

Talisman 931

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 931: Annihilated

Bing Shitian's might rose explosively as he'd obviously utilized some sort of secret technique. This secret technique disturbed the weather and drew the energy of judgment from the Heaven Dao to surge into appearance, so it was obviously terrifying.

However, when faced with this scene, Chen Xi's eyes glowed brightly, and he didn't dodge. His entire body seemed to be blazing with flames while his crystalline flesh emanated a myriad of blazing talisman markings, and they seemed as if they intended to incinerate the nine heavens!

In merely an instant, Chen Xi's imposing aura changed as well!

His jade black and dense hair suddenly became snow white while his entire body burned like a divine furnace. His vital blood shot into the sky like a rocket, and his entire aura actually suddenly doubled!

"This is..." Many people exclaimed with surprise.

The Yazi Clan's Ultimate Technique — Godslaughter Burst!" Someone guessed the answer with eyes that seemed to surge with a wisp of shock.

The other spectators came to a sudden understanding when they heard this, and then they were extremely shocked. Only now did they notice it wasn't just Bing Shitian who possessed a trump card, even Chen Xi had been concealing his ability.

"Godslaughter Burst? Hmph! Laughable!"

Bang!

In the next moment, Bing Shitian erupted. He charged into the sky while striking like swiftly like a bolt of lightning. His fist smashed out like it traversed through the ancient times, and it carried a magnificent and brilliant aura.

The force of this punch was actually filled with blazing Immortal Energy and energy of the Laws, causing its might to be astonishing to the limit.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged. His snow white hair fluttered like a waterfall as he leaped up into the sky, and the Talisman Armament tore through the sky as it went head on against Bing Shitian's fist.

In the end, both of them were actually on par in this strike.

"Again!" Chen Xi's vital energy boiled while his combat intent blaze, and he took the initiative to charge at Bing Shitian.

"Hmph!" Bing Shitian grunted coldly. His eyes were like scorching suns and were resplendent to the point of being terrifying, and they seemed as if they were burning and surged with boundless awe-inspiring energy.

This battle was bound to be recorded in the history books of the cultivation world. Both of them charged at each other while their imposing auras were greater than before, and they were like two dragons tearing and biting at each other in midair.

In merely a short moment, they'd fought no less than a thousand times, causing the sky in the surroundings to have numerous horrifying black holes and rifts crushed open in it.

Bang!

After 10 minutes had passed, both of them were blasted flying as soon as they encountered each other. Because the energy they utilized was too terrifying, both of them were blasted to the point blood spilled out from the corners of their mouths while their retreated without end.

"Dammit!" Bing Shitian howled in a low voice while his eyes glowed, and his pupils radiated strands of the Laws and overshadowed the radiance of the world.

"I've said it before, you're only a clone in the end!" Chen Xi spoke with a light voice while a wisp of a piercingly cold arc curled up on the corners of his mouth.

This sort of expression and tone seemed to be filled with danger no matter how one perceived it, and it caused horror to arise in the hearts of all.

Kill!

Instantly, both of them charged at each other once more, and battle erupted.

At this moment, a rain of blood started to splatter down while numerous terrifying scars appeared on their bodies. Some injuries even caused their skin and flesh to split apart and reveal the bones beneath, causing it to be extremely terrifying.

"They wouldn't be wounded and defeated together, right?" Many people guessed the outcome would be like this, and they were anxious and doubtful.

"Miss Qing, are you able to perceive the situation of the battle?" Lie Peng asked modestly.

"They won't both defeated together. Just calm your heart and watch." Qing Xiuyi replied in a calm voice, and her eyes carried a profound energy that caused one's heart to calm down.

Sure enough, it was just as Qing Xiuyi had said. Chen Xi's body suddenly shook while the joints in his entire body twisted, and his entire body emanated the sound of a dragon's roar.

In the center of his right palm, the Devour Divine Talisman surged into appearance while his fingers held the Divine Talismans of the five elements, and then he utilized the Talisman Armament to develop layer after layer of phenomena like the sun, moon, stars, Yin and Yang alternating, and wind and cloud resonating, and it was gorgeous and brilliant.

"What's that?" Everyone was shocked as they felt terror that couldn't be suppressed, and this thought hadn't finished passing through their minds when Chen Xi had attacked.

Swoosh!

A blazing strand of sword qi slashed down. It was simple and clean, yet it contained a variety of Grand Dao profundities within it.

Everyone felt a piercing pain in their eyes and soul, and they were unable to see everything clearly any longer.

Bang!

An enormous bang shot into the sky and shook the heavens and the earth.

“How could this be possible! Why doesn’t your strength weaken!?! Could it be that you possess the Eternal Divine Bowl or the Grand Heaven Divine Bottle? No! No! No! Amongst these two divine artifacts, one is the supreme treasure of the Buddhist Kingdom and the other is possessed by the Immortal Dimension’s Immortal King Yulin! How could you possibly be able to obtain it!?”

When the field of vision of everyone became clear once again, they clearly noticed that Bing Shitian’s hair was disheveled, his clothes dyed red with blood, and he was roaring repeatedly like a madman. Moreover, his handsome face was warped, savage, and even revealed a wisp of disbelief.

Chen Xi stood opposite him with sword in hand. Chen Xi stood ramrod straight while emanating an aura that surged like an ocean, and his strength actually didn’t weaken in the slightest since the beginning.

Only now did everyone come to an understanding, and they understood why Bing Shitian would lose his composure and become so furious because it was indeed infuriating when one encountered a freak that possessed almost boundless strength and was impossible to suppress in battle.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn’t waste his breath at all. He flashed out while slashing with the Talisman Armament once more. Clear cracking sounds resounded in the air as countless bones in Bing Shitian’s entire body broke, and his entire body flowed with streams of golden blood, causing it to be a rather terrifying scene.

“You... You...” Bing Shitian was furious to the point he almost exploded. Never had he imagined that he would be forced into such a predicament by an ant from the mortal Dimension.

But it just so happened that his strength was greatly exhausted, and it was impossible to deal with this critical situation with the replenishment of the medicinal pills in his possession. It was exactly this that infuriated him the most.

If it was his main body present here, then he would be able to crush Chen Xi with the flip of his hand!

Unfortunately, this was only wishful thinking and was bound to be impossible to occur because of the restraints of the Laws of the Heaven Dao. Once an expert at the Golden Immortal Realm were to descend into the Mortal Dimension, it would absolutely cause a calamity to the entire world, thus it was rare for a true great figure of the Immortal Dimension to arrive in the Mortal Dimension since ancient times until now.

Chen Xi flashed forward once again while the Talisman Armament soared through the sky, and it broke Bing Shitian’s arms with a bang and didn’t lose momentum in the slightest as the body of the Talisman Armament slapped Bing Shitian’s face.

Pu!

Bing Shitian was blasted flying like a sandbag while blood sprayed from his mouth and many of his teeth were knocked off, and his handsome face swelled up as he flew.

“I’ll kill you! Kill you!” Bing Shitian roared repeatedly while he almost went mad with rage. Since he attained the Golden Immortal Realm, he was respected, admired, and commanded the winds and clouds no matter where he went. When had he even suffered such humiliation?

Under the gazes of everyone present, not only had he been defeated by a little ant at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he’d even been humiliated repeatedly, and this sort of extreme humiliation caused him to fume with anger and stamp his feet with rage.

However, no matter how furious he was, Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged. Chen Xi flashed forward while slashing down over and over again, and he slashed Bing Shitian to the point there wasn’t an inch of intact skin left on Bing Shitian’s body, causing him to seem extremely miserable.

All the spectators were shocked speechless, and their mouths gaped wide open while they were filled with disbelief. The atmosphere at the scene fell into deathly silence for a moment, and there was only Bing Shitian’s extremely furious and miserable howls reverberating through the heavens and the earth.

Not one had expected that Bing Shitian would actually lose in such a way, and he was actually like a dog that was repeatedly pursued by Chen Xi and didn’t have any room to counterattack...

This was a clone of a Golden Immortal!

Who could have imagined that Chen Xi would actually be able to defeat it with a cultivation at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

This scene was too astonishing and was simply unprecedented. It was precisely because of this that everyone at the scene was shocked speechless.

Pu!

Bing Shitian suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood while his eyes dimmed down, and his entire body was curled up in midair while dyed in blood. He struggled repeatedly yet was actually unable to even stand.

“Shitian!” Suddenly, a sharp cry echoed out while True Jade appeared in midair, and she intended to rescue Bing Shitian.

“Fuck off!” Chen Xi swiftly raised his head, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning as he lightly swung the Talisman Armament. It emanated a strand of brilliant sword qi that directly blasted True Jade over 500km away, and she coughed up blood without end.

Isn’t this akin to courting death?

All the spectators shook their heads repeatedly when they saw this. Chen Xi’s strength is capable of completely suppressing the clone of a Golden Immortal, so who in this world could be a match for him?

A forsaker of the heavens?

An old senior that lives in seclusion?

Unless they were unafraid of being noticed by the Heaven Dao, then they would be able to go against Chen Xi and even subdue him. But who would dare do this?

Once they were drawn into the Immortal Dimension, then they would have to receive extremely severe punishment!

Not to mention that forsakers of the heavens and seniors that lived in seclusion were the pillars of support in the 10 great immortal sects, so unless it was a moment where the sect was facing destruction, otherwise they would absolutely not make a move rashly.

The reason was very simple. Once they were drawn into the Immortal Dimension, the sect that stood behind them would lose an enormous reliance, and it would cause it to become difficult for the sect to continue to exist in the cultivation world.

“Do you think...that you’ve won? I’ve said it...a long time ago, if I’m unable to obtain... Xiuyi, then no one...can!” Bing Shitian raised his head with difficulty, and his expression was livid while he stared at Chen Xi with resentment and spoke intermittently. “Little ant, you’ll ascend into the Immortal Dimension...one day. At that time, I’ll make living worse than death for you!!”

His final words were practically howled out with all the strength he possessed, and his voice was extremely resentful and shocked everyone present to the point their hearts went cold.

Being hated by a Golden Immortal was something that caused their scalps to go numb from even thinking about it.

“Once I arrive at the Immortal Dimension, my strength will only be even more formidable.” Chen Xi was emotionless, and he seemed indifferent and filled with killing intent as he stepped forward before slashing the Talisman Armament down at Bing Shitian. He wanted to finish Bing Shitian off as soon as possible so as to avoid anything unexpected or a mishap from occurring.

“Do it!” At the critical moment before life and death, Bing Shitian didn’t beg for mercy nor did he make any threats, and he howled something that seemed strange at the moment instead.

Pu!

Bing Shitian’s head fell to the ground while his soul was shattered completely and obliterated along with his body. There was naturally no possibility that this clone could be revived.

Om!

However, right at the same time that Chen Xi annihilated Bing Shitian, a strand fluctuation suddenly rumbled in the air. Instantly, the entire heavens and the earth were enveloped by a mysterious, icy cold, and terrifyingly deep and quiet aura.

All the spectators were horrified, and before they could return to their senses, they saw an enormous black hole suddenly float up into appearance above Qing Xiuyi. It was like an entrance that led to hell, and a completely round disk floated within it.

The disk was divided into six portions and revealed the scenes of Immortal radiance, a river of blood, a kingdom, a beast, a ghost, and a prison. It actually respectively represented the six paths of reincarnation that were heaven, asura, man, beast, ghost, and hell!

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Chapter 932: Unprecedented

The black hole was extremely deep and seemed like the entrance to hell, and the completely round disk floated within it while revealing the phenomena of the six paths of reincarnation.

This scene appeared too swiftly, and it instantly appeared above Qing Xiuyi when Bing Shitian had just died and before everyone could recover from their shock.

On the other hand, at the instant Chen Xi turned around, he merely saw Qing Xiuyi's entire body being swiftly swallowed by the Disk, and from the beginning until the end, she didn't even have the slightest strength to resist.

"You're courting death!" Lie Peng roared furiously. He was the closest to Qing Xiuyi and was the fastest to react. He stretched out his hand and clawed with the intention of striking the disk within the deep black hole.

Bang!

Blood sprayed out as a horrifying scene appeared. Lie Peng's entire right arm was actually crushed into pieces as soon as it stretched into the deep black hole, and both his flesh and bone were shattered!

If it wasn't for him dodging in time, even his entire body might have been swept into the black hole and caused him to perish on the spot!

Lie Peng let out a muffled groan of pain while he retreated explosively, and his face turned pale.

The force of the black hole was actually almost impossible to resist and too terrifying, causing an expert at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm like him to have no room to resist or struggle.

"Xiuyi!" Chen Xi roared furiously while his white hair fluttered, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to charge rapidly towards the black hole.

He'd been waiting bitterly for a long time for the sake of taking Qing Xiuyi back, and he'd even expended so much hard work and effort. So how could he possibly stand idly by and allow everything he'd won with great difficulty to vanish before his eyes at this final moment?

Bang!

Instantly, he'd already charged to arrive before the deep black hole, and the Talisman Armament slashed horizontally with all his strength, causing it to emanate a strand of thick sword qi that could reach the sky and slash fiercely onto the black hole.

This strike was even more formidable than the attacks he'd utilized against Bing Shitian, and it was astonishing and boundlessly radiant.

However, all of this force was swiftly dispersed like snow melting in water as soon as it approached the black hole, and it only caused an expanse of ripples yet was unable to change anything.

It was even to the extent that the Disk emanated a strand of terrifying and icy cold fluctuations with the intention of dragging Chen Xi in and annihilating him. Its force was so terrifying that it actually caused Chen Xi to sense lethal danger.

It was like he was facing a god that was impossible to shake while he was only a ant. He was unable to dodge, unable to struggle, and even unable to arouse the desire to escape!

At this instant, Chen Xi finally understood why with her strength, Qing Xiuyi who was caught off guard didn't show any signs of struggling before being swallowed by the black hole.

Because the might of the black hole was too terrifying, and it didn't belong within the scope of the Mortal Dimension at all!

Om!

But right when this energy enveloped Chen Xi's entire body and intended to annihilate him, a wisp of terrifying will suddenly surged out from within the Buddha's Pagoda, and it actually crushed the force of the black hole!

At the same time, Chen Xi felt as if a book had been opened up in his body, and it surged with a string of obscure and strange fluctuation. After that, his entire body charged uncontrollably into the black hole.

In the fields of vision of everyone else, they didn't notice anything unusual and only noticed to their astonishment that Chen Xi actually took the initiative to charge into the black hole. Moreover, the Disk was actually like a mouse that encountered a cat, and it suddenly vanished within the depths of the black hole...

Swish!

Space roiled as Chen Xi's figure and the black hole that appeared abruptly in midair, and they vanished in unison.

All of this occurred too quickly, and the entire string of events had only occurred in a mere instant.

When everyone recovered from their shock, everything had returned to normal, yet all of them were clearly aware that everything wasn't the same any longer!

"That's...the aura of the Netherworld?" Someone stared blankly as he spoke.

"If I'm not wrong, that's probably the supreme divine artifact of the Netherworld — the Netherworld Disk!" An old man from a Secluded Paradise spoke slowly while his gaze seemed like a bolt of lightning.

The Netherworld Disk!

Everyone was shocked. According to rumor, it was a supreme treasure capable of activating the six paths of reincarnation and delivering all the living beings in the world to the other side. It was grasped in the possession of the great figures of the Netherworld, and it was mysterious, unfathomable, and filled with unbelievable energy of the Netherworld.

“The Netherworld Disk! My god! Could it be that Bing Shitian planned this beforehand with the intention of drawing Qing Xiuyi into the Netherworld so that she and Chen Xi could never meet each other?” Someone exclaimed with shock.

Undeniably, the appearance of the Netherworld Disk was related to Bing Shitian.

Everyone realized this, and they were extremely surprised and terrified. Who could have imagined that Bing Shitian would have made plans before the battle and actually planned for his own death?

This sort of meticulous planning caused the hearts of everyone to go cold.

The curtains to the battle were drawn, and this expanse of the heavens and the earth returned to calm.

But the mountains and lakes in an area of 50,000km in the surroundings were in a state of complete desolation. Enormous rocks were shattered, plants had turned to ash, and numerous cracks and rifts zigzagged on every inch of the ground.

All of this seemed to be silently recounting the terrifying battle that occurred earlier.

The blood red setting sun illuminated the world while mountain winds whistled, and they emanated wailing sounds that aroused feelings of sorrow and desolation in the hearts of all.

“Bing Shitian still won in the end.” Someone sighed lightly.

“No, Chen Xi won. He annihilated the clone of a Golden Immortal with a cultivation at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and such a splendid combat exploit can be said to be unprecedented. It’s bound to be recorded in the history books!”

“But in the end, Bing Shitian only lost a clone, whereas Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi were both annihilated!” Someone objected.

“Annihilated? That may not be the case. How could figures like Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi possibly die so easily?”

Everyone was unable to come to an agreement, and they went silent before turning and leaving.

They knew very well that news of this battle would spread throughout the Dark Reverie in less than a day, and it would cause the myriad of beings in the world to be shocked. Moreover, Chen Xi’s name was bound to become the most dazzling existence in the history of the Dark Reverie, and no one could compare to him!

...

The expressions of Lu Beiyu and True Jade were extremely gloomy.

The great figures that had come to observe the ceremony had dispersed successively, and only a mess was left behind for them.

Originally, it ought to have been an unprecedentedly grand ceremony, but now...

As they looked at the expanses of desolation on the ground, the layer after layer of restrictions in the sect that were destroyed, and the disappointment, indignation, dejection, and sense of loss that every single disciple and elder of the Heavenflow Dao Sect revealed, Lu Beiyu and True Jade went silent.

The influence of this battle was too great. It wasn't simply Bing Shitian's clone that had fallen, even the prestige and reputation of their Heavenflow Dao Sect had suffered a heavy blow.

If such a blow had occurred at any other time, they would still be able to turn the situation around. However, the upheaval of the three dimensions was at hand, and the consequences of this blow was bound to become even heavier.

On this day, the shocking battle between Chen Xi and Bing Shitian spread throughout the Dark Reverie at an unbelievable speed, and it caused a mighty uproar and shocked everyone in the world.

It was also this day that the Heavenflow Dao Sect announced it was closing its doors and completely separating itself from the outside world. It was like an injured beast that had hidden itself to lick its wounds.

In the boundless annals of history of the Dark Reverie, this day was bound to be branded with a mark that was impossible to eliminate and would be remembered by the later generations.

...

The Immortal Dimension. Within a divine hall that was coiled by Immortal Energy.

The entire body of Bing Shitian who sat cross-legged within the hall trembled violently, and then he suddenly couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood while his countenance instantly became ghastly pale.

"Damnable little ant! You actually made me lose a clone! I'll surely make living worse than death for you once you arrive in the Immortal Dimension!" Bing Shitian roared with a low voice, and his eyes were filled with raging and ruthless killing intent.

"Master, is something wrong?" A young woman came over from outside the hall when she heard this. Her entire body was overflowing with Immortal Energy, and her aura was formidable. The energy of the Laws was faintly being emanated by her, and she was actually a Heavenly Immortal!

"It's none of your business! Leave!" Bing Shitian's face sank as he shouted with a stern voice.

The young woman was terrified to the point her entire body trembled, and she hurriedly lowered her head and left the hall.

"Wait!" Bing Shitian seemed to have thought of something, and he suddenly stopped her. "I'm going to enter closed door cultivation for a period of time. If news from the Netherworld arrives, send it over. Don't disturb me for anything else!"

"Yes!" The young woman bowed before leaving.

"Senior Sister Qing, if I can't obtain your heart, then obtaining your body...is enough! Believe me, we'll be able to meet each other again very soon!" Bing Shitian laughed gloomily, and his eyes actually revealed a wisp of deep resentment.

After that, he recovered the proud and composed expression he usually possessed, closing his eyes slowly and entering into a deep level of cultivation.

...

Nine Radiance Sword Sect. West Radiance Peak. In the courtyard by the banks of the Sword Purification Pool.

Chen Xi that wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe appeared abruptly, and a wisp of bewilderment that was impossible to eliminate appeared between his brows.

The energy of the Netherworld Register was actually activated, and it swept my main body into the black hole. Could it be that the end of that black hole is the Netherworld? Chen Xi frowned. At that instant, he actually lost all communication with his main body, and he was unable to sense his main body's existence any longer. This was the first time that something like this had occurred.

No matter what, my main body has probably not perished. Otherwise, this clone of mine would probably suffer violent backlash. Chen Xi muttered.

The Netherworld Disk, the Netherworld Register... I wonder how Xiuyi is... After pondering deeply for a long time, Chen Xi shook his head in the end. Presently, he could only wait calmly, and there was no other way.

But he wrote a letter before returning to the world of stars, and he sent it off to drift down into Mu Kui's palm.

There was only a short row of words written on it — There's no danger to my life. Don't worry too much and cultivate in peace. Wait for my return.

At the same time, outside Pine Mist City in the Darchu Dynasty, a thin and refined young man rode on a black donkey while holding a book in his hand, and he slowly arrived before the entrance to Pine Mist City.

"Pine Mist City, this is the place he lived when he was young..." The young man raised his head. He had warm features and a gentle smile that caused others to feel like they were brushed by a wisp of spring breeze was on the corners of his mouth.

"Donkey, you've carried me a great distance, through lakes and seas. Now that we're going to part, I don't have anything precious to give you. Nevermind, how about I give you fortune related to the Dao?" The young man got off the donkey before raising his hand and stroking the donkey's neck, and he seemed to be unwilling to part with the donkey, yet turned around and entered Pine Mist City in the end.

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" The black donkey actually seemed as if it possessed intelligence, and it cried twice before suddenly soaring into the sky above a ball of clouds and vanished without a trace.

This scene caused the jaws of everyone in Pine Mist City to almost fall off. An animal can actually cultivate as well?

When their gazes searched for the refined and warm young man once more, he'd vanished within the prosperous streets of Pine Mist City and was impossible to locate.

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Chapter 933: Azureforest Academy

Pine Mist City was flourishing and prosperous, and it seemed to have become the number one city in the southern territory.

All of this was caused by the Chen Clan.

It was even to the extent that it wasn't exaggerated to say that in terms of the clan with the greatest prestige in the Darchu Dynasty, then it was undoubtedly the Pine Mist City's Chen Clan.

This was absolutely an extremely great reputation that only the Chen Clan deserved to possess.

Moreover, no one could imagine that the Pine Mist City's Chen Clan that was renowned in the world and like the scorching sun in the midday sky had actually almost been annihilated over 100 years ago.

All of this was like a miracle that everyone could only exclaim with admiration at, and the people who created this miracle were the renowned brothers of the Chen Clan — Chen Xi and Chen Hao!

On this day, a young man that rode a black donkey arrived at Pine Mist City, and he strolled slowly through the streets and unknowingly arrived before the Chen Clan Estate.

He stood here and silently stared at the extremely large estate for a short moment before turning and leaving.

Within a teahouse, the attendants were pouring tea with meticulous attention while a storyteller was recounting a story with pleasure. Guests moved in and out like streams of water, causing all the seats within the teahouse to be occupied, and it seemed to be extremely bustling.

The young man sat alone before a table and silently sipped his tea, but he was mostly listening to the legendary story related by the story teller.

This legendary story had been heard by the residents of Pine Mist City for countless years and innumerable times, yet it was still able to draw the praise of people every time the storyteller told it.

The reason was that the main character of this legendary story was Chen Xi. It started from his experiences at a young age, how he boldly seized first place in the Hidden Dragon Rankings, how he seized the position of champion in the Goldlake Meeting, how he obtained the first in the Allstar Meeting, how he became renowned in the world, and so on and so forth.

All of these experiences had become the most striking and legendary story the storyteller possessed.

The young man listened with great interest as well, and his expression wasn't much different from the other guests.

"Young man, since you've come, then why don't you come meet me?" When the storyteller was about to finish the story, a light and aged voice suddenly resounded by the side of the young man's ears.

The young man was stunned, and then he stood up and cupped his hands towards the distance with a humble and warm expression and in a courteous manner.

This strange action instantly drew the attention of many people in the teahouse.

The young man seemed to have not noticed this at all. He raised his hand before placing a jade bottle on the table, and then he smiled warmly to the storyteller. "The story was very interesting. This is my thanks, please do accept it."

As soon as he finished speaking, he'd turned and left the teahouse.

These actions caused everyone in the teahouse to be stunned, and they shot their gazes towards the jade bottle on the table in unison. This jade bottle was only four inches long, and it was completely white like jade.

"Let me see exactly what is contained within this little bottle." A cultivator walked forward and directly picked up the jade bottle. As soon as he opened a small gap in the cap, a strand of refreshing and sweet fragrance drifted out, and it seemed capable of entering one's soul.

Instantly, the entire bustling teahouse became quiet as everyone revealed an intoxicated appearance. Their entire bodies were refreshed, and it felt as if a clear spring had washed their entire bodies and mind.

The storyteller's reaction was the quickest. He took a vigorous stride forward and grabbed the jade bottle before carefully placing it in his pocket as if he was deeply afraid of shattering the bottle.

"A hundred spirit stones. Sell this jade bottle to me!" The cultivator recovered from his shock as well, and a wisp of indescribable excitement appeared on his face while he slapped a storage pouch on the table without the slightest hesitation.

"No!" The storyteller shook his head firmly. Even though he didn't know exactly what was contained within the jade bottle, yet he firmly believed it was an extraordinary treasure.

"A thousand spirit stones!" The cultivator was stunned, and then he gritted his teeth before speaking once more.

The storyteller still continued to shake his head because the reaction of the cultivator caused him to understand the preciousness of the jade bottle even more clearly.

"Fuck! Don't be too greedy, you little fellow! Don't force me to use force!" The cultivator shed all pretenses and spoke fiercely.

"Do it if you have the balls!" The storyteller wasn't afraid in the slightest, and he said loudly, "But I have to remind you that this is Pine Mist City. You can only dream of living once you kill me!"

The cultivator was stunned. His face turned livid before he spat on the ground, and then he flicked his sleeve and left with rage.

It couldn't be helped. This was Pine Mist City, and even an Earthly Immortal Realm expert didn't dare cause trouble here because the Chen Clan resided here.

The storyteller couldn't help but laugh proudly when he saw this, and it was pride that came from being a resident of Pine Mist City.

...

Deep within the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, at the banks of the isle at the center of the lake.

The young man walked on the clear lake water with a leisurely bearing, and his clothes fluttered about while he seemed to be carefree.

“Who dares to trespass into the territory of my clan!?” A robust figure suddenly appeared before the isle, and he looked at the young man from afar while warning.

This was a tall youth with dense brows, large eyes, a heroic bearing, and emanated a fierce and swift aura.

“This person is very strong.” At the same time, another figure appeared by the side of this youth.

This was similarly a youth with a handsome appearance, slanted brows, starry eyes, a graceful figure, and a tranquil and calm bearing, and he seemed extraordinary.

As he looked at the two little fellows with completely different bearings, the corners of the young man’s mouth couldn’t help but be suffused with a warm smile, and he especially took another glance at the youth with a calm bearing and said, “If I’m not wrong, your parents are Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi, right?”

The youth said calmly, “Speak your name and intentions first before I answer you.”

The young man was stunned as he never expected he would be stopped by a youth, and this felt extremely novel to him.

“Yu’er, An’er, take it easy. It’s I who asked him to come here.” Right at this moment, a thin figure appeared before the isle. His face was lean, and his eyes seemed to be calm yet revealed a sense of experience and insight that saw through the world. Surprisingly, it was Ji Yu.

Those two youths were naturally Chen Yu and Chen An.

“Qiu Xuanshu greets Senior.” The young man briefly sized Ji Yu up and seemed to have noticed something, causing his expression to become solemn as he bowed.

Shockingly, this young man was the innate saint from the Unknown Lands that had obtained the first in the grand meeting of the immortal sects, Qiu Xuanshu!

All the years ago, he’d payed a visit to Chen Xi, yet never had the chance to meet Chen Xi. But the Sect Master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Wen Huating, gave him a very rare evaluation — In the world now, Qiu Xuanshu is the second extraordinary young man I’ve met, and his future is limitless.

Later on, Qiu Xuanshu left the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and started wandering the world, and his whereabouts were unknown. Probably no one would have expected that he would actually come to Pine Mist City.

“Come, little fellow. Since you’re a disciple of Azureforest Academy in the Unknown Lands, then you’re no outsider.” Ji Yu waved at him before turning around and walking towards the isle.

Qiu Xuanshu was stunned, and he chased up hastily before he asked with an even more modest expression. “Senior, how did you know where I came from?”

He was indeed very curious. Amongst the myriad of living beings in the Dark Reverie, only a very small portion were able to know about the Unknown Lands, whereas the amount of people in this small portion that possessed knowledge about Azureforest Academy could be counted on one's hand.

However, someone in a small world and deep within the mountains had actually revealed his origins with a single sentence. How could Qiu Xuanshu not be surprised?

The matter that interested him the most was when Ji Yu said he was no outsider, because these words were truly thought provoking.

"Sit." Ji Yu sat on the rocking chair and asked Qiu Xuanshu to sit, and he couldn't help but shake his head when he saw the latter sitting down respectfully and with a rather modest expression. "You're not like your master at all."

Qiu Xuanshu was stunned and said, "Senior, you know my master?"

Ji Yun smiled lightheartedly and said, "Since ancient times, the Azureforest Academy has always consisted of two people. One that guards the books and one that reads the books. You're probably the one that reads. Since you've left the academy now and started to wander the world, then it means that you've finished reading all the books in the academy."

Qiu Xuanshu nodded and said with an even more respectful expression, "Senior really does know everything."

He did indeed feel admiration because just as Ji Yu had said, he was the one that read books in Azureforest Academy, whereas his master was the one that guarded the books. But his master had already left Azureforest Academy for many years.

On the other hand, if he wanted to become the one that guarded the books, he had to search the world to find a disciple that possessed literary talent, bravery, and insight. He had to enroll this disciple into Azureforest Academy and allow the disciple to read and comprehend books in order to replace him as the one that read books.

Ji Yu shook his head and sighed. "Could it be that your master never told you where the one that guards books will go to cultivate in the future?"

Qiu Xuanshu said with disappointment, "Master had already left when I joined the academy."

At this moment, it was Ji Yu who was stunned instead, and then he couldn't help but chuckle. "Sure enough, only the fourth would do something so absurd."

Qiu Xuanshu took a deep breath and said seriously and sincerely, "Senior, may I know if this 'fourth' you mentioned is my master?"

Needless to say, Qiu Xuanshu was indeed a respectful, modest, and warm person. His seemingly innate scholarly bearing that was neither arrogant nor rash and restrained was branded into his bones.

It was extremely easy for others to have a good impression of a such a person, and others wouldn't arouse any feelings of aversion towards him.

“Yes, your master’s honorific title is Nine Regrets. Presently, he’s cultivating in Oracle Mountain and studying the Dao of Talismans. He’s the fourth amongst all his brothers and sisters.” Ji Yu said casually.

Qiu Xuanshu had obviously heard of the existence of Oracle Mountain as well because his eyes opened wide while he lost his composure upon hearing that his master was actually cultivating in Oracle Mountain.

He asked after a short moment. “Then may I know who senior is?”

Ji Yu smiled lightly and said, “I’m just a criminal of the three dimensions, and there’s nothing worth mentioning. If I’m not wrong, you probably came to Pine Mist City because of Chen Xi.” Qiu Xuanshu nodded. “Exactly. I intended to discuss the Dao with Chen Xi all those years ago. Unfortunately, I didn’t get the chance to meet him. So I came here with the intention of searching for the traces of his growth and to see exactly what sort of environment he grew up in.”

“Now do you understand?” Ji Yu asked.

“Junior understands completely after meeting you,” said Qiu Xuanshu.

“Unfortunately, you’re still mistaken. Everything he possesses isn’t greatly related to me, and he searched for all of it himself.” Ji Yu shook his head.

Qiu Xuanshu was stunned and felt slight disbelief.

But Ji Yu didn’t explain any further. He just raised his eyes and stared towards the distance and said, “Someone came to Pine Mist City just like you. However, unlike you, he seems to have aroused killing intent.”

Qiu Xuanshu’s expression turned serious, and he concentrated and sensed for a moment before he said, “It’s really as Senior has said, I seem to recognize that person.”

“Then I’ll trouble you to kill him,” said Ji Yu indifferently.

“In whose name should I do it?” asked Qiu Xuanshu.

“In the name of your Little Martial Uncle.” Ji Yu smiled as he glanced at Qiu Xuanshu.

“Little Martial Uncle? So he’s a disciple of Oracle Mountain as well. No wonder.” Qiu Xuanshu came to a complete understanding, and a wisp of a complicated expression flashed on his face before he nodded. “Then Junior will go ahead right now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stood up and cupped his hands at Ji Yu before his figure flashed and vanished on the spot.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 934: Aura Of Righteousness

Outside Pine Mist City.

A middle aged man in dark violet colored Daoist robes and a sage-like bearing walked over with his hands behind his back.

As his eyes opened and closed, it seemed like arcs of lightning were surging within them, and he emanated an oppressive imposing aura of supremacy and control.

Along with his arrival, the sky above Pine Mist City suddenly surged with an extremely oppressive aura. It seemed like the sun had been swallowed, and the clear sky had been enveloped.

Wu~ Wu~

Piercingly cold winds that were like blades swept through the heavens and the earth, and it actually carried traces of blood. It was extremely alike to the blood winds of legend, and it was an omen of slaughter that usually meant a calamity was about to occur.

Instantly, regardless of man, beast, cultivator, or demon, everyone in the entirety of Pine Mist City felt cold, and a wisp of horror that couldn't be restrained surged out from their hearts.

The bustling and clamorous streets became perfectly silent.

Everyone had stopped what they were doing at this moment, and they instinctively looked up into the sky. Suddenly, the heavens and the earth had actually been enveloped by bloody haze, and it oppressed them all to the point of being unable to catch their breaths.

Even if Pine Mist City was the number one city in the southern territory now, at the bottom of it all, it was still a small city in a dynasty within a small world. No matter if it was the residents that lived in the city or the cultivators that passed by here, how could they have even witnessed such a terrifying scene?

Boundless terror and restlessness came after the bizarre silence.

Under the stimulation of the oppressive and lethal aura in the heavens and the earth, they instinctively started letting out sharp cries while fleeing, causing the entire city to fall into disorder.

All the streets were filled with fleeing crowds of people. But if one were to look carefully, one would notice that everyone in the entire city was intentionally or unintentionally fleeing towards the same direction.

At the end of that direction was the Chen Clan.

This sort of instinctive actions just happened to prove that the power and influence of the Chen Clan had been planted deeply into the hearts of everyone in the city. At this moment, the Chen Clan had become their one and only choice to take shelter.

The middle aged man in violet Daoist robes had already walked into the city, and he raised his eyes to look over. His gaze seemed capable of seeing through the heavens and the earth, and he instantly noticed this scene.

"I never expected that such a tiny clan would possess rather high power and influence..." The middle aged man seemed to be lost in thought. His speed wasn't swift, his sleeves fluttered as he walked at a relaxed pace, and he seemed to be extremely graceful.

Crowds of people moved about before the enormous Chen Clan Estate, and there was a dense mass of people everywhere that met the eye.

When facing such a situation, the Chen Clan had already opened up the grand formation that guarded the clan while the well trained Chen Clan disciples passed through the crowd and organized everyone to enter the grand formation to take shelter. They acted in an orderly matter, and no disorder arose.

In midair, Chen Hao gazed towards the distance, and his expression gradually became heavy.

He was able to clearly sense that the entirety of Pine Mist City was already enveloped by a vast and terrifying force field, and it covered the sky, blotted out the sun, and was extremely terrifying.

In other words, the entirety of Pine Mist City at this moment seemed to have a cage created around it, and unless one killed the owner of the cage, it was impossible to escape.

Who exactly is it? Chen Xi thought in his heart.

Presently, Emperor Chu hold the authority in the entire Darchu Dynasty, so there's utterly no one that would dare to take my Chen Clan as their enemy. Unless the enemy this time isn't from the Darchu Dynasty!

When he thought of to here, Chen Hao's eyelids twitched. Could it be the Zuoqiu Clan?

"The strength of this person is terrifying and is at least at the Earthly Immortal Realm. It's probably difficult to deal with such an enemy even if Big Brother Bei Heng is here." Fei Lengcui stood by Chen Hao's side, and her beautiful brows were knit together tightly while a wisp of worry appeared on her face.

"No matter who it is, I can only fight a bloody battle until the end for the sake of the Chen Clan." Chen Hao took a deep breath and said firmly, "Lengcui, head directly to the isle in the middle of the lake once the battle begins and take Yu'er and An'er away along with Senior Ji Yu!"

Fei Lengcui was stunned. Her fists unconsciously clenched together tightly when she saw the firm expression on her husband's face, and she forced out a smile. "The situation is probably not so serious."

Chen Hao opened his mouth with the intention to speak, yet his gaze suddenly focused because he noticed a middle aged man in violet colored Daoist robes walking over in the desolate and empty streets with his hands behind his back.

Just a glance from afar caused Chen Hao to feel a piercing pain in his eyes, and his heart instantly sank because the strength of this person was absolutely terrifying and impossible for him to resist!

"Hand over Chen Xi's son and I'll let all of you live. Otherwise, this entire city will be buried along with all of you." The middle aged man stood there while looking at the Chen Clan Estate from afar, and he spoke indifferently with a calm voice, yet it was like a thunderclap that shook everyone present to the point their eardrums almost split open.

Chen Hao's eyes focused, and he finally understood that this enemy before him had actually come for the sake of Chen An!

When he thought up to here, a wisp of uneasiness surged out from his heart. Could it be that something has occurred to Big Brother in the Dark Reverie? Why have enemies come here to capture An'er?

“I’ll give you the time of three breaths to consider.” The middle aged man in violet clothes spoke calmly. Even though he stood alone in the empty street, he possessed a dignified imposing aura that was impossible to shake. He seemed like a ruler that controlled this expanse of the heavens and the earth, and he was looking down at a group of tiny ants.

Everyone in the city felt suffocated, and the atmosphere was oppressive to the limit.

Chen Hao’s face sank, and his eyes burned with flames of rage.

He glanced at his wife, Fei Lengcui, that stood by his side, and she understood what he meant. She felt both rage and hatred in her heart, yet she puckered her lips in the end and nodded with difficulty.

Chen Hao took a deep breath when he saw this, and a wisp of resolution flashed within his eyes. An’er was his Big Brother’s son, so how could he possibly hand An’er over?

Since it was like this, he could only fight!

Both for the sake of An’er or the clansmen that stood behind him!

However, before he could take any action, a clear howl suddenly sounded out in the sky. It was like the chime of a bell in the morning, and it resounded throughout the heavens and the earth while completely sweeping away the oppressive and heavy aura in the air.

Accompanying this sound was Qiu Xuanshu’s handsome figure that appeared abruptly on the street. He felt bowed with cupped hands towards the Chen Clan Estate from afar before he said, “Everyone, there’s no need to panic. Sect Master Lu is just joking.”

Chen Hao was stunned, and he was extremely bewildered in his heart. Who’s this fellow?

It wasn’t just him, everyone present at the scene didn’t know who this young man was. But it was obvious that this young man knew the middle aged man that had suddenly appeared in the city.

When they realized this, the oppressed and nervous feelings in the hearts of everyone unconsciously reduced greatly.

Meanwhile, Qiu Xuanshu had turned around to face the middle aged man, and he greeted the man modestly. “I never expected that I would be able to see the Heavenflow Dao Sect’s Master Lu here. It’s truly surprising.”

The violet robed middle aged man was shockingly Lu Beiyu.

“Qiu Xuanshu?” Lu Beiyu’s gaze was like a bolt of electricity as he glanced coldly at Qiu Xuanshu. “A disciple of the Unknown Lands like you isn’t related to the people here, so why do you obstruct my path?”

Qiu Xuanshu smiled warmly and explained patiently. “Sect Master Lu, there’s something you’re unaware of. Not only is Pine Mist City related to me, there’s a great relationship between us. Since Sect Master Lu wants to kill, then I can only rescue.”

Lu Beiyu’s face sank, and he grunted coldly. “I’ll give you a chance, move aside!”

Qiu Xuanshu shook his head and said seriously, “Forgive me for being unable to comply.”

Lu Beiyu started laughing instead from extreme rage, and he said, "You're truly a bookworm. Do you think you're a match for me?"

Qiu Xuanshu's expression became serious, and he thought for a moment before he replied seriously. "I currently possess a cultivation at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, so defeating you who's at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm shouldn't be difficult."

At this moment, Lu Beiyu was stunned instead, and his eyes narrowed as he sized Qiu Xuanshu up and said, "I don't know where you got your confidence from. But I'm very curious, even if you're able to protect the people of the city today, then what about in the future?"

Qiu Xuanshu smiled warmly and replied courteously. "There won't be such a future because I've decided to resolve all troubles today, including you."

Lu Beiyu's face turned cold while a wisp of fury couldn't help but surge out into his eyes. "You think your strength is capable of looking down upon the entire world like Chen Xi?"

Qiu Xuanshu was stunned. He didn't quite understand the meaning behind these words, but he still replied modestly. "I'm indeed unlike Chen Xi, because he's my Martial Uncle."

Lu Beiyu felt that it was truly too strenuous to talk to a young man that was modest, warm, yet stubborn like Qiu Xuanshu, and he almost passed out from the roundabout way this young man spoke.

"How ridiculous! You're a disciple from the Unknown Lands, whereas Chen Xi is an elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. When has there been such a relationship between the two of you?" Lu Beiyu berated with a deep voice. He felt that Qiu Xuanshu was absolutely intentionally harassing him, and it caused him to be infuriated in his heart. The young men these days don't know how show respect and reverence at all. Could it be that all of them think they're Chen Xi?

Qiu Xuanshu didn't understand why Lu Beiyu would suddenly become enraged, but he still assumed a warm and gentlemanly bearing as he replied. "Chen Xi really is my Little Martial Uncle. As for the reason, if Sect Master Lu would like to know, you can ask that Master of mine."

The corners of Lu Beiyu's mouth couldn't help but twitch. This young man is truly too good at changing the topic, and if this continues, I'll surely suffer from an internal injury from my pent-up anger.

He took a deep breath, causing his expression to become indifferent and icy cold once more, and he stared at Qiu Xuanshu as he spoke word by word. "I'll ask you one last time. Will you move aside or not?"

Qiu Xuanshu withdrew a one meter long and three inch wide ruler that was completely pitch black, and then he bowed with cupped hands and said, "Sect Master Lu, please provide me with your guidance."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiu Xuanshu seemed to have changed completely. His expression was solemn while his backbone became ramrod straight, and he had a strict expression as he held the ruler while a strand of the aura of righteousness suddenly surged out from his body and charged into the sky!

It felt as if an ancient safe had been revived, and he revealed an upright and awe-inspiring bearing. He seemed as if he desired to rebuild the order of the mortal world and return a world of peace to everyone.

The aura of sages he emanated was the energy of Confucianism, and it was called the aura of righteousness!

Instantly, every single inch of the heavens and the earth emanated waves of the sound of scriptures being read. It was divine, beautiful, magnificent, and brilliant, and it completely swept away the perturbed, nervous, terrified, and various other feelings that everyone present felt in their hearts, causing only an expanse of peace and calm to reside in their hearts.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 935: Cubic Inch Battlefield

Lu Beiyu's expression instantly revealed a trace of seriousness when he saw this, and he raised his head to look at the sky and seemed to have thought of something. "If we start a battle here, then not only this city but this entire kingdom would be annihilated. Are you able to endure such consequences?"

Qiu Xuanshu frowned and pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "I can't. But I can guarantee that not even this street will be destroyed."

As he spoke, he raised the pitch black ruler in his hand and lightly struck the space before him.

Om!

Instantly, space suddenly started roiling in the area they stood, and it seemed to surge like a tide. It was like countless waves overlapped each other before returning to calm in the blink of an eye.

The street was still the same street.

The city was still the same city.

All the changes in the surroundings that occurred earlier seemed as if it hadn't happened.

But in the eyes of Lu Beiyu, the space he resided in had become a completely unfamiliar area, and it seemed like countless layers of space had piled up together, causing it to possess an infinite size.

"Cubic Saint Ruler!" Lu Beiyu's eyes suddenly erupted with a wisp of bright light that seemed like a bolt of electricity, and his expression finally turned slightly grim.

According to rumor, the Cubic Saint Ruler was refined by a sage of the primeval times that possessed ability that shock the heavens and the earth. That sage wasn't a human, but a ferocious beast Dijiang, and it innately controlled the Spatial Grand Dao. [1]

The Cubic Saint Ruler was an Immortal Artifact that was nurtured by the aura of righteousness possessed by the sage and refined using the Laws of Space.

Once such a spatial Immortal Artifact was utilized, boundless space would overlap layer upon layer within a cubic inch, and it would possess boundless variations that allowed it to become boundlessly large or small like a grain of sand. If one was accidentally trapped within it, then one might even be trapped within it forever and find it impossible to escape!

"Sect Master Lu is really knowledgeable. I'm filled with admiration." Qiu Xuanshu smiled modestly.

Bang!

Lu Beiyu didn't continue talking. He flashed forward while his palm contained a blazing crimson sheen, and it was like a dazzling stream of crimson that slashed down at Qiu Xuanshu.

He'd already been boundlessly infuriated by Qiu Xuanshu. The dignified Sect Master of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heavenflow Dao Sect, had been annoyed by a junior to such an extent, what would the outside world think about it if news of this were to spread?

The battle erupted.

Qiu Xuanshu's expression remained warm, modest, and composed when facing Lu Beiyu's attack, whereas his attacks were just like him, upright and aboveboard.

The ruler smashed down directly like an iron chain that lay across a river, and it dispersed Lu Beiyu's attack with a bang.

Before his move finished its motion, he twisted his wrist, causing the ruler to move like a dragon that left its lair as it swept directly at Lu Beiyu's face.

Bang!

The ruler emanated a myriad of green and hazy glows. It was the aura of righteousness that was all-powerful, lofty, and vast. It crushed through the sky all along the way and emanated an unshakable feeling.

Lu Beiyu's eyelids twitched. This kid's combat strength is actually so formidable?

He shouted abruptly as fingers clawed as if he was rending a mountain, and it condensed into a seal that was coiled with crimson arcs of lightning. It carried an imposing aura of annihilation as it smashed down with the intention of blasting the ruler away.

Slap!

However, to his surprise, the ruler easily moved through the force of his palm as if it had teleported, and it smacked fiercely on the back of his hand. It felt like a burning red piece of iron had smacked his hand, causing his entire hand to swell up while pain from heat that bore down into his heart spread throughout his arm.

If he hadn't dodged in time, then merely this strike would have almost crippled his hand.

The overlapping of space was fused within this attack! The attainments of this kid in the Spatial Grand Dao are truly too terrifying... Lu Beiyu's face sank, and he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to his pain as he withdrew an indigo blue sword. It seems as if it contained an ocean and emanated a myriad of waves. Lu Beiyu stopped fighting head on with his body alone.

This was the treasure that he was renowned for, the Oceansoul Shining Light Sword!

This Immortal Sword was refined from ancient Oceansoul metal that was gathered from the Jadepool Ocean, and it was fused with the treasure of the heavens and the earth, the Yin Phoenix Divinelight. It was specialized in slaughter, spatial, illusory, and evil attacks.

“What a sword! I’ll take care of it properly once Sect Master passes away, so as to avoid it collecting dust in the world and being a waste of god’s given gifts.” Qiu Xuanshu’s eyes lit up, and he clicked his tongue endlessly in admiration.

Lu Beiyu’s face twitched fiercely before he said with an icy cold and low voice, “You’re such a hypocritical little fellow for speaking of underhand deeds like killing and seizing treasures in such a refined manner. You truly deserve death!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he slashed out a strand of profound sword qi. A myriad of violent waves surged out while filled with sword lights that were fine like the hairs on an ox, and it carried a monstrous impetus as it swept towards Qiu Xuanshu.

Rumble!

The sword qi was like a tide. Everywhere it passed, space shattered while the rumbling of the Grand Dao arose, and the aura of slaughter enveloped the heavens and the earth. If this was the outside world, merely this strike was sufficient to flatten the entire of Pine Mist City 10 times over.

“Spatial Circulation, Starshifter.” Qiu Xuanshu waved his ruler as if he was cutting through Yin and Yang, and the surging sword qi was like a water dragon that was led by the nose, and it turned around and rumbled towards Lu Beiyu.

Bang!

Lu Beiyu’s eyes focused as he shattered this strike with a slash of his hand, and his expression turned grim. “Substituting one thing for another? Looks like your attainments in the Spatial Grand Dao has attained perfection!”

“Sect Master Lu is too kind.” Qiu Xuanshu smiled modestly, and then he said seriously, “Next, it’s my turn to counterattack.”

As he spoke, he suddenly vanished on the spot.

At the same time, the entirety of space in this area suddenly surged with sheet after sheet of embroidered literature, and every single word was written gracefully and emanated boundless righteousness.

“The sky is dark, the earth is yellow, and the universe is in a state of chaos; the sun is straight yet slanting, the moon is round yet lacking, and the stars cover the boundless outer space...”

“The Grand Dao of the heaven and the earth, it’s like the changing of the four seasons and the movement of the stars. It’s profound and unfathomable while one seeks the truth...”

“Vast and impressive is the ultimate knowledge of sages, and it opens up the heart of the world and establishes peace...”

Numerous waves of grand chanting reverberated through the heavens and the earth, and it was like the ringing of an enormous bell and like the chanting of sages as it transformed into a vast fluctuation that resounded without end.

In an instant, Lu Beiyu's expression went grim because this was a rare and supreme Dao Art that transformed the principles of scholars into a rhythm that seemed to be shapeless, yet was murderous!

Coupled with the boundless space opened up by the Cubic Saint Ruler, it caused him to have nowhere to dodge!

Rumble!

A torrent formed from countless embroidered words suddenly charged at Lu Beiyu. The word in the lead was an ancient '镇' character that meant suppress, and it was like a heavy mountain that caused Lu Beiyu who was caught off guard to have no choice but to resist head on.

Bang!

His entire body staggered back from the strike, and he was in a sorry state while his entire right arm felt numb.

However, before he could recover from this, another row of embroidered words whistled over. It was led by the character '明' that represented light, and it glowed brightly and blazed like a scorching sun, causing Lu Beiyu's eyes to hurt and have no choice but to dodge.

The character '裂' that represented split!

The character '困' that represented trap!

The character '崩' that represented collapse!

The character '灼' that represented burn!

...

Just like that, winding and graceful words that were like intelligent literature of the sages whistled through the heavens and the earth as they assaulted Lu Beiyu repeatedly, oppressing him to the point he could only passively defend himself. It caused his clothes to become tattered, his hair to become disheveled, and he himself was in an extremely sorry state.

"Dammit! Are all the disciples of the Unknown Lands so abnormal?" Lu Beiyu was shocked and infuriated. Never had he imagined that Qiu Xuanshu's strength would actually be so formidable, and it wasn't much inferior to Chen Xi. Moreover, his aura of righteousness had even attained the acme of perfection.

This caused Lu Beiyu to have the impulse to flee!

"Slash!" Qiu Xuanshu took a large stride forward while the ruler in his hand was emanated a thick and sharp ancient character that was like a bolt of lightning, and it slashed down at Lu Beiyu.

This strike was extremely simple, yet it vividly displayed the aura of the word 'slash,' and it seemed impossible to resist; even a Fiendgod would be split into two before it.

Lu Beiyu's expression finally changed, and he sensed lethal danger.

...

At the Chen Clan Estate.

Everyone including Chen Hao glanced at each other, and they had strange expressions on their faces.

Within their fields of vision, the street was so silent and desolate, and there wasn't the slightest bit of sound. There were only two figures that were flickering repeatedly in an area of less than 300m.

Due to the speed of their movements being too swift and every single move they made emanated blazing glows, it caused all the people in the Chen Clan Estate to be unable to see exactly what was going on.

But this scene was undoubtedly strange.

It seemed as if it was occurring in another space, whereas they were only watching a projection of it.

This caused all of them to recall the scene that frequently appeared in the desert — a mirage.

"Inserting an enormous thing within a cubic inch and forming a world of its own within the space... This young man that respectfully addressed Big Brother as his Little Martial Uncle is really too strong..." Chen Hao muttered. Amongst the people present, only he and a mere few more people were able to perceive the profundities in the scene before their eyes, and his eyes couldn't help but reveal a wisp of shock.

"When did Big Brother get such a formidable Martial Nephew? Based on this, Big Brother's current cultivation has probably attained an unbelievable height." The nearby Fei Lengcui spoke in a light voice.

"Of course!" Chen Hao replied without the slightest hesitation and in a resolute and powerful tone.

Even if he'd become a renowned great figure in the Darchu Dynasty, his respect and admiration towards Chen Xi hadn't reduced in the slightest.

"Sect Master Lu, I'm sorry. I don't desire to kill, yet I can't help that the matters of the world are difficult to foresee. What can I do now that I have another Little Martial Uncle now? If you want to blame someone, then blame the will of the gods for playing tricks on you. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Qiu Xuanshu's voice suddenly resounded in the heavens and the earth, and it was still warm and modest.

However, as soon as his voice finished resounding out in the sky, a clump of thick and scarlet rain of blood sprayed down from the sky, and it descended onto the desolate and empty street, adding a strange and horrifying aura to it.

At the same time, Qiu Xuanshu who wore green clothes, had a meek appearance, and a modest expression held an indigo blue Immortal Sword as he walked through the street that was mottled with blood.

His figure was stately, and he seemed like a scholar that had entered the capital to be attend a test, yet who would have imagined that the Sect Master, Lu Beiyu, of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heavenflow Dao Sect, had been easily annihilated by him just moments ago?

Everyone was stunned when they saw this, and their bodies couldn't help but go cold. This scholarly looking fellow is a terrifying and great figure that absolutely can't be offended!

...

At the banks of the isle at the center of the lake.

Ji Yu raised his head and glanced with surprise at Qiu Xuanshu who'd just returned, and he said, "Your strength is really not bad. It's much stronger than your Master all those years ago."

Qiu Xuanshu cupped his hands and bowed, and then he said modestly, "Senior is too kind."

Ji Yu smiled lightly and said, "Take these two little fellows along with you when you leave."

As he spoke, Ji Yu pointed at the distant Chen An and Chen Yu. "You ought to be aware that the Supreme Righteousness Scripture of Azureforest Academy is lacking thirty three scrolls. If you wish to read them, then bring them to the Dark Reverie. You'll naturally have the opportunity to head to Oracle Mountain once you find Chen Xi."

Qiu Xuanshu cupped his hands and bowed solemnly once more. "Thank you, Senior, for your guidance."

On this day, the Sect Master of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, Lu Beiyu, perished within the Darchu Dynasty, whereas the disciple from the Azureforest Academy in the Unknown Lands, Qiu Xuanshu, left Pine Mist City and headed to the Dark Reverie with Chen An and Chen Yu.

Their parting needed no words as there was too much advice and unwillingness in it.

— End of Book Nine —

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 936: The Netherworld

Book Ten — Path Of Blood Through The Netherworld

A violet colored sun hung far above the lead grey sky, and its dim sheen dyed the world in a dusky color.

Wind was whistling and wailing as if it was weeping and complaining, ghastly and gloomy.

When Chen Xi opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was such a scene. A lead grey sky, a dim violet colored sun, and wind that was gloomy and emanated the sounds of wailing.

Where is this? Chen Xi was stunned. He wanted to stand, yet his entire body was limp and extremely weak. He exerted a great deal of strength before sitting up cross-legged while gasping for breath.

He knew that this was the side effect from executing the Godslaughter Burst, and it was caused by the overuse of the Blood Essence in his body. It was even to the extent that his lifespan was greatly consumed.

I'll probably need a few months of time to recover my entire strength this time... Chen Xi sensed the situation within his entire body, and he couldn't help but frown while he raised his head to size up his surroundings.

The heavens and the earth here were unlike the world familiar to him. Thick lead grey clouds and a violent sun hung in the sky, and the air flowed with various gloomy airflows that gave him an extremely oppressive feeling.

Moreover, he was currently located at the banks of a river, whereas a thin jungle that was extremely ordinary lay ahead of him and didn't emanate the slightest aura of danger.

This caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief, and he thought in his heart. Could it be that this is the Netherworld?

If it was in terms of the most mysterious in the three dimensions, then it was surely the Netherworld because it was extremely difficult for the living to know exactly what the Netherworld looked like.

But there were many legends about the Netherworld in the Mortal Dimension.

According to legend, the souls of dead beings in the world would enter the Netherworld, take the path of the Nether Springs, pass the River of Forgetfulness and the Bridge of Helplessness, drink a bowl of soup from Granny Meng[1], and then enter the six paths of hell to be reincarnated according to the good and evil deeds the soul committed in the past.

Moreover, there were various other mysterious and terrifying places in the netherworld like the City of the Wronged, the Gates of Hell, the 18 levels of Hell, the Bloody River of Sin, and so on and so forth.

There were numerous great figures that were in control of the Netherworld like the five Ghost Emperors, the ten Kings of Hell, Kṣitigarbha, and so on and so forth. But all of these were legends that were spread in the mortal world, and it was impossible to discern if they were true.

Chen Xi's understanding towards the Netherworld was merely from these legends, so he was unable to determine if the place before his eyes was the Netherworld or not.

I wonder where Xiuyi is now...? Chen Xi pondered silently for a long time and couldn't help but sigh lightly while his eyes flashed with a wisp of icy cold killing intent.

Bing Shitian's clone had clearly been annihilated by him on that day, yet the Netherworld Disk appeared abruptly and swept Qing Xiuyi away, causing Chen Xi's actions to fail on the verge of success.

All of this was surely caused by someone who'd colluded in secret with Bing Shitian, allowing that person to make him and Qing Xiuyi be separated at the last moment.

No matter who you are, so long as I find you, I'll surely kill you without showing any mercy! Chen Xi muttered

"That was the Netherworld Disk, a Saint Artifact in the six paths of hell, so only a great figure in the six paths of hell is capable of controlling it." The tiny cauldron spoke abruptly.

Chen Xi frowned and said, "So in this way, it was really a great figure in the Netherworld that colluded with Bing Shitian to seize Xiuyi at the last moment?"

The tiny cauldron went silent for a moment before it said, "Yes, it can't be wrong because you're in the Netherworld."

When it spoke up to here, the tiny cauldron's voice revealed a rare trace of an apologetic tone and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't expect the Netherworld Disk to appear in the last moment. Otherwise, such an incident wouldn't have occurred."

Chen Xi shook his head and interrupted the tiny cauldron. "There's no need to blame yourself."

"Don't worry. Since I owe you a favor, I'll surely get that woman of yours back this time." The tiny cauldron seemed to still feel sorry, and it said, "The Netherworld Disk appearing in the Mortal Dimension is a taboo on its own. Since they dared to break the balance, then I won't have any further scruples."

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said, "Then thank you very much, Senior."

He was completely ignorant towards the Netherworld, and his body was weak at this moment. So he temporarily had to rely on the strength of the tiny cauldron.

Perhaps it was because the tiny cauldron had decided to assist Chen Xi, so the tiny cauldron subsequently took the initiative to tell Chen Xi some details about the situation in the Netherworld.

According to what the tiny cauldron said, even though the Netherworld was merely a single world, it was boundlessly vast and almost without end. It exceeded every world in the Mortal Dimension and was even on par with the territory of the Immortal Dimension.

The existence of the Netherworld was for the sake of reincarnating all the living beings in the world. It was filled with boundless spirits, souls, and ghosts. But besides all of these, there were numerous clans that existed in the Netherworld as well.

There was a variety of such clans, yet they were collectively addressed as 'Nether Clans.'

The existence of Nether Clans was no different to humans or the myriad of clans from the Primordial Era. The only difference was that they lived in the Netherworld.

For example, the great figures that controlled the Netherhell were practically all from the Nether Clans, whereas, the Netherhell was an organization that controlled the Netherworld.

This organization was divided into the Gates of Hell, the Nether Springs Path, the Bridge of Hopelessness, and the Six Paths of Hell.

The five Ghost Emperors controlled the northern, western, southern, eastern, and central Gates of Hell. All the dead souls from the mortal world would first appear at the Gates of Hell when they entered the Netherworld.

After that, they would be drawn to the Nether Springs Path from the Gates of Hell, and the master of the Nether Springs Path was called the Nether Springs Grand Emperor.

The Nether Springs Path delivered the souls past the Bridge of Helplessness, and they were received by the Nether Clan disciples of Granny Meng Hall before being brought into the Six Paths of Hell. After that, they would undergo reincarnation after they were judged based on various karmas like virtue, kindness, sin, evil, and so on and so forth.

Something worthy of mention was the Six Paths of Hell was an extremely complicated organization.

Even though it was divided into the Asura Path, God Path, Human Path, Ghost Path, Hell Path, and Beast Path, there were numerous organizations that controlled the Six Paths of Hell. For example, the Ten

Kings of Hell, the Officials of Hell, the Penal Officers of Hell, the Punishment Officers of Hell, and so on and so forth. They respectively managed different duties, and their duties were clearly divided.

However, according to the tiny cauldron, the Netherhell was the core lifeline of the Netherworld, and it was originally completely under the authority of the Netherworld Emperor and there weren't so many organizations at all.

But along with the fall of the Third Netherworld Emperor, the entire Netherworld underwent an abrupt change. The kings of hell and ghost emperors fought for supremacy, yet there was no one who could ascend to the position of Netherworld Emperor, causing the entire Netherhell to be split up and controlled by various different great figures, and it formed the current situation in the Netherworld.

Simply speaking, the Netherhell was like an enormous dynasty where most of the authority in the world was converged, and there were various organizations under its command that allowed it to control the entire Netherworld.

At this point, Chen Xi had a rough understanding on the entire Netherworld.

"So in this way, I have to head to the Six Paths of Hell to rescue Xiuyi?" asked Chen Xi.

"Exactly. But don't act impatiently right now. The Netherworld I know was from too long ago. Presently, so many years have passed, and there's probably many new arrangements that have appeared in it. It's best to understand the situation clearly first before planning and taking action." The tiny cauldron answered.

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Right, so long as we find out who controls the Netherworld Disk, we'll be able to drag out the person behind the scenes, and we'll be able to rescue Xiuyi!"

Three days later.

Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and he couldn't help but frown without end as he sensed the situation within his body.

Even though he possessed the assistance of the Dark Parasol Sapling, the recovery of the injuries in his body was still too slow. Up until now, he'd only recovered his strength to around the Golden Core Realm, and he was utterly incapable of executing some formidable techniques he possessed.

This wasn't a matter of the amount of Immortal Energy he possessed. The key was that the Godslaughter Burst had overused the spirit, energy, essence, and other such quintessence energies related to vitality, and he was unable to recover it in a short period of time.

Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

After that, he had a flash of inspiration and suddenly thought of something, and a jade white book appeared with a flip of his palm.

The jade white book was shrouded in mist and completely icy cold, and it emanated a strange aura that was vast like the ocean. There were only two words written on its surface with impressive and meticulous writing that emanated a strong aura of fairness, impartiality, and solemnness — Netherworld Register.

On that day, it was the aura of the Netherworld Disk that had touched the Netherworld Register within the Buddha's Pagoda, causing it to bring him into the Netherworld.

"It really is different from before!" Chen Xi sized it up briefly before he noticed the Netherworld Register was different from before. The jade white surface of the book emanated a suction force that swallowed strand after strand of Netherworld Energy in the air.

It felt as if it had found food that could replenish its strength, and it caused the Netherworld Register that was unbearably hungry to become intolerably impatient.

"This is the supreme treasure in the possession of the Third Netherworld Emperor, the Netherworld Register?" The tiny cauldron spoke at this moment with a tone that didn't conceal its admiration. "According to legend, the profundities of Terminus that caused the gods of the three dimensions to be filled with fear is stored within the Netherworld Register. I wonder if it's true."

Chen Xi was stunned because this was the first time that he'd heard this.

"Unfortunately, its strength is even more severely depleted than me. If you want to open it and inspect what is recorded within it, then it probably has to absorb enormous amounts of Netherworld Energy."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. He'd noticed a long time ago that strands of strange energy surged in the heavens and the earth within the Netherworld. The energy was icy cold, ghastly, and revealed an aura that caused one's soul to tremble, and it was probably the Netherworld Energy.

Actually, Netherworld Energy was a type of spirit energy, but it was only produced in the Netherworld.

"You have to watch out. Don't expose this treasure for now, otherwise you'll probably become a prey that all the great figures of the Netherworld wouldn't allow themselves to miss." The tiny cauldron warned.

Chen Xi naturally understood this principle. A man's wealth is his own ruin by arousing the greed of others, and it was an accurate principle in the entire universe.

After all, this was the inheritance treasure of the Third Netherworld Emperor, and it was absolutely a supreme treasure that the great figures of the Netherworld dreamt off and were unable to refuse!

Suddenly, an exclaim of surprise faintly entered into Chen Xi's ears from afar.

"There's someone in the distance!" Chen Xi and the tiny cauldron spoke at the same time.

What did somebody being in the distance mean?

It meant that they were able to find out their exact location in the boundlessly vast Netherworld.

1. Granny Meng resides at the center of the Bridge of Helplessness that's used to cross the River of Forgetfulness, and she gives all souls a bowl of soup that caused them to forget before they can be reincarnated.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 937: Blood Red Moon

It was a gorge that was completely barren.

A violent battle had obviously just occurred here. The rocks had crumbled, the ground had split apart, and there were numerous corpses scattered all over the ground, causing the ground to be dyed with blood.

At this moment, there were over 10 black clothed guards around a young woman.

This young woman was around the age of 11 or 12. She had a clear and young appearance, clothes that were rather gorgeous, and a graceful bearing that carried an oppressive aura of nobility. She was obviously not an ordinary person with a single glance.

On the other hand, all the guards by her side had skilled gazes and were filled with capable auras. They were absolutely not weaklings.

Especially the leader of the guards. He had a thin figure, a cold and rigid face, and his entire body was enshrouded with killing intent. The sword he carried in his hand was still dripping a string of blood.

Besides this, there was a black colored carriage stopped far away from the gorge, and it was pulled by a majestic black panther.

“Tu Fang, clean up the traces with some others, don’t leave any traces behind.” The thin and rigid guard instructed before he turned around and said to the young woman, “Young Miss, there’s no need to be alarmed. We’re already not far away from Darkcliff City, and we’ll naturally be completely safe once we arrive there.”

The young woman nodded and said in a low voice, “I’ll be troubling Uncle Gu Tian.”

“It’s my duty, it’s no trouble at all.” Gu Tian shook his head with a cold and rigid expression. When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have noticed something, and his eyes narrowed as he suddenly shouted with a low voice. “Who is it? Come out here!”

Clang!

When he spoke, he’d already withdrew his sword, and it flickered with sword qi and flowed with cold lights as he pointed it towards the distance.

The guards by the young woman’s side instantly seemed as if they were facing a great enemy, and they withdrew their weapons.

In the distance, Chen Xi walked out from behind the rocks with an upright expression. He didn’t intend to conceal his tracks in the first place, so continuing to sneak about would only cause it to be easier for him to be misunderstood.

“Fellow friends, I mean no harm.” Chen Xi walked over slowly and stopped 3km away from them because he knew that it would surely draw the vigilance and counterattack of the guards if he went any closer.

The reason was extremely simple, he’d noticed a long time ago through his observation that this group seemed to be pursued. Every single one of the emanated dense killing intent and extreme vigilance.

Perhaps he didn't have any ill intent, yet once he was misunderstood by them, then they would probably enter into a battle, and that wasn't something he was willing to see happen.

When they saw it was just a handsome young man, the expressions of the guards eased up, and only Gu Tian who was in the lead still maintained a cold expression as he said in an icy cold voice, "Friend, you're not welcome here. Please leave quickly!"

Chen Xi was stunned and nodded as he said, "Alright, but..."

"But what?" Gu Tian frowned as he interrupted Chen Xi, and his expression was filled with vigilance.

All of the guards were slightly bewildered because they clearly sensed that Chen Xi's aura was around the Golden Core Realm at most, and an existence like this was someone any single one of them could kill casually.

But based on Commander Gu Tian's expression, he seemed as if he was facing a great enemy instead, and this was unusual.

"Can you give me a map before I leave? I can exchange for it with other things." Chen Xi's expression remained warm as he spoke seriously.

A map? Everyone was stunned, and one of them couldn't help but ask. "Hey, you wouldn't be lost, right?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and felt that being lost wasn't a bad excuse, so he acted embarrassed as he said, "To tell you the truth, I'm indeed lost."

Everyone was instantly amused. How old is he, yet he's lost? This fellow is really weird.

The atmosphere unconsciously became much more relaxed.

Gu Tian acutely noticed the change in the atmosphere, and he couldn't help but frown while the vigilance in his eyes grew instead of reducing. He stared fixedly at Chen Xi as if he was pondering about an extremely difficult question.

"Uncle Gu Tian, he's so pitiful to be lost alone in the Bloodbasin Hardlands. Why don't we bring him along?" The young woman spoke with a low voice.

"Young Miss, he..." Gu Tian was about to refuse, yet he couldn't help but soften when he encountered the young woman's gaze of anticipation, and he pondered deeply for a moment before he nodded in the end. "Alright."

The young woman smiled happily and said to the distant Chen Xi, "Big Brother over other, come with us. This is the Bloodbasin Hardlands, and there isn't a map at all."

Chen Xi's impression of the young woman instantly became better, and he smiled while he cupped his hands. "Thank you, Young Miss."

The young woman smiled lightly before turning around and returning into the black colored carriage, and she vanished out of sight.

“Friend, no matter who you are, don’t blame me for being merciless if you dare arouse any ill intent towards my clan’s Young Miss!” Gu Tian’s gaze was like a blade that swept Chen Xi’s coldly, and his voice carried a strong sense of warning.

“I’ll remember that.” Chen Xi nodded, and he wasn’t annoyed by this.

Gu Tian’s brows knit together even more tightly when he saw Chen Xi remaining unmoved no matter what he said, and he spoke with a deep voice. “Looks like I’m unable to drive you away no matter what. Since it’s like that, there’re some things that I have no choice but to warn you of.”

“Go ahead and speak frankly,” said Chen Xi.

“With your discerning ability, you’ve probably noticed that our situation is very dangerous, and it can be said that we’re facing various dangers at all times. Once you’re affected by it, we’ll be unable to spare any energy to rescue you!” Gu Tian warned word by word. “Now, you ought to understand your own situation. There’s still time for you to leave now.”

Chen Xi smiled. “Even though it’s dangerous, it’s better than being lost here.”

Gu Tian was stunned. He stared fixedly at Chen Xi for a long time before he said no further, and he turned around and shouted at the other guards. “Liven up and carry on!”

The group moved through the gorge and headed towards the distance.

All along the way, Chen Xi acutely noticed that this group was extremely experienced, and they moved forward with extreme speed while burying all traces on the path behind them.

There was also another guard that played the role of a scout and investigated the situation ahead. They could be said to be well trained and had obviously experienced the baptism of many battles, causing them to seem extremely capable and experienced.

Of course, their strengths weren’t very formidable in Chen Xi’s opinion. Those guards were all at the Nether Transformation Realm, whereas only the guard leader, Gu Tian, was at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

But Chen Xi was surprised because this group didn’t choose to fly, and they walked purely by foot, causing it to seem extremely unusual.

After all, according to the speed of an Earthly Immortal, one could instantly arrive 5,000km away, and even if Gu Tian teleported all of them along with him, it was still be countless times swifter than purely moving on foot.

Looks like this place called Bloodbasin Hardlands probably has some secrets of its own... Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

The group stopped when it was almost dusk, and they set up camp in a dense forest.

Perhaps they’d received the orders of Gu Tian because practically no one would talk with Chen Xi, and they revealed cold and distant appearances. So Chen Xi would naturally not bring trouble upon himself.

On the contrary, it was the young woman that was rather curious towards him. As soon as they stopped at this moment, she walked over to Chen Xi's side and sat on a rock before she said, "I'm Cui Qingning, what about you, Big Brother?"

Chen Xi smiled. "Chen Xi."

"Big Brother Chen Xi, how did you get lost in the Bloodbasin Hardlands?" Cui Qingning said, "This is a dangerous place in the Netherworld, and it's filled with various terrifying dangers. If it wasn't for the sake of avoiding..."

"Young Miss!" Gu Tian suddenly reminded from the side.

Cui Qingning was stunned, and then she stuck her tongue out and said, "Oh, I forgot about maintaining secrecy."

Gu Tian couldn't help but shake his head.

Chen Xi started chuckling without end instead. This young woman was obviously not experienced in the way of the world, and she was pure and kind.

Chen Xi had experienced so much that merely the words 'maintain secrecy' coupled with what the young woman had said earlier allowed him to roughly determine a vague idea of the situation.

This group was surely avoiding the pursuit of some enemy, and they had no choice but to risk entering this Bloodbasin Hardlands for the sake of utilizing the dangers that filled this area as cover and seize the opportunity to escape.

Of course, if they had any other choice, then they probably wouldn't enter this place. The reason was extremely simple, a dangerous environment could be used as cover, yet it would also harm one's self as well.

"Right, you haven't told me how you got lost." Cui Qingning had jade white skin, and she focused her pair of pure and clear eyes that were like black gems at him.

Her appearance was young yet carried beauty that couldn't be disguised. Unfortunately, her figure was slim while her countenance was slightly pale, causing her to seem as if she was greatly ill.

"I came here by accident, and I didn't know what place this was at all." Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh with self-ridicule. "If I didn't encounter all of you, then I wouldn't even know the name Bloodbasin Hardlands."

"Big Brother Chen Xi, you're not from the Netherworld?" Cui Qingning was surprised.

Needless to say, this pure young woman had the acute sense of smell that innately belonged to women as well, and she instantly made a close guess.

Chen Xi didn't conceal it and said, "Exactly."

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly drew the attention of Gu Tian. He walked over and said with a frown, "No wonder I felt your aura was unusual. So in this way, you're from the Mortal Dimension?"

“Exactly.” Chen Xi nodded. He noticed that Gu Tian’s expression seemed to have eased up greatly, and he instantly thought in his heart. Looks like he was vigilant against me earlier because he felt my aura was slightly unusual.

Gu Tian frowned and pondered deeply for a long time when he saw Chen Xi admit it, and then he turned and left.

“The Mortal Dimension? That’s a nice place. I heard it’s much more fun than the Netherworld.” Cui Qingning’s eyes lit up while she revealed an expression of yearning and anticipation.

Chen Xi smiled and said, “It’s actually the same.”

Cui Qingning seemed to have thought of something, and she pursed her lips before she said with disappointment, “It’s not the same, the Netherworld is too chaotic. There’s slaughter and battles everywhere, and I don’t like it.”

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he didn’t know what to say because the entire Mortal Dimension was beset with war now as well.

“Night is about to arrive! Quickly! Pack everything up and take precautions carefully!” Right at this moment, Gu Tian suddenly spoke with a low voice, and his expression was stern and revealed a wisp of seriousness.

Chen Xi raised his head to glance at the sky. Through the layers of branches and leaves, he was faintly able to notice that a moon that flowed with a bloody glow had suddenly appeared in the dark sky, and it was gorgeous yet horrifying.

A blood red moon hung in the sky while a shapeless fluctuation that oppressed the soul enveloped the heavens and the earth just as the blood red moonlight did, and everything in the world seemed to have fallen into deathly silence at this moment.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 938: Nine Spirits Carrying A Coffin

A blood red moon hung in the sky while crimson red and gorgeous moonlight stretched out from it like a tide, and it formed a horrifying fluctuation that enveloped the heavens and the earth.

In merely an instant, the entire world was filled with an aura that instilled an unhappy, restless, and oppressed feeling in all. It terrified the soul and struck one’s mind in waves.

The expressions of Gu Tian and the other guard became extremely heavy at this moment. They held various magic treasures while protecting Cui Qingning at their center, and they held their breaths in concentration will seeming as if they were faced against a great opponent.

No one made a sound and all movements were completed soundlessly. Obviously, they’d gone through countless scenes as the one before them on their journey, and they seemed to be rather experienced.

When he saw this, Chen Xi puckered his lips and kept silent while carefully taking precautions as well.

Even though his cultivation hadn’t recovered yet, his soul was still there. So his peerless Immortal Perception instantly and clearly sensed that at the instant the blood red moon appeared in the night sky,

a monstrous aura of evil and resentment that was accompanied by violent Netherworld Energy had suddenly suffused the air.

The force that caused their souls to be oppressed came from the blood red moon.

What dense and terrifying aura of resentment. Why does this blood red moon emanate such a horrifying aura as soon as it appeared? It's simply as if the gates of hell have been opened... Chen Xi frowned and was surprised and bewildered in his heart.

He was within a dense forest at this moment, and he was clearly able to see through the layers of branches and leaves that the moonlight from the blood red moon in the pitch black sky seemed material as it drifted down and enveloped the world. It seemed as if it covered the entire world in a bloody veil that was gorgeous and evil.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When the night grew darker, the glow of the blood red moon grew brighter. Suddenly, nine figures appeared beneath the veil of the night. All of them wore robes that were deep red like blood, and their icy cold faces revealed a green hue, while their eyes and mouths were suffused with a bright blood red sheen.

When he saw the appearance of these nine figures, a single word appeared in Chen Xi's mind — spirits!

Moreover, they weren't ordinary spirits, but ferocious evil spirits!

Their auras were strange, gloomy, and completely devoid of vitality. Their entire bodies were enveloped in dense vicious ghost qi that was peerlessly ghastly.

An especially terrifying aspect was that those nine figures were holding a pitch black and icy cold coffin that was 90m in length, covered in dense and warped patterns, extremely gorgeous, and revealed a noble aura.

A gorgeous blood red moon!

This scene beneath the deathly silent and pitch black night was filled with a shocking force that caused even Chen Xi's eyes to focus unconsciously.

He was able to clearly sense that the pitch black and icy cold coffin contained a terrifying force that was at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above. It was obscure, icy cold, and faintly emanated an indescribably monstrous evil aura.

Dong!

A muffled bang resounded in the heavens and the earth.

The coffin opened by itself before a pair of slender and tender white hands stretched out from within it. The fingers on the hand pressed together and wove together to swiftly form a strange seal.

Swish!

When this seal was formed, the blood red moon in the sky suddenly surged with a vast blood red torrent, and it was like a waterfall that descended from the sky and gushed into the coffin.

Obviously, the existence within the coffin was executing a secret technique to absorb the energy from within the blood red moon.

“It’s actually the phenomena of a ‘fierce ghost swallowing the moon.’ Looks like the order in the Netherworld is in complete chaos, and the source of the chaos is either from the Netherworld Blood River, or the Hell Path and Ghost Path of the Six Paths of Hell, or an unexpected change occurred in the City of the Wronged...” The tiny cauldron spoke via voice transmission.

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. The order of the Netherworld is in chaos? Could it be a sign of the upheaval of the three dimensions as well? Looks like it isn’t just the Mortal Dimension, the situation in the Netherworld seems to be in a state of upheaval as well.

“But it’s an opportunity to you.” The tiny cauldron said, “Once your strength recovers, you’ll be entirely capable of slaughtering these spirits to replenish the Netherworld Register’s energy.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he seemed to be lost in thought.

Earlier, he’d clearly sensed that the blood red moon was filled with violent Netherworld Energy. But it was extremely impure and was mixed with a material aura of evil, ferocity, and resentment, causing it to be utterly unsuitable for absorption.

However, all of this seemed to be unable to cause any difficulty for the spirits, and they’d obviously taken the energy of the blood red moon to be the best method to obtain energy. In this way, so long as he slaughtered these spirits and seized the energy within their bodies, he might be able to repair the Netherworld Register.

At this moment, when he obtained the verification of the tiny cauldron, Chen Xi instantly confirmed this thought of his.

“Of course, if you possessed the strength of the Third Netherworld Emperor, then you’d be entirely capable of charging into the sky and absorbing all the Netherworld Energy within the moon. In that way, all the living beings in the Netherworld would probably be grateful to you.” The tiny cauldron made a rare joke.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “If I have the chance in the future, I really can give it a try.”

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

The coffin in the sky closed once more before the nine spirits carried the coffin while swaying and drifting beneath the pitch black night sky and vanished out of sight.

At this moment, Gu Tian and the others heaved sighs of relief, and their expressions became much more relaxed.

“Big Brother Chen Xi, that scene of nine spirits carrying a coffin before is very common in the Bloodbasin Hardlands. So long as you don’t disturb them, then there would normally be no need to worry about facing any danger.” Cui Qingning walked gracefully to Chen Xi’s side before she said with a smile, “That didn’t scare you right?”

Chen Xi shook his head and said, "I'm just curious. The moon in the Netherworld is different from the Mortal Dimension."

"Actually, it was the same in the past." Cui Qingning said in a light voice, "There have been truly too many vengeful spirits in the City of the Wronged in the recent years, and there would be thousands of vengeful spirits appearing every single day. The resentment and evil qi in them couldn't be dispersed, so it was swallowed by the moon instead."

When she spoke up to here, she couldn't help but sigh faintly. "This can't be helped. The exalted Kṣitigarbha that manages the City of the Wronged suddenly vanished, causing the order in the city to fall into chaos. The vengeful spirits can't be delivered for reincarnation, causing them to accumulate and start to bring calamity to the entire Netherworld."

Something has really happened to the City of the Wronged! Chen Xi instantly recalled the inference of the tiny cauldron from before, and he couldn't help but frown. "Could it be that the great figures of the Netherhell aren't doing anything about it?"

"Them?" A wisp of disappointment appeared on the corners of Cui Qingning's mouth as she shook her head and said, "They only care about seizing power and engaging in internal strife. Who would care about the fate of the living beings in the Netherworld?"

Chen Xi said to himself, Looks like a storm is raging and undercurrents are brewing in the Netherworld now.

Right at this moment, a wisp of throbbing suddenly arose in his heart without any indication, and his combat instinct that had been tempered for many years caused him to instinctively and abruptly flash towards the nearby Cui Qingning.

Cui Qingning felt her gaze go black and wasn't even able to react before she was embraced by Chen Xi and brought to dodge towards the side, and they knocked down a few enormous trees along the way.

This sudden and unexpected event shocked her to the point she suddenly let out a shrill cry.

Hiss!

A wisp of sword light that was like a silver stream of water seemed as if it appeared out of thin air as it barely scraped past her temples, and it caused a string of blood that was fine like a thread to spray into the air.

Thump!

In the next moment, she felt the world spin as she started rolling on the ground.

Chen Xi's reaction at this moment was extraordinarily swift like a bolt of lightning, and he acted instinctively as soon as he noticed the trace of throbbing. If it wasn't for his strength having not recovered, this moment was sufficient for him to teleport Cui Qingning a few tens of thousands of kilometers away with him.

Unfortunately, his strength was only equivalent to the Golden Core Realm at this moment, so he could only destructively knock down numerous trees with Cui Qingning and dodge this assault that caught him by surprise.

“Hmm?” A soft exclamation suddenly sounded out in this dense forest, and it moved indeterminately within the forest.

Meanwhile, Gu Tian and the other guards had noticed something was off as well, and they roared furiously and seemed to have made a move.

Unfortunately, all of this didn't give Chen Xi any sense of safety. Conversely, the feeling of danger in his heart grew even stronger, and it stimulated him to the point all the hairs on his body stood on end.

Because at this moment, the wisp of aura that was like a bright light still locked on firmly to him.

Om!

The sound of that wisp of fine sword light tearing through the sky had sounded out once more.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to bend his body before the Talisman Armament in his hand lightly stabbed towards a point in space before him. A black figure suddenly flashed at that area of space that was originally empty, and Chen Xi's Talisman Armament just happened to point towards the figure's throat.

It felt as if Chen Xi possessed foresight and seemed to have expected the movements of the assassin and where he would appear. Moreover, Chen Xi's sword strike seemed as if it was just waiting there for the assassin to knock onto it, and a light stab of it was already before the assassin's weak point, allowing him to disrupt the attack of the assassin.

Bang!

A sharp sound of the air being torn apart flashed by the side of Chen Xi's face, and it struck open a finger sized bottomless hole in the ground behind him.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's expression hadn't changed at all from the beginning until the end, and even his eyes hadn't blinked. This was the reason that he'd bent his body, it was because he'd precisely captured the traces of the assassin's sword light since the beginning.

“Eh!” Another soft exclaim sounded out because the assassin was extremely surprised. But his reaction was extremely swift as well, and he flashed before launching an attack towards Chen Xi once more.

This time, Chen Xi didn't counterattack at all, and he embraced Cui Qingning while retreating explosively without end. He didn't pay any attention to the extremely dangerous sword light that was approaching him from behind.

Clang!

A deafening sound of collision resounded out behind Chen Xi.

At this point, Chen Xi stopped moving and turned around to look. Sure enough, he saw Gu Tian was already in battle with the assassin.

From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi's expression was exceedingly composed and calm while his movements were resolute and carried out without the slightest hesitation. Every single move he made seemed to carry a sense of foresight, so he didn't seem to be in a sorry state.

The reason was that even though his strength hadn't recovered, his terrifying combat awareness had already exceeded the scope of the Earthly Immortal Realm, so how could an assassin easily succeed against him?

"It's fine now, you can open your eyes." Chen Xi narrowed his eyes and observed the situation of the battle for a moment, and he was clearly aware that it was already extremely difficult for that assassin to succeed.

At this moment, Cui Qingning had already turned pale from the terror she felt from this sudden event, and she'd utterly not noticed that she'd nestled her petite body up tightly like an octopus on Chen Xi's body...

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Chapter 939: Enmity Of The Cui Clan

It was an assassin that was completely enveloped in black clothes.

The sword in his hand was extremely narrow, long, fine like a finger, pitch black, and lusterless. The sword moves executed with it was like a venomous snake flicking its tongue, and it only sought after speed, accuracy, and ruthlessness. It moved indeterminately and was peerless in assassination.

This sort of combat style was usually unable to cause death on a large scale, yet if it was utilized to assassinate a certain target, it could be lethal with a single strike.

But it was precisely because of this that Chen Xi was able to rely on his extraordinarily high combat instinct to predict the movements of his enemy and safely avoid the assassin's assault. Otherwise, if the assassin were to spread some sword qi out, it would be sufficient to take his life.

It couldn't be helped, his strength hadn't recovered yet, and he was only around the Golden Core Realm, whereas the black clothed assassin was around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm in cultivation...

Gu Tian was a sword cultivator as well, yet he was forced into a difficult position by the assassin, and he appeared inferior upon comparison.

On the other hand, those guards were only at the Nether Transformation Realm. They were utterly unable to help, and their expressions were extremely unsightly.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, quickly help Uncle Gu Tian." Cui Qingning spoke in a low voice. At this moment, she was still glued to Chen Xi's body, and she only revealed a young little face that was pale and carried dense worry.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine." Chen Xi patted her on the shoulder and comforted her.

Clang! Sure enough, just as Chen Xi had guessed, the black clothed assassin suddenly stabbed repeatedly with his sword and knocked Gu Tian back before he flashed to the side and easily withdrew from the battlefield.

"All of you won't be able to escape next time." The black clothed assassin turned and glanced at Chen Xi before his figure flashed, and he tore through space like a black bolt of lightning before swiftly vanishing without a trace.

Thump!

Gu Tian couldn't endure it any longer and fell to the ground while gasping heavily for breath. His rigid and cold face couldn't help but reveal a wisp of fear from surviving a calamity, and it flashed on his face before vanishing.

"Commander Gu, are you alright?"

"Uncle Gu Tian!"

Cui Qingning and all the guards swarmed over with a swish.

Chen Xi looked towards the direction the black clothed assassin vanished and seemed to be lost in thought. If it wasn't for him, the assassination this time would have probably succeeded a long time ago, whereas since a 4th level Earthly Immortal Realm assassin could be sent to assassinate Cui Qingning, her identity was probably not simple at all.

Was he warning me? Chen Xi's intuition told him that the glance from the assassin before the assassin left was directed at him, but he was indifferent towards it.

If they were to meet again next time, his strength wouldn't be as weak as it was now!

"Who was that?" Chen Xi walked forward and asked.

"He's Qing Xiao!" A guard had an extremely unsightly expression, and his voice trembled slightly. "He's a mysterious assassin that enjoys a great reputation in the Netherworld now. His assassination technique is extremely formidable, and he rarely meets a match, so there have been countless experts that have perished beneath his sword. Especially in the past few years, he's assassinated a 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert from Granny Meng Hall and became renowned throughout the world."

After panting for a moment, the guard continued. "Supposedly, the cost to hire Qing Xiao is one Immortal Artifact! So long as an objective is targeted by him, then he has never failed."

When the guard spoke up to here, he couldn't help but raise his head to glance at Chen Xi with a strange expression.

The cost is an Immortal Artifact? Chen Xi was slightly surprised, and he didn't notice at all that those guards were looking at him with gazes that were filled with a strange and complicated feeling.

"Thank you, Brother Chen Xi!" Gu Tian stood up and bowed solemnly.

The surprise assault of Qing Xiao this time could be said to be without the slightest sign, and it had appeared abruptly. Even he didn't dare be sure if he would be able to notice that strike, yet Chen Xi had actually dodged the attack Qing Xiao was certain would hit!

Most importantly, he even successfully rescued their Young Miss...

Besides causing him to be shocked, he felt slight disbelief because Chen Xi's strength was clearly only around the Golden Core Realm, and it was almost impossible to determine if Chen Xi had achieved this by luck or quick reaction.

Chen Xi smiled and didn't mind at all. "I was just lucky to be there at that time and got lucky."

Gu Tian nodded because he suspected it was luck as well. But the gaze he looked at Chen Xi with had become much calmer, and there wasn't any vigilance that he had from before.

"Young Miss..." Gu Tian inadvertently noticed Cui Qingning ghastly pale countenance and beautiful eyes that were filled with worry and fear, and his heart couldn't help but ache. "Don't worry Young Miss, I'll surely send you safely to Darkcliff City!"

"Uncle Gu Tian, I'm fine." Cui Qingning raised her small face and smiled, but her smile seemed to be slightly forced. After all, she was only a young woman around the age of 11 or 12, so encountering a sudden and unexpected event like this was simply like experiencing a life and death event. How could she possibly not be fearful in her heart?

"There's no time to lose. Set out!" Gu Tian's expression swiftly recovered its coldness before he ordered with a deep voice.

In the next moment, everyone seized the time of the blood red night to swiftly dash forward.

All along the way, the group's attitude towards Chen Xi had changed silently. They stopped rejecting and disregarding him, and they took him to be one of their own instead.

Just think about it, that was the renowned assassin Qing Xiao, and if it wasn't for Chen Xi, their Young miss would have probably suffered calamity.

Of course, no one would believe that Chen Xi's strength was sufficient to avoid Qing Xiao's assassination, and they took it to be luck. After all, they clearly noticed that Chen Xi's strength was really too weak...

"Why aren't all of you travelling in the air?" Chen Xi noticed everyone's change in attitude towards him, so he took the initiative to inquire.

"This is the Bloodbasin Hardlands, a place of danger in the Netherworld. The heavens and the earth here are densely covered in countless fine chaotic flows of space, and they're extremely difficult to notice. Once one's swept into it, the consequences are unimaginable." A guard explained patiently and said, "Not only that, according to legend, the Bloodbasin Hardlands is the place spirits converge and terrifying qi surged into the sky. Very few ordinary living beings dared to step foot into this place, and if it wasn't for avoiding being pursued, we wouldn't choose to go through this place."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding and said with a smile, "If I want to head to the Netherhell, how should I make my way over there?"

The guard was stunned, and he had a strange expression as he said, "We're heading exactly towards the Netherhell, and you only have to follow us there."

"Haha! Lucky kid, you followed the right people this time. If it was any ordinary time, it's impossible to approach even a step into the Netherhell no matter how formidable one's strength is." Another guard suddenly started laughing as he spoke.

Chen Xi said with surprise, "Could it be that all of you are from the Netherhell?"

The guard seemed to have realized something, and he instantly shut his mouth before looking at Gu Tian with a slightly perturbed expression. The guard heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw Gu Tian had no intention of scolding him, yet he didn't dare continue speaking rashly.

Chen Xi couldn't help but rub his nose and stop asking when he saw this.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, don't be angry, Uncle Gu Tian and the others are doing this to protect you." Cui Qingning opened up the curtain in her carriage and revealed her young and little face. "You're probably still unaware but I'm a descendant of the Cui Clan in the Netherhell. Some unexpected events occurred in my clan, causing me to have no choice but to conceal many things. I hope you can forgive me."

Chen Xi was bewildered. "The Cui Clan?"

Cui Qingning nodded and said, "Right, the Cui Clan that manages the Punishment Bureau in the Netherhell."

Chen Xi acutely noticed that when Cui Qingning spoke this name, the gazes of all the guards including Gu Tian converged onto him, and they seemed to desire to see his reaction.

This is really too surprising. Could it be that the Punishment Bureau is just like the Six Paths of Hell and plays a decisive role?

His reaction was calmness that revealed a wisp of bewilderment, and everyone seemed to become much more relaxed when they saw this.

"Then...who's trying to kill all of you?" asked Chen Xi.

Cui Qingning was stunned, and then her face dimmed and revealed a wisp of melancholy and pain that was impossible to conceal.

Chen Xi hurriedly consoled her when he saw this and said, "Alright, I won't ask any further."

Cui Qingning shook her head and said, "You'll find out sooner or later."

She took a deep breath and calmed down greatly. "It's members of our own Cui Clan that're chasing after us. They aren't willing to allow me to return as they're afraid I'll take over my father's position. So they obstructed us in every possible way and didn't hesitate to send all sorts of forces with the intention of killing us on the way."

"But they're utterly unaware that I've never thought about replacing my father, and if they're willing, I'll even offer it up to them. I'll be very happy so long as everyone doesn't kill each other and can live together in peace. Unfortunately..."

When she spoke up to here, Cui Qingning's voice grew lower and lower, and it emanated a dense sense of loss and disappointment.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he heard this. Scheming and deception within a clan again. Such internal strife seems to be occurring everywhere.

For the sake of authority, wealth, and status, the examples of fathers and sons becoming enemies or loved ones turning against each other is a common occurrence.

Even though a situation like Cui Qingning's wasn't common, it wasn't something that had never happened.

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time before he said to Cui Qingning in a serious tone, “Young Miss Cui, constantly hesitating and weakness will only cause the matter to become worse. If you can’t stand to see your clan engage in internal strife, then you must first become strong yourself because only in this way would others respect you.”

Cui Qingning stared blankly at him for a long time before she shook her head and said, “Unfortunately, it’s already too late...” As soon as she finished speaking, she lowered the curtain and sat alone within the carriage.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel a wisp of pity towards the kind and pure hearted young woman when he saw this. She was swept into the bloody and deceptive internal strife of her clan at such a young age. She surely feels extremely hurt in her heart when facing those friends and loved ones that turned against her, right?

“Brother Chen, you should leave after we arrive at Darkcliff City.” Meanwhile, Gu Tian approached once more and said in a low voice, “This matter is too dangerous for you to get involved with, and you’re bound to encounter too many storms if you stay with us.”

His voice was low and sincere, and it was obviously spoken from the heart.

Chen Xi stared blankly for a short moment before he shrugged with a helpless expression. “I’ve already offended that assassin, Qing Xiao, so it’s probably impossible for me to extricate myself. So it’s better for me to stay with all of you.”

Gu Tian was stunned and was slightly at a loss for what to say, and he sighed in the end and said, “I’m truly sorry. If I knew this would happen, I would have refused to allow you to come with us when we met.”

“Unfortunately, it’s still too late. Brother Gu Tian, it has already come to this, so you can’t leave me alone.” Chen Xi blinked his eyes and smiled in a slightly candid manner. He seemed as if he was saying ‘I’ve already gotten on your sinking ship, so you must be responsible until the end...’

Gu Tian couldn’t help but sigh once more when he saw this.

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Chapter 940: Spirits Worshipping The Moon

One month later.

On an expanse of plains that was covered in scorched earth, blood dyed the entire boundless plains red.

It was at dusk now, and the dim violet colored sun silently sunk from high above amidst the clouds, and only piercingly cold and gloomy winds whistled through the blood red plains, and it was an expanse of deathly silence.

Gu Tian looked up at the sky and ordered the group to start setting up camp and resting on the spot.

The guards started working in an orderly manner, and Chen Xi chose an empty space to sit down cross-legged and cultivate instead.

No one spoke, and the atmosphere seemed to be slightly oppressive.

This sort of situation had continued for a month. Since they encountered Qing Xiao's assassination that day, Cui Qingning had always been staying within the carriage and didn't show her face at all.

After Gu Tian failed to persuade Chen Xi to leave once more, he stopped trying to persuade Chen Xi and concentrated on the journey instead.

To the bewilderment of Gu Tian and the others, they didn't encounter any obstruction or surprise attacks all along the way here, and those people that were pursuing them seemed as if they'd evaporated into thin air. It was an extremely strange situation.

But Gu Tian knew very well that their enemies would surely not give up.

Perhaps their enemies were enduring silently for the sake of choosing the best opportunity to annihilate all of them!

"We've already arrived at the borders of the Bloodbasin Hardlands, and we'll be able to enter Darkcliff City in another three days. If those damnable bastards are going to make a move, then they'll probably do it in the next few days, right?" Gu Tian frowned for a long time, and he had an even heavier feeling in his heart. He swept everyone with his gaze before he said in a low voice, "Everyone be more vigilant tonight. Once anything unexpected occurs, remember to protect the Young Miss at the first possible moment."

The other guards knew the weight of things, and they nodded solemnly in succession.

Only Chen Xi was like a statue that was calm, silent, and didn't move, and he was making use of his time to cultivate.

This kid doesn't let any time for cultivating escape him. Unfortunately, his cultivation realm is too low in the end, and he's too weak no matter how he cultivates... Gu Tian glanced at Chen Xi and sighed in his heart.

He knew very well that Chen Xi had probably refused to leave repeatedly because Chen Xi wanted to head to the Netherhell. But most importantly, Chen Xi wanted to put in the effort to assist them.

He was very thankful towards Chen Xi's intentions. After all, a person like Chen Xi was truly too rare in the current world.

But Gu Tian was similarly clearly aware that Chen Xi was still too young. Having a strong sense of justice and being ready to help the weak was a good thing, but if one's strength was too weak, then not only would one be unable to provide any help, one would become a burden instead.

Just think about it, if Chen Xi encountered danger, then would they rescue him or not?

The answer was obvious, they had to!

Even if it was only luck that allowed him to rescue the life of Cui Qingning from Qing Xiao on that day, it was still sufficient for them to be boundlessly grateful. So if he encountered danger, how could they do nothing to save him?

If we survive until Darkcliff City, I'll surely give this kid lavish gifts and persuade him to leave. I can't allow him to be continue being involved in the matters of the Young Miss... Gu Tian decided in his heart.

As far as he was concerned, Chen Xi was still very young and possessed a bellyful of hot blood and righteousness. Even though such a person was an idiot in the eyes of most, it was the type of person that was most worthy of respect.

Presently, there were too many selfish people in the world. The lines between good and evil had become blurred while black and white had already mixed together, so this seemed to be even more rare and precious, right?

It was a mystery how Chen Xi would feel if he knew that he'd become the embodiment of hot blood and righteousness in the eyes of Gu Tian...

The veil of night descended, and the blood red moon hung once more beneath the pitch black sky and emanated a gorgeous glow.

Chen Xi awoke from his meditation and stood up.

Not bad, I'll be able to recover my entire strength in around half a month from now. As he felt the exuberant vitality and surging Immortal Energy that was vast like an ocean in his body, a wisp of an arc of satisfaction couldn't help but curl up on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth.

After experiencing a month of recuperation and repair, the strength he possessed had already recovered to around the perfection-stage of the Nether Transformation Realm. At this moment, he didn't have to continue dodging and avoiding even if he encountered an Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

But for the sake of avoiding the misunderstanding of Gu Tian, he still maintained an aura at around the Golden Core Realm.

It couldn't be helped. His strength had risen too quickly, and they would probably suspect that he'd intentionally concealed his strength for the sake of approaching Cui Qingning with other intentions...

Of course, Chen Xi would naturally be frank with them when the time was right.

But it wasn't now. He was completely ignorant towards the Netherworld, whereas harsh conditions had to be met in order to enter the Netherhell according to one of the guards, so following Gu Tian and the others was undoubtedly the best choice.

As for the dangers that might appear along the way, perhaps he would be deeply hated by Cui Qingning's enemies, yet he didn't care. So long as he was able to enter the Netherhell and rescue Qing Xiuyi, everything else didn't matter.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at this moment, numerous black spots suddenly surged into appearance in the pitch black sky, and they converged densely beneath the blood red moon. In the time for a few breaths, more than 1,000 had converged together.

When he looked carefully, they were surprisingly spirits in blood red robes who had ghastly pale countenances and crimson red eyes.

At the center of them all was an enormous blood colored skeleton floating there.

The skeleton was crystalline and enormous like a mountain. Its teeth were sharp like numerous daggers, and two balls of shiny green colored ghost flames blazed where its eyes should be. The flames shot into the sky and tainted the surrounding space in a dark green glow.

As soon as it appeared beneath the sky, the over a thousand of blood robed spirits kowtowed in unison and prostrated themselves in worship while they emanated a wave of obscure and sharp cries that shook through the heavens and the earth and were extremely shocking.

“A group of spirits worshipping the moon! My god! How could this be possible! This is a phenomenon that’s even more terrifying than the phenomenon of nine spirits carrying a coffin!” Gu Tian’s expression instantly became extremely heavy, and he swiftly sent out voice transmissions. “Quickly! Quickly restrain your auras and be in full alert!”

All the guards were shocked, and they circled around the carriage while they revealed expressions of horror that was impossible to eliminate.

A group of spirits worshipping the moon!

Even if it was in the Bloodbasin Hardlands, such a phenomenon was extremely rare because it was an omen of great danger!

According to legend, the appearance of this phenomenon usually meant the birth of a Spirit King, and the strength of a Spirit King in the Netherworld was at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm at least!

This was merely its strength. Most importantly, the appearance of every single Spirit King meant that a vast calamity was about to occur in the Netherworld!

This was like an omen that was spread throughout the Netherworld since the ancient times.

What raging Netherworld Energy, so this is a Spirit King? Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he stared at the skeleton in the distant sky that was enormous like a mountain, and he was extremely surprised in his heart.

During this past month that he was with Gu Tian and the others, he’d obtained a rough understanding of the forces of the Netherworld.

For example, the path of cultivation of the myriad of beings in the Netherworld wasn’t different to the Mortal Dimension, and the only difference was the energy they absorbed was different.

These beings of the Netherworld were similarly capable of cultivating and becoming immortals. Their peak strength was around the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and they had to be drawn to the Immortal Dimension if they passed into the 9th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

The only difference from the Mortal Dimension was that the Netherworld was filled with various vengeful spirits, fierce spirits, ferocious spirits, and evil spirits. All these spirits originally had to be sent into the six paths of reincarnation to be reincarnated.

However, along with the great chaos that arose in the Netherworld, all the organizations like the Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, the 10 Kings of Hell, the Six Paths of Hell, and so on and so forth within

the Netherhell were seizing authority, killing each other, and engaging in internal strife, causing the entire Netherworld's order to be in chaos.

These vengeful spirits couldn't be restrained and drawn over to be reincarnated any longer, so they'd become a calamity in the Netherworld. If they were allowed to grow, then it would even affect the situation in the entire Netherworld!

For example, along with the strange disappearance of Kṣitigarbha, the order of the City of the Wronged that suppressed the most vengeful spirits in the Netherworld had collapsed, causing the spirits that were restrained within it to escape, and it had become an empty city a long time ago.

Of course, the raging spirits and escaped vengeful spirits didn't mean that the might of the Netherhell was weak.

Conversely, the resources and reserves of the Netherhell were extraordinarily formidable. There were many great figures holding down the fort, and all of them were existences above the Heavenly Immortal Realm. For example, the one that manages the Six Paths of Hell, the 10 Kings of Hell, the Master of Granny Meng Hall, and the Nether Spring Grand Emperor that controls the Nether Spring Path even possess terrifying strengths above the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Unfortunately, all these great figures didn't have time to care about the chaotic situation in the Netherworld, and they'd placed all their thoughts towards fighting for authority, and this is what that caused the current chaotic situation.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Meanwhile, strands of jade green ghost flames actually surged out from the thousand plus blood robed spirits in the sky, and their bodies self-combusted, causing their entire bodies to dissipate in succession before transforming into strands of abundant Netherworld Energy that surged into the mouth of the enormous skeleton.

It felt as if they were offered up as sacrifices.

They offered up their own strength as sacrifice to the skeleton.

At the same time, a thick ray of blood colored light surged out from the blood red moon in the sky, and it directly poured into the enormous skeleton.

In merely an instant, the entire world surged with violent waves of blood red Netherworld Energy, and the center of the energy was the skeleton.

It was absorbing this energy, and it was undergoing a shocking transformation!

"Shit! This Spirit King is too vicious, and it actually sacrificed its subordinates to complete its transformation in a single night! Quickly! Seize this opportunity to leave this place, otherwise we'll become its sacrifices as well once it transforms into a true Spirit King!" Gu Tian's expression had become extremely gloomy and heavy as he swiftly instructed before leading all of them to dash towards the distance at full speed because he wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

Everyone was clearly aware of how dangerous the situation before them was, and they tightly puckered their lips while guarding the carriage that Cui Qingning resided in as they silently dashed towards the distance at full speed.

Dur to them leaving too hastily, no one noticed that Chen Xi was missing from their group.

...

“I’ll seize this opportunity to kill it and repair the Netherworld Register. Otherwise I’ll probably be unable to encounter such an opportunity once I leave this Bloodbasin Hardlands...” Chen Xi stood on the spot and gazed from afar towards the direction Gu Tian and the others left to, and then he moved his gaze and looked up into the sky.

It was only a 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm Spirit King, and his current strength was sufficient to fight it.

Hmm? However, right at this moment, he seemed to have noticed something, causing his brows to knit slightly before he flashed and vanished on the spot.

Right when Chen Xi had just concealed tracks, an enormous pitch black figure silently flew over from the extremely distant and pitch black horizon, and it covered the heavens and the earth.