

Talisman 951

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 951: Baiting

Chen Xi's blunt words instantly caused Senior Brother Qin and the others to frown, and Senior Brother Qin couldn't help but knit his brows together when he saw Chen Xi's appearance clearly.

Because he acutely noticed that even though Chen Xi possessed a young appearance, Chen Xi was actually an Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

"Friend, this is between us, so you better not interfere so as to avoid hurting yourself!" Senior Brother Qin spoke in an icy cold tone.

"Senior Brother Qin, this bastard called us trash!"

"When have we disciples of the Nether Spring Hall been cursed like this?"

The others revealed ferocious expressions as they stared gloomily at Chen Xi, and their words were filled with hostility.

Nether Spring Hall? The expression of the female Nether Clan cultivator turned grim while she couldn't help but glance at Chen Xi with worry as she was afraid he would invite disaster to himself. After all, Rahu City was the territory of the Nether Spring Hall, and the consequences of offending these people was obvious.

Swish!

Chen Xi raised his hand before striking the ground from afar with the tip of his finger. It tore open a rift that stretched to arrive before Senior Brother Qin's legs at an unbelievable speed before stopping abruptly.

"I'll say it one more time, fuck off!" Chen Xi's expression was cold. Amongst all these people, only that 'Senior Brother Qin' was at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and the strengths of the rest were below the Earthly Immortal Realm. Chen Xi didn't take such strength seriously at all.

As for the Nether Spring Hall, he didn't care at all. After all, he was only a swiftly passing traveler in the Netherworld, and he would be leaving the Nether Spring Region as soon as Gu Tian returned, so how could he care about their threats?

"Kid, you're courting death!" One of the cultivators by Senior Brother Qin's side exploded with rage, and he hadn't noticed how terrifying that strike of Chen Xi's was at all, so he roared and actually slashed his sword towards Chen Xi.

Clang!

Chen Xi flicked his finger, causing the imposing word qi and the sword to crumble inch by inch like paper before exploding into powder that suffused the entire sky.

Pu!

At the same time, the eyes of the cultivator that launched this attack opened wide while a stream of scarlet red and hot blood suddenly sprayed out from his neck, and it drew a horrifying yet beautiful arc in midair as that cultivator crashed to the ground and perished.

“Junior Brother Fan!” The others exclaimed with shock and didn’t dare believe their eyes.

The female Nether Clan cultivator was even dumbstruck. She didn’t dare believe that Chen Xi would make a move just like that, and that he would even wipe out a life as soon as he made a move!

“You’re courting death! No matter who you are, since you dared to kill a disciple of my Nether Spring Hall, then you must atone for it with your life!” Senior Brother Qin’s face sank. He withdrew a black colored and thick chain and waved it in midair before smashing it down at Chen Xi.

This chain was coiled with jet black light, and its imposing aura was ruthless like a black evil dragon. It carried an extremely terrifying impetus as it crushed space apart, and it emanated swishing and rumbling all along the way.

The death of Junior Brother Fan earlier had caused him to be rather vexed because he was very well aware that his Junior Brother Fan’s strength was utterly incapable of shaking the young man before them. Unfortunately, he was a step too late when he intended to restrain his Junior Brother Fan.

Most importantly, he never expected that Chen Xi would actually dare kill his junior right before him, and this caused the flames of rage in his heart to be completely lit ablaze. So he executed a lethal move as soon as he attacked!

Unfortunately, such a lethal move didn’t carry the slightest bit of threat to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi casually stretched out his hand and grabbed, and it seemed as if he’d broken through the limits of space and time. In the next instant, he’d already grabbed the chain before he shook his hand.

Bang!

The shock that ran through the chain from this was like a myriad of mountains crushing down onto the ground, and it fiercely blasted Senior Brother Qin flying.

Before Senior Brother Qin could fall to the ground, the chain suddenly pierced through space and coiled itself around him. It went around layer after layer before fiercely tightening, and a wave of cracking sounded out while Senior Brother Qin who was at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was constricted to death.

All of this practically occurred in an instant, and his companions hadn’t even made a move when the outcome was decided.

Shock!

Everyone was shocked and seemed as if they’d seen a ghost, and it was to the point they forgot to breathe as they stood stiff on the spot like wooden puppets.

No one had expected Senior Brother Qin to lose so quickly and die so miserably!

The eyes of the female Nether Clan cultivator were opened wide before she held her hand tightly over her mouth as she was deeply afraid of letting out a sharp cry. This scene had occurred too quickly, and the shock it gave her was too great, so she even doubted whether what she'd seen was real...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next instant, Chen Xi's figure flashed and caused a string of muffled bangs to resound out, and when his figure stopped moving, everyone else besides that female Nether Clan cultivator had perished.

The extremely dense smell of blood hadn't even effused out before it was completely evaporated with a flick of Chen Xi's sleeve, and he'd completely destroyed their corpses and eliminated all traces. Not even a strand of their blood remained.

This caused the female Nether Clan cultivator to be stunned once more, and her entire mind went blank.

If it wasn't for her still being wide awake, she'd almost thought that everything she experienced earlier was an illusion!

"Seize the opportunity while no one has noticed what happened here to leave quickly." Chen Xi instructed with a warm voice before flashing swiftly towards the mountain.

"You..." The female Nether Clan cultivator opened her mouth yet was at a loss for what to say.

She finally returned to her senses after a long time, and she couldn't help but mutter. "I actually misjudged him earlier. I never expected this his strength would actually be so extraordinary..."

After that, she glanced deeply at the distant tall figure that vanished high above on the mountain before turning and leaving.

All the people that had perished earlier were disciples of the Nether Spring Hall. Even though they weren't killed by her, the incident had arisen because of her, so it would probably cause endless troubles for her if she didn't leave now.

...

After he left, Chen Xi didn't waste any more time and started searching for Paramita Flowers that were at the inferno grade as the tiny cauldron had instructed.

Paramita Peak might lack a lot of things, yet it didn't lack Paramita Flowers.

The richer the color of the Paramita Flower, the higher its grade was. Moreover, Paramita Flowers that had attained the inferno grade possessed 24 petals that blazed like flames.

But due to there being truly too many Paramita Flowers to the point they were like an ocean that covered the entire mountain, it was undoubtedly like searching for a needle in a haystack for ordinary people.

But this didn't trouble Chen Xi at all.

With the strength of his current Immortal Perception, he was able to envelop the entirety of Paramita Peak within it in an instant, so carefully finding some inferno grade Paramita Flowers amongst them wasn't difficult.

10 minutes later, over 100 inferno grade Paramita Flowers were in Chen Xi's possession.

Something worthy of mention was that during the process of acquiring these Paramita Flowers, ordinary treasures were utterly incapable of holding them because anything tainted by these flowers would instantly transform into ash.

Chen Xi was only able to put them away by relying on the Cage Etching technique the tiny cauldron had taught him to seal them up one by one.

At this moment, he'd already arrived at a height of 21km on Paramita Peak!

According to what the female Nether Clan cultivator from before told him, only experts that had comprehended Paramita Dao Insight to the Advanced Realm were capable of stepping foot here.

Chen Xi's grasp of Paramita Dao Insight was at around the 9th level at the Advanced Realm, and it was only three levels away from attaining perfection.

Unfortunately, the comprehension of such rare Dao Insights was truly too difficult, and merely three levels was more difficult than ascending the heavens. For example, his clone had been comprehending and deducing in meditation within the world of stars, yet his clone had only attained the Advanced Realm in the Paramita Dao Insight and Oblivion Dao Insight after a period of innumerable years.

Fortunately, so long as I'm able to obtain some Paramita Fruits, I ought to be able to attain perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight... Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze and noticed only a little over 10 cultivators were moving about in this area, and all of them were experts around the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Moreover, all of them possessed auras that were deep like oceans, and they were extremely formidable.

His arrival similarly drew the attention of these experts, and a trace of surprise flashed within all of their eyes.

After all, the aura Chen Xi revealed at this moment was only at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm while he possessed such young appearance, so he naturally seemed slightly conspicuous.

But in next to no time, they withdrew their gazes and minded their own business.

After he found a secluded and empty place, Chen Xi asked the tiny cauldron via voice transmission. "Senior, what should I do?"

"Very simple. Crush all the Paramita Flowers and combine them with wine, spray it on those other Paramita Flowers, and then leave the rest to me." The tiny cauldron guided.

"Combine it with wine?" Chen Xi was puzzled and was unable to guess the secrets hidden within these actions, but since it was the tiny cauldron's instruction, he still followed them.

He was at a secluded piece of level ground, and an abyss was to his side, whereas, numerous Paramita Flowers that were scarlet red like blood were bloomed all over the borders of the abyss.

After he combined the crushed Paramita Flowers into the wine and sprayed it on the other flowers, Chen Xi moved away from where he stood earlier.

Om!

Meanwhile, the tiny cauldron suddenly started glowing and emanated strands of the radiance of divinity, causing a rain of light to pour down and envelop the expanses of Paramita Flowers that Chen Xi had sprayed the mixture on.

In next to no time, Chen Xi smelt a trace of sweet fragrance that struck directly at the soul, causing his mind to be slightly dazed while an instant of a dazed feeling appeared in his Dao Heart, and then he suddenly returned to his senses. "What fragrance is this?"

With the current cultivation of his Dao Heart, he'd actually been enchanted by the strand of sweet fragrance, and even though it was merely for an instant, it was already sufficiently shocking.

After all, his Dao Heart hadn't been disturbed in the slightest while undergoing the Glass Lightning Tribulation that specially targeted the Dao Hearts of cultivators.

However, this strand of sweet fragrance possessed such might, so it was obviously exceedingly extraordinary.

"It's just a small technique. You just have to wait to put the Paramita Fruits away." The tiny cauldron spoke ambiguously.

Rustle! Rustle!

It wasn't long before a trace of extremely light rustling suddenly sounded out from within the ocean of Paramita Flowers that seemed like blazing flames, and it was like a gentle breeze blowing past the top of a willow tree, and it was soft to the point of being impossible to hear.

But it couldn't escape Chen Xi's eyes and ears. His spirits were refreshed as he held his breath in concentration, and he avoided alarming those intelligent Paramita Fruits and didn't even dare utilize his Immortal Perception to check what was going on.

Before long, a shocking scene appeared. Numerous dove egg sized Paramita Fruits that were completely blazing like flames appeared within the expanse of Paramita Flowers.

These little things seem to have been drawn over by those strands of sweet fragrance. All of them seem as if they're drunk and are moving about between the leaves and flowers of other Paramita Flowers. With a rough count, there are actually over 10 here! Chen Xi was excited in his heart. If I'm able to capture all of them, then I'll mostly be able to breakthrough to the Perfection Realm in the Paramita Dao Insight!

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Chapter 952: Taking Advantage Of The Situation

Amidst the ocean of Paramita Flowers that seemed to burn bright red, numerous seemingly intelligent fiery red fruits were swaying about while effusing a pure aura of Paramita, and they were like strands of fairies of fire that were rising up like thick mist.

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Paramita Fruits were extremely precious and invaluable, and they were extremely difficult to obtain. For example, that female Nether Clan cultivator had resided here for countless months, yet she was only fortunate enough to obtain a single one.

This obviously showed how difficult it was to obtain Paramita Fruits.

Yet now, there were actually over 10 Paramita Fruits before his eyes. Moreover, along with the passage of time, their numbers were gradually increasing. So how could Chen Xi not be excited?

He took a deep breath in his heart to calm his mood as he waited silently.

These Paramita Fruits were treasures of the heavens and the earth that possessed intelligence, so they'd possessed a cultivation of their own since long ago. Presently, when they were gathered together like this, a brilliant glow of flames surged while suffused with the aura of the Grand Dao, and it actually formed a phenomenon of its own.

In the sky, a myriad of strands of auspicious qi coiled together to form numerous fiery red divine bridges, and they were like numerous paths that were illuminated by fire. These paths seemed as if they led to the realm of the dead and desired to lead souls into eternal slumber.

Chen Xi instantly knew he couldn't continue waiting when he saw this.

Meanwhile, someone in the nearby area seemed to have noticed something and said with surprise and bewilderment, "What a dense aura of the Paramita! Could it be that a precious treasure has emerged into the world?"

"My god! That's a group of Paramita Fruits! They've actually appeared in a bundle! This is too shocking!" Someone else instantly noticed the scene that was occurring over there as well. This person wore blue clothes and had crimson red hair. He possessed a dignified appearance and seemed to be a figure that assumed the position of a leader in a group. So, he instantly started to gather his companions, and then he commanded. "Everyone go over together and seal up this area. Don't allow news of it to be spread. Don't let anyone or anything escape!"

All of his companions instantly understood that he intended to capture both the nearby people and the Paramita Fruits!

"Big Brother Qian, there seems to be people rushing over from the other side. The scene there is too obvious, and it hasn't just alarmed our group." Someone suddenly spoke while his face sank.

Sure enough, shadows of people were moving about in the distance and the sound of the air being torn apart frequently resounded out. After that, a group of people flashed over from the other side, and there was a total of 10 plus people, causing them to be an even larger group than their own.

This group of people were all wearing dark grey colored clothes, and they'd obviously come from the same power.

The person in the lead had a jade white complexion, and he was a young man with a casual and elegant bearing. He spoke with an excited tone while his gaze flickered with an extremely blazing light. "Oh! There are so many Paramita Fruits! If we capture and obtain all of them, then I, Cen Shaoling, will surely be able to break through in the Paramita Dao Insight to a shocking level."

In fact, it wasn't just the forces of 'Big Brother Qian' and 'Cen Shaoling' that had arrived, there was another group that had arrived at the same time in the end. All of them stared at that expanse of level

ground with excited expressions, and they wished for nothing more than to immediately take possession of it.

This third group was made up of around nine people, and the person in the lead was a gorgeous young woman!

Dammit! It really is as that woman said. The higher areas of Paramita Peak are obviously filled with the forces of various powers! At this moment, Chen Xi acutely noticed the numerous formidable auras that were sweeping their gazes over here, and he didn't dare hesitate to make a resolute move, otherwise, it would be too late.

Swish!

His entire body glowed as he executed the Cage Etching technique, and then an expanse of brilliant light condensed with a grabbing motion of his hand. It transformed into a screen of light that covered the sky as it charged towards the ocean of Paramita Flowers and started to capture the Paramita Fruits.

At the same time, those three groups didn't need any invitation to charge over in unison.

"Eh, there's actually someone that arrived before all of us!"

"Cut the crap and make a move quickly! These Paramita Fruits are priceless treasures!"

"Hurry up! Faster! Faster! It would be too great a pity if we miss such a fortune that fell from the heavens! Everyone, work together and don't let a single fruit escape!" All of them shouted as they charged over, and they carried excited and fervent expressions. Moreover, their eyes had even gone red as they raided this area madly and captured those Paramita Fruits, causing this place to fall into complete chaos.

Chen Xi had set up some restrictions in the surroundings beforehand, yet they were mainly for the sake of stopping the Paramita Fruits from escaping, so it was utterly incapable of stopping these people.

Moreover, the most despicable thing was that when they arrived nearby, these three groups didn't just plunder the Paramita Fruits, they even attacked Chen Xi ruthlessly, and such actions simply caused him to boil with anger.

Chen Xi's face went cold while boundless killing intent had been aroused in his heart. But he thought for a moment and didn't flare up in the end. He instead flashed to the side and struck repeatedly to restrain numerous Paramita Fruits and put them away.

These fruits possessed intelligence, so when they suffered such an unexpected event, they were terrified to the point of fleeing in all directions. If he were to fuss about this with all those people at this moment, then even if he annihilated all of them, it wouldn't be enough to compensate for the heavy losses he would suffer.

"Ah, that kid has some skill!" Someone glanced at Chen Xi with surprise.

"Forget him! It wouldn't be too late to deal with that kid after we capture all these Paramita Fruits!" Someone else revealed a ferocious expression and spoke ruthlessly.

Bang!

Suddenly, an unexpected event occurred. Those Paramita Fruits were pressured to the point of having nowhere to escape, so they actually erupted with a blazing glow of flames and emanated layer after layer of waves of flame that surged towards the surroundings.

Someone immediately let out a shrill cry while being swept by the glow of flames, and his soul was sucked out of his body while his body was incinerated into nothingness. He'd instantly transformed into a pile of dried up bones.

At the same time, numerous waves of flaming lights raged violently. They were filled with peerless Paramita profundity and surged down like a cloud of flames that smashed down upon everyone.

"Shit! These Paramita Fruits have been infuriated!"

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

Rumble!

Numerous strands of flaming glows that were like divine chains soared into the sky while carrying the aura of Paramita, and they crushed down towards everyone. Extracting souls and obliterating bodies with peerlessly terrifying might.

It wasn't that these cultivators were too weak. Conversely, since they were able to arrive here, all of them possessed cultivations at the Earthly Immortal Realm. But when these Paramita Fruits launched an attack in unison, they seemed like numerous old experts and their attacks contained the Paramita Dao Insight, so their might was obviously terrifying.

In merely the time of a few breaths, over 10 people from these three groups had fallen on the spot, and it was extremely horrifying.

But those that were able to survive were naturally not weaklings. Moreover, death didn't dispel the greed in their hearts, and it aroused their ferocity instead, causing them to exert their entire strengths while attacking from the side.

Instantly, the entire expanse of level ground was in chaos.

Those Paramita Fruits were unable to resist such ferocious attacks, and they scattered and fled in all directions because their might was insufficient.

How could all of them let the Paramita Fruits go when they saw this? They attacked madly and pursued all the way, and they reaped a good harvest.

In the end, Chen Xi had only captured and obtained five Paramita Fruits, whereas the others had either fled or were plundered by the members of those three powers. This caused his expression to become icy cold.

He's taken great pains to gather the inferno grade Paramita Flowers and prepare them according to the tiny cauldron's formula before he was able to lure over a group of Paramita Fruits, yet it was plundered by these bastards halfway. How could Chen Xi not be infuriated?

"Friend, can you part with your treasures and give those Paramita Fruits to all of us?" That young man called Cen Shaoling shot his gaze onto Chen Xi.

Meanwhile, those three groups had converged together once more. More than half of them were injured, yet there were still many of them. Moreover, it was the true experts of their forces that were left behind.

“Friend, we’re members of the Nether Spring Hall. If you’re able to give up those fruits in your possession, we’ll surely give you a satisfactory price.” On the other side, that ‘Big Brother Qian’ brought his group over, and he imperceptibly blocked off Chen Xi’s path of retreat to prevent Chen Xi from fleeing.

“Hmph! What’s with all the crap? If you want to have all the benefits to yourself, then you have to see if my Granny Meng Hall agrees!” The third group spoke, and the person in the lead was that beautiful young woman.

Chen Xi watched coldly from the side while his heart surged with killing intent because after these people had taken what was his, they even intended to rob him, and they even seemed to have taken him to be a piece of meat on their chopping block and had directly started to discuss how to share him!

He’s seen people that were shameless, yet he’d never seen any that were so shameless!

“How about this? Why don’t we share it equally?” Cen Shaoling frowned and said coldly, “Even though both your groups are from the Nether Spring Hall and Granny Meng Hall, but my Yan Clan is formidable as well!”

“Share it equally? Alright, my Nether Spring Hall will take half. After all, it was we that arrived here first.” Big Brother Qian’s face sank as he spoke gloomily.

“Half? What a great appetite!” The young woman sneered and said, “How about this? Let’s see exactly how many we can obtain before we share it.”

As she spoke, she raised her chin and glanced proudly at Chen Xi before she said, “Friend, I presume you’ve understood the situation clearly. Hand over the treasures obediently, so as to avoid suffering any mishaps.”

Chen Xi started laughing as he said, “I’ll be silenced as well after I hand them over, right?”

The young woman was stunned, and then she glanced at the other two groups before she pondered deeply and said, “That will depend on your performance. If you don’t want to die, I can use a soul cleansing technique to wipe out your memories. Even though you’ll become a cripple, and it would become impossible for you to cultivate any longer, yet you’d still be alive in the end. This is sufficiently merciful to you, right?”

“Why waste your breath on him? If he won’t hand it over, then just kill him first before we decide on how to share the fruits.” Cen Shaoling spoke coldly.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and swept all of them with his gaze before he said, “I’ve finished hearing all your conditions. Do you want to hear mine?”

Everyone frowned and felt slightly impatient.

“If you have something to say then hurry up!” The leader of the Nether Spring Hall’s group, Big Brother Qian, berated.

“Obediently hand over the Paramita Fruits in all of your possessions. Let me see how many all of you have. It’s fine if it’s able to make up for my losses, otherwise all of you can only pay with your lives.” Chen Xi spoke calmly. He’d had enough of these bastards since a long time ago. Not only had they spoiled something important to him, they even wanted to rob him and silence him.

“Bastard! How dare you try to take a yard when given an inch!? Are you looking for death?” Big Brother Qian exploded with rage.

“Who is the one taking a yard when given an inch? I exhausted a great deal of effort, yet all of you took advantage of the situation and even want to kill me to seize the fruits in my possession after that. Do all of you really think you can do as you please?” Chen Xi spoke coldly.

“This little bastard obviously doesn’t desire to live any longer. Attack and kill him!” Cen Shaoling spoke with displeasure.

“Since it’s like that, don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

“Kill!”

The leaders of the other two groups spoke at practically the exact same moment. In the next moment, they swarmed over while seeming to be afraid of being slow and allowing the others to capture Chen Xi before them.

After all, killing Chen Xi was nothing. But most importantly, the things in Chen Xi’s possession couldn’t fall into the hands of the others.

It was exactly because they held these thoughts that they vied with each other as soon as they made a move, and they revealed extremely despicable bearings.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 953: Nether Spring Grand Emperor

All along since he started cultivating until now, he’d always been wondering how were there so many haughty, arrogant, and domineering fellows?

Later on, he finally figured out that there was a difference between noble and lowly; high and low in this world. Moreover, there was the idea that people were divided into different levels of importance and the system of hierarchy that was strict to the point of being impossible to surmount. So all these things couldn’t be avoided at all.

Just like now, these three groups felt they possessed formidable cultivations and monstrous backgrounds, so they were naturally fearless and lawless when facing him who was all alone.

This was a common failing of most people in high positions, and it couldn’t be avoided.

But when such unfair treatment was inflicted upon him, Chen Xi wouldn’t let the matter rest.

A nice man invites the bullying of others. Not to mention that they didn’t just want to rob him, they even intended to silence him. This had completely infuriated Chen Xi.

Bang!

The first group that charged over to attack were extremely formidable, and all of them were around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm in cultivation. All of them withdrew their magic treasures and charged over in an aggressive manner, and they seemed to carry the domineering bearing of intending to annihilate Chen Xi with a single blow.

In an instant, the glow of treasures covered the world while the tune of the Dao resounded out in all directions. Moreover, terrifying fluctuations were like a screen that covered the heavens as they struck down towards Chen Xi.

As he looked at their savage, greedy, excited, and cruel expressions, and as he saw how they'd taken him to be a piece of meat on their plate...

Chen Xi's expression turned icy cold and indifferent, and he didn't hesitate any longer to suddenly erupt with a myriad of rays of brilliant light. The tune of the Dao rumbled as a peerlessly thick and large strand of sword qi that could reach the sky was slashed out from the Talisman Armament, and it was brilliant, vast, lofty, and eternal.

He was furious, so he exerted his entire strength as soon as he made a move!

Bang!

The various attacks and magic treasures that covered the heavens and the earth as they approached were slashed into pieces, and even space had a narrow and long pitch black rift that was impossible to heal slashed open on it.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

The rift roiled like a black hole, and it surged with temporal storms. Many cultivators were caught off guard by this, and they were directly swallowed by the black hole, causing them to emanate horrifying shrill cries as they perished.

"What?" Everyone was shocked, and their scalps went numb.

Bang!

The brilliant strand of sword qi Chen Xi slashed out hadn't vanished. After it dealt with their attacks, it didn't lose momentum in the slightest as it slashed down like a sword that could crush the sky, and it enveloped numerous people from the Nether Spring Hall.

"No!" They screamed in panic, and their entire bodies glowed as they circulated their entire cultivations to execute their strongest techniques. However, it was completely useless. In the next moment, they were crushed into pieces by the sword qi. Their bodies shattered inch by inch before transforming into mush, and they were obliterated on the spot.

At this moment, everyone came to realize their error. They'd bit off more than they could chew!

Even though he was merely a handsome young man, and even though the aura he revealed was only at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, his extraordinary and terrifying combat strength wasn't something an ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm expert could possess at all!

They wouldn't have been afraid if it was only this. After all, they were from great powers in the Netherhell, and they were confident that their backgrounds were sufficient to frighten him.

But the scene before their eyes caused them to be shocked, and even terrified because the young man clearly knew of their background yet still dared to fearlessly kill their companions. This sort of resolute killing undoubtedly proved that this young man either possessed an extraordinary background and didn't care about the powers behind them at all, or he was mad.

However, he was obviously not mad!

When he realized this, the elegant and unrestrained Yan Shaoling couldn't refrain from letting out a sharp cry while his face turned pale from fear, and his soul almost left his body while he turned and fled.

In the end, he hadn't even moved when Chen Xi caught up to him and stomped him to the ground.

"You still want to flee after seizing things that belong to me? Does the power behind you know that you're so arrogant?" Chen Xi stepped forcefully onto Yan Shaoling's face while glancing coldly at the other two groups.

All of their hearts went cold when Chen Xi's icy cold gaze swept past them, and they felt as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

"Daoist Brother, it's a misunderstanding! Don't do it, everything can be discussed. We're willing to compensate you with generous gifts." The expression of Big Brother Qian from the Nether Spring Hall was extremely unsightly.

"Hand over the Paramita Fruits first and I'll give all of you a swift end." Chen Xi spoke with a cold voice. As he spoke, he exerted force with his leg, causing Yan Shaoling's head to explode with a bang like a watermelon.

This scene shocked all of them to the point their figures trembled.

The expression of the young woman from Granny Meng Hall was livid and fearful, yet she still reluctant to admit her mistakes and was extremely domineering as she cried. "Do you know that we're from Granny Meng Hall? You can't afford to offend some people! Watch out or you'll bring great calamity to the sect that stands behind you!"

Slap!

Instantly, Chen Xi teleported to her with the Wings of Disruption, and then slapped her flying before he said, "How laughable! Is Granny Meng Hall very formidable? I despise trash like all of you that are like dogs who count on their master's backing!"

The beautiful young woman's face was swollen like a well-done pig's head, and she cried out in a sharp voice, "You're bringing death upon yourself by doing this! Granny Meng Hall is in charge of cleansing souls and leading them to reincarnation. If you dare offend us, then the members of the power behind you won't be able to rest in peace after their deaths!"

Pu!

Chen Xi slashed down, and it tore through the sky before causing a wisp of bright red blood to spray into the sky. In the next moment, the beautiful young woman's head had already flown up into the sky while she perished on the spot.

Chen Xi glanced at the young woman's corpse with detest before he withdrew his gaze. He even wondered whether there was something wrong with this young woman's head because she still tried to threaten him with the power that stood behind her even when she was at death's door. It was just as the saying, one reaps what one sows.

"Hurry up! Attack together and kill this fellow!"

Meanwhile, Big Brother Qian roared abruptly because he'd already discerned that this incident couldn't be resolved peacefully, and if they didn't take any action, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

Sure enough, a battle erupted.

Before Chen Xi's cultivation in the Sword Dao that had already attained the level of grandmaster and was fused with the profundities of the Talisman Dao, various attacks and magic treasures rumbled as they shattered like paper.

His oppressive imposing aura that was powerful, arrogant, and resolute in slaughter could be said to be all powerful!

In next to no time, everyone including Big Brother Qian was crushed!

The pungent smell of blood effused the air while blood dyed the ground red. Moreover, blood gurgled as it flowed through the clusters of Paramita Flowers, and it completely soaked those fiery red flowers to the point they seemed even more gorgeous.

After he annihilated these bastards, Chen Xi felt the resentment in his heart reduce greatly, and he felt at ease.

He started to clean up the battlefield. In the end, he merely gathered another 10 plus Paramita Fruits and a large pile of storage magic treasures that contained miscellaneous items like Nether Crystals, medicinal pills, spirit materials, and other similar items.

Unfortunately, as far as Chen Xi was concerned, the value of all of this couldn't compare to the value of the Paramita Fruits.

Including the fruits I obtained myself, I've obtained a total of 16 Paramita Fruits. It ought to be sufficient for me charge into the Perfection Realm of the Paramita Dao Insight. Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment, and he didn't feel much regret.

In fact, even if no one disturbed him, it was impossible for him to capture all of them, and it would at most be at this number he possessed right now. After all, the Paramita Fruits possessed intelligence of their own and formidable combat strengths, so they would absolutely not sit there and wait for death to arrive.

Swoosh!

Without any further delay, Chen Xi's figure flashed towards the bottom of Paramita Peak.

He desired to find a quiet place to attain perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight in one go.

...

Not long after he left, a black clothed old man that was thin like a bamboo appeared out of thin air on the mountain.

His figure was indistinct and imperceptible, and he actually didn't suffer the pressure from the restrictions on the mountain. He seemed to be moving in an extremely relaxed manner as if he was taking an idle stroll in a courtyard.

"What a ruthless little kid. The Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, and the Yan Clan that's in control of the Beast Path were actually annihilated at his hand..." The black robed and thin old man stretched out his hand and grabbed, causing water vapor to arise in midair, and it was like a mirror that actually reflected all the scenes that occurred earlier.

"When did such an expert appear in the Netherworld? Could it be that I've been in closed door cultivation for too long?" The black clothed and thin old man pondered deeply for a moment before he waved his hand, causing another ball of water vapor to arise, and it reflected the scenes when Chen Xi lured the Paramita Fruits over.

"Eh! This is..." A wisp of shocking crimson red lightning flashed abruptly in the old man's eyes.

Bang!

But right when he intended to make a detailed investigation, the ball of water vapor instantly exploded into pieces.

This scene occurred too quickly, and even the old man never expected it, causing him to be stunned before his expression became serious. "He really did possess the assistance of an expert to gather so many Paramita Fruits. But, who exactly is that person. Even my Nether Divination technique is actually unable to deduce it..."

The black robed old man stood there and pondered deeply for a long time before a wave of clamorous noise suddenly sounded out from afar.

"Junior Brother Qian's Soulfate Tablet has shattered. Quickly investigate exactly what happened!"

"Someone actually dared to kill the disciples of my Nether Spring Hall! That person is simply tired of living!"

"The pressing matter at hand is to find the tracks of the enemy. We absolutely can't allow the murderer to escape."

Accompanying these voices was a group of people that swiftly appeared on the mountain.

It was a group of formidable Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and all of them emanated strong imposing auras that caused them to seem like numerous scorching suns that rose into the sky.

“Withdraw yourselves. I’m already aware who that person is.” The black clothed old man returned to his senses from his deep contemplation, and he looked at these people with a frown on his face before he waved his hand and spoke.

“Who the fuck are you to actually dare to command us? AH!!” A robust middle aged man with a ferocious expression started cursing as soon as he spoke, yet he instantly seemed as if he was struck by lightning when he saw the appearance of the old man clearly, and he was terrified to the point of standing still on the spot without moving.

“Grand Emperor!” Meanwhile, the others reacted to the old man’s identity, and all of them were awestruck while they hurriedly bowed. Their respectful and reverent appearance caused it to simply seem as if they were prostrating themselves before a supreme overlord.

“Taking advantage of others, arrogant, domineering, and terrible behavior...” The thin old man shook his head while he sighed lightly, and then his entire body completely vanished into space.

Everyone glanced at each other, and they only recovered from their shock after a short while. However, the terrified expressions on their faces were impossible to eliminate in a short period of time.

Because that was the Nether Spring Grand Emperor!

One of the supreme experts of the Netherworld that controlled Nether Spring Region for a few thousands of years!

Chen Xi hadn’t gone far, and he found a hidden place within Rahu Gorge before he relied on the Paramita Fruits to improve his comprehension in the Paramita Dao Insight. He was completely unaware that the tiny cauldron’s entire body emanated the brilliance of divinity that enveloped his entire body, and it helped him ward off the detection of a terrifying figure.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 954: Paramita Descending Into The World

The Paramita Fruits were bright and rosy. They were the size of pigeon eggs and strands of the marks of the Grand Dao flowed on their surface and wove together like crimson red arcs of lightning that were flowing without end.

Chen Xi stretched out his hand to grab one, and he felt a peerlessly copious amount of Paramita Dao Insight assault his face from within the fruit. The Paramita Dao Insight was pure and enticing, and it emanated a profound fragrance of the Dao.

“Junior, how dare you! Quickly let me go and I’ll let you live!” A deep roar suddenly sounded out from within the fruit, and Chen Xi could faintly see a tiny person who wore a tall crown and ancient clothes was standing within the fruit. The tiny person had an upright bearing, and he seemed like an immortal.

Chen Xi was surprised as he never expected that the Paramita Fruit would possess such intelligence.

But he directly swallowed it without another thought.

Bang!

A strand of powerful Grand Dao Insight transformed into a burning stream that suffused his soul with a bang, and Chen Xi was able to clearly notice that his grasp of the Paramita Dao Insight was gradually increasing at a swift pace!

At the same time, various comprehensions were floating up into appearance within his heart.

It was knowledge of the Paramita Dao Insight, and it was the most quintessence profundities of the Paramita Dao Insight. Only by completely comprehending and grasping these profundities would Chen Xi be able to exert the greatest might of this Dao Insight.

In his daze, Chen Xi seemed to have seen a path illuminated by fire that connected the three dimensions, and it was covered in countless bright red Paramita Flowers that seemed as if they were on fire.

This path existed in every single corner of the three dimensions. So long as it was a place with living beings, then it would be illuminated by the flames of the other side, yet the harmonious brilliance emanated by it wasn't noticed by the myriad of living beings in the world.

Only at the moment when light faded and living beings were about to perish, their souls would be drawn by the Paramita Flowers onto the path illuminated by fire and guided to the Netherworld...

It was like the embodiment of the Netherworld's order, and it maintained the process of leading souls into the cycle of reincarnation. It was profound and formidable, and it allowed those who'd passed to have a place of rest and reincarnation.

Guidance!

If there was no guidance, then how would those who've perished find their way back?

This was the profundity of Paramita. It allowed those who'd perished to arrive on the other side instead of becoming wandering spirits, and it represented the simplest, natural, and fair law and order.

Chen Xi was immersed in his comprehension, and he was completely unaware of the passage of time.

Three days later, after he consumed the 12th Paramita Fruit, his entire body was effused strands of flames that seemed like burning petals, and they fluttered about around him.

At the same time, a profound and mysterious fluctuation of the Dao suddenly stretched out.

Instantly, the dense layers of Paramita Flowers that covered the entirety of Rahu Gorge suddenly started swaying at the same moment.

They were like numerous lanterns filled with candlelight that were worshipping sincerely, and they were cheering with delight.

Especially in the sky, a path that was like a divine ray of light suddenly lay across it. The path was fiery red and seemed like it was burning, and it emanated a divine and profound glow.

"The heavens are illuminated by fire, the Paramita has descended into the world!"

"My god! Someone has comprehended the profundities of Paramita to perfection!"

“How could this be possible!? That’s one of the three supreme Dao Insights of our Netherworld. In the countless years of the past, only the Netherworld Emperor attained perfection in this Dao Insight, allowing him to develop Paramita Laws and attain a supreme status.”

“Amazing! Truly amazing! It’s simply a miracle!”

Within Rahu Gorge, there were countless cultivators that came every day to search for Paramita Flowers. After they noticed this scene, all of them exclaimed endlessly with shock, and they seemed as if they’d witnessed the descent of a miracle.

At the same time, numerous peerlessly formidable perceptions swept over from all directions, and they searched the entirety of Rahu Gorge for a long time yet came up empty handed in the end, causing them to withdraw their perception.

“Perfection in Paramita. Since the ancient times until now, existences in the Netherworld that were capable of attaining this at such a cultivation are as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns.” The tiny cauldron withdrew the glow of divinity after those formidable perceptions had vanished, and it spoke endlessly in a low voice. Earlier, it was exactly the tiny cauldron that had helped Chen Xi avoid the detection of those formidable perceptions.

But Chen Xi was completely unaware of all of this.

He was able to clearly sense that everything had changed after he grasped the Paramita Dao Insight to perfection. With the slightest use of his soul, he was actually capable of faintly sensing the fluctuations in the order and laws of the heaven and earth in the Netherworld.

Undoubtedly, this was all the contribution of the Grand Dao of Paramita.

Similarly, after he passed through this barrier, Chen Xi’s strength had risen by a great deal along with this, and his experience and comprehension were greatly different than before.

Regretfully, the internal injuries in his body hadn’t been completely healed, so he was temporarily unable to find out exactly how much his strength had increased from his attainment of perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight.

Ten days! I’ll be able to recover my peak strength in 10 days. At that time, so long as I don’t encounter an expert at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above, my strength would be sufficient to sweep through the Netherworld. Chen Xi took a deep breath as he gradually calmed the excitement in his heart.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a message talisman within the Buddha’s Pagoda in his body exploded into pieces, and a voice resounded out by Chen Xi’s ears at the same time.

“Young Master, quickly come to our aid!”

This was Bei Ling’s voice, and it was filled with anxiousness and uneasiness.

Chen Xi was shocked, and then a brilliant glow of lightning flashed through his eyes. In the next instant, he’d entered space and vanished in the blink of an eye.

That message talisman was something he left with Bei Ling when he came over to Rahu Gorge, and he told her that she only had to crush it when something unexpected occurred and he would be able to return in an instant.

Bei Ling's responsibility was to protect Cui Qingning. Now that she'd crushed the message talismans, the strength of the enemies was obviously formidable. At the very least, they were at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above. Otherwise, Bei Ling wouldn't have to trouble him at all.

...

Rahu City, in midair above a desolate hill 5,000km away.

A young woman that wore a dark blue and loose dress was surrounded at the center by a group of people.

Her beautiful hair flowed down like a waterfall until her waist while her appearance was cold and peerlessly beautiful, and it was exactly Bei Ling. However, her aura was in a mess at this moment. Moreover, her clothes were slightly tainted by blood, her brows were locked tightly together, and she faintly revealed a wisp of anxiousness and uneasiness.

There was around eight people surrounding her. All of them revealed murderous expressions, formidable auras, and their entire bodies effused strands of terrifying fluctuations of Immortal Energy. Obviously, they were Earthly Immortal Realm experts!

Moreover, based on their appearance and dressing, they'd obviously come from the same power.

Especially the person in the lead, he was actually a one meter tall boy!

He wore a fiery red Daoist robe and had skin that was jade white like a baby, yet he possessed snow white long hair. Moreover, as his eyes opened and closed, there was no innocence that belonged to a child, and there was an experienced and icy cold aura instead.

A fiery red Daoist robe, snow white hair, and a figure that was like a one meter tall boy. Such a person was extremely conspicuous. Especially his aura, it was actually much higher than everyone else!

"Beauty, why aren't you trying to flee anymore? Tiring you to the point of sweating and gasping for breath like this really causes Big Brother's heart to ache." An Earthly Immortal Realm expert by the side of the white haired boy rubbed his chin frivolously and grinned as he spoke.

Bei Ling puckered her lips and kept silent, and she didn't pay the slightest bit of attention to this person. She stared fixedly at the white haired boy instead because amongst the people present here, only this white haired boy posed the biggest threat to her.

His terrifying imposing aura even caused her to feel despair and helpless. According to her estimation, his cultivation was at least at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

She was truly unable to imagine why they would send out such a terrifying figure merely for the sake of capturing Cui Qingning, and if it wasn't for her noticing the situation was bad and fled along with Cui Qingning in time, she would have almost been trapped within Rahu City.

Unfortunately, even if she'd fled out of the city, she'd still been stopped by them...

“You’re the female expert from the Bloodbasin Hardlands that’s a strand of a Ghost Emperor’s Bodhi Heart that attained the Dao?” The white haired boy spoke abruptly with a young and clear voice that was no different from a child. However, the more it was like this, the more it revealed a strange and horrifying feeling.

Bei Ling still remained silent, and she was just swiftly pondering about how to deal with the situation in her mind.

“Ghost Emperor’s Bodhi Heart?” The eyes of the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts lit up. Perhaps Bei Ling’s beauty was unable to shake their Dao Hearts, yet when they found out she was a strand of the Ghost Emperor’s Bodhi Heart, the Dao Hearts of these experts instantly started to burn while they revealed expressions of greed.

“Hand over my clan’s Young Miss and I’ll let you live.” The white haired boy spoke. “But I want you to become my concubine and my cultivation vessel to extract Yin energy. Only in this way would you be able to survive, otherwise I’ll refine you right now!”

His appearance was like a child while his voice was young and clear, yet he spoke of taking Bei Ling as his concubine, and it gave others a very weird feeling. It was even to the extent that it was laughable. However, it just happened that he spoke extremely seriously, so no matter how amusing it seemed, it wasn’t amusing any longer.

At the very least, Bei Ling was unable to laugh because she knew very clearly that since he dared to speak in this way, then he was surely capable of accomplishing it. This wasn’t boasting because he really possessed the strength to speak in this way.

So no matter how furious she was in her heart, she had to admit this.

“Haha! Beauty, having my Martial Uncle Cui Ruyin fancy you is an extremely great fortune. Quickly hand over my clan’s Young Miss and then return with my Martial Uncle. Isn’t it better than being all alone and without any support?” The frivolous expert spoke with a smile on his face.

“There’s no need to hope that someone will come rescue you. If my Cui Clan desires to capture someone, then even the Nether Spring Grand Emperor wouldn’t dare obstruct us if he were here!”

“Quickly! I’ll count to three. Don’t blame us for being rude if you still don’t agree by then!”

The others berated successively.

Bei Ling’s countenance instantly became ghastly pale. She gritted her teeth and was just about to say something when a low and deep voice suddenly resounded out at this moment. “Not only are all of you causing trouble in my territory, you even said that I wouldn’t dare stop you. All of you little kids from the Punishment Bureau are being too haughty!”

This voice was icy cold, low, deep, and carefree, yet when it entered into the ears of all, it was no different than a thunderclap, and it shocked them to the point they went pale while their entire bodies stiffened.

Even the white haired boy’s brows knit together tightly, and his expression became heavy as if he was facing a great enemy.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor!

Someone that dares to speak in this way and cause me to be unable to locate him can only be the Nether Spring Grand Emperor that controls this region and is a supreme figure in the entire Netherworld!

Bang!

Suddenly, the entire body of one of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts stiffened before his entire body exploded into pieces with a bang, causing blood to spray and rain down. From the beginning until the end, everyone was utterly incapable of noticing exactly who did this!

“Calamity comes from the mouth. This is your punishment.” The low and deep voice resounded once more.

Hiss!

The sudden and unexpected event caused an indescribably torrent of coldness to surge into the hearts of all. Even if they were distinguished as Earthly Immortal Realm experts, they still felt unspeakable terror when facing a practically legendary and supreme figure like the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

Even Bei Ling felt boundless shock in her heart because such an imperceptible method of killing was sufficient to be described as ‘extraordinary like the heavens’!

Could it be...that he really is the Nether Spring Grand Emperor?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 955: The Grand Emperor Appears

The atmosphere froze, and it became oppressive and deathly silent.

“I apologize for the offence earlier, we didn’t know Nether Spring Grand Emperor was here. I’m Cui Ruyin, I hope that Grand Emperor can let us off out of consideration for my clan’s ancestor.” The white haired boy broke the oppressive silence, and his clear voice shook through the heavens and the earth.

“The Cui Clan’s ancestor? Hmph! Presently, the Punishment Bureau is covered in a foul atmosphere and endless internal strife, and it’s all because of dirty trash like all of you. Even a divine artifact like the Netherworld Disk couldn’t be protected. If I didn’t have important matters to attend to, I’d want to go ask Cui Zhenkong if he intends to offer up the Punishment Bureau to others.” The low and deep voice resounded out once more, and it carried an oppressive imposing aura.

Cui Zhenkong!

The Cui Clan’s ancestor, a supreme expert that lived in seclusion. It was precisely with his presence that the Cui Clan still firmly controlled the Punishment Bureau while under a situation of ceaseless internal strife.

Since that voice dared to directly address Cui Zhenkong by name, it caused Cui Ruyin and the others to be even surer that the owner of the voice was undoubtedly the Nether Spring Grand Emperor Qi Shanhe!

It was precisely because of this that everyone became silent like cicadas in the winter, and they didn't dare make any rash movements.

"Fuck off! Vanish right now from the Nether Spring Region!" The low and deep voice sounded out once more.

"Grand Emperor, this woman is..." The white haired boy, Cui Ruyin, summoned up the courage to speak.

Pu!

A muffled bang sounded out as the body of another Earthly Immortal Realm expert exploded and perished on the spot. This was a warning, and so long as one wasn't an idiot, one would be able to perceive the meaning behind it.

Cui Ruyin didn't dare hesitate anymore. He glared fiercely at Bei Ling before tearing space apart and leaving hastily with the others.

Bei Ling heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this, and she said respectfully, "Thank you, Senior, for saving me from this predicament. I'm eternally grateful."

"Hmph! I didn't intend to save you. Hmm?" The low and deep voice grunted coldly, and then seemed to have noticed something and vanished abruptly.

Swish!

Right at this moment, space shattered as Chen Xi's tall figure appeared, and he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he saw Bei Ling was safe and sound. He said, "What happened earlier? Why did you crush the message talisman?"

As he spoke, he swept the surroundings with his gaze and noticed two piles of blood on the ground while the air still carried a strand of the smell of blood drifting through it, so he couldn't help but frown.

Obviously, two people had died here earlier.

Bei Ling organized her thoughts before she told him about the incident from before.

It turned out that in the afternoon today, she was cultivating in the secret base of the Cui Clan in Rahu City when people suddenly trespassed into it, and they proclaimed their intentions of capturing Cui Qingning.

She didn't dare hesitate to flee along with Cui Qingning right away. Unfortunately, she was still stopped here.

Due to their strengths being too formidable, she could only crush the message talisman in her helplessness. After that, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor made a move and drove Cui Ruyin and the others away...

"The Nether Spring Grand Emperor?" Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. He never imagined that this unexpected event would actually involve such a supreme figure.

"Where's Young Miss Cui?" asked Chen Xi.

"I placed her within a treasure of mine, so she's fine for now." Bei Ling replied before she frowned and said, "But, I suspect that Gu Tian might have suffered misfortune. Otherwise, why would Cui Ruyin be the first to come here looking for her?"

Chen Xi sighed lightly and said, "I thought of this as well. But there are still another seven days from the 10 days that were agreed upon. We should still wait for some time. I hope Brother Gu is blessed and didn't suffer any misfortune..."

"What if he did?" Bei Ling couldn't refrain herself from asking.

"Then I'll bring Young Miss Cui to the Six Path Royal Region." Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitation. "No matter if it's for the sake of returning a favor or for the sake of obtaining clues about the Netherworld Disk, I have to do this."

Bei Ling nodded.

Chen Xi couldn't help but asked when he saw this. "What about you? Do you still intend to play the part of my maidservant and follow by my side?"

Bei Ling replied with a question. "Why not?"

The thoughts of this woman that was cold like ice was impossible to guess.

But Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to guess. The appearance of Cui Ruyin and the others and the unknown fate of Gu Tian caused him to smell an indescribable feeling of danger, and he didn't have the time to care about other things.

"Take these four Paramita Fruits. Take it as the compensation for being my maidservant." Chen Xi pondered for a moment before passing over the remaining Paramita Fruits to Bei Ling.

Bei Ling was obviously stunned, and she stared fixedly at Chen Xi for a long time before she took them in the end. "Thank you. I'll always play my role well."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be dumbfounded when he heard such a reply because he'd never thought of bringing Bei Ling along with him forever. After all, he didn't belong in the Netherworld, and he would be leaving right away upon finding Qing Xiuyi.

"The heavens illuminated by fire and Paramita descended into the world. Young Brother, you're the first person I've seen attain perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight in a few thousand years." Suddenly, a low and deep voice resounded once more in the heavens and the earth.

Accompanying this voice was an old man that wore black clothes and was thin like a bamboo, and he kept his hands behind his back as he walked through space. His expression was chilly, his eyes deep like two abysses, and his aura was flat, yet he carried an aura that awed the soul.

It was a bearing of seeing through reality and returning to simplicity. It wasn't shocking, yet it caused others to be unable to estimate exactly what extent his cultivation had arrived at.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor!

When they saw the appearance of this person, Bei Ling and Chen Xi instantly guessed his identity, and they were slightly surprised and were unable to guess his motives for making an appearance.

Especially Chen Xi. He'd killed many members of the Nether Spring Hall three days ago, so he was slightly nervous when facing this supreme overlord of the Nether Spring Hall at this moment.

"According to my knowledge, it's impossible to attain perfection in the Paramita Dao Insight by relying solely on Paramita Fruits. May I ask you where you comprehended the Paramita Dao Insight from?" Even though his tone was flat, every single word he spoke and every single move he made carried a force that struck directly at one's heart, causing one to wish for nothing more than to prostrate themselves before him.

This was a type of even more terrifying imposing aura that was capable of affecting the soul and consciousness of others through one's own bearing, and it was extremely terrifying.

"Senior, Junior learned it by accident as well." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he spoke.

"You're lying!" As the eyes of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor opened and closed, it seemed like lightning shot out and descended coldly onto Chen Xi, and it seemed to intend to see through him from inside out.

Under the focus of such a gaze, Chen Xi felt his entire body stiffen while he felt an extraordinary pressure that struck the soul. If it wasn't for the cultivation of his Dao Heart having attained the state of Heart Soul, he would have probably been unable to endure it in an instant and admit obediently.

A wisp of imperceptible surprise flashed in the depths of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's eyes as he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually be able to endure it, and then he withdrew his gaze and said, "Don't worry, even though you've killed some good for nothing subordinates of mine, they didn't die unjustly, so I won't make it difficult for you because of this."

As soon as these words were spoken, a slight ripple arose in Chen Xi's heart while he was extremely shocked inwardly. He never imagined that the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was aware of everything he'd done in Rahu Gorge.

"Wait." In the next moment, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor seemed to have realized something. He raised his head once more and shot his gaze onto Chen Xi as if he was scanning an unknown object, and he alternated between frowning, deep contemplation, surprise...

After a long time, his expression finally returned to a calm state.

During this entire process, Chen Xi's breathing almost stopped. It couldn't be helped, the pressure the Nether Spring Grand Emperor gave him was too great. It was simply even more terrifying and awful than when he faced a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert like Liang Bing.

Due to this, he was able to vaguely determine that the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's strength was absolutely not inferior to a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert!

This caused his heart to be slightly heavy. In terms of the strength of their forces, the Punishment Bureau that the Cui Clan controlled wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the Nether Spring Hall that the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was in control of.

Then exactly how formidable was the cultivation of the Punishment Bureau's Grand Minister?

Chen Xi was very well aware that if he wanted to obtain clues about the Netherworld Disk, then he was unable to avoid the great powers in the Netherhell, whereas if he wanted to rescue Qing Xiuyi, then he might have to enter into conflict with Grand Minister level existences like the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

In that way, his advantage would be completely non-existent.

Fortunately, he wasn't alone, and he could rely on the tiny cauldron's strength.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi felt much more confident.

"This is my Nether Spring Token. It can save you once when needed." Suddenly, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor spoke while raising his hand to flick a command token to Chen Xi, and then he glanced deeply at Chen Xi before turning and leaving.

"I hope I didn't misjudge you."

This was the last thing the Nether Spring Grand Emperor said before he vanished.

All of this caused Chen Xi to be bewildered, and he was slightly stunned because he didn't understand what it meant. But the command token clearly told him that all of this had really occurred.

The command token was only palm sized, and it was bright and smooth like jade. It was warm and refreshing to the touch, and its surface revealed a divine ray of light that lay across the sky as if it was burning. Shockingly, it was the path illuminated by fire.

At the back of the command token was only three gorgeous and ancient words that were like soaring dragons — Qi Shanhe!

Obviously, this was the name of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

"He seems to have noticed something unusual from you." Bei Ling glanced at Chen Xi while a wisp of extraordinary splendor flashed past her eyes.

"In any case, it isn't a bad thing." Chen Xi heaved a long sigh of relief before carefully putting the command token away.

He was similarly able to sense that the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had noticed some secrets of his, yet he didn't dare confirm exactly what secret it was. It couldn't be helped, he possessed too many secrets.

For example, the Netherworld Register, Condemn Evil Brush, River Diagram fragments, his fate that was concealed by the workings of the heavens, and the existences of the tiny cauldron could all possibly be one of the things the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had noticed.

But for now, it would seem like the Nether Spring Grand Emperor didn't have any ill intent, so Chen Xi wouldn't speculate too much about it. There were some things that one would naturally understand when the time came and wasting time to think about it when one couldn't understand it was only an unnecessary creation of troubles for one's self.

“Let’s return to Rahu City. We’ll set out to the Six Path Royal Region if Brother Gu doesn’t return in seven days.” Chen Xi stopped hesitating and brought Bei Ling along as he flashed and vanished on the spot.

Even though it was merely seven days of time, it was already sufficient for him to completely recover his cultivation to its peak state. At that time, he could deal with most dangers even without relying on the tiny cauldron’s strength.

Moreover, the command token the Nether Spring Grand Emperor bestowed to him gave him an extra sense of confidence towards heading to the Six Path Royal Region to search for clues about the Netherworld Disk.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 956: The River of Forgetfulness

Seven days later.

Rahu City.

Within an ordinary courtyard house.

Bei Ling slowly woke up from her meditation, and her clear eyes were lustrous and flowed with colorful light.

She’d broken through!

Consuming four Paramita Fruits allowed her to successfully attain the 9th level of the Advanced Realm in the Paramita Dao Insight, and she was only three levels away from attaining perfection.

Especially delightful to her was that through these seven days of cultivation, her strength had broken through once more and advanced into the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Unlike other Nether Clan cultivators, she was a strand of a Ghost Emperor’s Bodhi Heart that had attained the Dao, so she didn’t suffer the might of the heavenly tribulation during the process of her cultivation.

But there was a flaw to such a path of cultivation, and it was that she had to exhaust extremely great efforts and time in order to advance every single time. It was extraordinarily difficult.

Bei Ling was very clearly away about why it was like this. Strictly speaking, she was actually roughly equivalent to a clone of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin’s, whereas Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin had experienced numerous tribulations long ago during the primeval times and attained the Grand Dao to become renowned in the three dimensions.

As a strand of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin’s Bodhi Heart, she naturally didn’t have to experience the heavenly tribulations in each level.

Simply speaking, Bei Ling was like a strand of the vitality of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin that still existed until now. Even though her strength wasn’t as formidable as Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin was in the past, and even her memories were only a mere thousandth of what they were in the past, so long as she

persisted in her cultivation, there was great hope that she could regain Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin's former glory!

Bei Ling took a deep breath and muttered. The 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. According to my combat strength, I ought to be unafraid of ordinary 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts. Moreover, I'm already capable of cultivating the Netherlord Undying Technique. So long as I cultivate it successfully, no one in this world will be capable of refining and absorbing me...

The Netherlord Undying Technique!

The supreme inheritance that Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin relied on to become renowned in the world. After it was cultivated successfully, one's body would transform into a Nethersoul that was eternal, and one was capable of condensing 360 million strands of consciousness!

Even if one suffered a heavy injury, so long as a single strand remained, one would be able to reconstruct one's life and exist eternally in the world. It was extremely formidable.

For example, Bei Ling was actually formed from a strand of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin's consciousness from all those years ago. But Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin had already cultivated to the point of attaining the perfect and pure Bodhi Realm in consciousness.

As far as the Buddhist Sects were concerned, the Bodhi Realm was perfection in the Grand Dao and a supreme realm that was untainted by karma. In the Buddhist Kingdom, great figures capable of attaining this realm could be respectfully addressed as Venerated Sages or Buddhas!

It has already been seven days, and it ought to be the 10th day since Gu Tian left... Bei Ling stood up and pondered briefly. She was just hesitating about whether she should head to the secret base of the Cui Clan to investigate when she saw Chen Xi had already pushed open the door and entered.

Hmm? Bei Ling couldn't help but be stunned on the spot while a wisp of dense shock flashed past her clear eyes when she first set her eyes on Chen Xi.

A handsome appearance, tall figure, extraordinary bearing... Chen Xi was still that Chen Xi, yet his cultivation had undergone a tremendous change!

"The 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!" Bei Ling cried out involuntarily.

She was able to clearly notice that every single move Chen Xi made was accompanied by the aura of the Dao, and he faintly carried a frightening imposing aura of a king. It was an aura that could only be possessed after one overcame the Violet Myrtle Lightning Tribulation, and it was like an abyss that contained divined radiance within it!

Just a glance from afar actually caused her uncontrollably feel reverence as if she was a subject that had met the Emperor.

"Due to having suffered heavy injuries, I only recovered completely today." Chen Xi smiled and spoke frankly.

Bei Ling took a deep breath and restrained the shock in her heart before she said, "No wonder your combat strength was so formidable. It turns out that you're actually a Peak Sovereign of the Earthly Immortal Realm."

When she spoke up to here, she couldn't help but glance at Chen Xi and size him up. She seemed to still not dare believe that Chen Xi who possessed such a young appearance would possess such a terrifying cultivation.

"Big Brother Chen Xi." Meanwhile, Cui Qingning walked in as well.

Cui Qingning's young face was completely pale while the space between her brows carried a wisp of worry that was impossible to eliminate. She arrived before Chen Xi and said in a low voice, "Has Uncle Gu Tian still not returned?"

"Let's go. We'll go investigate together. Ten days have already passed. I wonder if Brother Gu has returned..." Chen Xi patted the young woman on the shoulder to display his consolation.

...

At the secret base in Rahu City that belonged to the Cui Clan.

When Chen Xi and the others arrived here, this courtyard estate that possessed a tranquil atmosphere had already transformed into an expanse of ruins, and it was extremely desolate.

Cui Qingning bit her cherry lips while tears sparkled in her eyes.

No matter how pure her thoughts were, she was able to guess that Gu Tian would probably be unable to return.

Bei Ling embraced the young woman and lightly stroked her beautiful hair, yet Bei Ling didn't say anything. At this moment, perhaps allowing Cui Qingning to settle down was the best form of consolation.

Meanwhile, a Nether Spirit drifted over abruptly. "May I know if you're Young Master Chen Xi?" This Nether Spirit seemed like a servant that performed odd jobs, and he was respectful and reverent.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he nodded and said, "Yes."

"Good, this lowly one has been waiting here respectfully for a long time. This is a jade slip that a senior placed in my Omniscient Pavilion. That senior instructed that if he was unable to return in time, then I should pass this over to you."

The Nether Spirit stretched out his hand that held a scroll, and on the scroll was Chen Xi's portrait. He compared it to Chen Xi who stood before him and knew that Chen Xi was exactly the person he was looking for, so he immediately withdrew a black colored jade slip from his pocket and passed it over.

"Please take this, Young Master. I'll be taking my leave." He bowed and drifted off.

Omniscient Pavilion, a Nether Spirit, a jade slip... This sudden event caused Chen Xi to faintly sense that all of this was probably set up by Gu Tian.

When he thought up to this point, he started sizing up the jade slip right away.

"Brother Chen Xi, when you receive this jade slip, it proves that I'm already unable to return. I hope you can take care of the Young Miss in my stead and send her to the Six Path Royal Region..."

Sure enough, this jade slip was left behind by Gu Tian, and it seemed like he was leaving his last words.

A place was marked at the end of the jade slip, and it was called Young Phoenix Residence. According to what Gu Tian said, Chen Xi only had to send Cui Qingning to the Young Phoenix Residence, and there would naturally be someone to receive them there.

“The Young Phoenix Residence?” Chen Xi frowned.

“That’s an estate my Sixth Cousin Brother bought himself. Besides my Sixth Cousin Brother, only Uncle Gu Tian and I know about it.” Cui Qingning explained from the side.

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn’t help but ask. “Big Brother Chen Xi, has Uncle Gu Tian really died?”

Chen Xi went silent.

He couldn’t bear to deceive a young woman that was only 11 or 12 years old.

However, unexpectedly, Cui Qingning didn’t reveal any sorrow, and her young face surged with a wisp of a firm grin instead. “Big Brother Chen Xi, you don’t have to worry. I already understand what I should do.”

Her voice was calm and gentle, yet it caused Chen Xi’s heart to jerk. He faintly sensed that the young woman before his eyes seemed to have instantly become a different person. She seemed to have become emotionless and only carried an indifferent and cold will.

Bei Ling obviously noticed this sort of change as well, and she couldn’t refrain from asking. “Qingning, what...do you intend to do?”

Cui Qingning raised her tiny face and gazed at Bei Ling and Chen Xi before a wisp of a grin actually suffused the corners of her mouth. “Return home, of course.”

This wisp of grim appearing on the young face of a young woman ought to be likeable, but at this moment, it caused Chen Xi to have a slight feeling that it wasn’t good.

It was a feeling that was very difficult to describe. It was like if Cui Qingning continued to act in this way, then she would completely become another person, and the person she would become at that time wasn’t someone he was willing to see her become.

In next to no time, Chen Xi shook his head and drove out this strand of strange thought from his heart.

Subsequently, Chen Xi exchanged for a large amount of Nether Crystals in one of the top stores in Rahu City before heading towards the teleportation formation with Bei Ling and Cui Qingning.

Nether Crystals were just like Spirit Crystals, and they contained pure Netherworld Energy.

The Nether Crystals Chen Xi exchanged for were King Grade Nether Crystals, and a single one was equivalent to an Immortal Stone in value.

Earlier, he’d killed many Earthly Immortal Realm experts in Rahu Gorge and gathered a great amount of spoils. Now, he’d completely transformed all of these spoils into King Grade Nether Crystals, and there was a total of 8,000 of them.

This amount of King Grade Nether Crystals was sufficient to purchase over 10 ordinary Immortal Artifacts. They were of shocking worth, and ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts would probably be unable to accumulate such an amount after striving for it for all their lives.

Om!

After spending 300 King Grade Nether Crystals, the teleportation formation in Rahu City flashed before Chen Xi and the others vanished.

This teleportation formation was a regional teleportation formation, and it directly led to the River of Forgetfulness Region from the Nether Spring Region. There were countless kilometers between the two regions, and it would probably require a few days to surmount by teleportation.

This caused the Nether Crystals paid to utilize the teleportation formation to seem extremely expensive. Passage for a single person required 100 King Grade Nether Crystals, and it was almost the value of a Quasi Immortal Artifact.

...

River of Forgetfulness Region.

This boundlessly vast territory was controlled in the hands of Granny Meng Hall, and the mysterious river that was renowned in the three dimensions, the River of Forgetfulness, flowed within it!

The River of Forgetfulness came from the depths of the Netherworld, and it converged within the sea of misery.

According to legend, the supreme immortal wine of Granny Meng Hall, the Soup of Forgetfulness, was refined from the water of the River of Forgetfulness that was mixed with various precious materials. It was capable of cleansing one's memories and overcoming disaster, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

Something worthy of mention was that the sea of misery wasn't in the River of Forgetfulness Region, and it was within the Six Path Royal Region.

Just like the River of Forgetfulness, the Sea of Misery was a mysterious existence renowned in the three dimensions, and it was controlled by the Hell Path. It suppressed countless vengeful and evil spirits, and it was equally as famous as the blood river in the Netherworld. Both of them were existences that were like restricted areas.

Om!

A bright light flashed before Chen Xi and the others appeared outside an ancient city.

"This is probably the River of Forgetfulness Region's Sal City. There's no time to lose, let's go. We'll use the teleportation formation within the city, and we'll be able to arrive at the Six Path Royal Region by today." Chen Xi briefly sized up the surroundings before he decided.

Bei Ling and Cui Qingning naturally had no objections.

But right at this moment, an unexpected event occurred abruptly.

A young and clear voice resounded abruptly. "After making me wait here bitterly for seven days, it would truly be too disappointing if I allowed all of you to leave."

Along with this voice, a group of people suddenly appeared out of thin air, and they stopped Chen Xi and the others from entering the city while faintly obstructing all their paths of retreat.

The person in the lead of this group was a one meter tall white haired boy that possessed a strange and extremely striking appearance. Shockingly, he was the Cui Clan's Cui Ruyin!

Obviously, they hadn't given up on their mission to pursue and capture Cui Qingning.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 957: Feigning Weakness To Trick His Opponents

All the members of Cui Ruyin's group were Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and they stood proudly in midair while their bodies surged with Immortal Energy. Moreover, they possessed monstrous imposing auras and seemed like scorching suns that were exceedingly astounding.

This place was outside Sal City's gates, and there were numerous Nether Clan cultivators and Nether Spirits frequently moving in and out. But when they witnessed this scene, all of the were terrified to the point of scattering and not daring to stay here for a moment.

This was a group of Earthly Immortal Realm experts that had arrived menacingly, and once a battle were to break out, their might would be sufficient to envelop the entire surroundings. So who would dare stay and watch from the sidelines?

In merely the time of a few breaths, this area had become completely desolate, and it was deathly silent.

Bei Ling frowned while her heart felt slightly heavy. Compared to seven days ago, many experts had joined Cui Ruyin's group, and there was actually a total of around thirteen of them.

Such a force was sufficient to sweep through numerous powers in the Netherworld!

"Take good care of Young Miss Cui and leave the rest to me." Chen Xi's voice transmission that suddenly sounded out by her ears caused Bei Ling's to relax. Only now did she suddenly recall that Chen Xi was a Peak Sovereign in the Earthly Immortal Realm!

But she was puzzled because at this very moment, Chen Xi actually still maintained an aura at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he seemed to keep a rather low profile.

Could it be that he's doing this to numb his enemies? A wisp of a cold smile faintly suffused the corners of her mouth when she realized this. These bastards were scared away by the Nether Spring Grand Emperor that last time, yet they've actually pursued us once more. They're really like ghosts that won't leave and refuse to give up their evil intentions.

With a gesture of her hand, Bei Ling placed Cui Qingning into a treasure of hers.

"You got to escape calamity the last time because of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor. No one will save you again this time." The white haired boy, Cui Ruyin, said with a gloomy expression, "Moreover, for the

sake of taking precautions against any mishaps, I've already contacted the members of Granny Meng Hall. Even if the heavens and the earth are overturned here, no one will come to stop us."

The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts let out a wave of cold laughter when they heard this, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi and Bei Ling seemed as if they were looking at an ill-fated couple. Moreover, their gazes were filled with excitement and mockery.

It wasn't that they didn't desire to make a move right away, they were willing.

Because a ball of gloomy flames of rage were burning in the hearts of every single one of them. They'd been forced by the Nether Spring Grand Emperor to withdraw from the Nether Spring Region like dogs with their tails between their legs, then paid an extremely great price to make Granny Meng Hall watch coldly from the sidelines, and they'd even waited here bitterly for seven days to finally catch Cui Qingning's group here. So how could they possibly hastily kill Chen Xi and Bei Ling?

Doing that would be letting them off too easily.

So they had the intention of teasing these mice like cats, and they intended to gradually apply the rage in their hearts bit by bit into every single segment of the torture they were about to inflict on Chen Xi and Bei Ling.

They had the patience to do this. Moreover, they were confident that Chen Xi and Bei Ling were like fish on the chopping block and were at their wills.

Bei Ling couldn't be bothered with all of this at all, and her expression was icy cold while she seemed indifferent to all this.

As for Chen Xi, he was faintly able to sense the excitement and mocking feelings in their hearts, but he was completely indifferent as well.

Their cold and indifferent reactions caused Cui Ruyin and the others to be slightly stunned, and they couldn't help but become irritated. How can this bastard and bitch be so composed!?

Could it be that they're unafraid of death?

What happened to kneeling down to beg for mercy?

What happened to heroically sacrificing themselves for their cause?

What happened to their expressions that should change from terror?

Why is the difference from our expectations so great?

"Bastard! Aren't you going to kneel down and beg for forgiveness?" An Earthly Immortal Realm expert couldn't help but shout explosively in a grim voice.

"This pair of bitch and bastard have been struck dumb! Dammit! They aren't reacting in the slightest. We should just capture them and slowly torment and humiliate them bit by bit. I remember that fourth brother is very fond of men. We'll give that kid to him." Another person chuckled.

"How hateful! I only like handsome and formidable men. This kid's appearance is rather gorgeous, yet I wonder if his body is sturdy. I hope he won't be unable to endure when I haven't had enough fun,

because that would be too disappointing.” An alluring man with a feminine appearance and red color applied on his lips spoke with a coquettish tone. As he spoke, his pair of watery eyes swept through Chen Xi while a wisp of embarrassment was revealed on his face.

Obviously, this person was the ‘Fourth Brother’ that was fond of men.

As soon as these words were spoken, not only did Chen Xi’s heart go cold, he even aroused intense killing intent. Moreover, even the bodies of the man’s companions trembled before they roared with laughter.

“Fourth Brother, since you don’t fancy him, then I’ll kill that kid!” Someone teased.

“How dare you!” Fourth Brother stared while speaking with a delicate voice, and it caused a wave of roaring laughter once again.

“Alright, alright, alright. Since it’s like this, we’ll leave this kid to Fourth Brother to enjoy. As for this woman...”

“We’ll give her to Lord Cui Ruyin of course!” “Right, we’ll do just this!”

After they made up their minds, all of them looked at Chen Xi and Bei Ling with even more excited expressions, and their gazes carried a wisp of bloodthirsty ruthlessness while they seemed to be eager to make a move.

The reason they hadn’t made a move was because the white haired boy, Cui Ruyin, hadn’t spoken yet.

Cui Ruyin was obviously very pleased with the respectful and submissive attitudes of everyone, and he cleared his throat before looking at Chen Xi and Bei Ling with a deep gaze and was about to speak.

But Chen Xi didn’t give him the chance to speak at all, and he withdrew the Talisman Armament with a clang. “Are all of you done with the crap? Then you can die in peace.”

His tone was calm and carefree, yet it instantly caused Cui Ruyin to choke to the point he was almost unable to catch his breath, and he felt extremely uncomfortable while his expression instantly became gloomy. “Die in peace? Haha! Fourth Brother, I’ve made up my mind. If you don’t please that kid properly, then don’t blame me for not forgiving you!”

Fourth Brother laughed tenderly and clenched his delicate fingers while speaking in a coquettish voice. “Lord, do you still not believe in my ability?”

Everyone felt a wave of coldness.

Chen Xi’s brows knit together tightly. For the first time, he had an extremely urgent impulse to kill someone because this alluring man that seemed neither like a man or woman was truly too disgusting!

Chen Xi didn’t waste his breath before he raised his hand and fiercely slashed with the sword in his hand, and his target was Fourth Brother.

“Aiya! This Young Big Brother is angry. I’m so afraid.” Fourth Brother’s figure flashed and dodged to the side. Even though his movements were delicate, his actions were swift like a bolt of lightning while his reaction speed was extraordinary. He actually instantly avoided the sword qi Chen Xi executed.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel surprised because he'd already recovered his peak strength, yet the alluring man was actually capable of dodging his attack, so the strength of this man was surely not bad.

Unfortunately, the person by Fourth Brother's side wasn't as lucky as him. When this sword qi struck down, the Immortal Energy in this person's entire body surged, and he actually smashed his fists out with the intention of relying on his own strength to blast this strand of sword qi away.

The outcome was obvious. A bang resounded out as his entire body was slashed into two by the sword qi. Before he perished, a wisp of excitement and bloodthirstiness still remained on his face, and it seemed to be extremely strange.

Bang!

His corpse shattered while a rain of blood rained down.

This sudden scene caused Cui Ruyin and the others to be stunned. Never had they imagined that this kid that seemed to only be at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm would actually possess such a terrifying combat strength.

"He really did do it for the sake of feigning weakness to trick his opponents!" Extraordinary splendor flashed in the eyes of the nearby Bei Ling.

"Aiya! How formidable! How likeable!" Fourth Brother clapped while crying out in a sharp voice. He seemed like an infatuated woman and was completely unaware that the expressions of everyone including Cui Ruyin were gloomy and heavy at this moment.

On the other hand, the corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch because of these words. He's made up his mind that he would surely torture and kill this utterly detestable fellow!

"This kid intentionally concealed his strength. He's a 7th level Earthly Immortal Realm... No! He's at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!?" The eyes of the white haired boy narrowed while strands of dim green light surged within them, and it was extremely frightening.

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of everyone jerked while terror filled their hearts.

Unfortunately, their realization came too late!

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi moved. His figure was like a shocking dragon that left its lair, and he relied on his sword to slaughter all his enemies!

He's concealed his strength earlier for the sake of numbing his enemies and to eliminate all of them. After all, once the enemy noticed his strength and chose to flee, it would be too late.

At this moment, since they'd seen through his cultivation, then how could he continue to hold back? He immediately exerted his cultivation at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. The Talisman Armament soared through the sky and developed boundless terrifying strands of sword qi that assaulted them.

Something worthy of mentioning was that if 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts were Peak Sovereigns, then Chen Xi was absolutely a sovereign of sovereigns. It was even to the extent that he could be described as invincible beneath the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Because since a long time ago in the Mortal Dimension, he was able to slaughter the clone of a Golden immortal like Bing Shitian, so it obviously displayed how terrifying the strength he possessed was.

Bang!

Another Earthly Immortal Realm expert was unable to dodge in time, and he was slashed into a ball of bloody rain by Chen Xi's sword and didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry.

"Shit! Join forces and deal with him!" The white haired boy, Cui Ruyin, shouted with fury. At the same time, his hands held a pair of enormous axes that had purple carvings on them, and his figure flashed as he chopped his axes down at Chen Xi.

Needless to say, his strength was indeed extraordinary. He attacked with big movements while the axe light emanated from his axes were like pythons that were coiled with surging jet black light, and they developed a myriad of evil spirits, vengeful spirits, yaksha, and various other terrifying phenomena that let out shrill howls and devoured souls.

This expanse of the heavens and the earth seemed to have transformed into a purgatory of evil spirits.

Unfortunately, no matter how he pursued, he was unable to catch up to Chen Xi's speed, and Chen Xi had seized this opportunity to kill a few more people instead. Practically every single strike of his sword took a life, and he was mighty, swift, and seemed unstoppable.

His extraordinary bearing could be said to be one where he took a life with every 10 steps and was unstoppable!

This was bound to be a slaughter that was without suspense!

Before the combat strength that Chen Xi possessed at this moment, he was already invincible amongst those of the same cultivation, so annihilating these Cui Clan experts that hadn't even attained the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was naturally as simple and easy as killing chickens.

In merely a short moment, only the white haired boy and Fourth Brother remained.

Something that had to be mentioned was that Fourth Brother was unlike everyone else. He actually didn't reveal any panic or rage when he saw his companions being killed while Chen Xi revealed great martial prowess. He was excited to the point his face flushed red instead, and his gaze towards Chen Xi was extremely gentle and seductive.

Even though he was like this, he was the most skilled in fleeing amongst everyone present. His movement technique caused him to seem like an ethereal spirit, and he avoided Chen Xi's pursuit on many occasions, causing him to be someone that couldn't be underestimated.

"I'll kill this woman if you don't stay your hand!" Cui Ruyin stopped chasing after Chen Xi, and he flashed to arrive before Bei Ling instead. He stretched out his hand and grabbed with the intention of holding onto Bei Ling's neck in order to threaten Chen Xi with her life.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 958: Hexavoid Bloodgod

Cui Ruyin soared to the sky and teleported over. The fingers on his palm clenched together slightly like he was capturing a dragon or a chain that could imprison the heavens. His speed was unbelievably swift like a bolt of lightning.

This was his full forced strike, and he was confident that it was sufficient to easily capture Bei Ling.

Bang!

However, an unexpected scene appeared. Bei Ling flipped her palm, and it was like a blade that pierced through the sky as it formed a peerlessly fierce penetration force that actually dealt with Cui Ruyin's strike head on!

How could this be possible?

In a short seven days of time, how could her strength have suddenly risen explosively by a great deal?

Cui Ruyin's pupils constricted. After all, it was as easy as flipping his palm for him to pursue and kill Bei Ling seven days ago, and it was as easy as how a tiger pounced on a sheep. Yet now, she'd equally fought him on par!

"A born freak like you really is an idiot!" Bei Ling's figure flashed as she retreated 3km away. Her expression was cold while a wisp of a mocking arc hung on the corners of her mouth.

Freak!

Idiot!

These words provoked Cui Ruyin to the point the veins on his forehead bulged, and he boiled with rage. He howled right away with the intention of charging over before torturing and killing Bei Ling.

However, before he could make a move, he felt the back of his neck was held abruptly, causing him to be unable to exert strength in his entire body. He instead seemed like a doll that was lifted up by someone from behind.

"Ridiculing you as a freak is rude indeed, but not only is your body freakish, even your heart is freakish. You deserve being looked down upon for eternity." Chen Xi held him up like a rag before fiercely exerting force with his fingers.

"You... You..." Cui Ruyin's breathing became difficult, and he was on the verge of suffocating. His face that was young like a baby suddenly flushed dark reddish while his eyes seemed to pop out, causing him to seem extremely hideous. He struggled repeatedly, yet it was completely in vain.

Moreover, he seemed like an ugly monkey instead, and his appearance was extremely amusing.

"Haha! Young Big Brother is so mighty. I simply love you to the bones." Fourth Brother clapped and roared with laughter while standing in the distance, and his gaze was gentle like water while revealing excitement and infatuation as he gazed at Chen Xi. It was even to the extent that he couldn't refrain from stretching out his scarlet red tongue to lick his lips.

Chen Xi's entire body felt cold. At this instant, he was almost unable to control himself from killing Cui Ruyin.

"Watch him. I'll go kill that disgusting fellow that seems to be neither a man or woman!" Chen Xi took a deep breath as he sealed up Cui Ruyin's entire body with the Grand Confinement Dao Art, and then he tossed Cui Ruyin to Bei Ling before his figure flashed towards the distant Fourth Brother.

Chen Xi had truly had enough of this bastard. He was clearly a man yet dressed up in an alluring and gaudy manner while seeming to be neither a man nor woman. Moreover, he even liked men and spoke coquettishly. It simply caused Chen Xi to wonder why such a detestable fellow would exist in this world.

"Ah, do you want me? I'm so happy..." Fourth Brother actually didn't dodge when he saw Chen Xi charging towards him, and he let out a shrill cry of excitement instead while his face that was covered in heavy makeup was suffused with a slight flush and was extremely seductive.

Chen Xi's face darkened, and his sword slashed down with a swish.

Bang!

A thick strand of sword qi that could reach the skies soared up, and it contained a myriad of talisman markings as it shattered the heavens and the earth while revealing a monstrous impetus. Moreover, it was fierce and terrifying to the limit. The nearby space exploded into pieces in moments, and it rumbled as it transformed into a chaotic tide that caused the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade.

He'd executed a lethal move as soon as he made a move, and this obviously showed the level of detest Chen Xi possessed towards Fourth Brother.

Fourth Brother was clearly only at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet he was actually not afraid in the slightest when facing Chen Xi's full forced strike.

"Young Big Brother, unless an Immortal that has grasped the energy of the Laws descends, otherwise, no one can kill me." He covered his mouth with his hand while he giggled and flashed to the side.

In the next instant, his figure had already transformed into a myriad of bloody lights that were fine like the hairs of a cow, and they rumbled as they surged out in all directions.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Under the destruction of the sword qi, large expanses of the fine bloody lights were slashed into pieces, yet the sword qi was entirely incapable of destroying all of the because those bloody lights were truly too dense and numerous in number. They seemed like a tide of locusts that couldn't be wiped out, and they bore into space and vanished with a flash, causing them to seem extremely strange.

Hmm? Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly stunned when facing this. What sort of cultivation technique is this?

"Young Big Brother, I'll be waiting for you at the Six Path Royal Region. You better not make me wait for long..." Fourth Brother's voice lingered and spread through space, and it was excited and seductive. It only dissipated and returned to silence after a long time.

This damnable bastard! The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

“That person has probably comprehended the Hexavoid Bloodgod Technique. This cultivation technique came from the bloody river in the Netherworld, and according to rumor, it was created by the Master of the Bloody River Sect during the primeval times. The cultivator was capable of transforming into 368,000 Bloodgod Seeds, so defeating him was easy, yet killing him is extremely difficult.” Bei Ling flew over, and she obviously possessed deep knowledge about this, so she explained in a low voice. “This cultivation technique achieves the same goal as my Netherlord Undying Technique through different means. But this cultivation stresses upon the idea that if the body remains, then the heavens, earth, and all living beings must be killed. It’s an extremely brutal and bloodthirsty cultivation technique that causes one’s natural disposition to vanish and become vicious like a devil. It’s far from being able to be compared to the Netherlord Undying Technique.”

“Kill the heavens, the earth, and all living beings. Ha! What high sounding sentiments.” Chen Xi finally understood why Fourth brother would be so abnormal and detestable. It turned out that Fourth Brother had cultivated a brutal cultivation technique that eliminated one’s natural disposition.

He’d heard that during the primeval times, the cultivation technique of the Bloody River Sect’s Master was extraordinary, and his ferocious might was renowned throughout the three dimensions. Moreover, he’d once discussed the Dao and engaged in a fierce battle with the Demon Ancestor Rahu, and they were on par.

Later on, a Kṣitigarbha Buddha of the Buddhist Sects that possessed great wisdom, will, and benevolence arrived and stood on guard at the banks of the bloody river. Moreover, he made the great aspiration of vowing to not ascend unless hell was empty, and only after this was the Bloody River Sect’s Master heavily injured and didn’t make another appearance in the world.

Subsequently, Chen Xi cleaned up the battlefield and was just intending to enter Sal City with Bei Ling before interrogating Cui Ruyin who he’d captured alive to obtain some information.

Right at this moment, Cui Ruyin who was sealed up by the Grand Confinement Dao Art had utilized some sort of secret technique, causing his entire body to expand like a ball.

Moreover, a wisp of resentment and madness still appeared on his face.

Shit! Chen Xi’s eyes focused, and his figure practically instinctively flashed along with Bei Ling and vanished on the spot.

Rumble!

A ray of light that shot into the sky suddenly appeared where they stood earlier, and it rumbled like thunder as it drowned the surrounding heavens and earth in an area of 5,000km, causing everything to be on the verge of destruction and obliteration.

Cui Ruyin had actually chosen to detonate himself!

As he stood 500km away and gazed at the terrifying and destructive fluctuation in the extreme distance, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and said, “I never expected that this fellow would actually be so ruthless. If all the members of the Cui Clan are like him, then it won’t be easy to deal with.”

“I don’t share the same view. He clearly knew that he would surely die, and he was unwilling to reveal some secrets of the Cui Clan, so he could only choose death to end everything.” Bei Ling shook her head.

Chen Xi thoughts for a moment and approved of Bei Ling's way of thinking.

Subsequently, they didn't delay any longer and entered the teleportation formation in Sal City with Cui Qingning.

...

Meanwhile, within the Cui Clan Estate in the Six Path Royal Region.

Bang!

The jade slip in Cui Fangjun's hand was crushed into pieces while his dignified face revealed a wisp of gloominess. He raised his gaze and swept the surroundings as he said, "Only Cui Rushan returned, and the rest were wiped out."

His voice was like muffled thunder and shook the hall.

All the elders glanced at each other, and they were silent as cicada's in the winter.

Qing Xiao who was renowned in the world for having never failed was dead, whereas Wang Chong from the Asura Path and Liu Jun and Rui Qing from the Ghost Path had fallen in Darkcliff City.

Now, even Cui Ruyin and another 10 plus Earthly Immortal Realm experts had actually suffered a mishap...

Everyone was truly unable to imagine why a fledgling little girl would be so difficult to deal with.

"Rushan, tell everyone exactly who did all of this." Cui Fangjun noticed the bewilderment in the gazes of everyone, and he waved his hand while he instructed.

After that, a seductive man in heavy makeup shook his body in a graceful manner as he walked into the hall and stood in the center. His watery eyes swept everyone in the hall, and the hearts of everyone that was swept by his gaze shook while they felt extreme disgust in their hearts.

This person was precisely 'Fourth Brother,' Cui Rushan.

Rushan, it meant like a mountain. It was such a lofty name, yet it was completely unsuitable when used on him.

"Oh, it was a handsome Young Big Brother. His strength is extremely formidable, and his valiant and powerful imposing aura caused my tiny heart to feel weak..." Cui Rushan spoke with a coquettish voice that caused everyone to frown without end, and even the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, felt disgust in his heart.

But he forcefully endured it in the end because amongst everyone that was present here, only Cui Rushan had witnessed everything.

After a short moment and when Cui Rushan finished speaking, everyone actually heaved a sigh of relief in unison while the disgust in their hearts gradually dispersed. But when they thought about that 'Chen Xi' who Cui Rushan spoke about, a wisp of shock surged into their hearts once more.

The 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

An extraordinary combat strength!

Peerless Sword Dao!

When did such a formidable figure appear in the Netherworld? Why have we never heard of his name?

Everyone was surprised and bewildered. With such an expert protecting her, no wonder even Cui Ruyin who was at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm failed.

“Chen Xi wouldn’t be someone deployed by the other powers that intend to seize this opportunity of the internal strife in our Cui Clan to take a share of our Cui Clan?” An elder frowned and pondered deeply before he spoke.

“Hmph! That’s sheer nonsense. With our Cui Clan’s Ancestor holding down the fort, which power would dare act in this way?” Second Elder Cui Fangjun instantly overruled, and then he took a deep breath and said, “Everyone, the internal strife of our Cui Clan has already caused the other powers to laugh at us. Under such dangerous circumstances, the time that we must deal with everything has already come.”

He paused for a moment and continued. “I have the feeling that Chen Xi will surely escort Qingning to the Six Path Royal Region very soon, and this will be our final chance as well. If we’re unable to deal with her, then we can only determine the victor during the grand ceremony of worshipping the ancestors of the clan. I don’t wish to delay it until that moment!”

The hearts of everyone shook while their expressions became serious.

“Second Elder, you’re extraordinarily shrewd. Why don’t you clearly tell us what we should do?” Cui Rushan spoke in a soft voice.

Cui Fangjun couldn’t be bothered to make a fuss about how disgusting this fellow’s voice was, and his dignified face was suffused with a wisp of a ruthless expression. “Utilize all the strength in our possession, and we’ll kill the target without mercy so long as the target enters the city!”

He gave the final word.

After everyone left with their orders, Cui Fangjun rose up and strode up and down within the empty hall. After a short moment, he suddenly stopped moving while a wisp of bright light flashed past his eyes.

“Chen Xi... No wonder I felt that this name was so familiar...” In the next moment, his figure had flashed out of the hall. He wanted to pay a visit to a great figure and find out exactly what sort of background this little fellow called Chen Xi possessed.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 959: Omniscient Pavilion

Six Path Royal Region.

This was the core area of the Netherhell, and the most formidable powers in the Netherworld like the six paths and Punishment Bureau resided here.

Comparatively speaking, the Nether Spring Region and River of Forgetfulness Region only belonged to the outer area of the Netherhell, and in terms of the vastness of their territory and the greatness of their influence, then they were far inferior to the Six Path Royal Region.

The Cui Clan resided in Violetsilk City within the Six Path Royal Region. It was an extremely ancient city whose history could be traced back to the primeval times, and it was renowned in the world because of the Punishment Bureau that was in charge of judgment and punishment.

Moreover, since the ancient times until now, the Punishment Bureau had always been in the control of the Cui Clan. Even if it was during the period the Netherworld Emperor was in position, control of the Punishment Bureau had never changed.

...

Young Phoenix Residence that was marked on the jade slip Gu Tian left behind wasn't within Violetsilk City, and it was within a small city 500,000km away from Violetsilk City.

This small city was called Omniscient City.

Even though it couldn't compare to Violetsilk City in terms of prosperousness, yet it wasn't the slightest bit inferior to Violetsilk City in terms of reputation, and it even surpassed Violetsilk City.

The reason was that Omniscient City possessed the Omniscient Pavilion!

Omniscient Pavilion was a power that covered the world, and there were branches of it in every single city. They sold magic treasures, medicinal pills, cultivation techniques, spirit materials, and various other treasures related to cultivation. It was a unique large trading company in the entire Netherworld.

It was even to the extent that it wasn't exaggerated to say that so long as one was able to pay the price, then anything and everything in the Netherworld could be bought in the Omniscient Pavilion.

Omniscient City was the birthplace of the Omniscient Pavilion.

At this moment, the area outside Omniscient Pavilion was bustling with people as usual.

"This is Omniscient City? It really is different."

"It's very simple. It's because this city is the capital of trading that's renowned in the world. There are countless merchants and small businessmen that enter and leave the city, so its commerce prospers, causing the flow of people in the city to be extremely great."

Chen Xi and Bei Ling were walking over side by side from afar.

The two of them moved along the tide of people and entered the city, and they moved along the streets that were densely packed like a spiderweb for ten minutes before they finally stopped in front of a desolate street.

Row after row of buildings stood towering 300m away on the opposite side of this street, and these buildings were extremely ordinary and didn't stand out at all.

Surprisingly, a plaque that said 'Young Phoenix Residence' hung before the door of one of the buildings.

Obviously, this was a private place that Cui Ming had arranged, and besides Cui Ming, only Cui Qingning and Gu Tian knew about it. Moreover, even the clansmen of the Cui Clan were unaware of this place.

The Young Phoenix Residence was quiet and elegant, as well as bright and clean. Chen Xi made arrangements for Bei Ling and Cui Qingning before he pondered briefly and then intended to go out for some time.

There was an inconspicuous pavilion at the southeast from Young Phoenix Residence, and it was 300m tall and possessed an ancient outer appearance. However, the plaque at the entrance shockingly said 'Omniscient Pavilion.'

It was common knowledge that Omniscient Pavilion was the number one trading company in the Netherworld, yet it was most renowned for its information.

To customers that were able to pay the price, the Omniscient Pavilion was omniscient, and one could find out about all information and secrets from it.

Conversely, if one was unable to pay the price, then the Omniscient Pavilion knew nothing.

Thus, this was how the name Omniscient Pavilion was born.

The background of the Omniscient Pavilion was extremely mysterious and exceedingly terrifying. Even the Six Paths, Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, and other similar powers weren't willing to offend the Omniscient Pavilion, causing its status to be extraordinary.

At the first level of the Omniscient Pavilion, an old man with a calm bearing sat behind the table, and he was flipping through the accounts, revealing a serious and meticulous expression.

"Presently, is Elder Mo still in charge of the information related to the Cui Clan?" Meanwhile, someone walked in.

The old man raised his head and couldn't help but be stunned when he saw the appearance of the person clearly, and then he stood up solemnly and said, "Yes."

"Good." The person nodded before walking directly into the pavilion.

"Strange, strange." The old man sent that person off with his gaze while a wisp of confusion arose on his face because he seemed to have never expected that this person would have the time to come here.

But in next to no time, he stopped thinking about it because another person had arrived.

"Do you want to buy and sell treasures or obtain information?" The old man sat on the chair while he continued to flip through the accounts as he spoke in a flat tone.

"Obtain information."

"Oh? What sort of information?" The old man didn't even raise his head as he asked.

"Information related to the Cui Clan." The old man was stunned and slowly raised his head. He narrowed his eyes as he sized up the young man that stood before the table, and then he said after a short moment, "Which Cui Clan?"

“The Cui Clan in Violetsilk City.” The young man spoke indifferently. He possessed a tall figure and indifferent bearing, and he was exactly Chen Xi.

“3,000 King Grade Nether Crystals.” The old man named a price.

The young man was stunned and said, “That’s the price of a few Immortal Artifacts. Isn’t it a bit too expensive?”

The old man raised his head and confirmed that the young man wasn’t making fun of him before he said seriously, “I’d only ask for an ordinary Nether Crystal if you came 10 days from now. But now, it can’t be a single Nether Crystal lesser than 3,000 King Grade Nether Crystals.”

Chen Xi frowned. “Is there some sort of reason?”

“Could it be that you’re unaware that the Cui Clan’s Ancestral Worship Ceremony is 10 days from now?” The old man replied with a question.

Ancestral Worship Ceremony? Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he shook his head once more.

The old man glanced at Chen Xi with slight surprise, yet he didn’t speak any further.

“This is 3,000 King Grade Nether Crystals.” Chen Xi casually tossed a storage pouch over.

The old man was slightly surprised at this moment, and he glanced deeply at Chen Xi before he picked up the storage pouch and sized it up briefly. After that, he couldn’t help but reveal a satisfied smile from the corners of his mouth, and he nodded and said, “Head in from here and enter the third room on the fifth floor. There’ll naturally be someone there to tell you everything.”

“Thank you.” Chen Xi cupped his hands before he turned around and walked further into the Omniscient Pavilion.

“Since he was able to casually produce such a sum of wealth, that young man is probably not an ordinary figure either.” The old man watched Chen Xi’s figure vanish from his field of vision, and then he seemed to be lost in thought after his gaze descended onto the storage pouch.

In the third room on the fifth floor of Omniscient Pavilion.

Chen Xi pushed open the door and entered. There was only a table and two chairs in this room, and the area it occupied wasn’t large. However, it was covered in a layer of restrictions that was obviously capable of preventing the investigation of Immortal Perceptions, causing it to seem extremely safe and hidden.

“What do you wish to know?” There was a black robed man behind the table, and his entire body was enveloped beneath the black robe and only revealed a pair of calm and indifferent eyes.

“How was the Cui Clan’s Netherworld Disk lost?” Chen Xi sat before the table and spoke calmly.

The black robed man was stunned, yet he still replied. “The Netherworld Disk is the saint artifact of the Cui Clan, and it’s the key to controlling the Punishment Bureau. It has always been in the possession of the Cui Clan’s Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, and it was stolen a year ago, whereas its whereabouts are unknown until now.”

"I only want to know who stole it," said Chen Xi.

"This isn't within the scope of my knowledge, so forgive me for being unable to answer." The black robed man answered without hesitation.

Even if he was clearly aware since the beginning that this would be the outcome, Chen Xi still couldn't help but feel a wisp of disappointment in his heart. After a short moment, he asked about the situation in the Cui Clan.

The black robed man really possessed clear knowledge about the Cui Clan, and he spoke about everything he knew.

So it turns out that the victor will be determined during the Ancestral Worship Ceremony... After a long time, Chen Xi finished listening to the black robed man and finally understood everything.

The Ancestral Worship Ceremony was a ceremony to offer sacrifice to the ancestors of the Cui Clan, and it was held every single year. The ceremony wasn't important, and what was important during the ceremony this time was that it would finally end the internal strife within the Cui Clan and allow the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, to smoothly gain control of the Cui Clan.

Most importantly, after Cui Fangjun inherited the position of Patriarch, the Cui Clan's ancestor, Cui Zhenkong, would execute a forbidden technique to open up the secret realm in the Ancestral Grounds of the Cui Clan, and he would allow Cui Fangjun to enter the secret realm in order to comprehend the inheritance left behind by the ancestor of the Cui Clan.

At that time, even if Cui Qingning returned to the clan, it would be impossible for her to change the situation.

Of course, Cui Fangjun would absolutely not allow any mishaps to occur before the dust had settled, and this was why he sent people to pursue and kill Cui Qingning.

Because strictly speaking, Cui Qingning was the true inheritor to the position of Patriarch as a unique bloodline flowed within her body, and it was the key to opening the secret realm in the Ancestral Grounds without requiring the Cui Clan's ancestor to do anything at all.

"Thank you." Chen Xi stood up and turned around with the intention of leaving.

"Fellow Daoist, please wait a moment. If you desire to know the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk, then I suggest you make a trip to the Heroes Pavilion. Perhaps you'll obtain an unexpected gain." The black robed man spoke abruptly.

"The Heroes Pavilion?" Chen Xi's eyes lit up, and he thanked the black robed man once more before he turned and left.

"My luck wasn't bad. But of the 380 cities in the Six Path Royal Region, I just happened to encounter you, little fellow..." Right after Chen Xi had left, the black robed man suddenly chuckled before removing his hood to reveal a cold and gloomy face.

Swoosh!

He stretched out his hand and waved, causing a jade slip to transform into a ray of light that vanished in the room.

...

Omniscient City, Heroes Pavilion.

This was a restaurant that was on the verge of decline, and it was quiet and desolate.

When Chen Xi arrived here, he saw the manager nodding off behind the counter and was on the verge of falling asleep. Besides the manager, there wasn't even a single attendant.

But right when Chen Xi raised his foot with the intention of entering the pavilion, he seemed to have noticed something, causing a wisp of a piercingly cold sheen to suddenly flash past his eyes while he stopped moving forward.

"Oh, Guest. You've arrived. Quickly come in!" Meanwhile, the manager noticed Chen Xi as well, and his spirits were refreshed while his face was covered in smiles.

"I'm worried that blood will flow into rivers once I enter," said Chen Xi indifferently.

The manager was stunned, and then he said with a smile, "You're really good at making a joke."

"Do you think I seem like I'm making a joke?" Chen Xi replied with a question, and he gazed at the manager with interest.

"Isn't saying that blood will flow into rivers a joke?" The manager chuckled and said, "Of course, I'm very clearly aware that someone will surely die today. Someone like you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire Heroes Pavilion flashed before it suddenly transformed into a terrifying grand formation that confined Chen Xi along with this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

At the same time, over 10 figures appeared out of thin air while emanating monstrous imposing auras.

Especially the manager, he actually transformed into a green faced and red eyed man that had horns on his head, was almost 3m tall, and was completely enshrouded by surging ghastly mist. A string of bloody skulls hung on his neck, and he seemed extremely ferocious while his aura was peerlessly ruthless.

"Little Fellow, receive death obediently. After you entered the Bloodtransformation Divinelight Formation, no matter how extraordinary your cultivation is, you'll transform into a pool of pus!" The manager whose appearance had changed greatly roared with laughter.

Chen Xi's expression remained indifferent and calm, and he swept the surroundings with his gaze before he sighed and said, "Looks like I fell for the Omniscient Pavilion's trap, that was really unwise of me..."

His voice hadn't finished resounding in the air when he attacked ferociously!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 960: Thousandeye Ghost Ape

In the third room on the fifth floor of Omniscient Pavilion.

The black robed man slowly sat down behind the table before he raised his eyes to glance at the steaming hot tea on the table, and he thought in his heart. At this moment, that little fellow would probably already be trapped within the Bloodtransformation Divinelight Formation. Perhaps the outcome will be determined in another ten minutes.

When he thought up to here, he flicked his sleeve and then a figure fell down to kneel on the ground with a thump.

This person had grey hair and an aged appearance. As soon as he appeared, he roared furiously with the intention of rising from the ground, yet the black robed man stomped on his face and completely suppressed him on the ground.

“Mo Kun, you geezer. Didn’t I just borrow this room for a moment? Is there any need to be so furious?” The black robed man chuckled and spoke slowly.

“This is the Omniscient Pavilion. So do you think you’ll be able to survive after you offended me?” Mo Kun’s eyes almost split apart as he stared fixedly at the black robed man, and he roared with a hoarse voice.

He’d stopped struggling because the black robed man’s strength was too much stronger than him, so struggling was useless.

“I’m handling something on behalf of the Cui Clan, and I’ll be returning to the Cui Clan once everything is done. At that time, your Omniscient Pavilion will have to go through the Cui Clan in order to capture me.” The black robed man raised the tea cup as he slowly blew on it and said, “Moreover, you’re merely a small elder of the Omniscient Pavilion. Do you think that they’ll stand up for you?”

The Cui Clan!

Mo Kun’s expression changed indeterminately when he heard this, and then he said abruptly after a short period of time, “You took the appearance of Hall Master Ren of the Omniscient Pavilion’s Netherdark Hall. Could it be that you’re not worried that he’ll look for trouble with you?”

“Idiot. To think that you’re an elder of the Omniscient Pavilion. Could it be that you don’t understand that since I’m able to take the appearance of that old fellow, Ren Changfeng, I naturally am capable of taking the appearance of another? At that time, would anyone be able to discover my identity?” The black robed man said proudly, “Not to mention, besides fellows that possess the Eye of Divine Truth, the Flaming Golden Eyes, or the Ghastlysun Jade Eyes, even a Heavenly Immortal would find it difficult to discern my identity?”

Mo Kun’s face sank, and then he seemed to have thought of something and said with shock, “You’re surnamed Hou, could it be that you’re a descendant of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan?”

Thousandeye Ghost Apes were an unusual race that had become extinct in the Netherworld a long time ago. They were like vicious apes in appearance, yet their bodies were covered in strange eyes and possessed an ultimate innate ability, God Mirroring Technique!

After they executed this technique, Thousandeye Ghost Apes were capable of transforming into anyone in the world. Moreover, the aura, appearance, and even voice of the person would be completely copied

without the slightest difference. So even gods were unable to distinguish it, causing it to be rather terrifying.

But a very long time ago, an elder of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan had taken the appearance of the Third Netherworld Emperor and caused extreme trouble. In the end, he infuriated the Netherworld Emperor and the clan suffered the calamity of annihilation.

Since then, it was extremely difficult to see traces of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan in the Netherworld.

“You were actually able to see through my identity. Looks like members of your Omniscient Pavilion does know something. Unfortunately, it’s too late, and it makes no difference to the situation.” The black robed man chuckled and didn’t care at all.

“It really is like that. I never expected that the Cui Clan actually dared to go against the orders of the Netherworld Emperor and took in a descendant of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan. If the Emperor was still alive, he would surely wipe out the entire Cui Clan!” Mo Kun gritted his teeth while he revealed dense resentment and anger.

As soon as these words were spoken, the black robed man seemed as if a scar in his heart had been torn open, and he suddenly stomped on Mo Kun before he cried out resentfully in a sharp voice. “The Netherworld Emperor? That old geezer that deserves to be sliced into a thousand pieces has already been annihilated by the gods of the world. Even his corpse was obliterated. What’s the point in mentioning him!?”

The force he exerted was extremely great, and it pressed down onto Mo Kun to the point that countless bones in his entire body broke. Mo Kun curled up on the ground in pain, yet no matter how he struggled, he was unable to escape, and he fell unconscious in the end.

After he finished venting the flames of rage in his heart, the black robed man, Hou Zhan, finished the tea in his cup before he muttered. Why is there still no news? Nevermind, there’s no need to continue waiting so as to avoid anything unexpected from happening.

He stood up as he spoke, and then lowered his head and stared at Mo Kun who as on the ground while killing intent suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Crack!

Right at this moment, the door to the room was pushed open before a tall figure that had a calm expression and a handsome appearance walked in. It was precisely Chen Xi.

He glanced at Mo Kun who was on the ground before taking a glance at the black robed man, and then a wisp of a piercingly cold arc couldn’t help but arise on the corners of his mouth. “Sorry, but you won’t be able to escape.”

Hou Zhan was stunned, and then he suddenly said with a smile, “Fellow Daoist, you returned so quickly. Have you already investigated the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk?”

As he spoke, he suddenly exerted force with his leg with the intention of wiping out Mo Kun's life. But before he could complete his actions, he felt his leg shake as an enormous force that was impossible to resist assaulted him, causing his entire body to stagger back and almost fall to the ground.

On the other hand, Mo Kun had already been rescued by Chen Xi and brought to his side.

"You deceived me, then intended to kill someone before my eyes. Aren't you being too presumptuous?" Chen Xi's gaze was icy cold as he glanced indifferently at Mo Zhan.

"Fellow Daoist! What's the meaning of this?" Mo Zhan spoke with a low voice.

"Alright! Since you're still acting ignorant, then I'll let you die an enlightened man." Chen Xi flicked his sleeve.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

A wave of muffled bangs sounded out as over 10 bloody heads appeared on the table before Hou Zhan and were lined up in a row. They seemed to have encountered extreme terror before their death, causing all their appearances to be warped and covered in horror while revealing unwillingness and despair.

Hou Zhan's entire body froze when he saw this scene, and then he said after a short moment, "Who're all these people? Why do I not know any one of them?"

"These are all the Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the Heroes Pavilion. Unfortunately, they didn't know the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk, so I could only return to look for you," said Chen Xi with an icy cold voice. He couldn't be bothered to care about whether the black robed man continued to feign ignorance or not, and he said directly, "If you don't give me an explanation today, then I guarantee that the consequences you face will be even more horrifying than theirs."

"Fellow Daoist, what're you saying? Why don't I understand?" Hou Zhan forced out a smile as he spoke.

"This is the Omniscient Pavilion. I presume you're very worried about being noticed by them as well, right?" Chen Xi suddenly started laughing before slowly closing the door with a backhanded push.

Hou Zhan's heart jerked when he saw the grin on Chen Xi's face, yet he still said, "I'm an elder of the Omniscient Pavilion. How could I harm one of my own?"

"We'll know whether you're afraid or not with a test." Chen Xi smiled even more brilliantly.

In the next moment, a miserable and shrill cry suddenly sounded out within the room, and it continued for the time for an entire incense stick to burn. The cry was extremely horrifying, and it could cause the countenance of anyone to go pale.

But not a sound could be heard from outside the room because this was the Omniscient Pavilion. Every single room had restrictions set up within it, and it caused even Immortal Perception to be impossible to enter, let alone sound?

"I'll speak! Please, I beg you to let me off..." Hou Zhan's miserable and despaired howl sounded out within the room, and then all sound stopped abruptly.

Hou Zhan's entire body was bloody as he knelt on the ground. His face was mangled while inch by inch of his skin had been charred. At this moment, even if he were to remove the black robe, there would probably be no one that recognized him.

"You better be truthful. Don't force me to search your soul because that feeling of overwhelming pain is something that you might know better than me." Chen Xi sat on the chair before him and gazed silently at Hou Zhan.

Hou Zhan's entire body trembled while the gaze he shot at Chen Xi seemed as if he was looking at a devil that would stop at nothing, and it revealed dense terror and horror.

At this moment, he didn't dare conceal anything and confessed without holding anything back.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly surprised when he finished hearing what Hou Zhan had to say.

Even though he'd guessed since the beginning that the Cui Clan's Second Elder would surely utilize extremely forceful methods to stop Cui Qingning from entering Violetsilk City, yet he still never expected that the Cui Clan's Second Elder would set up large numbers of forces in all 380 cities within the Six Path Royal Region because this force had already exceeded the scope of the word 'terrifying.'

This obviously showed that as one of the formidable powers in the Netherworld, the Cui Clan's resources and reserves were extremely deep and terrifying.

"As for the Netherworld Disk, it was privately lent to the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, by Second Elder Cui Fangjun. Even the ancestor of the Cui Clan doesn't know about this, and the person in charge of this matter was me..." Hou Zhan had indeed been tortured to the point of being terrified. Earlier, Chen Xi didn't hold any hopes at all towards finding out about the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk, yet he never imagined that Hou Zhan would actually give him a pleasant surprise.

Through the fluctuations of Hou Zhan's soul, Chen Xi was aware that Hou Zhan hadn't lied.

As for why King Chu Jiang would want to lend the Netherworld Disk from Cui Fangjun, it was actually very easy to guess. It was surely because King Chu Jiang had received the instructions of Bing Shitian, and it was for the sake of relying on the might of the Netherworld Disk to bring Qing Xiuyi into the Netherworld at the critical moment!

King Chu Jiang!

Cui Fangjun!

Very good! You two actually dared to interfere in the matters between me and Bing Shitian, then wait to suffer the consequences of offending me!

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi's expression became even gloomier, and his gaze was ghastly and filled with killing intent.

"I've told you everything I know. I beg you, kill me! Please don't continue torturing me!" Hou Zhan was utterly terrified when he saw Chen Xi's expression change indeterminately, and he begged repeatedly for death.

“Death?” Chen Xi stared at him for a short moment before he swung a slap at Hou Zhan to directly knock Hou Zhan out. After that, Chen Xi restrained Hou Zhan and tossed him into the Buddha’s Pagoda.

At the first floor of the Omniscient Pavilion, the old man behind the table that was in charge of receiving guests had a calm expression, and he was still looking through the accounts meticulously.

Chen Xi walked forward and knocked the table before he said, “I suggest that you better to take a look at the third room on the fifth floor right now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi’s figure had vanished.

The old man raised his head with displeasure, and he muttered with a frown. “Nonsense. Would anyone in the Netherworld dare to cause trouble in my Omniscient Pavilion?”

He lowered his head and intended to continue looking through the accounts once more, yet he couldn’t help but keep feeling slight anxiousness. He couldn’t help but rub his brows with irritation, and then stood up before walking towards the fifth floor with large strides.

After a short moment, a furious shout suddenly sounded out from the passageway in the fifth floor. “What? The Cui Clan took in a Thousandeye Ghost Ape? Damnable bastard! He actually dared to humiliate and bully an elder of my Omniscient Pavilion! We absolutely can’t take this lying down!”

After that, everything returned to silence.

...

Chen Xi chose to enter into closed door cultivation after he returned to the Young Phoenix Residence.

The Ancestral Worship Ceremony of the Cui Clan was in ten days. It wasn’t a long time, yet it wasn’t short as well. At that time, he would bring Cui Qingning along and kill his way into Violetsilk City!

Before that, he intended to work hard to bring himself to his peak state.

The Cui Clan was a dragon’s lair!

With Chen Xi’s confidence towards his current strength and coupled with the assistance of the tiny cauldron, he still had to make complete preparations.