

Talisman 701

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Chapter 701: A Dreamlike Victory

Kill!

The 20 youths that were like a sharp awl at the front transformed into giants with three heads and six arms under Blackie's command, and they raised their six arms before smashing them down at the exact same moment. Their movements were uniform and orderly as if they were cast from the same mold and not the slightest bit different.

Bang!

A multitude of enormous arms that were thick like rocks and surged with tremendous Shaman Energy smashed down. Due to them being overly orderly, the heaven shaking sound of them tearing through space seemed as if it was caused by a single person instead.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Over 10 of those Xeno-race experts that led the charge were directly smashed into mush on the spot, and they were like bloody mud that stuck and pasted to the ground.

When they saw over 10 of their companions had been annihilated under this strike, the hearts of those Xeno-race experts that were charging in the front jerked fiercely, and they didn't hesitate in the slightest to dodge to the side for now.

However, right when they were just about to dodge, the two teams at the flanks of the team in the front made a move at the same time, and they were like two converging blades that slashed towards the center.

This scene was like the scene of catching a rat in a jar. Those remaining 20 plus enemies of theirs didn't even have the time to dodge before they were smashed into mush by the youths that had transformed into giants with six arms and three heads, and it was an extremely horrifying scene.

The sudden unforeseen event caused a short period of panic to arise in the hearts of the Xeno-race experts in the distance that hadn't attacked yet, and their charge couldn't help but pause slightly.

Right at this moment, Blackie's team that had just finished the first round of attacks launched an assault once again, and they were like an awl that penetrated directly into the enemy forces and directly smashed strings of blood out within the group of Xeno-race experts while shrill cries echoed out without end.

This sudden assault caused a trace of restlessness and panic to arise in the enemy forces, and before they could react, Scarface and Baldy led the teams that guarded the flames to launch the second round of attacks without the slightest hesitation.

If one were to look down from the sky, one would notice that even though both the vanguard team led by Blackie and the two flank teams led by Scarface and Baldy had numerous variations and moved towards different directions. But, from the beginning until the end, they maintained the '品' shaped battle arrangement!

This was the essence of the Tri-Factor Spikecharge Formation. Its attacks were sharp like blades, its defense strong like a fort, and it didn't have any blind spots.

Instantly, their terrifying Shaman Energy interweaved together and covered the heavens and the earth like a comet, and it smashed down fiercely onto the enemy forces in an extremely horrifying manner. On the other hand, the enemy forces were too anxious, and their forces were too densely packed, causing this round of attacks to strike another heavy injury onto them!

Over 100 people perished.

Amidst the Xeno-race team, the expression of a golden haired young man finally went grim. In a single move, his side had lost a few tens of people. The enemies' attacks were obviously planned beforehand and struck down like that tide, wave after wave, and it didn't give them the slightest time to think.

It was even to the extent that so long as they revealed the slightest sign of relaxing or a flaw, it would be grabbed onto firmly by the enemy, and their acute instincts caused the golden haired young man to feel slight disbelief.

Are these really a group of little fellows that haven't reached adulthood?

When did they actually become so terrifying?

The golden haired young man smelt a slightly unusual smell of danger. But he felt slightly at ease in his heart because both sides were fighting head on, and the following part of the battle would decide the victor.

Their side still occupied an advantageous position because not only did they possess him, a Violet Crystal Rank expert, all of those 10 Gold Rank experts remained unharmed. All those Xeno-race experts that had died earlier were Bronze Rank and Silver Rank experts.

"Kill! Kill all these damnable natives!" The golden haired young man shouted loudly with a voice that spread far and wide. His strength at the Violet Crystal Rank caused him to be filled with confidence, and it caused him to feel that this battle was in the bag.

Beng! Beng! Beng!

Suddenly, a wave of exceedingly rapid sharp howls that felt like wild beasts tearing part one's eardrums spread out, and it suppressed the voice of the golden haired young man.

His expression turned grim once more. Within his field of vision, numerous exceedingly dazzling light arrows had suddenly shot out explosively, yet he felt at ease because these attacks weren't targeted at him.

But right after that, his heart jerked as he cursed in his heart.

Sure enough, the scene he was most unwilling to see had occurred. The numerous Gold Rank experts around him didn't even have the chance to make a move before they were shot through by the light arrows, and their entire bodies were brought flying by the terrifying penetrative force of the arrows, causing blood to rain down from the sky. They were already corpses when they fell to the ground.

It was naturally Meng Wei that made the move.

When he saw the display of the youths from the Violet Lightning Camp and their brilliant results, his expression didn't change in the slightest, but the palms beneath his sleeves couldn't help but clench into fists!

He'd similarly never imagined that the might of this Tri-Factor Spikecharge Formation would actually be so formidable. Most importantly, the cooperation between the youths was simply flawless, and it seemed as if it was tempered through severe training, causing them to utterly not seem like greenhorns that didn't have the slightest real combat experience.

The battlefield was in complete disorder, yet Meng Wei's mind was unprecedentedly calm and clear. He'd quickly noticed the leader and the 10 Gold Rank experts of the enemy force. He practically didn't hesitate to raise the Staruin Bow and draw it to its fullest extent before exploding out with a string of light arrows that tore through the sky, and it directly annihilated numerous Gold Rank experts.

This was the gap in strength. Those Xeno-race Gold Rank experts were at most at the Rebirth Realm in terms of cultivation, whereas Meng Wei was at the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement. Coupled with the Shaman Treasure, Staruin Bow, killing them was simply as easy as flipping his palm.

"You dare kill my clansmen? All of you can dream of surviving today!" The golden haired young man was furious to the point his eyes almost split apart as he stamped with rage. He stretched out his hand and made a grabbing gesture, causing a terrifying force to directly assault Blackie, Scarface, and Baldy.

Meng Wei had killed numerous Gold Rank experts from his side, so he wanted a tooth for a tooth. Moreover, he'd noticed a long time ago that the reason those youths from the Violet Lightning Camp were so formidable was firstly because of their tacit cooperation and secondly because of the command of those three youths in the lead.

So long as he killed these three youths, everything would collapse by itself!

Bang!

However, his killing move was obstructed right at the moment it was executed, and a robust and stalwart figure appeared near him.

"I'm your opponent," said Meng Wei coldly. As he spoke, his arm curved to draw the Staruin Bow before releasing a flurry of dazzling light arrows.

"Haha! You're courting death! You've truly come to give your life away!" The golden haired young man stared laughing from extreme anger while his expression was utterly savage. He soared over like a golden roc while coiled with dazzling golden light, and he struck out with an expanse of golden radiance with a raise of his hand before causing it to smash down at Meng Wei.

Instantly, both of them entered into fierce battle, and they were like two volcanos colliding with each other. They fought to the point the heavens collapsed as the earth split apart, and the entire heavens and the earth were cast into a shadow.

Fortunately, both of them extremely tacitly moved their battlefield extremely far away so as to avoid affecting their own clansmen.

...

The battle between the youths of the Violet Lightning Camp and the Xeno-race team only lasted for 10 minutes before the curtains to the battle were drawn.

As they looked at the flesh and limbs that were scattered all over the ground, all the youths had an unreal feeling as if they were dreaming.

All of this...was done by us?

Because the Lord Priest had passed, it felt like a ball of flames was burning in their hearts during these past few days, and it caused them to feel extremely aggrieved. They cultivated desperately day and night, and practically every single one of them had experienced cultivating too much to the point of spitting blood and fainting.

They exerted all this hard work just for the sake of becoming even stronger because only by becoming stronger would they be able to take revenge for their clansmen and arrive safely in the outside world.

Now, they'd really succeeded! They'd relied on their own hard work and their own strength to slaughter a team of Xeno-race experts that were over 300 in number!

The youths were silent as they gasped for breath. Even though their entire bodies were dyed with blood, exceedingly exhausted, and there were even some that had suffered serious injuries, but their gazes become even brighter and revealed a wisp of an expression called confidence.

"Actually... All of this is Uncle Chen Xi's contribution because we would absolutely be unable to achieve this without him." Blackie suddenly muttered while his gaze was filled with heartfelt respect.

The other youths agreed uniformly when they heard this. Even though they hadn't reached adulthood yet, they were able to clearly distinguish between good and bad. They understood that it was precisely the arrival of Chen Xi that allowed them to undergo a tremendous change in such a short period of time.

They were grateful to Chen Xi, and they felt heartfelt respect and admiration towards him. Even though none of them spoke at this moment, in their hearts, they'd already taken Chen Xi to be a senior that was most deserving of their trust and respect!

"All of you have done well." Meng Wei returned while completely covered in blood, but his body was still ramrod straight as before and revealed a lofty and immovable bearing.

Obviously, he'd experienced a fierce battle and annihilated the Violet Crystal Rank golden haired Xeno-race young man.

The tense little faces of the youths couldn't help but be suffused with a happy smile when they heard this.

"But it's far from enough!" Meng Wei's second sentence instantly destroyed the trace of complacency that had just emerged in the hearts of the youths, and it vanished without a trace as their expressions became firm and composed once more.

A little blow like this was already incapable of affecting their feelings now. Not to mention they knew clearly as well that their Uncle Meng Wei wasn't wrong, and they were still very weak indeed and had an extremely long path to take.

But they wouldn't be fearful about it, nor would they worry any longer. Because they knew that so long as they worked hard, they would be able to attain the target that satisfied everyone in the end!

Meng Wei didn't dally and instantly brought these youths from the Violet Lightning Camp back to the gorge.

Even though no one from their side had passed away during this battle, as many as 19 youths had been heavily injured, and their lives might be in danger if they weren't treated as soon as possible.

Swoosh!

Not long after all of them had entered the gorge, a figure appeared out of thin air extremely far away from it.

This was an extremely thin and short man that seemed like a dwarf. He was only a meter tall, had blue dishevelled hair, and his exposed skin was covered in strange and distorted dark blue tattoos.

"I never expected that these survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe would actually become so formidable now. Looks like I can only report this matter to Lord Yun Su and allow him to decide..." The short man muttered to himself before vanishing on the spot with a swish, and his speed was extraordinarily swift as if he'd teleported.

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Chapter 702: Lord Yun Su

A door floated in midair like a black hole that was deep and mysterious.

This was an exceedingly ordinary place in the Ninth Hall, and it was extremely desolate. It was covered in fine gravel, yet this place seemed to have become so extraordinary with the appearance of this door.

Presently, there were numerous Xeno-race armies garrisoned before the door, and they were spread all around it to protect it at their center.

At the central area of the campsite was an exceedingly striking, magnificent, and resplendent building that emitted a dazzling glow. When compared with the tents all around the campsite, it was like a crane standing amongst chickens, and it was so extraordinary.

At the tallest point of the building was a handsome man that revealed a soft bearing, and he lay lazily on a chair while his legs were crossed on the railing.

He possessed dark blue hair that hung loosely on his shoulders, a pair of lips that were thin like blades and revealed a feminine arc. At this moment, his eyes were narrowed as he gazed at the door that floated in midair.

"Alas, unfortunately, the time hasn't come. Otherwise, I could seize this opportunity to go through this door and see exactly what the three dimensions look like..." The man sighed faintly, and then he flipped his hand to cause an enormous golden sword to appear. It was simply like a plank, and its edges were covered in sawtooth. Moreover, the body of the sword was inscribed with numerous strange blood colored patterns that emitted a dense and ghastly aura of blood.

At the instant this enormous sword appeared, the air in the surroundings became heavy as space itself droned and wailed, and it seemed as if space was on the verge of being crushed.

However, the man's white and slender hand that held the sword was so relaxed and free as if he was holding an embroidery needle, and he started to use the wide and large sword to trim...his nails!

This scene was extremely bizarre. Those white fingers were too delicate, whereas the golden sword was too overbearing and rough. When the two of them were compared, it gave one an extremely strong visual impact.

But the man was content and pleased as he trimmed his nails in a leisurely manner, and his movements were relaxed and serious, causing it to seem as if it wasn't unexpected in the slightest.

"Lord Yun Su!" Suddenly, a voice resounded out.

"Speak." The man didn't raise his head. A slightly gentle smile couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth as he looked at his fingers that had been trimmed to the point of being smooth and clean, and he seemed elegant and self-satisfied.

"The survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe have appeared. They're hiding in a gorge around 45,000km away from here." Accompanying this voice was the sudden appearance of that man who was short like a dwarf and covered in dark blue colored tattoos, and he bowed as he stood behind Yun Su.

"Oh, they've appeared? If I'm not wrong, the team from the Truesky World was patrolling nearby, right?" Yun Su kept the golden sword away in an unhurried manner as he spoke while seeming to be lost in thought.

"My Lord, the team from the Truesky World have...already..." The short man hesitated.

"Been annihilated?" Yun Su smiled and seemed to not be surprised in the slightest.

"Exactly. The strength of those survivors has suddenly become a few times stronger. All of them have actually advanced to the Golden Core Realm and formed a battle formation with tacit cooperation. They seem as if they'd received the guidance of an expert, and it wouldn't be going too far to say they've experienced a form of rebirth." The short man nodded and pondered for a moment before speaking with a serious tone.

"Oh?" Yun Su was surprised, and then dense disdain curled up on the corners of his mouth. "They were actually annihilated by a group of little fellows that haven't even reached adulthood. These idiots from the Truesky World are truly useless."

He didn't conceal what he thought in the slightest, and he seemed rather unbridled.

The short man laughed bitterly in his heart without end, yet he didn't say anything. He knew that even if Lord Yun Su were to insult those fellows from the Truesky World in their face, those fellows would only dare feel indignant yet not say a word about it.

"Never mind. Mobilize another five teams and siege those survivors." Yun Su waves his hand and said indifferently, "Tell them to quickly fuck off back home to play with dirt if they can't even handle such a small matter!"

“Yes!” The short man received his orders. But he couldn’t help but ask before he left. “Lords Yun Su, aren’t you going to have a look? I heard the survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe possess a body refinement technique called the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture, and it’s an unfathomable and profound body refinement technique inherited from the primeval Fiendgod Clan of the three dimensions.”

“The Fiendgod Clan has already been annihilated long ago during the Primordial Era, so how formidable could the cultivation techniques passed down from them be? It’s only an insignificant skill that isn’t worthy to look at.” Yun Su shook his head and laughed with ridicule.

The short man nodded, and he didn’t hesitate anymore before turning and leaving.

...

In next to no time, five Xeno-race teams had silently snuck close to the gorge.

They were over 1,000 in number!

Such a number looked normal, yet when so many people were gathered together, it was rather magnificent. Every where the eye could see was a black mass of people.

As soon as these five Xeno-race teams arrived, they completely sealed off the entire surroundings of the gorge.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

“This is the place those native survivors are hiding?” A man in the lead looked at the distant gorge as a bright light flashed within his eyes, and he couldn’t help but cry out in surprise after observing for a long time. “A formation!?”

“Leader Qu Zhe, you have a great discerning gaze!” The short man nodded and said, “It’s precisely that grand formation that has hidden everything within the gorge, and when looked at merely from its outward appearance, it’s extremely difficult to notice anything strange about it.”

He suddenly lowered his voice and said, “According to my knowledge, these survivors carry a body refinement technique called the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture, and it’s the ultimate technique of the Ninth Hell tribe. Lord Yun Su has already clearly indicated that he isn’t interested with this cultivation technique, so if Leader Qu Zhe wants to obtain it, then you have to grab the opportunity.”

“Oh? This is actually true?” Qu Zhe revealed a moved expression.

“It’s absolutely true.” The short man paused for a moment and sighed lightly. “Our army annihilated the ancestral grounds of the Ninth Hell tribe some time ago and searched for a long time, yet never found this cultivation technique. Later on, we found out that it had actually been taken away by this group of survivors. It’s an inherited cultivation technique from the Fiendgod Clan, and it’s priceless.”

Qu Zhe rubbed his chin while his eyes couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of burning desire. Even though the Fiendgod Clan had been annihilated long ago during the Primordial Era, there were many terrifying experts of the Fiendgod Clan that had stepped out from the three dimensions during the primeval times, and they caused a rain of blood in the various worlds outside the three dimensions, shocking all the Xeno-race worlds.

In the various worlds outside the three dimensions, there were many people that had taken experts of the Fiendgod Clan to be existences that could rival Saint Emperors, so how formidable would a cultivation technique passed down from them be?

Qu Zhe suddenly turned around and gestured. "A'lai, come over and see exactly what formation covers this gorge."

The person called A'lai was a youth with a pale countenance, and he actually had a pair of double pupils which were suffused with a horrifying and ghastly sheen.

"It's a slaughter formation, and it's extraordinary." A'lai focused his gaze and suddenly cried out in surprise. "But, this spirit energy in this Ninth Hell has already dried out, so how could a strand of dense Immortal Energy be produced from the grand formation?"

Immortal Energy!?

Qu Zhe and the short man were stunned, and their pupils constricted. Could it be that there's an Earthly Immortal Realm expert residing within there?

A'lai was born with a pair of double pupils, allowing him to possess an ability of insight, whereas he himself researched formations and was skilled in various talisman formations, yet it was the first time Qu Zhe had seen A'lai so moved.

In merely an instant, Qu Zhe's expression became much more serious. He'd expected since the beginning that this group of survivors would be a difficult bone to chew, but with the forces on his side and a trump card like A'lai, he wasn't afraid. But never had he imagined that the grand formation would actually possess such a terrifying energy like Immortal Energy existing within it.!

This caused him to smell a trace of the smell of danger, but he suddenly started laughing right away. "It's fine. There are five entire teams that have come this time, and it wouldn't be bad to make the others check it out first."

The eyes of the others lit up.

On the other hand, the short man sneered without end in his heart. But he knew clearly as well that the actions of Qu Zhu were extremely normal. Even though they were all from the Xeno-race worlds, yet they weren't from the same faction, and they came from different worlds.

If it wasn't for Lord Yun Su's restraint, even cooperation would be impossible amongst the teams of these different worlds.

...

Along with the appearance of these five Xeno-race teams, the atmosphere in the gorge had similarly become tense.

There were five Violet Crystal Rank experts amongst them, and they had an enormous force. They frequently patrolled the surroundings of the gorge, and the pressure this created caused the minds of everyone to be strained.

If it was one or two Violet Crystal Rank experts that had appeared, then these clansmen in the Ninth Hell tribe wouldn't be afraid. After all, they had Meng Wei and Mo Ya who were Nether Transformation Realm experts holding down the fort. But when this number increased to five, they felt an enormous pressure crush down upon them

Not to mention there were numerous Gold Rank experts amongst the enemy forces and more than a thousand other experts. No one could remain unfazed before such a force.

But no matter how nervous they were, they never felt fearful, and their expressions were calm and composed.

All of this calmness came from their trust towards Chen Xi, and they were filled with confidence towards this Azuresun Netherflame Formation that enveloped the surroundings of the gorge!

"They really have come." Meng Wei had a deep gaze. It was impossible to see the situation within the gorge from the outside, but everything in the outside could be clearly seen from within the gorge.

"Five teams. These damnable bastards really think highly of us." Mo Ya's red lips were suffused with a trace of coldness and filled with killing intent. She absolutely had no good impression towards the Xenorace, and conversely, she wished for nothing more than to annihilate them all.

As he felt the killing intent within Mo Ya's tone, Meng Wei clenched his fists tightly as well. Over a million of their clansmen had been slaughtered. How could such a deep enmity of blood be as simple as it seemed?

Rumble!

Right at this moment, a wave of violent rumbling and explosions suddenly sounded out in the sky as numerous blazing lights soared into the sky before crashing down like a meteor shower, and it activated the Azuresun Netherflame Formation.

In merely an instant, 108 azure colored flames shot into the sky and interwove into boundless talisman markings, and it was like an azure and hazy ocean of flames that swept away all the attacks.

Meng Wei raised his head to look, and he saw a Violet Crystal Rank expert leading a group of combatants while attacking with the intention of breaking through the formation.

"So it has begun..." Meng Wei's expression was icy cold, and he lightly grasped a silver colored talisman command token in his palm. It was the key to control the Azuresun Netherflame Formation that Chen Xi had given to him.

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Chapter 703: Dark Violet Ice Lotus

Rumble!

A divine radiance that was like a myriad of violet colored flowers flowed out and interwoven together as it covered the heavens and the earth and blasted down onto the grand formation. The scene was like a sea of violet colored flowers had suddenly poured down from the sky above the gorge before blooming within the formation and erupting with strands of sharp divine light that rampaged around within the grand formation.

In next to no time, the surging Azuresun flames within the grand formation started to thin down while its impetus grew weaker and weaker. On the contrary, the violet colored flowers within the formation grew ceaselessly in number, causing dazzling and resplendent violet lights to flow throughout the formation, and it was a rather magnificent scene!

The Violet Crystal Rank expert that attacked the formation revealed a cold smile, and he felt exceedingly complacent in his heart. These violet colored flowers were the Dark Violet Ice Lotus he's gathered from deep underground, and he'd refined them with a secret technique for over a hundred years, causing them to be even more formidable than a Quasi Immortal Artifact.

He suddenly roared. "Freeze!"

The seal he made with his hand changed, causing the violet flowers that covered the sky to suddenly transform into numerous translucent and crystalline ice crystals that emitted a misty glow, and they'd actually frozen the Azuresun flames completely!

The grand formation within the gorge before them seemed to have instantly lost its sharpest fang, and many people revealed astonished expressions while the gazes they shot at that Violet Crystal Rank expert changed.

"This fellow Yue Ya's strength isn't bad!" Qu Zhe was slightly moved. Yue Ya was an expert from the Moonsoul World, and he was similarly one of the leaders of the five teams.

"He really is not bad. I never expected that he would actually possess such a rare thing like Dark Violet Ice Lotus." The short man muttered, and then he lowered his voice. "Leader Qu Zhe, you have to watch out. Don't let someone else seize the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture, otherwise, they would really be getting a great gain."

"Hmph! It's just Yue Ya, he's nothing." Qu Zhe grunted coldly and revealed a wisp of strong confidence.

A'lai didn't speak. His double pupils were suffused with a deep sheen as he stared fixedly at the Dark Violet Ice Lotus that had frozen into ice crystals. Within his gaze, those ice crystals had become balls of violet colored mist, and they were fluctuating at a unique rhythm. Obviously, this was a type of ice forbidden technique that froze everything in the world.

Truly terrifying!

A'lai sighed emotionally in his heart.

However, on the contrary to Yue Ya's extraordinary impetus, the gorge below was extraordinarily calm.

It was an unusual calmness!

Within the vision of his double pupils, he was practically unable to see any movement, and it seemed as if the people within the gorge had already given up on resisting long ago, and they were waiting for the grand formation to be destroyed before waiting for death to arrive.

But there was a faint feeling of unsteadiness in A'lai's heart. He exerted all his strength to open his double pupils wider and search carefully as he was deeply afraid of missing any detail.

The Xeno-race experts of the other teams quickly noticed the change in atmosphere as well. It was too calm, calm to the point it was slightly strange, and it caused them to be unable to help but stop conversing and sizing the situation up carefully.

Right at this moment, Yue Ya's hands fluttered about as they moved along numerous profound and obscure paths before he suddenly shouted out explosively. "Explode!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The violet colored ice crystals that covered the surroundings of the gorge suddenly erupted with a myriad of violet colored blazing light that suffused the heavens and the earth, causing the temperature in an area of 5,000km to instantly fell to the limit. Moreover, even the air was covered in specks of ice crystals while the rocks on the ground were frozen to the point of splitting apart.

Rumble!

These violet colored ice crystals transformed into a myriad of violet rays of divine light that surged out like a torrent, and it carried a tremendous force as it charged towards the grand formation.

When the grand formation seemed as if it was on the verge of destruction, a black light flashed abruptly within the grand formation.

Specks of flames that were like black colored stars silently floated up into appearance, and they converged into an expanse in the blink of an eye and covered the entire grand formation. When looked at from afar, it was like the surface of the grand formation was covered in a layer of a vast sea of stars.

But the stars were numerous specks of black colored flames, and they were icy cold, ghastly, and emitted a piercingly cold and mysterious aura.

"Nether Peacock King Flames!" A'lai's double pupils constricted abruptly as these words escaped his lips. That's it!

Earlier, he'd once noticed a weak and imperceptible black light while observing the grand formation within the gorge. But due to the black light only flashing for an instant before vanishing, it was like a hallucination, and he didn't take it seriously.

But now, when he saw the grand formation that seemed to be adorned by an array of stars, he finally knew that the true appearance of the grand formation had finally appeared!

This change occurred too quickly. Under the astounded gazes of many people, the torrent condensed together by the violet colored divine light smashed down heavily onto the grand formation.

Bang!

It was like an asteroid had fallen from the sky and smashed fiercely onto the surface of the grand formation, causing an enormous bang to resound it, and it was like a drum was struck fiercely within their hearts, causing their entire bodies to tremble while their faces went slightly pale.

The violet colored divine light shattered with a bang and transformed into a rain of light that poured down from sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dense sounds of collision that sounded like the deafening beating of drums by the gods resounded out, and it was extremely shocking. Even space was shaken to the point of collapsing inch by inch, and it transformed into a shattered ripple that swept towards the surroundings.

No one had imagined that the torrent formed from the Dark Violet Ice Lotus would actually be so overbearing and ferocious!

However, something even more unexpected was that the grand formation within the gorge only trembled slightly under such a terrifying attack, and then it recovered to its previous state!

It was even to the extent that it wasn't damaged in the slightest, and it was in a flawless state!

The complacent smile on the corners of Yue Ya's mouth froze instantly, and his pupils dilated abruptly as if he'd seen a ghost because the killer move he had high expectations for actually didn't succeed!

"What a formidable grand formation!" Qu Zhe's eyes narrowed as well, and he asked swiftly. "A'lai, what grand formation is that?"

"It's probably a new type of formation, and the person that set it up is a peak expert in the Dao of Talismans. He's extremely formidable." A'lai took a deep breath, and his voice unconsciously carried a wisp of admiration. "The Azuresun flames within it are nothing, and the difficulty arises from the Nether Peacock King Flames that cover it densely. If I'm not wrong, the person that set up this formation probably possesses a formidable magic treasure refined from the feather of the Nether Peacock King, and he utilized it as the foundation of the formation while Immortal Energy was utilized as its fuel to attain such a formation."

A'lai paused briefly, and then he shook his head and sighed. "Unfortunately, its variations are too complicated, and it's impossible for me to figure it out with my ability. I truly wonder who exactly that expert in the Dao of Talismans is to actually create such a grand formation."

Qu Zhe was shocked when he heard this, and his expression became heavy as well. A'lai was one of his most trusted subordinates. Even though A'lai was weak, yet A'lai's cultivation in the Dao of Talismans and innate double pupils had helped him greatly.

Now even A'lai was incapable of seeing through the profundity of this grand formation, so how could Qu Zhe not be shocked?

Could it be that there really is an Earthly Immortal Realm expert within the grand formation?

At this moment, the same thought he had earlier arose once more in Qu Zhe's heart, and his expression was exceedingly serious.

"Kill!" Charge with me! It's only a lousy formation, so how could it possible obstruct my footsteps!?" Yue Ya's expression was livid and ashen, and then he gritted his teeth and shouted out explosively in the end.

Swish!

In the next moment, he'd led the team of 300 behind him to charge towards the gorge.

But Yue Ya didn't charge at the vanguard, and he held the line at the back. Truthfully speaking, the scene from before had caused him to feel slightly terrified, and he didn't dare risk his life so easily.

This decision had really saved his life.

Because in the next moment, his subordinates were like insects that had fallen into a spider's web as soon as they charged into the grand formation. Their bodies were invaded by strands of black colored flames that caused their bodies to melt with a visible speed, and they let out waves of exceedingly miserable shrill cries. But no matter how they struggled, they were unable to escape, and they were melted to the point not even bits of their bones remained!

The horrifying and brutal scene shocked everyone in the surroundings to the point a wave of gasping sounded out.

It's too terrifying!

It's impossible to destroy those black colored flames, and they were like cancer instead. So long as one was tainted by the flames in the slightest, then one's body and soul would be incinerated instantaneously. It was ruthless and overbearing to the extreme.

In merely the time for a few breaths, besides the leader, Yue Ya, this team of over 300 Xeno-race experts had perished within the grand formation, and it was an exceedingly horrifying scene.

"How terrifying! Fortunately, I didn't set foot inside it..." Besides feeling fortunate, Yue Ya's expression was gloomy to the extreme. Under the gazes of everyone present, all his subordinates had actually been wiped out while only he survived. This caused his heart to ache.

At this moment, no one ridiculed Yue Ya for being cowardly because the gazes of everyone was placed on the grand formation in the gorge while their expressions changed indeterminately.

The atmosphere became extremely heavy.

This grand formation was too terrifying and strange. They didn't dare take the risk to set foot in it, but they were extremely unwilling to retreat just like this as well.

After all, they'd come here under orders this time. So if they were to return with their tails between their legs, then not to mention the shame, merely Lord Yun Su's rage wasn't something they were able to endure.

"Leader, please make the preparations. According to my observation, the energy of this grand formation is weakening, and it won't be long before it collapses by itself." Suddenly, A'lai reminded in a low voice.

"What?" Qu Zhe's eyes lit up before he inspected it carefully, and he really did faintly sense the grand formation within the gorge seemed like a ball that had a hole and was ceaselessly weakening in energy and might.

"Instruct the others to prepare themselves!" Qu Zhe decided right away and instructed with a deep voice, and his voice revealed a trace of excitement that was impossible to conceal.

A'lai received his orders and withdrew himself.

“Eh, the energy of that grand formation seems to be weakening rapidly!” Right at this moment, some other people nearby exclaimed with surprise as well because they’d noticed this change as well.

At this moment, the spirits of all the remaining four teams of Xeno-race experts were refreshed. They had murderous looks on their face while they rubbed their palms together, and they were waiting for the grand formation to dissolve by itself before they would slaughter their way in.

...

“Why is the energy of the grand formation declining? What’s going on?” Within the gorge, Meng Wei frowned while his face that was hard like a rock couldn’t help but reveal a wisp of bewilderment.

Mo Ya was exceedingly shocked as well. The Immortal Energy that drifted within the gorge was reducing madly, and it was on the verge of being completely exhausted. If this continued, then the Azuresun Netherflame Formation would collapse by itself.

On the other hand, all of them would be completely exposed before their enemies.

“Over there, the Immortal Energy is gushing towards Uncle Chen Xi!” Right at this moment, Xiao Yan suddenly cried out with a clear voice.

Everyone looked over in unison, and their entire bodies couldn’t help but freeze while their eyes revealed shock that was impossible to conceal when they saw the scene occurring in the depths of the gorge.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 704: A World Of Talisman Markings

Chen Xi’s expression was peaceful like a meditating monk, and his entire body was shrouded by Immortal Energy, causing his bearing to seem even more ethereal and extraordinary.

On the other hand, a tremendous change was occurring within Dantian!

Strands of dense and profound talisman markings flowed smoothly like strings as they poured out from the veins in his body and converged in his Dantian before starting to interweave together both horizontally and vertically, and they developed into a ball of chaotic talisman markings that roiled endlessly like an ocean with a strange and indescribable rhythm.

Chen Xi paid no attention to all this, and his mind was concentrated as he controlled the Immortal Energy and utilized his True Essence as the top of a brush to ceaselessly inscribe on this ball of talisman markings that seemed like the chaos before the world was split open.

His movements were agile and skilled like a great artist painting freely, and numerous striations that carried various forms of the Dao drifted out from his hand before combining and condensing together to form a dense and complicated pattern that was like the starry sky.

Rumble!

At the moment this pattern was formed, wisp of the glow of flames suddenly surged out from the ball of talisman markings that seemed like the chaos before the world was split open, and it emitted a vast and magnificent aura.

It was like the first strand of flame since the heavens and the earth were split open, and it illuminated the world and radiated light that gave others hope, dreams, and the motivation to make great efforts.

Two phantoms could be faintly seen floating within the glow of flames. They wore luxurious clothes and the crown of emperors, and their bodies were coiled with strands of swift and fluttering flames. Various talisman markings transformed into countless tiny figures that jumped about around them, and these tiny figures seemed to be dancing with joy, prostrating themselves in worship, and singing praises for their supreme emperor!

The Crimson Emperor and the Fire Empress!

These two phantoms were male and female, and they stood proudly in the heavens and the earth like Yin and Yang. The glow of flames flowed from them and illuminated the world, and it drove out all darkness and brought boundless hope to the world!

They resided within the talisman markings that seemed like the chaos before the world was split open, and they become the core of the countless talisman markings, causing his Dantian to emanate a blazing and dazzling glow.

Chen Xi still remained indifferent when facing this scene, and his mind was immersed in the drawing of talisman markings. Presently, countless varying talisman markings had been inscribed within the ocean of talisman markings that had converged within his Dantian and seemed like the chaos before the world was split apart.

Every single talisman marking contained a Grand Dao profundity, and they interweaved, coiled, and converged together to draw out numerous extremely profound and complicated patterns.

Everything he'd done was for the sake of reconstructing his Blackhole World.

If the ocean of talisman markings was said to be the embryonic form of a Blackhole World, then what he was doing was perfecting this world. He was giving it a sky, earth, winds, clouds, mountains, rivers, stars, a sun, a moon... He was giving it everything before finally constructing a beautiful world that was like a painting!

At this moment, he'd forgotten everything, and he'd forgotten both success and failure. He was only drawing the flawless world in his heart according to his feelings and understanding of talisman markings, and he utilized his True Essence as his brush and Dantian as his talisman paper to accomplish this.

During this completely oblivious and miraculous state, Chen Xi was utterly unaware that the River Diagram fragment within his sea of consciousness had started to drone lightly.

Its sounded like the profundity emitted by the Heaven Dao of the world, the sound of nature that came from the chanting of gods. It stretched throughout his body like a ripple, causing his soul, Soul Core, and Dao heart to become even purer and translucent. It was utterly devoid of impurities and fused with the Dao, and it was an extremely profound state.

All of this caused his speed of drawing the talisman markings to become even swifter, and a talisman marking appeared with a single stroke of his. It was like he was possessed by the Grand Dao, causing a light stroke to complete a flawless pattern that innately carried the aura of the Dao.

At the same time, the ocean of talisman markings within his Dantian started to roil violently, and it erupted with waves of the divine light of the Grand Dao and a myriad of strands of auspicious qi, causing a brilliant glow to be emanated from it while the tune of the Dao rumbled and expanses of golden flowers descended.

Phantom after phantom of emperors and empresses floated up into appearance and stood proudly within the ocean of talisman markings. Some were coiled with the profundities of wood, and they flowed with vitality and caused everything to grow. Some emitted golden light that shot into the sky and was peerlessly sharp, and it seemed as if a swing of their hands was capable of slashing apart the world and slicing apart the universe.

After an unknown period of time, there were already 10 phantoms standing proudly within the ocean of talisman markings, and they were respectively the Azure Emperor, Wood Empress, White Emperor, Metal Empress, Crimson Emperor, Fire Empress, Black Emperor, Water Empress, Yellow Emperor, and Earth Empress!

The five elements generate each other and develop everything in the world! At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly obtained a strand of comprehension, and his voice was like thunder in spring as he lightly spat out an obscure and incomprehensible word.

The ten phantoms of emperors and empresses stood in the position of the five elements while their bodies surged with the divine light of the five elements, and then they suddenly transformed into five extremely mysterious and complicated Divine Talismans that resided within the ocean of talisman markings.

At that instant, it seemed like Yin and Yang were divided and the chaos was just split apart. A strand of exceedingly blazing and dazzling glow illuminated his Dantian and emanated boundless light!

Under the illumination of that glow, a vast, gorgeous, and boundless world rumbled as it started to condense into form!

Clear qi rose and transformed into the sky, while muddy qi sank and transformed into the earth.

The five elements circulated, causing everything in the world to grow. The mountains, rivers, lakes, stars, sun, and moon practically instantly covered the entire world, causing it to be rich, colorful, and emit a dazzling and divine karmic luck of the Grand Dao.

Rumble!

A tempest arose as the world awoke, and it seemed to be announcing the development of a new world. Everything in the world was growing healthily while overflowing with vigor, and it effused strands of tenacious and copious vitality.

At the same time, a large tree that emanated a divine radiance appeared, and it seemed as if it was returning home as it suddenly stood towering at the center of this world. It had twisted roots and strong branches that were like blades, and it seemed to be ancient, crude, and unyielding.

There was only a single verdant sapling that stood proudly on one of its branches, and it glowed with a misty green brilliance that transformed into surging Immortal Energy that swiftly suffused and enveloped the entire world!

In merely an instant, a strand of extremely vast True Essence flowed along Chen Xi's limbs and bones to enter his meridians and apertures, and it was like a happily surging river stream that circulated over and over again without end.

Amidst this, the various talisman markings and patterns that densely covered his meridians, apertures, and internal organs were suffused with a bright and colorful sheen, and then they transformed into a strand of vortex-like patterns that resonated with the True Essence that passed through, creating an aura of the Grand Dao that conformed with the world.

I've finally succeeded!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi suddenly opened his eyes. Talisman markings surged within his eyes, causing profundities to be formed and stellar bodies to float into appearance, and it seemed like the chaos had just been split apart and the universe was being developed within it. Moreover, it seemed as if it was capable of causing one's soul to sink into his eyes!

Fortunately, such phenomena only appeared for an instant, and then his eyes returned to its calm and indifferent state.

He carefully sensed the changes in his Dantian. Due to the five great Divine Talismans being the foundation, the Blackhole World that was constructed from a myriad of talisman markings was circulating and developing, and every single thing within it contained the profundities of the Grand Dao.

Om!

With a thought in his heart, his entire Blackhole World droned and instantly transformed into countless talisman markings that flickered as they split apart, and they densely covered the surroundings of his Dantian like numerous stars.

Om!

It droned once more before his Blackhole World condensed into form once again. Talisman markings surged as the Grand Dao circulated, and it condensed according to his intentions, transforming into shapes like a blade, sword, bell, cauldron, and so on and so forth!

He even noticed that his Blackhole World would be hard and condensed to the limit when transformed into the shape of a cauldron, and it wouldn't shatter even if he encountered that strike of Bing Shitian's once more. It was even to the extent that there was entirely no need to take the strike head on because he only needed a single thought to transform his Blackhole World into countless talisman markings and split apart.

I never expected that after experiencing a great calamity this time, I actually benefitted from it, and I've expanded my Blackhole World to the limit. I just have to attain the Perfection Realm in the other Dao Insights before I'll be entirely capable of allowing my combat strength to multiply explosively! Chen Xi muttered with an indifferent expression, and his heart was in a state of peace. Moreover, he possessed a bearing of simplicity and remaining indifferent in the face of gains.

He didn't sigh with emotion for too long and stood up, and his tall figure had become even more graceful, aloof, and extraordinary. Time seemed to have not left behind any traces on him, and his handsome appearance still remained the same. But his gaze that seemed to be indifferent caused others to have a deep feeling like that of a vast sea, and it drew the attention of others beyond their control.

"Uncle Chen Xi, you've come out from closed door cultivation!" A wave of cheering resounded out.

Chen Xi walked out from the tent and saw the youths of the Ninth Hell tribe were looking at him with excited expressions, and their gazes revealed deep respect that wasn't concealed in the slightest.

On the other hand, Meng Wei and Mo Ya were looking at him with smiles on their faces as well. But a wisp of worry still remained between their brows.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then his Divine Sense swept out towards the surroundings before he instantly understood everything.

It turned out that the energy within the Azuresun Netherflame Formation in the surroundings of the gorge was reducing rapidly, and it was on the verge of completely losing its might, whereas there were four Xeno-race teams glaring fiercely with murderous looks in their eyes from outside the formation.

"Brother Chen Xi..." Meng Wei intended to say something.

"Big Brother Meng Wei, calm down." Chen Xi interrupted him with a smile.

"What...do you intend to do?" Meng Wei was stunned.

Chen Xi replied casually. "Meet our enemies, of course."

...

Yue Ya's expression was extremely gloomy as he stared fixedly at the grand formation in the gorge. The energy of the grand formation was weakening rapidly, and this scene simply infuriated him to the point of being on the verge of exploding.

Dammit!

If I knew this would happen, how could all of my subordinates have died?

These damnable surviving bastards of the Ninth Hell tribe! They actually dared to play tricks on me. I'll surely make them wish they could die once the grand formation collapses!

Yue Ya gnashed his teeth with hatred, and his eyes were on the verge of spitting flames.

Presently, amongst the teams outside the gorge, only he, Yue Ya, was a general without an army and was all alone. It was simply as if his clothes had been torn off completely, and it caused him to feel an unprecedented feeling of shame.

Kill!

I must annihilate all these surviving bastards of the Ninth Hell tribe!

Yue Ya roared in his heart.

On the other sides, the eyes of Qu Zhe and the leaders of the other three teams flickered as well and were suffused with a wisp of piercingly cold and ghastly killing intent. They were like hungry wolves that were waiting to attack and drink their fill of fresh blood.

Swoosh! However, before the energy of the grand formation in the gorge could vanish completely, a figure suddenly walked out from within with even steps, fluttering clothes, and his hands behind his back, and he revealed a leisurely bearing.

This sudden scene caused everyone to be slightly stunned.

“Haha! What? You finally can’t endure it any longer? You saw the grand formation is unable to obstruct our footsteps, so you came out to surrender yourself?” A Xeno-race expert said complacently, “Unfortunately, it’s too late. All of you native survivors must die today.”

Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze and didn’t pay the slightest attention to that person, and he just took a step forward.

Pu!

A shapeless force field appeared abruptly like the edge of a knife, causing blood to spray out as a head flew down from the sky, and then a headless corpse crashed to the ground and turned into a mangled corpse.

This scene instantly caused the pupils of everyone present here to constrict!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 705: The Charm Of That Sword Strike

The air was suffused with the slight scent of blood while the gazes of everyone present were glued onto the tall figure in the distance.

This was a tall and handsome young man with an extraordinary bearing whose clothes fluttered without the wind. His eyes were deep and indifferent, yet his aura emanated the feeling of a deep abyss.

No matter who it was, no one had imagined that such an extraordinarily young man would actually appear before the grand formation collapsed by itself! A trace of bewilderment couldn’t help but arise in the hearts of all as they gazed at his unfamiliar face.

Before they’d taken actions, all of them had already found out that the two people amongst the survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe with the most formidable strengths were Meng Wei and Mo Ya. Both of them were experts at the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement, and they’d been distinguished as figures that should be treated seriously since the beginning.

As for those youths, all of them hadn’t reached adulthood and possessed average strength, causing them to be unworthy of mention.

Coupled with them having mobilized five teams this time and possessing five Violet Crystal Rank experts assuming personal command, they were filled with confidence towards this assignment.

However, now, when they saw the person that had appeared wasn’t Meng Wei nor Mo Ya and was an unfamiliar young man instead, all of them were puzzled. Who is this little fellow?

Chen Xi didn't speak, he kept his hands behind his back while maintaining a composed expression. Merely by that glance from before, he'd already clearly judged the situation. There was a total of four groups of people that possessed Violet Crystal Rank and Gold Rank experts, and they numbered over 1,200 in total!

"So it's a little kid that hasn't even grown hair!" Yue Ya grunted coldly with a gloomy expression that revealed a trace of disdain and killing intent. "And I was thinking it would be a formidable figure!"

Qu Zhe didn't speak because the miserable death of that fellow from before was too strange. The young man had just taken a step forward before annihilating one of the people on their side, and this allowed him to smell that something unusual was going on.

Most importantly, the young man seemed too calm, and it was a sort of calmness that didn't conform to his age, and it caused Qu Zhe to have no choice but to treat him with caution.

"How audacious! You're about to face death yet still dare kill one of us, you're tired of living! Brothers, let's kill this native together!" A Xeno-race expert shouted loudly.

Chen Xi swept his gaze over while the temperature within his eyes gradually became icy cold.

Actually, these people could be considered to be careful and have exercised restraint because they'd always remained cautious towards their distance from Chen Xi. Moreover, they didn't dare charge forward rashly and just moved over to the front of the group. But never had they imagined that even if they had their companions to rely on, it was meaningless to Chen Xi.

He just flicked his sleeve.

Thirteen ramrod straight and dazzling lights flashed within the fields of everyone's vision.

Everyone in that group went pale with terror and hurriedly activated their defenses with the intention of trying to resist this attack.

Swish!

Thirteen heads flew up into the sky as blood sprayed all over!

A casual flick of his sleeve actually took away 13 lives under the gazes of everyone present! And their defenses were like paper that didn't obstruct his attacks in the slightest.

The all powerful lethality he displayed caused him to seem like the most skilled executioner, and his blade rose and descended in an instant! Right within this period that didn't even amount to an instant, 13 dead spirits had appeared here!

Many people present revealed expressions of terror because such a sharp and resolute attacks that was executed in such a casual manner had exceeded all their expectations!

Within the gorge, Mo Ya, Meng Wei, and those youths that were exceedingly worried about Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing this scene, and then a wisp of shock couldn't help but appear on their faces.

They similarly had never imagined that Chen Xi who'd always been by their side would actually possess such a terrifying strength!

Even Meng Wei and Mo Ya sensed a feeling that made their flesh crawl from this strike. The Dao moved towards simplicity, and this strike of Chen Xi's seemed to be casually struck, but the exceedingly fierce Slaughter Dao Insight within it wasn't something that just anyone could execute.

On the other hand, the expressions of Qu Zhe and the short man became serious as they'd understood more than an ordinary expert, and the shock they received from this strike was far greater than an ordinary expert!

In merely a single strike, the atmosphere instantly became silent and oppressive.

Right at this moment, Yue Ya suddenly spoke coldly with a gloomy expression on his face. "Little fellow, I heard that your tribe possesses a body refinement technique called the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture?"

Qu Zhe frowned. Why does this fellow know about this cultivation technique that's inherited from the Fiendgod Clan as well?

He glanced at the others and noticed the leaders of the other teams revealed a wisp of surprise as well, but none of them was bewildered. Obviously, all these fellows probably knew about the existence of the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture since the beginning.

This discovery caused his mood to instantly turn for the worst, and he glanced coldly at the short man.

"Nothing is an absolute secret in this world. Leader Qu Zhe, this information wasn't leaked by me." The short man had a calm expression as he spoke slowly via voice transmission.

After that, he suddenly lowered his voice. "Yue Ya obviously harbors ill intent by mentioning this now. Perhaps he's throwing out bait with the intention of making the others fight for him!"

"Hmph! Qu Zhe grunted coldly while his eyes flickered without end. Even though he didn't want to admit it, the facts were just as the short man had said because someone had come forward right after Yue Ya spoke of the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture.

"Little Native, hand over the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture, and I'll leave your corpse intact. What do you think?" The person who spoke was a 6m tall and completely crimson red man that possessed a ferocious appearance and a rather violent aura, and his voice rumbled like thunderclaps

Qu Zhe recognized this man. He was called Tan Pu, and he was an expert of the Golden Mulberry World and possessed a cultivation at the Violet Crystal Rank. Most importantly, he'd cultivated an incomplete body refinement technique that was supposedly a true Fiendgod cultivation technique that came from the three dimensions, causing his strength to become powerful and ferocious to the extreme.

Tan Pu was undoubtedly the person who coveted the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture the most amongst all the people present here.

"Oh? Are you talking about this?" An ancient beast skin appeared on his palm with a flip of his hand, and this beast skin was branded with numerous mysterious and ancient writings of Fiendgod, causing it to

seem exceedingly extraordinary. It was precisely the beast skin Meng Wei passed to him and recorded the body refinement cultivation technique of the Ninth hell tribe.

The gazes of every single Violet Crystal Rank expert including Qu Zhe lit up and flashed with blazing greed when they saw this.

“Right! That’s it, hand it over to me!” Tan Pu’s breathing became hurried, and even his eyes had turned red.

“You think you’re worthy?” Chen Xi shook his head and seemed to not care in the slightest that there were over a thousand Xeno-race enemies in his surroundings.

“Hmm? You actually dare refuse me? You’re simply courting death! Hand it over!” Tan Pu shouted explosively as he directly stretched out his hand and grabbed.

Chen Xi frowned, and then he stretched out his hand and grabbed. Suddenly, a shapeless sword appeared in the sky, and with a twist of his wrist, this shapeless sword seemed to have been casually drawn from its sheath by him.

During this process, the blade of the sword scraped against space and actually caused a line of exceedingly blazing sparks!

Om!

A sword howl shook the heavens and the earth as he casually slashed down with it.

His movement of swinging the sword was extremely casual, and it seemed unrestrained, extraordinary, and otherworldly.

In his hand, the shapeless sword seemed to have come alive. It emitted a heaven shaking sword howl that swept onto the eardrums of everyone like tidewater, and it was to the point their ear drums were on the verge of splitting apart!

The expressions of everyone including Qu Zhe, the short man, and the others had turned to shock at this moment!

Their gazes stared fixedly at the shapeless sword in Chen Xi’s hand.

This wasn’t a magic treasure nor was it a material object, yet its imposing aura was so sharp and vast. Along with the slash of this sword, even space itself seemed as if its backbone was slashed apart, causing it to collapse and emit a wave of rumbling.

Most terrifying of it all was that the Sword Insight emitted from this strike was like a vast sea of stars descending, causing the entire sky to be studded with stars, and they were dazzling like gems as they swept down!

“What’s this!?” Someone cried out involuntarily with shock, and it was extraordinarily resounding and ear piercing amidst the perfectly silent atmosphere. After that, his voice stopped abruptly as he stared blankly at the Sword Insight that seemed like starlight flowing down from the entire sky, and he was filled with disbelief!

This Sword Insight actually revealed the phenomena of a vast ocean of stars. Exactly what sort of formidable cultivation in the path of the sword would be required to execute this? He's obviously just a young man, yet how can he possibly possess such heaven defying ability?!

Could it be an illusion?

But the scene before his eyes was so real. The dazzling river of stars that swept through the heavens and the earth seemed within his grasp and wasn't unreal in the slightest. This was absolutely a type of terrifying Sword Insight!

Suddenly, a trace of a bad premonition arose in Tan Pu's heart because the young man before him was even more formidable than he'd imagined! How could such an expert possibly appear amongst the survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe?!

Who is he?

Tan Pu was completely unaware that his mind had already been deterred by this wisp of Sword Insight, and a slight flaw had appeared within it.

Hmm?

Suddenly, a trace of horror arose in his heart, causing him to be jolted back to his senses. However, it was too late for him to make any movements because his pupils suddenly dilated as his body froze on the spot!

Pu!

A light muffled bang resounded out as a line of fresh and horrifyingly gorgeous blood appeared silently on his neck. After that, a scarlet red and boiling hot fountain of blood sprayed out from his neck and onto the sky, and it transformed into a rain of blood that descended to the ground.

Within his field of vision, the young man that swung the sword was becoming blurry.

Who...exactly is he?

While carrying his last shred of bewilderment, Tan Pu stared his eyes wide open yet was unable to see everything clearly, and he completely lose consciousness.

Chen Xi's expression was calm as he casually moved his hand, causing the shapeless sword to vanish silently without a trace, whereas the stars that covered the sky and the blazing and dazzling Sword Insight vanished along with this.

This sword strike didn't emit a shred of killing intent nor did it carry a terrifying imposing aura, there was only an expanse of a gorgeous and dazzling river of stars, but in an instant, it annihilated a Violet Crystal Rank Xeno-race expert! And the expert didn't even have the slightest room to struggle!

Chen Xi's sword strike caused the hearts of many people present here to go cold while they felt a chill run down their spines, and a trace of the intent to retreat silently arose in their hearts. It was even to the extent that most of the people amongst them didn't even see how Tan Pu died clearly!

What sort of a sword strike was this?

It was mysterious and unfathomable, yet so vast and gorgeous, and it had exceeded all their expectations.

Who exactly is this young man?

The same thought arose in the hearts of everyone. It's absolutely impossible for such an expert to be a clansman of the survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe. He's so unfamiliar and so terrifying!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 706: Extreme Cultivation

Mo Ya and Meng Wei's hearts were filled with surprise as well because their hairs couldn't help but stand on end when Chen Xi swung that sword strike out, and they felt an intense suffocating feeling.

The mouths of those youths even gaped from shock, and their gazes revealed boundless shock as they looked at the tall figure that was like a god.

They knew their Uncle Chen Xi was extraordinary, yet never had they imagined that he was actually formidable to such an extent, and a sword strike from the swing of his hand could cause the head of a Violet Crystal Rank expert to drop to the ground!

Uncle is...really ferocious!

The youths sighed with admiration in their hearts, while their burning gazes surged with heartfelt respect and reverence.

If the flick of Chen Xi's sleeve that took away 13 lives caused those Xeno-race experts to be astonished, then this unfathomable sword strike completely put out the flames of greed in their hearts!

The crowd started to move restlessly as a strong intention to retreat arose within their hearts.

Even Qu Zhe and the other team leaders were no exception because this unfamiliar young man was too terrifying, and it caused them to feel terror and panic.

Right at this moment, a wisp of coldness suffused the corners of Chen Xi's mouth, and he said slowly, "Since all of you have come, then leave your lives behind. How could the three dimensions be a place where all of you can come and go as you please?" As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi took a stride forward as his lightning-like gaze swept past everyone present, and he revealed an extraordinary and arrogant imposing aura within his calm and indifference.

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere at the scene instantly went silent as the hearts of everyone started thumping madly without end. This fellow is too overbearing!

"Haha, do you think you can keep all of us here by yourself?" Qu Zhe started laughing instead from his extreme range, and his eyes carried a feeling of indifference.

"Little fellow, you're too arrogant. Our experts are camped just 45,000km away, so how many of us can you leave behind with only your strength?" Someone sneered in secret.

"Exactly, Lord Yun Su is just 45,000km away, and he'll be here as long as the slightest abnormal noise sounds out from here. Do you think you still have a chance?" The person that spoke was the short man.

When the words 'Lord Yun Su' were mentioned, he seemed as if he'd eaten a relaxation pill, and it caused the fear in his heart to be completely swept away. After that, he looked gloomily at Chen Xi with a gaze filled with disdain.

It wasn't just the short man, even the expressions of the other Xeno-race experts instantly eased up. Right, my race's base camp is just 45,000km away, and there's even Lord Yun Su holding down the fort amongst the army.

Perhaps ordinary people would need countless years to traverse this distance, but it was only a breath of time for Lord Yun Su!

Chen Xi's expression was composed, cold, and calm, and he seemed like the owner of this place as he lightly spat out a few words. "I keep my word!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of numerous people changed slightly, and some revealed expressions of being unconvinced. Even though Chen Xi's tone was normal when he spoke these words, the meaning within these words were exceedingly overbearing and filled with a tone of being beyond question.

These Xeno-race experts had always felt disdain towards the natives of the three dimensions, and there had never been anyone that dared speak to them with such an overbearing tone and gave them an ultimatum!

"Let me see if you dare attack!" A Xeno-race expert spoke with an agitated expression. "Since when have natives of the three dimensions dared be disrespectful to us?"

Chen Xi gaze was like bolts of lightning as they suddenly erupted with two golden light, and they seemed like blades as they flashed out.

Pu!

The body of the person that spoke was sliced into half, causing blood and severed body parts to spray down from the sky.

Never had these Xeno-race experts imagined that Chen Xi would actually dare make a move, and they were instantly thrown into panic.

Some wanted to howl and exclaim with the intention of drawing the attention of the army garrisoned in the distance and seek support.

Some flashed and fled immediately.

Some revealed furious expressions and were anxious and doubtful.

The quality of these Xeno-race experts could be determined by their reactions in this instant, and they could utterly not be said to have been well-trained because they were thrown into panic as soon as they encountered danger.

Of course, some people knew that this wasn't good, but they didn't have the time to warn the others at all because the battle had already erupted...

Swish!

A myriad of blazing talisman markings interweaves into expanses of oceans that seemed like a cage of nature, and it descended down while enveloping the surroundings and instantly sealed off all their paths of retreat.

This scene caused the expressions of those Xeno-race experts to go pale, and they roared furiously as they tried to charge through this confinement with all their strength. All of them clearly understood that they had to utilize their entire strengths at this moment, otherwise they would probably lose their lives on the spot before Lord Yun Su could provide support.

“Charge!” “Lord Yun Su, save us!”

“Kill! Everyone, let’s attack together and kill this native first!”

The scene was in chaos. Some clamored about gathering their forces to deal with Chen Xi, some only cared about fleeing, and some placed their hopes on Lord Yun Su, causing the scene to be in a mess.

“There’s no need to shout because all of your voices can’t escape this place while under my manipulation.” Right amidst this chaos, Chen Xi icy cold and calm voice clearly sounded out in the ears of every single one of them, and it was like a bucket of cold water that caused the hearts of everyone to go cold.

Chen Xi stepped on the Grand Dao he possessed as he walked over step by step. Every single step that descended created a lotus formed from countless profound talisman markings, causing him to seem like the embodiment of the Grand Dao and the master of the Dao of Talismans!

Bang!

A show of slaughter began.

The recovery of his Blackhole World caused the meridians in his entire body to be densely inscribed with talisman markings, and they formed a circulation of their own that conformed with the heavens and the earth. Not only did it allow his cultivation to recover, his cultivation even attained the 'Extreme Realm,' and he would be able to easily crush Yan Shisan with this strength if they encountered each other again!

The so-called 'Extreme Realm' was a way of speaking about a cultivation, and it very rarely appeared. Since the ancient times until now, only peerless monsters that possessed the potential to become exalted figures had the possibility of attaining this state.

Of course, it was merely a possibility!

If it wasn't for Chen Xi's Blackhole World being destroyed and regaining it now by utilizing the five Divine Talismans as foundation to reconstruct it, it would be absolutely difficult for him to attain this state.

As the saying goes, creation requires destruction.

After he experienced grave destruction, it had allowed him to unexpectedly attain the 'Extreme Realm' in his cultivation!

At this moment, his qi refinement cultivation had attained the highest height amongst those of the same generation, and he didn't have to spend any more effort on his cultivation. All he had to do was attain the Perfection Realm in the various Grand Dao Insights he'd grasped, and his combat strength would multiply explosively.

It was even to the extent that if it wasn't for the sake of his combat strength, he could enter closed door cultivation right now and comprehend the Earthly Immortal Realm!

At this moment, a rain of blood was flowing down within the battlefield while shrill cries echoed out without end.

Chen Xi who'd launched a slaughter moved as if he was teleporting, and his strength was peerlessly formidable. He charged about like a human shaped scythe that surely reaped an expanse of souls everywhere he passed!

These Xeno-race experts had come with the intention to kill, and it had aroused seething killing intent within his heart since a long time ago, so he didn't hold back in the slightest when he made a move now!

Talisman markings fluttered about as various peak-grade Dao Arts flowed down like a rainstorm, and he executed them in waves!

Chen Xi who'd slaughtered to the point of having fun felt indescribably delighted, and his movements became cleaner and cleaner, precise, and direct, causing a casual strike of his to possess supreme might.

Within the gorge, Mo Ya, Meng Wei, and the youths stared their eyes wide open as they looked at that figure that flickered endlessly like a sharp bolt of lightning, and they were shocked speechless and practically forgot to breathe.

He reaped an expanse of souls with a raise of his hand. Does such a supreme elegant demeanor really belong to that sickly Uncle Chen?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 707: Saint Emperor Chi Yan

A rain of blood swirled down while severed limbs flew about in all directions, and shrill cries rose and fell as they resounded out.

The air above the gorge was like a horrifying pit of death, and a banquet of death was being held there.

On the other hand, Chen Xi seemed as if he held authority over life and death. He walked through the sky like a bolt of lightning as his clothes fluttered along with him, and a rain of blood erupted wherever he went.

This was a slaughter with a wide gap in strength, and the Xeno-race experts were like worthless dirt that were being gathered.

Chen Xi didn't show the slightest mercy because these Xeno-race experts had tortured and slaughtered over a million clansmen of the Ninth Hell tribe. What sort of a slaughter was that? Had they ever cared about the ignorant young children, weak old people, and kindhearted women within the tribe?

These Xeno-race experts deserved death!

So no matter how those Xeno-race experts howled and begged for mercy, Chen Xi's expression didn't change in the slightest from the beginning until the end, and it was icy cold, calm, indifferent, emotionless, and resolute to the limit.

Within the gorge, the expressions of Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and those youths calmed down before revealed a wisp of sorrow. It seemed as if they saw the horrifying scene of the blood of countless of their clansmen flowing to form a river before their eyes, and they seemed to be able to hear their miserable and despairing cries and screams...

They unconsciously clenched their fists tightly as hot blood surged into their hearts, and their hearts were filled with deep gratitude as they looked at the tall figure in midair.

Bang!

Meng Wei knelt on the ground, and his face that seemed to be carved with a blade was covered in a solemn, serious, and sincere expression.

In the next moment, Mo Ya and the other youths knelt on the ground in unison, and their expressions were just like Meng Wei and carried a sincere and firm feeling.

In the distance, the slaughter and bloodbath was still being carried out, and it was a horrifying sight, whereas, the gorge was perfectly silent while the air within the gorge seemed to carry a solemn feeling that was present when the ancient predecessors offered sacrifice to the heavens and the earth and prostrated themselves in worship to the gods.

Kneeling on the ground was an ancient ceremony that the ancient predecessors used when they voiced their ambition and thanks while praying to the heavens and the earth, and only the gods and someone who'd made a great contribution to the tribe was capable of enjoying such treatment

They didn't say anything as the clansmen of the Ninth Hell tribe transformed the gratitude in their hearts towards Chen Xi into a type of sincere worship, and this was a method that was most shocking.

Only in this way were they able to display their gratitude towards Chen Xi.

The curtains to the slaughter had been drawn since an unknown moment in time, and when Chen Xi arrived at the gorge and saw everyone who was kneeling on the ground, his expression gradually became serious and solemn.

He similarly knelt on the ground and lightly spoke a single sentence. "My life was saved by everyone!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he glanced far off into the distance before he flicked his sleeve, and a black hole appeared in midair. Shockingly, it was the Manor within the jade pendant!

Swoosh!

After a short moment, a flowing ray of light that seemed as if it was teleporting flashed towards the extreme distance.

...

Not long after Chen Xi left, the space above the gorge surged violently before a handsome young man appeared there. He had dark blue colored long hair that hung loosely on his shoulders, and lips that were thin like blades and curled into a feminine arc. It was Yun Su.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he swept the traces of blood that dyed the rocks outside the gorge red and the severed corpses that lay all over the ground. His expression still remained refined and composed, but his gaze had become icy cold to the extreme.

I never expected that I would still be a step too late...

Yun Su withdrew his gaze and carried an emotionless expression.

Bang!

A shapeless fluctuation of energy suddenly stretched out from his body and spread to the surroundings, and it crushed and shattered the gorge to the point it ceased to exist.

Hmm? What swift speed! Yun Su seemed to have detected something and was slightly stunned, and then his face sank as he grabbed out towards the space before him and tore it apart before entering in and vanishing swiftly.

...

45,000km in the distance, a door floated in midair like a black hole that was profound and mysterious. Team after team of Xeno-race experts were garrisoned in the surroundings of this door and would defend it down to their last dying breath.

“Hmm, it has been so long. Yue Ya and the others have probably returned, right?”

“They’re truly a bunch of trash. Isn’t it just a hundred of Ninth Hell tribe survivors? I guarantee that I’d fucking capture them all easily if I was sent, and how could I possibly take so long?”

“Do all of you think a mishap might occur? After all, we’ve lost six teams in these past few days. Even though there are only a few people amongst these survivors, their combat strength can’t be underestimated.”

“Bullshit! There are an entire five teams encircling them this time, and it would simply oppose the laws of the heavens if they failed again!”

“Laws of the heavens? Haha! This is the three dimensions and not our territory, so who the fuck is talking about the laws of the heavens here!?”

Clamorous sounds of discussion sounded out frequently within the Xeno-race army. They’d been garrisoned here for many days, yet up until now, they hadn’t even seen a bird pass by, let alone the traces of their enemies. This caused all these Xeno-race experts guarding this place to be slightly impatient and extremely bored, so they could only rely on idle chatting to pass their days.

“Hmm? There seems to have been a figure that flashed over, or could it be that I’m seeing things?” Someone suddenly cried out with bewilderment, and he stared his eyes wide open.

“A figure?” The hearts of the others went cold as they swept the surroundings, yet they didn’t notice any traces of a figure after searching for a long time.

“You really lie brazenly. There’s isn’t even a strand of hair nearby, let alone a figure.” This caused everyone to heave a sigh of relief, and then they cursed with extreme displeasure.

The person from before rubbed his head and mutter. “But I clearly saw a figure. How could I have been mistaken?”

“You really aren’t seeing things because the enemy has already entered the passageway.” It was at this moment that a low voice that was filled with a sort of magnetism suddenly resounded out.

After that, Yun Su’s tall figure suddenly appeared on the spot. But at this moment, his expression was icy cold to the extreme, and he didn’t conceal his rage and killing intent in the slightest.

“Lord Yun Su!” Everyone was shocked, and they instantly stood up with slightly uneasy expressions.

“Looks like the boring days have ground off all your fighting spirits. Then what’s the point of living?” Yun Su had an indifferent expression as he flipped his hand, and a golden sword that was large like a plank was held within his hand.

Bang!

A casual sword strike of his was like a golden ray that touched the sky crushed down, and it annihilated an entire 300 plus Xeno-race experts present before him. Moreover, even their flesh and corpses didn’t remain because they seemed as if they’d evaporated completely.

There was only a 3km long ravine on the ground, and it was deep and horrifying like an abyss.

“You aren’t even able to watch out for a single person, then how can you invade the three dimensions? It’s better that all of you die first so as to avoid you bringing shame to us.” Yun Su put away his sword and shook his head.

This scene instantly shocked all the other teams to the point they felt a chill run down their spines, and the atmosphere instantly became silent to the extreme because every single one of them clearly felt the ghastly killing intent being emanated by Yun Su.

This caused them to be filled with fear because they didn’t understand what had happened.

On the other hand, the heart of the person that spoke earlier jerked as his entire body went cold because he’d clearly witnessed the scene that had occurred, and he was terrified to the point his soul was on the verge of leaving his body.

“You did well.” Yun Su glanced at this person as he spoke indifferently.

That person instantly heaved a long sigh of relief, and he felt extremely fortunate in his heart.

“Unfortunately, you noticed the enemy too late, and the enemy had already fled. So what’s the point of noticing then?” Yun Su’s subsequent words caused the person’s body to freeze while terror filled his body.

However, before he could even struggle, Yun Su had already stretched out his hand and smashed the person's head apart.

This scene shocked the nearby Xeno-race experts in the other teams to the point their entire bodies shivered, and they felt as if they'd fallen into a pit of ice.

Only after doing all this did Yun Su feel the rage in his heart had reduced greatly, and then he flashed to arrive before the door that floated in midair before frowning and pondering without end.

The thing he was most worried about had still happened, and the enemy had fled successfully. It wouldn't be long before all the living beings in the three dimensions will probably know that our Xeno-race army has occupied the Ninth Hell, right?

But how exactly did those survivors of the Ninth Hell tribe flee?

Yun Su frowned as he was unable to figure out how a little over 100 survivors were capable of easily achieving all this no matter how he wracked his brains.

After that, he suddenly recalled the wisp of a figure he'd detected earlier and that movement technique that was swift like teleportation. Who exactly is that fellow?

Could it be that all of this was caused by him?

"They've fled?" A hoarse voice suddenly resounded out while Yun Su was frowning and pondering deeply. The voice wasn't loud and didn't contain any fluctuations, yet it carried a mysterious energy that caused even the heavens and the earth to rumble, shake, and resonate with his voice.

As soon as these words were spoken, it wasn't just everyone present who turned pale, even Yun Su's eyelids couldn't help but raise as he turned around swiftly.

In the distant sky, a figure that was like a pillar of flames had suddenly appeared there. He was like a god that was bathed in flames, causing his entire body to be a blur, and only his pair of bright eyes could be seen. They were even more dazzling than flames and seemed capable of incinerating the sky and shocking the heavens and the earth, and it caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble.

Even if it was an existence like Yun Su, his heart couldn't help but tense up as he felt slightly suffocated.

Rumble!

In merely an instant, all the Xeno-race experts including Yun Su knelt in unison, and they shouted loudly. "Greetings my Emperor!"

Shockingly, this person was a Xeno-race Saint Emperor!

"I never expected that all of you would actually still recognize me after I'd been suppressed here for countless years." When he spoke up to here, the man that was bathed in divine flames started smiling, and it was a very cold, indifferent, and deep smile, whereas the crimson glow of flames in his eyes grew brighter and seemed as if it intended to incinerate everything in the universe.

"My Emperor, we broke open the dimensional walls of the Ninth Hell this time precisely for the sake of greeting your return." Yun Su bowed respectfully, and his voice revealed deep reverence.

Yun Su was a General Rank expert that was capable of going against Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and he possessed peerless might. But it was precisely such an extremely dazzling figure that was so respectful, submissive, and reverent to this man at this moment, and he didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

"I've already sensed that Saint Emperor Xuan Chen that was suppressed by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree within the Door of Profundity has already escaped now, and my other old friends are about to re-emerge into the world as well..." The man that was bathed in divine flames took a step forward, and he arrived before the door that led to the three dimensions as he sighed lightly with emotion. "The three dimensions are about to fall into chaos. This is our chance, and we can't fail again this time..."

"The time to invade the three dimensions hasn't arrived yet. So, this door can't be allowed to exist!" The man stretched out his hand as he spoke, and a myriad of flaming glows gushed out of his body and enveloped the door before him and started burning.

This door that caused Yun Su an extreme headache was practically instantly incinerated into nothingness by the myriad of flaming glows!

This was the might of 'Saint Emperor Chi Yan,' a world shaking great figure that was firmly remembered in the hearts of the various worlds outside the three dimensions for countless years!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 708: The Great Blaze City

Blaze City, an extremely flourishing and prosperous large city in the Dark Reverie, and the Heavenly Insight Palace was located at the side of it.

The Heavenly Insight Palace was a formidable power that only recruited female disciples. Even though it wasn't ranked amongst the 10 great immortal sects, its strength couldn't be underestimated, and it was on par with the 10 great immortal sects in terms of reputation and status.

This year just happened to be the period of recruitment from the Heavenly Insight Palace that occurred one every ten years, and it drew the gazes of countless powers of the Dark Reverie. Moreover, numerous young women from all over had come after hearing the news.

Thus Blaze City seemed to be even more bustling than before. Beautiful young women dressed up in beautiful dresses could be seen all over on its clean and spacious streets, and they were like numerous beautiful sceneries that drew the attention of others.

It wasn't just that, many young and valiant geniuses from all over had rushed over for the sake of witnessing this grand event of a myriad of flowers blooming in one place.

After all, every single time the Heavenly Insight Palace opened its doors to recruit disciples, a batch of extremely breathtaking female geniuses with extraordinary natural talent would gush out into appearance.

These young women possessed extraordinary natural talent, superb physiques, and every single one of them were charming and beautiful. There was no lack of drop dead gorgeous peerless beauties that could destroy a country.

How could such a grand event where beauties gathered like the clouds in the sky not draw people over?

It was even to the extent that most young men had taken this grand event to be a 'beauty pageant' since a long time ago. All of them wished for nothing more than to search for a Dao Companion amongst these beauties so that they could be like birds that nested and flew together, cultivating and enjoying happiness.

As time passed, this had become a grand event in the cultivation world that people took delight in talking about, and every time this time came, there would be numerous cultivators that journeyed over.

...

500km outside Blaze City was a mountainous forest that rose and fell continuously, and they were steep and boundlessly vast. Even though there was no lack of ferocious demon beasts within it, there were numerous spirit medicines growing within it as well.

Those in a favorable position gained a special advantage. The medicinal stores and merchants in Blaze City mostly sent their own teams over to enter the mountains and gather the medicinal herbs to be sold.

At this moment, before a Bloodcrystal Tree within the depths of the forest was a weak young man that lay carefully on the ground. His eyes were narrowed as he stared fixedly towards the side of the Bloodcrystal Tree. Where his gaze descended was a Viridi Herb that was completely jade green, and it emitted a dense refreshing fragrance that assaulted the nose.

The young man was called Hong San, and he was a medicine gatherer for the Blaze City's Hanging Pot Medicine Store. His status was no different to attendants and servants, and his situation was similarly arduous.

But even though his life was arduous, he'd never abandoned his dream to cultivate. He'd deeply understood when he was young that if he wanted to complete his dream, then he had to exhaust even more hard work and sweat!

Most importantly, no matter how great the despair he felt, he would absolutely not give up just like that!

If a man were to give up his dream, then what difference was the man to cattle that was waiting for death in the farms?

Hong San had really worked hard, and he'd fulfilled the assignments over their requirements every single time he went to gather medicine, so he received some rewards as well.

Unfortunately, the spirit medicine within the mountainous forest had started to reduce sharply lately, and the spirit medicine that could be found easily in the past had been completely gathered away now, so he could only move towards the depths of the forest to obtain some.

However, the deeper one went meant the greater the danger one faced!

Hong San was only at the Congenital Realm now, so perhaps he was able to easily deal with ordinary demon beasts, but so long as the demon beast was slightly more formidable, then he would be incapable of handling it.

Just like now. Even though the Viridi Herb was right before his eyes, yet he didn't dare make a rash move because a Blackiron Striped Snake was residing nearby the herb!

This demon beast was only thick like a chopstick and 30m long, but its strength was shocking to the extreme, and even Violet Palace Realm cultivators would be unable to survive an encounter with it!

Hong San was sure that he would lose his life here once he was targeted by this poisonous snake, so he utterly didn't dare to move a muscle and held his breath in concentration as he was deeply afraid of being noticed.

Yet he didn't choose to flee because this Viridi Herb was too precious to him, and it possessed shocking worth that was capable of comparing to an earth-rank magic treasure. If he was able to obtain it, then he would quit his job for sure before finding a small sect to pursue his dream.

He'd already waited a few years for the sake of all this, so he only allowed himself to succeed and not fail this time!

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

However, right at this moment, a wave of rapid footsteps suddenly sounded out from the depths of the forest, and there was slight clamorous noise amidst these footsteps, causing it to be especially ear piercing in this silent atmosphere.

On the other hand, the Blackiron Striped Snake was instantly alarmed and awoke, and it raised his head while hissing furiously.

Dammit!

Why did such a thing happen?

Hong San's heart jerked while he was angered to the point he almost let loose a string of curses. However, the most horrifying thing to him was that the snake had actually noticed him!

Its eyes that were blood red and like beans surged with a brutal and gloomy sheen at this moment, and merely its gaze caused Hong San's entire body to tremble.

Under this exceedingly dangerous situation, Hong San couldn't help but cry out before getting up and running.

Swoosh!

The sound of air being torn apart sounded out from behind him, and it was like a sound that heralded his death. It caused Hong San's hairs to stand on end, and he didn't have to turn around to know that the Blackiron Striped Snake was charging towards him.

Could it be that...I'm going to die today?

At this critical moment of life and death, the dream that he'd pursued diligently for a long time suddenly flashed within his mind, and a wisp of deep bitterness couldn't help but gush out from his heart. Cultivation, cultivation, could it be that I have no fate with immortality?

No!

Since others can cultivate, then why can't I, Hong San, cultivate?

Why!?

An indescribable feeling of fury gushed into his heart and caused Hong San to erupt. He turned around and howled loudly. "Motherfucker! Come at me! I'll fucking kill you even if I die! Kill!" His voice revealed unwillingness and helplessness as it reverberated throughout the forest, and it shook the leaves on the trees to the point of swishing about.

"Are...you fine?" A clear voice suddenly sounded out.

Hmm? Could it be that this animal has gained intelligence? It's actually capable of speaking, then wouldn't it be even more terrifying? Hong San was shocked in his heart as his expression turned ghastly pale.

But right after that, he suddenly returned to his senses. I seem to have...not died?

"Hey, you're really fine, right?" The clear voice sounded out once again.

Hong San completely returned to his senses this time, and he opened his eyes. He noticed to his astonishment that the Blackiron Striped Snake had vanished, whereas a little girl had appeared instead!

"I, I didn't die?" Hong San muttered. This sort of feeling of escaping death caused him to wish for nothing more than to roar with laughter, but he forcefully restrained himself in the end.

The reason was extremely simple. He noticed to his astonishment that the beautiful and cute little girl that wore a beast skin actually held the Blackiron Striped Snake in her hand!

"Quickly! Quickly! Quickly put it down! Do you want to die? That's..." Hong San cried out in shock, but he shut up right after because he saw the jade white fingers of the little girl twist lightly and broke the neck of the Blackiron Striped Snake!

"You're so old, yet you're actually still afraid of a dead snake?" The little girl chuckled.

Hong San instantly flushed red and was extremely embarrassed.

"Oh, take it, it can train your gall." The little girl raised her hand and tossed the dead snake over as she spoke.

Hong San was instantly terrified to the point of leaping up from the ground while crying out endlessly.

"Haha!" A wave of loud laughter sounded out. Only now did Hong San notice that a group of people had arrived abruptly, and they were a dark mass that at least numbered over 100.

Just like the little girl, all of them wore rough beast skin, and only the handsome young man at the center wore green clothes, had a tall figure, and seemed to be rather extraordinary.

"Xiao Yan, stop playing around." The handsome young man gestured towards the little girl.

"Oh." The little girl chuckled before turning around to return to the young man's side.

This group was naturally Chen Xi's group.

They appeared within this forest after they left the Ninth Hell, and they recuperated here for a day and were just intending to leave when they encountered this weak young man that was struck with panic.

At this moment, Hong San finally heaved a sigh of relief, and felt a long lost feeling of safety. He swiftly ran forward and bowed to Chen Xi. "Thank you, Senior, for your assistance!"

His thoughts were exceedingly meticulous, and he'd noticed from the reactions of everyone that this handsome young man was the leader of this group, and his words were the most authoritative.

"Hey, it was me who saved you. Why don't you thank me?" said Xiao Yan with a clear voice.

"Thank you... Thank you..." Hong San wanted to thank her yet didn't know how to address Xiao Yan. In his eyes, this little girl was only around the age of 10, so he was at a loss for how to address her respectfully.

"It's fine, we only lifted a finger." Chen Xi smiled and then said to everyone by his side, "Let's go. There's a city not far away from here. Let's go rest there and buy some things on the way."

"A city!" The eyes of the youths lit up, and they couldn't help but cheer. All along the way, they'd heard their Uncle Chen Xi mention it on numerous occasions. Supposedly, a smaller city had a few hundreds of thousands of people, and a larger city had a few tens of millions of people. Moreover, there were numerous stores, restaurants, inns, and so on and so forth within the cities.

To these youths that had never step foot out of the Ninth Hell, everything within the city was so fascinating, and it filled them with anticipation.

Hong San was astounded. What's with these fellows? Why do they react so strongly towards the word city? Could it be that they've never seen a city?

But right after that, he noticed that most of them wore rough beast skin, and these seemed like a group of bumpkins that had never left the mountains...

When he thought up to here, Hong San couldn't help but be slightly amused in his heart. There are really all sorts of people in this world.

He inadvertently raised his head and greeted a gaze that seemed to carry a spurious smile looking right at him. It seemed as if it could see through one's heart, and it was deep and deterring. It caused his entire body to be unable to refrain from freezing up and not dare continue letting his thoughts run wild.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's group departed.

Hong San hurriedly gathered the Viridi Herb and picked up the corpse of the Blackiron Striped Snake before pursuing over, and then he said respectfully, "Senior, are all of you entering Blaze City? I've been living there since I was young and I'm extremely familiar with it. Why don't I be a guide for you?"

"Oh? Do I need to pay a fee?" said Chen Xi with a smile.

"Senior saved my humble life, so how could I, Hong San, ask for any fee? That would simply make me worse than an animal." Hong San had a serious expression as he spoke solemnly.

"Alright, then follow by my side." Chen Xi nodded.

“Alright! Thank you, Senior, for granting this!” Hong San’s face lit up with smiles as he moved swiftly to the front of the group and started to guide the way, and he quickly threw himself into his new role.

“He’s a very intelligent young man that knows to grab any opportunities to seek improvement.” Meng Wei who’d been silent all this time spoke abruptly and judged Hong San.

“He’s not bad indeed. I’ll give him some repayment when we leave this place.” Chen Xi smiled as he raised his deep gaze to look towards the distance, and there was a great city standing towering 500km away.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 709: Violet Cloaked Young Woman

Blaze City was grand and magnificent. When looked at from afar, its indigo colored walls were an entire 3km tall and lay across a boundless expanse, and it seemed lofty and divine while bathing in the golden sunlight.

Chen Xi’s group walked over and didn’t fly because he wanted to allow these youths of the Ninth Hell tribe to perceive this world.

Perhaps this world had lost that feeling of mysteriousness and shock to him since a long time ago, but everything was unknown and novel to these youths that had been separated from the world for countless years.

Moreover, if they wanted to merge into this world quickly, then there was only a single method: to see, hear, and comprehend diligently because he was unable to help much as well.

“This spirit energy here is very abundant!” Blackie had a serious expression as he judged while pretending to be serious.

“The Laws of the Heaven Dao here are extremely formidable as well. I’m able to clearly sense their existence.” Scarface rubbed his chin and seemed lost in thought.

“How beautiful!” Xiao Yan noticed the colorful wildflowers that were in full bloom at the side of the road, and she couldn’t help but sigh with admiration because the Ninth Hell was completely barren to the point there wasn’t even a single blade of grass.

All the youths stared their eyes wide open as they curiously sized up everything in their surroundings. The plants, mountains, rivers, brooks, the spirit energy that suffused the air, and the ethereal Laws of the Heaven Dao had all become the targets of their study.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya didn’t speak and were still composed as usual, but their Divine Senses were gradually getting to know this world bit by bit.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw all this. He knew that if some people were in a type of environment for a long time, then they would feel extremely uncomfortable upon suddenly arriving at a new environment, and it was even to the extent it might cause panic, fear, avoidance, and so on and so forth.

The display of these youths at this moment could be considered to be not bad.

Only Hong San was unable to understand all this. He felt as if he was within a primitive tribe that wasn't civilized, and everything he saw and heard was so absurd and bizarre!

There are actually people who don't know about spirit energy?

There are actually people who don't know about the Laws of the Heaven Dao?

Even that cute and beautiful little girl seems to have never seen a flower!

Exactly what sort of people are they?

Hong San felt his brain wasn't strong enough to process all this. But he forcefully restrained the various curiosities in his heart and followed behind Chen Xi while introducing everything about Blaze City to Chen Xi.

According to rumor, Blaze City was the place an existence respected as the Great Blaze Saint had attained the Dao during the Primordial Era. According to legend, the body of that Great Blaze Saint was supposedly a strand of ordinary flames of the mortal world that had encountered a lightning tribulation by chance and was fortunate to survive. Moreover, the strand of flame had attained intelligence and comprehended a technique to comprehend the Dao from the lightning tribulation. Thus, it started its path to seek the Dao.

Even though it was only a strand of flame from the mortal world, its life was filled with a legendary flavor, and numerous legends related to it was still being passed down all over the Dark Reverie.

The legend people delighted in talking about the most was his combat strength, and he'd once annihilated a true Heavenly Immortal while still at the Earthly Immortal Realm!

To the cultivators of the Mortal Dimension, this was simply a magnificent feat that was impossible to accomplish. But, the Great Blaze Saint had done it! Thus, it was obvious how heaven defying his strength was.

The Great Blaze Saint... Chen Xi sighed with admiration in his heart. He was able to slaughter a true Heavenly Immortal while still at the Earthly Immortal Realm, so exactly how heaven defying was his combat strength?

"Senior, all of you just happened to have some at the right time because numerous peerless beauties and young geniuses would be converging at Blaze City in the next few days, causing the city to be extraordinarily bustling."

Hong San beamed with joy when he spoke about this topic, and it was difficult for him to restrain his excitement. Under his introduction, Chen Xi quickly understood that the extraordinary power that was comparable to the 10 great immortal sects, Heavenly Insight Palace, was actually at the side of Blaze City.

"Oh, so they've come to watch them?" Chen Xi swept his gaze and saw numerous streaks frequently flashing by beneath the sky. Some utilized flying magic treasures, some used treasured carriages, and some rode on flying beasts, and they flowed endlessly towards Blaze City.

Watch? Hong San was stunned, and then he quickly came to an understanding. Chen Xi was talking about the Heavenly Insight Palace opening its doors to recruit disciples, and he couldn't help but

chuckle. "How could they have possibly come to attend and watch the recruitment of disciples? Most of the cultivators have come to see beauties, and many of them found their Dao Companions through this way."

Chen Xi was stunned because he never expected that such a solemn and serious matter would become an unprecedentedly grand 'beauty pageant.'

"Oh, which corner did these barbarians crawl out from? Tsk, tsk. They're even wearing beast skin clothes, those are truly rare goods. Hahaha! Everyone quickly come over and take a look, this group of people are too strange." It was at this moment that a streak flashed over from behind, and the person couldn't help but be stunned upon catching sight of Meng Wei and the others. After that, the person roared with laughter and seemed overwhelmed with amusement.

"Oh, this way of dressing is very unconventional and novel. Unfortunately, the beast skin's quality is too inferior."

"Hey, do all of you think these people dressed up like this to seek popularity, and they intend to draw the attention of those beauties in Blaze City?"

"It's possible as well. After all, trash that don't have strength and ability can only draw the attention of others with these petty tricks, and they're not worth mentioning."

After that, a few more streaks flashed over. This was a group of young men that wore luxurious clothes and had noble bearings. It was obvious from a single glance that they came from rich backgrounds. They started bluntly criticizing Meng Wei and the others as soon as they arrived, and they didn't conceal the ridicule and sarcasm in their words at all.

Chen Xi frowned and stopped moving before looking back. He didn't pay any attention to those young men but just watched the expressions of the youths of the tribe.

In this world where the strong were respected and rank was adhered to strictly, there was applause, attention, honor, and praise, but there was naturally ridicule, shame, and torture as well...

The youths of the Ninth Hell tribe had grown up on a land that was separated from the world, and they were simple like sheets of blank paper. So if he wanted to allow them to grow and gain a foothold in his world as soon as possible, experiencing all of this couldn't be avoided.

Perhaps this could be considered as a form of situational growth.

Chen Xi felt gratified because the will of these youths was obviously much stronger and more tenacious than he'd imagined. When faced with this sort of ridicule, they were first stunned before gritting their teeth tightly, but they seemed to have come around in the end, causing their expressions to return to a firm and calm state once more while they treated all this with indifference.

They didn't make a move because they remembered their sense of discipline at all times.

They ceased to be angry because they'd experienced countless bloodsheds and walked through innumerable hardships to get here, so they didn't take this little bit of ridicule seriously.

In the end, they were only like a pack of wolves that had suddenly stepped foot into an unfamiliar place, and they knew how to endure because they knew the laws of survival. They knew extremely clearly that

choosing to endure silently first was the best method when they hadn't adapted to everything in this world.

Of course, so long as Chen Xi gave the order, they would not show mercy and slash apart all enemies that dared to provoke their honor with the firmest attitudes they could muster.

Those young men in luxurious others instantly felt bored when they saw that their ridicule was useless, and then they shook their heads before transforming into streaks that flashed towards the distant Blaze City.

"All of you did well!" Meng Wei spoke abruptly to the youths.

"Little brats, don't feel dejected. If anyone dares bully us after we've gained a foothold in this world, then we'll surely make him bear the consequences!" Mo Ya swung her fists while encouraging them.

All the youths smiled happily and were exceedingly delighted.

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile when he saw this, and then he glanced at Hong San by his side and asked. "You recognized them?"

Earlier, he'd clearly noticed that Hong San's pupils had constricted abruptly before surging with a wisp of reverence when those young men appeared, and this was the reason he asked this question.

"Senior, those are disciples of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Skyreach Sect, and they possess extremely respected statuses. My dream when I was young was to enter the Skyreach Sect to cultivate." Hong San said with a complicated expression, "Unfortunately, the older I grew the clearer I understood that it was truly too difficult for someone of my status to enter a great sect like the Skyreach Sect."

Chen Xi asked. "Then what's your dream now?"

Hong San shrugged and said with a helpless expression, "It's naturally to first accumulate a good amount of savings before quitting my job as a medicine gatherer and join a small sect to cultivate in peace."

When he spoke up to here, Hong San's expression suddenly became firm and persistent, and he clenched his fist as he said, "But I won't just stop here. So what if it's a small sect, so long as I work hard, I'll surely be able to attain my dreams one day!"

Only now did Chen Xi notice that if it was in terms of age, Hong San was only a sixteen or seventeen year old young man, and perhaps he'd experienced too many hardships and bad fortune that tempered his heart to the point of becoming so clear and bright.

"You'll surely be able to achieve your dream." Chen Xi patted his shoulder.

"I surely will. Senior, I actually frequently tell this to myself." Hong San chuckled as he scratched his head. He was an extremely intelligent young man who knew the limits of what he should say and what he shouldn't.

In next to no time, the lofty entrance to Blaze City was right before their eyes.

At this moment, there were numerous people walking towards the city. There were both men and women that gathered together in groups, and there was no lack of noble figures that rode luxurious

treasured carriages and entered the city under the escort of their guards, causing the city to seem extremely bustling.

The arrival of Chen Xi's group instantly aroused activity in the crowd near the entrance to the city. It couldn't be helped, the dressing of Meng Wei and the others was too conspicuous because all of them wore simple beast skin clothes, causing it to be impossible for them to not draw attention.

Meng Wei and the others seemed calm and at ease instead.

"Looks like I have to help all of you select some clothes first," said Chen Xi while he grinned lightly.

"Indeed. Drawing the attention of others will similarly draw unnecessary trouble." Meng Wei nodded and agreed extremely with Chen Xi's words. When one arrived at a new environment, one had to adapt; and one shouldn't firmly adhere to one's own views and become misfits. Because how would they gain a foothold in the Dark Reverie if they couldn't adapt?

"Chen Xi!" Right at this moment, a voice that was cold like the water in a fountain suddenly resounded out, and it carried a trace of pleasant surprise that was impossible to conceal.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he turned around and couldn't help but reveal slight surprise.

There was a group of beautiful young women in violet cloaks before the distant entrance to the city, and the young woman at the center was the most beautiful amongst them. Her jet black hair flowed down like a waterfall until her slim waist, and it drew out a graceful, slender, and moving outline.

Most striking of it all was that she was barefooted. Her toenails were white like jade, whereas her smooth and snow white ankle had a fine and fiery red string tied on it.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 710: Treasure Gathering Pavilion

The young woman was too beautiful. She possessed snow white and crystalline skin, a red string that was gorgeous like fire, and a tall and graceful figure, and it made her seem like an elegant and extraordinary celestial maiden.

All the other young women by her side seemed to become lusterless while before her.

Numerous gazes that shot over from nearby hesitated to move away from the young woman, and they reveal traces of burning desire.

"Miss Su?" Chen Xi recognized with a single glance that this young woman was precisely Su Qingyan from the Darkhan Dynasty, and he'd interacted with her on multiple occasions in the Primeval Battlefield.

"I never expected that I would actually encounter you here." Su Qingyan walked over gracefully like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world, and she moved over trippingly while her eyes were suffused with a strange sheen as she looked at Chen Xi.

The body of the nearby Hong San trembled as he watched this scene with disbelief. This Senior actually knows her?

How could he who'd lived in Blaze City for all his life not know Su Qingyan? This name and that drop dead gorgeous appearance was practically known to all in Blaze City!

This caused Hong San to deeply feel that this senior by his side was even more mysterious than he'd thought.

"What're you doing here?" Chen Xi was surprised, and he was rather happy in his heart from meeting an old acquaintance.

"You've forgotten, the sect I joined is here." Su Qingyan puckered her lips as she smiled. She has clear eyes, an attractive appearance, beautiful hair that flowed down like a waterfall, and a pair of slender, pure white, and flawless feet, causing her to have a shocking beauty of her own.

"The Heavenly Insight Palace!" Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding as he recalled that Su Qingyan had joined this sect in the Primeval Battlefield. Even though less than a year had passed since then, it felt as if it was worlds apart.

As the two of them spoke, the group of young women that came along with Su Qingyan had surrounded them as well. They sized Chen Xi up while looking at the ground of young men in beast skin clothes behind him, and they revealed a slightly strange expression.

Some young women even frowned while their gazes revealed a wisp of detest that flashed in their eyes for a brief instant. It seemed as if they disliked the low status and simply and dirty clothes that Meng Wei and the others possessed.

"Chen Xi, I forgot to introduce them to you, these are my junior and senior sisters. I received orders from the sect to head over to Blaze City and assist the elders in recruiting disciples this time, yet I never imagined that I would encounter you. It's truly a coincidence."

Su Qingyan didn't notice the scene behind her, and she warmly introduced her companions to Chen Xi.

However, before she could introduce Chen Xi to them, one of the young women had already spoke first. "Senior Sister, we're pressed for time, we should go converge with the elders first."

"Right, I just obtained news that Martial Uncle He seems to have lost his temper, so it's better if we quickly head over and receive our orders." The other young women spoke in succession.

Su Qingyan was stunned and was puzzled because she hadn't heard of such news.

She swept these young women with her gaze and noticed they seemed to disregard Chen Xi, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi's companions even revealed undisguised contempt and detest, causing her to instantly come to an understanding.

But even if she understood, she was rather annoyed in her heart. Chen Xi was her friend, yet not only did these senior sisters and junior sisters of hers refuse to pay attention to him, they even revealed an aloof appearance and disregarded him. Aren't they going too far?

Originally, she wanted to introduce Chen Xi to them, but when she saw this scene now, she couldn't be bothered to take this liberty, and she turned around to look at Chen Xi as she smiled lightly. "Why don't we enter the city together?"

Chen Xi glanced deliberately at those young women and said with a smile, "It's fine. You go ahead, it wouldn't be late for us to catch up when you're free."

"Yes, alright. You must remember to stay a few more days in Blaze City, and I'll come looking for you very soon once I'm done with my orders." Su Qingyan smiled sweetly before leaving with her junior and senior sisters.

Chen Xi watched them leave before turning towards Meng Wei and said, "Let's go, we'll enter the city as well."

"Brother Chen Xi, was your chat from earlier disturbed because of us?" Meng Wei spoke abruptly. He'd always been observing the expressions of Su Qingyan and her companions earlier, and he was clearly aware about all this.

But he didn't take those malicious gazes seriously, and he was only slightly regretful because he felt that they'd caused trouble for Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's expression turned serious and solemn as he said, "Big Brother Meng Wei, if you take me as a brother, then don't ever speak such words in the future."

Meng Wei nodded and laughed in an unrestrained manner. "Deal!"

...

Blaze City was flourishing and prosperous. Wide and straight streets led towards all directions while row upon row of stores were distributed at the sides of the streets. People came and went in an endless stream, and it seemed extremely bustling.

After they entered the city, because of the dressing of Meng Wei and the others, their group couldn't avoid drawing the attention and discussion of numerous people all along the way, and even though they didn't say anything, Chen Xi felt slightly sorry in his heart.

Chen Xi told something to Hong San, and then the latter was slightly surprised before grasping the meaning behind what Chen Xi said, and he brought Chen Xi's group along to quickly arrive at a 3km tall and luxurious pavilion.

The entirety of this pavilion was constructed from Silverviolet Glazed Jade. It was crystalline and transparent and suffused with a misty violet glow. The surroundings of the pavilion had numerous crystal lanterns hanging from beneath its eaves, and they emitted multicolored rays of light that illuminated the walls of the pavilion and enhanced the beauty of the Silverviolet Glazed Jade, causing it to surge with rays of light and seem dreamlike and mysterious.

As they looked at the luxurious and dazzling pavilion before them, all those youths gaped and were filled with shock.

Even though they'd witnessed countless strange things all along the way since they'd entered the city, it was only a hasty and passing glance, and it was far from being so real and shocking as this pavilion was now.

Chen Xi was slightly surprised in his heart as well. With his current ability, he was naturally able to discern that the wall made from piece after piece of Silverviolet Glazed Jade was covered densely in

talisman marking, whereas the crystal lanterns were 108 in number, causing the entire pavilion to be within the protection of a large scale formation.

This grand formation couldn't be considered to be formidable, but the key was that the set up of this grand formation required consuming an enormous amount of wealth, and merely the Silverviolet Glazed Jade was shockingly expensive.

It was obvious from this, that the owner of this pavilion was extraordinarily wealthy.

A wisp of a complicated expression flashed past Hong San's gaze, but it quickly recovered to normal. "This is the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, the largest shop of rare treasures in the entire Blaze City, and it carries every treasure one expects to find, causing it to be rather welcome amongst cultivators."

Chen Xi nodded and led Meng Wei and the others into the store.

Only after he entered did he notice that the space within this pavilion was much larger than what he saw on the outside, and it was even more luxurious! The ground, walls, everything was covered in gilded obsidian that were polished to the point of being smooth like mirrors, and under the illumination of the numerous crystal lanterns, they seemed to be heavy, grand, resplendent, and magnificent.

An attendant came over to greet them with a warm and polite attitude, but his eyelids couldn't help but twitch fiercely upon seeing the group of youths that wore crude beast skin clothes behind Chen Xi, causing the warmth he displayed to reduce by more than half.

"Welcome to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, please feel free to look around. You can carefully inspect every single treasure, but please be reminded that you're not allowed to touch them because dirtying or damaging them will require the payment of an expensive price."

The attendant spoke lifelessly, and his attitude had become extremely cold.

"Xiao Fei, you can leave. There's no need for you to introduce anything to us," said Hong San abruptly.

The attendant that was addressed as Xiao Fei couldn't help but be slightly stunned when he saw Hong San, and then a wisp of disdain couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. "Ah, I was wondering who it was, so it's you, my defeated opponent." Xiao Fei shook his head before turning around and leaving.

Hong San unconsciously clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth while a wisp of pain flashed within his eyes.

Chen Xi asked. "You have enmity with him?"

Hong San shook his head, and his expression had already returned to normal as he said, "Senior, the things you want to buy are at the east area. I'll take you over." Hong San led the way towards the side as he spoke.

Chen Xi noticed the unusual expression Hong San revealed, but he'd also discerned that Hong San seemed to be unwilling to speak about it, so it wasn't nice for him to ask any more.

Every single precious and rare treasure that had a grade would emit a variety of glows, and this was the glow of treasures, and within their field of vision, the entire store was filled with the glow of treasures, causing it to dazzle the eyes.

A superb collection of magic treasures, precious materials, rare spirit medicines... Even Chen Xi who was accustomed to seeing treasures couldn't help but reveal slight surprise.

This Treasure Gathering Pavilion really deserved its reputation. Not a single one of the magic treasures and materials placed within it are ordinary.

In next no time, all of them had arrived before the counter in the east area.

Neatly piled up behind the counter was numerous clothes, shoes, hats, jade pendants, accessories, and everything else that one could desire, and all of them weren't ordinary treasures.

For example, a piece of clothing that was labelled 'Cloud Firefly Dress' was woven from the chrysalis of Cloud Fireflies high above in the sky, and it was covered with layer after layer of formations, causing it to look exquisite and beautiful on the outside while carrying the miraculous effects of being dust proof, water proof, calming, and so on and so forth.

A further example was the belt labelled 'Jadewood Heart,' not only did it possess various miraculous effects, it was a storage magic treasure with a shocking capacity.

Chen Xi gestured and asked the youths to casually choose and take whatever they liked.

These youths of the Ninth Hell tribe had never seen such treasures, so all of them were dazzled by these treasures and found it difficult to make a choice because they didn't know which they should choose.

When he saw this, Chen Xi cursed himself for being an idiot in his heart. At this moment, it ought to be me who helps give them advice and suggestions.

Chen Xi immediately swept the area behind the counter and decided, and he instructed the attendant behind the counter. "Cleargale Feathered Clothes, Purification Flames Belt, Flowing Cloud Shoes, Spiritrace Bracelet..."

Chen Xi spoke a string of over 10 types of things.

The attendant originally had a cold attitude because he'd perceived since long ago that besides Chen Xi, Meng Wei and the others were simply a group of bumpkins that had entered the city, and they hadn't experienced any aspects of life in the city. So how could customers like this have any purchasing power?

But his expression instantly changed when Chen Xi spoke this string of names, and his attitude turned warm and respectful. Even though all the others were bumpkins, but this young master before him was extraordinary and was obviously someone that possessed status and resources.

He quickly and neatly packed up all these things and placed them into a jade box before asking with a respectful and flattering tone. "Young Master, do you need anything else?"

"No. Just give me 100 sets of these things." Chen Xi instructed casually.

The attendant couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed when he heard the first half of what Chen Xi said because such a lavish customer was rare, so if Chen Xi was able to buy a little bit more, then the commission he received would be more.

But, when he heard the second half of what Chen Xi said, his entire body froze instantaneously, and his eyeballs almost fell out as he revealed a flabbergasted appearance.