

Talisman 941

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 941: Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Hear

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The black shadow that covered the sky moved at an extremely swift speed, and it instantly arrived here.

Shockingly, it was a 90m long pitch black and icy cold coffin that was suffused with a metallic sheen. But at this moment, the surroundings of this coffin surged with black colored ghastly mist that was like a tide, and it seemed to be bearing down menacingly.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he instantly realized that he'd seen this coffin in the past. At that time, he'd seen the strange phenomenon of nine spirits carrying a coffin.

According to his estimation, the spirit within the coffin was at least around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

But why would this coffin appear here? When this thought had just flashed through his mind, a crude and sharp roar sounded out abruptly in the sky. "Bei Ling! Are you trying to ruin my transformation!?"

The roar was like thunder that shook the night sky.

It was precisely emitted by the enormous skeleton. Its eyes blazed with dark green ghost flames, and it seemed to be extraordinarily terrifying.

Chen Xi instantly understood that the owner of this coffin was probably intending to ruin the fortune of this skeleton that was about to advance in cultivation.

When two tigers fought, one was bound to be injured.

When he realized this, Chen Xi temporarily restrained himself and watched coldly from the sidelines.

Meanwhile, the coffin had already suddenly stopped in midair, and it opened up silently. The first thing to appear was a pair of slender and tender white hands that seemed to have been carved from jade, and it was beautiful and flawless.

It was clearly only a pair of hands, yet it emanated lethal temptation.

"Xue Kong, you seized the opportunity when I was in closed door cultivation to steal my Netherblood Pearl, yet you dream of advancing into a Spirit King? If you didn't cause such a huge commotion, you might have really succeeded." A low voice that carried a hoarse feeling faintly sounded out from within the coffin, and accompanying this voice was a woman that was completely bathed in dark blue flames. She stretched her graceful figure and stood up from within the coffin.

Her jet black and smooth beautiful hair hung down to her waist, and she wore a dark blue colored wide dress that had bell patterns on it. Her features were picturesque, and she was cold, yet peerlessly beautiful.

Only her pair of cherry lips were pale, and it didn't have the slightest tiny of red on it.

This woman was extremely beautiful. She was chilly like ice and possessed a noble bearing. Every single move she made revealed an elegant aura that was pleasing to the eye, and she seemed like a Young Miss that had come from a noble clan.

If she didn't walk out from within the icy cold and pitch black coffin, Chen Xi would even not dare confirm that she was actually a spirit!

"Hmph! That Netherblood Pearl is a precious object of the heavens and the earth, and it belongs to someone who's fated to possess it. How could it possible be yours? Bei Ling, leave swiftly. This king will leave the Bloodbasin Hardlands and not compete with you if I'm able to advance successfully this time. How about it?" The skeleton called Xue Kong grunted coldly. As he spoke, his entire body blazed with surging dark red ghost flames, and he seemed to be making the best use of his time to refine the energy from the group of spirits that had been sacrificed.

"So its another idiot! Everything in this Bloodbasin Hardlands belongs to me. I couldn't be bothered to pay attention to you when you used my precious territory to cultivate, yet you actually dared to seize things that shouldn't belong to you. Then don't blame me for being merciless!" Bei Ling's expression was cold while her words were like icy cold blades, and she suddenly made a move as soon as she finished speaking.

Hiss! Hiss!

Strands of dark blue flames seemed like lively flame dragons as they sprayed out from her palm, tore through the sky, and enveloped Xue Kong.

"Bei Ling! Know your limits! Do you think this king is afraid of you?" Xue Kong couldn't help but be infuriated when he saw her make a move just like that.

Rumble!

He transformed into a middle aged man in green robes who had a gloomy expression, and he lifted his hand and swung it in the air, causing a sword light formed from dark green flames to slash out and collide with Bei Ling.

Rumble!

Both of them entered into battle and raged through the sky. Peerless dark green and dark blue ghost flames interweaved together and erupted with strands of terrifying fluctuation, and it swept towards the surroundings and shattered the layer of clouds in the sky.

Amidst this was waves of extremely sharp, savage, and horrifying wailing of ghosts, and it caused the entire heavens and the earth to seem like a place where ghosts and spirits roamed freely.

Even though they were spirits, yet their strengths were at the Earthly Immortal Realm, so the destruction caused by their collision completely wiped out everything within 5,000km in the surroundings, causing rocks to be shattered and mountains to collapse.

That woman's strength isn't bad. She's only at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet she's actually able to suppress that fellow at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the point he can't

hold his ground. Her natural talent and the cultivation technique she cultivates is obviously greatly superior to that skeleton.

Coupled with that skeleton being clearly on the verge of transformation, his strength would surely be reduced greatly from being disturbed, and he'll probably perish in the end.

Chen Xi hid in the distance and watched the fierce battle, and he instantly determined who was stronger amongst the two.

He took a deep breath and decided that he would seize the opportunity to suppress Bei Ling if she won later, and then he would gather the Netherworld Energy in the heavens and the earth here.

10 minutes later, one of Xue Kong's arms were torn off, and it hurt to the point he roared fiercely. "Bei Ling! Do you really intend to exterminate me!?"

Bei Ling refused to answer. Her pair of slender and practically flawless hands moved about repeatedly as she executed numerous dark blue blades of flame. They were like blades that could slash open the sky and split the earth, and they were sharp, murderous, and completely merciless.

Pu!

Xue Kong was caught off guard, causing a terrifying scar that bled without end to appear on his right chest.

"Dammit! Bei Ling you bitch! Just you wait! There'll come a day when I'll capture you, raise you as a slave, and at last trample on you until you die!" Xue Kong roared repeatedly as he was already infuriated to the limit. Yet his words hadn't finished resounding out in the air when his figure flashed and dragged out a long bloody light as he actually intended to flee.

"Can you even flee before me? Leave your life behind. The energy in your body just happens to be suitable for my use. So long as I've absorbed it, it'll be sufficient for me to advance once more!" Bei Ling spoke in an indifferent tone. Her figure was elegant and composed, yet her movements weren't slow at all. She stretched out her white and slender palm before making a clawing motion.

Bang!

She directly clawed space open into pieces before grabbing onto Xue Kong's neck, and then lightly pulled him back to stand before her.

Slap!

She didn't hesitate and didn't even give Xue Kong the chance to beg for mercy before she flipped her palm and killed him.

"You even made such a great commotion like the phenomenon of a group of spirits worshipping the moon. Hmph! Didn't it benefit me, Bei Ling, in the end?" A wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of Bei Ling's mouth, and her palms started absorbing the Netherworld Energy within Xue Kong's body.

A good opportunity! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he accumulated energy and was about to launch an attack.

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, there was someone that made a move before Chen Xi!

A wisp of fine and lusterless sword light silently tore space apart before it swiftly appeared in the sky above Bei Ling, and then it struck down towards Bei Ling's head.

This strike was extremely swift, ruthless, and resolute. It was sudden and seemed as if it appeared out of thin air, causing it to be impossible to dodge.

Shockingly, it was Qing Xiao!

Pu!

Needless to say, Bei Ling's reaction was similarly swift. She dodged at practically the exact same instant she noticed danger was approaching, allowing her to barely avoid it hitting her weak points, and it only left behind a bloody hole on her right shoulder.

"You're courting death!" Bei Ling's expression was icy cold like ice. She seemed as if she couldn't feel pain as she raised her hand to strike towards Qing Xiao. But the latter had already dodged 3km away upon noticing that his attack had failed.

"You really deserve to be the female Spirit Exalt that controls the Bloodbasin Hardlands, Bei Ling. I can spare your life so long as you give up all resistance and serve me." Qing Xiao's figure was enveloped beneath a black colored cloak, and he only revealed a pair of eyes that were sharp like blades.

"You came especially for me?" Even though she was injured, Bei Ling's bearing was still composed and elegant. Her cold yet beautiful face and slender and graceful body caused her to seem extremely gorgeous, and she didn't possess the slightest ghastly aura of a spirit.

"I was only passing by and heard that the Bloodbasin Hardland's female Spirit Exalt Bei Ling was formed from a strand of the Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart that attained the Dao. Now that I've met you, you really deserve your reputation, and I can't refrain from desiring to forcibly making you mine." Qing Xiao's voice didn't carry the slightest fluctuation of emotion, yet it revealed arrogance of complete control, and it was confidence towards his own strength.

Obviously, he was filled with confidence towards his ability to capture Bei Ling.

Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart?

The distant Chen Xi frowned and was slightly puzzled.

"In the Netherworld, those that could be addressed as Ghost Emperors only existed in the primeval times, whereas only a single person was capable of cultivating a Bodhi Heart as a Ghost Emperor, and that was Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin. Before the Third Netherworld Emperor appeared in the world, Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin was an extraordinary figure that was renowned in the three dimensions."

Meanwhile, the tiny cauldron spoke and explained. "If that woman is a strand of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin's Bodhi Heart that attained the Dao, you can capture her and refine a strand of Bodhi Heart from her, and it's extremely beneficial to your cultivation."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised in his heart as he never expected that Bei Ling actually possessed such great origins.

"Looks like you aren't a nobody since you were able to find out about my origins. Could it be that you're someone from the Netherhell?" Bei Ling's expression became even colder and almost emotionless, and she seemed to be talking about something that wasn't related to her.

"Exactly. According to my knowledge, many great figures from the Netherhell came to the Bloodbasin Hardlands a long time ago with the intentions of capturing you. Unfortunately, you've always been able to avoid them, and they were unable to meet you at all." Qing Xiao spoke slowly. "Fortunately, I bumped into you, and this is called luck. How about it? Will you consider pledging your allegiance to me? I don't have much time, so I'll give you three breaths of time to consider it."

"Pledge allegiance to you? Isn't it for the sake of refining me into a strand of Bodhi Heart?" A wisp of dense ridicule appeared on the corners of Bei Ling's mouth. "Unfortunately, not to mention you, even a great figure from the Six Paths of Hell can't do anything to me because all of you are utterly unaware exactly what wonders the Bodhi Heart possesses."

As she spoke, she gestured with her white hand, causing a dark blue and wavy flaming light to condense before swiftly enveloping her body, and then her body actually slowly transformed into speck of light that gradually vanished in space.

Obviously, it was an extremely strange escape technique.

"How laughable! I'm an assassin that's most skilled in concealment and assassination. How could I possibly allow you to escape?" Qing Xiao's figure flashed and suddenly vanished on the spot. In the next moment, space shook before he arrived at the place where Bei Ling stood earlier, and the narrow and long black sword that was fine like a finger suddenly pierced the space before him.

Bang!

A clear sound that was like glass shattering resounded out as space suddenly exploded, and then Bei Ling's graceful figure staggered out from within it.

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Chapter 942: Accompanied By An Exper

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Bei Ling coughed up blood while her beautiful face turned ghastly pale.

Especially striking was a bloody hole that had surprisingly been torn open on her right shoulder, and black qi hissed in the surroundings of the injury and was corroding her flesh and skin.

Even then, her expression was still icy cold, but the gaze she shot at Qing Xiao carried a wisp of deep terror. "It's actually the Oddflow Indistinction Sword! You're a disciple of the Hell Path?"

Qing Xiao was stunned, and then he laughed lightly. "I never expected that your gaze would be so discerning." The meaning within his words was tacit approval.

"Amongst the Six Paths of Hell, the Hell Path manages pursuing and suppressing, and they're called Penal Officers of Hell. But according to my knowledge, Penal Officers of Hell must receive an assignment from the Punishment Officer in the Punishment Bureau before making a move. Acting without authorization and making things difficult for me this time is a great taboo!" Bei Ling said calmly, "Because I'm not a criminal or evil spirit, and I've never violated the laws of the Netherhell. In other words, you're intentionally harming me, and if news of this spreads back to the Netherhell, the Punishment Officer will probably not forgive you."

Not only was Qing Xiao unafraid when he heard this, a wisp of dense disdain surged out into his eyes instead, and he seemed to glance at Bei Ling with pity. "If it was during the reign of the Netherworld Emperor, I might be extremely afraid of what you spoke of."

He paused for a moment, and then shook his head and continued. "Unfortunately, you've forgotten something. Not only is the entire Netherworld in chaos, even the Netherhell is in a mess. The Six Paths of Hell are acting on their own, and the Ten Kings of Hell have been divided into two factions. Even the Punishment Bureau is filled with endless internal strife now."

"As for the Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, City of the Wronged, and the Five Gates of Hell. All of them are gathering their armies and casting covetous gazes with the intention of taking a share. Who would continue to follow the laws that were set by the Netherworld Emperor in the past?"

When he spoke up to here, Qing Xiao's voice carried a wisp of pity. "You're probably been cultivating for too long and forgot that it hasn't been the time the Third Netherworld Emperor reigned in the Netherworld for a long time. How pitiful is it that you're still thinking that the Punishment Bureau would uphold justice for you? You're truly pitiable."

Bei Ling was stunned. She lightly puckered her cherry lips while her cold face revealed a wisp of disappointment for the first time, and she seemed to have never expected that the current situation had become so chaotic.

Looks like I've been in closed door cultivation for too long... She sighed faintly in her heart.

Qing Xiao became even more complacent when he saw this, and he said slowly, "Now, you're already trapped, and it's impossible for you to escape. I'll give you one more chance. Obediently submit to me, otherwise don't blame me for refining you right now!"

Bei Ling sighed. "The world has crumbles and the laws have ceased to exist. What a pity that the Netherworld Emperor's painstaking efforts are gone with the wind now..." Her voice went lower and lower.

"This is the effect of time and fortune. No matter how formidable the Netherworld Emperor was, he was still buried at the hands of the gods and buddhas of the world all those years ago. I advise you to understand the situation that you're in," said Qing Xiao.

Swoosh!

His voice hadn't finished resounding in the air when Bei Ling had suddenly made a move, and the tip of her finger surged with a wisp of dark blue blade light that tore space apart and assaulted Qing Xiao.

"You...don't know what's good for you!" Qing Xiao couldn't help but be infuriated when he saw that this woman actually remained stubborn even after he'd wasted his breath like that, and killing intent surged into his eyes while he stopped hesitating to kill Bei Ling.

Bang!

The dark blue blade light was easily shattered, and Qing Xiao laughed gloomily and said, "Little bitch, I, Qing Xiao, have tortured and killed countless women. I'll let you have a taste of it today!"

As he spoke, he'd suddenly flashed, and the narrow and long black sword in his hand droned before erupting with a myriad of specks of sword lights that whistled as they enveloped her.

Crack!

But right when he was about to make a move, a hand suddenly appeared out of thin air behind him, and it took him by surprise and grabbed tightly onto his neck. The bones in his neck shattered and emitted clear cracking sounds.

Instantly, Qing Xiao's eyeballs bulged out while breathing became difficult for him, and he was like a dying fish that was struggling violently and repeatedly while on the verge of drying up and dying.

Unfortunately, the hand was like a rock that didn't move in the slightest, and it tightened gradually.

"Ah... Ah..." A wave of strange sounds was emanated from Qing Xiao's neck, yet he wasn't able to speak a single word, and he wanted to turn around to take a look. Unfortunately, even such a simple action was impossible to complete.

Bang!

Qing Xiao's throat exploded and transformed into a rain of blood that poured down from midair along with his corpse.

This assassin that was renowned in the Netherworld, an existence that had assassinated a 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert while at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm had suffered a surprise attack from behind and perished, and he didn't even get to see the appearance of his murderer before his death.

"Is this what it's like when the mantis stalks the cicada while unaware of the oriole behind?" Bei Ling spoke with a tone that carried a wisp of ridicule. She gazed at the handsome young man that had appeared abruptly, yet she noticed to her surprise that his cultivation was actually merely at the perfection-stage of the Nether Transformation Realm!

She was shocked in her heart when she realized this. How could this be possible? That Qing Xiao's strength is even more formidable than me. How could he suffer a surprise attack and be killed by a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm?

This person is probably not as simple as he seems!

Even though numerous thoughts were arising within her mind, Bei Ling's expression remained cold, and her bearing was elegant and composed. But the gaze she shot at the young man carried a wisp of detest.

Obviously, she felt that Chen Xi was just like Qing Xiao and had come to capture her.

If he were to face Qing Xiao head on, then perhaps he would have to expend a great deal of effort. But if he seized the opportunity to launch a surprise attack, then relying on his combat instinct at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he was entirely capable of dealing with Qing Xiao easily.

Of course, the key was that Qing Xiao and Bei Ling didn't notice his existence from the beginning until the end, and this provided a superb opportunity for him to assassinate Qing Xiao.

"You can leave." Chen Xi spoke casually before he flashed over to Xue Kong's corpse, and then he sized it up briefly before feeling quite satisfied in his heart. The Netherworld Energy in Xue Kong's corpse was still present, so he could gather it to refine the Netherworld Register.

As for Qing Xiao's corpse, the Netherworld Energy in his body had effused out completely on his death because he wasn't a spirit, and it was impossible to gather the Netherworld Energy.

Bei Ling was stunned. "You didn't come for me?"

"I did indeed come to kill you in the beginning. But since you aren't an evil spirit and haven't committed any crimes, I intend to let you off." Chen Xi spoke in a very relaxed manner.

There was one more thing that he didn't say. Earlier, he'd listened to the conversation between Bei Ling and Qing Xiao, and he knew that this woman had actually always been following the laws set by the Third Netherworld Emperor and had never violated it. This caused him to arouse a wisp of admiration in his heart.

After all, if he were to consider it carefully, there could be said to be a relationship of master and disciple between him and the Third Netherworld Emperor because he'd obtained the Paramita and Oblivion Dao Insights from the Netherworld Emperor through the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush.

With this relationship between him and the Third Netherworld Emperor, he naturally lost his intention to kill Bei Ling.

"You don't want the Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart?" Bei Ling couldn't help but ask. She felt this young man was too strange because all through these years, everyone either tried to frame her or directly made a move against her when they found out she was a strand of the Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart that had attained the Dao. There was rarely anyone capable of refusing this temptation.

But it just so happened that this young man before her remained indifferent to it, and this was slightly surprising to her.

"I don't have the hobby of killing and seizing treasures." Chen Xi shrugged and intended to take Xue Kong's corpse with him.

"Wait." Bei Ling shouted from behind.

"Is there something else you need?" Chen Xi turned around.

Bei Ling bit her cherry lips, yet she remained silent.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head, and then he stopped hesitating and turned around to leave.

Gu Tian and the others were travelling ahead, and it wouldn't be worth it if he was split up from them. After all, he wanted to enter the Netherhell, and he had to rely on Cui Qingning to accomplish that.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi had just moved when he noticed Bei Ling was actually chasing after him from behind.

He couldn't help but frown and stop before he said, "Why're you following me?"

"Where're you going?" Bei Ling replied with a question.

"The Netherhell." Chen Xi replied very directly because he didn't have anything to conceal.

"I'm coming as well." Bei Ling's clear eyes lit up. "I haven't left the Bloodbasin Hardlands for many years. Now that the world is in chaos, I want to go take a look and see if the Netherhell is really in extreme chaos like that Penal Officer of the Hell Path said."

"Then why are you following me?" Chen Xi frowned.

"I..." Bei Ling didn't know how to answer him. She felt that she'd already spoken clearly, yet the young man that stood before her seemed to still reject her. This caused her beautiful brows to be unable to help but knit together lightly and coupled with her icy cold and peerlessly beautiful face, it actually emanated a pitiable feeling.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he saw this, and he pondered briefly before he said, "You can follow me, but you have to agree to a condition of mine."

Bei Ling swiftly raised her head, and her eyes were bright and sparkled like stars as she said, "Alright!"

If it wasn't for her elegant bearing and icy cold expression, Chen Xi would almost think that she was a pure hearted little girl and wouldn't be vigilant against her in the slightest.

After all, an ordinary person would probably listen to the condition and weight the advantages and disadvantages before deciding and agreeing.

But she didn't even ask before agreeing directly, and she even agreed so readily, causing Chen Xi to feel slightly embarrassed to make a request that went too far.

It was only later on that Chen Xi found out that since she attained the Dao, Bei Ling had always been staying in the Bloodbasin Hardlands by herself, and she used all her time on cultivation and rarely communicated with others. Thus it caused her to know nothing about the ways of the world.

Moreover, all of her knowledge and mentality was still maintained at a time very far in the past.

That time in the past was the time when the Third Netherworld Emperor reigned over the Netherworld, and it was probably a million years ago from now...

In other words, this Bei Ling was an extremely old senior that had lived for a shockingly long time. But it was understandable when one realized that she was a strand of Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart that attained the Dao.

After all, the meaning of existence of first-rate and rare spirits like this couldn't be determined by time at all.

It isn't bad to be accompanied by an expert like this. At the very least, she can help me deal with a lot of trouble before my strength recovers... Chen Xi glanced at Bei Ling who followed step by step behind him, and he seemed to be lost in thought.

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Chapter 943: Ghost Qilin

When Gu Tian and the others stopped moving, they instantly noticed that Chen Xi wasn't present in their group.

"Shit! That fellow is only at the Golden Core Realm, he wouldn't have been unable to keep up, right?" A guard spoke while ridden with worry.

"Did he perish?" Someone spoke with bewilderment.

The scene of the group of spirits worshipping the moon was too terrifying. Not to mention a Golden Core Realm cultivator, even an expert at the Nether Transformation Realm or Earthly Immortal Realm would probably suffer calamity if the expert didn't avoid it in time.

"Shut up!" Gu Tian frowned as he berated. "Rest on the spot. If Chen Xi doesn't arrive after the time for an incense stick to burn passes, then all of you guard the Young Miss and carry on, I'll turn back to search for him."

A guard couldn't help but say. "If he really..."

Gu Tian waved his hand and interrupted the guard. "Don't make rash conclusions!"

Everyone went silent. They faintly felt that Chen Xi would probably be unable to return. The scene of spirits worshipping the moon meant a Ghost King was being born, so how could it possibly let a little fellow at the Golden Core Realm go?

"Young Miss? Why aren't you staying in the carriage?" Gu Tian glanced to the side and noticed that Cui Qingning had come down from the carriage.

"Uncle Gu Tian, Big Brother Chen Xi will be fine, right?" The young woman puckered her lips while her pale and young little face carried a wisp of worry and self-blame that couldn't be concealed.

She seemed to feel that Chen Xi had been left behind and his whereabouts unknown because she'd been too neglectful and careless, and she didn't take proper care of Chen Xi.

"Young Miss, Chen Xi is a lucky fellow. He ought to be fine. You don't have to worry." Gu Tian consoled in a warm voice.

"Right, Big Brother Chen Xi can even dodge the assassination of Qing Xiao. He'll surely be fine." Cui Qingning's eyes lit up while her face was covered in confidence.

Gu Tian couldn't help but sigh and think to himself when he saw this. I hope it's like that.

When he thought up to here, Gu Tian suddenly raised his head and pondered deeply before he said, "Young Miss, is Young Master Cui Ming in Darkcliff City trustworthy?"

Cui Qingning was stunned and said, "Sixth Cousin Brother has always looked after me since a young age. Moreover, his father is my Third Uncle that's very close with my father. He probably won't stand on Second Elder's side."

Gu Tian heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and said, "That's good. Once we arrive at Darkcliff City, we'll rely on Young Master Cui Ming's ability to activate the teleportation formation in the city and head to Nether Spring City. In this way, our enemies will surely be unable to catch up to us."

Cui Qingning nodded, and then she seemed to have thought of something, causing a sense of loss and disappointment to appear in her eyes. "But I'm worried that even if we return to the clan, we'll..."

Gu Tian patted the young woman on the shoulder and stopped her. "Young Miss, there's no need to worry. I'll get into contact with my old friends from the Punishment Bureau once we return to the clan, and they'll protect and escort you, Young Miss."

"Eh! Look! Quickly! That looks like Chen Xi..." Meanwhile, a guard seemed to have noticed something and spoke in surprise.

"It really is Chen Xi. But why is there another person following by his side?" The others noticed as well that there were two figures swiftly rushing over here from the extreme distance, and the person in the lead was Chen Xi. But there was an unfamiliar woman following behind him.

"Could Chen Xi have been coerced by that woman with the intention of acting against us?" A guard frowned, and a wisp of a cold and fierce expression suffused his eyes.

Gu Tian waved his hand to indicate that all of them should calm themselves.

But his expression was similarly serious as well because he clearly noticed that the woman with an icy cold appearance was surprisingly on par with him in terms of strength!

In other words, she was at least around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

This was too strange because only a short 10 minutes had passed. So how could Chen Xi become acquainted with a woman with such formidable strength? Thus, there was surely something strange going on!

Gu Tian imperceptibly protected Cui Qingning behind him when he realized this, and he took precautions in secret.

"I'm sorry for making everyone wait." Chen Xi slowed down 3km away, and he walked over step by step with an upright bearing.

He similarly noticed that Gu Tian's gaze carried a trace of vigilance. Obviously, it was because Bei Ling was by his side.

"Oh, this is..." Chen Xi spoke and was intending to introduce Bei Ling's identity in order to dispel the misunderstanding in everyone's hearts.

Meanwhile, Bei Ling spoke before him and said, "I'm Bei Ling, and I'm his maidservant now."

It wasn't just Gu Tian and the others who were stunned when they heard this, even Chen Xi the corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch, and he glanced at Bei Ling with a strange gaze.

Maidservant?

He swore to god that he'd never discussed this with Bei Ling beforehand, and in other words, this was an excuse that Bei Ling decided on herself.

Unfortunately, this excuse was truly too shoddy.

Chen Xi sighed in his heart, and he suddenly felt slight regret towards maintaining his aura around the Gold Core Realm.

Sure enough, the gazes of Gu Tian and the others carried a trace of vigilance when they looked at Chen Xi in the next moment.

Probably, as far as they were concerned, this was a lie that was simply full of flaws because would there be any Earthly Immortal Realm expert that was willing to be the maidservant of a fellow at the Golden Core Realm?

Moreover, this maidservant was so beautiful. Not only were her clothes exquisite and gorgeous, even her bearing was elegant and composed. She was like a young lady that came from a noble clan, so how could she lower herself to be a maidservant?

It was unusual!

Too unusual!

Chen Xi opened his mouth and wanted to explain, yet Cui Qingning had already spoken with a clear voice. "Big Brother Chen Xi, it's good that you've returned. I was very worried about you just now."

As she spoke, she actually ran over happily to Chen Xi's side and hugged his arm.

Noticing this scene caused Gu Tian to be terrified to the point his entire body trembled, and he cried out. "Young Miss!"

Cui Qingning raised her head and asked. "What is it, Uncle Gu Tian?"

Gu Tian glanced at Chen Xi then glanced at Bei Ling before he shook his head in the end. "It's nothing."

Chen Xi was very well aware of what Gu Tian was thinking in his heart, and Chen Xi couldn't help but feel speechless. He walked forward and swiftly sent a voice transmission to Gu Tian.

"Really?" Gu Tian was shocked, and a wisp of astonishment flashed within his eyes.

Chen Xi nodded.

Gu Tian stared blankly at Bei Ling for a moment before he shook his head, and a wisp of pity actually suffused his face.

Subsequently, they didn't dally and started hurrying along on their journey.

According to what Gu Tian said, they would be able to arrive in Darkcliff City in less than two days if they dashed at full speed. Once they were there, their situation would become much safer.

On the way, Bei Ling asked abruptly. "What did you tell him earlier?"

Chen Xi sighed and said, "You really want to know?"

Bei Ling nodded with a serious expression.

"I said you're slow witted and accidentally consumed Granny Meng's Soup, causing you to lose your memories. In the end, you mistakenly considered me as your clan's Young Master. You pledged your life to follow by my side and couldn't be driven away no matter what I did, so I could only bring you along by my side." Chen Xi spoke truthfully and was slightly apologetic.

Unexpectedly, Bei Ling actually seemed to not be irritated, and she seemed to be lost in thought as she nodded and said, "This reason isn't bad."

Chen Xi was stunned. He never expected that this woman who seemed cold and proud would actually have a good temper.

All along the way, the sudden addition of Bei Ling caused all the guards to be extremely vigilant. But when Gu Tian told them the reason Chen Xi gave him, all of them instantly revealed a wisp of pity towards Bei Ling.

Granny Meng's Soup was a treasure that could even wipe the memories of a god.

No one had expected that this expert at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm would actually accidentally consume Granny Meng's Soup and lose her memories. This was slightly pitiable...

Of course, they had their doubts towards this reason in the beginning, but along with Bei Ling not doing anything strange throughout two days of travelling with them and because she followed by Chen Xi's side from the beginning until the end, this sort of doubt gradually reduced.

Everyone started to feel slight envy towards Chen Xi instead. They felt that this fellow at the Golden Core Realm had similarly bumped into great fortune and unexpected romance by somehow obtaining this beautiful and elegant Earthly Immortal Realm expert as his maidservant.

Two days later, a great city could be seen far away in the hazy sky, and it was like an enormous ferocious beast that resided on the horizon and was extremely striking.

Darkcliff City!

Gu Tian and the others revealed a wisp of a relaxed and delighted expression when they saw the outline of that great city in the extreme distance.

"I never expected that we wouldn't encounter even a bit of danger in these past two days. Could it be that those damnable bastards have given up?" said a guard with a smile on his face.

The others were slightly surprised as well.

Only Chen Xi was clearly aware that Qing Xiao originally intended to make a move two days ago. But he unfortunately encountered Chen Xi, and Chen Xi had imperceptibly dealt with this danger for Gu Tian and the others.

“You bastard! Could it be that you wish for nothing more than for someone to obstruct and kill us?” Gu Tian derided before he waved his hand and continued forward.

As they drew closer to Darkcliff City, they were able to clearly notice that the great city was completely pitch black. Merely the walls of the city were 300m in height, and torches that were thick like pillars were placed densely in the surroundings of the wall, causing them to seem like an enormous flame dragon that lay on the city walls. The surging radiance of the flames dispersed the haze in the sky and illuminated the surroundings.

At this moment, there were already numerous beings moving in and out of the entrance, and it seemed to be rather bustling.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi noticed two men with vicious appearances. They held 4m long whips while driving a group of spirits that were enshrouded in black mist and headed into the city, and it seemed rather bizarre.

Those were ‘Spirit Drivers’ that were unique to the Netherworld, and their profession was to capture vengeful spirits and fierce spirits as a means of earn a living.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi’s attention was drawn by a group of people.

The person in the lead was a young man in golden robes. He held a jade fan while he sat on a pitch black ferocious beast that was almost 10m in height, and he revealed a leisurely bearing and seemed to be waiting for someone.

There was a group of around 100 plus well equipped followers behind him All of them were capable, powerful, and emanated shocking ferocious auras, and they forcibly occupied the center of the entrance to the city.

Not only did the people that passed by not reveal any dissatisfaction, they even looked at those people with gazes that revealed a wisp of dense terror and reverence.

It wasn’t this that drew Chen Xi’s attention, but that the mount beneath the young man in golden robes was surprisingly a Ghost Qilin!

Qilin were terrifying divine beasts of the heavens and the earth, and they were equally famous to Phoenixes, Azure Phoenixes, Black Tortoises, White Tigers, and various other divine beasts. The Ghost Qilin had obviously perished and was obtained by the young man in golden robes after its soul had entered the Netherworld, and the young man had raised it into his mount.

“Cousin Sister! You’ve finally arrived!” The eyes of the young man in golden robes lit up when he saw Gu Tian and the others from afar, and he leaped off the Ghost Qilin before roaring with laughter as he walked over.

[**Talisman Emperor**](#)

Chapter 944: Ghost Path’s Judge Of Life

Meanwhile, Cui Qingning had walked out from the carriage, and a wisp of excitement appeared on her face when she saw the young man in golden robes and she said, "Sixth Cousin Brother!"

The young man roared with laughter and said, "When I heard you were actually going through the Bloodbasin Hardlands this time, I was worried to the point I couldn't sleep properly for a few days. I can finally heave a sigh of relief now that you've arrived here safely."

Cui Qingning eyes turned red as she said in a low voice, "Thank you for your concern, Sixth Cousin Brother."

The young man waved his hand and said, "Qingning, don't treat me like an outsider. This is something I ought to do. Alright, let's return to the city together. I've already arranged for a place for all of you to stay, and I'll host a banquet to celebrate your arrival after everything is arranged!"

As he spoke, he'd pulled on Cui Qingning's hand and walked towards the city.

"Get ready! Return to the city!" One of the servants that stood behind the young man roared.

After that, all the well-equipped and brave looking guards rumbled as they gathered around the young man and Cui Qingning before heading towards Darkcliff City, and it was a magnificent sight.

Gu Tian led the group of guards to follow closely behind.

"That's the Cui Clan's Third Elder, Cui Fang Hu's, eldest son, and he's the sixth amongst the younger generation in the clan. He's called Cui Ming, and he's the Young Miss's cousin brother. Presently, he's in charge of Darkcliff City and holds the position of City Governor." Gu Tian swiftly explained to Chen Xi via voice transmission. "Young Master Cui Ming's natural talent has been extraordinary since a young age, and he was born along with the soul of a Qilin. He's an outstanding genius in the Cui Clan, and he possesses a cultivation at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. If it wasn't for the internal strife within the clan, his natural talent and strength would be sufficient for him to hold a post in the Punishment Bureau."

Chen Xi nodded. "He really is an outstanding figure."

Gu Tian's expression couldn't help but stiffen when he heard this, and he said to himself, This kid at the Golden Core Realm looks to be modest, yet I never expected that he speaks rather arrogantly... If it was any other expert at the Golden Core Realm, would any of them dare to judge Young Master Cui Ming like this?

Chen Xi acutely noticed the subtle changes in Gu Tian's expression, and he couldn't help but be amused. I'm a Peak Sovereign at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, could it be that I can't judge an existence at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

But he didn't reveal his thoughts and avoided another misunderstanding from occurring.

"Brother Gu Tian, what sort of existence is the Punishment Bureau? Why isn't it grouped together with the Six Paths of Hell?" Chen Xi couldn't refrain from asking.

Gu Tian was stunned, and then he recalled that Chen Xi wasn't someone from the Netherworld and it was understandable that Chen Xi didn't know this. So he explained right away. "The Punishment Bureau is the Netherhell's Judgment Hall that used to exist in the past, and it specializes in judgment and the

measurement of penalty. It possesses extraordinarily great authority that's higher than the Six Paths of Hell, yet it's lower than the halls of the Ten Kings of Hell. It's a central organization in the Netherhell."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be shocked in his heart. In this way, since the Cui Clan that Cui Qingning is from is able to control the Punishment Bureau, it's surely an extraordinary colossus in the Netherhell.

...

Darkcliff city was prosperous. Buildings with a rough and simple style yet didn't lose a sense of magnificence and vastness could be found all over the city, and it was completely different from the gorgeous and exquisite style of the Mortal Dimension.

This was the first city of the Netherworld that Chen Xi had entered, and the first feeling that came to mind was — strangeness!

Strands of ghost flames that were in a multitude of colors like indigo, sky blue, crimson red, and orange drifted all over through the streets and seemed extremely gorgeous.

Beneath every single strand of ghost flame was a drifting spirit. Just like the other people that walked through the street, these spirits were selling various items, and there were old people, young girls, and little children amongst them, causing it to be a rather magnificent scene.

These spirits weren't like evil spirits and fierce spirits, all of them had serene expressions that revealed a trace of meekness.

"These Nether Spirits are formed from the souls that are unwilling to be reborn, and they stay in the Netherworld and assist the Nether Clans in carrying out errands. They're loyal and steadfast. Some Nether Spirits that do well are even able to obtain techniques to cultivate." Gu Tian couldn't help but explain with a smile when he saw Chen Xi's interested expression.

"My horizons have indeed been broadened." Chen Xi sighed in his heart. Such a scene can be considered to be unique in the three dimensions.

"If you're interested, there's no harm in taking some Nether Souls as servants. They're absolutely loyal, steadfast, and will obey every word of yours," said Gu Tian.

Chen Xi shook his head and said, "Forget it."

Gu Tian smiled and didn't speak any further.

Meanwhile, a wave of agitated movement and chaos arose abruptly in the street ahead.

"Hmm? Someone actually dared to obstruct Young Master Cui Ming's path?" Gu Tian was stunned and muttered. "This shouldn't happen. He's the City Governor of Darkcliff City. Who would dare do this?"

Chen Xi's Immortal Perception stretched out, and he instantly saw the scene ahead down to the slightest detail in his mind.

...

Cui Ming that wore golden robes had a slightly gloomy expression.

There was a man and woman standing before Cui Ming. The man was tall and valiant, and there was a striking evil spirit tattoo on his forehead that seemed to intend to swallow his enemies, causing him to emanate a ferocious and savage aura.

The woman had red hair, snow white skin, and black leather clothes that vividly drew out the lines of her graceful and hot body while her beautiful face was gorgeous and charming

The auras of this man and woman was actually on par with Cui Ming, and they were obviously experts at the Earthly Immortal Realm.

At this moment, it was exactly the two of them that had obstructed the group's path.

"Brother Cui, you really disappoint me by being willing to go against the two of us for a little girl." The man shook his head and sighed, and his face was covered in an expression of pity.

"Could it be that Brother Cui feels that the conditions we provided aren't sufficient? If it's like that, everything can be discussed. So long as you hand that little girl over, I can even decide on behalf of my Lord to transfer you into the Ghost Path and hold the position of Judge of Life!" The red haired and black clothed woman smiled delicately and spoke slowly.

"Liu Jun, Rui Qing, don't blame me for being rude if the two of you don't move aside!" Cui Ming frowned while an icy cold expression appeared in the space between his brows, and his voice was resolute and without any room for discussion.

"So you've decided to go against us?" Liu Jun frowned, and the evil spirit tattoo on his forehead seemed to have come to life and was suffused with a horrifying dark red color.

"That's enough. Liu Jun, could it be that you haven't perceived that Sixth Young Master Cui extremely treasures that little girl?" Rui Qing smiled delicately as she interrupted, and then she slowly stretched out three fingers and shook it before Cui Ming as she said, "Sixth Young Master Cui, we won't make it difficult for you, and we'll give you three days to consider. We'll come again then. But if you still act in this way at that time...then you know the consequences." She didn't finish speaking about the consequences, but the threatening intent within it was vividly displayed.

In the next moment, Rui Qing grabbed Liu Jun's hand before tearing space apart and vanishing swiftly.

"Hmph!" Cui Ming grunted coldly while his face became extremely gloomy. Never had he imagined that they would be arrogant to such an extent and obstruct him right on the streets. They were simply lawless!

"Sixth Senior Brother, what happened?" Cui Qingning came down from the carriage, and her tiny face was filled with worry. She was in the carriage earlier and coupled with Cui Ming, Liu Jun, and Rui Ming utilizing voice transmissions to communicate, she didn't hear what they'd said.

But even then, she still acutely noticed that they seemed to be rather hostile towards her sixth cousin brother.

"It's fine. Quickly get on the carriage. Let's return to the estate first." Cui Ming smiled, and his expression instantly became warm and bright.

"Yes." Cui Qingning nodded.

The group continued forward but the atmosphere of the group seemed to be slightly oppressive.

Earlier, Chen Xi had noticed everything that occurred, yet due to him being afraid of disturbing them, he didn't pry into the conversation between Cui Ming and the other two people.

However, he was faintly able to sense that they seemed to have come for Cui Qingning because their gazes imperceptibly locked onto the carriage that Cui Qingning resided in as they talked.

Looks like even if we've entered Darkcliff City, the little girl's situation is still very bad. Now it all depends on whether Cui Ming is trustworthy... Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

"If I'm not wrong, those two people are probably two Judges of Life from the Ghost Path." Gu Tian spoke abruptly. "The Ghost Path is in charge of suppressing evil and delivering souls. They're like the executioners of the Mortal Dimension and are most skilled in torturing and punishing evil spirits. Just like the Hell Path, the hands of every single Judge of Life are tainted with the blood of countless spirits. All of them are ruthless, bloodthirsty, and extremely cold and emotionless. I wonder why Young Master Cui Ming would be entangled with them."

Chen Xi knew that within the Six Paths of Hell, those that are in control of the six paths were called Grand Ministers and below them were Judges of Life that specialized in dealing with the affairs of every single path and possessed extremely great authority.

Every single Judge of Life passed through rigorous selections, and the only criterion in the selection was strength! Supposedly, practically all the experts that held the position of Judge of Life in the Six Paths of Hell were formidable figures, and their strengths were at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above. Moreover, their combat strength was extremely formidable and all of them were ruthless figures that killed without batting an eyelid.

As for the Grand Ministers, they usually rarely made an appearance, and their strengths were unfathomable. They were existences equivalent to the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, the Granny Meng Hall's Master, and the five Ghost Emperors.

I wonder in the hands of which great figure of the Netherhell did Xiuyi fall into. I should try to inquire about it if I have the chance and see who is capable of utilizing a Saint Artifact like the Netherworld Disk... The more he understood about the Netherworld, the more worried Chen Xi was towards Qing Xiuyi's situation. But he was clearly aware that his worries were futile until his strength recovered.

So he could only slowly make plans step by step.

...

Darkcliff City, City Governor's Estate.

This was an extremely enormous estate that contained a small bridge over flowing water, pavilions, and a rather elegant environment.

Only when one observed carefully would one notice that the entire City Governor's Estate was strictly guarded. There was layer after layer of well-equipped guards standing on duty all over, and they were protecting the safety of the entire estate either openly or secretly.

After they arrived here, Chen Xi was arranged to reside in a courtyard to bathe and rest. Once night arrived, Cui Ming would hold a banquet in the main hall to celebrate the arrival of Cui Qingning and the others, and Chen Xi was amongst the invited.

Of course, he'd benefitted from being associated with Cui Qingning. After all, the aura he revealed at this moment was truly too weak, and it was even inferior to the guards in the estate.

Chen Xi was helpless towards this because he couldn't just reveal an entirely new cultivation realm overnight, right? If that were to happen, it would be too dazzling and would easily cause too many misunderstandings.

Nevermind, I'll seize this time to gather the Netherworld Energy within Spirit King Xue Kong's corpse and refine the Netherworld Register. After he took a bath, Chen Xi felt refreshed and he pondered for a moment before he decided.

He was very curious about exactly what sort of secrets would be hidden within the Netherworld Register after its energy was recovered to the point it could be opened.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 945: Grand Rebirth Technique

Swish!

Within the room, strands of thick and seemingly material Netherworld Energy flowed out from Xue Kong's corpse, and then Chen Xi formed seals to draw it into the Netherworld Register before him.

Netherworld Energy was very special, and it was completely different from the various types of spirit energy in the Mortal Dimension. It was filled with an icy cold, deep, pure, thick, and merciless feeling.

It was like icy cold metal and unlike spirit energy that was exuberant with vitality and extremely lively. But undeniably, Netherworld Energy was similarly an extremely formidable energy.

This sort of energy was even better than spirit energy, yet it was inferior to Immortal Energy.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi was able to subdue and gradually draw the Netherworld Energy into the Netherworld Register with the Immortal Energy in his body.

Om! Om!

Along with the Netherworld Energy surging into the Netherworld Register, the palm sized and completely jade white book shaped Netherworld Register's surface silently surged with a wavy glow, and its aura was grand, vast, and profound.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be delighted in his heart when he saw this. Sure enough, Netherworld Energy is the key to opening the Netherworld Register. No wonder I was unable to discover the secrets hidden within it in the past...

Swoosh!

After 10 minutes had passed and when the Netherworld Energy within Xue Kong's corpse had almost been completely absorbed, the Netherworld Register glowed before opening abruptly. It was like an

extremely mysterious door had been opened, and the scene behind the door was reflected into Chen Xi's eyes for the first time!

Grand Rebirth Technique!

The first thing that entered his eyes was words written in extraordinary style. The strokes of the words were sharp, forceful, and vigorous, and every single word was exquisite and emanated boundless light that pierced Chen Xi's eyes to the point they hurt.

After a short moment, all the phenomena vanished.

Chen Xi looked over and was shocked to see a small figure sitting cross-legged on the first page of the Netherworld Register. The tiny figure seemed to have been condensed from light, and it was breathing and meditating, and every inhale and exhale caused the apertures in every inch of its body to be lustrous.

When Chen Xi looked carefully, the specks of light converged into a line that winding and circulated in the meridians within the body, and it formed a complicated and profound diagram of cultivation circulation and meditation!

"Rebirth! It really is a rebirth technique! I never expected it to be hidden within the Netherworld Register. After the gods and buddha's killed the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago, they exhausted great effort and care to bitterly search for the techniques and inheritances in his possession, yet they came back empty handed. I never expected that it would be obtained by you instead. Sure enough, fortune is determined by the heavens, and deception and trickery are futile." The tiny cauldron spoke abruptly, and its actually revealed a rare moment of sighing with emotion.

"Senior, is this Grand Rebirth Technique very formidable?" Chen Xi was surprised.

"It isn't just formidable. When the three dimensions were divided, each of the three dimensions possessed its own profound techniques, and rebirth techniques were the most supreme and unequalled in the Netherworld!" The tiny cauldron said slowly, "The Netherworld is the foundation of rebirth, and both life and death revolves within it. This Grand Rebirth Technique played a great part in allowing the Netherworld Emperor to be capable of being unparalleled in the world and exalted in the Netherworld all those years ago."

Chen Xi sighed endlessly with admiration when he heard this. Never had he imagined that the first page of the Netherworld Register would actually contain an unprecedented and supreme cultivation technique!

"Presently, your aura is unlike those from the Netherworld, and it just happens that you can cultivate this technique to conceal your own aura. In this way, you won't draw the attention of others. Moreover, you'll need the Grand Rebirth Technique is you desire to inherit the mantle and unfulfilled wishes of the Third Netherworld Emperor in the future." The tiny cauldron said, "After all, this Grand Rebirth Technique isn't just a cultivation technique, and it symbolizes the inheritor of the Netherworld Emperor. Once you've grown, you'll be entirely capable of taking over the Netherhell in a perfectly justifiable manner and become the next Netherworld Emperor!"

Control the Netherhell?

Become the next Netherworld Emperor?

Even with Chen Xi's calm Dao Heart that was tempered to the point it was hard as a rock, his heart couldn't help but ripple when he heard this.

But in next to no time, he sobered up and laughed bitterly as he shook his head. "With my current strength, I don't dare to harbor extravagant hopes of taking over the Netherhell. I only desire to rescue Xiuyi and return to the Mortal Dimension."

The tiny cauldron said, "You can do it in the future as well."

"How can anyone predict the matters of the future?" Chen Xi sighed as he recalled his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, that was confined in the Immortal Dimension's Iris Immortal Prison, and he recalled his father, Chen Lingjun, whose whereabouts were unknown.

He had too many things to do, so he didn't dare have any extravagant hopes, and he could only continue all the way forward while being deeply afraid of being even a little bit slow.

...

The Netherworld Energy within Xue Kong's corpse was completely gathered, yet it could only open the first page of the Netherworld Register, and it required an unknown amount of Netherworld Energy to open the next page.

Chen Xi didn't insist on this, and he concentrated his attention onto the Grand Rebirth Technique.

The cycle of life and death is a cycle of time!

The essence of the Grand Rebirth Technique was within these few words, and the exact method of circulation was to transform the energy in one's body into life and death qi before circulating it according to a profound diagram for 36 large circuits and 72 small circuits of circulation.

At the bottom of it all, the Grand Rebirth Technique was actually a qi refinement cultivation technique. But comparatively speaking, it was even more obscure and miraculous. Life and death alternated and circulated, and it contained the profundities of rebirth within it.

With Chen Xi's comprehension ability, it was naturally not difficult for him to see through the profundities and secrets within it.

10 minutes later, Chen Xi had already completely understood all the profundities of the Grand Rebirth Technique.

Without the slightest hesitation, Chen Xi started to try cultivating this technique. The vital energy in his body rumbled before transforming his Immortal Energy into life and death qi, and they circulated repeatedly along the meridians and apertures in his body...

Rumble!

It was like an icy cold torrent and scorching lava were alternating at the same time within his body. One cold, one hot, one life, and one death. They were black and white, and they alternated according to the principle of the cycle of life and death.

Chen Xi quickly noticed that his Immortal Energy actually carried a strand of the aura of the Netherworld. It was icy cold, thick, pure, profound, and vast, and when this energy converged within his Blackhole World, it instantly caused a shocking change!

The Blackhole World was originally a brilliant, beautiful, and peaceful world. Yet now, along with the entrance of this Immortal Energy that carried Netherworld Energy with it, the entire heavens and the earth instantly surged with lightning while storms rages and gales whistled. Everything seemed to intend to return to chaos, and it seemed as if the world was being rebuilt.

Crack!

It seemed as if the bolt of lightning that split the chaos apart struck down in the heavens and the earth, and it forcefully split open a vast space in the world.

This space was completely dark and boundlessly vast. An ancient stone bridge, a muddy sea of misery, spirits, ghosts, and various other strange and bizarre phenomena could be faintly seen in this space.

“The Netherworld! I understand now!”

“The Blackhole World corresponds to the outside world and reflects the heavens and the earth. Life and death are heavenly principles and circulate in the world. Thus, the creation of the Netherworld allows everything in the world to undergo the cycle of life and death!”

“Moreover, when everything cycles within the world and evolves with each passing day, that’s the true profundity of the cycle of the universe!”

At this instant, various comprehensions arose in Chen Xi’s heart.

In his body, the Blackhole World had already transformed into a completely different appearance. Dawn and dusk circulated, day and night alternated, and time flowed within it, causing the changes of the four seasons to be developed within it. Everything in the world varied, and the living beings underwent a cycle of life and death.

Death wasn’t the end, and birth was the beginning.

It was like how fallen leaves returned to the roots for the sake of accumulating energy and breaking out of the ground with new life.

All of this came from the Netherworld Energy in the Blackhole World!

The Grand Dao is incomplete, yet it can be complemented to attain perfection. The paths of mortal and nether both return back within the Grand Dao... As he meditated and sensed the changes in the energy in his body, Chen Xi suddenly obtained a sort of comprehension towards the Grand Dao of the world, and it was the feeling of seeing through the quintessence of everything and discerning the essence of the world.

Knock! Knock!

Right at this moment, knocking sounded out from outside the courtyard. After a short moment, Bei Ling’s footsteps sounded out from outside the door. “Young Master, Young Master Cui Ming has sent

someone over to invite you to over to attend the banquet that he has prepared in the grand hall within the estate.”

Chen Xi woke up from his meditation when he heard this, and a wisp of a smile of amusement couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. Bei Ling really entered into her role quickly, and she seems to have already taken herself to be a dutiful maidservant.

...

The grand hall of the City Governor's Estate was illuminated brightly with lanterns, and the entire hall was bright and gorgeous.

When Chen Xi arrived here, Cui Qingning, Gu Tian, and the others had arrived a long time ago, and they were seated cross-legged before the table.

The Darkcliff City's Governor, Cui Qingning's sixth cousin brother, Cui Ming, was sitting on the seat at the head of the table, and he was chatting with Cui Qingning who sat beside him in a light voice.

There were no other guests here, so the atmosphere was rather relaxed.

Swoosh!

But to Chen Xi's surprise, the gazes of everyone actually descended onto him in unison at the instant he and Bei Ling entered the hall, and all of them revealed friendly expressions.

“Haha! This must be Brother Chen Xi, quickly take a seat.” Cui Ming stood up and walked over with large strides, and he welcomed Chen Xi warmly.

At this moment, Chen Xi was slightly surprised. After all, the aura he revealed now was merely at the Golden Core Realm, whereas Cui Ming was an expert at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and was the Governor of Darkcliff City. At this moment, he actually took the initiative to welcome Chen Xi, so how could Chen Xi not be surprised by this solemn courtesy?

“Thank you, Young Master Cui.” Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and spoke with a grin.

“Brother Chen saved Qingning, so you're a great benefactor of my Cui Clan. I hope Brother Chen doesn't treat me as an outsider, and please forgive me if I've been a poor host in any way.” Cui Ming laughed heartily, and he only returned to his seat after Chen Xi took his seat. He revealed satisfactory etiquette and proper levels of warmth.

Disregarding what sort of figure Cui Ming was exactly, merely this was sufficient to make Chen Xi have a good impression of him because Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that Cui Ming wasn't acting in a perfunctory manner, and Cui Ming's attitude was sincere and genuine.

Something especially worthy of mention was that Chen Xi's seat was actually even closer to the head of the table than Gu Tian and the others, and it was equal to Cui Qingning's seat. This was the treatment for an honored guest.

This obviously showed that Cui Ming did indeed sincerely intend to express his gratitude to Chen Xi during this banquet today, and the reason was that Chen Xi had rescued Cui Qingning's life.

Moreover, this displayed exactly how important this cousin sister of his, Cui Qingning, was in Cui Ming's heart.

"What a sumptuous banquet. Young Master Cui Ming wouldn't blame me for arriving uninvited, right? HAHAAH!" After the rows of servants placed the food and wine on the table, Cui Ming had just raised his wine cup with the intention of saying something, yet right at this moment, a wave of roaring laughter suddenly sounded out from outside the hall, and it was resounding like a bell.

Cui Ming's face sank when he heard this, and his hand that held up his wine glass was lowered once more before his cold and fierce gaze looked towards the distance.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 946: Asura Path's Judge Of Life

The voice reverberated through the hall and carried a strand of domineering arrogance. There was no need to glance at Cui Ming's expression because everyone was clearly aware that this person had come with ill intent!

Instantly, everyone looked towards the entrance of the hall.

They saw three people walking beneath the veil of the night and slowly walking into the hall. The person in the lead was an extremely handsome young man that was brimming with energy and vitality. His features seemed as if they were carved out of jade, and he emanated an evil aura.

There was another man and woman following behind him, and they were surprisingly the Judges of Life from the Ghost Path, Lie Jun and Rui Qing.

Even Chen Xi frowned when he saw these three people as he was clearly aware that they'd probably come from Cui Qingning again.

"How audacious! You actually dare to trespass into the City Governor's Estate!?"

"Quickly capture these villains!"

A wave of rapid footsteps sounded out from outside the hall. It was the guards of the estate who wore black armor, and they surged over like a tide.

Cui Ming couldn't help but frown when he saw this, and he stood up from his seat before he waved his hand and said, "All of you withdraw yourselves."

Those guards were slightly stunned when they saw this, and they glanced at Cui Ming before looking at the three people in the hall and they finally obeyed their orders and withdrew.

"Haha! These ignorant dogs actually took distinguished guests to be villains. Truly laughable! Young Master Cui, you have to properly teach them so as to prevent them from not only being unable to guard the entrance but cause trouble for your estate instead." The young man in the lead roared with laughter as he brazenly criticized, and he was utterly blunt and emanated an oppressive and domineering imposing aura.

“Wang Chong, did you come here to make fun of my subordinates?” Cui Ming’s expression was slightly gloomy.

“Of course not. I came to attend a banquet. I heard the Cui Clan’s Young Miss is here, so how could I not pay her a visit?” Wang Chong roared with laughter while his gaze was like a blade as it descended onto Cui Qingning, and a wisp of ridicule couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of his mouth when he saw that her little face had gone pale while she seemed to be slightly fearful and uneasy.

“What about the two of you? Didn’t you agree to give me three days to consider?” Cui Ming’s gaze looked towards Liu Jun and Rui Qing, and he didn’t conceal his rage at all.

He wouldn’t be afraid if it was only the two of them, yet there was also Wang Chong here tonight, so he had no choice but to be careful.

Wang Chong was a Judge of Life that came from the Asura Path, and he specialized in suppressing the river of blood in the Netherworld and preventing it from bringing calamity to the Netherworld. The bloody river within the Netherworld was filled with countless vengeful spirits and fierce spirits, and they were formed from the six thoughts of resentment, hatred, detest, hatred, infatuation, and terror. They couldn’t be completely wiped out, so the only way to prevent them from bringing calamity to the world was to suppress them beneath the river of blood.

Wang Chong himself was from the Asura Clan that was the bravest and most skillful in battle within the Netherworld, and he’d always been standing on guard at the banks of the river of blood. Even though he was only at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he fought battles all year long, causing his strength to be even more terrifying than an ordinary expert.

Since he’d made an appearance here, how could Cui Ming not be fearful?

“There was no other way. We were worried that undue delay may bring trouble. What if Brother Cui seized the opportunity to send Young Miss Cui away, then wouldn’t we have come for nothing?” Liu Jun spoke slowly, and the evil spirit tattoo on his forehead was suffused with a savage sheen.

“All of you are going too far! There’s no place for all of you to interfere in the matters of my Cui Clan, right?” Cui Ming’s expression was gloomy, and his tone became completely blunt.

“Oh, I’m sorry. The operation this time just happened to be ordered by someone from your Cui Clan. As for who it is, I presume Young Master Cui is probably clearly aware.” Wang Chong roared with laughter, and he revealed a haughty bearing.

Cui Ming was stunned while his face darkened even more and was completely livid, and his eyes almost seemed to emanate flames. The internal strife of the clan is a matter within the clan in the end. Yet now, he has actually colluded with outsiders to deal with members of the clan. He truly deserves death!

There was no need for him to guess. He knew that someone that could do such a despicable deed was surely the Second Elder because only the Second Elder was secretly in communication with members of the Ghost Path and Asura Path.

Cui Qingning, Gu Tian, and the others were furious as well. Three Judges of Life from the Ghost Path and Asura Path were deployed at once, the Second Elder obviously desires to spare no one!

After all, these forces were sufficient to sweep through any city in the Netherworld.

“Young Master Cui, since we’ve spoken to this extent, then I might as well be frank. So long as you hand Young Miss Cui over, the higher-ups of your Cui Clan will arrange an excellent future for you.” Wang Chong restrained his smile and stared at Cui Ming as he said slowly, “Otherwise, don’t blame us for using force. You ought to be clearly aware that your strength isn’t a match for us at all.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere was silent, deathly silent.

Liu Jun and Rui Qing crossed their arms before them and glanced proudly at everyone in the hall, and they only sized up Bei Ling and Gu Tian before withdrawing their gazes.

Obviously, they were clearly aware that besides Cui Ming, only Bei Ling and Gu Tian were worthy of attention amongst everyone within the hall. Of course, it was merely worthy of attention and not fear.

With how highly they thought of their own strengths, they were confident that they would be able to easily capture Bei Ling and Gu Tian if a battle erupted.

Cui Qingning’s tiny face was ghastly pale while the space between her brows was filled with worry and terror that couldn’t be concealed. At this moment, no matter how this young woman that was around the age of 11 or 12 suppressed the feelings in her heart, it seemed to be extremely futile and powerless at this moment.

Chen Xi sighed lightly in his heart, and he said warmly via voice transmission, “There’s no need to worry. Believe in me, just take it as you’re watching a show.”

Cui Qingning was stunned, and she couldn’t help but feel warm in her heart when she saw the expression of consolation on Chen Xi’s face. But the worry in her heart didn’t disperse in the slightest, let alone watch the show coldly from the sidelines.

Chen Xi was aware as well that the young woman’s heart was pure and kind, and she was still a child that hadn’t become accustomed to the ways of the world. So when such an unexpected event occurred, even an ordinary person would probably not put on a better display than her.

“So in this way, all of you’ll even kill me if I don’t agree?” Cui Ming’s expression was livid as he spoke, and his voice was ghastly, icy cold, and seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth.

“I hope it won’t come to that.” Wang Chong shrugged in a very lighthearted manner and with a relaxed bearing, and he completely disregarded Cui Ming’s attitude.

“Sixth Cousin Brother, why don’t...” Cui Qingning gritted her teeth, and her voice couldn’t help but trembled while she seemed to have made some sort of decision.

“Qingning! Don’t say another word. Even if I die today, I won’t give you over to these bastards!” Cui Ming knew what she wanted to say, and he immediately interrupted her with a wave of his hand while he spoke with a firm and resolute tone.

“Young Master Cui, I’ll assist you in battle!” Gu Tian suddenly stood up and walked over to Cui Ming’s side in large strides.

"You're overestimating yourself!" Wang Chong glanced coldly at Gu Tian, and he lightly spat out a few words.

"Oh, leave this fellow to me. I hate impenetrable idiots like this the most." Liu Jun chuckled while the evil spirit tattoo on his forehead seemed savage and ferocious, and it seemed to be on the verge of coming to life.

"Little Sister over there, don't just sit there. Why don't we play?" Rui Qing's gaze swept over to descend onto Bei Ling, and she frivolously licked her fiery red lips as she smiled delicately.

Bei Ling's beautiful brows knit together while her cold face revealed a wisp of detest. She seemed to extremely detest this sort of provocative actions, and she shot her gaze at Chen Xi and seemed to be seeking his opinion.

"Oh, Little Sister, it wouldn't be that you have to listen to the instructions of a little fellow at the Golden Core Realm, right?" Rui Qing seemed to be surprised as she glanced at Chen Xi, and her expression was filled with disdain and contempt. "Alas, you're really throwing the face of us women. Do you want me to kill him before we fight?"

"Can you make her shut up?" Chen Xi was indifferent towards all of this, and he looked at Bei Ling and asked with a calm voice instead.

"Yes." Bei Ling answered without the slightest hesitation.

"How much certainty do you have?" Chen Xi continued.

"Killing her is easy, but only making her shut up is slightly troublesome." Bei Ling frowned and spoke in a very serious manner.

"Alright, then kill her and make her shut up." Chen Xi decided right away.

The conversation between the two of them wasn't conducted via voice transmission, thus it entered clearly into the ears of everyone, and it was actually indescribably strange amidst this oppressive and deathly silent atmosphere.

A little fellow at the Golden Core Realm making an Earthly Immortal Realm expert kill someone?

This is fucking absurd!

At the very least, Wang Chong, Liu Jun, and Rui Qing thought in this way, and it was even to the extent that they felt this kid had gone mad from fear, causing him to speak such idiotic words.

Even Cui Ming was slightly surprised. Even though he found out from Gu Tian a long time ago that Chen Xi had somehow obtained a maidservant that was at the Earthly Immortal Realm while at the Bloodbasin Hardlands, he was doubted it slightly at the time.

But when he saw the scene that occurred before his eyes, he had no choice but to believe it.

But this is good as well. If we have the assistance of this icy cold woman, then under the circumstances that it's three on three, even if we're not a match for them, we'll at least be able to strive for an opportunity for Qingning to escape.

Bang!

No one had expected that Bei Ling would actually disregard everything and directly stand up as soon as she obtained Chen Xi's answer, and her clothes fluttered as she charged at Rui Qing.

Obviously, she was thoroughly carrying out Chen Xi's order.

"You really are a stupid woman to actually listen to a little fellow at the Golden Core Realm!" Rui Qing glared at Bei Ling with her clear eyes while her gaze surged with a wisp of ghastly killing intent. Her figure flashed as she formed a blade with her hand and slashed fiercely towards the space before her, and it moved to obstruct Bei Ling's attack.

"Brother Chen, please help me take Qingning away. There will naturally be someone to bring you to the teleportation formation in the city once you leave the hall. If we have the fortune to meet again next time, then I'll surely invite you to Snowind Palace to have a jug of Nethergod Wine!" Cui Ming's swift voice transmission sounded out by Chen Xi's ears.

His voice hadn't finished resounding out by Chen Xi's ears when Cui Ming had already roared and charged towards Wang Chong.

At the same time, Gu Tian charged bravely at Liu Jun.

For a time, fierce winds criss crossed through the hall while bright lights blazed, and it was like numerous volcanoes had suddenly erupted and shattered everything within the hall.

Chen Xi was stunned, and a wisp of a faint grin couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth as he looked at Cui Ming and Gu Tian who calmly looked death in the eye.

He flashed over to arrive by Cui Qingning's side, and he carefully protected her behind him before he asked. "Do you want to leave now?"

Cui Qingning shook her head repeatedly while revealing a sense of loss and sorrow, and she said in a low voice, "I would rather die with Sixth Cousin Brother here than return to the clan by myself."

Chen Xi patted her on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry, no one will die."

As he spoke, he raised his head, and his eyes narrowed while a cold light flashed within them.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 947: Chen Xi Making A Move

Rumble!

Beneath the pitch black night sky, a wave of rumbling and collapsing suddenly resounded from within the City Governor's Estate of Darkcliff City, and then bright lights shot into the sky, causing the entire city to be alarmed.

Numerous figures charged into the sky and entered into fierce combat. Thunder raged while divine lights surged, and it transformed an area of 5,000km in the vicinity into a horrifying battlefield.

This was a battle that pertained to Earthly Immortal Realm experts. Mountains and rivers collapsed while the sun and moon were cast beneath a shadow with a flick of the finger, and their might shocked the people in the city to the point of fleeing for their lives as they were deeply afraid of being affected.

For a time, exclamations of shock and cries for help filled the surroundings, and it was a complete mess.

Amidst this chaos, Chen Xi brought Cui Qingning over to stand silently outside the battlefield, and his bearing was calm like a rock while his gaze stared fixedly at the battlefield.

The situation was very bad!

No matter if it was Gu Tian or Cui Ming, both of them weren't a match for their opponents. They were in a suppressed state as soon as they entered into fierce battle, and if it wasn't for them fighting with their lives on the line and without fear of death, they would have probably lost a long time ago.

The only person that Chen Xi wasn't worried about was Bei Ling. This woman that was formed from a strand of a Ghost Emperor's Bodhi Heart that had attained the Dao possessed an undoubtedly formidable strength. She was cold and murderous, and she faintly occupied a slightly advantageous position.

Especially surprising to him was that every single move Bei Ling made actually carried the aura that belonged to the Paramita Dao Insight. Even though it hadn't attained mastery, yet its might couldn't be underestimated.

It was precisely because of this that the Judge of Life from the Ghost Path, Rui Qing, was suppressed to the point of dodging repeatedly.

The Paramita Dao Insight was one of the three supreme Grand Dao Insights of the Netherworld, and it was on par with the Oblivion and Terminus Dao Insights. Originally, Chen Xi thought that no one else in the world besides him was able to comprehend its profundities now, yet obviously, this sort of understanding seemed to be slightly mistaken...

Right at this moment, a loud shout that shocked the heavens resounded out abruptly. "Brother Chen! What're you standing there for? Quickly take Qingning and leave!"

It was Cui Ming that was looking over at him with a furious expression.

Never had he imagined that not only had Chen Xi not left, Chen Xi was even standing and watching the battle from afar like an idiot, and this scene infuriated him to the point his lungs almost exploded.

He was fighting desperately for the sake of striving for a chance at survival as wanted to allow Chen Xi and Cui Qingning to escape safely, so how could he have imagined that he would see such a scene?

Could it be that this fellow has been scared stiff?

Cui Ming's expression was livid and gloomy. He was both shocked and furious while his heart fell to rock bottom, and he felt that he'd misjudged Chen Xi this time... Right, it's only a little fellow at the Golden Core Realm, how could he be of great use?

"Sixth Cousin Brother, I won't go." Cui Qingning suddenly shouted loudly with agitation. "If you die, then I don't want to live as well!"

“Chen Xi! I’ll kill you right now if you don’t fucking get going! Fuck off! Fuck off right now!” Cui Ming roared with a savage expression.

“Alas, Young Master Cui, this fellow you entrusted her with is good for nothing. How could you hand over such an important matter to a piece of trash? Obediently accept your fate because none of you will be able to escape from my hands today.” Wang Chong roared with laughter while his fists were like dragons, and he bent his elbow before punching, causing it to tear through the sky while it transformed into a myriad of fist shadows that forced Cui Ming to retreat repeatedly. Wang Chong didn’t give Cui Ming any time to catch his breath.

Crack!

At the same time, a ruthless expression flashed on Liu Jun’s face, and his fists suddenly shook as if they were pushing a mountain, and it fiercely smashed onto Gu Tian’s chest.

Pu!

Gu Tian suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood while he was blasted flying over 3km away like a kite that had its string cut, and his chest had collapsed while his countenance dimmed and turned pale. He’s suffered a heavy injury.

“Uncle Gu Tian!” Cui Qingning exclaimed with shock, and her countenance turned ghastly pale and translucent.

“Bastard! Leave! Could it be that you want to see all of us die?” Cui Ming’s hair was disheveled as he gritted his teeth and howled like a madman.

At this point, Chen Xi finally decided to stop concealing his strength!

Even if he would be misunderstood by them after the battle, he could just leave because...he’d been shocked by Cui Ming and Gu Tian’s actions of being willing to die for a cause.

He couldn’t allow himself to continue standing idly by!

“Haha! It’s too late. Once I deal with this impenetrable thing, a little ant at the Golden Core Realm can be killed at my whim, so where can he escape to?” Liu Jun roared with laughter while his figure flashed towards Gu Tian, and his palm was like the beak of a crane and sharp like a needle as it stabbed fiercely towards Gu Tian’s throat.

At this instant, Liu Jun was even able to clearly notice the trace of helplessness and despair that surged into Gu Tian’s eyes, and Gu Tian’s dying appearance caused the blood in his entire body to become excited.

As a Judge of Life from the Ghost Path, his hands were tainted with the blood of countless souls. Every single time he killed, it was capable of allowing him to feel excited and as if he was walking on air. It was so wonderful, so alluring...

However, right at this critical moment, an enormous fist suddenly appeared within Liu Jun’s field of vision.

Hmm? This is... Before Liu Jun could react, he felt his face had been knocked by a mountain, and his entire face sunk down and was badly mutilated. His cheekbone, forehead, and nose had all been shattered, and he was rendered dizzy.

If it wasn't for him having dodged in time, this punch would have almost blasted his head apart.

But even then, Liu Jun let out an extremely miserable shrill cry, and he swiftly dodged backward as if his butt was on fire.

"Who is it!? You're courting death! How dare you launch a surprise attack! I'll fucking kill you!" Liu Jun roared madly, and his badly mutilated face caused him to see hideous and horrifying.

This scene instantly caused everyone in all the fierce battles to stop successively.

They raised their eyes to look, and they saw a tall figure was suddenly standing before Gu Tian. His face was handsome, his eyes profound like stars, and as he stood there casually, it seemed like his backbone was a spear that could pierce through the sky while he seemed as if he intended to compete for supremacy with the Grand Dao!

Chen Xi!

Wait! Why has his aura become so strong?

No matter if it was Cui Ming or Gu Tian, both of them were stunned, and they acutely noticed that Chen Xi's aura was like an ocean and was actually not inferior to the might of an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm!

On the other hand, Wang Chong, Rui Qing, and Liu Jun were shocked. Never had they imagined that a tiny ant at the Golden Core Realm would suddenly transform into an Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

After that, regardless of friend or foe, the same thought appeared in their minds simultaneously — This fellow concealed his strength since the beginning!

The atmosphere instantly became oppressive.

When faced with this situation, Chen Xi said apologetically to Cui Ming, "Brother Cui, I didn't conceal it intentionally, and I'll apologize to you after I deal with these fellows."

Before Cui Ming could reply, Liu Jun had already howled madly while charging over. "You damnable Bastard! You actually dared to launch a surprise attack against me! Die!"

His mind was already muddled from that punch of Chen Xi's. His face had collapsed and was badly mutilated, causing him to seem hideous and horrifying. As a Judge of Life from the Ghost Path, how could he have even encountered such a situation?

Not to mention that even though Chen Xi had concealed his strength, the aura Chen Xi revealed was merely equivalent to the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

To the proud and conceited Liu Jun, a fellow like this actually daring to launch a surprise attack against him was simply an extreme humiliation!

Bang!

His fist was like a thunderclap that smashed the space before it, and it carried an imposing aura that was violent and vast like an ocean as it smashed down explosively.

At this moment, Liu Jun was completely furious, and he attacked with hatred. So he utilized a trump card as soon as he made a move.

Chen Xi stood silently and without moving when faced with this. He was like a rooted pine tree and like a rock, and he stood there in a carefree and composed manner. When the might of Liu Jun's fist had enveloped towards him, he stretched out his arm, grabbed, shook, and smashed.

These three simple movements were completed in one go, yet they contained boundless profundities. It was like a spirit crane fluttering in the sky and like an ancient turtle's head floating out from within a jade green pond, and it was utterly otherworldly.

In the next moment, everyone saw something flash before their eyes. Liu Jun's neck was grabbed by Chen Xi as if he was holding up a chick, and it was actually as relaxed and easy like taking something out of his own pocket.

Chen Xi's hand shook, causing Liu Jun's entire body to shake violently as if he was shivering. The bones and tendons in his entire body swished as they crumbled like soft noodles, and he couldn't rouse the slightest strand of energy anymore.

Finally, Chen Xi's wrist smashed down. A bang resounded out, and Liu Jun didn't even have the time to let out a shrill cry before his entire body shattered and transformed into a rain of blood that rained down beneath the night sky.

This grab, shake, and smash seemed to be slow, yet it was actually completed in an instant, and it was unbelievably swift. It was swift to the point that Liu Jun had died miserable on the spot when everyone returned to their senses.

Hiss!

The pupils of everyone constricted, and they couldn't help but gasp.

Liu Jun was a Judge of Life from the Ghost Path and possessed a cultivation at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. He'd crushed countless ferocious and evil spirits, and his hands were soaked with blood while his live combat experience was extremely abundant.

Yet now, he'd been killed with a single move! Moreover, he didn't have the slightest room to resist. So how could they not be shocked?

Instantly, the gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi became serious.

"Brother Cui, take Brother Gu along and rest for a while. Leave these two people to me," said Chen Xi in a calm tone.

Cui Ming glanced at Chen Xi with a complicated expression. He knew that this wasn't the time to get to the bottom of the matter, so he immediately retreated to the side with the heavily injured Gu Tian.

Even he didn't realize that he actually didn't arouse the slightest thought of resisting. It seemed as if Chen Xi's words were the truth, and it imperceptibly caused him to believe that Chen Xi was enough to deal with the situation before him.

"Friend, I never expected that you're an expert that keeps his own counsel. But you're biting off more than you can chew by acting in this way." Wang Chong took a deep breath while he stared at Chen Xi with a gaze that was like a hawk, and he said slowly, "To tell you the truth, the Ghost Path, Asura Path, Hell Path, Punishment Bureau, and various other organizations are involved in this operation. Acting in this way will only cause harm to yourself, so I advise you not to get mixed up in it."

Chen Xi said indifferently, "Are you done?"

This indifferent attitude caused Wang Chong to frown while ruthlessness flashed within the depths of his eyes, but he forcefully restrained the killing intent within his heart in the end and said, "If you leave right now, I can take it as if nothing happened earlier."

The meaning behind his words were that in terms of Liu Jun's death, he would let bygones be bygones.

This obviously showed how shocked Wang Chong was from Chen Xi's strike that killed Liu Jun earlier. If it wasn't for him being afraid, then with his nature, he would probably not lower his voice and stifle his anger like this.

Unfortunately, he never imagined that Chen Xi wasn't someone from the Netherworld at all, so how could Chen Xi care about his threats?

"If you're done, then you can be on your way." In the next moment, Chen Xi spoke a few words lightly and in a calm tone, and he seemed as if he was talking about an extremely ordinary matter.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 948: The Whereabouts Of The Netherworld Disk

As soon as he made a move, Chen Xi's entire bearing had changed.

Strands of exceedingly profound talisman markings coiled around his body and erupted with blazing light, and it was like an ocean of talismans. His stalwart figure moved in space while revealing an imposing disposition of control.

Even though he possessed a young appearance, he was like an emperor that had descended into the world and emanated monstrous might at this moment!

His cultivation had recovered to around the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm after he cultivated the Grand Rebirth Technique, and it was sufficient for him to exert 50% of his peak combat strength.

Even though it was only 50%, it was sufficient to easily annihilate an expert at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and this had been proved a long time ago in the countless battles that he'd experienced in the Mortal Dimension.

As he felt the tremendous change in Chen Xi's imposing aura, the expressions of everyone revealed shock at this instant.

This sort of imposing aura was murderous, deep, and seemingly material. It covered the heavens and the earth, and it was absolutely tempered from thousands of battles. It was utterly impossible for an ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm expert to possess such an imposing aura!

Who exactly is this fellow?

Even Gu Tian, Cui Qingning, Bei Ling, and the others were slightly surprised and bewildered, and it was as if it was the first time they were getting to know Chen Xi. They knew very clearly that Chen Xi's true identity was absolutely not as simple as it seemed on the surface!

"Attack!" Wang Chong's gaze suddenly erupted with bright lights, and he'd already moved out bravely as he shouted explosively.

At the instant Chen Xi's bearing changed, a rare palpitation from a wisp of danger surged out from within his heart, and his combat instinct that had been tempered for many years allowed him to instantly understand that if he didn't make a move now, it would probably be too late.

"Kill!" Rui Qing let out a delicate shout as she assaulted Chen Xi from the other side with Wang Chong.

Amongst the two of them, one was a Judge of Life from the Asura Path while the other was a Judge of Life from the Ghost Path. Both of them were experts that possessed monstrous authority in the Netherhell, and it was obvious from the strength and combat experience they possessed.

At this moment, as soon as they made a move, strong winds rose into the sky while killing intent shot into the heavens, and it threw the wind and clouds into chaos while emanating an extremely oppressive imposing aura.

Unfortunately, they'd encountered an existence who possessed an even more abnormal combat strength and abundant combat experience than them today, and all the advantages they possessed didn't exist before him.

Practically at the instant they made a move, Chen Xi made a move as well.

He held the Talisman Armament and struck with an extremely simple sword strike, yet it tore through space, slashed apart Yin and Yang, and emanated a brilliant aura that seemed to have come from an epic of the ancient times, and it easily dispersed their attacks.

What a terrifying cultivation in the sword!

Wang Chong and Rui Qing's face revealed astonishment as they gritted their teeth to charge at Chen Xi once more. They had no way to back down, and the only path they could take was one where they risked their lives.

Chen Xi was completely unfazed when faced with this. His figure moved through space as if he was taking an idle stroll in a courtyard, and it caused them to be utterly incapable of even touching a sleeve of his, causing him to seem extremely elegant and carefree.

"This fellow really is an expert that keeps his own counsel!" When he saw such a scene, Cui Ming's heart that was in his throat completely relaxed, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi carried both surprise and bewilderment. He couldn't help but ask. "Qingning, tell me about this fellow in detail once more."

Cui Qingning had recovered a bit of composure at this moment, and she was looking at Chen Xi revealing extraordinary martial prowess with an expression of pleasant surprise. She couldn't help but be stunned when she heard this, and then she gathered her thoughts before telling Cui Ming about everything that happened since she encountered Chen Xi in the Bloodbasin Hardlands.

"So he isn't from the Netherworld?" Cui Ming acutely captured a detail, and he couldn't help but speak with surprise.

"Yes, that's what Big Brother Chen Xi said." Cui Qingning nodded.

"Strange, if one wants to enter the Netherworld from the Mortal Dimension, then it's either by death or utilizing some special methods. But those methods are grasped in the hands of the various organizations in the Netherhell, so how could he possibly appear in the Bloodbasin Hardlands?" Cui Ming frowned as he pondered deeply, and he actually couldn't be bothered with the battle in the distance.

After a short moment, he made a decision, and he instructed Cui Qingning with a strict expression.

"Qingning, don't mention Chen Xi's origins to anyone in the future. Once he's noticed by those powers in the Netherhell, he'll probably suffer disaster."

Cui Qingning was shocked and said, "Why?"

"Mortal and Nether are two extremely different paths, and this is the law of the world. Chen Xi hasn't attained the Heavenly Immortal Realm yet was able to appear in the Netherworld while completely unharmed. He's like a variant that'll be taken as an enemy and suppressed." Cui Ming said slowly, "But there's no need for you to worry as well. Presently, the Netherworld is in great chaos, and the various powers of the Netherhell are in internal strife, so they're too busy with their own affairs. He'll surely be safe so long as his identity isn't exposed."

When he spoke up to here, he looked from afar at that tall figure that was sweeping through the battlefield, and he said with a slightly complicated tone, "Not to mention, have you not noticed that he has already started to cultivate a Nether Technique? His aura is already no different from someone from the Netherworld, and perhaps only Saint Artifacts like the 'the Stone of Past, Present, and Future' and 'the Mirror of Forgetfulness' can distinguish his identity."

"That's good, that's good." Cui Qingning didn't care about all that, and she stopped thinking about it once she knew she didn't have to worry about any danger befalling Chen Xi.

"AH!!" Right at this moment, a shrill cry sounded out. Wang Chong was slashed into two by a single sword strike from Chen Xi, and his entire body exploded into pieces and perished on the spot.

Everyone present was extremely shocked when they saw this.

Wang Chong was an expert at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, a Judge of Life from the Asura Path that stood on guard at the banks of the bloody river and had fought countless battles. His merits shook the Netherworld, and his name was renowned throughout it.

Yet now, he had actually been slashed apart with a single sword strike from Chen Xi!

Rui Qing was terrified to the point her entire body stiffened. She dodged repeatedly and couldn't restrain the terror in her heart any longer, and she let out a sharp cry while tearing space apart with the intention of leaving this place.

Chen Xi's gaze was icy cold while the corners of his mouth were suffused with a piercingly cold arc, and then he lightly raised the sword in his hand and slashed down.

This extremely sarcastic woman had repeatedly humiliated Chen Xi and called him a coward in the hall earlier, and she'd done her utmost to show contempt and insult Chen Xi, so how could he possibly allow her to escape?

Bang!

In the next instant, space rumbled and exploded 3km away, and Rui Qing's entire body transformed into a rain of blood that suffused the heavens and the earth as she followed in Wang Chong's footsteps.

At this point, Wang Chong, Liu Jun, and Rui Qing, these three Judges of Life that came from the Netherhell had perished successively.

This scene shocked everyone present to the point they were at a loss for words for a very long time.

Chen Xi put the Talisman Armament away and sighed in his heart. He was slightly displeased because if it wasn't for his strength that hadn't recovered, how could killing those two people have been so troublesome?

...

On that very night, in a restaurant within Darkcliff City.

Cui Ming held a new banquet to entertain Cui Qingning and the others.

It couldn't be helped, after experiencing that shocking battle from before, the City Governor's Estate had already transformed into ruins, and he could only choose to hold the banquet here.

During the banquet, everyone had a relaxed feeling from surviving a calamity, and they toasted Chen Xi repeatedly. Even Gu Tian dragged his heavily injured body over to toast Chen Xi before leaving to go rest.

No one asked why Chen Xi had concealed his strength because Chen Xi had killed Wang Chong and the others, and he'd proven his strength and intentions.

So it would seem like they treated Chen Xi as an outsider if they were to ask about it now.

At the very least, Cui Ming was clearly aware that Wang Chong and the others were great figures within the Netherhell, and if Chen Xi had ill intent, then why would he help them slaughter Wang Chong and the others at the critical moment?

He'd already come to accept the situation, and so long as Chen Xi didn't harm Cui Qingning, then why would he care who Chen Xi was?

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed this. It's fine so long as they don't misunderstand me.

“Right, Brother Cui, may I know who’s in control of the Netherworld Disk?” Chen Xi asked abruptly.

The Netherworld Disk!

Everyone was stunned when they heard this, and the atmosphere became silent.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that the expressions of Cui Ming, Cui Qingning, and all the Cui Clan guards had become slightly strange, and the gazes they shot at him carried a trace of suspicion.

Cui Ming laughed and broke the silence as he said, “Before I answer Brother Chen, can you first answer a question of mine?”

Chen Xi said, “Go ahead.”

“May I ask Brother Chen why you’re asking about the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk?” Cui Ming stared at Chen Xi’s eyes as he asked with a serious tone.

“It’s very simple, to find someone.” There was nothing for Chen Xi to conceal, so he said, “My wife was taken by another, and the only clue I have is the Netherworld Disk.”

Wife?

Cui Ming was stunned, and then he was moved. “So that’s how it is, no wonder Brother Chen would ask that.”

He knew very well that Chen Xi had come from the Mortal Dimension, and in other words, his wife had probably been taken from the Mortal Dimension into the Netherworld.

Moreover, he was similarly very aware about the power of the Netherworld Disk. So long as it was utilized well, it was sufficient to charge through the boundaries between the Mortal Dimension and Netherworld and capture living beings from the Mortal Dimension.

“To tell you the truth, the Netherworld Disk was the Saint Artifact of the Punishment Bureau, and it was in the possession of my Cui Clan. But later on, because of the internal strife in my Cui Clan, this Saint Artifact was accidentally allowed to be stolen, and its whereabouts are unknown until today.” Cui Ming sighed and said, “That is the shame of my Cui Clan that was kept secret, and that’s why I asked that when Brother Chen mentioned it.”

Never had Chen Xi imagined that the Netherworld Disk would actually have been possessed by the Cui Clan in the past, and he had a slightly complicated feeling in his heart for some time.

After that, he took a deep breath and said, “Brother Cui, since such a Saint Artifact has been lost, could it be that your clansmen haven’t found any clues?”

He seemed to have expected that Chen Xi would ask this, and the corners of Cui Ming’s mouth revealed a wisp of ridicule. “Clues? Of course there are. Unfortunately, the entire Cui Clan is fighting endlessly for the position of Patriarch, so who would care about this?”

When he spoke up to here, Cui Ming sighed and said, “Brother Chen, to tell you the truth. It’s actually very simple if you want to find clues about the Netherworld Disk, but...” He’s spoken halfway yet he’d hesitated slightly and didn’t know if he should continue.

Chen Xi's brows raised as he said, "Please be frank, Brother Cui."

The corners of Cui Ming's mouth twitched before he spoke frankly in the end. "Before it was lost, the Netherworld Disk had always been in the possession of Second Elder. Perhaps only he knows exactly who stole the Netherworld Disk."

The Cui Clan's Second Elder?

Chen Xi instantly understood why Cui Ming would hesitate like that. He was probably worried that Chen Xi would think too much and misunderstand that he wanted to rely on Chen Xi's strength to deal with that Second Elder.

After all, through the conversations he had with Cui Qingning all along the way here, he was very well aware that the members of the Cui Clan that wanted to kill her were precisely from the Second Elder's side of the clan.

"Brother Chen, I'm not trying to drag you down into the mud of my Cui Clan, but..." Cui Ming explained sincerely. But he's only spoken halfway when he was interrupted by Chen Xi, and Chen Xi said with a lighthearted smile, "This is fate. Now that I talk about it, I ought to feel fortunate that I was able to encounter you and Young Miss Cui, otherwise, it would be difficult for me to find out about everything by myself."

Cui Ming heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he noticed Chen Xi didn't seem to be putting on an act, and he said with a smile, "Since it's like this, then you should leave with Qingning later. I'll ask someone to help you obtain some information once you arrive at the Netherhell."

Chen Xi raised his cup for afar and finished the wine within it. "Then I'll be troubling you."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 949: Judgment Profundity

At the teleportation of Darkcliff City.

A bright light flashed before Chen Xi, Cui Qingning, Gu Tian, and Bei Ling vanished.

Those guards that protected Cui Qingning along with Gu Tian had been left behind instead. On one hand, it was because their strengths were too low, and on the other, it was because the addition of Chen Xi and Bei Ling caused there to be no need for them at all.

Cui Ming personally sent Chen Xi and the others off and gave Chen Xi a jade token, and he said someone would contact Chen Xi with information related to the Netherworld Disk when Chen Xi arrived at the Netherhell. Moreover, the jade token was proof of Chen Xi's identity to that person.

...

Nether Spring Region, Rahu City

The teleportation formation outside the city flashed before Chen Xi and the others walked out from within it.

The first thing that was reflected within their eyes was an expanse of gorgeous red that seemed as if it was flaming!

The ground, the area before the walls, the sides of the roads... Everything was paved with an expanse of flowers that were scarlet red like blood. Expanse after expanse of scarlet flowers that seemed as if they were burning grew there and covered the world.

When looked at from afar, it seemed like it was a carpet dyed in fresh blood, and it seemed like raging flames of blood.

Paramita Flowers!

They were also called Red Spider Lilies. They were the flowers that led the souls towards reincarnation, and they were the flowers of death that implied calamity, suffering, and separation.

According to legend, after the one perished, one's soul would be led by these flowers into the Netherworld to be reincarnated, whereas this path that was covered by Paramita Flowers was also called 'the path illuminated by fire,' and it led the souls to the other side.

Even if it was in the Mortal Dimension, Chen Xi had heard of Paramita Flowers and the legends related to them, so he couldn't help but exclaim with surprise when he saw them with his own eyes at this moment.

According to his knowledge, it was said that Paramita Flowers blooms and wilts in a cycle of a thousand years, yet leaves and flower never meet, as one brings the end of the other, just like a pair of star-crossed lovers, and it guides souls across to the Netherworld at the other side. At the same time, one of the three supreme Grand Dao profundities of the Netherworld, the Paramita Dao Insight, was developed from the Paramita Flowers in 'the path illuminated by fire.'

It could be said that the Paramita Flowers were like a type of sacred flower in the Netherworld, and it was loved by all beings in the Netherworld.

"These are all ordinary Paramita Flowers, and the truly valuable Paramita Flowers grow in Rahu Gorge. If you're lucky enough to obtain a Paramita Flower's fruit, then you'll even be able to comprehend a trace of Paramita Dao Insight from it." Gu Tian explained in a low voice. He knew that Chen Xi had come here for the first time and didn't know anything about all this.

Fruit of the Paramita Flower? Chen Xi thought in his heart and aroused a trace of deep interest, and he gazed at Bei Ling while seeming to have thought of something before he said, "Could it be that the Paramita Dao Insight you possess was comprehended from it?"

When she fought Rui Qing from the Ghost Path yesterday, Bei Ling had revealed a Dao Art that faintly contained a strand of Paramita Dao Insight. At that time, Chen Xi was rather surprised, yet when he heard what Gu Tian said, he instantly understood that as one of the three supreme Grand Dao profundities of the Netherworld, there were probably numerous people that had grasped it.

Sure enough, Bei Ling nodded and said, "Exactly. All those years ago, I once obtained three Paramita Flower fruits after killing an opponent of mine in the Bloodbasin Hardlands, and it allowed me to comprehend the Paramita Dao Insight."

Chen Xi's interest grew even stronger when he heard this, and he said, "If we have the chance, I'd like to go have a look at Rahu Gorge."

Without any more delay, their group traversed through the path that was covered with Paramita Flowers and headed towards Rahu City.

...

According to Gu Tian, the Netherhell was a core location in the Netherworld, and it was divided into the Nether Spring Region, River of Forgetfulness Region, the Six Path Royal Region, and King Yama Region.

Every single region was boundlessly vast and densely covered with cities, and it was like a small world of the Mortal Dimension.

Entering Nether Spring Region was equivalent to entering within the boundaries of the Netherhell.

Moreover, Rahu City was a strategic defense frontier in the Nether Sprint Region, and it possessed an extraordinary status and had always been firmly controlled in the hands of the Nether Spring Hall.

The Nether Spring Hall's responsibility in the Netherhell was extremely important. It was in charge of leading souls towards reincarnation. After the souls of the perished beings in the three dimensions pass through the Gates of Hell controlled by the five Ghost Emperors, they would be led away by the disciples of Nether Spring Hall.

In other words, the disciples of the Nether Spring Hall were almost equivalent to ox-headed and horse-faced demons of hell in the legends of the mortal world, and they were especially in charge of leading the souls to reincarnation.

The master of Nether Spring Hall was the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, and his status was roughly equivalent to the Grand Ministers of the Six Paths of Hell, the Master of Granny Meng Hall, Granny Meng, and the Master of the City of the Wronged, Kṣitigarbha. In the Netherworld, he was absolutely one of the supreme existences that possessed monstrous authority.

...

According to legend, during the primeval times, the Demon Ancestor Rahu had once entered into the Netherworld and discussed the Dao for a hundred days with the Netherworld's Ancestor Blood River, and in the end, due to their Daos being conflicting, they decided to determine the superior one amongst them in battle.

It was already impossible ascertain how terrifying that battle was anymore, but after that battle, Ancestor Blood River hid beneath the river of blood and didn't reveal himself again, whereas Demon Ancestor Rahu entered into eternal slumber here due to his injuries being too severe. Only a strand of his Soul Core had left the Netherworld.

According to legend, Rahu City was the place Demon Ancestor Rahu entered into eternal slumber in all those years ago.

Rahu City. In a quiet and secluded courtyard within an estate.

This was a secret base of the Cui Clan in Rahu City, and it was controlled by the Cui Clan's Third Elder, Cui Fanghu. Cui Fanghu was exactly Cui Ming's father, so they didn't have to worry about being noticed while resting here.

"Brother Chen Xi, I'll come back to get the Young Miss in three to ten days of time, so I'll be troubling you to protect the Young Miss during this period of time." After he arranged everything, Gu Tian called Chen Xi to the side before he instructed in a light voice.

The Cui Clan resided in the Six Path Royal City, and out of considerations for safety, Gu Tian was heading over first to investigate the situation and contact some forces of the Cui Clan before coming back to take Cui Qingning back.

After all, the Cui Clan was in endless internal strife now, so directly returning to the clan was too risky and was no different from courting death.

Chen Xi was very well aware of this, so he agreed immediately.

On that very night, Gu Tian left Rahu City by himself.

Within a courtyard in the estate, starlight suffused the sky and emanated a tranquil aura, Chen Xi, Bei Ling, and Cui Qingning were gathered around a stone table while drinking tea and chatting. When the Netherworld Disk was mentioned, Cui Qingning suddenly raised her head and asked with curiosity. "Big Brother Chen Xi, can you tell me about your wife?" Within a courtyard in the estate, starlight suffused the sky and emanated a tranquil aura.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he nodded. "Alright."

As he spoke, he slowly described every detail about the course of how he got to know Qing Xiuyi.

Of course, there were some inappropriate things that he skipped, but he didn't conceal anything else.

There wasn't anything to conceal because everyone in the Mortal Dimension knew of the relationship between him and Qing Xiuyi.

Even though Chen Xi spoke in a flat tone, it still caused Cui Qingning's eyes to open wide while frowning sometimes, being furious sometimes, and revealing a wisp of a smile sometimes. She was extremely immersed into the story.

Even Bei Ling was extremely stunned when she heard it. She seemed to have never imagined that so many twists and turns and heart-stirring events would have actually occurred between Chen Xi and his wife.

When Chen Xi finished, Cui Qingning and Bei Ling were still immersed in those scenes of joy and sorrow, and they were unable to free themselves from its hold.

Chen Xi grinned endlessly in silence when he saw this.

Perhaps others would feel that this journey was too filled with hardships, but he didn't think so. No matter if it was for the sake of Qing Xiuyi or for the sake of his son, Chen An, he felt that all of this was worth it.

He couldn't be said to blame the heavens, nor did he take pride in it because she was his woman, and merely this was sufficient.

"If I have the chance, I'll surely help Big Brother Chen Xi find the Netherworld Disk and allow you to be reunited with that Big Sister." After a short moment, Cui Qingning raised her head, and her face was covered in a serious expression.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "What about you? Why have you caused so many people to pursue you with the intent of killing you at such a young age? If it's merely for the sake of power in the Cui Clan, there seems to be no need to eliminate you, right?"

Cui Qingning hesitated for a moment before she said with a light voice, "Big Brother Chen Xi, there's something you're not aware of. Within the Cui Clan, only the bloodline I possess is capable of activating a 'secret realm' left behind by the ancestor of my clan. According to legend, the supreme inheritance left behind by my clan's ancestor is stored within it."

She paused for a moment and continued. "According to the rules and the words left behind by my clan's ancestor, only descendants that obtained the inheritance of the first ancestor were capable of taking control of the Cui Clan and controlling the Punishment Bureau. It's precisely because of this that Second Uncle and the others would take me as a thorn in their side and be unwilling to allow me to return to the clan. They're worried that I would enter the Ancestral Grounds and obtain the inheritance within it."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi gazed at the sense of loss and sorrow on the young woman's face, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. This is really like how a man's wealth is his own ruin by arousing the greed of others. Because of her unique bloodline, a young woman at the age of 11 or 12 became someone her clansmen wish for nothing more than to kill. This is truly too chilling.

"The Cui Clan's supreme inheritance? Could it be the Judgment Profundity?" Bei Ling spoke abruptly.

Cui Qingning was stunned, and then she laughed bitterly. "So Big Sister knows as well that the meaning behind the existence of the Punishment Bureau is to trial, judge, and punish. It's precisely because my Cui Clan possesses the Judgment Profundity that we're able to rely on the Saint Artifact, the Netherworld Disk, to firmly control the Punishment Bureau in our hands."

Judgment Dao Insight? Chen Xi frowned. He roughly guessed that it was surely a rare Grand Dao profundity, and when he heard what Cui Qingning said, it seemed that only the Judgment Profundity could bring forth the might of the Netherworld Disk.

"Could it be that no one else in the Cui Clan has grasped the Judgment Dao Insight?" asked Chen Xi.

"There are, but it isn't complete, and only by relying on the complete inheritance could one obtain the complete profundities of Judgment." Cui Qingning sighed faintly and said, "Actually, they didn't try to kill me for the sake of the Judgment Dao Insight, and it's merely because they're worried that I would enter the Ancestral Grounds and seize the position of Patriarch after I returned to the clan."

When she spoke up to here, a relaxed and lighthearted expression appeared on her face. "Big Brother Chen Xi, you're probably unaware but there are numerous elders in my Cui Clan, and there are plenty of seniors that have entered into seclusion within the clan. They'll come to support me so long as I'm able

to obtain the inheritance in the Ancestral Grounds, and this is my only chance. No matter if it's for myself or for the sake of the Cui Clan, I'll work hard to accomplish it!"

At this point, Chen Xi finally understood the ins and outs of all this, and he couldn't help but heave a long sigh before he patted the young woman on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. For the sake of the Netherworld Disk, I'll help you smoothly arrive within your clan."

Early in the morning on the next day, Chen Xi pushed the door to his room open and determined the direction before flashing towards the northwest of Rahu City.

In next to no time, a gorge that was covered in brilliant Paramita Flowers appeared within his gaze, and it was Rahu Gorge. According to legend, this was the place where one of the three supreme Grand Dao Insights of the Netherworld, the Paramita Dao Insight, originated from!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 950: Dog Eat Dog

Rahu Gorge.

When Chen Xi arrived at a flatland before the gorge, there were already many Nether Clan cultivators gathered here. There were men and women of all ages, and there was even no lack of Nether Spirits wandering about there.

Before all of them was Paramita Flowers that were bloomed all over the ground, and they were scarlet red like blood seemed to blaze like flames.

Especially striking of it all was a lone mountain within the gorge. This lone and chilly mountain was 30km tall and pierced into the sky. Chen Xi was able to clearly see that countless Paramita Flowers grew on the mountain, and it was like a burning volcano that was extremely striking.

At this moment, numerous Nether Clan cultivators were climbing up the mountain, and they seemed to be searching for something. Shadows of people moved about on the mountain, and it seemed to be extremely popular.

"Alas, I've been searching here for a month now, yet amongst the grades of flame, scorch, blaze, and inferno, I've only obtained two scorch grade Paramita Flowers. I'm truly unlucky!"

"Don't be discontent. I've been here for more than half a year, yet I've only obtained three scorch grade Paramita Flowers. I wonder when I'll be able to comprehend the Paramita Dao Insight."

"Unfortunately, the restrictions on Paramita Peak are too strong, and only fellows that have comprehended a strand of Paramita Dao Insight may step foot on it. Otherwise, I'd want to go try my luck there as well. If I'm able to obtain a Paramita Fruit, then I'd have no worries for my entire lifetime!"

"Pfft! Wishful thinking! That Paramita Peak isn't something anyone can ascend!"

A wave of discussion sounded out in front of the gorge, and it entered completely into Chen Xi's ears.

Only now did he understand that the Paramita Flowers in Rahu Gorge had different grades according to their quality.

Flame was the most basic, and there was only a trace of imperceptible Paramita Dao Insight within it, so it was utterly impossible to comprehend and grasp the Paramita Dao Insight from it. But this sort of Paramita Flower was a spirit medicine with extraordinary worth, and it could be sold for a good price at many stores.

Scorch grade was slightly better. According to what those Nether Clan cultivators said, the cumulated Paramita Dao Insight from over 10,000 scorch grade Paramita Flowers was equivalent to the Paramita Dao Insight contained within the most ordinary Paramita Fruit.

In this same way, 1,000 blaze grade Paramita Flowers and 100 inferno grade Paramita Flowers were roughly equivalent in Paramita Dao Insight to the most ordinary Paramita Fruit.

There was no lack of Paramita Flowers of the four grades within Rahu Gorge, and if one were to consider it carefully, the flame grade Paramita Flowers were the most, scorch was lesser than it, and blaze grade was even rarer. As for inferno grade Paramita Flowers, it could only be found on Paramita Peak.

Paramita Peak was the 30km tall mountain within the gorge that had countless Paramita Flowers bloomed atop it, causing it to be like a blazing mountain of flame.

This mountain was extremely peculiar, its entirety was filled with a formidable natural restriction, causing only those that had comprehended Paramita Dao Insight to be able to step foot on it.

Moreover, Paramita Fruits could only be found on Paramita Peak.

After he understood all this, Chen Xi raised his eyes to glance at the distant mountain before heading towards the gorge without the slightest hesitation.

He'd grasped the profundities of Paramita a long time ago, so he naturally fulfilled the conditions required to ascend Paramita Peak. As for the flame, scorch, blaze, and inferno grade Paramita Flowers, he wouldn't even give them a thought.

Om!

As soon as he entered into the gorge, a strange fluctuation assaulted his face, and it seemed as if it intended to draw one's soul into the cycle of reincarnation. This was obviously the aura of the Paramita Dao Insight.

He noticed many Nether Clan cultivators weren't searching for Paramita Flowers in the gorge, and they were seated cross-legged at various corners while comprehending in meditation.

Just think about it, since this place was filled with the aura of the Paramita Dao Insight, it was surely extremely helpful towards cultivating and comprehending its profundities.

Unfortunately, my time is limited. Otherwise, I would really like to cultivate in meditation for some time. But if I'm able to ascend Paramita Peak and obtain some Paramita Fruits before attaining perfection in my comprehension of Paramita Dao Insight, I wouldn't have to waste time cultivating here. Chen Xi sensed the strange fluctuation within the gorge as he moved forward, and he was able to clearly sense that this fluctuation grew stronger as he approached Paramita Peak.

But this little bit of pressure was utterly nothing to him, and he dealt with this pressure by circulating his cultivation slightly.

Suddenly, the tiny cauldron suggested. "If you intend to gather Paramita Fruits, then I suggest you gather some inferno grade Paramita Flowers."

"Senior, are the Paramita Flowers important in some way?" Chen Xi stopped abruptly and asked with surprise.

"Paramita Fruits are spirit treasures of the heavens and the earth, and they possess intelligence like spirits and phantoms. How could it be so simple to obtain them?" The tiny cauldron reminded.

"Remember the Cage Etching technique I passed down to you? This technique is sufficient to allow you to easily gather inferno grade Paramita Flowers. Once you've gathered a sufficient amount, I'll pass down another formula to you that'll guarantee you'll be able to easily capture and obtain Paramita Fruits."

Chen Xi was surprised, and he never imagined that the tiny cauldron would actually be so knowledgeable about this.

But this was a good thing. If it was as the tiny cauldron had said, then it would be extremely likely for him to attain perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight from the Paramita Fruits he gathered this time!

Without the slightest hesitation, Chen Xi started to approach Paramita Peak.

Right when he'd just ascended the mountain by a little over 3km, a female Nether Clan cultivator woke up from her comprehension and saw Chen Xi when she turned around, and then she said warmly, "Fellow Daoist, you have to watch out. The pressure from the restrictions on this mountain is too great, and the slightest mistake might cause your soul to suffer backlash."

"Thank you for the warning." Chen Xi nodded. He was able to sense that the aura of Paramita on this woman had roughly attained the Initial Realm, and her cultivation wasn't very high and was only around the Nether Transformation Realm.

Perhaps she felt Chen Xi was very young, handsome, and had a warm attitude, so the woman grinned as she guided. "Based on how you look, this is probably the first time you've come to Paramita Peak. Perhaps you still don't know some of the taboos here."

After she spoke up to here, she described everything to him.

It turned out that this 30km tall peak supposedly possessed varying strengths in its restrictions, and it was divided into 12 areas that just happened to correspond to the four realms and 12 levels of Dao Insight.

For example, cultivators that had just grasped the Paramita Dao Insight were only able to move about in the lower 9km of the mountain, those that had comprehended it to the Initial Realm were able to move about until a height of 18km on the mountain, and those that had comprehended it to the Advanced Realm were able to arrive at a height of 27km.

If one rashly challenged a height that didn't belong to one's comprehension of Paramita Dao Insight, one would suffer backlash from the restriction, and it would cause one's soul to be heavily injured and even perish on the spot in serious cases.

“So there’s actually something like this to pay attention to.” After he understood everything, Chen Xi cupped his hands to the female Nether Clan cultivator and thanked her before he asked. “Then may I know at what height are the Paramita Fruits located at?”

The female cultivator smiled and said, “There’s nothing to pay attention here. Paramita Fruits exist on more or less the entire mountain, but their numbers are very scarce, and it’s extremely difficult to obtain them. I’ve been here for a few months, yet I was only barely able to obtain one.”

She paused for a moment, and then couldn’t help but continue guiding him when she saw that he was listening seriously. “Fellow Daoist, according to my observation, the higher one goes, the higher the chances that one would obtain a Paramita Fruit. But you better be careful. The top experts of various powers in the Netherhell reside there, and you must not go against them if a conflict arises.”

Chen Xi frowned and said, “They’ll kill to seize the treasure of others?”

The female Nether Clan cultivator sighed and said, “Of course. It can’t be helped that the temptation of Paramita Fruits is too strong! I’ve witnessed numerous tragedies occur in these past few months, so I advise you to stay at the lower area as well. Even though it can’t compare to the higher areas, it’s much safer.”

When she spoke up to here, she suddenly seemed to have realized something, and she sized up Chen Xi from top to bottom before she said with a smile, “I forgot that based on how young you are and that it’s the first time you’ve come to Paramita Peak, even if you’ve grasped the Paramita Dao Insight, it’s probably not very high. So I don’t have to worry about any danger befalling you.”

This woman was very frank and warmhearted.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist.” Chen Xi smiled. He was able to sense that she didn’t have any intention of looking down upon him. Conversely, she was rather warm towards an unfamiliar person like this, and this kindness was rare.

After he found out about all this and thanked the female Nether Clan cultivator, Chen Xi didn’t stay here any longer. However, right when he intended to leave, an unexpected event occurred.

“Senior Brother Qin, it was this woman that seized a Paramita Fruit of mine yesterday!” A group of five suddenly charged up the mountain and surrounded that female Nether Clan cultivator before a hideous fellow amongst them spoke fiercely.

“Oh? Is that true? Miss, since it’s like this, hand over that Paramita Fruit and the slate will be wiped clean, alright?” The person called Senior Brother Qin was a middle aged man with a ruthless expression and surging aura, and he was actually an Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Obviously, he was the leader amongst these people.

The expression of that female cultivator from the Nether Clan turned grim, and she took a few steps back. “That belongs to me! I didn’t seize it from him at all!”

“Junior Brother Li, could it be that you deceived me?” Senior Brother Qin frowned and glanced at the hideous fellow.

“Senior Brother Qin, how could I dare deceive you? I swear!” The hideous fellow cried out with a wronged expression.

The female Nether Clan cultivator cried out abruptly. “I remember you! You were hiding nearby when I obtained the Paramita Fruit yesterday! I never expected that you would make slanderous and unfounded charges against me now. How detestable!”

“Hmph! So, in this way, that Paramita Fruit is indeed in your possession?” Senior Brother Qin’s eyes lit up before his face sank. “I’ll give you the time of three breaths. Don’t blame me for being ruthless if you don’t hand it over!”

“No! I’ve searched here bitterly for a few months and obtained a single Paramita Fruit with great difficulty. I’ll absolutely not hand it over to shameless fellows like all of you!” The female Nether Clan cultivator was extremely agitated, and her eyes blazed with flames of rage.

“Hmph! You don’t know what’s good for you!” Senior Brother Qin grunted coldly while the others sneered while revealing ferocious expressions, and they’d already aroused killing intent.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw this. He’d just spoken about killing others to seize treasure, yet he never expected that it would occur right before his eyes. Looks like Paramita Peak really is dangerous. Not only must one defend one’s self against those restrictions, one has to be vigilant against the greed and ruthlessness of others.

“All of you pieces of trash, fuck off!” Without wasting his breath, Chen Xi’s gaze was like a bolt of lightning as he glanced coldly at Senior Brother Qin and the others, and he spoke directly with a deep voice.