

Talisman 961

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 961: Flare Godfis

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Ten days later.

Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and as his eyes blinked, two strands of blazing flames surged out from within them. If one were to look carefully, it seemed as if two paths that were illuminated by fire had been paved within his eyes, and they connected the heavens and the earth and intended to burn the heavens.

Swish!

He stood up and stretched before his backbone seemed like a dragon that swung its tail while his elbow seemed like an old turtle that had settle in within its shell, and he punched in an extremely simple manner. Even though it didn't contain a trace of Immortal Energy, it shook space to the point that circle after circle of ripples surged out like the tide.

It was the might of his fist, and it contained the aura of the Paramita Dao Insight, causing it to be deep, vast, and awe-inspiring!

Bang!

His back straightened like a spear while he clenched his fingers together, and then he swung out his fist like a spear that caused an extremely astonishing sight of space shattering like glass.

He hadn't utilized any Immortal Energy when he struck this punch either, and merely the Fist Insight it emanated had easily shattered space!

Chen Xi seemed as if he didn't notice all of this, and his figure moved about through every inch of space in the room as he executed a profound and unfathomable fist technique.

Space shattered, yet the room was unharmed.

Fist Insight surged, yet it didn't effuse out in the slightest.

When looked at from afar, the punches he struck were like numerous paths that led to hell, and they carried profundity that shook the soul.

This was the Flare Godfist!

A supreme Dao Art that was recorded on the second page of the Netherworld Register!

This fist technique seized the fortune of the heavens and the earth to merge the Paramita Grand Dao with Fist Insight, and its might was extremely terrifying when executed along with the Grand Rebirth Technique.

When cultivated to a supreme level, a single punch was even capable of creating a path illuminated by fire that connected the heavens and the earth, and everywhere the might of one's punch arrived, the souls of all living beings would be drowned!

Similarly, this fist scripture was a supreme technique that the Third Netherworld Emperor was renowned for, and it had once left behind deep marks in the annals of history in the Netherworld.

If I had a little bit more time to merge the Paramita Dao Insight into the Dao of Talismans, then the might of the Flare Godfist would probably be even stronger... Chen Xi withdrew the might of his fist and stood on the spot while he carefully felt the subtle changes in his strength.

After a long time, his expression recovered its calm, and he pushed open the door and left.

The Cui Clan's Ancestral Worship Ceremony was being held today, and according to what Cui Qingning said, the ceremony would be held late in the morning today. Presently, there was less than four hours left before this time arrived.

In the courtyard, Bei Ling and Cui Qingning were already well prepared long ago.

Bei Ling wore black colored tight clothes that vividly drew out her graceful figure, and she seemed valiant and heroic. Coupled with her peerlessly beautiful appearance that was cold as ice, she revealed shocking beauty that was unique to her.

On the other hand, Cui Qingning was completely different from before. Even though the small face of this young woman that was around the age of twelve was still pale as before, her expression was tranquil while she revealed a focused bearing, and it actually caused others to be unable to see through exactly what she was thinking in her heart.

This sort of change had occurred since she found out about the news of Gu Tian's death.

Up until now, even Chen Xi sometimes couldn't avoid having the impression that he wasn't facing a young woman around the age of twelve, but an extremely shrewd adult.

Moreover, Cui Qingning only revealed a slight grin when she was facing him and Bei Ling, and she was like a statue that was completely emotionless and without feeling at any other time.

"Let's go." Chen Xi glanced at Bei Ling and Cui Qingning, and he didn't say anything else because those simple two words had already said everything.

Swish!

In the next moment, Chen Xi tore through space and vanished instantly with the two of them.

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Violetsilk City.

The extremely bustling streets that were usually streaming with people were extremely deserted now. The various stores, inns, and restaurants had closed their doors, whereas the Nether Spirits that loved to wander about all over seemed as if they'd vanished into thin air.

All four entrances to the city were guarded by row after row of elite guards, and every single entrance had at least five Earthly Immortal Realm experts present there.

Entrance was prohibited, and so was exit.

Simply speaking, the city was on lockdown!

Figures could only be seen outside the city. But they seemed to have already become accustomed to this a long time ago, and they didn't reveal any surprise or frustration.

The reason was extremely simple, today was the day of the Cui Clan's yearly Ancestral Worship Ceremony!

The Cui Clan was a peak power even in the entire Netherworld, and it controlled the Punishment Bureau, causing its status to be even higher than the Six Paths of Hell.

Moreover, Violetsilk City was the place the Cui Clan originated from. Since the ancient times until now, it had always been firmly controlled in the hands of the Cui Clan. So it was extremely normal for the Cui Clan to lockdown the city for the sake of smoothly carrying out the Ancestral Worship Ceremony.

Not to mention the Ancestral Worship Ceremony this year was unlike the previous years, and it was related to the inheritance of the position of Patriarch in the Cui Clan. So it might cause a bloody conflict to erupt. Thus, the guard the Cui Clan set up on Violetsilk City had arrived at an unprecedented height.

It was quickly almost noon. The violet sun hung high in the horizon and effused a dim glow.

Before the east entrance to Violetsilk City.

The Cui Clan's Guest Elder Dong Yunhai and four other elders were garrisoned here, and their strengths were all around the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

In their vicinity was a troop of elite guards that were five hundred strong, and they took turns to guard the entrance.

Not to mention a single person, even a fly couldn't pass through such a formidable array.

"Looks like nothing unexpected will occur, and Second Elder can receive the position of Patriarch in peace." Dong Yunhai lay on a rocking chair before the entrance, and he narrowed his eyes while speaking slowly. His figure was thin, his nose was high, and he had hawk-like eyes. He seemed to be relaxed, yet he revealed a capable and cold bearing.

"Hehe! Of course! Does anyone in the entire Netherworld not know that today is the day of our Cui Clan's Ancestral Worship Ceremony? So long as one isn't an idiot, no one would dare come cause trouble." Another Earthly Immortal Realm expert roared with laughter.

"It's better to carefully take precautions. None of us will be able to bear the consequences if any mistake occurs." Another one of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts reminded.

"Right, Big Brother Dong, I heard that Second Elder will make an example out of Third Elder during the Ancestral Worship Ceremony this time, and he'll completely crush all those related to the Third Elder. I wonder if it's true?" Someone asked abruptly.

Dong Yunhai's eyes narrowed, and he pondered deeply before he said, "Perhaps. After all, it's common knowledge that the Third Elder had always been at odds with Second Elder, and he privately supported the daughter left behind by the last Patriarch to inherit the position of Patriarch. This violated a taboo to most of the clansmen of the Cui Clan."

"What taboo?"

"Do you think that if a woman took over the position of Patriarch, she would be able to control the Punishment Bureau?" Dong Yunhai replied with a question, and then he sighed lightly and said, "The divergence in the clan came from this. I remember that young woman is only around twelve, yet she just happened to possess a special bloodline and was born fated with the Judgment Dao Insight. It was precisely because of this that she won the support of any elders."

"Haha! It's only a little girl. No matter how unique her natural talent is, how could she compare to the outstanding ability of the Second Elder?" The others chuckled and deeply agreed in succession.

Dong Yunhai couldn't help but shake his head when he heard the discussions of everyone because he knew that the little girl would probably be unable to return anymore, so continuing to compare her with the Second Elder was meaningless.

Om!

Right at this moment, space shook before three figures appeared outside the east entrance.

It was a handsome young man, a cold woman, and a young woman. If it was in the past, these three people wouldn't draw much attention.

But at this moment, the area outside the east entrance was completely empty, so the appearance of these three people seemed to be extremely striking, and it instantly alarmed everyone outside the entrance.

These three people were naturally Chen Xi, Bei Ling, and Cui Qingning.

"The three of you, listen up! The city is on lockdown today. Leave right away, otherwise, die!" A guard on the city wall berated in a loud voice. Even if he was clearly aware that only Earthly Immortal Realm experts were capable of teleporting, but as a guard of the Cui Clan, he was utterly unafraid.

Moreover, not to mention there were five Guest Elders of the Cui Clan present at the entrance, and merely their identities was sufficient to awe others to the point of having no choice but to be fearful.

Because they were members of the Cui Clan.

It was just so simple.

On lockdown? That Second Elder is really a great figure, he continues to fight and make arrangements without being discouraged after failing repeatedly. Chen Xi shook his head before he headed towards the entrance of the city with Bei Ling and Cui Qingning.

"Bastard! Could it be that you're deaf!? Leave now!" A group of Cui Clan guards were agitated and berated sternly.

From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi paid no attention to all of this, and he continued heading towards the entrance.

“Refusal to submit leads to death! Kill!” A guard roared before a few hundred guards that wore fine armor appeared on the city wall with a swish. All of them drew their bows and nocked their arrows before they released the force of their arm, causing numerous arrows to swoosh out.

The arrows tore through the sky and emanated sharp whistling and strong winds. They carried peerless might as they enveloped down like a black cloud.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s body suddenly surged with a shapeless force field that expanded out with a bang, and it instantly blasted back those arrows that covered the heavens and the earth.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

Numerous rains of scarlet blood appeared on the city wall. Those guards were caught off guard, and their heads were penetrated by the arrows, causing them to emit miserable shrill cries as they perished.

In merely the time of a single breath, the city wall was already dyed red in blood and covered in corpses. There were at least a few hundred that had perished.

This scene instantly terrified those guards that hadn’t drawn their bows to suddenly let out sharp cries, and their legs trembled while they were actually terrified to the point of wetting themselves.

“Junior, how dare you!?” A violet cloud that was coiled by lightning enveloped down. Divine light soared from it, and it effused a myriad of rays of violet brilliance as if enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

The person that attacked was an emaciated idle aged man that dragged along mountain shaped magic treasure in his hand. Violet lightning surged while Immortal Energy coiled around it, and the entire violet cloud was created by him.

“You don’t know what’s good for you!” Bei Ling formed a blade with her fingers when facing this, and then she slashed out a dark blue strand of blade qi.

Bang!

It slashed the expanse of violet clouds into pieces before its peerlessly sharp edge struck down towards the emaciated middle aged man’s head.

The emaciated middle aged man was shocked, and he hurriedly utilized the mountain shaped magic treasure in his hand and smashed it down fiercely at the strand of blade qi.

Bang!

The both of them collided like volcanoes colliding with each other, and the collision emanated dazzling brilliance and deafening rumbling.

However, before the emaciated middle aged man could heave a sigh of relief, he saw the dark blue blade qi he shattered had actually transformed into strands of dark blue light that enveloped him like an array of stars that covered the sky.

Bang!

In the next moment, his entire body had exploded, and he perished on the spot!

This scene caused the pupils of Dong Yunhai and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts to constrict, and they knew that these people had come with ill intent. Moreover, these people possessed extremely formidable strength.

“Fellow Daoist, stay your hand! May I know why you’ve come to my Violetsilk City?” Dong Yunhai didn’t dare be disrespectful, and he flashed forward while he spoke with a voice that rumbled like a thunderclap as it spread out towards the surroundings.

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Chapter 962: Killing Their Way Into The City

Dong Yunhai intended to buy time and investigate the background of these people.

Unfortunately, his wishful thinking didn’t work out.

Chen Xi paid no attention to him at all. He held Cui Qingning’s hand while walking forward directly with a tranquil expression. He seemed to have already disregarded the heavens and the earth, so how could he possibly pay attention to Dong Yunhai and the others?

Kill!

Bei Ling erupted. Her cold and extraordinary figure drifted like a dark blue ball of flames that was in full bloom. A myriad of sharp blade lights surged out like a blue ocean of crescent moons, and they struck out in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The city wall, ground, and space had narrow and long rifts torn open all over on them while the surrounding rocks were shattered, and Dong Yunhai and the others were forced to retreat repeatedly by it.

Even though she made a move by herself, she revealed an all-powerful bearing!

Swoosh!

A wisp of dark blue blade light flashed like a sudden ray of light, yet it caused a bloody head to fly into the air as another Earthly Immortal Realm expert died miserably.

Dong Yunhai and the others were furious, and they practically couldn’t believe that merely a single young woman had actually utterly suppressed them to the point they weren’t even able to fight back.

The dark blue blade lights were too terrifying. They were in the form of crescents, and they were peerlessly fierce and seemed capable of slashing through everything in the world.

“AH!!” Another shrill cry sounded out as another Earthly Immortal Realm expert wasn’t able to dodge in time, causing his body to be slashed into two at the waist, and multicolored internal organs mixed with blood poured all over the ground. The smell of blood assaulted the nose, and it was nauseating.

At this moment, Dong Yunhai and the other two that remained finally felt terrified, and they sensed lethal danger. The woman seemed to be only at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet her combat strength wasn't inferior to the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. She was simply like a female maleficent existence!

"Hmm? I remember now! That young woman is the daughter of the previous Patriarch — Cui Qingning! She has come for the sake of ruining the Ancestral Worship Ceremony!" The expression of one of the Earthly Immortal Realm experts turned grim as he recognized Cui Qingning's identity.

But his voice had just finished resounding out when his figure was slashed into two by a sharp dark blue blade light that was an entire 30m long, and he perished on the spot.

"Flee! Quickly inform the Second Elder! The situation is bad!!" Dong Yunhai roared with a grim voice while his figure flashed and charged towards the city.

On the other hand, the other Earthly Immortal Realm expert didn't need his notification at all. This Earthly Immortal Realm expert's will to fight had crumbled from fear a long time ago and he fled in terror.

But right at this moment, Chen Xi who'd been moving forward silently all along suddenly raised his head, and then a wisp of a piercingly cold bolt of lightning flashed within his eyes.

In the next instant, a shapeless forcefield instantly enveloped the surroundings and sealed up the surrounding space, whereas Dong Yunhai and the other Earthly Immortal Realm expert had just executed teleportation techniques when they were shackled in space.

The Nine Radiance Sword Sect's peak-grade Dao Art — Grand Confinement Dao Art!

Bang! Bang!

Two clear bangs resounded out as space shattered, and the figures of Dong Yunhai and the other Earthly Immortal Realm expert had already transformed into tiny pieces of blood and flesh that rained down to the ground.

Killing was just so simple.

At this moment, a single thought of Chen Xi's could cause a myriad of techniques to be executed and bring obliteration to all things. So dealing with two 5th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts was no different from crushing two ants to death to Chen Xi.

In merely less than ten minutes of time, the east entrance to Violetsilk City had fallen. The city wall had crumbled, the ground had cracked apart, and it seemed like an enormous hole had been torn apart forcefully by the hands of god.

The forces that were on guard before the entrance had been completely annihilated!

At this moment, Chen Xi was holding the young woman's hand and had just stepped foot on the straight street within the city that was paved with limestones. His figure was extraordinary, and a long shadow was drawn out behind him by the violet sunlight from above.

Sunlight descended onto Cui Qingning's young face, yet there was no noticeable fear or excitement on her face. There was only calmness like the surface of water, and she revealed a tranquil feeling.

Her gaze would only reveal an extremely bright glow when she raised her face to look at Chen Xi.

Bei Ling walked at the other side of the young woman. She wore black tight clothes, and she possessed an icy cold appearance and a graceful and extraordinary figure.

This was an extremely shocking scene.

Amidst the crumbled entrance, empty streets, and deathly silent world, three people walked side by side and seemed to intend to go against the entire world.

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The Cui Clan Estate resided at the center of Violetsilk City, and it occupied an innumerable area of land. It was covered in pavilions and reflected the profundities of the universe, causing it to forcefully transform the entire Cui Clan Estate into a paradise.

An ancient limestone sacrificial altar stood towering at the southwest area of the estate. The limestone's surface was mottled, and it emitted an ancient aura as if it had existed since ancient times.

A flat and clean square lay before the sacrificial altar, and it was sufficient to accommodate ten thousand people.

The yearly Ancestral Worship Ceremony was held here.

At this moment, no matter if one was a direct descendant of the Cui Clan or not, so long as the blood of the Cui Clan ran in their veins, all of them stood silently and solemnly according to seniority before the sacrificial altar. Everywhere that met the eye was a dense mass of people, and they revealed a solemn and vast aura.

Those that stood right before the sacrificial altar were all the higher-ups of the Cui Clan. There were both men and women amongst them, and of them had restrained bearings that were like an abyss. In the outside world, they were sufficient to become formidable existence that held great responsibility.

However, at this moment, they were similarly standing solemnly, and they didn't dare reveal any disrespect.

Amongst them was the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun. He stood at the position that was closest to the center, and everyone else in the surroundings faintly seemed like a host of stars that were surrounding a bright moon. This imperceptibly proved exactly how monstrous the authority Cui Fangjun possessed in the Cui Clan was.

But there were a few figures in the row closest to the sacrificial altar that didn't conform to the crowd. The person in the lead was a dignified middle aged man, and his appearance was 60 or 70% similar to Cui Ming. However, at this moment, his brows were knit tightly together, and he had an extremely gloomy expression.

He was Cui Ming's father, the Cui Clan's Third Elder, Cui Fanghu!

In terms of personal strength, he was even more formidable than the Second Elder. But he had no interest towards power, and the only thing he sought was the Martial Dao. He was a figure in the Cui Clan that was renowned for slaughtering boldly.

“The Ancestral Worship Ceremony is about to begin in another two hours and forty five minutes. At that time, the Martial Uncles and Ancestor of the clan that were in seclusion would make an appearance. If Qingning doesn’t return by then, then I’m afraid...” A voice resounded by Cui Fanghu’s ear. He didn’t have to turn his head to know that the person who spoke was his youngest brother, Cui Fangtu.

“So long as she’s alive, she’ll surely return!” Cui Fanghu said resolutely, “Even though she’s young, Qingning is soft on the outside and firm on the inside. Moreover, she possesses a firm disposition. So long as she returns, let me see if Second Brother dares to continue doing as he pleases!”

“But the entirety of Violetsilk City has been placed into lockdown now, whereas we’ve been placed into house arrest as well. How will Qingning return?” Cui Fangtu sighed with a frown on his face.

“Then we’ll just have to see if the heavens give us face.” Cui Fanghu took a deep breath as he raised his head to gaze at the sky.

“Actually, the thing I’m most worried about isn’t all this.” After he hesitated for a short moment, Cui Fangtu couldn’t refrain from saying. “I worried that Second Brother will seize this opportunity to...suppress all of us!”

Cui Fanghu went silent, and he said after a long time, “There’s no need to worry. I’ll endure everything if it really comes to that.”

Cui Fangtu was stunned, and he was just about to send a voice transmission to say something.

Right at this moment, a figure ran over hastily and directly arrived before the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun. It was unknown what the figure had told Cui Fangjun, but his expression sank in the next moment.

This scene drew the attention of many people amidst this deathly silent and solemn atmosphere, and they couldn’t help but be slightly bewildered when they saw this. Could it be that something has occurred?

After that, Cui Fangjun’s expression had already recovered its calm, and he instructed the people by his side before a few eighth level Earthly Immortal Realm inner court elders turned around and left.

Everyone was in an uproar.

This was the Ancestral Worship Ceremony, so unless a major unexpected event occurred, otherwise no one could leave arbitrarily before it ended. This was a rule set by the ancestor of the Cui Clan.

Yet now, there were actually a few inner court elders that had left hastily, so didn’t this mean that something major had occurred?

“Hmm? Third Brother, do you think it’s related to Qingning?” Cui Fangtu’s eyes lit up.

Cui Fanghu’s expression remained gloomy as he said, “The person in the lead of those who left was Cui Lengzhong, and he has always been serving in the Punishment Bureau. Besides that, the others were all

Peak Sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm as well. Could it be that he deployed such a great force to obstruct Qingning that's only around the age of twelve?"

Cui Fangtu frowned, and his expression dimmed down.

It made sense when he thought about it. This was Violetsilk City, and it was firmly controlled by the Second Elder and tightly locked down at this moment. Now, Second Elder had deployed a terrifying force. If it was merely for the sake of dealing with Cui Qingning, then he was really mobilizing too many troops.

"However, we can't rule out the possibility because the little girl actually didn't suffer any mishaps after travelling all the way until now. Perhaps she received the assistance of an expert." Cui Fanghu's tone changed, and he pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "But no matter what, it's good so long as there's a variable. The greater the variable, the greater the opportunity it can provide us."

Cui Fangtu thought for a moment and sighed lightly. "I only hope that this internal strife doesn't harm the foundation of our Cui Clan..."

Cui Fanghu patted Cui Fangtu on the shoulder when he heard this, and he didn't say anything further.

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Chen Xi raised his head to glance at the sky above him, and the violet colored sun was gradually moving towards the center of the sky.

There was another two hours left.

They weren't too late.

He glanced at the young woman by his side and said, "Once a battle erupts later, you won't blame me for harming some family and friends of yours, right?"

Cui Qingning shook her head. "My heart wouldn't ache even if you annihilated all of them."

This reply caused Chen Xi to be stunned. He knew very well that Cui Qingning had really changed, and she wasn't that kind and pure ignorant young woman from before.

Bang!

Bei Ling raised her hand and casually waved it, causing a dark blue blade light to flash. After that, a string of muffled groans sounded out within the shadows of a building at the side of the street.

"This is already the thirteenth batch since we entered the city. Unfortunately, their strengths are too inferior, and they're like utter trash. Their actions are simply no different from giving their lives away, and it isn't challenging in the slightest." Bei Ling knit her beautiful brows together and said in a light voice, "Could it be that the experts of the Cui Clan can really bear to see their subordinates giving their lives away in batches?"

Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle because he never expected that someone who was icy cold like Bei Ling would actually have such a mad side once she entered into battle.

He was just about to say something when his brows raised, and then he said, "The experts have arrived."

Swish! Swish! As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of space being torn apart suddenly resounded out. After that, five mighty figures emerged from the rift in space in single file. All of their bodies emanated boundless divine radiance and vast divine might, causing them to seem like rising scorching suns.

Bei Ling's brows knit together even more tightly when she saw this, and then she said helplessly in the end, "This won't do. I'm not a match for them."

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Then leave it to me."

His voice was flat, and it seemed as if he was speaking about an extremely ordinary matter.

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Chapter 963: Seal And Annihilate All Techniques

Then leave it to me.

It was spoken extremely flatly and casually, as if it was as easy as helping another harvest their crops, and his tone wasn't strong in the slightest, nor was it resounding or resolute.

But when these words entered into the ears of the Cui Clan experts, it was arrogant and domineering to the limit, and it was also laughable and rude to the extreme!

The person in the lead of these people was an emaciated old man with greying hair, and he emanated a gloomy and ghastly aura. His entire body emanated Immortal Energy that fluttered down like a rain of light, and it seemed as if it had been soaked in a pool of blood, causing it to be suffused with specks of scarlet red light and seem extremely horrifying.

This was a formidable Peak Sovereign at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, his entire body emanated a bloody aura of battle, so his combat experience was surely abundant to the extreme.

He was Cui Lengzhong, one of the four Guardian Elders of the Punishment Bureau. Perhaps very few people from the Netherworld had heard his name, yet once the name Iron Butcher was mentioned, then he was someone that was known to all, and his name caused the faces of all to go pale and capable of stopping the tears of children at night.

The four people by his side similarly possessed formidable strengths at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and they were usually holding down the fort in the Punishment Bureau. They possessed lofty status, and they were existences of senior rank.

When this group of Peak Sovereigns that had lived for countless years, killed innumerable living beings, and had hands that were stained with boundless amounts of blood heard what Chen Xi said, the thoughts in their hearts were obvious.

So in the next moment, the gazes they shot at Chen Xi had become icy cold and gloomy, and they seemed as if they were staring at a tiny ant that dared to provoke an eagle.

“Cui Lengzhong, even you’ve betrayed my father?” Suddenly, Cui Qingning spoke while her eyes swept towards Cui Lengzhong and the others, and her young face was filled with indifference.

“We’ve always been serving the Punishment Bureau and served the Cui Clan, so how could we have betrayed the clan? Young Miss, don’t make slanderous charges against us.” Cui Lengzhong spoke with an indifferent expression.

The other sneered endlessly as well, and they remained completely indifferent.

“Qingning, these are the past subordinates of your father’s?” Chen Xi asked directly.

“Exactly. That’s Cui Lengzhong, a branch disciple of the Cui Clan that was impoverished. All those years ago, if it wasn’t for my father feeling pity towards the difficulty he faced in surviving and taught him how to cultivate, how could he possibly possess his current status?” Cui Qingning spoke coldly. “As for those other four, they’re roughly similar to Cui Lengzhong. But I never imagined that they would actually betray my father and side with Cui Fangjun.”

“Young Miss, you’re being too mischievous. You actually colluded with outsiders and took us to be traitors. Merely this has already violated the rules of the clan. Quickly admit your guilt right now and perhaps you might be able to live.” A peak sovereign spoke with a low voice and an indifferent bearing, and he revealed a sense of looking down upon all beings.

“Colluding with outsiders?” Cui Qingning chuckled lightly while her eyes were completely devoid of emotion. “As traitors, do all of you have the qualifications to speak these words?”

She took a deep breath and spoke word by word. “Actually, I knew since a long time ago that the reason the internal strife of the Cui Clan wasn’t able to be dealt with was because you traitors helped Cui Fangjun in his crimes. Perhaps that first thing I should do upon taking control of the Cui Clan is to annihilate all the traitors in the clan. Only in this way would I be able to attain generations of peace for my Cui Clan in exchange!”

Internal peace was the first step.

It was like this since the ancient times until now. If the poison within a clan wasn’t eliminated, then a calamity would still occur sooner or later.

So her words weren’t wrong at all.

But when these words entered into the ears of Cui Lengzhong, it caused his eyelids to twitch before he said coldly and indifferently, “You really are immature!”

When he saw this, Chen Xi knew that it was useless no matter what Cui Qingning said.

“Allow me.” Chen Xi patted the young woman on the shoulder before he stepped forward.

Bang!

In the next instant, a terrifying fluctuation suddenly stretched out from Chen Xi’s body, and he emanated divine radiance that shot out 30km into the distance while his entire body was suffused with a myriad of talisman markings. He seemed like an emperor of talismans that had awakened, and his imposing aura shot into the sky and terrified the world!

The pupils of Cui Lengzhong and the others constricted while a wisp of shock appeared on their faces. They seemed to have never imagined that an extremely young little fellow would actually possess a strength at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

“Young Miss, no wonder you’re fearless. So it turns out that you’ve found the assistance of an expert. Unfortunately, this little bit of strength isn’t enough at all.” Cui Lengzhong shook his head without end.

“Guardian Cui, don’t waste your breath with them. Allow me to kill this kid first!” A peak sovereign wasn’t able to restrain himself, and he took a step forward in space before blasting out with his fist.

This punch seemed as if it had opened the doors to hell, and numerous savage yaksha and ferocious evil spirits surged out from within the force of this punch, and they were like a tide that smashed down onto Chen Xi.

Chen Xi didn’t move at all when facing this. His eyes suddenly became deep, and it seemed as if the secrets of the universe were circulating within his eyes as they emanated strands of profound and icy cold jet black light that caused time and space to warp.

The Eye of Divine Truth — The Light of Eradication!

AHH!

A yaksha that charged at the front exploded abruptly and transformed into specks of light that dispersed and vanished.

After that, shrill cries resounded out successively. As Chen Xi’s gaze swept over, these yaksha and evil spirits that were formed from the force of his punch seemed as if their bodies were lit up, and they exploded into pieces like paper. They couldn’t even withstand a single strike.

“Hmm? Bastard! I underestimated you! Take another punch of mine!” The peak sovereign was stunned before his face sank, and he suddenly blasted another punch at Chen Xi.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

As soon as this punch was executed, its force was intense while killing intent whistled along with it. Peerless killing intent converged on it, causing it to seem as if purgatory had descended into the world, and it transformed the expanse of space into a ghastly region.

Ancient Slaughter Purgatory Fist!

A terrifying Dao Art that crushed purgatory and refined the universe!

But Chen Xi remained completely unmoved, and he only said a few words. “You’re overestimating your ability!”

The vertical eye between his brows opened, and everyone instantly felt that the heavens and the earth seemed to have fallen into darkness. Time and space warped while a terrifying force field appeared in midair.

After that, they saw the Ancient Slaughter Purgatory Fist executed by that peak sovereign exploded apart inch by inch while its might collapsed. No matter how he swung his fist, it actually didn't carry the slightest amount of might, and it seemed as if its might and energy had been completely sealed up.

This was the Light of Eradication that was said to seal and annihilate all techniques in the world, so how could it possess an unearned reputation?

At the same time, this strike exhausted all the Shaman Energy in Chen Xi's entire body. After all, the body refinement cultivation of his main body was too low, and it was impossible for him to utilize it over a long period in battle.

"You take a punch of mine as well!" But this was already sufficient. In the next instant, Chen Xi's eyes turned cold as he casually swung out a punch, and it was like a path illuminated by fire that was scarlet red like blood covered the space before him and led directly to the other side! Bang!

The body of the peak sovereign started burning without any suspense, and his entire body became a ball of flames.

"AHHH!!!" A horrifying cry sounded out. In merely an instant, the vital qi, blood qi, and Immortal Energy within his body was completely eliminated and incinerated into ash.

Moreover, his soul was drawn away by the Flare Godfist, and it actually transformed into a wisp of peerlessly pure energy that surged into the Netherworld Register.

At this point, this peak sovereign of the Cui Clan had only executed two punches before he was blasted to death by a single punch from Chen Xi!

This scene instantly shocked everyone present at the scene.

This was a peak sovereign that only needed sufficient time before being able to charge through the heavenly tribulation and restraints of the heavens and the earth at any time to ascend and become a Heavenly Immortal that lived eternally with the ages.

But now, merely a gaze and punch from Chen Xi had blasted such an existence to death without even the chance to seek for help. So exactly how formidable was Chen Xi?

Even Bei Ling revealed a wisp of surprise. Even though she knew Chen Xi was a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm since a long time ago, when she saw Chen Xi easily kill another peak sovereign at this moment, she still couldn't help but be slightly shocked.

Such heaven defying combat strength had already exceeded her understanding!

Chen Xi would naturally not tell her that he'd already slaughtered the clone of a Golden Immortal a long time ago in the Mortal Dimension...

Now he'd grasped the Paramita Dao Insight to perfection and cultivated the Grand Rebirth Technique and Flare Godfist, so even he didn't know exactly how much his limits had expanded.

But he was very confident that he was at least invincible amongst those of the same cultivation!

“This kid is difficult to deal with. Let’s join forces and kill him!” Cui Lengzhong’s expression was heavy as he knew they’d encountered a great enemy. So he didn’t dare dally, and he immediately shouted and instructed the others to join forces and crush Chen Xi.

“Strength can’t be made up for with numbers...” Chen Xi shook his head before his figure flashed, and he emanated a myriad of talisman markings while he stopped holding back.

...

Within the Cui Clan Estate and before the ancient sacrificial altar.

The solemn and serious atmosphere had suddenly become oppressive. Moreover, even the violet sun in the sky was enveloped by a thick layer of haze, causing the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade.

Along with the passage of time, strands of gloominess surged into the space between Cui Fangjun’s brows, and he’d lost the complacent and high spirited aura he had from before.

The gazes of everyone present here was extremely discerning, so all of them had acutely noticed this trace of change, causing all of them to be slightly puzzled in their hearts. He has already sent out Cui Lengzhong and another five peak sovereigns, could it be that these forces still aren’t able to allow Second Elder to be at ease?

What exactly has occurred in the outside world?

“A storm is approaching!” The nearby Cui Fanghu sighed emotionally in his heart. He faintly felt that an extremely great unexpected event would probably occur soon, and it was precisely something he wished to see happen.

Presently, the entire Cui Clan was in endless internal strife and covered in a foul atmosphere, causing countless great powers in the outside world to cast covetous gazes towards the Cui Clan. If the internal strife wasn’t dealt with soon, then the entire Cui Clan and Punishment Bureau’s status would be in imminent danger.

On the other hand, the source of all of this was the moment the last Patriarch, Cui Fanglin, passed away...

“The Ancestral Worship Ceremony will be starting after the time for an incense stick to burn. Everyone, I have something to announce during this period of time!” Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, suddenly took a stride forward and faced everyone before he spoke in a clear voice.

His voice was like a resounding bell that shook through the surroundings of the sacrificial altar.

Everyone present was slightly stunned when they heard this. Could it be that Second Elder wants to succeed the position of Patriarch beforehand?

On the other hand, the expressions of Cui Fanghu and the others sank.

“Everyone is probably clearly aware that my Cui Clan has been plagued by endless conflict lately, causing the business of our clan to be neglected, the opinion of everyone to be divided, and the clan to be in a state of disunity.” Cui Fangjun said with a low voice, “The reason for all of this is that the position of

Patriarch has been empty, and our Cui Clan is lacking a leader. So seizing the moment before the Ancestral Worship Ceremony starts this time, I suggest that from today onwards, I, Cui Fangjun, will succeed the position of Patriarch, eliminate all evil in the clan, and rebuild the rules of the clan!”

When he spoke up to here, his eyes glowed brightly like lightning, and it was filled with peerless majesty as he swept everyone with his gaze. “What does everyone think?”

The entire scene was perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard, and only Cui Fangjun’s dignified voice resounded in the air.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 964: In Confrontation

According to the rules of the Cui Clan, the new Patriarch would only be selected before all the clansmen of the Cui Clan once the Ancestral Worship Ceremony was completed.

But now, the Ancestral Worship Ceremony hadn’t even begun, yet Cui Fangjun was unable to maintain his composure and spoke bluntly about succeeding the position of Patriarch and commanding the entire Cui Clan. Such a scene caused everyone present here to be slightly stunned and fall into silence.

Exactly what has occurred to actually make Second Elder Cui Fangjun act in advance?

Suspicion arose in the hearts of everyone because they were clearly aware that the position of Patriarch would be established after the Ancestral Worship Ceremony today. Moreover, the position of Patriarch would most probably be occupied by Cui Fangjun.

Even though it seemed abrupt to be done in advance, if it was combined with the scene of Cui Lengzhong and the others leaving earlier, it caused this string of incidents to seem unusual.

Some sort of unexpected event has surely occurred!

As for what sort of unexpected event it was, everyone was unable to determine it.

The atmosphere was very oppressive and calm, and no one put forward any questions. The corners of Cui Fangjun’s mouth couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of an imperceptible smile that vanished in a flash when he saw this scene.

In the next moment, his expression became solemn as he said in a deep voice, “Since there are no objections, then from today onwards, I, Cui Fangjun, will succeed the position of Patriarch...”

“I object!” He hadn’t finished speaking when a voice that was deep like thunder resounded out abruptly, and it was extremely ear piercing amidst this silent atmosphere.

Swoosh!

The gazes of everyone shot over in unison onto the 3m tall, strong, and extraordinary figure that stood at the front row.

It was the Cui Clan’s Third Elder — Cui Fanghu!

Everyone revealed expressions of sudden understanding when they saw this, and they seemed to have guessed since the beginning that this would happen. Moreover, some of them shook their heads without end as they seemed to be clearly aware that even if they objected, it would probably be useless.

Similarly, some people revealed a wisp of a cold expression. They were the forces of the Second Elder, and the gazes they shot at Cui Fanghu faintly turned hostile.

Only Cui Fangjun maintained an emotionless expression as he glanced indifferently at Cui Fanghu and said, "Third Brother, since you object, then let me ask you. Which person in the Cui Clan is it that you think is more qualified than me to succeed the position of Patriarch?"

Cui Fanghu remained completely indifferent when stared at by so many gazes. Or perhaps, he was already ready to risk everything, so he seemed to be extremely composed and calm instead.

"Who is qualified to succeed the position of Patriarch? I presume Second Brother knows better than me." Cui Fanghu spoke in a low voice. "I just want to ask you. According to the rules of the clan, isn't it only someone that possesses the bloodline of judgment who's capable of becoming the Patriarch?"

Cui Fangjun seemed to have expected that Cui Fanghu would say this, and he nodded and said without hesitation, "Exactly."

Everyone was stunned as they seemed to have never expected that Second Elder would give such a reply, so they couldn't help but be slightly surprised. Because if it was carried out according to the rules of the clan, then there was still one more person in the clan that possessed the natural endowments to succeed the position of Patriarch. Moreover, it was the one and only person.

Cui Fanghu's voice became even deeper as he said, "Since it's like that, the position of Patriarch ought to be succeeded by Qingning because only she her natural endowments conform to the rules of the clan!"

This time, Cui Fangjun shook his head instead and said, "Third Brother, you're mistaken. Not to mention that Qingning isn't here now, even if she takes control of the Cui Clan, how would she command the entire Cui Clan with her current age and strength?"

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly raised his voice, and it carried a resolute tone. "This isn't a game! If others were to find out that the position of Patriarch in our Cui Clan was succeeded by a little girl around the age of twelve, then how would my Cui Clan and my Punishment Bureau maintain its foothold in the Netherworld in the future?"

Cui Fanghu's brows knit together tightly as he said, "She's young, yet she can mature. With Qingning's natural endowment, it would be sufficient for her to become an expert in a short period of time after she enters the secret realm in the ancestral grounds and obtains the inheritance of our clan's ancestor."

Cui Fangjun waved his hand and said, "Third Brother, you're wrong. The current situation can't wait for her to mature!"

He turned around and swept everyone with his gaze before he said confidently, "Not to mention that I can swear to the heavens that so long as I succeed the position of Patriarch, I'll surely retrieve the Saint Artifact of our clan, the Netherworld Disk, within one hundred days! At that time, would anyone in the entire world dare to look down on the Punishment Bureau again? Would any power dare to cast covetous gazes upon our Cui Clan?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was excited!

It was indeed as Cui Fangjun had said, the Cui Clan had been in endless internal strife lately, whereas the whereabouts of the Netherworld Disk were unknown, so it caused the might of the Punishment Bureau to suffer doubt while the various great powers in the Netherworld were casting covetous gazes upon the Cui Clan.

As members of the Cui Clan, how could they have possibly not noticed such changes? So, when they heard Cui Fangjun actually solemnly promised that he was able to retrieve the Netherworld Disk and rebuilt the might of the Cui Clan, the hearts of everyone was filled with excitement.

When he saw this, Cui Fanghu opened his mouth and intended to say something, yet he was interrupted by a wave of voices.

“Third Elder! Second Elder is thinking for the sake of the clan. Please help him to achieve his aim.”

“Third Uncle, Qingning’s whereabouts are currently unknown. What’s the point in you arguing so much with Second Uncle?”

“Yes, Third Elder, you should listen to Second Elder. The situation of our Cui Clan is greatly inferior to the past. Do you have the heart to allow such a situation to continue?”

Numerous members of the Cui Clan spoke in unison, and they seemed to be persuading Cui Fanghu, yet they were actually starting to publicly support Cui Fangjun.

Cui Fanghu’s expression became even darker when he saw this, and he raised his eyes to glance at everyone before he glanced at Cui Fangjun who revealed a dignified appearance, and a wisp of powerlessness couldn’t help but surge out from his heart.

Right, Qingning hasn’t returned. At this moment, could it be that I’m going to continue opposing Second Elder until the end? Are my actions exactly right or wrong?

Cui Fanghu went silent, and his mind was in complete chaos.

The corners of Cui Fangjun’s mouth couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of coldness when he saw this, and then he shook his head and said proudly in his heart, This Third Brother of mine is still too inexperienced. Could anyone in the Cui Clan compare to me in terms of tactics?

He took a deep breath and made himself maintain his calm because this was the critical moment, and he couldn’t make the slightest careless mistake.

In the next moment, Cui Fangjun had already recovered his dignified and solemn appearance, and he said, “Since no one objects, then...”

“I object!” He was interrupted once again.

This caused Cui Fangjun’s face to darken while a wisp of rage flashed within his eyes. He swept everyone with his gaze yet didn’t notice exactly who had objected, and he couldn’t help but be slightly stunned.

“It seems to have come from outside the estate.” An elder spoke swiftly in a low voice.

Outside the estate? Cui Fangjun's heart jerked while he had a bad premonition. Because up until this moment, Cui Lengzhong and the others still hadn't returned, and there was no news from them!

On the other hand, Cui Fanghu's tightly knit brows eased up bit by bit because this voice was too familiar to him. It was clear, young, and tranquil, and it was precisely Cui Qingning's voice!

"Rushan, Rulin, Rufeng, and Ruhuo. All four of you go take a look and see exactly who dared to come cause trouble in my Cui Clan!" Cui Fangjun made a decision immediately and instructed with a low voice.

"Yes!" The group of four flashed and were already rushing towards the extreme distance.

He thought for a moment and Cui Fangjun was still not assured, so he said via voice transmission in a low voice, "Fifth Brother, Sixth Brother, both of you follow them. No matter who it is, kill without showing any mercy!"

His Fifth Brother was called Cui Fangheng, and his Sixth Brother was called Cui Fanglei. They were the right hand and left hand of Cui Fangjun, and they were both peak sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm who possessed secret treasures and shocking combat strengths.

Both of them nodded silently when they heard this, and they left imperceptibly.

"I'll go take a look as well." Cui Fanghu's eyelids couldn't help but twitch when he saw this, and he turned around with the intention of leaving.

"Third Brother! It's only some tiny villains. They aren't worthy of you making a move. It's better for you to stay behind and help me preside over the Ancestral Worship Ceremony!" As Cui Fangjun spoke these words, a black figure had already flashed over to stand in Cui Fanghu's path.

It was an emaciated old man with jade green hair. He was hunchbacked, had a cane in his hand, and he was thin to the point his bones could be seen, causing him to seem as if he could be blown away by a gust of wind.

But Cui Fanghu's face sank when he saw this old man.

This jade green haired old man was called Wen Xiaofeng, and he was a Guest Elder of the Cui Clan. He was a piece of Jadesky Ghosteye Wood that had attained the Dao. Even though he was only at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he'd lived for an entire ten thousand plus years, causing his accumulation of strength to be shockingly deep.

There were rumors that said that if he wasn't a piece of Jadesky Ghosteye Wood that was most afraid of the might of the ninth level of the heavenly tribulation, he would have been able to ascend into the Immortal Dimension a few thousands of years ago.

So Cui Fanghu was very clearly aware that even though an old freak like this might not be able to do anything to him, yet if this old freak intended to keep him here, then Wen Xiaofeng would be able to accomplish it with ease.

"Elder Wen, if you don't move aside today, then don't blame me for being merciless!" Cui Fanghu didn't dare delay, and he spoke immediately with a grim voice. The Immortal Energy in his entire body rumbled while his 3m tall and lofty figure was like a mountain that was extremely oppressive.

Everyone was in an uproar as they never imagined that such an unexpected event would occur. First a group of experts rushed outside the estate, and then Third Elder Cui Fanghu seemed as if he wanted to enter into battle, causing the solemn and serious atmosphere to be completely wiped away and transform into an aggressive atmosphere where a fight could break out at any moment.

“Third Brother!” Cui Fangjun berated with a frown on his face. “What’re you doing!? You’re simply causing trouble for no reason!”

He waved his hand as he spoke, causing a few more elders to move out and faintly obstruct Cui Fanghu’s path with Wen Xiaofeng.

“That voice from before belongs to Qingning! Could it be that you intend to send people to kill her?” Cui Fanghu’s expression darkened when he saw this, and he shouted explosively with a grim voice.

Qingning?

Could it be the one and only child of the previous Patriarch, Cui Qingning?

The eyes of everyone focused, and all of them were slightly shocked.

“Third Brother, it looks to me like you’re suffering from qi deviation. You should head to the Devil Elimination Cave along with Elder Wen to calm down!” Cui Fangjun instructed with an expressionless face.

As soon as he finished speaking, Wen Xiaofeng had already raised his head, and his jade green eyes stared at Cui Fanghu as he said, “Third Elder, please come with me.”

“What if I won’t?” Cui Fanghu’s expression was extremely gloomy, and he didn’t conceal his rage in the slightest.

“Then I can only bring you along with me.” Wen Xiaofeng spoke calmly.

“How dare you!” Cui Fanghu roared before he turned to look at Cui Fangjun. “Second Brother! You actually intend to kill Big Brother’s daughter for the sake of the position of Patriarch. How could you have the heart to do this!?”

“How absurd!” Cui Fangjun’s expression was similarly gloomy, and he waved his hand and said, “Elder Wen, quickly take him away so as to avoid him disturbing the progress of the Ancestral Worship Ceremony. If that were to happen, then no one can endure the responsibility for it!”

Bang!

However, right at this moment, a bang that sounded like a thunderclap suddenly resounded out from the extremely far in the distance, and it shook the entire Cui Clan Estate to the point of trembling.

At the same time, a clear and young voice sounded out. “Second Uncle, this little bit of strength can’t kill me!”

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 965: Intense Confrontation

The remnants of her clear and young voice curled up into the sky while the expressions of everyone changed slightly.

Second Uncle?

That young woman has returned?

The ground was still shaking, and it reminded everyone that a shocking bang had resounded out earlier and caused the entire Cui Clan Estate to be shaken.

On the other hand, Cui Fangjun's expression was covered in gloominess.

At this moment, time seemed to have been lengthened, and it became slow.

No one continued paying attention to Cui Fanghu as the faces of everyone was covered in shock, surprise, bewilderment, and so on and so forth. But the gazes of everyone shot towards the distance in unison.

Bang!

In their fields of vision, a black figure flashed over, and it was tossed over from far away. The figure was still in midair when he coughed up blood repeatedly, and the scarlet red blood was suffused with a beautiful yet horrifying sheen under the dark violet colored sunlight.

He fell to the ground like a pile of mangled mush, and they were faintly able to discern that he was Cui Rushan, the alluring and coquettish voiced man.

He was obviously on the verge of death. But at this moment, his watery eyes were still glowing as he muttered. "Little Big Brother is so ferocious. I can die happy and without regrets since I was able to perish at your hand..." His voice grew weaker until he passed away.

The hearts of everyone couldn't help but go cold when they saw this scene, and they felt both furious and terrified.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before all of them could recover from their shock, another three figures were tossed flying and died on the spot.

The expression of Cui clansmen had become extremely gloomy because Cui Rushan, Cui Rulin, Cui Ruhuo, and Cui Rufeng were instructed to leave by the Second Elder a moment ago.

Now, after merely a short moment had passed, they'd been killed and even their corpses had been tossed back. It was obviously a show of force!

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

A wave of footsteps sounded out from extremely far away in the distance.

Under the dark violet colored sunlight, three figures appeared in everyone's fields of vision.

The person in the lead was a handsome young man with a tall and graceful figure, and he possessed an extraordinary bearing. Every single move he made carried a frightening might of controlling the world.

To most of the Cui clansmen, the appearance of this young man was too unfamiliar, and they were utterly unaware exactly who he was. But when their gazes descended to his left, their pupils constricted abruptly.

It was a young woman around the age was 12. She seemed to be young, yet her expression was calm and icy cold, and she carried a composed bearing that didn't conform to her age. Moreover, the outline of her face actually carried great resemblance to the last Patriarch of the Cui Clan, Cui Fanglin.

Cui Qingning!

Instantly, a name jumped up into the minds of all, and it caused their expressions to reveal slight shock. She really has returned!

At this point, the bewilderment in the hearts of everyone was finally cleared.

They finally understood why the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, would mobilize such forces earlier and not hesitate to violate the rules of the clan to deploy Cui Lengzhong and the other four peak sovereigns.

It wasn't just that, Cui Fangjun had even successively deployed Cui Rushan's group of four before sending the Fifth Elder, Cui Fangheng, and the Sixth Elder, Cui Fanglei...

All of this was for the sake of stopping Cui Qingning's return and to stop her outside the estate.

There were even some people clever people that had even guessed that the reason Second Elder intended to announce his succession of the position of Patriarch in advance was probably for the sake of taking precautions against this scene that occurred before their eyes.

When they understood all of this, their expressions became extremely complicated. Moreover, the atmosphere in the surroundings turned even more deathly silent, and it was almost suffocating. Only the light sounds of footsteps was gradually becoming clearer and nearer.

"Eh! That...that's!?" Someone suddenly exclaimed with shock, and he revealed an appearance of disbelief and terror.

Everyone was stunned, and they raised their eyes to look over before their figures froze while their faces stiffened.

They saw that each hand of an icy cold black robed young woman who walked on the handsome young man's right carried a bloody head, and these two heads revealed expressions of terror and were filled with unwillingness.

Shockingly, it was the heads of Fifth Elder, Cui Fangheng, and the Sixth Elder, Cui Fanglei!

Dead!

Two elders with respected status and possessed great authority had actually been cruelly beheaded, and they'd died with everlasting regret!

Even Cui Fanghu's brows knit together, and he felt slight disbelief.

Even though his Fifth Brother and Sixth Brother were on opposing sides to him, they were his actual brothers in the end, so how could he not be moved when he saw that they'd died miserably?

“Fifth Elder!”

“Sixth Uncle!” “Father! All of you actually dared to kill my father! I’ll fight you to the death!”

“Kill! Kill them!”

After a period of deathly silence, a wave of furious howls suddenly resounded in the air, and then over ten figures charged menacingly at Bei Ling while carrying unparalleled rage.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s footsteps stopped before his gaze swept over coldly like a bolt of lightning. At the same time, a shapeless forcefield stretched out and smashed forward like a myriad of mountains, causing a wave of muffled bangs to resound out as it actually blasted all of these people back.

All of them coughed up blood as they staggered to the ground, and their expressions changed intensely and indeterminately.

“Offending your superiors and defying the rules of the clan. If it wasn’t for me having not succeeded the position of Patriarch yet, merely this would be sufficient cause for capital punishment!” said Cui Qingning. She was very young, and her voice was clear and childish, yet when coupled with her composed and indifferent bearing, it actually faintly possessed an authoritative might.

“As for Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder, both of them intended to kill me and commit crimes against a fellow clansman. They’re doubly guilty, and death is the most benevolent punishment to them!” Cui Qingning swept everyone with her gaze before she said with an emotionless expression, “Now, is anyone disgruntled?”

“How audacious! Who gave a tiny little girl like you the authority to kill as you please. You’re the one who has trampled on the rules of the clan, and your crimes deserve death!” Someone refused to accept this and shouted explosively with rage. He was the son of the Fifth Elder, Cui Fangheng.

Rumble!

The nearby Chen Xi stretched out his hand, and it transformed into boundless talisman markings that enveloped the space before him and smashed down, causing this person to be directly smashed into a pile of mush.

His speed was so swift, and his actions so resolute that everyone didn’t have the time to go to this person’s aid.

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Cui Qingning would be so domineering, and it turned out that this handsome young man was actually a terrifying expert!

But the more it was like this, the more furious those clansmen of the Cui Clan were because relying on the strength on an outsider to wantonly annihilate one’s own clansmen was simply lawless!

Cui Fangjun’s expression seemed to be livid because of this, yet he sneered endlessly in his heart.

“Young people really can’t keep their composure. Kill! Feel free to kill! The more you act in this way, the more beneficial it is to me. When all the clansmen arouse resentment towards you, then who would agree to allow you to succeed the position of Patriarch? Truly stupid...”

He'd been enduring in secret while considering how to deal with the matter since Cui Qingning made an appearance. Now that he saw such a scene, it finally allowed him to locate an opportunity, and it was to rely on the fury of everyone to completely isolate Cui Qingning!

Sure enough, just as Cui Fangjun had inferred, all the clansmen of the Cui Clan had been infuriated at this moment, and they stared furiously at Cui Qingning's group of three while faintly showing signs of erupting.

"Qingning! What're you doing?" Cui Fanghu couldn't refrain from speaking out as he'd noticed that the situation wasn't good.

"Third Uncle, don't worry. The people Big Brother Chen Xi killed are those that deserved to die." Cui Qingning's expression was indifferent like a rock within flowing water, and she remained unmoving no matter how the water surged.

She swept everyone with her gaze before it finally descended onto Cui Fangjun, and then she said, "Second Uncle, if you still have some conscience left in you, then it's best that you don't make any more pointless sacrifices."

Cui Fangjun said in a low voice, "How absurd! Originally, I couldn't bear to make a fuss about it with a little girl like you out of respect for my Big Brother. But now, you've actually colluded with outsiders and slaughtered your way into the clan. You've committed a grave crime, yet you still don't repent! It truly hurts my heart!"

His gaze suddenly swept past Chen Xi while a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth, and then he spoke to everyone present here today. "Everyone, all of you have seen all those scenes from before. I've roughly inferred that Qingning who's still young and ignorant has deceived and poisoned by a villain, and they intend to seize this opportunity to bring calamity to my Cui Clan!"

"Exactly! This man and woman must both die!"

"Right! Kill them! Take revenge for our clansmen!"

Everyone shouted furiously in succession when they heard Cui Fangjun.

"Since it's like that, then I'll trouble Elder Wen to quickly capture this pair of man and woman, and we'll use the opportunity presented by the Ancestral Worship Ceremony to use their souls to mourn our clansmen that have passed away!" Cui Fangjun flicked his sleeve and commanded resolutely.

As soon as he finished speaking, the jade green haired and emaciated Wen Xiaofeng's figure had flashed over.

"It's fine if you want to make a move against us. But before that, I want to allow everyone to have a look at this jade slip." Cui Qingning's expression remained unchanged. As she spoke, she'd already taken out a Mirage Jade Slip.

Cui Fangjun's heart jerked for no reason or rhyme when he saw this, and he said with a grim voice, "It wouldn't be too late to have a look at it after these two villains are killed. Elder Wen, why haven't you made a move!?"

Wen Xiaofeng's figure flashed and transformed into jade green light that covered the sky, and he carried along surging killing intent as he assaulted Chen Xi.

This old man was hunchbacked and had a cane in hand, and his appearance was ordinary. However, once he made a move, he actually controlled the heavens and the earth, emanated an imposing aura that was like an abyss, and caused the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade.

Cui Fangjun heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw this. Wen Xiaofeng was a peak sovereign that was a Jadesky Ghosteye Wood that had attained the Dao, and he'd cultivated for no less than ten thousand years.

Besides those seniors in the Cui Clan that lived in seclusion and the ancestor of the Cui Clan, Wen Xiaofeng's strength was the strongest in the clan!

So wouldn't his enemies be easily dealt with when Wen Xiaofeng made a move?

However, before this thought could completely vanish from Cui Fangjun's mind, an unexpected event occurred. Wen Xiaofeng charged over swiftly, yet returned at an even swifter speed, and merely a single strike had actually blasted him back.

He was in a sorry state!

He was actually not a match for a single move of his enemy!

At this moment, everyone felt suffocated, and they stared their eyes wide open and looked with disbelief.

Even Cui Qingning and Bei Ling seemed to be slightly surprised as they never expected that Chen Xi would actually be so ferocious and be capable of forcing an expert back with a single strike.

Only Chen Xi was clearly aware exactly what had happened, and he couldn't help but glance at Wen Xiaofeng while a wisp of surprise flashed within his eyes.

"Second Uncle, your patience is a bit too terrible. There's no hurry to kill me, and it's better to first allow our fellow clansmen to have a look at this jade slip." As she spoke, a glow gushed out from Cui Qingning's palm as she activated the Mirage Jade Slip. After that, a screen of light floated up into midair before the scenes on the screen changed gradually like a brief glance into the past, and it instantly drew the attention of everyone that was present here.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 966: Ancestor Of The Cui Clan

The scenes formed by the Mirage Jade Slip flickered repeatedly and revealed the scenes of numerous extremely dangerous attacks.

There were some of them that Chen Xi had never seen, and there were some that he had. For example, the sudden attack of the assassin Qing Xiao at the Bloodbasin Hardlands, the sudden arrival of Wang Chong, Liu Jun, and Rui Qing at Darkcliff City, the pursuit of the white haired boy, Cui Ruyin...

All the scenes were lifelike and were fully revealed down to the slightest detail before the eyes of everyone.

It was even to the extent that the sounds and voices during these scenes were completely recorded by the Mirage Jade Slip.

Even Chen Xi had never expected that this pure and young woman, Cui Qingning, would actually record everything all along the way, and she seemed to have expected that she would encounter such a situation since the beginning.

This caused him to be slightly surprised, and a wisp of horror that was difficult to describe faintly arose in his heart as he glanced at the young woman by his side. This feeling came without reason, and it flashed momentarily before vanishing.

Bang!

Ten minutes later, the Mirage Jade Slip collapsed into pieces and turned to dust.

Meanwhile, the expressions of everyone that was present here had become extremely complicated, surprised, shocked, furious, bewildered...

No one had imagined that Cui Qingning had actually encountered so many incessant attacks all along the way, and they'd never imagined that all of these attacks had actually come from their own clansman!

This made it difficult for them to accept, and it was precisely because it was difficult to accept that they felt boundless rage. The gazes all of them shot Cui Fangjun had changed, and their expressions of rage carried indescribable disappointment.

Even all the others that had spoken in favor of Cui Fangjun had become silent at this moment.

"Second Brother, what else do you have to say?!" Cui Fanghu took a deep breath and questioned with a grim voice.

"How absurd!" Cui Fangjun's expression was livid, and he frowned as he said, "I'm extremely furious towards all of this as well. But if you say that all of this was instructed by me, then you're making slanderous charges against me! Perhaps someone is intentionally framing me."

"It has already come to this, yet you still intend to make excuses!?" Cui Fanghu burned with rage. His hair fluttered while he gnashed his teeth with hatred. As the saying goes, even a vicious tiger wouldn't eat its cubs. Cui Fangjun's despicable actions had touched the limits he could accept and infuriated him.

"Third Uncle, calm your anger." At this moment, Cui Qingning seemed to be especially composed, and her expression was extremely calm. She seemed to be completely emotionless as she stared at Cui Fangjun and said, "Second Uncle, you're right. I do indeed have no proof that proves all of this was instructed by you."

Cui Fangjun grunted coldly and said, "That's exactly how it is!"

Cui Qingning's expression remained calm. In the next moment, she said word by word, "But I possess proof that proves my Cui Clan's Saint Artifact, the Netherworld Disk, wasn't stolen by someone, and it was instead privately given away by you, Cui Fangjun!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was horrified and extremely astounded.

He gave it away?

If this is true, then it's simply unforgivable!

The Netherworld Disk was the key to controlling the Punishment Bureau, and it was the supreme inherited Saint Artifact of the Cui Clan that possessed a renowned reputation in the Netherworld.

To the entire Cui Clan, losing the Netherworld Disk was no different to destroying the foundation of their clan!

Instantly, the gazes of everyone towards Cui Fangjun carried a wisp of rage and suspicion that couldn't be concealed, and they seemed as if they were staring at someone whose sins would be remembered through the ages.

On the other hand, Cui Fangjun's expression had become unsightly and gloomy to the extreme. He took a deep breath and worked hard to suppress the enormous waves in his heart as he said, "Qingning, there's a limit to making slanderous charges! If you continue causing trouble for no reason, then don't blame Second Uncle for being merciless!"

Thump!

Cui Fangjun's voice hadn't finished resounding in the air when Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, and a figure appeared on the ground.

This person had a vicious appearance. His features were flat, and his entire body was covered in strange eyes. He was precisely the Thousandeye Ghost Ape, Hou Zhan.

Cui Fangjun couldn't control himself any longer when he saw Hou Zhan, and his face turned grim as he cried out involuntarily. "How could this be possible?"

Everyone was shocked, and they were slightly puzzled because the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan had been annihilated in the annals of history. Who could have imagined that this fellow before their eyes would be a member of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan?

But the changes in Cui Fangjun's expression allowed everyone to suddenly realize that this person was probably the 'proof' that Cui Qingning spoke of.

"Looks like Second Uncle has recognized him as well," said Cui Qingning in a calm tone.

"Nonsense!" Cui Fangjun shook his head immediately. "How could I possibly recognize him?"

"Elder Cui, I'm hoping on you to preserve my life! Could it be that you're unwilling to admit what you've done?" Hou Zhan suddenly shouted with a sharp voice.

"I'm sure everyone has noticed that this person is a member of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape Clan, and his illusionary techniques are peerless beneath the heavens. It was precisely by relying on him that the Netherworld Disk was sent out of the clan." Cui Qingning lowered her head to look at Hou Zhan before she said, "What appearance did you take all those years ago in the Cui Clan? Transform into it so that everyone may recognize you."

Hou Zhan hesitated for a moment, and then he looked at Cui Fangjun instead.

The situation developing to this extent had already caused Cui Fangjun's mind to be thrown into chaos, and he was agitated and furious to the extreme. At this moment, when he saw Hou Zhan actually looked at him and faintly revealed the intent to seek help from him, he couldn't help but berate immediately. "Bastard, what're you looking at me for? You're courting death!"

As he spoke, he suddenly raised his hand and directly moved to annihilate Hou Zhan.

Bang!

Unfortunately, this strike was obstructed by Chen Xi who was prepared since the beginning, and then he exerted force with his fingers, causing Cui Fangjun's figure to be shaken to the point he couldn't help but retreat repeatedly by a few steps.

"Little Bastard! You're courting death!" Cui Fangjun was furious and was just about to make a move when something flashed before his eyes, and then a figure was already blocking his path. It was exactly Cui Fanghu.

"Second Brother, it wouldn't be late for you to make a move after he finishes!" Cui Fanghu spoke coldly.

Cui Fangjun's expression changed indeterminately, and he stared fixedly at Cui Fanghu for a long time before finally forcefully restraining himself because he was clearly aware that perhaps his ability in tactics far exceeded Chen Xi, yet his combat strength was inferior. Once he made a move, he would have no way to back out.

"How could you!? Cui Fangjun! You actually intend to silence me when the matter is exposed! Even if I fucking die, I'll drag you down with me!" Hou Zhan exploded with rage when he saw this scene, and his figure flashed before he transformed into another person. This person's appearance was ordinary, and he possessed a robust figure and a loyal appearance.

He pointed at himself and said, "Everyone, take a look. Do all of you still recognize this face?"

As he spoke, his voice had become coarse, and it was like he was a completely different person.

"You're...Wei Hu!?" Someone exclaimed with shock.

"Right! I remember now! He's exactly that slave that followed by Second Elder's side!"

"Wei Hu! It really is him!"

Everyone recalled that this person frequently followed by the side of the Second Elder, Cui Fangjun, and he was like the Second Elder's shadow.

"Exactly, it's me! One year ago, it was precisely this old geezer, Cui Fangjun, that stole the Saint Artifact of your clan, the Netherworld Disk, and then he asked me to change my appearance and secretly send it away!" Hou Zhan stared at Cui Fangjun with resentment, and he gnashed his teeth and said, "Unfortunately, I was loyal and faithful, yet I received such an outcome in return. I was truly fucking blind!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was completely sure that this matter was absolutely related to Cui Fangjun.

Instantly, the gazes they shot at Cui Fangjun carried extreme fury.

He's stolen the Saint Artifact of the clan and given it to another, and then he attacked the daughter of the past Patriarch repeatedly. This was simply despicable and shameless to the limit, and his crimes deserved death!

"Second Uncle, do you have anything else to say now?" Cui Qingning spoke coldly.

Cui Fangjun was silent while he revealed a livid and pale expression. After a long time, he suddenly raised his head while his eyes were already filled with the color of madness. "Haha! Who cares about proof!? Isn't it just for the sake of the position of Patriarch? The loser is always in the wrong, so I, Cui Fangjun, will absolutely not admit defeat just like this!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed, and he actually intended to flee.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and he was just about to make a move and stop Cui Fangjun. However, right at this moment, an unexpected event arose abruptly...

An enormous hand that was crystalline like jade suddenly tore through the sky and grabbed lightly, and it seemed as if it was catching a fish from a river. It actually easily captured Cui Fangjun's figure.

Bang!

In the next moment, Cui Fangjun was pressed down to a kneel on the ground, and no matter how he struggled and roared furiously, he was unable to stand up again. It seemed as if a myriad of mountains were pressing down onto him.

How formidable! Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Cui Fangjun was a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm at any rate, yet he was actually easily suppressed like an ant, and he didn't even have room to resist. So exactly how high was the cultivation of the person that did this?

Om!

Meanwhile, a golden door suddenly floated into appearance in midair. As soon as it appeared, it emanated divine radiance that shot out 30km into the distance, and auspicious qi surged while it revealed a gorgeous and vast scene.

After that, numerous mighty figures strode out from within the golden door, and they were like numerous brilliant suns that had made an appearance as they illuminated the entire sky!

The person in the lead was a grey haired old man with a tall figure and an icy cold bearing. His entire body emanated strands of golden rain, and they wove together to form the energy of the laws that suffused the heavens and the earth, causing him to seem divine and mighty.

He seemed like a saint of legend that had descended into the world.

"Greetings, Ancestor!" When they saw the figure of this old man in the lead, all the clansmen of the Cui Clan that were present here swiftly knelt down on the ground, and their faces were covered in reverence.

Obviously, this old man was the ancestor of the Cui Clan — Cui Zhenkong!

A supreme existence that was comparable to the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, the Hall Master of Granny Meng Hall, and the Grand Ministers of the Six Paths of Hell!

As for those mighty figures behind Cui Zhenkong, they were probably the seniors of the Cui Clan that lived in seclusion. This was the true might of the Cui Clan, and it was terrifying, shocking, and awed the world.

Amongst everyone present here, only Chen Xi and Bei Ling didn't kneel down, and they seemed to be extremely conspicuous.

"Today is the day my Cui Clan worships its ancestors. Guests, please head to the pavilion for distinguished guests and rest for now." Cui Zhenkong's gaze was like a golden sharp blade that could tear open the heavens and the earth, and it swept down to descend onto Chen Xi and Bei Ling, causing both of them to feel a wave of horror in their hearts and sense a terrifying pressure.

"Fanghu, you lead them away."

"Understood!" Cui Fanghu rose and arrived by Chen Xi and Bei Ling's side before he said via voice transmission, "Just leave for now. With the Ancestor present here, no mishaps will befall Qingning anymore."

Chen Xi and Bei Ling glanced at Cui Qingning and left with Cui Fanghu when they saw her nod back at them.

"What about me!?" Hou Zhan stood up with a swish, and he intended to leave along with them.

Bang!

A senior by Cui Zhenkong's side made a move. He lightly pressed down with a single finger, and a strand of the energy of the laws wove together before it tore through space towards Hou Zhan. It annihilated Hou Zhan on the spot, and it was as easy as crushing an ant.

Chen Xi was shocked once more in his heart when he noticed this scene, and he had a completely new understanding towards the resources and reserves of the Cui Clan.

But this wasn't the main point, the main point was that Chen Xi suddenly had the feeling that all the scenes that had occurred earlier seemed to have already been noticed by these seniors of the Cui Clan that lived in seclusion.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 967: Reduced To A Chess Piece

Cui Clan. Distinguished Guest Pavilion.

Cui Fanghu left hastily after he brought Chen Xi and Bei Ling over here. As one of the higher-ups of the Cui Clan, he had to participate in the Ancestral Worship Ceremony.

Within the empty and luxurious hall, only Chen Xi and Bei Ling remained.

Chen Xi held a cup of tea and sipped it silently while he was recalling all the details since they entered into the Cui Clan Estate.

“I...” The nearby Bei Ling hesitated for a long time, and she found it difficult to speak her mind.

Since they entered the Distinguished Guest Pavilion, this icy cold woman seemed as if something was weighing down on her mind. At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but grin when he saw her like this. “Only you and I are here. Feel free to speak your mind.”

A wisp of self-ridicule arose on the corners of Bei Ling's cherry lips, and she said after a short moment, “I wonder if it's me who's being too sensitive, but I keep having the feeling that the changes in Qingning have occurred too quickly, and it makes her feel very unfamiliar to me.”

“She has changed indeed.” Chen Xi nodded and said, “It's about right when you think about it. She's only around the age of twelve, yet she experienced so many tribulations. So how could she possibly be the same as she was in the past?”

Bei Ling raised her head and stared at Chen Xi before she said abruptly, “Then do you have the feeling that after we entered Violetsilk City, the outcome would be the same even if we weren't there?”

Chen Xi was stunned and went silent because this was exactly the question that he was contemplating earlier.

Earlier, the Cui Clan's Ancestor, Cui Zhenkong, and all the seniors of the Cui Clan had made an appearance, and they captured the Second Elder Cui Fangjun before directly annihilating the Thousandeye Ghost Ape, Hou Zhan. This string of actions caused Chen Xi to have the feeling that everything that had happened earlier was completely noticed by the seniors of the Cui Clan a long time ago.

This sort of feeling caused him to feel uncomfortable in his heart. Thus, he'd been silently contemplating this since he entered the Distinguished Guest Pavilion. At this moment, when Bei Ling exposed it, he finally understood that his feelings seemed to be correct...

“In short, I have the feeling of being deceived.” Bei Ling's beautiful brows knit together as she pondered deeply for a long time, and then she made a conclusion.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to glance at Bei Ling, and he didn't speak any further

Meanwhile, a wave of footsteps sounded out from outside the Distinguished Guest Pavilion, and accompanying this wave of footsteps was an emaciated and hunchbacked old man with jade green hair striding over with a cane in his hand.

It was exactly Wen Xiaofeng.

“Fellow Daoists, thank you for having me.” Wen Xiaofeng smiled as he spoke.

Bei Ling was stunned and glanced at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi spoke calmly instead. “Don't be mistaken, this Elder Wen isn't like Second Elder. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to succeed so easily when I exchanged blows with Elder Wen earlier.”

Wen Xiaofeng roared with laughter and said, “Fellow Daoist is being modest. With your strength, even if I don't hold back, it would probably be impossible for me to be a match for you.”

He was speaking the truth. Even though he'd only exchanged a single blow with Chen Xi, Chen Xi's unfathomable strength caused him to feel a wisp of terror.

To an old fellow like him who was a piece of Jadesky Ghosteye Wood that had attained the Dao, this sort of feeling was something that had never appeared in many years.

So he didn't dare put on airs when speaking with Chen Xi, nor did he dare to assume the position of a senior.

Bei Ling finally came to an understanding when she heard this. Wen Xiaofeng and Cui Fangjun weren't working together, and he'd even secretly lost intentionally in the confrontation from before.

So this old fellow is a crafty person as well... In her heart, Bei Ling seemed to have taken Wen Xiaofeng to be an existence like Hou Zhan.

After they took their seats, Chen Xi asked. "Elder Wen, aren't you participating in the Ancestral Worship Ceremony?"

"I'm only a Guest Elder and not a member of the Cui Clan, so I'm naturally unqualified to participate in it." Wen Xiaofeng shook his head, and then he said, "I have to thank Fellow Daoists for escorting the Young Miss back safely this time. I've already received the instructions of the Ancestor, and both of you can put forward any request. Take it as a tiny form of the kind intentions of my Cui Clan. I hope both of you will kindly accept this."

Chen Xi's brows raised.

Bei Ling was unable to restrain herself instead, and she said coldly, "Could it be that your Cui Clan thinks that we escorted Young Miss Cui back for the sake of some sort of repayment?"

As far as she was concerned, they seemed to have taken all of this as a trade, and they intended to drive everyone away after the trade was completed. This was bitterly disappointing to her.

Wen Xiaofeng seemed to have expected this scene since the beginning, and he explained immediately. "Fellow Daoist, you've misunderstood. This is merely the kind intentions of my Cui Clan. We're just deeply afraid of neglecting the two of you, and we absolutely have no other intentions..."

Bei Ling's beautiful brows knit together, and she was just about to say something when she was restrained with a glance from Chen Xi.

"Elder Wen, there's no need for any thanks." Chen Xi said indifferently, "I only want to know how the Cui Clan will deal with Cui Fangjun."

Wen Xiaofeng pondered deeply for a short moment before he revealed a wisp of a tight-lipped grin on the corners of his mouth, and he said, "Actually, the fate of Second Elder was determined a long time ago, and he's naturally of no more use after the Young Miss returned."

These words were extremely thought provoking, yet to figures like Chen Xi and Bei Ling, they instantly guessed what these words meant, and their hearts practically instantly went cold.

What did these words mean?

It was very simple. Since Cui Qingning had returned, then Cui Fangjun had to die because everything Cui Fangjun did was noticed by the higher-ups of the Cui Clan since the beginning!

"In this way, to Young Miss Cui, or perhaps to the entire Cui Clan, Second Elder was merely a whetstone?" Bei Ling puckered her cherry lips lightly as she spoke slowly, and her voice didn't carry any fluctuation of emotion.

"You can think of it in that way." Wen Xiaofeng nodded and didn't evade it at all.

"All of you were actually clearly aware of the various tribulations that Young Miss Cui encountered all along the way?" Bei Ling's clear eyes couldn't help but narrow, and they drew out a horrifying arc.

Wen Xiaofeng seemed as if he hadn't noticed instead, and he shook his head and said, "We weren't aware of all of this because everything was arranged by the Ancestor. His intentions are vast like the world, so how could it possibly be determined by us?"

Bei Ling puckered her lips and didn't speak any further. She was worried that she would be unable to control the rage in her heart if she continued asking about it.

"Then what about the Netherworld Disk?" Chen Xi who'd been silent all along suddenly spoke with a question. His handsome face was completely calm and indifferent, causing no one to be able to discern exactly what he was thinking in his heart.

"Fellow Daoist, let me ask you something. With the presence of the Ancestor, do you think my Cui Clan could watch idly by as the Saint Artifact of the clan was stolen?" As Wen Xiaofeng spoke, he couldn't help but roar with laughter. "Unfortunately, Second Elder was brilliant in his entire lifetime, yet his desire for power was too great. For the sake of controlling the Punishment Bureau, he colluded with outsiders to bring calamity to the clan. He felt that he'd done this flawlessly, yet he didn't know that all of this was actually under the control of the Ancestor."

Wen Xiaofeng instantly restrained his laughter when he saw both Chen Xi and Bei Ling were silent, and he faintly sensed that the mood of these two people was slightly off.

After chatting idly about some irrelevant topics, Wen Xiaofeng bid his farewells right away when he saw that the two of them were inattentive.

Before he left, Wen Xiaofeng repeatedly notified them that the Ancestor would find some time to grant Chen Xi and Bei Ling an audience after the Ancestral Worship Ceremony ended, and he said this opportunity was difficult to come by, so they shouldn't leave beforehand so as to avoid missing a golden opportunity.

...

Within the Distinguished Guest Pavilion, only Chen Xi and Bei Ling remained.

The atmosphere was oppressive.

A wisp of rage couldn't help but hang on Bei Ling's peerlessly beautiful and white face. "I never imagined that all of this was a situation that someone had planned since the beginning, and he played with us in circles."

Chen Xi took a deep breath and laughed with self ridicule before he said, "Comparatively speaking, that Second Elder is actually a pitiable person. He took infinite pains to devise so many operations, yet he became a whetstone in the hands of the Cui Clan's ancestor. He was truly stupid and naïve."

Bei Ling was stunned, and then she laughed lightly with a complicated expression. "Is he pitiable? The most pitiable are probably those Cui Clan members that died at our hands. Moreover, weren't we executioner's blades in the hands of the Cui Clan's ancestor?"

When she spoke up to here, she suddenly thought of something and said, "Do you think Qingning knew about all this?"

Chen Xi was silent for a long moment before he shook his head in the end. It wasn't that he refused to answer, but he was unable to confirm the answer.

At this point, Chen Xi and Bei Ling had roughly determined that all the attacks and tribulations that Cui Qingning had encountered all along the way were actually training that had been planned and controlled by the Cui Clan's Ancestor since the beginning.

The objective of this was extremely simple, and it was none other than to allow Cui Qingning to swiftly transform and mature amidst moments of life and death.

On the other hand, the two of them just happened to be present at the right moment and were swept into this training, so they couldn't blame anyone for this.

"The methods of this Ancestor of the Cui Clan can really be said to be produced clouds with a flip of one hand and produce rain with the other, and he obtained benefit in many aspects from a single move." After calming down for a long time, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "The problems in the Cui Clan had probably existed long ago, and Cui Fangjun wasn't a good person at all, whereas the Cui Clan's Ancestor relied on this opportunity to make arrangements with Young Miss Cui as a chess piece."

"These arrangements didn't just temper a future Patriarch for the Cui Clan, even those black sheep in the Cui Clan were wiped out during this training, and it was equivalent to assisting Young Miss Cui in eliminating all obstruction that stood before her and controlling the authority in the Cui Clan."

"The thing that was most difficult to come by was that from the beginning until the end, the Cui Clan's Ancestor didn't make a move by himself at all, so it naturally couldn't be considered as brutally killing his own clansmen."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi started laughing for no reason, and he didn't speak any further.

At the bottom of it all, he deserved to be used by another this time because from the beginning until the end, they'd utterly not invited him to participate in it, and it was he who'd taken the initiative to come forward. So who could he blame?

Of course, he could dispel this from his mind, and he wouldn't resent the Cui Clan's Ancestor as well, but the precondition was that he had to confirm one thing.

He wanted to know if Cui Qingning was aware of all of this since the beginning!

This had always been extremely important to Chen Xi!

Bei Ling wasn't so magnanimous as Chen Xi, and she felt more and more disgruntled the more she thought about it. This sort of feeling of being schemed against by another caused her to feel unwell as if she'd swallowed a fly.

"Let's go. I don't want to stay here for another moment. The opportunity to be granted an audience by the Cui Clan's Ancestor is difficult to come by? I don't value it at all. Perhaps he'll even deceive us." She suddenly stood up and spoke resolutely.

"Alright." Chen Xi thought for a moment before he agreed because it wouldn't be too late for him to go ask Cui Qingning about all of this after he found Qing Xiuyi and was about to leave the Netherworld.

But right when the two of them had just walked out of the Distinguished Guest Pavilion, they saw a familiar face that they'd never expected to see coming over to greet them.

"Brother Chen Xi, Miss Bei Ling, I know that both of you are extremely surprised. But both of you'll naturally understand everything after you've met the Ancestor." When he saw the two of them walking out of the Distinguished Guest Pavilion, that person was stunned, and then he cupped his hand and spoke with an apologetic expression.

His figure was thin, and his appearance was cold and stiff. Shockingly, he was Gu Tian, the leader of the guards that Chen Xi firmly believed had suffered misfortune a long time ago!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 968: Mysterious Ancestral Treasure

Gu Tian!

This guard commander that had escorted Cui Qingning all along the way had left by himself long ago in Rahu City, and he left behind a jade slip ten days later. At that time, Chen Xi even felt furious because of Gu Tian's death.

Yet now, Gu Tian was standing alive and well before his eyes!

Chen Xi's eyes instantly narrowed, and he stared at Gu Tian for a long time before he said, "You have your own difficulties, and I have my own principles. Good luck."

His voice was calm and didn't carry any emotion, and he left with large strides as soon as he finished speaking.

Bei Ling didn't even spare him a glance before she followed closely behind Chen Xi and left.

Gu Tian's entire body stiffened while he laughed bitterly, and then he recalled the instructions of the Ancestor and hurriedly followed up to them before he said, "Brother Chen Xi, Miss Bei Ling, my Clan's Ancestor requests your presence..."

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when Chen Xi and Bei Ling had already vanished without a trace.

Gu Tian sighed dejectedly when he saw this, and he muttered. "I'm helpless in my position!"

He knew that from today onwards, he would probably be unable to regain the forgiveness of Chen Xi and Bei Ling.

...

Outside the Cui Clan Estate, Chen Xi couldn't help but heave a long sigh as he looked up to the sky.

His good intentions had been repaid with schemes and deception. He couldn't be said to be really furious, yet it was impossible for Chen Xi to face all of this with his previous attitude.

"I was truly worried that you would kill him earlier," said Bei Ling from the side.

"Why would I kill him? I can only blame my own strength for being insufficient. If I was a figure like the Netherworld Emperor, then would anyone dare include me in their schemes?" Chen Xi shook his head, and he sighed emotionally without end in his heart. Regardless of whether I was used by the Cui Clan's Ancestor, after all is said and done, it's still because my strength isn't strong enough.

"Let's go."

"Where to?"

"The Kings of Hell Region. Let's go meet the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, whose status and strength is even more formidable than the Cui Clan's Ancestor."

"Alright."

...

But right when Chen Xi and Bei Ling intended to leave, the space droned as it fluctuated, and then a mighty figure suddenly appeared before them.

It was a chubby old man with rosy cheeks and a benign expression. He had a smiling appearance while his figure flowed with mysterious energies of the Laws that aroused horror in the hearts of others.

Obviously, this was a terrifying existence that at least possessed a cultivation at the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

"Youngsters, has my Cui Clan treated you badly in any way?" The old man grinned as he spoke, and he carried a benign attitude.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he was clearly aware in his heart that he had no choice but to meet the Cui Clan's Ancestor this time.

"Senior, please lead the way," said Chen Xi directly.

The chubby old man seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would be so direct, and he was slightly stunned before he laughed heartily and said, "Good! The young men nowadays really do have character. Not bad, not bad."

As he spoke, he brought Chen Xi and Bei Ling along as he executed a teleportation technique, and he instantly vanished on the spot.

The ancient limestone sacrificial altar was mottled with the signs of age, and it was suffused with the heavy aura of time.

Presently, the square before the sacrificial altar was completely empty, and it was very difficult to imagine that the clansmen of the entire Cui Clan were gathered here not long ago. Moreover, an intense confrontation and battle had occurred here.

At this moment, there was only a single tall, thin, and mighty figure standing proudly on the sacrificial altar. His hair seemed to be grey like silver while strands of bright and golden energy of the Laws wove around him, causing a rain of light to pour down, and he seemed like a saint that had descended to the world.

This person was naturally the Cui Clan's Ancestor, Cui Zhenkong!

A supreme figure that possessed monstrous authority and awed the world.

When Chen Xi and Bei Ling arrived here, the chubby old man had already left without making a sound, and only the three of them remained standing within the entire area before the sacrificial altar.

As they looked at the vast and mighty figure on the sacrificial altar, the hearts of Bei Ling and Chen Xi didn't carry the slightest bit of reverence instead, and their feelings were only shrouded by complications.

"Look, Qingning has already entered the secret realm within the ancestral grounds, and she's about to start comprehending the inheritance left behind by the first ancestor." Cui Zhenkong didn't turn back. He flicked his sleeve and caused a passageway to faintly appear in the space above the sacrificial altar, and there was a delicate and graceful figure walking within it.

Within the dim passageway, the delicate and small figure seemed as if she would be completely swallowed by the surrounding darkness in the next moment. But she seemed to have not noticed all of this, and her footsteps were firm and composed, causing her to seem as if she was traversing through flat ground.

She was naturally Cui Qingning.

"The bloodline Qingning possesses is extremely rare, and it's most compatible with the Judgment Dao Insight. In the history of my clan, only less than seven or eight people in total possessed such a unique natural endowment like her."

"So only she possesses the qualifications to succeed the position of Patriarch and take control of the entire Punishment Bureau. I can even predict that a Queen of Judgment with extraordinary ability will surely appear within my Cui Clan one hundred years from now!"

When he spoke up to here, Cui Zhenkong suddenly turned around while his eyes were like golden sharp blades that swept past Chen Xi and Bei Ling, and then he said, "Do the two of you know the name of my clan's first ancestor?"

"Cui Jue. One million years ago, he was a leading figure in the Netherhell, and he held the book of life and death and the brush of souls as he controlled the entire Six Paths of Hell. He was the most extraordinary and monstrous figure in the Netherworld besides the Netherworld Emperor, and he was

called Judge Cui and was renowned throughout the three dimensions.” Even though she was slightly curious about why Cui Zhenkong would ask this, Bei Ling still answered in a light voice.

Cui Zhenkong nodded and said, “Exactly. But what both of you don’t know is that since the first ancestor left, my Cui Clan’s forces in the Netherworld were gradually declining as the days went by. Not only did my Cui Clan lose control of the Six Paths of Hell, even its status is far inferior from before. Moreover, even the Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, and other such powers faintly show signs of being superior over my Punishment Bureau!”

His voice carried a wisp of fury that couldn’t be restrained.

Chen Xi and Bei Ling were silent, yet they weren’t really touched in their hearts. The river of life flows without end, and there were countless powers that were even more prosperous and formidable than the Cui Clan, yet they’d been washed away along with the boundless ages and were obliterated amidst the annals of time.

Comparatively speaking, the Cui Clan’s ability of surviving until now could be considered to be not bad.

Cui Zhenkong suddenly shook his head and said, “Actually, this isn’t anyone’s fault, and the blame can only be placed on my Cui Clan for having no capable figures, causing it to be impossible for the mantle left behind by the first ancestor to be inherited. So how could we take control of the Six Paths of Hell?”

When he spoke up to here, his spirits rose while his gaze became deep, and they seemed like two suns that were blazing within his eyes as he said, “Fortunately, the heavens didn’t betray the long wait of I and the Cui Clan, and we finally waited for the arrival of someone that could inherit the mantle of the first ancestor! Moreover, my Cui Clan finally has the hope to rebuild its supreme glory of the past! This person is Qingning!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and pointed, and they saw the Cui Qingning within the screen of light that appeared in midair had already walked to the end of the passageway to arrive before a peerlessly ancient Dao Platform.

The Dao Platform was round like the symbol of Tai Chi, and it was completely pitch black, dim, and covered in mist. Merely a glance from afar caused others to sense an aura that was like an ancient torrent assault their faces.

On the Dao Platform was a strangely shaped and dark treasure floating and revolving there. It seemed like it was shaped like the top of an axe, yet it also seemed like a sharp blade or an irregular fragment.

Cui Qingning sat cross legged on the Dao Platform and seemed to have formed a slight connection with the nameless treasure, and she held her breath in concentration while she fell into deep levels of comprehension.

Coupled with what Cui Zhenkong had said, ripples couldn’t help but arise in Bei Ling’s heart when she looked once more at the young woman within the screen of light that sat cross-legged at the center of the Dao Platform.

Bloodline inheritance that’s exceedingly difficult to come by?

The only hope for the Cui Clan to prosper?

The future Queen of Judgment in the Netherworld?

Before all of this, who could have imagined that a young woman around the age of twelve like this would actually possess such extremely brilliant halos surrounding her?

But Bei Ling didn't feel envy because he was confident that she wasn't inferior to Cui Qingning in the slightest. The reason for this was that so long as she persisted in her cultivation, then she would sooner or later be able to regain her former glory and become an existence like Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin from the past.

Bei Ling only sighed slightly with emotion in her heart. Are the actions of completely placing the fate of an entire clan on a young woman exactly right or wrong?

At this moment, regardless of whether it was Bei Ling or the Cui Clan's Ancestor, Cui Zhenkong, both of them hadn't noticed that Chen Xi's expression at this instant carried slight astonishment, bewilderment, and uncertainty...

Because the mysterious treasure on the Dao Platform in the screen of light actually gave him an extremely familiar feeling!

After that, he finally understood exactly what sort of treasure it was, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but reveal a strange expression that swiftly vanished in a flash.

"See that? Qingning is receiving the cleansing of the Ancestor's inheritance, and only someone with natural endowment like hers is capable of withstanding such an inheritance." Cui Zhenkong had an excited expression, and the pride between his brows was impossible to conceal.

"Senior, if there's nothing else, then we'll be taking out leave." Chen Xi spoke calmly.

No matter if the Cui Clan went into decline or regained its glory, everything related to the Cui Clan had no relationship with him at all.

Most importantly, it was impossible for him to arouse the slightest bit of a good impression towards this old man with peerless might and a matchless status after he'd experienced the events from before.

"Leave?" Cui Zhenkong was slightly stunned, and he felt slightly displeased from being interrupted by Chen Xi. But when he thought of how Chen Xi had helped Qingning greatly in the end, he didn't flare up and just glanced indifferently at Chen Xi before he said, "Youngster, everything from before was only a game. You have to understand that even if some people desire to join in, they would be utterly unqualified to do so, let alone be personally granted an audience by me."

The meaning behind his words was that Chen Xi should feel honored that he was able to enter the plans of Cui Zhenkong and be personally granted an audience by him. So Chen Xi was truly a little too disrespectful and didn't know what was good for him by actually daring to take the initiative to mention his intentions to leave.

Chen Xi was naturally able to discern this, and he was extremely curious in his heart. Where exactly did he get such a great feeling of superiority? This so-called receiving me was something that you took the initiative to invite me to, right? When did I ever make such a request?

Not to mention Chen Xi didn't care about being receiving an audience like this because he'd even killed the clone of a Golden Immortal while even a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert had once been his bodyguard. So how could he care about this sort of formal audience?

"I still have urgent matters to attend to, so I won't continue to disturb Senior." Chen Xi thought for a moment and still decided to leave.

Cui Zhenkong's brows knit together even more tightly, and he even emanated an oppressive imposing aura. He seemed like a tall figure that was looking down upon an ant in the world as he said with a calm and indifferent voice, "If it wasn't for Qingning mentioning her desire for me to reward you, you'd have already died countless times for daring to speak in this way to me."

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he stared directly at Cui Zhenkong as he said, "If it wasn't for Young Miss Cui, I wouldn't stay here for another moment."

"Oh?" Cui Zhenkong's aura changed abruptly, and his gaze was like a bolt of icy cold lightning that locked onto Chen Xi. At the same time, a terrifying pressure enveloped down like the rage of a Saint!

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Chapter 969: The Struggle Between The Immortal And Buddhist Sects

Cui Zhenkong's imposing aura instantly became terrifying to the extreme. The energy of the Laws rumbled and enveloped the entire sacrificial altar, causing Chen Xi to feel suffocated.

It felt as if he was facing a volcano that was on the verge of eruption, whereas he was a grasshopper that lay at the mouth of the volcano, and he felt powerless to escape the danger that the volcano posed.

It was even to the extent that if it wasn't for his shocking will, his Dao Heart would have been crushed by this imposing aura since a long time ago, causing him to kneel weakly on the ground.

Bei Ling didn't notice anything because this imposing aura targeted Chen Xi alone. But through Chen Xi's countenance that had suddenly turned pale, she'd discerned that Chen Xi was surely enduring indescribable pressure.

This caused her eyes to focus and become suffused with a wisp of murderous and piercingly cold intent. Even though she was clearly aware that if she made a move, she would surely be like an ant that tried to shake a tree, yet she still wanted to give it a try.

But right at this moment, Cui Zhenkong suddenly raised his eyes and glanced spuriously at her before withdrawing his gaze.

At the same time, Chen Xi let out a muffled groan as the pressure that enveloped him withdrew like a tide.

"Since you desire to leave, then go ahead." Cui Zhenkong's gaze descended once more onto the screen of light, and he said indifferently, "Originally, Qingning had constantly beseeched me to stand out and help rescue your wife from King Chu Jiang, but now it would seem like you'd probably not appreciate my kindness."

Bei Ling was stunned because she never expected that Cui Qingning would actually beseech Cui Zhenkong to obtain such an opportunity for Chen Xi before Cui Qingning entered the secret realm within the ancestral grounds. For a time, Bei Ling's heart was warmed.

Even though this little girl has changed, she didn't forget to feel grateful and seek to repay a kindness.

She raised her eyes to glance at Chen Xi, yet she noticed that Chen Xi was indifferent towards this, and he just said calmly, "Before I leave, I only desire to know if Young Miss knew beforehand about this scheme that senior devised?"

Cui Zhenkong glanced at Chen Xi with slight displeasure. "Looks like you're still conflicted about this. If you admit your mistakes now, then I might change my mind and help you save your wife."

Chen Xi shook his head before he turned and left, and his calmness revealed a wisp of resolution.

He'd never intended to rely on Cui Zhenkong to rescue Qing Xiuyi, so at this moment, how could he possibly yield and accept Cui Zhenkong's assistance that seems practically like a form of reward?

Self-respect is everything.

Sometimes, one's backbone can be crushed by another, yet it can't be broken by one's self!

As soon as Chen Xi left, Bei Ling naturally followed him without the slightest hesitation.

Cui Zhenkong's eyes flickered with a cold glow as he watched their figures gradually disappear into the distance, and he said with slight disdain, "Hmph! What a laughable sense of self-respect! Fortunately, they encountered me because if it was any other person, they'd probably have lost their lives a long time ago!"

Cui Zhenkong pondered deeply for a moment, and then couldn't help but shake his head. He stopped thinking about this any further and looked towards the screen of light instead, and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth when he looked at the young woman that sat cross-legged on the Dao platform with a peaceful expression.

"Qingning, everything grandfather did was for your sake. As for that kid, he's too arrogant, and it wouldn't be too late for me to help him when he yields and admits his mistakes..."

...

On the streets of Violetsilk City, Chen Xi and Bei Ling were walking side by side.

"In my opinion, Qingning probably didn't know about all of this beforehand, and that's why she would beseech Cui Zhenkong with the intention of repaying you after she found out about everything." Bei Ling hesitated for a long time before she spoke in a low voice.

"I know." Chen Xi smiled with a tranquil expression, and he didn't seem to be indignant at all.

"But the actions of the Cui Clan this time really did go too far, and their attitude was haughty and arrogant. Just thinking about how we'd actually ignorantly become the executioner's blade in the hands of another causes me to be extremely furious." Bei Ling bit her cherry lips and spoke with an expression of detest.

“Right, when did Cui Zhenkong say that Qingning would be able to leave the ancestral grounds of the Cui Clan?” Chen Xi suddenly thought of something, and he turned around and asked Bei Ling.

“It seems to have been seven days, right?” Bei Ling thought for a moment and was slightly unsure.

“Alright! Then I’ll help you vent your anger ten days from now,” said Chen Xi with a smile.

Bei Ling stared with her eyes wide open and said with shock, “You’re going to kill your way back there?”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but be amused when he heard this, and he said with a smile, “You’ll naturally understand ten days from now. Hmm, we’ll stay for ten days right outside Violetsilk City.”

Bei Ling glanced curiously at Chen Xi, and she saw that he revealed a deeply secretive appearance. In the end, she restrained herself because it was only ten days of time, and she was able to endure it.

...

“A Saint Immortal?”

“Exactly. Heavenly Immortal, Mysterious Immortal, Golden Immortal, and above that are Saint Immortals!”

“No wonder the pressure Cui Zhenkong made me feel was so great. He’s actually such a terrifying and great figure. But Senior, how could an existence like him appear in the Netherworld?”

“This is related to the struggle between some Dao Inheritances. All those years ago, after the Third Netherworld Emperor was annihilated, the gods and Buddhas of the world smoothly took control over the Netherworld...”

Ten days later, in a deserted gorge outside Violetsilk City.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged before a waterfall, and he was speaking with the tiny cauldron.

According to what the tiny cauldron said, after the gods and Buddhas of the world took control over the Netherworld, all the powers in the Netherworld had more or less been controlled by the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension.

Most noteworthy of it all was that the Six Paths of Hell, the Punishment Bureau, the Ten Kings of Hell, the City of the Wronged, and various other powers in the Netherhell had been controlled by the great powers in the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension.

For example, the God Path, Human Path, Beast Path, and Punishment Bureau had always been under the control of the powers in the Immortal Dimension, whereas the Asura Path, Hell Path, Ghost Path, and City of the Wronged were under the control of the Buddha Dimension.

No matter if it was the Grand Ministers of the Six Paths of Hell, or the City Governor of the City of the Wronged, they possessed the support of great powers from the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension. If it wasn’t for this, the figures at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above within these powers would have probably been drawn into the Immortal Dimension or Buddha Dimension a long time ago.

The Punishment Bureau controlled by the Cui Clan was one such existence. It was influenced by the great powers of the Immortal Dimension, whereas Cui Zhenkong who was at the Saint Immortal Realm was a supervisor in the Punishment Bureau from the Immortal Dimension.

For example, Kṣitigarbha, the City Governor of the City of the Wronged came from a power in the Buddha Dimension.

As for the Ten Kings of Hell, the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension each controlled five of them. Amongst them, the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, was controlled by the Immortal Dimension, whereas King Song Di, King Qin Guang, King Ping Deng, King Tai Shan, King Bian Cheng, and so on and so forth belonged to one of these two great powers.

Something worthy of mention was that the titles of Kṣitigarbha, Grand Minister, and Kings of Hell were titles that didn't refer specially to a single person.

Actually, it was obvious because there were many Netherworld Emperors.

Of course, besides the powers from the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension, various other powers existed within the Netherworld. For example, the Nether Spring Hall, Granny Meng Hall, and the Blood River Sect beneath the bloody river in the Netherworld, and so on and so forth.

At this point, Chen Xi finally possessed a comparatively clear understanding of the various powers in the Netherworld.

Moreover, he finally understood why the Cui Clan would possess a terrifying figure at the Saint Immortal Realm holding down the fort in their clan. It turned out that it was related to the struggles between the powers of the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension.

But there were many things that confused him as well. It was within reason that the Blood River Sect beneath the bloody river in the Netherworld wasn't controlled by the Immortal Dimension or Buddha Dimension. After all, the Blood River Sect was a Dao Inheritance left behind by Ancestor Blood River, and it had always lying low beneath the bloody river, causing no one to be able to set foot in it. Thus, it was naturally extremely difficult to take control of.

As for the Nether Spring Hall and Granny Meng Hall, it was truly surprising that they were actually capable of standing towering without falling amidst the struggle between these two sides.

He raised this question with the tiny cauldron, and its answer was extremely simple — The Nether Spring Hall and Granny Meng Hall are actually a buffer between the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension. Once they were controlled by any one side, the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension's forces could only enter into war because all the powers had already been completely divided up between them, so if they wanted to expand their territory, they could only act against the other side.

Chen Xi finally came to a complete understanding at this moment, and he sighed in his heart. The relationships between the powers of the Netherworld is truly chaotic. If the Third Netherworld Emperor was still alive, there would probably be no one from the Immortal Dimension and Buddha Dimension that would dare set foot in the Netherworld...

But in next to no time, he stopped thinking any further. No matter how chaotic the Netherworld was, it wasn't very related to him. The only thing he had to pay attention to was how to rescue Qing Xiuyi from King Chu Jiang.

If Chen Xi's inference wasn't wrong, then the strength of the current King Chu Jiang would surely be at least on par with Cui Zhenkong, and it might even be more formidable. In other words, King Chu Jiang was at least an existence at the Saint Immortal Realm.

If he wanted to rescue Qing Xiuyi from the hands of such a terrifying existence, the difficulty of succeeding was obvious.

"Don't worry, I'll surely help you when the time comes." The tiny cauldron spoke and gave Chen Xi a great boost in confidence. But the tiny cauldron didn't mention how it would help him or the possibility of success, and this caused Chen Xi's heart to unavoidably become heavy.

"Are you still thinking about how to rescue your wife?" Meanwhile, Bei Ling walked over. She wore simple white clothes while her jet black and beautiful hair was casually tied into a bun behind her head with a wooden hair clasp, and her entire body emanated a cold, graceful, peerlessly beautiful, and moving aura.

"Actually, I feel you've overestimated that King Chu Jiang. Perhaps his status and authority are greater than the Grand Minister of the Punishment Bureau, but his strength might not be as formidable as Cui Zhenkong." Bei Ling sat casually by Chen Xi's side and lightly puckered her cherry lips before she said in a serious tone, "Not to mention Cui Zhenkong isn't the Grand Minister of the Punishment Bureau. If you consider it carefully, Qingning's late father is the true existence that's on the same level as King Chu Jiang."

Chen Xi's entire body stiffened when he heard this, and he seemed as if he was struck by lightning!

He suddenly noticed that he'd really committed a laughable mistake. Cui Zhenkong and King Chu Jiang were indeed existences that didn't belong on the same level!

On the other hand, he'd constantly mistakenly compared the two of them, and he even felt King Chu Jiang was even more formidable than Cui Zhenkong...

When he thought up to here, besides feeling relaxed, he couldn't help but be slightly ashamed. I truly became too confused from being overly concerned and worried.

"Thank you. For the sake of repaying the kindness of your guidance, I'll help you vent your anger right now!" said Chen Xi with a smile.

When she saw Chen Xi's mood recover greatly, the corners of Bei Ling's mouth couldn't help but be suffused with a slight smile, and she blinked as she asked. "How will you do that?"

"Just watch." Chen Xi smiled before he took a deep breath, and his expression became calm and composed.

Om!

In the next moment, a strange fluctuation stretched out from his body, and it was like a shapeless ripple that instantly stretched out of this gorge before surging into Violetsilk City. After that, it continued spreading and finally arrived silently within the Cui Clan Estate...

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 970: Seven Moves Of Judgment

The Cui Clan.

Before the ancient and mottled limestone sacrificial altar.

Cui Zhenkong stared fixedly at the young woman that returned from the secret realm in the ancestral grounds.

Even if he'd already cultivated to the Saint Immortal Realm, Cui Zhenkong still couldn't help but be slightly shocked when he sensed the aura emanated by the young woman before him.

What pure energy of judgment!

A trace of a dazed feeling surged within Cui Zhenkong's eyes. He'd only heard of such an aura during the instructions and teachings of his seniors when he was young, and it was the first time he'd truly encountered such a feeling.

The aura was icy cold, murderous, emotionless, and indifferent, it was like a blade in the possession of the Heaven Dao, and it intended to judge the world and distinguish between black and white, right and wrong!

Cui Zhenkong was clearly aware that this was the energy of judgment! It was the most supreme existence within the inheritance left behind by the ancestor of his Cui Clan!

In the past, the Ancestor, Cui Jue, held the brush of judgment and controlled the book of life and death, and he determined sins and judged between good or bad throughout the Netherworld. Besides the Netherworld Emperor, could anyone else compare to him?

Time zipped by and after the Ancestor left, the forces of the Cui Clan fell into a state of decline, and the glory from all those years ago had already become a memory that was impossible to rebuild.

What was the reason?

It was none other that no one was capable of comprehending the profundities of Judgment!

This was a regret that couldn't be wiped off from Cui Zhenkong's heart, and it was the source of disappointment and a feeling a sense of loss in all the seniors and ancestors of the Cui Clan.

Fortunately, Cui Qingning's appearance allowed Cui Zhenkong to see hope once more, and he saw an opportunity to rebuild the clan's former glory!

So he didn't hesitate to sacrifice the lives of his clansmen to set up a brutal and cold situation, and it was all for the sake of tempering Cui Qingning's disposition. Moreover, for the sake of being able to allow her to transform swiftly, he wouldn't even hesitate to pay any price.

Now he'd finally succeeded!

Cui Qingning didn't disappoint him. At such a young age, she'd successfully activated the ancestral grounds and obtained the inheritance of the Ancestor, allowing her to grasp the profundities of Judgment that had been lost in the boundless years...

All of this caused Cui Zhenkong to be extremely excited, and his clear and icy cold eyes couldn't help but reveal a wisp of fervor. He seemed to have seen the entire Cui Clan become overlord of the Netherworld under Cui Qingning's lead and reclaim the supreme glory of the clan from the past!

Cui Qingning stood there silently, and she seemed to have not noticed the excitement in Cui Zhenkong's heart.

Compared to before, her bearing had changed greatly. Her young face had become even calmer and more indifferent while her body was coiled by strands of mysterious and unfathomable aura that was murderous and merciless.

Looking at her from afar caused the hearts of others to be unable to help but palpitate slightly and feel a wisp of terror.

"Good! Good! Good!" After a short while, Cui Zhenkong cried out with the word 'good' three times, and his expression revealed boundless excitement and a wisp of dense delight and doting before he said with an amiable smile. "Qingning, have you grasped the inheritance?"

Cui Qingning nodded and said, "The Ancestor's inheritance is extensive and profound. Even though I've comprehended it completely, I still have to spend time to slowly comprehend and grasp it completely."

Cui Zhenkong laughed heartily and patted her on the shoulder before he said, "Good! From tomorrow onwards, you'll head to Immortal Swan Cave with me to enter into closed door cultivation. There's no need for you to pay attention to anything else, and you'll take control of the position of Patriarch and the Punishment Bureau once you complete your closed door cultivation!"

Cui Qingning puckered her lips and didn't feel any excitement, she was still calm, indifferent, and solitary.

This caused Cui Zhenkong to feel even more gratified and delighted, and he couldn't help but say.

"Qingning, do you have any other requests? Feel free to speak of them. Ancestor will agree to them all!"

"Grandfather, I don't have any other request, and it's enough for you to help Big Brother Chen Xi rescue his wife." Qingning spoke slowly.

Cui Zhenkong's face stiffened when he heard this, and his face gradually darkened before he said with a frown, "That kid didn't know what's good for him. I already agreed to lend him a hand, but unfortunately, he didn't appreciate my kindness in the end."

Cui Qingning was stunned, and she raised her eyes to glance at Cui Zhenkong's expression before she puckered her lips and didn't say anything further in the end.

Cui Zhenkong consoled. "Qingning, set your mind at ease and enter into closed door cultivation. I will naturally lend a hand when that kid returns to yield and admit his mistakes."

Cui Qingning sighed faintly before her figure floated off into the air like a gentle white lotus flower, and she left swiftly.

Cui Zhenkong's expression became slightly gloomy when he saw this because he never expected that little fellow who was rude and didn't know what was good for himself would actually possess such an important position in Cui Qingning's heart.

But he didn't think he'd done anything wrong. Chen Xi was only a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm. Perhaps Chen Xi could create great storms in the Netherworld, yet in the eyes of figures like himself, Chen Xi was no different to an ant from the mortal world.

"Alas, this little girl, Qingning, is still too young. Perhaps she'd forget that little fellow after a few years pass..." Cui Zhenkong shook his head and disapproved.

Om!

Right at this moment, a shapeless fluctuation suddenly stretched out from the sacrificial altar, and the secret realm in the Cui Clan's ancestral grounds was activated once more.

Practically at the exact same time, a flowing light flew out from within, and it flashed and vanished while Cui Zhenkong was unprepared.

What happened? Cui Zhenkong's face sank, and he was surprised and bewildered. With his cultivation at the Saint Immortal Realm, he was actually unable to make any reaction against that wisp of flowing light, and this was slightly unusual.

This is...

When Cui Zhenkong looked towards the secret realm, his entire body froze while his pupils dilated because the inheritance treasure left behind by his clan's ancestor had actually vanished!

Cui Zhenkong seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and his face darkened without end. That was the inheritance of his clan's ancestor, the foundation of his Cui Clan, and its value was even greater than the Netherworld Disk!

Now, it had actually vanished right beneath his eyes!

Instantly, Cui Zhenkong's entire body trembled violently while his beard fluttered with rage, and he was like an ancient ferocious beast that had been infuriated as he roared towards the sky. "Who is it!? Which bastard actually dared to come cause trouble in my Cui Clan!?"

His voice was like thunder from the nine heavens, and it shook and rumbled throughout the Cui Clan Estate and resounded through every inch of space in Violetsilk City.

"What's happened?"

"The Ancestor is furious!"

"Who's so audacious to actually offend the Ancestor?"

The entire Cui Clan was restless, and they looked at each other.

On this day, the entire Violetsilk City fell into chaos, and it was filled with Cui Clan members that had murderous looks on their faces as they patrolled the city and seemed to be willing to dig three feet into the ground just to find what they were looking for.

This continued for an entire month before this storm finally calmed.

Moreover, supposedly, the Cui Clan's Ancestor was furious and was angered to the point he almost fainted on many occasions because a cherished treasure had been lost.

This had also become a joke in the Netherworld.

Everyone was guessing exactly who'd stolen the treasure and was capable to cause a Saint Immortal to fall into such a state.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, was it you? Are you punishing me? Or my clansmen?" Within a secret realm in the Cui Clan Estate, Cui Qingning sat crossed legged on the ground as she stared blankly and silently. A sort of innate intuition told her that this matter seemed to be greatly related to Chen Xi.

But she didn't tell anyone because she hoped she would be able to meet Chen Xi one day, and perhaps this matter would be a good opportunity.

As for how infuriated Cui Zhenkong and those clansmen of the Cui Clan were because of this matter, she didn't care at all.

Because from the moment she was pursued with killing intent until she returned to the clan, she wasn't who she used to be any longer...

"The day will come where I'll offer a humble apology. I only hope...that you'll be able to forgive that little girl from all those years ago..." A strand of faint sighs reverberated in the empty secret realm. In the next moment, the wisp of sadness between Cui Qingning's brows vanished completely, and it transformed into eternal coldness, indifference, and calmness.

The Heaven Dao was unfathomable, and fate carried countless secrets as well.

A single decision or a single thought might affect one's entire life.

When Cui Qingning looked down upon the entire Netherworld as the 'Blade of Judgment, the Queen of Blood' and recalled the past, the only thing she felt fortunate was that when she embodied judgment all those years ago, she made this seemingly immature and firm decision.

Because this decision was the reason she was able to look down upon the Netherworld.

...

The clock of time turned back to the day the Cui Clan's inheritance treasure was lost.

Within a desolate gorge outside Violetsilk City.

Om!

A wisp of jet black light flashed and silently surged into Chen Xi's sea of consciousness, and it didn't draw Bei Ling's attention at all, causing it to seem extremely mysterious.

Rumble!

Shockingly, that wisp of jet black light was a fragment of the River Diagram. As soon as it entered his sea of consciousness, it merged with the other four fragments of the River Diagram that floated there, and then it emanated a boundless and strange fluctuation that surged and rumbled endlessly like a tide.

The fifth River Diagram fragment had fused together in his sea of consciousness!

At that instant, Chen Xi felt his soul tremble from delight and excitement while his entire body felt as if it was immersed in a strange ocean of the Dao. He had no desires, and it felt tranquil and natural.

This sort of state continued for the time for an entire incense stick to burn.

When Chen Xi opened his eyes, he'd already grasped a completely new Dao Insight — Judgment!

This was a rare Grand Dao profundity that possessed the might of judgment and was extremely murderous and emotionless! Judgment was for the sake of distinguishing between black and white, good and evil, so how could it have any emotion?

Especially surprising to Chen Xi was that after he grasped the profundities of Judgment, the Condemn Evil brush that had always been silent and unmoving within the Buddha's Pagoda in his body actually faintly emanated a trace of an indescribable aura.

It seemed as if it was calling out and yearning to be held in his hand.

Swish!

Before he could understand everything that was going on, the Netherworld Register moved and opened with a droning sound, and then it opened to the third page. After that, row after row of obscure and profound words charged into his mind.

Bang!

It felt as if someone was pouring and passing down a technique to him, and Chen Xi didn't have the slightest chance to refuse.

The Seven Moves of Judgment —

Yin Yang Division!

World Judgment!

Evil Annihilation!

Good and Evil Judgment!

Right and Wrong Discernment!

Laws Exist In Everything!

Blade of Order!

Numerous profound and unfathomable profundities of this Dao Art appeared in his heart down to the slightest detail, and it was vast and complicated like an ocean as it washed through Chen Xi's understanding.

He was immersed within it and became completely oblivious to himself.

The nearby Bei Ling couldn't help but be slightly stunned when she saw Chen Xi had actually fallen into a deep level of comprehension, and she bit her cherry lips while feeling amused and speechless.

"This fellow clearly said he wanted to help me vent my anger, yet now, he actually fell into a state of comprehension. He really is..." Bei Ling shook her head and stopped thinking about it.

But right at this moment, a furious howl that shook the heavens suddenly sounded out from the distant Violetsilk City, and it revealed boundless rage and killing intent as if that person's very life had been lost.

"Cui Zhenkong! Why...would he be so furious? Could it be..." Bei Ling was astounded, and she lowered her head and glanced at Chen Xi. "Looks like it was surely something this fellow did. I never expected that he would actually succeed..."

Her voice was low while her moist and curved lips were suffused with a wisp of a smile that couldn't be restrained, and it caused her cold and peerlessly beautiful face to be dazzling and resplendent.