

Talisman 741

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 741: Taking A Yard

Pu!

The figure coughed blood without end while bright red bloody froth sprayed from his mouth.

“Senior Brother Yun Ye!” All the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the hall exclaimed with shock because the figure that had lost was shockingly Yun Ye, and this was something they’d never imagined. Only 10 minutes had passed since the battle began, and Yun Ye had actually lost!

Swoosh!

Elder Lie Peng’s face went grim as his figure flashed out and grabbed Yun Ye, preventing Yun Ye from falling to the ground.

“My eyes! My White Emperor’s Metal Eyes!” Yun Ye’s shrill and furious cry resounded out while his entire body trembled, and his eyes were shut tightly while two streams of blood flowed from them.

It turned out that Fang Jinglue had struck ruthlessly in this battle and heavily injured Yun Ye’s eyes!

The expressions of Elder Lie Peng and the others sank instantaneously while revealed furious expressions. A natural talent like the White Emperor’s Metal Eyes was extremely rare and one in a million, so if Yun Ye’s eyes were crippled like this, then his entire life would be destroyed!

“White Emperor’s Metal Eyes? To think you dared to provoke me? This battle is just to make you understand that calamity comes from the mouth, and there are some people that you utterly can’t afford to offend!” On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue crossed his arms before his chest while standing there proudly, and a trace of dense disdain flashed on his face. “Seniors of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, there’s no need to worry. I know how far to go and wouldn’t completely cripple his eyes, and I’ve only given him a lesson.”

“Presumptuous! Are the disciples of my Nine Radiance Sword Sect someone that you can teach a lesson to?” One of the elders couldn’t help but berate furiously under his anger.

“Senior, calm your anger. Since it’s a spar, injuries naturally can’t be avoided. My Junior Brother Fang has already held back, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.” The nearby Baili Yan had a composed expression as she spoke indifferently, and her voice wasn’t loud yet was filled with innate dignity.

“Hmph!” The elder grunted coldly and remained silent.

They were distinguished guests from the Eternal Spirit Mountain, so even if he was an elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, he wouldn’t dare offend them rashly. Not to mention Yun Ye was really inferior in skill during this match.

“Alright, take Yun Ye to go heal his injuries.” Lie Peng flicked his sleeve and instructed an elder to quickly leave the Sword Evaluation Hall with Yun Ye.

Instantly, the atmosphere within the hall became slightly oppressive.

Yun Ye's loss had undoubtedly cast a shadow over the hearts of everyone from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and their morale suffered a certain level of adverse effect.

On the other hand, everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain crossed their arms before them and sneered with arrogant and relaxed expression, and it seemed as if that scene from before was within their expectations.

"Junior Brother Fang, you can come down. You've done well today." Princess Baili grinned as she spoke to Fang Jinglue who was on the Sword Evaluation Platform.

"Princess, wait a moment. I only warmed up earlier, and I still want to play with the Senior Brothers from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect." Fang Jinglue had a carefree expression as he roared with laughter.

"Haha, Senior Brother Fang really likes to fight."

"Yes, Senior Brother Fang always sighs with emotion about how it was difficult to find opponents amongst those of the same generation, and he caught this opportunity to do battle with great difficulty, so how could he let it slip by?"

"Oh, I wonder if the distinguished disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect will dare to rise to his challenge."

All the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain discussed animatedly without end, and they revealed ridiculing expressions of wanting to watch the show.

When these voices entered into the ears of Chang Le, Wang Zhonghuan, and the other Core Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, it was so jarring and provoked them to the point their faces turned livid.

"Since this Senior Brother Fang from the Eternal Spirit Mountain hasn't finished playing, then I, Long Zhenbei, will have a proper spar with you!" Long Zhenbei rose up and spoke coldly.

"You?" Fang Jinglue sized Long Zhenbei up from head to toe before a wisp of disdain suffused the corners of his mouth. "If you want to battle me, Fang Jinglue, then you have to possess the strength."

"What do you mean by that!?" Long Zhenbei spoke with a deep voice while his face revealed a ghastly expression.

Fang Jinglue didn't answer Long Zhenbei. He had a relaxed expression as he swept Chang Le, Wang Zhonghuan, An Wei, and the others with his gaze before quickly looking at Chen Xi, and then he stretched out his hand and pointed. "Chen Xi, I heard you killed Yan Shisan, and your reputation in the Dark Reverie is like a scorching sun in the sky now. Do you dare fight me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was stunned before all of them had never imagined that Fang Jinglue would refuse Long Zhenbei's challenge and point his sword at Chen Xi instead!

Elder Lie Peng frowned, yet didn't stop this.

Chang Le, Wang Zhonghuan, and the others had complicated expressions because Fang Jinglue's actions had simply disregarded their existences, and even though it seemed to be arrogant and haughty, wasn't it a sort of acknowledgement towards Chen Xi's strength?

But in next to no time, they restrained their thoughts and shot their gazes that faintly contained slight anticipation towards Chen Xi. Right, Chen Xi's renowned in the world now, so exactly what sort of height has his strength attained?

Meanwhile, the gazes of everyone in the hall descended onto Chen Xi in unison, and these gazes carried doubt, provocation, anticipation, excitement, and so on and so forth.

However, to everyone's surprise, under the focused gazes of everyone present, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't heard Fang Jinglue. He was silent and had his head lowered, causing him to seem like a clay statue, and it was unknown what he was thinking about.

Only An Wei knew that Chen Xi's mood was terrible at this moment, extremely terrible. After Chen Xi saw the jade slip Mu Kui had left behind, he seemed as if he'd become a different person, and the aura he emitted carried a horrifying coldness.

She could even acutely sense that Chen Xi was suppressing fury that was surging like lava and almost material killing intent with all his strength in his heart.

So at this moment, when she saw Fang Jinglue target Chen Xi, she was extremely worried in her heart as well. Is Chen Xi's current state...suitable to do battle?

The atmosphere within the hall was oppressive, whereas Chen Xi kept silent.

Gradually, some disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain became impatient, and they sneered in succession.

"Could it be that this kid has been scared out of his wits by Senior Brother Fang's valiant bearing from before?"

"Who knows? I heard many geniuses in the Dark Reverie at this moment are unworthy of their reputation, and they're like paper tigers that would be torn apart with the slightest touch."

"Yes, if he has ability, then he'd probably have accepted the challenge a long time ago. How could he have delayed until now?"

Even though the sounds of discussion were soft, what sort of figures were everyone present here? They naturally heard all these voices very clearly. Instantly, the expressions of Elder Lie Peng and the others turned extremely unsightly.

What exactly is wrong with Chen Xi?

He's truly in a slightly strange state...

Everyone frowned and were extremely worried. They originally thought Chen Xi's appearance was undoubtedly a strong and powerful reliance to them, yet never had they imagined that such a scene would actually occur!

“Chen Xi!” On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue had an impatient expression as he sneered. “If you don’t dare to accept my challenge then quickly admit defeat to me and admit you’re inferior to me, Fang Jinglue. Don’t waste everyone’s time!” He’s utilized a trace of True Essence in this shout, and it was like a thunderclap that directly exploded by Chen Xi’s ears.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the silent Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, and a pair of icy cold and emotionless eyes appeared within everyone’s field of vision.

In merely an instant, the hearts of everyone jerked. What terrifying killing intent!

An Wei was the closest to Chen Xi. She clearly sensed the beneath Chen Xi’s calm and indifferent gaze was ruthless and raging killing intent that was simply shocking to the extreme and like two balls of tempestuous vortexes swirling within his eyes.

“Haha, you finally dare to raise your head and face me? You have some backbone.” Fang Jinglue was stunned as well when he met Chen Xi’s emotionless eyes for the first time, and then a wisp of a sneer suffused the corners of his mouth.

“Shut up!”

Bang!

It was merely two words yet seemed like a supreme bolt of lightning from the Grand Dao, and it rumbled throughout the Sword Evaluation Hall, causing space itself to ripple as if it was shocked and roil violently.

Some disciples were caught off guard and the sound of his voice entered their ears, causing their minds to be shaken while their vital blood roiled without end, and they almost jumped up from their seats.

How terrifying!

The hearts of everyone shook, then something flashed before their eyes, and they saw Chen Xi’s tall figure suddenly appear on the Sword Evaluation Platform. His stood ramrod straight while his clothes and jet black hair fluttered with the wind, and his handsome face was cold and indifferent while his eyes that were deep like the starry sky didn’t contain the slightest emotion.

An indescribable murderous aura rumbled around his body, causing him to seem like a reaper that came from purgatory, and he’d waded through mountains of corpses and seas of blood to arrive here!

The expressions of everyone in the hall changed when they sensed this terrifying aura.

On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue’s pupils constricted as well, and then a five colored radiance erupted from his body. The five elements circulated to form a ring that was like a rainbow, and it coiled endlessly around him, causing his entire body to feel relaxed.

However, before he could make a move, a palm soared through the sky with fingers that seemed like divine pillars. Every single inch of the finger was formed from countless blazing and profound talisman markings, causing it to be powerful and lofty, and it carried a terrifying aura capable of crushing everything and shattering the world.

“Five elements circulate and develop profundity, the endless cycle of the five elements!” Fang Jinglue’s face went grim when he sensed how terrifying the might of this palm was, and he stepped forward in the sky while his hands flicked about repeatedly to execute a terrifying Dao Art that contained the profundities of the five elements. It condensed into a five colored wheel of light that smashed towards the palm!

Bang!

Both of them collided, and it was like the heavens and the earth were collapsing while a myriad of volcanoes erupted. Blazing and dazzling radiance rumbled as they spread out and collided with the restrictions on the surroundings of the Sword Evaluation Platform, causing a wave of deafening bangs to explode out.

This scene caused everyone in the surroundings to reveal extremely shocked expressions because even they were unable to see exactly who was superior in this collision.

“You’re just a clown, so I intended to disregard you, yet you just had to take a yard! You brought this on yourself!” An icy cold and indifferent voice sounded out from the blazing radiance.

Along with this voice, Chen Xi’s tall figure appeared like a bolt of lightning that tore through space to arrive before Fang Jinglue in the next moment, and then his hand stretched out and grabbed onto Fang Jinglue’s right hand!

This strike was so swift that it had simply arrived at an astonishing extent. Even the pupils of Elder Lie Peng and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts constricted, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts. This little fellow Chen Xi...is really formidable!

Crack!

Before everyone could recover from their shock, a wave of ear piercing sounds of bones breaking sounded out, and the fingers on Fang Jinglue’s right hand had actually be crushed into pieces by Chen Xi!

“AH!!!” A shrill cry echoed out. The fingers on his right hand being crippled and twisted into a bunch caused Fang Jinglue to feel pained to the point he couldn’t refrain from emitting a shrill cry of misery.

No one had imagined that in merely the time of a single breath, Fang Jinglue who was arrogant and haughty to the extreme earlier, a genius disciple of the Eternal Spirit Mountain that possessed the Five Element Physique, would actually have his right hand crippled!

The might of this strike was simply astonishing!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 742: Admit Defeat Or Die

A miserable shrill cry was resounding in the air, and it caused the expressions of everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain to go grim.

It was too quick!

Only the time for a breath had passed since the battle began, yet Fang Jinglue’s right hand was broken and his fingers crushed. They were simply unable to react to such events.

“You’re courting death!” Fang Jinglue’s face warped as he roared, and the True Essence in his body rumbled like a raging tide as it erupted with five colored divine lights. He raised his left hand up like a great axe of the gods and struck down right at Chen Xi’s head.

He’d actually disregarded the fact that his right hand was crippled and intended to fight Chen Xi in close combat. He acted decisively, ruthlessly, and without the slightest hesitation, obviously revealing that he’d absolutely not relied purely on luck to cultivate to his current state.

Bang!

Chen Xi made a backhand strike that flowed with talisman markings, and not only did it negate this attack, it continued on the slap onto Fang Jinglue’s face and blasted him flying. Blood sprayed from both his nose and mouth while his cheek swelled up, and even a few of his teeth flew out.

This scene caused everyone in the surroundings to be shocked because Chen Xi’s movements were too relaxed and simple, yet it just happened to possess unsurpassed strength that was all powerful and caused his opponent to not have the slightest room to resist!

Exactly what sort of terrifying cultivation would be needed to achieve this?

The expressions of everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain changed indeterminately while all of them didn’t dare believe their eyes. Fang Jinglue’s strength was absolutely one of the top amongst them, yet now, he actually didn’t even have room to resist. How could they accept this?

Who were they?

They were the disciples of a Secluded Paradise, the Eternal Spirit Mountain!

No matter if it was the inheritance of their sect or their background, it was extraordinary and possessed shocking resources and reserves.

As the first batch of disciples that had emerged into the world, all of them were the geniuses of the sect with extraordinary cultivation and shocking strengths, and their seniors had placed great expectations upon them.

As far as they were concerned, the 10 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sect were far inferior to them. Moreover, if it was in terms of strength, all of them were sufficient to sweep through all the cultivators of the same generation in the Dark Reverie and reign supreme above all.

Reality was indeed so. Since they entered the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, they enjoyed the most ceremonious treatment, and Fang Jinglue had even fiercely taught a lesson to one of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s disciples that spoke arrogantly. All of this caused their confidence to swell up.

However, never had they ever imagined that Fang Jinglue would actually lose so swiftly when facing Chen Xi, and he was simply like a feeble scholar!

Only the expressions of Princess Baili and all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts from Eternal Spirit Mountain had composed expressions. But their solemn gazes that shot towards the Sword Evaluation Platform displayed that their hearts weren’t as calm as they seemed on the surface.

...

Pu!

On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue coughed up blood repeatedly. His hair was disheveled while his right hand was twisted into a bunch, and his clothes were dyed red with blood, causing him to simply seem like a different person when compared to how arrogant and proud he was before.

Having his right hand crushed and suffering a slap to the face caused his pride to suffer an enormous blow, and he felt deeply humiliated.

He was furious to the point of being on the verge of going mad. He possessed the Five Element Physique, the potential to become a peerless sovereign, and extraordinary natural talent. His entire journey of cultivating until now was smoothly like the wind, so when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

“Dammit! You deserve death!!” Fang Jinglue roared furiously as he stood up in a somewhat mad state, and then he grabbed his midair, causing a droning sound to be emitted as a rift in space appeared before a simple and ancient sword appeared from within.

This sword was straight like a ruler, simple, ancient, and had numerous patterns branded upon it like the patterns of mountains, rivers, plants, stars, the moon, the sun, education, farming, and fishing!

As soon as he held onto this sword, Fang Jinglue’s entire bearing changed. He became dignified like an ancient emperor that had descended into the world, and he seemed to control the world and emanated a vast brilliance.

Most shocking of it all, his right hand that had been crippled actually healed in an instant! Moreover, his entire aura had become more than two times stronger.

“Sky Emperor’s Dao Sword!”

“Senior Brother Fang has gone mad! That’s a true Immortal Artifact, the Dao Sword left behind by the primeval saint, the Sky Emperor. It contained the Sage Grand Dao and the energy of emperors. Once it’s utilized, then this battle won’t end without the death of someone!”

“There’s no need to worry. There are numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts present here, so there’ll be no danger to anyone’s life. At most, Chen Xi will admit defeat and leave the Sword Evaluation Hall obediently.”

The disciples of Eternal Spirit Mountain spoke with shock when they saw Fang Jinglue withdraw this sword.

This Sky Emperor’s Dao Sword was an Immortal Artifact left behind since the primeval times. According to legend, it was the sword of the primeval saint, Sky Emperor. Even though the Artifact Spirit within it has been destroyed, its might was still extraordinarily formidable, and it wasn’t inferior to an Immortal Artifact.

If it wasn’t for the fact that it was impossible for the Artifact Spirit of this sword to be reborn, it would be utterly impossible for this sword to fall into Fang Jinglue’s hands. After all, the might of such a precious treasure could only be completely brought out by an Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

As the members of the Eternal Spirit Mountain heaved sighs of relief, the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect became anxious. After all, the might of that sword in Fang Jinglue's hand was too vast and extraordinary to the point even Elder Lie Peng was slightly shocked, let alone Chang Le, Long Zhenbei, and the other disciples.

"In the magnificent universe and radiance years of the past, where the tip of my sword arrived, the earth splits apart!" On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue held the Sky Emperor's Dao Sword in his hand while a string of vast and supreme chants were emanated from the depths of his throat, and it was terrifying as it surged out like the howl of a sage educated the world or like a sovereign giving out orders.

His gaze was like a bolt of lightning while his bearing was heavy and lofty as he slashed down with his sword.

Bang!

Divine light sprayed down like a rain while the sword emanated a vast aura. Instantly, Chen Xi felt energy that covered the heavens and the earth envelop his entire body. This energy didn't contain any killing intent, and it contained courage, kindness, wisdom, and other auras of a saint, causing it to be vast and righteous.

Chen Xi felt as if he was facing a saint when facing this attack, because this strike was filled with the aura and intent of a saint!

In other words, this was a type of Dao of saints! It was a Grand Dao profundity that only saints could master!

But at this moment, he couldn't be bothered to think too much about it because the pent up rage and killing intent within his heart had become restless since a long time ago. So how could he worry about anything else?

Without the slightest hesitation, he stretched out his hand and grabbed, causing a blood red sword to appear in his hand, and as the blade of the sword spun, it stirred both Yin and Yang as if swept out like a starry vortex!

Bang!

As soon as this strike soared through the sky, even the heavens and the earth dimmed down while a bloody glow shot through space, and dense killing intent that was like fresh blood sprayed out as waves of resounding sorrowful wailing shook the surroundings.

"Eh! That's..." Princess Baili seemed to have discerned something, and for the first time since she entered the Sword Evaluation Hall, her expression changed slightly and revealed surprise and bewilderment.

This seems to be...the tears of a saint?" Lie Peng's eyes erupted with a brilliant glow that seemed like flowing lightning as he stared fixedly at the blood red sword in Chen Xi's hand, and his expression was similarly surprised and bewildered.

It wasn't just them, everyone present felt sorrow and horror from this sword, and it carried the horrifying intent of killing all saints to put an end to all sin.

Bang!

Lofty divine light and a bloody aura shot into the sky as the both of them collided, and they erupted with boundless light!

At this instant, the entire Sword Evaluation Hall was trembling while peerless Sword Insight was colliding with each other. It was like a saint was fuming and carried an extremely shocking impetus that caused everyone present to stare their eyes wide open as they were deeply afraid they would miss the slightest detail.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Sky Emperor's Dao Sword and the blood red sword collided and were utilized to the limit by Fang Jinglue and Chen Xi. Various Grand Dao profundities flew about, causing space to shatter and the world to be in chaos.

If it wasn't for the Sword Evaluation Platform having been constructed from Black Mothercrystal that came from outside the three dimensions and the exhaustion of an enormous amount of energy by the ancestors of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and even had layer after layer of formidable restrictions placed upon it, it would probably have caused the entire hall to be destroyed by now.

Its impetus was too terrifying!

One was like the emergence of a saint, the descent of a sovereign. Everywhere the Sword Insight passed was filled with wisdom, kindness, courage, and various other vast and brilliant phenomena. On the other hand, the other surged with a bloody glow, and it contained horrifying and dense killing intent. It seemed as if it intended to kill the gods and slaughter the saints, it wanted to annihilate all the saints in the world!

Not to mention the collision of their cultivations, merely the collision of these two swords caused the hearts of everyone in the hall to shake, and a wisp of a tempestuous wave that was impossible to calm down arose in their hearts.

"Saint—Slaughter—Forbidden—Sword!" The expression in Princess Baili's eyes changed indeterminately, and in the end, her plump and soft lips spat out a few words with difficulty.

At the same time, Elder Lie Peng had recognized the blood red sword in Chen Xi's hand as well, and his entire body stiffened as he muttered. "Didn't this sword get lost in the Dark Parasol Secret Realm along with that old fellow from the Yazi Clan 10,000 years ago?"

Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword!

According to legend, this sword had once slaughtered countless saints during the primeval times, causing blood to cover the ground and dye the clear sky red. At that time, a rain of the blood of saints fell for seven days and seven night while the myriads of living beings were able to hear waves of sorrowful howls of the saints, and it shook the primeval times and the entire three dimensions!

Later on, this sword was sealed by an exalted figure and hadn't appeared in the world for countless years, whereas the slaughter caused by this sword and its terrifying might had become a taboo that caused everyone to turn pale upon mentioning it.

This sword was only found by the Elder of the Yazi Clan 10,000 years ago, and it shook the world. It became the divine weapon of the Yazi Clan, but unfortunately this sword and that elder of the Yazi Clan had vanished in unison within the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, causing countless people in the world to sigh endlessly with pity.

Yet now, this forbidden sword that was covered in legends had actually appeared in Chen Xi's hands, so how could Elder Lie Peng not be surprised?

Bang!

Right at this moment, Fang Jinglue who was on the Sword Evaluation Platform seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and he was blasted flying while the Sky Emperor's Dao Sword in his hand even droned before boring into space and vanishing.

"You... You... What sword is that in your hands!?" Fang Jinglue coughed up blood with a pale countenance while he cried out sharply with terror. Never had he imagined that he would actually be unable to do anything against Chen Xi while relying on the Sky Emperor's Dao Sword!

Chen Xi didn't reply. His expression and icy cold and indifferent while he held the blood red sword like a king that walked in blood and darkness, and then his eyes flashed with a strand of blazing light that revealed talisman markings.

Hiss!

Fang Jinglue felt a wave of piercing pain on his eyes. It felt as if a sharp sword had heavily injured them, causing his eyes to be unable to see anymore, and he couldn't help but cry out miserably. "You actually dared to destroy my eyes. I'll kill you! Kill you!" Fang Jinglue was horrified as he let out shrill cries of misery, and his hands covered his eyes while he howled repeatedly.

Chen Xi was indifferent and only lightly spoke a few words. "Admit defeat or die!"

Icy cold, murderous!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 743: Eternal Profundity

Admit defeat! Or die!

These words were spoken resolutely with an icy cold and murderous tone that shook the hall, and it caused the hearts of everyone present to jerk as they felt the unconcealed killing intent and resolution in Chen Xi's words.

Practically no one doubted that Chen Xi wouldn't dare act as he spoke!

Some attentive people even noticed that every single time Chen Xi struck Fang Jinglue since the battle began, he was taking an eye for an eye in his own way.

Fang Jinglue had pointed at him while provoking him, so Chen Xi crushed Fang Jinglue's right hand.

Fang Jinglue pointed at him and cursed at him furiously, so he gave Fang Jinglue a heavy slap.

Fang Jinglue had heavily injured Yun Ye's eyes earlier, so Chen Xi bluntly injured Fang Jinglue's eyes.

Up until this point, the words 'Admit defeat or die.' That Chen Xi spoke was like a resolute and forceful reply because Fang Jinglue had arrogantly asked Chen Xi to admit defeat and not to waste time before the battle began...

The atmosphere in the hall instantly became extremely oppressive.

A spar had turned into a scene like this, and it was something that no one had expected.

All the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain had extremely unsightly expressions because Fang Jinglue's miserable defeat caused them to feel extremely humiliated.

On the other hand, the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were delighted. Even though they didn't speak out in ridicule, the happiness and excitement that they unintentionally revealed from between their brows was the greatest ridicule, and it irritated the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain to the point their faces sank while flames of rage coiled around their hearts.

Only Princess Baili's clear eyes stared fixedly at the blood red sword in Chen Xi's hand, and she seemed to have fallen into deep contemplation.

...

On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Fang Jinglue had a livid and savage expression while his eyes flowed with blood, and he seemed like a miserable dog that had fallen on the ground and was without the slightest bearing of a genius!

He was unable to see anything, but his eyes stared fixedly at Chen Xi and at the blood red sword in Chen Xi's hand, and he revealed an expression of deep resentment and mostly terror.

How could he have imagined before this that he would lose so miserably? Even when he relied on an Immortal Artifact that had been passed down since the primeval times like the Sky Emperor's Dao Sword, he'd actually lost all the same!

Fang Jinglue's expression changed indeterminately, and his pride suffered an unprecedented blow!

"I'll count to three, and I'll kill you if you don't admit defeat!" Chen Xi spoke indifferently with a voice that seemed to drift out from an icy pit, and it caused Fang Jinglue to be unable to refrain from trembling.

"This is a spar! Not a life and death battle!" When faced with Chen Xi's emotionless and indifferent expression, Fang Jinglue couldn't help but feel panic. Even though he was a genius of the Eternal Spirit Mountain, he'd been cultivating in seclusion deep within the mountains since he was young, and he'd never obtained tempering in the world. So in terms of experience, he didn't even possess a ten thousandth of the experience Chen Xi possessed.

“One!” Chen Xi remained indifferent and spoke directly, and it was like a pressing sound of slaughter that caused numerous people within the hall to be terrified.

Originally, some people hoped that Chen Xi would let Fang Jinglue off out of consideration to the Eternal Spirit Mountain. But when they saw this scene, they instantly understood that they were too naïve, and this fellow before them was simply a cold and emotionless killer!

At this moment, a wisp of terror and coldness gushed out into Fang Jinglue’s heart, and it surged through his entire body, causing his hands and feet to go icy cold while he couldn’t refrain from howling. “You’re going too far! You’re simply going too far! Do you want to cause a disaster between the Eternal Spirit Mountain and the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!?”

“Two!” At this moment, even Princess Baili couldn’t maintain her composure. Her brows knit together and were filled with rage, and her eyes even surged with a wisp of icy coldness.

“Elder Lie Peng, this is only a spar. This disciple of your Nine Radiance Sword Sect is going a bit too far!” She spoke coldly.

“A spar requires a win or defeat. Princess, that disciple isn’t willing to admit defeat all this time, so it seems like he wants to continue with the spar. I...am helpless as well.” Lie Peng shrugged with a helpless expression, yet he was extremely delighted in his heart.

Chen Xi’s display simply allowed him to vent his frustrations and feel delighted. If it wasn’t out of consideration for his status, he would wish for nothing more than to clap and praise Chen Xi.

What an outstanding disciple. He must be fostered properly in the future!

Princess Baili was stunned as she seemed to have never expected Lie Peng to react in such a way, and her beautiful brows knit together tightly. She knew that if she were to continue hesitating, then Fang Jinglue’s life might really be in danger, so she waved her hand right away. “Junior Brother Fang, admit defeat. Use this humiliation as motivation because this is a good opportunity for you to temper your disposition.”

Fang Jinglue was stunned while his face changed indeterminately. In the end, he laughed dejectedly before he said with a hoarse voice, “I... I...admit defeat!” The last two words he spoke seemed to be squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and it revealed extremely dense resentment.

Chen Xi seemed to have expected this scene since the beginning, and he raised his leg before kicking Fang Jinglue out of the Sword Evaluation Platform.

Swish!

The disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain surrounded him and supported Fang Jinglue’s return, and it was obvious from this that Fang Jinglue’s status in the Eternal Spirit Mountain was extremely good.

Chen Xi turned around with the intention of leaving the Sword Evaluation Platform, yet right at this moment, someone spoke abruptly. “Wait! I’ll spar with you!”

Chen Xi frowned and stopped before taking a deep breath to forcefully restrain the impatience and killing intent in his heart.

He shot his gaze at the blood red sword in his hand, and the blade that was deep red like blood emitted a beautiful and icy cold sheen. At the hilt of the blade was a faintly inscribed word that was incomplete and ancient, it vaguely seemed like the character '诛' that meant slaughter, yet it lacked almost half the strokes of the character, causing it to be impossible to distinguish.

But Chen Xi had already found out during the battle earlier that this sword was the 'Saintslaughter' sword, a legendary forbidden sword that came from the primeval times!

However, he moved his gaze right after that and frowned as he looked beneath the Sword Evaluation Platform.

The disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain were arguing. All of them gritted their teeth while intending to charge up onto the Sword Evaluation Platform to challenge Chen Xi, and all of them wouldn't give in to each other, causing the scene to be rather clamorous.

"Senior Brother Ning Qiao, allow me to do it. I'll surely crush that kid!"

"That won't do. I owe Senior Brother Fang Jinglue a favor, so how can I stand idly by at this moment?"

"Junior Brother Huo Xi, Senior Brother Ning Qiao, stop arguing, both of you! In my opinion, I should make a move because I just happen to be rather skilled in the Sword Dao, and I can have a nice competition with this kid."

Chen Xi's brows knit even more tightly together when he saw this scene, and then he said, "I'm very busy!"

Yes, it was precisely these three words, yet it vividly displayed Chen Xi's attitude. Do all of you want to fight or not? If you aren't, then fuck off! Don't waste my time!

Instantly, the clamorous noise in the hall vanished without a trace and turned completely silent.

As they looked at the tall and extraordinary figure on the Sword Evaluation Platform, Lie Peng, Long Zhenbei, Luo Qianrong, and the other exclaimed with admiration. Overbearing! Junior Brother Chen Xi is truly overbearing!

On the other hand, everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain had gloomy expressions while their eyes almost sprayed flames because these mere three words had instantly lit up the flames of rage in their hearts.

Even Princess Baili gnashed her teeth with hatred, and then she said coldly, "Stop arguing. Let Senior Brother Lu Ping make a move!"

Lu Ping!

All the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain were stunned when they heard this, and then they shot their gazes to the side. At that place was a black clothed young man who sat cross-legged. His appearance was ordinary, his clothes ordinary, he was completely ordinary to the extreme, and it was exceedingly easy for others to overlook his existence.

But it just so happened that when the gazes of those disciples from the Eternal Spirit Mountain descended onto him, their expressions couldn't help but reveal a trace of imperceptible fear and reverence.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Lu Ping lightly drank up the cup of wine in his hand before standing up with a calm expression, and then he walked step by step towards the Sword Evaluation Platform with steady footsteps that were neither slow nor fast while he seemed to be neither arrogant nor restless and revealed an extremely peaceful feeling.

Along with him stepping out step by step, the entire hall was silent, perfectly silent.

The eyes of Elder Lie Peng instantly narrowed as he felt this young man called Lu Ping was very extraordinary, and the steady and peaceful bearing of Lu Ping's seemed as if Lu Ping wouldn't be disturbed in the slightest even if the heavens collapsed.

Everyone else in the hall smelt the change in the atmosphere, causing all their expressions to become serious and heavy. This person isn't simple at all!

"Everything is up to you." When Lu Ping stepped foot onto the Sword Evaluation Platform, Princess Baili suddenly broke the silence and spoke with a light voice.

Lu Ping didn't say anything and just nodded, and he seemed completely like a silent rock.

At the other side of the Sword Evaluation Platform, Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he sized up this opponent of this, and he acutely noticed that even though his opponent looked to be calm, but there was a shockingly powerful energy contained within his opponent's body. It was like a tempest that was brewing beneath the calm surface of a sea, and it caused others to not dare overlook it.

"Lu Ping, disciple of the Eternal Spirit Mountain." Lu Ping finally spoke with a voice that remained calm as before, causing others to be unable to discern any emotion from it, and the more it was like this, the more unfathomable he seemed.

Bang!

As soon as his voice finished resounding out in the air, a wave of rumbling suddenly resounded out from Lu Ping who seemed extremely ordinary in both bearing and appearance!

At the same time, every single inch of his skin was suffused with an ethereal and clear radiance that coiled around him and formed into an exceedingly brilliant and dignified aura.

Instantly, he seemed to have become a different person that was plain, yet not ordinary, brilliant, yet not flashy, and he emanated a profound aura that was almost eternal!

"This is...the aura of eternity!"

"The rumors are really true. The inheritance of the Eternal Spirit Mountain contained the profundities of the Eternal Grand Dao!"

"This kid is actually so terrifying and has grasped the Eternal Grand Dao. That's one of the rarest Grand Dao profundities in the heavens and the earth, and its capable of going against Grand Daos like the Grand Dao of Light, Darkness, Oblivion, and Taichi!"

The hall was in an uproar as numerous gazes descended onto Lu Ping in unison, and all their expressions were suffused with a trace of shock.

Eternal!

A rare Grand Dao that practically broke through the Temporal Laws and allowed one to practically be able to live eternally with the world upon grasping it!

This sort of Grand Dao profundity was too shocking. Not to mention cultivators, even Heavenly Immortals dreamt of grasping such a Grand Dao profundity because this Grand Dao was too rare. Since the ancient times until now, cultivators that were able to grasp the Eternal Grand Dao could be counted on one's fingers!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as he sensed how terrifying this Grand Dao profundity was. But he wasn't worried because the Eternal Grand Dao was still a type of Dao, so even though it was terrifying, it depended on the extent Lu Ping had grasped it to.

Just like an Immortal Artifact, if it were to fall into the hands of an ordinary person, it would be a piece of scrap metal because not even a portion of its might could be executed.

Chen Xi felt that with his current strength, so long as he didn't encounter a Nether Transformation Realm expert that had grasped 10 Grand Dao profundities to the Perfection Realm, other Nether Transformation Realm experts weren't a match for him at all.

Even though Lu Ping who was before him was strong, Lu Ping didn't arouse a strong feeling of being threatened in him, and Lu Ping was roughly just a bit stronger than Yan Shisan and Fang Jinglue.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 744: Youre Very Unnecessary

Sword Evaluation Hall.

As soon as Lu Ping's Eternal profundity appeared, it instantly shocked everyone present.

Even Elder Lie Peng couldn't help but be slightly worried for Chen Xi because he was able to discern that Lu Ping was absolutely a top figure amongst the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain, and he might be the strongest expert under Princess Baili's command!

This sort of people was surely more terrifying and formidable than Fang Jinglue who possessed the Five Element Physique.

On the other hand, along with the entrance of Lu Ping on the Sword Evaluation Platform, the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain seemed to have eaten a pill that induced confidence, because all of them revealed relaxed expressions and sneered endlessly while having their arms crossed before their chests.

Within the Eternal Spirit Mountain, Lu Ping was one of the few existences up until this day that had comprehended the Eternal profundity, and he was the number one figure amongst the disciples that emerged into the world under Princess Baili's lead.

According to the seniors of their sect, Lu Ping's natural talent stood supreme amongst the 10 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sect. He was an existence that stood towering above all, and he was sufficient to sweep through almost all the young geniuses in the Dark Reverie!

No matter how extraordinary this Chen Xi is, how could he possibly be a match for Senior Brother Lu Ping?

They were filled with confidence and anticipation towards Lu Ping.

"Let's begin." Chen Xi took a deep breath and spoke indifferently.

Quite a long period of time had passed since he entered the Sword Evaluation Hall, and even though he wasn't worried about the others, he was worried that Yue Chi would make a move upon hearing of his return.

So he intended to end the battle as quickly as possible before leaving the Sword Evaluation Hall and rush directly to True Martial Peak.

However, right at this moment, a droning sound resounded out as countless golden radiances soared up from outside the hall, and then an indistinct figure walked out trippingly from within the golden radiance.

"Eternal profundity? Very good! Only an opponent like this is worthy of me, Chen Langya, making a move." Accompanying this voice was a figure that flashed before arriving on the Sword Evaluation Platform.

This was an extremely handsome young man who possessed white skin and was exceedingly refined. He wore a dark purple colored Daoist robe and wore a fine belt made of soft metal that was inlaid with pearls. His features were handsome, his gaze profound, and he seemed to have converged the refined aura of the world onto himself, causing his aura to be indistinct and unfathomable.

"Chen Langya!"

"It's actually Senior Brother Chen Langya!"

"Wasn't he in closed door cultivation? Why has he made an appearance now? Could it be that he found out about the events in this Sword Evaluation Hall, and it drew his interest, causing him to come over?"

Within the hall, the gazes of Chang Le, Long Zhenbei, Luo Qianrong, and the others lit up as they gazed at this figure that was lofty like an immortal, and all of them revealed a wisp of admiration that couldn't be restrained.

Even Elder Lie Peng and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were slightly stunned when they saw this handsome young man appear, and then they revealed expressions of pleasant surprise.

Exactly, he was the peerless genius that was reputed to possess great fortune and will, Chen Langya, who'd always occupied the position of first amongst the Core Seed Disciples of Divine Radiance Peak!

He was from the ancient Chen Clan, and no one amongst the Core Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were capable of shaking his position in the past 30 years since he became a Core Seed Disciple. Before him, all other disciples were cast into a shade.

He was the deserving genius of Divine Radiance Peak, and the one and only!

When they saw such a young man had made a sudden appearance at the critical moment, everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain was slightly stunned and displeased. But when they carefully sized Chen Langya up, the displeasure on their faces was gradually replaced by a wisp of seriousness.

He's very strong!

This was their common view.

Princess Baili's clear eyes even focused as a wisp of surprise flashed within, and she seemed to have never imagined that there would actually be such a figure in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Chen Xi frowned instead, yet he didn't say anything and silently watched the situation unfold.

"I'm late because I was at the final step of my closed door cultivation, and I finally broke through to attain nine times my combat strength." Chen Langya cupped his hands from afar towards Elder Lie Peng and the others as he spoke in a light voice.

His voice was deep and clear, and it carried a unique strand of charm and confidence that caused others to be unable to help but be deeply convinced.

Nine time combat strength!

Chang Le, Long Zhenbei, Luo Qianrong, and the others were fiercely shocked. It has only been such a short period of time, yet Senior Brother Chen Langya has actually broken through once more?

Even the expressions of Princess Baili and the others changed imperceptibly. Nine times his combat strength! With such natural talent, he's probably only a step away from becoming an exalted Nether Transformation Realm expert!

Exalted, it meant that one was matchless amongst those of the same cultivation!

Even if it was within the Eternal Spirit Mountain, someone with such natural talent was already considered a peak existence...

"Good, good, good! Langya, you've finally broken through! Congratulations! I'll notify the Sect Master right away once we're done here and heavily reward you!" Elder Lie Peng combed his beard as he smiled with extreme gratification.

Chen Langya smiled lightly with a carefree expression. In the next moment, his gaze directly disregarded Chen Xi's existence before descending onto Lu Ping who stood before him. "I'll participate in this spar."

Lu Ping's expression remained calm and unchanged, and he just shot his gaze at Chen Xi.

Chen Langya was slightly stunned as a trace of displeasure flashed within the depths of his eyes, and then he shook his head. In the next moment, his gaze had already descended onto Chen Xi, and he said indifferently, "Junior Brother Chen Xi, stand down. Leave this to me."

Even though his voice was calm, it revealed the feeling that it couldn't be disobeyed, and it was like an order and seemed casual like how a senior ordered a junior about.

Chen Xi frowned once more. "I think your appearance is very unnecessary."

He was unable to restrain a ball of rage from arising in his heart. Before he'd come to this Sword Evaluation Hall, this Chen Langya had chosen to remain in closed door cultivation and wouldn't even listen to the summons of Elder Lie Peng, and he'd completely not taken the honor of the sect seriously.

This caused the other disciples to have no choice but to look for Chen Xi and bitterly implore him to come and spar with these disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain.

If it was any ordinary time, he couldn't be bothered to fuss about it with Chen Langya. But now, he intended to end the fight quickly and leave, yet this Chen Langya actually made an appearance and disturbed the situation by firstly disregarding him, then ordering him about. Wasn't it going too far!?

Even the nicest person had a moment of rage, let alone Chen Xi who was currently in an extremely bad mood. There were various things that were bothering him, causing flames of rage and killing intent to be pent up in the depths of his heart since a long time ago, so he naturally couldn't be bothered to be courteous when he spoke!

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the hall was shocked as they didn't dare believe that Chen Xi actually dared to speak like this to Chen Langya!

After all, Cheng Langya's status in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was even more respected than some elders, and he was a haughty person. Even though he very rarely had any contact with disciples of the same generation, so long as he spoke, no one dared go against him.

This was a sort of prestige that belonged to the number one Core Seed Disciple on Divine Radiance Peak!

Not to mention Chang Le, Long Zhenbei, Luo Qianrong, and the others, even Elder Lie Peng and the other Earthy Immortal Realm experts revealed pleasant expressions as they spoke with Chen Langya and would satisfy all his wishes.

So it was because of this that Chen Xi's words had drawn such a reaction from them.

Chen Langya was similarly slightly stunned, and he maintained an indifferent expression as he said, "Junior Brother Chen Xi, don't push yourself. This distinguished disciple of the Eternal Spirit Mountain has comprehended the Eternal profundity. He isn't someone you can deal with, and only I'm able to deal with his challenge."

"Chen Xi, come over here. Leave everything to Chen Langya to deal with." Lie Peng and the other higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect hurriedly spoke out to Chen Xi.

Chen Langya smiled lightly and didn't pay any further attention to Chen Xi before he turned around to look at Lu Ping. "Now, can we begin?"

When she saw Chen Langya acting in such a way and seeming to be entirely capable of defeating Lu Ping, a wisp of fury couldn't help but flash past Princess Baili's eyes, and she instructed with a cold voice. "Senior Brother Lu Ping, since he's desperate for a battle, then fulfil his wish!"

“Yes!” Lu Ping got his orders, and he instantly leaped up in a straightforward manner. At the same time, a sword appeared in his hand before he slashed down with it.

Om!

A sword howl that sounded like the roar of a dragon resounded out. Under this sword strike, the entire surroundings were suffused with numerous ethereal and clear sheens that were dazzling and resplendent, and they emitted a peerlessly dense aura of eternity, causing others to have the feeling that it was impossible to shake, destroy, and would exist for eternity.

“This is the Eternal Sword Scripture! The supreme inherited Dao Art of the Eternal Spirit Mountain. Its Sword Insight is like an endless tide, and its reputed to be ‘Eternal with the world!’” Elder Lie Peng and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect spoke with shock.

“Vacuum Sword!” Chen Langya was in high spirits as an icy cold glow flashed within his eyes, and then his sword left its sheath, causing an expanse of chaos to appear before he was about to charge at Lu Ping and enter into a fierce battle.

“I’ve told you before, your existence is unnecessary, yet you still refuse to realize your errors? Stand down!” However, right when he’d just unsheathed his sword, he heard an icy cold shout.

After that, a boundless forcefield surged over towards him. It struck him to the point he retreated repeatedly, and he was actually pushed out of the Sword Evaluation Platform, causing him to not even have the chance to slash out with his sword!

What sort of strength is this!? Chen Langya was shocked and practically didn’t dare believe that with his strength, he would actually be forced back with a single strike and would even be directly forced out of the Sword Evaluation Platform!

It was even to the extent he didn’t even have the time to utilize his sword!

How...could this be possible?

After all, with his level of cultivation, once he did unsheathe his sword, even if it wasn’t on par with the speed of teleportation, it wasn’t much inferior. Yet now, he was actually obstructed before he could strike!

Before he could react to what had happened, he subsequently saw a scene that he was unable to forget for a very long time.

Chen Xi’s entire body seemed to have instantly formed into an ocean of talisman markings, and his entire body blazed while the profundities of the Grand Daos flowed like the tide around him. With a flick of his sleeve, Chen Xi pushed Chen Langya back before flashing out. He soared through the sky with the blood red sword in his hand and carried a myriad of talisman markings of slaughter, and then he slashed down towards Lu Ping’s sword strike.

Bang!

The sword strike that carried the aura of the Eternal Grand Dao collapsed inch by inch as soon as it encountered Chen Xi’s talisman markings of slaughter, and its ‘eternal’ aura vanished completely without a trace!

“I’ve said it before, I’m very busy. Lu Ping, I’m your opponent, and I’ll utilize my entire strength to end this fight as quickly as possible!” Chen Xi’s figure flashed out like a shuttle that penetrated through space while his Sword Insight formed from talisman markings was like a tempest that swept towards the surroundings.

Rumble!

The myriad of talisman markings were like a torrent from the depths of the universe that was branded with various Grand Dao profundities, and his Sword Insight surged while the bloody glow emanated from his sword transformed into expanses of blood colored symbols.

Bang!

Lu Ping’s entire body shook while he felt a terrifying force press down upon him, causing the True Essence in his entire body to have an obstructed feeling. His entire cultivation had been tempered from real combat, and he’d experienced countless bloody battles, so he was absolutely not someone Fang Jinglue could compare to. But he’d never encountered such a formidable pressure when going against someone of the same generation!

At this thousandth of an instant, the expression of someone who had always been composed like him couldn’t help but change imperceptibly!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 745: Eternal Dao Scripture

Lu Ping’s expression changed slightly before returning to its completely composed state.

Needless to say, his cultivation of the Dao Heart was truly terrifying, causing him to be tranquil and focused to the limit. He simply seemed to possess an aura of remaining unmoved regardless of what happened in his surroundings.

Bang!

When faced with this terrifying strike of Chen Xi’s, Lu Ping didn’t hesitate in the slightest to swing his sword forward to develop countless ethereal and clear colored Eternal Sword Insight that transformed into an eternal mountain, an eternal pillar, an eternal tablet... He slashed out successively like the Eternal Sword Emperor of the primeval times, and his Sword Insight shot through the sky, causing the entire surroundings to be filled with a grand scene that was brilliant and seemed eternal.

But the blood red sword in Chen Xi’s hand spun, causing the monstrous energy of talisman markings to transform into a boundless muddy sea that flowed with countless blazing talisman markings while strands of terrifying energy brewed and whistled within it.

As soon as this ocean of talisman markings appeared, it seemed capable of suppressing the gods and causing the entire world to fall into oblivion!

It seemed as if the gods, saints, emperors, generals, peerless demons, overlord of the Evil Dao... If anything dared go against Chen Xi’s intent, then even the overlords of all the paths of cultivation would be suppressed into oblivion!

The Grand Dao profundity — Oblivion!

Rumble!

Eternal and Oblivion fought each other, causing every single inch of space on the Sword Evaluation Platform to shatter and enter a chaotic state as it was collapsed and obliterated, and it fell into a terrifying chaotic flow of space.

It seemed like the scene of the arrival of the end of the world as a great calamity appeared unexpectedly. The layer upon layer of terrifying restrictions on the Sword Evaluation Platform were completely activated and emanated boundless light as it constantly resisted the charge of this destructive force.

Even then, it still caused the entire Sword Evaluation Hall to shake intensely. On the tables, wine splashed into the air while the cups shattered, and regardless if it was those of the Eternal Spirit Mountain or the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, everyone in the surroundings revealed shocked expressions as they stood up swiftly.

If the might of this strike were to be placed in the outside world, it was sufficient to obliterate an area of 50,000km!

In the next moment...

Pu!

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Lu Ping was blasted flying while fresh blood sprayed violently from his mouth!

Swoosh!

A shadow appeared at the place Lu Ping flew out from, and it was precisely Chen Xi. He stretched out his hand and slapped, and he struck once more onto Lu Ping's back and directly smashed him to the ground, causing Lu Ping to be unable to move no matter how he struggled.

In the air, Chen Xi's icy cold and indifferent voice sounded out once more. "You've lost!"

Instantly, everyone in the hall was shocked!

A top expert from the Eternal Spirit Mountain, a supreme genius that had grasped the Eternal profundity had actually been blasted flying by Chen Xi before being suppressed on the ground within a few breaths of time!

How ferocious was this?

How formidable was this?

This string of unexpected events occurred so quickly. No one had imagined that Lu Ping who was even more outstanding than Fang Jinglue and who Princess Baili had placed high hopes on would actually lose so quickly!

"My god! Is he still human!?"

"How could this have happened?! I'm not dreaming, right? Junior Brother Chen Xi's strength is simply unbelievable!"

“How quick! In the blink of an eye, the outcome had already been decided. Junior Brother Chen Xi who’d utilized his entire strength is simply an exalted figure amongst those of the same generation, and he’s matchless in the world!”

All the Core Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were dumbstruck and were on the verge of going mad. With the firmness of their Dao Hearts, they’d even cried out with words like ‘my god,’ so it was obvious how shocked they were. It was already at the extent it could cause them to lose control of their Dao Hearts and allowed their feelings to fluctuate unusually, causing them to be no different than an ordinary person.

Chen Langya was dazed, and he almost bit his tongue.

He’d originally thought that by relying on his nine times combat strength that he’d just attained, it would be sufficient for him to reign supreme amongst the Core Seed Disciples on Divine Radiance Peak. But never had he ever imagined that Chen Xi would be even more ferocious than him, and not only had Chen Xi pushed him out of the Sword Evaluation Platform with a flick of the sleeve, Chen Xi had even suppressed Lu Ping directly!

Who can go against such a cultivation?

Who amongst those of the same generation could be a match for him?

Lu Ping was a top figure in the younger generation of the Eternal Spirit Mountain that had even comprehended the Eternal profundity. If they were truly to go against each other, Chen Langya felt that he had a 50% chance of winning, and he would be able to gain a slight advantage by relying on a few secret techniques. But it was utterly impossible for him to directly crush Lu Ping, let alone crush his opponent in such a relaxed manner!

According to Chen Langya’s knowledge, the capability to defeat Lu Ping with a single sword strike wasn’t something a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator possessed, and only an Earthly Immortal Realm expert possessed such a cultivation.

“Directly crushing Eternal with Oblivion, and the rarest part is Chen Xi surpassed Lu Ping completely even in combat strength. This kid Chen Xi is simply a freak!” The gazes of Elder Lie Peng and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts were extremely discerning, and they noticed how terrifying the energy contained within Chen Xi’s sword strike was with a single glance.

He was fierce, overbearing, formidable, arrogant, and completely revealed the bearing that was only possessed by an exalted king amongst those of the same generation. His imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow while he slaughtered resolutely, and it simply caused Lie Peng and the others to not dare believe that such an outstanding disciple actually existed in the world!

They couldn’t help but be shocked because all of them felt that the entire strength Chen Xi erupted with in that instant caused even them to feel horrified. They even suspected that with Chen Xi’s current cultivation, he was even capable of surmounting a realm and going against an Earthly Immortal Realm expert! Actually, they didn’t know that their guesses weren’t too far from the truth.

Presently, Chen Xi's gaze had already gone past those of the same generation and was placed on the experts of the senior generation, and the battle with the Earthly Immortal Realm expert, Xueyan, was the most direct example.

At that time, if it wasn't for Xueyan executing the terrifying Ninesplit Grace, Chen Xi wouldn't even have to take a risk and would be able to fight Xueyan equally, so how could he possibly be someone Fang Jinglue and Lu Ping could compare to?

All in all, even though Chen Xi currently only possessed six times combat strength, since he utilized the five Divine Talismans as the foundation to reconstruct his Blackhole World, his cultivation had exceeded everyone from the same generation. The only thing he lacked was that the numerous Grand Dao profundities he possessed hadn't been grasped to the Perfection Realm, otherwise he would have leaped up to become an exalted figure amongst those of the same cultivation!

"What!?" This..." Meanwhile, everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain was astounded while their expressions turned grim, and they seemed as if they were struck by lightning and at a loss for what to do.

Princess Baili was the first to recover from her shock, and she stood there while staring fixedly at the figure on the Sword Evaluation Platform that was tall like a lofty and lone mountain. Her expression was cold and fierce while her entire body was suffused with a horrifying aura.

She'd similarly never expected that Lu Ping would lose, nor had she ever imagined that Chen Xi's combat strength would actually exceed all her estimations. All of these things she never expected caused her to suddenly realize a problem. It seemed as if all of them had slightly underestimated the disciples of the 10 great immortal sects since the beginning...

Her gaze was heavy and revealed a wisp of deep contemplation and resolution, and she seemed to have made some sort of decision.

...

Pu!

On the Sword Evaluation Platform, Lu Ping's countenance was pale and almost translucent as a mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed from his mouth. His entire body flowed with a clear brilliance that was suffused with an eternal aura, and he still wanted to struggle up.

Even if he was suppressed, his expression remained calm like the surface of a pond and firm like a rock. Just like the Eternal profundity, it seemed like nothing in the world was capable of moving his heart and soul.

However, to his despair, no matter how he struggled, and even if he utilized a secret technique of the Eternal Grand Dao, he was unable to struggle free of Chen Xi's suppression.

It was a terrifying force that seemed to suppress the gods and everything in the world. Even if it was the Eternal Grand Dao, it still had to be suppressed into Oblivion because it was the collision of Grand Dao profundities, and they couldn't be differentiated in terms of strength.

Because he knew very clearly that his cultivation was inferior to Chen Xi, and that was why his Eternal profundity suffered such disgrace.

“Oblivion. I never imagined that you’ve actually grasped one of the three supreme profundities of the Netherworld. I admit defeat.” Lu Ping suddenly gave up struggling and spoke with a calm expression.

Merely based on his outward appearance, it was extremely difficult to discern that this sort of calmness came from someone that had failed, and he actually didn’t reveal the slightest dejection, bewilderment, or panic...

Chen Xi glanced deeply at Lu Ping before withdrawing his strength.

“Senior Brother Lu Ping...admitted defeat himself...” All those disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain gave up completely when they saw this scene, and all of them seemed dejected.

They were from the Secluded Paradise, the Eternal Spirit Mountain, that was filled with legends and stood aloof from the world. Even though it hadn’t emerged into the world in the past, the legends of their sect were still spread throughout the Dark Reverie, and it was respected by all.

Yet now, they had repeatedly run up against a wall in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and even Lu Ping who they’d placed high hopes on had lost. This was an extremely heavy blow on their confidence and fighting spirit.

On the other hand, everyone from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect beamed with delight and were extremely excited.

“Who else?” Chen Xi spoke on the Sword Evaluation Platform. His figure was tall, his appearance handsome, his bearing lofty and extraordinary, and every single word he spoke seemed to reveal the bearing of a king.

Who else?

These words were so overbearing and arrogant, and it sounded to haughty and insufferably arrogant in the ears of those disciples from the Eternal Spirit Mountain, causing them to grit their teeth and clench their fists in secret.

Princess Baili frowned and suddenly gestured with her hand as she said, “There’s no need to continue sparring, and it’ll come to an end here.”

As she spoke, she flicked her sleeve, causing a clear ray of light to shoot out and descend into Elder Lie Peng’s hand. “I admit defeat. This is the Eternal Dao Scripture, and I’ll send someone to retrieve it seven days from now.”

She raised her eyes and glanced deeply at Chen Xi after she finished speaking, and then she turned around to leave with everyone from the Eternal Spirit Mountain.

“Send the Fellow Daoists from Eternal Spirit Mountain off!” After Elder Lie Peng finished instructing, he couldn’t refrain from laughing with delight.

...

It turned out that Lie Peng and Princess Baili had formed a shocking wager before the spars began.

If the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were to lose in the spar, then he would allow the disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain to head to the core area of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to ascend the Lotus Platform and comprehend the profound techniques within it.

Conversely, Princess Baili would hand over the Eternal Dao Scripture for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to comprehend.

This was absolutely an extravagant bet as the wager was the highest Dao Art inheritance of the two powers. So it was no wonder that Lie Peng would be so anxious and hastily summon Chen Xi over as soon as Chen Xi returned.

Now the dust had finally settled, and the atmosphere within the hall had become relaxed to the extreme.

Only Chen Langya had a dejected expression. Originally, he ought to have been the main character in this spar, yet now he'd completely fallen to be a side character, and his radiance of advancing to attain nine times combat strength was completely covered up by Chen Xi.

Everyone shot gazes of admiration and reverence to Chen Xi, whereas he only received gazes of pity... Besides causing him to be irritated, he couldn't help but feel sad and powerless that the heavens had given life to Chen Xi while he existed in the world.

During the moment he was in deep contemplation, the gazes of everyone in the hall had descended onto Lie Peng and the scroll that emitted the clear radiance of the Eternal Grand Dao in his hand.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 746: Openly Challenging Chen Langya

Unknowingly, the gazes of everyone present had descended onto the scroll in Elder Lie Peng's hand in unison. It was suffused with a clear radiance of the Eternal Grand Dao, and it emanated a rain of light, causing it to seem as if it possessed intelligence and was exceedingly miraculous.

Even though it was a scroll, it seemed to possess life and emitted a strange rhythm.

This was the supreme Dao scripture of the Eternal Spirit Mountain — The Eternal Dao Scripture!

According to legend, the Eternal Spirit Mountain possessed a Spring of Eternity that had existed since the moment the chaos was split apart to form the world. The water within the spring were completely round and emanated a faint and clear radiance. It was eternal yet filled with vitality, and so long as an ordinary person drank a single drop, the person would be able to shed his mortal body, retain eternal youth, and possess an extremely solid foundation to cultivate the Dao!

Moreover, this Eternal Dao Scripture was formed from within the Spring of Eternity. The various Grand Dao profundities of the Eternal Grand Dao was branded upon it, and it was the source of the supreme Dao inheritance of the Eternal Spirit Mountain.

The Eternal Dao Scripture Princess Baili handed over wasn't the original scroll but merely a type of copy. Even then, it was still exceedingly precious, and it was priceless.

After all, besides the Eternal Spirit Mountain, was there any other power in the world that possessed such a precious treasure that contained the Eternal profundity? If one was able to comprehend it, then it would absolutely provide the person with boundless benefit!

Instantly, the gazes of everyone burned with desire, and even all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts by Elder Lie Peng's side couldn't help but be moved.

"The Eternal Dao Scripture! Haha! This is a precious treasure that can only be chanced upon by luck!" Elder Lie Peng's gaze focused onto the scroll in his hand as he roared joyfully with laughter, and he was delighted to the extreme.

But right after that, he shook his head and sighed. "Unfortunately, it can only be studied for seven days. It's obviously absolutely difficult to grasp all its profundities in such a short period of time."

Everyone deeply agreed. After all, it was the supreme inheritance of the Eternal Spirit Mountain, and it was similarly precious like the Nine Radiance Dao Scripture of their own sect. However, since cultivating it until now, who dared to strike their chest and guarantee they'd completely comprehended all the profundities within the Nine Radiance Dao Scripture?

It seemed like a scroll, yet it represented an ancient inheritance that could be traced back through the boundless ages. So how shocking would the profundities contained within it be? Thus, it was already satisfying if one was able to absorb a ten thousandth of the profundities contained within it in a time period of seven days.

But even if they knew the Eternal Dao Scripture was extremely profound, it was still difficult to bury the excitement in the hearts of everyone, and every single one of them wanted to seize it from Lie Peng and comprehend it.

Even Chen Langya, this sort of figure that kept an exceedingly low profile yet was also arrogant to the extreme was greatly moved at this moment.

However, he frowned right after that. He faintly sensed that this sort of superb opportunity would probably not be fated for him this time, and the reason was Chen Xi!

This fellow had successively defeated Fang Jinglue and Lu Ping. Chen Xi had displayed his talent and shocked everyone present here. So even if Chen Langya felt extremely uncomfortable that Chen Xi had stolen the limelight away from him, he had to admit that if it was in terms of who had the qualifications to obtain and comprehend the Eternal Dao Scripture, it would be Chen Xi without a doubt.

He felt even more depressed when he thought up to here. But when he inadvertently glanced over, he noticed that Chen Xi had actually left the Sword Evaluation Hall since an unknown moment in time!

Could it be that Chen Xi has given up this opportunity? Instantly, Chen Langya's heart started thumping as a wisp of burning desire burned once more in his heart. Once Chen Xi has left, it seems that amongst the people present...only I have the qualifications to obtain such an opportunity!

He hurriedly took a deep breath to make himself maintain his calm while he was swiftly pondering in his heart about how he should try his best to comprehend all the profundities within the Eternal Dao Scripture within a short period of seven days once he obtained it...

“During the spars in the Sword Evaluation Hall this time, Chen Xi has provided great meritorious service. I’ve decided to give this Eternal Dao Scripture to him to cultivate. Do all of you have any objections?” Lie Peng spoke slowly with a steady voice that revealed a dignified tone. As he spoke, his gaze was gradually withdrawn from the scroll in his hand before he raised his eyes to look towards the surroundings, and then he was stunned. “Where’s Chen Xi?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone within the hall noticed that Chen Xi had actually left silently since an unknown moment in time! They were all busy paying attention to the Eternal Dao Scripture and actually didn’t even notice when Chen Xi had left.

This caused everyone to feel slightly ashamed. The greatest contributor ought to have received the attention and praise of everyone. Yet now, he was overlooked by them, and it was slightly undue...

Only Chen Langya didn’t think in this way. He was already unable to restrain the excitement in his heart, and he spoke with a clear voice. “Martial Uncle Lie Peng, Junior Brother Chen Xi’s accomplishments in battle are splendid, and he has spread the might of my Nine Radiance Sword Sect. In terms of who should possess the opportunity to comprehend the Eternal Dao Scripture, it’d Junior Brother Chen Xi without a doubt.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused Lie Peng and the others to nod to themselves.

“But it looks to me that Junior Brother Chen Xi seems to be uninterested in the Eternal Dao Scripture. Since it’s like this, Martial Uncle Lie Peng, why don’t you give this opportunity to the brothers and sisters in the hall? Perhaps Junior Brother Chen Xi would approve of such an arrangement.”

However, Chen Langya’s subsequent words caused everyone to frown.

Long Zhenbei, An Wei, Luo Qianrong, and the others revealed traces of displeased expressions. Chen Langya kept repeating the words Junior Brother Chen Xi and spoke in an honorable way, yet it might not be the case in his heart.

Elder Lie Peng glanced deeply at Chen Langya. “Then who do you think this Eternal Dao Scripture should be given to?”

Chen Langya smiled lightly as he cupped his hands. “It’s completely up to you, Martial Uncle Lie Peng. But I think that since there’s only a short period of seven days to comprehend it, then the disciple who’d able to obtain this opportunity must possess extraordinarily high comprehension ability and wisdom.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn’t help but feel a wave of complacency in his heart.

He felt that his relationship with Lie Peng was very good and coupled with only his natural talent and comprehension ability was the most outstanding amongst everyone present, so long as Elder Lie Peng nodded, then the Eternal Dao Scripture would be within his reach.

Lie Peng went silent, whereas the other Earthly Immortal Realm elders acted as if they were unaware of what was going on. They kept themselves out of the matter and were unwilling to be dragged in.

Regardless of if it was Chen Xi or Chen Langya, both of them were the most outstanding disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and if nothing unexpected happened, the successor to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect would probably be chosen from amongst the two of them.

But comparatively speaking, Chen Langya's roots in the sect was deeper. After all, he'd joined the sect for many years and had always occupied the position of the number one disciple on Divine Radiance Peak. Moreover, he received the love and support of numerous elders and seniors of the sect, so he could be said to have an extensive web of relationships and possess great influence in the sect.

On the other hand, even though Chen Xi's reputation was like the sun in the midday sky within the Dark Reverie, and he'd successively defeated the distinguished disciples of the Eternal Spirit Mountain, causing him to be extremely dazzling. But he'd only joined the sect for a little over a year in the end, and he hadn't formed his own following and had few relationships, so he was far inferior to Chen Langya in terms of the resources.

These factors were things that Lie Peng and all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts had to consider.

On the other hand, the disciples in the hall had exploded into an uproar. They'd never expected that Chen Langya who seemed to keep a low profile and was actually arrogant to the bone would actually speak such shameless words. Obviously, he wants to take possession of the Eternal Dao Scripture for himself!

"Senior Brother Chen Langya, I've always admired your character and respected the contributions you've done for the sect. But aren't your actions going too far!?" Long Zhenbei was the first to be unable to restrain himself, and he spoke with a frown. "After all, this Eternal Dao Scripture was won over by Chen Xi, so how could it be given to another without receiving his approval first?"

Chen Langya's expression remained unchanged as he stared silently at Long Zhenbei. "Junior Brother Long, I didn't say that all of this isn't the contribution of Junior Brother Chen Xi, and I've only put this suggestion forward because he isn't present. If he doesn't agree, then we can completely disregard my suggestion. So why did you say I'm going too far? Could it be that you want to provoke me?" His voice carried a trace of a threatening tone.

The disciples on Divine Radiance Peak had always been fighting both openly and in secret. Since Chen Langya was capable of becoming the number one disciple, his might wasn't formed overnight, so once these words were spoken, even though Long Zhenbei didn't think much of it, some of the other disciples revealed a wisp of fear and shook their heads while remaining silent.

The corners of Chen Langya's mouth couldn't help but revealed an imperceptible smile when he saw this because he was extremely satisfied with such a reaction, and it was within his expectation.

Presently, Chen Xi wasn't here, whereas he possessed the strongest cultivation amongst everyone present here now. Moreover, even Elder Lie Peng and the other higher-ups of the sect had deep relationships with him, so who would dare go against his intent under such circumstances?

"I disagree!" Right at this moment, Luo Qianrong stood up abruptly. She who usually had a lazy appearance was completely different from before, and her expression was cold and serious as she said word by word, "It belongs to who it belongs to. I don't wish for Junior Brother Chen Xi's hard work to benefit another!"

Chen Langya frowned as a wisp of a cold expression flashed in the depths of his eyes, and then he said, "Oh? Junior Sister Luo's temper is quite hot today. All of this will naturally be arranged by Martial Uncle Lie Peng, so could it be that you're questioning the choice of Martial Uncle Lie Peng?"

“It can’t be considered as questioning because I’m only speaking the truth.” Luo Qianrong had a composed expression and was utterly unafraid of the threatening tone revealed within Chen Langya’s words.

“I disagree as well.” An Wei stood up as well, and her beautiful and classical face didn’t carry the slightest emotion. “When there is contribution, there is reward. Not to mention that from the beginning until the end, Junior Brother Chen Xi had never expressed that he wasn’t interested in the Eternal Dao Scripture. All of this is only Senior Brother Chen’s guess.”

No matter if it was Luo Qianrong or An Wei, both of them represented a group of forces that stood behind them, and they seemed to be the leading figures of the female disciples on Divine Radiance Peak, so the others were unable to restrain themselves any longer when they saw both Luo Qianrong and An Wei shedding all pretenses with Chen Langya.

“We disagree as well!” Chang Le, Ning Zhen, and the others spoke as well, and they represented the attitude of all the disciples of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement on Divine Radiance Peak.

“Right! Only Junior Brother Chen Xi has the qualifications to comprehend this Dao scripture, and only then would we be satisfied.”

“Elder Lie Peng, please don’t be deceived.”

“Junior Brother Chen Xi’s comprehension ability and natural talent are both extraordinary, so he couldn’t be more suitable to comprehend the Eternal Dao Scripture.”

The other disciples spoke successively, and all of them supported Chen Xi.

Chen Langya’s expression sank instantaneously, and it was extremely unsightly. Never had he imagined that everyone present here would actually dare to challenge him openly because of Chen Xi!

He took a deep breath as he forcefully suppressed the fury in his heart, and then he disregarded all of them before shooting his gaze at Elder Lie Peng as he’d placed all his hopes on the latter.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 747: As If Struck By Lightning

However, to Chen Langya’s shock, Elder Lie Peng disregarded his gaze before speaking indifferently. “Everyone is right, only Chen Xi has the qualifications to comprehend this Eternal Dao Scripture.”

As soon as these words were spoken, all the nearby Earthly Immortal Realm elders were stunned, and then they recovered their calm and tranquil appearances.

They didn’t care what the others thought, and they were only concerned about the choice Lie Peng made. Now that they saw Lie Peng had chosen Chen Xi, it caused them to instantly understand that from today onward within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Lie Peng would probably support and foster Chen Xi with all his strength!

Lie Peng was the one and only Enforcement Elder in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and he managed the matters of punishment and possessed great authority that was merely inferior to the Sect Master, Wen Huating. So the effect of this declaration was much more significant than the Eternal Dao Scripture.

Even Chen Langya was disregarded by him, so it was obvious how highly he thought of Chen Xi. In other words, if they were to choose the successor of the Sect Master, then Lie Peng would surely support Chen Xi with all his might!

Compared to the calculating and astuteness of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts, the other disciples in the hall were extremely elated, and they cheered endlessly for Chen Xi and seemed as if they'd won a battle.

After all, Chen Xi's competition this time was Chen Langya, the one and only number one Core Seed Disciple on Divine Radiance Peak that was in this position since the time before Chen Xi had joined the sect, and he possessed monstrous might and deep connections.

Even if Elder Lie Peng arbitrarily handed over the Eternal Dao Scripture to Chen Langya, they could only display their indignation but be powerless to change anything.

So it was truly difficult to make Elder Lie Peng make his stand known like this.

Chen Langya's expression instantly sank to the extreme. For the very first time, he had a sense of loss and fury as if he'd been abandoned by the world.

Since he started cultivating until now, his path was smooth, and he was welcomed and respected no matter where he went. How could he have imagined that all the juniors that were usually respectful and reverent to him would actually challenge him openly, and even Elder Lie Peng would disregard him?

This simply caused him to be on the verge of being unable to accept it, and it was as if he was fiercely pushed down from godhood, causing him to fall to the ground without his might or radiance.

Chen Xi!

Chen Langya knew that all of this was because of that fellow that had just entered the sect for a year, and he couldn't help but feel strong resentment.

Later on, he didn't even know how he'd left the Sword Evaluation Hall because his mind was dazed while he seemed dejected.

If... I was able to restrain myself from coming to the Sword Evaluation Hall, then would I be able to receive the admiration and respect like I did in the past? Chen Langya muttered, yet he knew very clearly in his heart that it was probably impossible for him to maintain his position and influence as the number one figure on Divine Radiance Peak.

...

True Martial Peak.

Chen Xi walked up the stairs. This was the central peak of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the place where the Sect Master resided, and it represented the supreme dignity of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

So flying was prohibited here!

When he first step foot on True Martial Peak, Chen Xi had walked up step by step along with Madman Liu.

But his heart and mind were excited at that time, and he was filled with hope for the future, yet now, his heart and mind were filled with killing intent and a bellyful of rage.

“Senior Brother Chen Xi!” At the peak of True Martial Peak, the two disciples that stood on guard outside the hall were stunned upon seeing Chen Xi, and then they hastily bowed in an extremely respectful manner.

“I’ve come to see the Sect Master, quickly go report my arrival,” said Chen Xi.

“Senior Brother, the Lord Sect Master isn’t at True Martial Peak now, and he has received the invitation of the Sainly Land of Ascension to attend the birthday of a great figure.” One of the disciples answered swiftly.

“The Sainly Land of Ascension?” Chen Xi’s brows raised as he recalled Huangfu Qingying and Young Master Zhou because both of them had joined the Sainly Land of Ascension at that day in the Primeval Battlefield.

“Exactly. According to the rumors, the Sect Masters of the 10 great immortal sects and the six lineages of the devil sect have headed over to the Sainly Land of Ascension.” One of the disciples explained.

Chen Xi was shocked. Exactly what sort of figure is in the Sainly Land of Ascension to the point just a birthday caused the Sect Masters of the 10 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sects to attend and offer their well wishes?

But right after that, he restrained his thoughts and stopped thinking about it. These matters between great figures were still very far away from him, and it was completely useless to think about it.

He’d come to True Martial Peak this time firstly for the sake of making arrangements for Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the others, and secondly to report the matter related to Yue Chi to the Sect Master as he wanted to utilize the strength of the sect to crush Yue Chi completely.

However, at this moment, he’d encountered an unexpected event, and it instantly caused his mood to be even more terrible. He didn’t stay any longer, and he turned and left.

Right at this moment, an aged and low voice suddenly resounded out by his ears. “Your heart is filled with a vicious aura and your soul is unsettled. Could it be that you’ve encountered some sort of problem?”

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and when he looked up, he saw a gray clothed old man had suddenly appeared before him! And he’d actually not noticed in the slightest!

But when he saw the appearance of the old man clearly, Chen Xi instantly relaxed.

This old man had an extremely aged appearance, a sparse beard, and wrinkles that were like ravines. In his arms was a fat black cat that had soft and jet black fur, and its eyes were narrowed lazily while it seemed extremely relaxed.

Shockingly, it was the old man that was always laying on a rocking chair and guarding the Book Reserve on Matter Radiance Peak.

“Greetings, Senior!” Chen Xi bowed quickly with a respectful expression.

One year ago, he’d ascended the Lotus Platform and met Dao Lotus to obtain numerous profound techniques. Before he left the Book Reserve, he’d once spoken a few words with the old man, and he still clearly remembered what the old man said. “If you want to become strong, then you can only rely on yourself.”

From that moment onwards, Chen Xi knew that the old man’s identity was exceedingly extraordinary, and he might be an old senior that had lived for countless years.

At this moment, the old man had actually left Matter Radiance Peak to appear before him, and this caused Chen Xi to faintly sense that the old man seemed to have intentionally come for him.

The old man glanced at Chen Xi and said as if he’d thought of something, “I originally came to tell you something, but your current state of mind is so violent, so tell me what you’ve encountered first?”

His voice was gentle and flat, yet it carried a convincing charm.

Chen Xi went silent for a short moment before he spoke of everything that had occurred. He started from Yue Chi trapping Qing Yu, to colluding with Bing Shitian and humiliating Huo Molei and the others.

The old man’s expression was serene as he silently listened to everything, and then he nodded in the end. “I understand.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and he was slightly unable to figure out the old man’s attitude towards the matter.

“Leave Yue Chi to me. As for that Nine-Tailed Fox, deal with her as you wish.” The old man shook his head and sighed lightly. “The three dimensions are about to undergo an upheaval, and even the hearts of man have started to become restless...”

From the beginning until the end, he didn’t say how he would deal with Yue Chi, but it just so happened that Chen Xi’s restlessness and violent mood was instantly swept away when he heard the old man, causing him to calm down completely.

It was even to the extent that he felt that since the old man had spoken like this, then Yue Chi would surely suffer an exceedingly miserable fate.

“Do you know that Chen Lingjun has left?” Right at this moment, the old man raised his eyes abruptly to stare at Chen Xi, and his gaze carried an indescribable complicated expression.

Chen Lingjun...

At the instant he heard this name, Chen Xi seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and his mind was completely blank!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 748: The Grand Meeting Of The Extraordinary

Chen Lingjun!

This name was so unfamiliar yet so familiar to Chen Xi. It was familiar because of the figure this name represented, his father!

It was unfamiliar because he hadn't seen his father once since he was able to remember things, nor did he have the slightest impression of his father. It was even to the extent that he only knew his father's name was Chen Lingjun half a year ago!

Originally, Chen Xi thought his father was an extremely ordinary figure that lived in Pine Mist City and was content with the comforts of a small world. But later on, as his cultivation advanced and he widened his knowledge, he faintly felt that his father wasn't as simple as he'd imagined.

If his father was ordinary, then how would he be able to become acquainted with Zuoqiu Xue that came from the mysterious Zuoqiu Clan?

If his father was ordinary, how could he know a young woman that came from the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan like Bai Wanqing?

All of this was so extraordinary.

At this moment, when he heard the old man who held a cat in his arms speak the words 'Chen Lingjun,' the shock in Chen Xi's heart was obvious, and he seemed as if he was struck by lightning.

The old man had an ordinary bearing, yet he wasn't ordinary. His status in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was aloof to the point even Madman Liu was reverent and respectful upon meeting him, and he was absolutely a mysterious and unfathomable senior.

Even such a figure knew his father, so how could Chen Xi maintain his composure?

For the first time, Chen Xi aroused extremely strong curiosity towards his father, Chen Lingjun. Exactly...what sort of person is he?

While Chen Xi was pondering swiftly, the old man had already started speaking slowly with a low and gentle voice that carried a force that calmed the heart, and he was narrating a past event.

"300 years ago, a grand meeting of the extraordinary was held in the Dark Reverie. During this grand meeting, the top great figures of the various powers had participated in it. At that time, there were a total of 37 great figures with exceedingly high cultivations gathered in the Saintly Land of Ascension."

"The person that held this grand meeting was the Sect Master of the Saintly Land of Ascension, Miao Yunji."

"The objective of this grand meeting was very simple, and it was only for the sake of obtaining a divine artifact, the Star Manor."

"According to legend, this Star Manor was left behind by an almighty figure that had ascended to the limits of the Grand Dao a million years ago. Not only did it contain the supreme inheritance of that almighty figure, it also contained an exceedingly mysterious and precious treasure, the River Diagram."

"You've probably heard of the River Diagram as well. By relying on it, the Fiendgods of the primeval times had comprehended their own path towards the Dao. They pried into the workings of the heavens, grasped Grand Dao profundities, and ascended the extremity of the Dao!"

“It was precisely because of this that every single appearance of the River Diagram was accompanied by a rain of blood, causing the three dimensions to be shaken and the six paths of reincarnation to become restless. No matter if it was the Immortal Dimension, the Mortal Dimension, or the Netherworld, all the numerous great figures would fight for it, and that scene that seemed like the end of the world wouldn’t be any different to a true calamity of the three dimensions.”

The old man’s voice was low and carried a trace of emotion as he spoke tirelessly.

However, when Chen Xi heard all of this, it caused a tempestuous storm to arrive in his heart, and he recalled too many things from the past.

The Star Manor!

Isn’t this the manor within the jade pendant that mother left to me?

In there, I saw the spirit brand left behind by my mother, Zuoqiu Xue, for the first time, met Senior Ji Yu for the first time, possessed the Fuxi Divine Statue for the first time, started refining my body for the first time...

It could be said that it was the turning point in his destiny, and it was from that moment onward that he started walking on a path that was completely different from before.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was even more familiar with the River Diagram!

Presently, he already possessed four pieces of the River Diagram. One was from beneath the Profound Disruption Mountain in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, one was given to him by his mysterious ‘Senior Sister,’ and one more was from the sacrificial altar within the Martial Dao Domain in Silken City.

These three River Diagram fragments had fused together into one now, and it floated within his sea of consciousness, whereas the fourth piece had been obtained by him within the Door of Profundity of the Dark Parasol’s Abyss. It has been placed within the Buddha’s Pagoda by him, and he hadn’t refined it yet.

Moreover, according to his inference, only by gathering all nine pieces of the River Diagram would they be able to form the complete River Diagram!

“A million years ago, the River Diagram vanished completely and was obliterated within the annals of time. Numerous great figures in the three dimensions had searched bitterly for it, and they returned empty handed in the end. Coupled with the calamity of the Fiendgods erupting during that time, the three dimensions were in an upheaval, so no one paid attention to the whereabouts of the River Diagram any longer.”

“But, for some unknown reason, 300 years ago, the Sect Master of the Sainly Land of Ascension, Miao Yunji, obtained a piece of information by coincidence. There was a Star Manor that had appeared above the Northern Underworld Ocean, and the whereabouts of the River Diagram was hidden within it. So he held the grand meeting and widely invited fellow Daoists with the intention of searching for and obtaining this great fortune together.”

“Because this matter was related to the precious treasure, the River Diagram. Once news of it were to be revealed, it would surely cause a storm in the three dimensions. So, there were only 37 peerless great figures that participated in the grand meeting at that time.”

“But, no one had expected that when they arrived at the Northern Underworld Ocean, they encountered a young man and young woman instead.”

When he spoke up to here, the old man stopped speaking abruptly and glanced at Chen Xi who was by his side. “You’ve probably guessed who those two people were, right?”

Chen Xi nodded, and he had an extremely complicated feeling in his heart. He was even able to guess that Miao Yunji and the others were surely unable to obtain the Star Manor and came back empty handed in the end...

“Exactly. They were your father, Chen Lingjun, and Zuoqiu Xue.” The old man’s voice unconsciously carried a trace of an emotional and complicated tone when he mentioned these two names.

“At that time, the Star Manor was obtained by your mother, Zuoqiu Xue, and it aroused the fury of Miao Yunji and the others. So they intended to join forces and seize it from your mother, yet never had they imagined that 38 great figures with extraordinary cultivation weren’t a match for you mother.”

Chen Xi was stunned. So mother was even encircled and attacked for the sake of obtaining the Manor all those years ago...

This caused him to be both furious and shocked. The people that participated in the grand event all those years ago were the 38 top figures within the entire Dark Reverie, yet they weren’t a match for mother alone?

Exactly how formidable was her cultivation all those years ago?

A Heavenly Immortal?

Or perhaps, even higher than a Heavenly Immortal?

“Your mother, Zuoqiu Xue’s, origins are very mysterious, and she’s from the Zuoqiu Clan of the Immortal Dimension. It’s a mysterious clan that no one is able to obtain knowledge about. But Miao Yunji and the others didn’t know all of this, otherwise they would absolutely not dare rashly make a move.” The old man’s eyes looked towards the distant sky, and it was profound, vast, and carried a trace of recollection. “At that time, Miao Yunji and the others lost, were heavily injured, and on the verge of death. At the critical moment, it was your father, Chen Lingjun, that stood out and asked your mother to let them off.”

“Miao Yunji and the others were grateful for your father’s kindness and all of them guaranteed that they would absolutely not leak the news of this. But in the end...” When he spoke up to here, the old man couldn’t help but sigh.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed slightly. “It was still leaked in the end?”

“Exactly.” The old man nodded and didn’t deny it. “Later on, your parents suffered the pursuit of a mysterious force, and they vanished while being heavily injured. Moreover, not a trace of them could be found in the entire Dark Reverie.”

Chen Xi asked abruptly. "How many years ago did this occur?"

The old man pondered briefly. "Around a hundred years ago. I'm not sure about the exact time."

Chen Xi stared blankly as he fell into deep contemplation.

"But I remember extremely clearly that your father suddenly made an appearance 60 years ago, and he headed to the Bloodnet Devil Sect by himself and killed its Sect Master, Wang Feiqiao. After that, he entered the Saintly Land of Ascension and vanished." The old man said slowly, "The Sect Master of the Bloodnet Devil Sect, Wang Feiqiao, was the person that leaked the news all those years ago, and if it wasn't for his death, no one in the world would know that your father, Chen Lingjun, had actually reappeared in the Dark Reverie."

Chen Xi went silent, yet he was swiftly deducing in his heart.

A hundred years ago, father was heavily injured and vanished in the Dark Reverie. He surely returned to his hometown, Pine Mist City, and then had me and Chen Hao. It was precisely during the time Chen Hao had just been born that mother was abducted by a great figure of the Zuoqiu Clan, whereas, father vanished once more...

Sixty years ago, father reappeared in the Dark Reverie, and it just happens to roughly conform to the time father vanished, whereas I was only almost four at that time...

Earlier, Chen Xi wasn't sure that his guess was correct, but the following words of the old man had proved his guesses a step further, and it allowed him to finally understand the sequence of events.

Three hundred years ago, father and mother appeared at the Northern Underworld Ocean, and then they obtained the Star Manor before defeating Miao Yunji and the others that intended to seize the Manor from them. After that, the news of this was leaked by someone, causing them to be pursued by the Zuoqiu Clan, and they fled back to Pine Mist City.

However, after Chen Hao was born, the forces of the Zuoqiu Clan appeared once more in Pine Mist City, and they took mother away. On the other hand, father was furious and pursued them to the Dark Reverie, yet he was unable to catch up to mother, so he turned around to the Bloodnet Devil Sect to kill its Sect Master Wang Feiqiao to vent his rage.

As for why his father would have headed to the Saintly Land of Ascension, Chen Xi was unable to deduce it.

The old man told him the answer. "There's a door that leads to the Immortal Dimension in the Saintly Land of Ascension, and your father intends to rely on this door to head to the Immortal Dimension."

What!?

Leads to the Immortal Dimension?

Chen Xi was stunned in his heart because this news was too shocking. All cultivators cultivated and sought the Dao for the sake of ascending into Immortal Dimension and entering the Immortal Dimension. But he'd never heard that there was actually no need to ascend through ordinary methods from the Mortal Dimension, and one could head to the Immortal Dimension through a door. If this is true, then what's the point of cultivating?

The old man seemed to have seen through Chen Xi's thoughts, and he said while shaking his head, "You're wrong. The existence of that door is a taboo, and it's extremely dangerous. Even if it's one of the great figures within the Saintly Land of Ascension, unless they have no other choice, they would absolutely not dare rashly step foot through that door."

"But your father had no choice but to choose this door to head to the Immortal Dimension. As for the reason, you'll understand once you've truly started to come in contact with the Laws of the Heaven Dao. Your father's existence has already been taken to be a heretic and criminal by the Laws of the Heaven Dao, and not only is it impossible for him to step foot in the Immortal Dimension for his entire lifetime, so long as he's noticed by the Laws of the Heaven Dao, then he would suffer a calamity."

Heretic? Criminal?

Chen Xi's entire body stiffened as he suddenly recalled what Ji Yu had once said. Ji Yu was similarly a criminal of the Three Dimensions whose existence wasn't tolerated by the Laws of the Heaven Dao, so he could only stay in a small world to avoid being noticed by the Laws of the Heaven Dao.

Now, his father had actually been taken to be a criminal by the Laws of the Heaven Dao, and this caused Chen Xi to be slightly muddled while a thought couldn't be restrained from emerging within his heart. All of this wouldn't have been done by the Zuoqiu Clan, right?

When he thought up to here, his entire body couldn't help but go cold because the outcome of this guess was too shocking. If it was true, then it meant that the Zuoqiu Clan had actually attained the state of being able to control the Laws of the Heaven Dao!

Exactly...what sort of terrifying existences are they?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 749: Ill Bring You Along To Go Kill People

Chen Xi took a deep breath and restrained the various feelings in his heart, and he tried his best calm himself down before he asked. "Senior, has my father really left?"

The old man nodded. "He just left a few days ago. Huating actually went to the Saintly Land of Ascension to attend that birthday for this matter as well."

Huating was naturally the Sect Master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Wen Huating, and Chen Xi had found out earlier that besides the Sect Master, Wen Huating, the Sect Masters of the other 9 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sect had gone to the Saintly Land of Ascension to attend the birthday this time as well.

Earlier, he was wondering who in the Saintly Land of Ascension had such great face that the Sect Masters of so many extraordinary powers would go over to celebrate his birthday, and the reason turned out to be like this.

It was the attendance of a birthday celebration on the surface, but it was really for the sake of his father!

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but ask while staring blankly. "Why did all of them do this?"

The old man sighed while a wisp of a complicated expression appeared on his face that was covered in wrinkles. "To return a favor. All those years ago, there were too many people that owed your father an enormous favor. Huating and the others went over for the sake of converging the strength of everyone to help your father open up that passageway."

When he spoke up to here, the old man sighed with emotion. "The higher one's cultivation gets, the more fearful one is towards the causal chain. In other words, they went this time to bring an end to this causal chain."

Chen Xi went silent. The matters related to the causal chain, fate, and karmic luck was too vague, and he'd never paid too much attention to it, so he naturally didn't embrace of fear them.

"So in this way, I can only meet my father by heading to the Immortal Dimension?" Chen Xi was slightly unable to accept this reality. If I returned to the sect a few days earlier, would I be able to go see my father along with the Sect Master?

"Exactly." The old man nodded. "But this isn't the most important thing. The most important thing is you shouldn't go out in the near future, and it's better if you stay in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and cultivate in peace."

Chen Xi was stunned as he acutely noticed a trace of unusualness.

Up until the moment he left True Martial Peak, he was still pondering why the old man would tell him all this, and why the old man would advise him not to leave the sect...

Could it be that some sort of calamity is waiting for me in the outside world?

Chen Xi shook his head and discarded all the distracting thoughts in his mind.

All these things were too complicated, and it was more confusing the more he thought about it. So it was better to stop thinking about it because he could cross the bridge when he came to it. Perhaps only when he really encountered these matters would he be able to understand the complications within it.

...

West Radiance Peak.

When Chen Xi brought Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the youths here, this place was completely desolate and silent to the extreme, and it seemed as if there was no vitality here.

The air was devoid of the clanging sounds of Huo Molei forging metal, it was devoid of the natural sounds of the instruments Lu Sheng played, it was devoid of the clear sounds of Yi Chenzi's go pieces descending onto its board, it was devoid of the complacency of Duan Yi while he guided his brush to write, it was devoid of the happiness of Fifth Senior Sister when she painted...

It was utterly desolate.

Chen Xi was silent as he walked up the stairs step by step. All along the way, he saw spirit farmland after spirit farmland having suffered destruction, abode after abode completely plundered, spirit medicines, ores, precious flying beasts, variant beasts... Everything revealed a declining tendency.

The more he walked, the calmer Chen Xi's expression got, and his calmness revealed indifference and killing intent, whereas strands of flames of rage were silently brewing, surging, and curling up within the depths of his eyes.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya looked at each other as they'd sensed the unusualness in Chen Xi's mood.

The youths stopped chatting, and they puckered their lips while following silently behind Chen Xi.

Even A'xiu changed her usual ways and walked silently at the back of the group. Her green dress fluttered about along with her beautiful hair that was like a waterfall, and it caused her to seem like a fairy that moved beneath misty rain, tranquil and beautiful.

"This is where all of you will stay in the future." Chen Xi stood at the bank of the Sword Purification Pool while he said slowly, "I hope everyone can take this place as their home and cultivate at ease while working hard and making great efforts. Don't let down the hopes of the Old Priest, and don't allow the Ninth Hell Tribe to decline!"

The expressions of everyone turned solemn while their revealed firm and persistent gazes.

They'd experienced how luxurious and dazzling a large world was all along the way since leaving the Ninth Hell, and they'd similarly experienced how bloody and brutal this place was, so they weren't the same Ninth Hell clansmen as they were before.

Their kindness and honesty would be kept for their own clansmen and Chen Xi, whereas they would be the most ruthless and merciless warriors in battle!

Chen Xi didn't say anything further. After he instructed Meng Wei and Mo Ya to help arrange the residences of these youths and asked A'xiu to take good care of Xueyan, he left along with Huo Molei.

...

Huo Molei's injuries had basically been stabilized, but it required spending a long period of time to heal completely.

He'd already awakened from his deep slumber since the moment they stepped foot on West Radiance Peak, and his eyes were filled with sorrow when he saw how desolate and cold the West Radiance Peak was.

At this moment, he was carried on Chen Xi's back while leaving the West Radiance Peak.

"Little Junior Brother, where are you taking me?" asked Huo Molei.

Chen Xi didn't answer him but asked instead. "Eldest Senior Brother, who do you think trampled onto the West Radiance Peak to such a state?"

Huo Molei didn't even stop to think before he replied. "It's surely the members of the East Radiance Peak. When Little Junior Brother vanished some time ago, everyone thought that it would be impossible for you to leave the Dark Parasol's Abyss alive. Coupled with me and the others being tricked out of the sect, no one was taking care of West Radiance Peak, so how could the disciples of East Radiance Peak let this opportunity to plunder it slip by?"

As he finished speaking, his tone carried a strand of rage.

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Exactly. The culprit is surely the members of the East Radiance Peak."

Huo Molei seemed to have suddenly understood something, and he said, "Little Junior Brother, you wouldn't be taking me to East Radiance Peak, right?"

Chen Xi smiled yet his smile was utterly cold and murderous. "Vengeance for every grievance must be sought, and all resentment deserves payback. Since they'd taken what is ours, we'll make them return it 10 fold!"

When he spoke up to here, Chen Xi turned around to meet Huo Mo Lei's gaze, and he said silently, "Eldest Senior Brother, I'll bring you to go kill people, alright?"

Huo Molei was stunned, and he nodded fiercely!

His fierce eyes were filled with a gratified and excited expression.

...

Chen Xi had returned to the sect for less than half a day, so besides the disciples that were on guard and everyone within the Sword Evaluation Hall, everyone else didn't know any this news.

After all, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was truly too large, and merely the West Radiance Peak occupied a few hundreds of thousands of kilometers, and it could compare to a small scale kingdom.

At this moment, all the disciples on East Radiance Peak had finished cultivating, and they were chatting on the martial practice grounds.

"In my opinion, since Chen Xi has died and there isn't anyone on West Radiance Peak, we ought to divide out a portion of the disciples of our peak to cultivate on West Radiance Peak. Otherwise, it would truly be wasting god's given gifts."

"Exactly. Our East Radiance Peak has a few thousand disciples yet only a hundred over abodes. It's utterly insufficient to be distributed amongst all of us. But the West Radiance Peak has a mere five or six people, yet they occupy so much resources. It's simply infuriating!"

"Precisely! Since it's deserted, why shouldn't it be handed over to be managed by us? I heard that after we plundered it the last time, another batch of spirit medicine has matured on the spirit farmlands on West Radiance Peak. Why don't we plunder it once more?"

"Haha, you're right."

When the West Radiance Peak was brought up as the topic of their conversations, all the disciples couldn't help but be complacent, and their entire bodies felt comfortable.

It couldn't be helped, Chen Xi was too dominating while he was in the sect. He'd caused commotion after commotion since he joined the sect and shocked everyone in the sect. Moreover, he'd even ascended to become a Core Seed Disciple in Divine Radiance Peak, causing all of them who were disciples of the East Radiance Peak to not dare look for trouble with the West Radiance Peak.

But now, Chen Xi had vanished after heading to the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and he hadn't appeared in the world for a few months. So was it any different than death?

Coupled with the absence of Huo Molei and the others, how could they restrain themselves when facing an empty West Radiance Peak that wasn't guarded by anyone? Thus, two months ago, they charged up to West Radiance Peak and plundered it fiercely. Not only did they completely clean up the spirit farmlands and herb gardens, even the precious flying beasts and variant beasts on the mountain were captured by them.

They were simply like a group of locusts that caused the land to become barren wherever they passed.

Two months had passed since the last time they plundered the West Radiance Peak, yet the West Radiance Peak was still quiet as before, whereas there wasn't any news about Chen Xi and even the sect was indifferent towards this matter!

All of this caused these disciples from the East Radiance Peak to be even more unbridled, and they moved through the West Radiance Peak and plundered it whenever they had nothing to do. They seemed to have taken it to be a natural treasure trove that they could plunder as they pleased.

"Senior Brother Du Xuan, where did master go? Why haven't I seen him recently?" A disciple turned around abruptly and asked Du Xuan who stood at the center of the crowd.

"Master naturally has his own matters to attend to. How could he be someone that you can question?" Du Xuan frowned and berated with displeasure.

That disciple was instantly extremely embarrassed.

The nearby Du Guan couldn't help but chuckle when he saw this. "Big Brother, you're being too serious. Presently, all our brothers are all concerned about how to merge the West Radiance Peak with our East Radiance Peak, yet Master hasn't returned for such a long time. You can't blame them for being anxious."

Du Xuan's expression eased up as he nodded. "It ought to be soon. According to my estimations, it's impossible for the disciples of the West Radiance Peak to return. The West Radiance Peak is completely deserted, so under these circumstances, the sect will surely agree to merge the two peaks."

Impossible to return...

The others were stunned as they acutely grabbed onto the key words in what Du Xuan had said, and all of them were excited in their hearts. What does this mean? Could it be that Huo Molei and all those pieces of trash have unfortunately perished while carrying out an assignment outside the sect?

"Alright, don't make wild guesses!" Du Xuan noticed the changes in the expressions of everyone, and he hurriedly frowned before berating. "If all of you have the time to think about all of this, why don't you place more effort on your cultivation!"

Du Guan roared with laughter instead. "Big Brother, just look at yourself, haven't you become serious again? What's so hard to talk about? Isn't it just those pieces of trash dying outside the sect, what's the big deal?"

“Senior Brother Du Guan, is this true?” The bodies of the other disciples trembled while they cried out with excitement.

Du Guan enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention, and he patted his chest with a complacent expression on his face as he said, “Don’t worry. If they’re able to return, then my surname won’t be...”

His voice stopped abruptly.

Because Du Guan had inadvertently glanced towards the surroundings and surprisingly saw a fellow that was bound to have died a long time ago yet had suddenly appeared at this moment!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 750: Invading The East Radiance Peak

Du Guan’s eyes constricted abruptly while his expression stiffened, and he seemed as if he saw a ghost.

Everyone was stunned, and then they looked over along Du Guan’s gaze before all of them were agape with incredulity.

Du Xuan couldn’t help but turn his head as well, and within his field of vision was a tall and handsome figure whose clothes fluttered in the wind. It was none other than Chen Xi!

Especially when he saw Huo Molei who was on Chen Xi’s back, he couldn’t help but be stunned and reveal a shocked expression. This fellow was actually still alive!?

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

The originally bustling atmosphere instantly vanished without a trace and became silent, perfectly silent. Only Chen Xi’s footsteps were resounding out in the air like the beats of a drum that struck on the hearts of all.

Chen Xi stopped when he was 100m away from them, and he placed Huo Molei carefully on down to sit on a pile of rocks before he said with a light voice, “Eldest Senior Brother, sit here and watch the show.”

His voice was calm and indifferent, yet it was icy cold like a sharp blade when it entered the ears of those disciples from the East Radiance Peak, and it pierced them to the point their hearts couldn’t help but constrict.

All of their expressions went grim as they finally understood that Chen Xi had come to take revenge!

Instantly, the legs of a few disciples couldn’t help but tremble, and they almost turned around and fled.

Chen Xi’s strength was too terrifying. They were only Elite Disciples, whereas Chen Xi had become a Core Seed Disciple a long time ago. Moreover, he was one of the top. No matter if it was status or cultivation, they weren’t on a single level, and all of this caused their hearts to go cold.

“Why aren’t you continuing?” Chen Xi swept everyone with his gaze before looking at Du Guan in the end.

Du Guan’s entire body trembled while his face went pale. He’d just sworn that Huo Molei and the others would die for sure, yet now, not only had Huo Molei appeared alive and well, even this maleficent existence, Chen Xi, had come along. So how could he not be shocked?

Compared to his older brother Du Xuan, he was at most a boastful profligate disciple that lacked both in learning and ability, and he'd been fiercely taught a lesson by Chen Xi when Chen Xi had just joined the sect. Now, when he saw Chen Xi once again, the terror in his heart was obvious.

"Chen Xi! This is the East Radiance Peak, there's no place for you to act wildly here!" A disciple mustered up the courage to shout out at Chen Xi.

Slap!

Chen Xi didn't even glance at the disciple before his right hand flipped lightly, and he slapped that disciple flying from 100m away. Chen Xi struck the disciple to the point blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose, and he rolled on the ground like a bottle gourd upon falling to the ground and howled miserably without end.

"Shut up!" said Chen Xi.

In the next moment, the miserable howls stopped abruptly, and this scene caused everyone in the surroundings to be horrified and fall in a state of anxiety.

"Speak!" Chen Xi stared at Du Guan with a calm expression, yet it carried a dignified bearing that didn't allow anyone to go against him.

Du Guan's mouth trembled while his expression changed indeterminately, yet he was unable to open his mouth.

"Enough! Chen Xi, this is the East Radiance Peak. No matter why you've come here, you have to consider the rules of the sect. Could it be that you've disregarded the rules of the sect by acting so presumptuously?" Du Xuan swiftly raised his eyes to look directly at Chen Xi with a stern expression as he berated loudly without end.

"Do you have the qualifications to talk about the rules of the sect with me?" Chen Xi raised his hand before his palm swept down.

Bang!

Du Xuan was prepared since the beginning, and he was just intending to resist, yet before he could make any reaction, a terrifying and enormous force pressed down upon him and directly blasted him onto the ground. He was pressed down there like a toad, and it was futile no matter how he struggled, causing his face to turn savage and livid from his anger.

Never had he imagined that Chen Xi's current strength would actually be terrifying to such a state, and a casual attack would cause him to not even have room to resist!

After all, he was still able to compete with Chen Xi during the peak trials, and even if he'd lost, he wouldn't lose so grievous and hopelessly.

How could this be possible?

How long has passed since then, how could his strength possibly have attained such an astonishing degree?

Du Xuan's expression changed indeterminately while his entire body was filled with terror.

Even the other disciples of East Radiance Peak almost had their eyes drop out of their sockets when they saw this scene. Senior Du Xuan was one of the five great Elite Disciples in the past, an existence that was ranked in the top three amongst the thousands of Elite Disciples on East Radiance Peak, so how could he possibly lose so quickly?

Chen Xi's gaze shot towards Du Guan once more, and he didn't speak this time.

But this sort of shapeless pressure almost caused Du Guan to collapse. His teeth emitted cracking sounds as he was terrified to the limit, and he couldn't refrain from turning around and fleeing any longer.

Bang!

In the next moment, he was suppressed on the ground like his older brother Du Xuan.

"Be patient, I'll get even with both of you later." Chen Xi glanced at Du Guan and Du Xuan who were on the ground before he turned to look at the other disciples of the East Radiance Peak.

Swoosh!

The bodies of these disciples trembled at the instant they were swept by Chen Xi's gaze, and they were unable to stop themselves from taking a step back. They were simply like a group of sheep that were facing the gaze of a lion.

"I presume all of you clearly understand why I've come this time. I'll give all of you 10 minutes to hand over 10 times the treasures all of you obtained from my West Radiance Peak, otherwise, no one can save all of you today." Chen Xi said indifferently, "Of course, all of you can choose to flee as well, or perhaps go get help. But I can tell all of you very responsibly that so long as all of you dare act in this way, I'll dare to kill all of you. You can try if you don't believe me."

Everyone was stunned because they'd refined and absorbed all those treasures they'd plundered a long time ago, so how could they hand it over? Let alone repay it 10 times.

"Are all of you unwilling?" asked Chen Xi.

Swish!

All of them seemed as if they'd heard the urging of a devil, and they scattered instantaneously and hastily dispersed towards the surroundings. Regardless of whether they were going to prepare treasures, they were truly unwilling to face Chen Xi any longer.

Chen Xi stood with his hands behind his back and waited silently.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In next to no time, streaks surged over here from every direction, and they tore through the sky while emitted dazzling and resplendent glows. Obviously, Chen Xi's appearance had alarmed all the disciples on East Radiance Peak.

The impetus of their arrival was rather mighty. Over a thousand Elite Disciples also meant that they were over a thousand Rebirth Realm experts. At this moment, they converged over here like a dark cloud, and if it was anyone else, that person wouldn't have been horrified a long time ago.

But Chen Xi still stood there silently while his clothes fluttered with the wind, and he was like a rock that stood without moving after experiencing the passage of 10,000 years and revealed a bearing that was heavy and deep like an abyss.

Huo Molei was composed just like Chen Xi. He sat on the pile of rocks while staring at Chen Xi's lone figure with a gaze that carried a wisp of admiration, gratitude, and pride.

"Chen Xi, how dare you come cause trouble at my East Radiance Peak for no reason or rhyme? Do you really think there's no one capable on East Radiance Peak?" Accompanying this voice was Leng Qiu's figure that appeared swiftly at the scene, and Pang Zhou came along with him.

Both their expressions were extremely gloomy, and their gazes swept past Du Xuan and Du Guan who lay on the ground before descending onto Chen Xi.

In next to no time, the other few thousands of disciples had gathered in the surroundings of the martial practice grounds, and they were like a black mass that completely surrounded Chen Xi and Huo Molei.

Chen Xi raised his eyes and directly disregarded Leng Qiu and Pang Zhou before his gaze swept past the other disciples, and he only spoke a single sentence with a light voice. "Is everyone here?"