

Talisman 361

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 361: Severing All Resentment

“Wise decision, Patriarch, you should have done this long ago.”

“We’re only crippling her cultivation? This is obviously letting her off too lightly. In my opinion, we should sentence her to death!”

“Expelling this bitch out of the clan won’t be the end of it. Just see how I deal with her in the future!”

When they heard the Patriarch had only announced to cripple Yun Na’s cultivation before expelling her from the sect, all the Yun Clan disciples were rather regretful, but for fear of the Patriarch’s power and influence, they could only accept this outcome.

Immediately, there was a mass of people that charged out. They were the experts of the Yun Clan and naturally weren’t existences that Guard Commander Qian Zhong could compare with. All of them had formidable auras and murderous expressions, and every single move of theirs revealed an extremely high cultivation.

All the Yun Clan disciples revealed excited expressions of ridicule when they saw this.

Only Yun Shufeng and a few other people stared fixedly at Chen Xi. At this moment, Qiao Zhong and the other guards were still lying on the ground, and they didn’t believe that all this was done by Yun Na, whereas, the bearing that Chen Xi revealed had undoubtedly caused him to become the greatest target of their suspicion.

When he saw these people make a move, Chen Xi who’d always been watching silently from the sidelines intended to make a move. He’d been observing Yun Na’s expression all the time earlier as he wanted to discern if Yun Na’s attitude towards the Yun Clan was a deep-rooted feeling of hatred, an irreconcilable feeling, or her feelings towards the Yun Clan couldn’t be entirely severed due to previous affection.

Yun Na’s display was extremely resolute. At the very least, her expression only revealed deep-rooted hatred, and she didn’t show the slightest sense of loss or faltering.

This also caused Chen Xi to promptly decide not to hold back and fight everyone from the Yun Clan with his full strength.

However, before he could make a move, a cold laugh suddenly resounded out from behind him. “How fucking audacious of your Yun Clan! Have you made it a habit to bully my Sister Yun Na? You group of ignorant bastards!”

Only the Junior Marquis Wang Zhenfeng would dare speaking like this and be able to reveal dense arrogance within his disdain.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, and he could only wait and see what happened.

His voice reverberated in the ears of everyone, causing them to be stunned before exploding into rage, and their gazes shot towards the owner of the voice in unison. They wanted to see who exactly dared insult them like this, that person was simply tired of living!

“Motherfucker! Brat, who’re you insulting?”

“Are you looking for death?”

“Alas, could this be the assistant that bitch Yun Na found? His mouth is really foul!”

When they saw the owner of the voice from earlier was a young man with a dandified appearance, these Yun Clan disciples started hurling out insults in succession. Only the faces of Yun Shufeng and a few Yun Clan experts of the senior generation froze when they saw Wang Zhenfeng, and they felt disbelief and almost didn’t dare believe their eyes.

“Junior Marquis!?” Someone by Yun Shufeng’s said cried out involuntarily in shock.

What?

Junior Marquis?

Could it be that person from the Thunder Marquis Estate?

Instantly, all the clamorous sounds of insults vanished without a trace, causing the surroundings to become perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

These Yun Clan disciples stared their eyes wide open and their mouths gaped as they looked at Wang Zhenfeng, and their expressions were extremely brilliant. They probably had never imagined that the person they hurled insults at would actually be this extremely respected and esteemed disciple of the Thunder Marquis Estate who got whatever he wanted in Thunder City.

The discerning ability of Yun Shufeng and the others wasn’t to blame for this, as Wang Zhenfeng had always been standing behind Chen Xi. Coupled with the attention of the Yun Clan members had descended onto Yun Na and Chen Xi, there was actually not a single person that recognized this Junior Marquis of the Thunder Marquis Estate, so it was understandable that they would be muddled by the sudden appearance of this scene before them.

Wang Zhenfeng was extremely satisfied by this effect that came from him making an appearance. Of course, he wouldn’t display it on his face, and he instead had a gloomy, heavy, and murderous expression, as if he was infuriated to the extreme, causing the Yun Clan members to be horrified in their hearts.

Slap!

Wang Zhenfeng walked forward directly before fiercely slapping Yun Shufeng’s eldest son, Yun Zhong, before everyone present, and he slapped Yun Zhong to the point Yun Zhong staggered back with a face that was swollen like a bun and dark red blood oozed out of the corners of his mouth.

“You...” Yun Zhong’s eyes almost split open, and he was on the verge of going berserk.

The corners of Yun Shufeng's eyes twitched as he hurriedly moved to stop his son from being rash, because he was deeply afraid it would bring annihilation to the Yun Clan.

Exactly. It was annihilation.

His Yun Clan was only clan that couldn't be any smaller in Thunder City, it was like an ant that would die with a single stomp before the Thunder Marquis Estate, and the Thunder Marquis Estate didn't need the slightest reason to do it.

Not to mention offending this Junior Marquis, Wang Zhenfeng, their Yun Clan couldn't even bear the severe consequences of offending an attendant of the Thunder Marquis Estate.

So they could only endure!

Besides feeling furious and aggrieved in his heart, Yun Shufeng couldn't help but be bewildered. How did this daughter of mine that was born out of an accident become the sister of the Thunder Marquis Estate's Junior Marquis in the blink of an eye?

It wasn't just he who was bewildered, everyone in the entire Yun Clan were in disbelief. Never had they imagined that the person they'd frequently humiliated and ridiculed would undergo a sudden transformation to possess an identity that was actually lofty to such an extent.

"Junior Marquis, calm your anger. My useless son didn't know any better, and I hope you can forgive him magnanimously." Yun Shufeng didn't have the bearing of a Patriarch any longer as his face was covered in a flattering smile, and his humble appearance even caused Chen Xi to shake his head from the sight of it.

Wang Zhenfeng disregarded him instead and fiercely stomped his foot down on Yun Zhong as he cursed. "You fucking blind dog! How dare you call me a brat! How dare you call me a brat!"

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Countless bones in Yun Zhong's body broke, causing his extremely rage rise to his head, and coupled with the intense pain on his body, it caused him to faint directly.

Wang Zhenfeng still felt angry when he saw this, and then he stomped down fiercely a few more times and spat on Yun Zhong's face before turning around to walk towards another Yun Clan disciple. He clearly remembered that this fellow squawked about annihilating him earlier, and if he didn't slap this fellow fiercely, then how would he clearly display his respected identity as Junior Marquis?

Not retaliating after having insults hurled at him? If news of this were to spread, then people would ridicule him, the Junior Marquis, to death!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

A wave of resounding slaps rose and fell.

The Yun Clan disciples forcefully endured the intense humiliation they felt in their hearts and stood like wooden logs as they endured with all their will. They didn't retaliate when hit or cursed at, and they seemed extremely miserable.

Wang Zhenfeng was enjoying himself instead, and he cursed ferociously as he hit them. "Is my Sister Yun Na so easy to bully? Huh? All of you ignorant fools deserve a beating! Take this! And this!"

At this moment, even Ya Qing and Yan Yan couldn't help but shake their heads. It wasn't that they couldn't bear the sight of it, it was that the appearance of being at Wang Zhenfeng's mercy that everyone from the Yun Clan revealed caused it to be truly impossible for them to arouse any feelings of pity, and they couldn't be bothered to pay too much attention to it.

"Come, let's go retrieve your mother's ashes." Chen Xi didn't pay attention to it any longer as well, and he spoke to Yun Na.

Yun Na nodded before turning and left. When the members of the Yun Clan were being slapped, besides feeling satisfied in her heart, she couldn't help but feel a sense of loss. After all is said and done, she still had a strand of the Yun Clan's bloodline flowing with her, and this was a fact that was impossible to wipe away.

At this moment, she just wanted to bring along her mother's ashes and leave this hideous place she hated for many years as soon as possible, and she wasn't willing to step foot in the place every again.

"Oh, if you're not done, then please continue." Chen Xi instructed.

Wang Zhenfeng originally intended to follow Chen Xi, but he could only nod and smile when he heard this. "Alright, I'll wait for all of you here. Don't worry, I'll surely help Sister Yun Na vent her resentment properly!"

All the members of the Yun Clan shuddered instantly when they heard this. They, who couldn't bear the humiliation, even felt like dying at this moment. They were slapped and insulted, yet for the sake of the clan's survival, they couldn't retaliate. Was there anything in this world more aggrieving than this?

Fortunately, Wang Zhenfeng had a sense of limits and didn't slap Yun Shufeng and the other senior generation members of the Yun Clan. It wasn't that he didn't have the courage, but he was afraid that if he were to push them into a corner, they might try to take him to hell along with them, and that would be greatly not worth it.

Not long after, Chen Xi and the others had retrieved Yun Na's mother's ashes.

Wang Zhenfeng temporarily abandoned this Yun Clan disciple in his hand that had almost been slapped to the point of fainting when he saw Chen Xi and the others, and then he moved over quickly and smiled. "Sister Yun Na, look, do you feel your anger has been vented? If you're still displeased, then I'll bring others to obliterate this place another day and help you vent your anger."

Everyone from the Yun Clan revealed grief and indignation that caused them to suffer to the point of wishing for death. During this extremely short period of time, the humiliation and pain their hearts had suffered was absolutely the most they'd ever suffered in their entire lifetime. This extremely intense aggrieved and humiliated feeling almost tortured them to madness.

Yun Na shook her head. "There's no need. Let's go." As she spoke, she'd already walked towards the exit of the Yun Clan Estate, and from the beginning until the end, she didn't spare another glance to the members of the Yun Clan.

The hatred that her accumulated for many years in her heart had been released, and she wasn't willing to have any more ties with the Yun Clan. So she left without looking back because she wanted to indicate her resolute attitude.

Chen Xi, Ya Qing, and Yan Yan naturally wouldn't stay any longer, and they left behind Yun Na.

Wang Zhenfeng was stunned, and then he turned around to glance at Yun Shufeng and the others before he said coldly, "I'll let all of you off this time. If you dare be so arrogant in the future, then I'm afraid it will be impossible for Thunder City to tolerate your existences!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he hurriedly flew off to chase up to the others and said with a smile, "Brother Chen, do you think I did something wrong? Why is Yun Na still so down in spirits?"

"Oh, you didn't do anything wrong. In fact, Junior Marquis, with your identity, you don't have to use such methods to apologize to me. Nevermind. I'll make my attitude clear. After this matter, the enmity between us is written off. It's alright now, right?"

"No, I still want to become friends with you. You wouldn't refuse me, right?"

"... Let me consider it properly."

"Alright. In any case, I'm following all of you to Silken City, so it's fine no matter how long you consider it."

"..."

After they watched Chen Xi's group swagger off into the distance, everyone from the Yun Clan went silent as their faces flickered between an ashen and livid expression, and they were humiliated and infuriated to the extreme.

If I knew earlier that Yun Na was related to the Junior Marquis of the Thunder Marquis Estate, then how would I have not acknowledged her as my daughter? It's even to the extent that I would have been able to develop and enhance the Yun Clan through this relationship to allow the Yun Clan to rank amongst the first-rate powers of Thunder City! Unfortunately, all of this is too late. Presently, the entire clan has even suffered such a great humiliation because of her. Could it be the will of the heavens? Is it the heavens that want to punish me for how unjust I was towards her in these past few years? I...am a sinner of the Yun Clan! Yun Shufeng muttered with a dazed expression. He knew that it was too late to say anything now, and it was too late to feel regret.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 362: A Storm Is Gathering

The Allstar Meeting came closer and closer, and a storm was gathering from all directions in the Darchu Dynasty.

The cultivators from countless sects and clans of the northern barbaric lands, southern territory, eastern sea, and central plains; and various independent cultivators hurried towards Silken City in unison.

Some small clans and powers were fated to have no chance to participate in this grand event. After all, Silken City was situated at the center of the central plains. Not to mention that it was far away, the path towards it was filled with a variety of dangers, and those with weak strength would probably be buried

amidst the various dangers before arriving at Silken City. For example, by assaults of beasts, plundering of bandits, and so on and so forth.

So all the cultivators who had the strengths to head to Silken City and participate in the Allstar Meeting were from a great power that dominated an area. Moreover, their group surely had an expert leading them.

As for the independent cultivators that were like wild cranes and floating clouds, if they wanted to witness the Allstar Meeting, then their strength probably had to be at the Golden Core Realm or above, and perhaps only then would they be able to safely arrive at Silken City.

Moreover, for the sake of not missing this grand event, many powers had departed a month before. After all, the Allstar Meeting this time was publicly acknowledged as being unprecedentedly grand and rare to see in a thousand years, and it would have countless geniuses participating in it. If they were to miss this grand event, then they would probably regret it for their entire lifetimes.

When the entire Darchu Dynasty was completely seething with excitement, Chen Xi, Ya Qing, Yan Yan, Yun Na, and the Thunder Marquis Estate's Junior Marquis, Wang Zhenfeng, had left Thunder City and headed towards Silken City.

The reason the Allstar Meeting drew the gaze of the entire cultivation world was firstly because this grand event was held by the Imperial Family. If they were able to obtain a rank in the Allstar Meeting, then would be bound to cut a striking figure, become renowned in the world, and win supreme honor.

Secondly, it was because so long as one obtained the top 10 rankings in the Allstar Meeting, one would be able to enter the Primeval Battlefield and arrive at the sacred place of legend, the place that was closest to the Immortal Dimension — The Dark Reverie!

So it could be said that besides competing for rankings, they were also competing for the qualifications to enter the Primeval Battlefield and arrive at the Dark Reverie.

Whitecrane Sect.

A group of peaks that rose higher and higher formed a cross shape. On a spacious peak that was suffused with smoke and mist, groups of red clawed white cranes fluttered about as their clear cries shot into the nine heavens, and it seemed like a paradise on earth.

Om!

Suddenly, a wave of intense fluctuations in the heavens and the earth blasted out, and they were like the sound the Grand Dao that resounded in the world. Suddenly, a myriad of hazy divine lights appeared in the sky above the spacious peak, and it seemed like auspicious qi that had descended from the heavens to form numerous peculiar scenes that seemed like lotus flowers.

The scene here instantly alarmed the entire Whitecrane Sect.

“That’s Bewitching Dew Peak. Could it be that Eldest Senior Sister has emerged from closed door cultivation?”

“Eldest Senior Sister has always been in closed door cultivation since returning from the Oceanic Desert. At this moment, as soon as she emerged, the wind and clouds surged as a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared suddenly. Her strength has probably increased greatly!”

“Yeah. There’s only a month from the Allstar Meeting now. With Eldest Senior Sister’s impressive cultivation as a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, it would be sufficient for her to annihilate all opposition and seize first place!”

Numerous streaks tore through the sky from the various peaks in the Whitecrane Sect as they looked towards Bewitching Dew Peak from afar, and their gazes carried a fervent and astonished expression.

On this day and after being in closed door cultivation for three years, the Eldest Disciple of the Whitecrane Sect, the favored genius of the heavens, Qing Xiuyi, who was a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, had caused auspicious light to descend from the skies and the sound of the Dao to be chanted as she emerged once more into the world!

Merak Pavilion.

The Merak Pavilion was a sect that practically lived in seclusion and the disciples of the sect very rarely made an appearance in the world, causing them to be mysterious and possess a low profile. But no one in the entire cultivation world dared look down upon the strength of the Merak Pavilion.

The reason was extremely simple. The current Emperor Chu, the Kings of the four great king estates, and some experts of the Imperial Family that had shut themselves from the outside world had more or less once cultivated in the Merak Pavilion!

How shocking the force possessed by the Merak Pavilion was obvious just from this.

After all, if it didn’t have some hidden resources and reserves, then it would be utterly incapable of drawing so many members of the Imperial Family to cultivate there.

In a secret chamber within the Merak Pavilion, it was extremely hot as waves of heat surged, and the terrifying high temperature seemed as if it was capable of melting anything.

Bubble! Bubble!

There was a large bronze cauldron with raging flames beneath it within the secret chamber. The body of the cauldron had birds, beasts, insects, and fish inscribed on it; besides that, there were also the diagrams of people from ancient times offering sacrifice to the heavens, and it emitted an ancient and desolate aura.

Water that revealed a blood red color boiled within the cauldron, and it was extremely thick. The strange thing was that this blood colored water didn’t have the slightest smell of blood, and it instead effused strands of fragrance as it gurgled and bubbled. At this moment, there was a young man sitting cross-legged within the cauldron with his eyes closed. He seemed to be unable to feel the scorching heat in the cauldron, and his cold face had a carefree expression.

Roar!

Suddenly, an enormous phantom of a Fiendgod appeared within the secret chamber, and this Ancient Fiendgod phantom practically occupied the entire secret chamber. At the instant it appeared, it roared

furiously to the sky with a voice that was like a thunderclap while it struggled intensely, and it seemed to desire to struggle free.

“You’re merely a strand of Blood Essence and soul! Submit to me, now!” Right at this moment, the young man suddenly opened his eyes as he abruptly let out a thunderclap as he shouted out loudly.

Instantly, this Ancient Fiendgod phantom suffered a heavy injury and unwillingly transformed into strands of divine light that gushed into the body of the young man.

Rumble!

The young man’s robust and well-proportioned body emitted a wave of rumbling that was like the melody of the Dao. Blood qi was like a cloud above him as he emitted a vast and mighty aura that was exceedingly ancient.

What a formidable strength! With my current strength, ranking in the top 3 of the Allstar Meeting is simply like retrieving it from my pocket! The young man clenched his fists tightly and couldn’t help but raise his head and let out a long howl that was clear, resonant, melodious, and shot up into the nine heavens when he felt the surging and abundant energy in his entire body.

“Hahaha! Qinghe, quickly depart to Silken City and display your unparalleled brilliance!” Outside the chamber, the clear and hearty laughter of the slovenly Old Daoist resounded out.

On this day, the Merak Pavilion’s disciple, Zhao Qinghe, had fused and gained control of the Blood Essence of an Ancient Fiendgod before emerging from closed door cultivation.

Wise King’s Estate.

Within a pitch black, towering, and magnificent palace, the robust Wise King sat high up on the throne at the center, and a monstrous and deep aura surged around his body. When looked at from afar, his entire body seemed like a dazzling sun that caused others to not dare look directly at him.

“The Allstar Meeting this time is extremely significant. Changtian, are you confident in ranking in the top 10?” A void that rumbled like surging thunder resounded out within the vast hall.

Two young men stood side by side at the lower area of the hall, and the young man in a black robe on the left replied calmly. “Father, when have I ever let you down?”

His figure was tall, his bearing heavy, and his brows were black like ink. Even though his voice was calm and indifferent, it revealed extremely strong confidence, and he possessed a terrifying and dignified imposing manner.

This was Huangfu Changtian, a cultivation lunatic that was renowned in the world, an expert of the young generation whose natural talent, comprehension ability, and strength was matchlessly extraordinary!

“Hahaha.” The Wise King laughed heartily and nodded. “It’s best like that. Let’s not talk about you for the time being, what about you, Chongming? After cultivating in the Demonflame Sea for three years, do you have to confidence to look down upon everyone in the Allstar Meeting?”

Huangfu Chongming said solemnly, "In the Allstar Meeting this time, I'll surely live up to Father's devoted fostering during all these years!"

"Very good! If my Wise King's Estate is able to occupy two of the top 10 positions in the Allstar Meeting this time, then I'll agree to any request by the two of you!" The Wise King stood up from his throne and had his hands behind his back as he looked down towards the lower part of the hall, and his voice was sonorous like a bell and a heroic expression covered his stern and dignified face.

Eastern sea, Mistwater Pavilion.

This was a very ordinary little island, yet its scenery was rather elegant, possessing mountains, rivers, waterfalls, green pines, flourishing trees, and tall bamboo bushes, and it seemed quiet and solitary.

At this moment, the sun was about to set, and the glow of the setting sun were like flames in the sky.

At the peak of a mountain on the little island was a single old pine tree with roots that coiled like azure dragons, a single vegetable garden, and a single hut. Beneath the eaves of the golden hut hung a string of scarlet red chili peppers, and they added a worldly aura to the place.

A young woman with a peerlessly beautiful appearance and wore a white circular fur headband, yet dressed like a farmer had rolled up her sleeves, bared her feet, and bent down to pick fruits and vegetables from the vegetable garden.

Violet colored eggplants, green colored kidney beans, watery cabbage... All of them were ordinary vegetables in the mortal world. If there was anything special about them, then perhaps the fruits and vegetables here were obviously fresher and finer.

The young woman's movements were extremely skilled, and she obviously did things like this frequently. She straightened up her body from the vegetable garden when night descended, and then she carried the vegetable basket and walked joyfully into the hut.

In next to no time, a strand of smoke arose from the hut as numerous bright stars hung in the sky, and the stars seemed to be round and bright on this boundless sea.

The young woman walked out of the hut and placed a pair of bowls and chopsticks on the table before the old pine tree, and then she placed the four plates of dishes that were just prepared onto the table. With a gesture of her hand, an azure and glossy wine gourd appeared on the table.

"Master, it's time to eat. This is probably the last time you'll be able to eat the food I made, hurry up and come out!" After she finished doing all this, the young woman raised her hand to knock the old pine tree before her as she grinned.

"I have no appetite. When I think about how my obedient and good disciple is about to leave, my heart hurts so much. I'm not eating, I'm not eating." A sigh resounded out from the old pine tree and spoke slowly.

"Hehe. It hurts because no one will be there to cook for you, right? If you don't want to, then forget it! In any case, I'm going to participate in the Allstar Meeting, so I'll be leaving once I finish eating." As she spoke, the young woman sat before the table and picked up a pair of chopsticks before chewing carefully and swallowing slowly.

She ate extremely carefully, and even sipped a few mouthfuls of wine from time to time. Up until the point she finished eating, the old pine tree didn't emit the slightest sound, causing the surrounding atmosphere to be extremely quiet.

"I'm leaving. Take care of yourself. I'll come back to see you after I get tired of everything in the Dark Reverie." After she finished eating, the young woman stood up and stood quietly before the old pine tree for a long time before speaking word by word with a serious expression.

No one replied.

The young woman smiled and didn't hesitate any longer to turn around and arrive before the precipice at the peak of the mountain, and her clothes fluttered as she soared up into the heavens before trippingly vanishing in the boundless night sky above the sea.

"Zhen Liuqing? Really show mercy?[1] Hahaha, it's good that you've left. If I were to meet with you, then I'm afraid you would really not be willing to leave... With your natural talent, it wouldn't be difficult for you to become an Immortal after entering the Dark Reverie." Amidst the unhurried voice, a chubby little old man walked out from within the old pine tree. He had white hair and a rosy complexion, and he had a white beard that was like a waterfall beneath his jaw that fluttered without end. He raised his eyes to look towards the direction Zhen Liuqing left with a gaze that contained lightning flashes, rumbling thunder, and the movement between sun and moon, and his eyes only recovered its calm after a long time.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 363: He Lianjun

Within the vast cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty, besides Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Changtian, Zhen Liuqing, and the peerless geniuses of the various other great sects, there were also young experts like Lin Moxuan, Xiao Linger, Su Jiankong, An Qianyu, and Man Hong who were heading towards Silken City as well.

It was even to the extent that there were some extremely strong experts of the young generation that appeared into the world from the boundless remote mountains that few tread.

They only had a single objective: to participate in the Allstar Meeting!

For a time, the Capital, Silken City, was like a dazzling star that countless experts journeyed to from all directions with the hope to look up at its peerless elegance.

The clear sky was covered in numerous white clouds.

Beneath the sky was a vast and verdant plains, and on the plains a few lone peaks stood towering and piercing into the sky.

Swish!

An enormous black shadow flashed past with a peerless speed from above a peak, and it compressed the airflow in midair to the point of spread out with a bang. The airflow shook a mountain to the point it rumbled intensely and seemed to be unable to endure the oppression of this airflow, causing it to collapse with a bang.

“Hahaha. It’s so relaxed with a Hellthunder Ironhawk as my mount. There’s probably not a second descendant of a primordial flying beast with such a pure bloodline in the entire Darchu Dynasty.” The person that spoke was a young man in brown clothes. He had dense brows and fierce eyes, his bones were thick and large, and he was extremely robust. On the other hand, the black figure beneath him was a large black colored hawk with a wingspan of an entire 30 plus meters, the feathers on its entire body were pitch black and suffused with a metallic sheen, and there were traces of black colored lightning faintly flowing between the two wings.

Squawk!

A hawk cry that charged straight into the nine heavens resounded out in the sky, and it shook the layer of clouds to the point dissipating.

Not only was this Hellthunder Ironhawk a primordial flying beast, its combat strength was ferocious, and its most valuable aspect was its speed. In a single breath of time, it was capable of breaking through the speed of sound by a few times!

With such a flying beast as his mount, the brown clothed young man’s speed was naturally matchlessly swift, and he quickly surpassed others one by one. When he passed by an ancient treasured vessel that was ahead of him, he instinctively shot a glance towards it, and his gaze instantly seemed as if it was glued to the spot and couldn’t be moved away any longer.

In this field of vision, there were a mere two men and three women standing in the entire treasured vessel.

Amongst these people, the handsome young man that wore azure clothes was worthy of him paying attention to. Even though the young man’s gaze was warm and indifferent, yet when it entered into his eyes, it caused him to instantly feel a matchlessly fierce will that was not to be trifled with.

If the young man in azure clothes caused him to feel apprehensive in his heart, then the three young women at the side took his breath away instead. No matter if it was appearance or bearing, these three women could overthrow kingdoms. They were either sexy and alluring, beautiful and extraordinary, or icy cold and proud, and even if the brown clothed young man was accustomed to seeing the beauties in the world, his heart couldn’t help but speed up.

Swish!

The Hellthunder Ironhawk turned in the air to stop before the treasured vessel.

When they saw someone was blocking their way, the treasure vessel stopped instantly, and the five people on the vessel were precisely Chen Xi’s group.

“Fellow Daoists, I’m the northern barbaric lands’ Illusory Beast Sect’s He Lianjun.” The brown clothed young man cupped his fists and smiled brilliantly, and he revealed a mouthful of snow white and neat teeth.

Chen Xi asked. “Fellow Daoist, do you need anything?”

He Lianjun laughed loudly. "Meeting with each other means that we have fate. I guess that all of you are heading to Silken City to participate in the Allstar Meeting. It just happens that I'm going to Silken City as well, why don't we travel together!?"

Chen Xi said indifferently, "How could there be so much fate in the world?"

He Lianjun chuckled and completely disregarded it before turning to look at Ya Qing who was by Chen Xi's side, and then he said with a warm smile, "May I ask you name, Miss?"

Ya Qing glanced at him. How could she not understand what this fellow's intentions were? She was slightly amused in her heart, yet a trace of impatience suffused the corners of her mouth. "Since we have fate, then we'll let fate decide." He Lianjun had the door slammed on his face repeatedly yet still didn't get irritated, and he smiled lightheartedly. "Miss, it's fine so long as you do believe in fate, because I believe that we'll surely have fate together. See you in Silken City."

As soon as he finished speaking, he urged the Hellthunder Ironhawk beneath him to turn and leave without the slightest hesitation. He knew that it was clearly extremely unwise to persist at this moment. After all, if the first impression between a man and woman is bad, then it's difficult to mend in the future.

"Oh, right. If you encounter any trouble on the way to Silken City, all of you can directly speak of my name. See you!" As soon as he finished speaking, he'd already vanished in the distant sky.

"Who the fuck does he think he is? If he dared stay for another moment, then I'd surely have broken his damn legs!" When Wang Zhenfeng saw the He Lianjun was even more arrogant than him and even thought of wooing Ya Qing, he couldn't help but frown and curse fiercely.

"The Illusory Beast Sect's He Lianjun, a genius of the southern barbaric lands' cultivation world. If he's placed in the cultivation world of the central plains, then he's a figure that can compare with Qin Xiuyi and Zhao Qinghe. I never imagined that we would actually meet him here." Ya Qing frowned.

Wang Zhenfeng was shocked and seemed to have realized who exactly He Lianjun was at this moment.

He Lianjun?

Chen Xi withdrew his gaze. He was able to sense that He Lianjun was very strong, as his aura was faint and obscure, hidden without being leaked out, and Chen Xi could infer from this that He Lianjun's control of his strength and vital energy had already attained an extremely high degree.

In his eyes, this person was indeed capable of comparing with Qing Xiuyi.

Of course, Chen Xi knew as well that the Qing Xiuyi in his mind was the Qing Xiuyi he'd met in the depths of the Oceanic Desert three years ago, so he wasn't sure if this person could really go against Qing Xiuyi.

"Let's go." The experts that were participating in the Allstar Meeting at Silken City were numerous like the clouds and numerous experts had gathered, so Chen Xi had already made mental preparations long ago. If a single He Lianjun was capable of making him greatly shocked, then wouldn't he be shocked to death once he arrived at Silken City?

However, before they could go far, they heard a hawk cry resounded out in the distant heavens and earth, and then within their field of vision, they saw He Lianjun riding the Hellthunder Ironhawk and rushing back!

“What’s going on with this fellow? Could it be that he refuses to give up his evil intentions and wants to take advantage of Ya Qing?” Wang Zhenfeng muttered.

“Ptooy! How can you say that?” Ya Qing glanced fiercely at this fellow that spoke carelessly.

“Hmm? There seems to be something wrong with the flying beast beneath He Lianjun. Everyone, watch out!” Chen Xi frowned as he spoke slowly.

Everyone raised their heads and looked up. Sure enough, they noticed that the Hellthunder Ironhawk seemed to have become upset, it was crying out repeatedly as its wings flapped swiftly while appearing to be in a hurry, and even He Lianjun was already unable to control it.

“Hmph! As a descendant of a primordial flying beast, you’re instead willing to be a servant beneath the feet of a human! You’ve simply thrown all the face of our demon race. Quickly come and receive your death!” Suddenly, an extremely resplendent crimson bolt of lightning tore through the sky, and it instantly tainted the entire sky red as if a large expanse of a fiery red sunset glow had appeared in the sky.

This was a fiery red sparrow that was entirely glittering like a crystal and exceedingly scarlet red, and flowing flames overflowed into rays of light from its entire body. At the instant it appeared, the surging heatwave on its body swept out in all directions, causing the surrounding layer of clouds to be instantly blazed into nothingness.

Primordial flying beast — Flamist Sparrow!

The eyes of Chen Xi and the others squinted as they’d all recognized the origins of this fiery red sparrow. This was the descendant of a primordial flying beast with a noble bloodline, and it innately controlled the supreme Grand Daos of fire and wind. It was an existence with a strength that was at the top amongst the various flying divine beasts, and it was only slightly inferior to the Vermillion Bird, the Azure Phoenix, and the Garuda.

Even though this Flamist Sparrow hadn’t reached adulthood, its strength was terrifying to the extreme, and just its speed had already far surpassed the Hellthunder Ironhawk by more than double, causing it to instantly block before the Hellthunder Ironhawk.

“Flamist Sparrow? You damn feathered animal, you actually dare agitate this Young Master’s mount!” When He Lianjun focused his gaze and saw that it was actually a Flamist Sparrow that had frightened his mount, and he let out a long howl right away before leaping out to fiercely claw towards the Flamist Sparrow.

“Human, you actually dare insult me? You’re dead! No one in the entire world can save you!”

Swoosh!

The Flamist Sparrow flapped its wing to avoid this claw before swiftly arriving before the Hellthunder Ironhawk with a speed that was almost like teleportation, and its beak that was sharp like a hook struck out fiercely.

Bang!

The Hellthunder Ironhawk was practically completely unguarded, causing its head to instantly have a large bloody hole torn upon it, and then blood sprayed as it emitted a shrill cry before its enormous body plunged down directly to the ground.

“Bastard! You actually killed my mount! Hand over your life!” His mount being killed instantly caused He Lianjun’s eyes to be on the verge of splitting open, and he roared furiously in succession as his long hair fluttered about. A terrifying aura gushed out from his body with a bang before his figure shout out explosively towards the Flamist Sparrow.

“Do you think I’m fucking afraid of you? I fucking left the Earthflame Sea to participate in the Allstar Meeting because I wanted to fight the outstanding figures in the world. You’re just right for me to practice!” The Flamist Sparrow grunted coldly with disdain as it repeatedly flapped its wings, causing flames to flow out and cover the heavens and the earth, and even the world was tainted red by the flames and transformed into a furnace.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He Lianjun was a genius expert of the southern barbaric lands’ younger generation, his strength was formidable, and he was extremely ferocious. On the other hand, the Flamist Sparrow was a descendant of a primordial flying beast that innately controlled the Grand Daos of wind and fire, causing its strength to be something that couldn’t be looked down upon.

At the instant both of them fought, they instantly fought to the point the heavens and the earth went dim, and the mountains, gorges, rivers, and trees a surrounding area of 50km were crushed and shattered by the terrifying airflow emitted by them, causing the surroundings to be completely devoid of vitality and become a ruins covered in desolation.

A rosy glow suffused the sky as divine lights collided with each other, and when looked at from afar, the heavens and the earth had transformed into an expanse of chaos that was extremely shocking.

Chen Xi and the others had noticed that the situation wasn’t going too well long ago, and they dodged far away.

But because they’d dodged hastily, and he had to bring along Yun Na and Yan Yan whose strength was obviously slightly weaker, the ancient treasured vessel they rode couldn’t avoid being affected by the battle and transforming into ash.

“These two fellows are really bastards. They fought on a whim and completely disregarded us!” Wang Zhenfeng stabilized his body while in a slightly embarrassing state, and he muttered with displeasure.

“Earthflame Sea? That’s a restricted area in the northern barbaric lands, yet that Flamist Sparrow is a descendent of a primordial flying beast that actually came out from that place. The Allstar Meeting this time will really be exciting.” Ya Qing exclaimed repeatedly with admiration.

“Hey, Chen Xi’s face seems to be slightly off.” Yun Na carefully withdrew her gaze and spoke to the others with a soft voice.

Everyone else was stunned, and then they raised their eyes to look over. Sure enough, they saw Chen Xi looking at the distant battlefield with an indifferent expression, yet his pair of warm and clear eyes seemed to be a pair of blazing torches at this moment.

This fellow seems to be extremely angry!?

Why is this?

Clang!

Right when everyone was unable to wrap their heads around it, a chilly sword howl cried out. The long howl that was awe-inspiring like an ice dragon resounded out in the heavens and the earth, and in the next moment, Chen Xi’s figure had already vanished on the spot.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 364: Minor Incident

Chen Xi was enraged!

That ancient treasured vessel was given to him by the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and had accompanied him for many years. Even though it couldn’t be said to be a formidable Magic Treasure, yet it was cozy and comfortable. Moreover, he’d left many memories within it, and this was its most important aspect.

He originally intended to find the time to refine this treasured vessel once more and increase its defensive ability. In that way, it would be able to accompany him all along his path of cultivation. Never had he imagined that the treasured vessel would be burnt into nothingness in an instant, and it transformed into ash that vanished without a trace!

At the instant that he witnessed this scene, no matter how composed Chen Xi was, a strand of rage couldn’t help but arise his chest couldn’t. An undeserved disaster like this was something he absolutely couldn’t forgive!

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth shook as a chaotic flow of air surged. He Lianjun and the Flamist Sparrow were locked in battle and were utterly unable to pay attention to everything in the surroundings.

The man and sparrow fought endlessly, causing the surrounding area of 5,000km to become their battlefield, and they utterly didn’t care how much destruction their battle would bring to the living beings that lived in the heavens and the earth and what sort of rage it brought to Chen Xi.

There were numerous cultivators heading to Silken City, and there were also many cultivators passing by this area. These cultivators were rather displeased in their hearts when facing this sort of unbridled actions that only cared about personal pleasure and not the fate of others.

But due to the strengths of He Lianjun and the Flamist Sparrow being too ferocious, no one dared go forward to stop them.

But Chen Xi dared. Moreover, he didn't go to stop them, but to fiercely bash these two fellows up so as to vent the rage from losing his treasured vessel.

Om!

Sword howls spread out like the tide and caused the heavens and the earth to shake.

Boundless sword insight that contained pure and fierce Slaughter Dao Insight transformed into a sword light that was over 30m long before slashing down towards the two of them!

The terrifying might of the sword and copious sword insight instantly broke apart this chaotic battle and forced both He Lianjun and the Flamist Sparrow to have no choice but to split up temporarily.

The strength of a single sword strike actually possesses such might! Some cultivators that stopped in the distance revealed shocked expressions as they exclaimed endlessly with admiration.

"Who is it that actually dares to interfere in the battle of this Young Master? Could it be that you want to go against this Young Master?"

"Audacious! What bastard did this?"

He Lianjun and the Flamist Sparrow exploded into rage. They were fighting in a heated battle and to their hearts content, and both of them felt that they would be able to kill their opponent in the next moment. Never had they imagined that this sword strike would forcefully break apart their battle and force them to have no choice but to stop fighting temporarily, and they simply hated this outsider who suddenly interfered in the battle to the utmost degree.

Both of them raised their eyes and saw a young man in azure clothes holding a sword while flying over.

"It's you?" He Lianjun recognized Chen Xi and was slightly astonished, and then he frowned with displeasure. "Fellow Daoist, what's the meaning of this? Could it be that you want to join forces with this feathered animal to go against me?"

"My ass! Do I fucking need someone to help me?" The Flamist Sparrow cried out repeatedly as it glared angrily at Chen Xi. "I knew that all you humans are evil. So you want to join forces and fucking bully me? Do you think I'm afraid?"

Both of them indicated strong displeasure towards Chen Xi's actions of disturbing their battle. If it wasn't for Chen Xi's sword strike from earlier was truly slightly terrifying, their attitudes would probably be even more domineering.

Chen Xi flicked the body of his sword as he said calmly, "Both of you are wrong. I won't help any one of you. I've merely come to give you both a beating."

As soon as he finished speaking, he'd already charged over, his figure swift like a shuttle with the Talisman Armament that was imposing like a bolt of lightning, and he instantly arrived before He Lianjun and slashed down.

Swish!

This fellow's sword move is indeed slightly formidable... He Lianjun's pupils constricted and didn't dare dally to stretch out his hand and withdrew a jade fan that contained oppressive spirit energy within it, and then he flipped his hand before smashing the fan towards the Talisman Armament that assaulted him.

This jade fan was called the Mountainriver Fan, and it was a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure passed down within the Illusory Beast Sect. The surface of the fan had mountains and rivers laid out both horizontally and vertically, and they flickered with a rosy glow. The 12 ribs of the fan were covered densely in profound talisman markings, and with an opening and closing movement, it was capable of forming a light barrier that possessed both offense and defense. Coupled with the Dao Grade martial technique, Mountainriver Fan Technique, that he'd cultivated, it was extremely formidable.

It was really like this in reality. He'd relied on this jade fan to fight all the experts of the southern barbaric lands' cultivation world's younger generation, and he'd never suffered a single loss.

As far as He Lianjun was concerned, Chen Xi's strength was indeed worthy of being taken seriously, yet it was obviously impossible for Chen Xi to defeat him.

But the following scene caused his expression to freeze.

Bang!

The fan and sword collided, the Talisman Armament was unharmed, whereas numerous cracks had appeared on the fan from this collision, and there were even two ribs of the fan that had broken! This caused He Lianjun to almost not dare believe his eyes.

But he didn't have the time to think about it at this moment. The terrifying sword insight that came from the sword shook him to the point his palm went numb, and it was like he suffered an enormous mountain pressing down upon him, causing him to have no choice but to dodge to the side.

Dammit! This fellow is really a companion of that feathered animal! He actually destroyed my Magic Treasure! He Lianjun was aggrieved, and he was angered to the point his eyes almost sprayed fire. Fortunately, he'd prepared an even more formidable Magic Treasure for the sake of participating in the Allstar Meeting. Otherwise, merely this incident would cause him to have no choice but to put his life on the line to fight Chen Xi.

Uh... What's going on? Could it be that fellow isn't a companion of the feathered animal? He Lianjun just intended to counterattack when he glanced over and saw Chen Xi had already abandoned him to turn around and attack the Flamist Sparrow, and Chen Xi's sword moved were fierce, swift, and not the slightest bit inferior to the sword strike Chen Xi slashed at him.

Moreover, at this moment, he noticed to his shock that the Flamist Sparrow that fought him equally was obviously slightly unable to withstand Chen Xi's attacks and started fleeing in all directions.

He's actually so formidable!

Where did this fellow come from? Why have I never heard of such a figure?

He Lianjun's expression had already become solemn as he took Chen Xi to be a great enemy in his heart.

“How can this be possible?! Your speed actually swifter than mine! Hey, hey, why’re you plucking my feather!?” The Flamist Sparrow cried out endlessly as its figure moved like a crimson bolt of lightning to fly about endlessly in the heavens and the earth with a swift so speed than only a wisp of fiery red brilliance could be seen.

It was swift, yet Chen Xi as swifter. Coupled with the Kan Sword of Water Chen Xi executed with the Talisman Armament, it was fine and woven together to a watertight state and seemed like a sword net that locked the Flamist Sparrow in this area, causing it to be unable to escape.

Seizing this opportunity, Chen Xi didn’t hold back in the slightest to start plucking the feathers on this feathery animal, and for a time, fiery red feathers drifted through the sky in copious amounts, causing the nearby He Lianjun to be dumbstruck once more.

“Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop plucking them. Killing me is just a thought away, but why’re you humiliating me like this? How exactly did I offend you? GOD DAMN IT! My gorgeous feathers!!” The Flamist Sparrow danced about in midair in an extremely sorry state, and having his feathers plucked repeatedly by Chen Xi caused him to be angered to the point he almost fainted.

How could he have imagined that he’d just left the Earthflame Sea and hadn’t even flaunted his prowess in the cultivation world, yet he’d encounter a ferocious expert that plucked his feathers as if he was taking something out of his pocket?

“Why? Because the battle you caused earlier destroyed my treasured vessel. How will I vent my resentment without plucking your feathers?” When he felt his rage had been almost completely vented, Chen Xi finally stopped. He didn’t have a great enmity with this man and bird, so he wouldn’t go to the extent of exterminating them.

“You plucked my feathers just for that lousy vessel?” The Flamist Sparrow cried out with a sharp voice, and its voice was filled with displeasure.

Chen Xi glared, instantly terrifying him to the point he didn’t dare say anything further, as he was worried that Chen Xi was fiercely pluck another circle of his feathers. That would be too great of a loss of face, and it was simply a humiliation to the utmost degree.

Could it be that he destroyed my Mountainriver Fan because of that treasured vessel that was destroyed? He Lianjun glanced at the Flamist Sparrow whose feathers were uneven and had a miserable appearance, and he couldn’t help but shudder and cry out in his heart. Fortunately! Fortunately, I’m not a feathered animal, otherwise, if my feathers were plucked in front of everyone, it would simply be no different than being stripped naked. That would be a great loss of face!

“Alright, both of you can continue if you want to fight.” Chen Xi patted his hands together before turning and leaving, and he left so elegantly and without the slightest hesitation.

The man and bird glanced at each other before grunting coldly in unison, yet they didn’t mention the matter of battling again.

After they were beaten up by the ferocious Chen Xi, both of them understood that there were indeed experts as numerous as the clouds in the Allstar Meeting this time, and they could absolutely not afford to let their guard down like this again.

As for their battle, it wouldn't be later to carry out the battle during the Allstar Meeting.

The man and bird quickly re-adjusted their mentalities before turning and leaving to flash towards Silken City. Before they left, both of them glanced towards Chen Xi as they were extremely curious. Who exactly is this fellow? Isn't his strength a bit too ferocious?

Before they departed to Silken City, He Lianjun and the Flamist Sparrow's strengths had obtained the praise and evaluation of their seniors. Not to mention being the best, but at the very least, they would be able to look down upon many and would surely be able to be ranked in the top 30 of the Allstar Meeting, and if they went all out, they might even be able to be ranked into the top 10.

But Chen Xi was instead capable of suppressing them. Doesn't this mean that his strength is already sufficient to strive for the top 10?

Even though the man and bird disliked each other, their thoughts were exactly similar, and both of them had a rough estimate of Chen Xi's strength. This estimate caused them to feel shocked, and even until they entered Silken City, they were still unable to recover from it.

"Let's go. We should be close to Silken City." Chen Xi swept his gaze towards the distance.

Ya Qing, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and Wang Zhenfeng nodded repeatedly, and a trace of shock still remained on their faces. Chen Xi's actions from before were truly too ferocious, and it caused them to be flabbergasted.

This minor incident passed just like this.

Their group departed once more to flash towards Silken City.

The closer they came to Silken City, the more cultivators Chen Xi and the others saw, and almost the entire azure sky was covered in streaks and flying Magic Treasures of various colors and appearances. There were even numerous treasured carriages on the ground that were dashing forward like the tide.

Amidst these people was no lack of formidable geniuses that were well known in an area. All of them possessed unique bearings, either dignified and imposing, elegant and handsome, or charming and cold. All of them were at their prime, dragons and phoenixes amongst men.

But even more of the people were cultivators that had headed to Silken City to watch the event. After all, the Allstar Meeting this time could be said to be rare in a thousand years and had gathered a storm, and no one would miss such an opportunity.

Some seniors of sects and clans brought their disciples along with the hope of relying on this opportunity to stimulate the hearts of their disciples to seek the Dao and allow them to learn some beneficial things from the battles.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 365: The Capital

Three days later.

Chen Xi's group entered into an expanse of boundless land.

This piece of land was boundlessly vast with ancient and lofty mountains, and when they went deeper into this piece of land, Chen Xi noticed to his shock that the heavens and the earth of this luxuriant and vast expanse of land was suffused with an ancient aura, the elements were in chaos, and the workings of the heavens were obscured, causing it to be exceedingly profound.

It was as if they'd instantly arrived at the primordial era a million years ago, luxuriant and ancient, and it caused one to involuntarily arouse an ancient and distant feeling.

"This expanse of land has existed since the primordial era. Supposedly, there're 3,000 Dragon Veins residing beneath the ground and protecting Silken City by suppressing its karmic luck." Ya Qing spoke seriously, and she was filled with reverence towards this ancient land.

Wang Zhenfeng nodded and chimed in. "It's indeed so. Karmic luck is beyond profound, yet really exists, and it encompasses both the workings of the heavens and the fate of everything. The reason the Darchu Dynasty stood towering in the cultivation world for countless years without facing annihilation was because of the karmic luck suppressed within the 3,000 Dragon Veins. Supposedly, the Master of the eastern sea's Mistwater Pavilion once said that unless a great disaster that threw the three dimensions in chaos occurred, it was utterly impossible to affect the foundation of the Darchu Dynasty."

Karmic luck?

Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his head. The strength of his soul was extremely formidable, as it spread out through this expanse of ancient land, he faintly seemed to have heard the sound of a group of dragons roaring in unison with a roar that shook the heart, and even his soul seemed to feel deeply oppressed.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed that after they entered this expanse of ancient land, the cultivators they encountered on the way had solemn and serious expressions. There wasn't a single one that made clamorous noise, and even the low sounds of conversations weren't present.

They just flew forward silently like this, and in next to no time, they arrived at the central area of this ancient expanse of land.

This area was extremely special, the long and continuous mountain ranges in all directions were like dragons that were guarding around here, and their heads and tails were joined together before converging at the center.

An extremely vast and ancient city stood atop these mountains that were like a group of dragons and suppressed the myriad of mountains beneath it, and it bathed in a dazzling divine light that was like smoke as it revealed supreme grandiose.

When looked at from afar, the city was like a supreme god that stood toying in the heavens and the earth, and it possessed the heavens and the earth as it looked down upon the beautiful mountains and rivers.

This was the Capital of the Darchu Dynasty — Silken City!

The curtains of the Allstar Meeting this time would be drawn upon there.

This city that was suffused in divine lights and protected by a myriad of mountain ranges had stood eternally here for countless years, and even Earthly Immortal Realm experts had to restrain themselves and not dare act wantonly here.

When they were another 50km from Silken City, Chen Xi squinted his eyes to look towards the distance, and he was already capable of seeing the magnificent sight of the buildings within Silken City. Moreover, at the center of the city was an extremely lofty and enormous Immortal Palace.

This palace was almost 30km in height and connected directly to the nine heavens, and its entire body emitted a variety of divine lights. These lights were golden, crimson, silver, azure, violet...

The various divine lights illuminated the heavens and the earth, and it descended throughout Silken City!

Ya Qing rose her head as rippled arose in her eyes, and she muttered. "That the residence of the current Emperor Chu — Silken Palace. It's 27km in height. It's the symbol of power and influence in the entire Darchu Dynasty, and it's also the supreme existence in the hearts of the cultivators in the entire cultivation world!"

"It's indeed magnificent." Chen Xi couldn't help but exclaim with admiration as well.

"Of course. Silken Palace is a true Immortal Artifact. Merely the Artifact Spirit has already lived for innumerable years. Not to mention an Earth Immortal Realm expert, even a Heavenly Immortal would be unable to break through the defense of Silken Palace." Wang Zhenfeng replied casually.

A true Immortal Artifact!

Chen Xi suddenly came to an understanding, and then he recalled his own Buddha's Pagoda. Would it be able to possess a might like the Silken Palace after it's repaired?

"Let's go. The Madam has already arranged for a residence for us in Silken City. It wouldn't be late for us to go sightsee and tour the city in detail after we arrive there," said Ya Qing with a smile.

Their group didn't hesitate any longer and flew out to quickly arrive before Silken City.

So many people!

Dense amounts of people were everywhere within their fields of vision. The people were either riding Magic Treasures, sitting in treasured carriages, or mounting beasts, and they emitted multicolored flowing lights as they moved while rubbing each other's shoulders and following each other's steps.

But the atmosphere was extremely quiet without anyone making noise or conversing, and everyone lined up obediently as they entered the city in an orderly manner.

The reason was extremely simple, before the lofty and enormous city entrance that was 3km in height was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Even though he just sat at the side of the entrance with his eyes closed and in meditation, the terrifying aura he emitted was like an ocean that deterred everyone, causing everyone to not dare act rashly.

This is only the southern entrance. Supposedly, Silken City possesses 16 entrances. If there're Earthly Immortal Realm experts there as well, then wouldn't they amount to a total of 16? The hidden

resources and reserves of Silken City is terrifying indeed! Chen Xi couldn't help but exclaim endlessly with admiration as he looked at the Earthly Immortal Realm expert that seemed very ordinary, and he obtained deeper understanding of the strength of the Darchu Dynasty's Imperial Family.

After they entered Silken City, the aura of the city underwent a change again. It was bustling and seething with excitement, streams of wagons and carriages, a hubbub of voices, and shops that were numerous like the trees in a forest stood on the clean streets that were wide like a public square, causing it to be flourishing to an otherworldly level.

"Silken City! I've arrived!"

"I must amaze the world with a single brilliant feat and soar in the skies during the Allstar Meeting this time!"

"I've finally awaited the Allstar Meeting that's held every 100 years. I must cut a striking figure and at least allow everyone in the world to know my name."

The hot blood of some young people that had just arrived at Silken City was boiling, and they yearned to become renowned during the Allstar Meeting.

All along the way, Chen Xi's group had heard these types of voice on more than one occasion, and at the same time they chuckled in their hearts, they started to sense the atmosphere of competing in the air.

"There're so many experts of the young generation, and their cultivations seem to be strong." Yun Na exclaimed with admiration.

"Many people have specially rushed over here from all over for the sake of participating in the Allstar Meeting. Think about it, when so many geniuses are converged in a single city, the amount of them would naturally be enormous, to the point of being shocking." Yan Yan explained. "Not to mention, the Allstar Meeting is held every 100 years, and it shook the world every single time. The top powers from the various areas and all over the Darchu Dynasty would escort their geniuses here to participate."

During these past few days, Silken City was more bustling as the days passed, and the number of cultivators grew more and more numerous, so it naturally seemed to be extremely flourishing and prosperous.

A young person that was participating in the Allstar Meeting could practically be seen amongst every 10 or so people, amongst every 10 young people was a genius, and amongst every 10 geniuses was an extraordinary genius that was capable of drawing the gaze of others.

It wasn't going too far to say that geniuses were numerous as dogs, and experts were everywhere.

"Let's go. Fortunately, the Madam has arranged a place for us to stay, otherwise I'm afraid we wouldn't even be able to find an inn." Ya Qing smiled.

These were an expanse of buildings that seemed like a circular forest, with ancient trees that towered into the skies, luxuriant plants and flowers, artificial mountains and flowing streams, and pergolas on a lake. It occupied an extremely vast area, and only a figure like Madam Shui Hua would be able to obtain such a residence in Silken City.

But obviously, it wasn't just Chen Xi's group that was staying here.

Not long after Chen Xi's group entered into this expanse of buildings, an extremely luxurious treasured carriage exited a courtyard with a single door at the side, and it was pulled by a few terrifying ferocious beasts. There were even many guards with ferocious and heavy bearing following both before and behind it.

The screen of the treasured carriage was made from jade stones that were strung up together, and it was difficult for it to conceal the scene within the carriage. There was a single young woman sitting there upright, she wore a bright yellow embroidered robe, black hair that was curled high above her head, watery eyes, white and glittery skin, natural beauty, and her entire body emitted an extremely exalted aura.

"Eh! Big Sister Ya Qing." The young woman unintentionally glanced over and cried out with pleasant surprise when she saw Ya Qing. As she spoke, she'd already walked down from the treasured carriage and towards Chen Xi and the others.

"Princess." Ya Qing was stunned when she saw the young woman's appearance clearly, and then she bowed hurriedly.

Princess?

Chen Xi, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and Wang Zhenfeng were stunned as they looked at the young woman that wore a bright yellow embroidered robe. They slightly didn't dare believe that they'd just entered Silken City, yet had encountered someone from the royal family, and it was even a Princess!

"How many times have I said it, don't call me princess, just call me by my name." The young woman was obviously extremely happy from seeing Ya Qing, and her cherry lips curled up slightly as she spoke with a grin that carried a trace of a playful and cute feeling.

"Alright, calling you princess makes me feel extremely awkward as well." Ya Qing smiled and seemed extremely familiar with this young woman, and then she asked with surprise. "What're you doing here?"

The young woman grinned. "I'm naturally here to participate in the Allstar Meeting. The Silken Palace is too boring, and I don't like it there. So I begged aunty to bring me here."

Ya Qing broke out into laughter. "It looks to me like staying here is more convenient for you to go out and play."

The young woman stuck out her tongue and chuckled. "I knew I wouldn't be able to hide it from Big Sister Ya Qing. Enough of chatting, I heard Qing Xiuyi is already at Silken City, and I want to go see exactly how formidable this woman is." "Don't act rashly. Otherwise your aunt will probably suffer the scolding of your Imperial Father." Ya Qing was stunned and hurriedly instructed her when she saw the young woman actually wanted to go look for Qing Xiuyi.

"Don't worry. The Allstar Meeting is about to begin. If I pick a fight with her now, then it wouldn't be satisfying even if we did." As she spoke, the young woman had already sat back within the treasured carriage and waved to Ya Qing before leaving. As for Chen Xi and the others, she disregarded them like air from the beginning until the end.

Not long after the young woman left, Wang Zhenfeng seemed to have thought of something and cried out in surprise. That, that... That wouldn't be the youngest daughter Emperor Chu dotes on the most, Huangfu Qingying, right?"

Chen Xi had vaguely guessed this as well, yet didn't dare confirm it. Especially when he heard that Qing Xiuyi had actually arrived at Silken City long ago, a wisp of a complicated feeling gushed into his heart, but he quickly suppressed it forcefully at the bottom of his heart.

Yan Yan and Yun Na were extremely curious about the identity of the young woman from before as well, and their gazes looked towards Ya Qing.

"Even though the current Emperor Chu possesses many children and grandchildren, yet he only has a single daughter. Who else could she be? Only with her identity would one have the qualifications to stay in Silken Palace." Ya Qing smiled.

"It really is her!" Wang Zhenfeng slapped his thigh and praised. "Only a woman with a bearing like hers could be equal to Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing."

Chen Xi immediately recalled something the current Emperor Chu had said. Amongst the young talents in the world, if one were to speak about extraordinary women, then there were three that weren't inferior to men. The first is the Whitecrane Sect's Qing Xiuyi, the second is my daughter Huangfu Qingying, and the third is the Mistwater Pavilion's Zhen Liuqing.

Obviously, in the eyes of Emperor Chu, these three young women were the most outstanding amongst the female cultivators of the Darchu Dynasty's younger generation!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 366: Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar

Everyone let out a wave of exclamations of admiration when they found out that young woman from before was Huangfu Qingying.

"I wonder how Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing looked like. I truly can't wait to see them." Wang Zhenfeng shook his back and forth with a yearning expression.

Ya Qing glanced at Chen Xi with a strange gaze and said, "I don't know about Qing Xiuyi, but I've met Zhen Liuqing. Mmm, she's very good friends with Chen Xi."

Instantly, both Yun Na and Yan Yan were slightly dazed. Zhen Liuqing is a good friend of Chen Xi's? Isn't this fellow's fate with women too good?

Even Wang Zhenfeng revealed an expression of envy.

Chen Xi didn't think anything of it and shook his head. "Once the Allstar Meeting begins, all of you will surely be able to see Miss Zhen, and she isn't as mysterious as all of you imagine. Even Qing Xiuyi...isn't as sacred and inviolable like all of you imagine."

Wang Zhenfeng instantly said with shock, "You've seen Qing Xiuyi as well? Could it be that the both of you are good friends as well?"

Chen Xi frowned and slightly regretted mentioning this young woman that caused the feelings in his heart to be extremely entangled.

“Let’s go see the place we’re staying in. We’ve already journeyed for an entire day, so let’s rest first before doing anything else.” When she saw Chen Xi wasn’t willing to mention Qing Xiuyi, Ya Qing laughed right away and helped him out of the predicament.

In a small courtyard.

The small courtyard was quiet and clean, and it even possessed fairly complete facilities like a pill refinement chamber and equipment refinement chamber.

Chen Xi briefly sized up his residence and felt extremely pleased. There was less than half a month of time before the Allstar Meeting, and it was really not bad that he was able to obtain such a quiet place to cultivate with concentration.

Right, it’s time to let Mu Kui out as I’m already in Silken City now. Not to mention an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, even a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert would probably not dare commit crimes, so I don’t have to worry about any danger appearing. Chen Xi thought in his heart and recalled Mu Kui who was still within the Buddha’s Pagoda.

Swish!

A ray of light flashed and Mu Kui had already appeared within the room, and he sized his surroundings up with slight bewilderment. When he saw Chen Xi, he suddenly became excited and bowed as he said, “Master, you’ve finally let me out. Otherwise, I’d surely be bored to death in there.”

“You’ve advanced to the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm?” Chen Xi nodded and noticed to his shock that the aura emitted from Mu Kui’s body seemed to be much stronger. Besides that, Mu Kui’s eyes glowed brightly, and he possessed a heavy bearing.

Obviously, Mu Kui had always been cultivating bitterly without dallying in the slightest during this period of time in the Buddha’s Pagoda. Otherwise, he would absolutely not be able to advance in cultivation by a stage in this short period of less than half a year.

“Yes.” Mu Kui scratched his head and chuckled endlessly. Being able to leave the Buddha’s Pagoda and see Chen Xi once more had obviously caused him to be exceedingly happy.

Chen Xi was able to understand Mu Kui’s feelings, and his heart couldn’t help but feel warm as he said with a smile, “This is Silken City. We’ll go tour the city tomorrow and see this how flourishing this magnificent Capital is.”

“Silken City?!” Mu Kui said with great delight. “Based on the time, the Allstar Meeting is about to begin. At this moment, Silken City is probably already filled with seas of people and experts that are numerous like the clouds.”

Chen Xi smiled, and then his brows raised as he seemed to have thought of something. He hurriedly raised his hand and made a gesture, causing a white light to flash into appearance, and then the palm sized Bai Kui who possessed snow white and fluffy fur and was like a small white colored lion appeared within the room.

After he entered the cultivation world of the central plains, Bai Kui had already been kept within the Buddha's Pagoda, and it had already been almost an entire year since then. If it wasn't for Mu Kui, Chen Xi would have almost forgotten this little fellow.

"Aowu!" As soon as Bai Kui appeared, he glared and showed his teeth at Chen Xi while howling, and his clear and pitch black eyes were filled with resentment, causing Chen Xi to feel extremely guilty in his heart.

He hurriedly withdrew a large pile of treasures that were coiled with the aura of treasures. They were Magic Treasures plundered from his enemies, spirit herbs he'd gathered in Gloom Forest, spirit materials... He placed all of them before the little fellow.

Sure enough, when he saw so many treasures, Bai Kui's eyes suddenly glowed as drool flowed down his mouth, and then he pounced towards the pile of treasures and started gulping down with large mouthfuls while stretching out his claw to make a cooking gesture to Chen Xi. It seemed as if he was saying, 'Make me another sumptuous meal and I'll forgive your offence.'

Chen Xi naturally couldn't refuse. He picked a few tens of types of spirit materials Bai Kui loved eating the most from within the Buddha's Pagoda before setting up the wok and cutting board, and then he started cooking.

In next to no time, a tempting fragrance suffused the entire room and drifted out to the entire courtyard.

"Oh, so fragrant!"

"It's surely Chen Xi's who's cooking. I and Big Sister Yan Yan have tried his cooking, and it's even more tasty than a spirit chef."

"Yes. Even though he isn't such a good person, the dishes he cooks are tasty indeed."

"What? Brother Chen knows how to cook as well? My god! Could it be that he relied on his culinary skills to obtain the hearts of so many beauties?"

Ya Qing, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and Wang Zhenfeng's voices sounded out from outside the courtyard, and they seemed to have been drawn by the tempting fragrance that overflowed from the courtyard and let out a wave of praise.

Chen Xi was stunned. We've just split up not long ago, so why have they gathered together again? Even though he thought like this, he still opened to door and welcomed them in.

As soon as they entered the room, Ya Qing was instantly drawn by the delicacies on the table, and her eyes were bright and glittering as she praised. "What a sumptuous table of delicacies. There're vegetables, meat, soup, desert, spirit fruits, fine wine... Eh, what's this little thing? It's actually eating the food on the table!"

She suddenly noticed that a small beast that was like a snowball was leaping about on the table while eating voraciously and with great delight, and it was eating to its heart's content.

"This is a...pet of mine, he's called Bai Kui," said Chen Xi with a smile. Even though Bai Kui was an infant Pixiu, yet his appearance was extremely alike to a tiny lion. Moreover, he was only the size of a palm.

According to what Ji Yu had said, unless this little fellow reached adulthood, otherwise, ordinary people would be utterly unable of noticing that this was the auspicious beast, Pixiu, that was renowned in the world during the primordial era.

When he heard the word pet, Bai Kui who was eating a beast bone on the table couldn't help but raise his small head before emitted a displeased growl, but he quickly buried his head in the food once more.

"Eh, such a small white lion? So cute!" Ya Qing arrived excitedly before the table and embraced Bai Kui as she stroked the little fellow's head, and her eyes had narrowed into two crescents as she was extremely fond of Bai Kui.

"This is a glutton. He's being embraced in the bosom of a beauty yet is still gnawing the bone in his hand without letting go..." Wang Zhenfeng secretly broke out in cold sweat.

The bone was gnawed to the point it seemed as if it was polished, and then Bai Kui forcefully struggled free before leaving the soft and fragrant embrace of a beauty without the slightest reluctance and impatiently pounced towards the delicacies on the table.

"Relax, relax, Big Sister will feed you herself." Ya Qing smiled broadly as she sat before the table and held a chopstick while feeding Bai Kui, and she frequently poured a cup of fine wine for him drink, causing her to seem warm and considerate.

"Let me take a look at this little fellow as well. Ah! His fur is so soft, and it's so comfortable to touch."

"Is he a small lion? There doesn't seem to be such a small demon beast in the world, right?"

Yan Yan and Yun Na surrounded over as well. They curiously took various delicacies to tease Bai Kui as they chattered without end, and they were extremely fond of the little fellow.

Actually, it wasn't the fault of the three women, and it was because the little fellow was too cute. He was palm size, completely fluffy, and had a pair of clear and pitch black eyes, causing him to be extremely lively and cute. Coupled with Bai Kui being a primordial auspicious beast, he innately caused others to feel intimate towards him, and this is why he was able to enjoy this type of special 'fortune.'

Wang Zhenfeng's eyes went red when he saw this scene, and he wished for nothing more than to transform into Bai Kui and enjoy the treatment of being served by three peerlessly beautiful women. Oh, but in this way, wouldn't I become an animal?

When he thought like this, Wang Zhenfeng instantly discarded the lewd thoughts in his heart.

"Could it be that all of you have come because of something?" Chen Xi asked.

"Yes. As long as one has entered Silken City, one naturally must pay a visit to the Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar. We've come over to invite you to go have a look at the Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar." Wang Zhenfeng nodded.

Chen Xi instantly recalled that a sacrificial altar that had existed since the primordial era stood in Silken City. As long as a cultivator entered Silken City, then all of them would pay a visit to it. Because according to legend, it was left behind by the numerous gods in ancient times and was the key to suppressing the 3,000 Dragon Veins, and it had once been tainted by the sacred blood of numerous divine dragons.

Silken Palace.

Within the vast and magnificent palace that was filled with a sacred aura, there were rows of black armored warriors on the left side and rows of officials in luxurious robes on the right, and all of them were standing solemnly.

At this moment, the throne in the center that had nine dragons on it was empty.

These over 1,000 warriors and officials waited just like this, yet their expressions didn't show the slightest impatience.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an enormous path opened up in the sky. Divine rays of light gushed out as multicolored lights suffused the air, and it was like the phenomenon that appeared for the grand arrival of a god.

But in next to no time, all of this vanished. Shockingly, there was a black robed man sitting upright on the throne with nine dragons.

This black clothed man's long hair hung loosely behind him, his appearance ordinary, yet his eyes had lightning flashing and the alternating of the sun and moon appearing within it, and it revealed a boundlessly vast and majestic sight. Everywhere his gaze passed, it seemed as if it could penetrate the world and pierce straight into the depths of one's soul.

Peerless power and influence!

The hearts of the warriors and officials in the palace shook endlessly, and then they immediately fell to their knees and shouted in unison. "Your Majesty!"

Shockingly, this black robed man was the current Emperor Chu — Huangfu Zhongling.

The Darchu Dynasty's possessed a vast territory and abundant resources. When the southern territory, northern barbaric lands, eastern sea, and central plains were added together, they covered an entire 50 million kilometers, and countless cultivators and sects resided and cultivated here. As the sovereign of the Darchu Dynasty, Huangfu Zhongling could be said to be supreme and possess monstrous power and influence!

"I called all of you together today for a single matter. I've said before that after the Allstar Meeting ends, I want to open the Dragon Transformation Pool that has been sealed for a thousand years to congratulate the young people that are ranked in the top 10."

"Presently, there are only a few more days before the Allstar Meeting. I'll be entering the Dragon Transformation Pool's grounds during this period of time to open the seal on it, so I'll pass over full authority to arrange the Allstar Meeting this time to all of you."

"All of you must remember to act according to the rules of the Allstar Meeting. If anyone oversteps the rules, then execute them!" Cold bolts of lightning shot out from the black robed Emperor Chu's eyes, and even though his voice was calm and low, his words were like thunderclaps that shook the depths of the hearts of everyone.

“Yes!” The warriors and officials fell on their knees in unison once more, and then they received their orders solemnly.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 367: Experts Converge

Brilliant divine lights that seemed to be emitted by a god enveloped Silken City, and they exuded supreme power and might.

During the recent period of time, the entire Silken City had become more and more bustling as the various top sects and ancient clans had sent geniuses over with the intention of participating in the Allstar Meeting.

All of these young geniuses were extremely shocking. They possessed ages below 30, their cultivations had attained the Golden Core Realm, and they were experts that were ranked at the top in their respective sect.

They were bound to be the owners of this lands in the future, they would control the sects and clans in the world!

“Look, quickly. That young man that’s wearing a pale blue Daoist Robe and a feathered crown in the shape of the Merak star. Could he be the peerless genius of Merak Pavilion — Zhao Qinghe?”

“Eh, that person seems to be the eastern sea’s Dragonshark Isle’s Liu Fengchi. Royal blue clothes, a jade colored and wavy silk sash, and a saber that has a sheath that looks like a shark swallowing the saber. This had always been his style of dressing.”

“Xiao Linger! That woman is surely the Nine Cauldrons Immortal Sect’s Xiao Linger! A luxurious dress that’s like flames, a graceful and delicate figure, and beautiful features. Who else could it be?”

At this moment, most of the genius experts of the younger generation had already arrived at Silken City, and they could be frequently seen on the bustling and vast streets. Even though they’d only appeared briefly, many people recognized them with a single glance, and they instantly resounded with a wave of exclamations of admiration.

There were very few and practically none that were able to recognize Chen Xi. At least, up until now, no one had recognized this outstanding genius from the younger generation of the southern territory.

Coupled with him being together with three peerlessly beautiful women that drew the eyes of countless people, he seemed to be dim and lusterless, and he was directly overlooked by everyone.

As he heard the numerous exclamations all along the way, Wang Zhenfeng anticipated the moment someone would recognize him as well, and then it would cause a great stir. But unfortunately, up until now, this stir hadn’t arrived yet...

This caused him to be extremely displeased. As the Junior Marquis of the Thunder Marquis Estate, he was a figure that was known to every household in Thunder City. Yet now, he’d arrived at Silken City, but had become a bystander that no one paid any attention to, and this was too wounding of his pride.

There was nothing that could be done about it. There were too many geniuses and outstanding talents in Silken City, and those that could be recognized were young experts that were long since renowned in the world and not someone who was only renowned in a certain area.

But in next to no time, Wang Zhenfeng felt at ease. Because he noticed that such a formidable figure like Chen Xi actually hadn't been recognized at all up until now. How could he still feel displeased when compared with Chen Xi?

Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar.

When Chen Xi and the others arrived here, it was surging with streams of people, and it was surrounded to the point even a drop of water couldn't leak through.

The old and worn out Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar had experienced the transition of countless years. Presently, only an enormous black colored stone remained and the other parts of it couldn't be found any longer, and one could only faintly see some dark gold colored bloodstains on the surface of the stone.

But even though this sacrificial altar was old and worn out, it emitted an ancient aura that shook the heart and soul, and it faintly contained a strand baleful qi that caused the heavens and the earth to tremble. So even though many people were crowded around here, no one dared go too close, nor did they dare search if any profundity was concealed within it.

"My ears are getting sore from listening to the topics of Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Changtian, and the others all the time. It's truly boring." A young man sighed with emotion.

"That's because you're ignorant. Presently, who doesn't know that an extremely dazzling sword cultivator has appeared in the southern territory? Not only did he obtain the one and only 100 successive victories in the Allstar Meeting, he even survived the assassination of the Blacksun Pavilion. Is such a figure still unable to compare with those experts of the younger generation that have become renowned long ago?" Someone spoke with disdain.

"I heard of it as well. That young man seems to be called Chen Xi, and he possesses an extremely formidable strength. He'll absolutely be a dark horse if he participates in the Allstar Meeting!" Someone chimed in and sighed with emotion.

"Is he very famous? Why don't I capture him to become a slave of mine? A remote and poor corner like the southern territory doesn't have any great powers, so he presumably doesn't have any shocking identity. Staying by my side to be my slave wouldn't be a waste of his talent." A young man that had violet hair, narrow eyes, wore a luxurious robe, and could be discerned to be from a rich and powerful sect spoke out slowly.

"No one fight me! Dammit! You humans take my demon race as slaves, now I'll fucking take one of your human geniuses as a slave. Since all of you have said he's formidable, then I'll choose him!" Right at this moment, a sharp voice resounded out and pierced the ears of everyone to the point of buzzing. A completely crimson red Flamist Sparrow that was covered in flowing flames appeared suddenly like a bolt of crimson lightning. At the instant it appeared, flames surged to taint the heavens and the earth, and its overbearing and terrifying aura awed the hearts of all.

“Flamist Sparrow! It’s actually a descendent of a primordial flying beast! It’s only at a young age, yet possesses such a terrifying aura. This indicates that its bloodline is quite pure and its achievements in the future were immeasurable.” An old man that passed by exclaimed with admiration, and he was the Master of a sect.

A demon beast daring to boldly appear in a mass of humans proved that there was an extremely terrifying power backing it up, otherwise it would have been captured and tamed long ago.

In the previous Allstar Meetings, there were no lack of demon cultivators participating in it. Moreover, there were some demon cultivators that had subdued human experts to become their slaves in history, so the Flamist Sparrow speaking like this didn’t cause public wrath.

“This stupid bird is really asking for a beating. If I knew earlier, I’d have plucked off all his feathers. Let me see how he would dare be complacent after that.” Chen Xi was both angry and amused when he saw this scene.

Ya Qing and the others chuckled in succession. This Flamist Sparrow obviously didn’t know who Chen Xi is, otherwise he wouldn’t dare speak like that no matter what.

“Idiot! If you want to fight Chen Xi, then get through me first!”

“Hmph! Demons really have an exaggerated opinion of their ability. You want to fight Chen Xi? I, the Brightray Sect’s Wang Daoxu will be the first to not allow it!”

“Feathered animal, you’re rather interesting. It wouldn’t be bad to capture you to be my pet before I defeat Chen Xi.”

Right when everyone was surprised by the Flamist Sparrow’s arrogance, three voices that came from different directions sounded out at practically the exact same time, and then three figures had already torn through the sky towards the Flamist Sparrow.

The movement techniques of the three people were agile and swift like a bolt of lightning, causing them to arrive at almost the exact same time. At the instant they descended to the ground, they were instantly recognized by everyone that was present at the scene.

“The eastern sea’s Jadepool Celestial Isle’s Hua Mobei!”

“The Brightray Sect’s Wang Daoxu!”

“The Zhou Clan’s Fourth Young Master!”

Everyone was instantly in an uproar. Never had they imagined that these three people would actually do the same thing without prior discussing to suppress the arrogance of this Flamist Sparrow for the sake of Chen Xi.

Chen Xi never imagined that this scene would appear as well, and he couldn’t help but rub his nose and say to himself. I never imagined that after parting ways in the Goldlake Meeting, all these people still remember me.

“Hmph! There are actually people standing up for Chen Xi. They’re truly foolish!” In the distant crowd, Lin Moxuan who wore black clothed laughed coldly without end. Shockingly, the Nine Cauldron

Immortal Sect's Xiao Linger, the Dragonshark Isle's Liu Fengchi, and the Skycave Mountain's Man Hong were by his side.

All these people had suffered a great loss at Chen Xi's hands in the depths of the Oceanic Desert, so they naturally felt extreme disdain when they saw this scene, and they'd even decided that if they had to chance to meet Chen Xi in the Allstar Meeting this time, then they would surely bash Chen Xi properly!

"That young man is Chen Xi?" In a corner of the crowd, Huangfu Changtian stood with his hands behind his back as he asked indifferently.

"Yes." Huangfu Chongming replied with an expressionless face, and he was truly unwilling to mention this detestable fellow before his older brother.

"He was able to escape the encirclement of you, Qing Xiuyi, and the others in the Oceanic Desert, obtain 100 successive victories in the Goldlake Meeting, and even survive the Blacksun Pavilion's assassination. This kid's strength really can't be underestimated." Huangfu Changtian evaluated, and then a wisp of a cold and grim expression suffused his eyes as he said indifferently. "Father spent a great amount, yet was helpless against him, and it's all because of the difference in status between them was too wide and being afraid of offending the Violet Thistle Bai Clan. But all this doesn't affect me in the slightest. I'll make him obediently hand everything over in the Allstar Meeting this time."

"Eldest Senior Sister, no matter what, you must give that kid a fierce beating during the Allstar Meeting this time, and it's best if you cripple his cultivation!" In an extremely far away restaurant was two men and a woman seated at a table by the window, and it was Qing Xiuyi, Pei Zhong, and Xue Chen.

The person that spoke was Xue Chen, and he could be said to hate Chen Xi to the bone. Not only did Chen Xi seize a Six-Winged Blood Dragonbat Inner Core from him, his Magic Treasure was forcefully seized by Chen Xi in the Oceanic Desert. Suffering successive losses at the hands of Chen Xi caused the hatred in his heart to obviously be exceedingly deep.

Qing Xiuyi covered her face with a sheer cloth, causing others to be unable to see her appearance clearly, she wore a plain dress, and she had a delicate and tall figure. She just turned the crystalline and translucent wine cup in her hand and didn't say anything when she heard this.

"Eldest Senior Sister. Could it be that you're able to swallow the resentment from all those years ago?" When he saw her remain silent, Pei Zhong couldn't help but speak out from the side.

Qing Xiuyi stood up abruptly and glanced towards the Nine Dragon Sacrificial Altar in the extreme distance before slightly stopping on the tall figure in the crowd, and then she withdrew her gaze and said indifferently. "There's no need for all of you to say anything further. I naturally know what to do." As soon as she finished speaking, she'd already left trippingly.

Pei Zhong and Xue Chen looked at each other and felt that their Eldest Senior Sister's attitude seemed to be slightly strange.

In the crowd, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something and glanced towards the restaurant in the extreme distance, and he just happened to see an agile figure flash before his eyes and vanish.

Could it be that it was her? Chen Xi was stunned, and he was already almost 80% sure that the figure from before was probably Qing Xiuyi.

“Dammit! You all going to join up and bully me again. I’m not fucking playing with all of you anymore. I’ll wait to fiercely bash up all of you shameless humans during the Allstar Meeting!” Right at this moment, the Flamist Sparrow let out a sharp cry and shouted out before its figure transformed into a wisp of crimson lightning that swiftly vanished without a trace, and its speed was swift beyond compare.

Every felt extremely amused when they saw this. This Flamist Sparrow has a terrible mouth, but has an extremely intelligent mind. It knows that two fists are unable to go against four, so he fled decisively.

After this incident, Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to stay here any longer, and he just intended to leave when a clear voice suddenly sounded out by his ears. “Uncle!”

Chen Xi’s figure froze as he turned around swiftly, and he saw that at the side of the distance street was Fei Lengcui holding little Chen Yu in her arms while they both waved at him. Besides that, Daoist Wen Xuan, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King, the Nine-tailed Fox King, and the other members of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect were behind her.

Moreover, Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin were shockingly amongst them.

Instantly, Chen Xi was stunned when he saw so many familiar faces that he hadn’t seen for a long time.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 368: Beauties Assemble

Streams of people brushed past each other and were jam packed on the streets.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Xi had already arrived at the other side of the street before stretching out his arms to tightly embrace little Chen Yu on his shoulder.

“We haven’t seen each other for a year. Little Chen Yu, you’ve grown tall. Mmm, you’re even more handsome than when your father was young.” Chen Xi rubbed the little fellow’s head intimately as he praised by a smile on his face.

Little Chen Yu blinked his pitch black and large eyes as he sat on Chen Xi’s shoulder and chuckled without end.

“Why have all of you come? Where’s Chen Hao?” Chen Xi teased little Chen Yu as he asked Fei Lengcui.

“Father said that there are innumerable and arduous tasks to be done in the clan, and it’s essential that he assumes command. So he let my Mother bring me along to Silken City and cheer for Uncle.” Little Chen Yu answered before Fei Lengcui.

Chen Xi immediately understood everything. The Chen Clan is probably in a stage of swift expansion now, so it naturally can’t go without Chen Hao managing the overall situation.

“Chen Xi, long time no see. I never imagined that you’d be able to obtain such accomplishments. There’s probably no one in the southern territory’s cultivation world that hasn’t heard of your name now.” Amidst a warm and hearty laughter, Daoist Wen Xuan walked over, and behind him was a pair of young man and woman that were heroic and exuberant. Shockingly, it was the siblings, Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei.

When they saw Chen Xi, the two siblings were extremely happy as well, and their faces were covered in smiles.

“Greeting, Senior Wen Xuan.” Chen Xi hurriedly passed little Chen Yu to Fei Lengcui before moving forward to greet Daoist Wen Xuan. Daoist Wen Xuan was the master of his younger brother, Chen Hao, that had taken great care of Chen Hao while he was in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, so Chen Xi didn’t dare be disrespectful to him.

Wen Xuan waved his hand and said with displeased, “It’s been so many years, yet you still address me like that, kid. If my Master finds out about this, he’d surely scold me thoroughly.”

“Okay, Okay, Okay, Big Brother Wen Xuan. Addressing you like this is fine, right?” said Chen Xi with a smile. Wen Xuan’s master was the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect’s Supreme Elder, Bei Heng, the sworn brother of Chen Xi. If they were to form a relationship according to seniority, then Wen Xuan would probably have to address him as Martial Uncle, so it was better to form a relationship where both are of equal seniority.

As he spoke, he smiled to Mu Yao and Mu Wenfei, and it could be considered as greeting them.

Subsequently, Chen Xi chatted with Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin for a short moment before bringing all of them along towards his residence.

The streets were surging with people and extremely clamorous, so it wasn’t the best place to catch up.

Chen Xi found out along the way that the reason Fei Lengcui and little Chen Yu were able to arrive safely at Silken City was all thanks to Wen Xuan taking care of them. With the presence of Wen Xuan, who was a Nether Transformation Stage expert, then unless they encountered an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, they would absolutely not face any danger.

Du Qingxi’s group of three benefited from their association with Chen Xi as well, and they followed Wen Xuan’s group to arrive at Silken City.

After all, the southern territory was too far away from Silken City, and their strengths weren’t high. Without this great expert, Wen Xuan, leading the group, they really might not be able to arrive safely at Silken City.

What caused Chen Xi to be rather embarrassed was that when Du Qingxi and Mu Yao saw Ya Qing, Yun Na, and Yan Yan, the atmosphere instantly became strange.

These five women more or less had some involvement with him. At this moment, when they were gathered together, even though they chatted extremely warmly on the surface, the situation revealed slight strangeness.

Of course, the five women wouldn’t go to the extent of becoming locked in argument because of this. The conversation between them was mostly in the form of probing, and the situation of being in confrontation didn’t occur.

They seemed to want to confirm Chen Xi’s relationship with the other women and the emotional entanglement of Chen Xi with the other women through a period of probing.

As for what actions they would take after getting a grasp of the situation, that was something only they themselves knew. The heart of a woman was like a needle at the bottom of the ocean, it couldn't be ascertained.

Even Wen Xuan and Fei Lengcui acutely noticed the difference in atmosphere, and they were both amused and slightly surprised in their hearts.

Yan Yan was fine, she couldn't be said to have any intimate relationship with Chen Xi and could at most be said to have a relationship as a friend with Chen Xi. But she was at the center of it, and when seen in the eyes of others, even if there was no relationship between her and Chen Xi, there was one in their eyes.

This caused her to be both irritated and amused, and she swallowed a bitter pill in silence, as even if she explained, she wouldn't be able to explain it clearly.

Compared to this, Wang Zhenfeng, Song Ling, Duanmu Ze, and Mu Wenfei quickly blended together. All of them walked with their arms over each other's shoulders as they chatted and bragged, and they chatted with great pleasure as if they regretted they'd not met sooner and as if they'd known each other for a long time.

This was extremely understandable. Even though Wang Zhenfeng was respected as the Junior Marquis of the Thunder Marquis Estate, yet he was on friendly terms with Chen Xi now, so he naturally wouldn't put on airs before Chen Xi's friends.

Actually, Chen Xi wanted to chat with Wang Zhenfeng and the others, or at the very least, chatting with Daoist Wen Xuan was fine as well. At least he would be able to temporarily avoid the attention of these women.

But no matter if it was Wang Zhenfeng and others, or Daoist Wen Xuan, they'd understood the situation clearly long ago. They knew that if they were take Chen Xi in, then it would be an act of bringing calamity onto themselves, so who wouldn't ignore Chen Xi? It was already sufficiently benevolent of them for not taking pleasure in Chen Xi's misfortune and adding fuel to the fire.

Chen Xi could only target little Chen Yu when he saw this. But the little fellow was playing happily with the fluffy Bai Kui at this moment, so he ignored his Uncle as well, causing Chen Xi to be extremely helpless and at a loss for what to do.

This feeling of being at a loss for what to do continued all the way until he returned to his residence, and then Chen Xi finally heaved a sigh of relief before hurriedly using the cover of holding a feast to welcome the arrival of everyone and flee into the kitchen.

Yes, he even locked the door behind him.

Of course, this bit of obstacle posed no difficulty to the five young women and breaking through and entering was easy to the extreme. But due to their identities and the reserved manner they held in their hearts, they sulkily let Chen Xi off for now.

What caused Chen Xi to be extremely troubled was that right when he finished preparing the feast and everyone had gathered together with the intention of eating, Zhen Liuqing had actually come over!

As they looked at this beautiful young woman from the Mistwater Pavilion that was praised greatly by the current Emperor Chu, Wang Zhenfeng and the other men were filled with admiration and envy.

On the other hand, those women's minds were muddled. How did we suddenly...have another rival?

Only Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh deeply, and he felt that at this moment, his mind and body felt even more exhausted than when killing a ferocious beast with extraordinary strength.

Zhen Liuqing was extremely intelligent, and her clear eyes swept everyone before acutely catching the strange feeling in the atmosphere. She didn't say anything further and shook her skirt as she grinned and sat by Chen Xi's side, and then she exclaimed with admiration as she looked at the delicacies that filled the table. "What a sumptuous dinner. I haven't eaten yet, so can you prepare a set of bowl and chopsticks for me?"

You've already sat down, so do you even have to ask?

Chen Xi sighed once more in his heart. These women weren't ordinary women, and on the contrary, every single one of them was more intelligent and wise than the other. If he wanted to get rid of them, it would simply be a tremendous amount of work that was complicated to the point it caused one's head to ache, and it caused one to be terrified from just the sight of it.

"Aunty, here's your bowl and chopsticks." Little Chen Yu walked to Zhen Liuqing's side and passed over a bowl and chopsticks, and he put on an extremely obedient and intelligent display. But the words he said next caused Chen Xi to instantly wish for nothing more than to slap his tiny ass. The little fellow blinked his pitch black eyes naively as he said with a clear voice, "Aunty, are you an intimate friend of my Uncle's as well?"

Pu!

A mouthful of wine sprayed out from Wang Zhenfeng's mouth, and he coughed without end.

The expressions of Wen Xuan, Fei Lengcui, and the others became extremely peculiar as well. Never had they imagined that this little fellow would actually expose this layer of secret. So how could Chen Xi continue covering it up?

Zhen Liuqing was stunned as well, and then her clear eyes spun to glance at Chen Xi before smiling to little Chen Yu. "Wouldn't you know if you ask your Uncle?"

How could Chen Xi possibly sit there helplessly and await his doom, so he picked up his chopsticks and said with a low voice, "Everyone has traveled for an entire day and are probably completely exhausted. Let's finish our meal and go rest earlier."

As he spoke, he glanced at Daoist Wen Xuan.

Daoist Wen Xuan coughed dryly and smiled as he said with a clear voice. "Right, let's eat first. This table full of delicacies were personally cooked by Chen Xi, and it wouldn't be nice to eat once it gets cold."

Amongst the people present, his seniority was the highest, so him speaking out to help Chen Xi at this moment didn't cause anyone to be displeased.

"I never knew that you possessed such good culinary skills. Since you personally cooked it, then I have to taste it properly." Zhen Liuqing glanced deeply at Chen Xi and grinned as she finished speaking before picking up her chopsticks and eating.

When the others saw this, they moved their chopsticks in succession to eat and drink, and the atmosphere quickly became bustling.

Chen Xi instantly heaved a sigh of relief, and then he hastily had his meal before standing up as he said, "The Allstar Meeting is about to begin. I want to seize this period of time to cultivate properly for a while..."

"Go on. I'm most familiar with Silken City, so I'll help you entertain everyone. You can feel at ease while you cultivate during this period of time. Leave the rest to me." Before Chen Xi could finish speaking, Ya Qing had already spoken out with a smile.

"Indeed. The Allstar Meeting is about to begin, and the experts participating in it are numerous like the clouds. Seizing this period of time to prepare properly is greatly beneficial to your participation in the Allstar Meeting," said Wen Xuan with a smile.

With the support of these two people, the others naturally didn't have the slightest objection. The Allstar Meeting wasn't a game, and it converged numerous heroic talents from the entire Darchu Dynasty, so the more sufficiently Chen Xi prepared, the higher his chances of advancing would be.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Xi, Wang Zhenfeng, and Qing Xiuyi were participating in the Allstar Meeting, whereas the others had come to watch the competition, so they didn't dare disturb these three people at a time like this so as to avoid affecting their display of strength during the Allstar Meeting.

"Good luck, Uncle! You must take first place!" Little Chen Yu spoke with a clear voice.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 369: Drawing The Curtains

The world of stars.

Ji Yu stood with his hands behind his back, and his gaze were deep and profound as he looked towards the tall figure that sat cross-legged in the distance.

Just moments ago, Chen Xi had entered the world of stars and only chatted with him for a short moment before starting to sit cross-legged in meditation, and from the beginning until the end, Chen Xi remained silent, as if he was comprehending something.

Actually, as far as Ji Yu was concerned, the strength Chen Xi possessed now was comparable to some peerless and monstrous geniuses of the primordial era, and it was even slightly more formidable than infant Ancient Fiendgods.

Possessing this level of strength allowed one to completely be able to be ranked at the peak amongst cultivators with the same cultivation!

But... He seemed to be unsatisfied?

Ji Yu didn't disturb Chen Xi and just silently looked at him like this.

"Merciless Fire and Water!" After a long time, Chen Xi stood up abruptly and struck out with a simple fist, and its speed was extremely slow, yet emanated a feeling as if there was nowhere to flee.

It seemed as if the boundless world and everything within it were locked onto by this punch.

Bang!

This extremely ordinary punch could even be described as simple and unadorned, and everywhere it passed, the space in the surroundings of the fist shattered inch by inch and fluttered about in disorder.

At practically the exact same time, a terrifying energy that was filled with the intent to obliterate everything blasted out from the fist with a bang, and then it transformed into two streams of air. One was vast and surging, and it contained Water Dao Insight; the other was violent and raging, and it contained Fire Dao Insight. They were like a water and a fire dragon that collided with each other as they whistled out.

Swish!

Suddenly, an enormous rip appeared in the sky, and it was 3km in length! When looked at from afar, it was as if a void passageway had been opened up in space, and it emitted an aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

This was the first move of the Grand Obliteration First, Earthly Obliteration, but it was executed by Chen Xi by utilizing the Fire and Water Dao Insights, so it was just renamed by him.

A really good fist technique! But the strength exerted by this strike seems to not be the true might of this fist technique... Ji Yu's eyes constricted, and then he suddenly came to an understanding. With his discerning ability, he was naturally able to discern that Chen Xi had only drawn support from the technique of utilizing Dao Insights from this fist technique and had not utilized the Dao Insight possessed by this fist technique.

But even then, the might of this strike was still exceedingly formidable. The two Dao Insights of Fire and Water were two types of energies that occupied two extremes, and they rejected each other. So this strike's ability of releasing the Dao Insights of Fire and Water using a special method, causing the concept of it to be so ingenious that it could be said to be incomparably amazing.

Only a great figure that possessed great wisdom would be able to create a martial technique like this.

"Chaotic Obliteration!" Chen Xi's figure moved once more like a dragon suddenly leaving its lair as he flashed through the sky in an imposing manner, and a force that caused one's heart to palpitate was condensing on his fist.

One black and the other white, two types of energies shrouded his fist as if two worlds were being developed. One world had the heavens below and the earth atop, and it seemed as if it was an overturned world. The other world was extremely normal, yet all the beings in the world were overturned, their heads were on the ground while their feet in the sky.

With just a single glance from afar, it caused others to have an awful feeling to the point of wanting to spit blood.

Bang!

The fist that contained two types of completely overturned and entirely repulsive energies finally exploded out with a bang. Instantly, the world was overturned, Yin and Yang was in chaos, and the boundless space was blasted to the point of being utterly shattered and falling into great chaos.

But this strike hadn't been completely struck out and the energy within it hadn't been completely released when Chen Xi's body staggered instantly as his face went pale, and he almost fell to the ground.

This won't do. I'm still slightly lacking. The Dao Insights of Yin and Yang are too strong, and if I'm unable to completely grasp the essence of this strike, then not only would I be unable to bring forth its might, it would probably injure me... But where exactly have I gone wrong? Chen Xi took a deep breath as he frowned and contemplated deeply. He carefully recalled every single detail when he struck out earlier, and he fell completely into a dazed state.

"The energy of Yin and Yan are the two strongest Dao Insights amongst the quintessence energies. If you're able to fuse them in a single fist, it might be greatly beneficial to your comprehension of the Grand Daos of Yin and Yang in the future." Ji Yu nodded slightly when he saw this, and then he turned and left.

He was going to help Ling Bai repair his body. Since fusing the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit into Ling Bai's body, the little fellow's consciousness had fallen into a comatose state, and he was unable to awaken for a long time.

On one hand, it was because Ling Bai was a strand of sword soul and wasn't contained within the five elements. So if he wanted to change into a different body, it was much more difficult than any other living being in the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, because Ling Bai had sacrificed his own vitality on two occasions, it had caused great consumption to his body. After he fused with the Goldsoul Lotus Fruit, he'd only changed into a different body, yet if he wanted to recover the essence of his vitality, it wasn't something that could be recovered in a short period of time.

But Ji Yu was extremely sure that on the day Ling Bai awoke, Ling Bai's strength would surely reveal an explosive increase at a terrifying speed, and combined with the Goldsoul Body, Ling Bai's strength would probably be slightly more formidable than Chen Xi at that time.

Ji Yu extremely anticipated the arrival of that day.

Ten days later, a dazzling divine light soared up into the sky above Silken City, and it was superficial and obscure. Subsequently, a dragon roar that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out as a myriad of rays of lights shot out.

Everyone in Silken City was alarmed. They felt as if a divine dragon had awoken from its slumber in the ground beneath their feet, and it opened its eyes that were covered in dust for countless years and roared proudly in all directions, causing the winds and the clouds to shake.

For a time, a variety of phenomenon appeared in the sky above Silken City. Lightning crisscrossed each other, thunder rumbled, divine lights suffused the sky, and dragon roars charged straight into the nine heavens.

“It has come! The Ascension Peak is about to appear! The curtains of the Allstar Meeting are about to be drawn!” All the figures of the older generation within the city opened their eyes and had extremely excited expression.

The sky in Silken City was originally completely empty, yet a blurred image that was like a mountain range was rising at this moment, and it was faintly visible.

The Ascension Peak was a mountain that was almost like a miracle, and the history of its existence couldn't be studied any longer. Supposedly, it already existed before Silken City was constructed, and it was exceedingly ancient.

This mountain was almost 300km in height and full of boundless Dao Insight, and it practically covered all the Grand Daos and Minor Daos in the heavens and the earth.

When cultivators walked on it, if their cultivation in Dao Insight wasn't sufficient, then they would be instantly blasted off the mountain.

Even if it was one with a deep cultivation of Dao Insights, it was extremely difficult to ascend the peak of the mountain, and it was no different to the difficulty of an ordinary person climbing a 300km cliff with their bare hands.

It was precisely because of this that Ascension Peak had become the first test in the Allstar Meeting, and the participating experts of the younger generation had to arrive at the peak to be considered to have passed the first test.

Bang!

In the sky above Silken Palace that was in the extreme distance, a white light abruptly charged up and arrived directly at the horizon before transforming into an extremely blurred and stalwart figure. The figure's appearance couldn't be seen clearly, but the ancient and desolate aura emitted by the figure caused the heavens and the earth to tremble.

“The Lord Artifact Spirit of Silken Palace! After a hundred years, his aura has become even more terrifying. With him presiding over the Allstar Meeting, would anyone in the heavens and the earth dare cause trouble?”

The figures of the older generation cried out in admiration without end, and then they sent voice transmissions to the juniors by their side. “Be sure to remember that when you ascend the Ascension Peak, you must be careful. Besides resisting the Dao Insight energies of the mountain itself, you have to watch out for others. In the previous Allstar Meetings, there were some geniuses with good cultivations that were forced off the mountain and left with hatred in their hearts. You must be careful to guard against this.”

Bang!

The true appearance of the Ascension Peak was finally revealed in the heavens and the earth. This was an ancient, solitary, vast, and extremely lofty mountain, it was completely pitch black and emitted divine lights of a myriad of colors from its surface.

Those divine lights of a myriad of colors were emitted from the various Dao Insights like wind, water, earth, fire, Yin, Yang, lightning, mountain, marsh, solar, lunar, and just by looking at it from afar, it caused one to be shocked and be unable to control themselves.

At the instant the Ascension Peak came into the world, the entire Silken City was in disorder as all the people in the city were moving about. All the experts of the younger generation from the southern barbaric lands, southern territory, eastern sea, and central plains had formed into streaks that swiftly charged towards the Ascension Peak that floated in midair.

Those people that didn't have the qualifications to participate in the Allstar Meeting had taken action as well, and they seized locations that were beneficial to watch the competition and stood in a dense mass around the Ascension Peak.

These people had come here this time for the sake of either cheering for their loved ones, sending their disciples to gain experience and tempering, or purely for the sake of witnessing the graceful bearing of the experts of the younger generation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Huangfu Changtian and the others charged up first with the other people following close behind them, and they were like a dense expanse of locusts that were over 2,000 in number. This was an extremely magnificent scene.

The foot of Ascension Peak was enveloped by a layer of divine light barrier.

This divine light barrier was roughly compared to the defense of an advanced-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator, and only by relying on one's own strength to break apart this layer of divine light barrier would one be able to step foot on Ascension Peak and climb towards its peak.

Pu!

A large hole was broken apart on the divine light barrier, and then Qing Xiuyi and the others extremely easily passed through before their figures vanished without a trace.

"Lin Moxuan, Xiao Linger, Liu Fengchi, Man Hong, Xue Chen... They're actually moving together. Could it be that they've already formed an alliance to avoid encountering any mishaps on the Ascension Peak and being forced out?"

"It's surely like that. These genius experts are all proud and arrogant, and they can't bear the sight of each other. Moreover, most of them have some conflicts and disputes between each other. So some friction arising between each other is sure to happen while ascending the Ascension Peak."

"Haha, only in this way would it be interesting!"

"It's extremely brutal as well. There are an entire 50,000 people participating in the Allstar Meeting this time, and merely this barrier, the Ascension Peak, would be able to eliminate 40% of the participants!"

At this moment, the entire Silken City had fallen into clamorous discussion.

At the corner of the crowd, Wen Xuan frowned and spoke with slight anxiousness. "Has Chen Xi still not come yet?"

Mu Yao, Mu Wenfei, Yan Yan, Yun Na, and Fei Lengcui looked at each other, and they couldn't wrap their heads around why Chen Xi still hadn't made an appearance.

Ya Qing shook her head and laughed bitterly. "Since he went into closed door cultivation that day, there hasn't been any sign of movement within that room. Alas, that fellow is really something. He hasn't even gone to register himself with the Darchu Soulguard and obtained the Participant's Jade Token. Without the jade token, don't even dream about entering the Ascension Peak."

"Mother, look! Uncle has arrived!" Little Chen Yu had always been searching in all directions with his eyes that were opened wide, and he instantly cried out with a clear voice when he saw Chen Xi's tall figure appear.

Everyone raised their eyes to look over and saw a tall and handsome young man in azure clothes flashing over towards them, and wasn't it precisely Chen Xi?

"Sorry, I'm slightly late." Chen Xi spoke with a slightly apologetic tone after arriving before everyone in the blink of an eye. During these past few days, he'd always been comprehending the move, Chaotic Obliteration, and unknowingly, he's actually forgotten the time. If it wasn't for Ji Yu reminding him, he'd almost missed an important event.

"Cut the crap, quickly come with me to register yourself with the Darchu Soulguard! If you're late, then you won't even have the qualifications to participate in the competition!" Ya Qing glared at Chen Xi before swiftly pulling Chen Xi's hand and charging towards the distance.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 370: Ascension Peak

Chen Xi didn't take long to register himself with the Darchu Soulguard because when he arrived there, there wasn't a single person lined up, and it was even to the extent that they were intending to close the registration point.

When they saw Chen Xi arriving late, all the members of the Darchu Soulguard had strange expressions. Isn't this fellow too calm? It's already a time like this, yet he's only thinking of coming to register himself now?

Chen Xi couldn't only laugh bitterly without end as well, and then he hurriedly measured his bone age and cultivation before leaving hastily.

Swoosh! His figure flashed through the sky, and Chen Xi didn't dare dally any longer and flew swiftly towards the Ascension Peak in midair.

"He has finally set out, and it isn't too late. With Chen Xi's current strength, so long as nothing unexpected happens, then he'll be completely capable of ascending the peak of the mountain." Daoist Wen Xuan's mood eased up when he saw Chen Xi's figure from afar, and he spoke with a smile on his face.

“Indeed. Chen Xi always brings a string of pleasant surprises to everyone, and the end of every single person that underestimates him will be extremely tragic. What do you think, Big Sister Yan Yan?” Yun Na’s eyes glistened brightly as she spoke with excitement.

Yan Yan shrugged and said helplessly, “You’ve already said everything I want to say, so what more can I say?”

“I knew Big Brother Chen Xi will surely be able to succeed!” Mu Wenfei clenched his fists tightly and spoke with a firm expression. In his heart, Chen Xi had always been the idol he admired the most.

When Mu Yao saw her younger brother like this, she started to laugh as well, and her laughter was like a silver bell, clear and melodious.

Fei Lengcui embraced little Chen Yu as she watched this scene with a smile, and unrestrainable pride gushed out from her heart. With Big Brother’s presence, why would the Chen Clan worry about being unable to build a clan that lasts eternally?

Ya Qing frowned instead as she said, “With Chen Xi’s strength, he’s indeed able to easily ascend the peak. But I’m afraid some people will obstruct his path, as many of his enemies are participating in the Allstar meeting.”

Everyone was stunned in unison when they heard this, and then their expressions became heavy. They didn’t say anything more as they looked towards Ascension Peak in unison.

Ya Qing was very right. Most of the formidable figures that were participating in the Allstar Meeting this time had great enmity with Chen Xi, like Huangfu Chongming, Lin Moxuan, Xiao Linger, Liu Fengchi, Man Hong, and the others.

All of these people were renowned existences and possessed strengths that couldn’t be underestimated. If it was a one on one battle, then perhaps they wouldn’t be a match for Chen Xi, but if they joined forces, then it would be an extremely bad development.

Meanwhile, most of the cultivators that were participating in the Allstar Meeting had already broken through the divine light barrier and entered Ascension Peak, but there were still a portion of people that were blocked outside the divine light barrier.

This group of people were around 1,000 in number. All of them wore distressed expressions as they spared no effort to attack the divine light barrier with the hope of being able to break open a path to enter Ascension Peak.

After flying up to midair, Chen Xi’s speed didn’t reduce as he charged directly towards the divine light barrier as if he took the barrier to be nothing. This action instantly caused some of the participants to sneer endlessly, and they wanted to see how Chen Xi would embarrass himself.

After all, practically all the people that possessed the strength to break open the divine light barrier had already done so and entered Ascension Peak. The reason the remaining people hadn’t entered until now was because their strengths were insufficient and were obstructed by the barrier.

In their eyes, Chen Xi similarly belonged amongst these people.

However, what caused a chill to run down their spine was that Chen Xi seemed like a phantom that easily passed through the divine light barrier as if the defense of the barrier utterly didn't exist, and he didn't suffer any attack on the way!

"I'm not seeing things, right? He directly passed through? He didn't even make a move!"

"Hiss! Could it be that his body isn't material? Or have I seen a fucking ghost?"

"AH! I remember now! No wonder this fellow looked so familiar, he's Chen Xi!"

Wen Xuan and the others were similarly surprised to the extreme. Of course, it wasn't just them who were surprised, there were almost many people amongst the surrounding spectators as they didn't notice anything different about Chen Xi earlier. After all, at a time like this, the experts had already entered into Ascension Peak, and the remaining people obviously possessed slightly inferior strengths.

Under these circumstances, Chen Xi being able to easily enter the divine light barrier naturally drew the attention of everyone present. Of course, his identity was recognized by many people as well.

"Hmph! He's just seeking the limelight by doing something sensational! He'll know what's called danger after he enters Ascension Peak!" There were also some people that disliked Chen Xi and laughed coldly without end.

Chen Xi didn't know all this. After he entered the divine light barrier, he'd arrived at an unusual world. In merely an instant, he sensed dense spirit energy that was countless times denser than the outside world, and it was simply on the verge of condensing into liquid.

If I cultivate here every single day, it would surely be able to bring forth double the result... Hmm? This place seems to be different than the outside world. It seems to have formed into a small world of its own? Chen Xi's gaze swept the surroundings and noticed a clear and limpid lake that was coiled by strands of spirit energy, around it was luxuriant plants and an expanse covered in spirit vines, causing it to seem like an immortal paradise.

In the distance there was an extremely lofty Ascension Peak that was coiled by a myriad of rosy lights.

Moreover, he was utterly incapable of seeing anything in the outside world, and it seemed as if he was forcefully isolated from it by a shapeless force.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't know that even though he wasn't capable of seeing the outside world from here, the outside world was able to see everything here extremely clearly. But the scenes they were able to see were extremely limited, and they could only clearly see everything that happened on Ascension Peak.

As for the lake, spirit vines, trees, ground... The outside world was unable to see all of it.

This was the miraculousness of the Ascension Peak. This peak that had existed in history for a time even longer than Silken City was filled with countless Dao Insights, and every single corner of it emitted mysteriousness.

Hmm? Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something, and a trace of coldness arose on the corners of his mouth. His figure suddenly moved without the slightest sign, yet he didn't flash towards Ascension Peak but turned around to instantly arrive before a large tree 300m away, and then he struck out with his fist.

Crack!

A sound of cracking resounded out as the large tree shattered into powder, and then a figure swiftly shot out explosively to strike towards Chen Xi. But Chen Xi's right hand struck out to tightly choke the figure's throat, causing the figure to not dare make another rash move.

This was a grey robed young man, and he was looked at Chen Xi with terror in his eyes at this moment and seemed to be puzzled about how Chen Xi had noticed him. After all, his aura restraining technique was something that even a Rebirth Realm cultivator would find difficult to notice!

"Tell me who made you wait here and I can spare your life," said Chen Xi with a cold voice.

Since entering this place, Chen Xi's Divine Sense had spread out with the Rippling Echo technique. So even though this grey clothed young man's aura restraining technique was extraordinary, it was incapable of escaping his search and was instantly noticed by him.

Originally, he didn't care much about it, but he noticed a trace of killing intent within the eyes of the grey clothed young man that was looking at him, and that was the reason why he attacked fiercely without holding back in the slightest.

"Don't even try crushing your jade token. I have sufficient time to kill you before you leave this place," said Chen Xi indifferently. He'd noticed that the grey clothed young man's right hand had moved imperceptibly, and he instantly understood the young man's intentions.

The jade token obtained from the Darchu Soulguard after registration possessed the ability of teleportation. When a participant encounters danger, then so long as the participant crushed the jade token, the participant would be teleported to the outside world.

The face of the grey clothed young man instantly dimmed, and he said with a tone of despair, "I've already been noticed by you, so do I still have a path of survival? Kill me, cut me up, do as you wish. But, I want to tell you that even if you kill me, you won't be able to arrive at the peak of Ascension Peak!"

Crack!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to directly crush this person's throat, and then he found a storage pouch from the corpse and briefly sized it up before instantly understanding everything.

The storage pouch only contained a top-grade earth-rank sword, over 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and a jade token.

The most important item was this jade token. Shockingly, written upon it was the words Zhao Wu, Central Plains, Earthly Heaven Sect, advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and other information. After seeing this, how could Chen Xi not know who was acting against him?

"They really refuse to give up their evil ambition! It's about time to resolve this enmity that started in the Oceanic Desert..." Chen Xi briefly pondered for a moment and couldn't be bothered to spare a glance to the corpse on the floor before leaping off swiftly towards the distance.

The Allstar Meeting was a place of glory where the younger generation in the world made a name for themselves, and it was also an extremely brutal competition. Even though one could be teleported to the outside world by relying on the jade token, yet death couldn't be avoided from happening.

This happened frequently in the past Allstar Meetings, so Chen Xi didn't have to worry about violating the rules of the competition by killing people.

All along the way, Chen Xi relied on the Rippling Echo technique to once again notice some cultivators that held malicious intent towards him. They were either alone, or in groups of two or three, and those who were capable of breaking through the divine light barrier and entering this place had cultivations that could be said to be formidable in the outside world. But in the end, they all perished at his hand without exception.

It could be noticed from the jade tokens in the possession of these people that they were from the Earthly Heaven Sect, Nine Cauldron Immortal Sect, Wise King's Estate, Dragonshark Isle, etc. This allowed Chen Xi to be even more certain that this was an operation of revenge towards him by the joint forces of many powers!

Very good! Those that were able to enter Ascension Peak are presumably extremely outstanding disciples in these sects, and they possess enormous potential. If I'm able to kill all of them in one fell swoop, then even though I'll be unable to injure them to the bone, they can't avoid being injured greatly. Chen Xi's expression was icy cold and indifferent, and his mind concentrated to a high degree, causing him to seem as if he'd transformed into an executioner that killed without batting an eyelid. He eliminated the numerous enemies that lay in ambush on the way as he flashed towards Ascension Peak.

Some cultivators noticed that something was amiss long ago and intended to escape, but they were still intercepted and killed by Chen Xi without the slightest hesitation. His success couldn't do without the combination of the Starsky Wings, as it allowed him to occupy an exceptional advantage in terms of speed.

But even then, there were still some that escaped. He couldn't do anything about it, as they'd crushed their jade tokens extremely decisively and directly gave up on the competition, causing Chen Xi to be helpless as well.

Up until the moment he arrived at the base of Ascension Peak, Chen Xi had already seized 27 jade tokens, and through this, he'd also obtained almost three million Nascent Condensation Pills and a pile of earth-rank Magic Treasures at the same time.

These cultivators were Core Disciples that were the focus of fostering in the various sects. They were young, possessed enormous potential, and extraordinary natural talent, so the wealth they possessed was naturally rather considerable.

Now all of it had become Chen Xi's.

What shocking energy of Dao Insights! As he stood beneath Ascension Peak, Chen Xi raised his head to look up and briefly size it up, and indescribable shock instantly arose in his heart.