

## Talisman 41

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 41: Bloodbath City

Bloody Mountain, before a gorge.

Ten plus cultivators crowded around them, and the skinny middle aged man in the lead suggested. "Fellow Daoists, please wait. There's an entire pack of over 100 baleful beasts concealed within this Bloodbath Gorge. How about we team up to hunt them and share the baleful pearls we obtain?"

Du Qingxi didn't have any intention of stopping as she said coldly, "I'm sorry, we still have matters to attend to."

"Haha, Miss, don't refuse so quickly. What matters could be more important than earning money? After all, with our strength, hunting that pack of baleful beasts is nothing difficult. Fellow Daoists, all of you seem heroic and extraordinary. If you join us, you'll surely be able to obtain considerable returns." The skinny middle aged man continued to guide them patiently.

Pity couldn't help but arise within Chen Xi's heart as he gazed at the cultivators that crowded over.

Du Qingxi didn't say anything else; Duanmu Ze who wore white clothes and had a smile on his face walked forward, then beamed as he said, "Everyone, unfortunately, I have to tell all of you that you've chosen the wrong target to raid this time."

"Bah! What the hell? Comply or die!" The skinny middle aged man's face went grim, then he sneered as he snapped his fingers. The expression of those cultivators that had crowded over all suddenly went vicious and their eyes emitted a fierce light.

"I'll give all of you one last chance, hand over all your baleful pearls and scram! Right, leave that woman, she's just nice for us to vent some steam." The skinny middle aged man let out a strange laugh as he gave the last ultimatum.

"You actually dare insult Qingxi? Truly courting death!" Duanmu Ze's face went cold when he saw the skinny middle aged man actually coveting Du Qingxi, and a rainbow colored sword appeared out of thin air within his hand.

Om!

The Sevenstar Rainbow Sword that contained oppressive spirit energy emitted an unparalleled fierce aura, and it lightly vibrated in Duanmu Ze's hand; it seemed to desperately want to fly out and drink the blood of its enemies.

In an instant, the disposition of Duanmu Ze who held a sword changed. The slight smile at the corners of his mouth transformed into a wisp of an icy cold sneer, and he seemed to become an unsheathed sharp sword that leaped forward!

"Go! Let's kill this kid first!" The pupils of the skinny middle aged man constricted when he felt that change in Duanmu Ze's aura, and he knew he'd encountered a formidable foe. He didn't dare hesitate and shouted out explosively, then he held his dual sabers in his hands to whip out balls of sword ripples that enveloped right towards Duanmu Ze's head.

“Kill!” The other cultivators brandished their weapons as well and crowded over towards Duanmu Ze.

When faced with such a situation, Du Qingxi’s expression was calm and Song Lin looked dazed and sleepy. Chen Xi instead gazed at those raiding cultivators with pity.

Aren’t these kids companions? They actually allowed him to give away his life alone? The skinny middle aged man glanced over at them with the corners of his vision, and when he saw Du Qingxi and the others looking on unconcerned, he couldn’t help but be slightly stunned.

“Alkaid!” The moment when the skinny middle aged man was briefly dazed, a low chant abruptly sounded within his ears. When he recovered from his shock, he saw 100,000 unparalleled fierce sword lights had enveloped his surroundings and billowing baleful qi assaulted his face.

Clang! Clonk! Clink! Crack!

A string of dense sounds of metal breaking like popcorn sounded out abruptly, and all the weapons within the hands of the cultivators that had surrounded to besiege Duanmu Ze had snapped at the hilt.

Could it be that the sword in this fellow’s hand is a graded Magic Treasure?

All the cultivators that had surrounded him, including the skinny middle aged man, all revealed astonishment, then their entire bodies were filled with boundless coldness and terror. He was at such a young age and possesses a graded Magic Treasure. Could it be that he’s a core disciple from those great sects or great clans?

“Die!” Duanmu Ze swept the group of stunned cultivators in disdain, then his wrist lightly trembled and instantly pierced out ten plus sword lights that flowed out like water and shot out.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

A string of blood shot out into the air, the skinny middle aged man and his companions hadn’t even made sense of Duanmu Ze’s identity when they felt pain in their chest and there was already a bloody hole at the location of their hearts, then their pupils dilated before crashing onto the ground.

“Learning to rob others with just this little cultivation, truly extremely laughable!” Duanmu Ze shook his head in disdain, then he elegantly turned around and didn’t take another glance at the corpses on the ground and instructed, “You, clean up the scene.”

Chen Xi swiftly walked up and started to skillfully gather the baleful pearls in the possession of these cultivators.

Since they’d entered Bloody Mountain, they’d encountered the raiding of group after group of cultivators that lacked a discerning eye. These cultivators weaved together various reasons with an objective of none other than to seize the baleful pearls in the possession of others.

When faced with such a situation, Duanmu Ze naturally couldn’t stand idly by and watch.

Of course, it was mainly for the sake of showing off his graceful bearing and formidable strength in front of Du Qingxi, and all those enemies were taken on by him, utterly not allowing Chen Xi and the others a chance to make a move. He single handedly went into battle, relying on the high-grade martial technique, Big Dipper Sword Scripture, that was passed down within his clan and the graded Magic

Treasure, Sevenstar Rainbow Sword, in his possession, to easily wipe out all the enemies and bask in the limelight.

As for those people that were extremely formidable, their group of four never encountered a single one and could be considered to be extremely lucky.

Young Master Duanmu felt himself to be above gathering wealth from the corpses of his enemies, and he passed the battle clean-up duty to Chen Xi. For the sake of baleful pearls and the Netherzimu Baleful Qi within, Chen Xi didn't have any reason to refuse, and after experiencing it a few times, his technique in extracting wealth from the dead became even more proficient...

"This gorge is named bloodbath, and there's a simple city behind this gorge that we can rest in. We have to speed up and hurry over there. Otherwise, once night falls, all the baleful beast packs that are concealed in the shadows will move out to wreak havoc upon every inch of these lands. Even if our cultivation was any higher, we would still be drowned in the extremely terrifying sea of baleful beasts." Du Qingxi looked at the jade slip map in her hand, and when she saw Chen Xi having finished cleaning up the scene, she didn't delay in the slightest and walked towards the depths of the gorge right away.

"There's a city here?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask on the way.

"Exactly, there's already been nearly 10,000 years of history since the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain appeared. For the sake of getting through the terrifying night within Bloody Mountain, numerous cultivators gathered together 1,000 years ago to jointly build numerous defensive campsites. After experiencing the renovation, reinforcement, and expansion of cultivators of the later generations, the current cities were formed."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi nodded. True Essence would surely be expended when hunting baleful beasts, and the spirit energy within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain was exhausted, not to mention the baleful qi that billowed to the sky. Not only did replenishing True Essence require bringing along spirit stones and medicinal pills, it also required a safe environment and time to absorb the spirit energy within and cultivate. The appearance of a city undoubtedly solved this problem extremely well.

The following journey was carried out in silence. Chen Xi's group of four passed through the gorge that was 500 km long and arrived at a vast plain.

On the way here, Chen Xi's group had encountered a few other cultivators. Before Chen Xi's group could react to them, they would move far away to avoid Chen Xi's group as soon as they met, like birds that were startled by the mere twang of a bowstring. Their eyes emitted dense vigilance and alertness.

Cultivators that are able to arrive here have undoubtedly experienced numerous raids and desperate battles for a while now. I presume their strength would be extremely extraordinary as well, and looking at the direction they're heading towards, they're also moving to enter that city as soon as possible... So many cultivators gathered together, I wonder if murders and slaughters still occur there...? Chen Xi silently thought about the things weighing his mind, but his feet weren't slow in the slightest. Under the lead of Du Qingxi, they dashed forward for nearly two hours before finally seeing the outline of the city that appeared extremely far away.

As she gazed at the city that emitted an ancient and historical charm, Du Qingxi's footsteps slightly slowed down, and her chilly voice entered into the ears of Chen Xi and the others. "This is the first city in

Bloody Mountain, Bloodbath City. According to my calculations, there are at least 5,000 cultivators that have gathered there this time. These cultivators have come from different places and there are both strong and weak people mixed within. We must be cautious once we enter.”

Chen Xi lightly nodded. Fights existed wherever people were. Everyone was here for the sake of obtaining baleful pearls, and once a conflict broke out, it would absolutely be a situation where it would not stop until one party died.

However, Chen Xi wasn't afraid of all this. With his current strength, he could safely retreat even when facing a Violet Palace Realm cultivator, not to mention this was the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain that restricted cultivations and the highest cultivations were only at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm.

In next to no time, the four of them arrived before Bloodbath City.

Unlike the cities in the outside world, although Bloodbath City carried the word 'city' in its name, its size was no different to a village. Solid walls that were nearly 33m high surrounded the city in all directions and there was only a single heavy iron gate in the center that allowed passage in and out of the city.

But at this moment, the city gate was completely congested as a dispute seemed to have broken out ahead and it caused the numerous cultivators to stand and watch here.

“Li Huai, what do you want to do? Kill us to keep our mouths shut?” An enraged voice sounded out from within the crowd, and Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned. Li Huai? This fellow actually came to Bloodbath City as well...

Chen Xi walked forward and briefly sized up the scene, and he really did see Li Huai. Moreover, in the space opposite of Li Huai, he even saw three familiar faces — The Redleaf Institution's Lu Shaocong, Qu Cheng, and Duan Ying.

At this moment, these three people's faces were filled with rage, but their gazes upon Li Huai were also filled with fear.

When Chen Xi met the three of them the first time, they only had cultivations at the perfection-stage of the Postnatal Realm. Merely three months had passed. Even if they'd advanced into the Congenital Realm, they still were absolutely not a match for Li Huai who'd advanced to the Violet Palace Realm.

“Hmph! Could it be that all of you have forgotten the incident from three months ago? Not only did all of you spoil an important matter of my Li Clan, you even caused my Li Clan to painfully lose a precious treasure. Tell me, would I let all of you off?” Li Huai smiled coldly.

Spoil an important matter of the Li Clan? Could he be speaking of the matter of me forcing Manager Wu to retreat from Spiritcave Lake and saving the 'tributes' the Li Clan wanted to sacrifice? At that time, I arranged for Lu Shaocong's group of three to escort those people back to Pine Mist City. I presume that the Li Clan noticed them after they entered Pine Mist City... A flash of insight abruptly flashed within Chen Xi's mind, and he finally understood what had happened, then flames of rage arose within his heart. This matter was caused by me, but it caused Lu Shaocong's group of three to be implicated. The methods of the Li Clan are really too shameless and despicable!

“Since all of you have nothing to say...” At the moment that Chen Xi was pondering, Li Huai suddenly took a step forward, his right hand lightly grasped onto his sword as a sharp killing intent surged out from his body.

“Then die!” Accompanied by his voice, Li Huai drew his sword and moved forward. The tip of his sword whistled with a cold gleam as it casually transformed into fine bright lights that covered the sky; it seemed to have transformed into a myriad of green and luxuriant pine needles that cut open the sky as it headed straight towards Lu Shaocong’s group of three.

True Essence condensed into sword lights that were as thin as needles, Li Huai’s sword technique had obviously attained the advanced-stage. He only lightly pierced with his sword, but it was grand, majestic, and extremely orderly. It also instantly locked onto all the paths of retreat of Lu Shaocong’s group of three.

Lu Shaocong’s group of three obviously never expected that Li Huai would be so vicious and resolute, and would attack arbitrarily. They were instantly caught off guard, they stared blankly at the sword lights that covered the sky as it flew towards them, and they actually forgot to dodge...

Could it be that we’re going to die like this?

At the moment between life and death, the same thought arose in unison within the minds of the three.

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#### **Chapter 42: Chen Xi’s Rage**

Bloodbath City was the first city after entering Bloody Mountain.

On this first day that the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain was opened, so long as it was a cultivator that survived through the Dusty Nightmare Area, then they would mostly head towards Bloodbath City.

As the only gate to Bloodbath City, there were already a large number of cultivators gathered here.

Li Huai choosing to fight here had undoubtedly obstructed the paths of everyone. But at this moment, no one cared, as liking to watch a scene was a common character of humans, and cultivators were no exception. At this moment, they all stood in the distance and watched on with their arms crossed before their chests.

The moment Li Huai drew his sword, the grand and majestic imposing manner of his sword drew numerous gazes of surprise, as everyone felt that beneath this sword, those three Redleaf Institution disciples that had obviously been scared stiff would surely die on the spot.

Some people had already revealed expression of being unable to bear to watch what was about to happen.

Om!

Right at this moment, a sound that was like the roar of a dragon abruptly sounded out, and a wisp of a black shadow suddenly leaped into the battle. The sword in the hand of the black figure was like the Milky Way in the nine heavens as it swept out with a loud bang.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

A string of dense, ear piercing sounds shook up the surrounding, after which everyone saw the myriad of sword lights that were like raindrops in the sky had all shattered and vanished. Whereas before Lu Shaocong's group of three, there shockingly stood a tall youth.

"Fuck! That sure kill sword strike was actually fully blocked. There's a good show to see now!"

"Eh, why is it the jinx, Chen Xi? When did he become so formidable?"

"Formidable? Jinx is courting death! That Li Huai is the eldest son from the number one great clan of Pine Mist City, the Li Clan. Since he came out of closed door cultivation three months ago, he'd already attained the Violet Palace Realm. I presume he's consumed something similar to an Essence Seal Pill to enter the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. But even then, he's still able to annihilate most perfection-stage Congenital Realm cultivators. Tell me, if Jinx isn't courting death, then what's he doing?"

...

"What's he doing?" Hearing the discussions from the surroundings, Duanmu Ze frowned as he gazed at Chen Xi, then said with a ridiculing tone, "Stupidly charging forward to rescue others. Could it be that he's thinking that he has our protection, so he can act willfully?"

Du Qingxi didn't say anything as she was bewildered in her heart as well.

Song Lin who'd always been in a drowsy state was now in high spirits and his eyes were bright as they gazed at Chen Xi while he spoke out in heartfelt admiration. "The people of ancient times were compassionate and warm hearted; they were full of virtue and a sense of justice. The food Chen Xi makes is tasty and his heart is extremely good as well, I can be happy throughout my lifetime with such a friend."

Du Qingxi and Duanmu Ze were both stunned when they heard this and they fell into silence.

Is he overestimating himself? But, I ask myself, why is he doing this?

When everyone differentiates their interpersonal relationship based on benefits and strength, isn't it a lucky thing to be able to have such a person that flings caution in the wind for the sake of his friends?

Chen Xi was utterly clueless that his actions had moved Du Qingxi and Duanmu Ze so greatly.

He was currently on the alert and combat ready, and he had no time to pay attention to the surroundings.

Lu Shaocong's group of three had already retreated from the battlefield. They felt gratitude from the bottom of their hearts towards Chen Xi who'd saved them once again, and they knew that if they continued to stay within the battlefield at this moment, they would only be a distraction to Chen Xi and were of no benefit to the battle.

However, they'd already decided since long ago, that if misfortune were to befall Chen Xi, then even if the three of them had to lay down their lives, they would still put their bodies before Chen Xi, and make sure to win a slight opportunity for Chen Xi to survive. Because Chen Xi was worthy of them doing so!

"I was originally still thinking how to capture you and help Miss Su vent her anger. But now, you've come over on your own accord. You've truly given me a pleasant surprise."

Li Huai's long hair was scattered on his shoulder and he had a cold and indifferent expression as he gazed at Chen Xi as if gazing at something dead. Then he raised the sword in his hand before slowly pointing it at Chen Xi. "This sword is called Pine Ripple, and it's a graded Magic Treasure. Do you dare fight me?"

A mere sentence fully expressed the arrogance and conceit of Li Huai, and it brought about cheers from everyone in the surroundings.

"Fight!"

Someone within the crowd cried out in a loud voice.

"Fight! Fight! Fight!"

The fervor of the surrounding crowd was instantly lit ablaze, and they all shouted out loudly with voices that shot into the sky, causing all the far away cultivators to look over. In the end, the other cultivators were unable to suppress the curiosity in their hearts and they all rushed over.

"Why would I not dare?" Chen Xi took a deep breath and said coldly.

Along with Chen Xi finishing his words, the surrounding voices instantly vanished and only the whistling of the wind remained. An oppressive and strained atmosphere silent suffused out into the surroundings, everyone was set for a showdown!

The two parties that were confronting each other had gazes filled with intense hostility, and this caused everyone to be even more excited. Their gazes shot out in unison towards the two people that were in conflict, and they stared unblinkingly, seeming to be extremely afraid of missing even a slight detail.

Li Huai was the eldest son of the Li Clan who possessed extraordinary natural talent and possessed both a good foundation and a good constitution. He'd already advanced to the Violet Palace Realm at a young age and was absolutely one of the leading figures amongst the younger generation of Pine Mist City. Whereas, although everyone unanimously didn't look favorably on Chen Xi, it was of no importance, as what everyone anticipated the most was actually Li Huai's show.

It's the Violet Palace Realm!

Most of the people present had a strength that was around the Congenital Realm, and they were undoubtedly filled with curiosity towards the combat ability of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator. They knew that this was a superb opportunity to learn as they would completely have no chance at any other time.

"Wait." But, right at the instant the battle was on the verge of breaking out, a tranquil voice sounded out from atop the city wall and it caused a wave of displeasure in the crowd.

What the fuck? Coming out to disturb the battle at this time, isn't that too brainless?

However, when they raised their heads and glanced over, the displeasure in their hearts instantly vanished.

They saw a young woman in black clothes standing on the city wall, her sweet and charming appearance seemed to be covered in a layer of an enchanting and alluring sheen under the dark red sky, and it was shockingly the genius from the Dragon Lake City's Su Clan, Su Jiao.

Cang Bin was beside Su Jiao. This young man that was reputed as the Little Sword Devil stood atop the city wall with eyes and brows that contained fiendishness. Although he hadn't said a word, the domineering and ferocious aura on his body instead caused others to be unable to overlook him.

These two people were core disciples from the six great clans of Dragon Lake City. Compared to them, Li Huai wasn't able to compare with them, regardless of if it was status, identity, or his level of cultivation. At this moment when Su Jiao came forward to interrupt the battle, even though everyone wanted to get angry, they were helpless.

However, what Su Jiao said next instead once again lit up the fervor within the hearts of everyone present.

"Fellow Daoist Li Huai's strength isn't bad, but Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's strength isn't bad either. If a battle that's the focus of attention of everyone isn't set off by a wager, then wouldn't it be too tasteless?"

Su Jiao's fine eyes held a smile as she glanced fluidly around the crowd, and after she finished speaking, she didn't ask Chen Xi if he agreed before speaking loudly to the surrounding people. "What does everyone think of my suggestion?"

It was normal for her to say that Li Huai's strength wasn't bad, but saying Chen Xi's strength wasn't bad caused most people to be astonished. Earlier, although Chen Xi successfully saved Lu Shaocong's group of three from Li Huai, that was obtaining success by seizing the opportunity of Li Huai being unprepared and taking him by surprise. How could he be a match for Li Huai in a true battle?

Under these circumstances where the outcome of the battle could be roughly determined, putting in an extra wager was obviously an unnecessary action and it exceeded the expectations of everyone.

But when Su Jiao suddenly asked all of them, these fellows that craved for nothing more than to stir up trouble all shouted at the top of their voices. "It's good!"

Wager? Duanmu Ze couldn't help but be amused. This was no battle, it was virtually like fighting in the ring for the bride. But Du Qingxi who was staring at the battle didn't feel amused in the slightest.

A few simple words from Su Jiao and Chen Xi had fallen into the state of having no way to back down. If he were to shrink back now, then he would surely be crowned with the reputation of being cowardly. Moreover, all the people here would probably not agree to it.

Most importantly, practically everyone knew that when Chen Xi was born, he was betrothed to Su Jiao. Although the marriage contract had already been destroyed, when faced with the suggestion of Su Jiao who was his former 'fiancée' in name, if Chen Xi were to shrink back, it would undoubtedly be telling everyone — Look, how could a pussy like this be worthy of the Eldest Young Miss of the Su Clan? His marriage contract being destroyed was only an action the Su Clan had no choice but to do.

"What's the wager?" Chen Xi stared at Su Jiao who was atop the city wall with an emotionless gaze, and his voice was indifferently like an icy cold machine.



"It's very simple. If you lose, then hand over the Nether Enlightenment Token, cripple your own cultivation and apologize to me in acknowledgment that the marriage contract between you and me being destroyed was completely your fault." Right after Chen Xi finished speaking, Su Jiao said in a straightforward manner, seeming as if she'd thought of these conditions since a long time ago.

Nether Enlightenment Token!

There were several tens of people whose expressions focused when they heard these words, Their gazes all shot at Chen Xi and a wisp of indescribable greed arose within their eyes.

Nether Enlightenment Token? I never expected that Chen Xi actually had one in his possession... But these conditions are too venomous. She's obviously doing these because she wants to ruthlessly humiliate Chen Xi in front of everyone!

Du Qingxi's beautiful brows frowned, then she looked at Chen Xi, but she instead saw his expression was indifferent as before and she was unable to discern what he thought in his heart.

Chen Xi did indeed possess a Nether Enlightenment Token, he'd obtained it from the two-headed Violet Rhino greater demon and he'd not understood its effects all along. But at this moment, his attention wasn't on this.

His entire mind was as if struck by thunder when he heard the last condition that Su Jiao put forward.

The scenes of his marriage contract being destroyed surged into his mind — the disdainful gazes of the Su Clan cultivators, the pained and miserable appearance of his grandfather, the loud laughter of the surrounding people, the shreds of the marriage contract that drifted gracefully through the air...

She instead took this as a condition, having no scruples about it being in front of everyone, and she wants me to acknowledge that all this was my fault?

Every word of what Su Jiao said entered ever so clearly into Chen Xi's ears and fiercely hammered onto his heart. He felt his mind explode with a bang, and a burst of courage surged up from within him. There was anger held within his chest, and this anger accumulated to become stronger and stronger, to the point that the pores in his entire body were filled to the point they grew rapidly and were on the verge of splitting.

At this moment, as he gazed at the sweet and charming young girl that stood atop the city wall, Chen Xi had a strong urge to blast her to pieces!

But, his expression was unusually calm, calm to the point there wasn't even a slight ripple or fluctuation, like a pool of stagnant water. His pair of eyes were empty and gray like ash, and not a trace of emotion could be discerned from him.

If Chen Hao was here, he would surely understand that his brother was enraged! Completely enraged! Because no one knew how strong the rage and killing intent hidden behind his brother's pair of empty eyes were!

Everyone that had waited silently for a long time finally heard Chen Xi speak.

His low and deep voice surged with a force that caused one's heart to palpitate. "I'll agree to your conditions, but I similarly have conditions of my own."

“Speak. Although the marriage contract between the two of us has been destroyed, so long as your conditions don’t go too far, I can agree to all of them.” Su Jiao lightly smiled, and her sweet and charming face was dyed in boundless flirtation, teasing to the point that the minds of everyone became unsettled.

“Establish a vow of the heart under the Dao of the Heavens before everyone. Truthfully answer three questions of mine. If there’s any deception, then face the wrath of the heavens!” Chen Xi spoke word by word and his expression became even calmer, as if he was stating something that was not related to him in the slightest.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 43: Fight!**

Three questions?

Most of the people present were clearly confused when they heard Chen Xi’s conditions, and those people who had dirty minds guessed. Could it be that this kid wasn’t to ask Miss Su some private questions?

“Audacious! Establish a vow of the heart under the Dao of the Heaven isn’t a trifling matter! How respected is Miss Su’s identity! Could it be that she must answer anything you ask? This condition of yours is going too far!” On the city wall, Cang Bin burst in rage and he shouted out explosively, as an extremely terrifying imposing manner filled the entire scene, seeming as if the most piercingly cold wave of winter air had suddenly arrived.

Under this domineering and fierce might, the expressions of everyone present went pale, the legs of some cultivators with comparatively inferior strength went soft and they directly fell on their butts. The entire scene was in chaos.

Cang Bin’s eyes stared at Chen Xi with overflowing killing intent.

“What? Don’t dare?” Chen Xi who was in the eye of the storm still stayed calm as usual, his voice was calm and indifferent, without a shred of emotion.

A few words that brought along no emotion instead caused Su Jiao to feel Chen Xi’s incomparably strong ridicule.

Su Jiao waved her hand to stop Cang Bin that had nearly gone berserk, and said with an icy cold voice, “Okay, I’ll agree to it. But as far as I’m concerned, this condition is bound to not be realized.”

After she finished speaking, she shot her gaze at Li Huai and said coldly, “Brother Li, I’ll leave this battle to you, you’d better not disappoint me.”

“He will surely lose.” Li Huai smiled confidently and the space between his brows was filled with fierce killing intent. To him, if he were to be victorious in this battle, then he would undoubtedly be able to win over Su Jiao’s heart. So, he’d already decided that even if he had to put his life on the line, he would still fiercely trample upon Chen Xi!

“Qingxi, how’s Chen Xi’s cultivation?” Within the crowd, Duanmu Ze frowned as he asked. There was no disdain within his words any longer, because what Song Lin said earlier allowed him to have a whole new understanding of Chen Xi.

Du Qingxi was stunned then shook her head. “I only know that he merely has a cultivation at the Congenital Realm. As for how is his strength, I do not know clearly.”

“Congenital Realm? Then isn’t he utterly finished?” Duanmu Ze himself had a cultivation at the Violet Palace Realm, thus he was naturally extremely familiar with the ability of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator. As far as he was concerned, even if Li Huai’s cultivation was restrained at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, he was absolutely not someone Chen Xi could go against. The gap between Realms was something that was impossible to make up.

“That may not be so. Chen Xi is no ordinary Congenital Realm cultivator, let’s wait and see.” Song Lin lightly smiled, and his gaze upon Chen Xi had a trace of a strange color.

Du Qingxi and Duanmu Ze both glanced at Song Lin in bewilderment, seeming to have never expected that Song Lin would have such a high evaluation of Chen Xi.

At this moment, no one present said another word and they all held their breaths. Everyone knew that the meaning of the battle that was about to begin had already become completely different.

Chen Xi was expressionless as he silently stood there without moving.

If it wasn’t for him speaking earlier, people might even suspect that he wasn’t alive.

Chen Xi was doing his best to suppress the flames of rage within his body, yet his mind was surprisingly calm at this moment and this was an extremely strange state. Within his formidable physique that was tempered to the Congenital Realm by the Universe Starslayer Body Forging Arts, the blood, bones, and even nerves within his entire body seemed to be about to burn as they carried along dense yearning.

Yearning to vent the battle intent that caused him to tremble!

He could clearly feel that within his sea of consciousness, the energy of his soul seemed as if it had become excited and was raging madly. His brain was like ice that was covered by a ball of flames, and everything including the smallest detail within 50km was completely reflected within his eyes.

Du Qingxi abruptly noticed that a wisp of color suddenly lit up within Chen Xi’s empty and indifferent eyes, like a strand of sunlight that had passed through the dense darkness before dawn. Subsequently, it brightened bit by bit and in almost an instant, these bits of light gathered within Chen Xi’s eyes to become a raging sea of flames.

Bang!

The grievance and hatred that was suppressed within his heart for 10 over year transformed into terrifying battle intent that was released without reservation, and with Chen Xi as the center, a shockingly imposing manner swept out to cover the entire heaven and earth!

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed like a treasured sword whose edge had been completely revealed; a treasured sword that stood there ramrod straight and even wanted to pierce a hole through the heavens.

The expression of Li Huai who stood facing Chen Xi went serious, he was able to clearly feel the incomparably frenzied battle intent of Chen Xi's and that fierce imposing manner that was fearless of death!

This fellow wants to fight with his life? Unfortunately, he's still too green...

Li Huai firmly grasped the Pine Ripple Sword in his hand as cold lights abruptly appeared within his eyes and the True Essence within his entire body revolved. The air within 10m of his surroundings was instantly thrown into disorder by the terrifyingly imposing manner that surged out from his body.

Battle intent billowed and killing intent raged, even the air became incomparably heavy from the confrontation between Chen Xi and Li Huai. The onlookers were shocked in their hearts, and they forcefully held their eyes wide open, fearing they would miss a tiny detail of the battle.

Li Huai took the initiative to attack, the tip of his foot lightly tapped the ground. In the next moment, his entire body suddenly appeared in mid-air without the slightest sign, and the Pine Ripple Sword in his hand created a myriad of sword images that swiftly shot straight downwards like a sharp arrow!

Hiss!

The fierce and swift sword light flashed past and tore open the sky; it emitted an ear piercing and unpleasantly sharp howl that grew louder by the moment and was like a clear cry of a white crane.

"Pinecloud Thousand Crane Awl!" A surprised exclamation sounded out from within the crowd.

Pinecloud Thousand Crane Awl was one of the killer-moves of the intermediate-grade martial technique, Pinecrane Sword Scripture. This move had already transcended basic-stage martial techniques to attain the level of advanced-stage. The moment it was executed, the myriad of sword lights would condense into one, the whistling it emitted as it tore through the sky sounded out like a tide and seemed like the cries of a group of cranes. The speed of this move and the greatness of its might was beyond imagination as well.

Normally speaking, only Violet Palace Realm cultivators that were able to fly in the sky were able to master its essence!

No one had expected that Li Huai would use such a killer-move right off the bat, and at the same time that they felt shocked, they couldn't help but start worrying for Chen Xi.

Is this kid able to dodge an advanced-stage sword technique?

Chen Xi didn't dodge. He raised his head and that pair of eyes of his that was filled with burning battle intent instantly became crystal-clear and reflected the entire battlefield.

Chen Xi's enormous Perception Force was like the countless tentacles of an octopus as it clearly caught all the changes between Li Huai's sword skill, and in practically an instant he'd observed a trace of a flaw, and his eyes abruptly lit up.

Chaotic Windsplit Sword Vortex!

Om!

The Azurebolt Sword waved about at a shocking frequency as it drew out countless perfectly round sword arcs in the air before finally transforming into a vortex of sword lights.

The vortex revolved madly, and it minced the air to emit dense explosive booms from the fine shattering of the air.

It was at this moment that Li Huai's sword strike that was condensed from a myriad of sword lights tore through the sky to arrive before Chen Xi.

This sword strike was one of Li Huai's killer-moves. He was confident that even if it was a cultivator that was similarly at the Violet Palace Realm as him, the cultivator wouldn't dare take this sword strike of his head on. In his eyes, Chen Xi who didn't evade was undoubtedly courting death!

Crackle! Crackle! Crackle!

However, what Li Huai had never imagined was that the sword strike he condensed from a myriad of sword light wasn't able to move forward once it came into contact with the sword vortex before Chen Xi. Then, he saw the sword vortex before Chen Xi suddenly start revolving madly like a millstone that was set into motion and ceaselessly weakened the impulsive force on his sword. The tip of the sword that was covered in a myriad of sword lights was actually like a candle that melted at a visible speed!

Sword qi vortex? What sword technique is this? Li Huai was shocked inwardly and he hurriedly withdrew his sword and retreated.

His offensive had fallen apart and if he still didn't retreat, then he would only be giving his opponent an opportunity to take advantage of.

Bang!

However, right at the instant Li Huai withdrew his sword and retreated, the sword vortex before Chen Xi that revolved madly stopped suddenly and exploded with a bang.

The airflow within the entire battlefield shattered with a bang and it emitted a wave of oppressive booms. The sword qi that was formed from countless perfectly round sword arcs was like a meteor as it violently shot out, flashing explosively towards Li Huai who was retreating!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Pine Ripple Sword in Li Huai's hands was utilized by him to form an impenetrable barrier before him that even a splash of water could not pass through, and it barely blocked the swift and fierce sword qi that blotted out the sky and covered the earth as it approached him. Even though he wasn't injured, his body was affected by the continuous impulsive force of the sword qi and he embarrassingly retreated over 30m away.

"How can this be possible, Li Huai's Pinecloud Thousand Crane Awl was actually taken head on by this kid!?"

"When did the Jinx become so formidable? That's a killer-move that's at the advanced-stage! Could it be that this kid has always been concealing his strength?"

“Splendid! Li Huai originally planned to put a show of force to Chen Xi with a single move. But he never expected that he would instead be forced to retreat for over 30m by Chen Xi. This is truly a great loss of face!”

...

Within a single move, Chen Xi’s combat strength that was beyond imagination caused everyone present to feel disbelief. The gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried bewilderment, surprise, astonishment, disappointment... They seemed to have never expected that the fellow who they thought would lose without a doubt would actually explode forth with such a ferocious combat strength.

“It seems to be... The Chaotic Windsplit Sword Technique?” Duanmu Ze was slightly unsure as the move that Chen Xi executed had a form similar to the Chaotic Windsplit Sword Technique, but its style and might had become even better, seeming to already start taking the shape of a high-grade martial technique.

“I think it’s similar too.” Du Qingxi recalled the scene from before and felt extremely bewildered as well.

The two of them didn’t know that after Chen Xi purchased the Chaotic Windsplit Sword Technique’s jade slip, it was improved by Ji Yu, which was as good as being reborn. The moves had become even more simple and direct, yet its might instead multiplied explosively.

“The Chaotic Windsplit Sword Technique he cultivated is different from the one sold commercially, and it ought to have been personally improved by an expert. Even though the moves are different, its style is even more profound and succinct. It’s extremely extraordinary.”

Song Lin had a burning gaze as he exclaimed in surprise. “I wonder who that expert is? This level of ability to transform the normal into extraordinary is probably something only an almighty expert whose comprehension in the Martial Dao has transcended the mundane is able to perform.”

Du Qingxi and Duanmu Ze glanced at each other when they heard this, and they both felt it to be beyond belief. Could it be that there was an extraordinary expert backing Chen Xi?

“Li Huai’s sword technique has already attained the advanced-stage, yet he was forced into such a sorry state by that trash, Chen Xi. Brother Cang, are you able to perceive the secret behind it?” Atop the city wall, Su Jiao’s expression was like frost. She was inwardly astonished by Chen Xi’s combat strength and felt a trace of rage towards Li Huai’s failure.

“Li Huai was careless, the sword technique of that kid has already attained the advanced-stage and isn’t inferior to Li Huai in the slightest. Li Huai was forced into such a sorry state because of being caught off-guard.”

Cang Bin briefly pondered before continuing. “But we don’t have to worry. Although Li Huai is unable to utilize the advantage of his Violet Palace Realm cultivation within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, his True Essence, Magic Treasures, and his other equipment are absolutely not something that kid is able to go against.”

Su Jiao nodded and didn’t say anything further.

“Looks like I’ve underestimated you.” Li Huai stabilized himself and coldly stared at Chen Xi who was over 30m away. Being forced to retreat within a single move by trash from an impoverished family caused Li Huai, who was arrogant and conceited, to feel extreme humiliation.

At this moment, when he heard the whispers of discussion coming from the surroundings, his expression became even more icy cold and gloomy; flames of rage suddenly surged up into his chest and the imposing manner on his body rose explosively!

A sword cry that was like a roar exploded out!

Li Huai openly released his killing intent as the True Essence within his entire body surged. “After this, I’ll use the sword in my hand to prove how large the gap between us actually is!”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 44: Broken Sword**

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Huai’s figure continuously leaped a few times and transformed into numerous afterimages. That was the visual error caused from speed attaining a certain level.

Extremely swift!

Li Huai was like a ghost as he moved about cautiously in an erratic manner. Tiny bits of sword lights covered his entire body as they fluctuated unsteadily; they were like numerous sharp arrows that were accumulating force while waiting to be shot.

He appeared to be like the wind as his figure was swift like lightning. He was shockingly using the ultimate technique passed down by the ancestors of the Li Clan, the Windflash Illusory Steps!

Within the cultivation world, although cultivation techniques of various grades could be purchased on the market, there were still some valuable cultivation techniques that were extremely difficult to purchase by spending spirit stones.

Within those great sects and great clans, the various cultivation techniques and ultimate techniques that were passed down from ancient times could only be seen and cultivated by core disciples. Moreover, these great clans and great sects had extremely strict rules. If anyone were to leak out an ultimate technique without authorization, then a light offense would warrant the crippling of the offender’s cultivation, whereas a heavy offense would warrant death.

The principle was actually extremely simple: towards any clan or sect, the inheritance of cultivation techniques was its foundation and the leaking of cultivation techniques or other inheritances was undoubtedly self-destruction of its foundation.

At this moment, the move Li Huai executed was precisely the ultimate technique of his own clan, an extraordinarily valuable high-grade footwork technique that recorded in detail the three stages of basic-stage, advanced-stage, and unity-stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Li Huai's figure was covered in layers of sword lights as he moved using his Windflash Illusory Steps. He was like a hedgehog covered in spikes, and the numerous sword lights that glowed with a cold light shot out violently.

Due to his movement technique being too swift and him moving around Chen Xi's surroundings, these sword lights tore through the sky with extremely crafty and vicious trajectories, seeming to approach Chen Xi from every direction. These sword lights locked onto Chen Xi's throat, eyes, heart, abdomen, back, and the back of Chen Xi's head, seeming to have already taken Chen Xi to be a target board.

Want to fucking suppress me with your movement technique?

A trace of bright light bloomed with Chen Xi's indifferent and empty pupils, then his body abruptly leaped out, and at the same time his limbs were like twisting and swaying branches of a willow when blown upon by violent winds, and he charged towards the far away Li Huai with a strange posture.

"Faced with an attack of sword lights that cover the heaven and earth, and left no openings. This fellow doesn't know to defend, but wants to charge forward. Could it be that he has a death wish?" Someone within the crowd couldn't help but cry out in a sharp voice.

However, the person had only just finished speaking when he suddenly noticed that while Chen Xi charged forward, although Chen Xi's posture was strange and hideous, Chen Xi was always able to precisely dodge the sword lights that had locked onto him. Chen Xi was like a slippery and hideous loach, moving and leaping within the smallest of gaps. Even though his clothes were torn to shreds, his entire body didn't receive a single injury. He was completely unharmed!

"This is... Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps?" Duanmu Ze asked in shock, and at the moment he spoke, he felt a burst of embarrassment within his heart. What's wrong with me today? I'm constantly losing my composure. I'm virtually like an idiot that hasn't seen the world...

Duanmu Ze wouldn't have lost his composure like this if what Chen Xi executed was a type of rare cultivation technique. After all, there were nearly 100 billion cultivators and over 10 million sects or institutions within the entire territory of Darchu Dynasty. Cultivation techniques were naturally numerous like a river of stars and were uncountable. Even those almighty cultivators weren't able to recognize all the cultivation techniques in the world.

Whereas the reason Duanmu Ze lost his composure was due to the Chaotic Windsplit Sword Technique and Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps that Chen Xi had executed. These cultivation methods were all ordinary and could be bought on the market, but after they were executed by Chen Xi, not only did their style and essence completely change, even their might had risen explosively. They seemed to not be inferior to some valuable high-grade martial techniques. Under these circumstance, Duanmu Ze was nearly unable to believe his own eyes, and thus the loss of composure was unavoidable.

Du Qingxi was similarly bewildered, but she was able to maintain her composure because she knew that the nearby Song Lin would surely give her a satisfying answer.

As expected, after he saw the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps Chen Xi executed that was beyond recognition, Song Lin's eyes grew even brighter as he muttered in excitement, "There's surely an expert with exceedingly high comprehension in the Martial Dao behind this kid. The expert is actually able to improve the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps by one grade, truly too formidable!"



Rip!

The clothes on his body were torn off once again, but Chen Xi's expression remained unfazed as he executed the advanced-stage Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps to the limit, outdoing Li Huai's Windflash Illusory Steps.

This fellow's footwork is so formidable as well?

Lu Huai was once again shocked inwardly, then he secretly gritted his teeth and the sword lights that shot out violently from his Pine Ripple Sword grew denser, like a dense torrential rain that enveloped the ceaselessly approaching Chen Xi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Xi's pressure abruptly skyrocketed when faced with the practically insane sword light attacks of Li Huai. When faced with some sword lights that he was unable to dodge, the Azurebolt Sword in his right hand seemed as if it had eyes, and it stabbed, slashed, flicked, chopped, swept... to precisely crush the sword lights that came close to him.

30 steps!

20 steps!

10 steps!

...

Everyone present couldn't help but sweat at every step closer Chen Xi came to Li Huai as the shock in their hearts grew even more intense. Their gazes towards Chen Xi gradually developed a trace of respect and admiration.

Still moving towards the attack even when knowing full well that the sword lights ahead were coming down like the rain was indeed extremely idiotic and stupid, because there were too many methods to ward off this move. There was no need to place oneself into such a dangerous situation. However, when this practically idiotic action came closer and closer to the target, that fearless and tenacious imposing manner was something that everyone felt heartfelt admiration towards.

"Li Huai is in danger. Do you want me to help out?" Cang Bin frowned and asked.

"No. It isn't the last moment yet." Su Jiao bit her lips as she said in a light voice. Although she said this, her gaze when looking at Li Huai revealed dense disappointment, coldness, and indifference.

Chen Xi's posture when dodging the sword lights was extremely hideous, yet his footsteps were extremely firm. He who was besieged by sword lights that covered the sky was like an ascetic monk that walked against a rainstorm to head forward, and his face remained expressionless with eyes that were indifferent without the slightest ripple.

How can this be possible? He's only trash from an impoverished family, a talisman crafting apprentice that only knows how to craft talismans. How could his strength become so formidable?

Li Huai's state of mind became even more restless with anxiety as he watched Chen Xi ceaselessly pressing forward. Although victory hadn't been decided yet, such a situation had already completely exceeded Li Huai's expectations.

A piece of trash is actually locked in combat with me?

How would Miss Su think of me? How would everyone present think of me?

Damnably Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, why does it restrict my cultivation? If it wasn't for this, I would have fucking killed this piece of trash a long time ago!!

A vicious feeling instantly surged in his chest and Li Huai was on the verge of going mad with grievance.

However, right at this moment, a feeling of extreme danger surged into his heart and caused a chill to run down his spine. Li Huai suddenly jolted awake from that vicious feeling, but he saw the tip of a sword that had sharp cold lights condensed on it swiftly enlarging within his pupils, and the piercingly cold winds from the sword seemed to carry along an aura of death as it assaulted his face!

No!

Li Huai emitted a hysterical and explosive shout within his heart as his figure abruptly flashed in explosive retreat,

However, he was still a step too slow.

The Azurebolt Sword in Chen Xi's hand was like a cancerous tumor on the bones, and at the instant that Li Huai retreated, it moved straight to stab towards the center of his chest.

Bang!

At the instant the tip of the sword hit Li Huai's chest, it seemed as if to have stabbed on a plate of steel and emitted a clear ringing of metal.

Inner armor Magic Treasure?

Chen Xi was slightly stunned.

It was at this moment that Li Huai abruptly swung the Pine Ripple Sword in his hand to fiercely chop down, and the Azurebolt Sword in Chen Xi's hand was instantly severed in two.

However, although Chen Xi's sword strike hadn't injured Li Huai, the terrifying impulsive force that had condensed atop the sword directly blasted Li Huai flying over 30m away to fall onto the ground in a sorry state, and Li Huai was barely able to stabilize himself from not dropping flat on the ground,

This turn of events practically happened within the blink of an eye.

Although the process was short, the breathtaking turn of events still caused waves to rise and fall within the hearts of everyone present and they nearly forgot to breathe.

Clang!

The broken sword emitted a clear clang when it fell onto the ground, and only now did everyone jolt awake as if awakening from a dream and they let out a long breath, but their expressions were already covered in shock.

If Li Huai didn't wear an inner armor Magic Treasure, then wouldn't he have died beneath Chen Xi sword earlier?

"So formidable!"

"Jin... No, Chen Xi is actually so formidable. His sword technique and movement technique seem to have surpassed Li Huai. This level of combat strength is simply beyond belief!"

"Is he transcending a cultivation Realm to do battle? No, this is the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. At the very most, Li Huai is at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm at this moment. Even then, Chen Xi being able to defeat him truly too beyond belief."

...

The crowd went into an uproar as everyone present expressed their feelings at the same time, and their discussions all held Chen Xi in high esteem. Those cultivators that came from Pine Mist City even silently changed the way they addressed Chen Xi.

"Unfortunately... That sword is only a high-grade mortal weapon. If it was a graded Magic Treasure, then even if Li Huai didn't die, he would still suffer a heavy injury." Duanmu Ze smacked his lips as he shook his head and sighed.

"Chen Xi has already surpassed our expectations. I originally only took him to be a spirit chef, but who would have known that he would attain the advanced-stage in both his sword technique and movement technique with a Congenital Realm cultivation? Even within the younger generation of Dragon Lake City, this level of comprehension is considered to be outstanding as well."

Du Qingxi praised with a sigh, then her beautiful brows frowned as she said, "But if Chen Xi only possesses this sword, then he will be in an unfavorable situation after this..."

Song Lin didn't speak, he wore his fluffy and disheveled hair that was like a birds nest as he stared fixedly at Chen Xi and a trace of anticipation was vaguely revealed within his bright eyes.

"Your strength has indeed exceeded my expectations. But if this was the outside world, do you think you'd be able to come close to me?" Li Huai said coldly.

It was indeed so. If it was in the outside world, Li Huai was completely capable of relying on the abilities of his Violet Palace Realm cultivation to fly up into the sky. Unless Chen Xi advanced to the Violet Palace Realm as well, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to touch even the corners of Li Huai's clothes.

"Even if it's here, you're still not a match for me, because... I possess True Essence that's more abundant than you, and Magic Treasures that are more formidable than yours, whereas you..."

Li Huai glanced at the broken sword in Chen Xi's hand, and his eyes were filled with disdain. "This sword was probably your only weapon, right? Now that it's destroyed, how will you execute sword techniques?"

The spectators that were discussing animatedly shut their mouths when they heard this and they fell into silence.

Right, a battle is a battle, it doesn't merely require the competing of cultivation, but it also takes into account martial techniques, weapons, courage, strategy, and many other factors.

Even if Chen Xi, who was impoverished since a young age, is able to be on par with Li Huai in terms of cultivation, but what about weapons? Li Huai is the eldest son of the Li Clan Patriarch. How could Chen Xi compare with the excellence of weapons and the completeness of his equipment?

Clang!

Chen Xi casually tossed away the broken sword, then gazed indifferently at Li Huai who was over 30m away and said slowly, "A pair of fists is enough to kill you!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 45: Answer**

Bare-handed?

Li Huai suddenly felt slightly amused. The battle had already come to this, but that trash before him was actually still so arrogant, seeming to not take him seriously at all!

"Hey, did you hear it clearly? Chen Xi wants to use a pair of fists to defeat Li Huai?"

"Er... It seems that he did indeed say that."

"The last struggle before defeat? But I keep having the feeling that Chen Xi isn't the type of person who likes to boast."

...

Everyone present felt speechless when they saw Chen Xi tossing away the broken sword in his hand and wanting to defeat Li Huai with his pair of fists. Regardless of how hard a fist was, would it be able to withstand the might of a Magic Treasure?

Unless....

Some people with nimble minds suddenly thought of a possibility, and their eyes rapidly shot at Chen Xi.

When resisting Li Huai's sword light attack earlier, Chen Xi's clothes had already been torn to pieces and were scattered on the ground and his bare upper body was completely revealed in the air. With a careful observation, one could notice that piece after piece of clearly defined muscles were distributed on his thin and tall body, he was like a chiseled statue with well-defined lines that glowed with a jade-like luster, as if explosive strength was concealed within.

His thin and handsome face, formidable physique with muscles that were interconnected, and his cold and determinate expression, these three combined together, it brought about a strong visual impact.

School of Fiendgod Body Refinement?

Whoosh!

Before everyone could wrap their heads around it, Chen Xi vanished on the spot in the next moment. Li Huai only felt something flash before his eyes and a fist that brought along a dazzling light tore through his vision as it suddenly appeared before him.

Huh?

Li Huai's pupils abruptly dilated. Chen Xi's fist was like a thunder strike and it tore through the sky and caused circle upon circles of ripples in the air. This was a formidable force that could only be formed from strength being condensed to a terrifying degree!

Li Huai didn't dare delay and he practically instinctively raised his right arm, and at the critical moment, his Pine Ripple sword stabbed towards the fist that was approaching right towards him.

Bang!

The sword and fist fiercely collided together, the expected scene of blood and flesh spattering didn't occur, as Chen Xi's fist was like cast iron and emitted a clanging sound of metal colliding.

Step! Step! Step!

Li Huai successively took three steps back, and his expression fluctuated between a pale and grim expression.

School of Fiendgod Body Refinement!

Earlier, Li Huai was forced to retreat for over 30m by Chen Xi's sword strike; now, he was once again forced to retreat for three steps by Chen Xi's punch!

When they saw this scene, besides containing shock within the gazes staring at Chen Xi, their gazes abruptly became complicated. This fellow really concealed his strength so deeply. His sword technique and movement technique have both attained the advanced-stage, and not only is his qi refinement cultivation extraordinary, he has even attained such a level of body refinement, he... Is he still that Jinx that everyone ridiculed? How many trump cards are actually concealed within his possession?

This fellow is actually able to use his body to defend against my Pine Ripple Sword, The body refinement cultivation of this fellow is even higher than I expected... But, let me see if your fists are harder or if my sword sharper! Li Huai secretly gritted his teeth, then his figure shot out like lightning. The force of his sword was like a great river and it carried along an outrageously fierce aura as it slashed towards Chen Xi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ear piercing and heavy sounds of clashing continuously echoed out, fist and sword collided with each other and cold lights suffused into the surroundings. The sword lights that splashed out tore open the ground and tore numerous shocking fissures, but they were unable to leave even a trace of a scar on Chen Xi's formidable physique that was like jade.

At this moment, Chen Xi was like a madman, and his two fists were like a surging current that poured down from a precipice. He practically had a violently fierce bearing that seemed to be fearless of death as he willfully attacked, attacked, and attacked!

That formidable physique that was comparable to a Magic Treasure, the billowing battle intent that was raging violently and that fist technique that was like a raging storm caused everyone present to be dumbstruck as their minds shook violently.

This fellow's fist technique is so formidable as well? He's fucking bare-handed! Even body refiners don't have bodies that can't even be injured by Magic Treasures like this fellow!

As he gazed at the punches that whistled towards him like a surging wave with no end, Li Huai was aggrieved and enraged the more he fought. When faced with Chen Xi's endless punches, he was only able to block the blows, and even if he tried to retaliate, his attacks would be taken head on by Chen Xi and smashed right back where they came from.

"Dammit! Looks like if I don't resort to my trump card, you'd still think that I'm helpless against you!"

A short moment later, after he'd once again blocked Chen Xi's fist, Li Huai was unable to endure this situation of being in a passive position and taking a beating anymore. His powerful arms spread out with a whoosh, like a red-crowned crane spreading open its wings, and his body became light as a feather and moved along with the wind from Chen Xi's punch to glide backward.

Finally going to resort to his trump card? The hearts of everyone shook as they looked towards Li Huai with burning gazes.

"It's too late!"

However, right at this moment a cold light streaked like lightning within Chen Xi's indifferent eyes. Chen Xi's figure charged forward with a boom, the fluctuations of the muscles within his entire body surged and echoed out with a string of sounds like rolling waves, and his body was like a flying dragon as the distance of tens of steps was actually traversed by him with a single step to directly arrive before Li Huai, utterly not giving Li Huai a slight chance to react.

Hiss!

Li Huai felt the surrounding air being forcefully squeezed out, then a fist that glowed with a jade-like luster was like a fired cannonball as it brought along a grand and irresistible raging roar as it suddenly and slowly enlarged within his pupils!

Cough! Cough!

In the eyes of the spectators, Li Huai's throat seemed to have been choked by a shapeless hand, causing his expression to become dark purple from being suffocated. Li Huai's chest rose and fell, seeming to be on the verge of exploding open, even breathing actually became extremely difficult for him and he didn't even have the chance to open his mouth and admit defeat.

Kacha!

Chen Xi changed his fist into a claw to choke Li Huai's throat, then Chen Xi held Li Huai up mid-air. Li Huai's fragile neck bones emitted a wave of minute breaking sounds, causing Li Huai's already dark purple face to suddenly become warped and vile from pain.

Li Huai is finished!

As they gazed upon Li Huai who was powerless to struggle within Chen Xi's hand, everyone present was shocked speechless.

A piece of trash that no one looked favorably on since the beginning, a jinx that most people in Pine Mist City ridiculed. Yet at this moment, that very same trash and jinx had brought a string of surprise and shock to everyone. If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, no one would believe that this artifice that was similar to a counteroffensive was real.

"He... He actually defeated Li Huai?" Atop the city gate, the smile on Su Jiao's face had vanished and her eyes were filled with surprise and bewilderment, but even more of her feelings were that of disappointment and rage towards Li Huai.

She'd confidently wanted to humiliate Chen Xi before everyone, wanting him to cripple his own cultivation and wanting him to apologize to her... However, at this moment, as she gazed at Li Huai who was held in Chen Xi's hand like a sheep waiting to be slaughtered, it was like a resounding slap was fiercely swung onto her face, and she'd lost all face!

"Impatient and short tempered with poor combat experience. This Li Huai only has the name of a genius but his strength is actually extremely weak!" Cang Bin shook his head with a face full of disdain and he didn't sympathize with Li Huai's situation in the slightest.

"Did you see it clearly? That's the Grand Collapsing Fist at the unity-stage!" Song Lin was instead not as excited as before when he saw Chen Xi obtaining victory, and he once again returned to his lazy appearance.

"I think I ought to properly improve my relationship with him. Such a cultivation in the Martial Dao is rare even in Dragon Lake City." The gaze Duanmu Ze shot at Chen Xi already carried along a trace of admiration.

Du Qingxi didn't say anything, but a trace of an inexplicable smile had appeared on her glittering cherry lips. Obviously, she was extremely happy as well that Chen Xi was able to obtain the final victory.

"He won!"

"Senior Chen Xi has won!"

"I knew Senior Chen Xi could do it!"

Lu Shaocong and the others from Redleaf Institution couldn't help but be excited, and they cheered in unison.

Chen Xi paid no attention to the surrounding discussions and cheers. His right hand still tightly held Li Huai's throat as he carefully took precautions against any accidents. Only now did he raise his eyes to gaze at the city wall and say indifferently, "I won."

Exactly! Under the gazes of everyone present, no one was able to deny this fact. Even if Su Jiao's identity was any more respected, she still would absolutely not dare go against her word at this moment.

However, when she heard the indifferent words that came out of Chen Xi's mouth, Su Jiao still felt a burst of speechlessness and embarrassment. She only recovered to her normal state after a short while and coldly said, "Yes, your strength has indeed exceeded my expectations. I originally thought that after

the annihilation of your clan, a piece of trash like that only knew how to craft talismans would have no chance of holding your head high in your lifetime. I never imagined that you would give me such a 'pleasant surprise' today!"

The words 'pleasant surprise' were spoken in a much heavier tone by her, as if the words were forced out of the cracks between her teeth, and it revealed dense reluctance and threat. Obviously, this 'pleasant surprise' had caused her to be enraged to the limit.

Chen Xi didn't say anything further, and his pair of eyes were still as icy cold and indifferent as before.

Since the moment he'd fought Li Huai, he'd already openly offended the Li Clan and the Su Clan, and there was no room for compromise or redemption anymore. Moreover, Chen Hao had already followed Meng Kong to the southern territory, and if everything went as planned, Chen Hao would have already entered Wandering Cloud Sword Sect by now. At this moment, he was all alone and had nothing to worry about anymore. Why would he be afraid of the threatening intent that Su Jiao revealed?

Su Jiao felt a burst of rage in her heart from Chen Xi's silent attitude and said coldly, "Quickly speak your three questions. I'm afraid I'll be unable to endure it and kill you!"

Everyone present shut their mouths and pricked up their ears when they heard this, even Du Qingxi's group of three looked at Chen Xi, as they wanted to hear what question Chen Xi would ask.

"Was the death of my grandfather incited by your Su Clan?" Chen Xi spoke word for word as if asking this question was incomparably strenuous.

It's started!

Su Jiao sighed inwardly, she'd guessed long ago that Chen Xi would ask this, but she had to answer it truthfully, and the reason was the vow of the heart she'd established under the Dao of the Heavens.

Even if it was a cultivator who'd transcended to become a Heavenly Immortal, if the cultivator were to dare go against the vow of the heart that was established under the Dao of the Heavens, they would still encounter the harsh punishment of the Heavens Dao. A light offense would warrant their cultivation being crippled, and a heavy offense would warrant death.

Su Jiao naturally didn't have the courage to challenge the authority of the Heaven's Dao, she went silent for a moment before replying with an expressionless face. "Exactly."

Badum!

The hearts of everyone present trembled. As one of the six great clans of Dragon Lake City, there was nothing to be said against the Su Clan for destroying the marriage contract with Chen Xi. But continuously pressing on at Chen Xi and killing his relatives. Isn't that a bit too atrocious and ruthless?

Even though Chen Xi had guessed the answer since a long time ago, when he heard Su Jiao admit it herself, it still caused the hatred and rage that was suppressed within his heart for a long time to ceaselessly seethe.

"Did your Su Clan promise the Li Clan that so long as they trap me, my young brother, and my grandfather to death within Pine Mist City, and make our family live painfully with disdain and ridicule to



the point we kill ourselves, then your Su Clan would agree upon your marriage with Li Huai?" Chen Xi took a deep breath and voiced his second question.

This question had always been like a poisonous thorn that pierced his heart. On the day his grandfather was ambushed, Chen Hao had used a Soundsaver Talisman to record the voices of the assailants. If it wasn't for this, it would be impossible for Chen Xi to place all his suspicion onto the Li Clan and Su Clan.

The crowd instantly burst into an uproar!

Everyone present almost didn't believe their ears when they heard this question. If the truth was as Chen Xi said, then wouldn't the name 'Jinx' be something that the Su Clan and Li Clan joined forces to cook up?

"Exactly!" Su Jiao's expression became colder and colder. Personally admitting the things her clan had done under the gazes of everyone caused her to feel incomparably embarrassed.

It's actually true!

When those cultivators from Pine Mist City recalled the ridicule and mocking that Chen Xi had suffered all these years, they felt a burst of coldness in their hearts. Killing someone was just an order away, but to use such a method to torture someone until death, these methods were truly too despicable!

Su Jiao's expression grew even icier and unsightly as she gazed upon the disdain and surprise on the faces of the surrounding crowd.

Hu~

Chen Xi was on the verge of being unable to restrain the seething hatred within his heart, he took a deep breath and forcefully restrained this urge to go berserk, then he asked once again, "Why did you do this?"

"This was the unanimous decision of my Su Clan's elders. As for the reason, even I don't know."

Su Jiao forcefully endured the embarrassment within her heart as she finished answering the three questions, then her gaze abruptly descended onto Chen Xi as she said in an icy voice, "I've finished answering the three questions. I presume you're satisfied, right? But I'll still give you a piece of advice, watch out! Don't die in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain!"

After she finished speaking, Su Jiao wasn't willing to stay here for a moment longer, so she turned around and vanished atop the city wall. Cang Bin followed Su Jiao to leave, and the two of them seemed to have forgotten Li Huai who was in Chen Xi's hand.

"Fuck off!" Chen Xi threw Li Huai out as if he was throwing away trash, and Li Huai fell to the ground around 30m away.

"You... You just wait!" Li Huai was in a sorry state as he crawled up from the floor, then he glanced at Chen Xi with a resentful gaze before rushing into Bloodbath City.

Duanmu Ze walked over to Chen Xi and he shook his head and sighed. "Slaving around for someone else, yet came to such an end, truly pitiable and lamentable."

Du Qingxi raised her head to look at this handsome youth before her that caused her to have a completely new opinion of him, and said slowly, "Why didn't you kill him?"

"Killing him now is letting him off too lightly."

Chen Xi withdrew clothes from his storage ring and wore it as he casually answered, but in his heart, he added. One day, I'll annihilate his entire Li Clan before him and take revenge for grandfather!

"Oh, then let's go into the city and rest first." Du Qingxi didn't inquire any further, only raising her head to look at the color of the sky before leading the way to enter the city gates of Bloodbath City.

The sky that was like blood gradually dimmed down as the veil of night was about to descend, and within Bloody Mountain, the most dangerous time was about to descend.

No one dared stay within Bloody Mountain during the night, and the cultivators outside the city gate all quickened their steps to crowd into Bloodbath City.

Crank! Crank! Crank!

When the veil of night covered the sky and the earth as it approached from the horizon, the thick and solid metal gate of Bloodbath City closed with a bang. From this moment onwards, until daybreak, this city would not open its doors again.

Howl! Howl! Howl!

Far away, numerous sad and shrill howls echoed out within the vast heaven and earth, seeming to be extremely terrifying under the veil of night.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 46: Nether Enlightenment Token**

Bloodbath City occupied an area of 5,000 km and row upon row of countless limestone houses could be found all over the city. Tens of thousands of people could be accommodated here.

Presently, there were no more than 10,000 cultivators within the entire Bloodbath City; coupled with these houses all being unowned, everyone was able to choose a house to stay in.

However, reality wasn't so simple. Although they were able to avoid the boundless baleful beast packs outside the city by hiding in Bloodbath City, the fighting between cultivators was instead unavoidable.

Nothing could be done about it, as the value of baleful pearls were too high and a man's wealth was his own ruin. Within this Bloody Mountain that was cut off from the outside world, anything could happen.

So, for the sake of their own safety, most people choose to gather together nearby the houses of some experts. On one hand, when a fight broke out, more people would equal being easier to be noticed, and it would be even better if an acquaintance were to come to their help; on the other hand, no one dared to guarantee that someone wouldn't take advantage of the fight to gain the final reward by lying in wait for the dust to settle.

All along the way after entering Bloodbath City, Chen Xi's group had seen many such scenes and they became accustomed to it.

The Southern Barbaric Nether Domain trials were different this time, and a cultivator that was able to be publically acknowledged as an expert was surely a Violet Palace Realm cultivator without a doubt. Although their cultivations were restricted to the Congenital Realm, comparatively speaking, this level of cultivation was undoubtedly already in the top ranks.

As they walked past a house with over 100 cultivators gathered around it, Du Qingxi explained to Chen Xi in a light voice, "Look, there are four Violet Palace Realm cultivators here and they ought to be from the southern territory's Phoenixcloud Sect. They all have formidable auras, and their strengths are only stronger than Li Huai."

Chen Xi glanced over, he saw that before the center stone house were four cultivators in luxurious clothing that had stopped to chat. A stalwart middle aged man, a gaunt old man, a young man and a young woman. They all wore crimson-purple robes with exquisite patterns of a fire phoenix dancing in the air while surrounded by clouds.

"They've come for the sword immortal's abode as well?" Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised. Only at this moment did he understand that besides Li Huai and Su Jiao's group, there were actually so many Violet Palace Realm cultivators that had come here, and it fully showed how great of an attractive force the sword immortal's abode possessed.

"Of course, but the Phoenixcloud Sect is nothing to be feared. Compared to the Dragon Lake City's eight great sects, three great institutions, and our six great clans, the Phoenixcloud Sect is only a small power."

Duanmu Ze spoke confidently with words that revealed a dense feeling of superiority. The arrogant nature this young master gained through birth was extremely difficult to change.

The faraway group of Phoenixcloud Sect cultivators instantly stopped their chat and gazed over at Chen Xi's group with gloomy expressions. However, they seemed to recognize the identity of Duanmu Ze and the others, and although they were enraged, they didn't have any intention of starting a fight.

"Let's hurry on." Du Qingxi glared at Duanmu Ze then turned around to walk towards the center of the city.

At the center of Bloodbath City stood five stone towers that shot straight into the sky. Compared to the surrounding low rise houses, they were like giants amongst dwarves, seeming to be unusually conspicuous.

What caused Chen Xi to be surprised was that all five towers emitted numerous overbearing auras from within. All these auras weren't inferior to Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin; some even surpassed them!

At this moment, 3,000 plus cultivators were gathered nearby the stone tower, and all that could be seen was a dark and dense mass of people. Thus, the formidable aura of the cultivators that resided within the five towers could be seen from this, and they'd surely obtained the acknowledgment from everyone present. Otherwise, it would absolutely be unlikely to form such an explosive scene here.

Chen Xi's group went around the city before casually finding an enormous stone house that was near the center of the city. Although its conditions were shabby, it had an extremely large space and was more than sufficient to accommodate the four of them.

After they sat within the house and rested for a short moment, Du Qingxi instructed. "Everyone, although we don't have to worry about being harassed by baleful beast packs tonight, we still have to be slightly cautious. Especially Chen Xi, you've utterly offended Su Jiao today and it is best if you don't stray too far from us."

Chen Xi was in the process of cooking and he nodded when he heard this.

Although he'd defeated Li Huai in the battle today, his physical strength and True Essence were greatly depleted. If he didn't recover to his optimum condition, then he wouldn't dare make a move arbitrarily. With Du Qingxi's group of three here, at least he would be slightly safe.

Duanmu Ze sat over and looked at Chen Xi as he asked, "Right, how did you come to possess a Nether Enlightenment Token?"

"I obtained it from a Violet Rhino greater demon..." Chen Xi explained in detail about how he'd encountered Manager Wu, how he'd rescued those pitiable people that were taken to be 'tributes,' up to the point he killed the Violet Rhino greater demon in the end.

If it was before, Chen Xi wouldn't say so much to Duanmu Ze at all, but all the way here, Duanmu Ze had repeatedly shown goodwill to him, and the way Duanmu Ze spoke now didn't contain that trace of disdain and contempt from someone of a higher position. Besides feeling surprised from this, he couldn't help but feel proud. Being able to make an arrogant and conceited young master of noble birth like Duanmu Ze lower his head and show goodwill was indeed something that caused Chen Xi to feel happy. Chen Xi understood the reason behind this, as it was none other than because he'd defeated Li Huai earlier and directly proved his strength.

When all was said and done, formidable strength was the guarantee to change everything!

"No wonder the Li Clan took the so-called 'tributes' to befriend the Violet Rhino greater demon, it was surely for the sake of this Nether Enlightenment Token." Duanmu Ze came to a sudden understanding, then he burst into laughter. "It just so happened that this Nether Enlightenment Token was unexpectedly obtained by you. The Li Clan can be considered to have drawn water with a sieve and wasted their time for nothing."

"Could it be that there's something marvelous about the Nether Enlightenment Token?" Chen Xi asked.

This time it was instead Du Qingxi who replied. She glanced at Chen Xi with a slightly astonished expression, then explained. "I presume you know now that the numerous Violet Palace Realm cultivators that have entered the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain this time have a different objective than the objective of hunting baleful pearls like the others, and their objective is the sword immortal's abode. The Nether Enlightenment Token is the key to opening the sword immortal's abode, and without it, regardless of how formidable your cultivation is, you wouldn't be able to take a single step closer to the sword immortal's abode."

“The sword immortal’s abode really exists?” Chen Xi asked in surprise. He’d always taken the so-called sword immortal’s abode as a rumor that was extremely vague. At this moment, when he heard that Nether Enlightenment Token in his possession was actually the key to open the sword immortal’s abode, he couldn’t help but feel excited in his heart.

Sword Immortal!

An existence that was able to be called an ‘immortal’ would have a cultivation that had at least overcome the heavenly tribulation to attain the level of Earthly Immortal, and if even higher, it would be to have overcome the nine levels of heavenly tribulation to ascend to become a Heavenly Immortal!

But regardless of if it was an Earthly Immortal or a Heavenly Immortal, they were both terrifying existences that Chen Xi could only look up to now. How could the abode left behind by an immortal not cause Chen Xi’s heart to be moved?

“It surely exists. One month from now, a Tri-Factor Teleportation Formation will appear at the end of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, and we can be sent to the sword immortal’s abode through it.”

Du Qingxi replied in an extremely firm manner, then she turned the direction of the conversation and said, “But you don’t have to be worried, there are more Nether Enlightenment Tokens besides the one in your possession. Those Violet Palace Realm cultivators that have come to the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain all more or less possess a Nether Enlightenment Token. Moreover, one token is able to allow three cultivators to enter the sword immortal’s abode at the same time. Coupled with the three of us being here, so long as you aren’t a perverse person, then no one would dare come seize your Nether Enlightenment Token.”

Chen Xi secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He was indeed worried about this earlier. But now that he was seen through by Du Qingxi, he was instead slightly embarrassed and he diverted the topic of conversation and asked, “The sword immortal’s abode is so valuable, but why have only Violet Palace Realm cultivators entered here? Aren’t those great cultivators at the Golden Hall Realm and Golden Core Realm tempted?”

“They are tempted, but helpless. This space the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain resides in is unable to withstand the strength of a cultivator above the Violet Palace Realm. Even if they use Essence Seal Pills to lower their cultivation to the Congenital Realm, so long as they attack, the level of the Martial Dao they utilize would surely destroy the laws that operate this space. In the end, they would destroy this space.” Du Qingxi replied in an extremely detailed manner, and her chilly and musical voice was extremely pleasant to the ear.

So that’s how it is!

An explanation like this confirmed everything Chen Xi had seen, but he still had a question. “Since a sword immortal’s abode exists within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, then why hasn’t it been discovered in the previous years and has only appeared during the current trials?”

According to Chen Xi’s knowledge, the history of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain could even be traced back to over 10,000 years ago, yet during this extremely long time, it was rather strange that there weren’t any rumors of a sword immortal’s abode.

“Because this sword immortal’s abode only appears once every 10,000 years, and this year just happens to be the 10,000th year!” Du Qingxi slowly replied.

Appears once every 10,000 years?

Chen Xi couldn’t help but gasp, the time for this sword immortal’s abode to be inherited was truly too long, and was simply beyond belief!

I wonder who that sword immortal is, and why would he want to leave an abode within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain?

After eating the dishes Chen Xi had cooked, Du Qingxi’s group of three started to meditate and rest, whereas Chen Xi instead sat at the side as he silently thought about everything he’d seen today.

“Nether Enlightenment Token... Sword immortal’s abode... I never imagined I’d have the qualification to enter it. But if I want to obtain benefits from there, I’ll surely get into conflict with those Violet Palace Realm fellows. Looks like during this month’s time, I have to advance my cultivation properly!” Chen Xi pondered for a long time, then he dismissed it as he withdrew a few spirit crystals from his storage ring before starting to meditate in cultivation.

Swoosh!

Surging pure True Essence poured into the meridians around his body, then circulated 18 revolutions before transforming into tiny streams that poured into his Dantian.

Traveling an entire day and fighting a difficult battle with Li Huai caused Chen Xi’s body and mind to already be exhausted to the limit. At this moment, at the instant he started cultivating, he felt his entire body became warm and comfortable like he was soaking in a spring, and his physical strength and mental strength were both recovering at a shocking pace.

Kacha! Kacha!

Two spirit crystals transformed into powder. Although the True Essence within his Dantian was already saturated, yet Chen Xi had an unsatisfied feeling. He pondered for a moment, then once again took out another two spirit crystals.

In the past, Chen Xi only obtained a few tens of spirit stones from crafting talismans every day, but he had to bring home the bacon and help Chen Hao pay for his tuition fees, so taking even a single spirit stone to cultivate was something he felt was extravagant. He’d frequently have to worry about the spirit energy needed to cultivate, thus it was impossible for his cultivation to advance substantially.

However, it was different now. During the time he trained in the culinary arts at Clear Stream Restaurant, not only did he earn a large number of spirit stones, he also ate dishes that were abundant in spirit energy on a daily basis and his cultivation improved along with this improvement in his situation. He’d also obtained 3,000 spirit crystals from the Violet Rhino greater demon, and besides the spirit stones used to purchase martial techniques and the Azurebolt Sword, nearly 400 spirit crystals still remained. Thus, he entirely didn’t need to worry about the problems that came with cultivating anymore.

Kacha! Kacha!

Spirit crystal after spirit crystal shattered into powder. If Chen Xi was aware, he would surely feel pained by this, but he didn't have the time to think about it now as he vaguely had a feeling that his qi refinement cultivation was about to break through and advance to the 9th level of the Congenital Realm!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 47: Crimsonflame Mountain Range**

Hu!

Chen Xi awoke from his meditation and let out a small breath of air. A strand of white smoke surged out like a flood dragon and stretched longer as his breath continued.

"I've broken through. After a night of bitter cultivation, I've already attained the 9th level of the Congenital Realm and I'm only a step away from the Violet Palace Realm!"

Chen Xi stood up and exercised his limbs. As he felt the copious amounts of strength that circulated throughout his body, he thought inwardly. The previous me was able to dominate cultivators of the same realm while relying on my cultivation that was at the 8th level of the Congenital Realm, and I even defeated Li Huai. Now that I've already attained the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, I ought to have the strength to protect myself even if I'm facing those Violet Palace Realm experts.

However, Chen Xi also understood that he was able to slightly challenge a Violet Palace Realm cultivator due to the strength of Violet Palace Realm cultivators being restrained within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. If they were to get rid of this restraint, then the outcome of the battle was impossible to predict when facing a Violet Palace Realm cultivator's true strength.

The sky had already turned bright and once again returned to that dark red colored state. Chen Xi saw Du Qingxi's group of three were already fully equipped and ready when he walked out of the stone house.

"Your cultivation has advanced?" Du Qingxi couldn't help but speak in surprise when she saw Chen Xi who had a glowing look hidden between his brows.

"Looks like the battle yesterday was a pretty great help to you." A trace of surprise flashed within Duanmu Ze's eyes as well.

"Oh, I think it's within reason." Song Lin glanced at Chen Xi with a profound gaze that contained a meaning that was difficult to figure out.

Chen Xi didn't know that during the battle with Li Huai yesterday, no matter whether it was the advanced-stage sword technique and movement technique or the unity-stage Grand Collapsing Fist he'd executed, they all caused Song Lin to firmly believe that there was surely an expert guiding Chen Xi.

At the first light of dawn, most of the cultivators that stayed within Bloodbath City had left to start hunting baleful beasts. Only a few people were like Chen Xi's group, moving along in a fixed group to head deeper into Bloody Mountain, or in other words, towards the direction of the end of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain.

When they left Bloodbath City, Chen Xi finally saw that 30 plus cultivators that emitted formidable auras were heading out of the city. According to Du Qingxi, these cultivators were all at the Violet Palace Realm. They not only came from the Dragon Lake City's eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans, there were still some other Violet Palace Realm experts that came from other cities in the southern territory. The experts here could be considered to be as numerous as the clouds.

Su Jiao and Cang Bin were within the group as well and beside the two of them were a few extremely conspicuous young men and young women with formidable auras and indifferent gazes.

Grouping up already?

Before Chen Xi could even react from his shock, a sound of hearty laughter echoed out and a few young men and girls that were in high spirits and wore different clothes walked over from the far away group of people.

"Brother Duanmu, Brother Song, Miss Du, you've all come as well." The black clothed young man in the lead smiled happily.

After a brief exchange, Chen Xi found out that this black clothed young man was called Chai Letian, and was from one of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City, Starnet Palace. This person was tall and handsome, with a scar on his left cheek; however, not only was it not hideous, it instead added a masculine and rough disposition to him.

The three men and one woman beside Chai Letian were instead from the three great institutions of Dragon Lake City, and their status wasn't inferior to Chai Letian in the slightest. They were respectively Yu Haobai of Myriadcloud Institution, Du Quan and Du Kui of Windsoar Institution, and Murong Wei of Azurewood Institution.

Yu Haobai was a handsome youth that was rather delicate, being both refined and outstanding.

Du Quan and Du Kui were a pair of twins, both of them tall and stalwart with extremely stiff and reserved dispositions.

Murong Wei was the only female amongst them. She had a beautiful and gentle disposition, like a valley orchid that was delicate and attractive, causing one to be unable to help but want to protect her.

These five people had obviously achieved some sort of understanding and they all followed the lead of Chai Letian.

Chai Letian seemed to have a good relationship with Du Qingxi, and when faced with Chai Letian's small talk, Du Qingxi who had a disposition that was chilly like snow couldn't help but reveal a trace of a rare smile.

Chen Xi noticed that the slight smile that hung on the corners of Duanmu Ze's mouth vanished when he saw Chai Letian and Du Qingxi happily chatting, and Duanmu Ze's eyes vaguely revealed a trace of vigilance.

"Oh, Little Zeze is actually really pitiable. Chasing after Su Jiao, yet there's a formidable rival like Cang Bin; chasing after Du Qingxi, yet Chai Letian has appeared again. Truly a helpless situation."



A strand of fine voice transmission drilled into his ears. Chen Xi glanced over to see the indolent and slovenly Song Lin had suddenly appeared to stand by his side. He still had a drowsy look on his face, as if there was never a moment that he was wide awake.

“What do these people want to do?” Chen Xi sent a voice transmission as well.

“Form an alliance, of course. Actually, if you were to carefully observe, you would be able to notice that even though Chai Letian’s group of five are from different powers of Dragon Lake City compared to Su Jiao, but they are from two completely different camps...”

Along with Song Lin’s explanation, Chen Xi finally understood what was going on.

The so-called eight great sects, three great institutions, and six great clans of Dragon Lake City had extremely complicated relationships amongst each other and were divided into two camps.

Chai Letian represented the Starnet Palace, Yu Haobai and the others represented the three great institutions and Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin represented the Du Clan, Duan Clan, and Song Clan that all belonged to the same camp.

The powers that Su Jiao, Cang Bin, and the few young men and women represented all belonged to the other camp.

This time, both camps had members who’d entered the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, and for the sake of protecting their members from the other camp, moving in groups was undoubtedly the best choice.

“Actually, the relationship between these powers are still complicated. They are all colossi that have been inherited for nearly 10,000 years, after all. There are contentions and communications between them, and just thinking about their relationship would cause one’s scalp to go numb from the complicated nature of their relationships.”

Song Lin yawned and said weakly, “But you only have to remember that Su Jiao and those people are our enemies.”

Chen Xi was speechless, unknowingly, he’d actually been divided into a camp and he wondered if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

Chai Letian suddenly turned around and smiled as he gazed at Chen Xi and said, “Could it be that this Fellow Daoist is the Chen Xi that defeated Li Huai yesterday?”

Du Qingxi nodded. “Exactly.”

“Not bad, not bad.” Chai Letian laughed heartily, yet he turned around and continued chatting with Du Qingxi. From start to finish, he didn’t give Chen Xi a chance to talk.

Obviously, Chen Xi was only a dispensable existence in Chai Letian’s heart, and it was enough to just greet Chen Xi and was not worth any further attention.

Chen Xi didn’t think anything of this, but Duanmu Ze was instead displeased and said with voice transmission, “You’re able to stomach being disregarded by someone?”

"It seems... to not be so serious, right?" Chen Xi said in surprise.

Duanmu Ze said with utter detest when he saw Chen Xi remaining completely indifferent, "When a man lives in this world, bearing and honor are ranked first. If a man has no honor? What difference would living be to death? As the old saying goes, men rest on their face just as trees rest on their bark..."

Chen Xi was able to endure being disregarded, but he was truly unable to endure Duanmu Ze's chatter and he interrupted. "You have enmity with Chai Letian?"

"Absolutely irreconcilable!" Duanmu Ze replied with rage.

"Why don't we join forces and kill him?"

Duanmu Ze's face froze and he suddenly jolted awake from that inexplicable manic state, then his expression fluctuated between gloominess and indecision before finally saying in dejection, "That won't do. If I did this then Du Qingxi will look down on me forever."

As he spoke, he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder. "Brother, thank you! When are you coming to Dragon Lake City? We brothers must surely have a good drink."

Chen Xi was flabbergasted and he suddenly recalled what Song Lin had said earlier. Duanmu Ze was indeed helpless when faced with this rival in love, Chai Letian.

"Let's go!" In the distance, Su Jiao waved her hand, then led the group of people by her side to flash towards the distance.

Chen Xi suddenly noticed that Li Huai was following behind Su Jiao's group. That fellow seemed to have been hiding within the crowd earlier. Now he'd turned around to look in this direction, and when he saw Chen Xi's gaze, his expression instantly went extremely gloomy.

"Let's go too." It was Chai Letian who spoke, and looking at Du Qingxi's expression, it was obvious that she'd tacitly approved of his status as the leader.

"Hmph! I won't listen to the orders of anyone besides Qingxi. How about you, Chen Xi?" Duanmu Ze asked with a voice transmission.

"Me?" Chen Xi was stunned, then replied. "It doesn't matter."

Duanmu Ze patted Chen Xi on the shoulder right away, then said, "Alright! We'll act together from now on, as for Chai Letian... Bah! Isn't it just because he has an ancestor at the Nether Transformation Realm? If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't even have a chance to lead the group."

Chen Xi rubbed his nose in helplessness towards Duanmu Ze's sudden actions that seemed as if they were old friends, but he wasn't opposed to it either.

...

Crimsonflame Mountain Range was extremely vast, with numerous perilous peaks that seemed like sharp swords that stood there holding up the sky and towering into the clouds. Numerous low and violent beast roars could be vaguely heard sounding out in the distance.

Crimsonflame Mountain Range was situated 5,000 km from Bloodbath City and stood on a vast and sandy wasteland. It was a place that must be passed in order to head to the end of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain.

Not only was the number of baleful beasts here enormous, there were even numerous baleful beast leaders roaming about the depths of Crimsonflame Mountain Range. Within the innumerable years of the past, the disciples that participated in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain trials were all warned by their seniors that they must absolutely not get close to Crimsonflame Mountain Range, so it became just like a dangerous forbidden area.

If it was an ordinary trial, there would absolutely be no one that would enter here, but today was obviously not an ordinary time. Numerous figures suddenly appeared at the foot of the mountain, then they instructed in a loud voice before leaping up successively as they made their way into the depths of the mountain range.

Their speed could be said to be swift, but they still encountered wave after wave of baleful beast attacks. These baleful beasts came from all around the Crimsonflame Mountain Range with a fierce and savage imposing manner, seeming to want to protect their own territory as they fearlessly charged towards these cultivators.

Numerous shrill cries and howls rose and fell, covering Crimsonflame Mountain Range with a terrifying atmosphere that caused one's heart to shake.

That group of people quickly vanished deep within the mountain range.

"This is Crimsonflame Mountain Range?"

Not long after, Chen Xi's group appeared at the foot of the mountain as well. As they raised their eyes to gaze at this incomparably enormous mountain range, the expression of everyone present was extremely serious.

"This is the last barrier to head to the end of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. Baleful beasts wreak havoc within and are unavoidable. We can only forcefully charge through."

Chai Letian frowned and said, "We have to hasten our pace, Su Jiao's group have already gone before us. Moreover, only three days remain to the end of the one month period. We must make it there before that."

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished, Chai Letian was the first to leap out to head deep into the mountain range.

When the others saw this, they all hurried to follow him. Du Qingxi was just intending to go as well when she suddenly noticed Chen Xi staring blankly on the spot and remaining unmoved, and she couldn't help but ask, "Chen Xi, what's wrong?"

Duanmu Ze was extremely shocked as well, he then shook his head and casually patted Chen Xi's shoulder. "Brother Chen, it's time to go."

Chen Xi's figure went stiff for a moment, then he spoke vaguely as if he'd just awoken from a dream. "Oh, okay."

No one noticed that a trace of a bright light silently slipped past Chen Xi's gaze as he looked at the tall and imposing Crimsonflame Mountain Range.

1

1. I've changed the previous entries of Darsong Dynasty to Darchu Dynasty. The author was probably unsure of his naming at the beginning and forgot to change the first few entries to Darchu. Anyway, it's a mistake I overlooked, and it has been rectified. Enjoy!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 48: Unexpected Event**

The Crimsonflame Mountain Range occupied an area of 5,000 km, but who would have imagined that it was actually a grand formation?

As they swiftly dashed within the Crimsonflame Mountain Range, Chen Xi recalled what Ji Yu had said earlier and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Earlier at the foot of the mountain, the reason he was staring blankly was that he was communicating with Ji Yu. According to Ji Yu's inference, the Crimsonflame Mountain Range before his eyes was a terrifying formation that gathered the baleful qi of heaven and earth, and only a grandmaster of talisman formations would be able to set-up such a formation!

Chen Xi's attainments in the Dao of Talismans wasn't bad, but he was merely able to craft talismans. Moreover, he was only able to craft first-grade basic talismans. Whereas only when his talisman crafting attained a standard above the ninth-grade talisman master could he be called a talisman formation master.

Talisman formation masters were divided into three levels: namely the high-level, intermediate-level, and low level. Above those was the grand talisman formation master. Further above that was the talisman formation grandmaster, and one who was able to become eminent amongst talisman formation grandmasters was able to be called as a supreme talisman formation grandmaster!

Furthermore, a figure that was able to become a supreme talisman formation grandmaster had surely attained an unbelievable level in the Dao of Talisman Formations. Within the cultivation world, only immortal figures around the Earthly Immortal Realm were able to attain this level in the Dao of Talismans Formations.

Moreover, the Dao of Talisman Formations was practically the most obscure and profound existence amongst all Daos, and also the Dao that expended the most amount of time. Unless it was some cultivators with heaven-defying natural talent, otherwise, it was absolutely difficult for someone to tread to the end of this path.

Thus it could be seen how terrifying of an existence a supreme talisman crafting grandmaster was!

"This grand formation ought to have fallen into disuse due to having no one to preside over it for years, otherwise, the baleful qi it gathered would absolutely not have leaked out. Like the boundless sea of baleful beasts you saw all this way are probably formed after a long time of accumulation of the baleful qi that's leaked from the grand formation."

Ji Yu's voice unhurriedly sounded out within Chen Xi's mind once again. "Kid, didn't you want to gather Netherezim Baleful Qi? Why don't you head to the core of this formation and search there? You might be able to collect some treasures used to set-up formations."

"The treasure to collect baleful qi?"

"Exactly, it's utterly impossible to set-up a grand formation like this one without a formidable treasures as the foundation of the formation. Moreover, it's precisely because of the existence of these treasures that there are innumerable baleful beasts wreaking havoc everywhere within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain."

Chen Xi pondered for a moment. It was exactly as Ji Yu had said, baleful beasts were formed from baleful qi. If there wasn't the boundless baleful qi to sustain it, those baleful beasts would have been annihilated a long time ago. How could they possibly be inexhaustible as they were now?

Should I go explore the foundation of the formation?

Chen Xi was palpitating with excitement when he heard Ji Yu's descriptions, but when he thought of how he was still following Du Qingxi's group and he still had to head to the sword immortal's abode, he couldn't help but be slightly hesitant.

"Chen Xi? What are you doing!?" A stern shout exploded by his ear.

At this moment, their group was heading forward on a precipitous and windy ledge within the Crimsonflame Mountain Range, on one side was a chilly precipice and on the other was a bottomless chasm.

Mountain wind whistled by, seeming to want to blow them away, and below the chasm was crimson-red fog that ceaseless roiled. Numerous bloody beasts seemed to stay within the bottomless chasm, and sharp and terrifying beast roars would frequently echo out, causing chills to run down one's spine.

Due to their cultivation being restrained, Du Qingxi and the other Violet Palace Realm cultivators were unable to fly, and thus as they walked between this precipitous cliffs, they were all extremely cautious, as they were deeply afraid that an accident would occur.

Whereas Chen Xi instead walked at the front of the group. This was Chai Letian's arrangement and the purpose was self-evident. If a mishap was to appear ahead, Chen Xi would be the first to bear the brunt of it. It didn't matter if Chen Xi died or not, what was important was that he would be able to buy some time for the people behind him to react.

Chen Xi turned his head back and he saw Chai Letian staring coldly at him with rage vaguely visible within his gaze, and Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly stunned. This fellow wants to look for trouble with me again?

It wasn't Chen Xi's fault that he would guess like this. Since the day they'd departed from Bloodbath City, an intense competition unfolded between the pair of love rivals, Duanmu Ze and Chai Letian. As the leader, Chai Letian arrogantly ordered Duanmu Ze about at every chance, like he'd already taken Duanmu Ze to be a servant. Duanmu Ze was naturally inwardly extremely hateful of this and went against Chai Letian in all respects. So long as it was an order of Chai Letian's, he wouldn't comply with a

word of it, moreover, he would also drag Chen Xi along to go against Chai Letian, causing him to be extremely infuriated.

It was precisely because of this that Chao Letian was not only infuriated with Duanmu Ze, but also hated the ‘accomplice,’ Chen Xi. Along the way, he’d constantly reprimanded Chen Xi for seemingly nothing, as if he didn’t do so it would be insufficient to prove his identity as the leader.

Even a weakling had a temper, and no matter how great Chen Xi’s endurance was, he still couldn’t help himself from feeling a trace of disgust and detest towards this StarNet Palace disciple.

“Chen Xi, what’s wrong? Is someone finding fault with you?” Duanmu Ze shouted out from behind. As a good brother that acted together, he naturally had to express his displeasure when he saw Chai Letian looking for trouble with Chen Xi.

“I’m finding fault with him?” Chai Letian sneered. “We only have a day’s time left. If we aren’t able to leave the Crimsonflame Mountain Range in time, then we’ll surely miss the opportunity to enter the sword immortal’s abode and benefit Su Jiao’s group for nothing. Are you willing to see this outcome?”

“But what does this have to do with Chen Xi?” Duanmu Ze asked rhetorically.

The nearby Du Qingxi frowned as well. During the journey here, she’d noticed the secret struggle between Duanmu Ze and Chai Letian. But as the person concerned, it wasn’t proper for her to butt in and stop the fight between two rivals in love. However, at this moment, when she saw Chai Letian targeting Chen Xi for no reason caused her to be unable to restrain herself from getting enraged.

“Could it be that everyone hasn’t noticed that since Chen Xi led the group, our speed has obviously slowed down significantly? This fellow is obviously delaying us intentionally!”

Chai Letian said coldly, “I even suspect now that he might be a spy sent over from Su Jiao’s side to delay our pace, in order to hold us up and miss the opportunity to enter the sword immortal’s abode!”

I’m delaying?

I’m a spy?

It’s truly as the saying, if you wish to incriminate someone, you’ll meet no difficulty in finding pretext!

Chen Xi was stunned, and the detest he had towards Chai Letian’s behavior in his heart had reached the utmost limit.

“Haha! You said Chen Xi’s a spy from Su Jiao’s side? Do you know what sort of relationship Chen Xi has with Su Jiao? Truly fucking absurd!” When he heard this explanation, Duanmu Ze who’d always been extremely caring about his bearing couldn’t help but swear.

“The one who asked Chen Xi to lead was you, the one who said Chen Xi’s delaying the group is also you. Brother Chai, have you got something wrong?” Du Qingxi’s voice was chilly, and her words made no attempt to conceal her displeasure.

“Oh, looking for trouble with Chen Xi again? Truly causing one to be unable to continue watching by.” Song Lin opened his drowsy eyes, and a strand of cold light appeared within his pupils.

“You can’t put it like that. Brother Chai is only thinking for the sake of everyone, as our target is the sword immortal’s abode after all. If others enter it before us, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be good for anyone, right?”

“Hmph! I and my brother support Brother Chai. According to my observation, that kid is obviously delaying!”

“Yes, my brother is right.”

“Everyone, stop quarreling. Actually, Brother Chai is doing this for all our sakes.”

The Myriadcloud Institution’s Yu Haobai, the Windsoar Institution’s Du Quan and Du Kui, and the Azurewood Institution’s Murong Wei all spoke out, but leaned towards Chai Letian’s side and supported him.

Chai Letian never expected that only reprimanding Chen Xi would actually cause such a situation to appear, and he couldn’t help but think inwardly. Isn’t this kid, Chen Xi, an abject disciple from an impoverished family? Why would Du Qingxi’s group of three be so protective of him?

What should I do?

If I compromise, then wouldn’t it mean that I’m admitting that I was looking for trouble with Chen Xi?

That won’t do!

I absolutely can’t compromise. All along the way here, this kid has gone against me with Duanmu Ze in all respects. I should use this opportunity. It would be better to eradicate this kid, and in no event will I let him off!

As he thought up to here, Chai Letian rubbed the scar on his left cheek as killing intent flashed within his eyes, then his right hand stretched out like lightning to suddenly grab onto the back of Chen Xi’s clothes, then he swung his arm, directly tossing Chen Xi into the nearby chasm!

Chen Xi completely never expected that Chai Letian would actually do this, and when he reacted to Chai Letian’s actions, his entire body had already been tossed out tens of meters away to be atop the chasm. His body was in mid-air and he had no place to push himself against, and could only watch on as he drifted down like a rag, falling down towards the chasm.

Chen Xi didn’t exclaim in shock, nor did he shout. He only tightly closed his lips and stared fixedly at the figure that became further and further away. His rage was like burning and boiling lava that flowed throughout his body, causing his eyes to instantly go red from being filled with blood, and numerous blue veins popped out on his handsome face, revealing billowing hatred within his savage appearance!

Chai! Le! Tian! So long as I don’t die, I’ll surely extract your soul and torture it with flames, then I’ll burn your bones and scatter your ashes! I’ll cause you to be unable to achieve rebirth forever!

...

At the side of the precipice beside the chasm, the mountain winds were like howling dragons.

It was deathly silent and only the howls of the bitter mountain wind resounded in the air.

No one had expected that Chai Letian would take Chen Xi by surprise and attack him, and they furthermore never expected that Chai Letian would not even say anything before directly tossing Chen Xi into the chasm!

This unexpected event arrived too swiftly and practically occurred in an instant. At the moment everyone hadn't even reacted to it, Chen Xi had already fallen into the chasm that was filled with roiling crimson-red fog and disappeared.

"Dirty dog! Fuck your mother! I'll fucking kill you!" Duanmu Ze was the first to recover from his shock, and he roared furiously as he leaped out wanting to fight Chai Letian to the death.

The nearby Song Lin hurriedly stopped him, then shouted explosively. "Calm down! The chasm is just to our side, could it be that you want to fall in as well?"

"Why did you do that!?" Du Qingxi's expression was like ice, and flames of rage burned brilliantly within her clear eyes.

"It's only an ant, his death makes no difference. Why make such a big deal of it?" Chai Letian smiled as he patted his hands as if he'd done something of little importance.

"You... So ruthless!" Chai Letian's attitude of not caring in the least caused Du Qingxi to be angered to the point her body lightly trembled. "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have agreed to form an alliance with you."

Chai Letian frowned and said, "Qingxi, I've already tolerated him all the way here. You want to have a falling out with me for the sake of an annoying little ant?" His voice was low and vaguely carried a trace of intimidation.

Du Qingxi's expression froze and a wisp of powerlessness and dejection poured out from her eyes. She could have a falling out with Chai Letian, but the Du Clan behind her would absolutely not allow it, causing her to be unable to do so.

"Let me go! I'll fucking kill this dirty dog!" Duanmu Ze was still shouting in rage.

Song Lin tightly held onto him and shouted explosively via voice transmission. "Wake up! Do you want to bring a disaster to your Duanmu Clan? That Chai Letian is nothing to worry about, but the Nether Transformation Realm ancestor behind him is someone that our clans are absolutely unable to go against!"

"Could it be that we're going to just let it go at that?" Duanmu Ze muttered in dejection.

A wisp of inexplicable bitterness surged at the corners of Song Lin's mouth. "What else can we do? We can only hope that Chen Xi can survive. Don't forget that he's also a formidable body refiner. Even if he has nowhere to push himself against and save himself, but falling down the chasm might not be lethal..." His voice grew weaker and weaker, lower and lower. Obviously, he himself wasn't confident of what he said.

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**Chapter 49: Cavern**

Bang!



A black silhouette was like an enormous falling meteor as it fiercely smashed onto the jet-black rocks that were covered in dust and emitted a stifling bang.

After an unknown amount of time, Chen Xi was stimulated awake by severe pain. The incomparable pain that was like his heart was pierced by ten thousand swords and bitten by a myriad of ants, caused him to slightly recover a trace of consciousness and open his eyes. What greeted his eyes was dense miasma and fog that was impossible to dissipate, and he was unable to clearly see his surroundings.

The only thing Chen Xi could confirm was that he didn't die and this place was obviously the bottom of the chasm in the Crimsonflame Mountain Range.

"You're awake?" Accompanied by this voice, the surrounding bewitching blood red fog suddenly scattered away to reveal Ji Yu's thin face.

Chen Xi stretched his body for a moment, and besides the fiery pain in his body, he didn't feel any other discomfort. He then gritted his teeth as he crawled up to a stand, and he was already sweating profusely from pain when he achieved this.

"Experiencing this incident is a good thing for you." Ji Yu's expression seemed extremely solemn, and he said in a low voice, "You must always remember that unless it's a friendship sword for life and death, otherwise, leaving your back to another is disrespect to your own life!"

Chen Xi silently nodded. If he was slightly vigilant at that time, it would be unlikely that Chai Letian would have been successful in his surprise attack.

"Let's go." Ji Yu seemed to understand as well that this incident was a huge blow to Chen Xi, so when he saw Chen Xi acknowledging his view, he didn't speak any further. His figure swayed and the tip of his foot didn't touch the ground as he floated towards the depths of the fog like a little boat.

Chen Xi glanced around at the surroundings, then asked in a daze. "Go where?"

"50 km forward from here is the location of the foundation of this formation. If you want to walk out of here then destroy its foundation." Ji Yu's voice floated out from within the fog.

...

Baleful qi and fog billowed in the air and howls of baleful beasts resounded.

Chen Xi followed behind Ji Yu. As he gazed upon the crimson-red fog that was dense like lava and the packs of baleful beasts that rampaged within the fog, his nerves were strained to the limit.

He'd even once seen a baleful beast that was the size of an entire hill slowly walking out of the fog, and the ferocious and terrifying aura that it emitted caused him to feel suffocated.

However, surprisingly, so long as he followed behind Ji Yu, not only would the dense fog automatically scatter, but even those baleful beasts wouldn't dare approach. All along the way, they actually never encountered a single attack!

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Ji Yu stopped before a jet-black rock wall within the chasm.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look and he saw that various dense patterns that were like decorative patterns were inscribed on the jet-black rock wall. The patterns were rough as if formed naturally, some places were already blurred and indistinct, and they carried an aged and desolate ancient aura.

“Looks like my inference is correct. Sure enough, this mountain range is a Baleful Condensation Formation.”

Ji Yu sized up the patterns on the rock wall for a moment before walking forward, then he swished his sleeve and a wisp of dense azure fog swept out and struck against the rock wall.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The jet-black rock wall with innumerable patterns inscribed on it opened up from the center to reveal a pitch-black cavern. At the same time, an extremely icy cold aura whistled out. Everywhere it passed, a layer of thick black ice was instantly condensed on the ground!

So cold!

Chen Xi couldn't help but shudder when this icy cold aura blew upon him and his teeth chattered. He hurriedly circulated his True Essence, and only then was he able to dissolve the icy cold aura that invaded his body.

After following behind Ji Yu to enter the cavern, Chen Xi saw clearly the environment within.

This place seemed to be an extremely ancient cavern with dark-azure rock walls that were craggy and mottled surrounding the cavern. The natural marbling seemed crude and dull, without a trace of artificial polishing.

Furthermore, at the center of the cavern was a pool in the shape of an octagonal prism. Eight swords with oppressively cold gleams were inserted within the eight corners of the pool. Circles of ripples appeared atop the pure black colored milky liquid that was slowly flowing within the pool, and a bone piercing icy coldness diffused out from it.

The most eye-catching of it all was a fully bloomed black lotus in the center of the pool. The lotus had 36 petals that were like black jade and glowed with a trace of a calming energy.

Ji Yu walked around the side of the pool then shook his head and sighed. “There are baleful qi drawing swords, a baleful qi condensing lotus, and an eight containment bottle to hold the baleful qi. The person who set-up this formation prepared fully, but unfortunately, the quality of these are all too inferior. Moreover, it lacks a Spirit Drawing Pearl. Without someone to control the formation, it could only lay waste until now.”

Chen Xi was completely muddled and said inwardly, They are treasures used by a supreme talisman formation grandmaster to set-up the formation, but why have they become treasures of inferior quality to Senior Ji Yu?

“However, these things are still usable to you.” Ji Yu pondered for a moment then flicked his sleeve. The eight swords at the side of the pool cried out in unison, then lifted off the ground and transformed into eight dazzlingly bright flowing lights as they descended onto Ji Yu's palm.

“These eight swords were originally heaven-rank Magic Treasures, but unfortunately they’ve been sealed here for too long and have experienced the corrosion of Netherezim Baleful Qi for countless years. Now, they are at most have the might of a top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures.”

Ji Yu evaluated before tossing the eight swords to Chen Xi, then he once again flicked his sleeve and the black lotus at the center of the pool was pulled out by the roots and descended onto his palm.

“This lotus isn’t bad. It’s an Icesoul Heartlotus that’s born from the heaven and the earth. Placing it by your side while cultivating will provide the marvelous effect of wiping out your inner demons and cleansing your mind.”

As he spoke, Ji Yu extended his hand to lightly stroke the black lotus and strands of baleful qi dissipated out from the lotus, instantly transforming it into a snow white lotus that emitted a cool and refreshing aura. “I’ve already helped you get rid of the baleful qi contained within this lotus, take it!”

Chen Xi glanced at the row of tiny flying swords in his right palm, then glanced at the Icesoul Heartlotus he’d just obtained, and his heart was filled with excitement.

In the cultivation world, weapons were divided into two main categories according to their quality, namely mortal weapons and Magic Treasures.

Postnatal Realm cultivators and Congenital Realm cultivators were only able to utilize mortal weapons, and the Azurebolt Sword that Chen Xi used before was a high-grade mortal weapon.

Only after developing his Violet Palace and establishing his Dao Foundation would he be able to control a Magic Treasure.

Magic Treasures were divided into four ranks, namely the yellow-rank, profound-rank, earth-rank and heaven-rank. Every rank was further divided into four grades, namely the low-grade, intermediate-grade, high-grade and top-grade.

Furthermore, above Magic Treasures were Immortal Artifacts!

However, to Chen Xi, an Immortal Artifact was too far away after all, as it was practically an existence that could only be chanced upon by luck and not sought after. At this moment, possessing eight top-grade yellow-rank flying swords had already caused him to be uncontrollably happy.

Moreover, the Icesoul Heartlotus was marvelous and extraordinary. With it in his possession, not only would he be able to repel his inner demons to prevent qi deviation, it was even able to provide great benefits to his cultivation speed.

“These eight swords experienced the corrosion of Netherezim Baleful Qi for 10,000 years, but have fallen into my hands in the end. It’s a type of fate as well, why don’t I call them Netherezim Swords?”

Chen Xi had already rushed to start naming his Magic Treasures, then he frowned as he said inwardly, I’m only at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm now, I’m afraid I’m temporarily unable to control these Netherezim Swords.

“Chen Xi, the baleful qi within this pool is dense to the point it has turned liquid. It’s extremely suitable for you to temper your physique.” Ji Yu’s voice sounded out from beside the pool.

Chen Xi hurriedly tossed the Netherezim Swords and Icesoul Heartlotus into his storage ring, then walked over and asked, "What should I do?"

Ji Yu pointed at the pool. "Jump in and circulate the Universe Starslayer Body Forging Arts. But you must be careful, even though this baleful qi can't compare to the baleful qi from the stars, it's still the renowned Netherezim Baleful Qi that's incomparably cold. If you feel you're unable to persist, then quickly come out."

Chen Xi didn't hesitate as he removed his clothes right away, then walked towards the pool.

The instant his skin came into contact with the layer of pure black colored liquid within the pool, a bone piercing icy coldness was like an awl as it fiercely pierced into his skin before flowing throughout his body. Chen Xi's face instantly became a bluish violet color and his body shivered violently and uncontrollably.

Hu!

Chen Xi didn't dare delay and sat in the pool with a splash. The instant he did this, he concentrated his mind and abandoned all distracting thoughts before swiftly circulating the Universe Starslayer Body Forging Arts.

The liquid form Netherezim Baleful qi within the pool was just enough to cover Chen Xi's neck to only reveal his head. He tightly shut his eyes as a layer of thick black ice was instantly condensed over his face. From far away, Chen Xi was like a wax sealed stone carving.

"This kid is so obedient, he actually didn't ask me why I wanted him to do that..."

Ji Yu took out his wine gourd and took a few gulps, then shook his head and sighed. "Looks like I've taken too good care of him. Too much dependence will cause him to forever be unable to become a true expert."

"However, once he advances to the Violet Palace Realm and passes the first level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, I'll probably be unable to come out any longer. Mmm, I'll just continue taking care of him. All those years ago, Master took good care like this as well..."

His voice grew lower and lower before gradually fading away. Ji Yu seemed to have recalled some past event that he couldn't bear to look back onto, and a wisp of sorrow that was dense to the point it couldn't be dispelled appeared within his eyes that had experienced many vicissitudes of life.

Cold!

Bone piercing icy coldness!

Chen Xi felt an icy river flowing between the flesh, blood, and bones of his entire body, and that icy coldness that suffused out from within his body caused him to gradually lose all consciousness.

However, his soul still maintained extreme lucidity and calmness as he systematically circulated his mental cultivation method to slowly absorb drop after drop of the terrifying Netherezim Baleful Qi, using this to temper the skin, bones, flesh and muscles.

Compared to the pain that the baleful qi of the stars brought to him, the icy cold feeling caused by this Netherezim Baleful Qi was instead much less of a burden to Chen Xi.

Currently, Chen Xi's cultivation in body refinement had already broken through to the Congenital Realm a long time ago. At this moment, continuing to cultivate intently with the help of the Netherezim Baleful Qi caused his cultivation to advance at a noticeable speed.

Three days later.

A wave of cracking sounds from something shattering into tiny pieces suddenly sounded out within the quiet cavern.

Chen Xi stood up within the pool as the thick layer of black ice that had condensed atop his skin shattered piece by piece and trickled down like powder. Revealing a formidable physique with perfect and masculine lines, like a masterpiece that was chiseled out by the hand of a god and was full of an enchanting luster.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi stretched his muscles and felt the vital energy within his entire body was boiling, seeming as if he could lift a mountain with a raise of his hand.

Moreover, numerous faint black patterns were vaguely visible on his backbone and seemed to be extremely mysterious.

Ji Yu lay on the rattan chair as his gaze swept Chen Xi's back and he said indifferently, "Veins of shaman markings have appeared on his back. Looks like his body refinement cultivation has advanced to the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm."

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 50: Note Within the Immortal's Abode**

Chen Xi had never considered himself to be a cultivation genius, but this body refinement cultivation speed still startled him. If he were to carefully count it, he'd only refined his body for not even half a year and he'd already advanced to the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm from the Postnatal Realm in one go. This speed was something even he was nearly unable to believe.

"Are you extremely shocked? You're cultivating the Universe Starslayer Body Forging Arts my Master passed down, and further possessed an enormous amount of Netherezim Baleful Qi to support your cultivating. A speed like this can only be considered as normal."

Ji Yu said indifferently, "Work hard. Compared to those true geniuses, this cultivation speed of your is extremely terrible. Most importantly, you've already wasted 16 years of time."

Chen Xi's excited mood calmed down significantly as the facts were exactly like Ji Yu had said. Since he was young, although he'd always received the teachings of his grandfather and cultivated the Violet Sky Arts qi refinement cultivation technique passed down in his clan, he lacked the support of spirit pills and spirit stones, causing the advancement of his cultivation to be extremely slow. Moreover, four years ago, due to needing to bring home the bacon, he even took on the heavy responsibility of becoming the breadwinner of the family and became a talisman crafting apprentice, causing the time he spent on

cultivating to become even less. Compared to the disciples of clans that concentrated on cultivating since a young age, he was extremely far behind.

Just like Li Huai who was of similar age to Chen Xi, but had now already attained a Violet Palace Realm cultivation. The reason lay at Li Huai possessing countless resources of every type. He utterly didn't have to labor for the sake of survival.

"Thank you Senior, for your timely warning." Chen Xi's expression was solemn, and staunchness and seriousness filled the space between his brows.

Ji Yu laughed as he stood up from the rattan chair, then swept the pool with his gaze and said, "There's still nearly 250 kg of liquid condensed from Netherezim Baleful Qi. I'll help you collect it."

He stuck out his palm as he spoke, and the entire octagonal prism shaped pool fiercely roiled, then a black light flashed, and the pool had already transformed into an octagonal containment bottle that seemed to be made of black jade.

"Actually, this pool is an octagonal containment bottle. The cultivator who set up this formation first used the baleful qi drawing swords to connect with the baleful qi of heaven and earth, then used the Icesoul Heartlotus to cultivate the baleful qi, and in the end, they were gathered within the octagonal containment bottle. This pool of Netherezim Baleful Qi was only formed after 10,000 years of time."

Ji Yu spoke in a calm and unhurried manner, seeming to be extremely patient as he continued. "But due to this Baleful Condensation Formation having no one to control it for nearly 10,000 years, most of the Netherezim Baleful Qi within has dissipated. If it wasn't for this, this pool would at least be able to gather no less than 5,000 kg of Netherezim Baleful Qi."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi nodded.

Ji Yu tossed the octagonal containment bottle to Chen Xi and said, "Even though this thing has no other use, it isn't bad to store some spirit liquids or wine. Once you advance to the Rebirth Realm, you can use the Netherezim Baleful Qi within to condense a Rebirth Wheel."

Chen Xi carefully put away the octagonal containment bottle within his storage ring and his gaze inadvertently glanced around. He noticed that there was shockingly a bizarre formation pattern at the location where the pool was once.

"This is?" Chen Xi walked forward to take a look. There was a depressed slot at the center of the formation patterns. A flash of inspiration flashed through his mind, and he withdrew the Nether Enlightenment Token from his storage ring right away. With a slight comparison, he noticed they just happened to perfectly embed seamlessly within the depression!

"Hahaha!"

Ji Yu lifted his head and laughed. "Exactly. It's precisely the teleportation formation that heads to the sword immortal's abode. I noticed something was fishy when I entered here earlier. According to my deduction, this formation was surely set-up by that sword immortal for the sake of gathering the Netherezim Baleful Qi!"

Chen Xi did indeed slightly dare not believe this. He'd originally thought that once he'd fallen down the chasm, he'd completely lost all fate with the sword immortal's abode. He never imagined that he'd actually find an unexpected way here. It's truly as the saying goes, every cloud has a silver lining.

"Let's go. I've already seen many peerless sword immortals during these millions of years, but all of them died with deep regret within my Master's Manor. Let me see who exactly this sword immortal is, and what marvels the abode he left behind contains." Ji Yu spoke unhurriedly, his casual tone revealed arrogance that looked down on everything.

...

Waves of explosive shouts frequently echoed out from within the long and narrow passageway that was pitch-black, and along with the shouts was the terrifying sound of metal clashing.

Whoosh!

The Unity Azurelotus Dagger transformed into a dim azure rainbow as it fiercely slashed a baleful qi puppet into pieces. Du Qingxi was in a slightly sorry state and was breathing heavily as she gazed upon Duanmu Ze and the others who still gritted their teeth in battle, her beautiful face filled with anxiousness.

Is this still a sword immortal's abode? It's virtually a sea of baleful qi puppets!

Under the leadership of Chai Letian, they'd finally passed through the Crimsonflame Mountain Range while encountering terrifying situations, but coming out unscathed. At the last day of the one month time period, they'd relied on the Nether Enlightenment Token to be sent to the sword immortal's abode via the teleportation formation.

They'd initially thought that various Magic Treasures and secret techniques were within reach, but they never imagined that at the instant they entered the long and narrow passageway, they'd encounter wave after wave of baleful qi puppets.

These baleful qi puppets were incomparably tall and big with hideous and stiff faces. Black colored baleful qi coiled around their entire bodies and each of their hands held a sharp, enormous sword. Their sword technique was simple and crude, but they relied on their fearless imposing aura, coupled with their enormous physiques that were hard like rocks. They were virtually like a mighty torrent of iron and steel that pushed right through the long and narrow passageway, sweeping away everything in their path.

"Dammit! These stupid things simply are simply unending no matter how many we kill. We've already been trapped here for two days. If this were to go on, sooner or later we'll die from exhaustion."

Duanmu Ze kicked a baleful qi puppet flying then leaped up to dodge the pincer attack of two baleful qi puppets to arrive by Du Qingxi's side in a sorry state.

At this moment, Duanmu Ze's white clothes were tainted with blood and his hair was disheveled. His handsome face was covered in a layer of sickly white and his brows revealed extreme exhaustion.

“Why did it turn out like this? Since we entered this place, our strengths have recovered to the Violet Palace Realm and aren’t restricted by the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain any longer. But we’re utterly unable to finish off all these baleful qi puppets. Why don’t...we charge through?”

Du Qingxi was at a loss for what to do as well, although she suggested charging through, when she saw the dense mass of baleful qi puppets that were surging over from far away, she herself felt that their hope of charging through was extremely slim.

“Charge? I think we don’t have much hope.” Duanmu Ze smiled bitterly, then gnashed his teeth and said, “We originally had eight passageways to choose from, but Chai Letian just had to lead us on this passageway. If it wasn’t for this, would we have come to such a sorry state?”

Du Qingxi frowned and said, “Is what you’re saying any different from how Chai Letian treated Chen Xi that day? Don’t push everything onto someone else.”

She stopped for a moment and felt she’d spoken too harshly, then she said helplessly, “Fortune, Misfortune, Compliment, Slander, Praise, Ridicule, Pain, and Joy, eight different passageways. We chose the passageway of Joy and have already been trapped to such an extent. If we were to have chosen the passageway of Pain, wouldn’t it mean that we would have died long ago?”

Duanmu Ze sneered. “I just feel that Chai Letian was extremely ridiculous. He thought that since his name had the word ‘Joy’ in it, so he led us on this path. Isn’t this rubbish?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three enormous swords contained a violent aura as they fiercely cleaved towards Du Qingxi and Duanmu Ze. The two of them didn’t dare continue chatting and gritted their teeth as they moved over to meet the baleful qi puppet in battle.

At this moment, they could only bitterly hang on like this.

“These goddamn pieces of scrap, I’ve fucking had enough!” Not long after, Chai Letian roared in explosive rage, then he abruptly leaped up as a wisp of a dazzling and resplendent light suddenly appeared within his palm before being fiercely swung out by him.

“Heavenblaze Yin-Yang Talisman! Fucking explode! Explode! Explode!”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

An eye piercing white light suddenly lit up the surroundings and waves of explosions that were like thunderclaps resounded out within the narrow and long passageway. The violent streams of air were like a gale as they pressed forward through the passageway, and everywhere it passed, the numerous baleful qi puppets were like ice melting into water before being blazed to nothingness!

Duanmu Ze stared blankly at the empty passageway and gnashed his teeth after a short moment.

“Damn asshole! He possessed a Heavenblaze Yin-Yang Talisman, a treasure that’s fully capable of being on par with a full strength attack of a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, but he only used it now! He truly has vicious intentions!”

“Let’s hurry up and leave. Once we’re late then Su Jiao’s group might beat us to the punch!” Du Qingxi heaved a long sigh of relief and wiped off the sweat on her forehead before leaping forward.



“Oh!” Duanmu Ze didn’t dare dally when he thought of the treasures within the sword immortal’s abode and rushed over.

...

“I never expected that this ‘Praise’ passageway would actually be filled with various booby traps, it’s easy to dodge a spear in the open, but difficult to dodge an arrow shot from the shadows. If it wasn’t for the surrounding defense of Brother Cang’s Foursoul Blackturtle Shield at this moment, I’m afraid all of us would be trapped here this time.”

Within another passageway, Su Jiao gazed at the far away exit and secretly heaved a sigh of relief, then she smiled sweetly to Cang Bin who was beside her.

“Haha! Miss Su, you’re too kind.” Cang Bin felt pained due to more than half of the spirit properties of the Foursoul Blackturtle Shield being destroyed. When he heard this, he couldn’t help but squeeze out a smile.

Su Jiao seemed to have seen through Cang Bin’s thoughts and smiled as she suggested. “If we’re able to obtain the secret stash within the sword immortal’s abode this time, then we must first let Brother Cang pick an item in repayment for Brother Cang saving our lives. Everyone doesn’t have any objections, right?”

“Naturally.”

“This is indeed what Fellow Daoist Cang ought to get.” The other people nodded and voiced their agreement at once.

Cang Bin’s mood was instantly elated and a trace of admiration was revealed within the burning gaze he shot at Su Jiao.

“We have no time to lose, let’s quickly head out. We mustn’t let the others beat us to the punch.” Su Jiao lightly smiled then turned around and moved towards the passage exit.

...

Whoosh!

When Chen Xi opened his eyes, he was already within an empty and spacious room.

Besides a jade bed, a work table, and a meditation cushion, there was nothing else within the room.

Could this be the sword immortal’s abode? Isn’t it a little too simple and crude, as if there’s nothing at all?

Chen Xi was extremely bewildered.

Ji Yu stood before the work table and seemed to have nothing something, and he exclaimed in surprise. “Eh?”

Chen Xi hurriedly moved closer and he saw that there actually was a yellowish note on the work table filled with words.

These words were written freely in both vertical and horizontal lines, and every stroke was like a peerlessly swift and fierce sword. The instant Chen Xi gazed upon it, Sword Insight that was like a wave carried along a dense aura of slaughter as it assaulted his face, causing his entire body to instantly go stiff and cold sweat to stream down from his forehead. Chen Xi hurriedly turned away and closed his eyes before taking a deep breath, only then did he open his eyes to continue looking at it.

“I debated about the sword with Huai Yazhi and attained sudden insight into the truth behind the eight things that can move a person’s heart<sup>2</sup>. I severed my fate with the mortal world and broke through the cage that bound me. I felt that I’d obtained the true essence of the Sword Dao, however, I was obsessed with the sword, and my obsession eventually turned into an inner demon. Just like the saying, my success came from the sword, and so did my downfall...”

Chen Xi had only read a few rows of words when he felt a feeling of detest and agitation surge within his chest, and his Dao Heart shook and faltered. He couldn’t endure it and once again closed his eyes.

“This note was written by a sword immortal who’d comprehended a Grand Dao of the sword. Your cultivation isn’t high enough. Forcefully reading it will cause your soul to be injured or even cause your Dao Heart to be vulnerable to inner demons. You shouldn’t read it again.”

Ji Yu’s voice sounded out by his ear, and it raised a violent storm in Chen Xi’s heart. Just a note he left behind is able to cause the reader’s Dao Heart to be vulnerable to inner demons?