

Talisman 761

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Chapter 761: Xueyan Becoming His Servant

Xueyan was a capable subordinate of Bing Shitian's. She was more tender than a flower and innately charming, so even just leaving her by one's side was pleasant to both the eye and the heart.

But at the same time, she was also an Earthly Immortal Realm expert!

Such an unrivalled beauty, a figure of high status, was actually pouring wine obediently for Chen Xi like a maidservant, and Bing Shitian would probably be too cowardly if he still didn't get angry.

His gaze was like a bolt of lightning that was interwoven with the Laws, and it was blurry and ethereal. As soon as rage arose in his heart, it was instantly sensed by the Laws of the heavens and the earth, causing space to tremble, the airflow to rumble, and the atmosphere to be murderous to the limit.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged as he drank the wine, raised the cup, and made Xueyan fill it once more.

Xueyan's expression changed indeterminately, and she struggled unprecedentedly in her heart. But in the end, she still walked forward and acted.

Bang!

The wine cup in Bing Shitian's hand was crushed into pieces, causing specks of it to hurtle towards the surroundings. His expression was already livid and icy cold to the extreme, causing the entire hall to seem to have fallen into an ocean of rage. Moreover, space, light, the airflow, and everything in the surroundings seemed to be roaring and furious. The rage of a Heavenly Immortal caused blood to flow into rivers!

"Emissary Bing, it isn't good to get infuriated because if blood does flow into a river, it might harm you as well. Please restrain your anger!" Wen Huating spoke abruptly with a voice that was like the roar of a dragon from the nine heavens, yet it seemed like a chant of the Grand Dao, and it resounded throughout the hall. Instantly, all the phenomena in the surroundings was wiped away, causing the surroundings to become tranquil, calm, and orderly.

"Very good!" Bing Shitian stood up. His figure was like a pillar that supported up the sky while he himself was like an Emperor that controlled the world. His gaze was like a bolt of lightning that swiftly swept past everyone before he said indifferently, "Everyone has truly given me a pleasant surprise today. Courtesy demands reciprocation, so if I have the chance in the future, I'll surely deliver such courtesy as well!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode out while followed by the Laws, and he arrived before Chen Xi with a single step and stared down at Chen Xi for a long time. In the end, he didn't say anything before turning around and leaving.

"Xueyan, come with me."

Shockingly, he was intending to leave!

“My Lord, forgive me but I’m unable to comply with your wishes. I’ve already joined Chen Xi and am not willing to follow by your side any longer. From now onward, there’s no more relationship between us. I hope you can forgive me.” Xueyan stood on the spot and struggled for a long time before gritting her teeth in the end, and she spoke with a trembling, low, and hoarse voice that carried a trace of magnetism and resolution.

Outside the hall, Bing Shitian’s figure that was like a mountain was bathed beneath the sunlight, and no one was able to see his expression clearly. He stood there for a moment before leaving with large strides. “Xueyan, remember what you said today!”

His voice rumbled like a judgment announced by a god, and he’d already vanished before his voice could finish resounding out in the air.

Everyone in the hall couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief when they saw Bing Shitian leave, and it was as if they’d sent away the god of plagues. Only Xueyan’s beautiful face was bleak as she stood there silently.

Only she understood Bing Shitian’s nature the best. Since he’d suffered a loss in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect today, he would surely not let the matter go in the future, and she who was a ‘traitor’ would probably suffer a horrible end...

After a short moment, the atmosphere in the hall recovered to its previous state.

Numerous gazes couldn’t help but converge onto Chen Xi because this junior had caused the horizons of all of them Earthly Immortal Realm experts to be broadened, and they were even astounded.

Moreover, they were even slightly surprised that he dared to be in confrontation with Bing Shitian and didn’t fall into a disadvantageous position. Even they couldn’t help but feel slight admiration towards such a disciple.

They firmly believed that Chen Xi knew even more clearly than them about how great Bing Shitian’s origins were and how formidable Bing Shitian’s strength was. But he dared to act in such a way and did it do excellently. Not to mention a young man at the Nether Transformation Realm, even they who were old fellows that had lived for countless years might not be able to achieve this!

“Chen Xi, you really have a child with Qing Xiuyi?” Wen Huating couldn’t restrain the curiosity in his heart and asked.

If Bing Shitian was a great figure that no one dared disregard, then Qing Xiuyi was an existence that astounded everyone. All those years ago, she was said to be a unique genius in the Dark Reverie!

She’d overcome nine levels of the heavenly tribulations in a single night, yet she didn’t ascend to become a Heavenly Immortal but chose to enter the cycle of reincarnation for 100 lifetimes, and it shocked the world. Now, she’d returned mightily to the Heavenflow Dao Sect and dealt with the karma of her 100 lifetimes, so once she succeeds in her cultivation, she would surely shock the three dimensions and attain a supreme path towards the Dao!

Such an astounding, legendary, and peerlessly talented young woman had actually had a relationship with the disciple of their sect, so Wen Huating couldn’t help but be curious.

Not to mention him, all these old fellows present here that had lived for countless years were extremely curious as well. Such a matter was truly too shocking, and it felt like a Heavenly Immortal from above the nine heavens had married a poor kid from the mortal world. So the strong shock created by it was absolutely unequalled.

Even Xueyan actually recovered from her complicated feelings of terror and uneasiness, and she perked up her ears while she couldn't help but reveal a curious expression.

When facing this, Chen Xi's mind was very calm, and he only nodded.

Everyone present was shocked and speechless.

...

On this day, Bing Shitian arrived at the Nine Radiance Sword Sect with delight, yet he returned while filled with rage.

On that same day, the Heavenflow Dao Sect spread the news that the master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's East Radiance Peak, the higher-up Elder Yue Chi had gone missing, and he might have betrayed the sect.

At the same time, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect similarly spread news that the Heavenflow Dao Sect's Bing Shitian's capable subordinate, the pure blooded Nine-Tailed Fox Xueyan had joined the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and completely cut off all ties with Bing Shitian!

These two pieces of news were simply like two thunderclaps that descended from the sky, and it shocked the entire cultivation world and caused countless people to be stirred.

It was even to the extent that most people faintly guessed that this was probably the outcome of a fight between the Heavenflow Dao Sect and Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

After all, the time both these pieces of news appeared was too coincidental. It was on the same day, and a great figure of each power had betrayed the other power, and the meaning behind this was thought provoking.

It was like one struck a punch while the other kicked in retaliation. They were in confrontation, but it just happened in secret.

All in all, these two pieces of news caused the cultivation world to notice that the relationship of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and Heavenflow Dao Sect was probably like the relationship between fire and water.

...

When he arrived back at West Radiance Peak, Chen Xi went to look for Second Senior Brother and the others at the first possible moment.

Earlier, there were already elders of the sect that had inspected them personally, and there wasn't any malicious restriction placed secretly within the bodies of Lu Sheng and the others. They only had to recuperate for a day before they would make a full recovery.

This caused Chen Xi to heave a long sigh of relief, and then he left his room to look for A'xiu.

"What's going on?" Chen Xi pointed at Xueyan who followed right behind him, and he asked while frowning.

"Oh, she felt that staying by your side has an even better sense of safety than staying by the side of others. So she stayed behind." A'xiu spoke with a clear voice.

She was sitting by the lake while her snow white slender legs were stretched into the water, and her tender and white little feet were slapping the clear lake water and caused circles of ripples to arise on the lake.

Bai Kui lay in her embrace and was eating a glistening yellow spirit fruit which emitting crunching sounds, and he had a delighted and intoxicated expression.

Butterflies fluttered about while birds let out clear cries, and numerous precious beasts were wandering about in the surroundings. The green dressed young woman sat by the bank of the lake and was bathed beneath the translucent sunlight while having a snow white little beast in her embrace, and her grinning face was radiant, causing this scene to be beautiful to the point of being unable to move their eyes away.

But Chen Xi frowned and completely disregarded this beautiful scene. As far as he was concerned, it felt slightly off to have Xueyan following by his side, and he was unable to accept it easily.

Originally, Xueyan's mood was very downcast because she had no choice but to betray Bing Shitian. She was very hesitant, felt deeply humiliated, and felt extreme despair towards her future.

But now when Chen Xi actually revealed such an expression, a strand of rage couldn't help but arise in her heart. I'm fucking astounding in the world and my charm can overturn a kingdom. How many people wish for nothing more than to bow beneath my skirt? Even if Earthly Immortals or Heavenly Immortals seem my peerless beauty, they would feel extremely covetous. What sort of expression is that on your face!?

When she thought about how she would follow by the side of a bastard that didn't know how to appreciate her beauty and be a servant, Xueyan couldn't help but feel boundless resentment and she wished for nothing more than to cover her face and cry.

"Aiya! You're still unsatisfied after I've given you a pure blooded Nine-Tailed Fox as a servant?" A'xiu said with surprise, "I exhausted a great deal of effort to tame her to be so obedient."

Xueyan's body couldn't help but tremble when she heard this. Tame? What a humiliating word to use...

Chen Xi's brows knit together even more tightly, and he was slightly at a loss for where to arrange for Xueyan to stay at.

"Alas, since you're so unwilling, then casually find someone to give her away to." A'xiu waved her hand and spoke with indifference.

"Don't!" Xueyan spoke without any consideration while her delicate body trembled, and she was truly terrified. If she was really given away by Chen Xi, then it would simply crush her dignity, and if that happened, then she would really have the impulse to commit suicide!

“Look, what do you think of my taming? She’s utterly not willing to leave.” A’xiu grinned.

“Alas.” Chen Xi sighed and could only accept this.

Xueyan felt blood surged into her throat as she looked at their appearances, and she was aggrieved to the point of almost spitting blood.

...

The next day.

Lu Sheng, Yi Chenzi, Duan Yi, A’Jiu, and Qing Yu woke up successively, and all of them cried, smiled, and were extremely excited upon seeing Chen Xi and Huo Molei.

Never had they imagined that they would be able to return to the West Radiance Peak in their lifetime and gather together with everyone.

At this moment, when they met each other once again, the excitement in their hearts was obvious.

At night on that very day, Chen Xi drank wine with all his seniors, chatted, and they were overflowing with joy. Only Mu Kui and Ling Bai weren’t there, and it caused everyone to feel very regretful.

Chen Xi didn’t say much, but he was sure in his heart that they would return!

After he instructed some things, Chen Xi decided to enter into closed door cultivation and cultivate.

On this night, Lu Sheng and the others got to know Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe. Of course, there was also A’xiu and Xueyan.

Chen Xi believed that with A’xiu present, there was no need to worry about West Radiance Peak, and he didn’t have to worry about anything while in closed door cultivation.

Within the world of stars, Chen Xi sat crossed-legged there before he withdrew the quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, and he started to absorb and refine the Grand Dao profundities within it...

He wanted to perfect his Grand Dao profundities and charge through his path towards the Exalted Rank in the Nether Transformation Realm!

At that time, how much will my combat strength increase?

Chen Xi was filled with anticipation.

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Chapter 762: Refining The Laws

In the world of stars, Chen Xi sat cross-legged beneath the myriad of stairs with a ramrod straight figure and a tranquil expression, and he seemed to have fused with the Grand Dao, causing his entire body to emit strands of the aura of the Dao.

Above him were countless exceedingly profound Laws interwoven together and roiling endlessly like a nebula, and the profundities of numerous Grand Dao’s revolved and surged within it, causing it to seem like a miracle of the gods.

It was a ball of true Laws of the heavens and the earth!

It came from the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, and it was from its quintessence. It was a divine tree from the primeval times, a bridge that connected the Mortal Dimension to the Immortal Dimension, so how shocking would the Laws of the Heaven Dao it possessed be?

Even though this was only a strand of its quintessence that Chen Xi had obtained from within the Door of Profundity, the quintessence profundities it possessed within it was already capable of allowing his comprehension in Dao Insights to attain a tremendous change!

Chen Xi was comprehending with a clear mind, and he sensed the variations revealed from it with a pure mind and completely clear heart.

This was the first time that he'd directly perceived the existence of the Laws, and it was like numerous chains of the Heaven Dao that were filled with a supreme aura of order and creation.

Above Dao Insights were the Laws, the laws of all techniques. It was the transformation of the Grand Dao, a rule of the heavens that held the world together and controlled order!

Chen Xi was even able to imagine that the strength of a Heavenly Immortal was surely related to the amount of Laws the Heavenly Immortal had grasped. These Laws were converged on the Heavenly Immortal like the chains of gods, and every single one of them reflected the workings of the heavens and illuminated one's own self, causing every single move one made to be followed by the Laws and techniques.

Even though this direct perception and comprehension of the Laws was temporarily incapable of displaying its might, once that day came that Chen Xi ascended into immortality, he would surely obtain an extremely great benefit from it!

At this moment, he comprehended silently while the energy of the Laws within the quintessence of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree transformed into complete Dao Insights that were absorbed, refined, and used to supplement his Dao Insight comprehension.

Comprehension wasn't restrained by time.

Unlike Grand Dao fragments that were refined in an instant, this quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree was formed from the Laws of the world. The former was like food that had already been cooked and could be consumed directly, the latter was like a complete ingredient that had to be cut up, prepared, and cooked bit by bit before it could be consumed.

The former's speed was swift yet lacked a process of experience. It was like one who'd eaten to the point of becoming a fatty in one go, was covered in excess fat, and found it difficult to control one's own strength with ease, causing one to have to slowly temper it and temper this excess flesh into muscles that were filled with explosive force.

The latter was the exact opposite. It was like a weak and ordinary person trained step by step before finally transforming into a strong and robust man. It allowed one to experience the magical effect of one's Dao Insight comprehension increasing while allowing one to easily control everything.

This was the difference between Grand Dao fragments and the quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree. But comparatively speaking, the quintessence of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree was much more superior. Even though it required one to spend some time, but the aura of the Laws contained within it was the most precious!

Om!

After an unknown period of time, the rumbling of the Grand Dao arose in Chen Xi's surroundings while a rain of light sprayed out and erupted from him. Moreover, a shapeless gale whistled and surged in the surroundings, causing him to seem like a god of wind.

The Grand Dao of Wind, Perfection Realm!

Instantly, his Blackhole World underwent a tremendous change. Talisman Markings surged as they formed a myriad of patterns, and the world within his Blackhole World produced a miraculous rhythm between 'movement' and 'calm.'

It was wind that was flowing, flashing, and whistling...

Rumble!

Thunder suddenly erupted within his Blackhole World to fuse with the wind, causing his entire Blackhole World to be bathed in a vast phenomenon of 'destruction' and 'new life.'

This was like the saying, everything grows with a gust of wind and a strike of lightning!

Early on when he was in the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, Chen Xi had already attained the Perfection Realm in the Grand Dao profundities of Metal, Wood, Fire, Water, Earth, and Lightning. Now that the Grand Dao of Wind had attained perfection, it instantly caused this string of changes.

These sort of changes didn't just mean that his Blackhole World had become even more rich, colorful, and exuberant with vitality, it was also suffused with brilliant divine light. Most importantly, from this moment onward, he was able to exert seven times his combat strength!

All of this was like flowing water that flowed past Chen Xi's heart while everything down to the slightest detail was revealed before him. He remained emotionless and pure, and he didn't sigh with emotion nor exclaim with admiration before he fell once more into deep levels of the comprehension.

Presently, there was no one that doubted Chen Xi's comprehension ability in cultivating. He possessed extraordinary natural talent and had the assistance of the Fuxi Divine Statue and the River Diagram fragments, otherwise, how could he possibly smoothly attain his current accomplishments?

He'd cultivated for less than a hundred years, yet he'd already attained this level of cultivation. Moreover, he'd reconstructed his Blackhole World with the energy of the Dao of Talismans, and it was like he'd forcefully opened up a path towards the Grand Dao by himself. Few people since the ancient times were capable of accomplishing such a magnificent feat.

Actually, with his current comprehension in Dao Insights, there was entirely no need for him to comprehend, and he just had to temper and solidify his cultivation slightly before he could directly charge into the Earthly Immortal Realm.

But he didn't do so.

Every single realm had an 'extreme' that existed within it. It was a limit, the end of a realm, and it represented perfection and the extreme.

This sort of 'extreme' very rarely appeared, and since the ancient times until now, only peerless monsters that possessed the potential to become exalted figures might attain this state. Of course, it was merely a possibility!

Chen Xi's Blackhole World was destroyed, and he'd regained what he'd lost by utilizing the five great Divine Talismans as the foundation to reconstruct it. Thus, it allowed him to attain his current state.

At this moment, his qi refinement cultivation had already attained the highest peak amongst those of the same cultivation a long time ago, and there was already no need for him to exert effort on his cultivation. But the numerous Grand Dao profundities he'd grasped still hadn't attained the Perfection Realm.

This was also a form of flaw.

Chen Xi's intentions now were to mend this flaw and allow both his cultivation and Dao Insight comprehension to attain perfection before he charged into the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Not to mention the path in the Nether Transformation Realm was an extremely important barrier as well. A single step taken from it would allow one to escape the ranks of cultivators and attain the Earthly Immortal Realm and leave mortality behind!

This was a process of constructing the Blackhole World and reconstructing one's own self.

If the Golden Core Realm was said to be the foundation that was immovable, then the Rebirth Realm was a realm that unearthed potential and the process of the Soul Core's transformation. On the other hand, the Nether Transformation Realm was to develop and construct on this foundation for the sake of preparing to escape mortality and ascend into the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Since the ancient times until now, all great figures that attained extraordinary accomplishments would temper themselves once more during this realm and try their best to construct and perfect their Blackhole World. All of this was for the sake that their step towards the Earthly Immortal Realm would be even more steady, while their path towards the Dao would be broader and longer!

...

Qing Yu took a deep breath as his gaze swept his senior brothers and senior sister, and then he said, "I've already come to an agreement with Meng Wei and Mo Ya, the Violet Lightning and Azurefrost camps will be commanded by me in the future!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief in his heart. He possessed a gentle and kind nature, and he was reserved and shy. So asking him to announce something like this in front of everyone was simple an enormous challenge.

But now, for the sake of becoming stronger and for the sake of not experiencing the humiliation and torment he experienced previously, he'd decided that he would use all means to protect himself, protect his senior brothers and senior sisters, and protect the safety of the entire West Radiance Peak!

His senior brothers and senior sister nodded in unison, yet they didn't say anything. All of them were infatuated on their own path of the Dao, so he didn't hope for them to voice any objections towards this.

Qing Yu understood this as well, so he took up the flag of manager by himself, and he started to issue orders. "Eldest Senior Brother, you're skilled in equipment refinement. There are numerous veins of ore on our West Radiance Peak, I need you to refine a set of magic treasures for all these youths. My requirements are very simple, all of the magic treasures must be the best!"

Eldest Senior Brother, Huo Molei grinned, and he patted his firm and bare chest. "Leave it to me."

Qing Yu nodded, and then he turned around to look at Second Senior Brother Lu Sheng. "Second Senior Brother, you're adept in the art of Go, and you're most skilled in creating battle formations. I need you to design a combat formation, defensive, offensive, encirclement, ambush... I require over 10 variations of every single type of formation!"

"Third Senior Brother, you're skilled in the Dao of Music. Morale is similarly of utmost important in battle. I need you to design some commands for battle, defense, and retreat. Every single one has to be brief and to the point, and the simpler the better!"

The more he spoke, the clearer Qing Yu's train of thought become, and the thoughts in his mind were quickly spoken by him. His voice was clear, and his handsome face actually revealed a rare wisp of madness. "Coupled with the art of command that I've studied all these years, we'll surely be able to forge the Violet Lightning and Azurefrost camps into top battle camps in the world!"

The hearts of everyone surged and were filled with excitement when they heard this.

Actually, they'd been planning about how to become strong since a long time ago, but they suffered from having no troops under their command, and coupled with them being unskilled in battle, so it had been delayed until now.

On the other hand, Qing Yu's suggestion had undoubtedly brought forth the abilities they were most skilled in and used those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe as the source of their strength, so it could be said to be favorable in all aspects.

"Then...Sixth Junior Brother, what about me? I'm skilled in the Dao of Calligraphy. What should I do?" Fourth Senior Brother Duan Yi couldn't help but ask.

"Me too! I'm skilled in the Dao of Drawing!" Fifth Senior Sister A'Jiu cried out as well.

Amongst the people present here, only they hadn't been given assignments, and this caused them to be rather displeased.

Qing Yu was stunned, and he couldn't help but scratch his head and pondered for a moment before he said, "Fourth Senior Brother is skilled in the Dao of Calligraphy, so you'll manage the list of rewards and punishments, the register of goods, and other matters of logistics. As the saying goes, proper preparations of food should be made before troops are deployed, this duty is very important as well."

Duan Yi roared with laughter. "Good, good, good! I'm most skilled in this."

“As for Fifth Senior Sister, you’re in-charge of reconnaissance towards the geography of the area and the situation of the enemy. If we might have a battle with enemies in the future, then I need you to draw out every single detail of the location, geography, and arrangement of the enemy camp!”

A’Jiu spoke with confidence. “A piece of cake! Leave it to me!”

“Alright! We’ll take action from tomorrow onward, and we’ll strive to give Little Junior Brother a pleasant surprise when he comes out from closed door cultivation!” Qing Yu gritted his teeth while a wisp of blazing madness flashed past his eyes.

There hadn’t been a moment that he so urgently wanted to express himself and prove himself. He similarly believed that the feelings of the other seniors of his would be just like him.

He wanted to remove the name of ‘trash’ that had always been shackled onto him!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 763: Ascending To The Exalted Rank

Time zipped by, in the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

Due to the difference in the Temporal Laws, the passage of time in the world of stars was slower by around 10 times. In other words, Chen Xi had already been comprehending silently for 30 years.

On this day, Chen Xi who sat silently like a withered tree and unmoving like a rock suddenly rumbled with a great tune of the Dao, and it spread out throughout the entire world of stars with great strength.

Instantly, the myriad of stars seemed to have received a summons, causing them to emanate countless expanses of chilly starlight that were like numerous silver colored waterfalls that poured down and enveloped Chen Xi.

Every single inch of his skin, every single pore on his body was bathed in dense and almost material silver radiance. Every single aperture and meridian in his body seemed to have cleared up abruptly, and then it echoed with the myriad of stars above him from afar and produced a type of miraculous and indescribable change.

It was as if in this instant, Chen Xi had transformed into the son of the starry sky, and he’d become the ruler of this universe!

His expression was solemn while his aura was vast and profound. Every single breath he took was like the roar of a dragon, and it shook the starry sky and resonated with the heavens and the earth.

When looked at carefully, one would notice that numerous halos were circling around his body, and every single halo was like a scorching sun that emitted numerous perfect auras.

These auras were formed from quintessence Grand Dao’s like Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Yin, Yang, Wind, Lightning, and Star that were commanded by the Dao of Talismans! Ten types of Grand Dao had attained to the Perfection Realm, and they’d formed into halos that were round like a full moon!

On the other hand, the meridians within his body were inscribed with dense and complicated talisman markings, causing his aura to become even more mysterious, profound, and vast. It seemed as if his

body was densely covered with numerous blackholes that carried the aura of devouring everything in the world.

Within his Dantian, when compared to before, the Blackhole World constructed from the five Divine Talismans was alternating between day and night, and the star, moon, and sun in the sky formed a circulation and had started to move, whistle, and flicker between brightness and dimness.

Yes, during this time of three years in the outside world or 30 years in the world of stars, Chen Xi had attained the Perfection Realm in the Grand Dao profundities of Yin, Yang, and Star!

Presently, besides Paramita, Oblivion, Obliteration, and Eternal, all the other quintessence Dao Insights he possessed had already attained the Perfect Realm.

As for the Sword Dao, Dao of Talismans, and Devour Dao, they were Grand Daos of technique and not quintessence Grand Daos, so their level of comprehension was completely different to quintessence Dao Insights.

For example, the Sword Dao was divided into basic, advanced, unity, perfection, Enlightened Sword Heart, Sword Qi Threads, and so on and so forth. The Dao of Talismans and the Devour Dao were roughly the same.

In 30 years of time, three Grand Dao profundities had achieved perfection!

If this were to be placed in the outside world, it was sufficient to shock the world and astound everyone.

But to Chen Xi who possessed the quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, this speed of comprehension still seemed to be too slow.

The cause of this was the Star Grand Dao. The quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree possessed the five elements, Yin, Yang, Wind, Lightning, and various other Laws, but it didn't possess anything related to the Laws of Star.

So Chen Xi had relied completely on his comprehension to comprehend the Star Grand Dao and not the quintessence of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, and it was precisely because of this that he'd exhausted over 20 years.

This caused Chen Xi to be shocked as well. When he was young, he'd comprehended the Star Grand Dao through his cultivation of the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Technique and visualizing the Fuxi Divine Statue. Moreover, coupled with the tempering of the Starsky Wings, Grand Astral Palm, and Stellar Lightningform that were related to the Star Dao Insight, he'd comprehended the Star Grand Dao to Advanced Realm a long time ago.

But he never expected that it would actually be so difficult to attain the Perfection Realm in the Star Grand Dao from the Advanced Realm, and this greatly exceeded his imagination and expectations.

However, he came to an understanding in next to no time. Even though the Star Grand Dao was rare, it was one of the most mysterious and vast Grand Daos. It was like the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture, it was very ordinary, yet how many people in the world were capable of completely comprehending and grasping it?

During the primeval times, the ancient ancestors had utilized the observing of stars to deduce the workings of the heavens, fate, fortune, and calamity. If it was in terms of the most mysterious and vast Grand Dao amongst the 3,000 Grand Daos, then it would surely be the Star Grand Dao.

So Chen Xi could feel proud in himself from being able to completely master it to the Perfection Realm within a little over 20 years of time.

...

Ten Grand Daos at the Perfection Realm also meant that from this moment onward, Chen Xi possessed 10 times combat strength, and he was already a true exalted expert amongst those of the same cultivation! Since the ancient times until now, how many people amongst the myriad of living beings and countless geniuses had attained the Exalted Rank?

Once one attained this level of cultivation, it was sufficient to sweep through all in the same generation and be invincible!

On the other hand, Chen Xi was even more outstanding because the strength he possessed far exceeded cultivators of the same cultivation. Early on when he still possessed six times combat strength, he was already capable of blasting Chen Langya who possessed nine times combat strength back with a flick of his sleeve. Moreover, Chen Langya didn't have the slightest room to resist, let alone now?

It could even be said that even if an exalted figure that possessed 11 or 12 times combat strength appeared now, it would be absolutely impossible for that person to be a match for Chen Xi.

At the bottom of it all, the Blackhole World constructed from the five Divine Talismans and his 'extreme' cultivation contributed greatly to his strength.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi opened his eyes. The sun and moon alternated within his eyes that surged with Talisman Markings, and as his gaze swept out, merely his gaze was capable of causing the surrounding space to tremble.

He stood up with his hands behind his back, and his tall, graceful, and lone figure seemed to be able to tear open the veil of the sky. His clothes fluttered with the wind as he stood proudly beneath the myriad of stars in the sky, and every single move he made carried a dignified aura of control.

He was like the Emperor of the universe as he stood there, while the myriad of stars were his subjects. This was the vast and mighty aura he possessed as a figure at the Exalted Rank, and it was terrifying and monstrous.

He strolled within the starry sky and didn't continue comprehending the Dao.

Only a small bit of the quintessence energy of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree remained, and he'd refined it into nine Grand Dao Fragments that respectively contained the five elements, Yin, Yang, Lightning, and Wind. He intended to leave it to his senior brothers and senior sister.

As for the four types of rare Grand Dao Insights — Paramita, Oblivion, Eternal, and Obliteration, they were too obscure and difficult. Even if he entered into closed door cultivation for over a hundred years, he would probably find it impossible to comprehend them to the Perfection Realm.

Three years have passed in the outside world. I wonder if there's any news about Aunt Bai... Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving as he recalled something, and in the next moment, he'd already vanished in the world of stars.

...

West Radiance Peak.

Streaks of light flashed about like raindrop. The youths of the Violet Lightning and Azurefrost camps were in an intense battle, causing a dense aura of battle and slaughter to effuse out, and it caused others to have the misconception that they were in a battlefield.

"It's still too inferior! Remember, there must be variation! Don't be restrained by fixed techniques. The situation of a true battlefield changes a myriad of times in an instant, so how will all of you face it then?"

"Violet Lightning Camp, attack! All of you are body refiners, so ferociousness is your only advantage!

"Charge! Show them what's all-powerful might! Show them what's crushing force! Bring out your imposing auras! All of you only have a single objective on the battlefield, and it's to slaughter all your enemies! Don't allow anything to obstruct your footsteps forward!" Qing Yu stood in the distance while shouting in a deep voice. His handsome face was covered in blazing madness, and it caused others to find it impossible to believe that this was a shy and kindhearted youth...

By his side was all his senior brothers, senior sister, Meng Wei, and Mo Ya who were watching the show as well. Even A'xiu had Bai Kui in her arms while grinning at the side and looking at the distant battle.

When Chen Xi walked out of this room, the first thing he saw was the battle that was going on like a raging fire.

Regardless of if it was the Violet Lightning Camp or the Azurefrost Camp, all the youths wore similar equipment. Pure Swan Lightning Wings, Wind Spirit Light Shoes, Four-Symbol Formation Belt, Hollowed-out Black Gold Bracers... All of them were top-grade earth-rank magic treasures.

Moreover, Chen Xi sighed with praise because all this equipment was obviously made specially for the youths, allowing them to bring forth all their distinguishing traits. Moreover, when they fought as a whole, it was capable of forming a connection that was similar to a formation.

Even though the youths of the Violet Lightning Camp were all body refiners, this entire set of magic treasures were extremely beneficial towards them bringing forth their entire combat strength.

Chen Xi practically didn't have to think to know that all this equipment surely came from Huo Molei.

The battle was very intense, and there were injuries from time to time, causing a rain of blood to spray down. It wasn't like a drill, but instead seemed no different to a true battle, yet no one suffered a fatal injury.

This came from Qing Yu's formidable power of control. He was controlling and commanding the battle between the two camps by himself. Every time someone was injured, he would swiftly issue the commands to instantly defend the injured. Moreover, the entire situation of the battle was in good order, and it didn't suffer any effect from this. His extraordinary ability of command caused him to seem like a general that had experienced countless battles.

This scene caused Chen Xi to be rather amazed, and when he raised his eyes to look at Qing Yu, he saw the shy and kindhearted youth was completely different from usual. Qing Yu was calm and collected as he issued orders, and only his eyes still carried a wisp of blazing madness.

This appearance was something Chen Xi had never seen.

“Hey! Hey! Chen Xi! We’re here.” A’xiu waved her hand from afar and cried out in a clear voice.

At this moment, everyone else noticed Chen Xi as well, and they greeted him warmly. Only Qing Yu was still staring at the battlefield with a concentrated expression, and he’d become oblivious to everything else in his surroundings.

Chen Xi walked over with a smile and said, “After not seeing it for three years, our West Radiance Peak has truly become bustling.”

Everyone roared endlessly with laughter when they heard this. This sort of tranquil life that was filled with struggle was something they liked extremely as well, and they felt they had a place to use their talents.

During this period of time, they’d cooperated with Qing Yu to refine magic treasures, issue commands, record rewards and punishment, replenish consumables, draw up battle diagrams, and study combat formations. Even though they were busy to the point of utter exhaustion every single day, their hearts were unprecedentedly full.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya weren’t unoccupied either. Both of them had become part of the West Radiance Peak a long time ago. Every day, besides patrolling the entire mountain according to schedule, they would cultivate, and observe the growth and transformation of the youths from their clan, and it caused them to be extremely delighted.

If such a life was placed in the Ninth Hell, they would absolutely not even dare dream of it.

Only A’xiu was very free. She made Xueyan do everything, whereas she herself held Bai Kui in her arms and wandered about all over every single day, and she led an extremely cheerful life.

Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart before asking. “Eldest Senior Brother, is there any news about Mu Kui and Ling Bai?”

Huo Molei shook his head, and then he said, “Right, a few days ago, a young man called Bai Gunan came here, and he left a jade slip before leaving when he saw you were in closed door cultivation.”

Bai Gunan?

Why did this fellow come here?

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he thought of something in his heart, causing him to take the jade slip that Huo Molei passed over and sized it up.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 764: Bai Jingchen

Violet Thistle Mountain Range rose and fell endlessly at the eastern part of the Dark Reverie, and it was luxuriant, lofty, vast, and grand.

When looked down at from midair, this mountain was like an 5,000km long enormous dragon residing on the ground. Its was winding like a serpent, covered in the violet qi of kings, and every time the sun rose, this mountain would be enveloped within a violet colored mist that was solemn, thick, and carried the aura of an emperor.

Violet qi that came from the east; it was a rare paradise where Dragon Veins converged.

The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan was situated here.

The Bai Clan was an ancient clan whose history could be traced back to the primeval times, and its forces were so enormous and its foundation so thick that it was comparable to the 10 great immortal sects.

What people took the greatest delight in talking about was that the Bai Clan's customs were very brutal. All the male children of the clan were like heroes that were upstanding, dauntless, and extraordinarily bold and powerful.

In other words, the bodies of the members of the Bai Clan innately flowed with the blood of war, and they'd placed their gazes outside of the Dark Reverie and had advanced towards the Xeno-race a long time ago!

There was no reason but merely for the sake of battle!

They carried out slaughters in the name of battle, causing them to seem exceptionally overbearing and ferocious.

But the thing that caused everyone in the world the greatest headache was this as well. The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan loved battle and were extremely protective, so if someone dared to offend their Bai Clan, then there was utterly no need to care about if there was a reason because they would beat first and ask questions later.

So if it was in terms of the most terrifying power to the people in the cultivation world, then it wasn't the immortal sects, nor the demon sects, but the Bai Clan!

...

In the martial practice grounds in the Bai Clan.

A robust and tall middle aged man squatted at the corner of the wall while his enormous hand held a large bowl. This large bowl was simply like a wooden basin, and within it was steaming white and jade-like noodles that were sprinkled with some verdant coriander.

The middle aged man's face was craggy, his pitch black beard stood up straight like iron needles, and he was extremely heroic and unrestrained. He was gobbling down these noodles, and he was eating with extreme satisfaction to the point soup dripped from the corners of his mouth.

In the blink of an eye, he'd finished the entire large bowl of noodles, and even the soup was swallowed entirely with a raise of the bowl. Only after he did all this did he smack his lips in a slightly unsatisfied manner.

After that, he stood up to arrive at a 3m tall wooden bucket at the side before lifting up his chopsticks and filling another bowl of the noodles...

Then, he squatted down at the corner and chowed down.

He simply seemed like a laborer at the side of the road, like a hungry ghost that was reborn.

The youths on the martial practice grounds were already accustomed to this scene, and they didn't even take a glance at the middle aged man as they tempered their bodies with concentration.

These oldest amongst these youths were around 11 or 12, and the youngest were around eight or nine. Their upper bodies were laid bare, and every single one of them had strong physiques, bulging muscles, and seemed to be filled with explosive strength.

Before every single youth was a pitch black and enormous rock that was like a small hill. This was a type of rock called Heavyhell Rock, and a fist sized piece of it was already over 1,500kg in weight. For example, the small hill sized Heavyhell Rock before these youths were probably no less than 1.5 million kilograms.

But shockingly, these youths were able to casually lift up the Heavyhell Rock before them like they were lifting wooden sticks, and it seemed to be done easily and in a very relaxed manner.

Some older youths even tossed the Heavyhell Rock repeatedly into the air, and it was simply as if they were playing ball. If this were to be seen by people of the outside world, their eyeballs would surely drop out of their sockets.

But the robust middle aged man at the corner of the wall similarly remained indifferent to this, and he enjoyed his noodles.

Right at this moment, a wave of rapid footsteps resounded out abruptly as a young man that wore a luxurious robe and a golden belt ran over and said, "Uncle, I've done what you asked."

As he spoke, he took out a jade fan with a swish before fanning it repeatedly, and then he took out a white handkerchief with golden borders with his left hand and wiped the sweat of his forehead, causing him to seem exhausted.

If Chen Xi was here, he would surely be able to recognize that this young man was Bai Gunan.

"Pretentious fool!" The middle aged man remained squatted on the ground while he drank up the bowl of soup with a slurp, and then he glanced at Bai Gunan before passing the same judgment he usually did.

Bai Gunan was embarrassed and very sensibly put away the jade fan and handkerchief.

"Pretentious fool, what did you tell him?" The middle aged man put the bowl down and burped with satisfaction.

"I told him that Little Aunt will only be able to return 10 years from now, and he should remain calm." Bai Gunan replied quickly, and then he asked. "Uncle, is Little Aunt fine in the battlefield outside the three dimensions?"

The middle aged man laughed with ridicule. "What the fuck could happen to her? With Elder Teng following by her side, unless a Saint Emperor makes a move, otherwise who could harm her?" Even though his words were crude, they carried a convincing feeling of confidence and heroism.

Bai Gunan was greatly reassured, and he let out a long sigh of relief. "That's good. That fellow Chen Xi will probably be at ease this time."

The middle aged man looked at him with surprise. "Pretentious fool, didn't you think everyone in the world is an eyesore? Why have you actually started to be concerned about that kid?"

Bai Gunan said with displeasure, "Uncle, stop calling me pretentious fool."

The middle aged man nodded. "Alright, pretentious fool, it won't be repeated."

Bai Gunan. "..."

"Uncle, I do indeed think that those disciples of the 10 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sect are an eyesore. But only Chen Xi is special to me, and he's worthy for me to associate with him. Coupled with his relationship with Little Aunt, I've already taken him to be a part of my family since a long time ago." After a short moment, Bai Gunan spoke with a prideful expression.

"Oh? What's special about him?" The middle aged man asked with interest.

"How do I say it? In any case, amongst all the people in the world, only he dares to beat me, and I feel he isn't bad. He has backbone and is responsible." Bai Gunan pondered for a moment before speaking in an extremely serious manner.

The middle aged man. "..."

After a short moment, the middle aged man tilted his head and said while seeming to be lost in thought, "You've done well this time, and you didn't get beaten for nothing."

The corners of Bai Gunan's mouth twitched, and he said with a helpless expression, "Uncle, can't you speak properly?"

The middle aged man stood up and stretched his body lazily, and then he stretched out his enormous hand to pat Bai Gunan on the shoulder. "Aren't you afraid if Uncle gets serious?"

Bai Gunan's small body was patted to the point of trembling, and he grimaced in pain. But, when he heard what the middle aged man said, his body couldn't help but shudder, and then he hurriedly shook his head and said, "Forget it."

He knew that once his uncle got serious, then his uncle would be even more ferocious than an infuriated god, and he wouldn't stop until he killed a few people! Moreover, no one could stop him!

The middle aged man roared with laughter and walked off with large strides. "Come, meet those fellows from the Zuoqiu Clan with me. What a headache! How can your Little Aunt come back if they don't fuck off?"

Bai Gunan's face turned pale with fright. "Uncle, speak softly. Don't let anyone hear you."

The middle aged man was completely indifferent. "So what if they hear me, what the fuck is there to be afraid of? Pretentious fool, go home and tell your ancestor that there'll be no lack of benefit for him if he supports me, and if he dares to think about relying on the strength of the Zuoqiu Clan like the other elders and plays all sorts of tricks with me, then watch out because I'll go deal with him! Tell him that I, Bai Jingchen, do as I say!"

Bai Jingchen. Merely these two words represented a great figure with monstrous authority who commanded the winds and clouds. He was naturally the current Patriarch of the Bai Clan!

Bai Gunan was both embarrassed and scared, and he swept the surroundings with his gaze before pleading anxiously. "Uncle, can you not be so loud? My heart was almost crushed by you."

The middle aged man roared with laughter that shook the skies once more, and then he shook his head. "Oh you. When will you dare to be like me? When will you attain success? Then that ancestor of yours wouldn't be worried about not having a successor."

As he spoke, he raised his leg and kicked forward, causing the space before him to be shattered apart, whereas he himself had already walked in and vanished. No matter if it was how he acted or how he did things, they were done in an unrestrained manner that was overbearing to the bone.

Bai Gunan stood on the spot and stared blankly, and then he grunted. "If I dared to be so arrogant, I would have been killed since a long time ago. How the fuck would I attain success!?"

If this were to be heard by the cultivators of the outside world, they would surely be angered to the point of spitting blood. Are you, Bai Gunan, not arrogant?

...

Ten years?

Chen Xi put the jade slip away and frowned without end.

This jade slip Bai Gunan sent over didn't explain too much, and it only said that Bai Wanqing was supposed to return to the Bai Clan this year. But because of certain reasons, she had no choice but to remain in the battlefield outside the three dimensions, and it would at least require 10 years before she could return. So he asked Chen Xi to stay calm and cultivate.

It wouldn't be related to those members of the Zuoqiu clan that have appeared in the Bai Clan, right? Chen Xi still remembered that Bai Gunan had once said that Bai Wanqing's status in the clan was rather bad now, and she suffered being driven out by many seniors of their clan. The reason for this was the members of the Zuoqiu Clan that had arrived in the Bai Clan.

In next to no time, Chen Xi didn't have time to ponder more about this because the battle between the Violet Lightning Camp and Azurefrost Camp had ended, and as the youths hadn't seen him for a long time, they'd surged over immediately.

After three years, these youths had changed greatly. Some that were slightly older had become young men, whereas the younger ones like the snotty kid had grown into a youth.

This was the magic of time. When one suddenly turned around, it had already silently changed many things.

Since Chen Xi had left his closed door cultivation, Qing Yu made an exception and gave them a day off. So everyone gathered together to drink wine, chat, and they were filled with joy. Even Xueyan seemed to have started to adapt to her new identity. She seemed to get along well with them and was helping Chen Xi and A'xiu pour wine from the side, and she didn't reveal the slightest trace of a feeling of being wronged.

Up until late into the night, when Chen Xi returned to his room, Long Zhenbei and An Wei paid him a visit, and they didn't chat long before leaving.

Both of them had come to invite Chen Xi to head one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Skylift Palace, to participate in a grand event of the immortal sects. This was a supremely grand event held amongst the Seed Disciples of the immortal sects, and only top Seed Disciples had the qualifications to participate.

This grand event represented the highest level of competition within the entire Dark Reverie, and every single time it was held, it would receive the attention of the entire cultivation world of the Dark Reverie.

After all, it was held by extraordinary powers like the 10 great immortal sects. Everyone that participated was a peerless figure in the world, and they deserved to be called the most outstanding existences amongst their peers.

It could be said that so long as figures who were able to participate in this grand event didn't die early, they would sooner or later grow into a great figure that shook the world!

But Chen Xi refused. With his current strength and thoughts, it was impossible for him to arouse the slightest interest in such a grand event. Not to mention he had a more important things to do.

That was to comprehend the bone left behind by the Exalted Ant Emperor!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 765: Comprehending Creation

The grand meeting of the immortal sects was about to begin, and the most monstrous disciples of the 10 great immortal sects were about to converge in Skyreach Sect to determine a victor!

News of this shook the entire world. For a time, the experts and disciples of the various great sects rushed towards Skyreach Sect in unison because even though they were unable to participate in it, they would be able to watch and learn from it, and it was sufficient for them to obtain boundless benefits from it.

Most importantly, during these past three years, the disciples of the Unknown Lands and Secluded Paradises had been emerging into the world successively, and they'd made great reputations for themselves. They seemed to have become existences that were like the scorching sun in the midday sky, and their reputation even overshadowed the disciples of the 10 great immortal sects.

Yet the immortal sects held a grand meeting under these circumstances to select the most monstrous geniuses amongst their disciples, so they obviously had the thought of competing with the disciples of the Unknown Lands and Secluded Paradises.

Moreover, the disciples of two great mysterious sects would supposedly attend the grand meeting and might even participate in it to compete with the disciples of the 10 great immortal sects.

All of this caused the meaning of this grand meeting to be extraordinary, and it drew the close attention of the entire cultivation world, causing all topics of public conversation to be centered around the grand meeting.

There were a total of eight disciples participating from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and they were respectively Chen Langya, Luo Qianrong, Chang Le, Ning Zhen, Long Zhenbei, Wang Zhonghuan, An Wei, and Yun Ye.

These eight people could be said to be the greatest existences amongst the Core Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and the weakest amongst them possessed six times combat strength! Moreover, most of them possessed extraordinary natural talent and strengths that far exceeded ordinary people.

But to the surprise of the entire sect, Chen Xi wasn't participating and chose to enter into closed door cultivation instead.

However, a few words from the Sect Master, Wen Huating, put an end to the confusion of everyone and caused the entire sect to be shocked – "Chen Xi has already walked to the furthest reaches of his peers, and what he pursues isn't within his own realm of cultivation!"

He was unmatched amongst his peers and could only go against himself to pursue an even higher and wider sky!

This piece of news unexpectedly reached the outside world, and for a time, the entire cultivation world was in an uproar, and they felt extreme astonishment and disappointment.

After all, the news of Chen Xi slaughtering Yan Shisan and defeating the top disciple of the Eternal Spirit Mountain, Lu Ping, had been spread throughout the cultivation world a long time ago, causing the words peerless genius to be insufficient to describe his brilliant combat achievements!

A great senior that lived in seclusion within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had once given a very objective and fair evaluation of Chen Xi. He said Chen Xi stood towering within the world, stood proudly above the geniuses, and led the tide of an era.

Such a figure had actually not come to participate in the grand meeting, so it caused countless people in the world to be extremely disappointed. Some said he was trying to act better than others, some said he didn't deserve his reputation...

However, even more people vaguely guessed that it wasn't that Chen Xi didn't want to participate in the grand meeting, but it didn't arouse his interest in the slightest.

While the outside world was engaging in animated discussion, Chen Xi was meditating in closed door cultivation instead.

The world of stars.

Swoosh!

A wisp of sword qi surged out and shot into the sky. It was like the heavens and the earth were being split apart once more and creation emerged into the world, and it caused a star to be sliced apart into two meteors that whistled as it plunged to the ground.

This was the world of stars, and the myriad of stars here were no different from real stars that stretched out from countless of kilometers, yet this single sword qi had sliced it into two!

How vast and sharp was this sword qi?

It was brilliant and vast, and it converged the divine beauty of everything in the world while emanating the might of creation!

Chen Xi was shocked and unable to recover from it for a long time

This sword qi came from the bone left behind by the Exalted Ant Emperor. It was thick like a chopstick, 3cm long, crystalline, translucent, and suffused with the brilliance of creation. Moreover, an ancient talisman marking converged on its surface to transform into the pattern of an ant.

Unlike Chen Xi's Exalted Rank cultivation at the Nether Transformation Realm, this was left behind by the Exalted Ant Emperor of the primeval times that possessed enormous strength, and whose might was on par with the Dark Parasol Divine Tree.

Up until now, Chen Xi still remembered how lofty and proud the extremely tiny little ant who held the broken sword was when it slaughtered the Xeno-race Saint Emperor within the Door of Profundity. It was like a god of the sword that had come from the primeval times, like an existence that held the world and creation within its body, and it caused him to be unable to help but feel boundless reverence.

Creation...Such a miraculous and terrifying Grand Dao profundity actually exists in the world. Chen Xi muttered, and then he took a deep breath and started to meditate in comprehension.

Even though this piece of jade white bone was only 3cm in size, it was branded with extremely vast and numerous profundities, causing it to seem as if boundless secrets were contained within it.

The Sword technique contained within it was called 'the Sword of Creation!'

To Chen Xi's surprise, even though he was able to comprehend the profundities of the technique, he wasn't even able to sense the Creation Dao Insight contained within the technique, let alone comprehend it.

This was like a situation where he was only able to comprehend the sword technique yet unable to study its essence, and it was as if he had an empty shell that lacked an aura and force to transform the simple into the extraordinary.

Chen Xi frowned because this was the first time he'd encountered such a difficult Sword Insight since he'd advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm, and even his extraordinarily high comprehension ability and the River Diagram fragments seem to have encountered an obstruction.

But the more it was like this, the more it allowed him to sense how extraordinary the 'Sword of Creation' was. In other words, a cultivation technique like this surely possessed a might that shook the heavens and the earth, so even though it was exceedingly obscure, if he was able to master it, then its might would surely exceed his imagination!

Chen Xi pondered briefly before thinking no more and continuing in his comprehension.

Even though he was temporarily unable to touch the Creation Dao Insight, he wanted to comprehend the profundities branded on the bone because it might be of great benefit towards his efforts to comprehend what 'Creation' was.

In the blink of an eye, 10 months had passed fleetingly, whereas a month had passed in the outside world.

Wait! This 'Sword of Creation' doesn't adhere to any fixed moves. So, only figuring out its form yet being clueless towards its insights is an utterly futile effort... On this day, Chen Xi opened his eyes and couldn't help but sigh. He'd exhausted 10 months of time, yet still had no progress, and he couldn't help but feel a wave of depression because of this.

Creation, exactly what is creation?

Chen Xi stood up and looked up before staring blankly at the myriad of stars above him. Some people said that creation is a type of fortune, so people frequently said that they would give fortune to another, fortune plays tricks on people, and so on and so forth.

Some people said that creation was a part of nature. It was without a shape like the Dao, ethereal, and impossible to comprehend, so it was a part of nature and formed the beauties of nature.

After pondering for a long time, Chen Xi sat down cross-legged once more before looking at the bone of the Ant Emperor in his hand. This time, he didn't continue comprehending the profundities within it but just silently looked at and reflected on it.

His heart was calm like a lake without ripples.

In his daze, he seemed to have seen an ant leave its nest on the vast earth and climb up by itself. Its footsteps were very slow, yet extremely firm, and it revealed unquestionable tenacity.

It climbed up a blade of grass, yet when it looked up, it noticed the tree was taller than the blade of grass. So it climbed up the tree. But when it arrived at the crown of the tree, it noticed that there were actually mountains...

Its lifespan was limited, yet its firm footsteps had never hesitated. Along the way, it suffered the bluster of wind and rain, the assaults of armadillos, and it almost suffered the burning of a wild fire once.

But it still struggled to rise up and move forward while covered in scars. Finally, a day came when it hadn't climbed up the peak of the mountain, yet its vitality had already started to deteriorate. It started to weaken and started to feel that it lacked the strength to carry out its will.

The mountain couldn't be compared to the tree. It was extremely tall, and it was tall to the point of seeming to be out of reach to a tiny ant. But it still moved forward silently while disregarding life and death, facing the hardships of the journey, without fear of danger.

When it climbed up to the peak of the mountain, it noticed to its shock that there was actually a place higher than the mountain. It was the boundless sky, the place it was able to see from anywhere!

Could it be that the battering of the elements, the dangers, and the hardships of this journey...were all for naught?

At this moment, it was completely devoid of any strength. It just raised its head to look towards the sky with a gaze that was so unwilling and so silent, and then it was swept away by a gust of wind.

It was too tiny, so it was blown into the sky. Instantly, it saw the landscape of the earth, saw the stellar bodies, saw the myriad of living beings that were muddling through their lives on the ground...

The numerous scenes that changed constantly and all the strange and unusual things it saw was like a thunderclap that caused its soul to feel terror and palpitate, and then it suddenly roared furiously. "Dao! Dao! Dao!"

During the first roar, its voice was very weak, and it was drowned out by the raging wind that seemed to be ridiculing its futile effort.

During the second roar, its voice had become loud. It shattered the layer of clouds as it resounded out in the sky, and the ant struggled free of the restraint of the wind and leaped out of its own shackles.

During the third roar, its voice was already like the sound of the Grand Dao. It shook the surroundings and spread throughout the world while a wisp of light surged out from its exhausted body that was covered in scars.

The ant held this strand of light and split the sky apart, and then it was still unsatisfied and slashed down a star!

After that, it finally started laughing with laughter that rumbled like thunder. "Creation, create my own Dao and deduce my own path. So what if I'm an ant? Creation coexists with the world and everything in the world is part of the Dao, so how could there be a difference in status? How could there be a shackle of height?"

Its voice rumbled as it curled up and spread towards the surroundings.

Everything before his eyes vanished, whereas Chen Xi was shocked speechless while his heart was filled with indescribable reverence and admiration because he'd seen the birth of an exalted figure of an era. Even though it was lowly, it was persistent! Even though it was tiny, it was fearless!

Most importantly, he finally knew what creation was!

Create, deduce... Chen Xi muttered with a tranquil expression, and then he closed his eyes and fell into a deep level of comprehension.

...

The curtains to the grand meeting of the immortal sects had descended during this month that Chen Xi was in closed door cultivation.

To the shock of the entire cultivation world, the person who took the first place in the grand meeting wasn't from the 10 great immortal sects, but a scholarly young man from the Unknown Lands.

This young man was called Qiu Xuanshu, and he was an innate saint that was exceptionally wise, had mastered the Book of Righteousness, and possessed an unfathomable cultivation. After this battle, his name shook the entire Dark Reverie, and it was known to all the great powers in the world.

On this day, a young scholar arrived at the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and he frankly stated that he wanted to pay Chen Xi a visit.

Chen Langya, Long Zhenbei, An Wei, Chang Le, and the others were instantly stunned when they saw this young scholar because this person was surprisingly the person that had obtained the first placing during the grand meeting – Qiu Xuanshu!

For a time, the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect was stirred, and everyone was discussing why Qiu Xuanshu had come to pay Chen Xi a visit. Could it be that he wants to spar with Chen Xi?

Even the higher-ups of the sect were alerted by this, whereas Wen Huating had personally entertained Qiu Xuanshu and treated him as a distinguished guest. Of course, the main reason he was given such grand treatment was because Qiu Xuanshu came from the mysterious Unknown Lands!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 766: Bloodsoul Sword Cave

There were two great mysterious places in the Dark Reverie, one was the Unknown Lands, and the other was the Secluded Paradise.

If there was something different about the two, then it would probably be the powers that it represented. The Secluded Paradise was filled with large and ancient sects like the Saintly Land of Ascension, the Dhyana Forest Temple, the Eternal Spirit Mountain, and so on and so forth.

On the other hand, the Unknown Lands was filled with powers that were inherited by a single successor, and it was even to the extent that a single sect might only consist of a master and disciple. Normally, this usually meant that such a sect possessed the most terrifying individual strength.

Qiu Xuanshu came from the Unknown Lands, and he was scholarly and unrestrained. He caused others to feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze, and he was a young man that caused others to easily arouse a good impression towards him.

But, since he was able to outshine everyone and crush all the geniuses in the grand meeting of the immortal sects, he was absolutely not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Through a short period of communication, Wen Huating even suspected that the strength of this well-mannered young man before him had already attained the Exalted Rank of the Nether Transformation Realm a long time ago!

Moreover, the neither arrogant nor rash and unrestrained bearing he possessed was absolutely not something an ordinary person could possess. Besides that, it was a rare sight that Qiu Xuanshu was extremely knowledgeable as well, so communicating with him aroused a trace of admiration in Wen Huating's heart.

Wen Huating had no choice but to admit that this person's bearing was so superb that it seemed to be on par with Chen Xi.

At the end of their conversation, Qiu Xuanshu raised his request once again. He hoped to pay Chen Xi a visit, and he didn't mind sitting down and discussing the Dao or even having a spar.

But unfortunately, Qiu Xuanshu wasn't able to achieve his wish in the end because Wen Huating told Qiu Xuanshu very directly that he wasn't sure when Chen Xi would leave his closed door cultivation as well, nor could he utilize his status as the Sect Master to forcefully order Chen Xi to leave his closed door cultivation.

Qiu Xuanshu stayed in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for a year before leaving in the end.

Before he left, Wen Huating had granted him an audience once more, and Wen Huating only asked two things. The first was. "Why were you so persistent in you visit this time?"

Qiu Xuanshu smiled lightheartedly and answered readily. "It's none other than because amongst the people in the world now, only Chen Xi piques my interest. Even though the others are formidable, I can't help it that they're unable to arouse my interest in the slightest."

The second question was. "Where will you be going next?"

The answer Qiu Xuanshu gave was similarly simple. "The world is so vast that it's separated into 3,000 worlds. I'm going to wander the worlds and pay visits to Fellow Daoists to discuss the Dao. All I seek is to be defeated."

After he heard these answers, Wen Huating personally walked step by step to send him out of the sect before returning.

Some disciples were curious about how Qiu Xuanshu had the honor to actually make the Sect Master personally send him off. Many people were guessing the answer to this but only some great figures faintly understood the meaning contained within the actions of the Sect Master.

Wen Huating inadvertently revealed the answer during a lesson one day. "Presently, within the entire world, Qiu Xuanshu was the second extraordinary young man he'd seen, and Qiu Xuanshu's future was limitless."

The first was naturally Chen Xi.

This valuation came from the Sect Master of one of the 10 great immortal sects, so since he was able to obtain such great praise, everyone had no choice but to feel even more curious towards Qiu Xuanshu.

Is this scholarly and refined young man or our Senior Brother Chen Xi stronger?

No one knew the answer.

Perhaps, they would be able to obtain an answer when Qiu Xuanshu and Chen Xi met one day.

...

Time passed unknowingly.

Flowers bloomed and wilted, winter passed and summer came, and another year had passed by silently. 10 years had already passed within the world of stars.

Chilly and misty silver starlight poured down, and it was tranquil, profound, and vast. Chen Xi sat beneath the starry sky with an emotionless expression while bathed in the silver radiance.

His eyes were shut tightly when his right hand rose up abruptly and swept through the sky.

Swish!

A wisp of a fine Sword Insight that was blazing and resplendent shot out. Stellar bodies rose and fell within it while it seemed to be deducing the profundities of the changes in the universe, and it tore through space itself as it moved forward.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded out. A star in the sky trembled lightly while emitting a graceful glow, and if one looked carefully, one would notice that the wisp of Sword Insight that had penetrated the star hadn't vanished but had disappeared within the depths of the vast universe!

The Sword of Creation really is terrifying. It's filled with the profundities of creation and deduction, and it attains the same effect as the Dao of Talismans by a different way... Chen Xi opened his eyes and seemed to be lost in thought.

His gaze was clear and deep, and if one looked carefully, it seemed as if a myriad of profundities were forming within his eyes while countless talisman markings were born within them, causing it to instill shock in the hearts of others.

But unfortunately, even though I've comprehended it, it hasn't experienced tempering, so I'm still lacking in attainment. Chen Xi pondered briefly before quickly making a decision, and then he turned around and left the world of stars.

Learning in order to practice was the principle that was the clearest and easiest to understand. Similarly, if a cultivation technique hadn't experienced the baptism of real combat, then it lacked a sort of purest lethal force in the end.

...

After he walked out of his room, Chen Xi's Divine Sense swept the entirety of West Radiance Peak, and when he saw everything was fine, he swiftly transformed into a ray of light that flashed towards the depths of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

10 minutes later.

An extremely ancient hall was reflected within Chen Xi's field of vision.

This hall was completely simple and mottled with the traces of time. It seemed to have experienced the passage of countless years, and it emanated a solemn and heavy aura.

This hall was called 'Soul Suppression.' According to rumor, it suppressed countless bloodsouls, and all of these Bloodsouls were extremely wicked and vicious demon beasts, vengeful spirits, villains, and so on and so forth that had been killed by the ancestors of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect who wandered through the world.

There was another rumor that said this Soul Suppression Hall was the true foundation of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it was suppressing a peerless sword of slaughter.

This sword had once drunk the blood of the gods and slaughtered the great figures of the three dimensions.

Later on, because its murderous qi was too strong, it was suppressed here by the ancestors of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and unless the sect was at the brink of destruction, no one was allowed to undo the seal upon it arbitrarily.

But regardless of which rumor it was, Chen Xi knew very well that beneath the Soul Suppression Hall was an existence called the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

This sword cave tunneled down to the bottom of the earth, and it contained countless levels. Every single level was filled with various bloodthirsty and violent bloodsouls, and their strengths varied according to the level. The most formidable bloodsoul was supposedly comparable to a true Heavenly Immortal!

But that was only a mere rumor, and no one would believe it to be true.

The numerous disciples and even Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had taken this place to be a superb location to temper and train themselves.

Chen Xi had come here this time while carrying a similar objective.

At this moment, the Soul Suppression Hall was already filled with queues. There were outer court disciples, inner court disciples, Elite Disciples, and Core Seed Disciples as well. They formed a black mass that blocked up the Soul Suppression Hall to the point even a drop of water couldn't get through.

Chen Xi knew that not everyone was able to enter the Bloodsoul Sword Cave just because they wanted to, and they had to complete the assignments of the sect and make a certain level of contribution to the sect before they would possess the qualifications to enter.

Moreover, before one entered the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, one had to first obtain a teleportation talisman in the Soul Suppression Hall because once one encountered danger in the sword cave, one could crush the talisman to be teleported to safety.

"Eh!"

"That's..."

"Senior Brother Chen Xi! Senior Brother Chen Xi has come out from closed door cultivation!"

"Senior Brother Chen Xi? What's he doing in the Soul Suppression Hall? Could it be that he intends to train in the Bloodsoul Sword Cave?"

Some disciples with sharp eyes noticed Chen Xi, and they cried out with excitement after being slightly stunned for a moment. After that, the entire crowd in the hall burst into an uproar. All of them were extremely excited and revealed expressions of reverence.

Presently, Chen Xi's name was renowned throughout the world, and it shook the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. One year ago, he was judged as the number one figure amongst the Core Seed Disciples, and he'd completely overshadowed Chen Langya's reputation.

Everyone had heard a long time ago that Chen Xi was in closed door cultivation, and because of his cultivation, he didn't even participate in the grand meeting of the immortal sects. But, after the curtains to the grand event were drawn, Qiu Xuanshu who attained the first position had personally come to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and frankly requested to pay Chen Xi a visit. Moreover, he'd even stayed for an entire year, yet wasn't able to meet Chen Xi at all!

This incident had become a story that was constantly discussed within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect since a long time ago, so how could these disciples be unaware?

Even the existence that attained the first in the grand meeting was unable to meet their Senior Brother Chen Xi when he came to pay a visit, so such an extraordinary incident had become the topic of animated discussion of all the disciples during their times of leisure.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned when he saw everyone was so warm, and then he smiled as he greeted them one by one.

Everyone was fearful and didn't dare accept the courtesy Chen Xi showed them, and they hurriedly moved to the side to open up a wide path before respectfully welcoming Chen Xi into the Soul Suppression Hall.

The passageway that was watertight just moments ago was so wide at this moment, and their reverence and support of Chen Xi was obvious from this.

Chen Xi didn't refuse, and he flashed forward into the hall.

A grey robed elder called Xia Mang was in charge of the teleportation talismans, and his serious face instantly revealed a brilliant smile upon noticing Chen Xi's entrance before he said warmly, "Martial Nephew Chen Xi, please come in. Please come in."

As he spoke, he was about to pull Chen Xi's arm and lead Chen Xi to sit inside.

Chen Xi hurriedly declined. "I came for the sake of entering the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, and I'll come pay Martial Uncle Xia a visit when I'm free."

Xia Mang roared with laughter. "Alright, alright."

After that, he revealed a solemn expression as he warned in a serious tone. "Chen Xi, the Bloodsoul Sword Cave is unfathomable. According to my knowledge, it contains a total of 99 levels, and you have to be careful if you're going to temper yourself within it. Only Earthly Immortal Realm experts are able to enter the area after the 55th floor, whereas it's extremely dangerous for others to enter there. You must remember this."

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Don't worry, Martial Uncle. Even if I do encounter danger, wouldn't I still have the teleportation talisman?"

Xia Mang shook his head and said, "After the 55th floor, some bloodsouls are extremely formidable and are no different than Earthly Immortal Realm experts. Some have grasped Dao Arts, some cultivate in Divine Abilities, and there are also some that have slight understanding towards the Spatial Dao. If you enter it rashly, then you might even be killed before you have the chance to crush the talisman."

He paused for a moment and continued. "In the past, many outstanding disciples had stepped into that area under the drive of their curiosity, yet none of them survived in the end. It's truly a pity."

Chen Xi was surprised, and then he cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Martial Uncle, for your guidance."

Xia Mang smiled as he said, "It's nothing. Just take care of yourself while you temper your strength."

As he spoke, he withdrew a teleportation talisman and passed it to Chen Xi. "Go along the hall towards its depths and you'll be able to see the entrance to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave."

Chen Xi nodded, and then he carefully put away the talisman before leaving swiftly.

Xia Mang had an emotional expression until Chen Xi left, and then he slowly sat back down on his chair and instructed the nearby disciple. "Call the next disciple in!"

As he spoke, the smile on his face had vanished without a trace, and he recovered his serious expression from before. Obviously, only Chen Xi's appearance could make him welcome a disciple with a smile.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 767: Treasure Emperor Silkworm

In the depths of the Soul Suppression Hall was a large bronze door that was mottled with rust.

At this moment, there were many disciples that held teleportation talismans in their hands while striding into this door and vanishing in the blink of an eye. They were teleported into the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

"Hey, Senior Brother, can you bring me along? I urgently need to enter below the 34th level of the sword cave, please be kind enough to help me out."

"Senior Sister... Hey! Hey! Don't ignore me, I just want to capture some bloodsouls and don't have any improper desires."

"Big Brother, Young Master, I beg you, bring me along with you. I guarantee to not cause trouble. What? You want me to fuck off? Senior Brother, we're disciples of the same sect at any rate, don't be so heartless... Fuck, another one left!"

Fang Ren repeatedly encountered refusal before the bronze door, and he was vexed to the point of stamping his feet with an anxious expression on his face. He was an inner court disciple that only possessed a cultivation at the Golden Hall Realm. He loved to tame spirit beasts and was extremely infatuated with the Dao of Taming.

A few days ago, he'd stumbled on an insect egg that had been sealed up for countless years. At that time, he didn't pay much attention to it, but after he searched through some books, he actually found out that it was the egg of a Treasure Emperor Silkworm!

The Treasure Emperor Silkworm was a rare worm of the primeval times. Its combat strength wasn't great, yet it was innately skilled in locating treasures, and some secret and rare treasures that couldn't even be sensed by Divine Sense were unable to escape its sense of smell!

In other words, if one was able to possess a rare worm like this, then one didn't even have to do anything and would be able to locate various secret treasures, secret realms, spirit medicine, precious ores...

Fang Ren was overjoyed and researched about how to hatch this egg all through the night. Everything comes to he who puts in the effort, and he'd really found a way to achieve this. But this was also the source of his worries. Ordinary spirit medicines were utterly incapable of hatching this rare worm, and it had to be nurtured with abundant energy of the soul and blood.

This caused him to think of the Bloodsoul Sword Cave at the first possible moment.

According to his knowledge, the bloodsouls within the cave were absolutely the most superb material to hatch this rare worm. However, he was conflicted because ordinary bloodsouls were utterly useless, and it had to be nurtured by bloodsouls of high quality.

Moreover, according to his estimations, so long as he was able to obtain a large amount of bloodsouls that possessed strengths comparable to the Rebirth Realm, it would be sufficient for him to hatch the Treasure Emperor Silkworm.

Regretfully, capturing these bloodsouls that were comparable to the Rebirth Realm with his current cultivation was simply no different than courting death.

So he came over to the Soul Suppression Hall every single day in hopes of obtaining the support and assistance of his fellow senior brothers and senior sisters with formidable strength. But he'd constantly encountered refusal.

He couldn't help but feel very disappointed because of this.

If I'm still unable to obtain bloodsouls to nourish it, then the vitality of this egg will probably be lost forever... Fang Ren muttered while his brows knit together with worry.

It was at this moment that a wave of light footsteps sounded out, causing his spirits to be refreshed as he said swiftly, "Senior Brother, can you bring me along with you? I'll surely repay you generously in the future if we're able to enter the 34th level of the sword cave!"

"The 34th level?" The person that arrived had a tall figure and handsome appearance, and it was precisely Chen Xi who'd just entered the Soul Suppression Hall. He glanced at the nearby thin young man with surprise and felt slightly curious. Why would a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm want to get to the 34th level to train himself?

Fang Ren's spirits instantly rose once again when he saw Chen Xi stop. I have a chance!

Even though he thought like this in his heart, he wasn't slow to act in the slightest, and he gritted his teeth while stretching out a finger. "How about one heaven-rank magic treasure? This compensation isn't low, right? So long as Senior Brother brings me in, I'll surely send over a heaven-rank magic treasure to you in the future."

Chen Xi turned around and left. It was only a heaven-rank magic treasure, and it didn't arouse his interest in the slightest. Moreover, this little fellow's actions of intending to exchange a treasure for his help caused him to be very displeased.

"Senior Brother, wait!" Fang Ren was anxious, and he charged forward and said with a pitiable tone, "Senior Brother, I really need to go in there. It's extremely urgent! Please, please help me."

"Tell me the reason," said Chen Xi calmly. Both of them were disciples of the same sect, and it was a rare moment that he'd left his closed door cultivation, so it was impossible for him to not lift a finger when he could lend a hand.

"Senior Brother, I'm infatuated with the Dao of Taming, and I obtained a good worm egg a few days ago. I intend to hatch it, but it requires the nourishment of formidable bloodsouls..." Fang Ren spoke quickly, and everything he said was true, but he'd concealed everything related to the Treasure Emperor Silkworm.

"This worm egg is very extraordinary, right?" Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought after he heard what Fang Ren said.

According to his knowledge, the strength of bloodsouls at the 34th level was already comparable to Rebirth Realm cultivators, yet a single worm egg required the bloodsouls at the Rebirth Realm to nourish it. So it was naturally extraordinary.

But when these words entered into Fang Ren's ears, it caused his heart to jerk before he spoke vaguely. "It should be. I'm not sure as well, and I'll only know once it has hatched. This is just like gambling on jade. A piece of unrefined jadestone would be in hand, yet it was utterly impossible to discern if the size of the jade within, but it just happened to have an extraordinarily high price..."

Chen Xi waves his hand and interrupted. "Alright, come with me."

...

The scene before their eyes flashed when they stepped into the bronze door, and in the next moment, they were already within a blood colored underground cave.

This place was extremely spacious, quiet, and filled with jagged rocks of grotesque shapes that emitted a dim red glow, and the moist air was suffused with a horrifying and bloody aura.

This was the first level of the sword cave. At the side was a stream that seemed like lava, and it wound and stretched along continuously towards the unknown.

The stream that was like lava gurgled and bubbled while surging with undercurrents, and there were countless whirlpools in it. All of them carried terrifying suction force that seemed material, and Chen Xi suspected that those whirlpools were already capable of mincing apart Violet Palace Realm cultivators.

Chen Xi's guess wasn't mistaken because the nearby Fang Ren warned. "Senior Brother, those bloodsouls live within this stream that seems like lava, and it flows all the way to the 99th level of the sword cave. The might of the whirlpools within it grow stronger and stronger along with the levels of the sword cave. You must be careful and avoid approaching it."

As he spoke, he suddenly thought of a problem. I seem to...still not know exactly how formidable the cultivation of this Senior Brother is.

Chen Xi was surprised and said with a smile, "You know quite a bit."

Fang Ren chuckled. "I've heard quite a bit after coming here many times."

A trace of doubt arose in his heart instead. He doesn't even know such common knowledge? I've already found out about all this when I've only entered the sect for three years. Could it be that this fellow is a new disciple that has just joined the sect not too long ago?

Chen Xi said with interest, "Then tell me is there's anything else to pay attention to in this place?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Fang Ren's heart was almost filled with terror, and he had an even stronger suspicious that this help he'd obtained with great difficulty seemed to be slightly unreliable...

When he thought up to here, most of the excitement in his heart dispersed, but he still answered patiently. "Normally speaking, the stronger one's strength is, the deeper one would go. But there was something that one has to pay attention to, and it's pressure!"

He paused for a moment and continued. "This Bloodsoul Sword Cave contains a shapeless force that causes the pressure one suffers to increase the deeper one went. Not only does it affect the body, it even affects the soul. So we can't continue heading deeper and have to stop immediately once our bodies are unable to endure the pressure."

During these past few days, he'd suffered a great deal of refusal and disdain. So when he put himself in Chen Xi's shoes, he couldn't help but answer Chen Xi because if he didn't, then would he be any different from those people?

Chen Xi nodded. "Very good. The stronger the pressure, the more beneficial it would be towards tempering my strength."

Fang Ren didn't care about any tempering of strength, and he was swiftly thinking if he should leave the sword cave first before finding another person with even more abundant strength and experience...

"Let's go down as well." Chen Xi sized up the surroundings as his Divine Sense stretched out, and he clearly sensed numerous disciples at the Violet Palace Realm tempering their respective strengths.

Their opponents were numerous bloodsouls with very strange appearances. Some were in human form while some were in the form of beasts, and they were completely blood red and emanated dense and brutal killing intent.

"Wait a minute!" Fang Ren gritted his teeth and finally mustered up the courage to say. "Senior Brother, can I know exactly how high your cultivation is?"

Chen Xi was stunned. Who asks the cultivation of another like this? This young man is truly interesting, and he actually hadn't recognized my identity up until now.

But Chen Xi knew as well that he'd been in closed door cultivation during these past four years, and it was utterly impossible for some outer court and inner court disciples of the sect to have seen him. So it was naturally impossible for them to recognize him. Earlier, there was someone in the hall that had seen him in the past, and that was why he'd been recognized.

Chen Xi didn't say anything further before he flicked his sleeve and directly charged towards the depths of the sword cave while bringing Fang Ren along with him.

They whistled through the air all along the way and were swift like they were teleporting.

Such speed caused Fang Ren's mind to drone and be muddled, and he cried out repeatedly. "Senior Brother, where are you talking me? I was wrong, I shouldn't have doubted your identity. Please let me off..."

Chen Xi was both angry and amused, and he couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Fang Ren. Chen Xi flashed through all along the way like a bolt of lightning while the scene before him flashed by like a fleeting shadow. All of this terrified Fang Ren to the point of screaming without end, and even his face went pale.

It was too swift!

To Fang Ren who was only at the Golden Hall Realm now, it was simply like an unprecedentedly strong blow that caused his entire body to tremble involuntarily, and he was deeply afraid that Chen Xi would throw him off with a flick of his sleeve because wouldn't that cause him to fall to the point the bones in his entire body shattered?

The 1st level!

The 9th level!

The 20th level!

...

In merely the time of a few breaths, Chen Xi had suddenly stopped moving and said, "We've arrived."

At the instant Fang Ren touched the ground, his legs went weak, and he almost fell down on his butt. His countenance was pale while his gaze was blank, and he was still muttering. "How horrifying! How horrifying! Senior Brother, I was really wrong..."

Chen Xi slapped Fang Ren's shoulder and instantly caused him to sober up.

"Err, where is this place?" Fang Ren swept the surroundings with his gaze and was extremely bewildered.

"The 34th level of the sword cave," answered Chen Xi.

"What? That fast!?" Fang Ren was shocked to the point of almost leaping up, and his face was covered in disbelief.

“You better not leave my side, otherwise, the pressure here will instantly crush you into mush.” Chen Xi glanced at him.

“Err, err.” Fang Ren nodded with a blank expression, and he seemed to be overwhelmed with shock.

At this moment, he was finally certain that this senior brother before him was absolutely an expert, a great expert! His strength is at least at the Rebirth Realm, right?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 768: Who Is Senior Brother?

The 34th level of the sword cave.

The space here was filled with tremendous pressure and the aura of blood that was dense and almost material. The stream that was like lava at the side was boiling, and it created numerous whirlpools that revolved madly and emitted a wave of rumbling noises.

If it was an ordinary person that had entered here, the person would have been crushed apart by the all-pervasive pressure since the beginning and transformed into a pool of blood. Even if the person was able to resist this level of pressure, the person would probably be unable to resist the suction force of the whirlpools in the stream.

Fang Ren had been terrified to the point he was trembling while his countenance turned pale a long time ago. If it wasn't force a trace of sobriety still remaining in his mind, he would truly wish for nothing more than to hold on tightly onto Chen Xi's leg and never let go.

To Fang Ren who was only at the Golden Hall Realm, this place was simply no different than purgatory, and extremely lethal danger filled every single corner of this place. He believed that if Chen Xi wasn't present here, he would surely be dead by now.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, the heavens and the earth trembled as a wave of violent rumbling sounded out from afar, and it seemed like an enormous army was rushing over here with a shocking impetus.

At this same time, a strand of dense, violent, and savage aura that seemed material gushed over and shook the surroundings, and there was a wave of extremely ear piercing sharp cries faintly resounding out from within it.

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised. Within his Divine Sense, there were almost 100 bloodsouls charging over from a few thousand kilometers away. These bloodsouls were obviously more formidable than those he'd sensed before. Their bodies emanated bloody glows that shot into the sky, and they traveled on balls of mist with extraordinary speed. The vast impetus created by them simply seemed like an army of Rebirth Realm cultivators were whistling over from the distance.

“The bloodsouls in this sword cave are even capable of forming large groups on the scale of beast tides?” asked Chen Xi.

“Impossible. These bloodsouls are utterly devoid of intelligence, and every single one of the is bloodthirsty and murderous. How could they possibly make a move in together? Unless...” Fang Ren shook his head repeatedly, and he seemed to have realized something as he finished speaking, causing

his face to reveal shock as he cried out involuntarily. "What? A large mass of bloodsouls are charging over here!?"

Instantly, his entire body started shivering while his face went pale, and his eyes turned dim while revealing an expression of despair.

He knew the situation within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave very well, and it was because of this understanding that he knew very well what a large mass of bloodsouls meant. Once ordinary disciples were to encounter them, then unless these disciples crushed their teleportation talismans in time, otherwise, there would absolutely be no chance of survival!

Fang Ren had already come to the sword cave on more than one occasion, and he'd exhausted a great deal of contribution points to the sect every single time. If he were to come back empty handed again this time, then the contribution points he was left with wouldn't be sufficient for him to enter once more.

That meant that the Treasure Emperor Silkworm he obtained would have no chance of surviving at all...

A strand of strong unwillingness surged into his heart, and Fang Ren felt he was extremely unfortunate. He'd arrived at the 34th level of the sword cave with great difficulty yet just happened to encounter a group of bloodsouls, and this caused him to feel both panicked and wish to cry, but have no tears.

Chen Xi patted his shoulder as a form of consolation because he was able to discern that this little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm was still young and didn't possess a firm disposition, so falling into panic for some time couldn't be avoided.

In next to no time, the group of bloodsouls that carried a surging aura of blood and vicious qi appeared within their fields of vision.

Fang Ren instantly gave up when he saw this scene, and he said with grief, "Senior Brother, flee. This isn't something we can resist..."

Flee? Chen Xi was stunned, and then he understood what Fang Ren was thinking, and he couldn't help but roar with laughter.

Fang Ren was exasperated. "Senior Brother, it's already a time like this, how can you still laugh!?"

Chen Xi said with a smile, "Why can't I laugh?"

Fang Ren felt even more exasperated, and he even suspected that there was something wrong with this Senior Brother of his. Besides those extremely formidable existences, those that are still able to laugh while facing over 100 bloodsouls are...

When he thought up to here, he was suddenly dumbstruck as he realized a problem. This senior brother before him seemed to have never told him exactly what level of cultivation he possessed.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment that he was stunned, Chen Xi suddenly stretched out his hand and formed a sword with his fingers, and then he swept his fingers through the sky, causing a wisp of sword qi to shoot out explosively!

This sword qi seemed to split the heavens and the earth apart and deduced boundless profundities as it lay across the heavens and the earth. Everywhere it passed, all the bloodsouls were like pieces of paper that were sliced apart, causing severed limbs to fly out in all directions!

In merely a single strike, the 100 plus bloodsouls that were still 50km away had died on the spot!

Hiss!

Fang Ren gasped and was dumbstruck on the spot, and he simply didn't dare believe his eyes.

After all, those were over 100 bloodsouls with strengths comparable to the Rebirth Realm. Even if a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator was here, how many of them would be able to achieve this in such a relaxed manner?

"Se... Senior... Who exactly...are you?" Fang Ren's teeth were chattering. He finally understood that this young man before him was absolutely not an ordinary person, and the young man might be an old senior of shocking seniority!

"I'm no senior. Strictly speaking, we're actually senior brother and junior brother." As he spoke, Chen Xi suddenly thought of something. "I forgot that you came here because you wanted to gather bloodsouls."

The mention of bloodsouls moved Fang Ren's attention as well, and when he saw the corpses of bloodsouls that covered the ground and were gradually transforming into a mist of blood before vanishing, he couldn't help but feel pained. What a large number of bloodsouls. It would have been enough to feed the Treasure Heaven Silkworm for many days...

"But there's no need to worry. I'll help you ask for some later," said Chen Xi with a smile while his eyes looked towards the distance. Earlier, he'd already noticed that the appearance of these bloodsouls was extremely unusual, and when he searched with his Divine Sense, he really did notice a group of people rushing over here from the distance.

In other words, the appearance of this group of bloodsouls was most probably caused by these people.

"Ask for?" Fang Ren was stunned and puzzled.

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous noise suddenly sounded out from the distance, and then a group of multicolored streaks whistled over and appeared in the distance.

"Dammit! Where are those bloodsouls?"

"Yeah, we chased them all the way, so how could they have vanished without reason or rhyme?"

"Dammit! We exhausted a great deal of effort after entering here to find a bloodsoul lair, and then utilized a secret technique to draw them out with intention of capturing them before refining them into magic treasures. Now, they've actually vanished!"

"Let's continue searching, they might be nearby."

“Those seem to be... Elite Disciples of the East Radiance Peak!” Fang Ren was astounded. He never imagined that so many senior brothers would actually appear abruptly, and based on the situation, they seemed to have come for the sake of the group of bloodsouls.

“Right, they’re disciples of the East Radiance Peak.” Chen Xi nodded because he’d noticed many ‘familiar faces.’

“Senior Brother, you...you...wouldn’t be thinking of asking them for some bloodsouls, right?” Fang Ren seemed to have realized something and stuttered.

“Is there anything wrong with that?” Chen Xi replied with a question.

“Err...” Fang Ren was completely speechless. Could it be that this senior brother doesn’t know that even though the master of East Radiance Peak, Yue Chi, has betrayed the sect, the disciples of East Radiance Peak possess the greatest forces amongst the four Elite Disciple Peaks?

“There’s someone over there!”

“Quick, quickly go over and ask if they saw those bloodsouls!”

“Eh! Wait! Why does that person’s appearance seem very familiar to me?”

“My god! It’s actually him!”

The group of East Radiance Peak disciples were yelling while flashing over. Their faces froze when they saw Chen Xi while all their voices stopped abruptly, and their eyes emitted deep terror and fear.

Even though four years had passed, the heavy lesson they suffered the last time was still like a nightmare that frequently appeared in their minds, and they were unable to forget it even until now. At this moment, when they saw this overbearing maleficent existence, their entire bodies felt weak while they almost plunged down from midair.

The atmosphere was perfectly silent, deathly silent!

“All of you are gathering bloodsouls here as well?” asked Chen Xi.

Everyone nodded repeatedly, and they were deeply afraid that being slow in the slightest might offend the maleficent existence before them once again.

“Alright, hand over the bloodsouls in your possessions and I’ll let all of you off this time.” Chen Xi casually instructed. Earlier, if it was any other person here, the person would have probably been forced into a hopeless situation by those bloodsouls.

All the responsibility for this had to be borne by these disciples from the East Radiance Peak because if it wasn’t for them, how could the bloodsouls have converged into a group and wreak havoc in the surroundings?

Everyone was instantly extremely hesitant when they heard this. They’d exhausted an enormous amount of effort and took an extraordinary risk in order to capture these bloodsouls, so they were rather unwilling to hand it over just like this.

“All of you are unwilling?” Chen Xi frowned and asked indifferently.

All of them instantly shuddered with fear before walking forward obediently and handing over storage pouch after storage pouch.

With a swish, Chen Xi passed all of these to Fang Ren. "You should quickly leave this place once you take this." As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his eyes to sweep those East Radiance Peak disciples with his gaze and then flashed off into the distance.

Before he left, he placed a layer of restrictions onto Fang Ren's body, and it was capable of guaranteeing that Fang Ren wouldn't be crushed by the pressure here.

Fang Ren was utterly stunned, and he held a large pile of storage pouches while staring blankly.

Who exactly...is that Senior Brother?

He actually made these disciples of the East Radiance Peak be so respectful, reverent, terrified, and uneasy. This is too unbelievable!

After that, he suddenly recovered from his shock and looked at those East Radiance Peak disciples that hadn't left with a vigilant gaze, and then he tightened his embrace on the storage pouches in his arms while feeling conflicted in his heart.

That Senior Brother has already left, so should I return it or not if they ask me for it?

All those disciples from East Radiance Peak were angered to the point of being on the verge of spitting blood when they saw this. Not only had they given away a large pile of bloodsouls for no nothing, they were even stared at as if they were thieves, and they didn't even get a word of thanks. This is simply...heartless!

Of course, they naturally didn't dare ask Fang Ren for it. Even though Fang Ren was merely an outer court disciple at the Golden Hall Realm, with Chen Xi as his reliance, how could they dare make a move?

"Alas, we really worked for nothing and allowed another to enjoy the benefits of our hard work."

"Shh, speak softly! Are you looking for death?"

"Let's go, let's go! We'll just go capture some more. We're already lucky that we were able to avoid being taught a lesson after encountering this maleficent existence this time."

Everyone sighed, and they couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Fang Ren before turning around and leaving.

"Senior Brothers, exactly...who is he?" Fang Ren couldn't restrain the curiosity in his heart, and he asked in a loud voice.

All of them staggered in midair and almost plunged down to the ground. This fellow actually doesn't even know Chen Xi!?

"Chen Xi!" Before they left, one of the East Radiance Peak disciples gave him the answer.

Chen Xi? Fang Ren muttered, and then he seemed as if he was struck by lightning, causing his entire body to stiffen as he cried out involuntarily. "It was actually Senior Brother Chen Xi! He...he...he..." After repeating the word 'he' for a long time, he went silent while his face flushed red, and he was already

excited to the limit. In the end, a few words stuttered out of his mouth. “Formidable! Truly fucking formidable!”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 769: Blood Robed Man

39th level.

49th level.

...

When Chen Xi arrived at the 55th level of the sword cave, he finally sensed a type of pressure, but it wasn't strong, and he was able to completely disperse this pressure by slightly circulating his True Essence.

This place was the limit for cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm, and the strength of the bloodsouls further down was comparable experts at the Earthly Immortal Realm. In other words, starting from the 56th level and below was where true danger lay!

Swoosh!

A bloody glow flashed past like an arrow while emitting a sharp howl as it tore through the sky, and it struck towards the back of Chen Xi's head.

Chen Xi didn't turn around and casually grabbed the bloody glow in his hand. This was a bloodsoul that was seething with bloody qi, and it possessed warped features, crimson red and brutal eyes, and a strength that wasn't inferior to a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm who possessed five times combat strength.

Yet now, it was held by Chen Xi in his hand like a rag, and it didn't even have any room to struggle while its bloody and large mouth that was filled densely with fangs let out waves of roars.

This sort of bloodsoul is probably the soul of a formidable living being that didn't disperse after its death and transformed into monstrous malicious qi that was sealed up in here. I truly wonder what sort of terrifying thing is being suppressed at the bottom of this sword cave to actually make this place be filled with bloodsouls of varying strength... Chen Xi carefully sized up this bloodsoul for a moment and pondered briefly before withdrawing a drop of water from the Nether Springs and infusing it into the bloodsoul's body.

He'd obtained this nether spring water from the Nether Spring Ocean in the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and it was extremely miraculous and poisonous. But, it possessed an extremely shocking and magical ability in the aspect of cleansing spirit pills, magic treasures, and purifying the soul.

At that time, he was only able to gather the nether springs water after he learnt the Dao Art, Cage Etching, that the tiny cauldron passed down to him. Otherwise, all the treasures in the world were incapable of holding it.

The reason was that its properties were too overbearing. It was capable of corroding any magic treasure, so after years passed by, even an Immortal Artifact would suffer severe damage from it.

Hiss!

As soon as this drop of nether spring water was infused into the bloodsoul, its entire body instantly started emanating surging bloody qi while resentment, vicious qi, and malice that was visible to the eye was incinerated into nothingness.

Chen Xi formed a few seals and gathered this bloody qi before condensing it into a blood pill. This was a great thing that was filled with blood qi, and it carried an extremely great benefit if given to those youths of the Ninth Hell Tribe to temper their bodies.

In next to no time, this bloodsoul completely changed in appearance, and it was completely crystalline and translucent while its expression was peaceful and tranquil. It didn't carry the slightest vicious and brutal aura any longer.

If one looked carefully, this bloodsoul actually had the appearance of a beautiful young woman! Unfortunately, she had a blank expression and obviously didn't possess a consciousness, and it was only a body formed from the soul.

Chen Xi frowned. He was seized with a sudden impulse to try the nether spring water, yet he never imagined that he would create something that seemed like a person yet wasn't a person, and seemed like a soul yet wasn't one either.

After pondering for a long time, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve and directly put this bloodsoul young woman in the Buddha's Pagoda, and he intended to ask the seniors of the sect about how he should deal with it after he left the sword cave.

Of course, with his current cultivation, it wasn't difficult for him to discern that it was actually a ball of pure soul, and it could be used to refine numerous spirit pills and even carried a miraculous effect towards equipment refinement.

But he couldn't bear to do this because the appearance of the bloodsoul was a beautiful young woman that had no enmity with him. Even though the soul had lost its consciousness, he was absolutely unable to accept it being cruelly refined into a medicinal pill, and he was unable to cross this barrier in his heart.

Moreover, for the sake of proving his inference, Chen Xi had successively captured a few more bloodsouls and purified them with the nether spring water. Sure enough, it was just like he's seen earlier. All these bloodsouls transformed into strands of pure souls, and there were middle aged men, old men, young women, and various types of beasts.

Bloodsoul Sword Cave... This place is really strange. Chen Xi pondered for a long time yet was unable to figure it out. So he shook his head and stopped thinking any further before flashing towards the next level of the sword cave.

...

The 56th level of the sword cave.

At the instant he arrived here, Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but tremble as he faintly sensed that a heavy pressure had suffused the space around him, and even the air carried a trace of a terrifying oppressive aura.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and circulated his cultivation to disperse this heavy pressure, and then he moved towards the depths of the sword cave.

This place was usually utilized by Earthly Immortal Realm experts to train themselves and temper their cultivations, and there were very few cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm that dared to come here because the pressure here was too terrifying. An ordinary person would be pressured to the point the person's vital blood flowed in the opposite direction and even be crushed apart at the instant the person entered this place.

But all this merely caused Chen Xi to feel pressured, and it couldn't be considered to be dangerous at all.

His comprehension in meditation of 40 years in the world of stars wasn't carried out for noting. His current cultivation had already attained an unbelievable level amongst his peers a long time ago, and it was sufficient to be described as heaven shaking.

It was even to the extent that even he wasn't sure exactly what level his current strength had attained and what sort of enemy he could go against. So besides the intent to temper his strength, Chen Xi had come to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave to test the limits of his strength.

Hmm? As he walked within this space, Chen Xi acutely noticed that this area was different from before.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

There seemed to be howls coming from the ground and rocks, and it felt extremely unique as if a grand battle had occurred here a long time ago and the killing intent from that time hadn't dispersed even until this day.

This place really is different from the other levels of the sword cave. Chen Xi started becoming vigilant in his heart because he noticed that his Divine Sense was greatly restricted here, and it could only search an area of less than 50km!

Swish!

In the next moment, a vertical eye opened up between Chen Xi's brows, and it was precisely the Eye of Divine Truth. His deep gaze shot out, and he instantly saw that this expanse of the sword cave was filled with terrifying blood qi, resentment, vicious qi, qi of Yin attribute...

Even if an ordinary cultivator wasn't affected by the pressure here, breathing the air in this place would cause the cultivators consciousness to be invaded, and the cultivator would go mad and even suffer from qi deviation.

Chen Xi moved forward cautiously.

He was vaguely able to see an enormous rift in the distance, and he was faintly able to sense a strand of peerlessly fierce Sword Insight still residing there without dispersing!

It looks to be formed naturally, yet was actually torn apart by a strand of sword qi that flashed by. Isn't this sword qi too terrifying? It still hasn't dispersed up until now... Chen Xi was greatly shocked, and he roughly walked another 10 minutes before a shapeless pressure suddenly enveloped him.

Chen Xi swiftly turned his head and saw a blood robed man flashing over explosively from the distance, and the man possessed a monstrous imposing aura and carried a myriad of bloody glows, causing him to seem like a god of devils that had walked out from a river of blood.

This was a formidable bloodsoul!

His countenance was ghastly pale while his eyes were completely crimson red and suffused with a devilish and icy cold sheen. At the instant he appeared, he let out a sharp howl that shook the sky and pierced Chen Xi's ear drums.

"Nether Transformation Realm... Human? How many years has it been? I've finally caught a weak little fellow!" The red robed man roared with strange laughter and was actually able to speak, and his eyes seemed to be burning with ghastly flames as he spoke with a sharp voice.

The scene before him instantly caused Chen Xi to feel apprehensive. I never expected that not only do the bloodsouls in this 56th level of the sword cave possess strengths that are comparable to Earthly Immortal Realm experts, even their consciousness hasn't been destroyed!

Bang!

The blood robed man attacked with a surging bloody glow that seemed like a myriad of mighty torrents that carried a violent impetus as they swept towards Chen Xi.

Everywhere it passed, the earth cracked apart and was corroded while space trembled and rumbled, and the entire area seemed to have been drowned by a boundless bloody glow. Moreover, the impetus of this struck was something only an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm was capable of executing.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged, and he only swung his right arm when the sea of bloody glow came close to him. His arm was like a sharp sword that held up the heavens, and then it slashed out with a strand of profound and unfathomable Creation Sword Qi.

Swish!

It was like a blood colored cloth was cut open from the middle by a sharp pair of scissors. The sea of bloody glow was slashed into two, whereas the momentum of the sword qi didn't reduce in the slightest as it slashed horizontally towards the blood robed man's waist.

"How strange! You were actually able to destroy my attack?" The blood robed man was surprised, and with a flash of a bloody glow, he'd already avoided Chen Xi's sword qi.

This strike caused Chen Xi's entire body to feel relaxed, and a wisp of burning battle intent silently suffused his eyes.

He'd come to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave this time precisely for the sake of tempering his strength, yet the bloodsouls he'd encountered earlier were too weak and couldn't make him concentrate in the slightest.

On the other hand, the appearance of this blood robed man instantly aroused a trace of desire to do battle in his heart, and he had the feeling that the strength of this opponent was probably not inferior to Xueyan!

Bang!

In the next moment, he'd already taken the initiative to attack. The Wings of Disruption flapped as his figure seemed to transform into a myriad of talisman markings, and then the Talisman Armament appeared within his hand before numerous Creation Sword Qi sprayed out from it.

Sword qi whistled through the entire area, and they were both horizontal and vertical!

During the 10 years he was in the world of stars, he'd been constantly comprehending the Sword of Creation, and he'd successfully comprehended a trace of Creation Dao Insight. Presently, as he executed this sword move, he had the strange feeling of creating the heavens and the earth and deducing the profundities of the world.

Rumble!

The blood robed man had never imagined that this little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm would actually dare to take the initiative to attack him, and he was instantly furious. He carried a myriad of bloody glows as he entered into a fierce battle with Chen Xi.

In an instant, both of them had already exchanged more than 100 moves.

Chen Xi grew more and more courageous as the battle played out. The various comprehensions he'd obtained during those 10 years surged into his heart and transformed into the brilliant sword qi in his hands. His Sword Insight was like the profundities of the world, possessed boundless variations, and was unfathomable, yet it sharp and fierce as if it was capable of cutting down the stars, moon, and sun in the sky!

Satisfying!

Truly too satisfying!

Since he'd returned to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, it had been very long since Chen Xi had fought to his heart's content like this.

He gradually forgot where he was, and the Sword Insight in his entire body seemed to blaze while the sword moves he executed became even greater. They were coiled with the tune of the Dao and caused profundities to be formed within them. Everywhere the sword qi passed, mountains were slashed apart, the earth cracked, and it encountered no obstruction.

"AH!" In merely less than 10 minutes, a miserable and shrill cry sounded out abruptly, and the body of that blood robed man had actually been slashed into two! And his body was wriggling in midair and seemed to intend to combine back into one.

"Disappointing! Too disappointing! Is there any meaning in continuing to live if your strength is so weak? Die!" Chen Xi flew through the sky towards the blood robed man before slashing out with his sword, and he directly cut the blood robed man into thousands of pieces!

Thump!

Surprisingly, after the blood robed man died, his blood qi seethed before a black object actually fell out from within and smashed onto the ground. Unexpectedly, it was extremely heavy and smashed open a bottomless hole in the ground!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 770: Bloodsoul Qiongqi

Hiss! Hiss!

This was a strange object the size of a chicken egg and completely rusted red in color. It seemed like metal yet wasn't, seemed like jade yet wasn't, and its surface had strands of dense blood qi coiled around it while emitting hissing sounds of corrosion.

It was like a piece of metal was being corroded, and it was emitting a fluctuation that caused one's heart to palpitate.

This object was left behind by the blood robed man after he perished, and it directly smashed open a bottomless hole in the ground upon its landing, causing it to seem extremely sharp and heavy.

At this moment, it was held up in the air above his hand by Chen Xi, and he was carefully inspecting it.

Strange, these strands of blood qi have actually interwoven together to form a strange talisman formation that's deeply branded into this object. It's utterly impossible to eliminate all this blood qi with ordinary methods. Chen Xi was surprised. He noticed with a single glance that the strands of blood qi on the surface of this thing were actually condensed like the Laws. They seemed to be fine yet were extremely condensed in reality, and they were interwoven together to form a talisman formation that caused it to be even more tough and condensed. With his current strength, he was actually unable to break through them.

Of course, it was a completely different thing if he used brute force.

Since the blood robed man had taken a fancy to this completely rusty red and strange object, it was obviously a type of treasure. Moreover, it was the only thing that the blood robed man had left behind, so Chen Xi couldn't bear to destroy it.

After that, a flash of inspiration arose in his heart as he recalled the miraculous effect of the nether spring water. But after pondering for a moment, he temporarily put this thought aside because if it were to fail, then this object would be completely destroyed. So it was better for him to see if the other bloodsouls possessed this treasure, and it wouldn't be too late to make a decision then.

After he briefly sized the surroundings up, Chen Xi moved forward once again.

The battle with the blood robed man caused his confidence to improve greatly, and he was roughly able to determine that his current strength allowed him to easily defeat ordinary 1st level Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

However, he didn't know where his limit was, but he really looked forward to it.

Chen Xi moved forward cautiously.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and he was slightly bewildered. The bloodsouls in this 56th level of the sword cave seemed to be extremely scarce. Besides the blood robed man that I encountered earlier, I still haven't encountered a single one up until now!

This was very unusual because according to his understanding of the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, even though the strength of the bloodsouls increased while their numbers reduced the deeper one went, it wouldn't reduce to such an extent.

What has happened here?

Could it be that there was someone who was tempering himself here before I arrived?

Chen Xi frowned and pondered for a short moment before transforming into a ray of light that charged towards the next level.

The 57th level.

At the instant Chen Xi entered this level, he instantly circulated his True Essene because the pressure here was more than double the pressure at the 56th level, and it caused his entire body to feel heavy. He felt as if he was carrying a mountain on his shoulders, and it was extremely heavy.

He was just about to let out a breath of air before easing up the pressure, but his mouth had just opened up before instantly shutting back up. He was afraid that letting out a breath might make the internal and external pressure of his body to be imbalanced, causing his chest to be instantly crushed and suffer an injury.

Chen Xi sized up the surroundings and instantly noticed that if he didn't rely on the Eye of Divine Truth, then he would only be able to observe an area of 5km because his Divine Sense suffered an even greater restriction here.

This discovery caused Chen Xi to become even more cautious.

According to his predictions, as he moved deeper into the sword cave, the pressure would double at every single level, whereas the restriction his Divine Sense suffered would increase along with this.

Perhaps, only Earthly Immortal Realm experts that had comprehended Immortal Perception were capable of observing everything here.

Above the Divine Sense was Immortal Perception!

One could only grasp it after one experienced the Azure Lightning Tribulation of the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was even more formidable than Divine Sense. But, most importantly, the detection of Immortal Perception was already capable of sensing the existence of the Laws of the Heaven Dao!

Just like how the Divine Sense of cultivators was capable of being used to comprehend the profundities of the Heaven Dao, the Immortal Perception of Earthly Immortal Realm experts had already started to be capable of touching and sensing the Laws of the Heaven Dao.

It was actually very normal that Divine Sense would be restricted here because the 55th level of the sword cave was a place only Earthly Immortal Realm experts were capable of arriving at. So the

restriction suffered by cultivators of the Nether Transformation Realm that entered here would surely be numerous.

This wasn't related to cultivation and combat strength, and it was purely a restriction of cultivation realm.

Even if Chen Xi was currently capable of easily annihilating 1st level Earthly Immortal Realm experts, but since he suffered limitations from his cultivation, the effect of this place upon him would naturally increase greatly.

Once he figured out all of this, Chen Xi started moving towards the distance, and he stayed vigilant towards his surroundings while sensing the effect that the surrounding pressure had on him.

How slow! He quickly noticed that the speed the True Essence within his body circulated at had slowed down.

In the past, his True Essence would circulate at high speeds like a river that surged extremely swiftly once he activated his cultivation technique. But while he was within the 57th level of the sword cave, the speed his True Essence circulated had reduced by more than three times, causing every single step he took to be extremely difficult as if his meridians had been clogged up.

My body, soul, and True Essence are in a suppressed state. I might be able to arouse a great deal of my potential if I cultivated here... Chen Xi pondered for a moment, and he faintly understood some of the effects the pressure of the sword cave had towards one's cultivation.

It utilized extreme pressure to oppress one to the limit, causing one to improve even more quickly while at one's limit. Of course, too much pressure wasn't a good thing. After all, the potential of a person couldn't be squeezed out instantaneously, and there needed to be a limit because it was possible for one to suffer heavy injuries if the pressure was excessive, let alone improve one's strength.

But Chen Xi noticed that the decrease in speed of his True Essence's circulation wasn't a bad thing as well. Sometimes, circulating swiftly caused it to be easy for one to miss numerous tiny details, and it was like the actions of swallowing without chewing.

At this moment, when the speed of circulation slowed down, Chen Xi was able to clearly observe the tiny changes that occurred while his True Essence circulated, and every single circulation was actually slightly different.

Meridians and apertures densely covered his entire body, and because of the difference in their location, toughness, and broadness, the effect created by the circulation of True Essence through them was different.

For example, some meridians were beneficial towards speeding up the circulation of True Essence, yet because of the difference in their broadness, it was easily for fluctuations to arise in his True Essence. On the other hand, even though some meridians were fine, they had an irreplaceable effect towards the condensation of True Essence.

Even though these tiny discoveries were inconspicuous, it caused Chen Xi to realize that since the meridians and aperture in his entire body were fully inscribed with various talisman markings, he might be able to use them to improve the circulation of his True Essence...

Bang!

Right when Chen Xi was moving forward while in deep contemplation, a wave of enormous bangs that shook the area sounded out abruptly from the distance, and it seemed like a battle was being carried out in the distance.

Chen Xi swiftly raised his eyes and looked over there from afar. Sure enough, someone was a step ahead of me and came here to slaughter the bloodsouls...

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi had transformed into a ray of light that flashed over.

He was very curious which elder of the sect was training here and was actually so ruthless to the point of clearing out the 56th level of the sword cave before coming to clear out the 57th level now.

“The first! I must reclaim my position as first! Kill! Kill! Kill!”

As he grew closer and closer, a wave of loud shouts entered clearly into his ears, and a wisp of a strange expression instantly suffused Chen Xi’s face when he executed the Eye of Divine Truth and looked over.

A battle that shook the world was being carried out on the vast reddish brown ground in the distance.

A bloodsoul that was enormous like a mountain, seemed like a cow yet like a tiger as well, and had an enormous pair of wings was in fierce battle with a handsome young man in a dark purple colored Daoist robe and wore a fine belt made of soft metal that was inlaid with pearls.

He was originally a handsome young man with an ethereal and outstanding bearing. But at this moment, his hair was disheveled while he revealed a ferocious expression, and he was like a mad demon as he fought while bathed in blood. Moreover, his dark purple colored Daoist robe was covered in blood.

Chen Xi’s expression was strange because of this. He’d originally thought that it was an Earthly Immortal Realm elder of the sect who was training here, yet never had he imagined that it would actually be this fellow.

What’s wrong with him?

Why’s he tempering his strength do desperately?

Chen Xi was able to discern that Chen Langya’s aura was really much more formidable than before, and when he fought, his entire body emitted a formidable and oppressive aura.

His opponent was obviously a bloodsoul formed from a primeval fierce beast, Qiongqi, and it possessed extraordinary physical strength and ferocity. Its sharp claws flowed with bloody lights as it tore the earth apart, its speed was swift like it was teleporting, and it was extremely fierce and brutal. Moreover, its strength even surpassed the blood robed man Chen Xi had met earlier!

Chen Langya was actually able to fiercely battle it until now, and it obviously showed that he hadn’t wasted these years doing nothing.

“Die! Fucking die! I, Chen Langya, am the true number one! I’m the strongest amongst the disciples on Divine Radiance Peak!” Chen Langya roared repeatedly while he attacked fiercely and ruthlessly, and he seemed to have imagined the Qiongqi was some enemy of his.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose. He knew that the enemy Chen Langya was imagining was probably himself. He truly never expected that losing the position of number one Core Seed Disciple on Divine Radiance Peak would actually upset Chen Langya so greatly to that point he still hadn’t let it go after so many years had passed.

Actually, if one considered it in detail, there wasn’t any great enmity between Chen Langya and Chen Xi. It was only that Chen Langya was too arrogant at the Sword Evaluation Hall that day and ordered Chen Xi about, causing Chen Xi to blast Chen Langya flying with a flick of his sleeve before overshadowing Chen Langya’s reputation as well.

That was the first time they’d met each other, and they’d never met each other ever since. So how could Chen Xi know that this fellow was so obsessed with this?

Chen Xi shook his head and intended to leave.

However, right at this moment, another bloodsoul suddenly appeared in the distant battlefield, and at the instant it appeared, it joined forces with the Qiongqi to attack Chen Langya repeatedly!

This was a bloodsoul with an extremely strange appearance. It was like a completely blood red bag that had six legs, and four pairs of wings, but it didn’t have a face. Its strength was extremely terrifying, and it was actually capable of spatial teleportation. It moved about within space and seemed like it was launching a sneak attack every time it attacked, causing others to be unable to find a trace of it or take precautions against it.

Instantly, Chen Langya revealed an expression of shock, fury, and even a trace of panic. Moreover, numerous bone deep injuries had appeared on his body within this instant, causing blood to spray in the air.

The situation had instantly become obvious, and Chen Langya was in imminent danger.

Most astounding to Chen Langya was after he crushed the teleportation talisman in his hand, it was actually of no effect! It seemed as if this area of space had been sealed up.

I was careless!

Another 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm bloodsoul actually appeared. Could it be that I, Chen Langya, will perish here?

Dense unwillingness arose in Chen Langya’s heart. He wasn’t afraid of death but was extremely unwilling to die just like this because he still wanted to reclaim his position as number one and reclaim his former glory!

Bang!

The Qiongqi flapped its bloody wings and caused a thunderclap to resound out. In the next moment, it had already arrived above Chen Langya before its enormous claws tore down fiercely like the hand of a Fiendgod.

At the same time, the other strange looking bloodsoul emerged from the space behind Chen Langya, and it assaulted him without making a single sound...