

Talisman 681

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 681: Xenorace Saint Emperor

Xuan Kui sacrificed herself, and she transformed into a vast dark light that charged into the bloody cloud and crushed the bronze pagoda in one go!

This scene happened too swiftly, and it was too unbelievable. Not to mention Chen Xi hadn't expected it, even the tiny cauldron wasn't in time to stop this scene from occurring.

This was an existence whose strength was comparable to a Heavenly Immortal and was capable of deceiving the detection of the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions to sneak into the Dark Reverie, so she surely couldn't be compared to by an ordinary cultivator, and it was even to the extent that it was extremely likely for her to be an extraordinary figure amongst the Xeno-race.

Yet now, she'd actually sacrificed her life for the sake of destroying the bronze pagoda, and this resolute and ruthless style and disposition to take death calmly caused Chen Xi's heart to go cold.

He was unable to imagine that if all the Xeno-race experts were ruthless like Xuan Kui, then what sort of calamity would it be to the living beings of the three dimensions?

Bang!

Before Chen Xi could recover from his shock, the bronze pagoda transformed into a rain of a myriad of pieces that spread into the surroundings, and it drowned out this entire expanse of space.

The ancient sacrificial altar was within this expanse of space, causing it to instantly suffer an extremely great impact. The numerous divine medicine that grew on it were incinerated into nothingness, and even the sacrificial altar suffered heavy damage and was on the verge of collapse.

Suddenly, a wisp of bloody light charged out from within this expanse of chaos, and it transformed into a stalwart and mighty figure. The clothes worn by the figure were old and worn-out while his hair that was white as snow hung down to his waist. His shoulders were like two lofty mountains that spanned across the land, and his backbone was like the pillar that held up the sky. Even though his clothes were tattered, it was impossible to conceal his supreme elegant bearing!

His face was white and could only be considered to be delicate and good looking, but his eyes were boundlessly deep. The sun and moon rose and fell while lightning and the glow of stars were formed within his eyes, and it seemed to be narrating the ancient secrets of the heavens from countless years ago.

He caused others to be unable to help but arouse deep reverence when facing him, and it was like an ant facing a god, one would wish for nothing more than to kneel down in worship and not dare disrespect him in the slightest.

This is...

Chen Xi gasped as he felt that even a glance from afar caused him to have a feeling of horror gush into his heart while his soul even trembled. It was simply like he was facing a supreme ruler, and his mind and body were deeply suppressed by the indescribable dignified aura emitted by this person.

It was too terrifying!

Even a Heavenly Immortal would probably tremble with fear and be extremely cautious when facing such a figure!

Most shocking to Chen Xi was the hands and legs of this mysterious white haired person were actually shackled by chains. Moreover, these shackles had talisman markings interweaved together with them and suffused with Chaotic Qi, and they were profound and unfathomable like a divine chain of order that was capable of confining everything in the world.

“How many years have passed, I’ve finally escaped confinement to see the light of day once again! Hahaha! Could it be that the three dimensions are about to undergo an upheaval once again, and the gods are busy with their own affairs?” The white haired mysterious figure roared with laughter that carried a trace of delight and a strand of resentment, and it was like a thunderclap that rumbled as it echoed throughout every inch of space in this area.

This sound was too great, and it shook Chen Xi to the point his vital blood roiled while his mind was dazed, and he saw stars before his eyes. It was uncomfortable to the point he was on the verge of spitting blood.

“I never expected that the Heavenly Suppression Pagoda was actually suppressing a Xeno-race Saint Emperor within it. Unfortunately, even if you’ve escaped today, it’s impossible for you to escape death!” The tiny cauldron spoke abruptly with an icy cold voice that was filled with killing intent and slight astonishment, but his voice mostly carried deep detest.

As soon as the tiny cauldron spoke, Chen Xi instantly felt his entire body feel relaxed while all the uncomfortableness in his body vanished without a trace. Only now did Chen Xi heave a sigh of relief before looking at the white haired mysterious figure with a lingering fear in his heart, and he said. Xeno-race Saint Emperor? What sort of terrifying great figure is this?

Presently, he finally understood that Xuan Chen and Xuan Kui had absolutely not come to the Door of Profundity for the sake of searching for treasures, and they’d come for the sake of rescuing this white haired mysterious figure that had been suppressed by the Heavenly Suppression Pagoda for countless years!

Crack! Crack!

The white haired figure didn’t move yet the shackles on his limbs collapsed inch by inch before transforming into a pile of fragments that rumbled as they fell to the ground.

“Hmph! Even the Heavenly Suppression Pagoda’s Devil Confinement Chains were incapable of killing me, so who dares be impudent before me?” He turned around with a gaze that was like a deep abyss as it shot directly towards the tiny cauldron, and it carried an oppressive aura like a king that had descended to the world.

“Ha, so it’s only a jade cauldron. Could it be that the gods were worried that I would escape, so they left behind a Saint Artifact beforehand?” When he saw the appearance of the tiny cauldron clearly, the white haired mysterious figure laughed lightly and didn’t conceal his contempt in the slightest.

“The gods suppressed more than one Saint Emperor like you all those years ago, right?” The tiny cauldron suddenly asked a different question.

“Exactly. Besides the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, there are another nine mysterious places in the three dimensions that trap a few more friends of mine, and now that I think about it, they’ve probably escaped as well.” The white haired mysterious figure didn’t mind at all, and he held his hands behind his back while he said indifferently, “This is nothing shameful. The gods of your three dimensions are similarly suppressed within our divine world outside your three dimensions.”

There are gods of the three dimensions trapped outside the three dimensions as well? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart and simply didn’t dare believe his ears, and he seemed as if he’d heard an absurd fairy tale.

“Looks like since the three dimensions are about to undergo an upheaval, your Xeno-race is unwilling to lay low any longer...” The tiny cauldron sighed with a voice that revealed a trace of desolation.

“Xeno-race? Hmph! To all of us, you natives of the three dimensions are the most despicable existences!” The white haired figure grunted coldly with a voice that revealed hatred that came from the bone.

As he spoke, he actually started to make a move and directly stretched out his hand to grab fiercely at the tiny cauldron. “I’ve already let you know what you should know. Now, you can die!”

Bang!

Dark lights that were like a sea gushed out along with this grab while his palm seemed to contain the universe, and even space and time was confined by him, causing others to feel a terrifying imposing aura as if they couldn’t escape.

Chen Xi felt his scalp go numb. He was very sure that if this strike was aimed at him, then merely the imposing aura from it was capable of shattering his soul!

The tiny cauldron wasn’t fearful in the slightest, and it grunted coldly before erupting with a myriad of rays of divinity that interweaved together into a beam of the Laws that resisted the grab of the white haired figure.

Bang!

A deafening rumble resounded out as even time and space were crushed apart, and a blazing rain of light to completely drown this area, causing Chen Xi to be unable to see exactly what had happened.

Chen Xi let out a muffled groan because being affected by the collision of these enormous forces shook him to the point a mouthful of blood sprayed out from his mouth, and then his entire body was blasted flying. Not to mention resist, he didn’t even have the slightest room to struggle.

He was unable to see everything in the surroundings clearly because the battle between the white haired figure and the tiny cauldron was too terrifying, and it had exceeded all his imaginations. There wasn’t just the utilization of the Laws of the Heaven Dao within the battle, there were also a variety of unbelievable energies that appeared in the battle.

Amongst those of the same generation, perhaps he'd already arrived at an exceedingly dazzling height, but when facing the tiny cauldron and this mysterious figure, he was like a child that had just learned to trudge, and they were miles apart!

"Eh! What a jade cauldron! You're actually already capable of developing the Laws of the Heaven Dao for your own use, and you've become the ruler of a world of your own!"

"Unfortunately, you're too inferior!"

"Hahaha! You actually dare look down on me! If you were at your prime, then perhaps I really might avoid you. Unfortunately, if I'm not wrong, you seem to have suffered an extremely heavy injury, so your strength is limited."

"My strength is limited, but killing you is as easy as flipping my palm."

"Hmph! What high-sounding sentiments! I'll completely refine you and make you mine!"

Even though the both of them were conversing with each other, the battle had become even more vast and violent, and they fought to the point the world dimmed and the sky collapsed. It was like the scene of the end of the world, and it was sufficient to shock the three dimensions.

Fortunately, this had occurred in the Door of Profundity. Otherwise, merely this battle would be sufficient to cause a calamity in the three dimensions.

This level of battle caused Chen Xi to feel powerless, frustrated, and imminently in danger. Only now did he notice that he was still so weak, so...tiny!

Mother once said that only by attaining the Heavenly Immortal Realm would I merely possess the qualification to go looking for her... If I want to rescue her and reunite her with Chen Hao, then exactly what sort of strength would I need to possess? Chen Xi puckered his lips as he recalled his grandfather's instruction before his grandfather passed away, and he recalled all the things he went through while he was young, causing his frustrated gaze to start turning clear, firm, and persistent once more.

Only with something to persist on in one's heart would one be able to achieve success!

So long as I'm alive, then no matter how arduous the journey is, there'll be a day that I'll be able to attain a height that's on par with the gods!

Perhaps... I'll be able to surpass them, surpass everything in the world, escape the cage that is the heavens and the world, and break through the shackles of the Grand Dao!

At this instant, Chen Xi's Dao Heart was unprecedentedly firm, clear, and translucent, and it was like a piece of glass that had been washed of its impurities, causing it to seem even more perfect and flawless.

Chen Xi didn't know that if it was any other cultivator here instead of him, then after the cultivator witnessed this shocking battle, the cultivator would probably be shocked to the point of losing control of his Dao Heart, and it would lead to qi deviation and even death from the disorderly flow of energy!

On the other hand, he'd resisted this shock, and it was equivalent to experiencing tempering and a baptism of battle, causing him to benefit from misfortune and his Dao Heart obtained a rare transformation!

This transformation allowed him to stop fearing for his future, stop holding on to the past, and stop being frustrated about the present. It allowed him to become composed and natural, and it was immeasurably beneficial to his future cultivation.

Actually, when one cultivated the Dao, one was cultivating the heart. Dao Heart, if the heart was in chaos, then the world would be in chaos, so how would one cultivate techniques or comprehend the Dao?

Bang! Right at this moment, an enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded out as the tiny cauldron was blasted flying, and its entire body shook violently while the divine radiance that suffused its surroundings dimmed down greatly.

“Hmph! Quickly allow yourself to be captured and submit to me!” A cold grunt sounded out as the white haired figure walked over like a god descending to the world while carrying a peerless dignified bearing.

The tiny cauldron is injured?! Chen Xi’s pupils constricted abruptly as he felt disbelief because someone as formidable as the tiny cauldron had actually lost!

“Refine!” The white haired figure shouted out explosively. He raised his hand as if he was spinning the moon, and blazing dark light erupted out and slapped fiercely towards the tiny cauldron. He knew very clearly that the jade cauldron would have no room to struggle after this strike hit!

Om!

However, it was at this critical moment that an indescribable aura of Sword Insight suddenly suffused this expanse of space, and it caused everything to fall into extreme terror.

It was like a god of swords had descended, and the vast Sword Insight practically contained all the energy of creation in the universe, and it was simple capable of shocking the world and moving the gods!

“The Sword of Creation!?” The white haired mysterious figure was shocked as his expression turned grim, and he seemed to have suffered extreme irritation as he roared madly. “How could this be possible! The Dark Parasol Divine Tree perished along with you, so how could you possibly still be alive!?”

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Chapter 682: The Heavenly Sword of Creation

The hysterical voice of the white haired figure revealed a strand of great panic!

Earlier, he was filled with awe-inspiring martial prowess like a high and might king of gods, and he intended to crush the tiny cauldron as he spoke while emanating a supreme elegant bearing.

However, now, along with the appearance of this wisp of Sword Insight, he was in panic instead, and his awe-inspiring bearing vanished without a trace while disbelief and panic suffused his face.

The Sword of Creation!?

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as he felt the vast Sword Insight that suffused the surroundings, and a string of words suddenly flashed into appearance within his mind. The Sword of Creation, the exalted expert from the primeval times, mantle of inheritance...

In practically an instant, Chen Xi was enlightened. Perhaps this wisp of Sword Insight was executed by that exalted expert from the primeval times!

This thought had just floated up into his mind when his heart trembled once more. Isn't this too astounding? It has been countless years since the primeval times until now, could it be that exalted expert is still alive!?

Om!

A sword howl shook the heavens and the earth as a broken sword seemed to have been summoned from the chaos, and it appeared towering in the sky while emanating boundless light and emitting sword qi that shot into the sky.

"The Heavenly Sword of Creation! It really is you, it really is you!" The corners of the white haired figure's mouth trembled as he looked at the broken sword, and he let out a shocking roar of anger that carried boundless resentment and hatred.

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. That broken sword was originally with the Chaotic Divine Crystal, River Diagram fragment, and bronze pagoda, yet it was dim, lusterless, and without the slightest edge, causing it to be extremely inconspicuous.

But who would have thought that it was actually a divine weapon that caused even a Xeno-race Saint Emperor to reveal an expression of panic?

Most astounding to Chen Xi was that he clearly saw the broken sword actually shooting out madly towards him...

After that, something flashed before his eyes. In his daze, he saw an ant fly up from his shoulder, and that extremely tiny body actually surged with an extremely terrifying Sword Insight!

It was so tiny, so ordinary, and no different from any ant in the universe. But now, because of the existence of this Sword Insight, it instantly caused it to become a different existence.

Sword Insight filled the sky like an ocean, and it contained the fortune of the world within its body. It seemed like a god of swords had come from the primeval times, and it caused others to have no choice but to arouse feelings of respect.

It was a peerless Sword Insight that was brilliant and vast, and it gathered the beauty of everything in the world and emitted an eternal divine might!

It seemed as if so long as it was willing, it would be capable of ascending the nine heavens, slashing down the sun, moon, and stars; or descending to the boundless netherworld and annihilating all evil!

Chen Xi was completely stunned. Isn't this the ant I picked up? It wouldn't be the exalted expert that was on par with the Dark Parasol Divine Tree during the primeval times, right?

"Fellow Daoist, you've finally made a move." The tiny cauldron sighed lightly.

The tiny ant shook its feelers and seemed to be indicating something. In the next moment, it had already grabbed onto the broken sword and charged towards the white haired figure.

Bang!

The slash of its sword seemed like the world was being split open once more, causing creation to be born while the sun, moon, and stars circulated within it. The vast Sword Insight seemed to contain boundless profundities, and it was forming the profundities of the changes of the universe.

“Bastard! You were only able to suppress me in the Heavenly Suppression Pagoda all those years ago by joining forces with the Dark Parasol Divine Tree! So many years have passed and even the Heavenly Sword of Creation has broken into two, and it’s impossible for it to regain its former divine might. Do you think you’re still capable of suppressing me!?” The white haired figure roared furiously with a voice that revealed boundless insanity, and his hands flashed repeatedly, causing dark lights to erupt out like a myriad of silver streams were pouring down from the depths of the universe.

Bang!

The sword light actually instantly slashed apart the myriad of dark lights and cut off a strand of the white haired figure’s hair!

If it wasn’t for him dodging in time, this strike was even sufficient to take his life.

“Dammit! If I wasn’t for my strength being corroded by the boundless years and being incomparable to my prime, how could I allow you to run rampant like this!?” The white haired figure’s hair fluttered with rage, and he was both resentful and disgruntled.

However, unexpectedly, he actually didn’t enter into a fierce battle but directly stretch out his hand to tear space open with the intention of leaving!

Bang!

The tiny ant slashed out once more when it saw this, causing divine lights to surge as the sword light even slash space apart.

Pu!

It slashed off half the body of the white haired figure.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart upon seeing this. But before his heart that was in his throat could return to its place, the white haired figure’s body wriggled before recovering!

But his countenance was already extremely pale and translucent while his entire body was suffused with a decaying and waning aura.

“Let’s make a move together and crush him!” The tiny cauldron howled abruptly while the entire body of the cauldron expanded with a bang, and it was coiled with blazing divine radiances as it crushed down towards the white haired figure.

At the same time, the tiny ant made a move as well. The broken sword soared into the sky like an imposing bolt of lightning, and then it formed an expanse of ancient lightning of creation before slashing down.

Bang!

Space exploded apart as the white haired figure resisted repeatedly before being blasted into a ball of mush in the end.

He's probably dead now, right? Chen Xi muttered.

However, his entire body went cold when he saw the ball of mush wriggle before condensing into the white haired figure once more, and he was simply impossible to kill and terrifyingly formidable!

"Dammit! All you natives of the three dimensions deserve death! I'll surely return within a thousand years and start a bloodbath in the three dimensions!" The white haired figure's body had already become extremely vague, and it seemed that it was about to shatter in the next moment.

Subsequently, he took a stride out and seemed like he'd surmounted the obstruction of a myriad of spaces, causing his entire body to vanish without a trace.

He got away!?

Chen Xi was stunned because even the joined forces of the tiny cauldron and the tiny ant were incapable of stopping the white haired figure, and this caused him to almost not dare believe his eyes.

"Return within a thousand years and start a bloodbath in the three dimensions..."

That furious roar that was filled with boundless resentment was still reverberating in the air, and it told Chen Xi that all of this had really happened.

"What a pity, what a pity..." The tiny cauldron sighed lightly with a voice that revealed desolation and unwillingness that was impossible to conceal. If it possessed the strength it possessed during its prime, then such a scene would surely not have happened, right?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The broken sword suddenly started breaking apart inch by inch, and then it transformed into a ball of bright light that drifted into the air before transforming into nothingness and completely vanishing from the world.

Chen Xi instantly recovered from his shock and looked at this scene with astonishment. He was unable to understand why the broken sword that emanated boundless divine might earlier would collapse inch by inch at this moment.

"So it really is true, all of this was bound to be a cycle that couldn't be turned around since the beginning..." A faint voice resounded out from the tiny ant.

Along with this sigh, the imposing aura around its body started to fade and dim down... A ray of light flashed, and then it condensed into a white bone that was thick like a chopstick, an inch in length,

crystalline, translucent, and suffused with a sheen of divinity. An ancient talisman marking condensed on its surface before transforming into the pattern of an ant in the end.

The white haired figure had vanished, the broken sword collapsed, and the tiny ant had transformed into a jade white little bone. Everything seemed to have returned to silence, and only the damaged sacrificial altar and the mess all over recounted how shocking the battle from before was.

“Why...has it vanished?” After staying silent for a long time, Chen Xi carefully picked up the jade white little bone, and a wisp of sorrow suddenly arose in his heart as he looked at the ant pattern on its surface.

Now, he’d already confirmed that this tiny ant was the exalted expert from the primeval times, and it was the tiny ant that had helped him block Xuan Kui’s attack in his time of danger and saved his life.

It was even to the extent that he’d already guessed that early on when he was climbing up the towering divine tree, it was perhaps because of this tiny ant that the Emperor Ant would assist him.

However, now, after it had forced the white haired figure away with three sword strikes, it had transformed into a piece of white bone, so how could it not cause Chen Xi to feel depressed?

“He’d already passed away a long time ago. What appeared earlier was only a strand of its spiritual brand that it left behind.” The tiny cauldron’s voice had already returned to normal, and it was calm and without the slightest feelings.

“Only a strand of spiritual brand?” Chen Xi was stunned and really didn’t dare imagine any further. It was only a strand of spiritual brand yet was capable of fighting the Xeno-race Saint Emperor to the point he fled. Then exactly how formidable was the tiny ant while it was still alive?

“There’s no need to make wild guesses. No matter if it was the ant or the Xeno-race Saint Emperor, both their strengths weren’t at a thousandth of their actual strengths at their prime during this battle. Otherwise, this Door of Profundity would have probably been destroyed a long time ago.” The tiny cauldron paused for a moment and said, “Quickly get your things and leave this place. If I’m not wrong, it won’t be long before the Dark Parasol’s Abyss will close once more and vanish from the world.”

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he put away the jade white ant bone the tiny ant left behind, and then he briefly sensed for a moment and found the River Diagram fragment from within the rubble of the damaged sacrificial altar.

This thing was really miraculous and extraordinary. The force caused by Xuan Kui’s sacrifice was extremely enormous, yet it didn’t damage the River Diagram fragment in the slightest, and it still revealed its damaged and ancient appearance.

Regretfully, after the string of unexpected events, the divine medicine that grew on the sacrificial altar, the broken sword, and the bronze pagoda had been obliterated into nothingness. Otherwise, if he gathered all of them, then their worth was so enormous that it would absolutely be capable of causing the gods and immortals to fight to the death for them.

“Let’s go. The Heavenly Sword of Creation and Heavenly Suppression Pagoda are already destroyed and only a strand of their quintessence remain. Even if you obtain it, it’s exceedingly difficult to repair them,” said the tiny cauldron.

Chen Xi nodded and looked once more at the sacrificial altar behind him before turning around and leaving along the same path he came in along.

What he obtained after entered the Door of Profundity this time was already sufficient. There was the quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, the Chaotic Divine Crystal, the River Diagram fragment, and the jade white ant bone left behind by the exalted expert of the primeval times.

But compared to all these, what he felt to be his greatest gain was still the clear understanding of his strength. From the battle between the white haired mysterious figure, the tiny ant, and the tiny cauldron, he completely understood that he was still too weak now, and if he wanted to survive the coming calamity that affected the three dimensions, he had to work even harder and cultivate even more painstakingly!

Only by strengthening himself would he be unafraid of all threats!

Swoosh!

After 10 minutes had passed, Chen Xi left the Door of Profundity, and he once again returned to the divine tree that stood towering through the sky.

As he looked at the pitch black night sky, the quiet and lonely world, and the corpses and bones that filled the ground, a feeling of being worlds apart arose in his heart for no reason or rhyme.

It was as if he'd entered the Door of Profundity and experienced a shocking dream that was absurd and bizarre.

Fortunately, I'm still alive... Chen Xi muttered as he felt an unprecedented feeling of ease. He wished for nothing more than to gather with An Wei and Long Zhenbei right now and return to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect before entering into closed door cultivation to work hard and improve his cultivation.

"Chen Xi, I've been waiting for you for a long time!" However, right when he was just about to make a move, an icy cold and indifferent voice suddenly sounded out from the distance, and then an extraordinary and handsome figure swiftly appeared from the distant sky.

Why is it him!?

Chen Xi's pupils abruptly constricted when he saw the appearance of this figure clearly.

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Chapter 683: Going Against A Heavenly Immortal

At the peak of the divine tree and before the Door of Profundity.

The rather handsome figure seemed to have appeared out of thin air. He wore feathered clothes with a star shaped crown on his head, his eyes were suffused with numerous circles of light, and he seemed illusory, mysterious, and brimming with Immortal Energy.

This was a young man with extremely white and clear skin, his fingers were slender, fine, and delicate, and his bearing was tranquil like a poor and gifted scholar from the mortal world.

But an extremely terrifying aura was emitted from his body, and he was capable of casually controlling space and turning the world upside down, whereas the Laws of Space seemed to be made for him.

Along with his appearance, this expanse of the heavens and the earth seemed to have become quiet, every corner was filled with an aura of peace, tranquility, and order.

Bing Shitian!

Chen Xi's pupils constricted abruptly when he saw this person, and he revealed a heavy expression because he was unable to figure out why this person would appear here no matter how he wracked his head.

"This is the Door of Profundity of legend? Unfortunately, I've already deduced that it's filled with calamity and death, otherwise, I really wanted to go in and see exactly what secret treasures lie within." Bing Shitian held an exquisite posture and his hands behind his back while looking at the Door of Profundity and sighing lightly.

After that, his gaze descended onto Chen Xi, and he sized Chen Xi up for a long time before he sighed. "I never expected that after not seeing you for a very short period of half a year, you've actually grown to such an extent that even Shisan isn't your match. Moreover, you were able to obtain fortune repeatedly in the Creation Sword Domain and even become the one and only person who walked out safely from the Door of Profundity. Even I have no choice but to admit that you're a genius that possesses great fortune, and if you're allowed to continue growing, then perhaps you'll really be able to mature into an exalted figure."

Chen Xi's heart went cold. Never had he ever imagined that Bing Shitian would actually have thorough knowledge of his actions since he'd entered the Dark Parasol's Abyss. Could it be that he was hiding and following by my side since the beginning?

"But it's slightly a pity." Bing Shitian shook his head.

"What's a pity?" Chen Xi took a deep breath as he slowly suppressed the surprise and anxiousness in his heart, but the nerves in his entire body was strained because he knew that Bing Shitian had come with ill intentions!

It was even to the extent that he'd guessed the reason Bing Shitian had appeared in the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time was entirely for the sake of annihilating him!

After all, this fellow seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be a thorn in his flesh because of Qing Xiuyi, and he'd cruelly oppressed Chen Xi on numerous occasions in the Primeval Battlefield. If it was said that he'd come here for the sake of idle chatting, then that would be a joke.

Not to mention this fellow wasn't an upright and aboveboard person at all. Even though he'd entered into a bet with Chen Xi, he hadn't said that he couldn't make a move against Chen Xi within those 100 years!

For example, when he headed to the Stone Kingdom's Moontrace City a few months ago to annihilate the seven dark pheasant demons, he'd found out from the Sect Master of the Violetwind Sect, Wu Zhichong, that the disappearance of his Junior Brother Qingyu wasn't just related to the Nine Radiance

Sword Sect's East Radiance Peak's Master Elder Yue Chi, it was also related to Bing Shitian, and the fundamental reason was that it was just for the sake of dealing with him.

Chen Xi had committed all of this to memory. So when he saw Bing Shitian suddenly make an appearance, he practically instantly determined that this fellow wouldn't surely not left him off.

"Unfortunately, a young man like you who possesses the natural talent to become an exalted figure is about to die at my hands today, and all the various precious treasures you obtained from the Creation Sword Domain and Door of Profundity will fall into my hands. I'm sighing with emotion that all your hard work and karmic luck would vanish in an instant." Suddenly, Bing Shitian's gaze became icy cold and fierce. In practically an instant, a strand of exceedingly terrifying aura suddenly suffused this entire expanse of the heavens and the earth while rising steadily, causing the air to become chaotic and violent as it whistled towards the surroundings, and it shook the layer of clouds to the point of collapsing inch by inch before vanishing without a trace.

At this instant, everything in the heavens and the earth seemed to have noticed Bing Shitian's killing intent. The wings and clouds howled furiously, the heavens and the earth dimmed down, and an aura that caused one's soul to tremble stretched out and filled the heavens and the earth!

"Looks like you're worried that I would grow to an extent that's sufficient to threaten you after the hundred year period passes and cause you to lose the bet. So you're unable to restrain yourself, and you want to swiftly kill me to keep me quiet!?" Chen Xi sensed the change in atmosphere, and his entire body couldn't help but tense up. However, he sneered endlessly instead, and his tone carried dense ridicule.

Bing Shitian grunted coldly. "I, Bing Shitian, am a dignified Heavenly Immortal. Do I need a reason to kill an ant?"

Bang!

However, before his voice finished resounding out in the sky, Chen Xi had suddenly made a move. Dao Insights rumbled throughout his body while the Wings of Disruption flowed with divine light, and the Eye of Divine Truth between his brows opened abruptly as the Light of Eradication flickered within.

Besides that, a sword that was dense red like blood appeared on his right hand, and he flashed out swiftly like a bolt of lightning to arrive directly before Bing Shitian and slashed down with this sword!

At this moment, his six times combat strength was exerted to the limit, and the bloody sword was filled with a variety of Grand Dao profundities, causing it to form various grand phenomena of lightning, wind, stars, and so on and so forth.

This bloody sword was the sacred weapon of the Yazi Clan. Even though it didn't possess an Artifact Spirit, its might was comparable to an Immortal Artifact. At this moment, it was utilized by Chen Xi with all his strength, and its might was so formidable than even if Yan Shisan came forward, he would be slashed to death by this sword strike!

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to be like a titan that split apart the heavens and the earth, he stepped on the backbone of the sky and surmounted boundless space before a single slash of his sword split open the heavens and the earth.

This sword strike was absolutely the best sword strike Chen Xi had executed since he'd started cultivating, and he'd utilized all his energy and all his strength because he'd sensed that even though Bing Shitian who was before him was still the external avatar of a Heavenly Immortal, its strength was so terrifying it was still capable of looking down upon most Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the Mortal Dimension!

Bing Shitian was absolutely dangerous to the extreme to him.

Because this fellow was hellbent on killing him. Bing Shitian wanted to become Dao Companions with Qing Xiuyi, and for the sake of obtaining victory in the bet between him and Chen Xi, Bing Shitian had to kill Chen Xi.

Chen Xi knew that he was utterly incapable of going against Bing Shitian with his current strength, and he had to make a blitz and seize the initiative, so he might have a slight change of escaping with his life. Otherwise, the consequences of being targeted by this person was unimaginable.

The bloody sword that carried Chen Xi's entire strength descended down towards Bing Shitian's head.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped.

Bing Shitian didn't move in the slightest as he looked at Chen Xi who struck towards him, and he seemed to be looking at the toy of a child. At the instant the bloody sword descended down right above his head, he suddenly stretched out his white and slender palm to grab upwards.

Om!

His palm that was white as jade actually grabbed onto the bloody sword's attack, and it didn't injure his skin in the slightest!

A sword strike from the Yazi Clan's sacred weapon that was comparable to an Immortal Artifact and was entirely capable of directly killing Yan Shisan had actually been easily resisted by a grab of Bing Shitian's.

He didn't utilize an Immortal Artifact, nor did he utilize the formidable energy of the Laws, and he merely stretched out a white and slender palm. Exactly how formidable was his cultivation to accomplish this?

Chen Xi was greatly astounded. This is the ability of a Heavenly Immortal?

A Heavenly Immortal was a true immortal, whereas even though an Earthly Immortal had the word immortal in the cultivation realm, an Earthly Immortal's strength had only attained the peak of the Mortal Dimension and wasn't considered an immortal of the Immortal Dimension.

Only a Heavenly Immortal belonged to the Immortal Dimension and belonged to the heavens! They roamed freely through the universe and above the nine heavens while remaining eternal with the ages.

The gap between the two was like the gap between the heavens and the earth, and they were entirely not existences of the same level.

At this instant, Chen Xi understood how great the difference between their strengths were, and he was simply like an ant that was trying to shake a large tree!

“What a treasure! This sword has once drunk the blood of a saint and contains boundless might. Unfortunately, it fell into your hands, like a gleaming pearl that has been thrown into the darkness. It should be given to me to take care of!” Bing Shitian’s expression was indifferent like a supreme king while blazing Immortal Energy suddenly effused out of his white and slender palm that grabbed onto the sword before interweaving into a terrifying energy of the Laws, and it seemed as if it was plucking the strings of a zither as it struck repeatedly on the surface of the bloody sword.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A wave of rapid clangs that shook the heavens and the earth rumbled through the world while the entire world seemed to be covered by profound Laws, and all the stars and light had completely vanished without a trace and only this ball of blazing Immortal Energy remained.

This ball of Immortal Energy struck repeatedly on the bloody sword. It carried an exceedingly terrifying force that flowed into Chen Xi’s body every time it struck, and it shook him to the point the blood in his entire body flowed in the opposite direction while his internal organs seemed as if they’d been struck by lightning and were on the verge of shattering.

“Chen Xi, you’re just a man while I’m an immortal. One drags out an ignoble existence on the ground while the other lives freely in the heavens. How can you fight me?” Bing Shitian’s expression was cold and indifferent as if he was staring at a tiny ant that would die for sure, and his voice was filled with feelings of superiority and contempt. “You die with a smile on your face for being able to die at my hand!”

At this moment, Chen Xi knew that danger was right before his eyes. When facing a terrifying opponent like this, only by utilizing his own trump card would he have the chance to escape and cultivate before getting even with Bing Shitian.

Bang!

Chen Xi roared furiously as the Blackhole World within his body circulated madly, causing his True Essence to boil and burn, and even the Immortal Energy emitted by the Dark Parasol sapling had practically risen up completely and was being violently consumed and burned.

Originally, the Dark Parasol sapling was rooted within his Blackhole World and would naturally emit Immortal Energy to nourish and strengthen his Blackhole World. Under these circumstances, if Chen Xi encountered an expert of the same generation, he would even be able to fight for days and nights with this person while his True Essence wouldn’t dry up in the slightest, allowing him to exhaust his opponent to death.

But now, he was facing a Heavenly Immortal like Bing Shitian. Even though it was only an external avatar, it was even more terrifying than most of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the world, and his strength was unfathomable!

So as soon as he made a move, he’d started to burn the True Essence within his Blackhole World, and he’d taken the initiative to start seizing the Immortal Energy emitted by the Dark Parasol sapling for the first time, causing his cultivation to completely explode!

Under the command of the Dao of Talismans, the 10 plus Grand Dao profundities within his Blackhole World were circulated by him to the limit, whereas, the 49 peak-grade Dao Arts and the various profundities contained within the Allheaven Truth was even executed by him.

This circulation of energy and Dao Art to the limit caused his entire body to seem like a surging and burning sun, and it released all the potential within his body at this moment!

At this moment, his entire body seemed to have transformed into an ocean of talisman markings, and within the ocean, the wind, clouds, lightning, five elements, Yin, Yang, and various other Dao Insights rumbled. Moreover, they actually formed a type of profound sense of freedom, and it was an extremely ethereal state.

The bloody sword in his palm emitted an unprecedented bloody glow that dyed the heavens and the earth blood red, and then terrifying phenomena of numerous saints being slaughtered while blood sprayed through the clear sky appeared.

“If saints do not die, then theft will never end. The sword of blood is boundless, and its calling is to annihilate the six senses for the heavens and the earth!” Unknowingly, a string of fervent and excited words flowed within Chen Xi’s heart, and he spoke them like booming thunder as he fiercely slashed out with the bloody sword.

Hiss!

An injury was actually slit open on Bing Shitian’s white and slender palm that held the bloody sword tightly, and it flowed with a string of dazzling and resplendent golden blood!

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Chapter 684: Shattered Blackhole

“Kill!” After this sword strike cut open a bloody injury on Bing Shitian’s right hand, Chen Xi shook the sword once more, causing a seemingly material bloody glow to erupt as the Origin Energy in an area of 500km was absorbed completely, and then it carried an enormous might that was capable of obliterating the world as it struck towards Bing Shitian once again.

“Hmm? You were actually able to injure me?” Bing Shitian was slightly shocked, as he never imagined that Chen Xi would actually be able to break open the force of his palm in the blink of an eye and press down towards him once again.

“Chen Xi, needless to say, it’s truly not easy for you to have cultivated to this extent, and if you’re able to cultivate to the Earthly Immortal Realm in the future, then I really can’t imagine how formidable you would become. At that time, it might really be slightly difficult for me to kill you. But now, even if you struggle, it’s in vain!” Bing Shitian’s figure flickered in the sky, causing Chen Xi’s sword strike to instantly hit nothing but air, and it didn’t even touch the corners of Bing Shitian’s clothes.

Because this wasn’t any sort of movement technique but spatial teleportation!

With Bing Shitian’s cultivation, he’d comprehended the profundities of space a long time ago, and he’d even grasped the Spatial Laws. It was an ability of Heavenly Immortals, and Chen Xi’s attacks would have any effect on him.

Chen Xi's current strength was even capable of annihilating experts of the same cultivation realm that possessed seven times or eight times their combat strength, but when facing a Heavenly Immortal that had grasped the Spatial Laws, he would lose without a doubt.

After all, it was useless no matter how strong his strength was. The gap in their cultivation realms wasn't something that could be made up for with strength, combat strength, or magic treasures.

At this moment, Bing Shitian seemed as if he resided in a different space, and he was moving his body within space and flickered about like a wisp of smoke. Under these circumstances, all attacks would be unable to injure him in the slightest.

Unless Chen Xi's attack was capable of slashing space apart and breaking through the shackles of space, otherwise, it would be impossible for Chen Xi to hit him.

"Do you still want to struggle? Then allow me to let you see exactly how formidable the strength of a Heavenly Immortal is!"

Bang!

Bing Shitian stretched his hand out and grabbed while a vast glow of Immortal Energy condensed in the center of his palm before it drifted down, and it actually transformed into a green sky, causing it to seem as if the sky had suddenly collapsed and was smashing down onto Chen Xi.

This green sky contained traces of the heavens and was branded with boundless profundities of the Laws. It emitted a terrifying aura that was vast, eternal, and inviolable, and it infiltrated into Chen Xi's Dao Art and deterred him to the point he almost lost the will to resist.

Fortunately, his Dao Heart had already undergone a tremendous transformation in the Door of Profundity, and it was pure and condensed like glass, causing him to return to his senses after merely being stunned for an instant.

However, before he could resist, the green sky had already smashed down and trapped him directly. His surroundings were suffused with extremely powerful energies of profound Laws, and they were even more condensed and powerful than the profundities of the Grand Dao by a myriad of times more. With his current strength, he was utterly incapable of struggling free from it.

This was the strength of a Heavenly Immortal!

They grasped the Laws of the Grand Dao, and every single move they made caused the Grand Dao to be formed while accompanied by the Laws. This level of might was absolutely not something any cultivator in the Mortal Dimension could go against!

Crack! Crack!

Chen Xi struggled with all his might with the intention of escaping being crushed by the green sky, but it was in vain. It seemed as if a myriad of large mountains were pressing down from above him, and his surroundings were suffused with Immortal Energy and the energy of the laws, causing it to be impossible to resist. The bones in his entire body emitted a wave of clear sounds that caused one's teeth to ache, and it seemed as if he would shatter into pieces in the next moment.

His body was even pressured to the point traces of scarlet red threads of blood flowed out from every single pore on his body, and he was instantly covered in blood.

But the only good thing was that his body refinement cultivation was extremely formidable. So even if his body was destroyed, so long as his Soul Core wasn't annihilated, he would be able to be reborn from a single drop of blood.

At this moment, Chen Xi knew the situation was dire as well. He converged all the strength in his body around him while protecting his Soul Core at the center, and he couldn't be bothered about escaping any longer.

Bang! Bang!

Along with the pressure growing stronger and stronger, the skin and flesh on his body collapsed inch by inch and exploded out with a string of blood, and it pressed down upon him to the point his backbone bent down as well. He was on the verge on being unable to hold on any longer.

It could be imagined that if this pressure continued like this, then he would sooner or later be completely pressed into a piece of flat mush and perish.

"Good! You're actually able to resist to this extent. You really deserve to be a genius figure that possesses the potential to become an exalted figure. You didn't disappoint me. If I give you another 100 years of time, then perhaps you'll really be able to grow to the extent of being able to go against me." Bing Shitian stood with his hands behind his back, and his expression was icy cold and indifferent to the extreme while his eyes surged with killing intent. "Unfortunately, you're bound to die today, and that forsaker of the heavens, Liu Jianheng, won't be able to save you ever again!"

As he spoke, his palm swung about repeatedly before pressing down towards Chen Xi once more.

Chen Xi instantly felt the pressure exerted upon him had increased once more by more than 10 times! He urged his Blackhole World to circulate repeatedly, yet it was in vain. The green sky was too terrifying, and it caused him to have the feeling of being unable to move and being confined within a cage.

"Die!" Bing Shitian's feathered clothed fluttered while his expression was icy cold to the extreme, and he clenched his hand into a fist as he made a grasping gesture towards the air!

Rumble!

A myriad of thick chains suddenly appeared above the green sky, and they were actually condensed into form by numerous Laws of the Grand Dao, and they directly penetrated into Chen Xi's surroundings and circled around him over and over again before fiercely tightening!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Chen Xi's body was like a piece of cloth that had been twisted and squeezed, and his body was squeezed to the point of collapse. His bones broke while numerous fountains of blood shot out all over his body, causing it to be an extremely terrifying sight.

Moreover, this myriad of chains were extremely harmful to the Soul Core and soul. They emitted an energy of confinement that intended to extract both Chen Xi's soul and Soul Core out.

Instantly, Chen Xi felt boundless pain.

Om!

Right when Chen Xi seemed to be on the verge of being completely minced into pieces, a jade cauldron suddenly floated up into appearance. It emitted a vast divine glow that was suffused with boundless divine rays of light. At the instant it appeared, it directly shattered all the myriad of chains into nothingness.

Rumble!

The green sky condensed from the energy of the Laws of the Grand Dao even had a hole penetrated through it by the jade cauldron before dispersing without a trace.

“It’s actually you!?” Bing Shitian’s pupils constricted as he instantly recognized this jade cauldron. Shockingly, it was the formidable existence that displayed invincible might in the Primeval Battlefield and annihilate four Xeno-race experts.

But in next to no time, he noticed the strength of this jade cauldron was far inferior when compared to that day. This caused him to come to a sudden understanding and not be worried any longer.

“No matter who you are, no one is able to stop me from annihilating Chen Xi today! It isn’t just that, I’m going to completely refine you and make you mine!” Bing Shitian shouted coldly as he stretched out and grabbed. His fingers turned solid gold and exceedingly thick, and they were coiled with a myriad of profound and unfathomable Laws of the Grand Dao as they covered the heavens and the earth while enveloping down at the tiny cauldron.

Bang!

The tiny cauldron remained silent as numerous ancient talismans marking slowly appeared on its body. These talisman markings were suffused with a divine radiance and flowed with a divine and brilliant light, and it directly shattered this strike into nothingness.

“Good, very good! What a formidable treasure! If you’re at my disposal, then you’ll surely be able to assist me to open up a new continent once I return to the Immortal Dimension!” Bing Shitian wasn’t enraged but started laughing instead, and his gaze burned and already carried a determined resolution to obtain the tiny cauldron.

However, to his surprise, the jade cauldron actually emitted a divine radiance and carried Chen Xi along as it directly tore space apart with the intention of fleeing.

“You’re not going anywhere!” Bing Shitian’s expression sank as he strode forward, and he store past layer after layer of space before smashing out with his fist.

This fist strike condensed the killing intent and will in his entire body, and it was like the Laws of a Heavenly Immortal had interweaved into a shocking dragon that tore through space and surged out.

Rumble!

At this instant, Chen Xi seemed to feel as if he was on the verge of death. His entire body ached intensely while even the Blackhole World within his body was actually blasted apart!

Pu!

A strand of incomparable sharp pain spread throughout his body. A mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed out from Chen Xi's mouth, and in the next moment, his vision went blank as he fainted.

"So what if you've fled!? Chen Xi, your Blackhole World has already been destroyed by me, your foundation is gone! You've become a complete and utter cripple, and you don't have the fate to tread the path of the Dao anymore in your lifetime! Hahahaha! How will you bet with me a hundred years from now?"

At the instant before he fainted, Chen Xi vaguely heard the hysterical roars of Bing Shitian, and Bing Shitian's voice was so distant yet so venomous.

...

Rumble!

On this day, a tremor that shook the heavens occurred in the Dark Parasol's Abyss. No matter if it was the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, Creation Sword Domain, or the mysterious and unfathomable Door of Profundity, all of them vanished amidst rumbling sounds.

After that, under the focused gazes of everyone within Icesky City, the Tovernine Mountain that had stood towering since the primeval times became blurry as well, and it seemed to have fused into space and vanished in the end.

Just like this, the Dark Parasol's Abyss that could only be seen every 10,000 years had vanished once more. Perhaps when it opened once more, it would be something that happened countless of years in the future.

Along with the vanishing of the Dark Parasol's Abyss, the ancient city that was constructed from ice, Icesky City, had become silent and lost its former bustling atmosphere.

More than half of the experts that had entered the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time had fallen, and only a small portion of them were fortunate enough to survive and walk out alive. Amongst these people, some had obtained fortune while some returned empty handed.

"I never expected that the power that obtained the greatest fortune was the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Supposedly, they obtained numerous precious treasures that are difficult to encounter in the outside world from the Creation Sword Domain, and every single one of these treasures are priceless and unbelievably rare precious treasures. Such fortune is really enviable."

"The Truth Embrace Sect, Heartcontrol Swordhouse, Whitebone Devil Sect, and Nether Spring Devil Sect's gains aren't much inferior. Didn't you see that all of them were radiating joy and returned hastily to their sects upon leaving the Dark Parasol's Abyss? They obviously obtained enormous gains."

"Hmph! If it's in terms of the greatest gains, then it's the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's Chen Xi. He singlehandedly obtained six Grand Dao Fragments from the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, and he even seized a jug of divine wine brewed by immortals when he entered the Divine Palace of Creation. I heard he was also the one and only person to enter the Door of Profundity!"

“What a joke! Door of Profundity? Your information is obviously fake! I heard that he incurred public indignation in the Divine Palace of Creation and was struck into a place of great danger by an Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Heavenflow Dao Sect. He’s probably dead now!”

“Bullshit! How could a figure like Chen Xi possibly die so easily?”

“Could it be that you think he’s still alive? Don’t be stupid, he hasn’t made an appearance right until the moment the Dark Parasol’s Abyss vanished, so he has probably perished!”

Even though the Dark Parasol’s Abyss had vanished, the people on the streets were still animatedly discussing everything that had occurred in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss. Especially Chen Xi, he seemed to have become the hottest topic.

He’d monopolized six Grand Dao Fragments, fought a crowd of experts by himself, and killed over 100 people!

He’d driven back the mysterious assassin ‘Shroud’ that caused everyone to turn pale from mentioning his name, causing Chen Xi to become the first formidable existence up to this day that had survived Shroud’s assassination and injured Shroud.

He’d fought the most renowned madman of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, Yan Shisan, and he’d defeated Yan Shisan, shocking everyone present at the scene and causing countless people to be filled with admiration.

He’d entered the Divine Palace of Creation and forced the joint forces of Wen Daoran and Daoist Crimson Sun back with a single strike to seize a jug of divine wine, revealing a peerless elegant bearing and matchless might!

He...

There were truly too many things related to Chen Xi, and all of them were filled with the hue of a legend that shocked the hearts of all. Practically everyone knew that it wouldn’t be a few days before his name was bound to shake the entire Dark Reverie!

“Let’s go. Perhaps Junior Brother Chen has already returned to the sect.” On the streets of Icesky City, Long Zhenbei sighed as he finally decided to leave.

“You’re right. Junior Brother Chen is absolutely not someone that’s short lived. I have a feeling that he’s surely still alive. Perhaps he’ll give us a great shock when we see him next.” An Wei muttered with an expression that was neither happy nor sorrowful, and there was only a wisp of indescribable firmness. She believed that Chen Xi was surely alive and would surely...

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Chapter 685: A Place Of Exile

Rumble!

Surging black colored and muddy waves were like furious dragons that roiled and roared, and they emitted rumbling that was like the sound of thunder. Stones were launched into the sky as the violent waves struck the banks, and it was extremely dangerous.

A bone hawk that possessed an exceedingly hideous appearance flew past the banks of the river, and it was crushed by the enormous wave that suddenly rose up, causing it to fall into the river and vanish in the blink of an eye.

This enormous river was extremely dangerous. Its water was muddy and extremely violent, causing all living beings to not dare approach it.

However, at this moment, there was a black figure floating at the center of the river like duckweed that drifted aimlessly, and when one looked carefully, it was surprisingly the figure of a person!

His entire body was drenched, his skin damaged, and his flesh that had split apart was washed by the river water to the point of being extremely pale. The color of blood couldn't be seen from him at all, and he faintly revealed pieces of shattered bones. There was practically not a single intact part on his entire body, and his injuries were terrifyingly heavy.

Chen Xi had entirely not expected that after the tiny cauldron tore space open and fled with him, it would actually be an exceedingly rapid and ferocious river waiting for him. He utterly had no time to make any reaction before he was washed far away by the river, and he was like a piece of rotten wood that flowed randomly without control.

It wasn't just that, he was struck countless times by rocks all along the way, and his body that was heavily and damaged since the beginning was on the verge of shattering. Even his internal organs were injured from the violent shaking.

Presently, his entire body was riddled with holes and covered in injuries. The veins within his body were damaged while his Blackhole World had shattered into nothingness. His entire body was like a ball of damaged cotton, and his vitality had dried up, causing him to lack the strength to even move a single finger!

Am I...going to die? But I'm...not willing to go!

Chen Xi tried to open his eyes with all his strength, yet he noticed that even his eyelids were so heavy and were impossible to open. His consciousness was sometimes clear and sometimes hazy, and he was like a person that was on the verge of death and seemed as if he would die in the next moment.

Bang!

In the next moment, his head directly collided with a rock. The intense pain felt as if it bore into his heart, and then his vision went black as he fell unconscious.

...

"Xiao Yan, be careful. This River of Hell is too rapid, don't get too close."

"Uncle Meng Wei, you don't have to worry, I'll be fine."

"Haha, you little girl. Your desire to excel is even stronger than the little fellows in the clan."

"Hehe, Uncle Meng Wei, I'm going to be the number one figure in the tribe, so I'm naturally afraid of nothing!"

This was a desolate place that neighbored a vast black colored river. It was covered in stones of all shapes and sizes, completely barren, and exceedingly poor. Even the weather here was dark and humid.

The sky seemed to be formed from a layer of thick ash, causing of sources of light to be blocked out. It caused this entire place to be covered in a dark grey color, and it was utterly impossible to see sunlight here.

From afar, a large and a small figure approached this large river.

The large figure was a stalwart middle aged man with dense brows, large eyes, and a wide forehead. He wore simple beast skin that revealed muscles that were hard like rocks, and he held a pitch black and low quality bow made from the horn of a beast.

At the side of the stalwart middle aged man was a young girl with soft jet black hair that hung loosely on her shoulders, and her large eyes were clear and bright. She similarly wore beast skin clothes, and she revealed a pair of slender and white arms and legs.

Even though she wore crude beast skin clothes, it was still impossible to conceal the beauty and cuteness of the young girl, and her young features revealed a strand of stubborn wildness.

The young girl carried a wooden barrel that was even taller than her, yet didn't seem to find it strenuous at all. She seemed to be very relaxed as she walked at the side of the river before squatting down to fetch water.

"Xiao Yan, let me do it." The stalwart middle aged man, Meng Wei, swept the rapid and fierce river with his gaze, and a wisp of worry appeared in his eyes.

"There's no need. Priest Grandpa said that I should take care of my own affairs." Xiao Yan shook her head with a firm attitude.

Meng Wei sighed in his heart. Xiao Yan was a child the Priest brought up by himself, and she had been sensible and intelligent since a young age. On the other hand, the Lord Priest was sick now, and he was on the verge of passing away.

This little girl Xiao Yan had heard from someone that if the water of the River of Hell was used to boil medicine, it could extend one's lifespan and restore one's vitality. From that day onward, she would come to the River of Hell to fetch water every single day to boil medicine for the Priest.

Unfortunately, the little girl would never know that the Priest wasn't sick, but had been heavily injured by someone. The Priest had suffered a lethal injury, and he could only live for a few more days.

"Uncle Meng Wei, look, quickly! There! There seems to be a person!" Right at this moment, Xiao Yan suddenly cried out in surprise, and she jolted awake Meng Wei who was in deep thought.

His gaze focused as he swiftly swept his gaze towards the center of the river. Sure enough, he saw a figure was floating within the river like a piece of rotten wood.

...

When they returned once more to the group, there was another figure on Meng Wei's back.

This was an extremely strange group of around 100 plus people. Most of them were young men and young women, while the older were around 12 or 13, and the younger were just eight or nine.

Even though they were young, all of them had robust figures and powerful physiques, and although they wore simply beast skin clothes, it was still impossible to conceal the exuberant heroic spirit they emitted.

Moreover, they moved very swiftly like a well-trained army. Some made fires and cooked, some stood on watch, some repaired weapons, some trained.... None of them were playing.

One should normally be lively at their ages, yet they were doing things that should be done by adults now, and they didn't reveal the slightest impatience. It was truly a wonder as to what they'd experienced to allow them to become so sensible and obedient.

On the other hand, there were merely 10 plus adults in the group. All of them were extremely capable with gazes that revealed cold, fierce, and vigilant sheens as they guarded the surroundings and looked afar the beast skin tent at the center of the campsite.

The beast skin tent was filled with the dense smell of medicine. The air within was smokey and extremely pungent, and there was an old man laid down on a soft and tattered beast skin at the center.

This old man's bones were thick and large, yet he was exceedingly thin, as if he was just bones covered in skin. His face and hands were covered in wrinkled that were like ravines, and his gaze was dim and muddy, causing him to seem extremely aged.

"How long can the food last?" The old man spoke with a low and hoarse voice that was even accompanied with a wave of rapid gasping for breath, and it caused others to be very worried that he would breathe his last breath in the next moment.

"Priest, Chieftain Meng Wei and I have hunted many bone hawks all along the way, and coupled with our current food, it's roughly able to last for a month." A young woman spoke respectfully. Her figure was tall and slender with breathtaking curves, and her jet black hair was tied up into a ponytail to reveal an icy cold and gorgeous appearance. Moreover, her tone and expression revealed a straightforward feeling.

"A month? It's too little..." The old man sighed deeply as a wisp of worry appeared in his muddy eyes. After a long time, he asked with a hoarse voice once more. "How many people do we have left?"

"13 infants, 76 youths, and 9 guards of the clan," replied the young woman.

"Another three guards have died?" The worry in the old man's eyes grew even denser, and it caused the atmosphere within the tent to become oppressive and low.

The young woman puckered her lips and didn't know how to answer the old man because her heart felt extremely heavy as well.

"All of you have done well. These children are the hope of our clan. So what even if we sacrifice these people for their sakes?" The old man muttered with a voice that revealed dense sorrow.

"Lord Priest, we.... Can we really walk out of this place of exile?" The young woman raised her head up abruptly and looked at the old man on the bed while revealed a rare wisp of a lost feeling.

“Mo Ya, do you still remember the prophecy inscribed beneath the clan?” The old man asked with a low voice.

“I do.” Mo Ya nodded, and it was unknown what she recalled, but her gaze turned firm once more and she wasn’t lost any longer.

“For the sake of the hope of our clan, you and Meng Wei must live on. Bring those children out to see the world, the place our Ancestors once lived.” A wisp of recollection appeared on the wrinkled face of the old man.

“I’ll surely succeed!” Mo Ya puckered her lips and bit her teeth tightly, and then she suddenly stared blankly as she said, “Lord Priest, what about you? Could it be that you won’t be going with us?”

“Me?” The old man suddenly started laughing, and he revealed a wisp of melancholy. “I’ve lived my entire life here and guarded here my entire lifetime. In the end, I could only watch idly by as a calamity broke through the seal and re-emerged into the world. I’m...ashamed to face our Ancestors!”

“Then...” Mo Ya frowned and intended to say something. Right at this moment, the flap of the tent was lifted open, and a tall and stalwart middle aged man walked in. It was Meng Wei.

“Lord Priest, I picked this person up at the side of the River of Hell.” Meng Wei spoke as he lightly placed the person on his back onto the ground, and his movements were gentle and careful.

It was because he was extremely worried that he would break this person apart if he used slight force. After all, this fellow’s injuries were too horrible, his skin and flesh were split apart to the point even his bones were exposed, and it was simply too horrifying to look at.

If it wasn’t for him having detected that this person still carried a trace of vitality, he would have almost thought he’d rescued a corpse.

“It’s only a corpse, why waste your strength to bring it back?” Mo Ya swept the young man on the ground that didn’t move in the slightest, and she frowned as she spoke.

“He still has a trace of vitality.” Meng Wei explained with a low voice.

“The River of Hell?” On the bed, the face of the old man that was covered with wrinkles revealed a wisp of surprise, and he suddenly struggled to get up before pointing at the young man on the ground as he said with an anxious voice, “Quickly tear off a piece of his clothes and let me have a look.”

Meng Wei did as he was told. Only now did he notice the clothes worn by this young man were extremely strange, and it was completely different to the beast skin he wore. The clothes were soft, smooth, and carried a trace of a strange defensive force.

“As expected, this is a treasure that can only be obtained in the outside world!” The old man sized up the cloth in his hand before a wisp of indescribable excitement surged out into his muddy eyes. “These clothes are refined from various spirit materials and have layer upon layer of formations set up on it. It ought to be called ‘treasured clothes’!”

Spirit materials? Treasured clothes?

Meng Wei and Mo Ya glanced at each other, and both of them were confused. For generations and generations, their ancestors had lived on this land that was in complete darkness. They used beast skin as clothes, the meat of various ferocious monsters as food, and it was extremely difficult for them to imagine what were spirit materials and what treasured clothes were.

But they were able to faintly discern from the priest's reaction that this young man who lay on the ground like a corpse seemed...to be from the outside world?

"Quickly! No matter what, you must save him and ask him exactly how he arrived at the Ninth Hell that's said to have no way out!" The old man suddenly became excited, and his low and hoarse voice revealed excitement and joy that was impossible to conceal.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 686: Xiao Yan Dont Cry

Seven days later, Chen Xi awoke.

The first person he saw after he opened his eyes was a beautiful and cute little girl that wore beast skin clothes, and she was holding a shoddy large bowl while feeding him medicinal soup.

The medicine was extremely bitter. Chen Xi tasted it carefully for a moment and noticed that there was practically no spirit medicine within this medicinal soul, and besides allowing him to replenish some water which he needed, it was of utterly no use.

But the little girl seemed as if she was holding a bowl of rare divine treasures, and she carefully placed it to the side of his mouth and seemed to be deeply afraid of dropping a drop of it.

"Where is this?" Chen Xi spoke with an extremely hoarse voice that seemed to have been grinded out from sand, and even he himself was shocked for a moment before he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this.

Intense pain that felt like a myriad of ants devouring his heart surged through his entire body once more, and it hurt to the point his brows knit tightly together while a layer of cold sweat leaked out from his forehead.

Only now did he sense that the cracked open wounds on his entire body had already been wrapped by a layer of soft beast skin, and his flesh and blood were completely dried up. Not to mention Shaman Energy, even his vigor and vitality seemed to have been exhausted.

Moreover, the situation within his body was even more severe. His veins had split apart inch by inch while his internal organs were damaged, dim, and lusterless. Even his Dantian seemed like a cracked up land that was completely empty and dried up, whereas his Blackhole World had already collapsed and shattered to the point of being impossible to find.

It could be said that he was currently no different than a cripple.

"Ah! You're awake! Uncle Meng Wei, Aunty Mo Ya, this big brother has woken up!" The beautiful and cute little girl in beast skin clothes was stunned, and she hurried out of the tent while crying out with a clear voice. During this process, she still held tightly onto the large bowl that was filled with medicinal soup and didn't drop a single drop as if she was holding a bowl of the rarest delicacy in the world.

“Meng Wei? Mo Ya?” Chen Xi frowned, and then he forcefully endured the violent pain in his entire body and sized up his surroundings.

This was a beast skin tent that was extremely simple and crude, and there were practically no decorations and furnishing within it. There was only a piece of wood burning in the center and emitting a pale yellow and flickering glow.

Everything within here was primitive, ancient, and suffused with an indescribable backward feeling.

The flap to the tent was lifted open and a man and woman walked in. The man was tall, stalwart, and extremely robust. His muscles seemed like numerous rocks, causing him to be filled with extreme explosive force.

On the other hand, the woman had a tall and well proportioned body, a gorgeous appearance, and a capable bearing.

Just like the beautiful little girl from before, both of them wore beast skin clothes, and the man carried a pitch black bow made from a beast horn, whereas the woman’s waist had a whip made of the tendon of a beast coiled around it.

Obviously, both of them were figures that possessed martial prowess.

When he saw these two people, Chen Xi instantly knew that the Meng Wei and Mo Ya the little girl spoke of was probably the two of them.

“You’re awake.” Meng Wei walked forward with large strides, and a wisp of joy appeared on his rough and manly face as he looked at Chen Xi who’d opened his eyes.

“Hmph! He has already wasted so much of our food and medicinal material! If he still didn’t wake up, then even if the Lord Priest blames me, I’ll surely kill him!” Mo Ya grunted coldly. Her eyes were filled with hostility as she looked at Chen Xi, and she didn’t conceal her detest at all.

Chen Xi was stunned. She wants to kill me just for the sake of food and medicinal materials?

If he heard such words in the past, he would surely feel that it was unbelievable. After all, cultivators like him didn’t need food to fill their stomachs, and merely absorbing spirit energy was sufficient for them to live for a long time. Even if they were injured, they practically didn’t require any ordinary medicinal materials.

Yet now, as he looked at Mo Ya’s serious and murderous expression, he faintly felt that perhaps food and medicinal materials were related to their lives and survival. This caused him to have a deeper feeling that the place he’d appeared in this time seemed to be completely different from the places he was familiar with in the past.

“Mo Ya, that’s enough!” Meng Wei frowned as he reprimanded Mo Ya in a light voice.

Mo Ya remained indifferent, nor did the hostility on her face disperse in the slightest, and she was stubborn and unyielding.

This was the first time Chen Xi met Meng Wei and Mo Ya. The atmosphere was awkward, and it couldn’t be considered to be a happy meeting.

Another seven days passed.

Chen Xi had already recovered a trace of strength and was barely able to stand up. But the violent pain in his entire body still remained, whereas the severe damage and injuries within his body hadn't taken a turn for the better in the slightest.

The reason was extremely simple. His Blackhole World didn't exist anymore, whereas his body lacked vital blood. Moreover, his vitality had practically dried up, so it was utterly insufficient to allow him to cultivate and recover.

The only thing that he felt fortunate about was the Dark Parasol sapling still remained within his Dantian and emanated Immortal Energy that gradually repaired his broken veins, tendons, and bones.

He believed that it wouldn't be long before he would be entirely capable of moving about like normal. But it was exceedingly difficult to recover his cultivation.

After all, the Blackhole World had been blasted apart by Bing Shitian's strike, and it had shattered to the point of not existing. It was equivalent to having his Dao Foundation destroyed, and he was utterly incapable of cultivating in a short period of time.

Unless he was capable of reconstructing his Dao Foundation and condensing a new Blackhole World.

Unfortunately, since the ancient times until now, after a cultivator's Dao Foundation was destroyed, there had practically been no cultivator that was capable of reconstructing it, and it was impossible to find a precedent.

It was too difficult because the Dao Foundation was the foundation of a cultivator to establish himself in the heavens and the earth. It was a foundation that was established since the first step one took on the road of cultivation. So once it was destroyed, repairing it wasn't as easy as it sounded.

Bing Shitian! Chen Xi gnashed his teeth with hatred, and his expression was extremely gloomy as he sensed the state of his body. All of this was caused by Bing Shitian, and he would surely repay it tenfold in the future! Since he started cultivating until now, he'd never hated someone so madly, and if it wasn't for the tiny cauldron's assistance at the last moment, he would have almost perished on the spot.

Do you think you can seize Xiuyi back by destroying my Dao Foundation?! Don't even dream about it! So long as I'm alive, I, Chen Xi, will surely be able to rebuild myself and ascend the Grand Dao once more! A trace of ruthlessness flashed within Chen Xi's eyes, and he was matchlessly firm. It was absolutely impossible to make him become dejected and accept this fate just like this.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and tried hard to calm himself down before standing up and walking out of the tent.

During these past few days, he'd understood from Meng Wei that this place was called Ninth Hell, and it was an extremely unfamiliar place to him. Even the Dark Reverie Manual didn't have any description of Ninth Hell, and it seemed like a forgotten place.

Besides that, Meng Wei and the others were the natives of Ninth Hell, and they called themselves Remnants of the Ninth Hell. Merely this method of address allowed Chen Xi to perceive an unusual feeling from them.

Chen Xi didn't know any more information.

Presently, he only observed that Meng Wei and the others were trudging day and night, and they seemed to be heading towards somewhere. They would head forward a few thousands of kilometers every single day, and they would only leave a few hours in between for them to eat and rest.

Moreover, this group only possessed nine elite guards, whereas children and youths occupied the largest number. They were hurrying on every single day, and they seemed as if they were fleeing from calamity.

At this moment, this group had already journeyed for an entire day, and they were camped on a desolate area covered in gravel.

Chen Xi saw a group of youths and children training when he walked out of the tent.

On the other hand, Meng Wei was in charge of teaching these little fellows cultivation techniques. He seemed to be the leader of this group and possessed rather great authority. He was strong, valiant, and deeply received the respect and support of others.

"Pay attention to your footwork. Before all of you can learn to fly, your footwork is the one and only thing you can utilize!"

"Strength! How many times have I said it? Your strength must be condensed as if it was one and exerted swiftly like a bolt of lightning before withdrawn in a similar fashion. Only in this way would all of you be able to cultivate to the realm of being able to freely control your strength!"

"Right! Just like this! All of you must remember that the objective of all moves is to kill your enemies. It must be swift and ruthless, and you absolutely can't hesitate in the slightest. Otherwise, it might be you who dies!"

Chen Xi perceived with a single glance that what Meng Wei was teaching was some extremely basic content, and even though his cultivation was lost, his discerning ability was still extremely accurate.

Meng Wei's live combat experience was exceedingly abundant, so the basic content he taught was rather steady and practical, and even Chen Xi felt that he'd benefited greatly from listening to Meng Wei.

Since he started cultivating until now, Chen Xi had practically stumbled himself all along the way, and there was rarely anyone that personally guided him. Especially when his cultivation was gone now, Chen Xi often seemed to have learned something as he listened to Meng Wei explain and teach.

He even started to scrutinize himself. He felt that he'd learned so many shocking Dao Arts and grasped so many supreme Divine Abilities, yet not a single one had been mastered, causing him to be unable to bring forth his entire might instead.

Perhaps I can try to tidy up all my Dao Arts and Divine Abilities before discarding the complexity within them. If I'm able to fuse and link them together before cultivating something that belongs to me, then my might will probably become even more formidable... Chen Xi was absolutely someone that was infatuated with cultivation. As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, he was instantly stunned on the spot as he fell into deep contemplation.

“Enough! Xiao Yan, come back here! You’re not allowed to send food and medicinal materials to that trash ever again!” After a short moment, Chen Xi was suddenly jolted awake by a berating voice. When he raised his eyes to look over, he saw that Xiao Yan was holding a large bowl of steaming medicinal soup with both her hands while walking over towards him from afar.

Unfortunately, his thin little body was obstructed by Mo Ya who carried a furious expression.

“But this is something Grandpa Priest instructed me to do. Moreover, this Big Brother is so pitiable.” Xiao Yan lowered her little head as she spoke weakly.

Slap!

Mo Ya raised her hand and directly shattered the bowl of medicine before she berated furiously. “Enough! We’ve already wasted too much food and medicinal materials. Could it be that you want all our clansmen to journey on with empty stomachs? Could it be you want our injured clansmen to lose their lives in the end because there are no medicinal materials to treat them?”

Xiao Yan puckered her small lips while her large eyes were filled with tears when being berated like this, and then she exploded into tears.

“Mo Ya, what’re you doing!?” Meng Wei charged over and frowned as he said with a low voice, “Xiao Yan is still a child, how could you vent your rage on her?”

The group of youths and young children that were practicing surrounded them as well, and all of them remained silent as they looked at the crying Xiao Yan and Mo Ya who carried a furious expression.

But the gazes they shot at Chen Xi were filled with hostility as they seemed to think that it was precisely because of the appearance of this outsider that their Aunty Mo Ya would become so furious.

Chen Xi was stunned. He walked over and squeezed through the crowd before he bent down to embrace the crying Xiao Yan while lightly patting her back, and he said with a gentle voice, “Xiao Yan, don’t cry, good girl.”

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Chapter 687: Black Cerberus

Xiao Yan’s thin body lay in Chen Xi’s embrace, and she finally stopped crying.

But Mo Ya and those other children still eyed Chen Xi with hostility, and they didn’t conceal their detest in the slightest. This caused a headache for the nearby Meng Wei.

During this half a month of time that Chen Xi had stayed in their group, he’d always been confined to his bed, but even if his food intake was small, he’d still exhausted a great deal of their food supplies. Moreover, they even exhausted a great amount of medicinal materials to treat him.

Originally, according to their plans, the food and medicinal materials carried by the group was sufficient to last for around a month, but because of Chen Xi’s arrival, it could only last for half a month now.

If they didn’t replenish their supplies in half a month of time, then every single one of them would have to suffer from starvation, and they might even be starved to death before they arrived at their destination.

Even Meng Wei was extremely worried about this, so he really understood why Mo Ya had such a bad temper during these past few days.

Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he looked at the hostile gazes everyone shot at him, and then he turned around to look at Meng Wei. "Big Brother Meng Wei, where does the tribe hunt when it lacks food?"

He really had consumed a great deal of food during these past few days, and it was for the sake of replenishing his physical strength. He'd noticed that all the food was chowder made from dried meat powder and bones, and he judged from this this group obtained its food from hunting.

"You...want to help us hunt for food?" Meng Wei was surprised, and then he gave Chen Xi a strange glance before he frowned and said, "Brother Chen Xi, you should set your mind at rest and remain in the tent to recuperate. Mo Ya was speaking out of anger earlier, so you shouldn't take it to heart."

Obviously, he thought Chen Xi was speaking out of anger. After all, he'd discerned that Chen Xi's injuries were too severe a long time ago, and Chen Xi was practically a cripple. Not to mention hunting, it would even be difficult for Chen Xi to walk normally!

"Hmph! Let him go, why stop him if he wants to go die?" Mo Ya spoke coldly and wished for nothing more than for Chen Xi to go give his life away right now.

"Alright, Mo Ya, cool down and stop causing trouble, alright?" Meng Wei frowned as a wisp of a dignified expression appeared on his steely face.

Mo Ya grunted coldly and continue speaking. But her gaze at Chen Xi became even more disdainful.

Even those youths and young children revealed expressions of ridicule.

All of them had been training since a young age and respected strength. Not only had this sickly fellow Chen Xi wasted their food and medicinal materials, he even tried to put on an act now, so they naturally felt even more dislike towards him.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and was speechless.

"Big Brother, feel at ease and take a rest. It wouldn't be late to go hunting after you get well." Xiao Yan lay in Chen Xi's embrace as she spoke with a light voice, and her large and clear eyes were filled with an expression of consolation.

Chen Xi didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and he said in a low voice, "Xiao Yan, Big Brother is very bored from staying in the tent. Why don't you bring me around nearby?"

"Okay!" Xiao Yan nodded fiercely.

Chen Xi started smiling as he rubbed the little girl's dense and jet black hair.

"Brother Chen Xi, don't go far and just relieve your boredom nearby the campsite." Before they left, Meng Wei reminded with good intentions, and he seemed to be very worried as if Chen Xi would be taken away by some ferocious beast.

Chen Xi nodded, and then he held Xiao Yan's hand before walking towards the distance.

“Why don’t we follow them now and kill this trash?” Mo Ya looked at Chen Xi’s vanishing figure as her beautiful and capable face revealed hesitation.

“Mo Ya, the Lord Priest has summoned him for an audience tonight. If he accidentally goes missing, then you’ll be unable to bear the consequences.” Meng Wei glanced indifferently at Mo Ya, and he seemed to be warning and advising. “After all, we’ve already wasted so much food and medicinal materials on him. If the Lord Priest confirms that he’s really of no use, then...”

“I can deal with him however I like?” Mo Ya’s eyes lit up.

Meng Wei waved his hand and didn’t say anything, yet he sighed deeply in his heart.

...

The Ninth Hell was a really strange place indeed. Its sky was eternally dark grey as if a layer of thick haze was piled upon it, and it was utterly impossible to see the sun, moon, and stars.

Moreover, the Laws of the Heaven Dao here were extremely scarce, scarce to the point it was practically impossible to sense its existence, and it seemed as if the Heaven Dao had abandoned this world.

The environment was adverse and covered in rocky areas that seemed like a desert. There were no flowers, plants, or trees, there was a complete lack of vitality, and it gave others an exceedingly oppressive feeling.

Remnants of the Ninth Hell, a place of exile... This place is really strange! Chen Xi sighed in his heart as he moved further and further away with Xiao Yan, and they’d already left the group’s campsite.

“Big Brother, where are you taking me?” Xiao Yan raised her small little face as she asked.

“You’ll know once we get there,” said Chen Xi with a smile. When he saw Xiao Yan, it caused him to recall Xixi when she was young because she was cute and beautiful just like this. Now that so many years have passed, Xixi has probably grown in a young lady, right?

“Big Brother, you wouldn’t be taking me to hunt for food, right?” Xiao Yan suddenly spoke softly and secretively, yet her large eyes carried no fear or worry, and they carried a wisp of excitement, curiosity, and eagerness instead.

Chen Xi glanced at Xiao Yan with surprise, and he praised in his heart. What an intelligent little girl!

Squak! Squak!

A wave of ear piercing cries that were sharp and unpleasant to the ear like the howls of ghosts had suddenly resounded out from afar, and it was extremely horrifying. Moreover, a restless howl could be heard amidst it.

Chen Xi’s spirits rose. We’ve arrived!

In the distance was a group of strange birds with black colored feathers and white colored skeletons, and they soared in the sky while frequently plunging down to the ground to hunt their prey.

On the ground was a three headed Cerberus that was the size of a cow. The fur on its entire body was jet black and shiny, and it was savage and violent. However, at this moment, it had numerous bloody

marks torn open on its body by the strange birds, and it had obviously been encircled, causing it to seem restless and uneasy.

“Bone hawks! A group of bone hawks! My god! There’s even a Black Cerberus!” Xiao Yan suddenly exclaimed with shock, and then she hurriedly covered her mouth while she said anxiously, “This isn’t good. Big Brother, this is a group of bone hawks and a Black Cerberus, and they’ve eaten many of our companions all along the way. Even Uncle Meng Wei would have to turn around and flee if he encountered them, let’s leave quickly.”

“Xiao Yan, don’t be afraid. Look, all of them will die soon.” Chen Xi consoled with a gentle voice. At the same time, a powerful Divine Sense swept out from his sea of consciousness.

Swoosh!

This Divine Sense was simply like a bolt of thunder from the nine heavens. Everywhere it passed, the numerous bone hawks in the sky seemed as if they were smashed into half by a sledgehammer, and they let out shrill cries as they fell from the sky.

Besides that, the Black Cerberus on the ground let out a miserable howl as its three heads were snapped before it fell limply to the ground and ceased to breathe.

“This...” Xiao Yan stared her eyes wide open while she gaped, and her face was covered in disbelief. This scene was too shocking to a young girl at her age, and it was like a miracle. No matter how she wracked her brains, she was unable to figure out exactly what had happened, and why those exceedingly ferocious beasts would actually die in unison.

“Stop daydreaming, let’s go back together and call the others over to transport the food.” Chen Xi held Xiao Yan’s hand as he turned and walked towards the campsite.

“Oh, right! With this food, Auntie Mo Ya will surely be extremely happy!” Xiao Yan cried out with excitement and joy.

That woman... Chen Xi suddenly recalled the wisp of killing intent he felt from behind him before he left the campsite, and then he shook his head and disregarded it.

After all, no matter how she hated him, she was thinking for her clansmen, and it was something that deserved respect.

...

“What!? Xiao Yan, you aren’t lying, right?”

“A group of bone hawks? And a Black Cerberus? This is impossible, right?”

“My god! If there really is so much food, then we’ll surely be able to persist until we leave this place!”

An uproar instantly arose in the campsite when Xiao Yan told everyone about this. Some were shocked, some were doubtful, and there were even some that felt Xiao Yan was lying. Even Meng Wei and Mo Ya were alerted by this and came over to question her.

"It's true, I didn't deceive all of you. Wouldn't all of you know if it's true if you went and had a look?" Xiao Yan raised her tiny little face as she spoke with a clear voice.

"Mo Ya, come with me. Little fellows, all of you follow us as well. The remaining guards will protect the campsite, and all of you are not allowed to leave arbitrarily!" In next to no time, Meng Wei came to a decision, even though he was partially doubtful as well.

Chen Xi stood before his own tent, and corners of his mouth couldn't help but be suffused with a trace of a smile when he saw this scene.

It could be said that if it wasn't for these simple Remnants of the Ninth Hell rescuing him, he would have perished in the River of Hell, so he felt extremely happy when he was able to help them as well.

Not to mention all of this was nothing to him.

"Stop smiling! If we don't find any food, then I'll surely kill you once we return!" Mo Ya turned around and spoke coldly to Chen Xi.

She felt that Xiao Yan had surely been deluded by this fellow to the point of lying. After all, how could a group of bone hawks and a Black Cerberus die strangely at the same time?

Even if she and Meng Wei were to make a move in unison, they would be utterly incapable of achieving this without experiencing a fierce battle.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he said in his heart, Looks like the misunderstanding this woman has towards me is extremely deep.

When he raised his head once more, Meng Wei and Mo Ya had already left with a group of little fellows, whereas Xiao Yan had followed them as well. Only the few remaining guards still remained on guard in the campsite, and they protected the surroundings of a tent in the center.

I presume the Lord Priest resides in that tent. Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

During these past few days, he'd already found out from Xiao Yan that even though the leader of this group was Meng Wei, the Lord Priest, was the most respected figure in their hearts.

Even Mo Ya and Meng Wei obeyed every word of the Lord Priest and never dared to go against him.

Moreover, the reason he was rescued and received so much care was the arrangement of that Lord Priest. Otherwise, just Mo Ya would have probably driven him out a long time ago.

"Friend, since you're unoccupied, how about you come in and have a chat?" A hoarse, low, and aged voice suddenly sounded out from within the tent.

"It would be my pleasure." Chen Xi readily headed over. He was extremely curious as well. Exactly what sort of figure was this Lord Priest that received the respect of all?

Moreover, why did he give the order to spare no costs to rescue me who was heavily injured?

"You better watch out. If you dare arouse any malicious intent after entering the tent, then I'll tear you into pieces!" A guard fiercely warned him when he arrived before the tent.

Chen Xi smiled and completely disregarded it before he pulled open the flap of the tent, and then he walked in.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 688: Receiving Control Of The Clan

On the ground, 39 bone hawks and a Black Cerberus were all dead.

All the youths and young children from the tribe cheered in unison upon seeing this scene, and they were extremely overjoyed with happiness written all over their faces.

In their eyes, these ferocious beasts were piles of food, the greatest guarantee to their survival, and it meant that they wouldn't have to worry about starving for a very long period of time.

Xiao Yan stood at the side while her tiny little face was covered in pride because she felt very proud from being able to make such a great contribution to the clan. Unfortunately, Big Brother Chen Xi didn't come, so he's unable to share my happiness...

Xiao Yan was slightly unhappy when she thought up to here.

During these past few days, she'd been taking care of the bedridden Chen Xi all day and night. On one hand, it was because of the instructions of the priest, and on the other hand, it was because she enjoyed talking with Chen Xi.

She'd found out about many things she didn't know in the past from Chen Xi, and it was as if he's opened up a door for her, whereas on the other side of the door was a lustrous, dazzling, and magnificent world that was so interesting and so novel.

Coupled with Chen Xi treating her well and having a warm attitude, it allowed her to experience the feeling of being cared for. So she'd unknowingly taken Chen Xi to be a good friend of hers.

Meng Wei's figure was stalwart and robust, yet his movement was extraordinarily swift. He dashed like a cheetah along a unique and profound rhythm, and he swiftly flashed past all the corpses on the ground.

A wisp of shock suddenly appeared on his crude and wide forehead. "I've checked them. All of them died from having their souls shattered with a single strike. This indicated that the Divine Sense cultivation of the person that did this was extremely formidable, and it was numerous times more formidable than you and me!"

Mo Ya was stunned, and then she said with astonishment, "Divine Sense attack? If it's true, then wouldn't it mean that a top expert appeared in the vicinity?"

Meng Wei nodded, and then he said abruptly, "Do you think...it's Brother Chen Xi?"

"Him?" Mo Ya was stunned, and then she said with disdain, "How could he support such an enormous Divine Sense with his weak body? I rather believe it was done by those Xeno-race experts because it's impossible that it was him!"

“Mo Ya!” Meng Wei’s brows knit together abruptly as a wisp of fury appeared on his dignified face, and his expression even revealed a trace of hatred as he berated in a low voice. “I’ve told you, don’t mention the words Xeno-race again!”

Mo Ya puckered her lips and went silent because she was able to understand Meng Wei’s feelings, and she couldn’t help but feel slightly guilty.

Meng Wei took a deep breath, causing his expression to return to normal before he glanced at Mo Ya, and then he said while he gestured with his hand, “Alright, pack up the food and return to the campsite.”

As he spoke, he started directing the little fellows to transport the corpses of those bone hawks, whereas he carried that Black Cerberus that was large like a cow by himself.

...

Smoke curled up from the campsite, and it was swiftly suffused with a mouthwatering fragrance of meat.

Adults and children sat cross-legged on the ground while holding and eating a golden yellow and juicy piece of roast meat. The atmosphere was extremely bustling, and the faces of everyone was covered in a wisp of happiness that was impossible to conceal.

Their gains this time were enormous without a doubt. Those few tens of bone hawks and the Black Cerberus were sufficient for them to eat for an extremely long time, and this meant that they temporarily didn’t need to worry about starving.

All along the way here, they’d saved on everything they could, and they were even unwilling to throw away beast bones as they wished for nothing more than to boil them into a few pots of bone soup. Now, they suddenly obtained such a sumptuous meal, so they naturally had to eat freely and reward their stomachs.

Amidst this bustling atmosphere, the beast skin tent that belonged to the Lord Priest had suddenly been opened from within, and a thin and bony old man walked out falteringly.

Swoosh!

In merely an instant after they saw this old man, the bustling and clamorous atmosphere in the campsite instantly vanished without a trace, and it became extremely silent. Every single gaze that looked towards the old man was filled with reverence and respect.

Similarly, they were slightly surprised. After all, all along the way during this journey, the Lord Priest had never taken a step out of his beast skin tent, yet he’d actually come out personally now. Could it be that something has happened?

In next to no time, they vaguely understood. Because they saw the guest, Chen Xi, was following closely behind the Lord Priest, and they guessed that the appearance of the Lord Priest was probably related to this person.

The old man walked to the center of the campsite. Even though he was thin like a dried branch, yet he possessed a tall figure and heavy bearing, and he naturally carried a mighty aura of someone in a high

position. His muddy gaze swept everyone in the surroundings before he said with a hoarse voice, "I came out this time only to announce a single thing. That is from tomorrow onward, Chen Xi will be in-charge of all the affairs of our tribe. Mo Ya and Meng Wei must obey Chen Xi's orders as well. Has everyone heard me clearly?"

What? This outsider will take the position of the Chieftain of the tribe in the future?

Everyone was astounded, and they almost didn't dare believe their ears.

This is too absurd! He's a sickly fellow that's heavily injured and almost lost his life, an outsider that has just been taken in by our tribe, what ability does he possess to be our Chieftain?

Meng Wei's face went grim as well, and he frowned without end. He similarly had never expected and couldn't understand why the Lord Priest who he respected like a god in his heart would suddenly announce such a thing at this moment.

Could it be that the Lord Priest is displeased with me as the Chieftain?

Meng Wei's brows knit together and formed the shape of the '川' character. Even with his open-minded nature, he was temporarily unable to accept the scene before his eyes.

He wasn't reluctant to give up the authority of the Chieftain, but he was extremely worried that if Chen Xi took the position of Chieftain, then would Chen Xi possess the ability to lead them safely to their destination.

What if a mishap were to occur, that would be an enormous calamity!

After all, since they left their ancestral ground and set out on their journey, they'd lost too many clansmen all along the way, and it could be said that all of them were able to arrive here safely after paying the cost of the lives and blood of those clansmen of theirs that had sacrificed themselves.

Could this outsider, Chen Xi, carry such a heavy burden?

Right at this moment, Mo Ya spoke abruptly. "Lord Priest, I don't agree."

The old man's snow white brows knit together, and then he said indifferently, "Mo Ya, are you questioning my authority?" His hoarse and low voice carried a trace of displeasure.

Mo Ya's entire body stiffened before she gritted her teeth and knelt on the ground. "Lord Priest, Mo Ya isn't questioning you. But our Ninth Hell Clan has experienced immense dangers and difficulties and sacrificed countless people to obtain our current peace. Now, an outsider is going to interfere in the affairs of our clan, I...it's extremely difficult for me to accept this in my heart."

Thump! Thump!

The other clansmen knelt on the ground as well, and they said in unison, "Lord Priest, please reconsider."

Amongst the people present, only Meng Wei and Xiao Yan didn't kneel. Xiao Yan puckered her lips and was slightly at a loss for what to do, and she didn't know if she should support her clansmen or support this new good friend she'd made.

On the other hand, Mo Ya was staring fixedly at Chen Xi from the beginning until the end. His gaze was ghastly as if he was scanning his prey and wanted to see through everything about Chen Xi.

But in next to no time, he failed. Chen Xi's gaze was warm, calm, and deep like the boundless starry sky, and it caused him to be unable to discern anything off about Chen Xi.

"I've already made up my mind, all of you don't have to continue trying to persuade me!" The old man's attitude was extremely resolute, and he said with a hoarse voice, "I can only tell all of you that if you want to leave this place, the Ninth Hell, that's said to have no way out, then only Chen Xi can accomplish it!"

What!?

Everyone was shocked. Even though they knew the Lord Priest attached great importance onto this outsider, yet they never imagined that it would be to such an extent. He'd simply placed the hopes of their clan onto Chen Xi!

"If it's really like that, then I agree!" Meng Wei spoke abruptly, and he didn't look at Chen Xi but said with a deep voice, "But I have to make something clear. If he dares to do anything that's harmful to my clan, then I, Meng Wei, will kill him even if I have to give up my life!"

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he was able to understand Meng Wei's thoughts because he would surely do the same in Meng Wei's place. After all, Meng Wei was sincerely thinking for the lives and safety of his clan.

Merely this caused Chen Xi to be unable to get angry at Meng Wei, and he just smiled bitterly as he looked at the old man by his side. Truthfully speaking, he wouldn't interfere in this if he had a choice because not only wouldn't he be taken to be a nice person, it would cause public indignation instead. Who goes to such trouble?

The old man's eyes narrowed before he smiled and shook his head at Chen Xi to indicate that Chen Xi shouldn't take it to heart.

"Alright, I agree as well!" Mo Ya noticed that the Lord Priest's attitude was firm, and she knew she was unable to change it, so she gritted her teeth and said right away, "But just like Meng Wei, so long as this outsider shows the slightest sign of having ill intent towards my clan, then I'll surely make him regret being born!"

Chen Xi was stunned once more, and then he sighed deeply in his heart but didn't say anything. After all, his life was saved by these simple yet unyielding Ninth Hell clansmen, so how could he lose his temper against those that had saved his life?

When they saw Meng Wei and Mo Ya agree, the others glanced at each other before choosing to obey the Lord Priest's order.

"Alright, Chen Xi, I'll entrust the rest to you. As for Mo Ya and Meng Wei, both of you come with me as I have something to tell the two of you." As soon as the old man finished speaking, he turned around and walked towards his tent.

...

After the Priest, Mo Ya, and Meng Wei left, Chen Xi wisely chose to return to his residence first.

Even though these members of the Ninth Hell tribe openly displayed obedience earlier, the strong conflicting feelings in their hearts wasn't something that could be eliminated in a short period of time.

So conversing with them at this moment would simply invite dislike.

But before he left, Chen Xi still gave a single instruction. At dawn tomorrow, he wanted those young children and youths to gather together, and he would replace Meng Wei in teaching and guiding them in their training.

But these words of his drew the furious glares and cold grunts of the group of youths. Compared to those adults, these youths that were around the age of 11 or 12 weren't skilled in concealing their feelings. Just like now, they stared at Chen Xi as if they were looking at a ferocious beast, and it was filled with dense hostility.

Only Xiao Yan who was around the age of eight or nine stood up and cheered, and she became the only child amongst all that were present who welcomed Chen Xi.

But in next to no time, she sensed the strangeness of the surrounding atmosphere and the numerous furious glares that shot towards her, and this caused her to feel uncomfortable before sitting down embarrassedly in the end.

She puckered her tiny lips, and then she muttered with annoyance and shame. "Once all of you know how interesting the stories Big Brother tells are, all of you will surely not treat him like this!"

Chen Xi who'd just entered the tent staggered and almost fell to the ground when he heard these words, and he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Could it be that in that little girl's heart, I'm only an existence that knows how to tell stories?!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 689: Lessons

Chen Xi returned to his tent and sat cross-legged on the bed as he recalled the conversation he had with the old priest, and his expression gradually turned serious before he fell into deep thought.

According to what the old priest had said, this place was called the Ninth Hell, and it was separated from the world. It was a desolate place that had been abandoned by the Heaven Dao and forgotten by the myriad of beings in the three dimensions.

But during the primeval times, it was surprisingly a place to pass down the Dao, and a god resided here, causing it to be a sacred place that was worshiped by all!

That god was the ancestor of the Ninth Hell clan.

Later on, great chaos erupted in the three dimensions as 10 Xeno-race Saint Emperors led armies of Xeno-race experts to invade the three dimensions and launch an expedition against it. Blood dyed the sky red as countless saints and gods perished. In the end, the gods drove out the Xeno-race army from the three dimensions, and those Xeno-race Saint Emperors were completely suppressed.

Since then, the three dimensions fell once more into peace. But after experiencing this great calamity, this Ninth Hell that a god resided in has transformed into a wasteland that was completely desolate. Everything within it had been annihilated, and it had suffered harm that was impossible to repair.

In the end, along with the passage of time, the Ninth Hell was abandoned by the Heaven Dao and forgotten by the myriad of beings in the three dimensions, and it was unable to fit in with any world!

On the other hand, the Ninth Hell tribe had become the one and only group that lived here. It wasn't that they weren't willing to leave, but it was impossible to leave this place of death since they were born.

The reason was extremely simple. They'd searched for countless years yet were utterly incapable of finding the path that led to the outside world, and this sort of situation had continued for innumerable years.

Up until later on, they practically forgot the existence of the 'outside world.'

But there was always an exception to everything. The favorable turn in this situation occurred three months ago when the ancestral grounds of the Ninth Hell tribe suddenly collapsed, and the dimensional walls were opened up.

After that, a group of Xeno-race experts with strange appearances gushed into this place. They were like devils that caused a rain of blood, and only the old priest, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the others from the Ninth Hell tribe that originally consisted of a million people survived.

Under the lead of the old priest, Meng Wei and Mo Ya brought along a group of over 1,000 guards to send these almost 100 young children and youths away, and they started an arduous and dangerous long distance journey.

All along the way, they were pursued, encircled, and experienced countless bloodshed. Up until now, only a mere nine people remained from the over 1,000 guards in the beginning.

Moreover, the old priest has suffered a heavy injury as well, and he was already on the verge of death.

Fortunately, along with the passage of time, the enemies that pursued them all along the way had gradually become fewer. In the past, they would be practically chased after by their enemies every single day, yet now, they hadn't seen a trace of their enemies for almost half a month.

This allowed the old priest to relax. But their journey was still arduous to the extreme. Due to the lack of food and medicinal materials, they'd practically been moving forward while hungry all along the way because they didn't dare waste even a single speck of food.

Compared to the shortage of food and medicinal materials, there was another thing that caused the old priest to be even more worried, and that was how to leave the Ninth Hell and find a place for them to settle down and survive.

Yes, survive!

The over one million clansmen of the Ninth Hell tribe had used their blood and lives to provide a trace of hope to their efforts of fleeing from disaster. Now, only the old priest and a hundred plus people

remained, and if they were unable to survive and multiply, their Ninth Hell clan would surely be obliterated from the world. Such an outcome was something none of them were willing to bear.

Right amidst this situation they were affected by internal and external troubles, Chen Xi had suddenly appeared, and even though he was heavily injured and on the verge of death, it allowed the old priest to once again see a trace of hope!

Because he'd discerned that Chen Xi wasn't someone from the Ninth Hell and was absolutely not an invading enemy. He was from the outside world!

Moreover, their final destination during this long journey was to head to the outside world.

It was even to the extent that the old priest firmly felt that only Chen Xi was capable of leading them out of the Ninth Hell.

Under these circumstances and for the sake of repaying the old priest's life saving grace, Chen Xi could only agree to the old priest's request in the end, and he received control of the Ninth Hell tribe and temporarily assumed the position of the leader.

The Xeno-race have broken open the dimensional walls to invade the Ninth Hell, and they caused practically all the one million clansmen in the Ninth Hell tribe to be sacrificed. What's their goal? Chen Xi frowned, and then he suddenly recalled that while he was in the Door of Profundity and before the sacrificial altar, the mysterious white haired figure had once said that there were nine more mysterious places in the three dimensions besides the Dark Parasol's Abyss that had a few of his companions trapped there. Moreover, they were about to escape soon.

This Ninth Hell has been invaded by Xeno-race experts. It wouldn't be one of those nine mysterious places that has a trapped Xeno-race Saint Emperor, right? Chen Xi's heart felt even heavier when he thought like this.

He's experienced the formidableness of a Xeno-race Saint Emperor. Even if it was under the condition of being weak, a Xeno-race Saint Emperor was actually almost able to suppress the tiny cauldron, and such terrifying might caused one's heart to go cold just from the thought of it.

Looks like I must do things carefully and recover my strength as soon as possible... Chen Xi took a deep breath as he discarded all the distracting thoughts in his head, and he stopped thinking any further and started inspecting his body.

Within his body, under the nourishment of the Immortal Energy emitted by the Dark Parasol sapling, his damaged veins had already been repaired and healed. Unfortunately, the destroyed Dao Foundation within his Dantian showed no signs of turning for the better.

Without a Dao Foundation, it meant that he was utterly unable to cultivate, let alone reconstruct his Blackhole World.

Comparatively speaking, it was the injuries of his body that had healed much quicker. Presently, he'd already gradually recovered a trace of vitality and vigor, and he believed it wouldn't be long before he would be able to cultivate the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Technique and condense Shaman Energy once more!

This allowed Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart. Even though his qi refinement cultivation was gone, so long as his body refinement cultivation could recover, then he didn't have to be too worried about his safety.

After that, he took out a jade pot that seemed to be carved out from fine jade, and it emitted a rain of light while a sweet fragrance assaulted his nose. It was precisely the pot of divine wine he obtained in the Divine Palace of Creation.

During this half a month of time, due to his injuries being too severe while his body was too weak, Chen Xi utterly didn't dare to utilize any spirit medicines to recuperate. After all, that level of medicinal strength was too violent and enormous for him right now, so consuming it would do more harm than good, and it might even be fatal.

So he could only rely on the pieces of meat and medicinal soup Xiao Yan fed him to replenish the water and energy in his body.

When he opened the jade pot, a sweet fragrance that touched the depths of his soul entered into his nose, and it caused the skin on his entire body to feel comfortable and filled with the yearning for strength.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer. He took out a jade cup and carefully poured out a drop of divine wine before drinking it down in one gulp.

Rumble!

A matchlessly vast warm flow gushed into his body and surged throughout his limbs and bones. Everywhere it passed, he felt a burning piercing pain, yet in next to no time, he'd utilized his body refinement technique to draw this warm flow into his flesh, blood, and skin.

In merely an instant, his muscles, bones, and every single inch of skin on his body glowed once more with a slight sheen, and it seemed like a dried up and cracked piece of earth had received the nourishment of rainfall, causing it to emit strands of copious vitality.

Its medicinal effect was shocking and was comparable to a rare divine medicine that could bring one back to life!

Chen Xi remained indifferent to all of this, and he concentrated his mind to circulate his cultivation technique while nourishing his body over and over again. It formed a miraculous circulation that brought forth the effect of this vast medicinal strength to the limit.

Swish!

After a long time, a long lost feeling of Shaman Energy being developed flowed like a river as it circulated through his entire body, and every single circulation caused his body that had suffered a severe injury to strengthen slightly.

If he recovered according to this speed, then he believed it wouldn't be long before he would be able to recover his body refinement cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm!

...

At dawn the next day, Chen Xi woke up in great spirits, and the dispirited expression between his brows had been completely wiped away!

He stretched his arms and felt the seething Shaman Energy that surged throughout his body, and a wisp of a delighted expression couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth because nothing was more exciting than regaining lost strength.

It was especially so for a cultivator. Losing one's strength was simply like instantly falling from greatness to become a tiny ant, and the feeling of such a fall was simply more painful than death.

Chen Xi pulled open the tent and walked out.

He'd instructed before he left yesterday that those children in the campsite should gather together to receive lessons and guidance in training from him.

Actually, he rather admired the old priest's arrangements. Even if they were on the dangerous road of fleeing that was filled with hardships, the old priest still persisted to make these youths of the clan train all day and night, and this resolution wasn't something that just anyone possessed.

However, when Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned when he arrived at the center of the campsite because there were only a mere four young children before him, and all of their ages were below 10, while one of them was even Xiao Yan, whereas the youths had actually vanished without a trace.

His Divine Sense swept the surroundings, and he instantly understood what was going on, yet he didn't expose it.

"Uncle Chen Xi, Xiao Yan said that the stories you tell are even better than Auntie Mo Ya. Is it true?" A snotty kid sucked his finger while raising his tiny little face to ask Chen Xi.

"Yeah, Uncle Chen Xi, what story are you going to tell today?" Another little kid asked as well.

Chen Xi was astounded, and then he glanced at Xiao Yan, causing the latter's tiny little face to instantly flush red.

Xiao Yan turned around with embarrassment and annoyance to glare fiercely at those two little kids. "I'll tear your mouths apart if you continue talking nonsense!"

"But Big Sister Xiao Yan, didn't you say Uncle Chen Xi is going to tell us a story? If I knew earlier, then I wouldn't have come..." The snotty kid spoke weakly with an aggrieved expression.

At this moment, Chen Xi instantly understood that these young children had surely been 'tricked' by Xiao Yan to come over here and support him.

This caused him to not know whether he should laugh or cry, and he pondered for a moment before he said with a smile, "Alright, if all of you want to listen to a story, then train properly. So long as you complete the assignment I give, then not only will I tell all of you a story, I'll even give you something nice to eat."

There's even something nice to eat?

The eyes of the group of little kids lit up, and they shouted right away. "Uncle Chen Xi, are you telling the truth?"

Chen Xi nodded. "Of course."

The eyes of a little kid spun, and he seemed extremely intelligent as he shook his head and said, "This won't do. Seeing is believing. Uncle Chen Xi must first produce the nice food for us to see."

Chen Xi grinned and seemed to have guessed this would happen. He opened his palm and a string of red and glittering spirit fruits appeared in his palm. The spirit fruits were the size of longans and enshrouded with strands of spirit energy that seemed like mist, and a dense refreshing fragrance that assaulted the nose slowly dispersed out and spread towards the surroundings.

Growl~ Growl~

The eyes of the group of little kids were instantly fixated on the spirit fruits while they rapidly gulped down saliva, and their little stomachs failed to put up a fight and started growling, causing them to seem like numerous little starved wolves.

Chen Xi flipped his palm and put away the spirit fruits before he spoke with a grin. "Alright, let's begin the lesson now!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 690: Blood Peach

Growl!

The surroundings of the campsite were surrounded by row after row of beast bone fences, and there were numerous thin and small figures laying prone on the ground behind the fences. When they smelt the strands of tempting refreshing fragrance that suffused the air, these green youths that were only 11 or 12 years old couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva as well.

In this extremely desolate Ninth Hell where even a single blade of grass didn't grow, when had they ever seen such a spirit fruit?

Not to mention a spirit fruits, even spirit grains or spirit vegetables were something they'd never seen, and the food they'd been eating since they were young was beast milk, meat, and soup. There was practically no variety.

On the other hand, not only did the string of spirit fruits in Chen Xi's hand have a bright red color and were enshrouded in the glow of spirit energy, they even emitted a tempting sweet fragrance. Even though they were unable to discern what those things were, all of them agreed with certainty that it would surely be tasty!

"Scarface, what does that outsider have in his hand?" A dark and honest looking youth asked. He was 11 or 12 years old, but his physique was robust to the extreme. His muscles were like pieces of steel and were filled with explosive force.

"Oh, who knows? Alas, I really want to try it." The youth that spoke had an extremely handsome appearance. There was a lightning bolt shaped scar on his left cheek, and not only did it not spoil his appearance, it gave him a manly and rugged charm instead.

“Why don’t we go seize it and distribute it amongst ourselves? That outsider’s figure is weak and sickly, he’s surely not a match for us.” Another bald youth suggested in a love voice.

Seize it?

The other youths were stunned, and then their eyes revealed a wisp of burning desire. Right, that outsider is so weak. We can beat him down with a single hand, and we’re entirely capable of seizing those things in his hand to distribute and eat it amongst ourselves...

“Blackie, Scarface, Baldy, shut up!” Someone reproached with a trace of icy coldness in his voice. This was a youth with an ordinary appearance that seemed firm like a rock. He possessed a heavy bearing, and a feeling of composure and maturity that didn’t belong to his age.

He swept everyone near him with his gaze before he said with a low voice, “Could it be that all of you have forgotten our plan? No matter what the outsider says, we’ll go against him at every corner. Let’s see how he assumes the position of Chieftain!”

The other youths nodded when they heard this, and a wisp of unyieldingness and hostility surged once more in their eyes as they looked at the tall figure in the campsite. Uncle Meng Wei’s authority as Chieftain was taken away all because of this outsider.

Even though they didn’t dare go against the arrangements of the Lord Priest, they intended to go against Chen Xi in secret, and make Chen Xi be helpless and unable to do anything, so that Chen Xi could only dejectedly hand over the position of Chieftain in the end!

...

“Those little bastards are being too willful, I’ll go deal with them!” In the distance, Meng Wei looked at the numerous thin and small figures that were sneaking around, and he frowned without end.

“Don’t!” Mo Ya stopped him. “They aren’t unwilling to train, but only unwilling to accept Chen Xi. Let them do as they please, and we’ll just overlook it. Let’s see how that Chen Xi deals with it, because if he isn’t even able to settle this little bit then it would only prove that he’s trash!”

Her voice carried a wisp of coldness and extreme disdain.

Meng Wei went silent for a short while before nodding in the end. “Alright, if the Lord Priest wants to punish someone, then I’ll take responsibility for it.”

Mo Ya was stunned as a wisp of a complicated expression suffused her starry eyes, and then she sneered. “Don’t worry. If he can’t even deal with this little bit, then how would he explain himself to the Lord Priest? I hope he has a sense of shame and obediently withdraws after learning of the difficulties. In this way, I would look slightly highly upon him, otherwise...”

“Otherwise, you’ll direct those little fellows to continue going against Chen Xi?” Meng Wei frowned and swung his hand. “Let’s watch first.”

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fists whistled through the sky and caused it to tremble.

Xiao Yan and those young children were practicing their punching. Even though they were young, their movements were powerful, causing their fists to shoot out like arrows and descend like the wind, and every single move they made was fierce and swift.

Especially when Shaman Energy that seemed material surged as they swung their fists, causing their arms to seem like steel whips that lashed onto the sky and caused it to emit violent booms.

If he didn't see it with his own two eyes, he would utterly not believe that all this was done by a group of young children below the age of ten.

Chen Xi nodded to himself at the side. He'd already discerned that all these fellows took the path of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement. Their bodies were strong, vital blood like lava, and their foundations had already been tempered to the point of being extremely solid a long time ago.

The thing that caused him to exclaim with admiration the most was that all these young children possessed extraordinary natural talent, supreme constitutions, and were good seedlings that were absolutely rare in the world.

If it was only one or two, then he might not be surprised. But practically all the young children before him possessed such shocking natural talent.

Especially Xiao Yan. She was at such a young age, but had actually attained the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement, and this astounded Chen Xi to the extreme.

But Chen Xi frowned because even though all these young children possessed such shocking natural talent, none of them had comprehended Dao Insights, causing their moves to lack a type of aura and might.

Strange!

Could it be that Meng Wei didn't guide them on how to comprehend the Heaven Dao?

Chen Xi raised his head to look at the grey and hazy sky, and then his brows raised as he instantly came to an understanding. This Ninth Hell has been abandoned by the Heaven Dao, so how could there be any Heaven Dao for these children to comprehend?

No wonder they possessed such shocking natural talent, yet none of them has comprehended Dao Insight.

In next to no time, all of these young children finished training their fist techniques. They seemed calm and composed, and there were only a few beads of sweat on their forehead, revealing their strong and exuberant bodies.

"Uncle Chen Xi..." The group of little kids looked at Chen Xi with pitiable expressions.

"Oh." Chen Xi returned to his senses from his deep contemplation, and then he smiled before readily taking out a string of bright red Blood Peaches and gave one to every single one of them.

"Wah! It's so sweet!" "It's too tasty! What is this taste?"

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! It’s simply a thousand times better than beast milk!”

The group of little kids raised their hands and swallowed the spirit fruits into their mouths, causing a refreshing fragrance to fill their mouths and sweep through their limbs and bones. They experienced a wonderful feeling as if their entire bodies were floating, it was like they were drunk from wine, and their tiny faces were red while they couldn’t refrain from crying out loudly.

They were already so old, yet had never eaten something so tasty.

This scene caused the group of youths outside the fence to rapidly gulp down their saliva and hate Chen Xi even more. If you’re training, then train, why take out some tasty food that make others drool!? Simply...infuriating!

“What’s that? He just casually gave the children in our clan to eat them, what if they’re poisonous?” In the distance, Mo Ya’s beautiful brows frowned as she spoke with displeasure.

“It isn’t poison, but something filled with spirit energy. Its medicinal strength is extremely strong, and I’m able to sense that the vital energy of those little fellows have instantly improved by a great deal!” Meng Wei revealed a slightly shocked expression instead as he muttered.

“Hmm?” Mo Ya was stunned before she raised her eyes to size it up carefully, and then her expression instantly turned to shock and carried slight disbelief. “He...used such a good thing. Why didn’t he consume it himself?”

“Who knows?” Meng Wei sighed with emotion, and his impression towards Chen Xi had changed greatly. “But I’m faintly able to sense that perhaps the Lord Priest favored him because of this.”

“Hmph! I don’t believe he’s so kind. Perhaps he’s doing this intentionally to deceive us.” Mo Ya’s lips twitched, and she still wasn’t willing to believe Chen Xi had any good intentions.

Chen Xi was slightly shocked instead because the bodies of these young children was too strong. These Blood Peaches were a type of spirit fruit that replenished one’s vital energy, vital blood, and consolidated the foundation. Even if it was a Golden Core Realm expert that consumed one, the cultivator would have to hurriedly sit down cross-legged to absorb the medicinal strength because the cultivator would be worried about being unable to endure the powerful medicinal strength.

On the other hand, these little fellows before him were actually completely fine after consuming one of the Blood Peaches, and the powerful medicinal strength contained within it was even directly absorbed by their tiny bodies!

Such a constitution and body could be considered to be shocking even in the Dark Reverie.

“Uncle Chen Xi, I... I... ate too quickly and didn’t get to taste it properly. Why don’t you give me another one?” The snotty kid sucked his fingers while crying out with a pitiable expression.

“I want one as well, I want one as well.” The other young children started shouting as well.

“Alright.” Chen Xi nodded with a smile. “But all of you must listen to my orders, and I’ll only give all of you spirit fruits to eat after you train.”

“Okay!” The young children didn’t hesitate in the slightest and agreed readily.

Subsequently, Chen Xi asked all of them to sit cross-legged before circulating their cultivation techniques in meditation, whereas he utilized his Divine Sense to observe the natural endowments of these little fellows from the side.

In next to no time, he had a conclusion.

Even though these young five young children had shocking and extraordinary natural endowment, not all of them were suitable for the path of body refinement. Or perhaps it could be said that some of them would be able to better bring forth their potential on the path of qi refinement.

For example, Xiao Yan and the snotty kid were extremely suitable for qi refinement. Their veins and Dantian were superb, but unfortunately, it had been neglected until now, and it was a waste of god's given gifts.

If he came a few years later, then this natural endowment of theirs would probably vanish along with their aging, then it would be too late and impossible to undo.

Next Chen Xi asked these young children to sit cross-legged on the ground before emptying their minds.

"Remember, use your minds to sense it, and don't force it, what you sense is what you get." Chen Xi instructed before sitting down opposite them, and then he took a deep breath before a mysterious and divine energy stretched out abruptly from his body to envelop these young children.

This energy came from the Door of Profundity, the divine tree that was suffused with divine radiance that he'd obtained, and it was a strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree's Grand Dao quintessence.

This quintessence contained numerous Grand Dao profundities, and he wanted to utilize this quintessence energy to test exactly how good the comprehension ability of these young children towards the Grand Dao was.

The atmosphere started to quiet down. The faces of all these little fellows were so calm and tranquil, and they even revealed an indescribable look as if they were old monks that had entered into meditation.

What're they doing?

It wasn't just the group of youth behind the fence that were surprised and stared their eyes wide open, even Meng Wei and Mo Ya were bewildered. It didn't seem like they were cultivating, yet if they weren't cultivating then why did their expressions just happen to be so solemn and serious? It seemed to mysterious and they were unable to figure out what Chen Xi intended to do.

Om!

Right at this moment, a pattern of water surging suddenly appeared above Xiao Yan, and it was like a mysterious and ancient totem that emitted an extremely vast and copious profound energy.

Instantly, strands of mist arose in the surroundings of the campsite, and the air became moist and fresh.

This is?

Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the youths behind the fence stared their eyes wide open and were exceedingly shocked, and they seemed as if they'd seen an unprecedented miracle occurring.

“Dao Insight!” Within the tent at the center, the old priest that was thin like firewood suddenly opened up his muddy eyes as he sensed the Water Dao Insight that flowed imperceptibly in the sky. His face that was covered in wrinkles couldn't help but reveal a wisp of wild joy, and he was excited to the point the corners of his mouth started trembling slightly.