

## Talisman 841

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 841: The Luo Clans Young Master

Chen Xi had never imagined that he would actually be swept into such a vortex as soon as he arrived at the Talisman Dimension, and this feeling of being schemed against by another caused him to feel unprecedentedly furious.

“Aren’t you extremely furious? This is the consequence of being related to Liang Bing.” Yao Luwei spoke abruptly. “If you’re willing, then I can introduce you to Young Master Luo. Your strength is extremely extraordinary, and you’re a genius. So long as you help Young Master Luo deal with Liang Bing, then the benefits you receive after that will absolutely exceed your imagination.”

Chen Xi raised his eyes and stared at this woman who had a malicious heart, and he said, “Do you think I would even want that?”

As he spoke, he exerted strength with his palm like a clamp, and it grasped onto Yao Luwei to the point her neck bones emitted clear cracking sounds, and blood was almost squeezed out of her face.

“Could it be that you don’t want to obtain the treasures on the Grand Deduction Tower?” Yao Luwei was terrified to the point of crying out in a sharp voice.

“Oh?” Chen Xi’s palm loosened as he said, “Continue.”

Yao Luwei heaved a sigh of relief in her heart, and then she said, “So long as you don’t kill me, then everything can be discussed.”

As she spoke, a trace of a cunning expression suddenly flashed in her eyes. In the next moment, her entire body had suddenly transformed into a thumb sized snake that swished out of Chen Xi’s palm before flying off into the distance.

Bang!

However, she’d just flown out less than 30m away when she seemed to have collided with a shapeless wall, and her entire body shook violently.

“The surrounding space has already been sealed up by me, otherwise, why do you think those Cosmos Beasts didn’t attack us?” Chen Xi stood there without moving, and a wisp of chilly ridicule suffused the corners of his mouth.

With a flash of light, Yao Luwei revealed her original form while she sized up the surroundings with terror. Sure enough, she noticed that the surrounding space had indeed been sealed up by a terrifying force.

Her face instantly went pale while she was really in panic this time, and she cried out involuntarily. “No! Don’t kill me! We can talk about it! I’ll agree to anything! I’m even willing to be your servant!”

Chen Xi said indifferently, “Even if it’s negotiation, you don’t have the qualifications.”

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi's sword had slashed off Yao Luwei's right arm.

Yao Luwei let out a shrill cry, and her face warped to the limit.

When she saw Chen Xi's sword slashing over once more while she was unable to dodge no matter what because a strand of pure killing intent had always been locked onto her, she couldn't refrain from howling. "You can't kill me! I'm someone Young Master Luo took a fancy to. If you kill me, then you won't be able to escape the Luo Clan's pursuit no matter how formidable you are!"

"The Luo Clan?" Chen Xi seemed to be pondering, and then the Talisman Armament spun before its blade pointed at Yao Luwei from afar as he said indifferently, "I'll get even with that Young Master Luo you spoke of as well..."

Yao Luwei was really stunned this time. "You...you want to kill Young Master Luo? You're mad, you're absolutely mad! Do you know who he is? Do you think the Luo Clan's forces are limited only in..."

Swoosh!

A sword howl resounded out as a trace of blood appeared on Yao Luwei's throat, and she couldn't speak another word any longer as her expression froze while her head parted from her body.

...

"I'm sorry. I was careless." Within a quiet room in the Ninth Rank Hall, Teng Lan's brows knit together tightly while he kept silent for a long time before raising his eyes to stare at Chen Xi, and he said slowly, "I never expected that the forces of the Luo Clan have penetrated everything. I'll give you an explanation for this."

His voice was calm, yet it revealed a strand of deep killing intent. Obviously, he felt slightly guilty for Wen Tianxiao's death.

Chen Xi went silent for a long time, and then he said, "Can you help me do something?"

Teng Lan said, "Tell me what it is."

Chen Xi took out the bottle that contained Wen Tianxiao's ashes, and then he said, "Take him back to the Woodheart World to be buried."

Teng Lan received it carefully before he nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll help you take care of it."

"Thank you." Chen Xi stood up and left.

Everything that had occurred today caused him to feel rather uncomfortable, and he kept thinking, exactly whose fault was it?

Was it the Luo Clan?

Or Liang Bing?

Or perhaps it was as Yao Luwei said, it was him?

Chen Xi sat cross-legged silently within his room and fell into deep contemplation for a long time, and then a wisp of firmness suddenly flashed past his eyes. Since this matter arose because of the Luo Clan, then the consequences had to be borne by the Luo Clan!

...

Demon Forefather City, Luo Clan.

Luo Zixuan who wore white clothed was like an infuriated lion as he sat at the center seat, and he stared coldly at the servant that knelt on the distant ground as he said, "She refused again?"

His appearance was handsome, with red lips and white teeth, but the space between his brows carried a baleful aura, and he seemed to be extremely ruthless and overbearing. A mere few words spoken by him were like thorns of ice that caused one's heart to go cold.

The servant's body trembled while he lowered his head even more while he knelt, and he replied respectfully. "Second Young Master, y...yes."

Bang!

Luo Zixuan slapped his palm on the table, causing the table that was made from 10,000 year old golden zhennan wood to shatter and transform into bits of wood.

"Damnable Liang Bing! Could it be that she hasn't clearly understood the situation?" Luo Zixuan gritted his teeth while the flames of rage in his eyes seemed to be capable of incinerating space.

The servant was terrified to the point of becoming silent like a cicada in the winter.

"Fuck off! Useless trash!" Luo Zixuan shouted explosively while his eyes were suffused with a wisp of dense detest.

That servant seemed as if he was freed from a crime and the way he withdrew himself seemed almost like he was fleeing.

"Young Master, why fuss about it with a servant? The reason that Liang Bing is persisting might be because she has something to rely on." A beautiful and graceful figure swayed as it moved over from the side.

Her waist was slender while her figure was alluring, and her eyes that were shaped like the petals of peach blossoms seemed charming and watery. As soon as she walked out, she sat onto Luo Zixuan's lap while her snow white and smooth arms embraced his neck, and she said with a tender voice, "Keep calm in the face of everything. This is what you always say."

Luo Zixuan's expression eased up while he raised his hand to stroke this young woman's smooth and soft black hair that was like a waterfall, and he sighed. "Yu Long, do you think I can keep calm when the Grand Deduction Tower is about to be opened up? Liang Bing obviously holds the intention of going against me!"

When he spoke up to here, the flames of rage in his heart rose gradually, and he gritted his teeth as he said, "That woman looks like a bitch to me, and she doesn't know how to appreciate my kindness! If she were to join with me in marriage, then relying on the two Chaotic Divine Artifacts, the Heaven

Discernment Ruler and Dao Severance Sword, we would be entirely capable of entering the highest level of the Grand Deduction Tower. But it just so happens that this bitch won't agree. She truly deserves death!"

The seductive young woman called Yu Long chuckled as she said, "Young Master, since she's being stubborn, then why are you holding back for? Presently, aren't the Gu Clan and Yin Clan standing by Young Master's side in secret? Why don't you join forces with them to capture that little bitch Liang Bing alive and force her to submission?"

"Those two clans?" A trace of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Luo Zixuan's mouth. "The forces of the Gu Clan left the Talisman Dimension a long time ago, and only that good for nothing Gu Liushui was left behind. As for the Yin Clan, they colluded with the forces of the Netherworld a long time ago, yet they went for wool and came home shorn. Even their Chaotic Divine Artifact, the World Suppression Tower, was cheated away from them, so it's difficult for them to be achieve any success."

Yu Long chuckled. "Young Master, you can't say that. No matter how the Gu Clan and Yin Clan has fallen, they are two of the four great clans of the Talisman Dimension in the end. If our three clans were able to join forces, it would be quite a big amount of pressure to that Liang Bing. After that, you can stand out and invite the Immortal Dimension's..."

"Shut up!" Luo Zixuan's gaze went cold as he suddenly interrupted her. "Don't blame me for being the first to cripple you if you mention this matter again!"

Even though she was sitting on Luo Zixuan's lap, being stared at by his icy cold and ruthless gaze caused Yu Long's body to go cold, and she couldn't feel a trace of warmth any longer.

"Leave." Luo Zixuan waved his hand and drove her out of the hall.

"Right. I've been providing them with good food and amusement all the time, it's time to pay a visit to those Young Masters and Young Misses from the Immortal Dimension." He stayed in the hall and pondered for a long time before a wisp of a slight smile suddenly appeared on the corners of his mouth, and then he stood up and tidied his clothes before walking out with large strides.

"Young Master." Luo Zixuan had just walked out of the hall when that servant from before had returned in panic, and the servant knelt on the ground with a thump as soon as he saw Luo Zixuan. "News has come from Crimson Swallow City, the Shadow Guard Yao Luwei has been killed!"

The wisp of a smile on the corners of Luo Zixuan's mouth that had just appeared instantly froze, and the veins on his forehead bulged while his handsome face turned horrifyingly gloomy. He kicked the servant and shouted explosively. "Trash! A bunch of trash! All of you can't even accomplish some trivial matters. What's the use of keeping all of you!?"

How could that servant withstand the force of his kick? The servant directly curled up on the ground while coughing up large mouthfuls of blood, and he almost lost his life.

After a short moment, Luo Zixuan gasped rapidly for breath and finally calmed his mood, and then he couldn't be bothered to spare another glance to the servant that lay on the ground like a dead dog before he left.

Wonder Manor.

This was the most luxurious manor in the Luo Clan's Estate. At this moment, musicians were playing divine songs that were like the sound of nature while rows of beautiful women shook their slim waists as they danced about. Fragrance drifted through the air while ribbons fluttered about, and it was extremely pleasing to the eye.

There were a few young men and young women sitting and watching. They enjoyed themselves drinking wine with delight, and there was even a group of young women carefully serving them at the side.

These bastards really know how to enjoy a life of leisure... When Luo Zixuan entered the Wonder Manor and saw such a scene, the corners of his mouth twitched imperceptibly.

After that, he walked over with a bright smile. "Fellow Daoists, I've come to disturb all of you."

Not long after, Luo Zixuan got along with all of them.

"Junior Brother Luo, do you have something weighing on your mind?" A tall and thin young man who wore a colorful robe spoke abruptly.

Luo Zixuan was delighted in his heart and sighed. "Alas, what else? It's Liang Bing."

The young man in a colorful robe smiled proudly when he heard this. "What's so difficult about this trivial matter? Junior Brother Luo, why don't we accompany you over there to see Liang Bing?"

Luo Zixuan hesitated. "Is this...suitable?"

The young man in a colorful robe roared with laughter and said, "We came here and received the wonderful and cordial treatment of Junior Brother Luo, thus since you have a problem, how can we sit idly by?"

The others nodded with smiles on their faces when they heard this.

Luo Zixuan was delighted and said, "Then I'll be troubling Fellow Daoists, and I'll surely present all of you with a great gift once we're successful!"

"Hey, you're treating us like outsiders by saying that." The young man patted Luo Zixuan on his shoulder and said unhurriedly. "At that time, you only have to bring us along into the Grand Deduction Tower."

Luo Zixuan's face froze momentarily, and then he said with a smile, "Leave it to me." But, his smile was clearly slightly forced.

He knew that even though these fellows spoke of it lightly, they were surely covetous towards the secret treasures at the highest level of the Grand Deduction Tower, and he felt a wave of unhappiness in his heart when he thought of this.

The young man in a colorful robe roared with laughter once again, and then he said repeatedly, "Eat and drink, eat and drink. We'll leave once the feast ends and head to Eastern Emperor City!"

Luo Zixuan laughed along with them and finished the wine in his cup, but he gritted his teeth in his heart instead. You bunch of idiots! Would I have to invite all of you over if Liang Bing was so easy to deal with?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

**Chapter 842: Chaotic Divine Artifact**

At the first glimmer of dawn the next day, Chen Xi awoke from his meditation before raising his eyes to look at the first ray of the morning sun that passed through the window. He was silent for a long time before pulling himself together, and then he took a bath and left his room.

A new day was a new beginning. Wen Tianxiao had left, so some things should be kept in the heart, yet not become a barrier that blocked one's path.

Teng Lan was already waiting outside, and he nodded when he saw Chen Xi come out. "If there's nothing else, then we'll leave right away. The Eldest Young Miss has already arranged for everything in the Eastern Emperor County."

Chen Xi nodded.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, a shuttle shaped treasured carriage dashed out of Crimson Swallow City, and it crushed through the layer of clouds as it tore through the sky.

The interior of the treasured carriage was rather huge, firm, and comfortable. There was even tables, desks, and quiet rooms to meditate in within the treasured carriage, causing it to seem like a miniature mobile fortress.

Chen Xi lay on a cushioned bench while sizing up the jade slip in his hand with narrowed eyes.

The jade slip was given to him by Teng Lan, and it recorded matters related to the four great clans and the Grand Deduction Tower in detail.

Since the creation of the Talisman Dimension, its conditions had been established. The Liang, Gu, Yin, and Luo Clans possessed an absolute position of control.

Similarly, it was precisely the forces of these four great clans that had always been protecting the Talisman Dimension.

These four clans were respectively situated in the Eastern Emperor County, Dark Emperor County, Phoenix Queen County, and Demon Forefather County. The four counties stood in the position of the four-symbols, and they guarded the surroundings of the imperial city.

The history of every clan's inheritance was extremely ancient, their forces were enormous, and their hidden resources and reserves were deep. They far exceeded ordinary extraordinary powers.

For example, the jade slip stated that merely the Luo Clan possessed over 100 Earthly Immortal Realm experts, over 10 Heavenly Immortals, and there were even some old seniors that lived in seclusion and protected the Luo Clan. It was extremely shocking.

Most importantly, each of these four great clans possessed an ultimate treasure. It was the foundation of the establishment of their clans, and it was also their greatest reliance to stand safely through the boundless ages.

These treasures were respectively the Liang Clan's Heaven Discernment Ruler, the Gu Clan's Earthgod's Seal, the Yin Clan's World Suppression Tower, and the Luo Clan's Dao Severance Sword!

These four Chaotic Divine Artifacts that came from the primeval times weren't just great weapons of slaughter that shook the primeval times, they provided great contributions during the creation of the Talisman Dimension.

For example, the Heaven Discernment Ruler had divided Virtue Energy and established the rules and regulations of the Talisman Dimension.

The Earthgod's Seal created the mountains, rivers, and cities in the Talisman Dimension.

The World Suppression Tower created the dimensional barriers of the Talisman Dimension.

The Dao Severance Sword extracted a portion of the Laws of the Heaven Dao to be transformed into the current unique circulation of the Heaven Dao in the Talisman Dimension.

Simply speaking, to the entire Talisman Dimension, the existence of these four Chaotic Divine Artifacts were like saint artifacts that created the world, and they were unique existences that ordinary Immortal Artifacts couldn't compare to at all.

On the other hand, the Grand Deduction Tower at the center of the imperial city was like the heart of the Talisman Dimension, and it was the source of the energy of the heavens and the earth within the Talisman Dimension!

It was common knowledge that the energy of the heavens and the earth within the Talisman Dimension wasn't spirit energy, Shaman Energy, or Immortal Energy; it was Virtue Energy. In other words, the existence of the Grand Deduction Tower allowed the Talisman Dimension to possess Virtue Energy that could be disseminated to everyone.

Losing the Grand Deduction Tower would cause the entire Talisman Dimension to become an empty shell that only looked impressive from the outside, so its importance was even greater than the four Chaotic Divine Artifacts.

Chen Xi heaved a long sigh after he finished reading the jade slip in his hand carefully, and then he closed his eyes for a long time before he digested all of this.

At this moment, he finally possessed directly perceived knowledge and experience of the Talisman Dimension, and he finally understood how enormous the four great clans were.

After that, he suddenly realized something and asked. "When one advances into the Heavenly Immortal Realm, doesn't one have to ascend into the Immortal Dimension? Why do the four great clans still possess so many Heavenly Immortal Realm experts holding down the fort?"

Teng Lan seemed to not be surprised by Chen Xi's question, and he replied. "Have you sensed the descent of the heavenly tribulation in the Talisman Dimension?"

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding. It was because of the difference in the Laws of the Heaven Dao in the Talisman Dimension. Even he who was taken to be a 'variant' by the Laws of the Heaven Dao could stay safely in the Talisman Dimension for a long time without worrying about drawing the divine light of judgment, let alone those Heavenly Immortal Realm experts?

"The Talisman Dimension is an extremely unusual existence, and unlike the Mortal Dimension, Immortal Dimension, and Netherworld, it forms a system of its own. Comparatively speaking, it's absolutely the

weakest amongst all the various worlds, but the reason it's able to stand until today and not be engulfed by the other worlds is the Grand Deduction Tower." Teng Lan spoke gradually, and his usually calm gaze couldn't help but reveal a slight sheen of admiration. "So long as the Grand Deduction Tower stands, not a single person in the universe is capable of shaking the existence of the Talisman Dimension. I'm not sure about the exact reason either, but this is the common view of everyone within the Talisman Dimension, and everyone firmly believes it to the extreme."

Chen Xi was stunned and couldn't help but wonder. Exactly what sort of existence is the Grand Deduction Tower? Could it be that it's even more formidable than the gods, devils, and rulers of the various worlds?

He asked curiously. "Then why did the opening of the Grand Deduction Tower this time draw over numerous experts?"

Teng Lan said calmly, "A cultivation technique."

Chen Xi was stunned. He'd thought of countless types of possibilities, yet he just happened to have never thought of this one.

A cultivation technique?

What sort of cultivation technique is capable of drawing over countless experts that live in seclusion?

It's even to the extent that people have come in succession from the Immortal Dimension?

Moreover, Senior Sister Li Yang wouldn't have asked me to ascend the Grand Deduction Tower for this cultivation technique as well, right?

"It's absolutely not so simple to ascend the Grand Deduction Tower. Since the creation of the Talisman Dimension until today, the amount of people that have successfully ascended its peak can be counted with a single hand." Teng Lan couldn't help but sigh slightly. "Even all the members of the four great clans that relied on the four great Chaotic Divine Artifacts are very rarely able to accomplish it."

Chen Xi's brows raised. "How difficult is it?"

Teng Lan turned to glance at Chen Xi, and then he said with a smile, "You'll understand once you get there. Since the beginning, a few tens of thousands of cultivators would be drawn over every single time the Grand Deduction Tower was opened, yet less than a ten thousandth are capable of entering, whereas someone capable of ascending to the top is even rarer, and it wouldn't be going too far to describe it as being rare like phoenix feathers and qilin horns."

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have thought of something, and then a strange expression appeared in his eyes. "But this time is unlike before. The Eldest Young Miss has prepared sufficient means. So long as nothing unexpected occurs, it's greatly possible to ascend the top of the tower."

Chen Xi acutely grasped a few key words in what Teng Lan had said — If nothing unexpected happens and greatly possible. This seemed to be indicating that the opening of the Grand Deduction Tower this time was filled with variables, and even Teng Lan didn't dare give him a certain answer.



“There’s no need to think so much about it. Your Cousin Sister A’Li ascended the peak of the Grand Deduction Tower the last time. Perhaps you’ll be able to achieve it as well this time,” said Teng Lan with a smile.

Chen Xi didn’t take this seriously, and he even dared be sure that even though Teng Lan had spoke like this, Teng Lan was probably encouraging him and didn’t believe that he was really capable of achieving it.

Chen Xi didn’t say anything and just smiled.

The speed of the shuttle shaped treasure carriage was extremely swift, and it was practically on par with teleportation. But even then, they still flew for six hours before arriving at Eastern Emperor County.

Unlike the cities, the Eastern Emperor County was simply like a large scale kingdom, and it was exceedingly vast and magnificent. When looked at from up above in the sky, he wasn’t even able to see the end of the city walls.

Even though he was mentally prepared from the beginning, Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh slightly with admiration in his heart when he saw such a magnificent county city, and it was extremely difficult for him to imagine exactly who had constructed such a huge city all those years ago.

Swoosh!

The treasured carriage descended to the ground before Teng Lan put it away with a raise of his hand, and then they walked shoulder to shoulder towards the distant city gate.

At this moment, Chen Xi noticed that Liang Bing, who wore her polished and sharp shoes, had her arms crossed before her chest while waiting before the lofty city gate that was an entire 3km tall and 300m wide.

Her wavy golden hair was curled into a bun behind her head, revealing her gorgeous and icy cold face, and her waist was slim while her figure was hot and graceful. She was like an imposing queen as she stood proudly before the city gate, and she actually carried a domineering imposing aura of being capable of holding back an army by herself.

Two rows of old men and women stood behind her at both sides. All of them had solemn expressions and steady bearings, and their auras were deep like oceans while bolts of lightning seemed to radiate from their eyes as they blinked. They were actually Earthly Immortal Realm experts!

Further behind was a dense expanse of servants, maidservants, attendants, guards... A rough estimate put them at around a few hundred. Moreover, the most astounding of it all was that the lowest cultivation amongst these servants was actually at the Rebirth Realm!

How could such a vast array be described as just ‘ceremonious?’

Even Teng Lan’s gaze was shaken briefly when he saw this scene, and then he understood the reason behind this, causing him to smile while keeping silent.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

The sharp and polished shoe stepped on the flat and smooth ground, causing clear and rhythmic footsteps to resound, and then Liang Bing who possessed an extraordinary figure and an icy cold expression suddenly bowed slightly as she said, "I never imagined such an unfortunate event would occur, and I'm deeply sorry. I'll make it up to your friend."

As soon as she finished speaking, she straightened her slender waist and stared at Chen Xi.

Even though she'd merely bowed slightly, and the extent of it was so small that it could be overlooked and disregarded, but those people behind Liang Bing saw this scene, all of them were shocked in their hearts and slightly didn't dare believe their eyes.

After all, this Eldest Young Miss of theirs was the most cold and proud person, and she acted in a fierce and overbearing manner. Who would have imagined that she would apologize to someone?

Originally, even though they were arranged to come here and receive someone here by Liang Bing, they felt slightly indifferent when they saw the person was only an extremely young little fellow. But now, along with this action of Liang Bing's, their gazes towards Chen Xi had changed slightly.

Truthfully speaking, Chen Xi was slightly shaken as well when he saw Liang Bing had set up such a huge array to receive him, but along with her completing her apology, he instantly understood that all of this was her sincerity towards this apology, and it was for the sake of eliminating any ill feelings in his heart.

He stretched out his right hand and said, "We meet again."

Liang Bing was slightly stunned when she saw Chen Xi do this, and then she seemed to have realized something, causing her sexy and moist lips to curl into an imperceptible arc before she stretched out her hand to lightly hold and release his hand. "Indeed."

When they witnessed this scene, everyone present here, including Teng Lan, stared with eyes wide open from their shock, and their jaws almost hit the floor. This fellow actually dares to shake the Eldest Young Miss's hand?

Most importantly, the Eldest Young Miss agreed!?

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 843: The Descendant Of An Immortal**

Chen Xi acutely noticed the unusualness in the changes of the expressions of everyone in the surroundings. They seem to be...slightly surprised?

He faintly guessed that this was probably related to him taking the initiative to shake Liang Bing's hand, but he couldn't help but be slightly puzzled. He remembered that it was Liang Bing who took the initiative to shake his hand when they met the first time.

Could it be that this isn't a type of basic etiquette from the Ancestral Dimension?

Liang Bing noticed Chen Xi's bewilderment, but she didn't explain and said, "Let's go. I've already arranged a place for you to stay."

The vast array started returning to the city. After he entered through the city gate along with Liang Bing, Chen Xi really noticed that a Talisman Tower didn't exist in the Eastern Emperor County.

He recalled what Teng Lan had told him on the way. The Eastern Emperor County, Dark Emperor County, Phoenix Queen County, and Demon Forefather County guarded the surroundings of the imperial city, and they led directly to the imperial city and didn't require any Virtue Energy to prove one had the qualifications to enter.

As for Talisman Towers, it didn't exist in the four county cities, and the reason was that it received the protection of the Grand Deduction Tower in the imperial city. In other words, these four county cities were like the outer city of the imperial city, and they were similarly within the scope of protection of the Grand Deduction Tower.

The Eastern Emperor County was the place the Liang Clan resided. The scale of the city was vast like a kingdom, and its streets were like rivers and crowded with people, causing it to seem extremely prosperous and flourishing.

The Eastern Emperor's Estate stood at the center of this magnificent and vast city.

As soon as they arrived at the estate, Liang Bing dismissed all the servants, and she led Chen Xi and Teng Lan into a spacious hall.

"There are another 10 days before the Grand Deduction Tower opens, and A'Li instructed me to allow you to participate since the beginning. But you probably don't possess sufficient information about the Grand Deduction Tower, so I'll ask Uncle Lan to tell you when you're free." As soon as they took their seats, Liang Bing spoke directly with a clear, cold, and straightforward tone.

Chen Xi nodded and said to Teng Lan with a smile, "I'll be troubling Senior."

Teng Lan smiled as well. "It's only a matter within my duties, Young Master Chen Xi doesn't have to thank me."

When Liang Bing saw this, she gave instructions to the nearby servants. In next to no time, rows of beautiful attendants came over with numerous delicacies and wine that had been cooked a long time ago.

She held up a wine jug and poured a cup of wine before raising her cup to Chen Xi. "Due to being busy with my duties, I didn't have the chance to entertain you. So I'll seize this opportunity today to welcome you with a feast."

As she spoke, her red lips parted slightly before she emptied her cup.

"Thank you, Miss Liang, for this cordial treatment." Chen Xi raised his cup with a smile and emptied it as well.

"Hahaha! I heard the Eastern Emperor's Estate set up a great array to welcome a distinguished guest. A'Bing, you actually didn't tell me about it, that wasn't nice of you." Along with this roaring laughter, a young man that wore a gorgeous gilded Daoist Robe walked in. The young man was handsome, had eyes that were like stars, and an extraordinary bearing.

There were actually two formidable Earthly Immortal Realm experts following behind him. These experts had eyes that were cold and fierce like hawks while their entire bodies carried obscure and formidable auras, and their cultivations were at least at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

But at this moment, these two Earthly Immortal Realm experts were like servants as they followed behind the young man, causing the young man to seem even more extraordinary.

Actually, it was obvious that since he dared to directly trespass into this hall without announcing his presence, this young man's origins were surely extraordinary.

"Oh, it's Young Master Feng. Please have a seat." Liang Bing raised her eyes and glanced at the young man without getting up, and her expression was calm while not revealing any obvious emotions.

"Then I'll be disturbing you." Young Master Feng roared with laughter when he heard this, and then he took the liberty to sit below Liang Bing and facing Chen Xi.

"Chen Xi, this is Young Master Feng Luyang, and he's from the Immortal Dimension's Sublime Glow Mountain." Liang Bing introduced.

"Greetings, Young Master Feng." Chen Xi cupped his hands briefly, yet he was shocked in his heart. The Immortal Dimension's Sublime Glow Mountain? Could it be that this fellow is a Heavenly Immortal?

He glanced over imperceptibly and sized Young Master Feng up, yet he noticed to his confusion that the aura on this young man was extremely strange. His body had Immortal Energy coiled around it, yet his imposing aura was obviously inferior to a Heavenly Immortal and was roughly comparable to an Earthly Immortal.

"Feng Luyang is a descendant of a great figure in the Immortal Dimension, and he was born in the Immortal Dimension, so he didn't ascend into the Heavenly Dimension from the Mortal Dimension. His cultivation is around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm." Right when Chen Xi was bewildered, Teng Lan's voice transmission suddenly sounded out by his ears. "The Immortal Dimension's Sublime Glow Mountain has a certain level of relationship with the Liang Clan, and Feng Luyang came uninvited during the opening of the Grand Deduction Tower this time and intends to lend the Eldest Young Miss a hand."

Only now did Chen Xi come to a sudden understanding. No wonder he's from the Immortal Dimension yet only possesses a cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Realm. So it turns out that he's the descendant of a great figure and was born in the Immortal Dimension.

Feng Luyang glanced inattentively at Chen Xi and said, "Oh, so it's a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm. I was thinking it was some great figure."

His words weren't restrained in the slightest, and it seemed to be extremely rude and even carried a sense of innate pride.

Chen Xi frowned, and then said indifferently, "I've disappointed Young Master Feng."

"Hahaha! I'm someone that's frank by nature and speaks my mind. I don't play any tricks. Don't be angry, the truth is really too hurtful sometimes." Feng Luyang roared with laughter.

Chen Xi grinned and was calm and composed.

Feng Luyang did indeed possess an extremely extraordinary identity, and if it was any other person, merely hearing he was from the Immortal Dimension would probably terrify the person. But to Chen Xi, this fellow wasn't anything great.

Chen Xi was completely unafraid of a true Heavenly Immortal like Bing Shitian who held a decree from the Immortal Dimension, let alone a descendant of an immortal that was only at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

Chen Xi held the intent to avoid trouble, so he couldn't be bothered to fuss about it with Feng Luyang.

Feng Luyang's expression was even more complacent when he saw Chen Xi take no further action, and he disregarded Chen Xi and looked towards Liang Bing. "A'Bing, I heard that kid from the Luo Clan has invited many people and intends to ask for your hand in marriage in the next two days?"

Chen Xi was stunned and glanced at Liang Bing as he said to himself, Someone from the Luo Clan wants to ask for her hand in marriage? It wouldn't be that Luo Zixuan that Yao Luwei spoke of, right?

At this moment, Liang Bing's expression remained unchanged as she drank another cup of wine, and then she said indifferently, "Perhaps."

Feng Luyang frowned and slapped the table fiercely as he said, "That bastard! He really deserves death! But don't worry A'Bing, no one can force you while I'm here!"

Liang Bing's carefree expression remained unchanged as she nodded and said, "Then thank you." Her voice obviously carried a trace of a perfunctory intent.

But Feng Luyang seemed as if he didn't discern this, and he looked at Liang Bing with deep affection as he said, "A'Bing, is there any need to be so polite between us? My father said a long time ago that he'll personally pay a visit to your father once you return to the Immortal Dimension and..."

Liang Bing's brows that were pitch black like ink knit together as she suddenly interrupted him. "We'll speak about the future in the future."

Feng Luyang's face froze from being interrupted bluntly, and a trace of fury flashed in the depths of his eyes before he said with a smile, "Alright, alright. So long as you understand my feelings."

Chen Xi finally understood that this fellow was probably just like Luo Zixuan and was working hard to pursue Liang Bing. Unfortunately, Liang Bing obviously had no interest towards him.

"Chen Xi, let's go. I'll take you over to arrange a place for you to stay." As she spoke, Liang Bing had already stood up.

"Oh, then I'll be troubling you." Chen Xi had already become bored a long time ago because of Feng Luyang's arrival, and he stood up right away upon hearing this.

"A'Bing, isn't it just a place to stay? Just instruct a servant to arrange it for him, why should you do it personally?" Feng Luyang's expression sank slightly as he spoke with displeasure.

He could allow Liang Bing to be perfunctory towards him, yet he was unable to allow her to be nice to another man in front of him. Not to mention it was only a mere kid at the Nether Transformation Realm. What qualifications does he have to make her personally arrange a place for him to stay?

"Help me with a small thing." Liang Bing's voice that was fine like a gossamer suddenly sounded out by his ears, and before Chen Xi could make any reaction, he felt his arm being held. After that, a warm, soft, and slender body pressed down onto him.

Chen Xi was instantly shocked, and then he looked to the side. Sure enough, Liang Bing stood by his shoulder and was resting on him while her right hand held his arm, and it seemed to be extremely intimate.

Her slender figure and wavy golden hair that was tier up into a bun behind her head coupled with the sharp and polished shoes she wore caused her to actually be almost as tall as him.

A strand of cool and faint sweet fragrance effused out from Liang Bing's body and coiled within his nose, causing Chen Xi's heart to tremble as if it was jolted by electricity for no reason or rhyme.

"Let's go." Liang Bing's voice sounded out by his ear while her fragrant breath caused his ears to be itchy, and even her voice carried a trace of a gentle feeling.

After that, Chen Xi felt Liang Bing exert force and lead him out of the hall.

Instantly, he suddenly understood what Liang Bing meant. She'd surely done this for Feng Luyang to see, and it was even to the extent that he didn't have to turn around to know that Feng Luyang's expression at this moment was definitely unsightly to the extreme...

When he thought up to here, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart. If a woman wants to escape the pestering of a man, then this method is undoubtedly the most direct, and there was utterly no need to say a single word before causing the person to feel despair.

Of course, the consequence is that Feng Luyang probably hates me now...

The hall was deathly silent.

Feng Luyang sat behind the table with a livid expression as he watched Liang Bing leave while holding Chen Xi's arm, and he felt envy, hatred, and fury in his heart. It was simply more painful than eating a fly.

"Senior Teng Lan, who exactly is that kid?" After a long time, he took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the flames of rage and jealousy in his heart before he raised his eyes to look at Teng Lan.

"I'm not aware either." Teng Lan smiled before he stood up and said, "Young Master Feng, I still have matters to attend to, so forgive me for being unable to keep you company."

As soon as he finished speaking, Teng Lan turned and left, leaving Feng Luyang by himself in the hall. He was all alone, and under the accompaniment of the two Earthly Immortal Realm experts behind him, he seemed to be extremely lonely.

Bang!

Feng Luyang couldn't restrain the flames of envy in his heart any longer and smashed his fist fiercely onto the table, causing the cups and trays to shatter while bits of wood flew into the surroundings.

His expression was livid to the extreme as he said while gritting his teeth. "Wen Jiu, go investigate everything about that kid, quickly!"

"Yes." One of the old men behind him received the order solemnly.

“Wen Peng, you prepare an invitation and invite that kid to the Emerald Pavilion three days from now. I want to properly entertain this rival that came from some pile of trash!” After staying silent for a short moment, a trace of a ruthless expression flashed within Feng Luyang’s eyes, and he said indifferently, “I’ll make him understand that the woman I, Feng Luyang, have set my eyes on, is absolutely not someone a tiny ant at the Nether Transformation Realm can encroach on!”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 844: Undercurrents Are Brewing**

At the instant they walked out of the hall, Liang Bing had already loosened her grip and gracefully pulled apart the distance between her and Chen Xi’s body before moving along a winding footpath by Chen Xi’s side.

The pavilions in the distance were arranged in neat rows and were sheltered between ancient and large trees, causing it to be quiet and beautiful.

At this moment, it was already dusk, and the burning setting sun emanated an expanse of orange colored rays, and it covered the exotic flowers and herbs at the side of the pathway in a dark red and enchanting sheen.

An imperceptible sense of loss flashed past Chen Xi’s heart before it recovered to normal, and then he said, “Since you don’t like him, then why don’t you refuse him directly?”

Liang Bing frowned and seemed to be unwilling to discuss this matter with Chen Xi, but her brows quickly eased up as she said, “My current situation is slightly difficult, so I can’t offend too many people for now.”

When she spoke up to here, a wisp of coldness couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of her mouth. “But you don’t have to worry. If Feng Luyang wants to look for trouble with you, then I’ll make him pay a price he’s unable to bear. I only hope he’ll be slightly smart and stop before it goes too far.”

Chen Xi didn’t speak any further because he’d already discerned that Liang Bing wasn’t willing to discuss this matter with him. After all, both of them weren’t very familiar with each other, so even if it was unrelated to him, discussing some matters of relationships was obviously not suitable.

Liang Bing asked abruptly. “Do you know how old I am this year?”

Chen Xi was stunned and glanced curiously at her before he shook his head.

“I got to know your cousin sister, A’Li, 1,936 years ago, and I replaced my father’s position 400 years ago to take control of the Liang Clan’s forces in the Talisman Dimension.” Liang Bing crossed her arms while her tight fitting clothes caused the curves of her devilishly slender figure and slim waist to be fully revealed, and she emitted charm that shook the heart and soul.

Her sexy lips parted lightly while her clear eyes gazed towards the distance, and she said indifferently, “After living for so long, I’ve seen countless young geniuses from the Immortal Dimension, Mortal Dimension, and Netherworld Dimension, and they were from all races. But I noticed in the end that a man capable of drawing my attention would at least have to possess two points. But unfortunately, up until now, I haven’t encountered such a man, and a Young Master from the Immortal Dimension like Feng Luyang is far inferior.”

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he couldn't refrain from asking curiously, "What are those two points?"

Liang Bing didn't conceal it and said frankly, "The first, he's able to make me arouse the feeling of being subdued. Secondly, no matter if it's strength or ability, it must be capable of completely subduing me."

Chen Xi was stunned as he never imagined that Liang Bing would actually possess such a strange sense of selection. Is the feeling of being subdued really so important?

It was even to the extent that he felt Liang Bing's perception was slightly abnormal.

Liang Bing suddenly turned around to glance at Chen Xi, and then she said, "You're entirely free to take it as you never heard what I said."

The meaning within her words was — You're too inferior, and it's precisely because I'm not interested in you or perhaps you can't arouse interest in me that I'm telling you all of this.

Regardless of whether Chen Xi was an idiot, this question was idiotic.

He naturally discerned what she insinuated, and he rubbed his nose while thinking with slight amusement in his heart. I'm not so abnormal to take women to be a target to be subdued. Even if you want me to subdue you, it depends on whether I have the mood to do it...

"You'll reside here. Rest well. You can ask Uncle Lan to accompany you if you intend to leave your residence. Even though the Eastern Emperor County is my territory, all sorts of people are within the city because of the upcoming opening of the Grand Deduction Tower, so it's better for you to be slightly careful." Liang Bing stopped before a pavilion constructed from jade green bamboo, and then she turned to look at Chen Xi. "In my heart, you're much more important than anyone else. Of course, you better not misunderstand what I mean."

As soon as she finished speaking, Liang Bing turned around and left.

Chen Xi shrugged, and then he laughed lightheartedly before walking into the small pavilion after Liang Bing's slender and graceful figure vanished within his field of vision.

...

In an estate with a picturesque landscape at the southeast area of Eastern Emperor County.

Luo Zixuan had a smile on the corners of his mouth as he gazed at those Young Masters and Young Misses from Immortal Dimension drinking wine and amusing themselves.

There was a total of five of them, four men and one woman. All of them were distinguished guests that he'd invited over with great difficulty, and every single one of them either had a great figure from the Immortal Dimension or a great power from the Immortal Dimension standing behind them to rely on.

So he could be said to have employed all his ability to entertain these descendants of Immortals, and he was deeply afraid of being inattentive in the slightest.

For example, this luxurious estate was a foothold that was secretly arranged in the Eastern Emperor County by the Luo Clan, and it was extremely hidden. If it wasn't for the sake of the success of the operation this time, he would utterly not utilize this place.



After all, this was the territory of the Liang Clan, and the slightest mistake would cause this foothold to be obliterated.

“Junior Brother Luo, when are we going to go look for that woman?” At this moment, the young man that wore a gorgeous multicolored robe grinned as he asked.

“Senior Brother Nan, wait for another two more days. We just arrived at the Eastern Emperor County today, and it wouldn’t be late for me to trouble Senior Brother Nan after I find out everything clearly.” Luo Zixuan answered swiftly. This young man in a multicolored robe was called Nan Xiuchong, and he was the existence with the greatest background and strength amongst these five people. It was even to the extent that even though he was a direct descendant of the Luo Clan, he didn’t dare be the slightest bit disrespectful to Nan Xiuchong.

“Oh?” Nan Xiuchong smiled lightheartedly and nodded. “Alright, we’ll make a trip to the Liang Clan after Junior Brother Luo has arranged everything.”

Luo Zixuan hurriedly thanked him without end.

“Right, I heard that woman, Liang Bing, possesses a cultivation at the Mysterious Immortal Realm?” At the other side, a cold and arrogant woman spoke.

She wore sky blue colored palace clothes, and the lower part of her clothes seemed to be extremely unconventional. It was like the shape of flower petals that overlapped layer by layer on each other, and it was like an upside down bloomed lotus flower. She was dressed up like a traditional noble beauty. Her appearance was extremely gorgeous, but the tip of her brows and the corners of her eyes carried unapproachable coldness and indifference.

Luo Zixuan’s heart shook, yet he nodded and said, “Exactly.”

This young woman was called Wenren Ye, and her origins were rather mysterious. Supposedly, she was a disciple of an ancient clan in the Immortal Dimension, and Nan Xiuchong had seriously instructed him earlier that he had to be treat this young woman well and carefully.

So Luo Zixuan naturally didn’t dare be neglectful in the slightest when he heard her speak.

The nearby Nan Xiuchong laughed lightheartedly as he said, “According to my knowledge, that ice beauty has lived for a few thousands of years, so relying on the Liang Clan’s resources and reserves to cultivate to the Mysterious Immortal Realm is normal.”

“Ha, so it’s an old woman.” A young man laughed.

The others roared endlessly with laughter as well.

Luo Zixuan felt a wave of embarrassment instead, and he was extremely indignant in his heart. If Liang Bing is an old woman, then what the fuck am I? A blind fool that wants to marry an old woman?

“You’re mistaken. Age isn’t a problem to us cultivators any longer, not to mention there are gorgeous young women amongst the old seniors of the Immortal Dimension that have lived for no less than 10,000 years.” Wenren Ye combed her jet black hair behind her ear and said indifferently, “Especially her cultivation, no one present here is capable of rivaling her.”

The expressions of the others became slightly unsightly when they heard this.

Wenren Ye was speaking the truth. Even though they were respected as descendants of immortals, due to the short period that they'd been cultivating for, they were indeed unable to compare with Liang Bing. Moreover, even Nan Xiuchong who was the strongest amongst them was only at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

"Hmph! Is her cultivation a big deal? Even if she's a Golden Immortal, she'll have to submit before great might!" A young man grunted coldly and arrogantly.

"Exactly. We didn't come here for the sake of entering into battle with the Liang Clan, and it's sufficient for us to rely on the powers behind us to make Liang Bing see the situation clearly before submitting obediently." Another one of them spoke confidently.

"Relying on our backing to bully her? That is a good idea." Wenren Ye nodded with a cold and arrogant expression, and she wasn't embarrassed in the slightest.

To all of them who were descendants of immortals, possessing formidable backing yet not using it was idiotic.

Luo Zixuan nodded in his heart as he watched this scene. These Young Masters and Young Miss of the Immortal Dimension aren't idiots. At the very least, they know that their greatest reliance is the powers behind them.

It was precisely this that he valued.

Nan Xiuchong suddenly laughed as he said in an unhurried manner, "A Mysterious Immortal? Haha, if it's really a battle of life and death, then the outcome isn't certain."

His words were filled with confidence and arrogance, and he seemed as if he grasped victory in the palm of his hand.

Luo Zixuan was stunned, and then he raised his eyes to look at the others. He noticed all their expressions were rather relaxed and didn't seem to be surprised in the slightest. He instantly understood that these Young Masters and Young Miss from the Immortal Dimension probably carried some sort of trump card with them, and it was sufficient to cause a Mysterious Immortal like Liang Bing to be extremely fearful.

He couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he thought up to here. This is the difference in our resources and reserves. Who would dare to go against a Mysterious Immortal in the Mortal Dimension?

Not to mention a Mysterious Immortal, no one would even dare offend a Heavenly Immortal!

Right at this moment, a servant that stood in the distant imperceptibly gave Luo Zixuan a meaningful glance, and his expression remained unchanged while he walked over.

"Speak!" Luo Zixuan's bearing changed instantaneously when facing a servant from his own clan, and he became overbearing, domineering, and bossy.

“Young Master, I just obtained news that Liang Bing led her forces to personally greet a young man outside the city at noon today. Based on his appearance, it’s probably Chen Xi.” The servant spoke in a low voice.

“Chen Xi?” Luo Zixuan was stunned, and he was slightly unable to recall this name.

“That fellow that caused the Blacksoul Gang to be annihilated in Crimson Swallow City.” The servant explained. “Even though that kid’s strength is weak, Liang Bing seems to think very highly of him. Perhaps we can start from him in the operation this time!”

“So it’s him!” Luo Zixuan’s eyes flickered indeterminately, and then he said after a short while, “Go investigate the background of this kid and pay close attention to his movement. Quickly report back to me so long as an opportunity arises.”

“Yes.” The servant received his orders and left.

“Chen Xi...” Luo Zixuan seemed to be lost in thought. He’s only a kid at the Nether Transformation Realm, yet receives such favor from that bitch, Liang Bing? Could it be that there’s some secret behind this? But it’s fine. Perhaps I’ll be able to find out about everything after I capture this little fellow. At that time, would she dare refuse me when I pay a visit with all those Young Masters from the Immortal Dimension?

At the same time, an elegant gilded invitation appeared within Chen Xi’s room. Chen Xi was slightly surprised, and then he opened it to have a look before he instantly came to an understanding in his heart, causing a wisp of helplessness to appear on the corners of his mouth. This fellow’s self-control is truly terrible.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 845: A Sincere Invitation Doesn't Exist**

Hiss!

A tiny flame arose and incinerated the elegant and gilded invitation, causing it to transform into ash and vanish.

“What do you intend to do?” asked Teng Lan. It was he who’d sent the invitation over, so he was naturally extremely aware of the sequence of events in this matter.

“Wouldn’t Young Master Feng be too lonely if I don’t attend when he invited me so cordially?” Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he spoke with a smile.

“A sincere invitation doesn’t exist.” Teng Lan frowned.

“I understand.” Chen Xi nodded with an indifferent expression. “I just happened to have come to the Eastern Emperor County for the first time and heard that the Emerald Cloud Restaurant is a top location in the city, so wouldn’t it be a slight pity if I didn’t go take a look?”

“I’ll accompany you there. Don’t underestimate the younger generation of the Immortal Dimension. Even though they’re merely at the Earthly Immortal Realm, they are much more dangerous than ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts.” Teng Lan took a step back and chose an alternative when he realized he was unable to persuade Chen Xi.

Chen Xi thought for a moment before he cupped his hands serious and said, "Then I'll be troubling you, Senior."

He wasn't someone that underestimated himself. But he was similarly not a rash person. So how could he possibly refuse Teng Lan's protection?

Teng Lan smiled as well. "You be at ease and attend the event. I'll stay in the shadows and not disturb you, and unless you encounter a situation of life and death, otherwise I'll absolutely not allow anyone to notice me."

...

Three days later, Emerald Cloud Restaurant.

This was a place of enjoyment that possessed a great reputation in the Eastern Emperor County, and it occupied an extremely vast area. Numerous ancient buildings that had been restored and possessed grand auras stood there, and the highest amongst them was practically connected to the heavens.

When one wanted to enjoy one's self in the Emerald Cloud Restaurant, one had to first exchange for a sufficient amount of Virtue Energy because the cheapest food or wine required 800 Virtue Energy, and it was sufficient to compare with the value of a Quasi Immortal Artifact.

Feng Luyang wore a luxurious and embroidered robe while he stood with his hands behind his back at the peak of the pavilion at the absolute center.

This place was like a vast open terrace. The sea of clouds rose up around it while rays of light enshrouded it, and there were numerous exotic flowers and herbs planted here. The beautiful flowers were faintly visible in the sea of clouds, causing it to seem extremely quiet and gorgeous.

When one stood here, it was like standing upright beneath the sky, and one could look down upon the entirety of Eastern Emperor County. It was a view that refreshed and gladdened the heart, and it caused one to arouse a feeling of superiority.

At this moment, it wasn't noon yet, so there weren't many guests here now.

Feng Luyang stood and stared at the distant Eastern Emperor County for a long time before he withdrew his gaze and said indifferently, "Is that kid really coming?"

The old man called Wen Jiu nodded and said, "He'll probably be here right away. Moreover, he'll be attending alone."

A wisp of coldness arose on the corners of Feng Luyang's mouth, and then he turned around to sit before the table while his eyes narrowed slightly. "Very good. A tiny ant actually possesses such boldness, no wonder A'Bing favors him."

"Young Master, should we kill him?" On the other side, Wen Peng couldn't refrain from speaking in a low voice via voice transmission.

"Kill him?" Feng Luyang exploded with laughter and said unhurriedly, "No, we can't kill him. It isn't just that, I even want him to live on nicely. I want A'Bing to see exactly how deplorable this kid is with her own two eyes, and he's even inferior to an animal before me!"

Wen Jiu and Wen Peng were stunned, and then they came to an understanding. The Young Master probably wants to utilize some methods to make that kid submit completely.

Right at this moment, the teleportation formation on the terrace flashed, and a tall figure with fluttering clothes and dense black hair appeared. It was precisely Chen Xi.

Feng Luyang stood up when he saw Chen Xi make an appearance, and a trace of a smile had already appeared on the corners of his mouth. He waved from afar while he spoke with a clear voice and seemed to be rather warm. "Brother Chen, over here."

"Sorry for keeping you waiting, Young Master Feng." Chen Xi walked over with a smile on his face.

"Haha, please have a seat." Feng Luyang roared with laughter as he sat facing Chen Xi.

The spacious terrace towered into the sky. As they sat there, the sea of clouds surged in the surroundings while carrying a faint sound of the waves, and not only did it create a certain atmosphere, it didn't disturb the conversations of the guests.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi casually flipped through the menu that was sent over by an attendant, and he was instantly aware of exactly how luxurious this place was. Even the cheapest dish was worth a few hundred stars of Virtue Energy, and some expensive dishes directly rose to an astonishing number of over a thousand.

Chen Xi casually ordered a few dishes that were neither cheap nor expensive and were just the right price before he put the menu down.

On the other hand, Feng Luyang ordered a large pile of dishes when he saw Chen Xi place the menu down, and every single one of them was the most expensive. Merely this meal would cost him over 10,000 stars of Virtue Energy, and it caused the nearby attendant's eyes to go stiff.

He said in a carefree manner after he tossed the menu back to the attendant, "Even though the dishes here can't compare to the Immortal Dimension, it's still edible. Brother Chen, don't blame me for not taking good care of you. I'll bring you to go eat at the Immortal Dimension's House of Myriad Wonders once you ascend to the Immortal Dimension, and it will absolutely exceed your imagination."

Chen Xi grinned and didn't reveal any yearning or admiration. He knew that this fellow was showing off to him. But most importantly, he didn't even know what the House of Myriad Wonders was, so he naturally wouldn't feel any admiration.

Feng Luyang was slightly stunned when he saw Chen Xi reacting in this way, and he couldn't help but be slightly depressed in his heart. He finally understood that all his actions were simply like an act displayed to a blind man.

How could an ant at the Nether Transformation Realm know how great the House of Myriad Wonders is?

I was playing the lute to a cow!

Feng Luyang sighed with emotion in his heart, and he suddenly felt slightly disinterested. I seem to have overestimated this opponent too much, and he's simply like a bumpkin that hasn't seen the world. Is such a person worthy of being dealt with so solemnly by me?

“Young Master Feng, what sort of place is the House of Myriad Wonders?” Chen Xi asked abruptly, and it instantly scratched the itch in Feng Luyang’s heart.

His spirits couldn’t help but be refreshed, yet he said casually. “A place that only entertains great figures that possess both status and identity in the Immortal Dimension. To an ordinary person, it isn’t important to have a meal there but to have had a meal there.”

“Oh.” Chen Xi smiled as he said, “Looks like Young Master Feng is a regular there?”

Feng Luyang roared with laughter as he said, “I can’t be considered a regular, and I was only fortunate enough to experience it a few times with my father.”

When he spoke up to here, his expression suddenly turned serious, and he stared at Chen Xi while seeming to be lost in thought. “Brother Chen, your natural talent isn’t bad. Why don’t you cultivate by my side?”

Chen Xi said to himself, finally unable to refrain from getting to the point?

“This is an Immortal Artifact. It’s yours so long as you agree.” Before Chen Xi could speak, Feng Luyang had withdrawn a palm sized blue colored Immortal Sword, and he placed it lightly before Chen Xi.

“Thank you, Young Master Feng, for your good intentions. But I’m accustomed to being lazy, so forgive me for being unable to comply.” Chen Xi smiled as he raised his hand and pushed the Immortal Sword back.

“Brother Chen, you probably still don’t understand the benefits of following by my side, right?” Feng Luyang smiled lightly and seemed to have expected Chen Xi would answer like this since the beginning, and he said, “So long as you agree, I can instantly bring you along to the Immortal Dimension when I leave the Talisman Dimension, and there’s utterly no need for you to suffer in this Mortal Dimension. Moreover, after you enter the Immortal Dimension, there would be no need for you to worry about being unable to accomplish great things while being looked after of by me.”

Directly enter the Immortal Dimension?

Chen Xi was slightly stunned and didn’t expect that this fellow actually possessed such heaven defying ability.

“How about it? Aren’t you going to consider it?” Feng Luyang thought Chen Xi was moved since Chen Xi kept silent, and he couldn’t help but grin while he felt even deeper contempt in his heart while he said, “My requirements are actually very simple, you just have to be obedient, and I won’t ask you to do things that are too intolerable.”

“There’s no need to consider it. I’m someone that’s very easy to speak to, yet I don’t know how to listen to others.” Chen Xi shook his head while carrying a calm and composed expression.

This caused Feng Luyang to be unable to help but frown, and he took out another Immortal Artifact and placed it on the table. “How about two Immortal Artifacts? Such a price is even sufficient for a Heavenly Immortal in the Immortal Dimension to work themselves to the bone. If it wasn’t because I feel we have fate with each other, I wouldn’t give you such conditions.”

Chen Xi smiled and replied with a question. "If I give you two Immortal Artifacts, would Young Master Feng be willing to stay by my side? My requirements are even simpler, there's no need to talk, and you just have to know how to fight."

Feng Luyang's expression instantly sank as he never imagined that Chen Xi would actually dare speak like this to him. He's simply courting death!

Even Wen Jiu and Wen Peng behind him revealed furious expressions, and they didn't conceal their killing intent in the slightest.

"Oh, I forgot that with Young Master Feng's identity, two Immortal Artifacts would be a humiliation. How about three? After all, Young Master Feng is the descendant of a great figure in the Immortal Dimension, and such an identity is sufficient to warrant another Immortal Artifact." Chen Xi continued speaking with a grin on his face, and he seemed as if he was completely unaware of the changes in their expressions.

Bang!

The wine cup between Feng Luyang's fingers transformed into powder, whereas his expression had become completely livid. He finally noticed that since the very beginning, this little ant had resolved to stubbornly resist him.

"Very good. I like the way you talk." His voice became gloomy and ruthless, and it seemed to be squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth. "I'll give you one more chance. Take these two Immortal Artifacts and vanish from A'Bing's field of vision immediately, and I can spare your life. Otherwise, I'm worried I won't be able to control my rage!"

His words didn't conceal his intent to threaten Chen Xi at all.

Chen Xi's expression was calm as before, and he frowned while pondering deeply for a short moment before he said, "Is there no room for discussion?"

"Absolutely not!" Feng Luyang's gaze was like an icy cold blade that descended onto Chen Xi's face. "To put it bluntly, I've seen numerous little ants like you, and if it was any ordinary time, I couldn't be bothered to pay attention to you at all. So if you continue to be insensible, then you'll really be courting death!"

Chen Xi shrugged, and his gaze swept past Feng Luyang and the two old men behind Feng Luyang before he said, "I'll speak bluntly as well. If you make a move, then I'm afraid all of you won't be able to return to the Immortal Dimension."

"Audacious!"

"You're courting death!"

Wen Jiu and Wen Peng couldn't restrain the rage in their hearts any longer, and they berated with stern voices while revealing a ferocious appearance and seeming to intend to make a move against him.

On the other hand, a trace of doubt arose in Feng Luyang's heart when he saw Chen Xi so composed, and he waved his hands to signal to them that they should calm down before he stared gloomily at Chen Xi. "Do you think that I wouldn't dare kill you if you have A'Bing's protection?"

“I’ll be bidding my farewells if you still don’t make a move.” Chen Xi spun the topic around and spoke frankly.

The killing intent in Feng Luyang’s eyes surged like the tide when he saw Chen Xi acting in this way. It pierced the sky to the point of droning and trembling wildly, and he seemed like a sharp sword that wanted to leave its sheathe to drink blood.

The atmosphere instantly became extremely oppressive and tense.

Right at this moment, a sarcastic voice sounded out from the side. “Aha! Guess who I see? Isn’t that the renowned Young Master Feng from the Sublime Glow Mountain?”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 846: Encountering Repeated Provocation**

Chen Xi and Feng Luyang turned to the side in unison, and they saw a few young people walking over from the terrace’s teleportation formation.

The person in the lead was a silver robed young man, and his dressing was exaggeratedly luxurious. His figure swayed in an utterly carefree manner as he walked, and it was he who spoke in ridicule earlier.

This group consisted of both men and women, and they surrounded two young men like a host of stars surrounding a bright moon. The young man on the left had an handsome appearance, red lips, white teeth, and a dense baleful aura between his brows, causing him to seem overbearing and gloomy.

The young man on the right was tall, thin, and wore a multicolored robe. A faint smile hung on the corners of his mouth while he revealed an elegant bearing, and he was like a beautiful peacock that had spread its tail.

These two people were Luo Zixuan and Nan Xiuchong.

Those young people at their sides were naturally the young masters and young miss from the Immortal Dimension.

Feng Luyang’s brows knit together abruptly, and he was slightly surprised and bewildered while the killing intent in his heart that had almost started seething instantly vanished without a trace. He seemed as if he didn’t have the mood to pay any further attention to Chen Xi.

“You seem to be extremely afraid?” Chen Xi spoke via voice transmission and seemed to be lost in thought.

He’d noticed this group of people as well, and he noticed that practically all these young people were just like Feng Luyang. Their entire bodies flowed with extremely dense Immortal Energy, yet their imposing auras just happened to not be as strong as Heavenly Immortals. So if he wasn’t wrong, then these people were probably descendants of immortals that had come from the Immortal Dimension as well.

“Afraid?” Feng Luyang grunted with a gloomy gaze that flickered indeterminately. “The person that should be afraid is you. Do you know who they are? That person in the middle is Luo Zixuan, whereas those people by his side are renowned profligate disciples in the Immortal Dimension. Any one of them is sufficient to trample an ant like you to death!”



“Oh.” Chen Xi replied while he instantly came to an understanding in his heart.

Meanwhile, those young men and woman had already walked over, and they seemed to have stopped casually, yet the positions they occupied faintly blocked all their paths of escape. Moreover, they didn't even exclude Wen Jiu and Wen Peng.

Chen Xi's brows knit together slightly when he saw this scene, and he was even surer that they'd come with ill intent.

The silver robed young man in the lead bent down to look at Feng Luyang from left to right, and his eyes were filled with ridiculing laughter as he chuckled in an exaggerated manner. “Look, look! It really is the Sublime Glow Mountain's Young Master Feng! Hahaha! I never imagined that I would be able to see Young Master Feng here, it's truly unexpected.” The intent to ridicule and mock within his voice wasn't concealed in the slightest, and he seemed to be extremely arrogant and overbearing.

“Hey, Young Master Feng, what is it? You came to the Talisman Dimension to woo Liang Bing?” Another young man spoke casually as well. “Take my advice, leave quickly and vanish immediately from the Talisman Dimension. Otherwise, I can't guarantee no accidents will occur.”

Wen Jiu and Wen Peng's expressions sank instantaneously.

On the other hand, Feng Luyang had already struck the table and stood up, and he shouted coldly. “Chu Xiao, Cao He, who do the two of you think you are? How dare you make noise before this Young Master? Trust me, this Young Master will tear down your kennels once I return to the Immortal Dimension!”

Chu Xiao and Cao He were stunned, and then Chu Xiao said with an expression of disbelief, “Oh my god! Young Master Feng is going to fly off the handle again? How terrifying! Does your father know that you're so formidable in the Talisman Dimension?”

Feng Luyang glanced at them with an icy cold gaze before suddenly calming down, and then he glanced at the two of them with disdain before shooting his gaze at Nan Xiuchong. He said coldly, “Nan Xiuchong, is this how you rear your dogs?”

“You called us dogs?” Chu Xiao and Cao He exploded into rage.

“Are the both of you deaf?” Feng Luyang spoke indifferently.

“Looks like Young Master Feng hasn't gotten a clear understanding of your current situation!” Chu Xiao and Cao He laughed in a ghastly manner, and they were just about to make a move when they were stopped by the nearby Nan Xiuchong.

“Feng Luyang, if you're sensible, then you better shut up obediently right now. We don't have the mood to argue with you.” Nan Xiuchong spoke unhurriedly.

“Do you think you're qualified to order me about?” Feng Luyang frowned and spoke with disdain.

Nan Xiuchong laughed lightly before he glanced behind him and didn't speak any further.

Feng Luyang was stunned, and then he looked along Nan Xiuchong's gaze before his pupils constricted abruptly, and a wisp of terror flashed in their eyes.

A young woman stood there. She wore sky blue palace clothes and was dressed up in traditional clothing of nobles. Her appearance was extremely beautiful, but the tip of her brows and corners of her eyes carried coldness and indifference that kept others away.

Wenren Ye!

Why has she come as well?

Earlier, Feng Luyang had placed all his thoughts on how to deal with Nan Xiuchong, so how could he have imagined that the young woman at the back of the group would actually be Wenren Ye?

Instantly, his heart was in chaos. Amongst the people present, Chu Xiao, Cao He, and Luo Zixuan were people he didn't take seriously at all, and he only thought highly of Nan Xiuchong.

But compared to Nan Xiuchong, Wenren Ye's appearance was sufficient to cause him to feel deep terror.

The power behind this young woman was too enormous, so no matter how overbearing and confident Feng Luyang was, he had to admit that Wenren Ye's identity and background was much superior to his.

Feng Luyang's expression changed indeterminately before he finally puckered his lips and went silent. He sat back before the table with an extremely gloomy expression, and he was like a chicken that was depressed after losing a fight.

This sort of fight wasn't a real battle, but it was a shapeless competition based on their respective strengths and background.

Earlier, no matter how arrogant Chu Xiao and Cao He were, Feng Luyang felt he could rival Nan Xiuchong. But Wenren Ye's appearance caused him to lose completely.

Chen Xi had been watching coldly from the sidelines since the beginning, and he witnessed a splendid battle between young masters from the Immortal Dimension. Every single one of them was more overbearing and arrogant than the other.

He felt extreme disapproval towards this sort of actions of utilizing status and background to compete with each other, and he even felt it was slightly laughable. But through observing the string of changes in Feng Luyang's expression, he had a rough understanding of the situation before him.

Chu Xiao and Cao He had the lowest status, whereas Nan Xiuchong was already sufficient to rival Feng Luyang. As for that young woman who wore a sky blue palace dress, her status and background were obviously much higher than everyone else.

As for Luo Zixuan, he was the host, and these young masters and young miss from the Immortal Dimension were obviously able to make an appearance here because he'd invited them over.

When they saw Feng Luyang admit defeat, this group of young men and woman instantly became lively, and they roared with ridiculing laughter.

On the other hand, Chu Xiao had arrived by Chen Xi's side, and he slapped the table, causing the wine cups to shatter into powder before he stared at Chen Xi and sneered. "You're Chen Xi? You're just a little ant from the Mortal Dimension. I'm curious, is Liang Bing blind to keep a little thing like you by her side?"

At this moment, Chen Xi's expression remained calm and composed, and it was impossible to see any emotion on his face. Chen Xi sized Chu Xiao up and confirmed that Chu Xiao only possessed a cultivation at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. In the Dark Reverie, such a cultivation was sufficient for one to look down upon most people, but when he thought about how this young man was from the Immortal Dimension, it was very easy to understand why he possessed such a cultivation.

Actually, all these young people from the Immortal Dimension could be considered to be extremely shocking. At the very least, they were able to possess such dense Immortal Energy and advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm at such a young age. If it was in the Mortal Dimension, this was simply something that was practically impossible to occur.

When he saw Chen Xi sitting firmly without a moving and even move his gaze away, Chu Xiao's expression turned slightly grim before he shouted bluntly. "Little fellow, are you courting death? You dare disregard this Young Master? Merely this is sufficient for you to die numerous times! Are you thinking that Liang Bing will stand up for you? Stop dreaming!"

Chen Xi frowned before a trace of a smile suddenly suffused the corners of his mouth, and he directly disregarded Chu Xiao before shooting his gaze at Feng Luyang who sat facing him and said, "Young Master Feng, you patted your chest and guaranteed yesterday that no one can touch Miss Liang while you're here. If Miss Young were to find out about your current display, she'd probably be very disappointed."

Feng Luyang was stunned, and his face turned unsightly to the extreme.

He naturally knew that the appearance of Luo Zixuan's group here would absolutely not be so simple. Moreover, he thought they'd come for him. Now he finally understood that their objective was actually similar to his, and it was that damnable little ant before him.

Now he just had to sit down silently and would be able to see a show of using another to kill someone he hated. But never had he imagined that Chen Xi would actually seem to want to implicate him as well...

Indeed. He's said those words in the past. But times change. Who would be able to imagine that the situation would develop to such an extent?

When he saw Feng Luyang's expression being indeterminate, Chen Xi continued with a smile. "Could it be that you don't really like Miss Liang, and you intend to be a pussy as soon as you see the situation going bad?"

Feng Luyang's lips twitched fiercely while veins bulged on his forehead, and he was angered to the point a mouthful of blood almost sprayed out from his mouth.

He suddenly stood up while gnashing his teeth, and he seemed as if he intended to explode into rage.

A clear cold grunt suddenly sounded out from ahead. Wenren Ye's eyes flowed with cold lights as she glanced lightly at Feng Luyang, and merely this since glance caused him to seem as if he'd been doused with cold water and the flames of rage in his entire body vanished while his mind instantly cleared up.

Chen Xi glanced at Wenren Ye while his expression remained unchanged. But he sighed in his heart instead. Feng Luyang wanted to utilize the blade of others to kill him, and he similarly wanted to try the

level of sharpness of this blade, Feng Luyang. Unfortunately, his intent was spoiled by this young woman.

“Kid, you’ve probably guessed the reason for our arrival. Cut the crap, come with us, and we’ll spare your lowly life so long as you do something for us!” Suddenly, Chu Xiao sneered. As he spoke, he even stretched out his hand to grab at the front of Chen Xi’s clothes with the intention of hurling Chen Xi flying. After all, everyone was standing yet this little ant that was only at the Nether Transformation Realm was sitting firmly without moving, so this caused him to be extremely displeased.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he moved abruptly. Everyone felt something flash before their eyes, and then he’d already grabbed Chu Xiao’s neck and smashed Chu Xiao onto the table as if he was throwing a dead dog on the table.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out as the table that was constructed from thousand year old profound ironwood was directly shattered into pieces, causing bits of wood to spray out in all directions. On the other hand, Chu Xiao’s handsome face was already mangled while he ceaselessly emitted shrill cries.

“You’re courting death!” Cao He was the closest to Chu Xiao, so he couldn’t help but shout explosively when he saw this, and then a circle of golden Immortal Energy appeared around his entire body as he suddenly pounced at Chen Xi. His hands formed into claws that were like two sharp hooks that tore fiercely at Chen Xi’s shoulders!

But he’d just pounced over halfway when his entire body stiffened, and he instantly froze on the spot while maintaining a hideous movement that seemed like he was doing the dog paddle.

This scene was too strange, and due to him stopping extremely quickly and the scene occurring in an instant, it gave the others an extremely sudden visual impact.

But right after that, everyone noticed the secret behind it.

An ancient, pitch black, and lusterless sword was held in Chen Xi’s hand, and the tip of the blade flickered with a glow while it lay only an inch away from Cao He’s throat!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 847: A Battle Of Life And Death**

Chen Xi’s movements were too swift, swift to the point that Chu Xiao had just let out a shrill cry when his sword had already appeared in midair like a shadow and pointed directly at Cao He’s throat.

It was even to the extent that it caused everyone to have a strong feeling that it seemed as if Cao He had intentionally approached the tip of his blade!

After all, regardless of if it was Chu Xiao or Cao He, they were both at the Earthly Immortal Realm. Now they were instantly trampled on at the will of another like clay dolls, and this was too shocking.

Everyone was horrified. Due to them being too close, they were even able to see the sharp light that flickered on the tip of the sword, and it pierced Cao He’s throat to the point its surroundings were covered in a layer of goosebumps.

Is... Is this something a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm is capable of!?

Slap!

Chen Xi's sword spun, causing the smooth and pitch black body of the sword to fiercely slap onto the right side of Cao He's face like an iron whip, and it struck him to the point blood sprayed from his mouth and nose while his bones cracked and shattered. His entire body was blasted flying out of the terrace like a kite that had been cut off from its string.

If it wasn't for Nan Xiuchong rescuing him in time, Cao He's entire body would have fallen from the terrace!

This scene instantly jolted everyone awake.

It wasn't just Nan Xiuchong whose expression turned grim, even the nearby Feng Luyang was greatly shocked. Only now did he realize that this fellow that he'd ridiculed and taken to be an ant was absolutely not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

After all, who'd ever seen a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm defeat the pincer attack of two Earthly Immortal Realm experts so easily and cleanly.

At this moment, Chen Xi had already stood up while his gaze swept everyone present here, and he said in a serious tone, "Right, as far as all of you are concerned, I really am a nobody. But if a nobody is infuriated, then he wouldn't care which young master or young miss all of you are."

The meaning behind his words were — Don't offend me, otherwise, I won't be afraid to kill anyone!

Even though everyone present was arrogant and overbearing, none of them were idiots, so they naturally discerned the ruthless meaning behind these words, and their expressions instantly turned slightly grim.

"You're courting death! Little Bastard! Not only did you launch a surprise attack on me, you even dare speak arrogantly!?! Fucking die!" Chu Xiao had already crawled back up with a face covered in blood, and he roared madly while charging at Chen Xi.

He was smashed into the table like a dead dog by Chen Xi. Even though he didn't suffer any great injuries, this sort of humiliation almost caused him to go mad from rage.

At this moment, when he saw Chen Xi actually dare to boast shamelessly, he instantly couldn't refrain from attacking with hate in his heart.

Because as far as he was concerned, he'd suffered that attack from before entire because he was too careless and allowed Chen Xi to seize the opportunity to achieve success, and if it was a real battle, then Chen Xi would surely have died a long time ago!

But before he could charge forward, he was stopped by Nan Xiuchong who frowned and said in a low voice, "Have you not embarrassed us enough? Move aside!"

Being swept by Nan Xiuchong's icy cold gaze that was like the tip of a blade caused Chu Xiao's entire body to stiffen, and he hesitated for a moment before withdrawing resentfully.

“You’re really not bad. A young genius like you probably stands at the peak of his peers in the Mortal Dimension. But you still haven’t understood exactly how great the gap between the Immortal Dimension and the Mortal Dimension is.” Nan Xiuchong looked at Chen Xi from afar, and he acted indifferent unlike his usual arrogant and overbearing self as he said, “I’m Nan Xiuchong, a disciple from the Immortal Dimension’s Goldlight Estate. I’ll let you off today if you’re able to defeat me, how about it?”

Luo Zixuan’s brows knit together when he heard this, and he was just about to say something when he was stopped by Wenren Ye. “Don’t worry, if he can’t even deal with a little fellow, then how will he deal with Liang Bing?”

Luo Zixuan nodded and didn’t speak any further.

Chen Xi watched this scene coldly, and he couldn’t help but laugh when he heard this. “What if I kill you by accident?”

Nan Xiuchong grunted. “Life and death are disregarded!”

The Talisman Dimension was created on the frontline of the battlefield of the three dimensions, so slaughters with Cosmos Beasts occurred frequently, causing it to be filled with the spirit of battle. Great figures were usually fond of arranging some battles to liven things up as they ate, and it was even more welcomed than singing and dancing performances. Thus, a combat arena was present on the terrace.

An attendant had noticed a confrontation occurring here a long time ago and had activated the combat arena with skill because a scene like the one occurring at this moment was something that attendants of the Emerald Cloud Restaurant had seen on numerous occasions and were accustomed to.

After a short moment, Chen Xi and Nan Xiuchong entered the combat arena and stood in confrontation with each other from afar. There were numerous cultivators in the surroundings, and they were guests that were having a meal in the Emerald Cloud Restaurant, so their identities were naturally extraordinary.

Before he ascended the arena, Wenren Ye instructed indifferently. “End the battle quickly.”

Nan Xiuchong nodded lightheartedly and indicated he understood. After all, this was the Eastern Emperor County, Liang Bing’s territory, so once Liang Bing noticed the commotion here, even though they wouldn’t be afraid of her, it would surely cause many variables to arise.

He took a deep breath while the imposing aura on his entire body rose explosively. His entire body was suffused with a golden glow while he emanated blazing and dazzling Immortal Energy, causing his entire body to seem to have transformed into a war god that wore golden armor. Moreover, merely his imposing aura that belonged to an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm causing the surrounding space to emit waves of rumbling.

Everyone in the surroundings was instantly alarmed. A battle at the Earthly Immortal Realm! A battle like this was rare because such existences were capable of standing at the peak ranks of the Mortal Dimension, so having the luck to witness such existences fight was undoubtedly an extremely great fortune.

Nan Xiuchong shouted. “Universe Goldlight Slash!”

His imposing aura rose to the limit while his hands seemed to be plated in a layer of dazzling and pure gold, and they contained a terrifying aura of the Dao. When his imposing aura rose to the limit, he let out a long howl while his figure flashed, and he drew out a long line of afterimages as he pounced at Chen Xi.

Rumble!

His fists tore through the sky and shattered the void, and they were like two golden suns that fell from the sky with an extremely terrifying impetus.

But he'd just pounced forward halfway when Chen Xi's figure had suddenly vanished on the spot. At the same time, an extremely vast sword qi was reflected within Nan Xiuchong's eyes, and it directly tore apart the force of his fists while expanding within his eyes!

The peerless sword qi that assaulted his face was like thunder from the nine heavens, and rumbling shook his ears to the point his ear drums almost split apart.

Nan Xiuchong's heart twitched fiercely while his pupils constricted. How swift! What a terrifying sword qi!

But as an expert at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm who'd cultivated profound Dao Arts that were unique to the Immortal Dimension since a young age, he still possessed some reserves. Even though he was awed by this sword strike of Chen Xi's that tore through the sky, his body that had been tempered thoroughly flashed instinctively, and then his fingers curved open while a golden immortal claymore appeared in his palm. It lay across his chest like a mountain and forcefully resisted Chen Xi's strike!

Bang! Rumbling like the collision of stars resounded out while boundless blazing light erupted, and if it wasn't for the surroundings of the arena being protected by a grand formation, just this strike was sufficient to obliterate the entire Emerald Cloud Restaurant.

Chen Xi's figure shook slightly as he took a few steps back.

On the other hand, Nan Xiuchong was in a much more miserable state. He was actually struck by the force of this attack to the point of moving back uncontrollably by over 3m!

A wave of exclamations of surprise instantly resounded from the surroundings of the arena.

Even the pupils of Feng Luyang, Chu Xiao, Cao He, Wenren Ye, and the others constricted while a wisp of astonishment that couldn't be concealed flashed past their eyes. How could this be possible? How could that kid's sword move be so terrifying?

Nan Xiuchong felt as if he was seeing stars while the vital blood in his entire body roiled. He was both furious and shocked in his heart, and he finally experienced how Chu Xiao felt earlier because the might of this sword strike was simply like the milky way surging down at him from the nine heavens. Even though his cultivation was much higher than Chen Xi, he felt that he was utterly incapable of resisting it.

Swoosh!

Another wisp of vast sword qi soared into the sky. Chen Xi didn't intend to give Nan Xiuchong any opportunity to catch his breath, so Chen Xi slashed out with a second strike as soon as the first descended.

Just like when he fought Thousand Fortune Granny, he'd already circulated his 10 times combat strength and combined it with the extraordinary Creation Sword Dao, causing him to carry a mighty appearance and seem to intend to exterminate his opponent.

The sword qi flashed by, causing even space to be torn into fine shreds. It was like a primeval ferocious beast had trampled by, and it emitted rumbling and explosive sharp howls.

Many cultivators in the surroundings were shaken to the point their minds droned while their vital blood roiled without end, and their countenance instantly turned pale. Exactly what sword move is this?

How could a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm possibly execute it!?

How could Nan Xiuchong dare to take such a sword strike head on? He couldn't be bothered about his bearing, and his figure flickered repeatedly as he dodged with teleportation. He moved about endlessly within the arena and was barely able to dodge the sword qi.

But he hadn't even steadied himself when Chen Xi arrived like a shadow, and the Talisman Armament slashed down like a white ray of light that penetrated the sun!

Bang!

Another enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out. Nan Xiuchong held the golden immortal claymore in his hand and was barely able to resist this strike. But his figure was directly smashed into the hard ground of the arena like a stake.

Chen Xi was expressionless as he charged over once again. His figure was like an ocean of talisman markings and was coiled with divine rings of light, and the Talisman Armament in his hand carried surging creation qi as it fiercely slashed out horizontally at Nan Xiuchong.

Pu!

The golden light that covered Nan Xiuchong's body trembled violently while his entire body was slashed to the point he ploughed out a narrow and long rift on the ground, and he coughed up blood repeatedly as he ploughed through the ground.

He was still being careless. Even though he knew since the beginning that Chen Xi's strength far exceeded an ordinary cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm, never had he imagined that Chen Xi would be so strong and simply be heaven defying!

After all, he was at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. But now he was actually like a leaf that was swept into a tempestuous storm, and he was utterly incapable of struggling free.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Chen Xi stepped forward like a god that walked through the sky, and every step he took shattered the space beneath him as he pursued Nan Xiuchong without holding back in the slightest.



Since it was a battle of life and death, he would naturally not hold back. Not to mention a descendant of a great figure in the Immortal Dimension, even if a Heavenly Immortal arrived here, he would absolutely not hold back in the slightest!

After all, he was still in the Mortal Dimension, and he was too far away from the Immortal Dimension, so unless great figures of the Immortal Dimension were capable of casually descending to the Mortal Dimension, otherwise it was utterly impossible for it to affect him. But...was this even possible?

The entire surroundings of the combat arena were perfectly silent, and only Chen Xi's footsteps that were oppressive like thunderclaps resounded in the ears of everyone. It was like the drum roll of Fiendgods, and it shook their hearts to the point of feeling uncontrollably terrified.

He was like a Fiendgod as he moved with sword in hand, and he slaughtered resolutely as he settled the accounts with his enemies!

At this moment, Chen Xi's imposing aura had already risen violently to its peak, and he was like an all-powerful arrow that carried an arrogant bearing of pressing forward with indomitable might.

On the other hand, if Nan Xiuchong were to suffer this strike, he would surely perish.

Right at this moment, a sky blue figure suddenly flashed by, and then a slender, fine, and jade white palm appeared in Chen Xi's field of vision. It expanded rapidly like an angelica flower blooming in the wind, and it carried a strand of chilly killing intent within its pureness.

At this instant, Chen Xi felt his vision flash before he seemed to be within a world covered in white, and his mind showed traces of collapse, sinking, and being abandoned.

A vertical eye practically instinctively opened up between his brows, and it swept out lightly before the entire scene before him shattered with a bang and vanished without a trace.

On the other hand, a graceful figure was clearly reflected within his field of vision, and this figure tore through the sky while slashing down at him with her palm!

It was Wenren Ye!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 848: Footsteps That Shook The Skies**

The angle this palm strike came from was extremely cunning, and it carried a strange energy that actually caused one's heart to arouse scenes of terror, collapse, damnation, and so on and so forth. It was extremely terrifying and pointed straight to the heart!

If it wasn't for Chen Xi's Dao Heart having been tempered to the point of being extremely tough since a long time ago, and he possessed a shocking will to fight, merely these scenes would be impossible to be eliminated, causing him to suffer the strike of this palm in the end.

Swish!

The winds emanated by the palm were like blades as it tore through the sky like a scissors cutting through a piece of cloth. Wenren Ye was in midair, yet the might of her palm had extremely accurately slashed towards Chen Xi's throat.

The sound of the palm tearing through the sky wasn't really shocking when heard by everyone in the surroundings of the arena, but when it entered into Chen Xi's ears, it was filled with a howl that tore at his eardrums. The attack hadn't approached his body yet the howl had already arrived, and it was chilly and sharp like a blade as it pierced Chen Xi's skin to the point it hurt.

Wenren Ye's cultivation was extremely powerful and deep, ghastly and fierce, and it was far superior than Nan Xiuchong and the others. So after she suddenly ascended the arena and executed a swift and powerful assault, Chen Xi's neck would be slit by her palm if he didn't stop his attack and dodge to the side.

Swoosh!

The Wings of Disruption flashed behind Chen Xi. His figure twisted without the slightest sign as he barely avoided this strike, and then he unleashed a backhanded strike that collided with Wenren Ye's right palm.

Dong!

The sword and palm collided fiercely, and it emitted a resonant ring like that of a huge bell.

Shockingly, Wenren Ye's palm that looked to be fine, slender, jade white, and tender was actually completely unharmed after colliding with the extremely sharp Talisman Armament!

Both sides didn't suffer any injuries in this collision, but Wenren Ye's disturbance allowed Nan Xiuchong to instantly reclaim his life, and it caused Chen Xi's expression to be slightly gloomy.

He stared at Wenren Ye and said coldly, "You're even interfering in a life and death battle that was agreed upon? Do you have any shame?"

Wenren Ye stood proudly in the battlefield with a haughty expression, and the space between her brows was filled with unapproachable indifference as she said indifferently, "I did it for your own good. The consequences of harming someone from the Immortal Dimension isn't something you can endure."

When she spoke up to here, she raised her eyes to glance at Chen Xi with a gaze filled with pity. "Not to mention if Nan Xiuchong utilizes the trump card in his possession, do you think you can resist it? If we consider it carefully, I've even saved your life."

Chen Xi started laughing from extreme rage. "Since it's a battle of life and death, is the outcome of killing or being killed something that you can interfere in?"

Wenren Ye frowned, and her face was cold like ice as she said, "My patience is limited. I've already given you enough face by wasting my breath with an ant like you! Don't challenge my limits!"

Chen Xi's expression suddenly became calm as he said, "Since it's like that, then you'll replace him to continue the battle!"

As he spoke, Chen Xi strode forward before Wenren Ye could reply, and he'd already arrived before her as the Talisman Armament appeared like a shocking stream that similarly struck towards her throat.

That strike of Wenren Ye's from before absolutely carried killing intent, and if it wasn't for him utilizing the Eye of Divine Truth to deal with the phenomena created by the strike and instantly sobering up, he would have almost been struck at a fatal point.

At this moment, she assumed a dignified and honorable air while arguing irrationally caused Chen Xi to be truly infuriated, and killing intent arose in his heart.

"Since you're courting death, then I can only fulfil your wish." A wisp of a cold smile suffused the corners of Wenren Ye's mouth while her expression became even colder and indifferent, and then a strand of killing intent that shook the skies surged out from her like an immortal sword that shot out to shatter the sky.

Swoosh!

Her jade white hand stretched out and swiped out in an extremely ordinary manner to strike Chen Xi's Talisman Armament back, and then her sleeve fluttered while the fingers on her right hand closed together to form a seal that seemed like a dragon and a tiger before she slapped it down at Chen Xi's chest.

Roar!

A roar that was like the furious howl of a Fiendgod sounded out while the entire seal blazed like a scorching sun, and it emanated boundless auras of the Dao. It shook the entire sky to the point of trembling violently before collapsing inch by inch!

Dragon Tiger Daosky Seal!

Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xiao, and the others recognized this cultivation technique, and their figures stiffened because they never imagined that Wenren Ye would utilize such a killer move as soon as the battle began.

This was one of the ultimate techniques of the Wenren Clan that was an ancient sect in the Immortal Dimension, and it was a true formidable Immortal Art. If it was executed with the energy of the Laws, then its might would be sufficient to destroy the stars, crush the moon, and obliterate all evil!

Even though Wenren Ye hadn't comprehended and grasped the Laws, its might was still extremely great when she executed it with the Dao Insights she possessed, and it was far from something the peak-grade Dao Arts of the Mortal Dimension could compare to.

This was the resources and reserves of a descendant from the Immortal Dimension. Everything they'd cultivated had exceeded the scope of the Mortal Dimension since a long time ago, and they'd attained a height that belonged to the Immortal Dimension. Even though it was limited by their cultivations, it was sufficient to allow them to look down upon the Mortal Dimension.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while the essence, energy, and spirit in his entire body started seething, and then the Talisman Armament spun around to slash out a brilliant sword qi. The stars, sun, and moon rose and fell within the sword qi while it deducted and created boundless profundities.

Bang!

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Both of their figures retreated by over 100m in distance.

Chen Xi's entire body shook before he recovered to normal, and his eyes emanated bolts of cold lightning while they seemed bright and awe-inspiring.

On the other hand, Wenren Ye's clothes shook violently and fluttered about like flower petals in full bloom. Moreover, her beautiful face became even more indifferent while her killing intent seemed material.

Both of them were actually on par in this collision.

The spectators in the surroundings were shocked by this scene, and they had a deeper feeling that Chen Xi wasn't simple because he was actually able to accomplish this with a cultivation in the Nether Transformation Realm. If news of this were to spread, it would probably shock the entire 3,000 worlds! After all, his opponent was the descendant of a great figure that came from the Immortal Dimension.

"Very good. Only by killing a little ant like you would I have a sense of accomplishment." Wenren Ye spoke coldly and indifferently. Actually, she was rather surprised in her heart as well. Others might not know, but she knew her own strength very clearly.

Her cultivation was at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and coupled with the formidable Immortal Arts she cultivated, not to mention a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm, even a cultivator with a similar cultivation as hers would find it almost impossible to resist this attack head-on.

But Chen Xi had achieved this, and this caused her to have no choice but to become careful.

"To me, being able to kill someone from the Immortal Dimension today will give me an even greater sense of accomplishment." Chen Xi was calm and composed as he spoke indifferently.

It was a waste of breath to speak too much during a disagreement.

In the next moment, both of them seemed to have tacit understanding and attacked at the same time, and they entered into battle once again.

Rumble!

Blazing lights surged like the tide on the arena, space shook, explosive rumbling shook the sky, and they fought to the point the heavens and the earth were cast beneath a shadow. The entire surroundings were filled with a shocking scene of destruction, chaos, and doom.

Chen Xi's tall figure seemed to have transformed into an ocean of talisman markings, and he whistled through the sky imposingly while peerless Creation Sword Qi struck out both horizontally and vertically. He fought like an emperor of the sword that had descended into the world, and he was peerlessly skilled!

On the other hand, Wenren Ye was like a flower that swayed in a chilly breeze, and she moved in an agile and graceful manner. Every single move she made caused various extremely profound Immortal Arts to spray out, and her calm imposing aura was filled with a murderous air.

If it wasn't for the energy of the arena being supported by the Grand Deduction Tower, it would have probably been destroyed instantaneously before the battle affected the entire Emerald Cloud Restaurant and even the entire Eastern Emperor County!

After all, a battle at such a level was capable of incinerating oceans and throwing the world into chaos. Not to mention a city, even a kingdom would be at danger of obliteration.

Everyone in the surroundings of the combat arena forgot to breathe while their minds shook violently from the scene before them, and they were unable to maintain their calm.

Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xiao, Cao He, and the others finally understood why a Mysterious Immortal like Liang Bing would favor and think so highly of Chen Xi, because such a freak would probably draw over countless great powers to rope him in even in the Immortal Dimension.

After all, it was rare even in the Immortal Dimension for someone to be able to go against an Earthly Immortal Realm expert at the Nether Transformation Realm.

On the other hand, Feng Luyang's expression was unsightly to the extreme and changed indeterminately. He didn't dare believe that the tiny ant he felt extremely disdain towards just moments ago actually possessed such a formidable strength, and it was even much more formidable than his own!

He finally understood why Chen Xi's attitude would be so unyielding when he put forward numerous conditions because who wouldn't be unyielding when one possessed such strength?

"Hmph! It doesn't matter no matter how formidable his individual strength is. If I really fucking fight desperately, then even a Heavenly Immortal can't stop me!" Feng Luyang roared fiercely in his heart.

However, even though he consoled himself like this, when he saw Chen Xi fighting Wenren Ye equally, he still couldn't help but feeling frustrated in his heart. He knew very clearly in his heart that if it wasn't for him being from the Immortal Dimension and having an enormous power to rely on, he was indeed slightly inferior to Chen Xi...

"Slash!" A cold shout suddenly sounded out as Chen Xi's figure shot out like a dragon while his imposing aura rose explosively, and he executed an extraordinary sword qi that crushed down at Wenren Ye.

Wenren Ye's expression instantly turned grim.

Up until this point in the battle, even though she hadn't fought with her life on the line, she'd forgotten something. This was the Talisman Dimension that didn't even possess a shred of spirit energy, let alone Immortal Energy.

The most damnable thing was that more than half of her strength had already been exhausted, and she was just about to replenish it with an Immortal Pill when Chen Xi seized this gap in her actions to pursue her furiously, causing her to have no chance to replenish her strength at all!

How could this fellow's cultivation be so thick? It seems as if it's unending, and he's always in a peak state. He actually doesn't show any signs of consumption?

Even though she was surprised and bewildered in her heart, her movements weren't slow at all, and her figure was like a shuttle as she suddenly dodged.

A faint cold smile appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth, and he attacked without holding back in the slightest. It was like a vast river that surged with waves as sword strike after sword strike slashed out before the first had dissipated, and he utterly didn't give her the slightest chance to catch her breath.

Wenren Ye's strength was extremely formidable, and she was the most formidable 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert he'd seen. Most importantly, she hadn't utilized any formidable trump cards up until now.

This caused him to have no choice but to restrain himself and not utilize his clone.

Fortunately, it was impossible for her to have imagined that the Dark Parasol Sapling would be residing within his Blackhole World, and it was capable of ceaselessly replenishing his True Essence. This was precisely the key to the turnaround in the situation at this moment.

Wenren Ye's expression was unsightly as her figure dodged repeatedly, and her heart gradually became restless. She knew that if this were to continue, then her strength would surely be exhausted completely.

"You're courting death! Since it's like this, then I'll let you witness the gap between the Mortal Dimension and the Immortal Dimension!" After she made this decision, Wenren Ye's expression suddenly became cold and indifferent to the extreme while the imposing aura in her entire body became icy cold and murderous. Her beautiful hair fluttered while her gaze was like bolts of lightning, and she seemed to want to utilize her true trump card.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he noticed an icy cold feeling suddenly surge into his heart while an extremely strong feeling of danger provoked him to the point all his hairs stood on end, and he felt a chill run down his spine.

Chen Xi stopped moving abruptly and was about to utilize his clone.

But right at this moment, a wave of clear and resounding footsteps sounded out abruptly in midair, and it was like metal striking on a smooth surface. It came from afar and approached, causing it to rise in loudness.

In merely an instant, the strange footsteps were already reverberating through the entire terrace.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 849: Tearing Off The Skin Of A Tiger**

Before this, everyone had perceived that Chen Xi was growing stronger as the battle continued while his imposing aura seethed, and he actually started to gradually suppress Wenren Ye, causing all of them to be extremely shocked.

At this moment, Wenren Ye's imposing aura suddenly changed as she intended to utilize a trump card to annihilate Chen Xi, and it caused Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xiao, and the others to heave sighs of relief in their hearts while revealing relaxed smiles because they thought the outcome was certain.

It was even to the extent that even Feng Luyang was secretly pleased and revealed a wisp of excitement from his eyes. It was probably because he thought Chen Xi's death would undoubtedly eliminate a threat for him.

But right at this critical moment, this wave of footsteps appeared abruptly, and it instantly caused the bodies of everyone present to stiffen and feel as if they were struck by lightning.

Even Wenren Ye's imposing aura became slightly sluggish at this moment.

These footsteps were too strange, and they seemed to contain the profundities of the Grand Dao. When the sound of the footsteps entered into the ears of everyone present, it was like they heard the sound of drums being struck, and even their hearts couldn't help but constrict fiercely as if it was clenched by someone, causing the vital blood in their entire bodies to roil while they became dizzy!

Some people with slightly weaker strengths were shaken to the point of turning pale, and they suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood before collapsing to the ground in low spirits.

"All of you dare to kill someone under my protection within my own territory? Should I say that all of you are brave or reckless?" Accompanying this chilly and clear voice was a slender and graceful figure that stepped through the sky, and she seemed to be moving slowly yet had instantly arrived on the terrace.

Her wavy golden hair was tied into a bun behind her head, and it revealed a gorgeous and icy cold face. She had a round forehead, sexy red lips, and a high nose. She played with a pitch black and icy cold whip in her jade white hands, and she seemed like an extremely imposing queen that was inspecting her territory.

By her side was the tall Teng Lan who had his hands behind his back.

As soon as they appeared, the air on the terrace seemed to have frozen, and the surroundings were perfectly silent. Some guests were terrified to the point their minds trembled while they shivered without end.

Practically everyone in Eastern Emperor County knew of the Liang Clan's Eldest Young Miss. She had a chilly disposition and acted coldly and resolutely, she was the true lord of the Eastern Emperor County and no one dared to go against her.

In the past, many Earthly Immortal Realm experts who'd just caused trouble in the Eastern Emperor County and didn't even injure anyone had vanished into thin air!

On the other hand, when they saw Liang Bing make an appearance, the expressions of Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xiao, Cao He, and the others sank while their gazes flickered indeterminately. But they didn't fall into confusion because of this.

Only Chen Xi's expression was rather calm and composed because he knew since before the 'feast' began that Teng Lan was hidden in the shadows. But he never imagined that even Liang Bing would make an appearance.

It was better like this. At the very least, he didn't have to expose his trump card, his body refining clone, in public.

"Liang Bing?" Wenren Ye's expression recovered to normal, and she was arrogant, cold, and indifferent as she glanced indifferently at Liang Bing.

"Exactly." Liang Bing nodded without the slightest emotion on her face.

“Could it be that this little fellow is your lover? You actually want to protect him like this?” Wenren Ye revealed a wisp of dense ridicule from her eyes. Moreover, since she dared to mock Liang Bing like this at a time like this, she obviously had something to rely on.

Liang Bing crossed her arms before her and glanced coldly at the surroundings. She especially paid a little bit more attention to Chen Xi, and her gaze descended onto Wenren Ye when she saw Chen Xi wasn't injured and said, “Could it be that a descendant from a branch of the Wenren Clan like you thinks you can run wild just because you have a marriage agreement with the Xuanyuan Clan?”

Xuanyuan Clan? Chen Xi was stunned while a trace of a strange expression flashed in his eyes because he recalled what Senior Sister Li Yang had told him. Wasn't A'xiu from the Xuanyuan Clan? Moreover, based on the circumstances, this Wenren Ye's greatest reliance seems to be the Xuanyuan Clan...

Rage flashed past Wenren Ye's face as she said, “What does that have to do with you?”

“Nothing. I only heard that Young Master from the Xuanyuan Clan who's infatuated with cultivation is extremely against this marriage. But someone refuses to give up this marriage agreement, and it's truly a cause for surprise.” Liang Bing's expression was indifferent while her voice was straightforward to the extreme.

It just so happened that when these words entered into Wenren Ye's ears, it was like numerous emotionless sharp blades that pierced into her heart to the point she felt extremely furious. The arrogant expression on her face vanished completely while the space between her brows was filled with indignation, and she said coldly and indifferently, “What do you mean by that? The marriage agreement was set by the seniors of our clans, so what do you mean by refusing to give it up?”

She was extremely irritated in her heart, so she immediately stretched her arm out when she saw Chen Xi was still standing opposite her, and her fingers were like hooks that tore fiercely at Chen Xi while a terrifying suction force was emitted from the palm of her hand.

It seemed as if her palm was a door that led to hell, and it emanated a matchless and terrifying force. This force was like an abyss that was utterly not something an Earthly Immortal Realm expert could execute!

Obviously, she'd utilized a secret technique or a trump card in this strike, and it was for the sake of venting her bellyful of rage on Chen Xi.

Chen Xi frowned before his brows eased up. His expression was calm while he didn't have the slightest intention of fighting back because he knew that Liang Bing would surely not sit idly by.

Slap!

Sure enough, right when Wenren Ye made a move, a pitch black and icy cold whip instantly arrived before Wenren Ye like a spirit serpent, and with a curl, it held tightly onto Wenren Ye's right hand that was stretched out. After that, she suddenly exerted force and dragged Wenren Ye out of the arena.

Bang!



Her entire body was smashed onto the ground, causing her hair to be disheveled while she coughed up blood repeatedly, and she struggled numerous times with the intention of standing up, yet was unable to stand up again, causing her to seem to be in an extremely sorry state.

“You dare make a move to attack another before me while at the Earthly Immortal Realm? If everyone from the Wenren Clan is stupid like you, then it would have been erased from the Immortal Dimension a long time ago.” Liang Bing withdrew her whip and didn’t conceal her detest and ridicule in the slightest.

Everyone was horrified. Especially Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xian, and the others. Never had they imagined in their wildest dreams that Liang Bing would actually dare to make a move against Wenren Ye. Could it be that she isn’t afraid of bringing a calamity of annihilation down upon her Liang Clan!?

Most importantly, they’d solemnly promised before arriving here that they would force Liang Bing into submission, whereas their greatest reliance was the powers and background that stood behind them. However, if Liang Bing disregarded all of these, then the consequences were horrible.

“Liang Bing! You...” The intense humiliation and provocation from being whipped to the ground like a dog by Liang Bing while under the gazes of everyone caused Wenren Ye’s beautiful features to twist together, and she almost went mad.

“Is my name something you can call out casually?” Liang Bing’s expression suddenly went cold as she said with a chilly voice, “So long as you haven’t married into the Xuanyuan Clan, you’ll always be a branch disciple of the Wenren Clan, and if you think I wouldn’t dare kill you right now, then you’re free to give it a try.”

Wenren Ye pointed at Liang Bing while angered to the point her entire body trembled, and she wasn’t even able to speak. In fact, she was indeed worried that Liang Bing would kill her mercilessly.

After all, it was just as Liang Bing had said. Her greatest reliance was the marriage agreement with the Xuanyuan Clan, and it was precisely because of this that Nan Xiuchong and the others would be so respectful to her. If Liang Bing disregarded everything and made a move against her, then the consequences were absolutely not something she was willing to see happen.

Chen Xi shook his head in his heart when he saw this scene. This young woman had an extraordinary strength, yet she turned out to be trash that relied on her background to bully others, and once this layer of protection was peeled off of her, she was nothing.

“Liang Bing, that’s enough. Could it be that you really want to bring boundless calamity to your Liang Clan?” Right at this moment, Luo Zixuan who’d kept silent since appearing on the terrace stood out abruptly before he spoke with a frown on his face.

“Luo Zixuan, could it be that you think I don’t know your intentions from sneaking in to my Eastern Emperor County with so many people?” Liang Bing turned around to glance at Luo Zixuan before she spoke indifferently.

Luo Zixuan suddenly started chuckling lightly. “Since you know my intentions, then Liang Bing, could it be that you’re still unwilling to marry me? Why would we worry about being unable to achieve great things once we join forces?” As he spoke, he pointed at Nan Xiuchong and the others as he said, “If you change your mind, then I’ll help you ask for forgiveness from these Fellow Daoists. In this way, you can

avoid a calamity befalling your Liang Clan, otherwise, you ought to know the consequences of offending these Fellow Daoists, right?”

Liang Bing said coldly, “Threatening me with the powers behind them in the Immortal Dimension?”

Luo Zixuan smiled and didn’t deny it as he said, “You can understand it in that way.”

Nan Xiuchong, Chu Xiao, Cao He, and the others cooperated with him and revealed gloomy expressions while sneering without end.

Perhaps they weren’t confident in their strengths when facing Liang Bing, but if the situation were to escalate to the height of clans and powers, then they were extremely sure that Liang Bing would absolutely not dare go head-on against them for the sake of the safety of the entire Liang Clan!

At this moment, Liang Bing who usually revealed an icy cold expression to everyone suddenly started laughing, and she instantly became shockingly charming. “Luo Zixuan, when I took over the Liang Clan’s forces in the Talisman Dimension, your father hadn’t even been born, whereas your grandfather was still a rash youth. The four great clans have coexisted until now, so if it’s in terms of relationships, you have to call me grandaunt. So you want to marry your grandaunt? You’re really outrageous and perverse! If your grandfather was still alive, he would probably be angered to death by you.”

Luo Zixuan’s expression instantly sank. “Cut the crap! Liang Bing, so you intend to refuse now and submit to pressure later?”

“Me? All of you trespassed into my Eastern Emperor County with ill intent, so I’ve already given all of you enough face by not killing all of you immediately. If all of you continue to be unable to distinguish what’s good for all of you, then don’t blame me for making all of you stay here forever!” Liang Bing’s expression suddenly turned cold while her clear eyes were like the tip of blades as she stared coldly at Luo Zixuan and the others. Her attitude was still overbearing and domineering, and she was like a queen that didn’t know fear.

“How dare you!?” Nan Xiuchong couldn’t endure it any longer and shouted out explosively.

“You want to give it a try?” As Liang Bing spoke, the pitch black and icy cold whip in her hand struck out.

Slap!

It shattered as it moved through space, and it directly locked onto Nan Xiuchong’s neck.

This strike was rather resolute, decisive, and direct. Coupled with Liang Bing’s terrifying cultivation at the Mysterious Immortal Realm, it caused the nearby Nan Xiuchong to feel powerless as if he had no where to run or hide.

“Save me!!” Never had Nan Xiuchong imagined that Liang Bing would really dare make a move, and it terrified him to the point his face went ghastly pale while he couldn’t restrain the terror in his heart and cried out.

“Young Miss, aren’t you going too far by acting so ruthlessly!?” Right at this moment, a low and deep voice that carried an indescribable magnetism resounded out abruptly.

The sound had just resounded out when a black shadow appeared out of thin air and blocked before Nan Xiuchong. With a flick of the sleeve and an enormous bang that resounded out after that, the black shadow had actually blasted away the force of Liang Bing's whip strike!

At this moment, Chen Xi finally saw clearly that the person who rescued Nan Xiuchong was actually an eccentric that was completely enveloped beneath a black robe, and he only revealed a pair of icy cold and ruthless eyes that were like the eyes of a venomous serpent.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 850: Grim Situation**

This person's figure wasn't tall and was completely enveloped beneath a black robe, causing even the shape of his figure to be impossible to discern. Based on the outline of his figure, he was probably a human.

But when Chen Xi's gaze met the eyes of this mysterious person, he practically instantly noticed and lowered his head to sweep his gaze at Chen Xi!

Instantly, Chen Xi's felt as if he'd fallen into a pitch black and bottomless abyss, and he felt a feeling of helplessness as if he was on the verge of suffocation, causing him to practically instinctively move his gaze away.

Meanwhile, his back was already drenched in cold sweat!

He finally recalled who this person was. While he was moving through the wilderness from Golden Mulberry Village to Crimson Swallow City, he'd met this black robed man once. At that time, the black robed man had merely emanated a strand of will, and it almost dragged him into a boundless abyss. If it wasn't for him restraining his aura with all his might, he would have absolutely perished on that day.

At that time, he'd roughly determined that the black robed man was absolutely a true Heavenly Immortal or even higher!

But never had he imagined that such a great figure would actually appear here abruptly and rescue Nan Xiuchong from Liang Bing's hands. Could it be that they're together?

The sudden appearance of the black robed man shocked everyone on the terrace to the point their eyes squinted. Some cowardly guests had already started fleeing silently, and in next to no time, only Liang Bing, Chen Xi, Teng Lan, Luo Zixuan, and the others remained on the terrace.

Chen Xi was with Feng Luyang, they were brought over to stand behind Teng Lan with a wave of his hand.

On the other hand, after he rescued Nan Xiuchong, the black clothed man stood with his hands behind his back and stood before Luo Zixuan while remaining silent. Only his icy cold and gloomy eyes frequently swept towards Liang Bing and Teng Lan while faintly containing vigilance.

"An expert at the Mysterious Immortal Realm. Looks like you've spent a great amount of effort this time, Luo Zixuan." Liang Bing swept the black robed man with her gaze, and her expression was indifferent as before.

“Hmph! It couldn’t be helped. I had no choice but to spend some effort for the sake of marrying you. Moreover, this is a good way to show my sincerity.” Luo Zixuan grunted coldly.

“Unfortunately, you forgot that this is the territory of my Liang Clan, and it isn’t your Demon Forefather County. If I want to make all of you stay behind forever, then no one is capable of stopping me.” Liang Bing spoke indifferently.

“But you’ll surely have to pay a great price.” Luo Zixuan sneered as he said, “The Grand Deduction Tower is opening in four days, so would you dare do that at this critical moment?”

Liang Bing went silent for a long time before she raised her eyes to stare at Luo Zixuan, and she didn’t conceal the detest and killing intent in her eyes at all as she said, “I’ll give all of you a chance. Leave the Eastern Emperor County immediately. Don’t force my hand.”

Luo Zixuan wasn’t surprised in the slightest when he heard this, and he said unhurriedly, “I suggest that it’s best that you agree to marry me. Presently, the Gu Clan and Yin Clan have already agreed to join forces with me, and there are many formidable seniors that lived in seclusion who are standing on my side. If you continue to resist stubbornly, it will only hurt our feelings. At that time, the consequences aren’t something that you can endure by yourself!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Zixuan led Nan Xiuchong and the others to swagger off from the terrace behind the black robed man, and they vanished in the blink of an eye.

Liang Bing stared fixedly at him until he left, and she muttered after a long time. “I suddenly feel slight regret that I didn’t kill that bastard right at the beginning earlier.”

Teng Lan frowned while a trace of a pained expression suffused his eyes, and he said, “Eldest Young Miss, you’ve already done very well.”

“The situation is very bad. Based on the information I received, Luo Zixuan has at least three or more Mysterious Immortal Realm experts on his side, and if he joins forces with the Gu Clan and Yin Clan, then the outcome is impossible to determine.” Liang Bing shook her head. At this moment, this young woman that possessed an extremely decisive and resolute imposing aura couldn’t help but reveal a trace of weakness between her brows. Even though it only flashed momentarily, Chen Xi was able to discern that due to how grim the situation was, she wasn’t as relaxed as she seemed on the surface.

Since the black robed man appeared earlier, Chen Xi didn’t have room to interrupt. After all, a collision of that level was far from something someone that was all alone like him could interfere in.

But at this moment, he couldn’t refrain from asking. “Is the Grand Deduction Tower very dangerous?”

Liang Bing was stunned and seemed to be unwilling to speak about it as she said, “You’ll know when the time comes. It can’t be considered to be very dangerous while ascending the tower, and it only tests one’s understanding of the Dao of Talismans. The danger comes after you ascend the top of the tower.”

As she spoke, her expression suddenly turned serious while her bearing returned to her chilly and overbearing appearance from before, and she glanced coldly at the nearby Feng Luyang and said, “Young Master Feng, your display today really disappointed me.”

Feng Luyang's expression instantly started changing indeterminately. Only now did he notice that Liang Bing seemed to have found out about all his actions against Chen Xi.

He said hastily, "A'Bing, listen to me..."

Liang Bing waved her hand and interrupted him. "You leave my Eastern Emperor County now as well. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

As she spoke, she brought Teng Lan and Chen Xi along as she transformed into a flowing light that vanished on the terrace, leaving Feng Luyang and his two servants all alone there.

Never had he imagined that Liang Bing would actually be so ruthless and simply intended to cut off all ties with him!

Could it be that I was wrong earlier?

Isn't he just a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm? Who would have known that his combat strength is so shocking? If I knew earlier, would I pressure him like that?

Feng Luyang had a bellyful of grievance yet nowhere to vent it, and he felt more infuriated the more he thought about it, causing his handsome face to warp.

"Young Master, what should we do next?" Wen Jiu asked carefully.

"Let's go! We're leaving Eastern Emperor County!" Feng Luyang gnashed his teeth and said, "Since Liang Bing is so ruthless, then she can't blame me for being heartless!"

As he spoke, he kicked the table before him flying, and then soared up into the sky with a flash.

Wen Jiu and Wen Peng glanced at each other, and they sighed in their hearts as they hurriedly chased after him.

Both of them faintly sensed that the Young Master would probably hate Liang Bing as well after experiencing this incident, and it might even cause him to become enemies with her.

...

The main hall in the Eastern Emperor's Estate.

Teng Lan hesitated for a very long time before he asked. "Eldest Young Miss, Feng Luyang is the disciple of the Immortal Dimension's Sublime Glow Mountain's Feng Clan after all, and the relationship of their clan with our Liang Clan is very deep. Doing this seems to be slightly..."

"Ruthless?" Liang Bing said calmly, "Keeping someone that lacks resolution, is afraid of death, and selfish by our side is practically useless as well, and he'll be a burden for us instead."

When she spoke up to here, she raised her eyes to look at Chen Xi and said, "I'll bring you and Uncle Lan to the Imperial City of Four Emperors to enter the Grand Deduction Tower in three days. You don't have to worry about our safety."

Chen Xi said with surprise, "Just the three of us?"

“It’s completely useless no matter how many people go, so it’s better for them to not go at all.” Liang Bing answered indifferently while the space between her brows was covered in arrogance and confidence. “Not to mention that we’ve encountered some troublesome enemies, so ordinary people would only be going to their death.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and he agreed in his heart. But he knew very well that it was convincing because these words were spoken by Liang Bing. After all, she was a Mysterious Immortal that was even more formidable than a Heavenly Immortal, so she naturally had the qualifications to speak these words.

...

Chen Xi sat cross-legged in meditation within his room, and he viewed the qi in his entire body.

Only four days remained from the opening of the Grand Deduction Tower, and he wanted to seize these four days of time to adjust himself to his peak state.

Actually, even though Liang Bing hadn’t mentioned any specifics about their trip to the Grand Deduction Tower, based on his observation during these past few days, he knew exactly how brutal the competition would be just from looking at the cultivators that would be participating.

Liang Bing was a Mysterious Immortal and the inheritor of one of the four great clans of the Talisman Dimension, the Easter Emperor’s Liang Clan. Moreover, she even had an expert with unfathomable strength like Teng Lan following by her side, yet she was still full of worry.

On the other hand, not only did Luo Zixuan’s side consist of the Gu Clan and Yin Clan that were part of the four great clans of the Talisman Dimension, he had even recruited no less than three Mysterious Immortal Realm experts. Such a magnificent formation caused even Chen Xi to feel a wave of horror.

If it wasn’t for his Senior Sister Li Yang being the person that left him by Liang Bing’s side, Chen Xi would find it extremely difficult to imagine whether he would have the courage to face so many existences that didn’t belong to the Mortal Dimension head-on.

In next to no time, his mind returned to calm while his heart became clear, and he started to regulate his breathing and meditate.

Before he entered the Talisman Dimension, his qi refinement cultivation had already attained the end of the Nether Transformation Realm, whereas his body refinement cultivation had been tempered to a perfect state.

If he wanted to improve a step further, then the only way was to enter the Grand Deduction Tower and obtain the mysterious cultivation technique that was stored on the highest level before using it to conceal his condition of being a ‘variant’ and avoid the detection of the Heaven Dao in the 3,000 worlds.

In other words, his cultivation had already fallen into a bottleneck when he entered the Talisman Dimension, and he had to enter the Grand Deduction Tower if he wanted to improve.

But he felt gratified because he didn’t waste all this time. Even though his cultivation couldn’t improve in the slightest, he’d obtained a great deal of Virtue Energy.

Presently, his Blackhole World was an expanse of golden and bright Virtue Goldlight. It was vast, divine, and filled with a tranquil, peaceful, and orderly aura.

On the other hand, the 'Heart Core' in his mind that was condensed and tempered from the mysterious energy that came from his Dao Heart had even undergone a shocking transformation. It emitted a rhythm thumping that seemed as if an even stronger heart had been born in the Heart Core.

It felt as if a life was being formed in his Heart Core, and so long as the mysterious energy from his Dao Heart grew in amount, then this life would emerge and provide a qualitative change.

This was the profundity of Virtue Energy, it was linked together with the mysterious energy that came from the Dao Heart, and the more Virtue Energy he had, the stronger the mysterious energy would be. They supplemented each other and were extremely miraculous.

Three days of time passed in a flash.

Chen Xi who sat cross-legged in his room opened his eyes. His eyes were calm and deep like a boundless starry sky.

At this moment, for no reason or rhyme, he recalled what his Senior Sister Li Yang said before leaving. "It isn't difficult for you to ascend the Grand Deduction Tower."

Now, he was curious where his Senior Sister Li Yang got the confidence to say this with such certainty.

Perhaps, there's some secret within it?

Chen Xi thought for a moment before he stood up and pushed open the door, and then he saw Teng Lan and Liang Bing were already waiting here long ago.

Today, Liang Bing wore black colored warrior robes that she rarely wore, causing her to be valiant and heroic. She was like a bloomed black rose, chilly and orderly, and it aroused indescribable coldness in the hearts of others.

Attire like this was indeed suitable for battle. It wasn't like those tight and strange clothes that she wore before. Those clothes had a skirt that only tightly covered her slender and alluring thighs, and they would be extremely inconvenient in battle.

"Let's go." Liang Bing glanced at Chen Xi and didn't say anything else. She waved her white hand and withdrew the Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact, the Silverlight Shuttle, and then they transformed into a wisp of silver light that penetrated through the layers of space and vanished in the blink of an eye.