

Talisman 601

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 601: Taking Assignments

The jade slip brought over by Bai Gan was a Transmission Jade Slip. At the instant it was activated, a gentle and clear voice curled up from it, causing Chen Xi to have a long lost feeling of familiarity, and it was precisely Bai Wanqing's voice.

Chen Xi, you've surely already entered the Dark Reverie when you receive this jade slip. I originally intended to meet you, unfortunately due to unexpected events, we don't have the fate to meet in the end. We won't be able to meet for now...

Don't worry, I'm fine. I'll surely return to meet you after at least three years or five years at most. During this period of time, you should just cultivate at ease. I'm very much at ease with Senior Liu Jianheng taking care of you.

Remember, the Dark Reverie isn't like the Darchu Dynasty. Sects are numerous like trees in a forest, and it's boundlessly vast. Since you've come alone to the Dark Reverie, you must be careful, and don't rashly take risks.

I know that you're concerned about the whereabouts of your parents. But all I can tell you now is that your father, Chen Lingjun, is still alive and well, whereas your mother, Zuoqiu Xue, is the same...

The voice revealed a slightly pressed tone, and it seemed to have been left behind hastily. The voice vanished without a trace in a mere few breaths of time, and the jade slip instantly shattered into powder as well.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was stunned speechless.

It was the first time that he found out Madman Liu was called Liu Jianheng.

Similarly, it was the first time he found out that his own father was actually called Chen Lingjun!

It was very absurd, but it was a fact. Since he was young, his grandfather had never mentioned his father's name, and every time he asked his grandfather, his grandfather's expression would sink instantly before flaring up and fiercely lecturing him.

In other words, his father's name was like a taboo in his life. No one knew it, and he never dared to ask about it.

Now, at the instant when he found out the name of his father, great waves couldn't help but arise abruptly in Chen Xi's heart, and there was a feeling of excitement, sorrow, and unfamiliarity.

Chen Lingjun... Chen Lingjun... Chen Xi muttered and seemed to want to see through every little thing related to his father in his memory from this name. But he noticed in the end that he actually had no impression of his father.

His father's appearance, his father's nature... He didn't know anything!

So long as you're alive and well, then I'll ask you personally once I meet you. Why did you abandon me and Chen Hao? Why were you even able to disregard grandfather's fate? Why... Chen Xi had too many 'whys' in his heart. But he knew that only when he saw his father with his own two eyes would he be able to find out the answer to all this.

In next to no time, he'd calmed down the feelings in his heart that were rising and falling intensely, and then he turned around and returned to his wooden house.

The jade slip Bai Wanqing left behind had only made one thing clear. She had no choice but to leave the Bai Clan now for some reason that couldn't be opposed.

If he wanted to meet her, then he had to wait for three to five years from now.

But Chen Xi already felt extremely satisfied now. Because he knew that his parents were still alive, and it allowed him to firm his confidence once more. So long as he worked hard and continued on this path, he would one day be able to meet them again!

...

Hu!

After he returned to his wooden house and before Chen Xi could rest for a moment, he felt the Blood Essence in his entire body boil while he faintly had the feeling of being about to break through the shackles and advance in cultivation, causing him to hurriedly take a deep breath before sitting cross-legged and regulating his breathing.

He knew that because he'd entered into a state of Dao comprehension while in battle earlier, his body had absorbed tremendous amounts of spirit energy while his spirit, essence, and energy had attained an unprecedentedly blazing height, causing the scene before his eyes to occur.

However, before he could feel delighted, he suddenly noticed that after he gained control of the vital energy in his entire body, the feeling of being on the verge of breakthrough had suddenly vanished.

Could it be that the time to advance hasn't arrived...?

Chen Xi frowned, and he felt that taking this step into the Nether Transformation Realm was truly too difficult. Even though no tribulation would descend, it was the barrier that was most difficult for him to surmount since he started cultivating until now.

The Nether Transformation Realm broke the shackles of the body and opened up a Blackhole in the body, and it was a realm that transformed the Rebirth Wheel into a world. At that time, the essence of a cultivator's vitality, the energy in a cultivator's body, the mind, the soul... Everything would undergo a qualitative transformation. Every single move a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator made was capable of conforming and fusing with the world before erupting with boundless potential and combat strength.

Similarly, this was a barrier that was extremely difficult to surmount. Most of the cultivators in the world were stopped before this barrier, and they perished with hatred in their hearts from their lifespan drying up in the end.

Even if it was in the Dark Reverie, an existence at the Nether Transformation Realm could be addressed as a great figure. Moreover, cultivators that had attained this realm would usually be addressed respectfully as great cultivators!

The word 'great' vividly portrayed the height and might represented by the Nether Transformation Realm.

Nevermind, since the time hasn't come, then insisting will only cause me to have more worries for nothing. I'll leave everything to fate. In next to no time, Chen Xi recovered his calm and started cultivating in meditation.

The battle with Bai Gan allowed him to obtain great gains. Especially his grasp and utilization of Dao Arts, and it allowed him to understand the formidableness of Dao Arts even more deeply.

Dao Arts were the art of the Dao. The more one cultivated it, the more one was able to appreciate the might and profundities within it.

Presently, even though his knowledge of Dao Arts could only be considered to rudimentary and hadn't attained the state of perfection, he'd stepped through its threshold after all. So long as he tempered and comprehended slowly, he would be able to reach perfection eventually.

...

Dawn the next day, Chen Xi had just woken up from his meditation when he left West Radiance Peak and headed to the Performance Hall on Matter Radiance Peak.

The Performance Hall was the place to take assignments, and he wanted to replace Qing Yu to completely repay all the assignments that the West Radiance Peak owed.

Swoosh! In next to no time, Chen Xi had arrived at the Matter Radiance Peak, and he relied on his 'Elite Disciple' command token to pass through the countless restrictions of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and arrive within the Performance Hall.

In the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, there were countless restrictions hiding within space. If it was someone that wasn't from the sect, then even a Heavenly Immortal would find it difficult to take a single step within the sect, and once someone not from the sect was discovered by the restrictions, the person would be directly eliminated by the restrictions.

This was one of its hidden resources as one of the 10 great immortal sects of the Dark Reverie. For example, it was simply impossible for outsiders to sneak into extraordinary powers like this, and it would be useless even if a group of Heavenly Immortals attacked.

There were over 100 disciples gathered at this moment within the Performance Hall that possessed a grand imposing aura. Moreover, there were disciples that rushed over from time to time, causing it to seem rather popular.

When Chen Xi stepped foot into the hall, he saw that the entire hall was extremely vast, and a mere 100 plus disciples standing within it weren't conspicuous in the slightest.

He swept the surroundings with his gaze before directly heading towards the depths of the hall.

There was a disciple of the Performance Hall present there, and they were in charge of the acceptance of all assignments.

Before an enormous table were a few white clothed disciples sitting upright there, and they were organizing the piles of assignment command tokens on the table. One of these disciples heard the sound of footsteps, and he asked without raising his head. "What sort of assignment do you want to take?"

"Test assignments," replied Chen Xi. He already knew now that the assignments in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were divided into two types. One was the test assignments that disciples had to complete within a set period of time.

The other type was reward assignments. Anyone could accept them and so long as one completed them, one would be able to obtain the corresponding reward.

Under normal circumstances, test assignments were directly distributed by the Performance Hall to the disciples of the various peaks, and it was very rarely that a disciple would come to the Performance Hall and actively take a test assignment

Because the difficulty of test assignments weren't high, and besides the basic benefits and resources of the sect, there weren't any other rewards.

On the other hand, reward assignments were different. They were divided in detail into nine grades according to their varying difficulties. Grade one was the lowest and grade nine was the highest. In this way, the rewards were naturally more or less divided into nine grades.

But even the reward from the lowest grade one reward assignment was more than 10 times better than the rewards of test assignments. So most people that came to take assignments in the Performance Hall came for the reward tests.

Even though a person like Chen Xi who took test assignments couldn't be said to be one in a million, it could still be considered as rare.

"Test assignments?" Sure enough, the disciple behind the table couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this. But when he raised his eyes and saw the person before him was Chen Xi, he instantly came to an understand and said with a smile, "So it's the West Radiance Peak's Junior Brother Chen Xi. Right, has the assignment Junior Brother Qing Yu took the other day been completed?"

"It's completed." As he spoke, Chen Xi raised his hand and flipped it, causing a Mirage Jade Slip to appear before he passed it over. Within the Mirage Jade Slip was the scenes of him killing the seven dark pheasant demons, and it was utterly impossible to be falsified.

"Hmm, right, the seven dark pheasant demons have been annihilated." The disciple looked through the jade slip and confirmed it was correct before he said with a smile, "Then which test assignment do you want to take this time, Junior Brother Chen Xi?"

As he spoke, he'd casually moved his finger, causing almost 100 test command tokens to instantly appear on the table. All of these were the test assignments owed by the West Radiance Peak in these past few years, and all of it were piled into a small hill here.

"Give all of these to me." Chen Xi sized up the pile of test command tokens before speaking calmly.

“What? All!?” All the disciples behind the table raised their heads and seemed to not dare believe their ears. Even though the difficulty of test assignments weren’t high, it was sufficient to be a headache if one took almost 100 in one go.

After all, not only did these test assignments encompass the annihilation of evil cultivators, there were also assignments to find treasures, escort goods, gather materials, and so on and so forth. They encompassed all sorts of strange things, and it was practically impossible to be completed by a single person.

Not to mention that these disciples of the Performance Hall knew that the time limit for all the test assignments owed by the West Radiance Peak was a single month. Was it possible for Chen Xi to complete almost 100 assignments by himself in such a short period of time?

“Junior Brother Chen Xi, you need to know that once you take all these assignments, you’ll suffer the punishment of the sect if you’re unable to complete them within the set period of time, and it might even lead to imprisonment.” Someone couldn’t help but speak out.

“Give them to me.” Chen Xi smiled, and with a flick of his sleeve, he’d already taken all the assignment command tokens on the table before turning and leaving the Performance Hall.

“Could it be that this fellow doesn’t know that the Peak Trials are about to begin in less than two months of time? He isn’t cultivating concentratedly, but wants to complete test assignments? Isn’t he slightly abandoning his future?”

“Then what do you want him to do? Elder Mo Yu has already given a final order that the disciples of the West Radiance Peak would be punished if they were incapable of completing all the test assignments they owed. It’s common knowledge that besides Chen Xi that has just entered the sect, the other disciples from West Radiance Peak aren’t worth mentioning. Under these circumstances, only Chen Xi can accomplish these things.”

“Now that you say this, it’s truly difficult for Chen Xi.” “Forget it, let’s not discuss this first. I’m instead worried that Chen Xi’s hope to complete all these test assignments within a month is extremely tiny...”

“Alas, it is. If he’s unable to complete them, he’ll probably even be unable to participate in the upcoming Peak Trials. After all, if he’s punished, then he’ll probably be stripped of his qualifications to participate in the Peak Trials.”

As they looked at Chen Xi leaving, those disciples of the Performance Hall couldn’t help but discuss animatedly, and all their discussions were filled with feelings of not looking favorably upon these actions of Chen Xi.

“Chen Xi has really come. I only have to report this matter to Master.” At a corner of the Performance Hall, Xin Ruhai had witnessed everything that had happened earlier, and he couldn’t help but shake his head and sigh.

But after he pondered for a moment, he still turned around and headed towards the depths of the hall. That place he headed to was precisely the cultivation location of Elder Mo Yu who managed the Performance Hall.

...

East Radiance Peak, within Starvault Pavilion.

Yue Chi sat upright on the seat at the center, and his brows were knit tightly while his expression was exceedingly gloomy.

Chen Xi's safe return from Moontrace City allowed him to instantly understand that the operation of Huji Xueyan and the Violetwind Sect had probably failed completely.

Yue Chi wasn't worried about all this, he was worried whether his identity had been exposed during the operation this time and was found out by Chen Xi.

After all, it was precisely him who had provided the news that allowed the Violetwind Sect and Huji Xueyan's schemes to be carried out in perfect order, and it was precisely him who asked the Performance Hall's Elder Mo Yu to make the West Radiance Peak repay the test assignments as only in this way would he be able to force Chen Xi to head to Moontrace City.

They're truly a group of useless trash! Yue Chi's was extremely agitated, and he couldn't refrain from fiercely cursing in his heart any longer. He was truly unable to understand how Xueyan could have failed with the strength she possessed.

"Brother Yue, what're you worrying about?" Right at this moment, a heavy voice sounded out from outside Starvault Pavilion.

"So it's Brother Mo, quickly come in." Yue Chi was stunned, and he quickly restrained his feelings before standing up and speaking.

The person that had arrived was precisely Elder Mo Yu who managed the Performance Hall. He grinned as he sized Yue Chi up, and then he said, "I have a piece of good news, I wonder if Brother Yue wants to hear it?"

"Oh? What good news?" Yue Chi smiled as he asked.

"Chen Xi has taken all the test assignments, and he's about to leave the sect to carry them out. Isn't this a piece of great news to Brother Yue?" said Mo Yu.

"You're saying... He has already taken the assignments and left the sect?" Yue Chi was stunned and asked hastily yet he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart instead. Chen Xi actually didn't act unusual in the slightest. Doesn't this mean that he still doesn't know that it was precisely me who had come to an agreement with the Heavenflow Dao Sect to take revenge against him?

"Exactly." Mo Yu acutely noticed that Yue Chi's feelings seemed to be slightly abnormal. But he thought that it was caused by Yue Chi's joy from hearing the news he spoke of.

"That's good... That's really good!" After he obtained a definite answer, the worry in Yue Chi's heart was practically wiped clean. My actions haven't been exposed, whereas Chen Xi has been forced to leave the sect and carry out the assignments, and he's unable to cultivate concentratedly.

If he's unable to complete the assignments, then I'll be entirely able to use it as an excuse to strip away his qualifications to participate in the Peak Trials and attain my objective of suppressing him. After that, I'll drive him out of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect step by step!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 602: Specter Soulpearl

Willow Legion City

It was a small city in a remote area of the Dark Reverie and neighboring the boundless sea, and it was rich in natural produce. There were numerous sects cultivating on the group of mountains that neighbored the sea.

But since the Darkwind Bandits appeared, practically all the sects around Willow Legion City had been plundered and annihilated, and the smell of blood suffused the entire area.

The Darkwind Bandits were an organization of around 30 over evil cultivators, and all of their members were evil cultivators that were wicked beyond redemption, villains that were bloodthirsty madmen. Since they annihilated all the powers in Willow Legion City, the Darkwind Bandits had been residing here while bringing calamity to the surroundings, and no matter if it were the cultivators in the city or the commoners, all of them were suffering unspeakably.

At this moment, evil qi soared through the air and charged into the sky from within a beautiful and grand hall in Willow Legion City, and numerous evil cultivators with savage appearances were patrolling in the surroundings.

This was once the home of the number one sect in Willow Legion City, yet it had become the lair of the Darkwind Bandits now instead.

“One should enjoy his life whenever he can. Beauties, sing and dance, enjoy the happiness of being united as a family with this Young Master. Don’t dawdle or you’ll age and only be able to sigh with regret before a mirror. Hahaha...” Within the luxurious hall, a Young Master with a graceful bearing was drinking wine and enjoying himself, and before him was a group of young women that were beautiful like flowers serving him carefully, whereas some Golden Core Realm evil cultivators were trying to curry favor with him from the side.

This Young Master was the leader of the Darkwind Bandits, Zhang Gai, and he was a corpse zombie that attained the Dao. He possessed an unreasonable and atrocious disposition, and he committed all sorts of crimes. He’d gathered a large group of evil cultivators and devils to specially plunder those sects that practiced righteousness.

Over 100 sects of various sizes in Willow Legion City had fallen at his hands, and the infuriating thing was the female disciples within all these sects were forcefully seized by him and forcefully taken as female servants for his pleasure.

It was even to the extent that he’d utilized evil techniques to refine numerous young children alive!

During these years, there were countless cultivators that wanted to go against him, but he’d relied on his own formidable cultivation at the Rebirth Realm and the extremely ruthless and evil technique he possessed to annihilate all these enemies that came to offend him, causing him to possess monstrous ferocious might that was capable of stopping children from crying.

If a Rebirth Realm cultivator at the same tempering were to look for Zhang Gai alone, then the cultivator would absolutely be annihilated and refined alive.

“Hehe, Young Master. We’ve been enjoying ourselves to our heart’s content in Willow Legion City all these years. Even though all us brothers are comfortable, we can’t help but itch and hope to go plunder another place.”

“Yeah, Young Master. I heard there’s a drop dead gorgeous beauty in the nearby Sincere Sage City, and she’s the daughter of the Jade Radiance Sect’s Master. Only such a woman is worthy of you, Young Master!”

“Right, we must capture that little girl and offer her to Young Master. Being able to accompany by Young Master’s side is fortune that she accumulated for many lifetimes.”

All the evil cultivators spoke one after the other. All of them glowed with excitement and rubbed their hands together when they spoke about plundering, and they truly wished for nothing more than to set out right now and plunder the Sincere Sage City’s Jade Radiance City.

On the other hand, all the beautiful female servants went pale with fear and were silent like cicada’s in the winter. All of them were young women that had been seized forcefully, and they’d suffered a great deal of torture and humiliation, causing them to deeply understand how brutal and bloody the methods of this group of evil cultivators before them was.

“Young Master, it’s best to be slightly careful. Many large sects have noticed the existence of Young Master lately, and they’ve sent out an order to pursue and kill.” Someone warned in a low voice.

“An order to pursue and kill? Hmph! This Young Master didn’t even offend the members of their sects. On what basis are they coming to interfere in my business? They’re truly poking their noses into the business of others.” Zhang Gai said with disdain as he held up the wine cup made of bones on the table and drank all the wine within in one go, and then he said with a ghastly tone, “Even if a disciple of a large sect really comes, this Young Master will torture and trample upon him to death. Let me see if those sects will still dare look for trouble with me after that!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Gao roared with laughter, and he seemed to be extremely arrogant.

However, right at this moment...

Swish!

A cold light appeared abruptly while the pupils of all the evil cultivators within the hall suddenly dilated, and their expressions froze.

Because they saw to their shock that a sword light had appeared silently out of thin air, and it slashed off Zhang Gai’s head under the gazes of everyone present, causing blood to spray out like a fountain!

His extremely arrogant laughter was still reverberating in the hall yet Zhang Gai himself had already lost his head.

This sword light was truly too swift!

It was swift to the point of exceeding the imagination of everyone present, and it simply seemed as if it had teleported. It flashed out as soon as Zhang Gai had finished speaking and slashed his head off.

All the evil cultivators in the hall were almost unable to recover from their shock, and they thought they were hallucinating...

“Darkwind Bandits, a total of 37 members. The leader is Zhang Gai... I’m not mistaken, it’s all of you.” Right at this moment, a flat and indifferent voice resounded out unhurriedly within the hall.

After that, all the beautiful female servants that had been brought here forcefully saw the heads of all the evil cultivators suddenly separate from their bodies, and it seemed as if their heads had been lifted up by someone. A wisp of terror and disbelief still remained on their faces, and they didn’t even know how they’d died.

Swish!

Thick and hot scarlet red blood sprayed out from their necks like numerous blood colored fountains, and it was horrifyingly tragic and beautiful when it erupted within this gorgeous and grand hall.

“The Darkwind Bandits have died!”

“All these villains have been annihilated!”

“The heavens aren’t blind!”

All the female servants instantly recovered from their shock, and they couldn’t help but let out sharp cries of excitement and happiness that resounded in the entire hall.

On this day, the Willow Legion City fell into an indescribably great uproar.

People ran about to spread the news all over the city, and they were seething with excitement. The Darkwind Bandits that had committed evil for many years had been killed, and it was like the darkness that enveloped their hearts had been torn apart, causing all of them to see the light once again.

A tall figure left trippingly outside Willow Legion City, and he faintly heard the happy clamors that sounded out from the city, causing a wisp of a slightly smile to appear on the corners of his mouth.

Isn’t doing good for others a type of cultivation as well?

...

In the recent one month of time, similar incidents hadn’t just occurred in Willow Legion City, it had even occurred in various other places in the Dark Reverie, and it drew uproar after uproar.

But the Dark Reverie was truly too large, a boundlessly vast place that was strange and unusual. Moreover, incidents like these mostly occurred in extremely ordinary areas, so they didn’t draw the attention of great powers.

I still have one last assignment and I can return to the sect... Chen Xi stretched his body as he took a deep breath yet the dense exhaustion between his brows couldn’t be shaken off.

During these past few days, practically all his time had been used to carry out assignments. He entered teleportation formations, arrived at his destination, carried out the assignment, and left... It was a repeated cycle like this, and it was even to the extent he had to go through a few thousands of

kilometers every single day to arrive at numerous cities that were poles apart. Even with his cultivation and physical strength, it was still too much to take.

Fortunately, there were teleportation formations to travel with. If it wasn't for this, just the distance he had to travel would be sufficient for him to run about for more than a year.

Hidden Moat City, Ghost Wasteland, gather Specter Soulpearls... This assignment is quite simple. It wouldn't be late for me to return to the sect to rest after completing it. Chen Xi looked through the last assignment before soaring up like a flowing ray of light, and he instantly vanished on the spot without a trace.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 603: The Mortal World

Hidden Moat City.

It was a city in the mortal world that was densely populated, covered in rivers, full of vessels, and extremely flourishing.

The streets were crowded with every sort of figure like scholars, peddlers, guards, jugglers, performers, and storytellers, and they could be seen everywhere.

Chen Xi felt a dense air of the mortal world assault his face as soon as he arrived in Hidden Moat City. The boundless mortal world was bustling, and it was completely different from the cultivation world.

"Rich Jade Steamed Buns, Rich Jade Steamed Buns right out of the steamer... My humble ancestor had once worked in the imperial kitchen. The founder of the Dynasty had once made an inspection and eaten the steamed bun my humble ancestor steamed, and he praised it profusely."

"Onlookers, this feathered fan was sewn together by the number one talent of Cleansed Jade Pavilion, whereas the poetry on the fan itself is from the Imperial Academy's number one scholar, Zhuang Wuyu. The feathered fan is suffused with fragrance and is a valued piece of poetry, and it's only 80 gold pieces. Don't miss this opportunity." This was the cry of a feathered fan peddler.

"The Immortal Jing Si opened her elegant mouth to spit out an immortal sword with a swish, and it just seemed like a white ray of light that penetrated the sun. Cold winds rustled as the immortal sword covered the heavens and the earth, and it terrified Old Devil Flowering Willow to the point his soul almost left his body, and he flashed off with the intent of fleeing..." Within a tea house, a storyteller was telling a story animatedly.

"Ah, so it's Brother Qing Xian. You're going to head to the capital for the exams as well? I heard the Imperial Academy's Head Examiner is Lord Xiao Jinyu. He's an upright and impartial person that possesses a powerful style of writing, and he detests flowery writing that's flashy but without substance the most. We have to consider Lord Xiao Jinyu's preference properly when we write, otherwise we'll probably fail the exam."

"You're right, Brother Feng Bao. Didn't we study the books of sages and men of virtue in spite of hardships for the sake of passing the examinations and being renowned in the world. Once I'm successful in the exams, I'll surely head to the number one brothel in the capital, Falling Cloud Pavilion, to have a nice drink before having a good time with the number one prostitute."

“Haha! Passing the examinations, having a wedding night, and running into an old friend in a distant land. Aren’t these three prides of life things that we admire and yearn for? Brother Qing Xian, let’s go have a drink and chat happily. We’ll enjoy ourselves now and not waste our youth.”

Two scholars in scholarly clothes were walking on the street as they chatted, and they seemed to be scholars that were heading to the capital for the exam and were filled with yearning and hope.

As he looked at the scenes before his eyes and heard the various voices on the streets, Chen Xi’s mind calmed down unconsciously.

He strolled on the streets of the mortal world while experiencing the emotions of commoners, and he seemed to be lost in thought as he watched them bustle about for the sake of their livelihoods.

This was the mortal world, it was like a chaotic wave that the myriad of living beings traversed through while living and dying according to god’s will. Even though they were tiny and ordinary like ants yet they lived and died endlessly, forming the myriad of forms of the mortal world and drove the changes in history.

Cultivators struggle beneath the Heaven Dao and work hard for the sake of obtaining eternal life. Commoners rise and fall on the path of life, carrying out manual labor for the sake of their own livelihoods. How laughable is it that cultivators look down upon commoners and feel they’re supreme, and they think all living beings are ants? But under the Heaven Dao, who is the one that’s truly tiny and like an ant?

If I’m able to stand above the Heaven Dao in this lifetime, then would I be able to transcend above everything? Chen Xi stopped moving in the mortal world that streamed endlessly with people, and then he looked up into the sky while his thoughts drifted far away. For the first time, he had the intention and strong impulse to break open the shackles upon him and stand above the Heaven Dao.

He really wanted to know what sort of scene he would be able to see when he stood above the Heaven Dao.

“Big Brother, do you want to buy a pair of straw sandals?” At the side of the street where Chen Xi stopped was a middle aged woman that was peddling straw sandals, and there was a young girl standing by her side. The young girl was short and emaciated, dark skin, and a dirty face, and only her pair of clear and pitch black large eyes were bright like the stars.

The young girl noticed Chen Xi had stood before their straw sandal stall for a long time, and she thought he’d taken a fancy to one of the straw sandals her mother had weaved, so she hesitated for a moment before mustering the courage to ask with a light voice.

“Girl, keep your mouth shut!” The middle aged woman’s face went grim as she reprimanded the young girl. A normal person couldn’t compare to the bearing Chen Xi revealed, and she was worried that her daughter speaking like this would cause Chen Xi to be displeased as that would be troublesome.

“Mother, but what will we do about little brother’s sickness if we can’t gather enough money?” The young girl lowered her head while her little hands intertwined together with uneasiness, and she spoke weakly.

Chen Xi returned to his senses, and he noticed that clothes of this mother and daughter were covered in patched and extremely shabby. Obviously, they lived their lives in extreme poverty and were very pitiable.

Besides that, there were numerous pairs of straw sandals placed on the stall before them, and it filled the stall completely. Chen Xi was able to discern with a single glance that they hadn't sold a single pair.

At this moment, it was already dusk, and if nothing unexpected happened, they might not have any income today.

"I'll take all these straw sandals." Chen Xi's palm moved to pass a silver coin to the middle aged woman. "Take it and quickly return to take your son to get treated." This silver coin was sufficient for a poor family to live stably for a few years.

"Ah! Thank you, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master..." The middle aged woman couldn't help but be stunned when she saw the large and heavy silver coin on her hand, and then she hurriedly expressed her gratitude and was excited to the point she spoke slightly incoherently.

Chen Xi had already left trippingly instead.

"Mother, did we encounter a god?" Chen Xi vanishing instantly caused the young girl to be unable to help but rub her eyes, and she thought it was a hallucination.

But when she looked once more, she was unable to find Chen Xi's figure any longer, and there was only that silver coin in her mother's hand. This caused the young girl to think that she'd encountered a god of legend, and her pitch black and large eyes were filled with excitement.

...

Outside Hidden Moat City, Ghost Wasteland.

This was a ghastly place that caused the faces of everyone in the city to go pale just from mentioning it. There were evil spirits wandering about within it and would make appearances at night, and they specialized in seizing away the souls of others and eating the internal organs, causing them to be extremely terrifying.

Supposedly, the evil spirits were treacherous ministers and traitors that were killed here during a rebellion. They were killed here in the wilderness while their blood flowed into rivers, whereas, their resentment didn't disperse and formed numerous evil spirits in the end.

During these few hundred years, almost no one dared to approach these ghastly place, causing it to be desolate like a restricted place.

However, on this night, there was a tall figure that had arrived within this wasteland, and he'd arrived within a temple that had fallen to ruins a long time ago.

The walls of this temple had collapsed and it was completely covered in dust and spiderwebs, whereas the statues of the gods within the temple had blurred faces, were broken, and had collapsed long ago, and it was impossible to discern exactly which gods they were.

Rumble! The veil of night descended and black clouds covered the sky, causing it to be so dark that one couldn't see one's own fingers. Suddenly, a wave of muffled thunder resounded out as silver bolts of lightning danced about in the sky, and then a rainstorm poured down.

Thunderclaps, bolts of lightning, and a rainstorm... They caused the ruined temple within this wasteland to become even more ghastly and terrifying.

Ding!

A strand of flame arose suddenly before lightning up the dried wood that were gathered on the ground, and it blazed brightly, causing the ghastly temple to have a trace of warmth.

I've finally finished all 107 test assignments. Based on my calculations, I've already left the sect for over a month, and there's only another seven days before the Peak Trials... The flickering light of the flames illuminated Chen Xi's handsome and determined face, and his gaze swept the duck egg sized jet black pearl in his hand before he put it away with a flip of his hand.

It was the Specter Soulpearl, and he'd obtained it from killing one of the evil spirits in the Ghost Wasteland. It couldn't be considered to be precious, yet it was a requisite material to refine a heaven-rank spirit pill.

Hmm? Right at this moment, Chen Xi's brows raised as he seemed to have noticed something. This place is filled with evil spirits and covered with ghosts while containing an extremely dense aura of resentment and Yin. Moreover, it's deep in the night while raining cats and dogs with thunderclaps tearing through the sky. Why would there be someone coming here at this time...?

Eh, so it's them. Chen Xi's Divine Sense stretched out and instantly saw a pair of mother and daughter at the bottom of the wasteland braving the rainstorm as they walked over. They staggered along while completely drenched, and they seemed to be in an extremely sorry state.

They were precisely the pair of impoverished mother and daughter Chen Xi had seen peddling straw sandals in Hidden Moat City.

Strange, could it be that they don't know this place is dangerous? Chen Xi frowned, and he felt this was slightly strange because it was simply like lambs entering the mouth of a tiger when commoners like them came here. After all, the evil spirits here were indifferent to good and bad when they killed.

"Mother, there's light over there. Let's go in and avoid the rain first. How about we return home overnight after the rain stops?"

"Alright, girl. You walk slower and be careful." Not long after, the pair of mother and daughter had arrived on the wasteland and hurried into the ruined temple, and they were both stunned when they pushed open the door and saw Chen Xi who was by the fire. They seemed to have never imagined that they would actually encounter Chen Xi here.

"Sit down and warm yourselves first." Chen Xi stood up and spoke as he looked at the pair of mother and daughter who were soaked through.

"Thank you, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master." The middle aged woman helped the young girl wipe off the rainwater on her body as she thanked Chen Xi, and she kept repeating the same words. Even

though she was slightly long-winded, Chen Xi was able to perceive that she was a simple and kind hearted woman.

Before long, Chen Xi found out that this pair of mother and daughter stayed in a village on the other side of this wasteland. There was another path that led directly to the village yet since they wanted to make the best use of their time to go treat her son, she couldn't care about anything else and could only use this nearer path to rush home overnight.

"Big Brother, what're you doing here? This is the Ghost Wasteland, and there're many evil spirits here. Aren't you afraid?" The young girl raised her small head and asked Chen Xi.

"Since there are evil spirits, then why aren't you afraid?" Chen Xi asked with a smile on his face.

"I'm afraid. But I and my mother still have to go home and boil medicine for little brother. He's extremely sick, and we're very worried about him, so we can only rush home overnight." The young girl grinned as she spoke.

Chen Xi looked at the brilliant smile the young girl squeezed out on her dark little face and he was stunned abruptly as a wisp of indescribable feeling of being touched and shocked arose.

This is only a child around the age of five or six, yet has even forgotten fear for the sake of treating her younger brother, and she even disregarded her own safety...

What sort of feelings are there that they're able to allow her to be brave and fearless?

"Big Brother, this is a red-crowned crane I weaved for you. See if you like it." The young girl suddenly spoke excitedly as she carefully opened up the pocked on her clothes, and then she searched for a long time yet only took out a bunch of wet straw.

"The red-crowned crane has been squashed... Big Brother, I'm sorry." A layer of tears gushed out from the large eyes of the young girl as she looked at the straw in her palm, and she spoke with a light voice.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 604: Advancing

Seeing the young girl feeling sad caused a wisp of warmth to gush out into Chen Xi's heart. I gave them a silver coin that's utterly useless to me, yet obtained the sincerest goodwill of a child. This caused him to be unable to help but be moved.

"Look, the red-crowned crane is fine." Chen Xi stretched out his hand to rub the young girl's little head before taking the ball of straw from her hand, and then his fingers fluttered about before he quickly wove a lifelike red-crowned crane.

Squawk!

In the next moment, this red-crowned crane that was woven with the most ordinary straw flashed abruptly before transforming into a true red-crowned crane that unfolded its wings while crying out, and it was extraordinary and magnificent.

The young girl and her mother were both stunned, and they didn't believe their eyes.

“Sit on it and let it take you back home.” Chen Xi smiled as he spoke, and then he flicked his sleeve to send the pair of mother and child onto the back of the crane.

Swoosh! In the next moment, the red-crowned crane had already spread its wings and flown high into the sky, and it charged out of the temple. Everywhere it passed, the rainstorm couldn't taint its body while the evil spirits dodged away successively with fear, and it vanished in an instant.

“To make the evil face punishment, to make the kind obtain reward, to make order present for the good and bad of the world, white and black, right and wrong... This is the Heaven Dao that I seek in my heart!” Outside the ruined temple, Chen Xi's clothes fluttered as he stood proudly amidst the thunder and rainstorm, and he looked towards the distance where the red-crowned crane had vanished as he muttered in a light voice.

Om!

Right at this moment, the vital energy in his body suddenly surged out as his entire body abruptly emitted an expanse of vast and extremely blazing light that illuminated the heavens and the earth.

The pouring rainstorm and roiling black clouds suddenly vanished without a trace to reveal the clear night sky that was suffused with the light of stars and flowed with the radiance of the bright moon.

The ghosts and evil spirits in the surroundings started to shiver while those that were good had their sins eliminated before entering the six paths of reincarnation, whereas those that committed evil were annihilated on the spot and vanished.

Strands of green sprouts suddenly emerged from the barren wasteland that was covered in jagged rocks of grotesque shapes, and plants grew madly while full of vitality. In an instant, the surroundings were overflowing with green, and it seemed like a miracle.

In the blink of an eye, the sky was filled with dazzling stars while the bright moon was revealed, the surroundings were covered in tree and an expanse of dense verdant color. The scene at this moment seemed like the scene of an immortal paradise, and it didn't reveal the slightest bit of a terrifying and ghastly scene like before.

Swoosh! Chen Xi's figure suddenly descended onto a piece of limestone within the forest, and then he sat down cross-legged on it with a calm expression while a vast aura surged in his body. He was undergoing a transformation!

During this month of time, he'd surmounted mountains and rivers and wandered an extremely far distance, causing him to be accustomed to hardships.

During this month of time, he'd annihilated evil cultivators and killed villains like an upright swordsman that acted straightforwardly.

During this month of time, he'd experienced the myriad of forms of the mortal world, and right and wrong: good and bad stayed within his heart. It wasn't cultivating, but was better than cultivating!

Presently, his Dao Heart was in a perfect state while his vital energy was like a full moon in the night sky, tranquil, flawless, and untainted. In this Ghost Wasteland, within the ruined temple and under the rainstorm, his vital energy had fused with the heavens and the earth, and he'd finally grasped the trace

of opportunity to advance, causing his entire body to undergo a qualitative transformation from inside out.

Om!

The sound of the Grand Dao that seemed like a wave of thunderclaps rumbled within his body, his True Essence boiled, his vital essence surged like a dragon, his vital blood blazed, and all of them transformed into energy that surged to the limit. It seemed like the first bolt of lightning that tore through the heavens and the earth, the extremely ancient sword of the Dao that slashed apart the chaos, and it slashed down within his Dantian.

Rumble!

An arched bridge suddenly gushed out into appearance from within his Dantian. The end of the bridge was originally covered in an expanse of chaos yet it suddenly split into two, and the clear qi rose to transform into the sky while the muddy qi sank to transform into the earth.

An extremely simple shape of a world was formed just like this!

It felt as if his body had been suddenly split into two halves, but Chen Xi didn't feel the slightest bit of pain, and he instead instantly comprehended a profound feeling of the Dao.

When the chaos was split open at the beginning, it was like shackles that had been broken. Yin and Yang were separated, the heaven was Yang while the earth was Yin, and between this Yin and Yang was the boundless world... Boundless tiny pieces of comprehension surged successively into Chen Xi's heart. In the next moment, the Rebirth Wheel within his Dantian exploded abruptly and transformed into a ball of multicolored bright light that gushed into the simple world before transforming into landscape and plants.

The five elements replace each other and circulate endlessly as it developed everything within the world... In merely the time for a few breaths, the entire world had a gorgeous, colorful, and magnificent aura, and it was overflowing with vitality as everything in the world was being created, causing it to not be grey and dull anymore.

But all these transformations didn't end.

Numerous stars started to emerge in the sky, strands of wind drifted in the world, and the sun and the moon appeared in the sky. The heavens and the earth were divided into night and day while thunder surged and creation of everything started showing the transition between life and death... The entire world had 'moved' abruptly, and its movement created an upward thriving momentum.

Yin, Yang, the five elements, star, lightning, wind, sky... All the Grand Dao profundities Chen Xi had grasped formed this independent space within the Blackhole in his body. Besides lacking the Supreme Laws of the Heaven Dao like the Spatial Law, the Temporal Law, the Law of Life and Death, and so on and so forth, it could already compare with a real world!

Swish!

The vital essence and True Essence within Chen Xi's body surged as it charged through the entire world that had just been born, and then it circulated through the apertures within his entire body. Every single time it circulated, its essence would undergo a shocking transformation.

His True Essence became vast, crystalline, and suffused with a jade like sheen.

His vital energy erupted like a volcano, causing even his soul to surge up repeatedly along with it.

His entire body seemed to have fused with the heavens, the earth, and everything in the world. His body reflected the heavens and the earth from the outside while the soul connected the body from within, and his entire body conformed with the Heaven Dao, causing him to seem like a celestial being that had descended into the mortal world and seemed as if he would fly away at any moment.

At this moment, Chen Xi had finally stepped into the Nether Transformation Realm and developed his Blackhole World, and he'd attained the Nether Transformation Realm that all cultivators dreamt of obtaining. Every single move he made was already capable of drawing on the energy of the heavens and the earth, and he was truly capable of collapsing a mountain and splitting the earth with a flick of his finger!

If it was said that the True Essence within Chen Xi's body was a stream before, then it was a surging river that roiled endlessly now. Since a world had been formed in his body, how much True Essence could it hold? It absolutely surpassed the amount he was previously capable of holding by more than 100 times!

Most shocking of it all was the world Chen Xi created had been formed from over 10 types of Grand Dao profundities, causing it to be extremely solid and vast, and it was even more terrifying than the world created by ordinary Nether Transformation Realm cultivators.

If it was said that the Blackhole World of other Nether Transformation Realm cultivators was a wooden house, then Chen Xi's was a stone fort. No matter if it was quality or structure, it was greatly superior!

I've finally attained the Nether Transformation Realm... At the instant Chen Xi opened his eyes, his gaze seemed like two bolts of lightning that streaked through the sky, and it was sharp, dazzling, and brief.

Hu!

Chen Xi let out a long breath of air, and it actually caused a rumbling sound of thunder that shook the surrounding space to the point of shaking. Moreover, with him as the center, the rocks and plants in an area of 500km were completely shattered and dispersed with the wind.

Chen Xi felt extremely overjoyed in his heart as he felt the new changes in his entire body.

Within his Dantian, True Essence that was vast like an ocean charged through the Blackhole World, whereas the outer shell of the Blackhole World was made of layer upon layer of crystalline walls that were solid, grand, and difficult to penetrate.

Moreover, every single layer of crystalline wall was suffused with Grand Dao profundities, causing it emit a dreamlike sheen that was formed from over 10 types of Grand Dao Insights.

The comprehension and grasp towards the Heaven Dao of a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator would fuse into the Blackhole World within the cultivator's body. The more Grand Dao profundities a

cultivator grasped and the higher the realm of comprehension, the more vast and solid the Blackhole World would be and the more terrifying the might exerted by it would be.

It was precisely because of this that there was a difference between Nether Transformation Realm cultivators, and the key was the solidity of the Blackhole World and the amount of Dao Insights.

Presently, Chen Xi has cultivated over 10 Grand Dao profundities, so his Blackhole World had the energy of these 10 plus Grand Dao profundities fused into it, causing the entire world to be even more colorful, gorgeous, and filled with vitality, and he could absolutely be considered to be one amongst the top in the Nether Transformation Realm.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi noticed that the aura of the Paramita and Oblivion Grand Dao Insights were faintly present within his Blackhole World. This aura drifted between everything in the world, it seemed to want to help everything in the world transcend while annihilating those it deemed to be heretics. Unlike the other Grand Dao profundities, it obviously had a color that belonged to the six paths of reincarnation of the Netherworld.

It was precisely because of the existence of these two rare Grand Dao profundities that Chen Xi's Blackhole World became even more complete. It possessed a sense of order between life and death and the aura of the cycle of rebirth, causing its might to become even more formidable.

On the other hand, the technique Grand Dao profundities like the Sword Dao, Talisman Dao, Slaughter Dao, Obliteration Dao, and Devour Dao were scattered about all over the Blackhole World, and they were reflected in every corner of the world with a 'moving' state.

For example, the Devour Dao was concealed within the vortexes caused by the wind, water vortexes, fire vortexes, lightning vortexes... It was an embodiment of movement that didn't possess a shape or a material form, yet it contained strands of the aura of the Dao.

Senior Dao Lotus said that only by flawlessly commanding the various Dao Insights I possess would I be able to bring forth my strongest might. Presently, I've already developed my Blackhole World, yet the Dao Insights within it are in disorder and unable to circulate in an orderly manner. What I lack is a Dao Insight to be the commander that commands and controls the other Dao Insights... After he experienced the various changes of the Blackhole World, Chen Xi muttered and seemed lost in thought.

Before long, he discarded all his distracting thoughts and fell once more into meditation.

He'd already resolved since a long time ago that he would use the Talisman Dao to control the other Dao Insights. Now, what he had to do was to arrange the various Dao Insights he possessed before circulating them in an orderly manner according to the guidance of the Talisman Dao, causing his strength to be flawlessly exerted.

Om! Om!

Chen Xi slowly circulated his Blackhole World as he organized the various Grand Dao profundities within it, and he completely forgot the passage of time. He actually sat cross-legged there silently and immersed himself into an extremely profound state.

The aura within his entire body was restrained while his vital essence laid within his body, and he seemed like a piece of wood or rock that didn't possess the slightest vitality and remained unmoving.

Six days later.

An Ironfeather Hawk that had been lingering here for many days was finally unable to restrain the hunger in its belly, and it plunged down from midair while its pair of claws that were sharp like swords clawed fiercely towards this 'prey' that it had observed for many days.

Swoosh!

The Ironfeather Hawk's speed was extremely swift like a piercingly cold gust of wind, and it instantly appeared before the figure that sat cross-legged on the limestone. However, right when its sharp claws were less than three cm away from the figure, an unexpected event occurred abruptly.

Bang!

That figure that hadn't moved like a rock for six days and six nights suddenly opened its eyes at this extremely dangerous moment. In the next moment, a gaze that was like a cold bolt of lightning shot out explosively, and it directly penetrated this Ironfeather Hawk, causing it to die miserably and fall to the ground!

Six days have actually passed... According to this, isn't the Peak Trials of the sect tomorrow?" Chen Xi muttered. Now that I think of it, I have to thank this feathered beast, otherwise, I'd probably be late to the Peak Trials...

His voice curled up into the sky and hadn't finished sounding out when he'd already vanished on the spot without a trace.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 605: The Peak Trials Begin

Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

East Radiance Peak.

A black robed young man sat cross-legged within an abode that was enshrouded with spirit energy.

The black robed young man's bearing was like that of a demon or devil, raging and arrogant, and his eyes were narrow and long like blades. He was the Nethercrow Clan's genius expert that had lost at the hands of Chen Xi earlier, Du Xuan.

When he lost to Chen Xi the last time, Du Xuan was merely at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. But, now, based on the terrifying True Essence fluctuations that he emitted, he'd attained the Nether Transformation Realm long ago. Moreover, he seemed to have advanced for a period of time, and his cultivation wasn't superficial in the slightest.

As he opened his eyes, Du Xuan's long and narrow eyes flashed with a fierce red light.

The Nether Transformation Realm! Another 20% of the bloodline of the Nethercrow Clan in my body has been awakened. Moreover, the Blackhole World within my body is supported by seven Grand Dao profundities, causing it to be solid and powerful while my True Essence is more than three times more tremendous than before!

It isn't just that, I've already attained mastery in the Profound Qi Instakill Technique I cultivated, causing my combat strength to be on a completely different level when compared to three months ago. I'll completely crush Chen Xi in the Peak Trials this time and become a Seed Disciple in one go!

Du Xuan was an arrogant, and he who was arrogant didn't permit any failure, not even one. Losing to Chen Xi was the greatest humiliation in his lifetime, especially when he remembered how he was actually forced to kneel down before everyone present on that day, his heart ached as if it was sliced by blades, and this sort of enormous humiliation even tortured him to the point of being on the verge of insanity.

He wanted to reclaim everything during the Peak Trials this time and wash away all the humiliation he'd suffered!

Swoosh!

A Transmission Jade Slip flew over — Du Xuan, swiftly come to the Starvault Pavilion!

Du Xuan put away the jade slip and frowned endlessly. The Peak Trials is tomorrow, so why would Master summon me now?

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Du Xuan had already left his abode. This was the first time he stepped out of his abode since losing to Chen Xi, and this time, he would reclaim everything under the gazes of everyone!

...

East Radiance Peak, in a secret realm that was filled with boundless snow tempests. Leng Qiu stood proudly amidst the snow while his clothes fluttered with the wind, and he emitted a piercingly cold aura that caused him to seem like an Emperor of Ice that reigned over the world when combined with his extremely icy cold and indifferent imposing aura.

Swoosh! Swish! Swoosh!

Numerous snow tempests swept ceaselessly through the heavens and the earth, and they gushed over from all directions to form a circular light barrier of snow that covered Leng Qiu within it, causing his long hair to flutter while tainted with snow and he emitted an oppressive aura.

After an unknown period of time, Leng Qiu suddenly opened his eyes, and then two piercingly cold bolts of lightning shot out explosively and tore the snow light barrier apart.

"Emperor Windsoul Technique!" Shapeless gales suddenly started sweeping out before Leng Qiu suddenly smashed out with his fist, causing the sound of wind to erupt in the air. It actually transformed into the figure of a crowned Emperor that had tempests surging around him, and he stepped on the world and tore through space while emitting a piercingly cold, raging, and all pervasive torrent of killing intent.

Rumble!

This expanse of snow was directly dispersed and transformed into pure snow energy that dissipated into the surroundings. Everywhere the Emperor passed, mountains shattered apart while rivers were blasted to the point of drying up and vanishing.

“As expected of a high-grade Dao Art, the Dao Art from the 8th layer of the lotus platform, the Domain of Wind’s Emperor Windsoul Technique. It really is extraordinary, and when combined with my Perfection Realm Grand Dao of Wind and Nether Transformation Realm cultivation, it’s sufficient to allow me to exert double my combat strength!” Leng Qiu’s face that usually had an indifferent expression couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of imperceptible joy that vanished in a flash.

Once one had attained a cultivation like his, one would already know that the Dao Arts of the world were divided into four grades according to their might: the low-grade, intermediate-grade, high-grade, and peak-grade.

Low-grade Dao Arts had the weakest might and were the most ordinary. But it was only ordinary when compared with other Dao Arts. After all, no matter how low the grade of a Dao Art was, it was a Dao Art in the end, and it was absolutely not something an ordinary sect could possess.

The might of a peak-grade Dao Art was the strongest, and it was the rarest. Even if it was in the 10 great immortal sects, peak-grade Dao Arts were like existences akin to qilin horns and phoenix feathers, and all of them were ultimate inheritances of a sect.

“There’s surely a place for me in the quota for Seed Disciples of the Peak Trials!” Leng Qiu stood with his hands behind his back, and a wisp of strong confidence and arrogance gushed out from the space between his brows.

Swoosh! Right at this moment, there was similarly a Transmission Jade Slip that flew over, and its content was exactly similar to the Transmission Jade Slip sent to Du Xuan.

...

At the same time, Pang Zhou who was in closed door cultivation within another abode had received a Transmission Jade Slip as well, and he left his closed door cultivation.

These three months of closed door cultivation caused his aura to become even more formidable, and every move he made conformed to the heavens and the earth, allowing him to reveal a special aura that belonged to cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm!

...

Starvault Pavilion.

Yue Chi sat upright on his chair as he looked at Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan that stood respectfully in the distance, and he couldn’t help but reveal an expression of satisfaction.

These were the three disciples he thought the most highly of. They possessed extraordinary natural endowments and shocking natural talent, and all three of them were ranked amongst the five great Elite Disciples that possessed widespread reputation, causing he who was their Master to feel extremely proud as well.

Especially when he saw that all their strengths had risen during these three months of time and stepped into the Nether Transformation Realm to become a great cultivator, he felt proud and gratified from their achievements, and he was filled with even more anticipation towards the Peak Trials that were about to be held tomorrow.

“The Elite Disciples of my East Radiance Peak, the South Radiance Peak, North Radiance Peak, and West Radiance Peak will participate in the Peak Trials tomorrow. At that time, some elders of the sect and the disciples of the inner and outer court will both come to observe your displays. So all of you must reveal your strongest side, and display the might of my East Radiance Peak under the gazes of everyone!” Yue Chi spoke with a low voice, and his tone carried a wisp of indescribable happiness. “Moreover, the Peak Trials this time will be presided over by me and the True Martial Peak’s Elder Lie Peng. So all of you have nothing to worry about and just have to carry on in the competition with your full strength!”

“I believe that with your current strengths, all of you’ll surely show extraordinary talent during the Peak Trials and are completely capable of being chosen as Seed Disciples!”

“Don’t worry, Master. Disciple will surely go all out and bring supreme honor to our East Radiance Peak!” Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan spoke solemnly.

“Hahaha! Very good!” Yue Chi roared with laughter, and his voice was heroic as he said with a burning gaze, “I’m not afraid to tell all of you that those who’re selected as Seed Disciples this time won’t just be able to enter the Divine Radiance Peak to cultivate. Every single disciple will be able to obtain a peak-grade Dao Art inheritance!”

A peak-grade Dao Art inheritance!

Even if it was someone was composed and indifferent as Leng Qiu, his breathing couldn’t help but quicken slightly when he heard this.

“Master, those peak-grade Dao Art inheritances wouldn’t be those 49 Dao Arts that Chen Xi contributed that day, right?” Right at this moment, Du Xuan suddenly spoke out.

The atmosphere in Starvault Pavilion strangely turned slightly silent when Chen Xi’s name was mentioned.

Yue Chi’s eyes even bluntly revealed a wisp of hate and detest, and he went silent for some time, yet didn’t know how to answer Du Xuan. Because the facts were indeed as Du Xuan had said, those peak-grade Dao Arts were from Chen Xi.

“Junior Brother Du Xuan, those words are mistaken. Those Dao Art inheritances that Chen Xi obtained had always belonged to my Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it was only passed to the Sect Master through Chen Xi’s hand.” Pang Zhou shook his head and spoke from the side.

This caused Yue Chi’s mood to instantly turn for the better, and he glanced at Pang Zhou with a praising gaze.

“This couldn’t be any better. I’ll surely defeat that Chen Xi during the Peak Trials tomorrow, and I’ll make him kneel on the ground in front of everyone to wash away my shame!” Du Xuan gritted his teeth as he spoke, and his gaze of icy cold like a blade.

“Defeat Chen Xi?” Yue Chi was stunned, and he seemed to have thought of something interesting, causing him to be unable to refrain from roaring with laughter. “He’s probably unable to participate in the Peak Trials. Xuan’er, there’re always chances in the future if you want to take revenge, don’t be impatient.”

“Why is it like this...?” Du Xuan was slightly disgruntled and spoke in a low voice.

“Because it’s not just you in this entire world that want to deal with Chen Xi.” Yue Chi grinned as he spoke, and then he waved his hand. “Forget it, let’s not speak of this. All of you will understand when the time comes.”

Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan glanced at each other, and they vaguely guessed in their hearts. Master has probably made a move and already started to execute his vengeance towards Chen Xi...

It was obvious. Chen Xi had bluntly criticized their master in front of everyone three months ago, and he was simply lawless and insubordinate.

If it was them, they would surely be unable to stomach it as well.

“Of course, just in case that kid really appears during the Peak Trials tomorrow, all three of you understand what you should do?” Yue Chi glanced at them and asked indifferently.

“We understand!” Leng Qiu and the others answered without the slightest hesitation.

“Master, what if I accidentally kill him?” Du Xuan couldn’t help but ask.

Yue Chi laughed lightly before he spoke unhurriedly. “Dangers are present in every battle. Since it’s the Peak Trials, then the occurrence of some accidents can’t be avoided, right?”

“But what if the Sect Master and other elders find out?” Leng Qiu hesitated for a while before he spoke out.

“Don’t worry. Could it be that all of you have forgotten that the Peak Trials tomorrow will be presided over by me?” Yue Chi glanced at his three disciples with deep meaning within his gaze, and he just didn’t say ‘Go ahead and kill to your heart’s content. Even if you kill someone, I’ll deal with it.’

Leng Qiu and the others were completely at ease.

...

West Radiance Peak.

Huo Molei and the others were gathered before the wooden house before the Sword Purification Pool with anxious expressions, and they frequently swept the surroundings with their gazes as they seemed to be waiting for someone.

Unknowingly, it was already deep into the night.

Qing Yu couldn’t help but say. “The Peak Trials are tomorrow, yet Little Junior Brother hasn’t returned. He wouldn’t have met with a mishap, right?”

“Jinx!” Huo Molei reprimanded. “With Little Junior Brother’s cultivation, and coupled with him carrying out test assignments, how could any mishap occur?”

“Perhaps he was delayed slightly on the way. After all, Little Junior Brother took all the test assignments in one go, and it’s rather difficult for him to finish all of them in a short period of time.”

“Right, if it wasn’t for us being useless, Little Junior Brother wouldn’t have to run around and be busy over some trifling matters right before the Peak Trials and delay his own cultivating.”

“Alas, it’s we who’ve wronged Little Junior Brother.”

The others spoke out in succession as well, and their voices revealed a wisp of guilt. After all, all those test assignments were owed by them. Now, they were completed by Chen Xi alone instead, and this caused them to feel guilty.

“Don’t worry, Chen Xi will surely return!” Right at this moment, Ling Bai rode on Bai Kui’s back while flying over unsteadily and spoke with a relaxed expression, and his voice revealed an indisputable and resolute feeling.

But even though he spoke like this, up until dawn the next day, they didn’t see any trace of Chen Xi, whereas at this moment, the atmosphere in the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect was already seething with excitement.

Because the curtains of the Peak Trials would be drawn today!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 606: Lacking A Single Person

The sky was clear and bright. Row after row of spirit cranes soared beneath the skies while emitting clear and resounding cries.

Today was the day the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Peak Trials began. All the Elite Disciples from the East Radiance Peak, West Radiance Peak, South Radiance Peak, and North Radiance Peak would compete for the five positions to become Seed Disciples.

Moreover, the Peak Trials this time would select the new members of the five great Elite Disciples.

Presently, the vast platform at the center of True Martial Peak was simply incomparably bustling. People swarmed and surged about like tides, and all of them were discussing the upcoming Peak Trials.

The inner court disciples from Heaven Radiance Peak, the outer court disciples from Earth Radiance Peak, and all the Elite Disciples had already rushed to True Martial Peak at the first glimmer of dawn, and it was for the sake of occupying a superb place to spectate the battles.

Amongst these people were countless young geniuses and numerous beautiful and graceful female disciples, and they moved about within the crowd to form a beautiful scenery.

Even then, there were still a large portion of disciples that didn’t have the qualifications to enter the platform on True Martial Peak. But, they didn’t leave and stood far away in the distance instead while waiting with raised heads because they wanted to witness the graceful bearing of the top Elite Disciples as well.

For example, the most reputed five great Elite Disciples, An Wei, Leng Qiu, Xia Yi, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan. As for the legendary figure from the West Radiance Peak, Chen Xi, they yearned to see him even more.

After all, the commotion Chen Xi caused some time ago was truly too great. On the first day of entering the sect, he'd bashed Du Xuan's younger brother, ascended the top of the lotus platform to become the first person to ascend it in a few thousand years, and then he faced Elder Yue Chi directly, forced Du Xuan to kneel, contributed 49 Dao Art inheritances, and so on and so forth.

Every single thing he did was so shocking, and it caused everyone in the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect to remember his name overnight.

"Look, quickly! He entered the sect on the same day as Chen Xi, and he'd called Ming Yan. Supposedly, he obtained a Dao Art within the lotus platform as well, and he possesses extremely shocking natural talent.

"Where? Let me see." In a corner, some outer court and inner court disciples were pointing at Ming Yan while discussing with extreme excitement.

"Quickly look over there! The East Radiance Peak's Leng Qiu, Pang Zou, and Du Xuan have actually arrived together!"

"Oh, I never imagined that Senior Leng Qiu is so handsome. If I'm able to become Dao Companions with him and cultivate mutually with him, I can die without regrets."

In the distant horizon, Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan had arrived together. Their figures were elegant while their bearings had their own respective advantages, and they instantly caused a great stir as numerous pairs of eyes converged onto them.

Some female disciples were even infatuated and excitedly cried out their names with sharp voices, causing the nearby male disciples to feel both envious and jealous as they wondered in their hearts. When can I attain such a height like Senior Brother Leng Qiu and the others?

Along with the passage of time, the atmosphere became more and more explosive.

Numerous reputable Elite Disciples descended onto the platform on True Martial Peak, and it drew a wave of exclamations of admiration and envious gazes. Everyone anticipated the Peak Trials this time more and more.

But within the surging tide of people was a group that looked gloomy and depressed, and it was naturally Huo Molei and the others.

They practically hadn't slept all night yesterday as they waited bitterly for Chen Xi's return yet they still hadn't seen a trace of him up until now. Along with the passed of time and the approaching of the Peak Trials, they couldn't help but be anxious in their hearts.

"Don't worry, Chen Xi will surely come." The nearby Ling Bai sat lazily on Qing Yu's shoulder as he held a sweet and juicy spirit peach that was bigger than himself with two hands, and he ate it with large bites and revealed a leisurely and carefree appearance.

Bai Kui sat on Qing Yu's other shoulder and similar held a spirit peach that he was nibbling and eating. Obviously, he was more interested with the spirit peach than the Peak Trials.

As they looked at the two little fellow's carefree appearances, Huo Molei and the others were speechless and were even more anxious in their hearts.

Whoosh!

An uproar sounded out once more in the crowd. It turned out that the number one Elite Disciple in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement from the South Radiance Peak, Xia Yu, had arrived. He still wore rough linen clothes, and his expression was still firm and sedate when being center of attention. He seemed like someone that wasn't involved with what was happening, and he gave off the feeling of being firm like a rock.

Eh, this fellow is quite formidable. He has actually attained the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement and created an External Avatar. Ling Bai tossed away the pit of the peach that he'd completely eaten clean, and he glanced at the distant Xia Yi before being surprised in his heart.

After qi refiners attained the Nether Transformation Realm, then so long as that a Dao Insight they grasped had attained the Perfection Realm, they were able to exert multiplied combat strengths through Dao Arts.

On the other hand, when body refiners attain the Nether Transformation Realm, their bodies would already attain an unimaginable state, and they were capable of utilizing their Blood Essence and Soul Core to create an External Avatar that possessed an equal combat strength with the true body, causing it to be extremely terrifying when used in battle.

All in all, no matter if it was body refiners or qi refiners, once they attained the Nether Transformation Realm, then both their cultivation and the essence of their vitality would undergo a complete and qualitative transformation, and they would belong to the ranks of 'great' cultivators.

Suddenly, the clamorous voices suddenly quieted down, and it became perfectly silent while the gazes of everyone shot towards the same direction in unison.

There was a group of beautiful female cultivator with fluttering clothes whose bodies swayed as they drifted over atop a cloud. They hadn't arrived, yet strands of faint fragrance that refreshed the heart had suffused the air and caused others to be intoxicated.

They were the female disciples of the North Radiance Peak. Every single one of them was graceful, charming, and gorgeous, yet the most striking was the young woman in the lead.

She possessed a classical and gorgeous appearance, eyes that shone like jade, and a peerlessly beautiful pair of red lips. Her skin was white, supple, and crystalline, while her beautiful hair flowed down like a waterfall, and she had an ample and jade white forehead. She was beautiful and ethereal to the point of seeming otherworldly, and she was like a celestial maiden that had fluttered down from the moon.

Her figure possessed a shocking allure. A pair of slender and long legs, a slim waist that a single arm could wrap around, a plump chest, and a snow white and long neck, and her curvy figure revealed an extremely attractive charm.

She was simply a peerless beauty that was drop dead gorgeous and unparalleled, causing all the men present to reveal expressions of infatuation when they saw her, and even some young women that bragged of their beauty felt inferior and were cast into a shadow before her.

She was naturally the number one female disciple of the North Radiance Peak, An Wei. The lead figure amongst the five great Elite Disciples, and the deserving number one Elite Disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!

“Annoying. It’s only a woman, what’s there to get excited over?” As he looked at everyone present that were dumbstruck, Ling Bai couldn’t but mutter endlessly in a light voice. He was annoyed the most by women, and since he followed by Chen Xi’s side, he felt extreme dislike towards all the women that came in contact with Chen Xi.

Because his master had died at the hand of a woman of unparalleled beauty. This caused him to have an extremely detesting attitude towards these strange existences called women.

In next to no time, the figures of An Wei and all the female disciples from the North Radiance Peak had descended onto the platform on the peak of True Martial Peak, and not a trace of them could be found any longer.

However, the atmosphere at the scene had suddenly become unprecedentedly explosive from its silent state.

“That was Senior Sister An Wei!”

“Goddess! From today onward, Senior Sister An Wei is my goddess! I’m willing to give my life up for her...”

“I wonder which outstanding genius will be able to capture the heart of such a favored genius.”

All the male disciples praised without end.

“Hmph! No matter how great Senior Sister An Wei is, she’s still a woman. Look at all of you, you seem as if you’ve never seen a woman!” When they saw the attention of all these male disciples descending onto An Wei, it caused the female disciples that had obviously dressed themselves meticulously to be extremely displeased, and they couldn’t help but mutter sourly with a soft voice.

“Eh, why hasn’t Senior Brother Chen Xi arrived!?” Someone suddenly spoke out with surprise, and it instantly jolted every nearby awake, causing them to be extremely curious as well.

“Yeah. Presently, all the five great Elite Disciples have arrived, yet why hasn’t the West Radiance Peak’s Senior Brother Chen Xi arrived?”

“Could it be that he isn’t participating in the Peak Trials this time?”

“It can’t be! Based on the strength he displayed that day, he’ll surely not let the chance of advancing to become a Seed Disciple slip by.”

Everyone discussed animatedly and felt extremely bewildered. Most of them hoped that they would be able to see Chen Xi’s elegant demeanor in the Peak Trials today.

After all, they'd only heard of the rumors related to Chen Xi and what happened some time ago, and they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes. So the more it was like this, the more curious towards Chen Xi they would be.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Right at this moment, a wave of loud chimes of a bell sounded out abruptly, and it resounded in the nine heavens. Moreover, its clear sound suppressed all the clamorous noise here.

The atmosphere became solemn and heavy because of these chimes of the bell.

Five enormous platforms stood towering on the platform at the peak of True Martial Peak. At this moment, the Master of East Radiance Peak, Elder Yue Chi, was shockingly standing there.

Beside him was a tall old man with hair that was like silvery frost and in a fiery red Daoist robe. His gaze was like bolts of lightning, and he was peerlessly mighty and possessed a majestic imposing manner. He was precisely Elder Lie Peng who specialized in the matters of the enforcement of punishment in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and he was called as an Enforcement Elder as well.

The expressions of everyone went serious when they saw two figures of the higher-ups making an appearance, and they held their breaths in concentration and didn't dare make any clamorous noise.

"The Peak Trials this time will be presided over by me and Elder Lie Peng, and it will begin once the sun has risen three poles high. At that time, all the Elite Disciples that're competing for the position of Seed Disciple may ascend these five combat rings to accept challenges.

"The rules of the trials are still as before. The final five Elite Disciples that're able to hold their positions on the combat ring while facing all challenges will be selected as Seed Disciples!" Yue Chi's voice drifted through the heavens and the earth, and it entered clearly into the ears of everyone. "But I have to specially remind everyone that once the time for the Peak Trials to begin arrives, Elite Disciples that still haven't arrived at True Martial Peak will have their qualifications to participate in the Peak Trials this time stripped away!"

The first half of what he said was understandable, but as soon as the second half of Yue Chi's words were spoken, it instantly caused most of the people present to be unable to refrain from being stunned. Up until now, Chen Xi still hasn't arrived, and if it's according to these rules, then wouldn't it mean that even if he arrives, he'll be unable to participate in the Peak Trials? That would truly be too disappointing...

On the other hand, the hearts of Huo Molei and the others even constricted as they became even more anxious because there was less than 15 minutes before the Peak Trials began officially. Would Little Junior Brother...still be able to rush back in time?

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Chapter 607: Competing For Possession Of The Rings

The Peak Trials would begin once the sun has risen three poles high, and there was less than 15 minutes left.

Where's Chen Xi?

Why hasn't he made an appearance until now?

Along with the passage of time, the crowd couldn't help but become slightly restless, and waves of discussion resounded out. Could it be that he's afraid to join the battle? He doesn't dare to compete with the other Elite Disciples?

On the platform of True Martial Peak, Yue Chi swept the surroundings with his gaze as a trace of an imperceptible cold expression couldn't help but appear on the corners of his mouth, and then he turned to the side and said to Lie Peng, "Brother Lie, the time is already approaching. Why don't we start the Peak Trials now?"

"Oh..." Lie Peng was stunned, and then he said with surprise, "We aren't waiting for Chen Xi?"

"Perhaps this little fellow has been held up by something and won't be participating in the Peak Trials this time," said Yue Chi with a smile, yet was slightly displeased in his heart. He originally thought that once he put this suggestion forward, Lie Peng would surely agree, yet this old fellow had avoided it and mentioned Chen Xi's name instead. Lie Peng simply didn't give him any face!

But Yue Chi knew as well that Chen Xi was a great favorite in the hearts of all the elders, and under normal circumstances, they would absolutely not look for trouble with Chen Xi unless they had no other choice.

It was even to the extent that it wouldn't do even if he himself stood forward!

It couldn't be helped, the little fellow had ascended the top of the lotus platform, and not only had he seen Senior Dao Lotus, he'd even brought out 49 Dao Art inheritances. Merely this enormous merit was sufficient to make all the higher-ups give him special treatment.

Fortunately, only another 10 minutes remain. That kid will surely be unable to make it... Yue Chi silently calculated the time in his heart, and he unconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

Yue Chi took a step forward and cleared his throat, and he'd already made the preparations to announce the beginning of the Peak Trials.

This slight action of his instantly drew the gazes of many people, and all of them understood that the Peak Trials were about to begin officially...

Bang!

Right at this moment, an explosion resounded out by Yue Chi's side, and the space rumbles as a fluctuation that seemed like a tidal wave swept out while dazzling bright lights radiated.

This fluctuation was powerful and majestic, and it revealed an imposing aura of ruling over the world. It seemed like a whirlwind that appeared instantly and swept through a million kilometers, and it seemed extremely horrifying in this silent atmosphere.

After that, this fluctuation restrained itself slightly to reveal the figure of a handsome and extraordinary young man in midair, and it caused everyone to be stunned and dumbstruck.

"It's Chen Xi! This imposing aura...is so terrifying!"

“After three months, his strength seems to have become very, very much stronger.”

“He’s Senior Brother Chen Xi? He really is extraordinary, and he directly made a shocking entrance onto the platform with a speed that’s simply too shocking!”

An uproar instantly arose in the scene when they saw this tall figure that had practically sailed across the sky, and they started rumbling in animated discussion.

On the other hand, the eyes of Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan squinted as a wisp of shock flashed past their faces. Three months ago, Chen Xi’s edge was restrained, and he was like a sheathed sword, causing it to be extremely difficult to know his ability.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to have become a different person. He brought a strong oppressive feeling to all as soon as he appeared, and the countless auras in the sky above True Martial Peak had instantly been dispersed because of his arrival, as they were unable to endure the oppressive force of his aura.

The Nether Transformation Realm!

In practically an instant, the three of them had inferred that Chen Xi had actually already advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm.

On the platform at the peak of True Martial Peak, Yue Chi’s body couldn’t help but become slightly stiff. Chen Xi has actually appeared by my side. This is simply... Unbelievable! What sort of cultivation did he have? Yet he actually didn’t notice any trace of Chen Xi beforehand, and this caused him to be unable to help but feel a trace of horror in his heart.

The position Chen Xi appeared was too close to him, and it was well within reach. If Chen Xi were to have directly made a move against him earlier, then the consequences were unimaginable!

Yue Chi felt slight disbelief. Such speed is simply no different to true spatial teleportation, so how could this kid, Chen Xi, have grasped such a power?

After all, spatial teleportation was an ability only possessed by Earthly Immortal Realm experts!

His gaze inadvertently looked into the sky, and he gasped once more in his heart. There was a vacuum space of around 30k long in the sky, and it was like a long line that lay across the sky and quickly vanished without a trace.

But Yue Chi knew that it was the marks left behind by a streak that was too swift, and it only emerged at this moment before vanishing without a trace...

At this moment, many people present here had noticed this scene, and they couldn’t help but be extremely shocked. This speed of flying seems to be completely on par with spatial teleportation, right?

“Why didn’t you take the normal path?!” Yue Chi turned around abruptly and had a slightly unsightly expression, and then he stared at Chen Xi for a long time before asking coldly and indifferently.

“If I took the normal path, then I’d probably be unable to arrive here on time, whereas Elder Yue Chi would probably deprive me of my qualifications to participate in the Peak Trials right away, right?” Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

What he said was correct. At this moment, True Martial Peak was already crowded since long ago, causing the paths to be filled with people. So if he didn't fly, then he would be utterly incapable of arriving at the peak of True Martial Peak.

"Hmph!" Yue Chi grunted coldly, and then said abruptly, "I remember that you went to carry out assignments, right? Have you completed those assignments? You have to be aware that one isn't allowed to return to the sect until the assignments that was taken has been completed."

"Thank you for your concern, Elder Yue. I've already handed over all the assignments to the Performance Hall earlier. If it wasn't for this, I wouldn't dare take the liberty to come meet you here today." Chen Xi had a composed and confident expression as he spoke with a slight smile.

"Oh?" The expression of Yue Chi's face froze slightly, and he was slightly surprised and doubtful in his heart. He was originally intending to rely on this to deprive Chen Xi of his qualifications, yet never had he imagined that this little fellow would actually complete over 100 test assignments in a little over a month of time?

Chen Xi glanced at Yue Chi, and then he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this old fellow that was making it difficult for him at every corner and turned around before leaving the platform.

The disciples that were participating in the Peak Trials this time were already standing before the platform, and they numbered around a little over one hundred and practically all of their cultivations were around the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. After all, the final objective of the Peak Trials this time was to select five Seed Disciples, and if one's cultivation wasn't sufficiently strong, one wouldn't have the qualifications to participate.

The majority of the disciples that were participating in the Peak Trials came from the East Radiance Peak, and they occupied half of the total amount. Shockingly, Leng Qiu, Pang Zhou, and Du Xuan were all standing amongst them.

Next were the disciples of the South Radiance Peak and North Radiance Peak, and the disciples of these two peaks almost occupied the other half. Both Xia Yi and An Wei were amongst them.

Only Chen Xi alone was a disciple from the West Radiance Peak, whereas Huo Molei and the others hadn't participated. After all, they weren't adept in combat, so even if they joined, they would only suffer the fate of being bashed.

So Chen Xi stood alone before the platform, causing him to seem rather special, and it wasn't difficult to notice the strengths of these peaks from this because it could simply be discerned with a glance.

"Junior Brother Chen Xi, why do you seem to have changed slightly when compared to three months ago?" An Ke came over silently and raised her beautiful face before sizing Chen Xi up from head to toe with her pair of pitch black eyes, and she couldn't help but ask curiously.

Chen Xi knew what she was talking about. Since he advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm and developed a Blackhole World within his body, his aura had transformed from a restrained state to an overbearing and powerful state, and he faintly possessed an imposing aura of ruling over the world.

After that, he spent another few days of time to organize all the Grand Dao profundities he'd grasped to form a situation where the Dao of Talismans led and the other Dao Insights assisted, causing his aura to become even more unrestrained, powerful, and oppressive.

If it was only this, then it wouldn't be too exaggerated. But for the sake of rushing over, he'd executed the Starsky Wings with all his might, causing the vital energy in his body to be completely exposed, and it caused the scene from before.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "I broke through in my cultivation, and I'll be like this for a very long period of time."

"So that's how it is." An Ke nodded. Even though Chen Xi's aura was inferior to when it was restrained, yet it was even more dangerous. If it was said that Chen Xi was unfathomable in the past, then he was an ocean now, and his imposing manner was tremendous and boundlessly vast, causing it to be even more terrifying than before.

"Who do all of you think will be able to seize the positions to become Seed Disciples?"

"It will surely be the five great Elite Disciples. Wasn't it similarly like this in the previous Peak Trials? After all, the existence of the five great Elite Disciples had always been for the sake of preparing to become Seed Disciples."

"That might not be the case, as there's always an exception, and it has occurred in the past as well."

"Indeed. There's the presence of Chen Xi in the Peak Trials this time, and he's a variable!"

"A variable? Didn't all of you see those disciples of the East Radiance Peak? They'll surely not allow Chen Xi to seize one of those positions."

A wave of discussions sounded out from afar, and they were seriously analyzing the hot candidates in the Peak Trials this time. In the end, they thought unanimously that if nothing unexpected occurred, then the five positions to become Seed Disciples would surely fall into the hands of the five great Elite Disciples.

On the other hand, even though Chen Xi was a variable, he'd completely offended the East Radiance Peak, whereas the disciples of the East Radiance Peak were the most numerous amongst the disciples that were participating in the Peak Trials today. So there was extremely tiny hope for him to obtain one of the positions to become a Seed Disciple.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Right at this moment, a wave of the ringing of bells resounded in the heavens and the earth, and it announced the arrival of the beginning of the Peak Trials.

The entire True Martial Peak instantly went silent, perfectly silent.

The gazes of everyone descended onto the five combat rings on the peak of True Martial Peak in unison. Once the Peak Trials began, the disciples that were participating would compete for superiority on those five rings!

Yue Chi swept the surroundings with his gaze, and especially after he gave Chen Xi an extra glance, he instructed indifferently. "Begin!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Right when his voice resounded out in the air, numerous figures before the platform suddenly soared into the sky, and they flashed explosively like bolts of lightning towards the five combat rings.

In practically an instant, An Wei's figure already stood upright on the first ring. Her dress and beautiful hair fluttered in the wind, causing her to seem like a celestial maiden that had come from the palace on the moon, gorgeous and ethereal.

After that, the second, third, and fourth rings were successively occupied by Leng Qiu, Xia Yi, and Pang Zhou.

This scene wasn't unexpected to everyone. Because according to the experience they had from the previous Peak Trials, the five great Elite Disciples really were the first batch to ascend the rings, and then they would accept the challenges of the other disciples.

However, to their surprise, when Du Xuan was about to ascend the fifth ring, a figure had suddenly arrived before him to stand upright on the ring!

This figure was tall and extraordinary, and it was Chen Xi!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 608: The Tactic of Overwhelming With Numbers

"You're courting death! You actually dare take my position!?" Du Xuan couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Chen Xi's figure appear on the combat ring, and then his face instantly became extremely gloomy as he flashed out onto the ring as well.

"Bastard! I didn't come looking for you, but you came to give yourself up instead! It's good like this as well. Now kneel before me!" As soon as Du Xuan ascended the ring, he shouted out explosively before attacking Chen Xi.

Bang!

The Blackhole World within Du Xuan's body circulated as dazzling True Essence gushed from his entire body, and his palm carried a dark glow that possessed a peerlessly vicious aura as it struck forward with an extremely violent imposing aura.

At this moment, Chen Xi possessed awe-inspiring martial strength while his vital energy conformed with the heavens and the earth. Not to mention the people on the rings, even the others outside were shocked in their hearts, and they felt a might that was difficult to resist.

The Nether Transformation Realm!

Everyone noticed with a single glance that Chen Xi was already completely different to how he was three months ago, and his strength was more than two times stronger. Every single move he made carried the might of the heavens and the earth, and it was the strength that belonged to the Nether Transformation Realm!

Om!

At practically the exact same moment, a myriad of divine rays of light gushed out from Chen Xi and transformed into countless dense talisman markings that caused his figure to seem dreamlike, and they erupted with a matchless True Essence fluctuation.

His figure was like a flashing dragon that moved through space itself before slapping down with his palm. A profound and obscure symbol appeared at the center of his palm, and it gushed with the aura of obliteration.

Bang!

Their palms collided, causing blazing rays of light to surge out, and it seemed as if the sky had exploded. Fortunately, a top grand formation had already been set up on this arena, and it was capable of resisting the full forced strike of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, otherwise, it would surely be destroyed beneath this strike.

“Hmph! You must pay for the humiliation I received three months ago!” Du Xuan shouted out explosively, and he seemed like a hawk that struck down from the sky as he pounced at Chen Xi once more.

Instantly, the both of them were already locked in intense combat, and they collided ceaselessly while exploding out with boundless rays of light.

No one present had imagined that such a battle that shook the heavens would erupt on the fifth ring as soon as Elder Yue Chi announced the Peak Trials had begun, and it was sudden and ferocious, to the point it gave everyone a strong visual impact.

One was one of the five great Elite Disciples, a genius expert of the Nethercrow Clan that had annihilated a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator early on when he was still in the Rebirth Realm. His strength was formidable, and he killed resolutely. Now, he'd even stepped into the Nether Transformation Stage, causing his strength to rise explosively by more than double, and such might was simply copious to the point of being impossible to resist and formidable to the extreme.

The other was a disciple of the West Radiance Peak that had just entered the sect not long ago and possessed a widespread reputation, and he'd even done numerous great things that had shocked the hearts of all. Now, he'd even ascended the fifth ring before Du Xuan, and his peerlessly overbearing attitude caused everyone to have a deep impression of him and be extremely shocked.

The other rings were utterly quiet instead. After An Wei, Leng Qiu, Xia Yi, and Pang Zhou occupied a ring each, there was actually no one that dared challenge them!

This caused the gazes of everyone present to descend onto the battle between Chen Xi and Du Xuan.

Hiss! Hiss!

Du Xuan's figure suddenly became swift while strands of peerlessly fierce sword qi erupted abruptly from his entire body, and it was like a rainstorm that instantly merged into space and vanished.

Profound Qi Instakill Technique!

Unlike when he executed it three months ago, at the instant Du Xuan executed the technique this time, boundless Instakill Sword Qi flowed out like the tide, and they merged into space as soon as they appeared, causing the space in the surroundings of the entire ring to become chaotic as if it was a piece of cloth that had been sliced into countless tiny strips.

“He recognized his shame and used it to motivate himself. The heavy blow from the other month was a whetstone that steeled Xuan’er to become stronger and stronger...” The distant Yue Chi praised endlessly in his heart when he saw this scene.

When he thought back to all those years ago, it was absolutely impossible for him to execute the might of a Dao Art to such an extent when he possessed the same cultivation Du Xuan possessed, because Du Xuan had obviously attained mastery in it!

“Du Xuan has really become much stronger.” In the distance, An Wei, Leng Qiu, Xia Yi, and the others noticed the changes in Du Xuan’s strength as well, and they sighed with emotion in their hearts. They understood that not only had their strengths improved in these three months, the others had similarly improved as well.

Hiss! Hiss!

The Instakill Sword Qi pierced through space and emitted a droning sound like the sound of bees flapping their wings, and it was a display of speed being swift to the extreme. After that, they suddenly shot out explosively from all directions and every single angle towards Chen Xi.

If it was another, it would probably be difficult to move or avoid this killing move that was present everywhere, and the person would only be able to await being sliced alive into countless pieces.

But unfortunately, the target this time was the wrong person.

In the next moment, a violet colored lotus arose abruptly around Chen Xi, and its borders erupted with golden lights that formed a light barrier that enveloped him within it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Instakill Sword Qi struck down yet was unable to break through this light barrier, and they were completely crushed by the golden light that flowed atop the light barrier instead!

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi was like a child of the gods that was born from a violet lotus. He emanated golden light that caused all beings to be incapable of approaching him, and all attacked vanished like mist and smoke.

This was the Dao Art — Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier!

“How could this be possible! I’ve already attained the Nether Transformation Realm now and have grasped the might of the Blackhole World. Moreover, I’ve already attained mastery in my Profound Qi Instakill Technique. How can I be unable to even break through a light barrier?!” Du Xuan’s pupils constricted. He originally thought that by relying on his current cultivation, forcing Chen Xi to kneel in public would be achieved extremely easily. How could he have imagined that such a scene would occur?

All the spectators to the battle were extremely shocked in their hearts as well. The Instakill Sword Qi was extremely fierce, yet was actually incapable of breaking through the light barrier that surrounded Chen Xi, and it caused them to feel disbelief.

Only a small amount of people with extremely high discerning ability perceived that the light barrier Chen Xi executed was a Dao Art with exceedingly powerful defensive ability, and its quality ought to far exceed the Profound Qi Instakill Technique by more than a little bit!

In other words, it was very likely that the Dao Art Chen Xi executed was a high-grade or even peak-grade Dao Art!

When they realized this, the expressions of all those disciples that were participating in the Peak Trials became heavy, because an opponent like this seemed to not be inferior to one of the five great Elite Disciples, and it caused them to be pressured.

“Receive another strike of mine!” Du Xuan suddenly shouted out explosively with a vicious and resolute expression. The True Essence around his body surged violently as it linked up with the heavens and the earth, and then he executed the Profound Qi Instakill Technique with his entire strength, causing the imposing aura he emanated to instantly rise violently to the limit.

“Try receiving a strike of mine as well!” Chen Xi’s expression was calm and indifferent to the extreme when he saw this, and then he spoke out lightly while covered by the violet lotus before vanishing instantly on the spot.

In the next moment, he’d already arrived before Du Xuan, and an obscure and ancient symbol appeared on the center of his palm before he slapped it down. It directly shattered the Instakill Sword Qi that defended before Du Xuan’s body, and then it pressed onto Du Xuan’s chest.

This strike was too swift and too terrifying. Merely a single palm strike had broken through all Du Xuan’s defenses and blasted him flying out of the arena to descend onto the ground, and he coughed out blood repeatedly and endlessly while his countenance was already pale to the extreme.

Similarly, this scene had occurred too quickly. When everyone reacted to what had happened, Du Xuan had already fallen outside the ring, and was coughing blood endlessly on the floor.

“He actually defeated Senior Brother Du Xuan with a single blow!”

“Did all of you see the scene from before clearly? Senior Brother Chen Xi actually disregarded the Instakill Sword Qi and moved as if he teleported before blasting Senior Brother Du Xuan flying with a single strike. This is simply...unbelievable!”

“Amazing! Senior Brother Chen Xi really does deserve his reputation. Even though he has only been in the sect for three months, this level of strength is already sufficient to look down upon most Elite Disciples.”

The entire scene was in an uproar as numerous gazes converged onto Chen Xi, and all of them revealed expressions of admiration, because such strength caused them to feel extremely awed in their hearts.

Only Yue Chi’s expression was gloomy to the extreme, and his heart almost bled as he stared at Du Xuan who was heavily injured on the ground, because this outcome was something he was unable to accept.

Before this, he'd taken Du Xuan to be a candidate to obtain one of the positions to become a Seed Disciple long ago. Now, Du Xuan had been heavily injured by Chen Xi instead, and this was equivalent to directly losing any chance of becoming a Seed Disciple...

"Brother Yue, don't be enraged. The technique Chen Xi executed was one of the Dao Art inheritances Chen Xi offered up, and it's the peak-grade Dao Art, Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier. Thus, losing to it is understandable," said the nearby Enforcement Elder Lie Peng.

"I know. I just feel it's slightly a pity. With Xuan'er's natural talent, it's sufficient for him to be selected as a Seed Disciple. Now, he has been defeated instead, and I as his master feel sad for him as well." Yue Chi was shocked and recovered from his rageful feelings, and then his expression recovered to normal as he sighed endlessly with emotion. Even though he spoke like this, his gaze still intentionally glanced at all the East Radiance Disciples before the platform.

All of those disciples seemed as if they were awakened from a dream when Yue Chi's gaze swept past them, and in the next moment, all of them looked at Chen Xi who was on the ring with a hostile expression.

Even Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou looked at each other with gazes that flickered without end.

Swoosh! An East Radiance Peak disciple had already stepped onto the ring, and he said coldly, "East Radiance Peak's Zhu Dong. Junior Brother Chen Xi, please give me some pointers!"

Chen Xi puckered his lips and remained silent instead. His gaze swept all the other East Radiance Peak disciples standing in front of the platform before looking at Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou who were standing on the rings at the side, and then he said suddenly, "Next, will all of the disciples of your East Radiance Peak come to challenge me?"

Zhu Dong was stunned as he seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would ask such a question. But in next to no time, he recovered from his shock and sneered. "That will depend on how long Junior Brother Chen Xi can persist on the ring!"

Meanwhile, everyone present had reacted to the scene before them. They looked at those disciples of the East Radiance Peak before looking at Chen Xi who was all alone on the ring, and all of them seemed to have faintly guessed something.

"These bastards intend to tire Chen Xi out by taking turns to fight Chen Xi!" Ling Bai who lay lazily on Qing Yu's shoulder spoke with disdain.

"They wouldn't be so despicable, right?" Qing Yu was shocked. He swept those East Radiance Peak disciples with his gaze, and his heart couldn't help but sink when he saw they consisted of 40 or 50 people. He instantly understood that if all these East Radiance Peak disciples were to line up and challenge Chen Xi, then they really might be able to succeed.

No one present was an idiot, and they instantly understood the motives of the East Radiance Peak disciples after they heard the conversation between Chen Xi and Zhu Dong, causing some of them to frown, some to shake their heads, and so on and so forth.

But no one said anything about it. Because this was the Peak Trials and according to the rules, every single disciple that participated in the trials could issue a challenge to the disciples that were on the five rings. So it wasn't a violation of the rules if the disciples of the East Radiance Peak did this.

Even Elder Lie Peng who was in charge of enforcement merely frowned when he saw this scene, yet he sighed endlessly in his heart. He knew that the conflict between Chen Xi and the East Radiance Peak had already been intensified to an irreconcilable state, and if he interfered to side towards any side of it, he would surely cause trouble for himself.

So he chose to be neutral, and so long as they didn't violate the rules, he could only choose to stand by and watch.

"Junior Brother Chen Xi, do you dare accept my challenge? If you don't, then leave the ring obediently!" When he saw Chen Xi go silent, the corners of Zhu Dong's mouth couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of a cold smile, and he shouted with question.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 609: Shocking The World With A Single Step

The entire True Martial Peak was in complete silent, and only Zhu Dong's cold laughter reverberated in the air and was rather jarring.

The atmosphere suddenly became strange. An Wei, Leng Qiu, Xia Yi, and Pang Zhou each occupied a ring, yet not a single person dared to come forward and challenge them, whereas there were almost half of the participating disciples lined up before the ring Chen Xi was on. These were practically mostly comprised of East Radiance Peak disciples, and their intentions were as clear as daylight. They were entirely intending to overwhelm Chen Xi with numbers and completely put an end to any possibility of Chen Xi advancing.

After all, practically all the disciples who were capable of participating in the Peak Trials had cultivations around the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, and their strengths were undoubtedly formidable. If so many people were to line up and challenge Chen Xi one by one, then even if his body was made of iron, he would probably be unable to endure it.

"Overbearing, truly too overbearing. The disciples of the East Radiance Peak want to take revenge for Du Xuan!"

"I heard long ago that the competition between the Elite Disciples of the four peaks was extremely intense, yet I only thought it was a rumor. Now it would seem like it's even more brutal than the rumors."

"Chen Xi is finished now. The West Radiance Peak was already weak and lacking in numbers, and he'll probably be unable to endure their numbers by himself."

Everyone present sighed endlessly in their hearts as they discerned with a single glance that Chen Xi was in a precarious position.

Stomp!

Right amidst this silent atmosphere, Chen Xi suddenly took a step forward atop the ring, and he seemed like an ancient Demon Ape that had stomped on the ground, causing the entire ring to tremble violently while countless talisman markings could be noticed to be stretching out from beneath his feet.

Instantly, Chen Xi's imposing aura changed completely. His gaze was like bolts of lightning, his aura was like an abyss of hell. The stars, sun, and moon were reflected above him while the rumbling of the Dao sounded out all over his body, and he emanated the imposing aura of an overlord.

"All of you..." Chen Xi's gaze swept past Zhu Dong before descending upon all the East Radiance Peak disciples before the ring, and his voice was flat and indifferent while filled with matchless arrogance. "Come at me together!"

Come at me together!

Come at me together!

His indifferent voice reverberated and rumbled throughout True Martial Peak, and it resounded out completely in the nine heavens. It was like the command issued by a king, and it shocked everyone present to the point of being unable to refrain from gasping while revealing expressions of disbelief from their eyes.

No one had imagined that Chen Xi would actually say this at a time like this. It was so overbearing and so domineering because he actually wanted to go against all the participating East Radiance Peak disciples by himself!

After their shock, those disciples of the East Radiance Peak sneered coldly and revealed expressions of disdain. What high sounding sentiments, aren't you afraid your bluff will be exposed!?

Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou glanced at each other before shaking their heads, and they felt Chen Xi's actions were extremely amusing.

"The little fellow is still too young and can't take provocation." Yue Chi shook his head as he spoke with a smile, and he had a joyful expression. He felt extremely complacent in his heart and wished for nothing more than for his disciples to fight Chen Xi together and fiercely trample upon Chen Xi.

"It really is slightly too rash," said Lie Peng with a low voice.

He felt slightly displeased. If it wasn't for the disciples of the East Radiance Peak pressuring Chen Xi, how could Chen Xi make such a rash display? And if it wasn't for you, Yue Chi, instructing them to do so, how could those East Radiance Peak disciples dare to act like this?

But he was unable to speak about all this. After all, this was the Peak Trials and there were rules to follow. So long as it didn't violate the rules, then it wouldn't be good for him to interfere too much.

"Alright! Since Junior Brother Chen Xi has such great courage, how can we refuse?" Zhu Dong's eyeballs revolved before he spoke with a chuckle. He knew clearly that even Du Xuan had been defeated by Chen Xi in a single move, and it was absolutely impossible for him to be a match for Chen Xi.

But if everyone were to ascend the ring together, then the outcome would be different.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! In the next moment, those disciples of the East Radiance Peak had flashed out and stepped onto the ring.

“Even though Junior Brother Chen Xi’s strength is extraordinary, you probably have no chance to obtain victory when facing all of us. Why don’t you stop and leave the ring yourself so as to avoid us bullying you with numbers?”

“Yeah, Junior Brother Chen Xi, just admit defeat obediently, there’s nothing to be ashamed about.”

“Hmph! Could it be that all of you haven’t perceived it clearly? Junior Brother Chen Xi spoke like this only because he wants to lose more honorably. After all, it was him going against so many of us, so it wouldn’t be shameful even if he lost.”

As soon as these disciples of the East Radiance Peak ascended the ring, they started mocking and ridiculing Chen Xi in unison, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried disdain, pity, and ridicule.

“These bastards are really devoid of any sense of shame. It’s already extremely dishonorable to bully another with numbers, yet they’re still complacently putting on airs on the ring. They’re truly acting contemptibly.” In the distance, Ling Bai gnashed his teeth with hatred when he saw this scene, and he wished for nothing more than to leap onto the ring and annihilate all these clowns.

Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged instead and treated them with indifference before his gaze suddenly looked towards Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou at the side, and he said indifferently, “You two come at me together as well!”

The scene instantly exploded into an uproar when everyone heard this, and all of them looked at Chen Xi as if they were looking at a monster. They didn’t believe that Chen Xi actually dared to expand the situation of the battle at a time like this and spread the flames of battle onto Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou!

Who was Leng Qiu? He was one of the five great Elite Disciples and the number one disciple of the East Radiance Peak. He had a cold and arrogant nature, and he was more than a little bit more formidable than Du Xuan. He was absolutely a top figure amongst the Elite Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

On the other hand, Pang Zhou wasn’t any inferior. Amongst the five great Elite Disciples, his strength could even compare with the South Radiance Peak’s Xia Yi. After all, Xia Yi was from the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement that completely crushed qi refiners of the same cultivation. Thus, since Pang Zhou was capable of being on par with him, how could his strength possibly be weak?

If these two people were to really join the battle with Chen Xi, then Chen Xi would absolutely lose this time without a doubt!

Everyone was surprised and bewildered, and they felt as if Chen Xi was giving up to despair. He knew that he was unable to obtain victory so he dragged Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou in, because in this way, even if he lost, it wouldn’t be too shameful and would sound better when news spread.

“Chen Xi, you have to think about it clearly. Once you’ve lost, then you can only wait for the next Peak Trials to compete for a position to become a Seed Disciple.” Right at this moment, Lie Peng was unable to refrain from speaking as well, and his voice carried a trace of the intention to persuade Chen Xi.

“Don’t worry, Elder Lie, I’ve already thought about all consequences clearly.” Chen Xi spoke while cupping his hands as he was able to discern that Lie Peng was sincerely acting for his own good.

“Alas, nevermind. Decide as you please.” Lie Peng sighed and didn’t speak any further.

“Chen Xi, Elder Lie is sincerely acting for your own good. Why don’t you think about it again?” Yue Chi frowned as he spoke yet his voice intentionally revealed a trace of a sarcastic feeling that was thought-provoking.

Chen Xi directly disregarded these words and only left the sight of his back to Yue Chi, and his arrogant and disrespectful attitude angered Yue Chi to the point of stomping with rage and felt extremely uncomfortable from his fury, and he wished for nothing more than to smack Chen Xi to death.

Leng Qiu frowned as he said coldly, “Are you sure?”

Pang Zhou chuckled. “You’ll probably regret it for your entire lifetime if I and Senior Brother Leng Qiu were to make a move. After all, this is a battle, and anything can happen during a battle, so injuries can’t be avoided. As a Senior Brother, I advise you not to be too arrogant, otherwise, you probably won’t even have the chance to admit defeat.”

His voice already bluntly revealed a wisp of deep intention to threaten Chen Xi.

Chen Xi’s expression was calm as if everything was incapable of shaking the decision he’s made, and he lightly spat out three words. “You don’t dare?”

Don’t dare?

The expressions of Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou instantly became icy cold. Even though they’d only spoke a few words to each other, yet it was like a proclamation of battle and provocation that was without words, and if they still continued to hesitate, they would really become cowards and pussies.

In the next moment, both of them moved out in unison, and they leaped onto Chen Xi’s ring from their respective rings.

When they saw that these two figures were actually provoked to the point of making a move, everyone present gasped and were covered in expressions of shock.

As for the empty rings left behind by their departure, no one dared touch them. Or perhaps, it could be said that no one had the mood to seize the rings now because the minds of everyone had been completely drawn over by Chen Xi.

These were only two outcomes that could occur from such a situation.

The first, Chen Xi was instantly crushed and directly eliminated from the Peak Trials.

The second, Chen Xi turned the tides by himself and completely crushed all the East Radiance Peak disciples that were participating in the Peak Trials.

But obviously, the possibility of the second outcome appearing was extremely tiny, whereas the appearance of the first outcome was normal instead, and this was what most people firmly believed.

After all, there was an entire forty or fifty disciples from the East Radiance Peak. Moreover, there were formidable figures that had become famous a long time ago like Pang Zhou and Leng Qiu amongst them. Even though Chen Xi's strength was formidable, he was alone, whereas, it was difficult for two fists to go against four. So how could he possibly obtain victory?

On the ring, Chen Xi stood in confrontation with all the East Radiance Peak disciples from afar, and this vast ring was already filled with killing intent that caused the air to freeze and not dare approach this area.

Om!

The grand formation on the ring was activated, causing the enormous foundation stone and the grand enclosure to emanate an ancient and vast fluctuation that prevented the aftershock of the battle to charge out from the ring.

"Kill!" Zhu Dong shouted out explosively as another 10 plus disciples attacked with him. Instantly, various extremely brilliant martial techniques shot into the sky, and they seemed like numerous volcanoes that had suddenly erupted at this moment and possessed an impetus that was mighty and ferocious to the extreme.

"Kill!" On the other side, another 10 plus disciples attacked together once again. The sound of the Dao rumbles as divine lights soared into the sky, and it was like a tempestuous storm that pincer attacked Chen Xi from the side.

"Kill!"

...

Numerous vicious shouts resounded out. Once these disciples of the East Radiance Peak decided to enter into battle, they actually moved out all at once, and they didn't show the slightest mercy because their opponent was only a single person. Conversely, they cooperated tacitly with one another as they attacked Chen Xi from all angles, and they absolutely didn't give their opponent the slightest opportunity to catch his breath.

Their imposing aura of sweeping through everything and monstrous ferocious might caused the expressions of all the spectators in the surroundings to go pale, and even their breathing became suffocated.

Bang!

Right under these attacks that covered the heavens and the earth, Chen Xi's figure moved vigorously like a dragon as he took a stride forward. This stride was simply like a war drum pounded by Fiendgods, like the furious shout of the god of thunder, and it shook the heavens and the earth and shook the eardrums of everyone present to the point of almost going deaf.

On the ring, a shapeless tide of sound stretched out towards the surroundings like the roar of a dragon or howl of a tiger, and it possessed a terrifying imposing aura of sweeping through the heavens and the earth with invincible might! Under numerous shocked and focused gazes, all the attacks that covered the heavens and the earth as they arrived from all directions were actually torn apart, crushed, and completely dispersed!

On the other hand, the thing that caused all this was merely a single step Chen Xi took!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 610: Surrounded By Divine Rings

Pu! Pu! Pu!

On the ring, Chen Xi took a step forward and emanated a seemingly material soundwave that stretched out, and not only did it blast all the attacks into dispersal, it even directly blasted away over 10 East Radiance Peak disciples.

They actually fell directly out of the ring!

These disciples coughed blood without end upon falling to the ground. The gazes they shot at Chen Xi already carried a wisp of terror, and they didn't dare believe that they weren't even capable of resisting a single attack of Chen Xi's.

The might created by this step was truly too shocking. The battle had only just begun yet not only had Chen Xi not been besieged, he'd destroyed everything with a single stride, and it caused everyone present to be dumbstruck by the sight of it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Xi strode out in the sky, and every single step he took emitted an enormous bang that was like a Fiendgod striking a heavenly drum, and it shook everyone to the point their souls trembled and were on the verge of shattering.

Moreover, accompanying the descent of these footsteps was the imposing aura around his body rising explosively. When he took the fifth stride, ancient and obscure talisman markings suddenly appeared one after the other around his body, and they were branded in the heavens and the earth, resonated with his aura, and resonated with the heavens and the earth!

If one looked carefully, those numerous talisman markings revealed different shapes that represented different Grand Dao profundities, yet at this moment, they were all condensed out in the form of 'talismans.'

For example, the Grand Dao of Fire that was coiled with the glow of flames had transformed into a raging and obscure talisman marking at this moment, and it emanated the various profundities that belonged to the Grand Dao of Fire.

For example, the Grand Dao of the Sword had directly transformed into a sword shaped talisman marking, and it emanated an all powerful and fierce aura.

Besides that, various Grand Dao profundities like Yin, Yang, lightning, wind, star, devour, obliteration, and so on and so forth were commanded by the 'Dao of Talismans' at this moment, and they were like numerous resplendent and scorching suns that were revolving around his body.

When looked at from afar, it seemed as if a ring of divinity was glowing in the surroundings of Chen Xi's body.

This was the might that was formed from Chen Xi commanding the various Dao Insights he possessed with the Dao of Talismans after he advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm! Only this sort of ability of commanding Dao Insights was capable of bringing forth his entire strength.

Even though all of this was only a form at this moment, yet its terrifying imposing aura and monstrous phenomena still shocked everyone present to the point their pupils constricted, and they were astounded to the extreme.

“What a kid! He has actually arrived at the state of commanding his own Dao Insights! It’s actually done with the most obscure and complicated Dao of Talismans as the Dao that leads. Such natural talent is simply extraordinary!” In the distance, the tall and mighty Elder Lie Peng’s eyes suddenly erupted with a strand of a dazzling bolt of lightning, and he praised endlessly in his heart.

Once one had attained a cultivation like his, one would understand extremely that the ability to command one’s own Dao Insights decided the potential of a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator, and it similarly decided the strength the cultivator possessed.

For example, even though a figure like Chen Xi had just stepped into the Nether Transformation Realm, yet by relying on his ability to command his Dao Insights, and if it was assisted by extremely formidable Dao Arts, he would absolutely be capable of sweeping through all experts with the same cultivation!

It was even to the extent that surmounting a realm to do battle wasn’t impossible! Yue Chi’s expression darkened instead. He similarly understood how shocking the might Chen Xi revealed now was. However, the more it was like this, the more uncomfortable he felt in his heart.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the ring, Chen Xi’s steps were like thunderclaps that caused sonic booms to resound out like a tide, and they stretched into the surroundings, causing the surrounding space to be crushed apart inch by inch before transforming into a wave that swept out.

In just an instant, another 10 plus East Radiance Peak disciples were caught off guard and blasted out of the ring, and they coughed up blood repeatedly while their souls had suffered injuries, causing them to lay dejectedly on the ground with an extremely miserable appearance.

Even if it was Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou, their expressions went grim when they saw this scene. This sort of footsteps was too terrifying and were obviously an extremely formidable Dao Art that surged with power. It seemed as if every single step Chen Xi took was capable of smashing the sky, crushing space, and destroying everything in the world, causing everything to fall completely into chaos.

The two of them couldn’t restrain themselves any longer and attacked brazenly.

“Emperor Windsoul Technique!” Leng Qiu’s fist struck out, causing shapeless gales to rage before transforming into the phantom of an Emperor that wore a crown, and it soared through the sky and tore through space as it assaulted Chen Xi!

This punch was piercingly cold, devastating, and all pervasive. It roared like an icy cold gale of snow that shook the heavens and the earth to the point of being cast into shade, and even if it was the other people in the surroundings, they couldn’t help but feel cold and arouse a feeling of terror.

“Flaming Heavenblaze Slash!” On the other side, Pang Zhou’s figure flashed through the sky while he held his palm into the shape of a blade and slashed down. A wisp of a long ray of flames instantly appeared in space, and it sliced space apart and incinerated the airflow in the air as it surged with monstrous tongues of flames, causing its impetus to be extremely shocking.

Both of them executed the Dao Arts they were most adept in as they assaulted Chen Xi in unison, and merely the impetus of their attacks already caused the souls of most people to feel extremely horrified, and as if it had fallen into an icy pit.

At the same time, Chen Xi took two steps, the sixth and the seventh step. Rumbling suddenly exploded out in the heavens and the earth, and it seemed like the cries of battle emanated by a myriad of soldiers on the battlefield and the sound of slaughter that came from the depths of hell, causing everyone to be shaken by it to the point of almost being overwhelmed with terror.

Rumble!

Various attacks collided with each other and erupted with a dazzling and resplendent brilliant, and a destructive force that seemed capable of falling mountains and splitting the earth stretched out and drowned the entire ring.

An enormous defensive light barrier suddenly arose on the ring and enveloped everything within it, otherwise, the disciples outside the ring would surely be affected by it and caused a great deal of injuries.

Bang! Bang! Bang! In practically an instant, over 10 figures were blasted flying out of the ring like kites that had their strings severed, and they fell 3km away while completely bathed in blood and crying endlessly in pain, as they’d suffered from an extremely heavy injury.

All of them were disciples of the East Radiance Peak, and some attentive people noticed with a single glance that coupled with those disciples that were blasted out of the ring earlier, there was actually only Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou who remained amongst the disciples of the East Radiance Peak that had ascended the ring and challenged Chen Xi!

This discovery caused all of them to feel horrified and be stunned speechless.

Only Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou remained before all the East Radiance Peak disciples that participated in the Peak Trials this time would actually be completely defeated and eliminated! Moreover, all of this was caused by a single person!

Who could have imagined before this that such a scene would occur?

“Bastard!” In the distance, Yue Chi’s face couldn’t help but twitch fiercely as he looked at the disciples of the East Radiance Peak that had fallen to the crowd and were crying endlessly with pain, and he couldn’t refrain from cursing. It was a mystery as to whether he was cursing Chen Xi for being too ruthless or cursing those disciples for being useless.

“Peak-grade Dao Art — Chaotic Nine-Step Annihilation!” At the side, Lie Peng didn’t notice the unusual expression Yue Chi revealed, and his gaze was staring fixedly at the ring as he muttered with a voice that faintly carried a trace of shock.

The smoke and dust dispersed, and the scene on the ring was revealed clearly in the eyes of everyone once again.

Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou stood side by side with serious expression while the vital energy in their bodies surged. They were accumulating strength, and the numerous collisions from before seemed to have not caused any injuries to the both of them.

Opposite of them, Chen Xi's clothes fluttered with the wind, his eyes were like bolts of lightning, his back was straight like a spear that intended to penetrate the skies, and his imposing aura was similarly fierce to the extreme like a king that ruled over the world. Even though he didn't move, yet he brought deep pressure to others.

"I never imagined that after not seeing you for three months of time, your strength has actually attained such an extent. Very good. The stronger my opponent is, the most satisfied I'll feel." Leng Qiu's eyes were cold like blades as he locked on coldly onto Chen Xi. People that understood him knew that Leng Qiu was the most terrifying at this moment because this indicated that he would go all out in the battle after this.

"Haha, Junior Brother Chen Xi, I won't be holding back after this!" Pang Zhou smiled lightly, yet his voice was even more icy cold than ice, and it revealed a murderous air.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't say anything further. The talisman markings around his body surged like divine rings that enveloped him within them, and in the next moment, he'd already taken the eighth step since the battle began.

As soon as this step was taken, monstrous killing intent gushed out, and it could be clearly seen that the Slaughter Dao Insight that had transformed into the 'X' symbol erupted with boundless divine lights. It resonated with his killing intent and gave rise to a terrifying fluctuation that was sufficient to arouse despair in one's heart, and it was like numerous swords of slaughter were striking down from above.

The 'X' symbol consisted of one stroke to the left and one to the right, and it possessed the greatest intent of slaughter because it was the essence of slaughter, the source of reaping the lives of everything. At this moment, when it was commanded by Chen Xi via the Dao of Talismans, it finally erupted with a shocking might.

At this moment, the expressions of Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou suddenly went grim as they sensed an irresistible pressure that felt as if they were facing a myriad of mountains, and it pressed down upon them to the point they felt suffocated and deeply experienced a pressure that was fierce and overbearing to the limit.

"Emperor Windsplit, wind of the world!" Instantly, Leng Qiu had already made a reaction. His entire body seemed to have transformed into a spirit of the wind from ancient times that was the eye of the hurricane and controlled the quintessence of wind. With a raise of his hand, he'd already struck out numerous raging hurricanes that seemed like 3,000 howling devils with voices that shook the heavens and the earth, and it seemed to intend to sweep through the world.

This time, he'd executed two times his combat strength with the Perfection Realm Wind Dao Insight he possessed! In other words, this strike was like two Leng Qiu's making a move at the same time.

"Extreme Yin Skysplit Palm!" On the other side, Pang Zhou had similarly been forced to the point of executing his trump card. His figure flashed as rare black colored flames that were cold and violent to the extreme gushed out from his white and slender palms before they swung down.

Rumble!

The three of them collided with each other, causing rays of light to shoot into the sky while the aura of slaughter swept out and hurricanes rages. Everything on the ring seemed as if it was about to be obliterated, and the terrifying scene of chaos and collapse was present everywhere.

The collisions this time truly shook the heavens and the earth. The Dao Arts with terrifying might and the endless streams of phenomena were silently narrating how formidable these three young experts were.

Such strength had already shocked most of the disciples present and caused them to feel powerless. They felt that no matter how hard they worked, it would be difficult for them to reach such an extent.

The expressions of An Wei and Xia Yi repeated shock as well, and they guessed in their heart about how they should face the attacks of any one of these three people if they were one of the parties to the battle?

Even Lie Peng's eyes couldn't help but narrow slightly when he saw this scene, because he knew extremely clearly that if it was himself from all those years ago, his strength would absolutely not be as formidable as these young fellows.

In other words, amongst those of the same age, the strengths Chen Xi and the others revealed was sufficient to look down upon most Nether Transformation Realm cultivators!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi who was on the ring suddenly let out a muffled groan. He was pressured by an extremely enormous force, and he was resisting it ceaselessly, yet a strand of blood still flowed out of the corner of his mouth in the end.

"What! Someone as formidable as Chen Xi was actually injured by this strike?" Everyone outside the ring was shocked, and someone couldn't refrain from crying out with shock.