

Talisman 591

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 591: A Flash

Borrow his head?

The surrounding cultivators gasped when they heard this before casting glances at each other. This tone...is simply even more arrogant than that Cloudwater Sect's Fang Xingzhou!

Who's this young man?

Where's he from?

Could it be that he's from a great sect like that Fang Xing Zhou?

There were countless young disciples from various sects that came to Moontrace City every day with the intention of annihilating the seven dark pheasant demons, and it was either for the sake of making a name for themselves or for the sake of completing an assignment of their sect.

But after so many years, the seven dark pheasant demons were still alive and well, whereas those disciples hadn't even become famous yet had already vanished completely from the world without even leaving a corpse behind.

This young man will probably be unable to escape such a miserable end, right?

Everyone didn't look favorably upon Chen Xi, and it was even to the extent they couldn't bear to look. Arrogance was a resource of the young, yet at some times, being too arrogant might cause one's death...

Lu Chong's face twitched fiercely instead because he sensed that this person was unlike the others. Chen Xi's calm and unhurried manner of speaking caused him to feel a sense of danger, and it seemed as if something terrifying was about to occur.

But in next to no time, he'd denied this thought. How could that be possible? He's only a young man. Perhaps he's just making an empty show of strength.

When he thought up to here, Lu Chong grinned savagely. "Kid, my head is right here. It just depends on if you have the ability to take it!"

Bang!

As he spoke, he'd already soared into the sky while boundless bloody lights rumbled and surged around his body, and then a roiling and roaring palm pressed down fiercely towards the distant Chen Xi.

The gusts of wind emitted from the palm strike were extremely brutal and bloody, and they corroded space itself while they raged throughout the surroundings. There was even the terrifying phenomena of the sounds of ghosts wailing and demons roaring restlessly, and it seemed to have enveloped the entire heavens and earth within a horrifying and ghastly sea of blood.

"Bloodsoul Myriad Demon Seal!"

“This is the incomplete Dao Art Lu Chong has been cultivating for many years, and it’s already something than an ordinary martial technique is unable to go against.”

“Retreat! Quickly! Neither man nor ghost can escape death beneath the Bloodsoul Myriad Demon Seal!”

The expressions of everyone went ghastly pale when they saw this, and they turned and fled without the slightest hesitation. They feared that being the slightest bit slow would cause them to be affected by the gusts of winds emitted by this terrifying palm.

Rumble!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out. All the buildings on the side of the street in a 3km radius collapsed into pieces while the ground was riddled with holes. The crowd of people that had fled slightly slower were directly swallowed up by the surging bloody light, and they didn’t even let out shrill cries before vanishing completely.

When they looked once more at where Chen Xi stood, it had already transformed into a rift that was like an abyss, and it was bottomless and completely desolate without the slightest sign of life.

“Hahaha! You dare challenge your grandfather with such little ability? You’re truly reckless. You better be more perceptive if when you’re reborn in your next lifetime!” Lu Chong roared with extremely hearty laughter.

He was worried that Chen Xi had some sort of trump card earlier, so he executed his ultimate move, the Bloodsoul Myriad Demon Seal, right away and with his full strength. Never had he imagined that the kid would actually be unable to endure even a single move and be directly blasted into pieces!

The only regretful thing was that after his opponent was blasted to pieces, the treasures in his opponent’s possessions would have surely been blasted apart as well, and this caused Lu Chong to sigh with extreme regret.

All the spectating cultivators that had retreated far away glanced at each other when they saw this, and all of them sighed in their hearts. Sure enough, it was another fledgling that gave his life away. He was actually unable to resist a single move before being blasted apart.

But it wasn’t a total loss because he was able to die under Lu Chong’s Bloodsoul Myriad Demon Seal. After all, the disciples of the various sects from before didn’t even have the chance to force Lu Chong to execute this move before being killed cruelly.

Swoosh!

However, right when Lu Chong intended to plunder the treasures in Fang Xingzhou’s possession, his entire body suddenly went still as if he’d turned into a clay statue.

In his pupils, a wisp of an extremely dazzling and resplendent sword light suddenly exploded out, whereas within his field of vision, the tall Chen Xi appeared silently like a flowing ray of light, and Chen Xi flashed past his eyes with a speed that could completely compare to teleportation.

Swish!

A wisp of scarlet red and hot blood sprayed out, and it was tragic and shocking.

“You...didn’t...die...yet...?” Lu Chong’s pupils dilated as his hands held tightly onto his neck, and his expression was filled with fury and terror.

Most horrifying of it all was that every single time he spoke a word, a fountain of blood would shoot out from his neck, and when he finished speaking the final word, his head fell off directly like a ripe melon before his body crashed to the ground.

Pat!

A hand stretched out and directly grabbed onto Lu Chong’s bloody head, and then Chen Xi glanced at the headless corpse on the ground and was unable to restrain from shaking his head as he said indifferently, “I similarly forgot to tell you that I’ve advanced to the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm since a long time ago...”

Regrettably, Lu Chong was cunning, crafty, and careful his entire lifetime, yet he still gave his life away to carelessness in the end.

Of course, no matter how careful he was, his life already ceased to belong to him after Chen Xi decided to kill him. This was absolutely strength, an absolute advantage, and it couldn’t be supplemented.

Everyone in the surroundings were instantly shocked to the point of being flabbergasted, and their mouths gaped.

Earlier, they thought that Chen Xi had already been blasted apart to death. Never had they imagined that in the blink of an eye, not only would Chen Xi have appeared completely unharmed before them, he would cut off Lu Chong’s head instead!

It was even to the extent that they didn’t even see how Chen Xi struck!

That sort of speed had simply surpassed all their imaginations, and it caused them to feel disbelief.

A head drops to the ground with a single strike. What sort of direct and terrifying sword technique is this? He’s like the god of death from hell, and he’d already take a life away while everyone was taken by surprise!

“This young man is extremely terrifying!” A cultivator spoke with a heavy expression.

“Lu Chong roamed freely for so many years, yet perished completely under this strike. Exactly how formidable must one’s strength be to achieve this?” Another person spoke with shock as well.

“This person wouldn’t be a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, right? I seem to see the shadow of Du Xuan on him. They’re both young, and both kill for sure if they make a move.”

“Du Xuan? That’s one of the five great Elite Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, a genius expert of the Nethercrow Clan. Is this kid before us really so strong?”

“Even if he isn’t stronger than Du Xuan, he isn’t much inferior.”

...

The people in the surroundings whispered in animated discussion.

Chen Xi naturally heard their discussions and couldn't help but be slightly amused. If these fellows know that even Du Xuan has lost at my hand, I wonder what they would think?

At the same time, he deeply understood the influence of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. Even the reputation of a disciple like Du Xuan was capable of spreading to a remote city five million kilometers away. The strength of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's might was obvious from this.

In next to no time, he placed his attention onto Lu Chong.

Presently, even though Lu Chong had turned into a headless corpse, his Soul Core still existed. Moreover, because he'd committed too much murder, the glow of sin on him seemed material. Even the six paths of reincarnation wouldn't accept a villain like this, so it was naturally impossible for him to be reborn.

Of course, Lu Chong could seize another body and revive himself. But unfortunately, Chen Xi would absolutely not allow him to get his wish.

Om!

In the next moment, Chen Xi stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion. A shapeless and enormous hand flew out to directly 'scoop' out a phantom from Lu Chong's corpse, and it was precisely Lu Chong's Soul Core.

"Bastard! Quickly let your grandfather go! Otherwise, once those big brothers of mine find out, they'll surely pluck out your tendons, tear off your skin, burn your bones, and scatter your ashes! They'll completely crush and kill you!" Lu Chong's Soul Core howled sharply. But no matter how he struggled, he was grasped tightly by Chen Xi and didn't have the slightest chance of escaping.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi frowned as he felt that even though Lu Chong was unable to escape, there was a jet black energy of sin gushing towards his body from Lu Chong's Soul Core, and it seemed to want to corrode and devour his Vital Blood and soul.

"Lotus Platform Technique, all lotus platforms are one, clear divine light, annihilate all evil!" In the next moment, a dazzling and resplendent lotus platform suddenly flew out from Chen Xi's hand, and it emitted extremely blazing golden light that possessed a sacred aura of cleansing the world and annihilating all evil.

This was a Dao Art that came from the Allheaven Truth, and it was called the 12 Lotus Platform Deliverance. It was capable of crushing evil and specialized in obliterating extremely evil cultivation techniques.

During the time of over a year that he was in closed door cultivation within the world of stars, Chen Xi had already comprehended and grasped many Dao Arts, and this 12 Lotus Platform Deliverance was one of them.

Supposedly, when this Dao Art was executed after being cultivated to the highest stage, it was capable of eliminating calamities of the world, wiping out evil, and crushing sin, and it was boundlessly divine.

Swish!

Just like pouring oil into a hot wok, as soon as Lu Chong's Soul Core was enveloped by the dazzling golden light emitted by the lotus platform, it instantly started trembling violently while the jet black glow of sin were completely incinerated, and it hurt to the point Lu Chong let out a wave of extremely shrill cries as he begged repeatedly and endlessly for mercy.

Once the glow of sin was eliminated, his Soul Core would wither completely, lose its intelligence, and dissipate in the heavens and the earth. Not to mention seizing the body of another to achieve rebirth, it would even be impossible for him to be reborn in another lifetime!

This was true inability to be reborn forever. No matter if it was to human cultivators or to the other races, it was the worst outcome that they were unable to accept, and it was more painful than killing them.

"Tell me, where's the disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that came to Moontrace City a few days ago?" Chen Xi asked coldly.

"You... You're a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!?" Lu Chong cried out with shock.

"If you speak any more nonsense, then don't blame me for being ruthless." Chen Xi glanced at the lotus platform in his hand before he spoke indifferently.

"Will you let me live if I speak?" Lu Chong begged.

Chen Xi didn't continue speaking and used the lotus platform to crush Lu Chong's Soul Core once more, and this continued until the latter howled miserably over and over again. In the end, Lu Chong was unable to endure this incomparable pain and revealed everything.

Bang!

After he found out everything he wanted to know, Chen Xi annihilated Lu Chong's Soul Core with a raise of his hand, and then he flashed off to leave the scene.

After a short moment, at the southeast area of Moontrace City and the place where the Violetwind Sect resided.

According to what Lu Chong said, Senior Brother Qing Yu is actually being trapped here. Isn't this too strange? Could it be that Lu Chong knew that he would die and intentionally schemed to draw me here? A tall figure arrived silently near the Violetwind Sect under the cover of the night, and he muttered while looking at the distant grand buildings that were illuminated brightly. But even if it's the lair of a dragon, it looks like I can only make a trip...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 592: Paying A Visit Domineeringly

The Violetwind Sect was only a second-rate sect that had just risen for less than a few hundred years, and the highest cultivation in the sect was the Nether Transformation Realm which was possessed only by its Sect Master, Wu Zhichong.

The cultivation of the elders in this sect were all around the Rebirth Realm.

As for its disciples, practically all of them possessed cultivations at the Golden Core Realm or below. But their number was extremely large and there were more than 10,000 of them. Even though there were good and bad mixed amongst these disciples, this number was able to deter many people.

For example, these were a myriad of second-rate sects within the Stone Kingdom, and comparatively speaking, the Violetwind Sect could still be considered to be one of the comparatively famous sects amongst them.

The key was that the sect master of the Violetwind Sect, Wu Zhichong, was a discarded disciple of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Even though he wasn't the slightest bit related to the Heavenflow Dao Sect now, yet this background caused no one to dare look down upon him.

After all, the Heavenflow Dao Sect was an ancient paradise that had existed for an extremely long time and was even ranked amongst the 10 great immortal sects, and its awe-inspiring fame shook the entire Dark Reverie.

Even though Wu Zhichong was a discarded disciple, he'd still cultivated in the Heavenflow Dao Sect all those years ago all the same, so he surely knew many figures of the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Under these circumstances, would anyone still dare look down upon him?

Especially in Moontrace City, Violetwind City was absolutely a supreme ruler that stood towering for a few hundred years until now, and not a single person or power was capable of shaking it.

The territory of the Violetwind Sect was extremely large and practically occupied the entire southeast area of Moontrace City, and it consisted of row upon rows of large and vast buildings. Even though it wasn't constructed on a spirit vein in the depths of a mountain, it possessed a lofty and vast aura that was extraordinary.

When looked at from afar, the entire Violetwind Sect was simply like an independent city!

At this moment, the veil of the night had descended. Violetwind Sect was illuminated by the flames of lanterns and seemed as if it was day, and the various clamorous noise that faintly sounded out from within caused it to seem extremely bustling.

"Second Senior Brother, you've returned? Did you encounter a lover when you went out today?"

"Haha! The North Garden's seventh senior brother has returned as well. Please enter, quickly. Martial uncle is looking for you."

Before the grand entrance of Violetwind Sect, there were a few disciples walking in while the disciples by that were on guard by the side of the entrance hurriedly bowed and greeted them.

"Hmm? Who're you? Leave, quickly! If you want to enter the sect, then come back tomorrow morning!" Instantly, a guard noticed a figure that walked out from the distant shadows, and he shouted right away when he saw the figure didn't show the slightest intention of stopping. "Stop! Quickly! Don't blame us for being ruthless if you trespass into our Violetwind Sect!"

As soon as this loud shout resounded out, it instantly caused a row of black clothed disciples to gush out from the tower atop the entrance. They wore armor, held treasures of various colors in their hands, had murderous gazes, and revealed hostile expressions.

Swoosh!

The person that emerged from the shadows was precisely Chen Xi. He suddenly charged up into the heaven and directly charged onto the lofty tower atop the entrance while a terrifying wave of air surged out from his body and swept out. The row of black clothed disciples that were originally standing on the tower felt their entire bodies shake before they were directly blasted flying out of the tower.

Instantly, only Chen Xi stood on the tower.

All the black clothed disciples fell down and were bruised by the fall, causing them to ceaselessly emit shrill cries. Moreover, countless bones in their bodies had been broken, causing them to lay collapsed on the ground and be incapable of standing up.

Actually, all of them possessed cultivations that made it utterly impossible for them to be injured from merely falling from the tower. It was mainly because they were caught of guard and blasted by the terrifying blast of air from Chen Xi's body, and this is what caused them to suffer a loss.

"What...what happened?"

"He... He... Could it be that he wants to challenge my Violetwind Sect by himself?"

All the guards before the entrance looked at Chen Xi who was on the tower with stunned expressions of disbelief because a young man had actually come and caused trouble in the territory of their Violetwind Sect under the cover of the night sky.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi had already flashed into the sky and directly made a move. He disregarded all these people as he stretched out his hand and slapped out with an enormous palm that was extremely vast and emitted blazing divine light, and it rumbled as it struck towards the vast tower atop the entrance.

This tower was protected by a grand formation and was covered in talisman markings. However, under the strike of Chen Xi, it was instantly crushed apart and crumbled like a piece of paper.

This was the Violetwind Sect's entrance and represented a sort of dignity. Now, it had actually be crushed with a single slap!

Such an unexpected event instantly drew the attention of some of the nearby cultivators, causing them to be extremely shocked. Who is this person? He actually dared to crush the Violetwind Sect's entrance?

Chen Xi stood in midair while his clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind, and he shouted coldly. "Quickly hand over my Senior Brother Qing Yu. Otherwise, the Violetwind Sect will forever be eliminated from the cultivation world from today onward!"

His voice was like a thunderclap that surged into the surroundings, and it was like the furious roar of a Fiendgod. The ears of all the guards that were originally standing around the entrance and some people that were passing by hurt to the point they covered their ears, and they fled towards all directions in unison.

This voice was so loud that it even sounded out to every single corner of Moontrace City.

The experts of the Violetwind Sect that guarded nearby the entrance were astounded and completely dumbstruck. He wants to eliminate my Violetwind Sect from the cultivation world? Exactly how mighty must he be to dare speak such words?

After all, this was the dignified Violetwind Sect, the master of the entire Moontrace City!

Who dared to come cause trouble here!?

Everyone was stunned and felt disbelief. He's only a young man, is he tired of living?

"You... Who're you? Do you want to die!?" The guards at the entrance shouted angrily. This is going too far! What sort of place do you think our Violetwind Sect is?

They used these roars to vent the astonishment and rage in their hearts.

"Fuck off if you don't want to die!" Chen Xi replied coldly before he raised his hand once more, and he was still domineering and overbearing as he caused another enormous hand that covered the sky to slap down.

Rumble!

The building in the nearby vicinity of 3km were crushed into pieces while rocks that were the size of millstones shot out in all directions, and smoke shot into the sky.

The disciples of the Violetwind Sect were instantly stunned. Isn't he too arrogant? What does he think the Violetwind Sect is? Does he think he can destroy as he pleases?

"Everyone, make a move together and kill this person!" An explosive shout resounded out.

Rumble! In the next moment, various magic treasures charged into the sky while the glow of various martial techniques flickered and surged, and it illuminated the heavens and the earth to the point it seemed like daytime.

However, Chen Xi flipped his palm and merely pressed down, and it caused the various attacks that flashed out explosively from all over this expanse of space to be completely obliterated and disperse into the surroundings. They were utterly incapable of harming even a hair on his body.

"How formidable!" Everyone was terrified, and they finally felt a trace of uneasiness.

But all of this didn't cause them to stop, and they charged up once more, seeming to be rather valiant. They firmly believed that so long as they delayed Chen Xi for a moment longer, the elders of the sect would surely arrive and annihilate this kid.

"Stomp!" Chen Xi didn't take these people seriously. He flew down to stomp onto the ground with force!

The ground in the surroundings started to quake abruptly as a great amount of cracks started appearing on the nearby buildings, and a large amount of rocks started falling from them. Everywhere the eye could see, 10% of the buildings within Violetwind Sect had started to collapse, and it seemed as if the Violetwind Sect had suffered a violent earthquake.

Moreover, the aftershock of this was still stretching out ceaselessly in all directions. Expanse after expanse of cracks stretched out like spider webs, and they transformed expanse after expanse of buildings into ruins.

At this moment, the Violetwind Sect was filled with figures running hastily while extremely furious curses resounded out from everywhere. It was a scene of complete chaos and panic.

“If I don’t see my Senior Brother Qing Yu after three breaths of time passes, then bear the consequences!” When facing this scene of panic that seemed as if the end of the world had arrived, Chen Xi who was the concerned party was indifferent to the extreme, and he spoke out once more to warn everyone in the Violetwind Sect.

When he made a move early, Chen Xi had already thought through it clearly. Even if Senior Brother Qing Yu wasn’t in the Violetwind Sect, his disappearance was surely related to the Violetwind Sect.

The reason was extremely simple. The third demon Lu Chong of the seven dark pheasant demons dared to swagger about in Moontrace City yet the Violetwind Sect acted as if it didn’t notice, so there was surely a secret relationship between the two.

Even if Lu Chong’s appearance this time was only a coincidence, but the Pheasant God Ridge was just outside Moontrace City, so how could the Violetwind Sect not know that there were monsters that brought disaster by their sides?

Since these two powers were capable of existing together peacefully until now, they had surely arrived at some sort of agreement in private, and it was even to the extent they might have formed an alliance.

Coupled with everything Lu Chong had said before he died, it caused Chen Xi to firmly believe that the disappearance of Qing Yu was surely related to the Violetwind Sect!

Moreover, this was similarly the reason that caused him to be furious. A tiny little second-rate sect dared to act against a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. This was simply like plucking a tooth out of the mouth of a tiger.

Three breaths of time!

All the disciples of the Violetwind Sect couldn’t help but feel terrified in their hearts when they heard Chen Xi’s warning, and they hurriedly returned to report this matter to the higher-ups. Because after they experienced their initial terror, they already noticed that this matter wasn’t simple, and even though the enemy was only a young man, he might cause huge trouble for the sect.

...

Wu Zhichong was with guests in a secret chamber.

This so-called secret chamber was a safe and extremely concealed place. A place where they didn’t have to worry about any information leaking out nor worry about being overheard.

But his brows were knit tightly now, and his expression was slightly gloomy as he swept the five fellows covered in monstrous fiendish qi before him and said with displeasure, “If it wasn’t for me protecting all of you wholeheartedly, do all of you think the Pheasant God Ridge would be able to exist until now?”

Exactly, the five people opposite him were five of the seven dark pheasant demons. Besides the eldest Jiao Liang and the third Lu Chong, all of them were gathered here.

“Hmph! Isn’t it just a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect? So what if we’ve eaten him, aren’t you making a fuss about a little thing?” The second demon, Yin Xiong, spoke indifferently.

Eaten! Wu Zhichong thundered with rage, and he gritted his teeth and said, “A disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect isn’t anything much, but do all of you know who I’m working for? It’s the Heavenflow Dao Sect! That kid is extremely useful to the Heavenflow Dao Sect yet all of you have actually eaten him! You’re simply...simply idiotic!”

The Heavenflow Dao Sect!

The eyes of the five demons squinted when they heard this. They knew that this old fellow Wu Zhichong was a discarded disciple of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and if what he said was true, then it would really be slightly troublesome.

If the Heavenflow Dao Sect wanted to annihilate them, it only had to stretch out a finger, and it would be sufficient to make them die a graveless death.

But when they thought of that matter their Big Brother Jiao Liang was taking care of, they couldn’t be bother to care about the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and they shrugged. “There’s nothing we can do. He has already been eaten, you can’t ask us to spit out his flesh, right?”

“All of you...are simply bastards!” Wu Zhichong was on the verge of exploding because he knew that this matter wasn’t just related to the Heavenflow Dao Sect but was even related to an elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. So if it wasn’t dealt with properly, he would surely be unable to escape calamity!

“Sect Master, the situation is bad! Someone has threatened that if we don’t hand over a fellow called Qing Yu, then he’ll crush our Violetwind Sect. Presently, our sect’s disciples are on the verge of being unable to hold him off...” Right at this moment, a voice transmission entered the secret chamber and entered into the ears of Wu Zhichong. This was simply like a bolt of lightning that struck down from the clear blue sky, and it shocked him to the point his soul almost left his body.

A member of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect has come!?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 593: Ill Surely Kill Without Mercy

Wu Zhichong’s expression was extremely unsightly, and he was anxious and doubtful.

He summoned the disciple that brought the news into the secret chamber before asking in detail, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he obtained the answer. The person that had come was only a young man. Even though the young man was from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, so long as it wasn’t a figure from the higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, then it was possible to turn the matter around.

“Another disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect?” The nearby second demon Yin Xiong spoke out abruptly, and his eyes were suffused with a wisp of a strange radiance.

The other demons had slightly strange expressions as well, and it was difficult to ascertain what they were thinking.

“What do all of you plan to do! Do all of you still want to eat him as well!?” Wu Zhichong’s expression sank instantly, and it was extremely unsightly as he roared in a low voice. “I’m warning all of you. If you spoil the important matters of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, then not to mention me, all of you won’t be able to escape as well!”

“Then Sect Master Wu, what do you intend to do? He has already come to your front door, yet you’re going to sit here helplessly and wait for death to arrive?” Yin Xiong laughed gloomily as he said unhurriedly, “How about we brothers help you annihilate this great enemy? Don’t worry, not to mention the Heavenflow Dao Sect, even if the Nine Radiance Sword Sect seeks revenge, we brothers will bear it. How about it?”

“You...” Wu Zhichong’s chest rose and fell rapidly, and he started to hesitate in his heart. He knew more clearly than anyone else about what sort of matter he was handling right now.

A few days ago, he’d received the jade slip message from a great figure in the Nine Radiance Sect. At the same time, he’d also received an order from the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Both of these requested that he must capture a Nine Radiance Sword Sect disciple called Qing Yu before using this person as a hostage to deal with a young man called Chen Xi.

Now, that person called Qing Yu had already been captured, yet had been eaten by these damnable demons before him!

This simply caused Wu Zhichong to not know how to give those great figures an explanation.

After all, he was only the Sect Master of a second-rate sect. No matter if it was to the Heavenflow Dao Sect or the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, killing him was simply even easier than crushing an ant.

So when he heard these demon cultivators strike their chests and guarantee to bear all the consequences, he was really moved greatly. In other words, even if those great figures were to seek to punish him, he could put all the dirt on the seven dark pheasant demons, right?

“Have you found out exactly what’s the name of the young man that trespassed into my Violetwind Sect?” Wu Zhichong suddenly thought of something, and he asked the disciple that stood respectfully at the side.

“I don’t know.”

Wu Zhichong couldn’t help but frown when he heard this. This matter is too strange. Why has this young disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect not headed over to the Pheasant God Ridge to look for trouble with the seven dark pheasant demons, but has come to the territory of my Violetwind Sect to cause trouble instead?

Could it be...that this young man has already guessed that it was I who schemed against his Senior Brother Qing Yu?

Wu Zhichong’s heart went cold when he thought up to here. He knew that if news of this were to spread to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, then his entire Violetwind Sect would probably be drowned by the flames of rage of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect...

Suddenly...

“If I don’t see my Senior Brother Qing Yu after three breaths of time passes, then bear the consequences!” A voice that was indifferent like ice and spread through the layer upon layer of defenses on the secret chamber and entered it.

Wu Zhichong’s face went grim. “He actually dares to be so presumptuous! Since he dares to act like this in the territory of my Violetwind Sect, the person that has come is absolutely not someone ordinary!”

Rumble!

At the same time, the secret chamber shook as if a great earthquake had occurred in the distance, and the aftershock and rumbling stretched out over here.

The rumbling was like a sledgehammer than smashed onto Wu Zhichong’s heart, causing him to be unable to refrain from being slightly furious and doubtful. Who exactly is that young man? He actually dares to be so arrogant! Could it be that he’s one of the five great Elite Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect?

“Sect Master Wu, what’re you still hesitating for? The enemy has already arrived at your doorstep, and if you don’t deal with him now, then it will be too late once news gets out!”

“Come, we brothers will make a move together and deal with this disaster for Sect Master Wu!”

These demons of the Pheasant God Ridge stood up one by one and glanced at each other before a wisp of a strange smile emerged on the corners of their mouth. After that, they charged directly out of the secret chamber and actually disregarded whether Wu Zhichong agreed or not!

Allowing these bastards to make a move is good as well. I’ll let them probe that young man first, and if they’re really incapable... The five of them had just left when Wu Zhichong had suddenly calmed down and became composed, and his eyes were suffused with a wisp of resolute killing intent.

...

Chen Xi stood with his hands behind his back before the Violetwind Sect that was covered in ruins. His clothes fluttered with the wind while his back remained straight like a spear, and even though he was all alone, he was like a lofty and large mountain that emitted an unshakable and oppressive aura.

All the disciples of the Violetwind Sect looked at this young man that had suddenly trespassed into their sect with horror in their eyes, and they kept silent as cicadas in the winter while none of them dared to come forward and offend Chen Xi.

The scenes from before had truly scared them. Chen Xi had destroyed and crushed 10% of the buildings in the Violetwind Sect with a raise of his hand, whereas a light palm strike of his had obliterated all their attacks. Such ability had exceeded their imaginations since long ago, so how could they dare play with their lives?

At this moment, the streets had become even more clamorous, and many cultivators in Moontrace City had come over.

The string of events that had occurred earlier caused their eyes to be dazzled, and they were unable to recover from their shock. The audacity of this young man had shocked everyone.

“Quickly go over and watch! There’s actually someone that has trespassed into the Violetwind Sect by himself!”

“How terrifying! The entrance to the Violetwind Sect has actually been crushed, and so many buildings have transformed into ruins!”

“Look! Quickly! It’s that young man! I wonder where he’s from to actually dare do such an audacious thing! He’ll probably be suppressed and annihilated later, right?”

As they looked at the collapsed entrance of the Violetwind Sect and the ruins that covered the entire ground, everyone started to discuss animatedly and felt surprised and bewildered. They seemed to not dare believe that someone dared caused trouble in the territory of the Violetwind Sect.

After all, the Violetwind Sect was simply a local tyrant in Moontrace City, and it hadn’t been shaken since its establishment a few hundred years. Moreover, there wasn’t a single person that had dared to challenge the entire Violetwind Sect by himself because this was simply no different than courting death!

However, now, there was someone that had done this. Moreover, according to the situation, this person was even in a slightly superior position, and this naturally drew a great stir in the crowd.

“There’s still another breath of time!” Chen Xi utterly disregarded everything in the surroundings, and his icy cold gaze stared indifferently towards the depths of the Violetwind Sect while his voice swept out like a gust of wind in depths of winter and caused the hearts of all the Violetwind Sect disciples to go cold.

The atmosphere instantly became oppressive, and it caused the breathing of everyone to become difficult. It was even to the extent that some people even intended to turn around and flee from the terror they felt from this.

“Hmph! What audacity! A little child dares to come cause trouble at the Violetwind Sect? You’re simply courting death!” Right at this moment, numerous jet black streaks suddenly flashed out from the depths of the Violetwind Sect, and they emitted a sharp sound as they tore the air apart. At the same time, bloody killing intent that was dense to the point of seeming material covered the heavens and the earth as it enveloped down.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The streaks exposed themselves and revealed five figures. Every single one of them had gloomy aura and were filled with a bloody aura that surged extremely, and they were precisely five of the seven dark pheasant demons.

It wasn’t just the disciples of the Violetwind Sect that were astounded, even the other cultivators that were spectating from the distance were extremely shocked when they saw these five demon cultivators.

These five demons had resided in the Pheasant God Ridge outside Moontrace City for many years, and they’d committed evil all around, killed innocents, and fed on the flesh and souls of people. They could be said to be infamous and have committed countless crimes. How could everyone present possibly be unable to recognize them?

But it was precisely because they recognized these five demons that it caused them to be astounded and terrified. Because these five demons had actually emerged from within the Violetwind Sect at this moment, so didn't that mean that the Violetwind Sect had colluded with them a long time ago?

This change in the events was too sudden, causing everyone present to feel uneasy, and the atmosphere became even more silent and oppressive while the air seemed to have frozen.

"Hand over my Senior Brother Qing Yu, otherwise, I'll surely kill without mercy!" Chen Xi stood on the ruins, and he directly spoke out coldly upon seeing these five demons that had appeared abruptly.

Seeing these demons make an appearance had already allowed him to completely understand that the matter of Senior Brother Qing Yu being entrapped was really connected to the Violetwind Sect. This caused the killing intent in his heart to surge, and he already couldn't be bothered to waste time talking.

"Qing Yu? That shy young man? Sorry but he has already been eaten alive by us brothers. Hahaha!" Yin Xiong revealed a mouthful of ghastly white teeth as he roared with laughter.

The other demons let out evil laughs as well.

Eaten... Chen Xi's gaze instantly became icy cold to the extreme, and it swept past these demons like sharp blades before he shook his head. "Trash like all of you dare have wild hopes of eating my Senior Brother Qing Yu?"

He'd already discerned that the one with the highest cultivation amongst these demons was only at the 6th tempering of the Rebirth Realm, whereas the others were all around the 4th tempering of the Rebirth Realm. This was simply a group of useless trash to him, so how could they possibly be able to eat Qing Yu?

After all, Qing Yu wasn't alone when he went to carry out the assignment earlier, and there was Ling Bai guarding by his side. With Ling Bai's cultivation that could advance to the Nether Transformation Realm at any moment, killing these fellows was as easy as blowing off dust.

So he utterly didn't believe that Qing Yu had already met with misfortune.

"Audacious! A fledgling kid actually dares to talk nonsense? Kneel!" The seventh demon, Qu Mu, who had the most explosive temper shouted out explosively before he suddenly swung out the blood colored chain in his hand. It struck towards Chen Xi's knees like a blood dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws, and it intended to sever Chen Xi's knees and force him to kneel.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi instantly and abruptly charged forward like a Roc that whistled out with a terrifyingly swift speed. In the next moment, he'd already arrived before Qu Mu.

Slap!

Chen Xi directly slapped his palm onto Qu Mu's head, causing an enormous hole to be blasted open on the ground as his entire body was smashed fiercely into the ground, whereas Qu Mu's entire body was like a wooden pole that was forcefully pushed into the ground and only revealed his head above the surface.

“You, you...” Qu Mu was astounded. How could he possibly be so swift!? He opened his mouth with the intention of speaking yet right when he opened his mouth, a bang resounded out as his entire head was instantly blasted open like a watermelon, causing blood and brain to spray all over the ground, and the scene of his death was extremely tragic.

This scene happened too quickly! Everyone felt something flash before their eyes and Qu Mu was already smashing into the ground, and the shattering of his head directly shocked everyone to the point they gasped and almost didn’t dare believe their eyes.

“I’ll say it one more time. Hand over my Senior Brother Qing Yu, otherwise I’ll kill without mercy!” Right amidst this shocked atmosphere, Chen Xi’s icy cold and murderous voice suddenly drifted out, and it shocked everyone to the point their bodies trembled and a chill ran down their spines.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 594: Goldlight of Deliverance

Such mighty and decisive methods of annihilating one of the demons from the seven dark pheasant demons with a single strike instantly shocked everyone present.

Never had these cultivators of Moontrace City seen such a ferocious existence that killed others easily like slaughtering a chicken, and it caused them to even doubt if that was even really one of the seven dark pheasant demons...

After all, these notorious demons had wreaked havoc on these lands for too many years, and they rarely lost. Moreover, there were countless people who’d come to annihilate them, yet the outcome was failure.

Gradually, everyone had taken the seven dark pheasant demons to be existences that couldn’t be defeated. How could they have imagined that they would see such a shocking scene today?

“Seventh brother!” “You’re courting death!”

“Make a move together and kill this kid to take revenge for seventh brother!”

Yin Xiong and the others cried out with sorrow and rage, and they revealed savage expressions while the gazes they shot at Chen Xi were already cruel and resentful to the limit. They wished for nothing more than to slice Chen Xi up and eat him alive.

In the next moment, these remaining four demons had made a move.

Bang!

Glows that were like seas of blood gushed out explosively from their bodies, and it was filled with a ghastly, evil, and bloody aura that was shocking and dense to the point of seeming material.

Besides that, an extremely jet black bone floated up above their heads. These bones were only palm sized, completely jet black, and suffused with circle after circle of the glow of sins while emitting surging killing intent.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, these four jet black bones soared into the sky and formed into a Four-Symbol formation before swiftly smashing down at Chen Xi.

“Minor Four-Symbol Souldevouring Blood Formation!” An exclaim of shock sounded out from within the crowd. Obviously, this person had recognized the origins of this strike.

The seven dark pheasant demons were actually transformed into human form from Dark Pheasant Demons. This jet black bone was their innate bone that was refined by them for countless years, and it was their strongest magic treasure.

Most formidable of it all was that they were skilled in forming slaughter formations. With two people cooperating with each other, they would form the Minor Yang Seizing Formation; with three people cooperating with each other, they would form the Minor Tri-Factor Soulslash Formation, and so on and so forth.

When all seven of them were gathered together, they were even capable of executing the Minor Sevenstar Soul Annihilation Formation, and it was capable of easily annihilating a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator!

At this moment, even though the Minor Four-Symbol Souldevouring Blood Formation they executed was inferior to the Minor Sevenstar Soul Annihilation Formation, its might was still shockingly formidable. If an ordinary Rebirth Realm cultivator encountered it, then the cultivator would be instantly annihilated, have his soul devoured, his Vital Blood extracted, and finally transform into a human shaped piece of skin.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed to avoid this strike. Even though all these demons had cultivations that were inferior to him, the set of magic treasures in their possessions weren't simple, and it contained a glow of sin that was capable of taking one's soul away. It was absolutely a great weapon of slaughter that far surpassed ordinary heaven-rank magic treasures.

A set of magic treasures like this at least required the killing of a few hundred thousand living beings and absorbing their souls and Vital Blood before being able to be refined to such an extent. Merely the aura of sin that was emitted from it could drag away the soul of another, and it was extremely evil and strange.

Hiss!

A jet black bone tore through the sky towards Chen Xi. It was only palm sized yet emitted a boundless glow of sin, causing it to seem like a divine light of sin that soared up from the depths of hell while carrying monstrous killing intent.

Clang!

Chen Xi flicked his finger, and it emitted a sharp and heavy clang when it struck onto the jet black bone before blasting the bone flying. But the bone wasn't shattered, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from being slightly surprised.

After all, with his current strength, it was sufficient for him to easily shatter a top-grade heaven-rank magic treasure, yet he was unable to shatter this bone. Thus, it obviously showed to exactly how formidable the extent to which this bone had been refined.

At the same time, the other three jet black bones shot over successively with monstrous jet black lights that surged like a torrent, and it enveloped the entire expanse of the heavens and the earth in an extremely dark mist.

The mist actually transformed into numerous skeletons and ghosts that emitted savage shrill cries, and they covered the heavens and the earth, causing this place to seem like a ghastly ghost realm.

Swish! Swish!

The nearby buildings, streets, plants... At the instant all of them were enveloped within the mist, they were instantly corroded rapidly, causing them to be riddled in holes, and the entire ground was an extremely terrifying scene of desolation.

The nearby Violetwind Sect disciples and all the spectators were shocked to the point of retreating successively, as they were deeply afraid they would be affected by the black mist that surged like an evil spirit.

Some people weren't able to escape in time, and just slightly breathing in a trace of the black mist caused the skin on their entire bodies to instantly collapse down as their bones broke inch by inch. Their entire bodies instantly transformed into a pool of dense jet black liquid, and the scene of their death was extremely tragic.

"Hahaha! Kid, now that you've already been trapped within the mist of the Minor Four-Symbol Souldevouring Blood Formation, your entire body will be corroded within moments, and your soul and Vital Blood will be completely refined before you transform into a vengeful spirit that's unable to die a natural death for eternity!"

"I heard that you're a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect? Sects like yours praise themselves to be righteous sects and take annihilating evil and devils as their duty. They're most unable to tolerate innocents being harmed."

"So let me tell you that even if you're able to break through this mist, you'll be unable to completely obliterate this mist formed from the glow of sin. Conversely, this mist will spread towards the surroundings, and all living beings that are affected by it would transform into a pool of pus, whereas their souls will be seized by us instead to improve our own strengths!"

"So for the sake of all the innocent people present here, you should give up struggling and die obediently. Hahaha!"

The four demons couldn't help but roar with savage laughter when they saw Chen Xi had fallen into the dense mist, and their faces were warped while revealing complacency. This was their trump card, and they'd annihilated countless beings by relying on this move.

After all, this cultivation technique was too evil and overbearing. Once it was executed, everything in an area of 500km would be obliterated! Even if one was only slightly tainted by a trace of the mist, one would instantly transform into a pool of pus on the spot!

They weren't worried about the fate of others, but were worried instead that they would accidentally harm someone they shouldn't offend because the consequences were something they would be unable to bear.

If it wasn't for their seventh brother, Qu Mu's, death, they wouldn't dare casually execute this technique in Moontrace City either.

"These bastards actually executed the Minor Four-Symbol Souldevouring Blood Formation in my territory!" In the distance, the expression of Wu Zhichong who'd always been watching the battle here instantly sank as he burst into rage, and he simply wished for nothing more than to kill these ignorant idiots.

Most infuriating to him was that these dark pheasant demons had exposed themselves in his territory, so how would the Violetwind Sect maintain its foothold in Moontrace City once others were to find out about this?

If the Nine Radiance Sword Sect finds out that one of their disciples died miserably in my territory, then what should I do?

Truly a group of idiots!

Wu Zhichong gnashed his teeth with extreme hatred.

After that, he sighed powerlessly and muttered. "Forget it. If it really comes to that, then I'll silence everyone that saw the incident today..." Killing intent was already radiating from his eyes when he finished speaking.

Right at this moment, it wasn't just the four demon but even Wu Zhichong firmly believed that Chen Xi who'd fallen into the mist formed from the glow of sin would already die for sure.

However, suddenly, an expanse of dazzling and resplendent golden light charged directly into the sky from within the surging and jet black mist that enveloped the heavens and the earth, and it was extremely vast and like a blazing sun rising slowly into the sky.

This is...

All the four demons were stunned, and the savage smiles on their faces froze.

Wu Zhichong's figure stiffened as a wisp of bewilderment appeared on his face.

Even those Violetwind Sect disciples and the spectators that had dodged extremely far away since long ago had noticed this scene. After all, this golden light was too vast and brilliant like the sun, and it was extremely dazzling and impossible to overlook.

Rumble!

An enormous bang that resounded in the nine heavens sounded out as a golden lotus platform suddenly arose from within the surging mist. It was large like a mountain, emanated dazzling golden light, and strands of chanting sounded out from it like the chanting of the gods and rumbling of the Grand Dao.

For a time, then entire heavens and the earth surged with a grand aura that eliminated and suppressed all evil.

Shockingly, Chen Xi's tall and majestic figure stood on the lotus platform. His clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind, and he seemed like a child of god that was born with a lotus platform beneath his feet.

This fellow is actually alive!

Everyone including the four demons and Wu Zhichong gasped when they saw this scene, and they revealed astounded expressions from their eyes.

Hiss! Hiss!

At the instant the lotus platform appeared, the mist that enveloped the heavens and the earth was instantly like night that had encountered sunlight, like ice that encountered boiling water, and it emitted a wave of extremely ear piercing shrill cries that seemed to be howling for mercy and revealed the intention of struggling and fleeing.

However, all of this was futile under the illumination of the lotus platform's golden light.

Everyone noticed clearly that the numerous skeleton and ghosts the mist had transformed into were completely crushed, incinerated, and obliterated. Not to mention fleeing, even a trace of the mist was unable to escape the envelopment of the golden light.

This was precisely the might of the 12 Lotus Platform Deliverance. Perhaps it wasn't the slightest bit different when utilized against an enemy, yet if it was utilized to annihilate evil and ghosts, then it was a great weapon of slaughter that exceeded one's imaginations, and it possesses peerless might that was shocking to the extreme.

In just an instant, all of the mist was obliterated, and only four jet black bones were still struggling bitterly. But one could clearly notice that the glow of sin contained within these bones was being obliterated at an extremely swift speed, and it wouldn't be long before these bones would completely lose their might.

"Dammit! Why is it like this?"

"What a terrifying gold light! It actually innately counters all evil!"

"Shit! Quickly take back your innate bones or it'll be too late!" The four demons were dazzled by the string of changes to the situation, and their minds were muddled. At this moment, when they saw their innate bones that they'd refined painstakingly for countless years were about to be obliterated, they were instantly terrified to the point their souls almost left their bodies, and they made a move in unison with the intention of taking these bones back.

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Chen Xi raised his hand and made a grabbing gesture, and then those four jet black bones instantly seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning and shattered into pieces in unison before being incinerated completely by the golden light of the lotus platform without leaving a single bit behind.

Pu!

The four demons instantly spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence, causing their countenance to be pale to the point of seeming translucent, and their bodies were on the verge of collapse. The shattering of their innate bones caused them to suffer a heavy injury as well.

However, they couldn't care about all this at this moment. Chen Xi's terrifying ability had already scared them out of their wits since long ago, and the experience they'd gained from years of battles made them practically instinctively flee towards the distance.

Swoosh!

A cold light appeared abruptly. In the sky, an extremely sharp sword qi that carried the might of the heavens and the earth gushed out, and it slashed through space itself as it struck towards the four demons.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 595: Pure Blooded Dark Pheasant

What sort of sword strike was this? It was swiftly like a bolt of lightning, like a sword qi river that appeared out of thin air, and it was vast, surging, and filled with the unshakable might the heavens and the earth, causing it to simply be capable of crushing the sun, moon, Yin, and Yang!

Dao Art — Skycontrol Burial Sword!

In just an instant, under the astounded and shocked gazes of everyone present, those four notorious demons that had roamed freely for many years were directly annihilated by this sword qi, and they completely perished within this world.

"Dao... Dao Art!?" Everyone was shocked to speechlessness upon witnessing this scene. Some were even shocked to the point their lips trembled and their teeth couldn't help but tremble, causing cracking sounds that were extremely conspicuous to be emitted within the silent atmosphere.

Dao Arts only existed in extraordinary powers. Not to mention Moontrace City, even if it was in the entire Stone Kingdom, there were very few like qilin horns and phoenix feathers that were able to grasp Dao Arts.

Most importantly, not only were Dao Arts rare, they were extremely difficult to cultivate and grasp. For example, an extraordinary power like the Nine Radiance Sword Sect only had a small portion of Elite Disciples that were capable of grasping Dao Arts. For example, Du Xuan who was one of the five great Elite Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had only grasped a single Dao Art now.

But the might of Dao Arts was indisputable, and it was even to the extent one was already capable of surmounting a realm to annihilate an enemy once one grasped a Dao Art!

In just an instant, the gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi had changed, and it was a gaze of shock that carried a trace of reverence that was impossible to conceal. In their hearts, they seemed to have already taken Chen Xi to be a disciple of an extraordinary power.

Moreover, he was the type of Elite Disciple with a rather high status in an extraordinary power! The reason was extremely simple; a young man that was capable of grasping a Dao Art and casually annihilating five monstrous demons could only be fostered by an extraordinary power.

Chen Xi completely disregarded these gazes. His utilizing of the Skycontrol Burial Sword to annihilate the four demons earlier had caused him to be slightly shocked in his heart. He completely never imagined that merely a single strike almost consumed half of the True Essence within his body!

Actually, the principal was extremely simple. The stronger the might of a Dao Art, it represented that its consumption of True Essence would be even more enormous. With his cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, if he didn't rely on the assistance of medicinal pills to replenish his True Essence, then he would at most be able to execute it a few times before his True Essence would be completely exhausted.

Looks like I have to prepare more medicinal pills in the future... Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart. No wonder that the higher one's cultivation is, the most difficult it is to advance in strength. Merely this sort of consumption is sufficient to stop most people on their path.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, he'd already arrived before the corpse of Qu Mu, and he stretched out his hand to grab Qu Mu's Soul Core and sealed it. After that, he raised his head and looked towards the distant Wu Zhichong, and a wisp of coldness suffused the corners of his mouth. "Wu Zhichong?"

Amongst the people present, only Wu Zhichong was a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator, so Chen Xi utterly didn't have to guess before confirming this person's identity.

"Yes." Wu Zhichong took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the astonishment in his heart as he cupped his fists and said, "Forgive me for asking, but may I know which sect Young Hero is from?"

"Oh? You don't know where I came from?" Chen Xi's gaze descended onto Wu Zhichong like a sharp blade. "Do you know why I came looking for you?"

Chen Xi's voice was extremely light.

But Wu Zhichong's heart went cold from hearing this because he was able to sense the monstrous killing intent contained within Chen Xi's voice!

"This..." Wu Zhichong stared at Chen Xi, and his expression changed indeterminately.

"I know my Senior Brother Qing Yu isn't here." Chen Xi swept the surroundings of the Violetwind Sect with his gaze, and his gaze seemed to have already seen through all the secrets here. "But this matter is related to you. I can let you leave so long as you tell me who put you up to this, otherwise the entire Violetwind Sect will be buried along with you!"

Wu Zhichong's expression suddenly changed because Chen Xi who'd grasped a Dao Art caused him to be extremely fearful, and he naturally understood that Chen Xi wasn't exaggerating. Coupled with the terrifying sect that stood behind Chen Xi, it caused him to practically instantly understand that he didn't have any room to choose.

However, if he were to tell everything to Chen Xi, he would similarly fall into a hopeless situation because this matter didn't just involve the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!

What should I do?

Wu Zhichong was in a difficult situation. He was only the sect master of a second-rate sect, and he deeply understood that he was already unable to make Chen Xi stay here forever. So, if he didn't make a decision, then not to mention him, even the Violetwind Sect behind him would face a calamity in the future.

After all, no matter what, he'd colluded with the seven dark pheasant demons to harm an Elite Disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the end. Such actions were already sufficient for him to fall into eternal doom...

"Tell me everything and you might be able to escape now and have a chance at survival. If you continue to put up a desperate struggle, then you won't have any chance of survival!" Chen Xi's voice was like the final last straw that crushed a camel to death, and it made Wu Zhichong submit in the end.

"The Heavenflow Dao Sect, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect..." Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and it was icy cold and ready to swallow his enemies up when he found out everything from Wu Zhichong.

He finally understood that it turned out that Senior Brother Qing Yu meeting misfortune was all because of him. Qing Yu was only bait for the sake of threatening him.

Moreover, the person who did all this was the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's East Radiance Peak's Master, Yue Chi, with the cooperation of the Heavenflow Dao Sect!

In other words, Yue Chi had already formed an agreement with a great figure in the Heavenflow Dao Sect go against him.

Even though Wu Zhichong didn't say who exactly the great figure in the Heavenflow Dao Sect was, Chen Xi utterly didn't have to think before he determined that it was undoubtedly Bing Shitian!

...

On this day, the Violetwind Sect that resided in Moontrace City for a few hundred years was completely disbanded because of a great and unexpected event. The Sect Master, Wu Zhichong, had vanished without a trace, whereas its disciples had scattered and left Moontrace City.

On this day, besides Jiao Liang, all the other six demons of the seven dark pheasant demons of Pheasant God Ridge that possessed heavy crimes and had roamed freely for many years were annihilated.

All of this was done by a young man that came from an extraordinary power.

The identity of that young man was determined as well. Sure enough, he was a disciple of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and he was called Chen Xi!

Moontrace City was only one of the 300 plus cities within Stone Kingdom, and it was inconspicuous. However, because of the incidents that occurred today, legends and allusions of Chen Xi would be passed down here for the next few thousands of years.

Some said he hated evil like poison, was a man of chivalry and virtue, and a champion of the people, and his annihilation of the seven dark pheasant demons brought great joy to the people.

Some said he was a god that wandered the heavens and the earth and saw injustice on his way, and he couldn't bear seeing commoners suffering the scourge of demons, so he sent down divine punishment that annihilated all the seven dark pheasant demons.

All these legends of multiple views were even compiled into stories by the tea houses and spread throughout the streets, and the people took delight in talking about it.

...

All of these were things of the future. Presently, Chen Xi executed the Starsky Wings under the cover of the night as he rushed with his entire strength towards the Pheasant God Ridge that was a few thousands of kilometers away from Moontrace City.

He held a Soul Core in his right hand, and it was the Soul Core of the seventh demon, Qu Mu. Earlier, only Qu Mu's Soul Core was especially left behind by Chen Xi, whereas the Soul Cores of the other demons were completely annihilated by the Skycontrol Burial Sword.

"Will you speak or not?"

"Ptooy! Kill me if you have the balls!"

"Hmph! I'll give you one final chance. Otherwise, I'll completely refine your Soul Core, causing you to be unable to be reborn forever and completely vanish in this world."

"Dream on!"

"Ah!!" A shrill and miserably cry sounded out, and it caused a chill to run down one's spin.

"I'll speak! I'll speak! Please let me die faster! Please..." After a short moment, Qu Mu's Soul Core was unable to endure Chen Xi's extremely cruel methods of technique, and he let out a trace of an extremely weak pleading voice.

After that, he practically didn't hesitate to speak about everything.

It turned out that it was just as Chen Xi had inferred. Qing Yu wasn't eaten by these demons but entrapped within Pheasant God Ridge, and if nothing unexpected happened, Qing Yu was probably still alive and well now.

The reason it was like this was because there weren't just the seven dark pheasant demons residing in Pheasant God Ridge, and there was also a real pure blooded Dark Pheasant!

A pure blooded Dark Pheasant was a famous peerless flying beast of the primeval times, and it was just like the Inferno Crane and Heavenswallow Sparrow, it was terrifying to the point of capable of becoming an overlord that looked down arrogantly upon an expanse of land, and it was ferocious to the point it even dared to go against gods.

But according to what Qu Mu said, the pure blooded Dark Pheasant that resided on Pheasant God Ridge only possessed a strength at the Nether Transformation Realm, and it hadn't matured yet.

Besides that, the reason for capturing Qing Yu was extremely simple. The pure blooded Dark Pheasant intended to use Qing Yu's body to refine a formidable magic treasure! The reason was because Qing Yu was a descendant of the Azure Phoenix Clan, and he was a rare pure blooded Azure Phoenix. An existence like this was rare even in the Azure Phoenix Clan.

It was precisely because of this that the seven dark pheasant demons had deceived Wu Zhichong and said that they'd already eaten Qing Yu, and they were unwilling to hand him over to Wu Zhichong to deal with.

As for exactly what magic treasure that pure blooded Dark Pheasant was refining, even Qu Mu didn't know clearly. After all, according to the differentiation within their clan, the seven of them were only from a branch of the Dark Pheasant Clan and didn't possess pure bloodlines.

Bang!

After he found out about everything, Chen Xi directly destroyed Qu Mu's Soul Core before speeding up and arriving instantly before a mountain ridge that was enveloped in black mist.

This mountain ridge was like a ferocious beast winding on the ground. It was coiled with surging black mist, emitted demonic qi that shot into the sky, and it emanated an evil and piercingly cold aura. When looked at from afar, it was capable of making one feel extremely horrified.

This was Pheasant God Ridge, the lair of the seven dark pheasant demons, and practically no living being dared approach to a distance of 500km near this place, causing it to seem extremely ghastly.

Strange, with Ling Bai's strength and the Dao Arts of the Nirvana Sword Sect he possesses, he ought to be unafraid of a pure blooded Dark Pheasant at the Nether Transformation Realm. Why did he allow Senior Brother Qing Yu to be trapped here...? Chen Xi looked at Pheasant God Ridge from afar and pondered for a moment. After that, his figure instantly flashed out like a flowing light, and he arrived silently on Pheasant God Ridge.

At the same time, his extremely deep Divine Sense stretched out and instantly enveloped the entire mountain ridge, and his eyes instantly lit up after searching for a long time.

There was actually a spacious and quiet abode in the depths of the mountainside, and a middle aged man with a withered appearance, sharp brows, and thin lips was sitting cross-legged within the abode.

This middle aged man wore a black robe, his fingers were thin like bamboos, and his sharp fingernails were suffused with a chilly black light. Strands of the glow of sin coiled around his body, and he looked extremely evil and cold.

If Chen Xi wasn't wrong, this person was probably the eldest of the seven dark pheasant demons — Jiao Liang!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 596: Divineflame, Darkwater

Jiao Liang who wore a black robe, had a withered appearance, sharp brows, and thin lips was in deep contemplation, and he utterly didn't notice that his figure had already been completely exposed in the eyes of another.

According to the time, the refinement ought to have started now. So long as Senior Xuan Zheng succeeds, then I'll be able to use my Soul Core and seize the body of that Azure Phoenix kid, and I'll be able to completely escape the restraints of the glow of sin. In the future, won't I be able to move freely in the vast world? Jiao Liang muttered, and his gloomy eyes couldn't help but be suffused with a trace of burning desire.

Unlike ordinary cultivators, evil cultivators advanced extremely swiftly, yet paid the price of slaughtering the lives of others. The higher an evil cultivator's cultivation advanced to, then more living beings had to be slaughtered. Gradually, they would suffer the rejection of the Heaven Dao, and it would send down a glow of sin, and it would cause it to become practically impossible for them to overcome the tribulations in the future.

Jiao Liang was only a step away from advancing into the Nether Transformation Realm now, and he was extremely unwilling to stop here. So he thought of a wonderful method, and it was to seize the body of another!

But if he wanted to escape the glow of sin, then merely seizing the body of another wasn't sufficient. The body he seized had to possess a superb constitution and be blessed by the Heaven Dao.

Amongst the demon race, those that were able to obtain the favor and blessing of the Heaven Dao were all pure blooded beings that had ancestors that had become true gods. In this way, the conditions were extremely harsh.

For example, the Azure Phoenix Clan, Pixiu Clan, Vermillion Bird Clan... All of these clans had ancestors that had become extremely formidable gods, but after being passed down until now, it was extremely rare like qilin horns and phoenix feathers for the disciples of these clans to be pure blooded.

For the sake of seizing such a body, Jiao Liang had schemed for countless years, yet had only encountered a pure blooded Azure Phoenix now. So when he thought about how he would be able to escape all the glow of sin upon him once he seized Qing Yu's body successfully, the excitement in his heart was obvious.

I'll surely be able to succeed this time since I have the assistance of Senior Xuan Zheng! Jiao Ling secretly clenched his fist tightly as he took a deep breath, and he forced himself to calm down slowly.

Swoosh! However, right at this moment, he suddenly felt his entire body go cold, and he couldn't help but be covered in a layer of goosebumps. The instinct that he'd tempered from many years of battle caused him to strike the ground without the slightest hesitation, and he intended to burst forward.

His movements couldn't be said to be slow, and his reaction even exceeded ordinary cultivators by more than a few times. Numerous enemies that wanted to kill him by a surprise attack had lost their lives at his extremely alert reaction.

But he'd failed this time. Not only did he not burst forward, he didn't even dare move his body in the slightest because a hand was actually already pressed down onto his forehead!

What sort of speed is this? He simply appeared out of thin air.

It was on the verge of exceeding all Jiao Liang's imaginations because within his mind, only an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had grasped the ability of teleportation was capable of achieving this.

Would the person that made a move against me this time be an Earthly Immortal Realm expert?

When he thought up here, Jiao Liang seemed as if he'd been doused with cold water, and his entire body went cold as if he'd fallen in an icy pit. He was notorious, had harmed countless living beings, and had encountered countless great and minor dangers, but it was the first time he'd encountered this sort of extreme danger that was sufficient to be fatal!

Who exactly is it? Could it really be an Earthly Immortal Realm expert? Jiao Liang took a deep breath before slowly raising his eyes, and only at this moment did he notice that a figure had suddenly appeared by his side.

A tall figure that stood like a sword, and it revealed an immovable aura.

This person was naturally Chen Xi, and silently subduing Jiao Liang with a single move caused him to heave a sigh of relief in his heart. If it wasn't for Jiao Liang's mind being immersed in contemplation earlier, it would absolutely be difficult for him to subdue this great demon whose hands were covered in blood.

"Those six brothers of yours have already died at my hand. So you'd better not try any tricks as it will only cause you to die faster." A casual sentence, yet it was no different to a thunderclap in Jiao Liang's ears, and it shocked him to the point he almost lost his composure while his expression changed indeterminately.

Dead?

Those six brothers of mine are all dead?

How could this be possible!?

Jiao Liang was stunned for a moment before taking a deep breath to forcefully restrain the horror in his heart, and then his gloomy eyes stared fixedly at this young man that had suddenly arrived here as he asked. "Who exactly are you? When did all of us brothers offend you?"

"Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi." Chen Xi replied indifferently. At this moment, there was already no need to continue concealing his identity.

"So you're from the same sect as that kid of the Azure Phoenix Clan. No wonder, no wonder..." Jiao Liang frowned as he sighed lightly, but, his heart almost dripped with blood.

Just a step away, only one more step and I would be able to seize that kid's body to be reborn. But it just so happens that a variable appeared at this moment. Could it be that this is the punishment of the heavens to me?

"Speak, where have you trapped that Senior Brother of mine?" Chen Xi sized up the surroundings. He'd used his Divine Sense to search the entire Pheasant God Ridge earlier, and he hadn't noticed any trace of Qing Yu and Ling Bai.

"Would you let me go if I do?" Jiao Liang smiled miserably.

"What do you think?" Chen Xi replied with a question.

“I think you’ll surely kill me, and it’s just a matter of time.” At this moment, Jiao Liang had calmed down instead, and he even revealed a strand of indifference when speaking about his fate. He seemed as if he’d known since a long time ago that he was fated to encounter such a day.

“That Senior Brother of yours is underground. I can bring you over.” As he spoke, Jiao Liang actually stood up without worrying in the slightest if the hand that was pressed on his head would exert strength and kill him.

Chen Xi really didn’t make a move. But, he similarly didn’t believe that Jiao Liang would accept his fate just like that. As the leader of the seven dark pheasant demons, if it was so easy for him to submit, it would be unusual instead.

...

This was a dim and quiet passageway that led underground, and it twisted and turned as it led an entire 30 plus kilometers underground before Chen Xi’s field of vision instantly widened.

Shockingly, this was a cave in the depths of the ground, and it was spacious, quiet, and covered an area of 3km.

At the center was a pool of flame that was filled with surging lava. The crimson red and boiling lava gurgled with bubbles and emitted strands of white colored smoke, and it caused the surrounding space to seemed crimson red.

But the temperature in the surroundings were strangely ice cold to the extreme, and it revealed a cold aura that sank into the bones.

That pool of flames isn’t simple, and it’s obviously not something ordinary!

Moreover, there was a violet clothed middle aged man with white skin, three cords of long beard beneath his chin, and an extremely elegant and refined look sitting cross-legged by the side of the pool of flame. He was swiftly forming a string of complicated and profound seals with his hands to drawn out strands of watery blue flames out from the pool of flames, and these flames shook while suffused with a horrifying sheen.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi was able to notice that those blue colored flames seemed to possess intelligence and were struggling violently as if they wanted to escape the middle aged man’s restraint. But under the control of the technique of the middle aged man, all of this struggling was futile.

Chen Xi recognize that strand of blue colored and intelligent flames, it was actually a type of Divineflame that was scattered in the heavens and the earth — the Darkwater Flame!

This flame was cold like water, icy cold to the bone, but it was a type of flame, causing it to be extremely mystical. Moreover, it was extremely rare and practically on the verge of extinction.

But after that, Chen Xi’s gaze moved aside because there was a young man by the side of the violet clothed middle aged man. The young man had a handsome appearance and a gentle appearance. Shockingly, it was Qing Yu! At this moment, he seemed like a soulless puppet that was sitting there while staring blankly, and he seemed to be unconscious.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw Qing Yu was still alive, and he instantly confirmed that the violet clothed middle aged man that looked to be refined and cultured was probably the pure blooded Dark Pheasant.

“Senior Xuan Zheng, save me!” Jiao Ling suddenly cried out for help when they arrived here.

“Hmm?” The middle aged man swiftly turned around as a ball of peerlessly sharp light exploded out from his eyes, and it instantly descended onto Chen Xi, causing him to understand what had happened.

Swoosh!

Right at the instant he was distracted, the strand of watery blue flames swiftly struggled free from his restraint and leaped into the pool of flames and vanished in the blink of an eye.

“Trash! You actually dared to disturb me. You truly deserve death!” Xuan Zheng cursed. He’d exerted a great deal of strength to draw out a strand of Darkwater Flame, yet failed just short of completion. This caused him to wish for nothing more than to go berserk and kill right now.

“Senior, this was absolutely not my intention, it was...it was he who forced me.” Jiao Liang spoke with a trembling voice. As he spoke, he’d already used a voice transmission to tell Xuan Zheng everything that had occurred earlier.

“So that’s how it is...” Xuan Zheng spoke with a ghastly voice. The refined and cultured disposition he possessed had completely vanished and he was completely enveloped by monstrous killing intent. “Kid, no matter who you are, put Jiao Liang down before kneeling down and apologizing to me, and I can let you die a slightly swifter death.”

“Aren’t you worried that I’ll kill him?” Chen Xi glanced at Xuan Zheng and spoke indifferently.

“The disciple from your sect is still in my hands. Do you dare?” Xuan Zheng laughed coldly as he glanced at the nearby Qing Yu, and his words were filled with a threatening tone.

Bang! Chen Xi directly smashed apart Jiao Liang’s head and even completely annihilated Jiao Liang’s Soul Core. This was undoubtedly the usage of the most direct action to display his resolution.

His decisive actions shocked Xuan Zhen to the point the latter’s pupils constricted, and then he exploded into rage and pointed at Chen Xi as he roared. “What an audacious little kid. Since you don’t want this disciple of your sect to be alive, then I’ll kill him!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand to directly slap down at Qing Yu. However, when his palm was about to press onto Qing Yu’s head, he noticed to his shock that from the beginning until the end, the kid before him had actually not reacted in the slightest and didn’t even blink. The kid was composed to the point he seemed like he was an unconcerned party.

“You...actually disregard the life of a disciple from your sect. Could it be that you aren’t a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect?” As he spoke, Xuan Zheng frowned as he shouted loudly.

“Didn’t you not kill him?” Chen Xi replied indifferently.

Xuan Zheng was stunned as a wisp of bewilderment gushed out from his heart. Could it be this kid knows that if I kill that Azure Phoenix, then I won’t be able to refine the...

“Attack!” Right when Xuan Zheng was thinking, Chen Xi shouted out explosively and interrupted Xuan Zheng’s thoughts, and this caused Xuan Zheng to be stunned once more. Attack? Could it be that this fellow has help?

Hiss!

After that, he understood the answer. Because, at this moment, an extremely sharp sound of space being torn apart suddenly resounded behind him.

There was actually an enemy lying in ambush by my side since a long time ago!?

This unexpected change shocked him to the point his soul almost left his body, and his hairs stood on end.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 597: Blackhole World

Hiss!

The sword light that suddenly gushed out from behind Xuan Zheng was suffused with an aura that was desolate and silent like an abyss. The aura was neither being created nor destroyed, neither alive nor dead, and it caused one to feel despair, helpless, dispirited, and uneasy.

It was extremely terrifying!

This sword strike seemed capable of annihilating everything, and it caused the entire space here to freeze for an instant as if it had fallen into a state of eternal destruction.

“Hmm?” Xuan Zheng sensed an extremely dangerous aura suddenly surge through his entire body, and it felt as if an enormous mountain was pressing onto his heart, causing even his breathing to become difficult.

Swoosh!

Under the stimulation of being on the verge of death, Xuan Zheng practically instinctively dodged to the side. But before he could catch his breath slightly, the assault of an enormous hand was reflected within his eyes.

The enormous hand held the surging Netherworld river and the might of the palm strike exerted by this hand shot out like wave after wave, and every single palm strike’s might was more formidable than the previous, blazed brightly, and oppressed the souls of all.

Their strengths overlapped without end as they strengthened ceaselessly, and layer upon layer atop each other seemed to form a sea of palms that descended down with the intention of drowning everything!

Shockingly, this was a Dao Art — the Myriad Netherwave Palm!

This was Chen Xi’s attack, as he wanted to launch a pincer attack with the sword light that struck out abruptly, and he intended to annihilate Xuan Zheng in one go.

After all, Xuan Zheng was the descendant of a peerless flying beast, Dark Pheasant. Moreover, Xuan Zheng possessed a pure bloodline and a formidable strength that had already attained the Nether Transformation Realm. If they were to fight, then it would surely be an extremely violent battle. Chen Xi was worried that this battle would affect Qing Yu, so he strove to eliminate this demon with his entire strength in the shortest time possible!

On the other hand, that sword light was naturally executed by Ling Bai. Chen Xi had received Ling Bai's voice transmission as soon as he stepped foot into the space beneath the ground, and it turned out that the little fellow had executed a concealment technique and was always hiding in the space by Qing Yu's side while intending to wait for the proper moment to attack.

Chen Xi's arrival instantly made him stop hesitating, and after brief discussion, they decided to make a move and annihilate Xuan Zheng.

So this was the origins of the scene that was playing out right now.

"Bastard! I'll eat both of you!" When he saw that he'd actually been instantly forced into a precarious situation, it completely aroused the ferocity within Xuan Zheng's bones, and he shouted out explosively with a grim voice. During this period of time, his entire body suddenly erupted with an expanse of blazing lights that actually transformed into a world.

This world was lustrous and sizzling. There were mountains, rivers, stars, the sun, and the moon, and all of them were filled with numerous traces of the Grand Dao. At this moment, they droned and shook as strands of profound and terrifying energy stretched out from them.

Shockingly, this was a power that could only be grasped by Nether Transformation Realm cultivators — The Blackhole World!

A so called Blackhole was the creation of a path within the Dantian, and it was like a bridge that led to another world.

On the other hand, the world within the blackhole was formed from the combination of True Essence and Grand Dao profundities within the body. Every single thing in the world contained a strand of profound World Energy, and the more Dao Insights one had grasped and the higher the realm of these Dao Insights were, the more solid and mighty the Blackhole World would be.

Supposedly, when cultivated to the limit, the variations of time and space and various living beings could be formed within the Blackhole World, and it could already compare to a true world!

When Nether Transformation Realm cultivators executed Dao Arts, their combat strengths would be able to multiply explosively, and the source of this was within their own Blackhole World. The stronger one's Blackhole World was, the more formidable one's combat strength would be.

Some terrifying living beings in the primeval times were even capable of striking out with a might of a few tens of times their strength after advancing into the Nether Transformation Realm, and it was absolutely terrifying to the extreme.

Xuan Zheng was a pure blooded Dark Pheasant and had even attained the Nether Transformation Realm. At this moment he revealed his Blackhole World at this moment, his entire body was filled with an overbearing aura of supremacy.

Bang!

He directly resisted Chen Xi's palm strike head on, whereas his Blackhole World swept out and emitted a terrifying revolving force that minced apart the sword light that Ling Bai struck out.

In merely a single move, he'd destroyed the joint attacks of Chen Xi and Ling Bai!

"How could this be possible? Even a Dao Art is unable to injure him in the slightest?" Chen Xi's eyes squinted, and he deeply realized the gap between the Rebirth Realm and Nether Transformation Realm.

Especially the Blackhole World, the might created by it was simply too strong, and it practically made him feel as if he was fighting alone against an entire world.

"Hmph! You really can surmount a realm to defeat enemies once you grasp a Dao Art, but it's useless against me. I've already grasped the Grand Dao of Water to perfection while I've also grasped the innate Dao Art of the Dark Pheasant Clan, Darkice Nine Yin Technique. It's sufficient for me to bring forth two times my combat strength, so how could you possibly be a match for me?" Xuan Zheng roared with laughter, and he was complacent and arrogant.

"Chen Xi, even if it's within the Nether Transformation Realm, this animal is a top expert and is absolutely not someone ordinary Nether Transformation Realm cultivators can compare to. But killing him is still as easy as blowing off dust to me." Ling Bai's 10cm tall figure appeared out of thin air with a swish, and he stood before Chen Xi as he said swiftly, "Guard the surroundings carefully, especially that pool of flames. Leave the rest to me!"

"Are...you sure?" Chen Xi hesitated.

"Chen Xi, I hate it the most when others doubt my ability. Especially when it's you!" Ling Bai's face darkened as he glared fiercely at Chen Xi.

"Hmm? What are you, little fellow? Could it be that you're a disciple of the Dwarfspirit Clan? That clan is practically on the verge of extinction, right?" Meanwhile, Xuan Zheng seemed to have noticed Ling Bai as well, and he couldn't help but speak with surprise when he saw Ling Bai was only 10cm tall.

"Vile spawn! What's with all the nonsense? Die!" Ling Bai emanated a murderous air as he chanted a string of obscure and profound words. "The variable of the heavens is calamity, the variable of earth is disaster, without terror there is nirvana, with terror then there is no life..."

Along with his voice, a terrifying energy suddenly surged over from all directions and converged onto Ling Bai's body, and his body started to rise steadily while the aura on his body rose madly.

In the blink of an eye, he'd already transformed into a peerlessly handsome young man with chilly features, a peerlessly fierce bearing, a pair of eyes that were deep and desolate like an abyss, and his body emitted a merciless aura of nirvana.

"Hmm? What a peculiar Nirvana Dao Insight..." As he looked at Ling Bai's eyes that were desolate like an abyss and sensed the aura of nirvana that surged on Ling Bai's body, Xuan Zheng's pupils constricted abruptly as a wisp of terror flashed past his eyes.

Xuan Zheng practically didn't hesitate to attack with his entire strength. In the time of a single breath, the Blackhole World around him expanded before emitting a profound and terrifying energy that enveloped directly at Ling Bai.

"Without disaster there's no calamity, Nirvana Fatality!" Right at this moment, Ling Bai shouted like a thunderclap as his palms pressed together, causing everything in this expanse of space to seem to have been sucked out as space itself collapsed inch by inch, and then a grey and translucent terrifying enormous sword condensed in the air.

This sword surged with Nirvana sword qi and was suffused with a blazing sheen that was neither grey nor white, and it slashed down!

Rumble!

This terrifying sword qi slashed down, causing the entire expanse of space to erupt with ear piercing bangs, and circle after circle of withering ripples stretched out towards the surroundings.

When he saw this, Chen Xi instantly recalled what Ling Bai told him earlier, and he soared through the sky right away to grab Qing Yu before arriving atop the pool of flames. His hands sliced through the air as a violet colored lotus flower light barrier surged out into appearance, and it enveloped the pool of flames along with him.

This light barrier was similarly a Dao Art, and it was called the Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier. It was an extremely formidable defensive Dao Art that was comparable to the Black Tortoise Clan's defensive Divine Ability. When cultivated to the limit, even the falling of the stars and sun or the obliteration of the world would be unable to shake this light barrier's defense in the slightest.

Bang!

Right when Chen Xi had just completed all this. The enormous and terrifying sword qi in the distance had already struck onto Xuan Zheng's Blackhole World, causing it to break apart inch by inch. The landscape and stellar bodies within it collapsed and dispersed successively before transforming into strands of vital energy that dissipated.

On the other hand, Xuan Zheng was struck by this to the point of coughing up blood repeatedly, and he stared his eyes wide open while revealing an appearance of disbelief.

How could this be possible?

I'm a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator that has grasped the Grand Dao of Water to perfection, and I'm skilled in the Darkice Nine Yin Technique, allowing me to bring forth two times my combat strength! But I'm not even able to resist a single sword strike of my opponent's?

"Impossible!" Xuan Zheng roared furiously, and his eyes were on the verge of splitting open. He exerted all the energy within his body to ceaselessly repair and perfect the Blackhole World that was being damaged.

However, no matter how he struggled, under this terrifying sword qi, his Blackhole World was being repaired ceaselessly, yet being damaged without end, and it collapsed inch by inch and was on the verge of completely crumbling.

“If you don’t die now, then when!?” Ling Bai shouted loudly.

Bang!

An explosive band that shook the heavens resounded out. The might of the sword qi rose explosively and directly slashed the Blackhole World apart, and then it didn’t lose momentum in the slightest as if crushed down onto Xuan Zheng in the end.

At that instant, the space in this area beneath the ground was completely filled with boundless raging sword qi that emitted dazzling and resplendent light, causing the cave walls in the surroundings to rumble and collapse while the ground cracked apart like spider webs and emitted enormous cracking sounds, and it was complete chaos.

If one were to look down here from the sky, one would be able to see that the entire Pheasant God Ridge seemed to have encountered a fatal strike, and it was collapsing. The ground in an area of 500km had directly split open with numerous rifts and seemed like a deep chasm had been smashed open on it by a meteor, and it terrified the living beings in the surroundings to the point of trembling without end.

After an unknown period of time, everything returned to calm, and the dust and dirt dissipated.

The place where Pheasant God Ridge was had already transformed into an expanse of ruins that was covered in desolation, whereas the pool of flames in the underground cave was unharmed while every other place had suffered severe damage.

“He’s dead?” Chen Xi retracted his Dao Art and carried slight shock as he swept the surroundings with his gaze.

“Of course!” Ling Bai had already transformed into his 10cm self and descended onto Chen Xi’s shoulder while gasping endlessly for breath. His peerlessly handsome little face was rather pale. Obviously, that attack from before consumed an enormous amount of his strength.

“Xuan Zheng is dead, then what about the treasure he was refining...?” Chen Xi spoke with slight regret.

“It’s within the Darkwater Flame pool.” Ling Bai directly interrupted Chen Xi and raised his hand to point at the pool beneath them. “The reason this vile spawn captured Qing Yu was because he wanted to use the Vital Blood in Qing Yu’s body to refine the wings of a divine beast Azure Phoenix he found from somewhere.”

“The wings of a divine beast Azure Phoenix?” Chen Xi was shocked, and he suddenly recalled that the wings of an Azure Phoenix were one of the main materials of the Flame God Fan he wanted to refine!

“This fellow wouldn’t have been intending to refine the Flame God Fan, right?” Chen Xi muttered and felt slight disbelief, and his gaze had already locked on firmly onto the pool beneath his feet.

Lava surged within the pool of flames, and it was boiling while emitting an aura that was cold to the bone instead. Moreover, there were traces of watery blue Divineflames flowing about within the pool, causing it to seem extremely mysterious.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 598: Numerous Gains

The pool of flames surged as the lava roiled, and it was suffused with traces and strands of dark blue colored Divineflames, causing it to be extremely mysterious.

Suddenly, Chen Xi's hands started fluttering about as he struck out a string of dense and profound techniques, and they transformed into expanse after expanse of talisman markings that scooped towards the pool of flames like a net.

This was a technique recorded within the jade slip that Bi Lingyun gave him. Not only was the method of refining the Flame God Fan recorded within that jade slip, there was also the technique of collecting the five Divineflames needed, the Goldblaze Flame, Woodsoul Flame, Darkwater Flame, Sunflame, and Stalactite Flame.

Every single technique was different and each possessed its own profundity. For example, the technique he executed at this moment was the technique to collect the Darkwater Divineflame.

Swish!

The lava surged and roiled violently without end. Before long, strands of water blue Darkwater Divineflame were drawn over and transformed into a fist sized ball that struggled within the net.

This Divineflame was extremely cold to the bone. Even if a Rebirth Realm cultivator was slightly tainted by a strand of it, the cultivator's body would be frozen instantly before the cultivator's soul was frozen, causing it to be extremely formidable.

At the same time, it was also one of the extremely rare flames that were required to refine the Flame God Fan, and it belonged to the ranks of treasures that could only be found by luck and not sought after. To some equipment refiners and alchemists, the Darkwater Divineflame was absolutely a divine flame that they desired even in their dreams.

"Darkwater converge, hold!" In next to no time, the fist sized ball of Darkwater Divineflame had already been confined by layer upon layer of the profound technique, causing it to be unable to move. After that, Chen Xi suddenly opened his mouth before swallowing the ball of Darkwater Divineflame with a single gulp, and he nurtured it within his Dantian.

A Divineflame like this was extremely difficult to tame, and he could only temporarily seal it by relying on the technique, whereas he had to slowly tame it before he would be able to use it in the future.

Gurgle! Gurgle!

At the instant the Darkwater Divineflames were taken away by Chen Xi, the lava within the pool of flames actually vanished with a noticeable speed, and only an empty pool was left behind.

Moreover, the bottom of the pool was still suffused with a green and black sheen. They were like divine radiances that emitted a vast and divine aura.

"Eh, not only is there a pair of Azure Phoenix Wings, there's actually a pair of Dark Pheasant Wings!" Ling Bai lowered his head to look, and he cried out with shock.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he'd noticed it as well. Shockingly, a pair of azure wings and a pair of black wings lay silently at the bottom of the pool. Both of them were only palm size, suffused with divinity, and emitted blazing and resplendent glows.

In the next moment, two precious treasures had already fallen into Chen Xi's hands. They felt light as if they didn't exist when placed on his palm, and when he carefully sized them up, he couldn't help but feel a trace of shock. This pair of wings had actually been refined already, and they were entirely capable of comparing to a Quasi Immortal Artifact!

"That Xuan Zheng was extraordinary as he was actually able to gather such precious treasures. After all, no matter if it's the wings of an Azure Phoenix or the wings of a Dark Pheasant, both of them are from truly mature ferocious flying beasts, and they're extremely superb, rare, and precious materials to refine Immortal Artifacts with." Ling Bai praised with admiration.

Chen Xi understood that the Azure Phoenix and Dark Pheasant were both some of the most formidable flying beasts in the primeval times, and they were extraordinary to the point of being capable of battling real gods!

Most importantly, obtaining a pair of their wings was simply as difficult as ascending the heavens, and even gods were probably unable to achieve it. The reason was extremely simple, on one hand, these flying beasts with terrifying and noble bloodlines possessed extremely formidable strengths, and on the other hand, even if one was able to annihilate them, the wings on their body would automatically be destroyed, causing one to utterly have no opportunity to use.

If one wanted to obtain the treasures on these beasts, one could only wait until they died from old age and shed their wings. But normally speaking, even if they shed their wings, these peerless flying beasts wouldn't leave the wings to humans and would only leave the wings to their own descendants.

How precious this pair of Azure Phoenix wings and Dark Pheasant wings were was obvious from this.

Moreover, according to the records in ancient books. The wings of existences like the Azure Phoenix, Dark Pheasant, and Vermillion Bird could already be called Divine Wings, and they were the location where the vital essence of the beasts was nurtured. In terms of preciousness, it was only slightly inferior to the Innate Exalted Bone within their bodies.

The Exalted Bone was even rarer because all the innate Dao Arts grasped by these peerless flying beasts came from the Exalted Bone within their bodies, and the Grand Dao profundities branded on it was even rarer than their wings.

For example, the Exalted Bone of the Roc in Chen Xi's possession was a rare existence like this, whereas he'd comprehended a peerlessly formidable Divine Ability like the Stellar Lightningform from it.

"The Flaming Peacock Fan was refined from the feathers of the Nether Peacock King and contained the Triple-Defiance Divineflame, and it's already a Quasi Immortal Artifact with extremely formidable might. I wonder if this Azure Phoenix Wing and Dark Pheasant Wing possess such might..." Chen Xi flicked his finger onto the Azure Phoenix Wing and Dark Pheasant Wing, causing clanging sounds to resound out while strands of the radiance of divine erupted out, and it emitted a sound that seemed like rock colliding with gold.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi swung the Azure Phoenix Wing lightly, causing it to instantly gush out with an expanse of dazzling and resplendent green colored flames that incinerated space and was extremely overbearing. Merely this might was absolutely capable of instantly melting a heaven-rank magic treasure.

After that, he tested the might of the Dark Pheasant Wings, and it was similarly shocking to the extreme and on par with the Azure Phoenix Wings.

“So that’s how it is. The Azure Phoenix Wings contain Azure Serenity Divineflames, whereas the Dark Pheasant Wings contained Black Corrosion Divineflames, and they aren’t the slightest bit inferior to the Triple-Defiance Divineflames within the Flaming Peacock Fan...” Chen Xi put these two treasures away immediately, and he was extremely satisfied.

No matter if it was the Azure Phoenix Wings or the Dark Pheasant Wings, both of them were the main materials to refine the primeval Immortal Artifact, Flame God Fan. If he included the Flaming Peacock Fan in his possession, then he only lacked Phoenix Wings, Roc Wings, Nethercrane Wings, and Suncrow Wings.

On the other hand, in terms of flames, he’d already gathered the Darkwater Divineflame, and he lacked the Goldblaze Flame, Woodsoul Flame, Sunflame, and Stalactite Flame.

So long as he progressed step by step, he would be able to gather all the materials and flames eventually and refine the real Flame God Fan, and just thinking about its might caused him to feel boundless yearning.

“Cough, Chen Xi, your luck is really heaven defying. Xuan Zheng gathered these two precious treasures painstakingly and intended to rely on the Darkwater Divineflame and Qing Yu’s Blood Essence to combine them into one and refine a powerful weapon. In the end, it actually benefited you.” Ling Bai stood on Chen Xi’s shoulder and grinned as he spoke.

“Right, how’s Senior Brother Qing Yu?” Chen Xi smiled as well, and then he couldn’t help but frown when he saw Qing Yu still had a blank expression as if his soul had left his body.

“He’s fine. It’s only a method of sealing the soul, and he’ll be able to awaken within three days of time,” said Ling Bai.

“Alright, then let’s leave.” Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

Chen Xi immediately brought Qing Yu along as he left with Ling Bai, and he left this underground cave before flashing towards the teleportation formation outside Stone Kingdom without stopping.

On the way, Chen Xi found out that the reason Ling Bai had refrained from making a move to rescue Qing Yu for a few days was for the sake of obtaining the Azure Phoenix Wings in Xuan Zheng’s possession.

In other words, even if he didn’t come, Ling Bai would make a move in the next few days and annihilate Xuan Zheng before leaving with Qing Yu.

...

Not long after Chen Xi left, intense spatial fluctuations suddenly appeared in the space above Pheasant God Ridge that had transformed into ruins now.

Swoosh! A graceful figure emerged. She possessed beautiful jet black hair that hung loosely on her shoulder, her appearance was enchanting with sexy red lips, and every single move she made revealed an amorous and charming feeling, causing her to reveal allure that was capable of toppling cities.

Shockingly, she was the expert of the Nine Tailed Clan, Xueyan.

“Dammit! I was actually a step too late...” Xueyan bit her lips lightly as a wisp of fury suffused her charming eyes. Even then, it still caused her to reveal allure that moved one’s heart and caused one’s heartbeat to quicken.

“What should I do? My Lord has handed this matter over to me to deal with. If I return just like this, then I’ll probably be unable to escape punishment...” Xueyan frowned as she muttered with a light voice.

After that, she seemed to have noticed something, causing her eyes to be unable to refrain from glowing. “Wait, that little fellow ought to have just left a while ago. I’ll surely be able to deduce the direction he fled towards with the Mirror Restoration Technique...”

When she thought up to here, she stretched out her pair of slender, white, and delicate hands and suddenly struck out a screen that was like a pan of ice, and it flowed with divine radiance before instantly transforming into a mirror that was coiled with mist.

Scenes started to appear within the mirror. Shockingly, it was everything that had occurred in Pheasant God Ridge not long ago!

In next to no time, she locked onto a tall figure. But right when she executed this technique with the intention of finding the direction Chen Xi left towards, she felt her mind shake as her vital blood flowed in the opposite direction, and she suddenly spat out a mouthful of dark red blood.

“How could this be possible! Everything related to that little fellow is actually enveloped by the workings of the heavens! Who possesses such extraordinary ability to achieve this?” Xueyan wiped the trace of blood that flowed from the corner of her mouth, and her watery eyes seemed to be covered in shock.

Earlier, she was unable to refrain from prying into Chen Xi’s fate and luck, yet she actually suffered from a backlash, and if it wasn’t for her stopping the technique in time, she would have almost suffered from qi deviation!

“Who exactly is this little fellow...?” Xueyan was stunned for a long time before emitting a faint sigh that was filled with unwillingness and bewilderment.

She didn’t waste time here, and she directly tore space open and left.

The abnormality on Chen Xi caused her to suddenly realize that this little fellow that she felt could be casually squashed to death seemed to have other origins. Moreover, there might be an extremely terrifying and great figure standing behind him.

After all, existences that were capable of circulating the power of the workings of the heavens were extremely terrifying and supreme existences in the three dimensions, and they were able to shake the three dimensions easily!

So she had to return and notify her Lord about this and let him decide.

...

A light flashed as the teleportation formation activated, and in practically less than the time for a single breath, Chen Xi was already outside the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

“Little Junior Brother, you’ve returned!”

“Haha! I knew it! So long as Little Junior Brother makes a move, he’ll surely be able to bring Junior Brother Qing Yu back.”

Chen Xi was instantly greeted by Huo Molei and the others when he arrived at West Radiance Peak with Qing Yu. Especially when they saw Qing Yu who was on Chen Xi’s back, all of them beamed and were extremely delighted.

“Chen Xi, long time no see!” However, right at this moment, a chilly voice suddenly resounded out. It was just an extremely normal sentence yet this voice revealed an extremely lawless, overbearing, and arrogant feeling.

Chen Xi raised his eyes and saw an extremely handsome and charming young man with hair that was crimson red like flames and a gaze that were like bolts of lightning. He stood there by himself, yet possessed an arrogant and overbearing imposing aura of his own.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but be dazed when he saw this person, and he seemed to have never imagined that after so many years, he would actually encounter this person here!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 599: Burning Battle Intent

The crimson haired young man had a stalwart figure, white skin, and possessed an extremely handsome and evil appearance. The corners of his mouth were slightly curled upwards, and the innate arrogant and overbearing bearing he possessed caused him to be extremely unusual.

He was precisely Bai Gan from the Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan!

All those years ago in the Darchu Dynasty, the Starnet Palace that was one of the eight great powers of the southern territory’s Dragon Lake City had seized Bai Wanqing’s daughter, Xixi, and completely offended Bai Wanqing. In the end, it caused their entire sect to be annihilated.

The people that made a move that day was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert called Bai Teng, and the other person was Bai Gan.

Chen Xi still remembered that the Starnet Palace had activated the Nine-Palace Balefulstar Immortal Slaughtering Formation at that time with the intention of annihilating Bai Wanqing, Bai Teng, and Bai Gan. But, in the end, Bai Teng had taken out an Immortal Artifact and completely turned the situation around, causing the entire Starnet Palace to be annihilated, and his might was unparalleled and formidable to the extreme.

That day was the first time Chen Xi had seen an Earthly Immortal Realm expert make a move and the first time he’d truly seen an Immortal Artifact, causing it to leave an extremely deep impression in his mind. So how could he possibly forget this crimson haired young man that had accompanied by Bai Teng’s side that day?

In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed, and he'd transformed from the Violet Palace Realm greenhorn youth into to the current perfection-stage Rebirth Realm Elite Disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. At this moment, when he saw a familiar face like Bai Gan once more, he was slightly absent-minded in his heart, and it seemed as if those incidents had occurred just yesterday and were vivid within his mind.

"Master, he'd a disciple of the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan. He just arrived at West Radiance Peak yesterday and said he's an old friend of yours and has something to discuss with you." Mu Kui explained via voice transmission from the side.

"Yes, I know." Chen Xi replied as a wisp of a light smile appeared on the corners of his mouth, and then he said to the distant Bai Gan, "Brother Bai, long time no see."

Huo Molei and the others heaved sighs of relief in their hearts when they saw Chen Xi recognized this young man, and they left with Qing Yu. They knew that since this person had come with the intention of discussion something with Chen Xi, it would be slightly unsuitable for them to continue staying here.

"Truthfully speaking, I completely never imagined that a disciple of the Darchu Dynasty like you would actually smoothly become eminent in the Primeval Battlefield and join the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to become an Elite Disciple." After everyone left, Bai Gan sized Chen Xi up briefly with his gaze and said with slight surprise, "I remember that when I saw you for the first time all those years ago, you were still at the Violet Palace Realm, right?"

Chen Xi nodded. "Indeed."

"No wonder Little Aunt looks so highly upon you. Just how many years have passed now, yet you've already advanced to the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, and it's even to the extent that you're only a step away from developing a Blackhole and attaining the Nether Transformation Realm. Such natural talent is extremely rare," said Bai Gan before his expression turned serious. "I came here this time because I was entrusted by Little Aunt to bring you something."

As he spoke, a jade slip appeared in Bai Gan's hand.

Chen Xi was stunned, and a wisp of excitement couldn't help but suffuse his heart.

The Little Aunt Bai Gan spoke of was naturally Bai Wanqing.

It was precisely because of Bai Wanqing that he'd traversed all the way through into the Primeval Battlefield without fear of difficulties and arrived in the Dark Reverie. It was all for the sake of meeting Bai Wanqing and obtaining some clues related to his parents.

His parents had become an obsession in his heart since a long time ago. The trials, hardships, and the countless battles he'd experiences to arrive here today was all for the sake of searching for the whereabouts of his parents!

This wasn't just his obsession, it was also the obsession of his younger brother, and it was even the obsession that his grandfather was unable to let go before passing away!

"But if you want to obtain this jade slip, it will depend on if you possess the strength." Bai Gan suddenly spoke, and as he spoke, his eyes already carried a trace of surging battle intent. "Come, this jade slip is

yours so long as your strength can satisfy me. If you fail, then you're unworthy of knowing the contents of this jade slip, and you should just stay obediently in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect while trying your best to cultivate!"

"This is a type of test?" Chen Xi frowned.

"Exactly." Bai Gan nodded. "Do you know how much Little Aunt was pushed away and reproached after she returned to the clan because of you? Everything she did was for your sake! If you don't even possess this little bit of strength, then what qualifications do you have to obtain this jade slip?"

His voice contained a trace of rage that couldn't be restrained, and he seemed to feel pained from the situation Bai Wanqing faced now and felt it was unfair and not worth it...

Chen Xi was able to perceive this, so he didn't hesitate and said, "Alright, I accept!"

Bang!

In the next moment, the vital energy in Chen Xi's entire body surged like the tide as an unprecedented battle intent surged like blazing lava throughout his body, and it stimulated him to the point his mind was concentrated to an unparalleled level.

At this moment, he yearned for a battle, and he would go all out!

"Good!" Bai Gan's eyes lit up when he saw Chen Xi's battle intent was so tremendous, and he roared with laughter. "I've already attained the Nether Transformation Realm now, but I'll exert a strength at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm while fighting you. So long as you're able to resist a hundred moves of mine, not only will I give the jade slip to you, I'll surely welcome you with open arms when you come to the Bai Clan in the future!"

As he spoke, his battle intent rumbled as his crimson red hair fluttered like flames, and he possessed an overbearing imposing aura of supremacy.

Swoosh! In the next moment, both of them soared up into the sky at practically the exact same time because both of them knew that once they fought, it would surely affect the West Radiance Peak.

"Come! Let me see exactly how great your ability is!" Bai Gan shouted loudly as he charged over swiftly with a ferocious and overbearing aura, and then he raised his fist and smashed out. His fist carried an overbearing aura and rumbled with Dao Insight as it swept over towards Chen Xi.

This strike was truly too violent, it crushed the space, broke apart the layer of clouds, and was simply impossible to resist. Even a Nether Transformation Realm expert wouldn't dare bear the brunt of its force!

Chen Xi was shocked. This Bai Gan is worthy of being a disciple of the Bai Clan. This is still when he has held back and is exerting a strength at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. If he completely erupts with his strength, exactly how formidable would his might be?

Bang! But Chen Xi wasn't afraid, and he raised his palm to strike out and directly receive it head on!

He utilized the profundities within the Allheaven Truth, and it was simple and direct, unsophisticated yet grand. A single palm strike was like a myriad of tidal waves surging out, and the layer upon layer of energy overlapped together, causing its might to rise steadily and explosively.

The fist and palm collided together and erupted with a terrifying radiance and wave of air, causing the entire sky to seem as if an earthquake had occurred there, and it shook violently while terrifying lights charged out in all directions.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! The figures separated as both of them took three steps back in midair, and every single step they took caused an expanse of cracks and waves to stretch out in the sky.

This was absolutely a ferocious battle. Both of them fought with large and direct movements, and they revealed shocking destructive force. If it wasn't for them being high above in the sky, the mountains in an area of 500km would have probably been completely destroyed.

Both of them were actually on par in this strike!

"Not bad, you've actually already started to comprehend Dao Arts, but this much strength isn't enough!" Bai Gan roared with laughter as his crimson hair fluttered, and he charged forward once again. He gripped his hand to form a fist and erupted with blazing violet light before he smashed his fist down in an extremely overbearing and cold manner.

Chen Xi moved to greet this attack, and he didn't retreat but moved forward instead. He similarly swung out his fist that raged with strong winds as he entered into an intense battle with Bai Gan.

Rumble! High above in the sky, waves of destructive energy that were like collapsing mountains and tidal waves erupted as both of them fought, and they fought to the point the whole world was turned upside down. Blazing and dazzling lights enveloped the entire area, causing everything there to be obscured.

The more he fought, the more delighted Chen Xi felt in his heart. It was the happy and satisfied feeling of meeting a perfect opponent, just like drinking a thousand cups of wine were never too many when with a friend. Moreover, only an opponent like Bai Gan was capable of completely lighting up the surging battle intent in his heart.

Bang! In the next moment, Chen Xi's disposition changed as he completely forgot his own existence, and he seemed to have returned to slaughtering within the army of specters in the Primeval Battlefield. All his thoughts and will had completely transformed into a single word — Battle!

Just like the tiny cauldron had said that day, only by completely blending into the battle would one be able to understand the essence of battle.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to be born for battle and looked down on the world because of battle.

Presently, every single move he made gushed out with various Dao Arts that possessed extraordinarily formidable might, and it carried the might of the heavens and the earth as it shook the world and brought chaos to the Yin and Yang of the world.

The Skycontrol Burial Sword, the Grand Confinement Dao Art, the Myriad Netherwave Palm, the Nine Spirit Transformations, the Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier... Numerous supreme Dao Arts obtained from the secret realm at the top of the lotus platform were freely executed by him, and they were

dazzling and lustrous as they broke through the chains of the world, turned the five elements around, and carried peerless profundities.

During the period of over a year that he comprehended Dao Arts in the world of stars, he'd already comprehended the profundities of all the 49 Dao Arts that he'd obtained from the secret realm at the top of the lotus platform, and he only lacked tempering and attainment.

Every single one of these 49 Dao Arts possessed might that shook the heavens and the earth and incinerated seas. If it was any other cultivator, being able to comprehend and grasp any one of them was sufficient to allow the cultivator to roam freely and become famous in the world.

Presently, Chen Xi had comprehended all of them within a short time of a little over a year, and if news of this practically heaven defying comprehension ability were to be spread out, it would absolutely give rise to a mighty uproar and caused him to be well renowned in all the three dimensions.

The reason he was capable of this was the Allheaven Truth.

This supreme book of the Dao recorded the profundity of all the Dao Art inheritances of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and those 49 Dao Arts were all produced from its profundities.

Chen Xi had comprehended it day and night and combined with the various scenes related to the primeval times that were branded within the Allheaven Truth, comprehending the Dao Arts within it was simply extremely smooth and achieved without effort.

But even though he'd comprehended them, grasping them completely wasn't something that could be done overnight. It required days and months of continuous tempering before the might of every single Dao Art could be brought out completely.

Now he was perfectly matched with Bai Gan, and it was just nice to be a superb tempering experience. The ceaseless tempering of all the Dao Arts he'd grasped would allow his knowledge and mastery of all the Dao Arts to improve swiftly.

But Chen Xi was completely unaware of all this as he'd already completely immersed himself into the battle, causing his battle intent to attain a peak state, and his mind was unprecedentedly clear and calm.

It was like a state of Dao comprehension, it was the tempering of Dao Arts, and it was the comprehension of the true essence of battle.

In practically less than 10 minutes, the True Essence within Chen Xi's body had already been completely consumed.

Rumble!

However, before he could be forced to stop attacking because of this, surging and pure spirit energy suddenly gushed over from all around in the heavens and the earth, and they gurgled like a river as they streamed into his body and instantly replenished his consumed True Essence.

From the beginning until the end, it utterly didn't affect Chen Xi's battle rhythm in the slightest!

"Hmm? He actually entered into a state of Dao comprehension while in battle, and he transformed the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth to be of use to him? This little fellow's natural talent is so high

that it has simply arrived at an unprecedented extent!" At an extreme far distance away from West Radiance Peak, there were numerous mighty figures standing there since an unknown period in time. It was precisely the Sect Master, Wen Huating, and the other elders. They were alarmed by the commotion here and came over to look, and they noticed to their shock that Chen Xi had actually entered into a state of Dao comprehension while in battle!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 600: Bashed Miserably

If one were to look down from the sky, one would notice that the spirit energy and Immortal Energy that was originally drifting about silently in the heavens and the earth around the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect seemed to have been summoned at this moment, and they swarmed out to converge towards the sky above West Radiance Peak.

The impetus of it seemed like a true scene of the clouds being drawn from all directions, and it instantly alarmed everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

"My god! Which senior of the sect caused such activity?"

"It's too terrifying! He actually drew the energy of the heavens and the earth and transformed the spirit energy in the surroundings to be of use to him. Such extraordinary ability is simply unbelievable!"

"According to legend, the primeval divine beast Roc was able to completely suck up an entire ocean with a single breath, and the impetus before us right now isn't the slightest bit inferior to the Roc."

Numerous figures soared into the sky from the various peaks of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and they looked at the West Radiance Peak from afar while exclaiming over and over again with admiration. Such a marvelous sight was too shocking indeed.

But in next to no time, an apricot yellow flag soared out from the sky while suffused with terrifying Immortal Energy. At the instant it appeared, it emanated numerous expanses of divine radiance that covered the sky as it descended down, and it completely concealed everything in a 5,000km area around West Radiance Peak.

The scenes within this barrier was impossible to be seen any longer.

"It's actually the Chaotic Skyeath Flag! That's one of the Sect Guarding Immortal Artifact of our Nine Radiance Sword Sect!"

"Looks like the Sect Master has made a move, and he's probably worried that the commotion created would be too great and draw trouble."

"Alas, we can't see anything anymore. I wonder who drew out such great phenomena that even the Sect Master had to make a move himself and utilize an Immortal Artifact to guard around it."

When they saw the Immortal Artifact Chaotic Skyeath Flag that soared into the sky and concealed the surroundings, everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was stunned, and they sighed endlessly before leaving successively because they knew they were unable to see everything that was happening within any longer.

But there was curiosity that couldn't be shaken off within their hearts. Exactly who caused such a commotion on the West Radiance Peak?

...

"Everyone, let's leave as well." After Wen Huating utilized the Chaotic Skyearth Flag, he glanced at the distant battle before he spoke indifferently.

Chen Xi was in a state of Dao comprehension while in battle, and he couldn't be disturbed. Otherwise, it would be an enormous loss that couldn't be made up for. So he utilized an Immortal Artifact to help Chen Xi conceal everything.

After all, to every single cultivator, a state of Dao comprehension was fortune bestowed by the heavens and could only be chanced upon, and it was extremely precious. Once one was disturbed while in this state, the losses were something no one could bear.

...

In the sky above West Radiance Peak, the shock in Bai Gan's heart grew the longer he fought, and the pressure upon him grew greater and greater.

His gaze was extremely perceptive, so he practically noticed with a single glance that Chen Xi had actually grasped no less than a few tens of Dao Arts. Moreover, every single one of them had extraordinarily great might, and they could absolutely be considered to be top Dao Art inheritances in the entire Dark Reverie. They were absolutely not something ordinary Dao Arts could compare to!

How does this fellow cultivate?

How could he grasp so many terrifying Dao Arts?

Didn't he just enter the Dark Reverie not long ago? Could it be that even the minor worlds have Dao Art inheritances now?

Numerous questions ceaselessly gushed into his heart, causing Bai Gan to simply not dare believe everything that was happening before his eyes, and it was even to the extent that he thought he was dreaming!

After all, he was one of the most outstanding disciples of the Bai Clan, and he'd consumed an enormous amount of precious resources of the clan to be able to advance into the Nether Transformation Realm at such a young age yet he'd only comprehended and grasped a mere three Dao Art inheritances.

On the other hand, Chen Xi, a young man that came from a minor world, a fellow that utterly didn't know what a Dao Art was previously, had actually grasped a few tens of types of Dao Arts now!

Anyone would feel disbelief from this, right?

Bai Gan's mind rose and fell, and he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Moreover, along with the progressing of the battle, the pressure he felt grew stronger and stronger. Unknowingly, he'd already utilized a might that belonged to the Nether Transformation Realm, and only in this way was he capable of fighting Chen Xi on par.

This caused him to feel slightly embarrassed. He'd solemnly spoken earlier that so long as Chen Xi was able to resist 100 moves of his, Chen Xi would be considered to have passed the test. Never had he imagined that not only had Chen Xi resisted these moves, Chen Xi even forced him to have no choice but to utilize his strength that belonged to the Nether Transformation Realm just to fight Chen Xi equally.

Bu, what caused Bai Gan to be slightly relieved was that Chen Xi was merely at the Rebirth Realm. Even though Chen Xi's combat strength was formidable, due to his cultivation being low and lacking attainment in the Dao Arts he'd grasped, it wouldn't be long before Chen Xi would lose from his True Essence drying up.

So Bai Gao similarly had the confidence to obtain the final victory in this battle.

However, the following scene caused his heart to shake instantly, and he almost bit his own tongue. A state of Dao comprehension! This fellow actually drew upon the energy of the heavens and the earth during battle and entered a state of Dao comprehension!

As he looked at the spirit energy that converged over from the surroundings and gushed ceaselessly into Chen Xi's body, Bai Gan's confidence in obtaining victory couldn't help but waver.

This fellow is too abnormal!

Even if I want to fiercely suppress him with my cultivation, he doesn't give me the chance!

Bai Gan couldn't help but feel bitter in his heart, and then his spirits were refreshed once more. He was an extremely arrogant and overbearing figure in his bones as well, and he naturally wouldn't allow himself to fall into disarray.

He stopped letting his mind run wild, and he exerted all his strength into the battle.

But in next to no time, Bai Gan was unable to keep his composure once again, and he was even slightly furious. When facing Chen Xi that was in a state of Dao comprehension, the pressure he faced was actually starting to increase gradually!

It was even to the extent he had to give his 120% in order to maintain an equal state.

Bang! Right at this moment, a fist suddenly exploded out from the space at the side, and it directly blasted onto his right arm at the instant Bai Gan was absent-minded. The strength of the fist erupted like a torrent and directly blasted him flying 3km away.

Bastard!

Bai Gan gritted his teeth. This strike struck him to the point his vital blood roiled endlessly, and if he didn't resolve it in time, he'd almost been injured.

Bai Gan roared furiously as his figure flashed out explosively with majestic movements. He soared in the sky while spraying out Dao Arts that were vast and powerful torrents that tore through the sky, and they assaulted Chen Xi as swift as a thunderclap.

Bang!

Numerous expanses of space were blasted apart, and he walked through the shattered space like a king that ruled over the world confidently, and his hands developed incomparable attacks that possessed peerlessly ferocious might.

This was the Violet Thistle Mountain Bai Clan's Ultimate Technique, one of its nine great Dao Art inheritance, the Violetqi Starsoul Technique. It possessed unfathomable profundity, was ferocious in slaughter, and shook the nine heavens.

The surging violet qi that was like a waterfall converged into a river that penetrated through space and instantly struck down at Chen Xi.

At this moment, Bai Gan was enraged, and he didn't hold back in the slightest as he utilized an ultimate move.

Swish!

Chen Xi's figure stopped in midair before his hands swept out, and a wide chasm instantly appeared. All the attacks of Bai Gan actually fell into the wide chasm and were obliterated into nothingness!

This was similarly a Dao Art, and it was called the Skylight Void Technique. It was capable of dividing Yin and Yang and transforming space into a void, causing all attacks to be obliterated into nothingness. When cultivated until the limit, it was even capable of opening a chasm that lay across the heavens and the earth, drowning everything in the world within it, causing it to be extremely terrifying.

Bastard! He's relying on his state of Dao comprehension to draw the spirit energy in the surroundings, causing his True Essence to be endless, and he has even grasped a few tens of types of Dao Arts. How do I fight him!? Bai Gan was instantly angered to the point of stamping with rage when he saw his ultimate attack being obliterated into nothingness. If it wasn't for him being afraid he would cause Chen Xi to lose this chance, he wished for nothing more than to turn around and leave right now.

This is too bullying!

He's using the great force of the state of Dao comprehension to suppress me, yet I can't awaken him. This is simply like making me a punching bag!

Bai Gan was aggrieved to the point he was on the verge of tears.

He knew that unless Chen Xi awoke from this state of Dao comprehension, otherwise he could only continue suffering bitterly. Because the Dao comprehension state of this bastard was established on the battle with him!

Once I lose or turn around and leave, this bastard will surely awaken from his state of Dao comprehension.

Bang!

Chen Xi attacked once more, causing Bai Gan to have no time to think anymore. He braced himself before moving to intercept Chen Xi's attack, and the two of them were instantly locked in an intense battle once more.

After a long time, Bai Gan had consumed all the spirit pills he'd carried with him and was unable to replenish the True Essence within his body any longer, and he could only furiously and resentfully shout out for Chen Xi to stop in the end.

He had no other choice. If this were to continue, then he would surely be bashed to the point of being covered in injuries once his True Essence dried up. Instead of that, wouldn't it be better to stop the battle in time? In this way, he would be able to save some face.

However, even though he wanted to stop the battle, Chen Xi paid no attention and still continued to attack like a bolt of lightning, and Chen Xi's attacks were like a violent storm and without the slightest intention to stop.

Bang!

Bai Gan was blasted flying once more, and his figure staggered as his crimson red hair become disheveled.

"Bastard! Did you not hear what I said clearly?" Bai Gan flared up with rage and wished for nothing more than to slice Chen Xi up and swallow him. However, before he could react, Chen Xi's attacks had approached once more, and another palm blasted him flying once more and tore apart his clothes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Just like this, Bai Gan worked hard to ask Chen Xi to stop, whereas Chen Xi ignored it completely, and Chen Xi's attacks didn't weaken in the slightest and bashed Bai Gan around like a ball that flew about in midair.

This sort of feeling was truly too aggrieving!

Bai Gan was furious to the point of being on the verge of exploding. But what caused him to be helpless was that up to this point, he'd already exhausted all his True Essence, yet Chen Xi just happened to be relying on the energy of the heavens and the earth and was still full of energy and extremely ferocious, causing him to be exceedingly anxious.

"Motherfucker! I'll crush this jade slip if you still don't stop!" Bai Gan who'd been forced to a helpless state had finally utilized his trump card — The jade slip he was ordered to give to Chen Xi.

Sure enough, Chen Xi instantly stopped when he heard this while the battle intent in his eyes retreated like the tide, and he quickly awoken from the state of Dao comprehension.

"We're stopping?" Chen Xi shook his head before glancing at the distant Bai Gan, and then his expression instantly became strange as he almost didn't recognize Bai Gan.

Bai Gan's clothes were in rags, his entire body charred, his hair disheveled, and his face was badly battered... He simply seemed even more miserable and pitiable than vagrants who begged for a living in the mortal world, and he didn't have the slightest proud bearing of a Bai Clan disciple!

"How the fuck can we continue!?" The corners of Bai Gan's mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely when he heard this, and then he tossed the jade slip towards Chen Xi angrily before he said, "Alright, I'm leaving first. You're...really a bastard..."

As he spoke, he'd already turned around and left, and he wouldn't stop no matter how Chen Xi shouted. It couldn't be helped, he'd completely lost all his face today, so how could he have the face to stay for another moment?

He even wished for nothing more than to never have the chance to meet Chen Xi again!

"Isn't it just a bashing? He can't even accept this little blow..." Chen Xi shook his head yet his gaze had descended onto the jade slip on his palm.

What has Aunt Bai...left for me?