

Talisman 881

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 881: Advancing Into The Earthly Immortal Realm

Virtue Goldlight covered the heavens and the earth and dyed the world gold.

Amidst this vast and brilliant scene, the final tribulation lightning in the depths of the tribulation cloud in the sky suddenly condensed into form, and it was ancient, simple, and emanated a deep and restrained heavy feeling.

It was only a bolt of tribulation lightning, yet it emanated awe-inspiring heavenly might and a terrifying aura that allowed no violation.

Swish!

This bolt of tribulation lightning hadn't even struck down when the energy that flickered within it had already shattered the surrounding space, and it caused an expanse of shattered void to appear.

But when this aura touched the Virtue Goldlight that was omnipresent, even though its might didn't change in the slightest, its murderous and destructive force reduced greatly, causing it to become vast and pure.

This tiny change seemed as if it could be overlooked, but it caused the tribulation lightning to lose the aura of judgment from before, causing it to become a test once more.

Chen Xi bathed in the Virtue Goldlight, and a wisp of a complicated expression couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth when he saw this scene. It really is like this. If I didn't execute the Immeasurable Virtue technique, then this final bolt of tribulation lightning would surely accumulate to the limit before transforming into divine lightning of judgment that possesses the might to annihilate the world!

At that time, no matter how heaven defying my accumulation it, and even if I've attained the Golden Immortal Realm, I would still be unable to escape death.

Fortunately, this seedling hadn't sprouted before it was killed.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi's clothes fluttered as he flashed out, and then he stretched open his arms. His entire body flowed with golden light as a myriad of talisman markings surged out from his body.

These talisman markings were either in the form of structures, symbols, or formations, and they contained the Grand Dao profundities of the five elements, Yin, Yang, star, lightning, wind, and so on and so forth. They were like divine wheels that circulated endlessly around his body.

When looked at from afar, he seemed to have transformed into an ocean of talisman markings. The profound and dense talisman markings fluttered about while row after row of them moved through the sky as if they were deducing the boundless profundities of the Heaven Dao.

It was right at this moment as well that the final tribulation lightning struck down with a rumble from the depths of the tribulation cloud.

Instantly, a thunderclap that shook the nine heavens and reverberated through the depths of hell rumbled throughout the world. It shook the mountains and rocks to the point of shattering, causing wood to split into pieces, and the hearts of countless cultivators seemed as if it was struck fiercely by a sledgehammer, causing their entire bodies to be unable to refrain from trembling.

This final tribulation lightning was so terrifying that it caused the heavens and the earth to shake and the expressions of everyone to go pale.

But when the tribulation lightning descended onto the ocean of talisman markings that Chen Xi formed, it was like a clay ox that had fallen into the sea, and it only caused circles of ripples before it was disintegrated by the talisman markings, sealed up by the talisman symbols, and devoured by the talisman formations, causing it to go completely silent.

This bizarre scene caused everyone present to be shocked, and they practically didn't dare believe their eyes!

Earlier, Chen Xi had slashed apart the eighth wave of tribulation lightning with a single sword strike.

Yet now, when facing the ninth wave of tribulation lightning, he actually didn't even utilize his sword. He just opened up his arms and transformed into a myriad of talisman markings before openly greeting the heavenly tribulation. How arrogant and overbearing was this?

Most shocking of it all was the final tribulation lightning actually seemed like a stream returning to the ocean, and it didn't cause any harm to Chen Xi at all before vanishing without a sound!

Everyone was speechless for a long time because no matter how they wracked their brains, they were unable to figure out exactly how Chen Xi had accomplished all this.

This conformed exactly to an old saying — when one exclaims in admiration at the supreme glory someone has attained, who would be able to see how much hard work he'd exhausted and hardships he'd gone through?

After a short moment, the tribulation cloud dissipated to reveal the clear sky, and the boundless pitch black night sky withdrew like the tide.

Everything in the world returned once more to calm.

The curtains to Chen Xi's Azure Lightning Tribulation to advance into the Earthly Immortal Realm had been drawn just like this, whereas his figure couldn't be seen in the sky any longer.

Gentle sunlight shone down while a refreshing breeze blew gently by.

Everyone stared blankly for a long time before seeming to have awoken from a dream, and they returned to their senses while the shocked expressions on their faces gradually revealed a wisp of excitement within it.

"He succeeded!"

“How formidable! Such methods of overcoming the tribulation are simply unprecedented! There’s probably no one in the world capable of taking the heavenly tribulation as nothing just how Elder Chen Xi did!”

“Yeah! That scene from before terrified me. I wonder exactly how Elder Chen Xi accomplished it? How could he possibly be so formidable?”

“All of you continue chatting. I’m going back to enter into closed door cultivation because I’ve attained some comprehension from observing this tribulation. I need to comprehend in meditation for some time, and perhaps I might be able to break through.”

West Radiance Peak was covered in clamorous noise while everyone discussed animatedly, and they exclaimed endlessly with admiration as they recalled the scenes they’d witnessed earlier.

“Chen Xi has entered into closed door cultivation, so let’s return as well. Let’s not disturb his cultivation.” Wen Huating instructed.

“Indeed. He has just advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, and all his strength had undergone a tremendous change, so only by comprehending in meditation would he be able to comprehend the profound essence of the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

Lie Peng and the others nodded successively. All of them had experienced the moment of advancing into the Earthly Immortal Realm, so they were extremely clear about how much advancing into the Earthly Immortal Realm meant to a cultivator.

Everyone dispersed sensibly, and the West Radiance Peak quickly recovered its former peacefulness.

...

The world of stars.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged while his body was suffused with strands of Immortal Energy.

On the other hand, within his Blackhole World, countless stars were surging like the tide and circulating in the vast starry sky. The four seasons interchanged on the earth while boundless Immortal Energy transformed into mountains, rivers, trees, flowers, and even various types of energy and ores.

Unlike before, there were actually numerous real living creatures born within his Blackhole World!

Birds, tigers, leopards, bears, apes, fish, snakes... There was a variety of beasts of all shapes and sizes, and they seemed to be in the ancient primitive period in time. His Blackhole World contained the passage of time, the circulation of the Grand Dao, and the alternation between everything in the world.

Compared to before, his Blackhole World was even more complete. It used to be exuberant with vitality yet devoid of living creatures, causing it to be peaceful like an otherworldly immortal paradise.

On the other hand, it possessed countless living creatures now, and it caused the entire world to possess a meaning for existing!

Splitting open the world and deducing everything in the world. The alternation of the world moves along with my heart! Chen Xi’s consciousness suffused the entire Blackhole World, and he was like the lord of

creation looking down at his masterpiece. Moreover, he felt the feeling that it was part of his flesh and blood, and he controlled everything in his heart.

In the next instant, the entire Blackhole World started circulating under his control, causing dense talisman markings to flicker repeatedly in the surroundings of the world, and as it circulated, it created a strand of strong World Energy.

Rumble!

The Blackhole World shook as it underwent a change once more. Immortal Energy flowed, rosy clouds soared up, mountains wound along the world, the sun and moon alternated, and everything in the world was bathed in vast Immortal Energy.

It was true Immortal Energy that his True Essence had transformed into, and its volume was thousands of times less than before, yet its quality and might had similarly increased by thousands of times!

Moreover, along with the Dark Parasol Sapling at the center of the Blackhole World ceaselessly emanating Immortal Energy, he just had to cultivate step by step and the Immortal Energy would accumulate steadily, so attaining the amount he used to possess wasn't difficult at all.

This was merely the tremendous change that had occurred within the world.

If he looked at it as a whole, his Blackhole World's scale had expanded more than 10 times, and it was like a minor world that had transformed into a large world.

If his Blackhole World was compared with other Earthly Immortals, it would absolutely cause an expanse of jaws to fall to the ground from shock. There was no other reason for this, his Blackhole World was just too enormous, and it was equivalent to more than 100 times the size of someone with the same cultivation!

This obviously showed how deep Chen Xi's accumulation was.

Presently, the Blackhole World of some 1st level Earthly Immortal Realm experts were only around 500km in circumference. Even if it was a descendant of a divine beast, the pure blooded Nine-Tailed Fox, like Xue Yan, she only possessed a Blackhole World with a 5,000km circumference, and it was utterly incapable of being compared with Chen Xi.

The Earthly Immortal Realm was divided into nine levels. Stepping into the 1st level was like a milestone of transforming from man into immortal. One wasn't ranked amongst cultivators any longer, and its meaning was so great that it absolutely exceeded the imagination of cultivators.

Stepping into this realm meant that one possessed the natural talent to ascend to become a Heavenly Immortal, and no matter if it was strength, Immortal Energy, Immortal Perception, or lifespan, all of it would increase madly with every tribulation the expert overcame.

How comfortable! Is this the profundity of the Earthly Immortal Realm? Chen Xi noticed that all the Grand Dao profundities he'd comprehended seemed to have been cleansed, and they became even more condensed and were suffused with a sheen of divinity.

He knew that the nine levels of heavenly tribulation that Earthly Immortal Realm experts experienced didn't simply temper Immortal Energy, the soul, and the expert's lifespan. It similarly had an immeasurable benefit towards the Grand Dao profundities grasped by the expert.

Just like right now, he was able to clearly sense that his Grand Dao profundities had started to condense and be suffused with a sheen, and they seemed to be undergoing a process of materialization.

Once these Grand Dao profundities underwent materialization and became completely material, they wouldn't be called Dao Insights but Laws!

When I was still a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator in the past, I was capable of slaughtering an ordinary 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Now that I've advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, I wonder what sort of opponent I can defeat...? Chen Xi clenched his fists tightly while a wisp of firmness flashed in his eyes.

He knew that the gap between him and Bing Shitian was pulled a step closer, and he only had to calm his heart and continue cultivating before this gap would become smaller and smaller until he completely surpassed Bing Shitian!

Once I completely consolidate my cultivation, I'll enter the Bloodsoul Sword Cave once more, and I'll set out to the Bai Clan once Aunt Bai returns... Chen Xi pondered silently for a long time, and then he took a deep breath and stopped thinking before consolidating his cultivation in meditation.

He'd just entered the Earthly Immortal Realm, so he had to completely familiarize himself with this sudden explosive increase in strength because only then would he be able to completely bring forth this strength.

...

Heavenflow Mountain.

This was the place one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heavenflow Dao Sect resided. Since the primeval times until now, its Dao inheritance had remained eternal and prospered. Now, it firmly occupied the highest position amongst the 10 great immortal sects and possessed monstrous forces.

Swoosh!

On this day, a jade slip tore through the sky and passed through numerous teleportation formations to arrive within Heavenflow Mountain and on Immortal Sky Peak.

"Boundless Virtue, Creation Sword Insight, advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm... How could it be such a coincidence? The day stars appear in daytime was the day this little fellow overcame the tribulation to become an Earthly Immortal. There's probably some secret in this."

Bing Shitian who wore green clothes, had hair that hung loosely on his shoulder, and a handsome and tranquil face slowly put down the jade slip in his hand while a wisp of ruthlessness flashed imperceptibly between his brows.

He stood up and walked up and down the empty hall with his hands behind his back, and he seemed to be in deep contemplation, yet also seemed to be lost in thought.

After a short moment, he suddenly stopped moving while a piercingly cold sheen flashed on his handsome face, and he muttered. “Xiuyi, the stronger this little fellow is, the greater the sense of accomplishment would be, right? At that time, you’ll surely understand exactly who in this world is worthy of you!”

In his palm, the jade slip silently transformed into powder that rustled and drifted down from the cracks between his fingers, and it seemed to be proving that his current state of mind wasn’t as peaceful as he seemed on the surface.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 882: Returning To The Sword Cave

The Outerealm Battlefield.

This was a vast space that was opened up in a chaotic area between the three dimensions and the Outerealm, and it was comparable to a large world in scale!

There was no day nor night here, and it was covered in grey mist all year long. Moreover, it was dim and overcast with piercingly cold winds whistling by while filled with sand, and it was an extreme scene of desolation.

The ground was covered in ghastly white bones, damaged weapons, broken armor, and various strange magic treasure fragments that were mottled with rust.

Strands of the aura of war, slaughter, and blood filled every single inch of the air here, causing others to feel extremely oppressed.

Wuwuu~ Wuwuu~

A chilly sound of the horn resounded out and shook the surroundings. In next to no time, row after row of robust figures retreated from the frontline like the tide, and they returned to the campsite before sitting down and resting.

“How many did you kill this time?”

“Alas, don’t mention it, I only killed 16. Dammit! Those Xeno-race were too cowardly to the point I couldn’t fucking find an opponent. Right, how about you? How many did you kill?”

“Hehe, not much, just 18 more than you.”

“Fuck the hell off! Don’t try to put on an act before me! How could I not fucking know the extent of your ability?”

In next to no time, the entire campsite resounded with waves of lighthearted chatting and laughter. To these warriors of the Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan, they’d become accustomed to fighting the Xeno-race at the Outerealm Battlefield a long time ago, and the topics of their conversations every single day were related to killing their enemies.

Because besides combat and slaughter, there was really no other amusement here.

Bai Wanqing wore a scarlet red cloak while her long hair was coiled up into a bun behind her head. She sat cross-legged behind a table within the campsite with a ramrod straight figure that revealed a capable and composed bearing.

She sighed lightly in her heart as she listened to the lighthearted laughter in the campsite because she knew that along with the passage of time, these warriors that returned from the frontline would only grow smaller and smaller in number.

After all, this was a merciless battlefield that was filled with blood and slaughter, and the melody of death was being played at every single moment.

But right after that, her heart recovered its calm.

The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan had existed since the primeval times, and all the descendants of the Bai Clan were like fearless heroes that were more bold and powerful than the average person. Every single one of their bodies innately flowed with blood that thirsted for combat, and they slaughtered in the name of battle, causing them to seem exceptionally overbearing and ferocious.

Perhaps it was precisely because of this that combat seemed to be like something destined to every single clansmen of the Bai Clan. They were renowned for battle, lived for battle, and took battle as the place they belonged...

Death wasn't terrifying!

The terrifying thing was losing the soul to do battle in one's heart!

If one doesn't fight, then one should just die.

This was the obsession that was branded into the blood of every single clansmen of the Bai Clan. Bai Wanqing knew extremely clearly that even if everyone in the campsite were to die in battle, everyone in the clan wouldn't grieve them.

They would only grasp the strength in their hands and use their unyielding and blazing soul of war to moved forward and take revenge for their fellow clansmen!

This was the Bai Clan, a terrifying existence that caused all the powers in the Dark Reverie to have an extreme headache.

"Young Miss, the Patriarch has sent news!" Right at this moment, a tall and thin old man walked into the tent, causing Bai Wanqing who was in deep contemplation to be jolted awake.

"Oh? What did my Big Brother say?" Bai Wanqing instantly recovered her capable and composed bearing.

The old man said with a smile, "The Patriarch allowed Young Miss to return."

If Chen Xi was here, he would be able to recognize that this old man was precisely Bai Teng who'd annihilated one of the 10 great sects in the southern territory's Dragon Lake City, Starnet Palace, and possessed monstrous might.

“Return?” Bai Wanqing was stunned, and then her brows raised as she said with surprise, “Those idiots from the Zuoqiu Clan have left?”

Bai Teng shook his head. “I don’t know.”

As he spoke up to here, he couldn’t help but sigh. “Young Miss has really suffered in these past few years. If it wasn’t for those people from the Zuoqiu Clan, Young Miss wouldn’t have been forced to suffer in this Outerealm Battlefield.”

Bai Wanqing shook her head. “It can’t really be considered to be suffering. I’m just slightly worried about that little fellow Chen Xi. All those years ago when his mother left, I promised to take care of him properly. But now, I clearly know that he’s in the Dark Reverie, yet I’m powerless to help him, so I’ve been feeling rather guilty all along.”

When Chen Xi was mentioned, Bai Teng’s eyes couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of a strange expression, and he passed over the Transmission Jade Slip in his hand and said, “Young Miss, take a look at this first.”

Bai Wanqing took a look before her brows couldn’t help but knit together while her starry eyes were suffused with a wisp of detest and fury. “Stars in daytime? They intend on exterminating him?”

Slap!

In the next moment, she’d already crushed the Transmission Jade Slip in her hand and stood up before she said coldly, “Looks like those bastards from the Zuoqiu Clan have really left.”

Bai Teng said, “Young Miss, the phenomenon of stars in daytime had only appeared for an instant, so that little fellow is probably fine.”

“I’m worried about Zuoqiu Xue.” Bai Wanqing took a deep breath, yet she was unable to restrain the restlessness in her heart as she said, “Most importantly, Chen Lingjun had probably entered the Immortal Dimension now. Once the phenomenon of stars in daytime appeared, his tracks would surely be exposed, so their situation would probably become bad.”

“Then... What does Young Miss intend to do?” Bai Teng hesitated before speaking.

“I’m just a weak young woman that can’t even enter the Immortal Dimension, so what else can I do?” Bai Wanqing laughed with self-ridicule, and then a wisp of firmness flashed in her eyes as she said, “Let’s return first. There’s some things that ought to be told to Chen Xi.”

When she spoke up to here, she suddenly asked. “Right, how’s Xixi?”

“Xixi is very obedient. But she’s always making noise about wanting to return to Pine Mist City. Even the Patriarch is helpless against her and can only avoid her.” Bai Teng smiled as he spoke, and his eyes were suffused with a wisp of dense tender affection.

“Pine Mist City?” Bai Wanqing was stunned, and then a wisp of a complicated expression suffused the corners of her mouth.

...

Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Soul Suppression Hall.

As always, a long line was formed before the hall a long time ago. There were Elite Disciples and Core Seed Disciples as well, and they formed a black mass that tightly crowded the area before the Soul Suppression Hall.

They'd come here for the sake of heading to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave to temper themselves.

Swish!

Right at this moment, space surged before a tall figure walked out from within, and everyone hadn't even seen his appearance clearly before his figure flashed and entered the Soul Suppression Hall.

"Eh! That seems to be..."

"Elder Chen Xi! I remember him."

"Teleportation! Only half a month has passed since Elder Chen Xi advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, right? Yet he has comprehended the profundities of teleportation so quickly. When can we attain such natural talent?"

"Attain? Hmph! You can forget it for your entire life. Did you see how Elder Chen Xi came to the Soul Suppression Hall as soon as he left his closed door cultivation? He surely intends to enter the Bloodsoul Sword Cave to continue tempering his cultivation!"

"Alas, not only is his natural talent so extraordinary, he even cultivates so painstakingly. It truly causes all of us to be deeply ashamed."

"As the saying goes, it isn't frightening that someone's natural talent is greater than yours, but it's terrifying when one's natural talent is greater than yours while also more hard working than you! But when compared to Elder Chen Xi, I feel so bad and my heart is filled with despair..."

The scene was instantly in an uproar when they saw that tall figure that flashed by, and they discussed animatedly. Every single disciple face revealed heartfelt reverence and admiration.

But Chen Xi didn't see any of this.

At this moment, he'd already obtained a teleportation jade talisman from Elder Xia Mang before entering the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

Swoosh!

The 1st level of the sword cave.

The 39th level.

The 55th level.

...

In a few flashes, Chen Xi had already arrived at the 60th level of the sword cave.

Rumble!

Violent lightning raged like numerous silver snakes that were thick like water buckets roared and danced about wildly. The entire heavens and earth were filled with lightning, and the aura of destruction that was intense to the point of seeming material had suffused every inch of space.

The Lightning Restricted Area!

When he arrived here last, Chen Xi had just attained the state of Sword Light Dispersion in his Sword Dao, and even then, he still felt it was slightly strenuous to move through the Lightning Restricted Area.

Now, his entire body flowed with Immortal Energy, and even though there was still pressure present on him, it didn't feel strenuous any longer.

If I didn't escape quickly last time, I would have almost been annihilated. Now, I wonder if that mysterious and terrifying figure is still here... In a few flashes, Chen Xi had passed through the layer upon layer of lightning to arrive before the waterfall formed from lightning. Beneath the waterfall, the lightning had converged to form a pool of lightning, and it roiled endlessly and seemed extremely terrifying.

Beneath the pool was an ancient slaughter formation. The lightning that blasted down from above would be drawn down by the slaughter formation to surge into every single corner of the grand formation, and it transformed into the most violent energy that circulate in the core of the grand formation.

No matter what, I'll go explore it again. With my current strength, even if I'm unable to defeat that figure, escaping ought to not be a problem. Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he decided. He flashed into the pool of lightning in an experienced manner, and then he moved along the ancient grand formation towards the depths of the pool.

This ancient slaughter formation was extremely vast, and it was boundlessly deep.

When he came here last, Chen Xi had to stop for a moment after walking every 300m in distance because the grand formation was too complicated and could be said to reveal killing intent with every step he took. So he had no choice but to spend time to deduce a path so as to guarantee his own safety.

This felt like walking into a maze. Every time he walked a certain distance, he had to make a mark, otherwise he would be bound to get lost.

But it was different now. The Immortal Perception in Chen Xi's sea of consciousness extended out and instantly saw through the numerous profundities within the formation, and he walked easily through it as if he was strolling idly in a courtyard.

As he went deeper, the rumbling of thunder gradually vanished, and the surroundings started to become silent, perfectly silent.

The atmosphere was extremely strange while Chen Xi once again had that feeling of terror that he was walking step by step towards a dangerous abyss. It was as if the depths of the ancient slaughter formation had some sort of danger waiting for him.

But to his bewilderment, up until the point he arrived at the depths of the grand formation, he didn't notice the aura of that mysterious and terrifying figure, and it was even to the extent that he didn't even find a single Chaotic Source Crystal!

After all, even though it was dangerous the last time, he was still able to fortunately obtain three Chaotic Source Crystals. Moreover, all of them were sharp like blades, and they possessed immeasurable value that could cause an immortal to drool without end!

Could it be that person has left?

Chen Xi stopped moving, and then his Immortal Perception carefully searched the surroundings while he pondered in silence.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 883: Unexpected Event In The Sword Cave

When he arrived at the Bloodsoul Sword Cave for the first time, Chen Xi found out about the background of the sword cave from Chen Langya.

According to rumor, when the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was built in the primeval times, the Primeval Divine Lotus had unfortunately perished while charging into a supreme realm, and its body transformed into a good and evil half.

The evil half of its strength condensed into an Immortal Sword with monstrous killing intent, whereas the good half of its strength transformed into righteous energy that formed the Bloodsoul Sword Cave that suppressed the Immortal Sword.

The Immortal Sword represented the slaughter and blood caused by the Primeval Divine Lotus during its entire lifetime, and the bloodsouls in every single level of the sword cave were condensed into form from the overflowing blood qi in this sword.

The sword cave represented the righteousness and wisdom of the Primeval Divine Lotus during its entire lifetime. It stood in this place to establish a supreme foundation for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it remained even after experiencing the passage of countless years.

The Chaotic Source Crystals within it weren't differentiated as good or evil. They were condensed from the Chaotic Essence within the Primeval Divine Lotus's body, and it had fallen into the 55th to 99th level of the sword cave.

When he arrived at the ancient grand formation beneath the pool of lightning on the 60th level the last time, Chen Xi had once gathered three sword shaped Chaotic Source Crystals, and he'd used this to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament to the point of being comparable to an Immortal Artifact.

But it was precisely during that time that he'd suffered the assault of that mysterious and terrifying figure.

Chen Xi still clearly remembered that if it wasn't for him wearing the Nethermist Feathered Armor, he would have almost been annihilated. At that time, he'd sworn that once he'd attained a greater cultivation, he would surely return to annihilate that person.

On the other hand, that person was extremely arrogant and said that he was waiting for Chen Xi to come kill him at the 99th level of the sword cave.

I've come now, yet that fellow is gone. He wouldn't have really gone and hid in the 99th level, right? Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time yet was unable to figure it out, so he couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed.

The Bloodsoul Sword Cave was divided into 99 levels.

The lower one went, the more terrifying the strengths of the Bloodsoul distributed in the level would be. Chen Xi was truly unable to imagine if someone had arrived at the 99th level from the ancient times until now.

On the other hand, that terrifying and mysterious figure had actually been suppressed in the final level of the sword cave, so it was obvious how terrifying that person's strength was.

Nevermind, it's better to go temper myself in the next level of the sword cave... Chen Xi shook his head, and then he stopped thinking about it before turning and leaving.

Besides carrying the intent to take revenge, he'd come to the sword cave this time mainly for the sake of tempering his strength. He wanted to see exactly what extent his combat strength had attained after he advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Om!

However, right at the instant he turned around, a wisp of indescribably terrifying aura suddenly suffused his heart, and the extremely lethal aura caused the hairs on his entire body to stand on end.

Shit!

Chen Xi's expression swiftly turned grim while he executed the art of teleportation without the slightest hesitation with the intent of dodging. However, to his astonishment, the space in his surroundings seemed to have been sealed up, and it transformed into a plate of steel, causing him to actually have a powerless feeling of having nowhere to run.

It felt as if the strength in his entire body had been sealed up, and he was like a bug that was stuck on a large web. Not to mention struggle, he didn't even have the strength to lift a finger!

How terrifying was this?

After all, Chen Xi was capable of annihilating 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts while still at the Nether Transformation Realm. Now that he'd advanced to the Earthly Immortal Realm, his strength had risen explosively by more than double. So, not to mention annihilating a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert, he was utterly unafraid even if he were to face a 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

Yet now, he was actually instantly immobilized and unable to move in the slightest!

Exactly how terrifying is this person's strength?

Chen Xi instantly understood that he'd underestimated the terrifying and mysterious figure that was suppressed here, and that person's strength was so terrifying that it absolutely exceeded the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Otherwise, he would absolutely have at least a slight chance to struggle, unlike now.

His heart instantly fell to rock bottom.

"Little Fellow! So what if you've advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm? You're still weak like an ant before me." Suddenly, sharp and hoarse sarcastic laughter sounded out, and it rumbled and shook his eardrums.

"Hiding like a rat! No matter how formidable you are, you're just a despicable fellow." Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. At the very least, this person didn't have the intention to kill him right away.

"Hmph! I executed a supremely profound technique to capture you from the 99th level. Could it be that it's still considered as hiding like a rat?" The voice grunted coldly.

The 99th level of the sword cave!

Chen Xi was shocked when he heard this because this was the 60th level of the sword cave, and besides the entrance and exit, every single level of the sword cave seemed as if it was separated by a world! This fellow was actually able to break through the layer after layer of spatial shackles and broke through the wall of the sword cave. Exactly how terrifying is his cultivation?

Most importantly, Chen Xi clearly remembered that when he came here last, this person's strength was far less terrifying than this. Otherwise, it would have been utterly impossible for him to escape.

Why has his strength actually become so terrifying after just a few years of time?

Exactly what sort of existence is he?

A Heavenly Immortal?

A Mysterious Immortal?

Or...

Chen Xi was unable to imagine it because it had already exceeded the scope of his knowledge.

"Little Fellow, be obedient and come to the 99th level according to my instruction. So long as I'm able to escape, I'll spare your life, alright?" The sharp and hoarse voice suddenly became warm and bright. Every single word was like the profound tune of the Grand Dao that struck straight at the heart, and it felt like listening to a sage chanting and carried an aura that caused others to submit willingly.

But Chen Xi's current cultivation in the Dao Heart was extremely deep, and he'd attained the Heart Soul realm since a long time ago, so how could he possibly be bewitched? Chen Xi said directly, "I can help you, but first tell me who exactly you are?"

"Me?" The voice was stunned and suddenly fell into silence before he gnashed his teeth and spoke after a long time. "Who am I? I'm the Founding Ancestor of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. I once slaughtered

the gods and devils of the world with my sword and annihilated the sages and Buddhas far and wide. As a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, you actually don't know who I am?"

His voice carried surging resentment that caused Chen Xi's heart to jerk. Most shocking of it all was that the person actually called himself the Founding Ancestor of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!

But right after that, Chen Xi calmed down because it was utterly impossible. How could there possibly be a Founding Ancestor that was suppressed within his own sect? So the person was obviously making up lies.

"Since you're so extraordinary, how did you end up trapped here?" asked Chen Xi. As he spoke, he tried to struggle, yet was still unable to bring forward a shred of strength, and his entire body was like a stone statue that remained unmoving.

"It was all because of that traitor, Dao Lotus!" The voice shouted explosively without the slightest hesitation. "If it wasn't for that bastard Dao Lotus deceiving everyone all those years ago and converging the strength of the entire sect to form a plan to trap me, how could I possibly be confined here?"

Dao Lotus!

Chen Xi suddenly recalled the scene when he stepped onto the top of the Lotus Platform for the first time, and he recalled the green robed young man that carried a light and indifferent bearing.

It was precisely because of Dao Lotus that he'd comprehended the method to command all the various Grand Dao profundities he possessed with the Dao of Talismans, and he obtained the supreme inheritance of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the Allheaven Truth.

But most importantly, he clearly remembered that Dao Lotus said he was formed from a lotus petal of a Divine Lotus during the times of chaos, and he was shapeless and was only a strand of divine intent.

Why would Dao Lotus trap this terrifying and mysterious figure?

It's surely impossible!

Obviously, this fellow had intentionally made unfounded charges.

But this allowed Chen Xi to suddenly understand that this terrifying and mysterious figure being suppressed here all those years ago was surely related to Dao Lotus.

Otherwise, this fellow's voice wouldn't carry such great resentment when mentioning Dao Lotus.

These thoughts flashed in his heart. In the next moment, Chen Xi asked. "With my strength, I seem to be utterly incapable of helping you, right?"

"Your strength really is weak. If I draw support from your strength, then I can only dream of escaping." The voice mocked Chen Xi bluntly, and then he said, "I didn't take a fancy to your strength, but the Allheaven Truth that you've cultivated!"

Chen Xi's pupils constricted. "The Allheaven Truth?"

"Exactly. Only by completely comprehending it would I be able to break through the restrictions that were personally set up by Dao Lotus and escape!" When he spoke up to here, the voice threatened.

“Don’t tell me you don’t have the Allheaven Truth because you emanate a trace of Dao Lotus’s aura, and you’re utterly incapable of concealing it from me! If it wasn’t for that, do you think I would exhaust my strength to capture a little fellow like you?”

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he went silent for a moment before he said, “How profound is the Allheaven Truth, so how could I possibly grasp it completely? But, even though I can’t grasp it, I have a lotus petal that has the Allheaven Truth recorded on it.”

“What!?” The voice seemed to be extremely shocked and cried out. “Dao Lotus actually gave such a divine treasure to you? Quickly! Quickly let me see it!” The voice carried a trace of urgency.

As soon as the voice finished resounding out, Chen Xi felt his body become lighter, and he was barely able to exert a trace of strength. But it was still utterly impossible for him to escape.

But he didn’t intend to flee like this. With a flip of his palm, a golden and bright lotus petal that seemed to be made of pure gold appeared, and it emanated strands of a gentle sheen of divinity.

“It really is it! HAHAA! The heavens are kind!”

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi saw something flash before his eyes, and then a figure appeared before him.

This was a handsome young man in black clothes who had blood red long hair. His pupils were deep and suffused with an extremely devilish sheen, and his entire body carried an extremely evil, gloomy, and surly feeling.

He wasn’t real but a phantom. But when Chen Xi laid eyes of him, Chen Xi’s entire body still couldn’t help but go cold as if he was facing a monstrously evil devil.

Most astounding to Chen Xi was the appearance of this black clothed and blood red haired young man was actually exactly similar to Dao Lotus!

There’s absolutely no mistaking it!

Besides their imposing aura being completely different, their appearances are completely alike!

What’s going on?

Chen Xi’s pupils constricted rapidly, and he felt slight disbelief.

“Hahaha! What would I need you for now that I have this lotus petal?” The black robed young man roared with laughter. He possessed an unbridled bearing, and his handsome face was covered in an evil and gloomy expression.

Bang!

In the next moment, his fingers formed a claw before it clawed down fiercely from the top of Chen Xi’s head!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 884: The Struggle Between Dao And Evil

The black clothed young man attacked abruptly. His fingers were like five peerlessly swift and fierce swords, and they were coiled with strands of pitch black, cold, and evil aura. As he clawed down, it seemed like hooks from hell that intended to swallow Chen Xi up, and its impetus was terrifying to the extreme.

Not to mention Chen Xi was confined right now and was unable to move, even if he recovered to his previous state, he would be utterly incapable of resisting this strike!

The reason was very simple. The might of this attack was simply no different from the might revealed by Liang Bing who was at the Mysterious Immortal Realm, and it was even more terrifying.

Chen Xi's pupils constricted, but he didn't reveal any terror. He was extremely calm instead as if he'd expected the black clothed young man to suddenly attack ruthlessly.

It took a long time to be written out, yet all of it happened in a thousandth of an instant, and its speed couldn't be measures with the rules of the Mortal Dimension.

Bang!

When Chen Xi was about to be clawed to death, suddenly, a figure floated up into appearance from within the gold and brilliant lotus petal in his palm, and then it easily shook this attack away with a flick of its sleeve.

The two of them collided and erupted with an extremely terrifying fluctuation that swept to the surroundings, and it actually completely destroyed the ancient grand formation set up in the surroundings.

At the same time, Chen Xi felt his entire body lighten as the restrictive energy that enveloped his body vanished, and his entire body was blasted flying.

"Who is it!? You actually dare to interfere while I'm killing someone?" Dust and dirt suffused the air, and the black clothed young man's explosive shout of rage and shock resounded out.

"Evil Lotus, you don't even recognize me after so many years?" A voice that was clear and melodious like a bell resounded out, and it actually gave others the strange feeling that they'd heard the profound tune of the Grand Dao.

Along with this voice, a tall figure split the dust and dirt apart to appear before the black clothed young man. He wore a green robe, had hair that reached his waist and a handsome appearance, and the space between his brows was filled with a relaxed and tranquil expression.

He seemed like a modest gentleman that was warm like jade, and he revealed a clean, flawless, broad-minded, and indifferent bearing, causing others to be unable to help but feel tranquil and calm upon laying eyes on him.

Besides possessing a completely different bearing than the black clothed young man, their appearances were exactly the same. It was precisely Dao Lotus!

Earlier, the reason Chen Xi had went silent for a moment before taking out the golden lotus petal that recorded the Allheaven Truth was precisely because he'd noticed the existence of Dao Lotus.

Now, when he saw Dao Lotus finally make an appearance, he heaved a sigh of relief before a wisp of a complicated feeling couldn't help but arise in his heart. When I obtained this golden lotus petal all those years ago, I actually didn't notice Dao Lotus's existence from the beginning until the end.

If he wasn't forced into a hopeless situation that was related to Dao Lotus, he would probably never know that such a terrifying existence other than the tiny cauldron was by his side.

"Dao Lotus! It's actually you!" The black clothed young man's expression turned grim when he saw Dao Lotus, and his evil and icy cold pupils couldn't help but surge with dense resentment and hatred.

It was like two sworn enemies with an old score had met.

But right when his voice had just finished resounding out in the air, his figure flashed before he vanished into thin air, and it was swift to the point he was like a passing nightmare and even Chen Xi's mind was unable to follow up to his reaction speed!

"Haha! Bring it on, Dao Lotus! I'm at the 99th level, come over if you have the balls!" At this moment, the black clothed young man's voice sounded out in the air, and it obviously displayed how swift his speed was.

"After so many years, what should be dealt with has to be dealt with in the end, right?" Dao Lotus stood with his hands behind his back as he muttered to himself, and it was unknown if he was talking to Chen Xi or Evil Lotus that had left a long time ago.,

Chen Xi faintly sensed from this scene that the relationship between Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus wasn't as simple as a relationship between enemies. It gave him the feeling like they were twins that had completely different characters. Moreover, they seemed to wish for nothing more than to annihilate each other, causing it to be extremely strange.

Swoosh!

But before Chen Xi could react to what had happened, Dao Lotus had already flicked his sleeve and carried Chen Xi to vanish instantly on the spot.

...

The 99th level of the sword cave.

This place was extremely empty, and it was filled with seething and blazing lava that flowed through it. Tongues of flames flickered while surging white waves of heat rose up from it, and it burned the air and space to the point of warping.

On the other hand, at the center of the ocean of lava was an enormous and fully bloomed lotus that was completely crimson red and extremely beautiful. Moreover, it emanated an extremely violent and evil aura.

At the center of this strange blood colored lotus was a sword pierced through it. The sword was over a meter in length and seemed like a short halberd, and it was completely covered in a bright crimson red color, causing it to seem like fresh blood was flowing through the sword.

The edge of this sword was extremely gorgeous like layer after layer of blooming lotuses were placed upside down on it. The width of the blade was equivalent to a palm, and it was smooth like water and suffused with a fierce and ghastly aura that was extremely dazzling.

When Chen Xi looked carefully at it, the depths of the blood red blade were actually branded with numerous simple and exuberant lotus flowers. Moreover, every single lotus flower had strands of auspicious glow flowing through it.

The strands of auspicious glow actually swiftly transformed into an old man reading scriptures, then swiftly transformed into a young woman that danced gracefully, and then suddenly transformed into an energetic young man that displayed his sword technique that contained a myriad of different poses and movements, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

An ocean of lava, a crimson red and evil lotus, a blood colored sword, a world of infinite lotuses developed on the body of the sword... These scenes were so dazzling, and Chen Xi was shocked by all of this as soon as he arrived here.

Especially when he first laid eyes on the sword that stood at the center of the crimson red lotus, Chen Xi seemed as if he was instantly within a vast and bloody battlefield, and the gods were roaring furiously as the sages were shouting with grief while a rain of blood drifted down from the sky and the ground was covered in pools of blood. The extremely horrifying and bloody aura emitted from it actually almost shook his Dao Heart to the point of collapse!

After all, his current Heart Energy had already attained the Heart Soul realm! And it was difficult to come by amongst the myriad of cultivators in the world. But merely a glance at that blood red sword caused him to suffer such a backlash, and it obviously displayed the monstrous might of the sword.

"Evil Lotus, I've come just as you wished." Dao Lotus spoke indifferently while he looked from afar at the blood colored lotus flower that stood at the center of the ocean of lava.

Swish!

A wisp of pitch black and dense smoke effused out from the blood lotus, and then it revealed the black clothed young man with blood red hair.

But at this moment, his aura was even more powerful, and his entire body surged with a terrifying jet black flame that burned violently, causing him to seem like an avatar of evil that was born from devilish flames. Moreover, he emanated a ruthless and cruel aura of destruction.

"Hahaha! My good brother! How many years has it been? You're finally willing to come pay a visit to me!" Evil Lotus roared with laughter while his blood red hair fluttered, yet his voice revealed extremely dense resentment and hatred. "All those years ago, if it wasn't for your obstruction, I would have annihilated all those gods that covered the sky, and how could I have possibly fallen to such a miserable state? I was confined here alive for countless years, unable to live nor die. How...ruthless of you!"

How ruthless of you!

How ruthless of you!

These words were like a surging thunderclap that rumbled and reverberated within the 99th level of the sword cave, and it shook Chen Xi's soul to the point it swelled up, his mind droned, his chest was filled with irritation, and his vital energy was almost thrown into disorder.

This caused him to be astounded because even a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert seemed to not possess such a terrifying imposing aura.

"I was saving you." Dao Lotus's expression remained indifferent, but his deep and indifferent eyes revealed a wisp of sorrow as he'd recalled something from the past.

"Saving me?" Evil Lotus roared with laughter once more, and his blood red hair fluttered while he revealed an unrestrained and unreasonable bearing, causing him to seem like a great fiend.

After that, he suddenly stopped laughing, and his gaze was like a blade as he stared coldly at Dao Lotus and spoke word by word. "All those years ago, Master grasped the Grand Dao and ascended the peak of the primeval times. Master was only a step away from attaining that realm of legend. But in the end, he was schemed against by the gods of the world and perished with hatred in his heart. You didn't take revenge for Master but confined me here instead, and you call this saving me?"

Master!

Perished!?

Chen Xi suddenly recalled that when he comprehended the Allheaven Truth all those years ago, he'd witnessed how the Chaotic Divine Lotus had rooted itself in the Netherworld and soared into the nine heavens. Moreover, he saw how it slaughtered the nine ferocious beasts of the primeval times and grasped the boundless Grand Dao...

But in the end, when the Chaotic Divine Lotus rose from the ground and stood on the Laws of the Grand Dao to ascend to the depths of the universe, it suddenly suffered a heavy injury, causing its branches to be damaged while its petals shattered, and merely a single petal transformed into a flowing ray of light that penetrated through the boundless space and escaped from the universe to descend into the Mortal Dimension before vanishing.

At that time and at the instant the Chaotic Divine Lotus perished, Chen Xi clearly remembered a pair of eyes silently opening in the depths of the universe!

That pair of eyes opened up at the deepest depths of the universe, and it was pitch black, deep, ancient, and infinite time seemed to be flowing within them.

Even at this moment, when he recalled it, Chen Xi was still able to remember how terrifying those eyes were. It seemed like a dignified and supreme sovereign that ruled the universe had suddenly opened his eyes, and they were indifferent, cold, and horrifying.

At that moment, he knew very clearly that the fall of the Chaotic Divine Lotus was surely related to the owner of that pair of eyes.

Now, Evil Lotus actually said that the Chaotic Divine Lotus had suffered from the scheme of the gods, causing the Chaotic Divine Lotus to fail on the verge of success at the final step to ascend the Grand Dao. How could Chen Xi not be shocked?

Could it be that the owner of those eyes was one of those gods?

Chen Xi was surprised and bewildered, and he had a deeper feeling that both Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus were formed from a part of the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and since they'd lived until now, they could really be called antiques!

"You ought to know that even if they didn't scheme against Master, Master would have met that end sooner or later. Otherwise, do you think they would have been able to harm Master?" Dao Lotus frowned and said indifferently, "If I didn't confine you here all those years ago, then Master's Dao inheritance would have been utterly incapable of being passed down until now, and there would be no Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the world."

"You're saying that my existence would harm the mantle Master left behind?" Evil Lotus gnashed his teeth and replied with a question.

"What do you think?" Dao Lotus asked calmly with a clear and melodious voice that sounded indifferent. "You slaughtered numerous gods all those years ago. Now that Master is gone, do you think you would be a match for them? If I didn't suppress you here, you would have probably died a long time ago."

"Bullshit!" Evil Lotus shouted explosively with a murderous expression, and he was evil like a sovereign of darkness. "I knew that you're already scared out of your wits by Master's enemies! There's no point in wasting my breath on you! Since it's like this, why don't we decide on an outcome today. The winner leaves and the loser dies! Alright?"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 885: Dao Calamity Sword

The winner leaves and the loser dies!

Evil Lotus's words were equivalent to intending to completely resolve the resentment that had accumulated through the boundless years right here and right now.

Dao Lotus didn't agree but went silent for along time before he said slowly, "I can let you out, but there's a condition."

Chen Xi was stunned. He's going to let Evil Lotus out?

With his violent, cruel, and evil character, wouldn't he turn the entire world upside down?

It wasn't just Chen Xi, even Evil Lotus was stunned, and he seemed to not dare believe it and seemed to be pondering deeply. He laughed coldly after a short moment. "My good brother, others might not understand you, but how could I not? Tell me, what sort of trick are you playing!?"

Dao Lotus had a calm expression, and he seemed as if he didn't hear the sarcasm in Evil Lotus's words as he said, "You probably don't know yet, but the Nine Radiance Immortal Sect in the Immortal Dimension has been destroyed."

As soon as these words were spoken, Chen Xi was horrified while his scalp went numb. If it's really like this, then what about Mei Luoxiao, Yu Zhongxia, and all those others that came from the Immortal Dimension?

Could it be that there's some sort of conspiracy in all of this?

Even Evil Lotus fell into silence at this moment, and his vicious and gloomy face had an indeterminate expression.

"You've probably guessed who the enemy is." Dao Lotus's expression remained calm and indifferent, and he seemed as if he was emotionless. "If I'm not wrong, the next place to fall to the enemy is this place."

"Nonsense!" Evil Lotus suddenly cried out with a sharp voice. "Who would dare come here with me here!? Who would dare encroach on the Dao inheritance left behind by Master?" His voice carried monstrous killing intent.

"They would of course not dare to right now, but everything is possible once the heavens and the earth are in a complete upheaval." Dao Lotus raised his head to look at Evil Lotus from afar, and he said, "My condition is to hand the Dao Calamity Sword to Chen Xi."

The Dao Calamity Sword!

Chen Xi couldn't help but glance at the blood red sword in the depths of the ocean of lava that stood at the center of the blood colored lotus, whereas Evil Lotus was standing right by the side of the sword.

"What! You want me to hand the Dao Calamity Sword over to this weak and useless brat?" Evil Lotus suddenly became agitated, and he pointed at Chen Xi with an expression of disbelief. "Dao Lotus! Are you mad, or am I?"

"I already passed the Allheaven Truth to him a long time ago!" Dao Lotus spoke word by word.

"You..." Dao Lotus gnashed his teeth while his expression was extremely gloomy as he glanced at Chen Xi. He was truly unable to discern what this little fellow had that made the little fellow worthy of Dao Lotus acting in this way.

"Give it some thought." Dao Lotus remained carefree, or perhaps, it could be said that his expression had never changed since he met Evil Lotus.

"Give it a thought my ass!" Evil Lotus roared with a ghastly voice. "What qualifications does an ant at the Earthly Immortal Realm have to control the Dao Calamity Sword? That's disrespect! Desecration! Not to mention he's unable to control it, so long as it's given to him, it would be seized by someone the next day! Do you think a little fellow at the Earthly Immortal Realm can deal with those bastards? My ass! Not to mention an Earthly Immortal, even a Heavenly Immortal or Mysterious Immortal are trash..."

His rumbling roars reverberated through the 99th level of the sword cave like a thunderclap, and his voice carried boundless rage and extremely disregard and contempt towards Chen Xi.

But Dao Lotus remained indifferent to all of this, and he called Chen Xi over before he said, "After hearing so much, you've probably understood some things, right?"

Chen Xi nodded. After connecting it with the scenes of the fall of the Chaotic Divine Lotus that he saw all those years ago, he was vaguely able to determine that this was a grievance that spanned through the ages, whereas the enemy of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was surely an extremely terrifying existence in the three dimensions.

But he was still puzzled. Since it's like this, then why was the Nine Radiance Sword Sect able to survive until now? According to logic, even though the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that stands in the Mortal Dimension is one of the 10 great immortal sects, but it's extremely ordinary and trivial to the great figures of the three dimensions, so annihilating it would be as simple as flipping a hand to them.

But right after that, a flash of inspiration arose in his mind. He instantly thought of a possibility. All of this is probably related to the existence of Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus...

"The karma in this grievance is too great. I'm not doing all this for the sake of passing this karma to you, but only you have the ability to conceal this karma." Dao Lotus's gaze was like a deep and clear lake as he stared at Chen Xi and said calmly, "You don't have to worry about anything, nor do you have to bear any karma. You just have to take the Allheaven Truth and Dao Calamity Sword with you."

Chen Xi couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he heard this, and then he was stunned. "Conceal karma?"

Dao Lotus nodded with a slightly complicated expression.

Even though he didn't give any explanation, Chen Xi still instantly came to an understanding, and he couldn't help but laugh with self-ridicule in his heart. It turns out that there are benefits of being a 'variant.' At the very, my fate is concealed from the Heaven Dao, and I'm at least able to conceal some energy of karma.

Even though, he still hadn't figures out what karma was up until now, he knew very clearly that the reason he was a 'variant' was the River Diagram fragments that were floating in his sea of consciousness, and this was something his Senior Sister Li Yang had told him.

River Diagram fragments!

Exactly what sort of treasure is this?

Chen Xi recalled everything that he'd experienced in these past few years, and a wisp of a complicated feeling couldn't help but arise in his heart. The more he cultivated, the more he felt that his fate wasn't controlled in the palm of his hands. He was pushed forward by an imperceptible force and unintentionally fell into numerous storms that he was unable to struggle free from, and he could only grit his teeth and move forward.

"Alright! I agree!" Suddenly, Evil Lotus stopped roaring, and his voice was icy cold and low as he lightly spat out a few words.

Dao Lotus started smiling. He'd known since the beginning that this would happen because he knew Evil Lotus too well.

Chen Xi awoke from his deep contemplation. He didn't have any sense of accomplishment when he heard Evil Lotus's reply, and his heart felt heavy for no reason or rhyme.

“Don’t be too worried. As the saying goes, one only needs to stay true to one’s heart and move forward boldly on the path towards the Dao.” Dao Lotus patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and smiled as he spoke.

Chen Xi nodded.

The gorgeous blood red lotus flower at the center of the ocean of lava had vanished, and replacing it was a green colored lotus flower that was polished as if it was carved out from jade. It emanated a clear radiance and an aura that calmed the heart.

It was Dao Lotus that had transformed into the lotus flower.

When Evil Lotus agreed to the conditions, Dao Lotus had replaced Evil Lotus to reside in the 99th level.

Chen Xi carefully put away the Dao Calamity Sword in his hand, and then he bowed towards Dao Lotus from afar before turning and leaving.

“See you again, my good brother!” Evil Lotus roared with laughter as he waved his hand at Dao Lotus from afar, and then put his hands behind his back and left by Chen Xi’s side in an unhurried and carefree manner.

...

At the bottom of the sword cave, Chen Xi and Evil Lotus moved up layer by layer together.

After being freed, Evil Lotus seemed as if he’d become a different person. He was silent while his evil and icy cold bearing carried a murderous aura, and he seemed to not possess the slightest excitement or joy and seemed to have something weighing down on his mind instead.

Chen Xi showed no interest when he saw this.

He wasn’t worried that Evil Lotus would suddenly make a move against him because according to what Dao Lotus said, even though Evil Lotus had a ruthless and cruel character, Evil Lotus would absolutely not go against his word.

Perhaps, this was the only thing worthy of commending in Evil Lotus.

When both of them arrived at the 90th level, a wave of the sound of air being torn apart suddenly sounded out.

It was a man and woman that were surrounded by Immortal Energy. Even if they were flying in this sword cave that was filled with infinite danger, they still had relaxed expressions and seemed as if they were strolling idly in a courtyard, and it revealed their extremely formidable cultivations.

Hmm? It’s actually these two fellows!

Chen Xi instantly discerned that it was surprisingly those two emissaries from the Immortal Dimension, Yu Zhongxia and Mei Luoxiao.

Swoosh!

Before Chen Xi could have any reaction, Evil Lotus had already grabbed him and flashed to vanish into thin air.

Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia seemed to be discussing something, and they didn't notice this scene.

"Brother Mei, with our strengths, it seems to be slightly dangerous to take away the Dao Calamity Sword."

"Haha! Junior Sister Yu, there's no need to worry. I've already investigated clearly. That Evil Lotus has already been suppressed here for countless years and the shackles on him still remain. Unless he's able to escape these shackles, otherwise he's utterly incapable of injuring us."

"Oh? Then I'm curious. Who suppressed Evil Lotus here? I heard that during the primeval times, Evil Lotus that was a strand of the Chaotic Divine Lotus's killing intent was extremely terrifying, and he held the Dao Calamity Sword and slaughtered countless gods. How could such a figure be confined here for countless years?"

"Hahaha! Who else could it be? It's of course Dao Lotus. If it wasn't for his older brother Dao Lotus, who could possibly have the ability to suppress Evil Lotus in the Mortal Dimension? He would have probably slaughtered his way to the Immortal Dimension by now."

"Dao Lotus!?"

"Exactly. Unfortunately, Dao Lotus isn't at the top of the Lotus Platform now, and no one knows if he's dead or alive. Otherwise, there would be utterly no need for this, and we would only have to deceive Dao Lotus to make a move before we would be easily able to obtain the Dao Calamity Sword."

"It really is unfortunate."

"Let's go. Let's return as soon as we obtain the Dao Calamity Sword. Once we stay here for too long, they might notice some inklings."

Both of them seemed to be extremely bold, and they appeared to firmly believe that there was utterly no one that could arrive at the 90th level of the sword cave, so they couldn't even be bothered to utilize voice transmissions as they spoke.

Swoosh!

However, right when both of them were about to move forward at full speed, they felt something flash before their eyes, and then a black clothed young man with blood red hair suddenly appeared before them. He seemed as if he'd appeared out of thin air, and it shocked them to the point their bodies stiffened before they swiftly retreated 300m back.

"Two little fellows at the Heavenly Immortal Realm dare to covet my belongings?" Evil Lotus's blood red hair fluttered while his face was covered in extremely icy cold and vicious killing intent.

"Who're you?" Yu Zhongxia cried out with shock. She felt as extremely dangerous aura from this person, and it actually caused her, a Heavenly Immortal, to have the feeling to wish for nothing more than to turn around and flee in panic.

"Evil Lotus?" Mei Luoxiao quickly recovered his composure instead, and he said calmly, "We're emissaries sent down by the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension, and we've received orders to take back the Dao Calamity Sword. We aren't enemies."

“But I heard a long time ago that the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension has been annihilated. Both of you wouldn’t be traitors of the sect, right?” Evil Lotus’s eyes surged with a bloody glow that was terrifying and awe-inspiring.

As soon as these words were spoken, Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia’s expression darkened.

Even Chen Xi who was hiding in the distance perceived that even if these two fellows weren’t traitors, they were not far away from becoming one!

“Haha! I never imagined that it was really as Dao Lotus said! Those scoundrels are finally unable to restrain themselves, and they want to stretch their claws into the Mortal Dimension!” Evil Lotus roared with laughter, yet his voice didn’t have the slightest amusement in it, and it revealed dense sorrow and madness instead.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 886: Passing by Swallow Kingdom

Evil Lotus’s laughter revealed madness and sorrow, but when it entered into the ears of Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia, it was no different to a thunderclap, and it shook their minds to the point of shaking violently without end.

“Shit! Our identities have been exposed. Let’s go!” Mei Luoxiao decided immediately, and he grabbed Yu Zhongxia’s hand before teleporting and vanishing on the spot.

“Hmph! Can you even escape before me?” Evil Lotus restrained his laughter while killing intent suddenly arose within his cold eyes, and then he grabbed out with a single hand.

A terrifying blood colored sword qi was emanated from his palm before it suddenly shot out violently, and it penetrated layer after layer of space and slashed down at them from afar!

Bang!

An expanse of peaceful space 5,000km away suddenly exploded apart along with two miserable and shrill cries, and then balls of golden rain of blood sprayed out while mixed with severed limbs and pieces of flesh, causing it to seem extraordinarily terrifying.

“They’re dead?” When Chen Xi rushed over, he looked at the pieces of flesh on the ground and the golden colored pools of blood that soaked the ground with slight disbelief and astonishment.

“Can they even survive when I make a move against them?” Evil Lotus stood with his hands behind his back as he walked over, and his evil and gloomy handsome face was covered in an overbearing and arrogant expression, causing him to seem like a peerless devil that had descended into the world.

Chen Xi gasped because those were two Heavenly Immortals! They were supreme and possessed eternal lifespans! But now, they were killed like trash from far away by a casual attack from Evil Lotus!

Up until this point when he left the sword cave, Chen Xi finally understood that Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia had descended to the Mortal Dimension entirely not for the sake of assisting the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in resisting the threat of the Xeno-race army, and they’d come for the Dao Calamity Sword instead!

The reason was just as Dao Lotus had said, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension had been annihilated.

Chen Xi even suspected that when Wen Huating heard of this news, he would probably not believe it at all. But no matter what, he still had to tell Wen Huating everything.

After all, even though Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia were dead, he couldn't guarantee that something like this wouldn't occur again.

...

When he walked out of the Soul Suppression Hall, Chen Xi looked up at the azure sky above him and heaved a sigh of relief, and he felt the heaviness in his heart had eased up greatly.

"If..." At a secluded place, Evil Lotus finally spoke, and his expression revealed rare seriousness.

"What?" Chen Xi was slightly surprised.

"If I die, don't tell Dao Lotus." Evil Lotus seemed to have finally decided, and he turned around to stare at Chen Xi. "You ought to understand what I mean."

Chen Xi's heart constricted because he was extremely clear that when Evil Lotus spoke these words, Evil Lotus already held the resolution to meet death.

He was powerless to stop this, and he even didn't know exactly where Evil Lotus was going to seek revenge. But he knew very clearly that Evil Lotus wasn't optimistic towards the actions he was about to take.

"But how would I know if you're dead or not?" Chen Xi raised his head and asked.

Even though these words were slightly disrespectful, Evil Lotus strangely didn't become infuriated at this moment, and he pondered carefully before he said, "When you see a lotus appear on the Dao Calamity Sword, it would prove that I've perished."

His voice was low, deep, and calm, and it even carried a wisp of resolution and lightheartedness.

When Chen Xi raised his head once more, he was unable to find another trace of Evil Lotus any longer, and it seemed as if Evil Lotus had vanished into thin air and only Evil Lotus's voice still lingered by his ears.

...

True Martial Peak.

When Chen Xi walked out of hall at the center of True Martial Peak, it was already deep in the night, and stars studded and flickered in the sky while emanating strands of clear radiance. In the distance, the sound of disciples reading scriptures could be heard faintly.

The night breeze blew gently and caused the pines to whistle, and the fog of night was like a sea of clouds that curled up and moved about.

As he walked on the quiet limestone path, he was able to hear the clicking noises of insects amidst the peaceful and quiet atmosphere.

Chen Xi walked neither too fast nor too slow with his hands behind his back, and he seemed to be taking a stroll. Only his tightly knit brows proved that his feeling weren't so carefree and calm as he seemed from the outside.

So long as Senior Dao Lotus is present, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect will surely be fine... After a long time, Chen Xi stopped and turned around to look at True Martial Peak from afar. The hall at the center was brightly illuminated by lanterns, and it seemed to be extremely dazzling under the night sky.

He knew that the Sect Master Wen Huating, the Three Sages of Nine Radiance, and all the higher-ups of the sect were discussing a way to deal with the situation. Perhaps, he wouldn't be able to see Mei Qingyuan and all those profligate disciples from the Immortal Dimension from tomorrow onwards.

On the other hand, this meant that from today onward, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect would have no assistance from the Immortal Dimension. Moreover, it would have to be vigilant against threats that came from the Immortal Dimension at all times.

If the threat of the Xeno-race was added to this, then the situation of the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect was critical!

Chen Xi was powerless to change all of this, and the only thing he could do was properly take care of the Allheaven Truth and Dao Calamity Sword. Even if an unpredictable calamity occurred in the future, he could preserve a seed for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect...

But Chen Xi didn't hope that day would come.

...

Three days later, an unusual group set out from West Radiance Peak and left the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

The reason it was unusual was entirely because of A'xiu. She embraced Bai Kui in her arms while Ling Bai sat on Bai Kui's back, and the little bear with gold fur, A'Man lay on A'xiu's shoulder. She seemed like a Grandmaster Tamer, and she was extremely striking.

Besides this, the entire group was very ordinary. Meng Wei commanded the Violet Lightning Camp, Mo Ya commanded the Azurefrost Camp, and then it was just Chen Xi and Mu Kui.

They sat within a treasured vessel that was 3km in length. It had a low profile and ordinary appearance, but it was actually a true Quasi Immortal Artifact. Moreover, Chen Xi had set up layer after layer of restrictions on it, so it was capable of resisting the attacks of Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

This treasured vessel was the first Quasi Immortal Artifact that Huo Molei had forged himself. Regardless of material or forging skill, they had both attained a peak state that even Chen Xi praised ceaselessly.

But Huo Molei, Chen Yan, and the others didn't leave along with Chen Xi and had stayed behind on West Radiance Peak. Compared to the outside world that was filled with unpredictable 'storms,' they'd rather stay at the West Radiance Peak that stood aloof from the world.

As for Chen Yan, his cultivation was too low, and he had to meditate and cultivate. It wasn't the time for him to obtain tempering, so he'd been left behind.

Swoosh!

This treasured vessel called 'West Radiance' crushed the layer of clouds as it instantly vanished into the depths of the sky.

Within the vessel, Chen Xi was carefully studying the map in his hand. The map mapped the entire outline of the Dark Reverie from mountains, lakes, cities, towns, the distribution of powers, mysterious restricted areas, and so on and so forth.

Moreover, the few areas that were near to the south of the Dark Reverie and had been marked with red colored ink represented cities and powers that had been captured by the Xeno-race.

Based on this map, the places that were marked in red were distributed in the outer area of the Dark Reverie, and there weren't many as well. They only occupied less than 1% of the entire area on the map.

But in Chen Xi's eyes, this scene was sufficiently shocking.

Because even though they seemed like mere red dots, they might represent a city with millions of people or a first-rate power!

These places had been occupied by the Xeno-race army now, and consequences to the living beings that lived there was obvious.

Before long, Chen Xi stopped thinking about this and placed his attention towards the vicinity of the Violet Thistle Mountain.

There was an extremely far distance between the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and the Bai Clan, and according to the speed of moving 5,000km every instant, it would require an entire seven days of flying.

There were countless cities, mountains, swamps, lakes, and various sects and powers of all sizes all along the way.

If it was an ordinary person that trudged day and night, the person would probably never be able to arrive at the Violet Thistle Mountain. Even if it was Chen Xi, he would need an entire day to arrive there if he travelled utilizing teleportation!

But Chen Xi wasn't in a hurry.

On one hand, he'd left the sect this time to head to the Bai Clan and ask Bai Wanqing about his parents, but on the other hand, he wanted to temper the strengths of these youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe on the way.

Merely training behind closed doors was far from sufficient, and only by experiencing the tempering of real combat and the test of blood would they be able to quickly transform into true experts.

One day later, Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and then he raised his head and asked. "Mu Kui, where are we?"

“Master, Swallow Kingdom is 40,000km ahead.” Mu Kui unfolded the map and sized it up briefly before replying in a respectful voice.

During the recent years, Mu Kui’s cultivation had advanced with amazing speed, and coupled with him successfully activating the innate Dao Art, Moonhowl Extermination, of the divine beast Lunarwood Wolf in his blood, his strength was only a step away from ascending into the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Chen Xi was greatly surprised by this advancement, and he was extremely happy for Mu Kui.

If he carefully considered it, Mu Kui had already been following by his side for a few tens of years, and Mu Kui could absolutely be considered to be loyal and devoted. On the other hand, Chen Xi had never been stingy towards someone by his side, and he’d just given a wide bladed Immortal Sword to Mu Kui a few days ago.

During these past few years, Chen Xi had gathered countless Immortal Swords, but most of them were ordinary Immortal Artifacts, whereas only the eight Universal Devil Suppression Sword Diagrams, the Nethermist Feathered Armor, and a few other treasures could be considered to be top quality and extraordinary.

Of course, there were some treasures with values so great they had exceeded the scope of ordinary Immortal Artifacts since a long time ago. For example, the Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword that belonged to the Ancestor of the Yazi Clan, the Dao Calamity Sword he just obtained from the 99th level of the sword cave, the Netherworld Register, the Condemn Evil Brush, and so on and so forth. Their value was so great that they couldn’t be compared to Immortal Artifacts.

But he didn’t dare utilize many of them for now. For example, because the origins of treasures like the Netherworld Register, Condemn Evil Brush, and Dao Calamity Sword were too great and their karma they were implicated with was too great, he absolutely couldn’t utilize them for now.

“Swallow Kingdom?” The outline of a detailed map instantly appeared in Chen Xi’s mind, and he was just pondering whether they should rest in the Swallow Kingdom when a wave of clamorous noise suddenly sounded out from outside the vessel.

“What’s that!?”

“It’s a group of Xeno-race experts! A blood battle is occurring over there!”

“Eh! They’re rushing over towards us!”

Chen Xi swiftly rose up when he heard these voices, and then he pushed open the door and arrived at the stern. He saw Meng Wei staring at the distant sky with a grim expression, and the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe were standing all around him.

Rumble!

Waves of intense fluctuations of battle arose from the distant sky, causing smoke to shoot into the sky while blazing and surging rays of light were emanated. Moreover, the horrifying howls of battle and miserable and shrill cries accompanied all of this, causing it to reveal an extremely vast and mighty aura.

The treasured vessel stopped right away.

Chen Xi stood upright at the stern, and he noticed with a single glance that a group was whistling over from the extreme distance with murderous looks on their faces.

Everyone in this group wore pitch black battle armor, possessed ruthless and cruel auras, and rode strange ferocious beasts with savage appearances. If Chen Xi wasn't wrong, all of them were surely Xeno-race experts!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 887: Moonhowl Extermination

This battlefield was at the outer area of the territory of Swallow Kingdom, and it was at a place called Aquacove City.

At this moment, there were countless cultivators defending the 3km tall city walls of Aquacove City, and various magic treasures and Dao Arts sprayed out, swept through the heavens and the earth, and emanated extremely blazing glows.

On the other hand, their opponents were Xeno-race experts that covered the heavens and the earth!

These Xeno-race experts wore black colored battle armor and rode strange ferocious beasts that were completely pitch black and had savage appearances. They were like a torrent of steel that charged forward fearlessly towards Aquacove City.

A rain of blood poured down!

Miserable howls shook the skies!

The entire surroundings were enveloped in a horrifying scene that caused it to seem like purgatory. Blood dyed the ground red while corpses were piled up all over. Regardless of if it was cultivator or Xeno-race, all of them were fighting with their lives on the line and people were dying at all times.

This was the scene that Chen Xi noticed at first glance when he stood at the stern.

It was even to the extent that he determined with a single glance that there was a total of 100,000 people in the Xeno-race army. 3,000 were Violet Crystal Rank experts, 8,000 were Gold Rank experts, 30,000 Silver Rank experts, 50,000 Bronze Rank experts, and the remaining were Blackiron Experts.

The most striking was a place 1,500km away from Aquacove City because seven elegant and magnificent thrones that were completely studded with gems were floating there.

Seven Xeno-race experts were sitting on these thrones. There were men and women, old and young. All of them wore gorgeous clothes, revealed graceful bearings, and were surprisingly seven General Rank experts!

The General Rank was equivalent to the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Even though such a large scale Xeno-race army was far inferior to the strength of one of the 10 great immortal sects, it was sufficient to sweep through any first-rate power in the Dark Reverie.

The Swallow Kingdom was only one of the numerous kingdoms in the Dark Reverie, and the powers that reside within it were even inferior to the Golden Supremacy Kingdom. There were only three first-rate powers, and the others were second-rate powers and loosely organized powers like academies.

When facing the Xeno-race army that pressed down on the borders of Swallow Kingdom, if it wasn't for them jointly fighting with their lives on the line, it would absolutely be impossible for them to persist for half a day. There was no other reason than the gap in their strengths was too great.

It was even not exaggerated to say that merely those seven General Rank Xeno-race experts were sufficient to sweep through the entire Swallow Kingdom!

The situation was very grim!

This was something Chen Xi instantly determined.

Right at this moment, a group flew out from the Xeno-race army towards them, and it was approaching the treasured vessel.

There was a total of 80 people in this group. All of them wore black armor and were at the Gold Rank, and only the expert in the lead was at the Violet Crystal Rank. They moved over with a murderous air, and they seemed to have taken Chen Xi and the others as the outside help of the Swallow Kingdom.

"Lay down your arms and surrender, submit to slavery and keep your lives!"

"Lay down your arms and surrender, submit to slavery and keep your lives!"

Explosive shouts sounded out from the group of Xeno-race. Their voices were strange and lacking in fluency, but the ruthless aura of slaughter in their voices assaulted the faces of Chen Xi and the others.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged, and he just waved his hand at Mu Kui.

Mu Kui was already impatient a long time ago, so his eyes that were brass bells instantly surged with a ruthless and cruel sheen when he saw this, and his robust figure suddenly flew out of the treasured vessel before his right hand that was thick and large like a cattail fan held a broad Immortal Sword that was shaped like a saber, and was over a meter long and more than half a meter wide. He was like a giant god as he suddenly roared. "Bastards! My fucking sword has been intolerably thirsty since long ago! Hurry up and die!"

Bang!

Amidst his roar that was like a thunderclap, Mu Kui's enormous sword swung out, causing a terrifying sword qi that was 3km in length to slash down, and it was like a mountain that lay across that sky was smashing down fiercely.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Practically instantly, the group of 80 Xeno-race experts were like crops that had been trampled on fiercely, and they were directly slashed into a hideous mess. Blood rained down like a waterfall while severed limbs flew into the surroundings. Over 10 people weren't able to let out a shrill cry at all before they were crushed into balls of blood.

Only the Violet Crystal Rank expert in the lead saw that the situation was bad and was barely able to dodge away. But his countenance was already ghastly pale from terror, and his eyeballs almost fell out.

This sword strike was too terrifying!

But Mu Kui was extremely displeased. He felt it was a huge embarrassment, and he didn't live up to his chance to attack this time.

He gritted his teeth and stared at the Violet Crystal Rank expert before he roared. "You bastard! You actually dared to dodge!?" Amidst his explosive shout, he held the broad Immortal Sword that seemed like a plant before another slash smashed over.

It was simple, violent, and even carried a savage and unreasonable aura.

Bang!

The Violet Crystal Rank expert just had time to withdraw a halberd shaped magic treasure when it was slashed into pieces by this sword strike, whereas his entire body felt as if it was fiercely struck by an enormous mountain. The bones in his body shattered while his entire body transformed into a ball of mush that exploded with a bang, and the scene of his death was extremely horrifying.

In less than a few breaths, this group of Xeno-race experts had been completely annihilated!

It wasn't that they weren't strong enough, but the opponent they chose was too ferocious, and it was no different to throwing an egg against a rock.

Instantly, the gazes all those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe shot at Mu Kui changed. This wolf demon uncle is so ferocious!

Mu Kui instantly started chuckling without end when being focused on by so many gazes.

"Still too weak." Ling Bai discouraged him bluntly and said, "If it was me, nothing would survive beneath a single strike of mine!"

"If I were to make a move, a single slap would crush all of them." The little bear A'Man spoke with a rough voice.

Bai Kui showed his teeth and roared, and he seemed to be very displeased.

A'xiu chuckled as he rubbed his little head and said with a clear voice, "Little Bai said that it's better for Mu Kui not to make a move so as to avoid him being too embarrassing."

The smile on Mu Kui's face instantly froze, and he slightly desired to cry but had no tears. But he was unable to refute this because he knew very well that he was indeed too inferior when compared to these fellows!

Meanwhile, the commotion here drew the attention of the Xeno-race army, and even the seven General Rank experts that sat upright on the seven thrones shot their Immortal Perception over.

Moreover, even the cultivators within Aquacove City had noticed the appearance of this treasured vessel, and then all of them were stunned before revealing worried expressions.

They thought that their savior had arrived, yet never had they imagined it was merely a single treasured vessel. So how could it possibly rescue them from the danger before them?

But there was still someone that howled loudly. "Fellow Daoists over here, the situation is dangerous. Please swiftly come over to the city and resist the enemies along with us!"

The person that spoke was a middle aged scholar that possessed a cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Realm. He was called Liao Fan, and he was a great figure that was rather reputable and possessed extremely high prestige in Swallow Kingdom.

The other cultivators spoke successively when they saw him speaking, and they invited Chen Xi to go over towards them at almost the exact same time.

But most of them weren't optimistic and even worried because whether Chen Xi and the others would be able to pass through the Xeno-race army and arrive at the city was a problem.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged when he saw this, yet he started to give out instructions.

"Mu Kui, draw their attention over."

"Meng Wei, Mo Ya, both of you respectively lead the Violet Lightning and Azurefrost Camps and prepare for battle."

"Ling Bai, A'Man, both of you stand on guard at the side. Don't seek to kill, and it's enough that you protect everyone on our side from being harmed."

"As for those seven Xeno-race experts, leave them to me."

Everyone received their orders right away.

A'xiu couldn't help but ask. "Then what about me and Bai Kui?"

"Do as you like." Chen Xi answered casually.

A'xiu couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Roar!

Right at this moment, Mu Kui suddenly soared into the sky and transformed into an enormous wolf that was 300m tall, completely bright silver in color, and had a pair of wings on his back, and then he howled towards the sky!

Rumble!

This howl was like a shocking tempest that carried a soul shaking force, and it spread towards the surroundings while shattering the layer of clouds in the sky and throwing space into disorder.

Along with this howl, a blood red moon could even be seen rising gradually in midair, and it dyed the heavens and the earth dark red that was gorgeous to the point it was horrifying.

The innate Dao Art of the divine beast, Lunarwood Wolf, Moonhowl Extermination!

According to legend, a single howl of the Lunarwood Wolf during the primeval times was capable of shattering the sun and moon, collapsing mountains and rivers, and all spirits and monsters in an area of 40,000km would be annihilated by its howl.

Even though Mu Kui hadn't cultivated to that level, the might of this howl of his shook the surroundings and covered over the sounds of battle in the distant battlefield.

Numerous comparatively weaker Xeno-race experts within the battlefield were even shaken to the point their entire bodies trembled before their souls were annihilated, and then they fell to the ground with loud bangs.

"Violet Lightning Camp, attack!"

"Azurefrost Camp, kill!"

The howl hadn't finished reverberating through the air when two explosive shouts sounded out once more in the sky. Meng Wei and Mo Ya each led a group of youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe to form a grand formation, and they were like two expanses of clouds that rumbled up into the sky before surging out.

The youths of the Violet Lightning Camps were like numerous Fiendgods. They transformed into over 100m tall giants with three heads and six arms, and their bodies surged with Shaman Energy. When combined together, they seemed like a black dragon.

This was the Blackhell Dragonsoul Battle Formation that came from Qing Yu. Its greatest strength was slaughter, and it brought forth the offensive strength of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement to the limit.

On the other hand, the youths from the Azurefrost Camp formed a large scale sword formation that seemed to be covered densely with stars. It contained the profundities of the four-symbols and five elements, and it was called the Seven Variation Astral Sword Formation. It possessed numerous variations, and it was peerlessly fierce and swift.

When looked at from afar, the youths of the Violet Lightning Camp were like an enormous hammer in the hands of a god, and they fiercely smashed into the Xeno-race army with ferocious might while carrying an all-powerful and crushing aura.

On the other hand, the youths of the Azurefrost Camp seemed to be like an awl that had been sharpened to become extremely sharp, and they easily tore apart the enemy's line of defense and caused strings of scarlet blood to spray into the sky.

Even though the youths in both battle camps were less than 100 people in total, when they slaughtered their way into the battlefield at this moment, they actually emanated a tremendous aura that was like a powerful army dashing over.

Merely this ferocious aura was sufficient to terrify their enemies.

Ling Bai, Mu Kui, and A'Man had moved out as well, and they patrolled the surroundings of the youths according to Chen Xi's instructions. Moreover, unless the youths encountered a lethal threat, they wouldn't make a single move.

No matter what, the cultivation of the youths was only around the Rebirth Realm now, and it was as easy as flipping their hands for them to annihilate a Gold Rank expert. But once they encountered a Violet Crystal or even General Rank expert, it would be dangerous for them.

But as things were now, the display of the youths was really not bad. There was tension and relaxation in their movement while they fought firmly and precisely. Moreover, they weren't greedy for results and always maintained the entire battle formation's composition and battle rhythm.

Their appearance practically instantly threw the entire situation of the battlefield in disorder, and they forcefully tore open a gap in the vast and mighty Xeno-race army, causing the entire situation to become chaotic.

"You're just a group of despicable natives! Since you dared to come cause trouble today, then leave all your lives behind!" Right at this moment, a General Rank expert on one of the seven thrones leaped up, and his entire body erupted with blazing jet black light, causing him to seem like a black sun that had risen in midair.

At the same time, Chen Xi suddenly raised his head while cold lights appeared in his eyes.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 888: Trying To Get A Sense Of Existence

A General Rank expert made a move!

In the sky above Aquacove City, the expression of Liao Fan who seemed like a middle aged scholar turned grim, and he resolutely gritted his teeth as he soared out.

The enemy one of the seven General Rank experts. His figure was robust and stalwart with a crimson red beard and leopard-like eyes. Moreover, the muscles on his entire body seemed as if they were made from black gold, and he emanated an explosive and terrifying imposing aura. It seemed as if so long as he was willing, he was able to obliterate the surroundings with a raise of his hand, causing him to emanate a mighty aura of peerless power.

According to the information Liao Fan received, this expert was called Bei Xin, an expert from the Outerealm's Shellshine World, and his strength was roughly equivalent to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

When facing such an opponent, Liao Fan who was at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was utterly not Bei Xin's opponent. But he had no choice but to make a move because his cultivation was the highest amongst those cultivators that were on guard before Aquacove City.

As for the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts, they'd been killed long ago in the previous fierce battles...

"What should come will come in the end. All the cultivators of Swallow Kingdom have placed their hopes on me, so how can I abandon them?" Liao Fan gritted his teeth while his eyes surged with flames, and he already carried the resolution to meet death.

"Come on! Bastard! Even if I die, I'll fucking drag you down with me!" Liao Fan flashed out while burning with rage, and he gritted his teeth as he charged at Bei Xin.

Swoosh!

As an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm, his speed was extraordinarily swift, and he'd instantly moved through the layers of space. However, right when he was 3km away from Bei Xin, he saw something flash before his eyes, and then a tall figure suddenly stood before him and blocked his path.

This sudden and unexpected event shocked him to the point his entire body stiffened, and he stopped right away. Only now did he notice that the person that blocked his path was actually a handsome young man.

"Leave it to me." The person that had arrived was exactly Chen Xi.

"Are you...sure you can?" Liao Fan stared blankly at Chen Xi. He'd already resolved to die yet was stopped on the way, and he was slightly unable to react to the situation.

"I'll know once I try," said Chen Xi with a smile.

"Nonsense! This is war! Life and death is no laughing matter! Little Fellow, you're still young and have a great future. Leave it to an old man like me to risk his life. Quickly! Quickly move aside and don't waste your life!" Liao Fan frowned and berated him.

Even though the words he spoke showed that he didn't believe in Chen Xi's ability at all. But needless to say, Liao Fan was bold and righteous, and this sort of person was extremely rare in the world.

"Hmph! Neither of you two natives will be able to escape today!" Bei Xin suddenly flew over, and he emitted rumbling cold laughter before stretching his hand to grab at Chen Xi.

His fingers were like a mountain that covered the sky, every single one of them were thick like a pillar that towered into the sky, and they were coiled with terrifying jet black flames. Everywhere it passed, even space was incinerated and corroded, and it was extremely terrifying.

"Move aside!" Liao Fan seemed to recognize how formidable this attack was, and his expression turned grim as he shouted abruptly. He raised his hand with the intention of grabbing Chen Xi and throwing Chen Xi away, yet to his surprise, he'd missed at this extremely close distance!

This caused him to be shocked and swiftly raise his hand, and then he saw a scene that astounded him.

Chen Xi flashed forward before flicking his sleeve, causing a myriad of dense talisman markings to appear and seem like a myriad of stars were contained within his sleeve, and they emanated an extremely blazing and dazzling profound aura.

Bang!

The might of Bei Xin's grab was easily shattered like paper, whereas his entire body was blasted 3km away while he coughed out large mouthfuls of blood without end, and he was in an extremely sorry state.

He blasted back a Xeno-race expert that had a cultivation equivalent to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm with a single strike!?

Liao Fan gasped, and he was shocked to the point his eyeballs almost fell from their sockets.

Who exactly is this young man?

Before he could recover from his shock, Chen Xi had already flashed forward and entered in fierce battle with Bei Xin once more.

Chen Xi's figure was tall while his moves were simple and unsophisticated, and they carried a feeling that his moves had returned to simplicity. But the might of his attacks was extraordinarily great. Every single move he made carried an extremely vast aura of the Dao, and it enveloped and locked down the surroundings.

Under this sort of attacks, Bei Xin was like a turtle in a jar, and he was unable to escape. He was instead struck to the point of coughing up blood repeatedly. Moreover, his hair was disheveled while he seemed to be in an extremely miserable and sorry state.

Liao Fan suddenly had an absurd feeling in his heart. He felt that Bei Xin who possessed a strength equivalent to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was like a weak and delicate ant before Chen Xi, and he was beaten to the point of fleeing for his life and didn't have the slightest room to launch a counterattack.

"I never imagined that we would encounter an expert here! Native kid, I can spare your life if you're willing to serve my race. How about it?" Right at this moment, a General Rank expert tore through space to instantly arrive there. This was a young woman with a cold and gorgeous appearance. Her figure was graceful, and there was a special violet colored mark between her brows.

Liao Fan's heart jerked once more when he saw the appearance of this young woman, and the information related to this young woman instantly flashed within his mind. Zi Yaoyue, an expert from the Outerealm's Violet Soul World. Her cultivation was equivalent to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and she possessed the terrifying secret technique 'Violet Emperor Heaven Devouring Technique!' A single move of this technique was capable of devouring and annihilating all living beings in an area of 50,000km!

Supposedly, this young woman was the descendant of the Violet Soul World's Saint Emperor, and she possessed numerous treasures with might comparable to Immortal Artifacts!

These thoughts flashed in his mind before Liao Fan shouted abruptly and intended to charge forward. He was unable to watch Chen Xi fight alone, and he wanted to help Chen Xi pin down an enemy, and even helping Chen Xi pin her down for a short moment was alright to him!

"Fellow Daoist, just relax and watch the battle." However, before he could move forward, Chen Xi who was in fierce battle suddenly turned his head around and instructed Liao Fan with a serious expression.

What does he mean?

Could it be that he thinks I'm not a match for that woman?

Liao Fan was stunned, and he felt both annoyed and disbelief. It felt as if he was an insignificant existence, and it was extremely uncomfortable to him.

As Chen Xi spoke, Zi Yaoyue had already charged over. Her jade white palm slashed down towards Chen Xi, and it just happened to seem like the blade of the heavens slashing down, and it was swift, direct, and revealed an overbearing imposing aura of absolute power.

Chen Xi flipped his hand and slapped out in a composed manner, causing an expanse of dazzling talisman markings to rumble out and condense into a vortex that seemed like a tense spring that suddenly bounced back, and it dealt with this ruthless attack with a bang.

At the same time, his hands flashed about repeatedly in the air like a talisman master using the heavens and the earth as his talisman paper and his own strength as the ink, and he was developing talisman markings that surged like the tide.

Those talisman markings developed into peerlessly fierce Creation Sword Qi, the Myriad Netherwave Palm, or transformed into numerous dazzling and vast thunderstorm vortexes...

It simply seemed as if he'd fused a myriad of profound techniques and profundities into his talisman markings, and it seemed to be skillful and otherworldly when utilized in this palm strike.

This was a method of commanding the Dao Insight's he possessed with the Dao of Talismans. After he advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, when he utilized this sort of ability with his Immortal Energy, its might was more than 10 times more formidable than before!

Instantly, Bei Xin and Zi Yaoyue were like two insects of a piece of talisman paper, and they were confined within the talisman markings inscribed on it. No matter how they struggled, they had no way to escape or flee.

On the other hand, Chen Xi took control of the initiative once more.

The trace of discomfort in Liao Fan's heart instantly vanished when he saw this. He finally understood that this young man before him seemed to be at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but the young man's combat strength was so formidable that it had arrived at an inconceivable state!

Was there any 1st level Earthly Immortal Realm expert in the entire world that was capable of completely suppressing Xeno-race experts comparable to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

At the very least, Liao Fan had never seen one in his entire lifetime!

"But, aren't I a bit too useless if I just stand here like an idiot?" Lian Fan laughed bitterly in his heart, and then he gritted his teeth and decided that if an enemy were to interfere once more, than he would surely charge over no matter what! Otherwise, he would have no sense of existence...

"Eh! That little native is really extraordinary."

"We can't sit and watch. Bei Xin and Yaoyue's situation is very bad. Let's make a move together and capture that kid, and then we'll carefully torture and interrogate him. I keep having the feeling that this kid is slightly strange."

"Alright."

"Let's go!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A wave of the sound of the air being torn apart sounded out as numerous General Rank experts soared into the sky while flowing with divine lights and carrying monstrous imposing auras, and there were actually five of them!

In other words, all the General Rank experts on the seven thrones had moved out at this moment!

As soon as they appeared, regardless which side everyone was on, everyone consciously moved aside to open up an empty space that was 5,000km in area. All of them knew clearly that merely the aftershock of a fight at this level was sufficient to take their lives!

After all, no matter if it was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert or a General Rank expert, the strength they possessed was at the peak of the Mortal Dimension, and they were capable of obliterating a city with a wave of their hands.

A battle between them was something someone with a low cultivation was utterly incapable of interfering in.

When he saw such a scene, Liao Fan's countenance instantly turned ghastly pale. Never had he imagined, that as soon as they came, they would actually move out at the same time!

He'd even gnashed his teeth earlier while he solemnly pledged his intent to charge forward and get a sense of existence, but his heart was swayed when he saw this scene, and his expression was indeterminate.

After all, he was only at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Perhaps he was renowned in the Swallow Kingdom and was like a scorching sun in the midday sky that was worshipped by all, but when facing any one of these seven Xeno-race experts present on this battlefield, he was simply useless!

"Dammit! Fuck it! I'll put my life on the line! At most, I'll just die. No matter what, I can't allow this Young Fellow Daoist to fight alone!" Liao Fan instantly decided while a wisp of madness flashed on his face, and he howled towards the sky before intending to charge forward.

"Fellow Daoist, please relax and watch the battle!" However, right at this moment, Chen Xi's voice sounded out once more by Liao Fan's ears, causing his entire body to stiffen while his mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely. Moreover, more than half of the fighting spirit that he'd aroused in his heart with great difficulty had instantly vanished.

After that, he saw Chen Xi fight with those seven Xeno-race experts by himself. The battle was extremely intense, and there was utterly no room for him to interfere.

Moreover, it wasn't just Chen Xi, even those seven Xeno-race experts seemed to think he was too weak, and they actually disregarded him because of this.

This discovered caused Liao Fan to be dazed and feeling like crying but have no tears. He stood there while staring blankly at the battle, and he was like an innocent child that had been abandoned and forgotten. He muttered to himself. "I just want to help. Can't you give me a chance for me to reclaim a sense of existence?"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 889: Annihilating All With 1 Strike

Talisman markings surged while flickering with an extremely profound divine radiance, and they drowned the entire heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi finally felt heavy pressure when facing the joint attacks of seven Xeno-race experts, and this caused him to feel slightly gratified while his battle intent didn't wane, but grew instead.

Long ago when he advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, he impatiently wanted to test his ability. Unfortunately, the string of unexpected events that occurred in the Bloodsoul Sword Cave after he entered it caused him to not have the slightest opportunity to test his strength.

Now, the seven General Rank Xeno-race experts before him were undoubtedly the best whetstone for him.

Besides an extremely handsome and thin young man in their midst possessing a strength comparable to the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, all the others had combat strengths at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

These seven great figures were absolutely existences that could be overlords in any other place, and if they joined forces, they were practically capable of sweeping through any first-rate power in the Dark Reverie.

Yet now, they were forcefully pinned down by Chen Xi, causing their expressions to become heavy and serious, and they didn't dare take Chen Xi to be an ordinary figure any longer.

The facts were indeed so because was there anyone at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm capable of resisting attacks comparable to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm? Moreover, it wasn't a single one, but seven!

Such a freak was practically impossible to find in the various worlds in the Outerealm!

Their attacks became more and more swift and fierce, and it was even to the extent that they withdrew their trump card magic treasures.

The same thought arose in all of their hearts. If this kid isn't eliminated today, then with his natural endowment, he will surely mature into a great figure of the three dimensions, and he'll absolutely be an enormous potential threat to all of us.

With this realization, these seven great figures from the Xeno-race who were formidable existences at the General Rank attacked even more mercilessly and ruthlessly. They stopped paying attention to everything else in the world, and they concentrated on eliminating Chen Xi.

The pressure on Chen Xi grew stronger and stronger!

But the battle intent in Chen Xi's eyes rose steadily like blazing and seething lava, and it practically spayed out from him and incinerated the heavens and the earth.

He stopped holding back, and he teleported repeatedly. Moreover, even the Talisman Armament had appeared in his hand, and then he slashed out with numerous strands of Creation Sword Qi that deduced boundless profundities.

For a time, the entire heavens and earth were covered in torrents of sword qi that swept out both horizontally and vertically. Sword howls were like the tide as they rumbled and appeared abruptly within every inch of space in the world, and it shook the eardrums of everyone to the point of being on the verge of splitting apart.

Within an area of 5,000km, rocks shattered while wood transformed into splinters, and space seemed to have countless rifts torn open on it like a rage. Moreover, the ground seemed as if it was fiercely trampled on by a god, and it was filled with countless ravines and mottled with cracks.

There wasn't a single inch of space that was unaffected!

Unlike other Earthly Immortal Realm experts, Chen Xi's teleportation was combined with the Wings of Disruption, causing him to carry Profound Disruption Divinelight that destroyed the five elements as he moved through space. This made the magic treasures and cultivation techniques of these Earthly Immortal Realms that contained the essence of the five elements to be unable to touch Chen Xi in the slightest.

It was common knowledge that no matter their rank, practically 90% of all the magic treasures in the world contained the essence of the five elements, and this meant that so long as Chen Xi wanted to dodge, no magic treasure was capable of trapping him.

But the only thing Chen Xi felt regretful towards was that the Spatial Grand Dao was too profound. Even though he learned without a teacher when he advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm and grasped the art of teleportation, it was impossible for him to attain perfection in the Grand Dao without overcoming the sixth level of heavenly tribulation.

The sixth level of heavenly tribulation was called the Void Heavenly Tribulation, and the Void Lightning that descended from it contained boundless energy of Spatial tremors, crushing, and tearing, causing it to be terrifying to the extreme.

So long as one was able to overcome it steadily, an Earthly Immortal Realm expert's grasp of Spatial Energy would arrive at an all new height, and the expert would be able to completely grasp this Grand Dao with some painstaking comprehension. At that time, not to mention moving 5,000km instantly, even 50,000km or 500,000km was possible with teleportation.

But the Spatial Grand Dao was also a rare and supreme Grand Dao. Besides being able to obtain it through the heavenly tribulation, the key was one's own comprehension ability, and some Earthly Immortal Realm experts were unable to cultivate it to perfection even if they'd grasped it.

It was for no other reason than it was too difficult.

Such a rare Grand Dao was like the Grand Daos of Oblivion, Creation, Eternal, Light, Darkness, and so on and so forth. It wasn't something that any Earthly Immortal Realm expert was capable of grasping completely.

Bang!

Zi Yaoyue held a rattan cane that was pitch black like ink and was covered in strange patterns that were inscribed on it. It was like a poisonous dragon as it slashed down at Chen Xi from the side.

The might of the rattan cane seemed to be obviously on par with an Immortal Artifact, and as soon as it was swung, it erupted with countless sharp and fine pins that enveloped down. It seemed as if it had taken Chen Xi to be an expanse of ground and intended to take root in Chen Xi's body.

Chen Xi flipped his hand and struck out as soon as he saw this. The Crimsonfire Divine Talisman on the Talisman Armament surged into appearance and was suffused with a monstrous ocean of flames. Moreover, it was filled with fire element talisman markings of extreme Yang attribute, and it roiled and roared without restraint.

Bang!

Zi Yaoyue's cane was blasted away, and if it wasn't for her avoiding in time, the surging flames would have almost incinerated her long hair.

"Fight with all your strengths and go all out against this native kid!" Zi Yaoyue's expression turned grim as she knew that they couldn't drag the battle on any longer. Up until this point in the battle, the little fellow before them actually didn't reveal the slightest trace of exhaustion, and his Immortal Energy seemed to be boundless. So if they continued to allow the battle to drag on, the party that would suffer misfortune in the end would be them.

"Kill!" The others noticed this a long time before, so they gritted their teeth right away before charging over once more, and they'd exerted all their strengths and revealed ruthless appearances of intending to suffer heavy injuries in exchange for killing Chen Xi.

The pressure Chen Xi faced suddenly arose greatly once more. But it hadn't arrived at his limit, and it caused him to feel slightly disappointed.

After all, he was able to slaughter 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts while still in the Nether Transformation Realm. Now that he'd advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, his overall strength had undergone a tremendous change, and his strength was more than just a few times stronger than before.

On the other hand, the person with the strongest combat strength amongst his enemies was at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Even though they occupied an advantage in numbers, they were utterly incapable of causing any substantial injuries to him.

How nice would it be if there was a 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert amongst them? Chen Xi sighed in his heart, and then he stopped hesitating and decided to end this battle that he was using to temper himself.

If those Xeno-race experts knew that Chen Xi had always taken them to be punching bags to test his strength since the beginning of the battle and was even slightly displeased with their quality, it was a mystery as to what they would think...

But right when Chen Xi intended to kill them, an expanse of chilly starlight suddenly appeared in space. It was fine, misty, and suffused with a dreamlike and beautiful sheen, and it coiled around those seven Xeno-race experts.

This starlight was so beautiful, agile, and indistinct, and it was pure to the point others were even unable to arouse the intention to resist it.

However, in the next moment, the figures of those seven Xeno-race experts suddenly stiffened, and they revealed a wisp of indescribable astonishment and terror.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

A wave of muffled sounds resounded out while every single pore on the bodies of those General Rank Xeno-race experts erupted with strands of blood. In the next moment, they lost all vitality and fell from midair before their bodies smashed onto the ground.

In merely an instant, seven Xeno-race experts that were capable of sweeping through any first-rate power in the Dark Reverie had perished just like this.

All of this happened too quickly!

Quickly to the point it exceeded everyone's imagination, quick to the point it didn't even give Chen Xi the chance to make a move, and it was quick to the point that Liao Fan who'd always been hesitating in the distance about whether he should go forward to get a sense of existence didn't even react to what had happened!

Chen Xi was stunned for a moment, and then he turned around and glanced fiercely towards the distance.

Sure enough, he saw A'xiu who had a guilty conscience embracing Bai Kui while intending to flee. She seemed to notice Chen Xi's gaze, and she turned around while squeezing out a pure and sweet smile on her gorgeous face.

After that, she swiftly left Chen Xi's field of vision.

Chen Xi was angry, amused, and shocked. He was angry because he didn't arrange any assignment for A'xiu, causing her to exploit this and 'seize merits' from him.

He was amused because she killed them in such a straightforward and resolute manner, yet she fled like a thief.

As for his shock, it was naturally because of A'xiu's terrifying lethality. Even Chen Xi didn't notice her making a move, yet she'd easily eliminated seven General Rank Xeno-race experts!

"They're dead?" Meanwhile, Liao Fan suddenly recovered from his shock, and he thought that all of this was done by Chen Xi, causing him to be unable to refrain from being slightly dazed. Moreover, it was a mystery if he felt a sense of loss at this moment because he didn't get a sense of existence or because of his shock from the death of those seven Xeno-race experts.

Chen Xi glanced at Liao Fan with a slightly strange expression, and then he placed his attention towards the surroundings.

At this moment, the curtains to the battle outside Aquacove City had been drawn.

With the addition of Ling Bai, Mu Kui, A'Man, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the youths of the Ninth Hell Tribe, practically 30% of the vast Xeno-race army was annihilated, whereas the remaining fled when they saw the seven General Rank experts perishing. Due to them being too numerous in number, it was impossible to pursue them and kill them all.

This proved an old saying, an enormous number of enemies was like grass before absolute power, and they would only suffer the fate of having their lives reaped.

The ground was filled with layers of corpses while blood soaked the ground, and it seemed like an enormous pool of blood had formed outside the city, causing the extremely dense aura of blood to practically dye the air red and irritate the nose.

This was an extremely horrifying scene.

But no one felt sorrow for this, and it was even to the extent that waves of cheering had erupted on the walls that surrounded Aquacove City. The faces of everyone were covered in excitement and joy from surviving a calamity. Moreover, some were even excited to the point tears ran down their cheeks.

Since the ancient times, the Xeno-race were the common enemy of the three dimensions. The Xeno-race was brutal, merciless, ruthless, and took all the living beings in the three dimensions to be lowly natives. Every time they occupied a place, they would surely slaughter all living beings without exception, and they never showed mercy.

Everyone knew very clearly that if Swallow Kingdom was captured, then only death awaited them. So this was why they were so excited and unable to restrain themselves when they achieved a miraculous victory in this battle. Only someone that had experienced the test of life and death would understand how precious life was.

Even though the curtains to the battle had been drawn, a question had arisen in Chen Xi's heart instead. The question was why the Xeno-race would send out such a vast army to attack Swallow Kingdom?

After all, Swallow Kingdom was extremely ordinary in the Dark Reverie, and there were rarely any fortuitous encounters like secret realms and treasure vaults that appeared in its territory. So, there was probably some other secret behind why the Xeno-race had sent out an army of 100,000 and seven General Rank experts!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 890: The Silkworm Blackie

Aquacove City.

Even though it was deep into the night, a gorgeous and majestic hall was illuminated brightly by lanterns, and waves of clamorous laughter frequently sounded out from within.

After they attained victory in the battle, Chen Xi and the others were warmly entertained by all the cultivators of Swallow Kingdom.

Especially when they found out Chen Xi's identity, every single cultivator was shocked and joyful. They seemed to have never imagined that the legendary genius of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi, who was renowned throughout the Dark Reverie, would actually be their life-saving benefactor.

Instantly, the gazes these cultivators from Swallow Kingdom shot at Chen Xi had changed, and they completely understood why those strange group had such a formidable and ferocious combat strength. It was because their background was extraordinary!

So long as it was someone in the Dark Reverie that had stepped onto the path of cultivation, was there anyone that hadn't heard Chen Xi's name?

If they were to speak about his dazzling deeds, then a single night wouldn't be enough!

Everyone was extremely fervent, and they used their most precious wine and most delicious delicacies to entertain Chen Xi and the others.

But Chen Xi acutely noticed that the atmosphere was slightly strange.

For example, when they looked at Mu Kui, their gazes carried deep admiration and shock. When they looked at Ling Bai, their gazes carried deep fear instead, whereas when their gazes descended onto A'Man, it carried a wisp of terror.

This sort of slight changes seemed to be no different, but it still caused Chen Xi to be extremely curious, and he turned around to ask A'xiu. "What's going on?"

A'xiu pointed at Mu Kui and said with a clear voice, "It's very simple. He was peerlessly ferocious in the battle earlier, and he killed numerous Xeno-race experts, so everyone admires him extremely."

Mu Kui raised his cup and grinned when he saw Chen Xi paying attention to him.

The nearby Ling Bai said with disdain, "What's the point of admiration? He wasn't as direct as me. I killed over a thousand people with a single sword strike, and that's why they're so afraid of me. Making someone fearful is much greater than making someone feel admiration."

Mu Kui's face stiffened, and he was slightly disheartened.

Chen Xi watched this scene with amusement, and then he patted A'Man's head as he asked Ling Bai. "What about him?"

Ling Bai glanced at A'Man, and then his cold and handsome face turned dull for a moment before he muttered. "That's a freak that can't be understood."

At this moment, Chen Xi became curious instead, and he asked A'Man. "What did you do?"

A'Man was nibbling on a large bone, and he raised his head in a daze when he heard this before he said honestly, "I didn't do anything. I just slapped some bad people to death with a single strike."

"How many bad people?" Chen Xi pursued an answer.

A'Man scratched his head and said with a rough voice, "I can't count it. In any case, Ling Bai didn't allow me to make another move after that strike, and he said he was afraid I would accidentally injure someone from our side..."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he looked at Ling Bai. Ling Bai shrugged and said helplessly, "A'Man slapped 1,736 enemies to death with a single strike. Amongst these, 1,000 were at the Gold Rank. It was

too overbearing. Just think about it, if I didn't make him stop, would those little fellows from the Ninth Hell Tribe have any chance of tempering themselves?"

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding, and he sized A'Man up with surprise. He slightly didn't dare believe that this little fellow that was only 30cm tall would actually be capable of erupting with such a terrifying strength.

No wonder the gazes of these cultivators carry a wisp of horror when they look at him, so that's how it is.

Liao Fan sat at the side and listened to all of this. Earlier, he was concentrated on getting a sense of existence, so he didn't notice the situation of the battle. At this moment, when he heard that all these little fellows were so ferocious, he was both shocked and envious, and he felt the sense of existence of these little fellows was much greater than he who was an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm...

"Fortunately, besides all of these freaks, I'm not so bad as well, and I just didn't have a chance to make a move." Liao Fan consoled himself in his heart.

He inadvertently glanced and noticed A'xiu, and he said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Chen, is this your maidservant? She really is very beautiful."

Maidservant? Chen Xi glanced at A'xiu, and then said to himself, How could I dare to take her to be my maidservant?

But when the word maidservant was mentioned, he recalled Xueyan instead. Xueyan was left behind on West Radiance Peak, and she didn't follow them because she was helping him take care of Huo Molei and the others.

Of course, Chen Xi hadn't taken Xueyan to be a maidservant at all because ordering a pure blooded Nine-Tailed Fox around like a maidservant was really beneath her ability.

"She's..."

Chen Xi was about to answer when Ling Bai had answered before him. "Fellow Daoist, you're really too ignorant. Those seven General Rank experts were killed by A'xiu!"

Liao Fan originally asked this casually because he was trying to make conversation, yet a wisp of anger instantly arose in his heart when he saw Ling Bai actually said he was ignorant. I'm an Earthly Immortal Realm expert at any rate! How can you speak like this! Do you really think I have no sense of existence?

But right after that, when he heard the rest of what Ling Bai had to say, his entire body stiffened while his hand that held his wine cup trembled, and he said with astonishment, "Wha...what!?"

Ling Bai rolled his eyes and said with displeasure, "Have I not spoken clearly enough?"

Chen Xi was flabbergasted. He knew very well a long time ago that Ling Bai was very proud and cold. Besides people that Ling Bai cared about, Ling Bai wouldn't pay attention to someone no matter what cultivation realm that person was at. So him speaking in this way conformed with his character.

When he saw Chen Xi didn't deny it, whereas A'xiu didn't have any intent of speaking at all, Liao Fan instantly understood that all of this was probably true!

When he thought up to here, a tempestuous storm surged in his heart, and he felt depressed, shocked, and filled with disbelief. Originally, he just wanted to feel a sense of existence from a tiny maidservant, yet never had he expected...that he actually offended a great being instead!

Up until the point the banquet ended, Liao Fan still hadn't recovered from his shock. He noticed that he was indeed unable to find the slightest sense of existence from this group of people by Chen Xi's side... It couldn't be helped, it wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, and it was because all of them were too abnormal!

But he was stopped by Chen Xi when he was about to leave.

...

All the other guests had dispersed from the spacious hall.

Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he spoke of the question in his heart. "Why would those Xeno-race experts mobilize such forces to attack Swallow Kingdom?"

Liao Fan was stunned, and then he was about to say something, yet he shut his mouth again. He pondered deeply for a long time before he said hesitantly, "I once obtained the news that those Xeno-race experts came to Swallow Kingdom because they seemed to be looking for a relic of their race."

"A relic?" Chen Xi was surprised.

"Right." Liao Fan laughed bitterly as he said, "I felt it was extremely absurd when I just found out about this. After all, they were Xeno-race experts, so how could the relic of their race possibly have been left behind in the three dimensions? This obviously didn't conform to logic, so I didn't take it seriously."

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he said while seeming to be lost in thought, "Then does Fellow Daoist Liao know exactly what relic they were looking for? Or where in Swallow Kingdom it's located?"

"I don't know its exact location." Liao Fan frowned as he said, "But I captured a Xeno-race expert before torturing and interrogating that expert. They seemed to be looking for a place called Ghostcraft Ridge."

"Ghostcraft Ridge?" Chen Xi unfolded a map and carefully searched the Swallow Kingdom, yet he didn't notice this name.

"I feel that this Ghostcraft Ridge is probably here." Liao Fan pointed at a place called 'Ghost Domain' on the map, and he said, "This place is densely covered in haze all year long, and it's filled with various ghost type beings, causing ordinary people to not dare approach it."

When he spoke up to here, Liao Fan laughed lightheartedly. "All those years ago, I felt that a secret realm might exist within it, so I held the intention of giving it a try as I went in to explore. The only thing I saw were the words 'Ghost's extraordinary skill of craft' and nothing else."

Ghost's extraordinary skill of craft?

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. If the first and last words were joined together, it would be the word Ghostcraft. But even though this explanation seemed logical, it was slightly forced.

"Let's go take a look. I love looking for treasures." A'xiu suddenly spoke with a grin on her face.

...

Early in the morning on the next day, Chen Xi's group swiftly left Aquacove City on their treasured vessel.

Ghost Domain was only 18,500km away from Aquacove City, and it was outside a place called the Ancient Town of Miro. It was a remote and desolate mountain.

Because this place lacked spirit energy and didn't have any spirit veins spread in the vicinity, it caused the Ancient Town of Miro to be mostly filled with ordinary people, and there wasn't any organization formed from cultivators.

To the people of the town, the Ghost Domain that was filled with various ghosts had become a restricted area, and none of them dared to step foot into there.

Even if there were cultivators who frequently came to explore the Ghost Domain, all of them would come back empty handed and leave angrily.

Swoosh!

A treasured vessel crushed the layer of clouds and appeared in the sky above the Ghost Domain.

When looked down at from high above in the sky, the entire Ghost Domain was actually an expanse of a desolate mountain range. It was around 5,000km in area and covered densely in haze while miasma flowed within it, causing it to be unable to see the light of day all year long, so it was ghastly and cold.

Chen Xi left everyone else in the treasured vessel, and he only brought A'xiu along into this mountain range called Ghost Domain.

Swish!

As soon as they stood on a piece of level ground on the mountain, a large expanse of pitch black haze and miasma assaulted their faces. But before it could even get close to Chen Xi and A'xiu, it was swept away completely by a shapeless force field.

This little bit of haze and miasma was naturally nothing to the two of them.

Chen Xi's Immortal Perception spread out before he searched for a long time, and he really didn't notice anything unusual. It seemed to be just as Liao Fan had said, there was utterly no secret realm, treasure vault, or any other sort of place of fortune within here.

The two of them quickly arrived before a stone stele.

This stone stele was extremely damaged, and it was partially slanting as it stood in the ground. Its surface was covered in moss, and if one looked carefully, one could faintly see the words 'Ghost's extraordinary skill of craft.'

To Chen Xi's surprise, the words were extremely ancient and obscure. Moreover, it was actually slightly similar to the writing of Fiendgods that he'd seen in the past, but it seemed to be even more obscure.

Only someone with extremely abundant knowledge and experience would be able to distinguish these words.

"It's up to Blackie to see if there's a treasure here or not!" A'xiu suddenly chuckled as she stretched out her hand and carried out a fat and dark silkworm. It was four inches long, and it seemed to be muddled.

As soon as it appeared, it shook its little head and seemed to have smelled something, causing it to seem extremely happy, and then it started crawling around in A'xiu's white palm.

"Blackie?" Chen Xi was stunned.

A'xiu made a tossing action and tossed out the silkworm in her hand before she said with a clear voice, "Blackie, soldiers are kept for years to be used on a single day. I'll leave the rest to you. If you can't find the treasure, then you'll have nothing to eat tonight."

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Blackie actually vanished in the sky like a bolt of pitch black lightning.