

## Talisman 901

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 901: The Immortal Sword Scarlet Holly

Bai Juan!

An expert that had experienced countless bloody scenes as he grew up. He possessed a thin and plain appearance, and the only thing that gave others a deep impression was his pair of beautiful peach blossom shaped eyes and his hair that was braided into a thick and glossy bun.

He stood on the spot and closed his eyes before taking a few deep breaths of air, and then his gloomy face was suffused with a wisp of a blush that caused him to seem like a ferocious beast in heat.

“What a formidable smell. It has been a long time since I’ve seen an opponent that filled me with such anticipation. Oh, killing him will probably be able to make me very excited.” Bai Juan’s eyes narrowed like a venomous snake that had targeted its prey, and his eyes were suffused with a bloodthirsty and gloomy sheen.

“Freak!” At Bai Juan’s side was a short and fat young man that was like a gourd by Bai Juan’s side, and he spat without holding back in the slightest. But right after that, he rubbed his chin while he chuckled. “But I really look forward to fighting that kid.”

His voice didn’t reveal anticipation from meeting someone that was a match for him, and it carried deep killing intent instead.

If Chen Xi was here, Chen Xi would surely be able to recognize this short and fat young man was Bai Qun, a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert that possessed a gentle outward appearance, but was the most cold and merciless in truth.

He didn’t like to torment his opponents like Bai Juan, but so long as it was an enemy that he’d targeted, then the consequence would only be death!

“Oh? I thought you’d targeted that fierce bear.” Bai Juan glanced at Bai Qun and spoke unhurriedly.

“Hmph! I didn’t forget our objective this time. It’s only a fierce bear, so I naturally have a myriad of methods to deal with it after I defeat Chen Xi. Perhaps, taming it to become my combat beast isn’t a bad choice.” Bai Qun grinned as he spoke with a warm appearance.

“He’s mine.” Suddenly, a low and deep voice that revealed a strand of a unique rhythm sounded out, and it was like a sword mottled with rust being drawn from a rotten sheath. It wasn’t ear piercing, yet it caused others to be uncomfortable.

Bai Juan and Bai Qun glanced at each other and felt slightly helpless when they heard this.

The person that spoke was a young woman with hair that flowed down to her waist like a waterfall. The right side of her face was covered in a pitch black mask, causing only half of her beautiful face to be revealed.

She was like a murderous and bloodthirsty sword. Even though she stood there alone, no one dared to overlook her existence, and her multicolored clothes caused her to carry a sense of horrifying beauty.

Bai Hong!

A female sword cultivator who killed resolutely and whose hands were completely tainted with blood. At the same time, she possessed a cultivation at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Moreover, everyone in the Bai Clan knew that so long as she made a decision, then no one was capable of changing it, not even the higher-ups of the Bai Clan!

“Alright, you can do it.” Bai Juan’s expression quickly returned to normal, and he looked at the guest hall from afar before he said indifferently, “But I have no choice but to be long winded before we make a move. The assignment this time is very important. The Grand Elder has already put forward an absolute order that even if we fight to the death, we have to eliminate Chen Xi!”

...

The Bai Clan’s guest hall didn’t lose its magnificence in its simplicity. No matter if it was the layout or decoration, everything was filled with a rough and fierce style.

Chen Xi stood within the courtyard that belonged to him and seemed to be silently scanning everything in his surroundings, but his mind had already surged into the world of stars instead.

Chen Xi’s clone that wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe sat cross-legged beneath the myriad of stars in the sky, and it was deducing and comprehending the Eternal Dao Scripture. Perhaps it could be said that since Chen Xi left the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, his clone had always been doing this.

The Eternal Dao Scripture converged the supreme inheritance of Eternal Spirit Mountain, and it contained the Eternal Dao Insight and the Dao Art that corresponded to the Eternal profundity — The Five Moves of the Eternal.

Presently, his clone had already more or less comprehended this Dao Art, but he was merely able to completely grasp and bring forth the might of three moves.

All of this was caused by Chen Xi’s grasp of the Eternal Dao Insight having not reached perfection, and it was even to the extent that it hadn’t reached the Advanced Realm, so the incompleteness of his Dao Insight directly held back his grasp of this Dao Art.

But Chen Xi wasn’t anxious because supreme Dao Insights like the Grand Dao of Eternal, Paramita, Oblivion, Obliteration, Creation, and so on and so forth were things that were extremely difficult to grasp in a short period of time even with his extraordinary comprehension ability.

This was like the polishing of a rock by flowing water, it required accumulation over a long period of time and one had to take one’s time to accomplish it.

Actually, comparatively speaking, he’d already saved much more time when compared to other cultivators because he possessed a clone whose ability of deduction was equivalent to his main body and the world of stars that contained extremely miraculous Temporal Laws.

So long as his clone comprehended here silently, attaining perfection in all these rare Grand Dao profundities was only a matter of time.

Unfortunately, my clone is still unable to sense the energy of the heavy tribulation to advance into the Earthly Immortal Realm. Could it be that the problem is in the Worldmend Technique? Chen Xi withdrew his thoughts from the world of stars, and he frowned while pondering silently.

His clone was condensed with his Blood Essence and soul through the Worldmend Technique, and it was like a part of his body. But it walked on the pure path of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement.

In these past few years, his clone had attained the perfection-stage in the Nether Transformation Realm a long time ago, yet it was unable to sense the energy of the heavenly tribulation to advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm after so long.

This sort of feeling was as if Chen Xi's clone had been overlooked by the Heaven Dao.

Right, my clone shares the same fate as me, and it's just like a part of my body. Since my main body has already overcome the heavenly tribulation, this has probably already included my clone. Perhaps so long as its body refinement cultivation is accumulated to the limit, then it would utterly have no need to sense the energy of the heavenly tribulation before easily striding into the Earthly Immortal Realm... Chen Xi pondered deeply for a short moment before he stopped thinking. Even if his clone was unable to ascend into the Earthly Immortal Realm, he wouldn't be too regretful because there was no need for him to improve in strength in all aspects, and just possessing a will to fight without end was more than enough.

Hmm? Right at this moment, Chen Xi sensed something in his heart, and he raised his eyes to look outside the courtyard. His gaze was deep and seemed to see through the layer upon layer of space to directly arrive far away.

In his sea of consciousness, a blood thirsty and murderous beautiful figure instantly floated up into appearance.

It's her? Chen Xi's expression returned to its composed state, yet his eyes faintly revealed a trace of a piercingly cold glow. He knew that the second test of his strength had arrived after Bai Tuo was defeated.

But right when his figure had arrived in midair from the guest hall, he noticed that Ling Bai had actually arrived a step earlier than him.

Wait, Ling Bai ought to have been waiting outside the guest hall for an opponent to arrive since the beginning.

When he realized this, a wisp of a complicated expression couldn't help but suffuse the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. He naturally knew that no matter if it was A'Man or Ling Bai, both of them actually had too much fury suppressed in their hearts from A'xiu's forced departure, and they didn't have anywhere to vent this fury.

When he thought of A'xiu, Chen Xi actually felt really bad in his heart because this green dressed young woman seemed to have descended from the sky, and she suddenly entered into his life and became a part of it.

She liked to smile like a pure young woman that was ignorant to worldly affairs, yet she was sometimes like a cunning and intelligent fairy. Moreover, there seemed to be various precious spirit fruits that could never be depleted in her possession.

During the days she was present, the West Radiance Peak was filled with sounds of happy laughter, and Ling Bai, Bai Kui, A'Man, Mu Kui, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and all the youths of the Ninth Hell Tribe liked being with her.

Yet now, she'd left.

Her departure was similarly very sudden, and it caused all of them to be caught off guard and even not have the time to thank her.

Xuanyuan Xiu. I hope I'll be carrying the head of Saint Emperor Gui Su when I see you next... Chen Xi took a deep breath and moved his gaze towards the distance.

Bai Hong's hair fluttered as she stood there silently in a multicolored dress, and the pitch black mask that covered half her face caused her to emanate a murderous and icy cold aura.

Ling Bai stood opposite her.

There was another two people standing behind her, and they were respectively Bai Juan and Bai Qun. Both of them had no intention of making a move, and both of them stood there in a carefree manner and were probably there to offer encouragement to Bai Hong.

At this moment, Bai Gunan, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, Mu Kui, and the others had come over, and they stood by Chen Xi's side while being prepared to enter into a battle.

"You intend to block my path?" Bai Hong stared at Ling Bai as she spoke slowly, and her low and deep voice carried a unique rhythm that clanged as it resounded out and caused everyone to feel uncomfortable.

"Why not?" Ling Bai wore white clothes while his small face was covered in a murderous expression. Even though he was only a few inches tall, he gave others a peerlessly fierce and piercing pain.

"You aren't a match for me." Bai Hong shook her head and spoke with a calm voice. There was no intention to mock or ridicule, and it seemed like she was stating a fact.

"Then what about now?" As he spoke, Ling Bai's figure flashed before he suddenly transformed into a tall and handsome young man with a ramrod straight back, brows that were slanted like swords, and emanated a piercingly cold and extremely fierce imposing aura that shot into the sky!

At this instant, everyone seemed as if they'd seen a peerless sword being unsheathed and revealing its edge, and it intended to pierce a hole through the skies.

"A sword cultivator?" Bai Hong's gaze that was originally calm like a puddle of stagnant water suddenly brightened, and she didn't conceal her battle intent that had been lit ablaze in the slightest. It was a type of response between sword cultivators, and it was a posture of battle from being eager to enter into battle because one's interest had been awakened.

Clang!

A sword appeared in Bai Hong's hand. At the same time, her snow white hair suddenly straightened and danced in the sky like a waterfall that hung from her head, and she was suffused with a horrifying and bloodthirsty sword intent.

Her sword was around a meter long and two fingers wide. Its edge was thick and branded with mottled spots of dark red colored marks of blood. As soon as it appeared, the aura that effused out from the sword tore open numerous scars in space, and it emanated strands of sharp and ear piercing crackles.

An extremely formidable sword!

This was the perception of everyone that was present here.

Especially when it was held in Bai Hong's slender and white palm, the sword seemed to have come to life, and it flickered with bright lights and seemed to be unable to restrain itself from wanting to drink the blood of its enemies.

"The Immortal Sword Scarlet Holly!" Bai Gunan's pupils constructed as he never expected Bai Hong would actually withdraw the weapon she was renowned for before the battle had even begun.

This immortal sword was completely tainted with blood, and it was a peerlessly ferocious weapon that had been passed down by the ancestors of the Bai Clan. The spots of mottled dark red bloodstains branded on the blade represented numerous great figures that had been killed with the blade of this sword, and the weakest amongst them was at the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

As for existences below the Heavenly Immortal Realm, they didn't have the slightest qualifications to be branded on Scarlet Holly.

"Where's your sword?" Bai Hong held Scarlet Holly while she asked coldly with an oppressive aura.

"Your sword is my sword." Ling Bai's peerlessly handsome little face was calm as he replied in a light voice.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 902: Supreme Nirvana**

Your sword is my sword!

Speaking such words when facing a bloody thirsty and murderous Earthly Immortal Realm sword cultivator like Bai Hong was either something someone ignorant or someone who possessed sufficient ability spoke.

As far as Bai Juan and Bai Qun were concerned, Ling Bai was ignorant.

As far as Chen Xi and the others were concerned, Ling Bai had always been an extremely proud existence, so it was understandable that he spoke such overbearing and arrogant words.

On the other hand, in Bai Hong's opinion, this was an extremely great provocation.

An arc crept up on the corners of her mouth and coupled with the pitch black mask on her face that was suffused with an icy cold and metallic sheen, she revealed a fierce and cruel aura.

“Then let me see if you have the qualifications to speak such words!” As soon as she finished speaking, she held Scarlet Holly while she swiftly transformed into a multicolored stream that seemed like an aurora that tore through the sky, and she carried a strand of peerlessly ghastly aura as she shot out explosively.

There was originally 3km in distance between her and Ling Bai. But at this moment, as soon as she moved out, this 3km of space seemed like a piece of cloth that was fiercely torn apart by a sharp glow, and it was practically less than a thousandth of an instant when it arrived before Ling Bai!

It was too swift!

If it was anyone else, that person would probably have no time to react before being swiftly attacked by this bolt of lightning. It moved swiftly as if it had teleported and she seemed to have already forged her spirit, energy, and essence into this sword strike, causing the aura it emitted to seem extremely terrifying.

Ling Bai’s expression remained unchanged when facing this strike. His fingers pressed down and moved like the tip of a brush that suddenly drew a cold arc in the sky, and it extremely accurately stopped the sword light that assaulted him as if he could predict its arrival.

Bang!

Their attacks collided, causing an explosion that emanated a bang that tore at the eardrums of everyone. A terrifying flow of destructive air could be seen with the eye, and it stretched out from between them and rumbled out. Everywhere it passed, space was shattered while expanses of terrifying void appeared.

On the other hand, Ling Bai and Bai Hong stood in the center and stood in confrontation at a close range, and they didn’t give away at all.

A victor was actually not determined with this strike!

“That little fellow is really not bad. Oh, I ought to have chosen him as my opponent if I knew this.” Bai Juan’s beautiful peach blossom eyes narrowed while his voice carried a trace of surprise and excitement.

“Only a single strike has passed. Bai Hong’s strength hasn’t been completely revealed.” Bai Qun grinned with a warm expression. Obviously, he didn’t think that Ling Bai was a match for Bai Hong.

“The sword is still in my hand.” Bai Hong spoke coldly.

“There’s no need to be anxious, it’ll be mine later.” Ling Bai replied with an expressionless face.

In the next moment, both of them split up with extreme tacit understanding before colliding once more with each other, and they unfolded a fierce battle that shook the heart and soul.

This was a battle between peak sword cultivators.

One had a sword in hand, and everywhere the sword light passed, slaughter was there.

The other had no sword in hand, yet every single move made by the person carried the profundities of the Dao of the Sword.

But the strange thing was that after they collided once, even though their moves were peerlessly fierce and swift, they actually didn't collide with each other once more. However, the killing intent in the battle caused everyone else to tremble with fear.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

The sound of fierce sword qi whistling through the air resounded out frequently in midair, and it embellished this strange and silent atmosphere as if it was reminding everyone how terrifying this battle was.

The dispersion of pollen depends on the wind, the silence of the mountain hinges on the cry of birds.

It was precisely the sound of the sky being torn apart by these strands of sword qi that flew out frequently that caused the scene of their battle to seem even more terrifying, and it was silent and without collision.

Perhaps, the instant the two of them collided would be the moment the victor was determined.

No matter if it was Bai Juan, Bai Qun, or Chen Xi and the others, the hearts of everyone were at their throats, and they stared fixedly at the battlefield because they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

Bai Hong possessed a cultivation at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Obviously, she'd already overcome the Void Lightning Tribulation, and based on her cultivation in the Sword Dao that moved swiftly as if it was teleporting clearly revealed that she'd attained the acme of perfection in the Spatial Grand Dao.

Moreover, her Sword Dao carried a wisp of terrifying killing intent and was suffused with pure Slaughter Dao Insight. Obviously, she'd tempered it from a mountain of corpses and sea of blood.

Coupled with the peerless weapon, the Immortal Sword Scarlet Holly, in her possession, it caused her to seem as if she'd been born for battle, a queen that made slaughter her objective, and she was formidable to the point it caused the hearts of all to tremble.

Even Chen Xi had no choice but to admit that Bai Hong was a formidable opponent indeed, and she was absolutely not someone an ordinary 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert could compare to.

But it was still Ling Bai that drew Chen Xi's attention the most.

In these past few years, he'd spent very little time with Ling Bai and practically rarely asked Ling Bai about his cultivation, whereas now that Chen Xi saw it today, it could be said to have given Chen Xi a pleasant surprise.

Ling Bai's Sword Dao was still the supreme Nirvana Sword Dao that was inherited from Ling Bai's last master, and just like Ling Bai had said all those years ago, bringing forth the might of the Sword Dao to the limit was sufficient to become invincible in the world.

Ling Bai did precisely this. But unlike all those years ago, his grasp towards the Nirvana Sword Dao was even more terrifying, and every single move he made caused Sword Insight to surge into existence as if they emerged easily from his hand.

Ling Bai and Bai Hong possessed completely different Sword Dao's and imposing auras. Ling Bai's sword moves were neither being created nor destroyed, neither alive nor dead, and atmosphere seemed to have returned to the extreme silent state when the world was just formed, causing others to feel despair, helpless, dispirited...

On the other hand, Bai Hong's sword moves were filled with a fierce and pure aura of slaughter.

The situation of the battle between them seemed to be roughly equal at this moment, but it was actually Bai Hong that occupied a slightly advantageous position because she possessed a peerless weapon in her hand, whereas Ling Bai was bare handed.

This battle alarmed the numerous great figures in the depths of the Gorge of Heroes, causing strands of perception to scan over and communicate silently.

"Neither being created nor destroyed and neither alive nor dead. It's actually the Nirvana Sword Dao! Could it be that this kid is the inheritor of the Nirvana Sword Sect that was obliterated during the primordial era?"

"That little fellow isn't bad, he's actually able to fight Bai Hong equally. Such a figure is rare in the entire Dark Reverie."

"I'm truly curious. Where did Chen Lingjun's son recruit such help? In this way, he might really be able..."

"All of that doesn't matter. All of us just have to watch them decide on a victor. As for the struggle between the Grand Elder and Patriarch, it's better for all of us to not join in."

"Hmph! Bai Hong will surely win! As for that vile spawn of Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue, he can dream of obtaining our acknowledgement!"

"Elder Suifeng, what do you mean by that? Don't forget that you're still a member of the Bai Clan even while you're flattering the Zuoqiu Clan!"

"Enough! Arguing is meaningless! The Grand Elder has already given them a test, and it just depends on whether they can pass through. All arguments before this are meaningless!"

Instantly, all the perceptions and communication vanished, and it became deathly silent.

If Chen Xi was able to hear all of this, then he would know how fierce the internal strife between the two factions of the Bai Clan was now.

Moreover, his arrival was like a fuse that caused the two great factions of the Bai Clan to be on the verge of shedding all pretenses.

...

"It has been so long, yet the sword in my hand is still my sword, whereas you don't even have the courage to fight me head on." Bai Hong suddenly sneered and broke the strange silence.

Actually, the fight between the two of them had already arrived at the fiercest level. Even though they hadn't collided with each other, the dangers and killing intent between their moves caused the hearts of everyone to be unable to refrain from constricting.



“I’m bare handed, whereas you’re relying on the advantage of an immortal weapon. So you’re utterly unworthy to talk about courage with me!” Ling Bai was filled with disdain, and he was proud as always.

“This is a battle. I won’t give up my advantage just because you’re bare handed, and I won’t allow my mind to be affected because of your words.” Bai Hong sneered while Scarlet Holly flashed through the sky, and it struck out with numerous peerless sword qi that were filled with Slaughter Dao Insight.

“Since it’s like this, then I’ll fulfil my promise for you to see.” As he spoke, the aura emanated by Ling Bai changed abruptly while his eyes were like grey and hazy abysses, and they were completely dull. The aura he emanated was like a god that was eternal, nirvanic, and unshakeable!

Hmm?

When she saw Ling Bai’s eyes that were dull like an abyss, Bai Hong who was usually proud, conceited, and fearless couldn’t help but arouse a feeling of terror at this moment.

“Slaughter Yin and Yang, bring chaos to the world!” This trace of faint danger caused her to not hesitate in the slightest, and she raised her sword into the sky before erupting with a terrifying and monstrous sword insight that collapsed space and instantly crushed down at Ling Bai.

This sword strike was the most slaughter filled sword strike she’s cultivated in her entire lifetime, and it was the most formidable strike she was capable of grasping now. There was practically only a few amongst those of the same generation that were capable of forcing her to execute this strike.

“That’s all?” However, when facing this sword strike that combined the insights of slaughter, space, and blood, the corners of Ling Bai’s mouth curled into an icy cold act. His hands pressed together, causing the entire expanse of space to seem as if it was completely drained of energy and collapsed inch by inch, and then a grey and translucent ethereal sword surged out from this collapsing space.

“Supreme Nirvana Sword!” Chen Xi recognized this move with a single glance. All those years ago when he met Ling Bai for the first time in the Nirvana Sword Domain within the Oceanic Desert, Ling Bai had utilized this move to kill Su Leng.

Unlike the strike from all those years ago, the might of the Supreme Nirvana Sword that Ling Bai executed at this moment was more than 100 times more formidable! As soon as it appeared, it distorted the weather, threw Yin and Yang into disorder, and it caused the heavens and the earth to fall into a gloomy atmosphere that caused others to feel despair and helplessness.

Om!

The Immortal Sword Scarlet Holly in Bai Hong’s hand shook violently like a restless beast that received a lethal summon, and it actually intended to struggle free of her grasp!

Bai Hong’s pupils constricted abruptly when she saw this, and she exerted her entire strength to swiftly suppress this struggling.

Bang!

However, right at this moment, the grey and translucent Supreme Nirvana Sword in Ling Bai’s hand had torn through space and slashed down at her.

At that instant, as they felt the Nirvana Dao Insight contained within this strike, everyone felt suffocated while revealing expressions of disbelief.

On the other hand, the rosiness on Bai Hong's face vanished completely, and her face turned pale instead.

She suddenly noticed that she was already unable to dodge unless she stopped suppressing Scarlet Holly in her hand, otherwise she would surely suffer injury from this attack...

As a proud sword cultivator, how could she possibly watch idly by as her sword escaped her grasp? That was equivalent to abandoning her heart towards the sword and abandoning her Sword Dao!

Even if she was able to survive, her Dao Heart would surely be covered in a shadow that was impossible to eliminate, and that was something Bai Hong was absolutely unwilling to see happen.

So she gritted her teeth and greeted Ling Bai's sword strike head on like a moth darting into a flame, but she was protecting her Grand Dao of the Sword!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 903: I Guarantee I Won't Bash You To Death**

At that instant, time seemed as if it had been prolonged, and it slowed down.

As they looked at Bai Hong who was like a moth darting towards a flame, Mu Kui, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe couldn't help but arouse a feeling of respect in their hearts.

That sort of persistence to firmly stand by her path on the Dao without being shaken even before death caused all of them to be shocked, and they comprehended and understood a sort of spirit from it.

It was a spirit of battle that wasn't related to profession or level of cultivation!

Even if Chen Xi had already expected this scene would appear since the beginning, he still couldn't help but exclaim with admiration in his heart. This sort of battle intent that's imprinted into the bones of the disciples of the Bai Clan is indeed something that's capable of arousing respect and reverence from their opponents.

Bai Hong didn't know all this. She was only firmly protecting her Dao Heart, even if she would perish as a consequence.

However, she didn't receive a strike that was like a tempest, nor did she suffer injury, and only a drop of scarlet blood seeped out from the space between her brows.

That was an injury from sword qi because the grey and translucent Nirvana Sword had suddenly stopped 30cm away from her, and then it vanished into nothingness like snow melting in water.

Pu!

The distant Ling Bai spat out a mouthful of blood while his matchlessly handsome face instantly turned ghastly pale because forcefully withdrawing the energy of slaughter from the Supreme Nirvana Sword caused him to suffer a certain amount of backlash.

After all, the might contained within this strike was too formidable, so causing it to stop abruptly was many times more difficult to executing it.

“Why?” Bai Hong asked while staring blankly at him, and the droplet of blood from between her brows flowed down the bridge of her nose and entered her mouth, causing it to be suffused with a trace of a salty taste.

“You’ve won my respect. Of course, the precondition was that you weren’t a mortal enemy of mine.” Ling Bai wiped the corners of his mouth before recovering his handsome and proud appearance.

“So that’s how it is...” Bai Hong muttered in a low voice before suddenly raising her hand and tossing the immortal sword, Scarlet Holly, in her hands to Ling Bai. “You’ve won my acknowledgement.”

“Why?” This time, it was Ling Bai who was slightly puzzled instead.

“I never owe another a favor.” Bai Hong replied before leaving swiftly, and her white hair fluttered like a waterfall as she said, “The sword is called Scarlet Holly, and it’s covered in the blood of experts. I hope you can take good care of it.”

Her voice gradually became distant while she’d vanished.

“She really is a strange woman.” Ling Bai shook his head and put Scarlet Holly away before returning to Chen Xi’s side. “I didn’t do anything wrong, right?”

“No.” Chen Xi smiled as he patted Ling Bai on the shoulder.

Ling Bai had naturally not done anything wrong. Just Chen Xi had said to A’Man before, opponents like this were worthy of respect.

Mu Kui and the others felt extreme admiration towards Ling Bai’s actions. Sometimes, the bearing one revealed during a fair battle was able to display how great one’s bearing was.

Obviously, Ling Bai’s bearing wasn’t bound within indiscriminate killing.

On the other hand, the expressions of Bai Juan and Bai Qun was slightly unsightly. Especially Bai Juan, his peach blossom shaped eyes flowed with strands of the flames of rage as he looked towards the direction Bai Hong left towards.

He’d already instructed since before this operation was carried out that this was an operation that required them to disregard their own lives and conduct with all their might, and it was an absolute order from the Grand Elder.

Yet now, not only had Bai Hong not acted according to this instruction, she even gave away the peerless weapon inherited from the clan to her opponent after losing. This was simply undisguised slapping of the Grand Elder’s face!

“Dammit! Could it be that she forgot her identity? Doing this will only cause the Grand Elder to take her as a traitor, and the consequences of that has never been good!” Bai Juan’s expression was gloomy while his entire body emanated a murderous and bloodthirsty aura.

He knew very clearly that numerous great figures of the clan had shot their gazes over from the shadows, whereas Bai Hong's decision from before might even shake the decision and judgment of those great figures.

If such a thing occurred, then the operation they launched against Chen Xi would be in a bad situation...

The facts were just as Bai Juan had analyzed. After he witnessed all of this, Bai Jingchen who was within the Bai Clan's Grand Hall grinned from ear to ear, and he even forgot to eat the bowl of noodles in his hand.

But right after that, he restrained his laughter and gave an order. "Bring Bai Hong over to see me. Doesn't she lack a sword? Give the Snowdust Sword in my collection to her!"

An extremely ordinary old man walked out from within the shadows in the hall, and he cupped his fists at Bai Jingchen before silently walking once more into the shadows.

"Now, the eyes of that Big Brother of mine will probably go red with anger, right?" Bai Jingchen seemed to have thought of something, causing him to roar once more with laughter, and his laughter shook the entire hall.

The Grand Elder Bai Cheng was infuriated indeed. He sat upright within his hall that was decorated magnificently, and his face carried a trace of gloominess that was impossible to eliminate because Bai Hong's display caused him to be very disappointed.

Even though it was merely a single battle, it was sufficient to affect the impressions of some elders towards Chen Xi, and once Chen Xi smoothly entered into the Bai Clan, then it would mean that he'd lost completely.

At that time, even if he utilized the name of the Zuoqiu Clan, it would be difficult for him to convince the others to support his decision...

When he thought up to here, Bai Cheng took a deep breath to make himself calm down because this matter hadn't ended, and this was only the beginning. A moment of failure couldn't affect the entire situation.

Now he placed his hopes on the other arrangements he'd made. At the very least, he knew that Bai Juan and Bai Qun would absolutely not disappoint him.

...

"Chen Xi, I challenge you." A voice sounded out by the side of Bai Juan's ears, and it interrupted his thoughts. He raised his eyes to look at Bai Qun who seized the opportunity to challenge Chen Xi before him, and his brows couldn't help but knit together. This damnable bastard is fighting for an opponent with me again?

"Let me do it!" Bai Juan flashed forward and spoke coldly.

"It's better to let me do it. If I continue to wait, I'm afraid it'll cause an internal injury in me." Bai Qun chuckled as he spoke, and he didn't have the slightest intent of being anxious, yet his voice revealed an indisputable tone.

This caused Bai Juan's expression to become even more gloomy.

"Both of you make a move together." The person that replied them was naturally Chen Xi. He'd noticed since a long time ago that after Ling Bai defeated Bai Hong, Bai Juan and Bai Qun would surely not let the matter go. So when he saw both of them were actually fighting to battle him, he couldn't be bothered to waste time. Fighting one was a battle, fighting two was still a battle, so it was easier to bring them together and deal with them in one go.

"What did you say!?" Bai Juan frowned while his beautiful peach blossom shaped eyes narrowed into arcs that were like the edge of a blade as he glanced at Chen Xi, and being provoked like this caused the flames of rage in his heart to blaze even hotter.

On the other hand, Bai Qun laughed before leaping over to arrive 3km away from Chen Xi, and he grinned while cupping his hands. "I hope Brother Chen will show mercy."

"Don't worry. I guarantee I won't bash you to death." Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

The smile on Bai Qun's face froze instantaneously while his tiny eyes flashed with a cold light before returning to normal, and then he smiled as he said, "Oh, then I really have to thank Brother Chen beforehand for showing mercy."

Even though he was smiling, it didn't show any feeling. Conversely, when coupled with his voice, it revealed dense killing intent that wasn't disguised in the slightest.

Chen Xi seemed as if he didn't notice at all instead, and he raised his eyes to glance at the distance Bai Juan and said, "You come over as well. My guarantee is effective towards the both of you."

The corners of Bai Juan's mouth couldn't help but twitch, and then it was suffused with a ghastly and bloodthirsty arc. He didn't hesitate any longer and floated over right away to stand shoulder to shoulder with Bai Qun, and he said coldly, "Don't hope that I'll show mercy!"

Chen Xi grinned and didn't speak any further.

Ling Bai and the others didn't feel his decision was wrong in the slightest because since A'xiu left, Chen Xi was the most formidable existence in their group.

Even if Bai Juan and Bai Qun were stronger than Bai Hong and made a move together, they firmly believed that since Chen Xi dared to speak in this way, he surely had the ability to deal with such a situation.

Even though he'd sighed with emotion about how abnormal Chen Xi was on countless occasions, only Bai Gunan's heart couldn't help but sink while he felt slightly worried when he saw Chen Xi was about to go against Bai Juan and Bai Qun by himself.

Bai Juan was a fierce figure that loved to torment and kill his opponents, and he stopped at nothing. During these past few years, Bai Juan had cultivated from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, so even though his cultivation was equivalent to Bai Hong, he was much more difficult to deal with than Bai Hong.

On the other hand, Bai Qun was an extremely cold executioner that killed without batting an eyelid, and there was practically no one amongst those he took to be an enemy that survived.

So when these two people joined forces, how would Chen Xi who was only at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm go against them?

“Hmm? This little fellow is really overbearing.” The brows of Bai Jingchen who sat within the Bai Clan’s Grand Hall raised, and he was slightly surprised. He seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would intend to go against Bai Juan and Bai Qun by himself. But right after that, he shook his head and placed his thoughts on the noodles in the bowl.

“He’s courting death! Haha! This little fellow has the same temper as Chen Lingjun! He deserves to suffer death!” In another hall, the Grand Elder Bai Cheng roared with laughter instead, and he took Chen Xi to be a dead man.

“Kill!”

Bai Juan and Bai Qun glanced at each other before starting this seemingly unfair battle.

Bai Juan’s figure flashed and transformed into an almost ethereal afterimage that moved endlessly through the surrounding space, and he seemed like an extremely patient hunter that was waiting for a weak point to appear before giving Chen Xi a lethal strike.

On the other hand, Bai Qun held a glossy, level, pitch black, and ancient dagger in his hand. His fat and short figure was suffused with surging violet baleful qi, and he was like an executioner that had been tainted with the blood of countless people as he charged towards Chen Xi.

One of them stood on defense on the outside while the other took the initiative to attack, and it seemed as if they’d experienced countless training and cooperated with extreme tacit understanding.

“The blade is a Dao, and the Dao is a blade. Everywhere my blade arrives, the path becomes the Dao!” At a distance of 300m away from Chen Xi, Bai Qun shouted abruptly while the dagger in his hand erupted with a wisp of blood colored and rippling glow. It tore through space and slashed towards Chen Xi’s neck at a tricky angle.

This strike was filled with blood, baleful energy, and piercingly cold killing intent. It seemed as if it intended to destroy the devils of the heart, shatter the cage that confined the heart, and it carried a terrifying force that struck directly towards the heart.

Obviously, Bai Qun had attained an extraordinary state in the Dao of the blade, and merely his first strike revealed a monstrous and peerless imposing aura.

It was precisely the appearance of this shocking strike that caused everyone to seem as if they saw a different person when they looked once more at his ordinary, short, and fat appearance.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed and flashed with cold lights. His slender and strong right hand held the Talisman Armament and spun its blade before slashing with an extremely simple horizontal strike...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

**Chapter 904: Devilkiller Tristrike**

An extremely simple horizontal slash struck out, yet when it entered into the eyes of everyone, this sword strike carried great force!

It was like a group of dragons emerging from the sea, a myriad of swords returning to its origin!

Clang!

Bai Qun's blade descended and collided with the Talisman Armament, and it erupted with a myriad of blazing glows. A terrifying and great force surged over from the blade, and it shook Bai Qun's hand to the point it became numb.

What powerful strength!

"As expected of an existence capable of slaughtering experts at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm! But this little bit of strength is insufficient before my Devilkiller Bloodblade!" Bai Qun roared loudly, and he flashed over abruptly before the might of his strike was completely released. The pitch black dagger in his hand danced about and slashed out with numerous thick and blood colored blade lights. They slaughtered Yin and Yang, tore the world apart, and the sword move was peerlessly violent and carried an overbearing aura of pressing forward with indomitable will and supremacy.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged while the Talisman Armament soared through the sky, and it seemed extraordinary and moved smoothly as he executed the simplest moves of the sword like stabbing, slashing, flicking, chopping, and sweeping.

But when executed by him, every single sword strike carried the aura of the Grand Dao and conformed with the heavens and the earth. It transformed into profound and complicated talisman markings that easily dealt with all of Bai Qun's attacks.

In their daze, everyone felt that it didn't seem like Chen Xi was fighting against an opponent, and he seemed as if he was taking an idle stroll through a courtyard in a carefree and relaxed manner.

"A myriad of techniques emerging from a single sword strike! A supreme grandmaster of the Sword!?" Bai Qun roared loudly while his face that always had a grin on it instantly revealed a heavy expression. The space between his brows was filled with a murderous expression while his short and fat body suddenly strode out in midair while his imposing aura rose violently.

This short instant of probing allowed Bai Qun to instantly understand that he could absolutely not take his opponent to be an ordinary expert at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm because that peerlessly powerful might and Sword Dao cultivation at the supreme grandmaster level that was utterly profound even caused him to feel heavy pressure.

"The Dao of the Blade endures the times, carries on the past and opens the way for the future. Receive my Devilkiller Tristrike! The first strike, Chaotic World Furnace!" Bai Qun's first strike struck down and instantly caused countless expanses of space to be lit ablaze. It seemed like a furnace had shot out and converged into a stream of a blade that emanated unusual phenomena as it surged over.

"The Devilkiller Tristrike! That madman!" Bai Gunan's pupils constricted as he'd instantly recognized this peerless cultivation technique. It was three types of blade moves that were tempered by the ancestors of the Bai Clan via blood and slaughter during their expeditions on the battlefield in the primeval times.

Every single blade move conformed to the Grand Dao and carried extraordinary slaughter filled intent. For example, the first strike, Chaotic World Furnace converged the phenomena of a chaotic world and the flames of battle into a blade strike, and its might was capable of shocking the world and the gods.

All those years ago, an ancestor of the Bai Clan had relied on this Devilkiller Tristrike to slaughter countless peerless experts and won the nickname 'Blade Exalted' and was matchless under the heavens!

Even though this strike of Bai Qun's hadn't attained the terrifying level of the ancestor of the Bai Clan, but if it was placed in the outside world, it was sufficient to annihilate a city or a clan!

This was the might of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert. They were capable of overturning the clouds and rain, incinerating an ocean, and they stood proudly at the peak of the Mortal Dimension. So if they aroused killing intent, then the destructive force they possessed was capable of shaking the world.

Rumble!

This strike hadn't arrived when the entire heavens and the earth transformed into a furnace, and blazing flames and boundless killing intent filled with surroundings.

"Five elements return to your origins, transform into one!" Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while his backbone straightened, and the Talisman Armament developed a sword qi that carried the perfect Grand Dao profundities of Metal, Wood, Fire, Water, and Earth. The five elements circulated repeatedly without end, and it carried the imposing aura of circulating an entire world within a single strike.

Bang!

The blade and sword collided, causing the blazing sword qi and blade lights to transform into a fierce fluctuation that covered the heavens as it swept out towards the surroundings. Everywhere it passed, the heavens and the earth shook, space collapsed, and it shocked everyone to the point of retreating repeatedly so as to avoid being affected.

"The second strike, God's Destruction of the World!" Before the might of the first move was completely dispersed, Bai Qun slashed out with a second strike. A blade glow condensed together while the edge of the blade was suffused with a vast will that intended to split the chaos apart and recreate the world.

As soon as this move was executed, it didn't just shake the Talisman Armament away, it even had extra strength to strike down at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's figure shook while his figure dodged repeatedly and moved through space, and he was extremely surprised in his heart. Bai Qun's cultivation at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm combined with this terrifying sword move really did greatly exceed an ordinary expert with the same cultivation.

Compared to Bai Hong, he even carried a type of great and indomitable boldness.

"You were actually able to resist my first two strikes. You're indeed an extremely good opponent. Unfortunately, your good luck ends here. The third strike, Blade of Nature!"

Bai Qun really deserved to be a top figure in the Bai Clan because his first two moves had allowed him to take the initiative of the battle, and the final move, Blade of Nature, caused everyone to feel that when this move was executed, it actually fused into the world, and it was vast and impossible to resist!



Because this strike didn't have any moves.

Since it had no move, there wasn't any possibility for it to be resisted.

At this moment, Bai Qun seemed as if he'd transformed into nature itself, and everywhere the edge of his blade arrived, it became the might of the world, and going against it was like going against the entire world.

Right at this moment, Bai Juan that had always been moving up and down in the surrounding space to find an opportunity had stopped moving, and his pair of peach blossom eyes erupted with a strand of cold light. He seemed like a venomous snake that was accumulating strength while waiting to attack, and he seemed as if he was waiting for an opportunity to swallow his opponent.

At the same time, the Bai Clan higher-ups that were paying attention to this battle from the shadows couldn't help but hold their breaths in concentration while bright glows erupted from their eyes.

The Patriarch Bai Jingchen put down the bowl of noodles in his hand.

The Grand Elder Bai Cheng's hand that was combing his beard froze as he took a deep breath.

Only a short moment had passed since the battle began, but in this short period of time, the level of intensity of the battle was much more shocking than the battle between Ling Bai and Bai Hong!

At this moment, Bai Qun's 'Blade of Nature' soared through the sky and practically pulled the situation of the battle to its most intense and peak state. So no one dared to overlook anything and even the great figures of the Bai Clan were no exception.

As he was within the battlefield, Chen Xi's sense of all this was even stronger, and he was even more acutely able to capture the terrifying might of this strike from Bai Qun. He didn't hesitate in the slightest and decided to stop holding back.

Bang!

His body was suffused with blazing divine radiance that surged and seemed to be seething, and it developed into numerous divine rays that coiled around him. These were radiances formed from numerous Grand Dao profundities, and they were interwoven into divine wheels, talisman markings, and transformed into an ocean of talismans.

At that instant, he seemed to have transformed into a saint of the Dao of Talismans. The Talisman Armament in his hand erupted with the boundless glow of creation, and it contained eternity, acted in cooperation with the five elements, flowed with Yin and Yang, held up the wind and lightning, moved the stars, and deduced a beautiful, radiant, and boundlessly vast Sword Insight of creation.

This is...

Bai Qun felt suffocated, and he sensed an extremely dangerous aura.

Hmm?

Bai Juan's expression went grim, and his vital energy couldn't help but become sluggish.

What terrifying Sword Insight!

The great figures of the Bai Clan that were watching the battle from the shadows started breathing heavily and were extremely shocked.

He's finally displaying his might!

The eyes of Ling Bai and the others lit up, and they felt much more relaxed.

"Die!" Bai Qun gritted his teeth and roared furiously. He didn't choose to dodge because even if this sword strike caused him to sense lethal danger, he executed his strike without hesitation.

It wasn't related to his conviction towards this battle, and it was merely because of what the Grand Elder had said — Even if they died, they had to kill Chen Xi and stop Chen Xi from entering the Bai Clan!

Swoosh!

At the same time, Bai Juan made a move as well. A pitch black and fine long shuttle had suddenly appeared in his hand, and the sharp tip of the shuttle silently tore space apart and swiftly vanished in space along with him.

Bang!

A terrifying and enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded out, and the thick layer of violet qi that covered the sky was shattered apart. Space was collapsing, being destroyed, and shattering all over, and it revealed a chaotic scene.

If it wasn't for the great figures of the Bai Clan having activated the defensive grand formation in the Gorge of Heroes in secret since a long time ago, merely this collision was sufficient to destroy the entire Gorge of Heroes!

Pu!

Amidst the dust and dirt that suffused the air, Bai Qun's short and fat body was blasted flying like a leaf the drifted through the sky, and his figure was still in midair when he couldn't refrain from coughing up blood repeatedly while his countenance became pale to the extreme.

His right hand was trembling without end while his palm had split open and flowed with strands of dark red blood. On the other hand, the Devilkiller Bloodblade had been blasted flying and it pierced into the ground while shaking violently without end.

He lost!

When they saw Bai Qun's miserable appearance, regardless of those in the open or those in the shadows, practically everyone was clearly aware that Bai Qun had lost his strength to do battle and had lost completely.

"Very good! You're the first person to defeat me at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. I'll remember you!" Bai Qun coughed up blood and was completely pale in appearance. The bones in his entire body that had broken inch by inch caused him to find it impossible to stand up, and he'd completely lost any possibility of risking his life against Chen Xi.

This caused him to have an extremely bitter feeling in his heart because he never expected that he would be unable to accomplish the Grand Elder's assignment in the end, and he never imagined that Chen Xi's strength would actually be even more terrifying than the rumors...

He was simply like a freak that couldn't be understood!

Chen Xi walked out from within the dust and stared at Bai Qun who was on the floor as he said, "So in this way, I've already obtained your acknowledgement?"

Bai Qun gasped for breath and was about to reply when he suddenly noticed from the corner of his eye that a practically translucent shadow was moving in the space behind Chen Xi.

His expression remained unchanged as he nodded and said, "Of course."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Swoosh!

A speck of extremely gorgeous and dazzling cold light suddenly erupted from the space behind Chen Xi. It was so dazzling, so resplendent, yet it just happened to be soundless and deathly silent to a terrifying degree, and it didn't even shake the surrounding space!

Most importantly, under the detection of the Divine Sense and Immortal Perception of everyone, it was utterly impossible to lock onto this wisp of cold shadow, and it seemed as if it didn't exist.

But this scene was still noticed by everyone, and their eyes swiftly constricted while they revealed shocked expressions.

"Chen Xi, watch you..." Ling Bai hadn't finished speaking when he shut his mouth because Chen Xi's reaction was even swifter than him. At practically the exact same instant that the gorgeous and dazzling speck of light surged into appearance, Chen Xi didn't turn around yet the Talisman Armament in his hand seemed as if it had eyes on it. The blade of the Talisman Armament stabbed out backwards like a river of stars that surged backwards, and it slashed fiercely onto the speck of cold light.

Bang!

An ear piercing sound of metal colliding resounded out before a figure was fiercely blasted out from the space behind Chen Xi, and the figure staggered before a mouthful of darkish red blood sprayed from his mouth.

This person was naturally Bai Juan.

The atmosphere at the scene instantly fell into a strange deathly silence. They seemed to be shocked speechless yet seemed to be pondering bitterly about exactly how Chen Xi had noticed Bai Juan beforehand as if he could predict the future.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 905: Horrifying Bai Cheng**

Bai Juan's figure was indeed difficult to notice as it had fused into space like a translucent phantom, and it was impossible to lock onto him even with Immortal Perception.

Moreover, his attack was soundless and didn't cause the slightest ripple to occur in space, causing him to seem like the most brilliant assassin that was impossible to defend against.

But now, before this surprise attack of his that came from behind could hit its target, it had actually been hit precisely by Chen Xi. Moreover, the terrifying sword insight within this strike shook him to the point he staggered out from space and coughed up large mouthfuls of blood. How could this not cause the others to be shocked?

It was even difficult to believe!

"How...did you accomplish this?" Bai Juan wiped the blood stains on the corners of his mouth before standing up, and his beautiful peach blossom shaped eyes were similarly suffused with a wisp of bewilderment.

"Since the beginning of the battle, I've always had my perception locked onto you. If it wasn't for the sake of taking precautions against you, do you think he would be able to persist until now?" Chen Xi pointed at the distant Bai Qun and spoke indifferently.

Bai Qun was stunned because Chen Xi's words were equivalent to indirectly saying that his strength was weak, so how could he endure it? He roared right away. "Impossible!"

"But in the end, both of you still lost, right?" Chen Xi spoke calmly yet didn't argue with him.

He'd already won, so there was no need to argue.

"We've lost?" Bai Juan sighed and seemed to be dazed. However, the pitch black and icy cold shuttle in his hand was suddenly suffused with a wisp of gorgeous glow.

Swoosh!

The shuttle tore through the sky and struck towards Chen Xi's back once more. He didn't conceal his aura any longer, and the sharp tip of the shuttle emanated a sharp whistle as it tore through space like a black colored bolt of lightning that was swift to the extreme.

If it was said that the surprise attack from before was carried out silently, then the surprise attack now was carried out when it was least expected. It was executed suddenly and took everyone by surprise, thus the Dao of Assassination was displayed vividly.

This was indeed a flawless assassination that was carried out under the gazes of everyone present. Moreover, it was executed at a distance of less than 10m away from Chen Xi.

At such a short distance, Bai Juan had absolutely confidence in killing Chen Xi!

However, when the shuttle was only three inches away from the back of Chen Xi's head, it stopped abruptly and didn't dare move forward at all.

Because a sword had already arrived before Bai Juan's throat. A bright light flickered at the tip of the sword and tore open a gap in Bai Juan's skin, causing a stream of blood to flow out from within.

The hilt of this sword was grasped in Chen Xi's hand, and it was firm and precise. The fierce aura emanated from it was like the scythe of the god of death, and it gave Bai Juan an unprecedented feeling of danger.

He knew very clearly that so long as he made the slightest movement, this sword would absolutely tear open his throat and shatter his soul without holding back in the slightest!

But if he were to admit defeat just like this, then how would he give the Grand Elder an explanation?

Bai Juan had never lacked the courage to make a decision. Right when this thought appeared in his mind, he decided that even if he had to take Chen Xi down with him, he would complete this assignment!

A wisp of resolution silently surged into his eyes.

Slap!

However, before he could make a move, the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi's hand flipped, and the heavy blade of the sword slapped fiercely on Bai Juan's face, causing him to be slapped flying. His cheekbones crumbled while blood sprayed from his mouth, and even many teeth in his mouth were shattered.

When he fell on the ground over 30m in the distance, the entire right side of his face was swollen while his entire face was covered in blood, and he seemed to be extraordinarily miserable.

"No wonder they say that you're the most difficult to deal with amongst those of the same generation. This sort of cunning and vicious methods of battle really does conform to your character." Chen Xi put the Talisman Armament away and spoke calmly.

"In my eyes, there's no black and white between the methods of battle, and it's sufficient so long as it's able to kill my enemies." Bai Juan struggled to stand up as he spoke slowly.

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought, and then he nodded and said, "You're right. There's indeed no difference in one's methods in battle. But you weren't fighting for yourself in this battle, so your will wasn't firm. It's truly a pity."

Bai Juan revealed an expression of shock and seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi's perception would actually be so acute.

"Go back and tell the Grand Elder to feel free to use any methods he possesses because he won't have a chance after tonight." As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi turned around and returned to the guest hall. From the beginning until the end, he didn't spare another glance at Bai Juan and Bai Qun.

Compared to Bai Hong, Bai Juan and Bai Qun weren't worthy of his respect.

The reason was extremely simple. Even though Bai Hong was instructed by the Grand Elder to challenge them, she'd kept a limit in her heart, so even if she'd fought with her life on the line like a moth darting into a flame in the end, she was fighting for the sake of protecting her Sword Dao and not for the sake of completing the order of another.

On the other hand, from the beginning until the end, the reason Bai Juan and Bai Qun had aroused killing intent was because of the order of another, so their state of mind and will to fight was inferior to Bai Hong.

When the two were compared, the difference was obvious.

As soon as Chen Xi left, Ling Bai and the others left successively. Only Bai Gunan glanced at Bai Juan and Bai Qun with disdain as he was leaving, and he said, "Even though my strength is a realm inferior to the both of you, I've always remembered the meaning of battle that our ancestor created with his blood. Both of you...should think about it."

Instantly, only Bai Juan and Bai Qun remained at the scene, and their expressions changed indeterminately.

...

Bang!

Within the magnificent hall, the expression of the Grand Elder Bai Cheng was livid, and he was unable to restrain the rage in his heart any longer, causing him to fiercely throw the wine cup in his hand onto the ground.

"Trash!" A low and deep roar reverberated throughout the hall. Bai Cheng was like an infuriated lion that was venting his rage without restraint.

"Big Brother, do you still intend to persist?" Right at this moment, a voice sounded out from outside the hall. Accompanying this voice was Bai Jingchen's robust figure appearing in the hall.

When he saw Bai Jingchen, Bai Cheng's flames of rage instantly dispersed completely, and he recovered his calm before slowly sitting on his chair. He said with an expressionless face, "Ha! I never imagined that after not seeing each other for so many years, us brothers would gather together today."

Bai Jingchen sat on a chair at the side and comfortably stretched his body before sighing with emotion. "Yeah, an entire 287 years, three months, and 16 days. Time really passes swiftly."

Bai Cheng grunted and said indifferently, "Your memory isn't bad."

"Even though I'm lazy, my memory has always been very good." Bai Jingchen chuckled as he spoke. At this moment, he didn't have the bearing of a Patriarch of an extraordinary power at all.

"What did you come looking for me for today?" Bai Cheng couldn't be bothered to talk nonsense and asked directly.

"It's of course for the sake of that kid." Bai Jingchen smiled, and then his expression turned serious as he said, "Our Bai Clan can't interfere in the matters of the Zuoqiu Clan. Big Brother, you ought to understand what I mean, right?"

"It's only a bastard! Why can't we interfere?" When he spoke up to here, Bai Cheng took a deep breath and stared at Bai Jingchen as he said, "Jingchen, so long as you say the word now, it'll be impossible for that bastard to escape, and the internal strife within my Bai Clan will vanish without a trace. At that

time, who in this world would dare offend our Bai Clan with the Zuoqiu Clan for us to rely on in the Immortal Dimension?”

Bai Jingchen’s eyes narrowed, and then he said with a smile after a short while, “So in this way, even if that little fellow obtains the acknowledgement of our clansmen, Big Brother still persists on intending to kill him?”

Bai Cheng’s face sank. “Since you asked me, then I’ll tell you the truth. Chen Xi can live, but he must be handed to me to be dealt with!”

“Handed to you, then handed to the Zuoqiu Clan by you, and to be used to threaten Zuoqiu Xue or perhaps, Chen Lingjun?” Bai Jingchen’s eyes narrowed even more.

“Why not?” Bai Cheng replied frankly.

“Aren’t...you going to take our little sister into consideration?” Bai Jingchen suddenly changed the topic and mentioned Bai Wanqing.

“She’s still too young. She acted recklessly in these past few years and doesn’t understand anything about the benefit of the clan. If we only consider her feelings, then it will only delay the eternal growth of my Bai Clan!” Bai Cheng was stunned, and then he spoke slowly.

Bai Jingchen stood up and glanced deeply at Bai Cheng before he sighed. “Big Brother, reconsider again. The upheaval of the three dimensions is at hand. There’s nothing to be said about your intentions to utilize the might of the Zuoqiu Clan to avoid calamity. But have you even thought who exactly that kid is?”

Bai Cheng was stunned, and then he chuckled with disdain. “A vile spawn of Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue? Who else could he be?”

Bai Jingchen shook his head, and then he turned around and left. “You actually ought to have noticed during the battle today.” His voice was still drifting through the hall, yet he’d already vanished.

I ought to have noticed?

Bai Cheng sneered with indifference. But, right after that, he was stunned as the scenes of the battle between Chen Xi, Bai Juan, and Bai Qun flashed in his mind.

The Dao of Talismans?

Instantly, a scene froze within Bai Cheng’s mind, and it was the scene where Chen Xi defeated Bai Qun. Chen Xi’s body was surrounded by numerous divine rings formed from the Grand Dao, and the Talisman Armament emanated boundless light and was suffused with a myriad of talisman markings, causing Chen Xi to seem like a saint of the Dao of Talismans.

“Commanding his Grand Dao profundities with the Dao of Talismans? Even though it’s rare in the entire Dark Reverie for someone at such a young age to attain this state, yet it isn’t special...” Bai Cheng muttered. Even though he thought like this, he kept having a feeling of unease in his heart.

He continued to recall the scenes of the battle. After a short while, his entire body stiffened while only a single sword remained in his mind. A pitch black, lusterless, and ancient sword!

“Talisman Armament!” These words were so difficult to be spoken by him, and it seemed to have drained all the energy in his body, causing him to fall limply on the chair and seemed to be scared out of his wits.

He knew very well that with his identity, he actually didn’t have the slightest qualifications to understand what a Talisman Armament was because it was the symbol of one of the most mysterious and ancient Dao inheritances in the three dimensions. Even if it was in the Immortal Dimension, only some great figures knew about it.

In other words, ordinary people in the three dimensions were utterly unable to know what a Talisman Armament was!

The reason he knew about Talisman Armaments was actually because of luck as he’d has the fortune to incidentally learn of it during a conversation with a great figure of the Zuoqiu Clan.

At this moment, when he recalled the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi’s hand, it was exactly similar to the sort of Talisman Armament that the great figure of the Zuoqiu Clan had described!

When he thought up to here, Bai Cheng’s expression instantly changed indeterminately, and then he muttered in a hoarse voice after a long time. “An inheritor of Oracle Mountain? Why did it end up like this? He...he...he...”

In the end, he shook his head with dejection, and the persistence in his heart crumbled. He suddenly thought that perhaps they really shouldn’t interfere in this whirlpool...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 906: Old Friends Meeting Again**

The guest hall.

Bai Gunan arranged for a sumptuous banquet to welcome Chen Xi and the others.

After the banquet ended, Chen Xi called out to Bai Gunan and asked. “Has the acknowledgement process ended?”

“Of course.” The person that replied wasn’t Bai Gunan but Bai Jingchen who suddenly arrived in the guest hall.

As the Patriarch of the Bai Clan, since Bai Jingchen had said so, then it displayed the attitude of the entire Bai Clan.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he heard this. Even though he wasn’t worried about others coming to challenge him again, unending battles were too troublesome in the end.

Subsequently, Bai Jingchen bluntly drove Bai Gunan away, causing only Chen Xi and him to remain in the hall.

“Actually, Grand Elder acted in this way for the sake of the entire Bai Clan, but the method he chose was wrong.” After pondering deeply for a short moment, Bai Jingchen said, “I hope that you won’t have any ill feelings because of the matters that occurred today.”



Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shook his head and said, "I can't be said to have any ill feelings, and I'm still able to clearly distinguish between friend and foe."

Bai Jingchen roared with laughter. "Good! There's no need to worry about you being capable of achieving great things with such broad-mindedness."

Chen Xi smiled as well.

"Truthfully speaking, I was in a rather troublesome position because of you, kid. I was almost forced to hide by those bastards from the Zuoqiu Clan." Bai Jingchen sighed.

Chen Xi naturally knew what Bai Jingchen was talking about.

The Grand Elder Bai Cheng was Bai Jingchen's elder brother, whereas Bai Wanqing was Bai Jingchen's younger sister. Amongst these two people, one had the intention to attach themselves to the Zuoqiu Clan and had an extremely bad attitude towards him, whereas the other was the opposite.

Even though Bai Jingchen was the Patriarch of the Bai Clan, it was rather troublesome for him to be at the center of it because no matter which side he helped, it would cause the other to be displeased.

Moreover, at the bottom of it all, all of this came from the resentment between his parents and the Zuoqiu Clan, and it was an extremely complicated net of relationships.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi still hadn't figured out the relationship between Bai Wanqing and his parents and why the entire Bai Clan would be affected because of his family.

"Rest at ease today, I'll take you to see Wanqing tomorrow." Bai Jingchen didn't speak any further, and he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder before turning around and leaving.

But when he left the entrance of the hall, Bai Jingchen suddenly said something baffling. "A true man doesn't just live for himself, right?"

Chen Xi pondered silently for a long time by himself within the hall, and then he shook his head in the end.

Since the moment he was born, he'd carried too many responsibilities. He had to take care of his grandfather, protect his younger brother, search for his parents, take revenge for the entire Chen Clan...

So he was bound to be unable to live for himself until he dealt with all these things.

This was his responsibility.

The responsibility a true man had to bear.

He'd never regretted all of this, and he'd persisted until now, so there was no need for Bai Jingchen to instruct him as he knew what he should do and had to do, and he would never hide and be afraid to face the truth because of this...

Of course, Bai Jingchen's words had another layer of meaning, and he was tactfully reminding Chen Xi that after Chen Xi found out the truth about everything from Bai Wanqing tomorrow, he hoped Chen Xi would bear all of this like a man.

That truth and the responsibility was bound to not be too easy.

...

Early in the morning on the next day.

Daybreak had just arrived when Chen Xi awoke from his meditation.

“I never expected that my tribulation for the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm is not far away...” Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that an unseen force seemed to be reminding him that it wouldn’t be long before he would greet the heavenly tribulation of the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm — The Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation!

Normally speaking, amongst the nine levels of heavenly tribulation in the Earthly Immortal Realm, one had to prepare for a very long time after overcoming each level before greeting the next round.

The time between these heavenly tribulations were at least over a hundred years to almost a thousand years.

But even then, this bit of time was still too short for those Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the world. After all, overcoming the tribulation was no joke, and the slightest carelessness would cause one to perish.

So during this period of time, Earthly Immortal Realm experts would either enter into closed door cultivation or search the entire world for things they needed to overcome the tribulation successfully. They did this to make proper preparations for overcoming the tribulation. Moreover, they would only complain that the time wasn’t enough, and they would never feel this time was too long.

It was even to the extent that unless they had no other choice, they wished for nothing more than to never greet the next round of heavenly tribulation.

Of course, reality was brutal. For the sake of ascending to become a Heavenly Immortal and to live forever with the ages, these nine levels of the heavenly tribulation for the Earthly Immortal Realm was something that no Earthly Immortal Realm expert could avoid.

This caused the figures of Earthly Immortal Realm experts to be extremely rare in the Mortal Dimension. It was because the existence of the heavenly tribulation was like a sharp sword that hung above their heads, and it didn’t allow them to waste the slightest bit of time.

On the other hand, only around two months of time had passed since Chen Xi overcame the Azure Lightning Tribulation and ascended into the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet he actually sensed a slight sign of the second level of heavenly tribulation at this moment. If news of this were to be spread, it would be too sensational.

When something occurred abnormally, then there was surely something strange going on!

But when Chen Xi thought of the reality that he was taken to be a ‘variant,’ he came to an understanding, and he knew that his path of overcoming the tribulation was bound to be different from other Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

But he wasn't afraid. With his current strength combined with the Immeasurable Virtue technique, so long as the divine lightning of judgment didn't descend, then he had entirely no reason to worry that any lethal danger would arise.

"He truly is a big lazy pig! The sun is already shining on his butt, yet why hasn't he woken up?" When Chen Xi walked out of his courtyard and hadn't approached the guest hall, he heard a clear and melodious voice sound out from within the hall, and it sounded like a gurgling stream, pleasing and moving.

Chen Xi's brows raised. Before he could figure out the identity of the person who spoke, he saw a beautiful figure charge out of the hall like a gust of wind.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, you've finally woken up!" A beautiful, graceful, and charming young girl in a light yellow dress who had waist fine like a willow twig stood before Chen Xi with a pleasantly surprised expression.

Her eyes were clear, jet black, and perfectly round. She possessed jade white skin, red and moist cherry lips, a slender neck like the neck of a crane, hair that was weaved into numerous little braids, and she emanated an oppressive aura of youth and liveliness.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then said hesitantly, "You're... Xixi?"

From the young woman's appearance, he was still able to faintly notice the shadow of that lively and cute little girl with a vertical pigtail. But because too long had passed since then and Xixi was only around six years old at that time, he didn't dare confirm that she was Xixi.

The young woman smiled like a flower and said with a clear voice, "Big Brother Chen Xi, I knew you'd still remember me!"

Chen Xi's eyes opened wide as he sized her up and smiled with surprise. "Xixi, it really is you."

He still remembered that when he was a young man, Xixi and Bai Wanqing were his neighbors, and the little girl had a very good relationship with Chen Hao. She was like a follower that would always come to his house to play every single day.

During that period of time, even though it was filled with hardships, it was a beautiful memory that was impossible to regain now.

As he looked at the young woman that had grown to become beautiful and graceful, Chen Xi thought of Chen Hao for no reason or rhyme, and he recalled the time he shared his life his grandfather in Pine Mist City...

It couldn't be said to be sorrowful, but he knew clearly in his heart that it was impossible to return to that period of time because the people of that time had already started their journeys on their own paths.

This sort of feeling was called running into an old friend in a distant land.

"Come, I'll take you to see my mother." As she spoke, she held Chen Xi's arm and said intimately, "Big Brother Chen Xi, where's Little Hao? Why didn't he come to the Dark Reverie with you? I've always been thinking about returning to Pine Mist City, but my uncle won't allow it. It's truly disappointing. Alas, you

must bring me along with you when you return to Pine Mist City. Right, you can't allow my mother to find out, otherwise, she'll force me to cultivate again. It's such a pain..."

All along the way, the clear and melodious voice of the young woman chirped on endlessly, whereas Chen Xi grinned as he listened to her while his thoughts seemed as if they were plucked like a zither, causing him to recall too many things.

Are Chen Hao and the others well?

Are those friends of mine still working hard on their own paths towards the Dao?

Senior Ji Yu is probably still laying on that rocking chair and bathing under the sun as usual, right?

What about An'er and Yu'er? So many years have passed. Do these two little fellows frequently think about me?

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, go ahead. My mother is waiting for you inside there." Xixi stopped before a courtyard, and then he turned around and spoke to Chen Xi.

"Aren't you going in as well?" Chen Xi returned to his senses from his deep contemplation and asked.

"Oh, no. Even if I go in, my mother will drive me out, so instead of being driven out by her, it's easier for me to leave myself." Xixi chuckled and said, "Big Brother Chen Xi, go in quickly, and I'll come look for you to play later."

As she spoke, she turned around and left happily. Her jet black pigtail fluttered under the sunlight and emanated a beautiful and dancing aura.

Chen Xi smiled, as he liked this sort of feeling.

This courtyard was quiet and elegant. Numerous ancient and luxuriant pine trees resided within it. The pine trees rustled and whistled in the wind while mist drifted around them, and they cast a shade onto the ground.

When Chen Xi saw Bai Wanqing, she was sitting before a stone table beneath a pine tree. She wore loose robes that were simple and plain, and she had a beautiful appearance and a warm and modest bearing like she had in the past.

A wisp of indescribable feelings arose in Chen Xi's heart for no reason or rhyme when he saw a familiar feeling, and it contained delight, sorrow, excitement, and so on and so forth. It was complicated and difficult to describe.

"You've come." Bai Wanqing stood up and looked over with a smile.

It was a mere two words yet seemed like a refreshing fountain that cleansed the heart, and it caused Chen Xi's feelings to instantly calm down and become tranquil. He walked forward and stretched his arms to hug Bai Wanqing before he said, "Aunt Bai."

When he was young, his grandfather, his younger brother, and him depended on each other for survival. He wholeheartedly refined talismans for the sake of obtaining spirit crystals to support his family, causing him to work from early hours in the day until late in the night, so he very rarely met Bai Wanqing after that. But the feeling between them still existed, and it was just buried deep within the bottom of his heart.

“Your parents would surely be extremely happy if they know about your current accomplishments.” Bai Wanqing raised her head and stared at the signs of experience that had been accumulated between Chen Xi’s brows, and she felt both sad and gratified in her heart. The young eagle has finally started to cry proudly in the nine heavens, and he isn’t that sedate and reserved immature young man from all those years ago...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 907: The Past**

The pine tree rustled with the wind while the air was suffused with mist.

Bai Wanqing and Chen Xi sat facing each other before the stone table, and they sipped tea while catching up with each other.

When they talked about Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan from the Clear Stream Restaurant, Bai Wanqing couldn’t help but be sorrowful. But in next to no time, her attention was drawn by the experiences Chen Xi had while wandering through the world all those years ago.

Besides some extremely private matters, Chen Xi practically didn’t conceal anything, and he spoke of everything he’d experienced all through these years. But he didn’t describe it too much and spoke in an extremely calm tone.

However, Bai Wanqing listened extremely seriously and frequently exclaimed with surprise as she never imagined that Chen Xi had experienced such a windy and bumpy road throughout these years, and it was filled with such a legendary aura.

When he was in the Darchu Dynasty, he obtained the first in the Goldlake Meeting, was pursued by the Blacksun Pavilion, and then finally entered the Primeval Battlefield with the identity of number one genius in the younger generation of the Darchu Dynasty.

In the Primeval Battlefield, he experienced Danger in the Primitive Sea, fought the elite disciples of the various dynasties, and faced Bing Shitian directly and made a bet with Bing Shitian...

On the other hand, Bai Wanqing was only aware of all the shocking deeds Chen Xi had done after he arrived at the Dark Reverie, and she knew how he’d ascended step by step in the Dark Reverie to glory and became renowned.

So all of them were so novel and abundant with the aura of legends to her.

After a long time, Bai Wanqing calmed her feelings and looked at Chen Xi as she said, “You’ve really had it rough during all these years.”

Chen Xi shook his head. “These were all things that I ought to do.”

Bai Wanqing smiled, and she sighed abruptly because she thought of something before pondering deeply and said, "I know that you urgently want to know the information about your parents. But before this, you must first become clearly aware of what sort of existence the Zuoqiu Clan is."

Chen Xi took a deep breath and nodded. "Aunt Bai, please guide me."

"You probably are already aware that the Zuoqiu Clan isn't a power from the Mortal Dimension, and it resides in the Immortal Dimension." Bai Wanqing pondered for a moment before she said slowly, "The Immortal Dimension is extremely huge, to the point it exceeds your imagination, and it's practically a boundless existence. No one knows exactly where the limits of the Immortal Dimension are. So you can imagine exactly how many powers reside in the Immortal Dimension. They can be said to be as numerous as grains of sand and dense like the starry sky."

Chen Xi listened seriously and was deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

"But no matter how many powers there are, there's a difference between them in the end, and the Immortal Dimension is no exception. The Zuoqiu Clan is one of the top amongst them, and it's also one of the most ancient powers." When she spoke up to here, Bai Wanqing made an extremely vivid comparison. "Look at the Dark Reverie, it's boundlessly vast and filled with numerous powers. But it's controlled by the 10 great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sect. However, are they the strongest powers? No, because there are still the Secluded Paradises and Unknown Lands, and there are also ancient clans like my Bai Clan that are capable of going against them.

"The Zuoqiu Clan's status in the Immortal Dimension is roughly equivalent to the status of the Unknown Lands and Secluded Paradises in the Dark Reverie. You can imagine how monstrous the forces of the Zuoqiu Clan are since they're capable of possessing such status in the Immortal Dimension."

When she spoke up to here, Bai Wanqing's eyes couldn't help but carry a wisp of emotion. "The facts are indeed so. According to my knowledge, in the history of the Zuoqiu Clan, there's more than one Immortal King that commanded the winds and clouds and howled proudly through the three dimensions!"

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Even though he hadn't arrived at the Immortal Dimension yet, he was still able to imagine that since it was able to reside in the Immortal Dimension and expand its power to such a terrifying extent, the Zuoqiu Clan's resources and reserves were obviously extraordinarily deep.

Especially when he heard the words 'Immortal King,' Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but shake. An Immortal King, a king of a myriad of immortals. What sort of terrifying strength would be required to obtain this glory?

Chen Xi was unable to imagine it, nor did he dare to imagine it because all of this had exceeded his knowledge.

After all, he hadn't arrived at the Immortal Dimension, and he was only an Earthly Immortal Realm expert now. He was still extremely far away from such a realm in cultivation.

Bai Wanqing glanced at Chen Xi and said with a smile, "Of course, the Zuoqiu Clan isn't the ruler of the Immortal Dimension, and it isn't that there are no powers in existence that are capable of going against the Zuoqiu Clan."

Chen Xi knew that Bai Wanqing was consoling him, and he took a deep breath before his expression returned to calm and said, "Aunt Bai, go on. I was mentally prepared a long time ago."

A wisp of a gratified expression flashed in Bai Wanqing's eyes, and then she nodded and said, "Right, everyone ridiculed you all those years ago in Pine Mist City, yet who would have imagined that after this short period of a few tens of years, you would be able to obtain such accomplishments? At the bottom of it all, it all depends on your own effort."

Chen Xi was stunned, and he was praised to the point of being slightly embarrassed. But after all of this, he was really much more relaxed in his heart, and it wasn't so heavy as it was before.

"Your mother, Zuoqiu Xue, is a disciple of the Zuoqiu Clan. Moreover, she's a direct descendant with a noble status. She's peerlessly brilliant and a deserving holder of the title of genius."

Bai Wanqing restrained her smile and said, "But unfortunately, an extremely vast internal strife erupted in the Zuoqiu Clan, causing the whereabouts of the Zuoqiu Clan's Patriarch to be unknown, whereas your mother fell to become a prisoner overnight."

Chen Xi clenched his fist tightly in secret when he heard this. Even if Bai Wanqing had spoken in a sufficiently simple manner, how could he be unable to determine how great the harm such an unexpected event would have brought to his mother?

"I don't know exactly how that internal strife occurred, and I only know that your mother escaped the Immortal Dimension with the help of her older brother Zuoqiu Feng and arrived in the Dark Reverie." When she spoke up to here, Bai Wanqing's expression actually surged with dense ridicule that even contained resentment. "Originally, your mother knew that she was unable to go against the Zuoqiu Clan, and she was utterly dejected and intended to reside in the Mortal Dimension. But never had she expected that all of this was only the beginning of a plot."

A plot!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as cold lights appeared within them, and then he interrupted. "Aunt Bai, was that plot carried out by Zuoqiu Feng?"

He still clearly remembered that when he entered the Manor within the jade pendant for the first time, his mother Zuoqiu Xue had once said that she was taken away by his uncle. In other words, wasn't it Zuoqiu Feng?

Bai Wanqing was stunned and seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually guess it immediately, and then she nodded and said, "Exactly, this plot did indeed come from Zuoqiu Feng. Actually, your mother had her suspicions all those years ago. After all, the place that she was kept in was a core area of the Zuoqiu Clan, and it was utterly impossible for Zuoqiu Feng to rescue her on his own."

"Unfortunately, your mother trusted this older brother of hers too deeply, and even if she suspected something, she took it to be a coincidence and luck."

Bai Wanqing sighed. "She only understood later on that all everything Zuoqiu Feng did was from the instructions of a great figure in the Zuoqiu Clan, and it was for the sake of the mysterious precious treasure of the three dimensions, the River Diagram."

The River Diagram!

The River Diagram again!

As soon as he heard these words, Chen Xi thought about the River Diagram fragment that floated in his sea of consciousness, but he never imagined that this River Diagram fragment was actually the source of the harm that befell his mother.

“The laughable thing was that your mother did indeed possess a treasure map related to the River Diagram, but even she wasn’t sure if the River Diagram was actually there.” Bai Wanqing sighed. “But no matter what, all of this has already occurred, whereas your mother was harmed by her one and only older brother because of this.”

A strand of fury arose in Chen Xi’s heart for no reason or rhyme. He knew very well that the clues related to the River Diagram in his mother’s possession didn’t contain the River Diagram at all, and it was merely a Manor!

Within the Manor was Senior Ji Yu, the Heavenpeak of Trials, the world of stars, but no River Diagram! Strictly speaking, it was merely a Manor of inheritance that Senior Fuxi had left behind to his inheritor!

The only thing that could be related to the River Diagram was that all those years ago, Fuxi had once comprehended the profundities of the variations in the workings of the heavens from the River Diagram, and he ascended the peak of the Grand Dao in the end.

On the other hand, the River Diagram fragments in his possession came from beneath the Profound Disruption Mountain in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, the ancient sacrificial altar within the Darchu Dynasty’s Silken City, from his senior sister Li Yang, and from within the Door of Profundity in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss. Regardless of which fragment it was, all of them weren’t related to the Manor at all!

This Uncle of mine is truly ruthless. For the sake of something that doesn’t exist, he actually didn’t hesitate to make a move against his own younger sister. He truly deserves death!

Chen Xi gnashed his teeth with hatred, and then too a very long breath before gradually calming himself down.

“Of course, before she searched for the River Diagram, Zuoqiu Feng didn’t reveal anything out of the ordinary, and it was precisely during that period of time that your mother came to know your father, Chen Lingjun.” The corners of Bai Wanqing’s mouth were suffused with a strange expression that flashed momentarily before vanishing, and then she said slowly, “At that time, your father had gone out to gain tempering and experience, and he entered into the Dark Reverie by coincidence. His strength was extremely weak, and he was only at the Violet Palace Realm. But, it just so happened that such a person obtained the heart of your mother...”

Chen Xi was stunned as he never expected that his father who was at the Violet Palace Realm would actually be able to enter the Dark Reverie. He simply didn’t dare believe it!

After all, when he entered the Dark Reverie all those years ago, he’d exerted an extremely great amount of effort and experienced countless tests before safely arriving here.



Of course, this was fortune, it was filled with luck and uncertainty, and everything could occur by chance.

Disregarding all of this, the true source of Chen Xi's shock was his father was truly too ferocious as he was actually able to obtain the heart of his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, from the Immortal Dimension while at the Violet Palace Realm. This couldn't be described as luck, and it was simply like a legendary story.

"After that, your parents were together, whereas with the guidance of your mother, the strength of your father practically soared in the sky with a single leap. Of course, for the sake of obtaining the River Diagram from your mother, Zuoqiu Feng gave out a lot like cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, magic treasures... So long as he was able to make your mother happy, he would practically fulfill any request." When she mentioned Zuoqiu Feng, the corners of Bai Wanqing's mouth was suffused with an expression of ridicule once more. "Unfortunately, Zuoqiu Feng didn't notice at all that your mother had already faintly seen through his thoughts and feigned ignorance. In secret, she was actually using every single method available to her to improve your father's strength because it was impossible for her to defeat Zuoqiu Feng by herself."

When he heard up to here, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding about why the strength of his father, Chen Lingjun, would be so formidable. With the guidance of his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, who was a direct descendant of an ancient power in the Immortal Dimension, it was impossible for him to not become stronger!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 908: Iris Immortal Prison**

Within the quiet and beautiful pine tree forest, mottled specks of sunlight drifted down through the branches and leaves and flickered on Chen Xi's face, and it just happened to be like his surging mood right now.

Those incidents of the past were filled with the glow of blades and the shadow of swords, and it was full of deception and schemes. Even though Bai Wanqing's tone was flat, Chen Xi was able to discern how soul-stirring it was.

He didn't say anything and just tightly clenched his fists in secret while puckering his lips in silence. However, he'd firmly remembered all of this in his heart and didn't dare overlook the slightest detail.

Bai Wanqing's voice was low and pleasant to the ear, and it carried a warm and gentle tone. "When your father's strength attained the limit of the Mortal Dimension, your mother finally decided to search according to the treasure map. Moreover, this decision was the beginning of your parents shedding all pretenses with Zuoqiu Feng."

Chen Xi suddenly thought of something and said, "They went to the Northern Underworld Ocean?"

Bai Wanqing was stunned, and then said with surprise, "You've already heard about it?"

Chen Xi nodded and said, "While I was in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, a senior once told me that the Sect Master of the Saintly Land of Ascension, Miao Yunji, held a grand meeting over 300 years ago, and numerous great figures with extraordinary cultivations had joined it for the sake of searching for a mysterious Star Manor." [1]

Chen Xi paused for a moment and continued. "Later on, all of these top figures of the Dark Reverie were defeated by my parents above the Northern Underworld Ocean. Moreover, if it wasn't for my father, they would have died for sure."

Bai Wanqing nodded. "You're right. Numerous figures with monstrous might had gathered on the Northern Underworld Ocean at that time, but they were only the great figures of the Mortal Dimension in the end, and they were far from being a match for your mother."

"Later on, your mother successfully obtained the Star Manor, and you know as well that everyone thought the supreme treasure, River Diagram, was stored within the Star Manor. Zuoqiu Feng was no exception. Thus, on the way back from the Northern Underworld Ocean, Zuoqiu Feng tore off his disguise and launched a surprise attack against your parents."

"At that time, even if your parents resisted Zuoqiu Feng jointly, they still suffered a heavy injury."

"You can imagine the feeling of seeing your own older brother suddenly striking with a killing blow and intending to kill you to keep you quiet. That sort of feeling almost made Zuoqiu Xue end her life by her own hands. But in the end, she didn't do that and chose to flee for her life."

When she spoke up to here, Bai Wanqing raised her head and stared at Chen Xi as she said, "Do you know why she persisted in surviving even though she suffered such pain and such heavy injuries?"

Chen Xi puckered his lips and said, "For the sake of my father?"

Bai Wanqing shook her head. "No, for your sake! Because she was already carrying you at that time, and if it wasn't for that, your parents would have dragged Zuoqiu Feng down with them."

Chen Xi sat upright without moving, yet his fingers were slightly white from being clenched tightly, and his nails sunk deep into his palm, causing drops of blood to flow down.

There was no need for Bai Wanqing to continue because he was already clearly aware about what happened next. His parents that were heavily injured and on the verge of death escaped back to his hometown, Pine Mist City, and then they gave birth to him and Chen Hao. After that...

After that, Zuoqiu Feng pursued them all the way there and captured his mother, destroyed the entire Chen Clan, crippled his grandfather's cultivation, and the whereabouts of his father became unknown, whereas he became the Jinx that was known to every household in Pine Mist City!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the extremely complicated feelings in his heart before he asked abruptly. "Why did he spare my grandfather, Chen Hao, and me all those years ago?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he seemed to have noticed something and spoke while staring blankly. "Was it because..."

Bai Wanqing nodded, and her beautiful face surged with a wisp of dense guilt and self-blame as she said, "Exactly, it was because of me. Unfortunately, I was a step too late all those years ago, so I was only able to save the three of you. Moreover, with my ability, I was only able to rely on my identity in the Bai Clan to threaten Zuoqiu Feng, yet I was powerless to change anything else."

Chen Xi went silent for a long time before he suddenly knelt down and silently kowtowed three times to Bai Wanqing.

Bai Wanqing supported Chen Xi up while two streams of tears couldn't help but flow from her eyes, and she shook her head and said, "You should hate me. I was too headstrong all those years ago and wasn't willing to cultivate, causing my strength to be weak like a useless piece of trash. If it wasn't for that, you mother wouldn't have been captured."

When she spoke up to here, she raised her hand to wipe of the tear stains on the corners of her eyes and forced herself to smile. "All of this has already passed, and you've already grown up. I believe that if your parents find out about all this, they would surely be extremely happy."

A wisp of a firm expression surged into Chen Xi's eyes as he said, "Don't worry Aunt Bai, I'll surely rescue my mother."

Bai Wanqing smiled with a gratified expression, and then she said abruptly after a short while, "You...don't hate your father, right?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shook his head and said, "I used to, and I wasn't even willing to mention him."

Bai Wanqing sighed. "Don't blame your father for leaving without saying goodbye. With his strength at that time, he was indeed capable of leaving behind various top cultivation techniques and Dao Arts, but he didn't do so in the end. Do you know why?"

Before Chen Xi could answer, Bai Wanqing had answered it. "Because he knew that once you or your younger brother obtained strength, you would surely seek revenge, whereas the chances of success against a colossus like the Zuoqiu Clan were too tiny. He only wanted you and your younger brother to live happily and not be swept into this storm because it was enough for him to endure all of this by himself."

Chen Xi felt like a rock was stuck in his chest, and it was heavy to the point it felt difficult for him to breath. He understood his father's intentions, yet he was still unable to accept such an arrangement for now.

No matter what hardships there are, can't we face it together? Must you endure it all by yourself?

"Actually, your actions are just like your father's, aren't they?" Bai Wanqing stared at Chen Xi and spoke abruptly, "You endured everything by yourself and were unwilling to allow your younger brother to endure such hardships like you."

Chen Xi laughed bitterly yet didn't know what to say.

"Alright, all of these are matters of the past." After a short moment, Bai Wanqing's eyes became spirited once more, and she took a deep breath before she said, "With your current ability, you have the qualifications to know all of this."

Chen Xi's heart shock, and he restrained his thoughts and concentrated completely. He knew that Bai Wanqing was about to speak about the most important information!

"Your father has already passed through the teleportation formation in the Sainly Land of Ascension and snuck into the Immortal Dimension. I'm unable to find out about his whereabouts as well." Bai Wanqing said slowly, "But I have some information about your mother."

...

When Chen Xi left the courtyard that Bai Wanqing resided in, only the words 'Iris Immortal Prison' remained in his mind.

This name represented one of the most terrifying and mysterious prisons in the Immortal Dimension. It was controlled by the ancient power of the Immortal Dimension, the Zuoqiu Clan, and Zuoqiu Xue was locked up within it.

According to what Bai Wanqing said, so long as the Zuoqiu Clan was unable to locate the River Diagram, there would be no danger to Zuoqiu Xue's life. Coupled with her being a direct descendant of the Zuoqiu Clan all those years ago, even if she was locked up in Iris Immortal Prison, there was no need to worry that she would suffer any harm.

But it was utterly impossible for her to escape because this immortal prison had a famous title even in the Immortal Dimension — Immortals and devils flee from it while gods can't shake it!

...

"How's the little fellow?" Not long after Chen Xi left, Bai Jingchen suddenly appeared within the quiet and beautiful pine tree forest, and he sat opposite Bai Wanqing at the place that just happened to be where Chen Xi sat earlier.

"70% like A'Xue, 30% like Chen Lingjun." Bai Wanqing spoke in a carefree manner.

Bai Jingchen laughed bitterly and said, "I wasn't asking about his appearance."

"Then what were you asking about?" Bai Wanqing was utterly blunt when facing this older brother of hers.

"I was of course asking about his inheritance." Bai Jingchen grinned and didn't feel like anything was wrong with this at all, and he didn't have the slightest bearing of a Patriarch.

"I didn't ask." Bai Wanqing replied in a very straightforward manner.

Bai Jingchen was stunned, and then he pulled a long face. "Just look at you. You're still angry at me? Those bastards from the Zuoqiu Clan suddenly descended to the Mortal Dimension at that time, and I had no other choice but to send you to the Outerealm Battlefield."

"Then what about now?" Bai Wanqing raised her head and glanced at him.

"Now, I'll naturally drive them out and ask them to fuck off. They're just a bunch of little ants from the Zuoqiu Clan, and if it wasn't because of the Zuoqiu Clan, I would have killed them a long time ago." Bai Jingchen spoke casually, and he revealed an extremely domineering and overbearing aura as he spoke.

"What would we do if the Zuoqiu Clan gets angry from embarrassment and wants to deal with our Bai Clan because of your actions?" Bai Wanqing revealed a solemn expression as she asked seriously.

"What else can we do? If worse comes to worse, we'll slaughter our way back into the Immortal Dimension." Bai Jingchen spoke casually.

Bai Wanqing knew the weight of these words because it would practically place the entire Bai Clan on the opposing side of the Zuoqiu Clan.

She took a deep breath and said after contemplating, “Was I too...headstrong?”

Bai Jingchen stood up, and his robust figure was like a pillar that held up the sky. He grinned and revealed a mouthful of neat and snow white teeth before he patted Bai Wanqing on the shoulder and said, “There’s no need to worry. I’ll be here even if the sky crumbles down.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he left with large strides.

“Big Brother.” Bai Wanqing blurted out.

Bai Jingchen’s figure froze and stood on the spot. He was extremely dazed in his head. How many years has it been? She’s finally willing to call me big brother again...

“Where’re you going?” Bai Wanqing seemed to have noticed something was off, and she returned to her warm and gentle appearance once more.

“I’m going to have a talk with Big Brother. Since I’ve already decided to help that little fellow, there are some things that should be dealt with.” Bai Jingchen took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

“He...really is an inheritor of Oracle Mountain,” said Bai Wanqing.

“I knew a long time ago.” Bai Jingchen waved his hand without turning back, and his robust figure swiftly vanished outside the courtyard.

“Hmph! Why did you ask me if you knew a long time ago?!” Bai Wanqing scrunched her nose while a heartfelt smile suffused the corners of her mouth. At this moment, she seemed as if she’d returned to the time when she was young. Even if she was headstrong and unruly, and no matter how great the trouble she caused was, her big brother would be there to deal with it for her.

“A’Xue, Little Xi has already grown up. He’s an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, and he’s much more formidable than Chen Lingjun from all those years ago...” After a long time, a faint sigh resounded out within the quiet and beautiful pine tree forest, and it was quickly drowned out by the rustling sounds of the pine trees, causing the atmosphere to become peaceful once more.

1. Refer to Chapter 748.

## [Talisman Emperor](#)

### **Chapter 909: Testing His Strength**

Within a pitch black and gloomy room, a bronze lantern flickered and emanated a dim glow.

“I’ve already given up, so there’s no need for you to continue persuading me.” Bai Cheng’s entire body was enveloped by darkness, causing it to be impossible to see his face clearly, and his voice was low, hoarse, deep, and seemed to be slightly ghastly.

“Elder Bai Cheng, do you really intend to refuse the assistance from the Zuoqiu Clan?” There was a ball of shadow wriggling before Bai Cheng, and even its appearance was difficult to see clearly as it was covered entirely by darkness.

His voice was sharp and revealed a wisp of a dense feeling of superiority, and even if he was refused by Bai Cheng, he didn't feel annoyed and said slowly, "So long as this matter is done, we can even discuss allowing your entire Bai Clan to return to the Immortal Dimension."

Bai Cheng interrupted with a wave of his hand. "Enough!"

The person went silent for a long time before he said with a sharp voice, "Elder Bai Cheng, in the eyes of my Zuoqiu Clan, if one can't become a friend, then it can only be an enemy. You better consider carefully once more because it's fine if only you're implicated, but if the entire Bai Clan is implicated as well, that isn't something we're willing to see happen."

"Are you threatening me?" Bai Cheng brows knit together tightly, and his tone became blunt.

"Oh, Elder Bai Cheng, you've misunderstood. I'm giving you suggestions and advice." The person laughed with a sharp voice.

Bai Cheng went silent while expression changed indeterminately, and it was just like the bronze lantern that flickered indeterminately.

The person became even more complacent when he saw this, and he said slowly, "If Elder Bai Cheng can't bear to shed all pretenses with Bai Jingchen, then we can lend a hand. Even though our forces in the Mortal Dimension are incapable of doing anything to Bai Jingchen, killing a bastard that was bound to die a long time ago can still be achieved easily."

When he spoke up to here, his tone suddenly became secretive. "Of course, if Elder Bai Cheng needs it, we can help you deal with Bai Jingchen and support you up the position of Patriarch. I believe that with your great talent and bold vision, and coupled with the assistance of my Zuoqiu Clan, you'll be entirely capable of leading the Bai Clan to new glory!"

Bang! Bai Cheng's face sank as he crushed the tea cup in his hand to powder, and it drifted out from the cracks between his fingers.

After that, he took a deep breath and said with an expressionless face, "Leave, I'll take it as I never heard all of this."

That person was stunned and seemed to not dare believe that Bai Cheng would refuse such generous conditions, and he said with unwillingness, "Elder Bai Cheng, if it wasn't out of respect for you, do you think..."

"Fuck off!" Bai Cheng interrupted him directly and shouted explosively with a low voice.

"You..." That person stood up swiftly, and his figure was wriggling in the shadows as if he was infuriated.

Bang!

The door to the room was suddenly kicked open, causing splinters to fly through the air, and the radiant sunlight surged in from the outside and drove out the darkness within the entire room.

"How audacious! Who is it?" That person cried out with a sharp voice, and with the help of the radiant sunlight, one could clearly see that this person was a young man with a slim and white face.

He wore an embroidered robe with broad sleeves and a girdle. He possessed a gloomy and feminine bearing, and he gave others a ghastly and icy cold feeling.

After that, his voice stopped abruptly because a robust figure had appeared within his field of vision, and this figure was walking into the room with his hands behind his back.

Shockingly, this person was Bai Jingchen!

“You’ve come.” Bai Cheng raised his head and glanced at Bai Jingchen before he spoke calmly.

“You... You...” That person’s expression turned grim as he seemed to have never imagined that Bai Jingchen would appear here, and he was temporarily shocked to the point being at a loss for words.

“You my ass! You fucking bastard, don’t you know whose territory this is?”

Slap!

Bai Jingchen didn’t even seem to have moved yet his cattail leaf fan sized hand had already slapped fiercely onto the young man’s face, causing him to fall straight to the ground while blood sprayed from his mouth, and the young man cried out miserably. “You actually dared to hit me!?”

Bang!

Bai Jingchen stomped fiercely onto the young man’s body and cursed. “What a fucking pussy! Even if I kill trash like you, what the fuck can you do to me?”

As he spoke, he raised his leg and trampled on the young man, causing countless bones in the young man’s body to be shattered. The young man’s entire body was bathed in blood and he lay curled up on the ground while shivering in an extremely miserable state.

“Isn’t it a little too...” Bai Cheng was slightly unable to bear the sight of this and spoke out.

“It’s fine. This kid was asking for it. Since he dared to set his sights on me, then wasn’t he looking for a beating?” Bai Jingchen spoke in a carefree manner.

Bai Cheng was stunned and seemed to be lost in thought.

“Bai Jingchen! So long as you don’t care about the Bai Clan being destroyed, then go ahead and kill me right now!” The young man roared hysterically, and his face was covered in bloodstains and extremely hideous.

“Oh, you think I don’t dare to kill you?” Bai Jingchen roared with laughter and was about to make a move as he spoke.

“Wait.” Bai Cheng spoke abruptly and stopped him.

The shivering young man that lay curled up on the floor couldn’t help but reveal a grim smile. “What? You don’t dare to do it? Come on! Bai Jingchen, weren’t you extremely arrogant?”

Bai Cheng suddenly picked up a chair and smashed it fiercely onto the young man.

Bang!

Pieces of wood shot out in all directions while the entire body of the young man twitched from the intense pain that came from this hit, and he fainted.

The chair was constructed from top quality Yellowsilk Ironwood, and it was utilized like a weapon by Bai Cheng, so the force it contained was obviously terrifyingly powerful.

“Motherfucker! I fucking intended to let you off, but you just didn’t know where to stop. You really are asking for a beating!” Bai Cheng cursed while he stretched out his gaunt palm and slapped the young man awake.

“You... You...” The young man was extremely weak, and he opened his eyes to look at the furious Bai Cheng and still didn’t dare believe that all of this was real.

Bai Cheng laughed gloomily before he raised his leg and stepped on the young man’s head, and then he gritted his teeth and said, “I’ve had enough of you fuckers. Fuck! You’re just a little ant from the Zuoqiu Clan. You weren’t even fucking born when I roamed through the world all those years ago!”

Bai Cheng bashed the young man as he cursed, and the force he exerted was even more ferocious than Bai Jingchen.

After a short moment, Bai Cheng stopped when only a pile of mush remained on the ground, and he said slowly, “Oh, I actually forgot to tell him that he wouldn’t have died if he didn’t ask for it.”

Bai Jingchen roared with laughter. “Right, if you ask for it, then you have to die!”

He knew that from the moment Bai Cheng made a move and killed the young man, Bai Cheng had already displayed his intentions. In other words, the internal strife within the Bai Clan that had arisen because of the Zuoqiu Clan had ended completely today.

Now, they had to consider how to face the rage of the Zuoqiu Clan.

But Bai Jingchen didn’t care. At the same time, he believed that his older brother, Bai Cheng, his younger sister, Bai Wanqing, and even all the clansmen of the Bai Clan didn’t care.

If Bai Gunan was here and saw this scene, his eyeballs would absolutely fall out from shock, and then he would sigh with emotion — Domineeringness and arrogance was really in the blood of the Bai Clan.

Of course, when domineeringness and arrogance is coupled with equal amounts of strength, it was fearless courage and overbearing spirit!

...

When Chen Xi returned to the guest hall, he noticed that the entire hall was in a complete mess.

Bai Gunan was screaming while he held his head and ran about with fear.

Behind him, a cold and murderous figure was following in a neither fast nor slow speed. The figure carried a pitch black spear that was like a nimble whip, and it frequently whipped Bai Gunan’s butt, causing a wave of crackling and oppressive sounds to resound out.

The cold figure wore pitch black battle armor, his hair was tied into a ponytail behind his head, and it revealed an extremely exquisite and handsome face. Moreover, he possessed jade white skin and facial



features that were so perfect it seemed as if it was carved by the hands of god, causing him to be extremely breathtaking.

This was absolutely an appearance that was capable of making women feel envy. But his eyes were covered by a piece of black cloth, and it couldn't help but make people wonder exactly what sort of eyes were concealed beneath the cloth.

When Chen Xi saw this cold figure, he couldn't help but be shocked, and he recognized it as Mortis after a short period of time. But the helmet Mortis used to wear was gone, and this was why his appearance was revealed.

Ling Bai, Mu Kui, A'Man, and the others were laughing loudly at the side, and they seemed to be taking pleasure in Bai Gunan's misfortune.

"Chen Xi, quickly! Quickly help me subdue this damnable thing!" Bai Gunan noticed Chen Xi's appearance, and he seemed as if he'd met his savior and intended to charge over as he howled.

But before he could make a move, Mortis has slapped his spear onto Bai Gunan's butt, causing Bai Gunan to fall face first onto the ground and in an extremely sorry state.

Ling Bai and the others roared once more with laughter.

Chen Xi frowned when he saw this and moved forward to stand before Bai Gunan. Sure enough, Mortis instantly stopped attacking and stood there like an emotionless stone statue.

"What's going on?" Chen Xi helped Bai Gunan up.

"Hiss!" Bai Gunan held his waist and gasped endlessly with pain, and he was even unable to speak.

"He thought Mortis was a woman, so he pestered Mortis to remove the black cloth that covered Mortis' eyes, and this annoyed Mortis." Ling Bai's figure flashed and descended onto Chen Xi's shoulder before he spoke while chuckling.

A woman?

Chen Xi raised his eyes and glanced at Mortis. He noticed that after Mortis removed his helmet, he was indeed extremely like a woman. Moreover, he was like one of those women that were beautiful to the limit. No wonder this profligate disciple, Bai Gunan, would pester Mortis to remove that piece of black cloth...

Chen Xi couldn't help but become speechless when he realized this. He helped inspect Bai Gunan's injuries, and he noticed they were only superficial injuries that hurt but wouldn't leave behind any residual effects, so he instantly relaxed because this meant that Mortis knew his limits when making a move.

"Dammit! How would I know a man would have such a drop dead gorgeous appearance!?" Bai Gunan had an appearance of heartache and deep regret.

When he spoke up to here, Bai Gunan suddenly realized something and said, "You've already met Little Aunt?"

Chen Xi nodded yet wasn't willing to speak on this topic.

"Then what are you going to do next?" Bai Gunan continued.

"Cultivate, and then make a trip to the Heavenflow Dao Sect."

Chen Xi had planned since a long time ago that he would enter into closed door cultivation in the sect after he left the Bai Clan and returned, and he would head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect when the time of the bet with Bing Shitian arrived!

"Oh? You've really decided to fight Bing Shitian? Come, let me see if your current strength is capable of going against Bing Shitian!" Right at this moment, a rough voice sounded out from outside the hall.

After that and before Chen Xi could react, a fist filled his entire field of vision.

A fist that seemed to carry the entire heavens and the earth with it!