Xi frowned and was just about to speak when a wave of commotion suddenly arose from behind the crown.

“Move aside! Move aside!” Over 10 cultivators split the crowd apart and squeezed over. This group of people wore black colored clothes with a vulture pattern on the left shoulder, and they had extremely fierce appearances. Everywhere they passed, the other cultivators would only dare feel indignant yet not dare speak out, and they were obviously extremely fearful of these people.

After they people walked over from ahead, they brazenly surrounded Chen Xi and Yun Na.

Yun Na was terrified to the point her face went pale. She recognized them, the Roving Vultures, and this notorious roving bandit group was filled with extremely vicious villains.

They roamed freely within the Desolate Forest and made a living by plundering others. The hands of every single one of them was drenched in the blood of countless people, and there’d once been numerous powers that wanted to eliminate them, yet none succeeded. Every single member of this group possessed a fairly formidable strength! Especially their leader, Vulture Meng, was so infamous that everyone was fearful of him.

Due to them specially selecting independent cultivators that didn’t belong to any sects as their targets, they’d never offended the disciples of large and renowned sects up until now, allowing them to be living even more comfortably instead.

The thing that terrified Yun Na the most was that she’d been targeted by the leader of the Roving Vultures, Vulture Meng, since a month ago, and he’d spread the word that if she didn’t agree to become his concubine, then he would forcefully seize her body for himself...

She was only a disciple from a small clan that had declined, so how could she possibly go against the Roving Vulture’s leader? On one hand, the reason she’d taken the risk to enter Swanlake Gorge was to pick the Blood Poria, and on the other hand, it was for the sake of avoiding this matter. Yet she never imagined that she still ran into these villains now.

In merely an instant, the color in Yun Na’s face vanished, and her entire body started trembling without restraint.

“Hmph! You bitch! Not only did you not agree to become the concubine of my Boss, you actually got a man that looks like a beggar by your side. Could it be that you think my Boss is even more inferior than a beggar?”

“You adulterous pair! You’re really tired of living!”

“Boss, did you hear what we said? Since the matter has already come to this, I think we should kill this woman’s man and then take her back. Allow us brothers to have some fun. It wouldn’t be too late to kill her after that.” All the villains of the Roving Vultures made a clamor, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi were filled with undisguised disdain and killing intent. But when their gazes descended onto Yun Na, it transformed into burning desire that was emitted brazenly, and they seemed as if they wished for nothing more than to swallow Yun Na up.

The other cultivators in the hall noticed this scene, yet none stood up to stop them, and they choose to watch coldly from the sidelines. The Roving Vultures were too formidable, and they didn’t dare offend the Roving Vultures as well, so how could they possibly risk their lives and stand up for complete strangers?

Yun Na felt even more terrified, and she revealed an expression of despair. She glanced at Chen Xi who was by her side and opened her mouth with the intention of saying something, and she seemed to want to tell Chen Xi the reason behind this and tell Chen Xi to quickly leave by himself.

But, she was stopped by Chen Xi instead, and then he looked at these people before him and laughed. “I never imagined that I would be able to encounter such a large force on arrival at Fort Desolate.”

Yun Na was stunned, then she glanced at Chen Xi with a terrified and worried expression, and she seemed to be unable to wrap her head around the reason why this fellow still had the mood to make jokes at a time like this. Could it be that he has gone mad from terror?

The villains of the Roving Vultures couldn’t help but laugh coldly without end. This fellow that’s covered in rags is really interesting. He’s facing imminent death yet still talks insolently. Those that are ignorant are really fearless.

Chen Xi restrained his smile, and then he asked seriously. “It’s fine to kill in Fort Desolate, right?”

Yun Na was absent-minded at this moment and didn’t understand the true meaning within Chen Xi’s words before nodding right away.

Chen Xi didn’t ask any further, and he withdrew the Talisman Armament with a raise of his hand.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 344: Bloodbath**

At the instant the pitch black and lusterless Talisman Armament entered his hands, Chen Xi’s disposition changed abruptly as killing intent that seemed material swept out with a bang, and it shook the surroundings while filling every inch of space.

Chen Xi who stood casually in tattered clothes like a beggar seemed as if he was another person, with a menacing look between his brows while standing straight like a spear. At this moment, the ghastly killing intent he tempered from the countless arduous battles during these past three months had been released with a bang!

Instantly, the entire hall seemed as if it had fallen into severe winter. The bodies of every single person froze and felt as if a sword was against their backs, and even their breathing felt difficult as they looked at Chen Xi with gazes that were filled with shock.

No one had imagined that when this fellow who was covered in rags and blood merely released his killing intent, it would seem material and be so ghastly and fierce.

He didn't speak a single unnecessary word. Chen Xi had forcefully slaughtered a path of blood out of Gloom Forest, and it was a path worthy of being called a path of blood. Besides the blood of countless ferocious beasts, Chen Xi himself had already forgotten exactly how many times he was injured or how much blood he'd shed.

Amidst this ceaseless battles and slaughter, Chen Xi had even grasped a completely new Dao Insight — the Grand Dao of Slaughter! At the instant he decided to enter into battle, he'd already entered into battle conditions.

His feelings were indifferent like a dried up well that had no ripples.

His soul was highly concentrated.

His expression was icy cold and indifferent.

Killing his enemies in the swiftest way possible had become the one and only objective in Chen Xi's heart, and it was a firm and pure objective.

Om!

The Talisman Armament that was constructed with the Sickle of Slaughter as its base seemed to have felt the killing intent in Chen Xi's heart, and it emitted a joyful cry that contained the intent of wanting to drink its fill of fresh blood.

In the next moment, the villains of the Roving Vultures noticed to their horror that Chen Xi's figure had suddenly vanished into thin air in their field of vision, and they were unable to lock onto him any longer!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

A string of muffled sounds resounded out as a string of scarlet and hot blood sprayed into midair, and it was like a string of firecrackers that had exploded in succession. A flawless string of blood appeared in the sky, and it was tragically beautiful and bloody.

The surrounding spectators noticed to their horror that the throats of every single one of the seven bandits that were closest to Chen Xi had a uniform bloody hole pierced on their throats, and their expressions of shock were frozen on their faces as if they didn't understand what had happened even until their death.

The thing that caused the others to feel horrified the most was that due to his speed being too swift, they were utterly incapable of seeing Chen Xi's figure clearly from the beginning until the end, let alone see how he struck.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The horrifying muddled sounds resounded out once more like the footsteps of the god of death, and it stomped in the hearts of everyone, causing their entire bodies to go cold as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

In less than an instant, another five bandits had died miserably, and the state of their death was exactly similar, a single strike to the throat!

Only now did the other bandits recover from their shock, and all of them were terrified to the point their souls almost left their bodies as they fled in all directions. At this moment, did they still seem like members of the notorious Roving Vultures? Did they still seem like ferocious villains that had tainted their hands with blood?

In the eyes of Yun Na, these bandits that had caused her to have countless nightmares were now like a flock of sheep whose lair was invaded by a ferocious tiger, so helpless and so despaired.

There was no sympathy or pity in her heart. These notorious bandits were too detestable, they specialized in robbing and killing independent cultivators who had no background and bullied the weak while fearing the strong, so they deserved death.

Presently, when she saw them fleeing for their lives, there was only happiness and excitement in her heart. If it wasn't for her strength being insufficient, she wished for nothing more than to charge up and slaughter them without restraint.

How satisfying!

When she recalled how she was terrified to the point of being completely helpless earlier, Yun Na felt a wave of shame. But she didn't feel too embarrassed, because she knew that if she didn't have this ferocious fellow, Chen Xi, by her side, everything would return to how it was in the past. At that time, she would probably be unable to escape the fiendish claws of these bandits.

The will to fight of the remaining bandits collapsed as they fled with a bang, yet this was unable to make Chen Xi stop just like that. The battles during these past few years had allowed him to deeply understand a single truth, never hold back in the slightest when dealing with any enemy. One must pull out weeds by the roots and eliminate them completely, so that one could forever put an end to any future troubles.

In fact, he did indeed not hold back in the slightest. In his eyes, these fellows were no different than the ferocious beasts he encountered earlier, and their deaths weren't worthy of pity.

During the arduous battles and tempering in these past three months, his cultivation had broken through once again. His body refinement and qi refinement had both attained the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, causing his strength to be more than two times more formidable than when he was in the Gloom Forest.

Coupled with the combat technique and will he'd tempered during the battles with those terrifying ferocious beasts, it allowed him to precisely control every single segment in the entire battle situation, and he was able to annihilate his enemies with the swiftest speed while being in a state that saved the most of his physical strength.



It was even to the extent that he didn't compare himself with others any longer, as there was utterly nothing that could be compared. People like Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe who could be called the peak experts of the younger generation of the entire Darchu Dynasty did indeed possess extremely formidable strengths, and it had even attained the limit they were capable of achieving.

But up until now, even if his live combat experience had multiplied, he hadn't arrived at his own limit. His potential was still enormous, and he had an even greater space to improve. If he was given sufficient time, then he was completely confident in surpassing all the Golden Core Realm experts of the Darchu Dynasty's younger generation!

Even if it was now, his strength was already sufficient to look down upon most of the Golden Core Realm experts of the younger generation, and if they were to compete solely on combat experience, then there was probably no one capable of achieving all the life and death battles that Chen Xi had experienced while fighting all the way to attain his current achievements.

This was a type of extremely precious experience, because only by receiving the baptism of countless life and death battles could one truly be able to understand the meaning of battle and reveal extraordinary combat skills. This was something that couldn't be passed down by any sect or book, and it required one to personally contemplate it and temper one's self.

As the saying goes, the master guides one through the entrance, yet cultivation depended on one's self. Cultivation was like this, and so was combat.

The slaughter was still being carried out.

Shrill cries resounded out successively within the hall. The shrill cries emitted before death caused every single person present at the scene to feel as if they were immersed in icy cold and bone piercing water, and they couldn't help but start shivering.

This was absolutely a slaughter without suspense!

When facing such a slaughter, no matter how firm their minds were, they couldn't help but feel awe and terror.

Even the spectators were so terrified, and the villains of the Roving Vultures were even more so. Up until this point in the battle, they'd practically been beaten to a muddled state.

In a single move, almost 20 of their companions had fallen, so how would they fight a completely one-sided battle with an opponent that easily crushed everything in his path? How would they resist?

At the back of the crowd, the expression of the Roving Vulture's leader, Vulture Meng, became grim as he felt great regret in his heart. I only coveted the beauty of a woman, yet why would it bring out such a god of disaster? But the situation was critical, and he'd already discerned that it was already too late for him to submit now, so only a single path remained...

An expression of resolve appeared on Vulture Meng's face right away, and he gritted his teeth savagely as he shouted explosively. "Retreat! Leave Fort Desolate! While there's life, there's still hope!"

His voice was so loud that it seemed like a thunderclap that resounded out in the entire hall.

However, unexpected to Vulture Meng, his voice actually didn't obtain any reply, and it was even to the extent that everyone present at the scene looked at him with a strange expression when they heard him.

Hmm? What's going on?

Vulture Meng's heart jerked as he felt something was wrong, and then his gaze swept once more towards his surroundings before his face that was covered in scars instantly froze.

They're dead!

At this moment, the 29 subordinates he'd brought with him this time were already lying in pools of blood. The throats of every single one of them had a blood hole penetrated upon it and dark red blood was still gurgling out from within, causing the air in the entire hall to be filled with a nauseating dense smell of blood.

Vulture Meng seemed as if he was struck by lightning. These subordinates had followed by his side for numerous years, yet had transformed into icy cold corpses now. How could he be able to accept such an outcome?

But compared to the sorrow in his heart, he still treasured his own life more, and his years of living a life of bloodshed allowed him to instantly sober up from the feeling of losing his brothers. Moreover, he made the preparations to flee at the same time.

He'd even planned that once he escaped this calamity, he would surely lead a large group of his brothers and cut this fellow that was like a god of disaster into pieces!

However, when he was about to make a move, he suddenly noticed that the surrounding atmosphere was too strange, and it seemed as if the gazes in the entire hall that shot at him were filled with pity...

Have these fellows gone mad?

Vulture Meng felt it was extremely incomprehensible, and then he suddenly realized something, causing him to raise his head and hastily sweep his gaze at the surroundings before his expression instantly turned terrified to the extreme.

He gulped down a mouthful of saliva and still refused to give up hope as he turned his head around with great difficulty. Sure enough, he saw that god of disaster had already arrived behind him without him becoming aware of it.

Moreover, the pitch black sword that had killed 29 of his brothers was only an inch away from his throat, and he even saw traces of warm traces of blood still remaining on the sword!

I'm doomed, I'm afraid I won't be able to escape calamity this time...

Right when this thought had just emerged in Vulture Meng's mind, he suddenly felt pain in his throat, then a 'Pu' sounded out in his ears, and it was exactly similar to the sound that resounded out when the throats of his brothers were penetrated.

Nevertheless, the scene before the eyes of Vulture Meng, the leader of the notorious Roving Vultures that roamed freely in Fort Desolate for many years went black, and he perished on the spot. At the

moment before his death, he saw a wisp of blood that sprayed into midair and a pair of icy cold and calm eyes.

After he killed Vulture Meng, Chen Xi put away the Talisman Armament, and then he didn't even spare a glance to the corpses on the ground nor did he pay any attention to the shocked and speechless gazes of everyone present at the scene before directly arriving before Yun Na and asking. "Are there rooms here? I want to take a rest."

"Ah!" Yun Na cried out as she sobered up from the blood and shocking scenes from before, and then she nodded hurriedly and said, "There are, there are. So long as it's an empty room, you can stay in any room upstairs."

Chen Xi nodded before turning around to walk towards the stairs, and he said as he walked, "Take the treasures in the possession of these bandits as the compensation for leading me here."

Yun Na was stunned, and then she seemed to have suddenly thought of something and cried out. "Senior, I forgot to tell you that not anyone can occupy the rooms upstairs. You must possess a certain level of strength, otherwise, you will only be kicked out, and in some serious cases, it's even possible to be killed!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 345: Conceit From Seniority**

The death of the Roving Vultures wasn't the center of attention of everyone within Fort Desolate any longer, and along with the corpses of these bandits being carried away, the blood on the ground was washed clean, causing the entire hall to once again return to its bustling and clamorous atmosphere.

Fort Desolate was a chaotic place with both good and vicious cultivators mixed together, and bloody incidents happened almost every single day. Today the Roving Vultures were annihilated, and perhaps another new roving band of bandits would appear tomorrow.

All in all, this place was filled with danger, blood, slaughter, and unrest, and scenes of arguments and vengeance would play out frequently, so the people that earned a living by venturing into Desolate Forest all year round had become accustomed to all this long ago.

But even though the atmosphere was bustling at this moment, yet no one dared make noise loudly, nor did anyone dare glance towards the corner of the hall. Because Chen Xi who'd just slaughtered all the bandits by himself earlier was sitting before a table that seemed old, and the extremely sexy Yun Na sat opposite him.

That was a cold and emotionless maleficent existence than had already used bloody facts to prove his strength, so no one dared be respectful or look down upon him in the slightest.

Even though there was no true owner to Fort Desolate, there was merchants that were stationed here all year long, and they were called brokers. These people didn't just sell wine, spirit pills, spirit herbs, and other goods that cultivators used for relaxation or needed, they also sold information and helped their customers carry out some miscellaneous errands, causing them to deeply receive the favor of all the cultivators.

It was precisely because of this that even though the strengths of these brokers were low, no one made it difficult for them.

The corpses of the villains of the Roving Vultures and the blood on the ground was cleaned up by a young broker that Yun Na had called over and paid 100 Nascent Condensation Pills to.

This youth was called San Yong. He was extremely thin and weak, yet possessed eyes that were exceedingly intelligent, and one could discern with a single glance that he was a sharp and intelligent fellow, so he could be said to be like a fish in water when working as a broker.

At this moment, San Yong was sitting solemnly as a show of respect, and his expression was humble as he revealed an expression of listening with concentration.

Everyone unintentionally caught sight of this scene, and they gasped. Most of them knew of this kid, San Yong, was always careless and casual with an indolent disposition, yet at this moment, he suddenly revealed a solemn and serious appearance, so how could they not be surprised.

But they came to an understanding right after. When facing this maleficent existence that had just annihilated 30 lives, anyone would probably have to face such an existence carefully, right?

“So in this way, if I want to stay in the rooms upstairs, I must possess the corresponding strength?” asked Chen Xi. Earlier, he was just intending to go upstairs when he was stopped by Yun Na, and she said that he must possess a certain level of strength, otherwise, he would only be kicked out, and in some serious cases, it was even possible for him to be killed!

The requirement of relying on one’s strength to stay in a room naturally caused Chen Xi to be extremely astonished, and out of caution, he decided to first figure out the circumstances before taking further action. However, Yun Na only possessed superficial knowledge about this. Under his helplessness, he could only search for a broker to inquire about it, and San Yong before him was the broker selected by him.

As they spoke, Chen Xi raised his head to look around. The space within Fort Desolate was extremely large, and merely this hall was capable of accommodating a few thousands of people. When he looked up from where he sat, the space within Fort Desolate was divided into a second floor, third floor, and the highest fourth floor, and the higher the floor, the less rooms it had. For example, the first floor had almost 1,000 rooms, yet the fourth floor only possessed less than 30 rooms.

“You’re correct. Rooms here are indeed distributed based on strength.” San Yong hurriedly replied, and he spoke clearly and in an orderly manner. “Those with the lowest strengths could only stay in the first floor, and so long as ordinary Golden Core Realm cultivators didn’t possess strengths that were too inferior, then they would be able to stay there. The second floor is the place of residence for perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators. The third floor is for Rebirth Realm cultivators, and the fourth floor is for Nether Transformation Realm experts instead.

San Yong paused for a while before he continued. “In Fort Desolate, most cultivators are at the Golden Core Realm, and Rebirth Realm cultivators are rarely seen. As for Nether Transformation Realm experts, they’re even rarer, and I haven’t seen a single Nether Transformation Realm expert make an appearance in almost three years. Coupled with cultivators heading to the forest to venture and search for treasures every single day, so there are many rooms that’re empty now.”

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head when he finished hearing this. There're so many things to pay attention to just to stay somewhere, people really have nothing better to do.

San Yong seemed to have discerned Chen Xi's thoughts and explained hastily. "Customer, perhaps you still don't know, but there's great profundity related to the rooms in Fort Desolate. Early on when they were constructed, the rooms of every single floor had a different layout.

"For example, the rooms on the second floor have a jade bed that possesses a miraculous effect. It's connected to the heart of the earth and is capable of drawing a small amount of qi from the earth's core, and it's extremely beneficial to one's cultivation."

"On the other hand, not only are the rooms on the third floor capable of drawing the qi of the earth's core, there're also pill refinement chambers, equipment refinement chambers, and many other facilities within the room."

"The rooms on the fourth floor are extraordinary. Supposedly, even Nether Transformation Realm cultivators would be able to obtain a great deal of benefit from cultivating there, and it was simply on par with some minor prosperous areas."

Only now did Chen Xi feel it was slightly interesting, and he asked with great interest. "Then how exactly does one occupy a room?"

San Yong revealed a flattering smile. "With your strength, you're entirely capable of residing in the second floor. Of course, if some fellows with insufficient strength forcefully occupy the rooms on the second floor, then they would mostly be kicked out and even killed sometimes, so under most circumstances, no one would dare try to sneak in here."

Thump!

Right when San Yong had just finished speaking, a person was suddenly thrown down from the second floor, and he fell heavily to the ground with a bloody nose and swollen face while spitting blood from his mouth.

"Trash! You want to stay on the second floor with us with that strength of yours? You're truly tired of living." At the side of the second floor's railing was a cold black clothed young man that stood with his arms crossed before his chest, and he grunted coldly with disdain.

"Oh, another piece of trash that tried to act beyond his ability has come here." Under the ridiculing gazes of the people in the hall, the person on the ground struggled to get up before fleeing dejectedly while covering his head.

"Thank you." Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and paid 1,000 Nascent Condensation Pills to San Yong.

"You're too kind. Feel free to come look for me if you have anything else to ask." San Yong grinned from ear to ear as being able to obtain compensation from this maleficent existence before him was slightly unexpected to him, and he hurriedly expressed his gratitude before leaving like a wisp of smoke.

He's found out about everything he should know, so Chen Xi bought a few sets of clothes from some merchants and intended to bath and have a rest before continuing on his journey.

"Senior, which floor do you intend to stay in?" Yun Na asked carefully.

“Let’s go up and take a look first,” said Chen Xi after pondering for a moment. Actually, according to his thoughts, staying in the third floor was the most convenient because only the third floor possessed specialized equipment refinement chambers, and he wanted to seize this opportunity to refine the Talisman Armament once more. It couldn’t be any better if he was able to increase its might by another level.

Yun Na nodded and said, “With your strength, you’re indeed already capable of staying in the second floor.”

Chen Xi smiled and didn’t explain anything, and he spoke of something else instead. “I heard you want to head to Thunder City in another few more days as well? I don’t know the route well, so if it’s possible, let’s travel together. I’ll compensate you for it.”

Yun Na hurriedly nodded and agreed. Earlier, Chen Xi has annihilated 30 people for her sake, so how could she possibly refuse a small request like this?

Some perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivators saw Chen Xi from the corridors of the second floor, but they didn’t reveal any ill intent. Most of them had noticed the scene of Chen Xi annihilating the Roving Vultures, and they’d virtually already admitted that Chen Xi possessed the strength to reside on the same floor as them.

But to their astonishment, Chen Xi didn’t stop on the second floor and directly walked towards the third floor instead.

“Eh? I’m not seeing things, right? This fellow is actually walking to the third floor?”

“He’s audacious to the extreme! The third floor is the place of residence for Rebirth Realm cultivators, and an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator like him would probably be killed as soon as he goes up there!”

“Could it be that this kid thinks he possesses the qualifications to challenge Rebirth Realm cultivators just because he annihilated the Roving Vultures?”

“This fellow has obviously come to Fort Desolate for the first time, and he thinks all those Rebirth Realm cultivators are useless. Hmph! It’s good for him to suffer a little bit, otherwise, he wouldn’t know his own limitations.”

It wasn’t only some cultivators on the second floor, but even the people on the first floor were dumbstruck by Chen Xi’s actions, and they didn’t understand why this icy cold maleficent existence would suddenly become an idiot now...

Yun Na’s pretty eyes were opened wide like saucers as her rosy lips opened up slightly, and her white and slender hands were pressed on her chest as she carried a stunned expression. He... Why would he be so rash? Could it be that he isn’t worried about infuriating a Rebirth Realm cultivator and being killed?

Yun Na felt slightly dizzy, and she hurriedly took a deep breath before consoling herself in her heart. This fellow is absolutely not that type of rash person that easily acts impulsively. Perhaps he has some sort of confidence. Yes, it’s surely like this...

Chen Xi quickly arrived at the third floor.

According to what San Yong said, rooms that were occupied would have a layer of talisman marking restrictions suffused on the door, and it dazzled with brilliance and was extremely easy to recognize. Those doors without the restrictions indicated that it was an empty room and there was no one occupying it for now.

Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze and quickly found an empty room before walking over.

On the way, there wasn't a single Rebirth Realm expert that made an appearance, and it caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart. Just think about it, which Rebirth Realm expert would have nothing better to do and would have the hobby of fighting and bullying the weak all day long?

However, strange things always happen.

Right when Chen Xi arrived before the door and intended to enter, an emaciated old man suddenly walked out from within, and he stared coldly at Chen Xi with his triangular eyes while revealing a hostile gaze.

Chen Xi was stunned. Why is there someone in this empty room? Or did this old fellow completely forget to close the door while cultivating? But, no matter what, this room was occupied in the end, and he could only turn around to look for another room.

"Don't move! Who allowed you to come up here?" However, Chen Xi wanted to leave, yet the emaciated old man didn't intend to let him off, and the old man glared at Chen Xi while berating coldly.

Chen Xi turned around and said with a frown. "I have to obtain your agreement before I can come up here?"

The emaciated old man exploded with rage. "Little kid, do you have the qualifications to occupy a room on the third floor with this mere cultivation of yours? You still dare speak insolently before me? You're truly courting death. Nevermind, since you're young and ignorant, I'll give you a chance. Fuck off from here by yourself, otherwise, I'll cripple you myself before throwing you down."

"You're really a shameless old goat. I'll give you a chance as well, slap yourself ten times and apologize to me before fucking off from Fort Desolate!" Chen Xi's expression went cold as killing intent erupted from his body, and he was like an unsheathed sharp sword that shook the surrounding space to the point that every inch of it wailed.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 346: Violent Slapping**

Hiss!

Everyone gasped and almost didn't dare believe their ears. That fellow actually asked a Rebirth Realm expert to slap himself? And even apologize to him?

Could it be that fellow has really gone mad!?

"Kid, you're courting death!" The emaciated old man was completely infuriated. He was a top rate figure amongst independent cultivators and a Rebirth Realm expert, and he enjoyed great reputation amongst

independent cultivators, causing the disciples of ordinary sects to not dare offend him. He was an existence that people respected everywhere he went, so how could he endure the insults of a junior?

Chen Xi's aura hadn't arrived at the Rebirth Realm, and this was something numerous people had discerned.

The entire body of a cultivator that had attained the Rebirth Realm would emit a fierce qi that was faintly visible and seemed material, and it gave off the feeling as if sharp swords were coiled around the person's body.

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Xi was at most an expert at the Golden Core Realm, and it was precisely because of this that they felt Chen Xi had gone mad after they heard what Chen Xi said.

As he spoke, the emaciated old man grabbed out with his hand, and five sharp azure colored blades flew out like bolts of lightning to claw towards Chen Xi's head.

The sharp claw tore through the sky while azure lights flowed within, and it contained a terrifying baleful energy and pure Wood Dao Insight. This was a Dao Grade martial technique he'd bitterly cultivated for many years, the Azuresoul Balefulclaw, and it condensed one's energy into swift and fierce blades that even earth-rank Magic Treasures were unable to defend against. When it claws onto a person's body, it would instantly claw the person apart.

Unexpectedly, with a swing of Chen Xi's Talisman Armament, the Dui Sword of Marsh revolved like a vortex, causing the five claw marks in the sky to dissipate instantly like mud that had fallen into an ocean, and it vanished without a trace.

Slap!

After that, Chen Xi's figure vanished with a swish, and in a tenth of an instant, he'd soundlessly appeared at the side of the emaciated old man and swung a slap out.

The emaciated old man was caught off guard and was instantly slapped flying, and he didn't even have the time to utilize the defensive Magic Treasures he had in his possession.

Pu!

A mouthful of blood that contained a few teeth sprayed out from the old man's mouth. Never had he imagined that he would actually suffer such a humiliation in the blink of an eye!

At this moment, the emaciated old man was completely enraged. "Little kid! You're courting death!"

Slap!

Chen Xi paid no attention to the arrogant clamor the old man made. In the next moment, a hand appeared at the other side of the emaciated old man's face before fiercely slapping down upon it. The latter wanted to dodge, but because Chen Xi's speed was too swift, he utterly had no time to think and react.

Another slap struck heavily on his face, slapping the emaciated old man to the point blood sprayed violently from his nose, he saw stars dancing before his eyes, and his head buzzed. A Rebirth Realm expert actually being slapped to such an extent could be said to be extremely unbelievable.



When everyone in Fort Desolate saw this scene, their jaws almost hit the floor, their eyes were fully opened wide, and all of them had extremely peculiar expressions.

Being slapped once by another could be said to be because of being caught off guard. After all, even experts had moments of carelessness, and incidents of failing miserably in an easy task was a common occurrence. But being slapped twice in succession couldn't be described as being caught off guard.

It was precisely because of this that everyone felt dizzy, and they felt as if the sky had fallen down. A Golden Core Realm cultivator had actually slapped a Rebirth Realm expert successively? Who would dare believe it if someone spoke of it?

The emaciated old man was furious, completely and utterly infuriated. A dignified Rebirth Realm expert like him, an existence that shook the heavens and the earth had actually been slapped successively. If news of this were to spread, he would die from shame!

Bang!

A formidable aura gushed out from the emaciated old man's body with a bang as an extremely fierce baleful energy condensed above him to form an enormous wheel shaped object, and the vast energy of an entire four types of Dao Insights surged within it.

A Rebirth Realm expert would be able to condense their True Essence into Rebirth Wheels after absorbing the Yin and Yang baleful energy of the heavens and the earth, and when utilized against their enemies, it was extremely formidable. In the cultivation world it was said that a single wheel could shatter mountains and rivers.

But all of this was useless.

Chen Xi appeared soundlessly before him once more before the Talisman Armament that contained the Dao Insights of lightning, wind, fire, and sky lightly slashed out, and it actually directly broke open the old man's defenses and directly locked onto the old man's throat before he could completely condense the Rebirth Wheel. Chen Xi's movements were so swift that it almost seemed like teleportation!

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

The Rebirth Wheel that hadn't finished condensing returned into the old man's body once more, and then the emaciated old man was raised in Chen Xi's hands like a little chick before his aged face that was already extremely swollen had another eight slaps struck fiercely upon it.

"You really are a piece of trash. You're already at such an old age, yet have only comprehended four Dao Insights, and they're all Minor Daos. It's simply a miracle that trash like you who's conceited from his old age was able to live until now. Take these ten slaps as my lesson to you!" After he finished slapping the old man, Chen Xi tossed the emaciated old man out with a raise of his hand, and he seemed as if he was tossing trash away.

Bang!

The emaciated old man let out a shrill cry as his body fell heavily to the ground from the third floor before a mouthful of blood sprayed out from his mouth, and then he directly fainted. It was unknown if

he was angered to the point of fainting or did he intentionally faint because he was unable to endure the gazes that shot over from the surroundings.

Everyone present was shocked!

A Rebirth Realm expert, a powerful and influential existence that was respected wherever he went had actually been violently slapped ten times by a Golden Core Realm cultivator and fainted!

Everyone was shocked to the point their minds went blank as they looked at the emaciated old man who lay on the ground like a dead dog.

Actually, these moves of Chen Xi's looked to be relaxed and easy, but it actually utilized all of his strongest abilities. His most formidable ability right now was to rely on the Starsky Wing's speed that was almost like teleportation to possess an unparalleled and terrifying speed, and then utilizing the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to counter the moves he encountered. Coupled with the various Grand Dao Insights he'd comprehended, he could be said to possess an impetus that was like lightning as he slaughtered soundlessly and instantly.

But most importantly, the strength of this emaciated old man was too weak. Even though he was a Rebirth Realm cultivator, he was only at the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm, and his comprehension of Dao Insight was even extremely weak. So it wasn't the slightest bit strange that he was easily slapped violently by Chen Xi.

The Rebirth Realm experts in some of the rooms on the third floor noticed this scene as well, and all of them were exceedingly shocked, so none of them dared come out and provoke Chen Xi. After all, there was a living example, the emaciated old man, laying right before them, and even though they were confident of their strength, they didn't dare act rashly.

Chen Xi disregarded all this and directly walked into the room.

"What a terrifying young man! What a terrifying sword cultivator!"

"Where the heck did this maleficent existence come from? Why haven't I heard of him? He's entirely capable of ranking amongst the top 100 of the Allstar Meeting with his strength. No! It's even extremely likely for him to be ranked in the top 50!"

"Yeah. Based on this maleficent existence's age, he's surely below that age of 30 and possesses a cultivation at the Golden Core Realm. If he participated in the Allstar meeting, then he would surely become eminent and renowned, right?"

Once Chen Xi's figure vanished from their field of vision, then entire hall of Fort Desolate was filled with animated discussion.

If it was said that he revealed cold and ruthless techniques of slaughter when annihilating the 30 bandits of the Roving Vultures, then at this moment, he revealed an extremely terrifying individual strength in the battle with the emaciated old man. Who could refrain from being curious when facing a young expert that could surmount an entire realm to defeat an enemy?

Yun Na stared blankly as she stood at the corner, her heart couldn't help but sway as she recalled the numerous scenes related to Chen Xi from before, and she actually seemed as if she was infatuated.

After he closed the room door, Chen Xi sized up his surroundings for a moment and noticed it was really as San Yong had said. The room on the third floor was extremely large and divided into various chambers to refine pills, refine equipment, meditate in silence, and so on and so forth.

Chen Xi took a comfortable hot bath, changed into a set of clean and fresh clothes, then casually tied up his hair that was long to his waist before laying on the bed, and he couldn't help but let out a long breath of air.

Up until this moment, he'd finally slightly eased up his mind that was strained for these past three months. Since entering the Gloom Forest until now, he'd always passed his time in continuous battles, and in other words, he hadn't left his combat state even when he entered Fort Desolate. The continuous high intensity battles caused his first reaction when encountering anything to be — Do I need to do battle?

At this moment, when he completely relaxed, he felt as if he'd jumped from one person's body to another, and the tranquil feeling of not having to do battle causing him to actually unconsciously fall into slumber.

Indeed. He was truly too tired during these past days of wandering about on the verge of life and death all day and night. Besides combat, his days were filled with healing his injuries and fleeing for his life. He was like a dancer that danced trippingly on the edge of a blade, having his nerves strained and mind highly concentrated at all times, and he hadn't relaxed in the slightest for an entire three months of time.

A trace of a clue of this could be discerned from his tattered clothes and body that was covered in bloodstains. When survival and battle occupied all of his time, how could he possibly have the thought of wanting to bathe or dress up?

This slumber continued for an entire three days of time.

At dawn on the third day, when the first strand of sunlight descended down from the horizon, Chen Xi, who was in a deep slumber, had finally awoken, and he felt every single inch of skin on his entire body emitted exuberant vigor and vitality, causing him to be unable to refrain from letting out a moan of comfort.

In the next moment, he sat up from his bed and got a bowl of utterly icy cold clear water to wash his face before directly entering the equipment refinement chamber.

Dense talisman formations and a three-legged bronze furnace was set up within the equipment refinement chamber, and the talisman formation and furnace both use the flames from the core of the earth as their source of energy. Not only could it be utilized for equipment refinement, it could also bring forth a defensive effect that avoided one from being disturbed while refining.

Chen Xi didn't utilize the furnace, as ordinary equipment refinement methods and furnaces were utterly incapable of being used to temper the quality of the Talisman Armament a step further, but the flames from the core of the earth could be used.

If he wasn't wrong, the flames from the core of the earth that revealed a milky white color ought to be a type of extremely overbearing spirit flame, and it was called Whitespark Spirit Flame. It possessed an

extremely superb effect towards materials that were exceedingly difficult to melt, and it couldn't be any more suitable to be utilized to temper the Talisman Armament.

Chen Xi's Talisman Armament contained five Divine Talisman markings, and the core of every single Divine Talisman possessed a different divine object residing there. For example, the Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, and so on and so forth, whereas, the base of the sword was formed from the immortal material, the Sickle of Slaughter. Early on when it was just refined, its quality was already above the top-grade of the earth-rank, and it was merely slightly inferior to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure.

Most difficult to come by of it all was that the Talisman Armament possessed infinite space to grow, and this was the strongest aspect of the Talisman Armament.

But at this moment, the might of the Talisman Armament was already unable to satisfy Chen Xi's requirements. What he wanted to do now was to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament by another level and strive to allow it to attain the height of being able to go against a heaven-rank Magic Treasure so that it would be able to fully bring out his strength during battle!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 347: Refining The Talisman Armament Once More**

Chen Xi knew his cultivation extremely well. Even though both his body refinement and qi refinement cultivations had already attained the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, it was utterly impossible for him to advance a step further before the Allstar Meeting began.

The facts were indeed so.

When he entered Firecrow Town, his body refinement and qi refinement cultivations were only at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and up until now, only less than half a year had passed, yet both paths of his cultivation were able to successively advance two stages each in a short period of time. This sort of advancing at a tremendous pace was already sufficiently shocking, and it would absolutely shock everyone's jaws off if spread in the outside world.

All of this was attributed to the continuous battles he'd experienced during this period of time. Battle was the best master, and these numerous difficult life and death battles caused Chen Xi's strength to attain its current state. There was no luck in all of this, as this was an achievement that could only be attained from thoroughly tempering one's self.

But it wasn't such an easy thing to advance his cultivation from the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm to the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, because when one's cultivation attained such a state, it didn't only rely on diligent cultivation, it also relied on accumulation, comprehension, and the tempering of one's mind.

Of course, with Chen Xi's current state, it was entirely not a problem to advance to the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, but for the sake of more steadily advancing into the Rebirth Realm in the future, he chose resolutely to stay temporarily at his current stage of cultivation, and he intended to properly consolidate his strength once more.

It was common knowledge that once a cultivator advanced to the Violet Palace Realm, it was equivalent to establishing the Dao Foundation, and the more solid one's Dao Foundation was, the greater certainty one would have in advancing to the Golden Core Realm in the future.

On the other hand, once a cultivator advanced to the Golden Core Realm, it was equivalent to possessing the root of the heavens and the earth in one's body, and once one took root in the heavens and the earth, one wasn't a duckweed that swayed indeterminately on the path of the Dao.

At this time, the more solid one consolidated one's foundation to, the greater the accomplishments one would be able to attain in the future.

For example, the emaciated old man that fought Chen Xi earlier had only comprehended four Minor Daos, yet had already advanced to the Rebirth Realm, and the foundation he laid during the time he was at the Golden Core Realm was surely extremely weak, so it was naturally impossible for him to be a match for Chen Xi.

This was the difference of foundation and resources.

Practically all cultivators understood this principle, yet very few were able to bitterly endure without advancing while working hard to consolidate their foundation. The reason was extremely simple. On one hand, their natural talents were too mediocre, and on the other hand, their lifespans weren't enough. If they didn't think of a way to quickly advance in their cultivation, then they would have transformed into a pile of bones and perished long ago.

There was the helplessness of most cultivators. On one hand, they knew clearly in their hearts that if they wanted to go far in their paths of cultivation, then they had to lay their foundations properly; but on the other hand, because of the problem of their short lifespans, they had no choice but to find some shortcuts and disregard the solidness of their foundations before hastily advancing. In this way, their lifespans would be extended for another few hundred years.

There were extremely few cultivators that were capable of balancing both at the same time, and only the genius figures from renowned and large sects possessed such ability. They were young and possessed extraordinary natural talent, outstanding comprehension ability, the attentive guidance of their sects and seniors, and an enormous amount of resources to support them, so it was impossible for their foundation to not be solid.

Even though Chen Xi was from an impoverished family in a remote little city, he didn't lack natural talent and comprehension ability, and he had a great deal of resources that could be utilized for cultivating, so he naturally wouldn't make the mistake of advancing hastily and swiftly at the cost of his future achievements.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi had moved to other aspects in order to increase his strength. For example, what he intended to do now, he intended to bring out the strength he possessed by a step further via increasing the quality of the Talisman Armament.

Swish!

A large pile of rare and valuable materials were withdrawn from the Buddha's Pagoda by Chen Xi, there was the blood of a primordial variant beasts, Silvereye Vermillion Python, the claws of a Violetheart

Crane, a 5,000 year old Jadeveined Fireheart Wood, Multicolored Essence Fluid from an Icy Baleful Pit, and another 20 plus types of various materials.

These materials were obtained by Chen Xi from the Gloom Forest, Evilstone, Icedemon Den, and the other dangerous places on his way here. All of them were priceless materials that could absolutely not be bought with just money if placed in the markets of the outside world.

It was even to the extent that the value of every single material was sufficient to be exchanged for a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure.

Yet now, Chen Xi had decided to melt these 20 plus materials and use them to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament. If other cultivators were to find out about this, they would surely pour a torrent of abuse at him.

The reason was extremely simple, as soon as the quality of the Talisman Armament was increased, its might would merely be equivalent to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, whereas, the value of these materials was sufficient to purchase numerous heaven-rank Magic Treasures.

But Chen Xi didn't care. Other Magic Treasures practically had no space to grow. Moreover, he was unable to utilize a heaven-rank Magic Treasure with his current cultivation.

On the other hand, the Talisman Armament was different. Not only did it possess an infinite amount of space to grow, its quality wasn't restrained by the cultivation of a cultivator in the slightest. After its quality increased, it would be equivalent to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, yet it could be utilized by him. Merely this was sufficient to allow it to crush all other Magic Treasures, and this was also the main reason why Chen Xi was willing to pay such a price.

Actually, there was an even faster and more convenient method to increase the quality of the Talisman Armament. It was to use the Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, Unity Darkwater, and Chaotic Lifesoil to refine the Talisman Armament, and its effect would be countless times greater than these materials.

But Chen Xi didn't intend to do so. According to what Ji Yu had said, these five divine treasures were developed from the source of the five elements of nature, and they were capable of developing invaluable essence of the five elements. Moreover, if these five divine treasures were utilized when the Talisman Armament advanced into the ranks of an Immortal Artifact, it would be able to develop a large world within the Talisman Armament, and the Artifact Spirit born from this would be extremely formidable, causing it to be able to be ranked in the top ranks amongst Immortal Artifacts.

Merely increasing the quality of the Talisman Armament required it to be refined with these divine treasures, and it was obviously a reckless waste of god's given gifts that another person would probably not do.

Bang!

The Talisman Armament lay across the air as a crimson red furnace abruptly flew out from its surface. The furnace was coiled with flames that surged with talisman markings, and it carried a monstrous aura that seemed capable of melting everything in the world.

This furnace was called Voidblaze Furnace. Its entire body was formed from a few thousand fire element talisman markings, and it came from within the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman. It wasn't a real furnace, yet its effects were even better than a real furnace, it was used specially for the sake of melting materials to improve the Talisman Armament.

Chen Xi had once carefully studied the five Divine Talismans within the Talisman Armament, and he noticed that every single Divine Talisman was like an inexhaustible treasure vault and possessed numerous uses. For example, they could be utilized to craft a variety of treasured talismans, condense the Voidblaze Furnace before him, and so on and so forth. They could be said to possess infinite profound uses that covered a great deal of things.

The furnace soared into the sky while coiled with the glow of flames, and the talisman markings were like rays that were suffused with brilliance.

Chen Xi flicked his finger to draw the Whitespark Spirit Flame before him and pour it into the Voidblaze Furnace, causing the entire furnace to drone abruptly without end, and then numerous talisman markings emitted glows that shot into the sky and the entire furnace seemed to intend to flutter lightly in the air.

Chen Xi didn't dare dally, and he grabbed up the numerous materials on the ground before tossing them into the furnace in succession.

Hiss! Hiss!

At the instant the materials entered the furnace, they were wrapped up by boundless flames and slowly melted at a speed that was visible to the eye before transforming into drops of liquid essence that surged ceaselessly within the furnace.

After he finished doing all this, all Chen Xi's fingers flicked about swiftly like shadows as numerous profound seals flew out like layer upon layer of tidal waves.

Rumble!

A wave of rumbling that was like thunder resounded out from within the Voidblaze Furnace, and a piercingly cold and overbearing flame fluttered in the air as it emitted crackling sounds.

This was the process of fusing the materials, and the strength of the flames, duration of heating, and the excellence of the equipment refinement technique would affect the quality of the materials. Chen Xi's fingers didn't dally in the slightest as their changed and fluttered about with unparalleled speed, and thousands of seals surged into the furnace in unison.

Waves of fire surged and the sound of thunder rumbled as the drops of essence the various materials had melted into started to fuse with each other, and the sharp and ear piercing sounds emitted from this could absolutely not be said to be pleasing.

Chen Xi turned a deaf ear to all this, his eyes stared without blinking as he put his heart and soul into observing the changes within the furnace, and he didn't dare relax in the slightest.

He knew that even if the slightest mistake were to appear, then all of the materials would be completely destroyed, and in this way, he wouldn't know when he would be able to increase the quality of the Talisman Armament again.

This process continued for a few days.

On this day, a batch of cultivators with grim expressions arrive at the hall of Fort Desolate. They were the merchant group of the Thunder City's Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and they'd come to Fort Desolate this time for the sake of purchasing various materials.

At this moment, the cultivators that made a living nearby Fort Desolate had formed an extremely long line as they intended to sell off all the materials they'd obtained in these past few days.

The person in the lead of this merchant group from the Thunder City's Treasure Heaven Pavilion was a handsome and dignified middle aged man in embroidered clothes, and his name was Yan Cheng. His cultivation was at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and his strength couldn't be considered to be high. But, he had another identity, he was Grand Appraiser. Coupled with him being sociable and skilled in the art of trade, he naturally became the leader of this group of 60 people.

At this moment, Yan Cheng was sitting upright at the side as he observed the progress of the trades. With his identity as a Grand Appraiser, he didn't have to personally attend to everything, and he would only personally come forward when they encountered a rare treasure.

At his side stood a young woman with an icy cold and peerlessly beautiful appearance, a tall and well-proportioned figure, and skin that was whiter than snow, and she was like a snow lotus that had bloomed at the peak of an icy mountain, chilly, lonely, proud, and inviolable. This was his daughter, Yan Yan, yet her cultivation was even higher than him, and she'd followed him from Thunder City due to being worried about his safety.

"There's no need for you to say any more, our merchant group doesn't bring outsiders along."

"I can pay a certain amount of fees. Moreover, you don't have to worry. We'll absolutely not cause trouble along the way, let alone disturb the order of this merchant group."

"I've already told you, no!"

Yan Cheng raised his head when he heard the sound of dispute, then he looked at his daughter before looking as the young woman by his daughter's side that possessed wine red hair that was coiled up, and he couldn't help but shake his head and stop them. "Nevermind. There's a distance of 500,000km from here to Thunder City, and it's dangerous all along the way. We'll just bring her along with us."

Yan Yan frowned. "Father, what if she..."

Yan Cheng waved his hand to interrupt her. "Just do as I said."

Yan Yan's frown grew tighter as she went silent for a long time before raising her hand to look straight at the young woman before her, and then she warned with an icy cold voice. "You better not have any other intentions, otherwise, I might kill you at any moment!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

### **Chapter 348: Setting Out To Thunder City**



The young woman that possessed wine red curled up long hair was naturally Yun Na, and when she heard Yan Yan's warning that was extremely threatening, even though she felt slightly uncomfortable in her heart, she still nodded with a smile. "Of course, of course."

A few days ago, when Chen Xi decided to leave and travel to Thunder City with her, she'd remembered it in her heart. Today, it just so happened that the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's merchant group had come over, so she decided right away to follow this merchant group as the journey would be slightly safer.

After all, there was a far distance of 500,000km between Fort Desolate and Thunder City, and the path was filled with layer upon layer of dangers and numerous demon beasts. So, following this merchant group of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion was undoubtedly a good choice.

When she saw Yun Na's respectful and submissive expression, Yan Yan's expression eased up greatly, and she slightly raised her chin as she said indifferently, "We'll be leaving soon. You better quickly call your companion over, as we won't wait for others."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yan Yan turned around to leave the image of her proud, aloof, and graceful back to Yun Na.

Yun Na was completely indifferent to this. She was only a cultivator from a small clan and naturally didn't dare fuss about this with a member of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion. Not to mention the proud and aloof young woman from before was the daughter of a Grand Appraiser that possessed a respected status and was far from someone she could afford to offend.

Over 10 days have passed, yet why hasn't Senior come out? Yun Na raised her head to look at a tightly closed room door as her beautiful brows knit slightly. She was slightly hesitant as she didn't know if she would disturb Chen Xi by knocking on the door at this moment.

Meanwhile, the materials had almost been completely purchased, and the guards of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion's merchant group were finishing up and were about to depart right away to return to Thunder City.

"Father, do you really intend to bring two strangers along?" The nearby Yan Yan frowned. "Both good and malicious cultivator are present within Fort Desolate, and there's even no lack of black hearted and ruthless bandits. What if they..."

"It's only a little girl, what danger would there be? It may not be a bad idea to form goodwill." Yan Cheng waved his hand and sighed with emotion. "It isn't easy for anyone when being away from home, let's help if we're able to. It's fine so long as they don't hinder our movements."

Yan Yan puckered her cherry lips before turning around, and she couldn't help but speak coldly when she saw Yun Na was still in a daze. "Your companion is really haughty, he must wait until we want to leave before he'll make an appearance?"

"Ah, I'll go call him." Yun Na was stunned and didn't dare hesitate, and she gritted her teeth before walking towards the stairway, yet she felt anxious and fearful in her heart as she consoled herself. The Treasure Heaven Pavilion's merchant group has finally come, and this opportunity can't be allowed to slip by. Senior ought to not get angry with me once he knows the reason...

Yan Cheng couldn't help but shake his head when he saw this, and he said, "You should change this temper of yours, it'll easily offend others."

Yan Yan gathered her black hair behind her ears and said without the slightest concern, "I'll never be able to change it."

Yan Cheng shook his head once more yet didn't say anything further.

-----

Om!

A wave of pleasing and clear howls that were like the sound of nature resounded out within the equipment refinement chamber.

Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of delight as he sized up the Talisman Armament in his hand. The Talisman Armament that had been refined once more was 1m long and 6cm broad, the fuller was heavy like a mountain, and the blade was sharp and lusterless. It seemed to be even more simple and ancient, and it faintly revealed a sense of returning to simplicity.

It looked to be very ordinary, but only Chen Xi knew that this Talisman Armament's might had already been improved by a great deal, and it was peerlessly sharp and entirely capable of comparing to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, causing him to entirely not have to worry about his opponent suppressing him with an even more formidable Magic Treasure when he participated in the Allstar Meeting.

After carefully sizing it up all over, Chen Xi put away the Talisman Armament before standing up, and then he took a comfortable hot bath. The refreshing feeling in his entire body caused his spirits to be refreshed, and he didn't stay any longer and pushed upon the door to leave.

"Ah! Senior, you've come out from your closed door cultivation?" Yun Na had just walked to the stairway and hadn't had the chance to ascend the stairs when she unintentionally noticed Chen Xi had walked out of the room, causing her to be unable to help but speak out with pleasant surprise.

After spending over 10 days of time, he'd finally improved the quality of the Talisman Armament by a level, and this caused Chen Xi's mood to be extremely good and he couldn't help but nod to her with a smile.

Yun Na was stunned. Only now did she notice that Chen Xi simply seemed like a different person now. Earlier, he was covered in rags and bloodstains, causing him to seem dirty like a beggar. Yet now, he was clean and wore tidy azure clothes, possessed a well defined handsome face, eyes that were deep like the mysterious night sky, and his long hair that reached his waist was casually tied up. Coupled with his tall figure, he seemed to be preeminent and extraordinary.

So it turns out that this fellow isn't only young, his appearance is also so handsome... Wait! He, he...actually smiled to me?

My god!

This icy cold and emotionless maleficent existence that kills without batting an eyelid actually knows how to smile as well?

Yun Na's heart jerked as a trace of an unusual feeling arose in the depths of her heart. A wisp of rosiness had actually appeared on her beautiful face, and she actually lowered her head unconsciously and didn't dare meet Chen Xi's eyes.

The trace of embarrassment that she revealed accidentally cause the eyeball of the people present in the hall to almost drop out of their sockets. This extremely hot and sexy little girl is actually embarrassed?

"What's wrong?" Chen Xi walked down the stairs and looked at Yun Na with a perplexed expression.

Yun Na was shocked and instantly sobered up before she said with shaking her head, "It's nothing. Ah, right, I was looking for you." As she spoke, she continued to tell him about the matter that she intended to leave along with the merchant group from the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

After she finished speaking, Yun Na still couldn't avoid feeling slightly anxious and fearful, and she was worried that Chen Xi would blame her for arbitrarily making a decision on his behalf.

Unexpectedly, Chen Xi only nodded and said casually, "Alright, we'll go together with them."

Yun Na instantly heaved a sigh of relief, and then she said hurriedly, "They're reorganizing their goods outside Fort Desolate, let's quickly go converge with them."

When Chen Xi had just walked out from Fort Desolate while following behind Yun Na, Chen Xi saw a white clothed young woman look coldly towards him, and her eyes carried slight vigilance that faintly contained a trace of detest.

He couldn't help but be stunned before asked Yun Na who was by his side with surprise. "What's going on?"

Yun Na spoke hesitatingly as she explained everything that had happened earlier, and then she carefully sent a voice transmission and said, "All Eldest Young Misses like her have tempers like this, you don't have to lower yourself to the same level as her."

Chen Xi smiled and didn't say anything further.

"What're you still standing there for? We're going to depart!" Yan Yan frowned as she gazed at Chen Xi and Yun Na, and then she said coldly, "I'm warning both of you once more, don't have any bad intentions on the way, otherwise, you'll be in trouble."

Yun Na nodded repeatedly, and then she said to Chen Xi in a low voice, "You wouldn't be angry, right?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "It isn't worth it."

Yun Na patted her chest and said with a brilliant smile, "That's good. I was really afraid you wouldn't be able to tolerate this."

Chen Xi chuckled. "Is my temper that bad?"

Yun Na shook her head yet said in her heart, If your temper is good, then you wouldn't have annihilated the Roving Vultures, and that Rebirth Realm expert wouldn't have been violently slapped 10 times by you before being thrown down from the third floor...

The merchant group of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion quickly departed.

Besides Yan Cheng and Yan Yan, this group had a total of 60 guards that were all at the Golden Core Realm, had capable expressions, and their strengths were rather strong.

Even though Yan Yan was extremely unwilling, she didn't dare go against her father, Yan Cheng's, intentions, and she arranged for a treasured carriage for Chen Xi and Yun Na to ride in. At this moment, Chen Xi was sitting in the treasured carriage as he carefully sized up the surroundings, and he was able to discern that this merchant group had moved along this route more than once, causing them to travel with ease and not encounter much danger on the way.

But what caused Chen Xi to be curious was that the expressions of these guards weren't relaxed, and they revealed a trace of a heavy expressions as if they were on guard against something instead, causing them to seem slightly unusual.

No wonder, so it turns out that this group has been targeted by something... Chen Xi's gaze casually glanced towards the distant forest as he was faintly able to sense that there was something constantly following behind this group.

"Haha, Young Brother, do you drink?" While Chen Xi was pondering deeply, a sound of laughter suddenly sounded out. When he looked out, Chen Xi saw the leader of this merchant group, Yan Cheng, holding a green bottle gourd while gesturing towards him.

"Thank you." Chen Xi smiled, then acted entirely unlike a stranger as he took two mouthfuls and savored it briefly, and then he couldn't help but praise. "Great wine! It has probably been buried for many years, right?"

A trace of admiration arose in Yan Cheng's eyes as he laughed loudly. "I never imagined that Young Brother is experienced with wine." He stopped briefly and sighed emotionally. "Alas, if we weren't facing a crisis, I would surely drink to my heart's content with you. To be honest, our merchant group has provoked quite a huge problem. My daughter was worried that the both of you will be swept into this trouble by following us, so..."

Chen Xi nodded. "I understand."

Yan Cheng smiled. "That's good. I came to remind the both of you that if we encounter danger on the way, then flee if you can, and you must be sure to be careful. Alright, feel free to tell me if the both of you have need anything. So long as it's within my ability, then I'll surely help the both of you with it." Yan Cheng left as soon as he finished speaking.

"This leader is a decent person." The nearby Yun Na spoke with a low voice.

"Of course, he's a merchant. All of them are clever in dealing with people." Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought as he spoke.

"He wouldn't be wanting to ask you to deal with some trouble, right?" Yun Na's eyes spun as she asked with surprise.

Chen Xi neither agreed nor disagreed as he was slightly uncertain as well. But no matter if Yan Cheng had this intention, once trouble they encountered on the way spread to him, then he would probably have no choice but to make a move.

Rumble!

After an unknown period of time, the ground suddenly started to tremble intensely, causing the treasured carriage to sway lightly along with it.

“Shit! It’s a group of Bloodhorn Worms!” A wave of shocked cries sounded out at almost the exact same time, and then Chen Xi pushed open the window at the side of the treasured carriage before looking over.

Sure enough, he saw the ground before the group suddenly sink and collapse as numerous demon beasts that were like earthworms yet countless times larger than earthworms bore out from the ground. They were thick like water buckets, had reverse hooks all over their bodies, and they had a sharp blood horn that was thick like a thumb at the top of their heads. The rumbling sound had precisely come from these Bloodhorn Worm’s breaking open the ground.

The strength of an adult Bloodhorn Worm was roughly compared to the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm. But this was a demon beast that lived in groups, and they numbered in the thousands when they moved out, causing even a Golden Core Realm cultivator to face certain death once falling into their encirclement.

The scene before his eyes undoubtedly indicated that they’d encountered a group of Bloodhorn Worms blocking their path!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 349: Violent Armored Bear**

In the Desolate Forest, a group of Bloodhorn Worms tore through the ground while emitting sharp cries, and then demonic qi surged and gushed over like tidewater as the dense group of Bloodhorn Worms sealed off the path ahead.

Bloodhorn Worms had extremely strong vitality, so long as the blood horn on their heads weren’t injured, then they would be able to recover instantly even if they were chopped into a few pieces. Coupled with them moving in an enormous group, even a Golden Core Realm cultivator would face certain death after falling into their encirclement.

“Vile animals! You’re courting death!” Yan Cheng and the guards of the merchant group knew clearly how formidable these worms were, and they didn’t hesitate in the slightest to take their battle formation before making a move. Light and flashes of various colors charged to towards the group of Bloodhorn Worms that covered the heavens and the earth as they gushed over.

For a time, the entire heavens and the earth was filled with the sound of True Essence exploding, blood that flowed like waterfalls, and severed limbs that flew about in all directions, whereas, the trees and rocks in an area of 3km were shattered and transformed into powder.

The guards of this merchant group were a total of 60 people that were all at the Golden Core Realm, and the destruction they caused when they attacked violently was extremely terrifying as well.

Especially Yan Yan, this peerlessly beautiful young woman that possessed a disposition that was icy cold like a lotus flower did indeed possess the strength to be arrogant. A swing of her sword was like a bolt of lightning flashing through the sky, and it instantly killed a few Bloodhorn Worms, causing her to be really formidable.

But the amount of Bloodhorn Worms was truly too numerous, and they were in an extremely dense mass that was like tidewater. After one wave of them were killed, another wave would bore out from the ground, and they seemed to be inexhaustible, causing one to really have a headache.

The battle entered an intense deadlock, and everyone revealed expressions of exhaustion after being unable to vanquish these Bloodhorn Worms after battling for so long, causing the situations to be rather unfavorable for everyone.

“Iceshard Snowdance!” Yan Yan gritted her teeth as she stood in midair with her sword in hand, and her clothes fluttered in the wind, causing her to seem like a celestial maiden that was riding the waves. She swept out with her sword technique, causing countless sharp ice shards and snowflakes that carried an oppressive aura to pour down, and in an instant, more than half the Bloodhorn Worms were exterminated.

But this strike consumed almost all her strength, causing a wisp of exhaustion to gush into appearance between her brows as she gasped for breath, and she could only temporarily avoid the remaining Bloodhorn Worms.

Yan Yan seized this opportunity to glance at the treasured carriage in the distance, and when she saw the young man and woman remaining completely unmoved, rage couldn’t help but emerge in her heart. They’re truly an ungrateful adulterous pair! At this moment, they ought to work together with us to get through this crisis, yet they’re actually terrified to the point of hiding in the treasured carriage and not daring to come out!

Chen Xi had no idea that Yan Yan was criticizing him at this moment, and he had considerations of his own in his heart. Even though these Bloodhorn Worms were great in number, they were incapable of doing anything to the experts of this group, so victory was only a matter of time, and he would naturally lend a hand when needed.

Yun Na was slightly unable to sit still instead. She glanced at the indifferent Chen Xi while hesitating over and over again, and she seemed to feel sorry. In the end, she charged off the treasured carriage and started killing the Bloodhorn Worms with the others.

Chen Xi smiled yet didn’t stop her. Actually, there was still another reason why he didn’t make a move for now.

Since leaving Fort Desolate, he’d faintly sensed someone hanging at the back of this group like a lingering ghost all along the way, and this person obviously had ill intent.

Moreover, he was able to sense that this person’s strength ought to be rather strong and extremely adept in stealth and concealment. If he were to divert his attention to do something else, he would probably instantly lose his lock on this person, and the disadvantage outweighed the benefit.

However, when Yan Yan saw this scene, it caused her to feel even more contempt towards Chen Xi, and she'd already taken Chen Xi to be a pretty boy that relies on women, only possessing a good outward appearance, yet useless within.

True Essence and demonic qi ceaselessly collided with each other and gave rise to wave after wave of air that swept out in all directions. Just as Chen Xi had inferred, the battle continued for another 10 minutes, the volume of Bloodhorn Worms started to reduce intensely and no more Bloodhorn Worms bore out from the ground.

"The Bloodhorn Worms are almost completely annihilated, and victory is in sight! Everyone, put your back into it!" Yan Cheng struck out as he boosted the morale of everyone.

Actually, there was no need for him to say anything, as everyone had already noticed an inkling, and their spirits were refreshed as they fought with all their might. Various techniques and Magic Treasures smashed out as if they were worthless, and in only the time of a few breaths, all the Bloodhorn Worms that obstructed their path had been completely annihilated and only left behind an expanse covered in severed limbs and mangled corpses.

After the battle came to an end, a guard panted heavily as he looked at the Bloodhorn Worm corpses that covered the ground, and he said with a lingering fear in his heart. "Luckily, it was only a group of Bloodhorn Worms. All of us together would still be insufficient to go against a King Bloodhorn Worm."

"Stop talking nonsense. If a King Bloodhorn Worm made an appearance, then all of us would probably have to leave our lives here."

"I was just saying."

Meanwhile, a gaze shot towards the treasured carriage Chen Xi sat in and said with disdain, "I never expected that kid is actually a worthless wretch, even a maiden is more courageous than him." As he spoke, he glanced at the nearby Yun Na before shaking his head and sighing, and he seemed to feel that it wasn't worth for her to be by Chen Xi's side.

"There're many pretty boys that rely on women in this world. It's not like we must have his help, but his actions are too cowardly. That maiden is simply blind to be following by his side."

"Why don't we find an opportunity to teach this pretty boy a fierce lesson?"

Yun Na frowned as she glanced at these people as she didn't feel that these people were defending her. But she couldn't be bothered to explain anything to them before turning around and walking up the treasured carriage.

In the distance, Yan Chen heard the animated discussions here and walked over right away before berating. "What nonsense are all of you speaking? Quickly tidy up the battlefield and depart as soon as possible!"

"Manager Yan, we brothers feel displeasure in our hearts. On what basis can he hide in the treasured carriage without coming out, yet we have to fight for our lives here?"

“He’s a guest! Understand?” Yan Cheng shot a glance at the treasured carriage Chen Xi resided in before waving his hand as he said indifferently, “Stop wagging your tongues! Quickly tidy up the battlefield so that we can leave this place. The smell of blood here will probably draw many ferocious beasts soon.”

Everyone opened their mouths yet didn’t speak any further. Obviously, they were disgruntled in their hearts.

Yan Yan disregarded Yan Cheng’s words and said coldly, “Guest? As a guest, one ought to lend a hand when the host is in trouble, right? He looks like a pussy to me!”

Yan Chen glared at his daughter, and he was curious in his heart as well. Could it be that I’ve misjudged him?

In next to no time, the merchant group continued on their journey with lightning speed.

Night.

The merchant group made camp in the forest. After experiencing the battle in the day, everyone was extremely exhausted, and they had to take some time to recuperate and build up their strengths. Otherwise, they would probably be unable to arrive at Thunder City and be annihilated under the wave after wave of demon beasts.

A campfire burned in the veil of the night. Besides some guards that were keeping watch, most of the people were gathered together while drinking and eating, so the atmosphere didn’t seem to be desolate.

Yan Yan sat with her arms around her legs by Yan Cheng’s side, and a wisp of delight unconsciously gushed out from her heart when she glanced at Chen Xi who sat alone in the distance.

Presently, Chen Xi had become to most disliked person in the merchant group, a pussy that only knew how to rely on women, and no one was willing to be associated with him. It was as if speaking a word to him would humiliate them, causing Chen Xi’s situation to be extremely awkward.

Of course, Yun Na had always been extremely loyally following by Chen Xi’s side, and she never left him.

But when everyone else saw all this, they wrung their wrists in anger as they sighed without end, and they had a deep feeling that it wasn’t worth it for Yun Na to be by Chen Xi’s side.

“Father, all the guards have objections,” said Yan Yan lightly. The blazing flames tainted her peerlessly beautiful and icy cold face with a wisp of rosiness, causing her to be matchlessly delicate and charming.

“I know.” Yan Chen drank a mouthful of wine and sighed. “All of you can’t drive him off just because he didn’t lend a hand, right? Just take at it as bringing him along with us since it’s on the way.”

Actually, Yan Cheng was slightly puzzled. He was able to discern that Chen Xi didn’t seem like an ungrateful person. Why did he behave so coldly and indifferently?

“Mmm.” Yan Yan nodded, and she seemed to be slightly lost in thought as she muttered. “My heart has been uneasy all along the way, and I keep having the feeling that something is going to happen. Father, what do you think? Could it be that Violent Armored Bear hasn’t left until now?”



Yan Cheng's expression became heavy as he had the feeling as if he was targeted by something as well, and then he laughed bitterly and said, "That Violet Armored Bear is extremely grudging. Since you've killed its young, it will surely not let the matter go."

Yan Yan's lips shook as her expression went firm, and she said, "Why don't I leave the group and move on my own so as to avoid bringing trouble to the merchant group?"

"Don't be silly!" Yan Chang berated with a frown. "That Violent Armored Bear possesses monstrous strength that's comparable to a Rebirth Realm expert. Isn't moving on your own no different from courting death? Don't mention this ever again!"

Yan Yan pursed her lips and didn't speak any further, and she only stared at the campfire in a trance.

Yan Cheng sighed in his head and patted his daughter on the shoulder as he said, "Don't worry. With Father here, I'll absolutely not allow you to suffer from any harm. Otherwise, your mother's soul in heaven will probably not forgive me."

Yan Yan's eyes went red as she leaned her head onto her father's shoulder. At this moment, she who was icy cold and proud revealed a rare trace of a weak and delicate expression, and it seemed as if all her icy coldness and proudness was a mask and this was her true face.

At the side of the distant campfire, Chen Xi sat alone by himself, and he paid no attention to the discussions of the surrounding people.

Yan Yan and Yan Cheng didn't speak via voice transmission, and even though their voices were low, it was still completely heard by Chen Xi, causing him to instantly understand what was sticking far behind the group.

According to his knowledge, a Violent Armored Bear was supposedly an overlord level ferocious beast that roamed freely in the forest, and a trace of the bloodline of the primordial divine beast, Titan Brown Bear, flowed within its veins, causing it to possess boundless strength and be extremely ferocious. Moreover, this type of ferocious beast was extremely grudging, and unless a cultivator killed it in one go, it would ceaselessly chase after the cultivator, causing it to be a terrifying existence that caused a headache for most cultivators.

"Senior, are you still thinking about things? Eat some things first." Yun Na raised her head and saw Chen Xi was silent for a long time, and she couldn't help but asked with a low voice. As she spoke, she passed over a skewer of brown and crispy roast meat.

Chen Xi awoke from his deep contemplation before stretching out his hand to receive it, and then he had a taste before praising. "You have good skill, it's almost on par with a Spirit Chef." Yun Na smiled happily and said with joy, "If it's tasty, then have more, I'll roast them for you. There's also this Cloudew Wine, it was distilled from a secret recipe passed down from my clan's ancestors. Try it."

As she spoke, she passed over a gourd of aged wine, and she served Chen Xi attentively and considerately right down to the most trivial detail, causing the eyes of everyone who saw this to go red with envy. What a beautiful, sexy, and attentive maiden, yet she has been ruined by this pussy pretty boy that only knows how to rely on women. The heavens are unfair! The heavens are UNFAIR!

The gazes they shot at Chen Xi were filled with envy and resentment.

Chen Xi didn't care about all this and took the wine gourd straightforwardly before taking a huge drink, and then he smacked his lips and said, "Continuous freshness with a lasting rich and mellow flavor. What an excellent wine!"

Yun Na's pair of charming eyes turned into two crescent moons as she smiled. She seemed as if hearing the praise of Chen Xi wasn't inferior to listening to a wonderful tune, and it greatly encouraged her, causing her to serve Chen Xi even more attentively.

Everyone instantly looked up to the sky with speechless expressions when they saw this, and they were on the verge of bursting into tears.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 350: Affection Troubles The Heart**

Deep in the night.

The campfire in the Desolate Forest had died out, and everyone had already entered into a deep state of mediation.

Chen Xi was slightly helpless and didn't dare move because he was worried of waking Yun Na up.

Just a few hours ago, Yun Na saw that he seemed to be slightly bored while drinking himself, and she held up a wine jug and started drinking with him. Unknowingly, she'd actually drank to the point of becoming completely drunk. At this moment, she had her head rested on his lap like a little kitten and had fallen into deep sleep.

"Oh, you're quite handsome. If you can be a little better to big sister, then big sister will surely make you marry her..." Suddenly, Yun Na's cherry lips let out a vague voice that seemed like sleep talk.

Chen Xi was stunned, then he rubbed his nose and had a slightly embarrassed expression, and he said in his heart, Could it be that I'm very bad to her?

Chen Xi lowered his head to size Yun Na up, and he had to admit that this woman was extremely charming and alluring indeed. Her skin was white as snow, her body was graceful and voluptuous, her wine red long hair was slightly curled before hanging loosely on her shoulder like a waterfall, her white and smooth breasts were partially exposed, and her long and plump legs were white and clean like ivory, causing her to be extremely sexy.

At this moment, when she slept while resting her head on his legs, her long hair was disheveled, her bearing unrestrained, and her nose moved slightly, and she emitted a strand of a fragrant aroma that was mixed with the warm and moist smell of woman. Such a scene emitted a terrifying allure, and it caused one to wish for nothing more than to approach her.

A gentle and graceful young woman was a gentleman's good mate. A wisp of an unusual feeling gushed out from Chen Xi's heart as he lightly stroked Yun Na's long hair, and he sighed for no reason in his heart.

A woman's embrace is the tomb of all heroes? Chen Xi didn't think so. It was just that there were too many things on his shoulders, and he'd always intentionally and unintentionally been avoiding affection

with the opposite sex. It was like that for Du Qingxi, like that for Mu Yao, like that for Ya Qing, and Yun Na before him was similarly so.

Actually, the reason was extremely simple. He felt that so long as any woman were to follow by his side, then they were bound to be unable to live a stable and happy life, and their lives would instead become shaky, uneasy, and filled with hardships because of him.

This wasn't something he wanted, so he'd never really faced it and bravely pursued it.

As he thought about all this, Chen Xi unconsciously recalled Qing Xiuyi and Fan Yunlan. One of them was a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, a favored genius that enjoyed great attention in the Darchu Dynasty, and the other was the Hall Master of the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect, an expert at the Rebirth Realm.

These two women wished for nothing more than to kill him at the beginning, but it just so happened that as coincidence and destiny would have it, he'd instead become involved with them in the most intimate way possible. The affairs of life were so difficult to predict that it caught him unprepared, and he didn't know how to deal with it.

At this moment, when he recalled the scene from that day, Chen Xi's heart was in chaos, and he was unable to order his thoughts.

If we meet in the future, would we be enemies or friends?

If we don't meet in the future, would we be able to forget the scene of each other at that time?

For no reason or rhyme, Chen Xi sighed once more, and he felt that affection really wounded one in both body and soul, causing one to be unable to refuse it, yet also be unable to estimate and control it.

Right at this moment, a feeling of danger gushed into his heart, causing Chen Xi to instantly awaken from his chaotic thoughts, and then he glanced towards the surrounding people and couldn't help but shake his head. Nevermind, I'll help them deal with this trouble.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer. He lightly carried Yun Na into the treasured carriage and setting her down properly, and then his gaze swept the pitch black forest in the extreme distance before his figure shook and vanished soundlessly on the spot.

In the depths of the forest was an over 30m tall black bear with a robust physique and a body covered in scales. It was hiding behind an ancient tree while its pair of blood colored eyes looked towards the distant merchant group with a gaze that revealed a brutal and ruthless sheen.

This was obviously an extremely intelligent Violent Armored Bear. Even though its size was enormous, yet it was completely devoid of any aura while hiding soundlessly in the darkness. If it wasn't for Chen Xi's Divine Sense being formidable to a shocking degree, it would be extremely difficult to notice its existence.

Seeming to have noticed something, this bear demon suddenly raised its head as a ball of cold lightning shot out explosively from its blood red eyes to tear through the darkness, and it instantly saw a tall figure was actually standing 30m away from it since an unknown point in time.

"I can spare your life if you leave now." This person was exactly Chen Xi. He looked indifferently at this Violent Armored Bear and was extremely shocked in his heart. The strength of the latter was only a step

away from attaining the Rebirth Realm, but due to its body possessing a trace of a divine beast's bloodline and it being a demon cultivator, its strength was entirely capable of comparing to a Rebirth Realm cultivator.

"Tiny human, you actually dare speak like this to me? You're truly courting death!" The bear demon spoke as a trace of disdain clearly flashed past its blood red eyes. It had already discerned that the little fellow before him was merely at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and he was able to smash a little thing like this to death with a single slap of its paw.

As it spoke, it attacked straightforwardly. Its enormous body shook as an enormous paw tore through the sky while glowing with golden lights, and it fiercely smashed towards Chen Xi's head with a speed that was actually extremely agile!

As soon as it pounced over, the nearby ancient tree shattered and crumbled. The golden enormous claw was extremely heavy and possessed an oppressive aura, and everywhere it passed, even space itself was shattered as air flew out violently in all directions.

Chen Xi didn't dare be careless. When facing the over 30m tall body of the bear demon, the Shaman Energy in his entire body gushed out and caused a bright glow to bloom out explosively, and then his figure instantly transformed to a height of over 30m tall, causing the aura in his entire body to blast out and skyrocket while shaking the surroundings. It was precisely the Divine Ability, Heavenly Transformation.

Bang!

Chen Xi took a step forward, causing the ground to crack apart, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to smash his fist out.

Fist and paw collided, causing a terrifying and enormous bang to explode out in the heavens and the earth, and then a wave of air swept out to cause all the ancient trees in the surrounding 300km to transform into powder and sand and rocks flew up from the ground as countless cracks appeared on the ground.

The Violent Armored Bear roared loudly as its body staggered backwards and fear emerged in its heart as soon as it stood still.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had already leaped up once more before kicking out.

The Violent Armored Bear didn't dare underestimate its opponent, and then its paws tore through the sky as it slapped down like enormous mountains that were pressing down from the sky while crushing apart space and emitting sounds that rumbled like thunder.

Bang!

Chen Xi's entire right leg was glowing as vast and ancient Shaman Energy erupted as his leg swept out towards these two paws that were like mountains, and in the end, they collided head on with a bang.

Chen Xi fell to the ground, whereas the Violent Armored Bear was blasted flying by an enormous force instead, and it staggered backward once again.

“Roar!” Being blasted back repeatedly in a competition of strength caused this bear demon to be completely infuriated, and it let out an enormous roar that shook the heavens and the earth. Its eyes went red as its aura grew violent, and a dazzling golden light suffused the fur and scales on its entire body as an oppressive aura of slaughter effused out.

It pounced over fiercely once more, and the instant it made a move, its entire body glowed and was covered in runes. Its paws were like enormous axes that could chop apart enormous mountains as it erupted with a brilliant glow and swept towards Chen Xi.

Hot blood boiled in Chen Xi’s chest as well, and he finally felt that he’d found a matching opponent that relied on strength, allowing him to fully reveal his ability and fight to his heart’s content.

Bang!

With the Heavenly Transformation, Starsky Wings, and Grand Astral Palm Divine Abilities combined, Chen Xi’s figure flew out without dodging in the slightest, and he was like a bolt of lightning that filled the sky as he charged forward.

One man, one bear, fighting with full force, and the battle instantly intensified. They charged and struck each other all along the way and moved a few hundred kilometers in distance, causing the area of their battle to grow larger and larger. The sounds that exploded out from the collision of their palms and paws were simply like the sound of thunder descending from the nine heavens, and it shook all the demon beasts in the Desolate Forest to the point of fleeing with terror and unease.

The commotion here naturally roused everyone from the merchant group, and all of them crawled up before looking towards the distance with astonishment.

In the distant heavens and the earth, there were two 30m tall figures in battle. Every single move of theirs caused the air to explode, golden lights to shoot out, and rosy glows to shoot in the skies, causing it to be an extremely terrifying sight.

“That seems to be the Violent Armored Bear! Who’s fighting it? What a terrifying strength!”

“That person is obviously a body refiner that has executed the Heavenly Transformation, causing his Shaman Energy to shoot into the sky and actually be able to fight equally with the Violent Armored Bear! Could it be that his body refinement cultivation has already attained the Rebirth Realm?”

“Formidable! Too formidable!”

Everyone was dumbstruck, and every single one of them was shivering. The residual waves that swept out from the battle between the two figures was too terrifying, and it caused them to feel an oppressive feeling that was suffocating. But due to the lights that exploded out from the battle being too dazzling, no one discerned that the 30m tall figure was Chen Xi.

Only Yun Na hastily swept the surroundings with her gaze, and she vaguely guessed something when she didn’t notice Chen Xi’s figure, yet she didn’t dare confirm it. The reason was because the energy Chen Xi revealed in Fort Desolate was the energy only a qi refiner could possess, and he utterly didn’t reveal the Shaman Energy that only body refiners possessed.

“That figure...seems to be that Young Brother?” Yan Cheng’s eyes slightly narrowed as he revealed an astonished expression, but he didn’t dare confirm who exactly the owner of that figure was.

“Him?” A trace of ridicule suffused the corners of Yan Yan’s mouth as she shook her head. “If that pussy had this level of strength, I would even be willing to prepare the water to wash his feet.”

Yan Cheng shook his head helplessly. His daughter was obviously deeply prejudiced towards Chen Xi, so it wasn’t good for him to say anything further, and he could only sigh lightly. “No matter who he is, he’s a benefactor of ours. If it wasn’t for him, then I’m afraid we would have suffered the attack of the Violent Armored Bear tonight.” His voice revealed a wave of lingering fear.

“Yes. If we have the chance later, we must properly repay this benefactor.” Yan Yan agreed extremely with her father’s views, and she nodded seriously.

“Roar!” The Violent Armored Bear let out an enormous roar that was like thunder, and it covered the heavens and the earth as it swept out like mighty waves that were slapping towards the shore. On the other hand, its attacks possessed enormous strength that could collapse mountains, and every single time its pair of golden paws descended, it carried a might that shattered space and caused the elements in the surroundings to become chaotic. When its paw collided with Chen Xi’s fist, divine lights covered the skies as the sounds of explosions rumbled, and it caused everyone in the distance to be astounded.

Everyone wasn’t astounded by the Violent Armored Bear, but the human figure instead. The terrifying strength of the figure’s body was actually on par and even surpassed the Violent Armored Bear.

The two figures freely charged at each other while the force they emitted swept through the heavens and the earth, causing expanse after expanse of trees to crumble to the ground as the low hills and rocks within the Desolate Forest split apart, and there were even some 300m tall peaks that instantly exploded apart and transformed into powder.

After that, the battle between the two continued to move towards a few thousand kilometers away, causing everyone to be unable to see it any longer, and they were only able to hear a wave of thunderous bangs and beast roars that came from far away.

Even then, the hearts of everyone was filled with excitement to the point of being unable to control their excitement. This battle that shook the heavens and the earth was bound to be something they would be unable to forget for an extremely long period of time.

Before long, all the noise vanished, and the heavens and the earth returned to silence once more.

Everyone looked at each other. Who exactly was the winner?

“Senior, where did you go earlier?” Yun Na raised her head and saw Chen Xi had appeared by her side, and she couldn’t help but be slightly pleasantly surprised as she was still worried about Chen Xi just moments ago.

Yun Na’s voice roused everyone from their shock, and then they shook their head when they saw this pussy pretty boy, Chen Xi.

Someone even muttered in a low voice. “This pussy was obviously terrified to the point of hiding earlier, do you even need to ask? Perhaps he even wet his pants from fear!”

These words caused everyone to roar with laughter.

Chen Xi smiled and completely disregarded the ridicule of the surrounding people before directly ascending the treasured carriage. Even though he'd successfully defeated the Violent Armored Bear in the battle earlier, yet the intense battle and consumption of strength caused him to feel a wave of deep exhaustion, and he intended to rest properly.

"Do you think that person from before is really him?" Yan Cheng seemed to be lost in thought.

"I already told you. If it's really him, then I will even be willing to prepare the water to wash his feet." Yan Yan said angrily, "But is it possible? He's just a pretty boy that relies on women. He doesn't have the slightest appearance of an expert?"

"Alright, alright, alright. Let's depart quickly. No matter who won and who lost, we must seize this moment to leave. If by any chance the Violent Armored Bear is still alive, then it will probably be troublesome. It's better for us to leave quickly." Yan Cheng waved his hand, and he felt it was a slight headache to talk about Chen Xi with his daughter.