

Talisman 91

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 91: Misty Sea City

So it's Misty Sea City.

When the treasured vessel was still 50km from the city in the darkness of the night, Chen Xi was finally able to clearly see the name of the city, and the information of Misty Sea City instantly surfaced in his heart.

Misty Sea City, the second largest city in the southern territory with a scale only inferior to Dragon Lake City, and it obtained its name from the neighboring Misty Sea. This city was the transportation hub of the southern territory, and all the goods of the southern territory were gathered here before flowing towards the cities in all directions and out of the southern territory. Trade flourished here and merchants gathered here.

If one spoke about the level of luxury, then even Dragon Lake City was inferior to Misty Sea City!

Of course, Dragon Lake City was the heart of the southern territory after all, and various ancient sects, clans, and institutions gathered there. It was the cultivation holy lands in the heart of all the cultivators in the southern territory.

"It's actually Misty Sea City. This city is the most luxurious place in the entire southern territory, and you can practically buy anything that you want here, like Magic Treasures, puppets, medicinal pills, cultivation techniques... and even beautiful females and rare treasures of different races from over the seas. So long as your purse is sufficiently full, then you can buy anything here!" Duanmu Ze's eyes were extremely bright. This Young Master from the Duanmu Clan had obviously frequently fooled around in Misty Sea City and he was able to speak knowledgeably about it.

"Oh, I want to go to the Immortal Indulgence Restaurant. There's a five leaf spirit chef in charge there, and the dishes cooked by the spirit chef are even endlessly coveted by Golden Core Realm cultivators." When Song Lin spoke about food, he instantly changed into a different appearance, he was in high spirits and possessed a burning gaze, and there wasn't a trace of drowsy sleepiness on him.

"Misty Sea City is only 15,000km from Dragon Lake City, but it's at least over 50,000km away from Pine Mist City." Du Qingxi looked at Chen Xi as she said, "Why don't we rest a day here before departing?"

Chen Xi was anxious to return home as soon as possible and originally intended to refuse, but he suddenly recalled that there were various treasures within his storage pouch to be sold and agreed at once.

He'd once heard someone say that there was a Treasure Heaven Pavilion in Misty Sea City. Within it, nothing was lacking and everything was sold. It even provided trade methods such as auctions and exchanging of goods for goods, and its business could be found all over the Darchu Dynasty.

This Treasure Heaven Pavilion in Misty Sea City was one of its branches, and it was the money spending den that possessed the greatest scale and reputation in the entire southern territory.

Duanmu Ze rubbed his fists together as he said excitedly, "What? You want to go to the Treasure Heaven Pavilion? I'll follow you, I know that place."

"Alright, then I'll be troubling Brother Duanmu." Chen Xi nodded. After all, it was slightly safer with someone he was acquainted with accompanying him.

"I'll go as well."

"We're unoccupied and have nothing to do, let's go together."

Song Lin and Du Qingxi spoke as well, as they wanted to follow Chen Xi.

Chen Xi was stunned, then turned around to look at Xue Jing, Mo Han, and Di Hongtu in the corner.

On the way here, he'd found out the background of the three. Xue Jing was a Limitless Sect disciple, Mo Han was a Clearworld Sect disciple, and Di Hongtu was an Azuresun Sect disciple. The sects of these three were all part of the eight great sects of Dragon Lake City, with hidden resources and reserves that were abundant and ancient. Their sects even slightly surpassed the six great clans behind Du Qingxi's group of three.

However, since the three of them were in the same group as Su Jiao, they were naturally differentiated as being from the enemy camp by Chen Xi, and although there was no enmity to speak of, it was impossible for them to become friends.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi doesn't have to mind us. It's all thanks to Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's help that we were able to leave the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, and we'll bid our farewells with everyone now. If we have the opportunity to meet in Dragon Lake City in the future, then we'll surely entertain you with boundless hospitality to express our appreciation for Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's lifesaving kindness." Mo Han who possessed a steady disposition walked forward and bowed as he spoke.

Chen Xi cupped his hand yet said no more. Not killing them was already his limit, as for the so-called appreciation Mo Han spoke off, he didn't take it seriously at all. At that time, it would be sufficient so long as they didn't stab him in the back.

Mo Han's group of three didn't say anything further, they leaped off the treasured vessel that flew towards Misty Sea City.

"Actually, these three only have a superficial relationship with Su Jiao, and the reason they were together was only because the powers behind them possessed a good relationship with the Su Clan," Du Qingxi said in a light voice.

Chen Xi smiled. "Don't mention them, it kills the mood. But thank you for your guidance."

"Who asked us to be friends?" Du Qingxi smiled as well.

After Chen Xi put away the treasured vessel, they didn't stay and flashed towards the distant Misty Sea City.

When they walked into the city, a wide area entered their eyes. The ground in an area of 3.3km was level like it was sanded down from a single rock, and it was smooth like glaze. Row upon row of various

buildings went along the spacious limestone road, winding into the distance until the end couldn't be seen.

It was already deep in the night now, yet the city was still bright as day.

The entire city was decorated with lanterns and colored decorations. The lights of various colors that flowed with a brilliant light hung on every corner of the street, causing it to be brightly lit like numerous fire dragons that were wriggling as they stayed there.

Beautiful, dazzling and magnificent...

Chen Xi couldn't help but be speechless when he saw such a luxurious and prosperous scene. He walked through the city gate with a heart filled with surprise. It was like he'd walked into another world, and the scene that was gorgeous like a painting was mixed with a wave of clamor as it assaulted his face.

Diverse cultivators could be seen everywhere on the spacious street, wearing clothes of different fashions and wearing different crests. They were all obviously from different sects.

There were also many cultivators that were like peddlers, spreading out a stall on the ground at the side of the street before soliciting customers with a loud voice; it was extremely bustling.

Chen Xi was even able to see some cultivators from other territories sitting on some oddly shaped mounts; they leisurely and unhurriedly walked on the street as they took a brief look. No matter whether it was bearing, appearance, or dress, it was all extremely strange, and they were obviously not cultivators from the area of the southern territory.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi was secretly awestruck. In an extremely short amount of time, he'd already noticed at least a few tens of Violet Palace Realm cultivators. There were even a few Golden Hall Realm cultivators that he barely caught a glimpse of before they flashed and vanished on the street.

The experts are really numerous like the clouds here!

Compared to this, Pine Mist City was indeed like a small town at the border. At least in Pine Mist City, a Violet Palace Realm cultivator was already an existence that was at the top. Whereas at Misty Sea City, Violet Palace Realm cultivators instead seemed as if they could be seen anywhere, and the two of them were obviously not on the same level.

They walked and looked around all day, and before long, Chen Xi's group had arrived before an incomparably large building.

"Look, this is the Treasure Heaven Pavilion." Duanmu Ze pointed with his mouth, and he had an excited expression.

Chen Xi was slightly muddled instantly, the building before him was 3km tall and occupied an area of over 50 hectares. It seemed to be entirely made from white jade. Numerous crystal lanterns hung beneath the exquisite and spinning roof, illuminating it to the point that glowing rays shone in all directions and the aura of treasures shot into the sky. Moreover, a shocking fluctuation was vaguely emitted by it, as an extremely formidable formation had obviously been placed on it.

"Innumerable amounts of priceless treasures were gathered in this Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and the royal family of the Darchu Dynasty is behind it, so there's no need to worry about safety. Like this

Treasure Heaven Pavilion before us, not only does it possess seven Golden Core Realm cultivators holding down the fort, moreover, there's always an extremely mysterious Rebirth Realm cultivator that stays here." Duanmu Ze spoke with fervor and assurance, as if he was extremely familiar of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

"Ah, so it's Young Master Duanmu, please come in quickly, please come in quickly." The eyes of a female attendant with an extremely beautiful appearance couldn't help but light up when she saw Duanmu Ze, and she jogged all the way over while beaming with smiles.

Duanmu Ze casually nodded with a reserved expression, and he'd returned to that appearance of his that possessed a superb demeanor.

"I never imagined that this fellow is rather famous, even the attendants actually know him." Chen Xi glanced at Duanmu Ze in surprise, and he couldn't help but re-evaluate the power possessed by the six great clans of Dragon Lake City.

"Prepare a standard room for us, this brother of mine wants to sell some treasures. Hmmm, invite some appraisers as well." Duanmu Ze casually instructed.

"Young Master, please follow me." Only now did the female attendant notice Chen Xi. She only slightly sized him up before withdrawing her gaze, and her smile was even more moving. She didn't dare offend someone that was able to be in a group with Duanmu Ze, even if Chen Xi was dressed shabbily.

Chen Xi and the others follow behind the female attendant and walked into the Treasure Heaven Pavilion. They walked along the wide and exquisite arched walkway and arrived at a standard room that was magnificent.

It was said to be a standard room, yet the space within was an area of 330m, with a scarlet red carpet covering the floor and an incense burner that was shaped like an auspicious beast with the smoke of incense curling upwards from it. Screens with paintings of landscapes on them were scattered in the surroundings, and strands of dinging and rattling sounds of graceful music slowly sounded out within the quiet and elegant room.

The female attendant delivered some fresh fruits and fine wine before silently leaving.

What a nice place!

Chen Xi secretly sighed emotionally in his heart. With his sight, he was naturally able to discern that there was a grand formation placed within the entire room, and not only did it condense abundant spirit energy, it was even able to cut off eavesdropping from the outside world. It was extremely marvelous.

"Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Appraiser Le Qi has come to meet Young Master Duanmu." It wasn't long before a deep voice sounded out from outside the door.

"Come in," said Duanmu Ze.

Subsequently, a grey clothed, middle aged man pushed open the door and entered. He cupped his hands towards everyone present as he asked. "May I ask which Young Master wants to sell some treasures? May I have a look so that I'm able to estimate a price?"

This grey clothed middle aged man called Le Qi was neither humble nor arrogant, his attitude was neither warm nor fervent, displaying an extremely high accomplishment in his occupation. Obviously, he was relying on his appraisal skill to act in such a way.

“This Master Le Qi is an appraiser with extremely great qualifications in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and he possesses discerning eyes that are filled with wisdom. He’d most skilled in the appraisal of spirit materials and ordinary people are utterly unable to make him attend to them. Chen Xi, what treasures do you plan to sell?”

Duanmu Ze turned to look at Chen Xi with a burning gaze, seeming to be extremely curious as to exactly what Chen Xi wanted to sell.

It wasn’t only Duanmu Ze, even Du Qingxi and Song Lin were extremely curious. After all, if they were ordinary things, there was entirely no need to sell it here, as although the Treasure Heaven Pavilion wasn’t bad, it still collected quite a sum of fees.

“A lot.” Chen Xi’s reply was extremely pithy, and he swung his sleeve. Instantly, an exceedingly great pile of treasures that were coiled by the light of spirit energy and were suffused with brilliant lights appeared on the ground. There were spirit herbs, spirit woods, materials for equipment refinement, extremely rare and valuable objects... They were mixed together like a mountain of treasures, causing the entire standard room to be suffused with a layer of colorful brilliance.

Hiss!

Besides Chen Xi, everyone with the room gasped.

My god! So many treasures?

“All these are useless to me, I want to exchange them for spirit liquids. Master Le, please do a count,” Chen Xi said indifferently.

These treasures were an entire ten plus thousand in numbers and were plundered from the Black Ape King and the other three demon kings. There were also some that were gifted by the demons in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range. Most of them were materials like spirit herbs and spirit woods that were rare and precious treasures in the outside world, but unfortunately, their quality wasn’t too high and wasn’t of great use to Chen Xi. Thus, he naturally wanted to completely deal with them so that he could exchange them for some spirit liquids to use for his cultivation.

“Give... Give me a moment to count it.” Le Qi took a deep breath and was barely able to suppress the excitement in his heart, then he was like a hungry tiger pouncing at its food as he drilled into the pile of treasures and made an inventory of them one by one. His appearance was like a wolf that was extremely hungry.

Obviously, to an appraiser like Le Qi, being able to possess so many treasures for him to make an inventory of was undoubtedly an extremely happy thing.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 92: Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token

Azure-leaf Cicada Shell!

Jade-spiral Bloodsun Ginseng!

Seventh-Disaster Herb!

...

Every time Le Qi identified the name of a material, he would be shocked in his heart and his eyes would grow brighter and brighter. The movements of his hands became even gentler, it wasn't like he was identifying materials, but was instead like he was stroking the face of his lover.

As one of the appraisers in the Misty Sea City's Treasure Heaven Pavilion with the greatest qualifications, Le Qi's eyes had been trained to be extraordinarily sharp since long ago, and the various materials that had passed through his hands were too numerous to enumerate. It wasn't that he hadn't seen a valuable spirit material, however, when he saw the spirit materials that were piled into a small hill before him, he was still shocked.

Endlessly shocked!

Shocked like tidewater that became more and more turbulent!

Truthfully speaking, these spirit materials weren't of high grade, and even could only be considered to be low grade. But every one of them were extremely rare, to the extent that practically all of them were extinct materials that hadn't been found in the world since long ago!

No matter if it was refining medicinal pills, puppets, or Magic Treasures, all of them had a differentiation between primary materials and supplementary materials. Primary materials were naturally extremely valuable existences that decided the grade and rank of the treasure after it was completed, yet supplementary materials were similarly hugely important. It was to the extent that even if the primary materials were complete, the lack of a required supplementary material would cause the treasure to be utterly impossible to be refined.

For example, the medicinal pill that was extremely popular in the cultivation world a thousand years ago, the Cultivation Condensation Powder. After being consumed by a cultivator, it was able to help to explosively increase the probability of breaking through and developing the Violet Palace Realm and Dao Foundation by 20%. How formidable was that? Moreover, it was precisely because of the extinction of a low grade supplementary material called Treasured Turtledove Flower that the Cultivation Condensation Powder was buried into oblivion a thousand years ago, as they only possessed the medicinal formula but were unable to refine it.

There were many other examples like this.

Some medicinal formulas, weapons refinement techniques, and beast taming techniques that had been inherited from ancient times had all gradually vanished within the cultivation world due to the lack of some type of spirit material.

Le Qi was naturally aware of this, and it was exactly because he knew these past incidents that when he saw numerous spirit materials that should have been buried in history had appeared before him, the shock in his heart could be easily imagined.

Hu~

Le Qi heaved a sigh and restrained the excitement in his heart as he started to swiftly organize the materials. At this moment, he displayed extremely high professionalism, he maneuvered swiftly to pick, classify, and organize the spirit materials that were piled like a mountain in an orderly manner. His movements were gentle and smooth, and it was pleasant to the eye.

“Is there something special about these materials? It looks to me like only the amount is high.” Duanmu Ze couldn’t help but ask in a low voice. He was truly unable to understand why a great appraiser like Le Qi would be so excited, as if he’d consumed an extremely strong medicine that possessed extreme Yang properties.

“It’s indeed extremely normal.” Du Qingxi thought for a moment, then replied. “But they’re extremely rare. All these are practically spirit materials that are unable to be bought on the market, moreover, most of them went extinct extremely long ago.”

Duanmu Ze was still unable to wrap his head around it. What’s so strange about ordinary materials that have gone extinct?

Chen Xi instead had instantly wrapped his head around it, due to the effect of the River Diagram fragment. The depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range had always been isolated from the outside world for a million years. It was like a realm outside of the world that had grown boundless amounts of spirit herbs and spirit woods, coupled with demons attaching importance to nature and weren’t like human cultivators who seized and took control of all resources. The spirit herbs and spirit woods within it were naturally able to perfectly survive until now.

Even though he understood this, Chen Xi still persisted in selling these things. He wasn’t an alchemist, tamer, or equipment refiner... There was no great use for him to keep these materials, so why not sell them?

“The total is 80,000 spirit herbs and spirit woods, 27,032 ores, and 40,099 types of other materials.” It was at this moment that Le Qi had completed his inventory. When he stood up, he was still slightly in an endless trance within his mind. 99% of all these materials were rare existences that had gone extinct in the world, and when he’d seen so many in such a short amount of time, even he slightly felt as if he was dreaming.

“How much is it worth?” asked Chen Xi.

“Master Le Qi, Chen Xi is my brother, you better not cheat us.” Duanmu Ze smiled broadly as he reminded with a voice that vaguely carried a trace of warning.

Le Qi was naturally able to perceive it and said respectfully to Chen Xi right away, “If it’s calculated according to spirit liquids, these over one hundred thousand materials ought to be worth not less than 2.5 million kg of spirit liquid.”

2.5 million kg!

Du Qingxi and the others were all stunned. These low grade spirit material were actually able to be exchanged for no less than 2.5 million kg of spirit liquid?

It was common knowledge that cultivators below the Violet Palace Realm were only able to use spirit stones and spirit jades to cultivate or purchase some goods required for cultivating; whereas cultivators

at the Violet Palace Realm and above used spirit liquids as currency or to measure the worth of the treasures in the world.

2.5 million kgs of spirit liquid was sufficient to be exchanged for hundreds of top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures, or over ten profound-rank Magic Treasures!

The highest quality weapon within the possessions of Du Qingxi's group of three was only at the high-grade yellow rank. At this moment when they heard the astronomical figure that Le Qi declared, their hearts were naturally fiercely shocked.

2.5 million kgs? Chen Xi sighed in surprise in his heart, yet he revealed no change in his composure. "May I ask Master Le, what do you mean by at least 2.5 million kgs? Could it be that even you're unable to determine the specific worth?"

Le Qi nodded. "This bill is too huge and I don't dare to rashly give a price to it myself. Please wait for a moment, everyone. I'll go discuss it with the various managers before coming back to meet all of you." As soon as he finished speaking, Le Qi left hastily.

...

Treasure Heaven Pavilion, top floor.

The Treasure Heaven Pavilion was the tallest building in Misty Sea City at 3km high, like a heavenly pillar that stood below the starry sky. When one is atop it, the bright stars that were the size of a fist seemed as if they could be easily plucked down.

At this moment, Le Qi stood on the top floor with a respectful expression, and an extremely beautiful woman lay with an elegant and graceful posture on the soft couch opposite him.

Her upward slanting eyes were like water, with a beautiful appearance and tender white skin, and her jet-black hair was like clouds that hung down loosely. As she lay sideways on the soft couch, her graceful figure was fully portrayed, revealing her boundless charm.

If Duanmu Ze was here, he would surely recognize this woman; she was the owner of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion in Misty Sea City — Madam Shui Hua!

Supposedly, Madam Shui Hua was a princess of the Darchu Dynasty's imperial family. She possessed the bloodline of the imperial family and an exceedingly respected status, and her cultivation was unfathomable. In Misty Sea City, almost no one dared be disrespectful to her, and even in the entire southern territory, the status of Madam Shui Hua was extremely extraordinary.

"99% of them are spirit materials that have vanished and were annihilated a thousand years ago?" Madam Shui Hua's charming brows frowned as she said, "But this seems to be nothing worthy of being amazed, right? You came to see me because of this?" Her voice was hoarse, yet carried along a trace of an inexplicable magnetism. It felt like a cat's paw scratching the heart, causing one to be unable to help one's self from becoming excited and fantasizing.

However, Le Qi's heart shook instead, seeming to be extremely fearful of this incomparably beautiful woman, and he said hurriedly, "Reporting to Madam, the worth of these spirit materials are expensive, but they can't be considered as much. What I suspect is that since he possesses these low grade spirit

materials that had vanished from the world, then would he also possess valuable spirit materials that already don't exist in the world since long ago?"

"Hmm." Madam Shui Hua's upward slanting eyes revealed a trace of deep thought, and she suddenly asked after some time. "Did you inquire about his background?"

"He's called Chen Xi and ought to be a Violet Palace Realm cultivator. As for the others, I don't know. Oh, right. He came together with a Young Master from the Duanmu Clan this time." Le Qi replied.

"Duanmu Clan?" Madam Shui Hua thought for a moment, then instructed. "Give him 3 million kgs of spirit liquid, then present him with my Treasure Heaven Pavilion's Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token, and properly establish a relationship with him."

Le Qi was stunned, and he stared blankly at a loss for what to say.

The Treasure Heaven Pavilion would give out some tokens to honored guests, and they were divided into five levels namely Copper, Silver, Gold, Violetgold, and Amethyst. Relying on these tokens, the possessors were able to obtain the highest level of service in any Treasure Heaven Pavilion in the Darchu Dynasty and acquire the most preferential price when buying treasures.

However, the conditions for giving out these tokens was extremely harsh, and even the copper token was utterly impossible to acquire without a certain level of status and identity.

According to Le Qi's knowledge, the Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token was ordinarily given out to the Patriarch of a clan, the Master of a sect, or a cultivator that had attained the strength of the Golden Core Realm. The level of its preciousness was merely inferior to the highest level, the Amethyst Treasure Heaven Token!

There were only a mere few tens of people in the entire Darchu Dynasty who possessed the Amethyst Treasure Heaven Token. Their status, identity, and strength had all attained a peak level that was difficult to reach for ordinary people. They were all formidable figures who commanded great power.

Even the City Governor of Misty Sea City had only obtained a Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token.

At this moment, when he heard Madam Shui Hua wanted to gift a Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token to Chen Xi, the shock in Le Qi's heart was impossible to be described by words, and he was in a silent trance for a long time.

"What is there to be surprised about?" Madam Shui Hua spoke unhurriedly. "It's only a Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token. If no one uses it, then it's merely a piece of scrap metal."

Le Qi began to speak, then hesitated. "But..."

"You can leave now. I'll be returning to Silken City after some time. Before this, find out clearly about this Chen Xi's background then report it to me." Madam Shui Hua lazily waved her hand.

"Yes." Le Qi had a bellyful of wonder as he turned and left.

Not long after Le Qi left, Madam Shui Hua seemed to be absorbed in thought as she muttered. "Chen Xi, he ought to be a survivor of the Chen Clan that group of people annihilated. His mother is an extraordinary figure. Heh, truly interesting. I'll sow a piece of good fate with him and see if he's actually

able to live until..." Her voice grew softer and softer, lower and lower, and it vanished from the empty luxurious room like a howl of the wind.

...

"3 million kgs of spirit liquid!"

"Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token!"

Du Qingxi's group of three almost didn't dare believe their eyes and ears, and they all stared at Chen Xi as if they were looking at a freak.

Even if it was within the clans behind them, 3 million kgs of spirit liquids was an enormous amount as well. But comparatively speaking, the Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token caused an even greater shock to them. After all, even within the enormous clan behind them, only a few people were able to possess the Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token!

When the nearby Le Qi saw this scene, he sighed endlessly in his heart as well. He was truly unable to figure out why Madam Shui Hua would do this. Not only did she increase the price by a great deal, she'd even gifted a Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token!

Could it be merely because of these spirit materials?

It surely isn't!

Le Qi didn't believe that Madam Shui Hua, who'd always been shrewd like a fox, would do such a stupid thing. There was surely something concealed within it.

When he thought of this, he couldn't help but size Chen Xi up. Could it be that there's some staggering secret concealed on this fellow?

Chen Xi instead didn't think about it so much. He came to the Treasure Heaven Pavilion for the sake of selling these spirit materials that were of no use to him, and for the sake of purchasing a sword formation and some Magic Treasures to increase his strength.

He wanted to purchase the sword formation to be used in combination with the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, and he wanted to purchase Magic Treasures instead to increase his strength a step further. After all, although the Seventhgold Swordbamboo was sharp, when all was said and done, it was an equipment refinement material that hadn't been refined, and its might was far from being displayed completely.

Unfortunately, I don't have enough time and I'm leaving Misty Sea City tomorrow. If I have the opportunity, then I must ask a great equipment refiner to refine the Seventhgold Swordbamboo for me. Before this, it's better for me to use the Seventhgold Swordbamboo sparingly. If by any chance someone saw it and possessed evil intentions against me, then it would be extremely bad. Chen Xi pondered secretly. Compared to demon-kind, human cultivators were more ruthless and cunning, more despicable and heartless. So he had to be on guard against being killed and his treasures seized.

Chen Xi was slightly unable to endure the strange gazes Du Qingxi and the others shot at him, so he directly said, "Master Le, does the Treasure Heaven Pavilion sell sword formations?"

“Uh.” Le Qi was as if he’d just awoken from a dream, then he nodded and said, “Of course we do!” As he spoke, he swung his sleeve and a jade booklet that was coiled by mist flew into Chen Xi’s hand.

“This is my Treasure Heaven Pavilion’s Universal Book, and its name contains the meaning of covering all things within the universe. All the rare treasures that my Treasure Heaven Pavilion sells are within this superb collection, and there are at least a thousand types of treasures related to sword formation diagrams. Moreover, every one of them are of top quality. Fellow Daoist, please take a look if there’s anything that’s to your liking.” When he spoke of his own things, Le Qi possessed an appearance of taking honor and pride.

Universal Book?

Chen Xi flipped open the jade booklet, and at the instant he started reading through it, a strand of surprise had instantly arisen within his heart.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 93: Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation

The Universal Book was divided into over 100 categories, like medicinal pills, talisman formations, rare treasures, etc. Amongst them, the number of Magic Treasures was undoubtedly the highest and it occupied half the Universal Book.

The make of the Universal Book was exquisite beyond compare as well, and a Formation Master had placed a Minor Illusory Rainbow Formation on it. The treasures that were displayed on every page were lifelike, as if the real objects were emitting dazzling lights as it was displayed before one’s eyes, and it was extremely beautiful.

High-grade yellow rank, profound-rank, earth-rank.... There’s actually heaven-rank Magic Treasures! Chen Xi repeatedly sighed in surprise in his heart as he flipped through the Universal Book.

The Magic Treasures in the book started from sabers, spears, swords, halberds, axes, battle-axes, hooks, tridents... Even treasure bottles, glazed crystals, lanterns, lotus thrones, etc. It simple contained everything, and it indeed could be said to cover all things within the universe.

“Chen Xi, if you flip through it like this, then you wouldn’t finish even after three days and three nights.” Duanmu Ze reminded from the side. “The Universal Book is known to be covering all things within the universe, the Magic Treasures gathered within it is an astronomical figure!”

Hu!

Chen Xi lightly let out a mouthful of air and cleared his head, then he tossed away the disorderly and distracting thoughts in his mind, then found the sword formation category right away before starting to flip through it one by one.

After all, even if there were more Magic Treasures in the book, most of them weren’t suitable for him. Only by finding the Magic Treasure he was skilled in would he be able to make full use of his strength.

This Azureflame Splitlight Sword Formation is too violent. It uses 39 Azureflame Flying Swords to form a grand formation that condenses Azureflame Skyfire, and its might is probably not inferior to the attack of a Golden Hall Realm cultivator. As expected of a profound-rank sword formation diagram.

Unfortunately, it's not suitable for me. After Chen Xi sighed in surprise, he shook his head. The eight Netherezim Flying Swords were all of the icy attribute, and the Ice Crane Technique he cultivated was an icy attribute cultivation technique. Water and fire didn't mix, so no matter how formidable the Azureflame Splitlight Sword Formation was, it was still unsuitable for him.

This Nine-Yin Sword Formation is extremely formidable as well, but it's too soft and lacks offense, and it can only be used to trap an enemy.

Heavenly Oppression Sword Formation? It actually requires one to ceaselessly sacrifice and refine souls to absorb the baleful qi of vengeful spirits? This is obviously not a righteous method, so even if it's might was any stronger, it would still be a committing a sin. I'd rather not have it!

What a formidable Jadesea Tiderise Sword Formation, a single sword formation is actually able to control 108 flying swords. It's like the rising and falling of the tide when executed, and the might of every layer is more formidable than the previous one. If I cultivated the Tidal Dao Insight like the Roc King, then I would surely buy it!

One by one, Chen Xi flipped through the sword formation diagrams.

Even if it was one that Chen Xi wasn't adept in using, he would still be extremely covetous when he looked at it, yet only a few sword formations truly moved his heart.

Whoosh!

The Universe Book was lifted open once again.

The nearby Le Qi couldn't refrain from reminding when he saw this. "Fellow Daoist, you seem to still be at the Violet Palace Realm, right? Continuing hereafter in the Universe Book are profound-rank sword formation diagrams that are things Golden Palace Realm cultivators choose. I'm afraid you're unable to use it."

Ordinarily, man-made yellow-rank, profound-rank, earth-rank, and heaven-rank Magic Treasures of every grade had their own requirements for the strength of the soul and True Essence. For example, a profound-rank Magic Treasure required a cultivation of at least at the Golden Hall Realm to bind it, or an earth-rank Magic Treasure required a cultivation at least at the Gold Core Realm to bind it.

However, Chen Xi was an exception.

His soul had already condensed into Spiritual Perception, and it even surpassed ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators, whereas the Ice Crane Technique he cultivated caused his True Essence to be incomparably thick and pure. Although he was only at the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, his True Essence was even thicker than some perfection-stage Violet Palace Realm cultivators, and this was the benefit of cultivating a treasured qi refinement cultivation technique.

According to Chen Xi's current cultivation, it wouldn't be strenuous to control a profound-rank sword formation.

After all, a sword formation was able to control numerous flying swords according to a profound formation in battle. In essence, it still tested the strength of the soul towards the flying swords, and together with the True Essence, they decided the might of the sword formation together.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi paid no attention to him and silently flipped through the sword formations.

Le Qi didn't continue offering advice when he saw this. Chen Xi was the buyer after all, and if Chen Xi wanted to buy a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, he couldn't interfere with it, right?

Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation! The first level is able to control eight flying swords, and annihilating ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators was nothing difficult. The second level used eight flying swords to form a minor sword formation, and each minor sword formation formed a greater sword formation! What a formation, it controls 64 flying swords! Until what level would its might attain? Eh, why is there nothing after that? Chen Xi was stunned, and only now did he clearly see the label on the corner 'Incomplete,' and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Such a formidable sword formation. If it was complete, I'm afraid it would be impossible for it to be tossed into the ranks of these profound-rank sword formations, right?

"Master Le, how much spirit liquid is this Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation worth?" Chen Xi raised his head and asked.

"400,000 kgs." Le Qi was extremely afraid that Chen Xi would misunderstand and explained. "Even though this Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation is incomplete, its might is one of the most formidable amongst profound-rank sword formations. If it wasn't for it being incomplete, its worth would be greatly higher."

400,000 Kgs?

No matter how coolly Du Qingxi's group of three were, they couldn't help but be speechless when they heard this amount, and they all moved forward to inspect this formation.

"The might of this sword formation is indeed formidable, as only an incomplete formation is able to attain the ranks of profound-ranks sword formation, but its requirements towards True Essence and the strength of the soul is extremely harsh. Chen Xi, although you've already attained the Violet Palace Realm now, buying it is probably slightly inadvisable, right?" Du Qingxi advised as well. "No matter how great a sword formation is, it's still trash if it can't be used after purchase. I suggest you pick another and find one that suits you better, as only then would you be able to make full use of your entire strength."

"Yeah, don't strive to outdo yourself." Duanmu Ze said as well.

"Chen Xi, please think it over!" Even Song Lin who was always had sleepy eyes and was in a daze had spoken out.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Chen Xi lightly smiled, then said to Le Qi right away, "I'll take this Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation!"

"Alright, I'll send this sword formation diagram over later. I wonder if Fellow Daoist still requires anything else?" Le Qi answered with an expressionless face, yet he sighed in his heart. This fellow had only just acquired three million Kgs of spirit liquid and he's already started spending lavishly without restraint. Alas, why are young people these days so impractical?

“56 flying swords, all of the high-grade yellow-rank.” Chen Xi had thought it over before saying this. He possessed eight top-grade yellow-rank Netherezim Flying Swords, so if he wanted to execute the second level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, he naturally required another 56 flying swords. However, the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was a profound-rank sword formation after all, and he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to control it very well, so he could only take the second best and choose high-grade yellow-rank flying swords.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi suddenly recalled his younger brother, Chen Hao. Chen Hao has joined the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect for more than a year, and relying on his intelligence, he ought to have already advanced to the Violet Palace Realm. His heart is only focused on the sword and has no money on him, I’m afraid he still doesn’t have some flying swords of superb quality. I ought to take this opportunity to prepare some presents for him.

Instantly, Chen Xi said once more, “Besides that, I’ll purchase another 64 high-grade yellow-rank flying swords.”

Hiss!

Even if Le Qi had already recognized Chen Xi as a rich man’s son that threw money about, he couldn’t refrain from gasping when he heard this and said with a stutter, “Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, one high-grade yellow-tank flying sword is worth 10,000 kgs of spirit liquid, so many flying swords are worth 1.2 million kgs of spirit liquid!”

At the same time, he felt inexpressible excitement in his heart. That is 1.2 million kgs of spirit liquid, coupled with the 400,000 kgs of spirit liquid for purchasing the sword formation diagram earlier, this fellow has lavishly spent an entire 1.6 million kgs of spirit liquid in a short moment!

A huge customer!

Look at his bearing and style in handling money, he’s absolutely a huge customer amongst huge customers!

Oh, how many percent should I take from this bill?

Le Qi started counting swiftly in his mind, and a strong feeling of happiness surged through his entire body, causing him to be unable to restrain a trace of a silly smile from appearing on his face.

The nearby Du Qingxi and the others were startled by Chen Xi’s actions as well, but they didn’t question him when they saw Chen Xi’s calm expression, as he didn’t seem to have gone mad. But even then, these direct line disciples born of the great clans couldn’t help but be endlessly amazed by Chen Xi’s lavish spending.

If he said it didn’t pain him to spend 1.6 million Kgs of spirit liquid in a short moment, that would be a lie. However, when he thought of how his strength would be able to increase greatly, and when he thought of the happy smile Chen Hao would have when he gifted the 64 flying swords to him, Chen Xi felt that all this was worth it.

Because he had the Violetgold Treasure Heaven Token in his possession, Le Qi gave Chen Xi a discount of 100,000 Kgs of spirit liquids. When he walked out of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, not only did Chen Xi’s storage ring have an additional sword formation diagram, there were also 120 high-grade yellow-rank

flying swords and another 1.5 million Kgs of spirit liquids that was the remainder after selling the spirit materials and deducting the cost of buying the sword formation diagram and flying swords.

Originally, Chen Xi intended to buy some Magic Treasures for Du Qingxi and the others, but he encountered constant refusal from the three. According to what Duanmu Ze said, "You should keep these spirit liquids for your cultivating. As for the three of us? We don't lack money!"

It was already deep into the night, yet it was still dazzling within Misty Sea City, and it seemed like a city that never sleeps as it stood beneath the night sky.

The clans behind Du Qingxi and the others all had a branch in Misty Sea City that was used for auctioning and purchasing goods, and their scales were rather big, possessing numerous Golden Hall Realm experts holding down the forts.

After they left Treasure Heaven Pavilion, the three of them had all invited Chen Xi to head to their clan's outpost to stay, but Chen Xi refused, as he was anxious to return home as soon as possible.

Compared to Du Qingxi's group of three, Chen Xi actually was only too anxious to return to Pine Mist City as soon as possible, and return to the home that he'd been separated from for a year.

Compelled by their helplessness, the three of them could only bring Chen Xi to the largest Immortal Indulgence Restaurant in Misty Sea City, as they planned to eat a banquet full of flavor and spirit energy as a form of farewell.

The Immortal Indulgence Restaurant's size was large beyond all doubt, and its layout was elegant and refined, thus influential people within Misty Sea City were greatly fond of it.

It was already dawn when Chen Xi's group arrived at the Immortal Indulgence Restaurant, yet the flow of customers within were still numerous like the clouds. Its business was extremely explosive and there were already no more rooms, thus they could only helplessly sit at a place nearby the window.

Drink wine, enjoy dishes and chat.

Unknowingly, the four youths had recalled the scene when they first met each other. They recalled the sorrows and happiness throughout their journey. They made fun and cursed angrily, ridiculed and cracked jokes, and the atmosphere was unrestrained. It was extremely satisfying and extremely comfortable.

Even the smiles on Chen Xi's face grew more and more. Friendship that had experiences life, death, trials and tribulations, was like strong wine that was rich and suffused the mouth. The longer it lingered, the more fragrant the wine tasted, until the point one would always remember and recollect it.

Where there was happy gathering, there was also parting.

Outside the city gates of Misty Sea City, Chen Xi waved his hand in farewell towards Du Qingxi's group of three who were atop the city walls, then leaped onto the treasured vessel before swiftly flashing towards the distant sky.

"Chen Xi, we'll be waiting for you in Dragon Lake City for the southern territory's Hidden Dragon Rankings a year from now, you must come!" Duanmu Ze's screaming at the top of his lungs sounded out from afar.

Chen Xi stood on the bow and boundless lofty sentiments surged out from within his heart. The Hidden Dragon Rankings, I'll come for sure!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 94: When The Home Is Gone, One Should Kill!

A treasured vessel flew deep within the layer of clouds. Beneath it, mountains and rivers were like paintings, pedestrians were like ants, city after city, street after street, row upon row of buildings the size of a fingernail, and the luxuries of the world could all be taken into the eye.

According to this speed, he would only need a few days before being able to return to Pine Mist City.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged at the bow, carefully comprehending the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation diagram.

After he comprehended a complete Wind Dao Insight, Chen Xi's sight had already become incredibly discerning. As far as he was concerned, the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was simply made for him. Its speed was incomparably swift like the wind, sharp and quick like flowing lights that poured out, and it was deeply related to the key points of swift, accurate, and fierce.

After a short moment, Chen Xi withdrew the eight Netherezim Flying Swords from his storage ring. As a flying sword, the Netherezim Flying Sword's external form was different from ordinary flying swords; they were one meter long and entirely icy cold like a pool of ice water, and they could also be held in the hand during battle.

Hiss! Hiss!

Chen Xi circulated his True Essence, then pricked open the tip of his finger before using his own Blood Essence to draw talisman markings on the Netherezim Flying Sword.

When cultivating the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation, one must first use one's Blood Essence to draw the mysterious Oblivionwind Talisman and Flowinglight Talisman on the flying swords, allowing a trace of a unique connection to be formed between the flying swords, so that they could easily act in cooperation with one another as if they were breathing. This step was also called setting up the formation markings, and without the formation markings, it couldn't be called a sword formation.

With Chen Xi's experience in crafting talismans, drawing these two talisman markings were naturally an easy matter.

But, to his surprise, the instant he completed the Oblivionwind Talisman and Flowinglight Talisman, there seemed to be a strand of mysterious energy on the flying sword that instantly drew a large amount of his Blood Essence!

Hu!

When he'd completed the drawing of all the talisman markings on the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, Chen Xi's face was already completely ghastly pale, his mind terribly fatigued, and it was actually even more exhausting than a fierce battle.

If it wasn't for my body being sufficiently strong, and my vital energy and blood surging like waves, I'm afraid I would be unable to complete this step of setting up the formation markings. This is only eight

flying swords, and if I want to execute the second level of the sword formation, then I still have to set up the talisman marking on the other 56 flying swords. I wonder how much Blood Essence I have to expend... Chen Xi sighed with emotion, then he shot his gaze at the eight Netherezim Flying Swords.

“Setup!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The eight Netherezim Flying Swords instantly floated around Chen Xi as sword qi that was ghastly and sharp gushed out. These flying swords were like a shoal of fish that were intelligent. Under the control of Chen Xi's soul, they either gathered or dispersed or crisscrossed both horizontally and vertically or in a straight line... They were nimble and reactive, and he commanded them with ease, as if the flying swords had become a part of his body.

“Something seems to be off?” Chen Xi silently pondered before suddenly recalled that a formation was already able to form a link with the energy of heaven and earth, and a sword formation was like this as well, it required sensing the heaven and earth, then transforming the energy of the heaven and the earth for one's own use...

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Chen Xi raised his head and his eyes were profound like stars. With a command in his heart, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords that floated around him emitted a clear cry in unison, seeming to have formed shapeless coordination with each other as if they were breathing. They'd completely converged to become a single entity, synchronized with each other, yet also independent, and it faintly possessed an indescribably elusive feeling.

Om!

Misty sword light gushed out abruptly from the whole body of the eight flying swords, the sword lights were sharp like needles and flickered unsteadily as they cruised around Chen Xi's body. Although it was only a scarce eight flying swords, they revealed an unparalleled monstrous aura, like a group of soldiers that were cold and filled with killing intent, causing one to tremble in fear. Even the surroundings emitted buzzing sounds from being sliced by the sharp sword light.

Unfortunately, I'm within the treasured vessel and am unable to test its might. But according to the records on the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation's diagram, the first level of the sword formation was already sufficient to annihilate ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivators! A trace of satisfaction was revealed on Chen Xi's face, then he said to himself, The Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation was originally something only Golden Hall Realm cultivators was able to utilize, whereas I'm only at the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm. In this way, my combat strength would probably be not inferior to a Golden Hall Realm cultivator...”

But, Chen Xi also knew that the Violet Palace Realm and the Golden Hall Realm were two great realms after all, if he were to encounter a Golden Hall Realm cultivator that was monstrous or even a monstrous Violet Palace Realm cultivator, he still wouldn't dare be slightly careless, as there were too many incidents of failing miserably in a task one was confident in within the cultivation world.

Swoosh!

The treasured vessel flew in the sky and an entire day passed quickly.

Dusk, Chen Xi had just awoken from his cultivating when he raised his eyes to look, and the first thing that entered his eyes was a boundless mountain that continuously rose and fell; a boundless mountain range whose end couldn't be seen with a single glance.

Shockingly, a city appeared before that mountain range. Its shape was like a tortoise shell and built with its back to the mountain. It occupied an area of 5,000km, but compared to the luxurious and prosperous Misty Sea City, it was instead pitifully small.

Pine Mist City!

Chen Xi stood up and concentrated his gaze to look into the distance. This was the first time he'd seen the full view of Pine Mist City, and when he looked down upon it from high above in the sky, the entire city was fully revealed before his eyes.

The General's Estate, the Institution District, the Commoners District... As he saw all the familiar scenes, Chen Xi suddenly had a feeling as if it had been ages.

It had only been a year, why do I feel as if I've left for a few tens of years?

Senior Ji Yu said that after a cultivator established his Dao Foundation, the cultivator would start comprehending the Heaven's Dao, and would be able to faintly sense some good or bad luck. It was obscure and extremely profound, yet very accurate. Could it be that I've sensed something?

An inexplicable feeling of worry had suddenly emerged in Chen Xi's heart, it emerged quickly and vanished equally swiftly. When he wanted to carefully understand it, it was already gone, and his heart was completely empty as if nothing had happened in that instant earlier.

Ha, I'm going to reach home right away, what's wrong with me? Am I getting nervous from approaching home? Chen Xi fiercely shook his head, then took a deep breath before putting away the treasured vessel and swiftly flashing towards the city gates.

As he walked into the city gates and looked at the familiar streets and smelt the familiar smell in the air, not only did Chen Xi's strained heart ease up, it instead became even more strained, and his thoughts inexplicably became restless as well.

He didn't stay and directly dashed towards his home.

It was as if a faint intuition from the heavens were urging him to do this.

His feet were as if they were flying, his figure like the wind, and Chen Xi's heart thumped even more strongly as he approached his home, like a pounding drum.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heart palpitated with anxiety and fear.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi stopped his feet as his pupils abruptly dilated and he didn't dare believe everything he saw before him.

The Commoners District was divided into four plots, each occupying an area of 500km. The poverty stricken of Pine Mist City resided there, and Chen Xi's house was in one of those plots.

It was already nightfall, and at this time in the past, the people that had labored all day would drag their exhausted bodies and return home as early as possible. They would be in groups, holding rice bowls as they bragged and chatted, calling out to their wives to wash the clothes and cook food. The little children would run around playing, and the boys and girls would be gathered together whispering in discussion...

However, at this moment, within this 500km area of land, there was no homes, no crowds of people, no noise, and was without the smell he'd been familiar with for over ten years. Collapsed rubble lay all over the ground, crows cawed as they circled in the skies, and wild dogs gnawed on the corpses of the dead.

Ruins!

His home had turned to ruins!

Chen Xi felt the world go dark as indescribable pain surged out from his heart. It ached to the point he held his chest, wanting to shout, yet noticed he was unable to emit the slightest sound.

What happened?

Exactly what happened!?

Chen Xi didn't dare believe all this as the intense pain and boundless rage was like tidewater that assaulted his consciousness, and his mind was blank.

He was like a walking corpse, his legs like lead as he walked step by step towards the familiar place, walked towards the house that accompanied his childhood and youth. Every step was so heavy, every step seemed like a stride towards the abyss.

Home was the port in Chen Xi's heart that could keep out the wind and the rain. Here, he'd listened to his grandfather's teachings and taken care of his younger brother's daily life. No matter how exhausted he was every day, so long as he returned home and saw his grandfather and younger brother waiting for him to have a meal, he felt warmth. He felt that the humiliation and ridicule he suffered every day was insignificant.

Home, was the place that was impossible to obliterate from Chen Xi's heart, the wisp of warmth that still remained.

Because of this home, he'd shouldered everything since the beginning. He was able to endure being insulted as a jinx and being humiliated by others with the incident of his marriage contract being torn apart. Because, he had to assume the responsibility of this home and support the entire Chen Clan. He desperately cultivated every day precisely because he wanted to defend this home, but now...

Not only was his home destroyed, the nearby neighbors and people, an area of 500 km had been transformed into ruins. Countless people had died. White bones lay flat on the streets, it was like an unmarked burial ground, like a bloody hell.

"Have you heard, this was done by the Li Clan because they wanted to annihilate the Chen Clan survivors."

“Shh! Softly! No one in the entire Pine Mist City dares discuss this topic now because the Li Clan has said that anyone that’s related to Chen Xi, albeit neighbors, will all die a graveless death. Look, the commoners on this area of 500km, and entire 10,000 over people were implicated by Chen Xi and became a ground full of dead bodies and white bones.”

“AH! It can’t be! The Zhang general store was destroyed because the owner, Zhang Dayong, had taken care of Chen Xi’s business for many years, but why was that Clear Stream Restaurant destroyed? I heard everyone in the restaurant died tragically within a sea of fire.”

“You don’t know this? That Chen Xi was a spirit chef apprentice in Clear Stream Restaurant for a period of time, how could the Li Clan not destroy it?”

...

A wave of faint sounds of discussion entered into Chen Xi’s ears. In the distance, two guards in iron armor from the General’s Estate were bent over clearing the corpses in the ruins.

It’s all because of me?

It was as if he was struck by lightning, and Chen Xi’s body started trembling without restraint. His face became more and more icy cold, as a starry flame lit ablaze within his gaze that was dead ash. The starry flame grew larger and larger until it transformed into a surging flame with a bang, and it was blazing to the point it seemed as if it would melt the heavens and the earth.

“Li Clan, Li Clan...” His muttering was like a low whistle of the wind, and the aura on Chen Xi’s body had already fully emitted killing intent. The boundless bloody killing intent that he’s condensed from the numerous slaughters in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain and the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range was released with a bang, released without the slightest restraint!

At this moment, he was like an undead soul that had walked out of a bloody swamp, icy cold, emotionless, and with killing intent that shot to the skies!

He knelt onto the floor and kowtowed three times towards the direction of his home, then got up and left, and he didn’t look back from the beginning until the end.

In his heart, there was only the purest, simplest, and most direct thought — KILL!

“Hiss, so cold!”

“Has the season changed?”

The two guards from the General’s Estate that were clearing the corpses in the ruins seemed as if they’d encountered an assault for a cold stream of air that was bone piercing, and they both shuddered as they looked up in wonder, yet they saw nothing.

No one noticed that on the ground in the distance, many crows had died. The blood in their bodies had frozen and their eyes were wide open, yet there wasn’t a single trace of injuries on their bodies.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 95: Storm In The City

The Zhang General Store that was situated on the busiest street of Pine Mist City had transformed into ruins within a single night.

Three months had already passed since then.

On the busiest street, there were rows upon rows of stores and a bustling crowd, everywhere was so bustling, yet only this place was deathly silent like a grave. So long as pedestrians were to pass by this place, they would surely avoid it from far away, as if they were extremely afraid they would be tainted with a trace of misfortune.

This place was still in ruins, and there still was dark red mottled blood stains between the cracks of the shattered roof tiles. This was the blood of the owner of Zhang general goods store and the 37 talisman crafting apprentices. Even though their corpses had already decayed and vanished, the blood was impossible to erase, and it seemed to be narrating the terror, rage, and resentment in their hearts...

A merchant brought along a group of tall and strong servants to arrive here, he'd taken a fancy on this plot of land and wanted to build a store on the ruins.

"Tear it down! I've already asked the Li Clan and I've spent a great fortune buying this plot of land. In the future, this is the territory of I, Lord Cui. Quickly clear up these ruins and this dirty and smelly blood, and use water and flush it clean for me!" The big-bellied merchant yelled loudly and instructed, yet he noticed that the group of powerful servants behind him had reluctant expressions and were unwilling to step forward, and he couldn't help but burst into rage. "What's there to be worried about? Are all of you afraid of being tainted by the Jinx's misfortune, or afraid of being dealt with by the Li Clan? Didn't I fucking say that I've already asked the Li Clan?!"

"My Lord, so many people have died here, even if we open a store here, it seems to be unlucky, right? Moreover, the Jinx stayed here for four years, who knows if we will be tainted by his misfortune..." A servant had a bitter expression on his face as he explained.

"Yeah, presently, everyone in the city that was related to the Jinx has been killed, and even the things he'd used before have been completely burnt by them."

"My Lord, it's alright if we don't take this plot of land!"

All the servants spoke out at once and voiced the worries in their hearts.

"Do all of you still want to live or not?" Merchant Cui roared loudly. "Get to work! If you don't clean up this ruins by tonight, I'll fucking have the heads of you lowly servants!"

The servants went silent like cicadas in the winter, they could only grit their teeth and walk forward before starting to clean up the Zhang general goods store that had already turned into ruins.

Merchant Cui's expression eased up when he saw this and muttered in disdain. "A group of trash, trash like the Jinx. If I'm a fucking member of the Li Clan, I would kill all of them for daring to disobey me..."

"Hiss, who's that fellow. What dense killing intent, it's simply as if he'd walked out from an ocean of corpses and blood!"

"It's Chen Xi! It's Chen Xi! He... He's returned!"

“Chen Xi? The Jinx?”

“Shit, I have to quickly avoid him. The Li Clan will probably annihilate my entire family if I have even the slightest relationship with him.”

On the distant street, numerous high-pitched cries suddenly sounded out from the bustling crowd, it was as if they'd seen an inconceivable fierce beast, and their faces all went deathly pale as they fled desperately.

Instantly, the entire street was filled with streams of people that cried and shouted as they fled as if they'd encountered something extremely terrifying.

“My Lord, the Jinx has returned!”

“Let's quickly flee as well!”

“Yeah, yeah.”

All the servants had long faces, and if it wasn't for them being afraid of Merchant Cui's power and influence, they'd probably have fled long ago.

“Shut up!” Merchant Cui's expression flickered between a variety of expressions, yet he gritted his teeth and shouted out explosively. “He's only trash that just knows how to craft talismans, what are all of you afraid of? Those people fled because they're afraid of the Li Clan, but I have a close relationship with the Li Clan, is there any need to flee?”

During the time Merchant Cui was speaking, the streets that were weaved with streams of people had become completely devoid of a single figure, and the stores on both sides of the street closed their doors with a bang, seeming to be avoiding a god of plagues.

The atmosphere became deathly silent, strange, and oppressive, as if it was the calm before a storm.

“There's no need to be alarmed, do what you're supposed to do, you'll receive an additional ten times of your wages for today!” Merchant Cui took a deep breath before speaking slowly.

Money moved the hearts of people, and it was also able to order about the gods and ghosts.

When they heard they would receive an additional ten times their wages, although the servants still had extremely unsightly appearances, no one chose to leave. This was exactly the charm of money.

Step! Step! Step!

A wave of footsteps resounded out in the cold and dreary street, the sound was soft like drifting wind, yet heavy like pounding on drums. Every step smashed onto their hearts, causing their vital energy and blood to surge, and their breathing to become heavy.

A tall and thin figure walked over amongst this strange sounds of footsteps that caused one to shudder with fear, His expression was icy cold like an emotionless corpse, yet his eyes were blood red, and his dark red eyes were like the evil spirits and devils of legend.

His killing intent was like dense and thick blood that couldn't be dissolved, like an icy cold sharp blade that had entered the marrow.

Whereas he himself was like an unsheathed sharp sword that had been soaked in a sea of blood, yearning to drink fresh blood and souls.

Thump!

Merchant Cui's legs went weak and he fell to sit on the ground, the strength within his entire body seemed to have been completely sucked out and it was like a shapeless hand had choked his throat. His eyes sprang wide open as he looked at the approaching figure that possessed monstrous killing intent, and he couldn't restrain himself from emitting a shrill cry any longer. "Chen Xi, you Jinx! What do you want to do? The Li Clan is backing me, you can't touch me!!"

At the side, all the servants had been scared out of their wits since long ago and collapsed to sit on the floor with shivering mouths, and their expressions were a mix of livid and ashen. Only until they saw that figure did they realize, no matter how much money it was, it couldn't compare to the value of their lives.

Chen Xi paid no attention to them, he only looked at the ruins as the past scenes flashed through his mind.

Pitiable little fellow, since no one is buying your talismans, then sell them to me. Supporting a family at such a tiny age is too difficult.

Haha! Chen Xi, you're talisman crafting skill has improved again. For the sake of your grandfather, younger brother, and most importantly, yourself, you must continue to be hardworking, and you must not become arrogant.

I knew that this day would come. Go on, Uncle's place is too small and your life shouldn't be confined here. Continue working hard, and no matter what, you must remember to come see Uncle when you're free. Hahaha, am I too greedy?

...

Two rows of dark red tears of blood silently slid down his face. Chen Xi knelt on the floor, facing the ruins, facing the former Zhang general goods store, facing Uncle Zhang that always encouraged him and helped him, and he heavily kowtowed on the ground.

Uncle, Little Xi has already grown up. I'll take revenge for you!

Chen Xi stood up and left without looking back.

Whereas at the side, Merchant Cui and all the servants had terrified and hideous expressions as their seven apertures bled, and they died without a sound.

There was a talisman drawn by blood on the ground, the first-grade Flamecloud Talisman Chen Xi was most skilled at crafting. The blood colored talisman markings bloomed like a flower, and it seemed to be mourning the souls of the dead within the ruins.

Clear Stream Restaurant.

On the void and dreary ruins, there were bones, there was blood, and there was Chen Xi wholeheartedly cooking delicious delicacies. He seemed to be muttering something, and broken bits of words like Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan could be faintly heard.

Ruins, blood, bones, and a person speaking as he cooked food, a scene like this was extremely bizarre and could even be called terrifying.

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Four dishes and a jug of wine were placed before the ruins, whereas Chen Xi's figure wasn't there any longer.

A wild dog smelled the fragrance and run over, but it hadn't even come close to the extremely delicious food when it abruptly let out a whimper before its body crashed onto the ground, dead on the spot.

— —

Chen Xi has returned!

This news seemed to have grown wings and had spread throughout the entire Pine Mist City within the blink of an eye, and it caused the entire city to be stirred.

Chen Xi, a Jinx that had grown up in Pine Mist City since a young age, a Jinx whose Clan was annihilated when he was born, then his parents went missing, his marriage contract was torn apart, his grandfather died a miserable death, his younger brother's right hand was crippled...

A few months ago, it was even because of him that the Li Clan annihilated commoners in an area of 500km, annihilated the Zhang general goods store, and annihilated the Clear Stream Restaurant. So long as it was someone that had the slightest relationship with him, they'd all died miserably. How unjust!

Presently, this Jinx that was known to every household had returned. Could it be that he wanted to smear the city with a layer of misfortune and blood again?

The streets were already devoid of people.

The bustling stores had all closed their doors as well.

The various institutions had even prohibited all their disciples from going out.

The entire city seemed to have become an empty city in the blink of an eye.

Even the cultivators that boasted about their strong cultivations were silent and looking on from the sidelines, as they seemed to be already able to see that Chen Xi was bound to die miserably under the butchering knife of the Li Clan today.

— —

General's Estate.

The number one expert under the command of General Qin, Luo Chong, knitted his brows and was filled with worry.

It was at this moment that a guard swiftly ran over, then knelt down on one knee. "Reporting to Commander Luo, the General sends words that our General's Estate will not interfere in this matter.

Bang!

Luo Chong fiercely slapped his palm onto the nearby table, and wood fragments swirled about.

“We watched idly by as the Li Clan slaughtered over 10,000 commoners, we watched idly by as the Zhang general goods store and Clear Stream Restaurant was annihilated. If this goes on, will the dignity of my General’s Estate still exist? What will we use to convince the masses?” The rage that Luo Chong had accumulated for a few months was unable to be restrained any longer and fully exploded out at this moment. His expression was savage and livid as he roared loudly without stopping. “Why? Why do we turn a cold shoulder to it? Just because the Li Clan had the support of the Dragon Lake City’s Su Clan behind it, so they can trample on the dignity of my General’s Estate?”

“Luo Chong, you’re too rash!” An extremely dignified voice sounded out, then a violet robed middle aged man walked over with slow and even steps. He was 3m tall with a back that was straight like a spear, and he seemed like an oppressive tall mountain as he approached, full of dignity. This person was precisely the supreme number one person in the General’s Estate, and the actual ruler of Pine Mist City, Qin Han.

“General!” Luo Chong was startled when he saw the violet robed middle aged man, then he took a deep breath before standing up and cupping his hands.

“The Su Clan is extremely terrifying, all those great powers in Dragon Lake City are extremely terrifying. Even though you and I represent the will of the Darchu Dynasty, we can only choose to compromise when facing these ancient clans.” Qin Han sighed. “Not to mention me, even if it’s within Dragon Lake City or the entire southern territory, there isn’t any city’s General’s Estate that dares openly go against them.”

Luo Chong knew that what Qin Han said was the truth, yet the rage in his heart increased, and he gnashed his teeth and said, “We’re dealing with the Li Clan, not the Su Clan!”

Qin Han shook his head. “Do you think the Li Clan dared be so brazen without the Dragon Lake City’s Su Clan supporting them from behind?”

Luo Chong said in a daze, “Could it be that we’ll do nothing like this? Watch idly by as Chen Xi is killed? Hongmian’s relationship with him is extremely good.”

“I know, so I locked that little girl up.” Qin Han casually replied. “This is something that can’t be helped. Once Chen Xi is dead, perhaps the entire Pine Mist City would be peaceful. Besides that, offending the Li Clan and Su Clan for a disciple from an impoverished family is undoubtedly burying my General’s Estate into a pit of hell. It’s not worth it.”

“Are great clans and great powers so terrifying?” Luo Chong muttered in powerlessness and dejection.

“It’s indeed so.” Qin Han nodded, yet he didn’t explain any further.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 96: A Feud Of Blood, Kill! Kill! Kill! (Part 1)

The Li Clan was situated at the east of Pine Mist City, and it occupied an area of over 600 hectares. Its structure was magnificent and lofty, containing artificial mountains and flowing water, waterside pavilions, and zigzagged walkways were distributed in a well-proportioned manner. At the center was

even a lake that occupied an area of 500km. It was a picturesque scene with servants that were numerous like the clouds, and it possessed the atmosphere of a rich and powerful clan.

At this moment, within the great hall.

It wasn't Li Yizhen that sat at the host's seat but it was Li Ming instead.

"How is it? Is there any news from the Su Clan? Didn't Su Jiao return already? I've helped her kill over 10,000 people, could it be that she still won't agree to marry me?" He was drinking the fine wine in his cup, yet Li Ming's expression was extremely gloomy, and his entire body possessed a bloody and ruthless aura that caused him to seem extremely fierce.

Sweat streamed down the face of Manager Wu who was nearby, and he hurriedly explained. "The Su Clan is extremely satisfied with our actions. But they said Young Master must acquire a place in the top ten ranks of the Hidden Dragon Rankings next year, and only then would Young Master have the qualifications to marry Miss Su."

"Hidden Dragon Rankings?" Li Ming spoke in amazement.

In the southern territory's Dragon Lake City, the eight great sects, six great clans, and three great institutions would join together every 10 years to hold a competition, and they used this to pick the experts in the younger generation that possessed natural talent that swept through all opposition.

The entry threshold for the Hidden Dragon Rankings was extremely high, it required that young cultivators must attain the Violet Palace Realm before the age of 30 to possess the qualifications to participate.

The young cultivators ranked in the top 100 were able to obtain the reward of a huge amount of medicinal pills and cultivation techniques.

Those ranked in the top 50 would even obtain formidable Magic Treasures as their reward.

Those ranked in the top 10 already possessed the qualifications to be absorbed into one of the eight great sects, six great clans, or three great institutions to become a core disciple.

Those ranked in the top 3 would instead be taken as closed door disciples by great Rebirth Realm cultivators!

After all, the entire southern territory possessed a population of tens of billions, and selecting the strongest 100 young experts from this tens of billions of people was a great honor that would tempt anyone.

So much so, that even some of the ordinary disciples and core disciples from the eight great sects, six great clans, and three great institutions would participate in the Hidden Dragon Ranking. On one hand, it was to make a name for themselves, on the other hand, it was for the sake of obtaining even more resources or taking some formidable cultivator as their Master.

At the same time that the rewards were tempting, the competition was extremely harsh and brutal as well.

“Young Master, with your natural talent, your strength would surely advance a level after a year of bitter cultivating. There is great hope for Young Master to participate in the Hidden Dragon Rankings and rank amongst the top ten.” Manager Wu flattered with a smile.

“Hmph! There are tens of billions of people in the southern territory, and geniuses are innumerable like a school of carps moving down a river. That Hidden Dragon Ranking competition isn’t as simple as you think.” Li Ming snorted coldly, then spoke arrogantly. “However, since the Su Clan has put this request forward, I naturally have to work hard and advance my cultivation. For the sake of Miss Su, I must charge into the top ten of the Hidden Dragon Rankings!”

“This old servant will first congratulate Young Master to win from the very start, greatly display your martial prowess and become famous throughout the world!” Manager Wu let loose a wave of flattery, and it caused Li Ming to raise his head and ceaselessly roar with laughter.

“Report! Young Master, Chen Xi has returned! He’s returned!” It was at this moment that a guard ran swiftly into the great hall and cried out loudly.

Chen Xi!

Li Ming swiftly stood up with an expression of wild joy, then he laughed loudly. “Good! Good! Good! This kid has returned at long last. Capturing him and sending him to the Dragon Lake City’s Su Clan would undoubtedly be a great merit!”

“Where’s Chen Xi?” asked Manager Wu.

“He... He’ll be approaching our Li Clan right away!” The guard wiped off the sweat on his forehead and replied while breathing heavily.

“He’s giving himself up?” Manager Wu was stunned, then sneered silently. “He’s truly courting death. Looks like he’s already noticed that his home has been destroyed and all the people close to him have lost their lives. He wants to trespass into my Li Clan by himself? Perhaps he’s already lost his head to rage, and that’s why he’s doing such a stupid thing, right?”

“This trash isn’t worthy of me making a move myself. Manager Wu, you take along my Li Clan’s elite guards and quickly capture him. Remember, you must not injure him. HAHAHA!” Li Ming waved his hand indifferently, as now that he’d advanced to the Violet Palace Realm, he naturally wouldn’t take Chen Xi seriously.

...

Before the Li Clan’s front door.

Two squads of 1,000 plus black clothed troops were lined up in proper order and wore black armor and white armor respectively. They were created from the most elite disciples of the Li Clan, with a cultivation at least at the Congenital Realm. The highest even possessed a cultivation at the perfection stage of the Congenital Realm.

They were the Unicorn Guard and Whitemail Guard that were well renowned within Pine Mist City. At the same time, they were the core strength of the number one clan in Pine Mist City, the Li Clan.

At this moment, they held heavy crossbows in their hands and had sabers hanging at their waists. They stood there with solemn and respectful expressions, like two army squadrons that were adept in battle. The cold killing intent from their entire bodies were mixed together, and when seen from afar by an ordinary person, it would cause the person to be scared stiff.

The heavy crossbows in their hands was called the Flyingsoul Heavy Crossbow. The arrows were like spears that possessed a range of 500km, and when 1,000 people shot in unison, it was even able to annihilate a Violet Palace Realm cultivator!

The sabers that hung at their waists were called Tigerstab. They was made from Dark Steel and were sharp and tough, and could compare to a graded Magic Treasure. When 2,000 people swung their sabers together, they were able to instantly form a Yin-Yang Thousandblade Formation. In the history of the Li Clan, this formation had successfully annihilated invading enemies on many occasions, and the reason was that it was powerful and dominating with extraordinary might.

Manager Wu stood with his hands behind his back, and a trace of worry was contained within his heart.

At the Spiritcave Lake one year ago, he'd once lead a squad of guards for the sake of offering tributes to the Violet Rhino greater demon, yet he'd unexpectedly encountered Chen Xi. What caused him to be unable to believe it, was that Chen Xi's Congenital Realm cultivation was actually able to kill the numerous guards like sweeping through dry leaves, and even forced him to have no choice but to flee.

Later on, he even heard that the Violet Rhino greater demon was killed by Chen Xi, and from that time onwards, he was even more afraid of Chen Xi's strength in his heart.

Whereas now, one year had already passed. Would this fellow's cultivation have improved?

Manager Wu was unable to be sure, but when he saw the two squads of guards with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow, the last strand of worry in his heart vanished without a trace.

The fully deployed Unicorn Guard and Whitemail Guard was sufficient to annihilate an ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivator. Chen Xi came here alone, do I even have to be worried?

Step! Step! Step!

In this oppressive atmosphere of slaughter, a wave of footsteps resounded out in the desolate street. It was wispy like the wind, heavy like a drum, and it carried along a trace of a strange rhythm that caused one's heartbeat to be unable to help from speeding up.

He's arrived!

A tall and thin figure walked out from the shadows. The setting sun that was like blood elongated his shadow to a long length and he was all alone, seeming bleak and lonely.

His expression was icy cold and indifferent, with completely dark red eyes that seemed to be filled with blood. Like a pair of torches that were fiercely blazing, they seemed to want to burn, crush, and wipe out everything before him.

Hiss! Hiss!

The air in the places he passed seemed to be unable to endure the monstrous killing intent in his body, and it violently warped and distorted, causing his figure to become blurry.

What dense killing intent!

Manager Wu's pupils constricted and he couldn't help but gasp. Why is this fellow's killing intent so dense like lava? Even gazing at it from afar causes one to shudder with fear. Could it be that he'd just walked out from a mountain of corpses and bones?

"Look, it's really the Jinx!"

"Haha! He's truly courting death. I just recalled how Young Master Li Ming casually said the word a few months ago, and it caused the blood of over 10,000 to flow into a river. Even the General's Estate didn't dare make a sound. Truly satisfying!"

"He's indeed courting death. Does he think that he can trespass into our Li Clan by himself? What a pitiable fellow, he's obviously lost his mind from rage and become an idiot!"

"Jinx, Jinx, alas, you've caused the death of everyone close to you, and now you're going to bury your own life. With him gone, our lives will lose a type of pleasure."

On the walls of the Li Clan, there were numerous Li Clan disciples, female attendants and servants watching. They couldn't help but discuss excitedly when they saw Chen Xi's figure.

Manager Wu restrained his thoughts, and he couldn't help but feel a wave of embarrassment when he thought about his loss of composure earlier. He instantly switched his expression and looked at Chen Xi who was 300m away with a savage expression and laughed arrogantly. "Chen Xi, you want to take revenge? It looks to me like you're giving away your life. HAHAHA!"

Step! Step! Step!

Chen Xi didn't speak, moving forward step by step and only the sounds of footsteps resounded.

"Hmph! Stop acting, obediently allow yourself to be captured and you can still live for a while longer. Otherwise, you'll surely die today." Manager Wu's expression went cold and he shouted out explosively with a stern voice.

Chen Xi moved forward indifferently and paid no attention to Manager Wu. Under the setting sun, the shadow behind him grew longer and longer, and it seemed as if hell was at the end of his shadow. Whereas he instead was like a dead soul that had walked out from hell, only possessing killing intent and not knowing how to speak.

"You're courting death!" When he saw there was only 150m of distance away, Manager Wu waved his hand, and the squad of over 100 Unicorn Guards moved out fiercely.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Over 100 sharp arrows that were thick like a child's arm shot out explosively from the Flyingsoul Heavy Crossbow, and they covered the heavens and the earth, tearing through the sky as they emitted sounds that seemed as if ghosts were wailing.

Clang!

At practically the instant the heavy crossbows shot, the 100 plus Unicorn Guard withdrew the Tigerstab Sabers that hung at their waists in unison, then they leaped up to follow the crossbow arrows to charge towards Chen Xi.

Shoot the crossbows, draw the saber and charge, a string of movements were completed smoothly in one stretch and were completed in an instant, displaying the extremely ferocious combat attainments of the 100 plus Unicorn Guards.

The crossbow arrows were like locusts, seeming like a rain of arrows. There were even 100 plus ferocious Unicorn Guards that gushed over like tidewater, practically fully locking down all of Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Xi who still walked forward step by step seemed as if he was scared stiff, and actually didn't even react in the slightest!

Could it be that this fellow came to look for death?

This thought had only just flashed within the minds of everyone when they felt something flash before their eyes in the next moment, and Chen Xi's figure had actually vanished into thin air, completely disappearing!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The crossbow arrows that were shot out from the Flyingsoul Heavy Crossbow nailed themselves to the ground, the ferocious and swift energy directly pierced over 100 holes into the ground, and caused fragments of rocks to scatter all over.

Where is he?

The hearts of the 100 plus Unicorn Guards that had pounced forward jerked, and they were all stunned.

It was at this moment that the over 100 Unicorn Guards noticed, to their terror, that within their field of vision, a wisp of sword light that seemed like an arc of lightning was like a trace of a gale that whistled beneath the sky, breathtaking, beautiful, and chilly, gushing forth as soon as it appeared.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Strings of blood were like lit firecrackers, exploding forth all along the way and shooting up into the air, forming a bloody scene.

It wasn't even one tenth of an instant when a bloody hole that was the size of a copper coin had appeared on the throats of 13 Unicorn Guards. Their expressions froze on their faces, and they didn't understand what had happened even until death.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Chen Xi's figure was like a strand of smoke, like a bolt of lightning, and due to his speed being too swift, he left behind layer upon layer of afterimages in the sky. Whereas the Netherezim Flying Sword in his hand was instead like a wisp of flowing light, accurate and vicious as it harvested lives successively with

an extremely swift speed. He was like a farmer that was eliminating weeds in the field, cutting a patch of weeds into half with a single swing of the sickle.

At this moment, these Unicorn Guards that charged forward were like a group of goats waiting for slaughter, and it wasn't that they were too inferior, but their enemy was too strong.

A cultivation at the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, a complete Wind Dao Insight, and a terrifying strength that was able to battle Golden Palace Realm cultivators, how could these Congenital Realm cultivators be able to withstand him?

Moreover, the Netherezim Flying Sword in his hand didn't fail to live up to the might of a top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure. It was sharp and icy cold, and just the icy sword qi that was emitted from it was able to easily crush the Tigerstab sabers in the hands of these Unicorn Guards. In the hands of Chen Xi, it displayed incomparable penetrating ability and sharpness!

Flowers of blood scattered into the air, like blood colored fountains that gushed out in unison. In the blink of an eye, another 30 plus Unicorn Guards had their throats pierced and crashed onto the ground.

"Violet Palace Realm! But what cultivation in the Martial Dao is this? It's only been one year, yet this trash's cultivation has advanced to such a terrifying extent?" In the distance, Manager Wu's expression became gloomy and his eyes were filled with an expression of disbelief. The 100 plus Unicorn Guards in the distance were already almost about to be slaughtered to the end. He didn't dare hesitate and abruptly raised his right hand to shout explosively with all his strength. "Release!"

On the sides, the 1,900 Unicorn Guards and Whitemail Guards had all been prepared since long ago. When they heard this, the Flyingsoul Heavy Crossbows in their hands released in unison, and the crossbow arrows that were like a dense rainstorm shot out explosively!

At this moment, Manager Wu had actually disregarded the remaining Unicorn Guards in the distance for the sake of killing Chen Xi!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 97: A Feud Of Blood, Kill! Kill! Kill! (Part 2)

This year of endless battle in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain and the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range caused Chen Xi to firmly remember an extremely important principle. Never hold back in the slightest when facing an enemy, and killing his enemies in the most precise and swiftest way was always the only law to obtain the final victory.

Today, he didn't hold back indeed.

His home was destroyed and everyone was ruthlessly slaughtered within an area of 500km. He'd even implicated the Zhang general goods store and Clear Stream Restaurant to transform into ruins that were covered in mottled blood, and even their corpses and bones didn't remain.

These tragic scenes were like numerous sharp blades that pierced his heart to the point it bled, and even his soul trembled in pain.

Since he was young, he'd never felt hatred as he felt today, and the hatred that accumulated and fermented within his belly and chest stimulated him to that point he'd already fallen into a bloodthirsty state.

Today, if I don't kill, if I don't see blood, then how would I vent the hatred in my heart?

It just so happened that besides the roaring flames of rage that burned within his dark red eyes, there was instead a trace of indifference, an indifference that didn't contain a bit of emotion.

Chen Xi who's survived countless slaughters and battles not only possessed terrifying combat expertise now, he also possessed an incomparably firm combat will.

His indifference and his rage, they were both unable to affect the level of his combat ability, and instead seemed to reflect back at him, causing the level of his combat ability to rise steadily!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

1,900 crossbow arrows tore through the sky as they shot out violently, the icy cold and hard tips of the arrows slit open the sky. The friction caused scorching sparks that burned the eyes, carrying a string of sharp and ear piercing whistling sounds as they assaulted him.

They were like dark clouds that roiled as they pressed forward, covering the heavens and the earth, causing one to be unable to help from feeling the powerless sensation of being unable to avoid them.

However, an attack like this was full of flaws to Chen Xi and had no deterrent force at all.

When he cultivated the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Steps to the unity-stage, he was already able to skillfully and easily dodge the attack of a myriad of arrows shot in unison. Now that he'd cultivated the Divine Windwing Flight and his movement technique contained a trace of Wind Dao Insight, not to mention dodging the assault of these crossbow arrows that weren't even numbering in the 2,000s, even if it was another ten or hundred times more, it would still be unable to touch the corners of his clothes, let alone injure him.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi had already vanished on the spot.

The crossbow arrow assault that was like the rain didn't come to anything, and it instead directly pierced innumerable bloody holes into the bodies of the remaining Unicorn Guards that had charged forward earlier, and they died utterly tragically.

"Set up the formation!" Manager Wu had expected Chen Xi was able to dodge it long ago, so the instant that the Flyingsoul Heavy crossbows were shot, he'd shouted out explosively once again, yet he himself had silently retreated to the back of the group of people.

"Swoosh!

1,900 people drew their sabers at the same time, yet the sound seemed to have resounded out at the same moment, and it was thunderous to the ear. At the same time, the 900 Unicorn Guards and 1,000 Whitemail Guards moved out suddenly, moving back and forth to interweave together, crisscrossing both horizontally and vertically.

In almost an instant, they'd already set up a saber formation with killing intent that shot into the sky. Numerous shiny and sharp Tigerstab sabers pointed towards the sky from afar, and under the setting sun, a layer of a sheen that was like blood appeared on the blades of the sabers.

"Chen Xi, don't even think of entering my Li Clan's door if you don't defeat this Yin-Yang Thousandblade Formation! Hahaha..." Manager Wu hid behind the tightly shut door and laughed arrogantly, yet his laughter stopped abruptly.

At this moment, it was as if someone had choked Manager Wu's throat, his eyes sprang completely open. As he looked fearfully at the figure that stood before him, he was almost overwhelmed by fear.

This fellow... When did he come in? How could his speed be so swift?

Swish!

A cold light appeared abruptly, Manager Wu didn't even have the time to cry for help before a bloody hole was directly pierced through on his neck, and even before death, he'd couldn't imagine how Chen Xi had appeared before him.

"AH! Chen Xi has come in!"

"Manager Wu is dead, he died under Chen Xi's sword!"

"Someone, hurry! Chen Xi has barged in!"

...

Behind the door was an open space that occupied an area of 500km. The ground was paved with hard and smooth limestone, and further behind was the numerous alternate pathways that led to the Li Clan's rear residences.

At this moment, there were a few tens of servants in the open space, and when they saw Chen Xi wipe off Manager Wu's life with a single swing of the sword, they were unable to refrain from emitting numerous sharp cries before splitting up to flee.

Swish!

However, before they could even get far, a flying sword shot out violently, and as if it had grown eyes, it efficiently reaped their lives.

Despicable servants that assisted evildoers deserved death!

Chen Xi didn't turn back and directly walked inwards.

"Everyone, attack him together and kill this Jinx!"

"Right! No matter how formidable he is, he's only a single person after all!"

"Kill!"

Amongst the waves of loud shouting, Li Clan disciples surged over from all directions like tidewater, and they all had ferocious expressions as they swarmed towards Chen Xi.

The Unicorn Guards and Whitemail Guards that had formed the Yin-Yang Thousandblade Formation outside the door heard the shouts as well, and they all surged towards the door, yet no matter how they wracked their brains, they were unable to understand how Chen Xi had silently entered the front door.

However, with their sight and cultivation realm, it was naturally impossible for them to know how terrifying the speed of a complete Wind Dao Insight combined with the Divine Windwing Flight was.

The crowd of people surged like tidewater, these Li Clan disciples all had ferocious expressions, revealing bloodthirst and ruthlessness, and it was sufficient to scare a slightly cowardly person to the point they were overwhelmed with fear.

When he saw Chen Xi remaining completely unmoved, the Li Clan disciple that took the lead was first shocked, then he was greatly delighted, shouting at the top of his throat. "Brothers! Kill him! Young Master Li Ming will surely reward us generously!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

A man dies for money and a bird dies for food, for the sake of the imaginary generous reward, these Li Clan disciples became excited, and they all shouted loudly as they charged at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi didn't fly, nor did he flee, and there wasn't a trace of movement on his face and body, just like the Netherezim Flying Sword in his hand that didn't shake in the slightest.

His wrist shook and the sword lightly struck out.

Hiss!

A sword light that was coiled with ice appeared in midair, and cold air appeared abruptly!

"AH!" Three miserable cries sounded out abruptly. In a single move, three Li Clan disciples had actually been sliced in half at the waist by this sword light, and blood and various internal organs were scattered all over the ground. The three of them didn't die completely; their upper body still struggled desperately on the ground, and the miserable cries could be heard without end.

Even these coldblooded Li Clan disciples couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb when faced with a scene like this!

The few people that were the closest to Chen Xi took a few steps in retreat subconsciously.

Then, numerous sword lights that seemed as if they were icy crystals were like innumerable beautiful flowing lights that cut a swift arc to abruptly reap the lives in his surroundings.

The Li Clan disciples noticed to their shock that the sword in Chen Xi's hand was swift to the point it was like a bolt of lightning that was concealed in space, and it slashed out a myriad of surging sword light almost in the blink of an eye. The sword lights that rose one after the other were like misty icy fog, sprinkling a lethal aura that was icy cold and bone piercing, and they were unimaginably sharp. Anything that touched the sword light would be split into two.

Batch after batch of Li Clan disciples died miserably and fell to the group. They either had their chest broken open, their throats pierced through, or directly chopped in two by the sword light. The dense dark red blood was like rainwater that splashed out, and the numerous corpses with torn open bellies formed a painting of death that seemed like hell.

Chen Xi's eyes were still completely red like blood, his expression still indifferent like ice, and he was like a soulless puppet. His movements were swift like a ghost and his sword strikes were without a trace of unnecessary movements, precise and ruthless to the point it made one's hair stand on end. His cultivation realm that was a few times higher allowed him to obtain the largest combat result with every attack.

Combat was the best whetstone without a doubt.

The regular life and death battles in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain and the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range had made all the strength Chen Xi possessed to be tempered to the point it was extremely swift and fierce. Under the combination of the complete Wind Dao Insight and the movement technique, Divine Windwing Flight, his figure was vague to the point it was difficult for one to imagine it, and he was like a strand of smoke that had drifted through the crowd and was difficult to be fathomed.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

Chen Xi was like a god of death that moved swiftly from place to place, the sharp sword in his hand reaped the lives of batch after batch of Li Clan disciples, and the people able to stand nearby were rapidly reducing.

In this battle that was almost a trampling and a slaughter, only ten plus breaths of time had passed when only a sparse few tens of people remained, and only despair and boundless terror could be seen on the faces of everyone.

If it was said that they were driven by the generous rewards earlier, now they only saw the dense blood and death. Whereas Chen Xi had already become a ruthless, unfeeling, and madly bloodthirsty devil in their eyes.

Pu!

A sword light flashed by like lightning, and it brought about a trace of warm dark red blood, and the people within 30 meters of Chen Xi were completely dead.

"Flee quickly!"

The remaining Li Clan disciples had completely collapsed, and they turned around to desperately flee in every direction.

"Truly a group of trash!" It was at this moment that a cold and tyrannical voice rumbled, and accompanying this voice was a young man with violently fluttering black hair and an expression that was fierce and gloomy flying towards Chen Xi.

Chen Xi raised his head and recognized that this figure was Li Ming, the second son of the Li Clan's Patriarch, Li Yizhen.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eight flying swords shot out explosively. They were like vultures that had smelt blood and swooped towards the Li Clan disciples that were fleeing desperately.

"Audacious! You actually dare kill my Li Clan's disciples in front of me..." Li Ming's explosive shout hadn't finished when he saw a string of violently shooting streams of blood one after the other, and thumping sounds could be heard without end. His speed was completely unable to be compared with the speed of the flying swords.

In the blink of an eye, those Li Clan disciples that fled in all directions were all dead.

The ground was a mess of corpses, bits of flesh, blood, and brightly colored internal organs. The smell of blood that was dense to the point it seemed material suffused the entire heavens and earth, causing one to feel sick from smelling it.

The veins on Li Ming's forehead bulged as a ruthless aura surged and suffused on his body.

He'd killed people, even more than a number of people Chen Xi killed at this moment, yet when the people that died were his own clansmen, his heart that has been soaked in blood couldn't refrain from fiercely twitching. Boundless flames of rage blazed at the bottom of his heart, and it was like lava as it surged throughout his body, stimulating him to the point he almost went mad.

"Chen Xi, your strength has indeed greatly exceeded my expectations. However, you actually dared slaughter so many of my clansmen, I'll surely slice you into a thousand pieces and I'll torture you to death!" Li Ming's expression was savage and ruthless, his long hair fluttered as lush jade colored flame abruptly surged out from his body, and it was like a dragon arrogantly roaring and a tiger dashing out. At the instant it appeared in the air, the scorching and terrifying flames caused space to shake and warp.

"Jadeflame Wyrms Transformation Technique!" Within the explosive shout, the Jadeflame wyrm suddenly emitted a roar in the sky in a lifelike way, then it slid through the sky before fiercely clawing with its claws towards Chen Xi who was on the ground.

The wyrm constructed from flames was 330m long. It pounced downwards from midair and just its claw was already the same size as Chen Xi. The jade flames on the claw were ghastly, and the gloomy and evil aura on it was extremely dense. The sky was scorched by it to the point it hissed and transformed into white smoke, and the hard limestone floor even softened into mud before shattering piece by piece. Its imposing manner was extremely astonishing.

Chen Xi didn't move. When the wyrm's claw was about to be a meter from his head, he suddenly raised his right hand and stretched it out, and blasted out a simple and direct Grand Collapsing Fist.

Bang!

An explosion that was like a muffled thunderclap sounded out, and the sharp claw of the Jadeflame wyrm was instantly blasted into countless tiny balls of flames, then they scattered and fell to the ground.

Kacha! Kacha!

After the sharp claw shattered, the entire body of the jade flame wyrm abruptly stiffened in midair, then numerous cracks that were like a spider web appeared on the 330m long body of the jade flame wyrm, and it was on the verge of completely shattering.

The strength of a single punch was powerful to this extent!

“Dammit! How could this be possible? My Jade Flame Wurm Transformation Technique is always successful, how could it be utterly defeated by a single punch from a piece of trash?” Li Ming stared his eyes wide open like saucers in midair, and he seemed as if he’d seen an unbelievable scene.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 98: A Feud Of Blood, Kill! Kill! Kill! (Part 3)

Grand Collapsing Fist!

Unlike before, the Grand Collapsing Fist at this moment contained Chen Xi’s True Essence cultivation at the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, the complete Wind Dao Insight, and the quality of his True Essence had even been tempered by the rare and valuable cultivation technique, the Ice Crane Technique. It could be said that this simple punch had a force that was more than a hundred times more formidable than before!

Whereas although Li Ming had cultivated bitterly to break through to the Violet Palace Realm and could be considered to be one of the top amongst the people of the same age, before the current Chen Xi, his cultivation was even inferior to the Aqua Cavern’s Black Ape King, let alone compare to the Roc King that had comprehended Tidal Dao Insight.

“Impossible! How did a piece of trash like you become so formidable? I don’t believe it!” In midair, Li Ming’s expression was brutal and ferocious. Dense jade flames surged and gushed out from his body with an incomparably dense gloomy aura, and it actually shot all the way into the sky to condense into a jade cloud that was a few hectares in size. Atop the jade cloud, a jade green wyrm overlooked all living creatures as it opened its mouth and roared. Instantly, the atmosphere changed, and the spirit energy of heaven and earth within an area of 500km had abruptly become chaotic and dispersed.

Pu!

Li Ming spat out a mouthful of blood essence and his countenance instantly became extremely ghastly pale. Obviously, executing this move with his cultivation brought extremely great injuries to his body.

“Chen Xi, you can die without regrets for being able to force me to execute this Jade Flame Heavenly Dragonforce!” Li Ming roared towards the sky, and his finger fiercely pointed towards Chen Xi.

Roar!

An enraged roar that seemed like the cry of a dragon accompanied Li Ming’s pointing action, and the myriad of jade flames that were the size of washbowls transformed into a myriad of various weapons. There were flying swords, spears, halberds, and tridents. The jade flames were lustrous and filled with dense evil qi as they whistled down from midair like innumerable jade green meteors that swiftly descended.

“The Jade Flame Wyrms Transformation Technique is the ancestral technique of my Li Clan, and the Jade Flame Heavenly Dragonforce is the most formidable move. I absorbed the essence of Whitebone Jade Flame in the Ancestral House during this past year, and my strength had almost been completely emptied by this move. Any Violet Palace Realm cultivator that is touched by this strand of Whitebone Jade Flame would have his soul corroded and incinerated instantly. I don’t believe it’s unable to kill this damnable trash!” Li Ming stood in midair and endlessly sneered with a ferocious expression as he gazed at Chen Xi who was on the ground.

However, in the next moment, the sneer on his face had frozen abruptly, and his pupils dilated.

A typhoon had suddenly appeared in the originally clear and boundless sky, and the terrifying energy simply seemed like it was formed from a myriad of sharp blades that revolved and surged. Wherever it passed, the limestone slabs on the ground were lifted up and transformed into broken bits of powder, and the houses that were as strong as iron were even shattered and crumbled easily, causing stone and wood debris to spray all over the sky.

Whereas the myriad of weapons transformed from the jade flames that were whistling in the air as they descended were like bubbles that were instantly crushed to nothingness without the slightest resistance under this typhoon that desired to annihilate the heavens and the earth.

Space Shattering Typhoon!

The strongest move of the Windflow Divination Sword combined with a complete Wind Dao Insight was something that even a Golden Hall Realm cultivator had to temporarily avoid, how could it be something that Li Ming was able to go against?

“No!” When he saw the typhoon’s momentum not reducing in the slightest and sweeping towards him with great might, Li Ming’s had a terrified expression as he emitted a shrill cry. Only at this moment did he realize that there was a gap like a chasm between him and Chen Xi. This was a difference in cultivation, strength, and cultivation in the Martial Dao... It was a difference in every aspect, an immeasurably vast difference that he was incapable of surmounting.

He recalled the Dao Insight Stage that the Grand Elder had mentioned once. At that time, he didn’t understand, but at this moment, as he looked at the typhoon that howled like a dragon, he finally understood the true might of the Dao Insight Stage!

He felt himself to be extremely stupid, like an ant that wanted to shake a giant tree. He’d overrated his ability.

Li Ming’s thoughts were chaotic as various thoughts intertwined together. At this moment, he actually forgot to dodge, as he was obviously completely frightened by the scene before him, overwhelmed with terror.

“Stay your hand!” Right at this moment, an explosive shout suddenly sounded out from afar, and accompanying it was a black shadow that shot into the sky. This black shadow was a middle aged man in a luxurious black robe. His expression was dignified, with eyes that were like lightning. He controlled his sword to fly at an extremely swift speed, soaring a distance of a few tens of kilometers in the blink of an eye. He swung his right hand in midair, and a steaming waterfall with a fiery glow surged out violently to collide with Chen Xi’s typhoon. The two of them instantly collided and vanished into nothingness.

Swoosh!

After executing the Space Shattering Typhoon, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something since long ago. At the instant the middle aged man in a luxurious robe appeared, the Netherezim Flying Sword in his hand had instantly shot out violently with cold air coiled around it, and it was like a dazzling ice crystal dragon. It slashed out high above in the sky with a powerful and piercingly cold aura, and it was swift like a bolt of lightning.

“You’re courting death!” The middle aged man was precisely Li Yizhen, the current Patriarch of the Li Clan, and he couldn’t help but burst into rage and grunt coldly when he saw Chen Xi repeatedly using killing moves, as if Chen Xi wanted to completely annihilate him. He fiercely pressed his right hand downwards and a fiery glow that was like a steaming waterfall gushed out once again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sword qi that seemed like an ice dragon collided with the surging fiery glow. Water and fire don’t mix, and bangs that were like muffled thunder resounded out. For a time, the entire heaven and earth was filled with the deafening sounds of air currents exploding.

What caused Li Yizhen to be astounded was that his Fieryglow Air Destruction Palm was actually steadily losing ground and dispersing from the collision, whereas the sword qi that seemed like an ice dragon was completely unharmed and steadily gaining ground, and it was fierce and pure to the point it virtually seemed material!

When did this trash cultivate Sword Insight?

Li Yizhen heart jerked, as his eyesight was exceptionally discerning, and in practically an instant, he’d discerned that Chen Xi cultivation in the Dao of the sword had already attained the Dao Insight Stage. Dense killing intent couldn’t help but arise in his heart. If this kid isn’t eliminated, then he’ll surely become a great calamity in the future!

Swish!

Right at this moment, the sword qi that was like an ice dragon shattered all the fiery glows that were like a waterfall and slashed right towards his head.

However, Li Yizhen’s reaction wasn’t slow, and he’d long since seized the time the two moves collided to stretch his hand out and grab Li Ming, then his figure flashed explosively in retreat for 300 meters, barely dodging the sword qi attack.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi executed his Divine Windwing Flight, flashing up till midair to face Li Yizhen from a distance.

“Li Yizhen, you’ve finally appeared.” His icy cold and indifferent voice was so calm, yet when it entered into the ear, it instead seemed to contain monstrous hatred that caused a chill to run down one’s spine.

These were the first words Chen Xi spoke since killing his way into the Li Clan. At this instant, the 600 hectares that the Li Clan Estate occupied abruptly fell into a period of unprecedented silence, seeming to have been stunned by the killing intent contained within these words.

“A piece of Chen Clan leftover trash like you was actually able to advance to the Violet Palace Realm and comprehend Sword Insight within one year of time has indeed greatly exceeded my expectations.” Li Yizhen’s face was extremely gloomy as he said slowly, “However, do you think you’re able to annihilate my Li Clan by yourself? Truly stupid! If you laid in the shadows and bitterly cultivated for a few hundred years, you might still have a chance at succeeding. But... You’re bound to die today, and your Chen Clan will have no hope of being rebuilt anymore!”

Li Ming stared at Chen Xi resentfully, and he gnashed his teeth as he said, “Father, kill him. This fellow’s hands are tainted with the blood of our clansmen. You must slice him into a thousand pieces today, then burn his bones and scatter his ashes!”

“Clansmen...” Chen Xi muttered, the corners of his mouth curled into an icy cold angle, seeming to be sorrowful yet happy, and numerous bloody scenes roiled and roared in his mind. The ruins of 500km from his home, the ghastly bones, the mottled blood, the Zhang general store and Clear Stream Restaurant that was completely annihilated, and his grandfather’s death!

“Today, I’ll take the blood of your Li Clan to hold a memorial for the souls of the dead!” After Chen Xi finished speaking word for word, the aura surrounding his body rose steadily, skyrocketing with a bang, and a terrifying might that contained monstrous hatred mixed within seemed like a sharp sword that wanted to pierce a hole through the sky.

At this moment, he didn’t conceal his cultivation any longer. He wanted to completely vent all the humiliation, resentment, and hatred he’d been subjected to for all these ten over years.

If it wasn’t for the Li Clan, would I have come to the extent of shouldering the reputation of Jinx and be ridiculed and insulted by others?

If it wasn’t for the Li Clan, would grandfather have died miserably, would Chen Hao have had his right hand crippled?

If it wasn’t for the Li Clan, would those innocent people have fallen to the fate of dying miserably on the streets?

All of this was because of the Li Clan, and today, even if his life were to end, he would still kill all the members of the Li Clan!

Hiss!

What a terrifying aura!

Li Yizhen felt suffocated as the terrifying pressure fiercely pressed over from all directions. It felt as if a large mountain had pressed onto his back and a powerless feeling of being unable to resist had suddenly emerged within his heart. How can this be possible? It has only been a year, how could the cultivation of this trash advance to this extent?

It seems like even the Grand Elder’s aura isn’t as terrifying as his! No! No! No! It can’t be! How could this trash compare to the Grand Elder? The Grand Elder possesses a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm...

Swish!

Right at the instant when Li Yizhen's mind shook intensely, a matchlessly cold flying sword shot out explosively towards him!

Li Yizhen was terrified to the point his soul almost came out of his body, and under the stimulation of death, he aroused the True Essence within his entire body to cause a fiery glow to violently surge out from his hands before fiercely slapping it out forward.

At practically the same instant, a large brass bell that was earthen yellow had abruptly soared into the sky, and it revolved as it abruptly became as tall as a person before covering him within the brass bell.

Li Yizhen secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he finished doing all this. This large brass bell was called the Goldblaze Bell and it was a high-grade yellow-rank defensive Magic Treasure with boundless extraordinary effects. Even if it was a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, if the cultivator didn't possess a Magic Treasure with extremely strong offensive properties, it would be difficult for the cultivator to break through this defense.

Bang!

A string of sounds that were like muffled thunder resounded out, shaking the Goldblaze Bell to the point it droned. The vital energy and blood of Li Yizhen who was within it roiled, and he howled as all the True Essence within his body was poured into the Goldblaze Bell.

He couldn't see everything outside, but he was extremely clear that he would die without a doubt if he left the protection of the Goldblaze Bell. When he thought of this, indescribably astonishment and bitterness couldn't help but surge out from his heart. It has only been a year, how could this Chen Clan's leftover trash have grown to this extent? If I knew this would happen, I ought to have exterminated him long ago...

"Father.... It was at this moment, the Li Ming's sharp and miserable voice sounded out abruptly.

"Ming'er... I actually only cared about myself and forgot that Ming'er was still outside..." Li Yizhen was frightened out of his wits, and he was just about to remove the Goldblaze Bell and rescue Li Ming when he heard a clear cracking sound, like the sound of a neck being twisted. Up to this point, Li Ming's miserable and shrill cry stopped abruptly as well.

"Ming'er is dead?" Li Yizhen's heart ached, and he was unable to care about anything else and charged out of the Goldblaze Bell like an insane tiger. When he saw Li Ming's limp corpse held in Chen Xi's hand, his expression had already become extremely warped and ferocious.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the instant that Li Yizhen charged out, Chen Xi had already commanded his Netherezim Flying Swords to form a large net from a myriad of sword qi, and it covered Li Ming's corpse, instantly mincing his corpse into bits of flesh and blood that drifted down profusely and disorderly from midair.

It was as if a continuous and dense rain of blood had poured down, the strand of blood drifted down to drip onto the ground, and the scene was awfully terrifying. Li Yizhen's heart felt like it was sliced by a myriad of swords when he saw this scene, it ached to the point his face went ghastly pale and he roared into the sky. "You killed my child... You killed my child!"

“I forgot to tell you, Li Huai was killed by me as well.” Chen Xi’s expression was extremely icy cold and his voice was indifferent and calm, as if he was talking about a trivial and ordinary thing.

“Huai’er was killed by you as well?” It was as if lightning struck Li Yizhen, he felt his mind drone and the heaven and earth go dim, and the intense fluctuations in his feelings caused him to be unable to refrain from spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Both his sons had died miserably at the hands of Chen Xi, and a blow like this almost caused Li Yizhen’s True Essence to go chaotic and die from his True Essence exploding within his body.

“Yizhen!” It was at this moment that an explosive shout suddenly sounded out from extremely far in the distance, then sharp sounds of the air tearing apart rose and fell, and the sounds grew louder and louder. Chen Xi was able to see the glow of dusk that was like blood seemed as if it was cut by a blade and six roiling waves of air were squeezed out from within.

At practically an instant, six figures had already appeared out of thin air. The one in the lead was a withered old man with greying sideburns, yet the skin on his face was fine and smooth like a baby. Cold lightning seem to shoot out in all directions from his eyes, the True Essence around his body surged like an ocean, and his imposing manner was extremely astonishing.

All the five people nearby the old man had deep auras as well, their imposing manners formidable and they displayed extremely formidable cultivations.

The instant the six of them appeared, the terrifying aura on their bodies swept out towards the surroundings, causing the space in an area of 500 km to seem as if it was restrained, and it was extremely silent without a shred of the sound of the wind.

“Elders, Ming’er is dead... Ming’er is dead!” Li Yizhen noticed the six people and his expression was grieved as he muttered.

Shockingly, these people were the six Violet Palace Realm elders of the Li Clan that had always secluded themselves from society, and all their cultivations were at the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm or above. The Grand Elder, Li Fengtu in the lead had even attained the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, he was supposedly going to be able to advance to the Golden Hall Realm within three years, and his strength was unfathomable.

It was precisely because of these six elders presence that the Li Clan was able to become the number one clan in Pine Mist City. They were the greatest reliance of the Li Clan’s existence!

“Rest well for a while.” The Grand Elder, Li Fengtu sighed, then he knocked Li Yizhen out with a palm strike before passing him over to a nearby elder. After that, he turned around and his gaze that was like lightning locked onto Chen Xi, exposing killing intent!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 99: A Feud Of Blood, Kill! Kill! Kill! (Part 4)

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Under the light of dusk, numerous figures dashed towards the Li Clan estate.

At this moment, almost everyone in Pine Mist City knew that Chen Xi had returned and charged into the Li Clan Estate by himself. The public that originally thought Chen Xi would die for sure had instead noticed the wave of miserably shrill cries and sounds of explosions that were like muffled thunder that continuously sounded out from the Li Clan Estate... The battle seemed to have never stopped for a moment.

What did this prove?

It proved that Chen Xi was still alive, and he was still fighting the entire Li Clan by himself!

The fact was extremely bizarre and extremely unbelievable, as it was common knowledge that Chen Xi was only a little apprentice that only knew how to craft talismans a year ago, and his cultivation was only at the Congenital Realm. The Li Clan could exterminate him by casually sending out an expert.

But now, a fellow like this had charged into the Li Clan by himself, yet not only did he not die, he was instead continuously fighting. How could this not cause surprise?

Could it be that this fellow obtained a great fortuitous encounter within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, and it caused his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds within a year?

For the sake of proving the thoughts in their hearts, practically all the Violet Palace Realm cultivators in Pine Mist City had moved out; the General's Estate, Pine Mist Institution, Skystar Institution, Redleaf institution...

They didn't come to assist Chen Xi, but had instead come purely for the sake of satisfying their curiosity. After all, Chen Xi's enemy was the Li Clan, and no one would be stupid enough to make an enemy out of the number one power in Pine Mist City, the Li Clan.

Not long after, the vicinity of 500km from the Li Clan was already occupied by the Violet Palace Realm cultivators from the various powers. For the sake of not causing a misunderstanding with the Li Clan, they hid themselves in the shadows and used this to indicate their intentions of not interfering.

However, when they saw the corpses, flesh, and internal organs that were scattered all over the Li Clan Estate, then saw the profuse blood rain of Li Ming's corpse that was minced by the sword lights drifting down from midair, their faces were covered in shock.

Some people with acute eyesight were even able to vaguely guess Chen Xi's cultivation based on Chen Xi's attacks, and for a time, they were shocked speechless in their hearts.

Violet Palace Realm!

Sword Insight!

A movement technique that was exceedingly swift like the wind!

A top-grade yellow-rank flying sword!

How could he possibly possess such a terrifying strength and Magic Treasure in a year's time? How did he do it? Could it be that he'd always been concealing his strength?

When they heard the Li Clan's Patriarch, Li Yizhen's, miserable and sorrowful howl, then heard Chen Xi admitting himself that he'd killed Li Huai, the hearts of the spectators fiercely twitched once again.

Li Huai, the eldest son of the Li Clan's Patriarch, was an outstanding figure in the younger generation of the Pine Mist City who possessed a resounding reputation and was exceptionally dazzling. He was an outstanding figure that was even reputed to be the most outstanding genius in the Li Clan for a thousand years.

It was precisely such a favored genius that had actually died at the hands of Chen Xi...

Jinx?

Is this still a jinx?

A jinx whose strength rose explosively within a year, then comprehended Sword Insight, and possesses a top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure?

At this moment, no one dared look down on Chen Xi any longer; they even didn't dare take him to be the talisman crafting apprentice from one year ago. As for the name of Jinx, all of them even took the initiative to choose to forget it.

In the cultivation world, strength was always the standard to measure everything like status, identity, honor... Nothing wasn't related to one's own strength. Even if it was in the sects, clans and institutions, if one wanted to obtain more resources, then one must always possess a strength equal to it. The reactions of all the spectators just happened to prove this.

It was at this moment that six figures pushed out six roiling waves of air in the sky atop the Li Clan Estate, and appeared by the side of Li Yizhen who was immersed in the pain of losing his sons.

The instant these six people appeared, their terrifying aura that was towering like a mountain suffused out with a bang, and even though there was a large distance separating them, the spectators still felt a heavy pressure.

The six elders that secluded themselves from society!

Good heavens! The six old monsters of the Li Clan have actually moved out all at once!

The spectators didn't dare indulge in any more wild fantasies as they all gazed fixedly at the situation of the battle with unblinking eyes.

The Li Clan precisely relied on these six Violet Palace Realm elders to become the number one clan in Pine Mist City. Now, they'd all moved out and made an appearance in public, and an incident like this was difficult to come by in a hundred years. Who wouldn't want to see exactly how strong their strengths were?

I wonder how many moves Chen Xi can withstand under the joint attacks of these six Li Clan elders?

Inexplicably, this thought surfaced within the hearts of everyone present in the vicinity.

—

Blood flowed like a river on the ground with severed limbs and remains soaking within. There were also some multicolored internal organs floating in it, and the pungent and dense smell of blood couldn't even be dispersed by the wind.

They were the remains of numerous Li Clan disciples that had died miserably.

That was the Li Clan's hope.

Presently, they'd all fallen in a pool of blood with miserable expressions, and when such a scene entered into the eyes of Li Fengtu and the other five elders, the gazes they shot at Chen Xi wished for nothing more than to skin and eat the culprit, Chen Xi, alive.

"You're the leftover trash of the Chen Clan?" Li Fengtu's voice revealed boundless coldness, and his gaze stared fixedly at Chen Xi with exposed killing intent.

Chen Xi didn't answer him. Eight Netherezim Flying Swords suddenly appeared in his surroundings, they were like a shoal of fish that swam around him. Misty sword lights flickered unsteadily on them, and a strand of sharp and ghastly sword qi shot into the sky.

Eight top-grade yellow-rank flying swords!

The pupils of Li Fengtu and the other five elders constricted, as they were surprised and doubtful. They were able to utilize eight flying swords at the same time as well, but if they were all top-grade yellow-rank flying swords, then it was uncertain.

Cold lights appeared within Li Fengtu's eyes as he said coldly, "No wonder you're so fearless, so it turns out that you possess eight top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures."

"Big Brother, kill him and seize these eight swords for the sake of avenging my Li Clan clansmen!"

"Kill? Wouldn't that be letting him off too easily? We should skin him alive slice by slice, then extract his soul and cause him to be unable to be reborn forever!"

The other elders at the side spoke with cold voices, their words were filled with dense killing intent.

"All of you want to kill me, and I similarly want to annihilate your Li Clan." Chen Xi said indifferently, "Since it's like this, then it won't end today until one of our sides is annihilated!"

Annihilate my Li Clan?

Li Fengtu and the others were all dumbstruck as they seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would be so audacious.

The instant they were dumbstruck, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords surrounding Chen Xi emitted dazzling light before shooting out to kill with a swish. The sword lights of ice condensed into a line, the eight swords forming eight lines, and they coordinated from the beginning until the end, crisscrossing together as they emitted fierce killing intent and flew straight towards Li Fengtu's head.

The force of the sword was fierce and swift!

Swift like a bolt of lightning!

The first level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation — Oblivionwind Instakill!

At this moment, faced with the joint forces of the six Violet Palace Realm elders, Chen Xi executed the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation for the first time!

Even if this profound-rank sword formation was incomplete, it was still worth 400,000 kgs of spirit liquid in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, and only a Golden Hall Realm cultivator was able to master this sword formation. This was because it was swift like the wind and flowing lights, peerlessly swift, fierce, and sharp!

After it was executed by Chen Xi, the trace of Wind Dao Insight contained within it caused its speed to be swift to the point it already couldn't be described as stunning.

Swish! Hiss! Swish! Hiss!

Every time a sword light flashed by, an injury would appear, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords left behind eight terrifying injuries on Li Fengtu's body, causing fresh blood to gush out. If it wasn't for him sensing danger and desperately dodging, this attack alone would have properly taken his aged life.

"You actually dare launch a sneak attack!?! Attack!?" Li Fengtu's clothes were stained with blood and he was completely enraged. A flying sword had already appeared in his hand and he sliced in a revolving motion as it shot out explosively.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other five elders swung their sleeves as well, and five dazzling flying sword shot out at almost the exact same instant.

Amongst the six Li Clan elders, the elder with the lowest cultivation was at the 7th star of the Violet Palace Realm as well. When they attacked together at this moment, the six flying swords were intertwined together with different trajectories, and they instantly locked all Chen Xi's paths of retreat. Obviously, they'd trained in a joint formation attack as well.

Chen Xi sensed strong danger, and he abruptly urged two of the Netherezim Flying Swords to guard by his side and the other six to transform into six streams of flowing lights that moved to forcefully collide with the six approaching flying swords. A string of explosive sounds of iron colliding sounded out and circle after circle of ripples undulated out, sparks scattered all over the sky from the collision of the flying swords, like a meteor shower.

Six enormous bangs sounded out!

All 12 of the flying swords were blasted away.

The attack of the six Li Clan elders was actually only on par with Chen Xi!

The pupils of the numerous pairs of eyes in the distance that were spectating constricted when they saw this scene, and a wisp of shock that couldn't be concealed flashed within their eyes.

Different to these cultivators that were spectating the battle, as the concerned parties, the six Li Clan elders felt it more directly, and their expressions all went grim when they saw Chen Xi wasn't disadvantaged in the slightest when going one on six against them.

Whoosh!

Blocking six flying swords with a single attack caused Chen Xi to feel a shortness of breath from the impact, and his vital energy and blood roiled. Chen Xi didn't dare go head on with them again. He executed his Divine Windwing Flight and his figure swiftly became elusive. He seemed like a strand of wind that had fused into the sky and was fluttering about.

With his cultivation at the 5th star of the Violet Palace Realm, if he were to go head on with the joint forces of the six old goats of the Li Clan, he wouldn't be able to do anything to them. However, if it was a one on one battle, Chen Xi was confident in crushing and killing any one of the six Li Clan elders.

After all, the first level of the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation possessed the might to annihilate an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator!

At this moment, Chen Xi wanted to look for an opportunity to annihilate these six people one by one.

"His movement technique is too swift, we should use the Minor Six-Direction Formation to kill him!" Li Fengtu shouted out explosively, then his figure turned to form a watertight defensive formation with the five nearby Li Clan Elders.

They stood back to back while facing all directions. When observed from afar, they were like an enormous man with six heads and twelve arms, they moved like the wind, turning and dodging agilely, and the six of them together were actually nimble as if they were a single person.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Amongst numerous roars, the six Li Clan elders controlled the six flying swords to slash towards Chen Xi who was like a gust of wind that swam in the sky.

For a time, the sky was filled with streams of sword lights that revolved and slashed, flickering with dazzling light as they moved about, and it seemed as if it would tear numerous rifts into the sky.

How marvelous was Chen Xi's Divine Windwing Flight? So long as he wholeheartedly wanted to dodge, then not to mention these six flying swords, even if it was double this amount, he would still be able to easily dodge them.

However, Chen Xi's intention to approach Li Fengtu and the others had instead become extremely difficult. This Minor Six-Direction Formation that was formed by the six of them was like a single person with six eyes, and it guarded against the surroundings without the slightest blind angle, causing any sneak attack to be unable to escape their sights.

"He's actually able to force these six old fellows to execute the Minor Six-Direction Formation, Chen Xi is indeed too formidable."

"Exactly, if it was a one on one battle, I'm afraid no one would be a match for Chen Xi... I'm truly unable to imagine how he cultivated to such an extent in a year. Using advanced by leaps and bounds isn't sufficient to describe it."

The crowd of spectators in the distance started discussing in low voices when they saw the battle that had fallen into a stalemate, and their words were already holding Chen Xi in extreme esteem.

In midair, Chen Xi had been moving about all along, and he floated like a strand of smoke yet swift like a bolt of lightning.

The six Li Clan elders knew that Chen Xi was looking for their weak point and intended to defeat them one at a time, yet they were helpless against it as Chen Xi's movement technique was too bizarre, and it was swift to the point that it even surpassed the speed of their flying swords. No matter how they attacked, it would always be extremely nimbly dodged by him, and it was simply like he was formed from a myriad of wind.

It wasn't a good plan for this to continue on.

Li Fengtu turned around and caught sight of Li Yizhen awakening, he had a flash of inspiration in his heart right away, and he shouted out explosively. "Yizhen! Swiftly turn on the Clan Guarding Grand Formation!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 100: A Feud Of Blood, Kill! Kill! Kill! (End)

Clan Guarding Grand Formation!

All the cultivators that were spectating in the distance were shocked when they heard this.

In the cultivation world, just like sects which possessed Sect Guarding Grand Formations, every clan which possessed enormous resources would also place an extremely formidable grand formation on their territory, and they would absolutely not utilize it unless it was a life and death moment.

At this moment, the Li Clan had actually turned on the Clan Guarding Grand Formation for the sake of annihilating a single person, Chen Xi. A situation like this was simply rarely seen in a thousand years, and it had never occurred in the history of the Li Clan.

Whereas this also proved in a different way that Chen Xi, who was completely alone, had already threatened the continuation of the existence of the Li Clan!

It was precisely because they realized this that the spectating cultivators in the distance were shocked, and it caused them to reassess Chen Xi's strength once again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by an enormous bang that was like the rumble of thunder, in the sky above the Li Clan that occupied an area of 600 hectares, an immensely enormous screen of light had suddenly arisen. The screen of light was centered on the lake at the center of the Li Clan Estate, held up by four unbroken lengths of walls that were like the pillars of the screen of light, and it seemed like an eggshell that sealed off the entire Li Clan Estate completely.

Dark lights revolved and dense jade green flames drifted about on the screen of light, and when looked at from afar, the Li Clan Estate was like a surging and gushing volcano, just that the flames were jade green in color and was suffused with a gloomy aura that caused one's heart to palpitate in fear.

“Jade flames locking the sky, this is the Jade Flame Nine-Dragons Formation from a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator of the southern territory 3,000 years ago, that had taken the evil path of cultivation!”

“Ah! I recall it now. Supposedly, once this formation is formed, it’s impregnable and is able to resist the full force attack of a Nether Transformation Stage cultivator, and only a grandmaster in formations is able to break through it. Moreover, the jade flames that flow atop it are the Jade Phosphorus Flames extracted from the corpses of people that died with resentment, and it’s extremely evil and malicious. If any cultivator were to slightly touch it, it would be as if being possessed by an evil spirit, and the soul would be corroded and devoured in the end!”

“Looks like Chen Xi is in danger this time, even if he’s able to kill all of the Li Clan members, I’m afraid it would be difficult for him to walk out from the formation!”

The expressions of the spectators were exceedingly serious. They weren’t worried for Chen Xi, but had instead suddenly noticed that the strength the Li Clan possessed had already greatly exceeded their estimations.

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“Chen Xi, you can’t escape. In the Clan Guarding Grand Formation of my Li Clan, it would even be difficult for a Nether Transformation Stage cultivator to escape. Just obediently accept death!” Li Fengtu sneered as he spoke, at the same time, he sped up their attacks, and the six flying swords seemed like a squall that tightly bit onto Chen Xi without letting go.

Chen Xi’s figure was like smoke and like wind, and he didn’t have the slightest intention of stopping. However, he didn’t continue locking himself in battle with the six Li Clan elders that had formed the Minor Six-Direction Formation, and instead dashed between the artificial mountains and rivers, flying atop the pavilions and buildings, flying all around the 600 hectare area of the Li Clan Estate.

Li Fengtu and the others sneered ceaselessly when they saw Chen Xi fleeing like a confused fly, and their attacks became even swifter and fiercer. The six flying swords shot out explosively to form a rain of swords that covered the sky, and they repeatedly blasted towards Chen Xi.

Under this insane blasting that swept away all obstacles, the Li Clan’s pill refinement room, martial training room, treasure pavilion, rear courtyard... All of them transformed into a pile of ruins.

“Shit! This little bastard is doing this intentionally. He wants to use our own hands to destroy my Li Clan’s foundation that was built throughout the ages!” One of the elders came to realize the truth, as he suddenly became gloomy and roared ceaselessly.

“Dammit! We’ve been tricked!”

“But, if we don’t do this, when will we be able to kill this little bastard?”

Li Fengtu’s expression was completely livid and his heart was bleeding endlessly. Medicinal pills that were piled into a mountain were stored within the pill refinement room, the book reserve hall contained 10,000 ancient books and records, the treasure pavilion contained spirit materials that had been accumulated for a thousand years... They were all destroyed!

Bang!

Another rumble sounded out and a pitch-black and ancient building that was made of stone collapsed with a bang.

“The Ancestral House!” Li Fengtu exclaimed in shock, the veins in his forehead instantly bulged explosively, his face was warped and ferocious, and his chest rose and fell rapidly like a bellows.

The Ancestral House that had been built the day the Li Clan was established had now been destroyed by his own hands, and this type of feeling simply felt worse than death.

“Kill! Kill this little bastard! Cut him into pieces! Burn his bones and scatter his ashes! Pull out his tendons and tear off his skin!” Li Fengtu was completely infuriated, and he gnashed his teeth as he roared fiercely.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The flying swords dispersed out and sword qi raged, and the entire heavens and earth were filled with killing intent and sword lights that were like streams. Everywhere they passed, plants transformed into powder, artificial mountains shattered and collapsed, and even the ground was cut open to form enormous ravines that were terrifying, causing dust and dirt to fly into the air.

“Kill! Although he’s swift at fleeing, a little fellow at the Violet Palace Realm like him is unable to escape the Jade Flame Nine-Dragons Formation, we’ll exhaust him to death if we have to!” Li Fengtu roared once again.

“Kill!”

“Kill this little bastard!”

“I want to fucking dig out his heart and rip out his lungs, then tear his limbs into pieces!”

The Six Li Clan elders were completely furious, the six flying swords howled in midair as they bombarded Chen Xi’s fleeing figure, and the bombardment didn’t stop for a moment.

Furious now?

Chen Xi glanced at the sky as a strand of cold killing intent slipped past his eyes.

Bang!

A mountain that was coiled in violet gas abruptly flew out from Chen Xi’s hand, revolving as it swiftly emitted a wisp of a billowing violet gas that covered an area of 300m of the heaven and earth.

The Copper Colossal Mountain, a semi-finished Magic Treasure, and a marvelous existence with a might comparable to an earth-rank Magic Treasure!

The billowing violet gas was the Violetmist Baleful Qi that was able to condense a gravitational field that covered an area of 300m. When one was within the area of the gravitational field, it would feel as if a large mountain was pressed onto one’s shoulder, and one’s pressure would increase explosively.

“What’s this!?”

“Shit!”

“What’s going on?”

The six Li Clan Elders were caught off guard. They were all covered within the area of the Violetmist Baleful Qi, causing their figures that were flashing out explosively to become sluggish and tumble down.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

It was at this moment that the eight Netherezim Flying Swords flew over swiftly, the cold and sharp blades of the swords cooperated with each other to form the Oblivionwind Flowinglight Sword Formation before enveloping three Li Clan elders, and the blades of the swords crisscrossed as they assaulted the three elders, instantly transforming them into three headless corpses.

“Third Brother! Fourth Brother! Sixth Brother!” Li Fengtu’s eyes were almost splitting as he exclaimed in sorrow.

Furthermore, seizing this gap in their defense, the eight Netherezim Flying Swords didn’t slow down at all to once again reap another two heads. They were about to annihilate Li Fengtu, yet was noticed by him, and he dodged them successively.

It had only been the time for an eye to blink from the moment he utilized the Copper Colossal Mountain to annihilating five Li Clan elders, and only Li Fengtu remained by himself on the battlefield. Whereas on the ground, there were instead five headless corpses.

Chen Xi grasped the timing of this move to the point it was exceedingly excellent. He’s seized the opportunity of them becoming infuriated, then caused them to be caught off guard by the Copper Colossal Mountain, and the eight Netherezim Flying Swords that had been accumulating force since long ago shot out violently at the same time. All this was connected one after the other and practically happened at the same time, and it was indeed ruthless and resolute. If others were to see this scene, they would probably be terrified by Chen Xi’s extremely meticulous and resolute combat tactics.

“I want you dead! I want you dead!” Li Fengtu roared madly, he seemed like an infuriated wild beast as a pearl abruptly appeared in his hand. The pearl was coiled with dark lights and possessed evil qi that shot into the sky, at the instant it appeared, the entire heaven and earth seemed to be covered in a layer of pitch-black sanguinary aura.

“Darklight Balefulblood Pearl!” Chen Xi’s eyes squinted as he’d once heard his grandfather mention that the Li Clan had a pearl that possessed the might to obliterate the heaven and the earth, and it was refined from gathering 36 types of extreme Yin baleful blood. A single pearl was sufficient to be comparable to the full force attack of a Golden Core Realm cultivation, and it was extremely terrifying.

“Die! You can’t escape while within the Jadeblade Nine-Dragon Formation, and this Darklight Balefulblood Pearl is sufficient to annihilate you a thousand times! My Li Clan is gone, so you have to be buried with it as well! HAHAHA!” Li Fengtu was almost completely mad at this moment, his eyes were filled with ruthless insanity and he raised his hand intending to toss the pearl out. However, right at this instant, he felt his sea of consciousness drone. His soul felt as if it was fiercely smashed by a 150,000kg sledgehammer, and it ached to the point his mind went blank from a short moment.

Swish!

A sword light flashed by, directly piercing through, then the sword light sliced downwards to completely slice off his right hand that tightly clenched the Darklight Balefulblood Pearl, and it was instantly caught by Chen Xi who flashed over explosively.

“Uh! Uh!” Li Fengtu held onto his throat, his eyes glaring full of rage at Chen Xi who was beside him, then spoke disjointedly. “You... You’re unable... To escape.” As soon as he finished speaking, his head tilted and his entire body fell down from midair to smash onto the ground, and blood flowed from his smashed body.

Chen Xi descended to the ground, and as he gazed at the Li Clan Estate that was luxurious and elegant before, yet had now transformed into a devastated ruin that was almost 600 hectares in size. Although his mind and body were utterly exhausted, his spirit seemed to have broken through a heavy shackle and obtained release.

Bang!

Chen Xi knelt on the ground within the pool of blood that was gathered from the Li Clan’s clansmen that had died miserably, and he muttered. “Grandfather, can you see? The entire Li Clan is dead, your grandson has finally taken revenge for the great enmity. Don’t worry, I’ll drag out the culprit that annihilated my Chen Clan, and use their blood to mourn the dead souls of my Chen Clan...”

After a long time, Chen Xi stood up from the ground, then gazed at the screen of light that covered the sky above him and confined everything. That was the Jedeflame Nine-Dragons Formation, the jade flames that ceaselessly swam about was extracted from the corpses that died with resentment, and was evil and malicious. It was sufficient to withstand the full force attacks of a Nether Transformation Realm expert.

“Is this the will of the heavens...?” Chen Xi lowered his head and a one meter long pitch-black bamboo appeared in his right hand. It faintly emitted a strand of piercingly cold energy of annihilation that was of extreme Yang properties. Shockingly, it was the Seventhgold Swordbamboo.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn’t stay, his figure flashed out, tearing to the air as numerous balls of extremely dazzling arcs of lightning abruptly exploded out from the entire Seventhgold Swordbamboo.

Hiss!

The shine of lightning flew out along with the stabbing sword that had arcs of lightning revolving on it, and the screen of light was like paper as an enormous hole was easily torn through it.

In the world, lightning was of extremely righteous and Yang property, and it specialized in going against filthy and evil things. The Jedeflame Nine-Dragon Formation was condensed from the evil and malicious Jade Phosphorus Flames, and when it encountered the piercingly cold killing intent of lightning, it had undoubtedly encountered its natural enemy.

A grand formation that was sufficient to withstand the full force attacks of a Nether Transformation Realm expert was destroyed by Chen Xi with a single sword strike, and he’d escaped from Li Clan’s cage that confined everything. If this wasn’t the will of the heavens, then what was it?

These evil jade flames of Yin attribute ought to have been extracted from the bones of the innocent people the Li Clan slaughtered, and they were pained before their death, I presume they're unreconciled and resentful after their death! Since it's like this, then I'll fulfill the wishes of all of you. Go ahead and burn the entire Li Clan Estate! As he muttered, Chen Xi flew about in the air above the screen of light, and the force of lightning that surged out from the Seventhgold Swordbamboo was like the sharpest blade in the world. Within the time of a few breaths, he'd already torn apart the screen of light that covered the entire Li Clan into scattered jade flames.

"Go!" Chen Xi swung his sleeve, and the myriad of jade flame sparks sprinkled down onto every corner of the 600 hectares of the Li Clan Estate.

Bang!

The light of flames shot into the sky as the entire Li Clan burnt violently, the jade flames billowed as smoke and mist suffused into the air, and it seemed as if it was telling the story of the countless crimes that had once occurred here.