

## Talisman 81

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 81: Tidal Dao Insight

My current full force strike is sufficient to slaughter the Black Ape King in an instant, how could it be so easily neutralized by him? What level of cultivation technique is that black colored roiling river? Chen Xi stared fixedly at the black river that whistled and surged between the Roc King's hands. Although the river was only 70cm long, it gave a feeling that it was mighty and without end; it was extremely unbelievable.

"Die!" Chen Xi refused to believe it and swung his sword out once again, Galeflash Shadow, Breezy Rain, Dark Squall, Tide Squall, Wavesplit Hurricane, and Space Shattering Typhoon, all six of the moves within the Windflow Divination Sword were executed to the limit by him, and he was confident that an attack like this was more than enough to kill even the Thunderhawk King head on.

However, he still accomplished nothing!

The black colored river was like a bottomless abyss that could dissolve anything, no matter how fierce and terrifying Chen Xi's Sword Insight was. So long as it was flushed by the river water, then all the energy within it would dissipate without a trace.

This won't do. If this continues then even if the Roc King doesn't take the initiative to attack, I'll be completely worn down by this black river! Chen Xi's thoughts revolved and he didn't continue going forward.

"I've said it before, you aren't a match for me." The Roc King was calm and composed as he laughed, then a wisp of arrogance gushed out from his skinny face. "You've only comprehended a strand of Wind Dao Insight, whereas after experiencing 10,000 years of comprehending, I've instead comprehended Tidal Dao Insight, a complete Tidal Dao Insight! How could you possibly be a match for me?"

Tidal Dao Insight? Complete?

Chen Xi's eyes squinted as he had a clear understanding of what that meant.

Every technique was divided into the basic-stage, advanced-stage and unity stage. Once this stage was attained, one could already fuse with the world, and every move was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to be used as one's own.

Above the unity-stage was the Dao Insight Stage.

At this stage, one had to comprehend the world and the profundity of the Dao. So long as one's natural endowments weren't bad and possessed sufficient comprehension ability, then one could comprehend a Dao Insight of one's own from all natural things like mountains, rivers, earth, flowers, plants, wind, fire, lightning, thunder, etc. Like the Wind Dao Insight Chen Xi comprehended from the wind, or the Tidal Dao Insight that the Roc King comprehended from the tide; they were all types of Dao Insight.

However, there was also a difference between Dao Insights, comprehending a strand of Dao Insight could only be considered as to have only just found the path and only starting to gain mastery. If one

was able to understand all the profundities of the Dao, then one could be considered to have mastered a complete Dao Insight!

Chen Xi's Wind Dao Insight could only be considered to have only just found the path, whereas the Tidal Dao Insight of the Roc King was a mastered, complete Dao Insight.

Although both their cultivations in the Martial Dao were at the Dao Insight Stage, the difference between them was like the difference between the heavens and the earth!

"I comprehended the Tidal Dao Insight 5,000 years ago, then experienced 5,000 more years of understanding and tempering to repeatedly improve it. Only then did I completely master a complete Tidal Dao Insight that belonged to me. This nether river in my hands was formed from the essence of water refined by my Tidal Dao Insight, and it's able to allow me to exert the full might of the Tidal Dao Insight. The strength of its might isn't inferior to an earth-rank Magic Treasure, and even if I encounter a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, I still have the confidence to kill him, let alone you?" The Roc King spoke with confidence and composure, and a domineering aura raged throughout his body. "Chen Xi, don't struggle anymore, submit!"

"Want me to submit? Then defeat me first!" Chen Xi grunted coldly, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords that revolved around him abruptly emitted a long cry as they transformed into eight dazzling sword lights that crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically as they moved to mince the Roc King.

"Truly a stubborn little fellow. Then I'll defeat you first!" As he sighed faintly, the Roc King's palms suddenly grabbed towards the space before him, then fiercely pushed forward, as if he was pushing over a large mountain.

Rumble!

The black river suddenly transformed into a surging turbid wave that instantly flooded the sky within an area of 50km. When gazed at from afar, it was like a vast and mighty pitch-black Great River hung beneath the sky, and it arrived before Chen Xi in the blink of an eye.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi's face went slightly grim. Along with the appearance of the nether river, the Roc King had actually vanished into thin air! Chen Xi's heart went cold as he summoned back the eight Netherezim Flying Swords.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sounds of wind that were piercingly cold like blades emerged, raging like a hurricane, and every strand of wind was like a sharp sword. For a time, a myriad of sword blades slashed towards the river that assaulted straight at him, and the hurricane that contained Wind Dao Insight possessed extremely terrifying might. Even the black tide that was surging towards him was directly slashed into fine droplets before transforming into mist and vanishing.

However, one wave had only just been suppressed, when a terrifying black river surged over from the distance, layer upon layer of waves flowed with it, and it was even greater in strength and impetus.

"Kill!" Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest as he controlled the hurricane, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords seemed like eight wind dragons that roared and danced wildly in the air as he moved to meet it head on,

Wind Sword Insight was matchlessly fierce and swift and contained a myriad of changes. It was to break open one's shackles and to struggle open one's bindings; it was freedom!

Kill!

Crush the obstruction before him.

Kill!

Annihilate all the demons and monsters on his path.

Kill!

All for the sake of freedom!

The water of the nether river roiled and surged like a tide. It seemed inexhaustible as each wave's might was stronger and more terrifying than the last. Whereas Chen Xi instead relied on the eight Netherezim Flying Swords and his Wind Dao Insight to slaughter without restraint, like a hard stone on the precipice. Despite the roiling tide, I'll destroy it all with a myriad of swords!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

The hurricane was like a sword as it crushed the tidewater into thousands of water droplets, yet was unable to completely eliminate them.

"Relying solely on the eight Netherezim Flying Swords isn't enough." Chen Xi's eyes were calm like icy snow as a grim light flashed within, then the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his right hand gave rise to a myriad of flickering lightning lights atop the flowing sword light condensed from his ice True Essence as he madly crushed the black waves that surged over from every direction, his imposing manner skyrocketing steadily!

...

On a small hill 5km away from Moonhowl Ridge, the azure clothed and white haired Profound-vision Old Turtle King, and the Nine-tailed Fox King who had eyes that were like peaches and hair that scattered on his shoulders, were shocking standing atop the hill.

Their gazes both looked at the black colored river below the distant sky, and the youth that was surrounded at the center of the river and waves.

"What a pity!" The Old Turtle King sighed.

"What's a pity?" The Nine-tailed Fox King was stunned as he questioned.

"You don't understand." The Old Turtle King sighed with emotion. "Not mentioning anything else, just look at this little fellow, his soul is extremely strong, and it's more than enough to control eight top-grade yellow-rank flying swords. His comprehension ability is extremely shocking, as his cultivation in the Martial Dao is already at the Dao Insight Stage, moreover, it's the Wind Dao Insight that's most difficult to be comprehended. But, he still hasn't understood the terror of the Tidal Dao Insight."

“The tide rises one after the other, and the might of each progressive wave is more formidable than the last. The might at its strongest is able to easily crush a towering mountain, and his circumstances will become more and more dangerous if he relies only on his current strength.”

“If he’s given a period of time, then relying on his comprehension ability, he would be completely capable of mastering a complete Wind Dao Insight. Although his cultivation would be inferior to the Roc King, he would still be in an undefeatable position. Unfortunately, what a pity.” The Old Turtle King shook his head and sighed endlessly.

“What’s there to feel pity for? If worst comes to worst, we can lend a hand and save him when he’s about to die. Didn’t you need something from him? Wouldn’t he be grateful and seek to repay us once we save him?” The Nine-tailed Fox King instead had a relaxed expression as he lightly laughed.

“You don’t understand.” The Old Turtle King shook his head once more, and he said secretly in his heart. Hauled into the nine layers of hell to become a dragon. If we lend a hand, then what transformation into a dragon could occur?

Kill!

The eight Netherezim Flying Swords shot out both horizontally and vertically, Chen Xi held the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand as he took step by step forward, and numerous black colored enormous waves were crushed into droplets before vanishing.

The strength of the waves are growing stronger, and it’s becoming more strenuous for me. Chen Xi was extremely anxious in his heart. Moreover, my True Essence is being consumed bit by bit. If this goes on, then I’m afraid my circumstances will become extremely terrible.

Splash! Splash! Splash!

Another black colored tidal wave surged over with an aura even stronger and fiercer than the previous wave, and there was even the sharp aura of halberds vaguely carried within it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When Chen Xi annihilated the first wave of tidal waves with his Seventhgold Swordbamboo yet saw it was unable to make the tidal waves die out, he clenched his left fist right away, then punch after punch tore through the sky towards the tidal wave. The fist lights seemed material, containing the strength of Chen Xi’s body that was at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm and a trace of indistinct and mysterious Shaman Energy as they roared out, thoroughly blasting the waves that had transformed into droplets to scatter and disappear completely.

Kill!

Chen Xi could only desperately fight on when surrounded by the nether river from all directions.

“He’s going to lose.” The Nine-tailed Fox King said unhurriedly, “He even used his body refinement cultivation that’s only at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, and he’s undoubtedly making his last struggle. Should we save him?”

The Old Turtle King shook his head. “It’s still a bit too early. Wait a while longer. He can still persist for some time.”

“You still want to wait?” The Nine-tailed Fox King said in surprise, “If we wait any longer, then even if we rescue him, he’d probably have suffered an extremely heavy injury and become a complete cripple whose life is over.”

“Wait.” The Old Turtle King still persisted, and the gaze he looked at Chen Xi with seemed to vaguely be anticipating something.

Slap!

The time of making another cup of tea had passed, when Chen Xi was fighting with his utmost strength, a black tidal wave was like an enormous hammer that slammed down fiercely onto Chen Xi’s body, and he was directly thrown flying over 30m away and a strand of dark red fresh blood appeared on the corners of his mouth.

“Kill!” Chen Xi’s hair was disheveled and he didn’t care about the blood that flowed out from the corners of his mouth. The instant his body fell from the impact, he’d scurried back up right away, and the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand moved straight out to annihilate the black colored tidal wave that once again approached in assault.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

His body was already extremely exhausted, his True Essence almost consumed completely, yet a ball of surging flames blazed within Chen Xi’s eyes. That was the flames of unyieldingness, persistence, and stubbornness!

The time for making another cup of tea passed.

Chen Xi’s expression was already completely lifeless, as if he’d fallen into possession by a devil, and his gaze was blank. If it wasn’t for the eight Netherezim Flying Swords that danced about around him and the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand stabbing out, his current appearance was simply like a wooden puppet that had lost its soul!

Countless scenes slipped past Chen Xi’s mind, like floating lights and passing shadows, yet they were so clear.

His impoverished life when he was young, his mother missing, his father leaving, his marriage contract being torn apart, the unending humiliation and ridicule, his grandfather’s gaze of resentment and dejection...

The countless scenes fused together, transforming into a large hand that tightly choked his throat.

He felt out of breath as the strong feeling of suffocation filled his entire body, as if he was a little insect that was enveloped by the web of a spider, unable to struggle, and could only wait for death.

Why?!

Why?!

He shouted at the top of his voice, roaring with rage and unwillingness.

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### **Chapter 82: Incorporeal Wind Sword**

The water within the nether river surged and roiled, like a roaring and raging black enraged dragon that spanned through the sky, seeming to want shatter, crush and annihilate everything. In the eyes of everyone present, Chen Xi was like a rice straw within the black river, like a drifting leaf that floated erratically, and there was a chance he would be overturned and destroyed by the tidal waves at any moment.

He was in a critical situation!

“The King is formidable as expected! This level of ability is simply like the might to move mountains and boil seas! That kid is dead for sure!”

“Of course, the King has occupied Moonhowl Ridge for countless years. Did you see that fellow being able to harm a hair of the King? I knew the moment this kid appeared that it would surely be difficult for him to flee from the calamity of death this time!”

Within the area of 50km, all the demons endlessly exclaimed with admiration as they gazed at the battle in the sky. They were even more convinced that the human youth had no chance of turning the tides under the Tidal Dao Insight of the Roc King.

The uproarious sounds of discussion similarly entered into the center of the mountain.

The expression of Du Qingxi and the other went incomparably anxious, if it wasn't for rescuing them, would Chen Xi have fallen into such a state?

He shouldn't die!

“This fellow is actually going to lose? Truly too infuriating! If he knew it was going to be like this, then wouldn't it have been better if he didn't come? Giving others hope, yet disappointing in the end! Could it be that all men like to show off their courage and act rashly?” Murong Wei shrieked endlessly, her beautiful face already completely warped.

“It's indeed disappointing. I thought he had the ability to turn the tide, but who knew that he couldn't amount to much. Alas.” Cang Bin seconded Murong Wei as he sighed endlessly.

“What did you say?! Fucking say it again!” Duanmu Ze roared in rage, as he truly never imagined that such a shameless person existed in the world.

“Don't waste your strength on them. What's the point in getting angry with these types of unscrupulous and shameless fellows?” Song Lin said slowly.

Du Qingxi didn't speak, but in her heart she seriously looked down upon Cang Bin and Murong Wei, and she couldn't be bothered to make a fuss about it with them.

...

“Eh!”

“Something's happening!”

Under the gazes of everyone, Chen Xi who was surrounded from all angles by the black colored tidal wave in the distant sky had suddenly stopped all movement, and he actually didn't resist any longer!

"What's this kid doing?" The Nine-tailed Fox King frowned, with the strength of his vision, he was naturally able to see that not only had Chen Xi abandoned all resistance, he had even closed his eyes.

The nearby Profound-vision Old Turtle King didn't say anything and only locked his gaze tightly upon Chen Xi, and a trace of excitement was actually vaguely noticeable on his skinny face that was covered in wrinkles, seeming to be in anticipation and nervousness.

Swoosh!

The Roc King in black robed appeared suddenly within the black colored tidal wave, and as he gazed at Chen Xi who was soon to be swallowed by his Tidal Dao Insight, his jade and shiny eyes lacked the delight from approaching victory, but instead had a trace of bewilderment.

It shouldn't be like this. The battle intent of this kid is pure and firm, and his character is even tough and unyielding. How could he abandon all resistance? Suspicion grew wildly within the heart of the Roc King and he secretly shook his head endlessly. Could it be that I was mistaken earlier? This kid was actually putting up a show?

Bang!

An enormous 330m tidal wave struck, sending Chen Xi flying over 100 meters away like an inconspicuous ant. His hair was disheveled and fresh blood flowed from his five orifices.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before Chen Xi's body could even hit the ground, another few more tidal waves struck, striking him to the point the skin on his entire body was covered in wounds, and blood gushed out like a fountain, tainting his clothes completely. From afar, Chen Xi was like a man made of blood, and his appearance was extremely wretched.

But his eyes were still closed as before, and his expression was inexplicably calm, causing him to seem extremely strange.

"Something's not right, there's something strange with this fellow." The Nine-tailed Fox King spoke in surprise. In his eyes, Chen Xi could be said to be in constant danger, on the brink of death, as if he might perish at any moment. But only after seeing it clearly did he notice to his surprise that there seemed to be a jet of shapeless viscous force around Chen Xi, and no matter how the tidal waves struck him from all directions, more than half of the force from them would be dispersed by this viscous force and not even 20% of its might struck Chen Xi's body!

Strange!

A trace of dense curiosity gushed out from the charming peached shaped eyes of the Nine-tailed Fox King.

It wasn't that he'd never encountered young cultivators with peerless natural talent, but it was still a first for him to encounter one like Chen Xi. Moreover, the time since cultivating of Chen Xi seemed to be

extremely short and Chen Xi's age was extremely young, yet a little fellow like this was able to persist under the Tidal Dao Insight of the Roc King until now. Chen Xi was simply a freak to him.

"You've noticed as well?" The Old Turtle King's gaze burned as his voice revealed a trace of unfathomableness, then he suddenly stretched his hand out to point at the distant sky as he shouted out loudly. "Look, quickly!"

...

In his hazy consciousness, Chen Xi dreamt of a sky filled with stars.

Within the clear night sky, a myriad of dazzling and resplendent stars hung in the sky, as they emitted chilly silver light. They followed a profound trajectory as they whirled around, dancing in the sky. A cool breeze whipped past the spacious grassland, and the fine and supple grass was like a wave as they flapped within the low howls of the wind.

At that time, his mind was pure and clear.

At that time, only the myriad of stars remained in his eyes, it was like an enormous hand used the heavens and earth as talisman paper and the stars as the talisman brush to paint out the mysterious and profound trajectory of the stars.

At this moment, he saw the numerous stars that studded the sky completely once again, and the ancient and vast sigh seemed to once again sound out by his ears.

The countless scenes of the past and the past dejection, unwillingness, hardships, ridicule, and wasted time of doing nothing had all transformed into ash. When faced with the myriad of stars, the numerous and complicated grudges of the mortal world and the past incidents that caused him to feel enraged and unwilling, seemed to be so insignificant and not worthy of mention.

His mind became completely peaceful, like a massive rock that remained towering and immovable even after experiencing 10,000 years of wind and rain.

His gaze once again returned to calm, like a vast lake without ripples.

My life was bumpy, full of grief and indignation; like winds that were both rapid and slow; like stars that were both bright and dim. The things in the world both comply and defy, and the feelings in life encompass both joy and sorrow. No matter what, I have to continue walking down the path of life; no matter how, I have to face it calmly. Like the wind, I must seek the freedom in my heart!

Whereas my freedom is...

In his mind, numerous scenes flashed into appearance once again — his grandfather's gaze that held expectation, his mother's affectionate repeated warning, the worship on his younger brother's immature face, the sincere and firm dissuasion of Du Qingxi's group of three...

All of you are my freedom!

At this moment, an indescribable profound aura poured into his entire body, and the soul within his sea of consciousness was advancing and transforming at an unbelievable speed!



As if he was being reborn in this hopeless situation.

Bang!

A loud bang echoed out within his entire soul, as if it was the dawn of the world, and the scenes within the surrounding 500km were clearly reflected within his heart, like the demons that were concealed within their lairs, the roiling and surging nether river, the uneasy and anxious expressions of Du Qingxi's group of three... Even to the extent that even the shape of a stone on the ground, the veins on a leaf, and the antennae of an ant were all clearly visible in the minutest detail. In addition to that was the winds of freedom that were everywhere!

Chen Xi opened his eyes. His gaze was clear without a shred of impurities, and his expression was neither joyous nor sorrowful, like an ancient Buddha that had comprehended karma in meditation, and his Dao Heart was completely unsoiled.

"Chen Xi, you're too disappointing. Since it's like this, then go to hell!" Right at this moment, accompanied by the explosive shout of the Roc King that was high pitched like a howl, the nether river in mid air suddenly started surging, like a black dragon who'd just awoken from its slumber and was swaying its colossal body that was continuous like a mountain ridge. It emitted a roar that was like muffled thunder as it surged towards Chen Xi that was tiny like an ant.

Like a dragon's roar and seeming to possess the shape of a dragon, even the heavens and earth seemed to tremble and the sky seemed to be about to be torn into pieces. The turbulent flow of spirit energy were like blades that shot out with a bang. The rocks, plants, and river within an area of 50km were pulverized, and the demons that were located comparatively closed were even swept flying over 300m away before falling to the ground and ceaselessly spitting blood.

For a time, the sky and earth dimmed, as if it had fallen into the night that was like the end of the world.

The Roc King was going for the kill!

The same thought flashed past the minds of everyone present in unison, the thought that Chen Xi would probably lose his life under this strike...

"Wind, rise!" Right at this moment, a voice that was calm and indifferent resounded out. The voice started soft and became loud, and when it passed through the roiling black tidal wave, it was already like a resonant voice that resounded through within the entire heaven and earth.

A mere two words, yet seemed to possess a miraculous magical power to fly in the air for a long time. When heard, it was like listening to a strand of gentle wind whispering by the ear.

Hmm?

He still isn't dead?

A good deal of the demons present were stunned in unison.

Right at this moment, they suddenly noticed that black dragon in midair that was formed from the surging nether river seemed as if it was bound on the spot by someone. It stopped in midair, not raging with waves nor emitting any sounds of surging tidewater, and it lost the terrifying strength that made

other's hearts palpitate with fear... Even to the extent that there wasn't a single movement from it in the slightest!

Motionless!

As if it was grasped by a shapeless enormous hand, as if it was frozen by cold and fierce winds and snow, and the scene was extremely bizarre.

Rumble!

It was like the heavens and earth were roaring, violent winds raged within an area of 5,000km, surging as they gathered towards there like sharks that had smelt blood. The violent and explosive sound seemed as if it desired to shatter the eardrums, and was extremely astonishing.

There were even some demon-kind with slightly inferior strengths that were directly knocked out by this sound.

What's going on?

Why is it like this?

Whereas in the distance, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King suddenly laughed soundlessly as a wisp of realization gushed out from deep within his eyes, and he muttered excitedly. "Hauled into the nine layers of hell to become a dragon... It's really him... It's really him!"

"Sword, descend!" The calm and indifferent voice sounded out once again. Then, everyone saw that Chen Xi whose hair was disheveled and entire body dripping with blood stepped onto the motionless nether river as he rose into the sky, and the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand slashed down.

A scene that was bound to be forever imprinted into the hearts of every demon appeared.

Along with Chen Xi's sword slashing down, the gales in the heaven and earth swiftly transformed into an incorporeal wind sword that was an entire 33km long. Under a wave of droning that was like clear cries, numerous circles of ripples formed from the strong vibrations caused by the friction in the air spread out, seeming as if the heavens and the earth were in resonance because of the incorporeal wind sword. Whereas under this resonance, the incorporeal wind sword abruptly vanished, as if it had teleported.

Kacha! Kacha!

The nether river that was windy and rose and fell like a mountain ridge was chopped into two, then like shattered glazed glass, it transformed into a myriad of tiny water droplets which were instantly evaporated by the vibration in the air before they could even fall to the ground.

Bang!

The momentum of the incorporeal wind sword didn't reduce in the slightest as it slashed onto the ground, and it left behind a terrifying and bottomless enormous ravine that was almost 33km long, whereas the hills, rivers, rocks, and plants within were all crushed into powder.

The might of a single slash was fierce and swift to this extent!

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 83: Friendship**

The heaven swayed and the earth shook, suffusing dust and smoke into the air, and it only returned to calmness after a long time.

Silence!

A strange silence enveloped the surroundings, and only the sound of wind still whistled as it swept past.

The gazes of everyone had converged in midair, converged onto the figure that wore clothes tainted in blood, yet had a backbone that was ramrod straight. They seemed to be unable to believe it, as if the strike from before had muddled their heads. They gaped, yet were unable to make a single sound for a long time.

Their gazes were already filled with shock and astonishment.

Hiss!

It was unknown who gasped, but the originally weak sound instead seemed so ear piercing within this silent atmosphere.

“This fellow is simply not human!”

“A counterattack from a hopeless situation?”

“My god! The King’s Tidal Dao Insight was actually destroyed by him!”

The demons burst into an uproar as various sounds of surprised exclamations rose and fell, as if only by crying out in this way would they be able to vent the shock and astonishment in their hearts.

“He actually comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight in a hopeless situation. This level of comprehension ability is a bit too terrifying...” The Nine-tailed Fox King muttered.

“Terrifying? I feel it’s extremely normal as he ought to be a person like this.” The Profound-vision Old Turtle King had an appearance as if what happened was within reason, and he seemed to feel it was extremely normal for Chen Xi to do such a shocking act.

Pu!

A figure abruptly appeared in midair. Shockingly, it was the Roc King. At this moment, his face was pale to the extent it was almost translucent, his figure shaky and his steps staggering, and he couldn’t refrain from violently spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“How can this be possible?! How can this be possible?!” The Roc King’s pupils dilated as he gazed upon the distant towering figure that seemed like a man made of blood, and his expression was as if he’d seen a ghost.

Not only did this strike of Chen Xi’s slash his Tidal Dao Insight into pieces, it even heavily injured him. If it wasn’t for him dodging in time, he would have lost his life. Even then, he didn’t have the strength to continue battling.

Flee!

This fellow is too abnormal! He was actually able to master a complete Wind Dao Insight in the blink of an eye! The Dao of the Wind is one of the Grand Daos within the heaven and earth, whereas my Tidal Dao Insight is instead a type of Water Dao, it's virtually like a firefly competing in brightness with the moon, I'm completely unable to go against it! If I continue struggling, perhaps I might be killed by him...

These thoughts swiftly flashed past the Roc King's mind, and in almost an instant, he'd already made a decision before turning around and fleeing.

Want to flee? Chen Xi raised his head indifferently as he commanded in his heart.

Swoosh!

A Netherezim Flying Sword tore through the sky, like a bolt of lightning concealed within the wind. The Roc King was utterly unable to dodge as it pierced through the back of his head, then the sword light revolved to accurately and cleanly cut off his head.

Splash!

Blood gushed out, and the Roc King wasn't even able to let out a miserable howl before becoming a headless corpse that crashed down from midair.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't spare another glance on the Roc King's corpse after doing all this, and he turned to plunge downwards, and his direction was shockingly the center of Moonhowl Ridge.

No one dared obstruct him, because at this moment, Chen Xi had already become a god of death in the hearts of the demons present, and an expert that annihilated the Roc King with a single sword strike!

— —

Within the center of the mountain.

"What happened? What is there no movement outside? Chen Xi is fine, right?" Duanmu Ze was anxious and bewildered. Earlier, an extremely terrifying airflow had swept past, and it nearly crushed the center of the mountain into destruction. However, at this moment, there wasn't a single sound from the outside world, and it was instead strangely silent.

Du Qingxi and Song Lin were similarly extremely bewildered and anxious.

"We're finished... Chen Xi is dead, and we're going to be refined into medicinal pills. If he knew this would happen, he ought to have saved us first then go battle that Roc King. But now, our hope is destroyed and even the opportunity to flee is lost." Murong Wei was scared out of her wits and she grieved as if she'd lost her parents.

"Shut up!" Duanmu Ze lashed out.

"Shameless!" Song Lin said in disdain.

...

For a time, a heated argument played out once again. Because of the unknown outcome of the battle and because of the silent and oppressive atmosphere, the gloominess and rage within the hearts of everyone couldn't be restrained any longer and completely exploded out, like adding oil to a wok, becoming more and more intense by the moment.

It was at this moment that a wave of footsteps sounded out, causing the sounds of argument within the room to abruptly vanish to become extremely silent, and only the approaching sound of footsteps reverberated in the air.

"We're finished, our blood and soul is going to be extracted." Murong Wei didn't dare watch and closed her eyes shut as she turned dreary from terror.

The others, including Du Qingxi's group of three, were extremely panic-stricken in their hearts. As the footsteps approached, their heartbeats inexplicably quickened, thumping loud like striking a drum.

A figure slowly arrived before the door.

The figure had disheveled hair and clothes tainted in blood, and his entire body effused strands of the pungent smell of blood, yet his backbone was still ramrod straight. His facial features remained calm and indifferent as before, and the peaceful and calm aura on his body seemed to flush away the oppressive and depressing atmosphere in the prison, causing the moods of others to be unable to help from becoming calm.

"Chen Xi!"

"You... actually didn't die!?"

"This is real?"

When they saw the appearance of the person clearly, Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin were all stunned, seeming to be unable to believe it. They only let out a wave of surprised exclamations after a short while, and their moods were already extremely excited.

Chen Xi laughed silently when he saw the heartfelt expressions of excitement and jubilation on the three of them, and he lifted the Seventhgold Swordbamboo to slash the thick chains on the iron pillars into pieces before rescuing Du Qingxi and the others one by one.

Due to their True Essence being sealed while locked up here, their bodies had become extremely weak long ago, and at the instant they obtained freedom, their bodies swayed and almost fell down on their butts.

"You... You wouldn't have really killed the Roc King, right?" In the distance, Cang Bin's face was full of suspicion and he seemed unable to accept this fact.

"Is this question very important? We've already been rescued. Once we return to Dragon Lake City, I'll prepare more gifts to bestow upon Chen Xi, I can't let him have done all this for nothing. Where there is service rendered, then there are rewards, right?" Murong Wei limbered up her muscles and recovered her reserved appearance, and the arrogance within her bones caused her to have a flavor of a superior person giving alms when she spoke.

Chen Xi didn't pay any attention to the two and instead looked at Du Qingxi's group of three as he nodded and said, "The Roc King is already dead, but the Azure Python King is probably nearby. We should quickly leave this place."

There was one more thing that Chen Xi didn't mention. After he utilized the final incorporeal wind sword, the True Essence within his body had already dried up, and his body was riddled with injuries, causing it to be impossible for him to be involved in another battle. At the moment, he was already like an arrow at the end of its flight, and he was purely relying on his immense will to forcefully support himself.

"Wait a moment first." Du Qingxi suddenly arrived by Chen Xi's side, then bent towards his ears. "Lend me the sword in your hand."

Chen Xi was stunned.

Right when he was stunned, Du Qingxi had already taken the Seventhgold Swordbamboo from his hand in an extremely natural manner.

"Eh, Big Sister Qingxi, what did you take the sword for?" Murong Wei asked wonderingly.

Swish!

Right at the moment she finished speaking, Du Qingxi swung the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, directly slicing through her throat, and a huge hole was instantly sliced open on her throat and fresh blood sprayed out. She sprung her eyes wide open, seeming to be unable to believe it, yet her body had already fallen limply on the ground and ceaselessly convulsed before ceasing to breathe.

Du Qingxi didn't notice all this as after she cut Murong Wei's throat, the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in her hand didn't slow down in the slightest as she stabbed towards Cang Bin.

"How dare you!?" Cang Bin noticed something was off long ago, and he fiercely retreated backward when he saw Du Qingxi's actions. But his True Essence was sealed and his body fragile, so his speed of retreat wasn't swift. Whereas on the side, Duanmu Ze and Song Li seemed to be in tacit understanding since before, and from left and right, they came at Cang Bin in a pincer, completely sealing off his path of retreat.

"You all..."

Swish!

His voice stopped abruptly. Cang Bin held his own throat until he fell onto the ground and died. His eyes still stared at Du Qingxi hatefully, seeming to have never imagined that this chilly woman that was always silent would actually be so vicious and ruthless.

Du Qingxi killing Murong Wei and Cang Bin successively with two sword strikes had struck the other three people with terror. They'd all followed Su Jiao to enter the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, and in other words, they and Du Qingxi's group were from hostile groups. At this moment, they were naturally worried that Du Qingxi would silence them as well.

"Xue Jing, Mo Han, Di Hongtu, I won't kill all of you today. Go back and tell Su Jiao and the clans of Murong Wei and Cang Bin that it was I, Du Qingxi, that killed them. If they want to take revenge, then

come at me!” Du Qingxi coldly gazed at the three of them as she spoke word for word, her tone was icy cold, clear, and powerful.

“Me too.”

“Count me in.”

Duanmu Ze and Song Lin spoke out in unison, and they both smiled at each other when they finished.

Chen Xi was shocking in his heart, then raised his eyes to look at the three for a long time before saying, “Thank you.”

He naturally knew why Du Qingxi’s group of three acted in this way. It was because they wanted to prove themselves to him and they wanted to use this sort of resolute actions to help share the pressure the powers behind these people would bring upon him.

“I thought you would be extremely shocked, but I never imagined that you were far more composed than my expectations,” Du Qingxi smiled as he said, then wiped off the blood on the Seventhgold Swordbamboo before turning around the handle of the sword and returning it to Chen Xi.

“Since it has already happened, what good is surprise?” Chen Xi received the Seventhgold Swordbamboo and his gaze looked at the three as he said slowly, “Not to mention I killed Chai Letian and Yu Haobai a few days ago, I’ve been unafraid of everything since long ago.”

“What’s done is done. I let you down in the past, but I’ll absolutely not let you down again in the future. You took me as a brother, and if I, Duanmu Ze, let my brother down again, then I’m even worse than pigs and dogs.”

“Great! I wanted to kill them since long ago!”

“They’re dead? What’s done is done, there’s no big deal about it. We’ll face everything together.”

Du Qingxi’s group of three were stunned when they heard him, then spoke out at almost the exact same time. The content of what they said was different, yet all revealed intention to face everything together with Chen Xi, and as soon as they finished speaking, the three of them glanced at each other and couldn’t help but laugh.

“Let’s go.” Chen Xi’s heart was warm, and he felt that rescuing Du Qingxi’s group of three this time was correct. Not only did he remedy the guilt in his heart, he even regained their friendship, and he obtained both their respect and trust.

This type of feeling was extremely comfortable, and it was the first time that Chen Xi had experienced the happiness of friendship since he was young.

He was alone and friendless for too long, and was mocked and ridiculed by his peers too much. So he naturally yearned even more for this feeling that was difficult to come by.

At this moment, Chen Xi was happy, but he was bad at expressing it, and he could only silently remember it and brand it within his heart.

Right at the moment when Chen Xi and the others were about to leave, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King had arrived unexpectedly. The Old Turtle King grinned as he cupped his fist, and his voice was warm, causing one to feel as if bathing in spring breeze. "Little Brother Chen Xi, I'm Xuan Jing, along with my friend Qing Qiu, we've come to have an audience with you, Fellow Daoist."

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 84: The Old Turtle King's Purpose In Coming**

Xuan Jing? Qing Qiu?

Chen Xi thought in his heart and instantly confirmed the identity of the two people.<sup>1</sup>

"Watch out!"

"They're the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King!"

Du Qingxi and the others recognized the identity of the two and their expression instantly went grim as they went on alert and ready for combat.

Although they had never seen the two demon kings, the names of the two were like thunderclaps that struck the ears. How could they not know that these two were existences that were even stronger and mysterious than the Roc King?

However, in the eyes of Du Qingxi and the others, no matter if it was the azure clothed white haired Old Turtle King or the Nine-tailed Fox King with shoulder-length hair and eyes that were shaped like peaches, the two of them were very different compared to other demon-kind. They both had restrained spirits and indifferent auras, and there actually wasn't a shred of demonic qi fluctuations in their bodies! If it wasn't for the Old Turtle King taking the initiative to proclaim his identity, they would have nearly guessed that these two demon kings were human cultivators...

This also proved from another angle that the cultivations of these two demon kings had probably already attained an unbelievable level!

When they thought of this, the hearts of Du Qingxi and the others constricted and they were extremely anxious. They'd only just been saved, could it be that they would be captured once again?

"There's no need to worry. If these two wanted to make a move against us, then we'd probably already be dead." Chen Xi waved his hand as he calmly stared at these two demon kings that had arrived unexpectedly with eyes that didn't contain a trace of fear.

"You flatter us. However, the two of us did indeed come here because we have something to request of Little Brother Chen Xi." The Old Turtle King smiled warmly, and in his heart, he was instead endlessly praising Chen Xi's acute perception.

Crash!

While the Old Turtle King spoke, the Nine-tailed Fox King swing his sleeve, and the floor was fully piled with various treasures that the aura of treasures circulated upon. There were spirit herbs, medicinal pills, spirit liquids, various other materials of bizarre shapes, and there even were a few Magic Treasures with formidable auras!



“You killed the Roc King and these are your spoils. I gathered them for you, have a look.” The Nine-tailed Fox King lightly smiled.

The attention of Du Qingxi and the others were completely attracted by this pile of spoils. They grew up within rich and powerful great clans since they were young, and their gazes were all incomparably sharp. They were practically able to discern with a glance that all the various treasure on the ground were extremely valuable, and if exchanged into spirit liquids, it would probably be worth over 500,000kg of spirit liquids!

500,000 kg of spirit liquids! That was an amount that could allow a Violet Palace Realm cultivator to break through to the Golden Hall Realm in one go!

But, it made sense when thought about, as one of the seven great demon kings who had lived for 10,000 years, it was within reason for the Roc King to possess so many treasures.

However, they were still slightly unable to believe it. According to what the Nine-tailed Fox King said, he seemed to want to gift all these treasures to Chen Xi... What exactly was going on?

Could it be that they really have something to request of from Chen Xi, and that’s why they would offer these treasures provided by the Roc King and gift such a great present to Chen Xi?

It looks like these two fellows did indeed have something request from Chen Xi!

Chen Xi has already instantly understood within his heart, yet he didn’t spare a glance to the various treasures on the ground and asked. “I wonder for what matter did the both of you come here for?”

“Don’t worry Little Brother, it’s absolutely a good thing that’s only advantageous but nothing to lose from. It’s an extremely good thing! But let’s not talk about this matter first, we should leave this place first. Hmm, let’s go to Moon’s Embrace Mountain, that place seems to be Little Brother Chen Xi’s place of repose.” The Old Turtle King let out a hearty laugh. At this moment, he admired Chen Xi even more for being able to be so composed when faced with precious treasures. If it was any other person of the younger generation, that person would probably have been completely captivated and obsessed with the precious treasures since long ago.

“Keep it. These things are yours in the first place, you don’t have to worry about owing us anything.” The Nine-tailed Fox King joked, his pair of clear peach shaped eyes narrowed into a line and was extremely evil and charming.

It wasn’t good for Chen Xi to decline when it had come to this point, so he put away all the treasures on the ground into his storage ring right away.

Under these circumstances, if he were to refuse again, he would seem to be too pretentious and rude. Although he wasn’t able to guess what exactly these two demon kings wanted to do, it wasn’t a bad thing according to his current observations. After all, if it was a bad thing, these two fellows probably wouldn’t be so polite with him.

...

A treasured vessel of simple and grand make broke through the layers of air as it swiftly flew towards the extremely distant skies.

This time, if it wasn't for comprehending a complete Wind Dao Insight at the last moment, I'm afraid I would have lost my life here. I must cultivate painstakingly in the future, it's enough that I've felt the feeling of being at death's door once, I don't want to try it a second time... On the vessel, Chen Xi stood there while holding the handrail, feeling as if years had passed arose within his heart as he gazed at Moonhowl Ridge that was swiftly disappearing behind him.

"Tsk tsk, if I'm not wrong, this vessel is a graded Magic Treasure!"

"Yeah, its entire body is engraved with various spirit gathering talisman markings, and it's able to absorb the spirit energy of heaven and earth by itself and transform the spirit energy into fuel. It completely doesn't require expanding anything for it to fly for long periods of time."

"It's indeed an extremely precious treasure vessel."

Du Qingxi and the others were standing at the side, and they endlessly praised after carefully sizing up the structure of this treasured vessel.

This treasured vessel belonged to the Old Turtle King. When sitting within it, it was stable and comfortable, and one couldn't feel any airflow in the slightest. Moreover, there were beds, tables, chairs, spirit flowers, fine herbs, and even various types of fine wine and fresh fruits filled with spirit energy contained indoors. It was simply like a palace that could fly in the sky and was extremely comfortable.

"Little Brother Chen Xi, how is this treasured vessel of mine?" The Old Turtle King stood by Chen Xi's side as he asked with a grin.

"Really not bad." Chen Xi nodded, he was taken completely by surprise when he'd just ascended into the vessel, because according to his observation, not only was this treasured vessel comfortable, it was also extremely sturdy and was completely on par with a graded Magic Treasure.

A graded Magic Treasure was divided into four ranks, namely the heaven-rank, earth-rank, profound-rank, and yellow-rank; and every rank was divided again into four grades, namely the low-grade, intermediate-grade, high-grade and top grade. Chen Xi was unable to discern what grade or rank this treasured vessel was, but he was extremely certain that it was surely a graded Magic Treasure without a doubt.

"Hahaha! If you like it then I'll gift this treasured vessel to you." The Old Turtle King laughed loudly, then decided. "Don't refuse it, this treasure can withstand a full force strike of a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, moreover, it's able to fly a distance of 5,000km in two hours. Keep it by your side as a means of defending yourself."

"How could I do that?" Chen Xi was unable to accept it.

"Keeping this thing is useless to me. If you don't take it, then I'll destroy it once we arrive at Moon's Embrace Mountain!" The Old Turtle King feigned anger.

How could Chen Xi still refuse when the Old Turtle King had already spoken to such an extent? But the wonder in his heart grew denser and denser. What exactly would cause this demon beast of mysterious whereabouts to curry favor with me?

Before long, the treasured vessel had flown to Moon's Embrace Mountain.

Mu Kui was cultivating and he couldn't help but be dumbstruck when he saw the treasured vessel descending. But when he saw Chen Xi walk out from within, he stomped on the ground and leaped up, and he was wild with joy as he dashed out violently and shouted in excitement. "Senior, you didn't die... You didn't die..."

When he saw Mu Kui so happy, Chen Xi was extremely happy as well, and he gave a rare tease. "Were you so eagerly looking forward to my death?"

Mu Kui's face flushed red and he shook his head like a rattle drum. "How could I...? How could I...?"

Chen Xi felt amused and inexplicably moved when he saw Mu Kui excited to the point of being unable to speak clearly, and he patted Mu Kui's shoulder as he changed the topic. "Guests have arrived, aren't you going to make preparations?"

"Oh, Okay." Mu Kui noticed the Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King standing by Chen Xi's side as they chatted and laughed together, and they seemed to have an extremely good relationship with Chen Xi, causing him to feel even more admiration towards Chen Xi's ability. He immediately said nothing more and dashed off into the abode like a wisp of smoke to go prepare some fragrant fruits and fine wine.

"This wolf demon has a very genuine character. It's simply an extremely great good fortune of his to be able to follow by Little Brother Chen Xi's side, and even I can't help but be envious of him." The Old Turtle King smiled as he flattered.

Nearby, the Nine-tailed Fox King also nodded with a smile as well.

Only where there was a request, would an expression be made. Chen Xi understood this principle but didn't point it out, and he nodded as he said, "Mu Kui is not bad indeed, I look extremely favorably upon him."

The banquet was quickly prepared, and Chen Xi and the others took their seats before drinking wine and talking with the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King.

After drinking to a slightly tipsy state, the Old Turtle King said nonchalantly, "Little Brother Chen Xi, do you know of the past of the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range?"

Is it finally starting? Chen Xi thought in his heart, then cupped his hands. "Senior Xuan Jing, please provide me with your guidance."

The Nine-tailed Fox King interrupted from the side. "The exhaustion on the faces of these Fellow Daoists are difficult to conceal, I presume all of you suffered many hardships at the hands of the Roc King. How about this? All of you can go rest first and don't have to give consideration to us."

His words were filled with the intent of driving them away.

Du Qingxi and the others were naturally able to discern this, but they were indeed too exhausted, as their True Essence was sealed until today and it hadn't completely recovered yet, so they immediately left.

Up to this point, only Chen Xi and the two demon kings remained.

“This depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range has already existed for 500,000 years, but it’s completely isolated from the world. Not only are human cultivators unable to enter, even the demon beasts within are unable to leave.” The Old Turtle King spoke with deep emotion. “Most worrying of all is that there’s a layer of strange restriction here. It’s utterly impossible for any demon-king to break through from the Violet Palace Realm and advance into the Golden Hall Realm, let alone cultivating to a higher realm of attaining immortality and ascending to the peak of the Grand Dao.”

Chen Xi was stunned. “Didn’t the Roc King want to refine some Bloodsoul Fortune Pills with the intention of advancing to the Golden Hall Realm?”

“Exactly.” The Old Turtle King replied. “But that’s only an act of insanity before death. After all, his lifespan was about to end, and he had to do this for the sake of living.”

The nearby Nine-tailed Fox King grunted coldly. “That Roc King was an idiot. He saw all of you suddenly appearing here and thought that good fortune had arrived, so he wanted to refine all of you into Bloodsoul Fortune Pills. Yet he didn’t know that even if he was successful in refining the pills, it would be absolutely impossible for him to advance to the Golden Hall Realm.”

“Why is it like this?” Chen Xi asked in amazement.

“Because...” When he spoke to here, the Old Turtle King paused, his expression carried a strand of deep reverence and he only sighed after some time. “Because, 500,000 years ago, a mysterious and formidable treasure fell here. The restriction that confined an area of 50,000km of the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range is precisely caused by a strand of aura emitted by it!”

A strand of aura sealed the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range for 500,000 years?

No matter how firm Chen Xi’s Dao Heart was, he still couldn’t help but gasp and said in surprise, “Exactly what treasure is so formidable?”

The Old Turtle King looked up into the sky, and his expression became incomparably respectful as he muttered. “A treasure that can possess such might is naturally the treasure that caused the three dimensions to be in chaos during the primordial era and caused the blood of primordial beings from all the heavens to flow into a river — The Mysterious River Diagram!”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 85: River Diagram**

River Diagram!

In an instant, a myriad of enormous waves surged in Chen Xi’s heart.

“Have you heard of the River Diagram? It was the most mysterious diagram in the primordial era. Numerous gods and devils of the primordial era used it to comprehend their own path in the Dao. They peeked into the secrets of the heavens to master the profound meaning of the Grand Dao and ascended to the highest summit of the Dao. It was precisely because of this that every appearance of the River Diagram was accompanied by slaughter. This slaughter caused upheaval within the three dimensions

and disturbed the six paths of reincarnation. That doomsday-like scene of various figures with remarkable ability fighting over the River Diagram, just thinking about it sends a chill down one's spine."

"Luckily, the River Diagram vanished after the end of the primordial era, and that terrifying scene of gods and devils entangled in battle never appeared again. It's probably been 1,000,000 years since then. If it wasn't for Mom having read the ancient books of the clan when I was young, I would be completely unaware of the River Diagram's name."

In his mind, the words of his mother resounded once again, like flowing music from a zither, agilely ringing out, causing Chen Xi to be reminiscent and shocked.

It's actually the River Diagram!

Right, only a strand of aura emitted from such a mysterious existence like this would be so terrifying, and would restrict this depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range for a million years!

Chen Xi couldn't help but think of the vast and aged Fuxi Divine Statue in his sea of consciousness. Senior Fuxi had observed the River Diagram to divine the Grand Dao of the changes of the secrets of heaven and ascend the peak of the Grand Dao to achieve supreme glory. How terrifying an existence the River Diagram actually was could be seen from this; it was simply a first-rate treasure in the entire world!

Moreover, Chen Xi had once heard Ji Yu say that the Fuxi Divine Statue in his sea of consciousness contained a strand of the River Diagram's true essence, but he still hadn't understood the profundities within it until today. At this moment, when he heard the Old Turtle King speak about the River Diagram, he couldn't help but think in his heart. Could it be that this fellow noticed something, so he came to look for me? Could it be that the thing he wants to request of me is related to the River Diagram as well?

"River Diagram? Impossible! How could such a mysterious existence fall to this poor and ordinary lousy mountain range?!" Ji Yu's voice suddenly sounded out in his heart.

He seemed to be slightly anxious and doubtful, and he said after pondering for a moment, "However, you should reconfirm it. After all, that River Diagram is extremely mysterious. If it really fell here, then it's an enormous good fortune that you absolutely must not miss. That year, my Master was comprehending the Grand Dao at the bank of a river when he obtained it by chance. Unfortunately, at the instant my Master had just comprehended a Grand Dao, it vanished into thin air. No matter how my Master searched, he was unable to find it again. It's extremely miraculous."

"What I'm wondering now is why would they look for me? Could it be that they know I possess the True Body Brand of Senior Fuxi in my sea of consciousness?" Chen Xi wondered.

"Hmm?" Ji Yu was startled, then went silent for a long time, before seeming to notice something as he said in realization, "I understand now. So it's an old soft-shelled turtle. During the primordial era, the soft-shelled turtle family understood divination via astrology, and are most skilled at divining the changes in a person within a year in the past and future. I presume this soft-shelled turtle noticed something through divination, and only then did he look for you."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi immediately understood as well.

“This won’t do. This matter is of great importance. The moment the River Diagram appears, it will surely draw the attention of almighty figures in the heavens and earth. Look like I have to show up and meet them...” Ji Yu said resolutely, his tone carrying a trace of heavy seriousness.

— —

During the time Chen Xi was lost in thought, the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King looked at each other, but they didn’t disturb Chen Xi. They instead picked up their wine cups to carefully savor the wine as they communicated via voice transmission.

“Looks like you were right, this little fellow knows of the River Diagram as well.” The Nine-tailed Fox King said swiftly, and the excitement in his voice couldn’t be concealed. “I’ve already been held up at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm for a few thousands of years. If I’m still unable to break through the restrictions here, then I’m afraid I won’t be able to live for long. Luckily, luckily this fellow has appeared!”

The Old Turtle King sighed with emotion as well. “Yeah, if it wasn’t for our demon-kind possessing extremely long lifespans, I’m afraid we would have completely been unable to endure the countless years. We must make sure to grab ahold of such a critical moment like this.”

The Nine-tailed Fox King nodded then said abruptly, “Right, do you think he can take the River Diagram?”

“It isn’t the River Diagram, it’s...” His voice came to an abrupt stop, and the Old Turtle King swiftly raised his head and a trace of astonishment was contained within his eyes.

The Nine-tailed Fox King was stunned then raised his head to look, and when he saw the thin old man that had appeared suddenly, he couldn’t help but secretly gasp.

The old man’s face was thin and indifferent, his eyes deep like an abyss, and he lazily held an azure skinned bottle gourd as he gulped down some wine with an inexplicably unrestrained bearing. He looked to be like a content old man that could be constantly seen in the mortal world.

However, how sharp were the gazes of the two demon kings? In practically an instant, they’d noticed a terrifying aura that caused their hearts to palpitate coming from the thin old man.

This feeling was like facing a towering mountain of unknown height, only able to look up, only able to revere!

Ji Yu swept the two demon kings with his gaze as he said indifferently, “An old soft-shelled turtle that has cultivated for 31,200 years and a nine-tailed fox that has cultivated for 8,033 years, yet both are only at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm. If not for your innately long lifespan, the two of you would have probably already transformed into a pile of bones, right?”

The faces of the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King went grim and they were unable to restrain a wisp of astonishment from appearing on their faces. Obviously, Ji Yu had revealed everything about the two of them with a single sentence.

“This fellow, Ji Yu, saw through them with a glance?” Although he had known Ji Yu’s cultivation was unfathomable long ago, Chen Xi still couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

The Old Turtle King's expression had already become extremely respectful, and he stood up before asking in a respectful tone. "Senior's eyes are filled with wisdom, may I know Senior's great name?"

The Nine-tailed Fox King didn't dare dally and followed to stand up, and the gaze he shot at Ji Yu was filled with shock.

"You two don't have to know who I am, you just have to answer my questions." Ji Yu's voice that seemed to be casual and relaxed had instead revealed an aura of looking down on the world, and he said directly, "Is the River Diagram really in this depths of the mountain range?"

"It is, but it ought to not be the complete River Diagram, and it's more likely a fragment." The Old Turtle King replied. He'd already discerned that Ji Yu had a deep relationship with Chen Xi, and he naturally knew what he should do.

But a trace of shock couldn't help but arise in his heart. The strange things on this little fellow are really not little. When he killed the Roc King, even if he didn't comprehend a complete Wind Dao Insight, he would absolutely not be killed by the Roc King with this mysterious old man present.

"A fragment of the River Diagram?" Ji Yu said in surprise.

"It's indeed like that. If it was the complete River Diagram, I'm afraid it would have been discovered long ago." The Old Turtle King replied extremely straightforwardly.

"Why would the complete River Diagram shatter into fragments? Could it be that another unforeseen event occurred during these one million years of time?" Ji Yu muttered to himself and was lost in thought.

Chen Xi instead paid no attention to all this as he said, "Since it's a fragment of the River Diagram, then why didn't you two seniors go take it?"

"Little Brother Chen Xi, please don't address us like this again. I'm unable to take on such respect, let's just become friends on equal terms." The Old Turtle King hurriedly corrected.

The Nine-tailed Fox king radiated with smiled as he said, "Exactly, exactly! If Little Brother Chen Xi doesn't mind, then just call me as Elder Brother Qing Qiu."

When faced with such an unexpected event, Chen Xi's mind was filled with limitless emotions. No wonder those disciples from great powers were always surrounded and fawned on by a crowd of people who wanted to curry favor with them. The crowd of people weren't afraid of their strengths, but were instead afraid of the backing behind these disciples.

"The energy of the River Diagram fragment is too mystical, and is not something our strengths are able to subdue." The Old Turtle King's expression was serious as he said, "According to my calculations, only you, Little Brother, are able to subdue it."

"Me?" Chen Xi pointed at himself in astonishment.

"Right, you." The Old Turtle King spoke with certainty. "I sacrificed 10 years of my lifespan to conduct a divination and devoted myself to try to fathom it. I noticed that all the traces pointed towards you, and it's absolutely correct."

Sacrificing 10 years of lifespan to conduct a divination? Chen Xi still felt it was extremely absurd, but he also knew that astrological divination and similar secret arts had been present since ancient times, so he didn't really doubt what the Old Turtle King said.

"Regardless of if it's true or false, go take a look once your strength has recovered." Ji Yu awoke from his pondering and said decisively, "If it's a River Diagram fragment, then the possibility of you seizing it is great indeed. Don't forget, within your sea of consciousness..."

He didn't finish speaking, yet Chen Xi understood what Ji Yu meant. The Fuxi Divine Statue within his sea of consciousness contained a strand of the River Diagram's true essence, and relying on the faint connection, it was indeed possible for him to subdue the River Diagram fragment.

"Senior is correct. Little Brother is probably already exhausted from the fierce battle with the Roc King, and it's most suitable to go subdue the River Diagram fragment after his strength recovers." The Old Turtle King was in extremely high spirits, as the appearance of Ji Yu had undoubtedly allowed him to see new hope.

"This is 5,000 kg of spirit liquids for Little Brother Chen Xi to use in recovering your strength. This is an expression of my good will and I hope you don't refuse." The Nine-tailed Fox King took out a white jade bottle and passed it to Chen Xi.

"It's better to accept than to decline courteously." Chen Xi cupped his hand and readily received it.

"Hahaha!" The Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King laughed loudly in unison, it seemed that Chen Xi being able to accept this 5,000 kg of spirit liquids caused them to be extremely happy.

Chen Xi clearly felt that after he'd accepted this gift, the relationship between himself and the two demon kings had become a great deal closer. It was true that accepting the gifts of others sometimes was instead able to advance the relationship between the two.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't reject this sort of feeling. As far as he was concerned, the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King were both experienced demons who had ability, finesse, knew their limits, and knew how to give favors. Establishing a relationship with them was completely beneficial.

At the side, Ji Yu watched Chen Xi communicate with the two demon kings. Chen Xi spoke steadily and had a sense of propriety; the greenness in all of his actions had greatly faded away. He'd formed a character and bearing that belonged to himself, and he seemed to be so extraordinary and dignified.

"The little fellow has finally grown up..." Ji Yu sighed with emotion in his heart and was extremely gratified.

He still remembered that when he met Chen Xi for the first time, the sedateness and vigilance on that handsome face was like a lonely infant beast that was ready to put his life on the line at any moment; like a hedgehog that had used sharp spikes to disguise himself. It was like if he didn't do this, then he wouldn't know how to continue living. He was stubborn, fierce, and steadfast.

Comparatively speaking, the current him had already imprinted his ability into his bones, like a rounded cobblestone that released a dazzling light that belonged solely to him.



He didn't need compassion, he didn't need sympathy, he didn't need assistance; he would rely on the sword in his heart to do things openly and upright, and repay all kindness and enmity swiftly.

This was the mentality that an expert must possess!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 86: Closed Door Cultivation**

Within the abode on Moon's Embrace Mountain.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion, and beneath the meditation cushion was a segment of a top-grade spirit vein that contained dense spirit energy that cleared the heart and calmed the mind.

He took out the Ice Crane Technique's jade slip and carefully read through it once more.

Swoosh!

A white jade bottle flew out to descend on the ground before him. The stopper opened up and dense spirit energy suffused out. There was 5,000kg of spirit liquid within. That day, Chen Xi had merely consumed 1,000 kg of spirit liquid and had broken through from the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm to the 1st star of the Violet Palace Realm, moreover, his realm was solid and firm.

Chen Xi thought for a moment and withdrew another two jade bottles, one black and one green. They were respectively from the corpses of the Dark Wyrms King and Roc King, and contained respective amounts of almost 4,000kg and 65,000kg of spirit liquid!

"65,000kg? Looks like the Roc King didn't just prepare to refine Bloodsoul Fortune Pills to break through to the Golden Hall Realm, he even prepared sufficient spirit liquid. But it has now benefited me..." Chen Xi roughly took a low breath and was extremely pleasantly surprised in his heart.

"Draw!" After arranging the three jade bottles in order, Chen Xi commanded in his heart, and a strand of spirit liquid instantly surged out from within the white jade bottle, then he opened his mouth and swallowed it.

Swish! Swish!

The rich spirit liquid was like a gurgling stream that washed through the meridians in his entire body, then transformed into a translucent True Essence that was like ice before completely pouring into his Dantian.

Within the vast and open space within his violet palace.

Along with the influx of strand after strand of True Essence, the great lake that had dried up long ago was like a starving infant beast that started absorbing madly.

The surface of the lake rose up bit by bit.

After three hours, the great lake in the violet palace had arrived at a saturated condition. The dim star that hung above the great lake in the violet palace emitted a dazzling and resplendent brilliance as well. Its brilliance was chilly like ice and translucent like snow and was extremely beautiful.

Rumble!

Chen Xi didn't stop circulating his cultivation technique and instead suddenly started circulating the second level of the Ice Crane Technique, and along with an enormous rumble that was like muffled thunder, the entire great lake in the violet palace started to madly rotate.

It rotated like a turbine with a speed that became swifter and swifter, and the absorption force that surged out from it became more and more terrifying. The spirit liquid from within the white jade bottle had practically only just circulated in his meridians for an instant when it was swallowed and absorbed. As a consequence of this, the great lake in the violet palace became more and more wider, more and more deeper!

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and in the sky above the great lake in the violet palace, another star had abruptly emerged. It was separated on the other side from the previous star, and they both faced each other from a distance. Accompanied by the surging spirit liquids that poured in and the expansion of the great lake in the violet palace, this newly emerged star started becoming gradually brighter from its dim state, then became dazzling, then sparkling!

I'm at the 2nd star of the Violet Palace Realm. Chen Xi continued absorbing the dense spirit liquid from within the white jade bottle without the slightest intention of stopping.

When he advanced to the 2nd star of the Violet Palace Realm, 3,000kg of spirit liquid from the 5,000kg within the white jade bottle was already consumed, and along with Chen Xi's advancement, the absorption speed of the great lake in his violet palace became faster, causing the mere 2,000kg of spirit liquid that remained in the jade bottle to vanish at an extremely swift speed.

Swish! Swish!

The great lake in the violet palace continued expanding and deepening at a speed that was at least 10 or even perhaps 100 times faster than before, and this speed was still sustained.

Slush!

After an unknown amount of time, the spirit liquid within the white jade bottle was completely absorbed. At practically the exact same instant, a spout of spirit liquid flew out from the black jade bottle beside it and poured into Chen Xi's mouth without the slightest break.

Time slowly flowed by.

Yet Chen Xi's eyes were still tightly closed with a peaceful expression on his face, and he still didn't have the slightest intention of stopping the circulation of his cultivation technique.

This wasn't reckless.

After he comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight, Chen Xi's soul had already broken through the Perception Force stage and attained the state of Spiritual Perception, and it was on par with cultivators at the Golden Hall Realm.

Most importantly, Chen Xi's current comprehension of the Heaven Dao had long since surpassed cultivators of the same cultivation, and he'd even outdone ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators.

Relying on the strength of his soul that was at the Spiritual Perception stage and his superb comprehension in Dao Insight, Chen Xi was completely able to cultivate all the way to the Golden Hall Realm without stopping.

Of course, the precondition would be to possess sufficient spirit liquid to support his progression.

Some cultivators were unable to advance for a long time. On one hand, the reason was possessing insufficient spirit liquid, and on the other hand, it was because their souls weren't strong enough. Without a strong soul to control it, the explosive increase in strength would only lead to exploding to death from the uncontrollable energy.

It was like a mortal commoner possessing the True Essence energy to raise a mountain, yet not possessing an equal soul. There would only be one outcome, and the commoner would be unable to control the True Essence and would instead cause himself to die under the bursting and chaotic flow of True Essence.

Moreover, the soul was also the central core for controlling Magic Treasures in battle, it was a control level. Even if one's True Essence was powerful, possessing a weak soul would cause one to be unable to attain the proficient state of controlling a Magic Treasure like controlling one's arms and finger, so the person's combat strength would naturally be weak. Even if one's True Essence was ordinary, possessing a powerful soul would allow one to utilize the full might of a Magic Treasure and the person's combat strength would rise because of this.

All in all, the uses of the soul were extremely profound, and it possessed a mutually beneficial relationship that was inseparable with True Essence, one's cultivation realm, the comprehension of the Grand Dao, and even crafting talismans, equipment refinement, and beast taming. But, the improvement of the soul was extremely difficult.

There were only three ways to cultivate the soul.

The first, relying on a visualization technique.

The second, relying on comprehending the Grand Dao.

The third, tempering the will and spirit through live combat.

However, in the cultivation world, visualization techniques were extremely precious and were something only great powers with deep reserves were able to possess. Whereas comprehending the Grand Dao was a fortune that could be encountered by luck but not sought after, and it was extremely difficult.

Only the method of using live combat to temper the will remained, yet it was the most ordinary method. However, it was also the most dangerous and slowest method of cultivating the soul.

Chen Xi possessed the Fuxi Divine Statue so he naturally didn't have to consider these questions.

When he was at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, he'd already attained the stage of Perception Force, and in the time after that, his improvement in the comprehension of the Dao was extremely shocking as well. Now that he'd mastered a complete Wind Dao Insight, it was extremely beneficial to his soul, and coupled with his visualization of the Fuxi Divine Statue day in and day out, his

soul was even improving at every moment. It wasn't the slightest bit like other cultivators that would encounter bottlenecks or were unable to advance!

Moreover, he'd practically spent this near half a year's worth of time in battle. No matter if it was combat expertise or the will to fight, they had obtained repeated tempering. The solidness of his Dao Heart and the strength of his will similarly allowed his soul to become even more solid and refined.

Visualizing!

Comprehending the Dao!

Tempering the will via live combat!

All of these had placed a dense and powerful foundation for Chen Xi's soul to strengthen, so it was naturally far from something other cultivators could compare to.

...

One month had already passed by.

During this period of time, Chen Xi was constantly in closed door cultivation. Du Qingxi and the others were recovering from their injuries as well.

The Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King seemed as if they'd settled down in Moon's Embrace Mountain and stayed within the azure pine forest at the mountainside all day long, drinking tea and wine, merrily living a life of ease.

Mu Kui also seized this opportunity to repeatedly consult the two demon kings on questions he had in cultivating. Out of respect for Chen Xi, the two demon kings naturally passed on their knowledge devotedly and guided Mu Kui time after time, causing Mu Kui to be delighted to the point he thought he was dreaming every day and even walking felt as if treading on air.

However, Mu Kui soon became troubled because the Moon's Embrace Mountain had suddenly become bustling with activity.

"Eh, so it's Fellow Daoist Azure Cow, you've come to pay a visit to Senior Chen Xi as well?"

"Haha, Old Toad, you've actually come as well. I remember that your Lone Jade Mountain is 40,000 km from here. With your cultivation, you ran for at least half a month, right?"

"Exactly! Aiya! You actually brought Nine-profound's Spiritblend Jade!"

"Cheh! This gift of mine is still considered to be shabby. Currently, on Moon's Embrace Mountain, if you can't produce a slightly rare treasure, then the loss of face is unendurable!"

Near Moon's Embrace Mountain, numerous demons carried various gifts and were either in groups of two to five and were like numerous tides of water that were surging up Moon's Embrace Mountain. The scene was extremely bustling with noise and excitement.

Since Chen Xi killed the Aqua Cavern's Black Ape King, the Copper Mountain's Thunderhawk King, the Moonlight Lake's Dark Wyrms King and the Moonhowl Ridge's Roc King, his reputation had become so

resounding that he seemed to have become the number one influential figure in the area of 5,000km of the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range.

Especially when they heard that the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King had become Chen Xi's best friends as well, Chen Xi's reputation was like the sun during high noon, causing the myriad of demons to feel fear and reverence in their hearts.

The Moon's Embrace Mountain that Chen Xi stayed at had naturally become the holy grounds within the hearts of the myriad of demons in the depths of the mountain range. It caused countless demons to trudge over to pay their respects, and the grandness of this occasion was unprecedented.

"Is Senior Chen Xi still in closed door cultivation?"

"Yeah, we've come here to firstly pay our respects to the two seniors, the Profound-Vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King, and secondly for the sake of Senior Chen Xi. Fellow Daoist Mu Kui, you mustn't let all of us down."

Every day, practically every single demon that walked up Moon's Embrace Mountain would put forward the request of paying their respects to Chen Xi. Mu Kui had been questioned by them to the point calluses were soon to form on his ears, and he repeated the same answer again and again. "Senior Chen Xi is in closed door cultivation."

When he was truly forced into a corner, he would turn the spearhead to another place, like saying, "Even I don't know when Senior Chen Xi will be coming out. Didn't you see that even the King Xuan Jing and King Qing Qiu are waiting? Why don't all of you go ask the two Kings?"

Even then, Mu Kui had still become extremely busy. He had to engage in social small talk with the various fellow daoists, then make a feast for them to eat and enjoy themselves. In the end, after he'd sent them off, he still had to carry the various gifts. He was running off his feet all day and it caused him to feel dizzy.

Mu Kui's vexations were greatly relieved after the Nine-tailed Fox King arranged for over 100 beautiful fox demons under his command to become attendants.

I wonder exactly how long Senior will stay in closed door cultivation? If he still doesn't come out, then these fellows would probably hang on in Moon's Embrace Mountain and not leave. After Mu Kui sat cross-legged at the table at the mountainside azure pine forest, he drank fine wine as he muttered. The nearby open space that was over 3km large was crowded with various demons since long ago. Some had just arrived, some had stayed here for many days, and they were all waiting to meet Chen Xi.

"I never expected that Chen Xi was so well received," Duanmu Ze said in admiration.

"Haha, I think so too, he seems like a mountain king. But the monkey wine here is really delicious." Song Lin's sleepy eyes were half closed as he embraced the wine jug and spoke vaguely.

Du Qingxi didn't speak, but she was extremely delighted in her heart. As for the reason, even she was unable to say. She was a woman after all, and they would always have delighted moments or worries that were inexplicable.

Rumble!

It was at this moment that the door of the abode that had been closed tightly for a month opened up slowly.

Swoosh!

At this moment, all the sounds vanished without a trace, and within this sudden silence, the gazes of everyone shot within the abode in unison.

Their expressions contained undisguisable excitement and anticipation, and they seemed to be afraid to even breathe heavily.

It was under this attention of the multitude of demons that a tall figure slowly walked out from within the abode.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 87: Element Inversion Mountain**

A handsome appearance, tall figure, and a steady and dignified bearing; when they saw this youth, the innumerable demons that had been waiting outside for a long time stood up with a 'swish' in unison before bowing in greeting. Their movements were neat and uniform, as if they were an army that had drilled for a long time.

There were no sounds of congratulations nor uproarious sounds. It was just a silent and respectful rise and bow, yet it possessed more strength than any words, as this was reverence and submission that came from within.

The most beautiful sound was silence, as it went straight to the heart!

This was the most grandiose scene that had happened in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range for countless years. A myriad of demons paying their respects was an unprecedentedly dazzling scene.

The myriad of demons stood respectfully as if they were facing the general on the battlefield that was calling roll, as if they were subjects that were paying their respects to the king. This scene caused Du Qingxi and the others to fall into boundless shock.

Chen Xi was stunned for a moment, then as he gazed into the distance at the dense crowd of demons that he could see no end of and looked at the submission and reverence in their expressions, his heart was shocked as well.

"Demon-kind have always been more straightforward than humans. They believed in their fists and believed in strength, and possessed adoration and fanaticism that others were unable to understand towards the strong. You've killed four of the seven demon kings, and your reputation is influential like the sun hanging in the sky. I have no doubt that if you dare make yourself king, these demon-kind would instantly commit themselves under your command, and they would follow by your side and never refuse any command of yours." Ji Yu's voice sounded out in his heart.

"Alright, your wishes have been granted, quickly leave now. Don't disturb the quiet cultivation of me and Little Brother Chen Xi." The Nine-tailed Fox King flew into midair, and his voice was like exploding thunder that rumbled as it sounded out throughout Moon's Embrace Mountain.

The Nine-tailed Fox King had spoken personally, and there was naturally no demon that dared disobey him.

In next to no time, the crowd of demons were like tidewater as they poured down Moon's Embrace Mountain. Even though they didn't have the chance to speak with Chen Xi, they were already satisfied after seeing Chen Xi's appearance. They felt that their trip here wasn't for nothing.

"You've advanced?" Not long after the masses of demons had left, the Nine-tailed Fox King glanced over thoughtlessly and noticed to his surprise that Chen Xi seemed as if he'd been reborn. Although the aura surrounding Chen Xi's body had become more and more faint, he naturally possessed an extraordinary and elegant bearing as he casually stood there, like a towering mountain that held its spirit within.

Chen Xi nodded. It wasn't just an advancement, during his month long closed door cultivation, he'd already completely absorbed all the spirit liquid he'd obtained. Now, within the space in his violet palace, five dazzling and resplendent stars hung there, fluttering as they emitted rays of starlight and coordinated with each other from a distance, and the True Essence that was glittering and translucent like ice within the great lake in his violet palace was vast and mighty,

If it wasn't for the spirit liquid being insufficient, Chen Xi would have been able to break through to the Golden Hall Realm in one go!

Most importantly, the cultivation of the Ice Crane Technique caused the great lake in Chen Xi's violet palace to be even wider and deeper than an ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivator. Although the accumulated True Essence was extremely thick, the amount of spirit liquid consumed to advance a level was many times more than an ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivator.

If Chen Xi wanted to advance to the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm, then he would probably require 50,000kg of spirit liquid.

Advancing to the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm would require 100,000kg of spirit liquid.

Advancing to the 8th star of the Violet Palace Realm would require 200,000kg of spirit liquid.

...

Without one million kg of spirit liquid as a base, breaking through to the Golden Hall Realm was utterly impossible!

Of course, with Chen Xi's current strength, he was already completely unafraid of cultivators at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm. Even if he were to surpass a realm and battle a Golden Hall Realm cultivator, there was still a possibility for him to annihilate his opponent.

After all, no one could possibly be like him, having a soul that improved at every moment, possessing natural talent in comprehending the Dao that was abnormal to the point it was heaven defying, and cultivating a treasured cultivation technique, the Ice Crane Technique... He was simply an existence that was a living monster.

If he were to advance his body refinement cultivation to the Violet Palace Realm as well, then condense shaman markings and control Shaman Energy, Chen Xi's combat strength would even be able to surge up a great deal!

Unfortunately, the advancement of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement was too slow. Even though he possessed the extremely formidable body refinement cultivation technique, the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts, he was still stuck at the edge of the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm and was unable to break through for a long time.

According to Ji Yu, the Violet Palace Realm of body refinement allowed the condensation of shaman markings that could convert Shaman Energy. It was a formidable realm that allowed one to control unbelievable Divine Abilities! How could it be so easily achieved?

Taking this step forward meant being in the middle of mortals and the divine, it was a qualitative transformation, like a caterpillar breaking through the cocoon to become a beautiful and dancing butterfly!

But this step was like a wide chasm. Without the bitter cultivation and accumulation at the early period and the tempering of the body all day and night, the strand of a chance to break through that seemed illusory. It was utterly impossible to touch the edge of the Violet Palace Realm.

“Chen Xi, when will we be leaving here?” Du Qingxi walked over and asked in a light voice. After she’d seen the scene of the myriad of demons coming to pay their respects, she couldn’t help but be slightly worried that Chen Xi would be unwilling to leave this place.

“Yeah, a year has already passed since we entered the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. Now that we’ve gotten out of the predicament again, we naturally ought to swiftly leave this place. This way, our families wouldn’t be worried.” Duanmu Ze spoke as well.

Actually, Chen Xi couldn’t wait to leave this place as well, but he still had something to do, and he said, “We can depart once I finish dealing with a matter with the two demon kings.”

“Precisely. If this matter doesn’t succeed then I’m afraid all of you will be unable to leave,” The Old Turtle King said with a smile on his face.

The face of Du Qingxi and the others went grim. What does he mean by this? Is he threatening Chen Xi?

“Everyone, you’ve misunderstood. How should I say it? The matter that we and Little Brother Chen Xi are going to deal with is precisely to open up a path that leads to the outside world. Without this path, then not to mention all of you, even we are unable to leave.” The Old Turtle King vaguely explained and didn’t breathe a word about the River Diagram fragment.

“Yes, it’s indeed so.” Chen Xi nodded.

Only now did everyone heave a sigh of relief.

“Then be careful and return quickly.” Du Qingxi suddenly rose her head and looked straight into Chen Xi’s eyes as she spoke, and her voice that was cold like ice emitted a wisp of rare embarrassment and gentleness.

...

Hu!



Chen Xi inexplicably heaved a sigh of relief after sitting on the treasured vessel and flying out of Moon's Embrace Mountain for a long time.

When he recalled the words Du Qingxi spoke earlier, a strand of strange throbbing still remained within his heart, and it was like he'd touched electricity, causing him to be taken by surprise, yet he was extremely fond of it.

This feeling was like tasting strong wines, like listening to wonderful music, and it was truly difficult to depict it.

"Based on Little Brother Chen Xi's appearance, could it be that you're troubled about love? No wonder Little Brother went alone and depended on the sword in your hand to kill your way up Moonhowl Ridge. So it turns out that it was urged by the affection of getting enraged for your woman, a truly enviable pair of Dao Companions." The Nine-tailed Fox King blinked his charming peach shaped eyes as he teased.

Chen Xi was stymied, then he hurriedly shook his head and changed the topic as he didn't want to explore the private affairs in his heart with a sly old fox.

"Right, where exactly is the River Diagram fragment?"

The Nine-tailed Fox King smiled and didn't overdo it. He leaned on the railing and looked into the distance as he spoke in an unhurried manner. "It's naturally at the center of this place, under the Element Inversion Mountain 25,000 km from here."

What a strange name!

A trace of anticipation couldn't help but emerge in Chen Xi's heart.

Swoosh!

The treasure vessel broke through the roiling waves of clouds as it flew swiftly below the sky. Although its speed couldn't compare to a flying sword, one didn't have to expend True Essence when staying within it and it was also able to keep out the wind and rain and avoid the atmospheric winds in the sky, it was extremely comfortable and convenient.

In next to no time, a pitch-black mountain that pierced straight into the clouds was reflected in their eyes. This mountain was barren and filled with jagged rocks of strange shapes, like a steel fierce beast, and within an area of 50km from it, it was actually completely deathly quiet without a trace of life in the slightest!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 88: Profound Disruption Mountain**

The surroundings were filled with vitality like green hills and blue rivers, vast expanses of cloud and mist, and various birds; yet near the pitch-black and precipitous mountain, violent winds raged, gravel flew about all over the sky, and howling sounds filled the air. It was a like a deathly still den of monsters that emitted ghastly wails and wolf howls.

Two completely different scenes gathered in one place and separated quite distinctly from one another, it was extremely bizarre!

Swoosh!

The treasured vessel stopped 50km away.

“Look.” The Old Turtle King pointed at the pitch-black mountain. “That’s the Element Inversion Mountain. The elements are inverted there, and neither man nor beast can live within. Even if it’s cultivators like us, mistakenly entering it would cause the blood to flow in opposite direction from the heart and the True Essence will become chaotic. The longer the person stays within the range of the Element Inversion Mountain, the easier it is for one’s energy to become chaotic and explode from the chaotic energy.”

How strong was Chen Xi’s soul? The instant his soul swept past the vicinity of the pitch-black mountain, he’d acutely noticed a type of fluctuation that was like tidewater, and it was gloomy, mysterious, and heavy... It seemed to contain an energy that crushed all life, causing one’s heart to involuntarily start palpitating and feel astonished.

“It’s extremely terrifying indeed.” Chen Xi nodded then asked. “The River Diagram’s fragment is beneath the mountain?”

“Exactly. According to my ancestors, the Element Inversion Mountain utterly didn’t exist in the past and instead appeared with the River Diagram’s fragment one million years ago. So the River Diagram’s fragment is surely concealed within it.” The Old Turtle King answered. “Moreover, according to my deduction, the peculiar fluctuation formed by the Element Inversion Mountain is also capable of properly concealing the River Diagram’s aura. Otherwise, I’m afraid it would have been discovered by almighty cultivators who possessed extraordinary powers long ago.”

“What should we do?” Chen Xi was slightly unable to wait. Even if it was a fragment, so long as it touched the words ‘River Diagram,’ it still possessed supreme temptation.

As the saying goes, money and treasures move the heart, and the temptation was precisely because of this principle.

“There’s no other way, we can only walk in.” The Old Turtle King spread out his hands with a bitter smile on his face. “All treasures will disintegrate within the area covered by the Element Inversion Mountain due to the inversion of energy. So, we can’t use this treasured vessel any longer. As for the location of the River Diagram fragment, it’s at the center beneath the Element Inversion Mountain.”

As he spoke up to here, the Old Turtle King had a serious expression when he turned around. “Once we arrive close to the Element Inversion Mountain, the strength of me and Qing Qiu will be restrained greatly, and I’m afraid we’ll be unable to help Little Brother. Little Brother, you’ll have to depend on yourself if you want to take out the River Diagram fragment.”

“Alright!” Wealth is sought from danger and risk. It was naturally impossible for him to obtain the River Diagram fragment so easily, and these were all within Chen Xi’s expectations.

“Let’s go!” Chen Xi was the first to leap off the treasured vessel. The instant his feet stepped onto the barren area, he felt his entire body shake and the gloomy, mysterious, and heavy fluctuation assaulted his face. The True Essence within his violet palace seemed to be stimulated as it started becoming restless, and the blood within his entire body became unruly and wanted to flow in inverse.

Chen Xi hurriedly circulated his cultivation technique, and only then was he able to suppress it as his expression was already extremely grim.

Wu~ Wu~

The strong winds raged, wailing and howling as if the god of ghosts was weeping, and it was extremely grating on the ear. But to Chen Xi who'd comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight, these winds were nothing.

The instant those ferocious violent winds touched the surroundings of his body, it was as if they'd encountered their king and obediently kept out of his way, not daring to offend his supreme majesty.

Even then, Chen Xi's movement was still extremely strenuous because along with his steps entering deep into the area, the bizarre fluctuating energy became stronger, and wave after wave, it swept past his body like a tidal wave, like devils that seized and absorbed the soul, wishing for nothing more than to cause the blood and True Essence within Chen Xi's body to explode.

The Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King followed closely behind. Although they didn't have treasures to protect their bodies, they received Chen Xi's protection. Those violent winds were unable to touch their bodies as well, causing the two demon kings to endlessly praise in their hearts, and they gazed at Chen Xi's back with gazes that were filled with anticipation.

Huff! Huff! Huff!

After the time for an incense stick to burn, when they were 330m away from the Element Inversion Mountain, the two demon kings were unable to take a step further, their breathing was heavy and rapid and their expressions were extremely ghastly pale and unsightly. Obviously, that shapeless and bizarre fluctuation had caused immeasurable pressure to the two of them.

Chen Xi's expression was normal, as his Dao Heart was solid and condensed like a stone on the shore, and even his soul had attained the level of Spiritual Perception. He was able to excellently control the activity of his body, and although the bizarre fluctuation grew stronger and stronger, it was still within the scope that he could endure.

"Little Brother Chen Xi, I and Qing Qiu can only accompany you up to here, the remainder will all be up to you." The Old Turtle King breathed heavily as he spoke.

"You must succeed, we'll be waiting for your triumphant return." The Nine-tailed Fox King stared at Chen Xi's eyes as he spoke word by word.

"Okay!" Chen Xi nodded, and he didn't say anything further before once again walking forward.

"Can he do it?" The Nine-tailed Fox King gazed at Chen Xi who gradually vanished in the distance, and mind was filled with worry about his future as he muttered. "If even he fails, then I can only wait for death to arrive."

"Don't speak such dispirited words, have you forgotten that there's still a mysterious and formidable senior by Little Brother Chen Xi's side?" The Old Turtle King said in a deep voice, "He'll surely succeed. So long as he takes out the River Diagram fragment, the restraint that envelops the depth of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range will surely be broken. You and I will surely be able to charge into the

Golden Hall Realm, and we won't have to worry about our lifespans reaching the limit and dying with regret."

...

"Dammit! Exactly what energy is this? It's so strange." The more he walked the more strenuous it became for Chen Xi, and he had to devote all his strength to control the activity within his body. If he were to slack slightly, the blood and True Essence within his body would become chaotic and start rampaging, and the consequences were unimaginable.

"If I didn't advance to the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, I'm afraid that at this moment, I would have died from my blood surging in reverse and my True Essence becoming chaotic. No wonder the 330m around the Element Inversion Mountain is devoid of any life."

Chen Xi had to stop and rest slightly at a distance of 100m away from the Element Inversion Mountain. All along the way here, not only had he expended a large amount of True Essence to resist the bizarre fluctuation, even his mind was extremely exhausted from it. At this moment, as he gazed at the Element Inversion Mountain that was close at hand, he felt extremely fearful of his journey so far.

"The energy in this world is truly marvelous, inverting the elements... There's even such energy in this world. If I'm able to use this type of energy to refine a Magic Treasure, then I presume its might will surely be extremely terrifying, right?"

"Of course!" Right when Chen Xi was lost in thoughts, Ji Yu had his hands behind his back as he leisurely appeared by Chen Xi's side, and as he looked up at the dangerously steep mountain that was 33km tall, extraordinary splendor rippled within his eyes.

"Exactly what energy is atop this Element Inversion Mountain? And how do I refine it into a Magic Treasure?" Chen Xi asked in wonder.

Ji Yu was stunned. "This is undoubtedly a Profound Disruption Mountain, how could it be an Element Inversion Mountain?"

This time, it was instead Chen Xi who was stunned. "Profound Disruption Mountain?"

"It's naturally a Profound Disruption mountain, and it possesses Profound Disruption Divinelight. A granule sized dot is beyond 150,000kg in weight, and innately restrains the essence of the five elements. During the primordial era, this Profound Disruption Mountain was also an extremely rare precious material for equipment refinement, and the Profound Disruption Divinelight within it was even able to be used to cultivate a Divine Ability called Wings of Disruption. Not only can this Divine Ability tear through space to instantly move an extremely great distance, a light flap of the wings was able to cause any Magic Treasure of the five elements to lose its capabilities and transform into a ball of scrap!"

"In terms of might, it isn't the slightest bit inferior to the Fivecolored Divinelight that is ranked in the top 10 during the primordial era."

"As for the Element Inversion Mountain, it really does exist. The so-called Element Inversion Mountain is an extremely mystical mountain that caused fresh air to sink, foul air to rise, overturned the heaven and the earth, and made energy circulate in reverse. However, it was refined into a Magic Treasure by an almighty cultivator figure a million years ago, and it's impossible for a second Element Inversion

Mountain to appear in the world.” Ji Yu gazed at the Profound Disruption Mountain with a burning gaze, and he spoke extremely swiftly with a voice that revealed a trace of reminiscence and emotion.

Profound Disruption Mountain, Element Inversion Mountain, Wings of Disruption, Fivecolored Divinelight... During the era that primordial beings roamed freely, exactly how many almighty figures that looked down upon the world had come into being? And how many strange and unusual miraculous treasures had come into being during that time? Chen Xi’s mind rose and fell like the tide as he heard this, and boundless yearning emerged within his heart.

“Do you want to keep this Profound Disruption Mountain?” asked Ji Yu abruptly.

“Yes!” Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest with his answer. A granule sized piece of this divine thing was over 150,000kg in weight, and it even contained Profound Disruption Divinelight within it that’s able to be used to cultivate the Wings of Disruption. How could he let it slip by?

Of course, he knew that it was utterly impossible to keep it away by relying solely on his current strength. After all, this was a mountain that was 33km tall, and to what extent would its weight have reached? 10 million tons? 100 million tons? It was immeasurable!

Thus, when he heard that Ji Yu was able to assist him in keeping away this Profound Disruption Mountain, the wild joy in Chen Xi’s heart could be easily imagined.

“I can only help you drag it into the Manor, moreover...” Ji Yu’s expression suddenly became extremely serious, and he stared fixedly at Chen Xi’s gaze as he said slowly, “Moreover, because of expending too much of my strength, I will have to stay dormant inside the Manor in the future, and I’ll be unable to help you anymore for an extremely long period of time.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and he was silent for a long time before saying resolutely. “Then it’s fine if I don’t have this Profound Disruption Mountain!”

Ji Yu laughed loudly, and his hearty laughter was filled with joy as he said, “Kid, your heart isn’t bad. Even if you don’t want this Profound Disruption Mountain, I would still help you keep it away!

“There’s no need to say more.”

“You have to know that after you pass through the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials, I won’t be able to leave the Manor and assist you any longer, and this is something that would happen sooner or later. Instead of that, why don’t I seize the opportunity to help you now and put away this Profound Disruption Mountain? This is the best choice.”

“But...” Chen Xi recalled the bits and pieces from the past, he recalled the guidance and teaching Ji Yu gave him, and a strand of dense reluctance surged out from his heart. Because since a long time ago, deep within his heart, he’d taken Ji Yu to be an elder family member, a loved one.

“Don’t be fussy. Once you have the strength to pass through the Heavenpeak of Trials, you’ll be able to enter the Manor and see me every day. It isn’t a final farewell, so why be so irresolute and hesitant?” Ji Yu frowned as he berated.

“Really?” Chen Xi said in pleasant surprise.

Ji Yu smiled helplessly. "It's naturally true. I'm only unable to leave the Manor. Kid, why are you like a little child?"

However, Ji Yu also knew that when Chen Xi was young, Chen Xi's clan was annihilated, his parents went missing, the grandfather he shared his life together with had died miserably in the hands of his enemies, and only his younger brother remained, but his young brother had gone to the Wandering Cloud Sword Sect to practice his swordsmanship as well. Comparatively speaking, Chen Xi cherished the familial relationships in his life more than anyone, and even the future friendships, love relationships, relationships between master and disciple...

"It's fine if it's like this." Chen Xi decided inwardly that he would surely break through his body refinement cultivation to the Violet Palace Realm as soon as possible. In this way, he would possess the qualifications to challenge the 1st level of the Heavenpeak of Trials and would be able to see Senior Ji Yu every day in the future.

"Profound Disruption Mountain... Haha! It's been a million years, I've nearly forgotten the taste of battle!" Ji Yu suddenly let out a long howl towards the sky, his voice surging like thunder, and rumbling exploded out throughout the heaven and earth. Whereas his body had instead arrived below the sky. Roiling multicolored divine lights appeared on his entire body and he'd already changed in appearance in an instant.

A body of a lion and head of a dragon, he stepped on clouds with four hooves that were thick like pillars, and his entire body was covered dense inky black scaled. His body was like a small hill with boundless and majestic rays of light that were unparalleled flowing around his entire body. He stood proudly at the top of the cloud as he looked down at the world!

Rumble!

The heavens and earth seemed to tremble, and the space within an area of 500km was violently roiling. For a time, spirit energy was chaotic and raging, the plants were blazed into ash and the ground was pressured to the point it cracked and collapsed, leaving behind numerous enormous ravines that crisscrossed each other.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Xi felt suffocated. It was like a majestic large mountain pressed onto his entire body, pressing him to the point he retreated repeatedly and the vital energy and blood in his chest violently roiled without end.

"So... So terrifying!" Chen Xi gasped, and as he gazed at the enormous silhouettes of a beast under the sky, he felt himself to be like an ant that would die with a single stomp and possessed no room to struggle in the slightest!

What level of cultivation would this be?

Rebirth Realm?

Nether Transformation?

Earthly Immortal?

Or perhaps... Heavenly Immortal?

Chen Xi was unable to guess, but he was extremely certain that the current Ji Yu was the most terrifying existence he'd ever seen; there was no other!

"Heaven and earth as the guide, the world as the fuel, the stars in the universe..." A wave of obscure and mysterious chanting and incantations sounded out. It was powerful and mighty, and every word seemed like a thunderclap that shook the heavens and the earth, seeming to want to make everything to prostrate itself in obedience.

Ji Yu's hoof abruptly stepped on the sky, and his mouth opened as he suddenly emitted a roar that was like a dragon's roar. "Seal!"

A single word, yet it seemed to contain the profundity of the Grand Dao and the mysteries of the cycle of heaven. It was like a sacred Sanskrit chant that came from ancient times, and it was even more alike to a shout that shook the soul the most towards life and death, the world, and the heaven and earth!

Chen Xi felt his entire body shake and he almost knelt down and lay flat on the floor, his soul and will seeming to have suffered a beating from the shapeless energy of the heaven and earth.

Rumble!

The 33km tall Profound Disruption Mountain suddenly started to sway violently, seeming as if it would be pulled up by the root in the next moment. However, right at this moment, a heavy, gloomy, and mysterious energy gushed out, roiling as it formed into a pitch-black luster that caused one's heart to palpitate in fear, and it swept out towards Ji Yu who was beneath the sky.

Shockingly, it was the Profound Disruption Mountain's luster that was able to incinerate the essence of the five elements!

"You still dare resist!?" Ji Yu who possessed a lion's body and a dragon's head abruptly emitted an explosive shout, his voice was like thunder that exploded out to cause the Profound Disruption Mountain's pitch-black luster to break inch by inch before collapsing and vanishing.

"Swallow!" An enormous entrance that was an entire 3km in area appeared out of thin air, and it was like the eye of a storm as it fiercely swallowed the Profound Disruption Mountain.

However, Chen Xi saw that the entire Profound Disruption Mountain that was 33km tall was like a rootless piece of straw that flew into midair before flying into the enormous entrance to disappear within the blink of an eye.

Swish!

The entrance in the sky instantly vanished as well.

Swoosh!

It was at this moment that a wisp of extremely dazzling colorful brilliance swiftly stormed out from the enormous empty space where the Profound Disruption Mountain had vanished, and it swiftly flashed towards the extremely distant skies.

“Catch it properly!” Ji Yu emitted another explosive shout that was like muffled thunder, and two golden flowing lights shot out explosively from his eyes. The instant the two golden lights appeared in midair, they transformed into two bright gold enormous golden palms that instantly caught that dazzling colorful brilliance and fiercely tossed it towards Chen Xi who was on the ground.

Is it the River Diagram fragment?

Chen Xi swiftly raised his head, and cold lights flowed within his eyes as the aura on his entire body climbed steadily.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

## **Chapter 89: Leaving For Home**

Whoosh!

The instant Chen Xi’s hand caught the dazzling brilliance, a strange energy that was a mix of scorching hot and icy coldness disregarded the thick True Essence covering his palm as it fiercely pierced into his flesh like a sharp awl, seeming to want to break open his palm and escape.

“It actually disregarded the energy of my True Essence!” Chen Xi felt pain to the point that his face warped. If it wasn’t for him cultivating the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts and having already tempered his body to the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm, only this blow would have caused a hole to be pierced through his palm.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally saw clearly that the dazzling brilliance in his palm was actually like an irregular fragment of a tortoise shell.

It was palm-sized, entirely rough and pitch-black, with crisscrossed rugged markings that were dense and complicated cut on its surface. Yet not only was it not in disorder, it instead carried along an ancient and profound aura.

It seemed like within it was a boundless ocean, a star studded sky, a heaven and earth that was vast like when the world was formed. Up to the heavens and down to the netherworld, it was vast without end. With a glance, it seemed as if it wanted to absorb one’s soul into it!

This is the River Diagram fragment?

Chen Xi was inexplicably shocked. That instant earlier, his soul seemed as if it wanted to fly away, and it caused him to feel great terror and great panic.

Om!

It was at this moment that a strand of a violent torrent of energy surged out from the River Diagram fragment into his palm once again. It was like the lava from the core of the earth and extremely cold ice mixed together, so scorching that it scalded his skin and so icy cold that it pierced his bones. With a bang, it shook Chen Xi’s hand to the point a spray of blood exploded out from his tightly clenched right hand, and the blood splattered and suffused into the air, revealing ghastly white bones on his hand.

“Ah!” The intense pain caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from roaring out, yet his hand still tightly clenched onto the River Diagram fragment without letting go. Even if his skin and flesh had already opened up and white bones clanked.



Chen Xi didn't notice that after the River Diagram fragment was tainted with his blood, it struggled even more intensely. It was restless and uneasy, seeming to have noticed that an energy that caused it to feel extreme terror was silently approaching...

Om!

Another strand of scorching and icy cold energy that were mixed together surged out once again, and right when Chen Xi intended to exert all the strength in his body and grit his teeth to endure this wave of pain, the ancient divine statue that sat cross-legged in his sea of consciousness suddenly opened its eyes. In that instant, it was like the primordial world was just opened up and the universe was just formed, there seemed to be lightning coiling and stars revolving within its eyes, and a myriad of scenes and divine lights diffused out with a bang.

"Gather!" It was like the shout of an ancient god, like a divine statue that existed eternally had moved, an arm extended out to the air and lightly made a grabbing motion like it was embracing the world and the universe, and the arms fingers tore through the sky, splitting open numerous black rifts!

Om!

The River Diagram fragment suddenly trembled intensely in Chen Xi's hand, seeming to be unwilling, seeming to be struggling, but in the end, it all proved futile and it vanished in the blink of an eye.

Within the space in Chen Xi's sea of consciousness that seemed to have no end.

A dazzling brilliance suddenly appeared, then it revealed a palm-sized tortoise shell that went round and round around the Fuxi Divine Statue, fluttering about ceaselessly.

"Looks like it was the strand of River Diagram true essence within the Fuxi Divine Statue that was activated and made it completely submit." Chen Xi withdrew his gaze from his sea of consciousness, and only now did he heave out a long breath of air.

Hiss!

At the instant his mind relaxed, an intense pain that felt like his heart was pierced by ten thousand arrows spread throughout his body, and only now did he realize that only ghostly white bones remained on his right hand.

"I'm only at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm in body refinement now and am unable to regrow my limbs like a Violet Palace Realm cultivation would allow me to. What should I do?" Chen Xi's heart tensed up, and when he recalled his younger brother who'd similarly lost his right hand. For a time, all sort of feelings surged into his heart.

Swish!

A wisp of cool and refreshing airflow poured into his right palm that was only bones, the flesh, tendons, and skin quickly grew like a dried tree meeting spring, and it healed to its prior state at a visible speed.

It was Ji Yu. He'd already recovered his thin appearance. With a swing of his sleeve, he'd already healed Chen Xi's right hand, and it was extremely miraculous.

However, Chen Xi was instead startled when he saw Ji Yu's countenance.

Ji Yu was ghastly pale to the point he was almost translucent. His gaze was dim like a waning candlelight that was about to go out, and even his tall figure seemed to become blurred, as if it would collapse and vanish in the next moment.

“There’s no need to worry, it’s only because my strength has been completely expended.” Ji Yu’s voice was hoarse and low, and it emitted dense exhaustion.

Chen Xi’s heart ached. If it wasn’t for taking the Profound Disruption Mountain for me, if it wasn’t for obtaining the River Diagram fragment, how could Senior Ji Yu possibly become like this?

Ji Yu smiled, yet his smile was like a withered chrysanthemum as he said, “I’ve already absorbed the Profound Disruption Mountain into the abode, and I’ll teach you how to bind it once your strength becomes greater. As for the River Diagram fragment, I presume you have already assimilated it into your sea of consciousness. Don’t go try to comprehend it first, as things comprehended from a broken thing are always the most inferior.”

“I remember that the complete River Diagram is the size of a cattail leaf fan, I reckon there’s still another eight or nine River Diagram fragments abandoned in other places, and you must collect it completely. All those years ago, Master relied on it to comprehend the Dao of the cycle of the heavens, and walked to the limit of the Grand Dao in the end. I hope that you are able to comprehend a Dao that belongs to yourself.”

“Besides that, take proper care of yourself in the future. A man must always learn to face and endure things alone, as only then can you be called a true expert. Mmm, all this is too long winded, we can still frequently see each other once you pass the Heavenpeak of Trails, there’s no need to mention these garrulous words...”

Chen Xi silently listened, and the past scenes of happiness, inspiration, joy, and depression... They seemed like flowing water as they swept past his mind, they were so clear yet so far, and his tears couldn’t be restrained anymore and silently slid down his face.

Even if he knew that he could see Ji Yu in the future, Chen Xi was unable to control the feelings in his heart. He wasn’t good at expressing himself and had held back for too long, and he’d never said a single thank you to Ji Yu all along... All the gratitude and emotions in his heart gushed out at this moment like lava erupting from a volcano.

He cried, cried silently, cried willfully.

At this moment, Chen Xi was like a 16 year old youth, venting his gratitude and pain without any scruples.

...

Ji Yu had already vanished since an unknown time, yet Chen Xi still stood on the spot in a daze, like a log.

After a long time, he muttered. “I surely will, surely.” It was like a vow, and his calm and slow voice revealed a resolute and decisive feeling within it.

“What happened earlier?”

“My god! The Element Inversion Mountain vanished!”

“Look, Little Brother Chen Xi is there.”

A wave of conversation vaguely sounded out from the distance, then two flying lights tore through the sky towards him. It was the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King.

Chen Xi turned around and the traces of tears on his face had evaporated off, and he'd recovered his indifferent and carefree expression as he said, “I was fortunate enough to succeed in my mission.”

It was a mere few words, yet when it entered the ears of the Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King, it was instead an enormously pleasant surprise. Actually, the two of them had noticed some changes since long ago, but only when they obtained Chen Xi's confirmation did they dare believe that all this was real.

“So to say, the restraint that enveloped the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range for a million years has vanished?” The Old Turtle King's voice trembled slightly.

“HAHAHA! I never expected that when my lifespan was about to be over, I would be able to once again obtain the hope of breaking through to the next realm. The heavens didn't betray me!” The Nine-tailed Fox King laughed loudly at the sky, seeming to be venting the excitement and joy in his heart.

Chen Xi silently watched this, yet he was still thinking about Ji Yu in his heart.

Chen Xi's unusualness was noticed by the Old Turtle King, and he thought in his heart before slowly saying with a solemn expression. “I establish a vow beneath the Heaven Dao, that if I were to leak the matter of the River Diagram fragment in my entire lifetime, then I request the Heaven Dao to punish me. Annihilate me and make me unable to be reborn forever!”

The Old Turtle King couldn't be blamed for doing this, as the River Diagram fragment was something that could cause an upheaval in the three dimensions, after all. It was a rare treasure that primordial beings fought over chaotically. Now that a portion of it was obtained by Chen Xi, if this matter were to leak out, then not only would it draw a deathly calamity to Chen Xi, it would probably even cause him to be affected, and the consequences were unimaginable.

Establishing a vow under the Heaven Dao was naturally extremely beneficial without a single disadvantage.

The Nine-tailed Fox King was stunned, then he recovered from his shock and faced the vast Heaven Dao as he established a similar vow under the Heaven Dao.

Chen Xi never imagined that his silence would actually solve a great trouble that was latent and imperceptible, and his mood became much happier as he said with cupped hands, “Thank you Big Brothers for such trust, Chen Xi is boundlessly grateful.”

Big Brother?

The two demon kings looked at each other and smiled when they heard this.

Swoosh!

The treasured vessel rose into the air and swiftly flew towards Moon's Embrace Mountain.

“Have you really decided to leave today, and you’re not staying for a few days?” The Old Turtle King persuaded Chen Xi to stay once again. Since he’d ascended the vessel, Chen Xi had already decided that once they returned to Moon’s Embrace Mountain, he would leave the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range and return to Pine Mist City. The Old Turtle King was naturally reluctant, as he still wanted to properly entertain Chen Xi for some time.

“Yeah, why are you in such a hurry? I still want to bring you to Coldstar Mountain and help you choose the most beautiful fox in my Nine-tailed Fox family.” The Nine-tailed Fox King ceaselessly persuaded him to stay as well.

“I still have many things to do, and I really don’t have the time to stay. Big Brothers, please let me off.” Chen Xi leaned on the railings and looked into the distance as he spoke slowly with an extremely resolute attitude. At this moment, he recalled the various past events in Pine Mist City, he recalled his family, recalled Uncle Zhang from the Zhang grocery store, recalled the Clear Stream Restaurant’s Old Man Ma, Qiao Shan, and Pei Pei...

The Old Turtle King smacked his lips regrettably. “Alright, I won’t persuade you to stay. I will be leaving the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range once I advance to the Golden Hall Realm as well. I’ll go meet Little Brother at that time.”

“Haha, I’ll naturally be there as well. I’ve been looking forward to the luxuries in the human world for a long time.” The Nine-tailed Fox King smiled to the point his peach shaped eyes narrowed, and his face was filled with a charming aura.

“At that time, if I’m able to meet with Big Brothers again, then we must only stop drinking when we’re drunk,” Chen Xi said seriously, and even a trace of a rare smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

...

Dusk.

Moon’s Embrace Mountain. Under the gazes of the myriad of demons, a treasured vessel carried Chen Xi, Du Qingxi, Song Lin, and a total of four others to break open the sunset glow that was like blood, and fly towards an extremely distant place.

“Master, I don’t hate you for not bringing me along this time. Once my strength becomes strong, if you still won’t keep me by your side, then I’ll have to slit my throat and take my own life...” At the mountainside of Moon’s Embrace Mountain, Mu Kui stood alone before the abode, he muttered as he gazed at the treasured vessel that tore through the clouds and left. His voice trembled, yet carried along a flavor of resoluteness and firmness. Whereas his face was already stained with tears, and it had completely drenched his clothes.

— End of Book Two —

## [Talisman Emperor](#)

### **Chapter 90: Arriving**

Under the starry sky, a treasure vessel of ancient make flashed by and vanished within the boundless night sky.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged within a room in the treasure vessel.

This treasure vessel was gifted to him by the Old Turtle King. It was solid and comfortable, and capable of blocking a full powered strike from a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm. It was a good auxiliary type Magic Treasure.

At this moment, many storage type Magic Treasures were placed before Chen Xi; there were rings, belts, bracelets... All of them flickered with a bright light, dazzling and colorful.

Besides a large pile of materials, there's still another 13,000 plus baleful pearls within my storage ring. Besides that, there are eight Netherezim Flying Swords, an octagonal containment bottle, the Colossal Copper Mountain, the Thunderhawk King's storage belt, the Dark Wyrn King's storage bracelet, the Roc King's... Chen Xi's Spiritual Perception swept through the various storage Magic Treasures on the ground, observing the spirit herbs and spirit woods that were piled like a mountain, as well as the ores, materials, and rare and valuable objects of various colors. Most of the treasures were things he'd never seen nor heard of, and it caused his eyes to be dazzled and his mind to be muddled, yet he was extremely fervent in his heart.

I earned a great deal in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range this time, and it can be said to be overflowing with wealth. I'm unable to use those materials like spirit herbs and spirit woods, but I can exchange it to spirit liquids. As for those Magic Treasures... I'll pick a few that are useful to me and I'll sell off the rest. It ought to be able to provide me with money to buy some jade slips relating to flying swords and sword formations so I can properly raise my strength! Chen Xi swiftly pondered in his mind, and his hands didn't stop moving as they started to organize his spoils from this time.

After a long time, Chen Xi had put everything in order appropriately, and he stood up before pushing the door open and leaving.

At this moment, Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin were all at the head of the vessel, looking at the direction they were flying.

They'd already been flying for half a day, yet everything that entered their sight was still continuous lofty mountains and steep hills, but the shape of the mountains had become much shorter, and they were obviously about to fly out of the confines of the depths of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain.

But there was still an extremely great problem laid before them, and that was the question of direction.

They'd all been inexplicably sent out of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain into the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, and they were completely unable to recognize in which direction was Pine Mist City and which was Dragon Lake City.

At this moment, they could only move along a straight line, as they wanted to discover a city that was occupied by humans as soon as possible so that they could confirm the directions.

"Miss Du, Brother Duan, Brother Song." Chen Xi's voice sounded out from behind them.

The three of them turned around and glanced at Chen Xi in surprise. Since they had ascended the vessel, Chen Xi had always stayed in his room. The three of them thought that this fellow intended to be in closed door cultivation until they arrived at Pine Mist City.

“These are your Magic Treasures, take a look.” Chen Xi paid no attention to their gazes. With a swing of his sleeve, three Magic Treasures that were coiled in the glow of treasures floated before him. It was a curved dagger that shot out azure lights, a sword that was suffused by starlight, and a cold and ghostly oddly shaped umbrella form Magic Treasure.

“My Unity Azurelotus Dagger!”

“Ah! My Sevenstar Rainbow Sword!”

“Skynet Thousandhook Umbrella, my baby!”

The three of them exclaimed in surprised and their faces were covered in expressions of disbelief.

These three Magic Treasures were all of high-grade yellow-rank. Even within their respective clans, they were existences that were extremely valuable. At this moment, it could be easily imagined how excited they were at recovering what was lost.

“I found this from the Dark Wyrms King. Check and see if it’s damaged.” Chen Xi swung his sleeve and the three Magic Treasures accurately flew back to their respective owners.

“Flawless without damage.” Du Qingxi slightly sized it up and a trace of a rare happy smile appeared on her face that was usually icy cold like snow, and she said, “Chen Xi, I don’t know how to thank you.”

“Yeah. This time within the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, if it wasn’t for you, I’m afraid all of us would have been refined into medicinal pills. Now you’ve even helped us retrieve our treasures, it’s truly...” Duanmu Ze recalled the dangers of this journey and was extremely grateful to Chen Xi. As he finished speaking, he actually didn’t know how to express it.

“Little Zeze, don’t be nauseating, alright? We already owed Chen Xi more than enough, at any rate. We’ll just use our lives to return it in the future, am I right? Chen Xi?” Song Lin grinned.

“Fuck off! You slovenly bastard! Do you understand the feelings between us men?” Duanmu Ze glared as he spoke.

“Oh, Little Zeze, you dare say I’m not a man? You’re looking for death?” Song Lin exploded in rage as he cried out loudly.

...

Chen Xi smiled and paid no attention to the dispute of the two. He came to the head of the vessel by himself and held an azure skinned bottle gourd as he gulped down a few mouthfuls of wine, his gaze silently looking at the distant night sky.

It had already been almost an entire year since he entered the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, the sword immortal’s abode, then the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range.

Too many things had occurred during this year. He felt that he was constantly dancing on the blade of a saber, dangerous and bloody, and it seemed that he would lose his life in the next moment.

Under these conditions that were filled with danger, with killing intent lurked in every corner, he knew that if it wasn't for Ji Yu being by his side, he would have long since died thousands of times over. Whereas now, Ji Yu was unable to walk out of the abode any longer...

When he thought of this, Chen Xi held up the bottle gourd of wine and drank an extremely large mouthful. He borrowed the pungent and rich strength of the wine to relieve the gloominess and reluctance in his heart.

Don't worry Senior Ji Yu. I was able to break through to the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm from the Congenital Realm within a year. I was able to master Wind Dao Insight within a few short months. I was able to kill the formidable Roc King. So I'm completely capable of taking care of myself and working hard to live on!

At this moment, Chen Xi's gaze was glistening. Boundless confidence and pride surged out from him, and he was like a thoroughly tempered treasured sword that had been unsheathed!

He'd opened the knot in his heart.

He'd obtained confidence.

He wasn't the silent and dull young man from before. During this one year of various dangerous tempering and under the witness of the countless slaughters during this year, he was walking step by step towards the path that leads to becoming a peak expert.

Not bound by the past, unafraid of the future!

...

"Chen Xi has changed... His Dao Heart has become stronger and stronger, and it's more and more pure, firm, and perfect." Nearby, Du Qingxi had always been silently observing Chen Xi, watching him drink wine, watching him stare blankly, and watching the strong confidence that surged out from his body now, and she felt a wave of bewilderment in her heart.

One year ago, he was only a frail youth at the Congenital Realm, a jinx that was known to all in Pine Mist City. He rushed about busily, crafting talismans and practicing the culinary arts without attracting public attention, and he was even ridiculed, mocked, and had his dignity trampled on.

Yet now, who dared look down on him?

In the sword immortal's abode, he'd caused a chaotic battle with a single sentence, then dispelled his own dangerous situation with a few words. His thoughts were meticulous and he took every possibility into account.

In the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, he'd killed the Black Ape King, Thunderhawk King, Dark Wyrms King, and even comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight to annihilate the Roc King in a hopeless situation. His comprehension ability was extraordinary and his strength climbed steadily.

On Moon's Embrace Mountain, a myriad of demons came to congratulate him in an unprecedentedly grand occasion. Mu Kui willingly acknowledged him as master, and two demon kings became friends with him. He was just like a born leader with unparalleled bearing.

Who would dare humiliate a youth like him?

Don't bully a youth for being weak!

The more Du Qingxi thought about it, the more shocked she was. Her emotions fluctuated like a rising and setting tide, and unknowingly, she was already infatuated.

"Look, quickly! That's... Lights!" It was at this moment that Duanmu Ze suddenly yelled out in pleasant surprise.

Swoosh!

The gazes of everyone looked towards the same direction.

Within the boundless night sky, a wisp of light appeared extremely far in the distance, and as their distance came closer, that light was like a fire dragon that occupied five million kilometers. Shockingly, it was an enormous city that was brightly illuminated!