

Talisman 971

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 971: The Sea Of Misery

One month later, Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and his gaze was piercingly cold and carried a wisp of a murderous and emotionless aura. It was like a path that led to towards a bottomless abyss, and it caused the hearts of all to go cold.

Bei Ling who was cultivating in meditation at the side was jolted awake by this, and her heart went cold for no reason when she saw this scene. She felt as if Chen Xi had become another person that was indifferent, merciless, and icy cold to the point he didn't have any emotional fluctuation.

Fortunately, Chen Xi recovered his normal bearing in merely an instant, and he was tranquil, extraordinary, and revealed a unique aura that caused others to feel peaceful.

This period of meditative cultivation allowed him to obtain enormous gains, and it exceeded his imagination.

First, he obtained a fragment of the River Diagram, then he comprehended and grasped the profundity of Judgment, thus activating the Netherworld Register and allowing him to obtain a supreme Dao Art, the Seven Moves of Judgment.

During this past month of time, he'd already completely comprehended all the profundities of the Seven Moves of Judgment, and he only lacked training and tempering.

Unlike the Dao Arts and Divine Abilities he'd grasped in the past, both the Seven Moves of Judgment and Flare Godfist were supreme Dao Arts of the Netherworld, and they were unequalled and possessed peerlessly terrifying might.

Especially towards fierce spirits, yaksha, vengeful spirits, evil spirits, and other spirits and ghosts, these Dao Arts carried an innate restraining effect.

"Your cultivation...has increased again?" Bei Ling asked in a low voice from the side, and the surprise on her cold and clear face was impossible to conceal.

"Increased?" Chen Xi shook his head and said, "Only my combat strength increased, and my cultivation is still at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm."

He hadn't lied because since he entered the Netherworld, he'd cultivated the Grand Rebirth Technique, Flare Godfist, and Seven Moves of Judgment that were supreme Dao Inheritances and Dao Arts that came from the Netherworld Register.

Moreover, he'd comprehended and grasped the Paramita Dao Insight to perfection and Judgment Dao Insight to the Elementary Realm. All of this combined together caused his current combat strength to have more than doubled when compared to before!

Unfortunately, up until now, he was unable to comprehend the opportunity to meet the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation.

At the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, one would ascend into the Immortal Dimension, and this level of the Heavenly Tribulation was called the Raising Brilliance Lightning Tribulation. It implied that at the moment of ascending into the Immortal Dimension, a wisp of Immortal Radiance would surge down and transform into a divine ray of light that guided the person that overcame the tribulation into the Immortal Dimension.

“Perhaps I’ll be able to sense the opportunity to advance after I return to the Mortal Dimension?” Chen Xi had the faint feeling that perhaps he was affected by the energy of the Laws in the Netherworld because he wasn’t someone from the Netherworld.

Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about this, and then he raised his eyes to look at Bei Ling before he asked with a smile. “Have you vented enough?”

It was fine so long as it wasn’t mentioned, yet as soon it was mentioned, Bei Ling couldn’t refrain from laughing. “Yes, I’ve obtained a great deal of information from Violetsilk City while you were cultivating. Presently, hell has been raised in the Cui Clan, and it’s extremely bustling.” Her clear eyes were full of delight while her cherry lips were lightly curled up, and her appearance was cold and white. At this moment, a light smile of hers seized the beauty of the world and casted everything beneath a shadow, and it was beautiful and moving.

Chen Xi smiled as he stood up and looked towards the extreme distance, and he was faintly able to see the outline of Violetsilk City. He stared at it for a short moment before he withdrew his gaze and said, “Let’s go to the Kings of Hell Region!”

...

The Kings of Hell Region was the territory of the Ten Kings of Hell.

According to legend, the Kings of Hell Region was the vastest region in the Netherworld. The Ten Kings of Hell resided in the surroundings and jointly guarded the eighteen levels of hell and the places of convergence of the resentment in the three dimensions, the Netherworld Blood River!

The Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, resided in the southern area of the Kings of Hell Region, and it was separated from the Six Path Royal Region by the ocean that was renowned in the three dimensions — the Sea of Misery.

The sea of misery was boundless, and repentance was the only means of salvation.

During the primeval times, a Buddha of the Buddha Dimension had descended to the Netherworld. After he observed the sea of misery, he’d once let out this emotional sigh that was passed down through the ages, and he’d used this sigh to describe how magnificent and vast the sea of misery was.

Presently, these words describe the meaning of advising others to be good, and it was passed down through the world.

...

Myriad Flow Mountain.

The Second King of Hell resided on the banks of the muddy Sea of Misery. The mountains here were high and precipitous, and a myriad of streams flowed and converged here before returning to the Sea of Misery, causing it to be grand and magnificent.

On Myriad Flow Mountain and within a pitch black hall that was like a fort.

At this moment, a man that wore an emperor's crown, dark black clothes, and had a mighty figure stood with his hands behind his back before the hall. His gaze that was like cold bolts of lightning stared at the vast Sea of Misery in the distance and pondered deeply in silence.

His appearance was very ordinary, yet he possessed spacious brows, a straight backbone, and naturally carried a composed, lofty, and imposing aura.

This person was Second King of Hell and the current King Chu Jiang, Ji Kang!

"It was actually a conspiracy. I truly underestimated that Ancestor of the Cui Clan..." Ji Kang muttered while his eyes reflected the scenes in the heavens and the earth, and the surging Sea of Misery and rising mountain mist circulated endlessly in his eyes.

"Nevermind, without the energy of Judgment, the Netherworld Disk is useless in my hand, and perhaps I'll be able to calm the rage of that old fellow if I return it promptly." After staying silent for a long time, Ji Kang flicked his sleeve, causing a jet black light to suddenly shoot out and descend into a pavilion at the foot on Myriad Flow Mountain.

"Hand this thing back to the Violetsilk City's Cui Clan." Ji Kang instructed flatly. He was clearly standing before the hall at the peak of the mountain, yet his voice had clearly resounded within the pavilion at the foot of the mountain.

"Yes." A black figure flashed out and bowed towards the hall on the mountain before vanishing.

After he did all this, Ji Kang seemed to be much more at ease, and he slowly strode further away from the hall and looked at the muddy Sea of Misery from afar. But it wasn't long before his spacious brows suddenly knit together. "I feel ill at ease and filled with restlessness. This is a bad omen. Could it be that calamity is about to descend onto me?"

His face sank slightly when he thought up to here, and then he sat cross-legged onto a lone rock at a precipice, and he was like a pine tree as he started to silently deduce everything.

After a short moment, a voice that was icy cold like a cold fountain suddenly sounded out by Ji Kang's ears. "Is there any need to continue deducing? Great calamity is impending upon you, and your life is hanging by a thread."

Along with this voice, a graceful figure that was extraordinary like a celestial maiden appeared before the precipice. She wore snow white clothes, had beautiful hair that flowed down like a waterfall, and her forehead was jade white. Her drop dead gorgeous appearance was concealed by an expanse of misty rain, and it seemed real yet seemed illusionary at the same time while she emanated an otherworldly aura.

Shockingly, it was Qing Xiuyi!

King Chu Jiang opened his eyes and didn't look back as he said indifferently, "I've already deduced that it's only a small problem, and it seems to be greatly related to you."

Qing Xiuyi's expression was calm and composed like still water as she said, "A small problem? That might not be the case. At the very least, I'm very well aware that you were utterly unable to deduce anything."

Her tone was flat, yet it revealed strong confidence.

"Oh?" Ji Kang suddenly turned his head and stared coldly at Qing Xiuyi. "Why do you say so?"

Qing Xiuyi didn't say anything further instead. Her pair of clear eyes stared towards the distant Sea of Misery while her clothes and beautiful hair fluttered, and her gaze faintly carried a wisp of a spirited expression.

She knew that fellow was finally coming.

There was no reason, and it was merely her intuition.

This caused her to feel extremely gratified, comfortable, proud, and moved.

But these feelings merely coiled around her heart and weren't revealed by her. She'd always been a woman that was restrained like ice, and she disdained to reveal her feelings through expression or words.

In her heart, it was sufficient for only her to know.

"Looks like you expect that Chen Xi to come." Ji Kang stood up with his hands behind his back, and he just stood there yet he emanated an immovable and frightening aura. "But it's very unfortunate, he would be courting death if he relied solely on his own strength. I'm not Bing Shitian and won't let that kid off out of respect for you."

"Bing Shitian was similarly conceited on that day, but in the end, his clone was annihilated." Qing Xiuyi didn't even spare Ji Kang a glance as she spoke calmly.

Ji Kang frowned before he suddenly started laughing. "But in the end, that kid still failed and wasn't able to retrieve you, right?"

A wisp of faint ridicule appeared on the corners of Qing Xiuyi's mouth when she heard this. "Is two Golden Immortals joining forces to scheme against a figure at the Earthly Immortal Realm something worthy of being proud of?"

"Not really." Ji Kang laughed and remained completely indifferent as he said, "Actually, you ought to be very well aware that if I'm willing, I would be completely capable of suppressing you within the eighteen levels of hell, and the reason I didn't kill you was none other than because of Bing Shitian. So I advise you not to go too far."

Qing Xiuyi puckered her lips and remained silent.

"Nevermind, I'll have a nice conversation with you after I kill that kid. I heard you underwent one hundred reincarnations. That's an extraordinary attainment in the Dao, and even if it was in the

Netherworld, no one was capable of accomplishing it in the recent years.” Ji Kang glanced deeply at Qing Xiuyi and said, “But before this, I hope you can move to the Godcage Cave so as to avoid the need to waste time finding you if we get separated, because that would be too troublesome.”

“I hope you’ll still be alive when we meet next.” Qing Xiuyi spoke indifferently before directly turning around and leaving trippingly.

Ji Kang chuckled and seemed as if he’d heard an inconsequential joke. He gazed at Qing Xiuyi’s disappearing figure, and he flicked his sleeve after a long time.

Crack!

It sounded as if an iron door in the depths of Myriad Flow Mountain had been locked, and it emanated a clear and resounding metallic sound. Even though the sound was light, it was clearly captured by Ji Kang’s ears.

“Instruct our forces in the Sea of Misery to kill any outsider that dares to trespass into it!” Ji Kang’s indifferent and heavy voice suddenly reverberated throughout the entire Myriad Flow Mountain, and it revealed an indisputable and murderous aura.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the next moment, numerous black figures flew out from Myriad Flow Mountain, and they were like numerous black colored bats that tore through space and flew towards the boundless Sea of Misery.

“Eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm? Hmph! Get through the Sea of Misery first! Otherwise, what qualifications would you possess to be killed by me?” Ji Kang muttered, and his voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when he’d vanished on the spot.

...

Three days later, a man and woman appeared at Darktreasure City at the banks of the Sea of Misery.

The man was handsome and extraordinary while the woman was icy cold and possessed a graceful bearing. It was Chen Xi and Bei Ling.

The Sea of Misery, the Myriad Flow Mountain, the Second King of Hell... As he walked on the flourishing streets of Darktreasure City, Chen Xi was silently pondering in his heart. Isn’t this Sea of Misery the source of the Oblivion Dao Insight?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 972: Travelling With An Immortal

Darktreasure City.

This was a small city that was near the banks of the Sea of Misery, yet its reputation was like the scorching sun in the midday sky because it was a renowned treasure hunting city of the Netherworld.

According to rumor, there was no lack of various formidable ancient treasures, ancient cultivation techniques, and ancient inheritances being found in Darktreasure City by experts of the Netherworld since the ancient times, and they soared into the sky and amazed the world with success after this.

The reason for this was the boundlessly vast Sea of Misery.

A million years ago, during the period the Third Netherworld Emperor controlled the Netherworld, he'd crushed countless great figures from the Immortal, Devil, and Buddhist paths.

On the other hand, this Sea of Misery was the place the bones of these great figures from the three dimensions were buried, and it was an ancient burial site!

All those years ago, exactly how many great figures of the three dimensions had the Third Netherworld Emperor crushed?

No one knew the answer because the number was too enormous. Some experts of the senior generation were merely aware that at that time all those years ago, the entire Sea of Misery was filled with crimson red blood. Moreover, muddy waves shot into the sky while thunderclaps surged, and there were winds that blew with strands of blood and rains of blood that descended here every single day during that time.

There were even numerous miserable howls that shook the heavens and waves of the sounds of battle rumbling through the surroundings. It was even to the extent that numerous terrifying phantoms could be seen frequently, and they were extremely terrifying as they struggled and roared furiously in the Sea of Misery.

All those years ago, no one dared approach 50,000km in the vicinity of the Sea of Misery!

Later on, the Third Netherworld Emperor perished, and the Sea of Misery encountered an enormous calamity, causing the suppressed spirits and undying souls of the gods and Buddhas in the Sea of Misery to be drawn away. Thus, it transformed into its current state.

It was from that moment onward that the living beings in the Netherworld started to dare to gradually come into contact with the Sea of Misery.

After that, everyone noticed to their surprise that numerous damaged treasures and cultivation techniques were left behind on the banks of the Sea of Misery!

Moreover, after a period of time, a scene similar to a 'tide' would appear in the Sea of Misery. At that time, the sea water would surge backward while calamity was created by typhoons, and it would cause extreme destruction.

But after this tide subsided, numerous treasures would be left behind on the banks of the sea. Everyone guessed that these might have been left behind by the great figures from the three dimensions that the Netherworld Emperor had crushed within the Sea of Misery all those years ago.

It was from that day onward that the Darktreasure City was born, and it drew the arrival of countless of experts every single day. They came to search for treasure and hoped to find some fortuitous encounters.

Now, Darktreasure City was flourishing and prosperous to the extreme. There were countless stores and treasure pavilions set up within the city, and they sold some so-called 'ancient treasures,' and 'ancient cultivation techniques'...

Of course, it was mostly fakes and low grade goods.

But even then, there was still some people that could find some true treasures amongst them and achieve a meteoric rise from then.

Immortal Luck Restaurant.

At this moment, Chen Xi and Bei Ling were sitting by the window on the second floor, and they were drinking wine while discussing their route.

After spending half a day of time, they'd found out that the place the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, resided was on a peak called Myriad Flow Peak on the other side of the Sea of Misery.

Unfortunately, there wasn't any teleportation formation that could traverse the Sea of Misery in Darktreasure City.

In other words, if they wanted to arrive on Myriad Flow Mountain, they had to travel through the Sea of Misery by themselves.

"It's very difficult. There are too many mysterious areas in the Sea of Misery, and there are numerous temporal storms and natural restrictions within it. Without a map, even a Heavenly Immortal would be utterly incapable of arriving on the other side of the sea." Bei Ling frowned as she spoke, and she slowly spoke of the information she'd obtained.

The Sea of Misery was a natural barrier that completely separated the Six Path Royal Region and Kings of Hell Region, and only some great powers of the Netherworld were capable of traversing it.

Because these great powers usually possessed unique maps, so they were able to safely avoid the dangerous areas within the Sea of Misery and not become lost within it.

"A map..." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "The information I obtain is more or less similar to yours. But this map is very difficult to obtain, and it isn't sold in Darktreasure City at all."

"Eh, I've thought of a good place to go to." Bei Ling's eyes lit up as she seemed to have thought of something, and she said swiftly, "We can find out from the Omniscient Pavilion. Isn't it said to be omniscient? I think that so long as the price we pay is sufficient, perhaps we'll be able to obtain a map in exchange."

Chen Xi's spirits were refreshed, and he chuckled. "I never thought about this. Let's go, there's no time to lose. We'll go find out right now."

...

The Omniscient Pavilion existed everywhere that a city existed in the Netherworld.

This was true because after Chen Xi and Bei Ling left Immortal Luck Restaurant, they quickly found the branch of the Omniscient Pavilion in Darktreasure City.

But they hadn't even approached the Omniscient Pavilion when they stopped moving at the same time. Because in their fields of vision, an extremely familiar figure was surprisingly present, and it flashed into the Omniscient Pavilion.

"Hou Zhan?" Bei Ling was surprised and bewildered. The figure was tall, thin, and possessed a gloomy expression that was filled with a dignified expression that couldn't be concealed. It was exactly the appearance of the Thousandeye Ghost Ape, Hou Zhan.

But she clearly remembered that Hou Zhan was annihilated a long time ago in the Cui Clan Estate by the press of a single finger from one of the seniors of the Cui Clan. So how could he possibly appear here?

"It isn't him." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he shook his head and said, "If I'm not wrong, that person is probably a higher-up of the Omniscient Pavilion, and he'd called Ren Changfeng. He seems to be a Hall Master of the Omniscient Pavilion's Netherdark Hall. When I head to Omniscient City's Omniscient Pavilion to investigate, Hou Zhan had taken this person's appearance to deceive me."

"So that's how it is." Bei Ling came to a sudden understanding.

Both of them stopped wasting time right away and directly entered the Omniscient Pavilion.

"Have the both of you come to obtain information or purchase treasures?" A middle aged man behind the table didn't even raise his head as he asked.

"Information. We want to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery," said Chen Xi directly.

"Oh?" The middle aged man raised his head as he glanced curiously at Chen Xi and Bei Ling, and then he said indifferently, "Both of you are new to Darktreasure City, right?"

Chen Xi answered "Exactly."

"No wonder you don't know the rules." The middle aged man was slightly impatient, and he waved his hand and said, "Both of you can leave. Maps like this are restricted things. Even if it's my Omniscient Pavilion, we're prohibited from trading such maps, and even information about it can't be leaked."

"Don't they say that so long as one can afford the price, anything can be bought from the Omniscient Pavilion? Could it be that it's only a trick and gimmick?" Bei Ling's beautiful brows knit together, and she was slightly displeased.

The middle aged man's face sank, and he said coldly, "This is a rule. Miss, if you continue speaking in this way, then it'll be misunderstood by me that you've come here to cause trouble!"

"You..." Bei Ling was furious and was about to say something.

Right at this moment, a low voice sounded out. "Wei Ping, why're you making so much noise!?"

Accompanying this voice was a thin, tall, and dignified middle aged man who walked over with a gloomy expression. Surprisingly, it was the Hall Master of the Omniscient Pavilion's Netherdark Hall, Ren Changfeng.

At a close distance, Chen Xi noticed that Ren Changfeng was actually a Heavenly Immortal! His entire body was coiled with strands of faintly discernible energy of the Laws, and his aura was obscure, yet it was impossible to be concealed from Chen Xi's discerning gaze.

This was indeed a Heavenly Immortal and not a Mysterious Immortal, Golden Immortal, or Saint Immortal because Ren Changfeng's aura was greatly inferior to Liang Bing, and according to Chen Xi's estimation, he could only be a Heavenly Immortal.

But to Chen Xi's surprise, even if he was facing Ren Changfeng at close distance, he didn't sense any sort of pressure, and he even had the feeling that if he were to fight Ren Changfeng, they he would have entirely no need to fear Ren Changfeng...

Of course, this was merely a feeling, and he could only know exactly how formidable Ren Changfeng's combat strength was through battle.

"My Lord, these two people want to find out how to head to the other side of the Sea of Misery. But even you're well aware that according to the rules..." The middle aged man stood up and explained in a low voice.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Ren Changfeng. "Alright, leave this to me."

As he spoke, he'd turned his head to sweep Bei Ling with his gaze before finally looking at Chen Xi, and a wisp of surprise couldn't help but arise in the depths of his eyes as he said, "The eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?"

"Exactly." Chen Xi nodded. He hadn't concealed his aura, so it was normal that it was noticed by Ren Changfeng.

Ren Changfeng seemed to be lost in thought as he gazed at Chen Xi and said, "The other side of the Sea of Misery isn't a place anyone can go to. Why are the two of you heading there?"

"To look for someone." Chen Xi replied in a very vague manner.

But this reply caused Ren Changfeng to heave a sigh of relief in his heart, and he waved his hand and said, "If you don't mind, both of you can set out to the sea with me three days from now. Of course, the cost is ten thousand King Grade Nether Crystals or ten Immortal Artifacts will do as well."

"Alright." Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitation.

When he slaughtered his way into Violetsilk City, he'd killed many Earthly Immortal Realm experts from the Cui Clan, and merely the spoils from the battles contained a few tens of thousands of King Grade Nether Crystals. So this little bit of Nether Crystals might be an astronomical figure to others, but for the sake of rescuing Qing Xiuyi as soon as possible, would he care?

Ren Changfeng was stunned. He originally intended to leave, yet he never expected that Chen Xi would actually agree so readily, and he couldn't help but be surprised because of this. He sized Chen Xi up once more before he said, "Since it's like this, then we'll gather here early in the morning three days from now."

As soon as he finished speaking, he'd started walking towards the depths of Omniscient Pavilion.

"Hmph! You two got lucky to actually gain the kindness of Lord Ren." The middle aged man grunted coldly with envy because he knew how precious and difficult to come by such an opportunity was.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to make a fuss about it with this person, and he paid an advance of half the price before leaving with Bei Ling.

...

Early in the morning, three days later.

Chen Xi and Bei Ling arrived at Omniscient Pavilion as agreed.

Meanwhile, Ren Changfeng was already waiting here since a long time ago, and there was another two more people by his side.

Later on, Chen Xi found out that amongst these two people, one of them was called Tang Yun. He had a robust figure and always had a smile hanging on his face, causing him to seem extremely amiable, yet he was a genuine eighth level Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

The other was called Wang Yan. He was a reserved old man with an ordinary appearance and gloomy expression, and his cultivation was similarly at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

"Everyone is here. Let's go. Only three days remain from the day of the Blood Tide, so we must make the best use of our time." Ren Changfeng instructed before he headed out from the Omniscient Pavilion in a resolute manner, and he didn't introduce Bei Ling and Chen Xi at all.

But he wasn't able to introduce them as well because from the beginning until the end, he hadn't asked Chen Xi and Bei Ling's names.

Perhaps as far as he was concerned, bringing Chen Xi and Bei Ling along was only coincidental. Not to mention that they'd paid an enormous price in Nether Crystals.

After a short moment, everyone arrived at the banks of the Sea of Misery.

Ren Changfeng flicked his sleeve, causing a narrow and long shuttle shaped treasured vessel to float up into appearance, and it carried everyone and droned as it shook space apart before it suddenly charged into the boundless Sea of Misery.

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Chapter 973: Calamity Ward Green Lantern

The Sea of Misery was boundlessly vast.

Entering it was like entering another expanse of the world. Gales howled furiously while shocking waves shot into the sky, and dense jet black clouds were like enormous mountains that enveloped the sky and flowed with numerous dazzling arcs of terrifying lightning.

The space here showed signs of collapsing at practically every single moment, and it was like numerous shattered pieces of glass and was a terrifying sight.

Most astounding of it all was that vengeful spirits, ferocious spirits, and some terrifying aquatic beasts with savage appearances would frequently float up from within the sea and rampage through the surroundings, causing the sea to be like purgatory!

...

Rumble!

At an expanse of the sea that was covered beneath a rainstorm, five figures were in violent battle against 'Seasoul Barbaric Beasts' with savage appearances.

Tang Yun held a longbow. He drew the bow repeatedly and caused arrows to soar through the sky and shoot towards the numerous Seasoul Barbaric Beasts in rapid succession.

This was obviously an Immortal Artifact level bow, and the arrows were like shocking rays of light that were coiled by strands of Immortal Energy. They carried a terrifying penetrative force and were capable of easily tearing space apart.

Unfortunately, even though the arrows were like bolts of lightning, the reaction of these beasts was even swifter, and they easily avoided Tang Yun's attacks while many of them even assaulted him with the intention of tearing him apart.

Wang Yan held a snow white blade that flickered in space, and he forced back all of the beasts that assaulted him. He was in-charge of Tang Yun's safety, and their cooperation was extremely good.

At the center of the battlefield, Ren Changfeng fought barehanded. His might was like that of a god, wild and unrestrained, and every single move he made carried terrifying energies of the Laws, allowing him to annihilate countless Seasoul Barbaric Beasts.

There were truly too many beasts in this group. They covered the heavens and the earth, and their numbers were impossible to determine. But it was precisely Ren Changfeng's existence that tied down a large number of beasts and reduced the burden on everyone else.

As for Bei Ling and Chen Xi, they'd slaughtered their way into the battlefield instead.

Bei Ling didn't hold back at all because her cultivation was the lowest amongst everyone else. But her combat strength that was comparable to the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm still repeatedly drew the attention of Ren Changfeng and the others, causing all of them to be extremely surprised.

Only Chen Xi held back greatly, and he only made a move to kill these Seasoul Barbaric Beasts when they assaulted him. In this current situation, victory was already within their grasps, so there was no need for him to make great efforts.

This Sea of Misery is truly strange. It's suffused with the aura of Oblivion, and even these beasts that were formed from Vengeful Spirits actually faintly carry a trace of the aura of Oblivion...

Rahu Gorge possessed Paramita Fruits. I wonder if this Sea of Misery possesses treasures that contain the Oblivion Dao Insight as well. It would be great if I'm able to seize this opportunity to attain perfection in the Oblivion Dao Insight.

But this place is really dangerous. Its covered in collapsing expanses of space and an adverse environment. If an ordinary person steps foot into this sea, that person would have probably perished a long time ago...

Chen Xi pondered in his heart while dealing with these beasts.

They'd already entered the Sea of Misery for two days of time, and they'd encountered a great deal of danger all along the way. But under the lead of Ren Changfeng, they were able to overcome all the danger they faced.

If it was an ordinary person that had come here instead, that person would have probably been buried in the Sea of Misery as soon as the person stepped foot within it.

After all, their groups was formed from a Heavenly Immortal, three peak sovereigns at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and one sixth level Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Even such a formidable group had to be extremely careful and not dare make any rash movements, so it obviously showed how terrifying the Sea of Misery was.

For example, the Seasoul Barbaric Beasts before them were a type of terrifying ferocious beast formed from Vengeful Spirits. All of them carried surging vicious auras, and the weakest amongst them was at the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. So when they covered the heavens and the earth as they surged over, the impetus they revealed was shocking to the extreme.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The battle was still going on, and there were Seasoul Barbaric Beasts ceaselessly letting out shrill cries as they perished. They were either killed by an arrow, had their bodies torn open by a blade, or directly grabbed by Ren Changfeng and perished together with over ten more other beasts.

After ten minutes had passed, these beasts had finally been completely annihilated, and they transformed into vicious qi and blood that suffused the heavens and the earth.

This expanse of the sea returned to calm. Chen Xi scanned the surroundings, and he couldn't help but heave a light sigh of relief and stopped his contemplation.

"Miss Bei Ling is really formidable and possesses extraordinary strength." Tang Yun smiled as he walked over, and his eyes carried a wisp of admiration and a wisp of burning desire because a cold and peerlessly beautiful woman with shocking combat strength like Bei Ling was indeed an existence that would receive attention and admiration wherever she went.

The nearby Wang Yan revealed a wisp of agreement as well. Regardless of the Mortal Dimension or the Netherworld, they actually carried out the principle of respecting strength. Bei Ling was only at the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm yet was capable of exerting a combat strength at the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was indeed shocking.

Bei Ling didn't feel anything when faced with this, and she just glanced at Chen Xi who was scanning the surroundings and said in her heart, "All of you haven't seen that fellow fight, otherwise, you'll surely be flabbergasted..."

Meanwhile, Ren Changfeng walked over and glanced at Bei Ling before he said, "You're really not bad. If you're interested, you can join the Omniscient Pavilion. I can be your reference."

As soon as these words were spoken, both Tang Yun and Wang Yan revealed a wisp of surprise as they seemed to have never expected that Ren Changfeng would actually think so highly of this peerlessly beautiful woman before them.

For a time, they couldn't refrain from revealing envy as they gazed at Bei Ling. They were Ren Changfeng's subordinates and were even at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet they were unable to allow Ren Changfeng to be their reference.

But Bei Ling had received Ren Changfeng's favor after experiencing a single battle, and he wanted to become her reference. This meant that so long as she cultivated to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, she would be able to smoothly succeed his position as Hall Master of the Omniscient Pavilion's Netherdark Hall!

"Miss Bei Ling, this is an opportunity that's extremely difficult to come by. You must cherish it."

"Yeah. Lord Ren has been managing the Netherdark Hall for all these years, yet it's still the first time I've seen him admire a person so much."

Ren Changfeng's cold face couldn't help but reveal a slight smile when he heard this, and he gazed at Bei Ling while carrying a faint trace of anticipation.

However, to his disappointment, Bei Ling's expression was calm as she refused without the slightest hesitation. "I'm sorry. I'm not interested towards the Omniscient Pavilion, and I'll be satisfied so long as I'm able to follow by my Young Master's side."

As she spoke, she smiled at Chen Xi with watery eyes and a picturesque appearance, and that brief smile she revealed caused the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade.

Chen Xi was stunned and couldn't help but rub his nose. Could it be that Bei Ling took it seriously?

Tang Yun and Wang Yan glanced at each other when they heard this, and besides feeling pity, they couldn't help but glance at Chen Xi while they said in their hearts, "This fellow's combat strength is only ordinary, yet he took in an extremely rare maidservant. He's simply a lucky bastard."

The two of them hadn't opened their mouths yet when Ren Changfeng shook his head lightheartedly, and he stopped them as he said, "Let's go. There's only a single day remaining before the day of the Blood Tide."

As he spoke, he seemed to almost intentionally glance at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi seemed to remain completely indifferent instead, and he even approached Ren Changfeng and took the initiative to inquire. "Hall Master Ren, may I know what the Blood Tide is?"

He'd noticed since a long time ago that Ren Changfeng's group of three had other important matters to handle when they left for sea this time. But he didn't intend to join in because if any setbacks that caused him to miss the opportunity to rescue Qing Xiuyi occurred, then it would be too late.

"Tang Yun, you tell him." Ren Changfeng instructed before returning to the treasured vessel, and his attitude had obviously become much colder and more indifferent than before.

"The Blood Tide is a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that only occurs in the depths of the Sea of Misery. At that time, the sea water would be overturned and sweep out into the sky. When looked at from afar, it would seem like the sky had fallen into the sea, and it would sweep out some ancient treasures and cultivation techniques from the bottom of the sea."

Tang Yun glanced at Chen Xi and was slightly unwilling, but he still explained patiently in the end. "On the other hand, My Lord has already found out that the Blood Time this time would be unlike the Blood Tides from before, and an ancient treasure from the Buddhist Sect, the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, would appear. According to legend, it was left behind by an exalted figure from the Buddha Dimension that had been suppressed here by the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago, and our objective this time is this treasure."

Chen Xi's brows raised as he said with surprise, "The Calamity Ward Green Lantern? Is the information certain?"

A wisp of imperceptible contempt appeared on the corners of Tang Yun's mouth, and it flashed before vanishing. "No matter if it's certain or not, it's enough for you to follow because no one asked you to lend a hand."

Chen Xi smiled and didn't speak any further.

Tang Yun obviously looked down upon him, and most importantly, they'd seemed to have taken the so-called Calamity Ward Green Lantern as something that was already within their pockets, so they were naturally vigilant against his inquiries.

"Let's go. Once we arrive at our destination, I'll point out a path for the two of you to leave and head towards the other side of the Sea of Misery." Ren Changfeng spoke indifferently on the treasured vessel.

Everyone immediately returned to the treasured vessel and continued on their journey.

...

The deeper they went into the Sea of Misery, the clearer they sensed the terror hidden within it.

Temporal gales frequently flashed past and swallowed numerous formidable and ferocious spirits, whereas the black clouds in the sky occasionally sent down numerous bolts of thunder that were suffused with a blood red color, causing them to be gorgeous and terrifying.

But under the lead of Ren Changfeng, everyone was able to safely pass through these terrifying regions.

Even their Immortal Perception suffered restraint in the sea, and everything they sensed carried a hazy and warped aura, causing all of them to have no choice but to rouse their spirits and be extremely careful.

The atmosphere was extremely oppressive.

Ren Changfeng's expression turned heavier by the moment. The ability of the Sea of Misery to cause a Heavenly Immortal to be afraid to such an extent clearly displayed how terrifying its dangers were.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Xi had a calm expression, and he sat cross-legged on the deck while meditation with his eyes closed. He was like a clay statue and remained motionless and unmoving.

He was sensing the aura of Oblivion that lay within this Sea of Misery. During this process, he acutely noticed that if he circulated the Oblivion Dao Insight throughout his body, then he would be able to easily merge with this expanse of the heavens and the earth instead.

It felt as if he'd returned to the embrace of the source of Dao Insights. It was extremely comfortable, and he was completely unaware of how adverse the surrounding environment was.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Ren Changfeng's eyes opened fully and suddenly flashed with a peerlessly dazzling bright light. "Watch out! We're about to enter the region of the Blood Tide!"

As soon as they heard this, Tang Yun and Wang Yan's expression turned grim as they silently circulated their entire cultivations.

In the extremely distant horizon, a wisp of gorgeous crimson red brilliance had arisen, and it was like an enormous bloody mouth that intended to swallow everyone.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 974: Void Raid Ring

Chen Xi swiftly stood up and looked towards the distance.

If he scanned it with the Eye of Divine Truth, he saw the gorgeous crimson glow in the horizon was formed from strands of blood, and it dyed the clouds and the heavens and the earth red.

The boundless muddy sea water seemed to be boiling, and it transformed into enormous waves that charged into the sky and dyed it blood red. The enormous waves covered the sky and emanated thunderous rumbling.

Blood dyed the heavens and the earth red while waves swept up into the sky!

When looked at from afar, it just happened to be as Tang Yun had said. It seemed like the entire sky had fallen into the sea, and it was immersed within a dazzling bright red color of blood.

At the same time, a terrifying and oppressive aura stretched out from there, and it seemed like it wouldn't be long before a peerless demon would charge out from the depths of the sea.

"The Blood Tide!" Ren Changfeng lightly spat out three words, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that flickered with divine radiance as it locked firmly onto the distant Blood Tide.

"Lord, how much longer till it begins?" Tang Yun withdrew his longbow and gently stroked the light gold colored arrow in his hand. He was still grinning, yet his eyes were filled with killing intent, and his movements were gentle as if he was stroking the face of his lover.

Wang Yan puckered his lips and remained silent and reserved. However, he'd secretly clenched tightly onto the snow white and bright blade. This was similarly an Immortal Artifact, and it was a battle blade that carried a dense aura of slaughter.

"There's no need to get excited. Once that vile spirit charges out in a moment, both of you will be in charge of obstructing it, whereas I'll be more than enough to deal with it." Ren Changfeng's hair fluttered while his expression was filled with strong confidence.

"What vile spirit?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask, whereas, Bei Ling was similarly bewildered.

"That vile spirit was left behind by a great figure from the Buddha Dimension that was suppressed in the Sea of Misery by the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago. It's merely a strand of an

incomplete soul, yet it has cultivated beneath the Sea of Misery for so many years, causing its current strength to be on par with a Heavenly Immortal. The Calamity Ward Green Lantern is in its possession.” Tang Yun explained from the side, yet he was looking at Bei Ling. Obviously, he wasn’t explaining for Chen Xi.

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding. As for Tang Yun’s rude attitude, he couldn’t be bothered to care.

“Watch out, that vile spirit is about to emerge. Don’t make a sound. I’ll protect us with the Ninestar Heavensoul Barrier, so we don’t have to worry about being noticed. Listen to my orders for everything else!” As he spoke, Ren Changfeng flipped his palm, causing a barrier that seemed to be refined from starlight and clouds floated up into midair, and it emanated strands of divine radiance that enveloped everyone within it.

Instantly, their figures seemed to have vanished into thin air, and even their auras were isolated. It was extremely miraculous.

Obviously, this Ninestar Heavensoul Barrier was a precious treasure of concealment.

In the distance, the bloody glow was lustrous, and it flowed throughout the sky.

The muddy sea water was overturned into the sky, and it was like layer upon layer of tide that charged into the sky. The scene was bizarre, and the oppressive aura it emanated grew denser and denser.

Bang! After a short moment, a 10m tall figure suddenly charged out from the bottom of the sea.

Instantly, the entire heavens and the earth seemed to seethe. The sea water rumbled while blood glows shot out in all directions, and it caused this figure to seem like a peerless demon.

When observed carefully, it was surprisingly a monk with a benign appearance, a clear gaze, and a bright and clean forehead that was filled with the sheen of wisdom.

But his figure was covered in a bloody monk’s robe, and it was embroidered with terrifying patterns like that of yaksha, evil spirits, vengeful spirits, and so on and so forth. Moreover, there was even a string of prayer beads that were polished from bones hanging on his neck, and every single one of them were like the skulls of devils and revealed a warped and savage appearance.

This was an extremely strange monk. His expression was benevolent, tranquil, and revealed a glow of wisdom. However, his entire body was covered in clothes and accessories that sent a chill down one’s spine.

He wasn’t a Buddha nor a ghost, not a man nor a devil. The aura he emanated was benevolent yet carried a strand of a gloomy and ruthless aura, causing others to sense a strange and terrifying feeling.

What an unnatural aura! Chen Xi’s eyes focused as he acutely noticed that the monk’s entire body was filled with monstrous resentment, and he was formed from strands of the soul and didn’t possess a body made of flesh.

Even then, the monk’s aura wasn’t inferior to a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert!

He truly didn't dare imagine exactly how terrifying the cultivation of this great figure from the Buddha Dimension was when he was still alive before being suppressed here all those years ago.

"Buddha be praised. The blood of gods is unyielding, and it intends to charge through the sky and escape. However, this would be too much of a waste. Why not convert into this monk's internal organs so that this monk can have a hearty meal, and perhaps I'll be able to break through these confinements and return to the Buddhist Kingdom." As soon as the monk appeared, he proclaimed a Buddhist chant with a benevolent expression, and he seemed to reveal a sympathetic appearance that showed intent to redeem all living beings. With a flip of his palm, a bronze lantern appeared at the center of his palm.

This lantern was around 30cm in height and completely mottled with rust, causing many patterns on its surface to become blurry.

The lantern's wick was like a bead that swayed without end, and it was suffused with a strand of gentle and jade white glow. The light it emanated was dim and seemed as if it was about to be extinguished in the next moment.

But once it appeared, the bloody waves and gales in the nearby sea actually seemed to become afraid, and they withdrew successively.

"The Calamity Ward Green Lantern! It really is it!" Ren Changfeng's gaze erupted with a dense and blazing glow.

Tang Yun and Wang Yan's spirits were raised in unison, and they were extremely excited. That was an ancient Buddhist Treasure that had once been possessed by an exalted figure from the Buddha Dimension, so how could it be compared to an ordinary ancient treasure?

It really is a good treasure. Unfortunately, it isn't mind in the end... Chen Xi stared at it for a short moment, yet he sighed in his heart instead. He didn't have any intention of seizing it from Ren Changfeng. After all, he had to rely on Ren Changfeng to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery.

Moreover, Ren Changfeng was a Heavenly Immortal at any rate, and it was impossible to say if he would be able to succeed against Ren Changfeng...

"My Buddha is benevolent. If the blood of gods isn't at peace, then how can this monk become a Buddha? Go! Go! Go! Deliver the souls and ward off calamity! I'll leave it all to you!" The monk suddenly shouted loudly while his expression turned ferocious and savage. He waved his hand and swung out the Calamity Ward Green Lantern with the intention of refining the bloody waves that covered the sky.

"Attack!" Right at this moment, Ren Changfeng howled as his figure flashed, and he charged towards the distance. Immortal Energy rumbled throughout his body that was coiled by the energy of the Laws, and he utilized a lethal move as soon as he attacked.

Bang!

His palm soared through the sky and penetrated through space, and it was like a mountain that crushed down towards the monk. The force of the palm was monstrous, and it was interwoven with the Laws, causing it to fully reveal the terrifying combat strength of a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert.

“Hmph! How many years has it been? It’s still the same old stuff. This monk expected since the beginning that there would surely be a group of reckless trash that came to give their lives away on the day of the Blood Tide this time!”

Strangely, the palm hadn’t even smashed down when the monk suddenly turned his head while a wisp of a cold and cruel smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. In the next instant, he’d already vanished in midair.

Moreover, the Calamity Ward Green Lantern vanished along with him.

Ren Changfeng seemed to not be surprised that his strike didn’t succeed, and his figure flashed as his fists revealed an extraordinary imposing aura while he moved through the surroundings and smashed out attacks that covered the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A wave of rumbling resounded while the heavens and the earth crumbled and shattered, and amidst the shattering and collapsing sea water, a figure was suddenly forced out from within space.

Surprisingly, it was that monk, but his expression at this moment carried a wisp of surprise and bewilderment. “Octopole Void Suppression Fist!? This is the technique of my Buddhist Sect! How did you learn it?”

The Octopole Void Suppression Fist carried the meaning of the Buddhist doctrine where the eight directions formed a world and the void was the barrier that formed the Buddhist world of freedom and happiness. When utilized within the might of a fist technique, it utilized the energy of the Laws to seal the heavens and the earth, causing one’s enemy to have nowhere to hide or escape.

It achieved the same goal as the Grand Confinement Dao Art and Cage Etching technique through different means.

“I’ve planned and prepared for an entire one hundred years of time for the sake of crushing you, vile spirit! How could I possibly allow you to escape?” Ren Changfeng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw the monk was forced out from hiding, and he directly charged towards the monk as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Tang Yun and Wang Yan had arrived here already. One of them held a longbow and wandered through the surroundings while the other held a long blade and directly charged at the monk.

“Let’s go over as well,” said Bei Ling.

“Don’t. It will cause them to be distracted.” Chen Xi quickly stopped her.

Distracted? Bei Ling was stunned, and then she came to an understanding. What Chen Xi said really is correct. If we rashly charge over at this moment, they would probably suspect that we’re going to seize the treasure, and it would be extremely easy for a mishap to occur.

Even though the monk was a strand of an incomplete soul that had cultivated until now, the monk’s strength was extremely terrifying. The monk sometimes emanated surging baleful qi like a ferocious devil, whereas he would sometimes be benign as if he intended to redeem everyone in the world, and he was actually skilled in the paths of both the Buddha and Devil.

But Ren Changfeng seemed to be deeply familiar with all the abilities of the monk, or perhaps it could be said that he'd taken painstaking efforts towards getting to know the monk a long time ago. So when he fought the monk, he seemed to be extremely fearless and domineering. His attacks were like a raging fire, a crushing mountain, a dense forest, and swift lightning, and he faintly occupied a suppressive advantage.

As for Tang Yun and Wang Yan's effect, it didn't seem to be so important.

In next to no time, then Monk suffered a heavy injury. Blood spilled out from the corners of his mouth while his expression was savage and resentful, and he repeatedly and ceaselessly roared with rage.

Om!

In the next moment, he was unable to restrain himself any longer and utilized the Calamity Ward Green Lantern.

A strand of jade while flames swayed as it emanated boundless light. It actually transformed into various grand and brilliant phenomena like a glaring Buddha, Veda subduing devils, the Lotus of Karma redeeming the world, heavenly dragons soaring through the sky, and so on and so forth.

"Without desire or emptiness, immune to desire, untainted by the mortal world..."

"Like a dream, like lightning, the pain of all living beings is redeemed. Just as I've heard..."

At the same time, a wave of Buddhist chanting rumbled through the heavens and the earth, and it was like a Buddha speaking of the Dao. It was enlightening and struck directly at the heart.

All of these phenomena transformed into a terrifying attack that spread throughout the surroundings as if it intended to redeem the heavens and the earth and eliminate all calamity.

This was the might of the ancient Buddhist treasure, the Calamity Ward Green Lantern. It startled the universe and moved the gods! However, Ren Changfeng seemed to have been waiting for this moment for a long time. He stretched out his hand to withdraw a damaged bronze ring before tossing it out in midair, and a clear ring sounded out as the bronze lantern was actually trapped by it!

"Tang Yun, catch!"

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the bronze ring had transformed into a flowing ray of light that descended into Tang Yun's hand.

"Dammit! It's actually the Void Raid Ring that subdues all treasures! So you actually prepared so many things in order to deal with me! Just you wait, the day will come when I'll slaughter your whole family!" Suddenly, the monk let out a furious howl that shook the heavens, and then his figure flashed with the intention of entering the Sea of Misery.

Ren Changfeng looked up and roared with laughter when he saw this, and then his figure flashed as he pursued the monk. "Bastard! Can you even escape today? I heard there's an ancient Buddhist scripture in your possession, and it's a supreme inheritance from the Buddha Dimension. Hand it over to me as well!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 975: Destiny

In the next moment, Ren Changfeng charged into the depths of the Sea of Misery with the monk.

With Chen Xi's Eye of Divine Truth, he was only able to discern that the two of them were in pursuit beneath the Sea of Misery, and they quickly charged into the extreme depths of the Sea of Misery.

When the distance between them arrived at 300km, the Eye of Divine Truth was unable to discern anything any longer.

It couldn't be helped, Chen Xi's main body's cultivation in body refinement was too low, and the limits of the scope that the Eye of Divine Truth could detect was merely 300km.

"Lord Ren will be fine, right?" Tang Yun carefully put away the damaged bronze ring before he spoke carefully.

Wang Yan shook his head to display that he didn't know, and his expression was stiff and reserved as usual.

"Oh, let's just wait. That vile spirit is surely not a match for Lord Ren." Tang Yun pondered deeply for a moment before he spoke with a smile on his face.

Both of them waited carefully while holding their bow and blade and maintaining combat readiness.

"Should we make a move and seize that Calamity Ward Green Lantern and the Void Raid Ring?" In the distance, Bei Ling spoke via voice transmission in a low voice. Her expression was cold while her eyes faintly revealed a wisp of eagerness.

"Forget it. We travelled together at any rate. If you lack magic treasures, I have quite a few in my possession." Chen Xi shook his head as he spoke via voice transmission.

Bei Ling couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Who would want a magic treasure from you? I just feel that the attitude of those two fellows is truly too terrible, so who else would I plunder but them?"

Chen Xi couldn't help but be amused. No matter how high their cultivations get, a woman's shortcoming of being vengeful will never change.

Of course, he actually felt rather comfortable in his heart. After all, Bei Ling seemed to be icy cold, yet she was actually very sensitive and had always cared about his feelings.

Suddenly, the sea water rumbled as a figure charged out. Surprisingly, it was Ren Changfeng.

However, at this moment, his clothes were tainted with blood while his countenance was ghastly pale, and his aura was weak. Only his eyes were filled with excitement and delight.

As soon as he charged out from the surface of the sea, he shook a bamboo slip in his hand while roaring with laughter. "Haha! Look what this is! The Primeval Spirit Temple's Calamity Ward Sutra! HAHAAH!!" His laughter shook the heavens and revealed boundless happiness.

However, in the next moment, he suddenly started coughing up blood repeatedly while his figure swayed and almost fell into the Sea of Misery. Obviously, he'd suffered a heavy injury from the earlier battle.

Ren Changfeng took a deep breath to calm the vital energy in his body, and then he shouted loudly. "Tang Yun, quickly hand over the Calamity Ward Green Lantern to me. Let me properly inspect this treasure."

"Alright, Lord Ren." Tang Yun chuckled as he replied. But he didn't hand over the Calamity Ward Green Lantern and directly drew his longbow instead, causing an arrow to tear through the sky and directly penetrate the neck of Wang Yan who stood before him!

This strike was extremely ruthless and took everyone by surprise. No one had imagined that he would actually launch a surprise attack against his own companion, and not to mention Wang Yan was only three steps away from him, so a sudden surprise attack was utterly impossible to dodge in time, causing Wang Yan to perish on the spot.

Pu!

Blood sprayed as the reserved Wang Yan, a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm was killed just like this from behind by his own companion.

The atmosphere instantly froze when everyone saw this scene.

Even Bei Ling and Chen Xi felt cold in their hearts because none of them had imagined that Yang Yun who was always smiling would actually commit such a despicable and ruthless deed in the blink of an eye.

"Tang Yun, you..." Ren Changfeng was furious, and he was angered to the point his chest rose and fell indeterminately. When he saw this scene, how could he not understand that this bastard intended to betray him and take possession of the treasures.

"Lord Ren, I'm sorry. After you repeatedly refused to be a reference for me, Tang Yun, I decided that I would surely surpass you in my lifetime and trample on you beneath my feet!" Tang Yun started laughing, and his laughter revealed extremely icy coldness and a wisp of resentment. "Don't blame me for being merciless. I want to improve and become a great figure of the Netherdark Hall as well. I want to stop acting subserviently, stop flattering, and stop being ordered about by others. Do you know how detestable it feels to me?!"

Swoosh!

As he spoke, he'd drawn the bowstring and placed an arrow on it before another arrow tore through the sky once more.

"Watch out!" Chen Xi's eyes focused as he reminded.

His voice had just sounded out when a strand of blood sprayed out. Ren Changfeng held his left chest while a fist sized bloody hole had actually been shot open there!

With his cultivation at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, he was still unable to block this arrow, and this obviously displayed exactly how severe the heavy injury he suffered from the earlier battle with the vile spirit was.

Perhaps it was precisely because of this that Tang Yun dared to forsake honor for the sake of benefit and resolutely choose to betray Ren Changfeng.

"I never expected that the fellow I always relied on as my right hand would actually betray me! All those years ago, I really shouldn't have saved a piece of trash like you that begged on the streets!" Ren Changfeng's expression was livid while his eyes almost lit up in flames. He turned around to look at Chen Xi and Bei Ling while seeming to intend to seek help from them, yet he seemed to have thought of something and shook his head in the end.

Even Tang Yun has betrayed me, let alone these two outsiders?

After they saw me heavily injured, they've probably aroused the intention to kill me and seized the treasures as well, right?

I never imagined that the precious treasure I, Ren Changfeng, planned and prepared for one hundred years to obtain would actually benefit another in the end, and I'll even lose my life in the process...

Ren Changfeng was dejected and slightly dispirited.

Tang Yun suddenly started roaring with laughter. "HAHAHA! What's the point in saying all of that? Unfortunately, I'm about to kill a Heavenly Immortal today, yet I can't tell anyone. It's truly a pity."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The bowstring shook like the rumbling of a thunderstorm as numerous dim gold colored arrows carried terrifying penetrative force as they tore space apart and enveloped down towards Ren Changfeng.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Sharp howls resounded throughout the heavens and the earth. Ren Changfeng knew he was powerless to dodge when he saw this, and he couldn't help but grit his teeth and intend to use every last ounce of strength in his body to destroy the bamboo slip in his hand that had the Calamity Ward Sutra recorded on it.

However, right at this moment, a figure flashed over and carried him away to avoid death.

The figure was tall and handsome, and it was exactly Chen Xi.

"You..." Ren Changfeng was stunned and seemed to not dare believe that Chen Xi would rescue him, and then he laughed miserably. "Let me guess, you did it for the sake of the Calamity Ward Sutra in my possession?"

"You haven't told me how to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery, so you can't die." Chen Xi spoke calmly before casually tossing Ren Changfeng to Bei Ling.

“Little Bastard! You’re courting death!” Tang Yun’s expression instantly sank when his attack proved unsuccessful. “I’ve been bearing with you for a long time all along the way here. I might have let you off if you were sensible, but unfortunately, your actions force me to kill you!”

As he spoke, he glanced at Bei Ling, and a wisp of greed couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. “Miss Bei Ling, you better stay there obediently, and I’ll bring you along to leave this place after I kill this useless Young Master of yours. Otherwise, it’s impossible for you to leave the Sea of Misery alive by yourself.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh in his heart when he saw this. It’s another fellow that has lost his heart to greed.

“Hahaha! Why aren’t you speaking anymore? Are you thinking of delaying? You’re truly worthless! You don’t even have the courage to fight me! Miss Bei Ling, take a look, this is the Young Master you follow! What a piece of trash!” Tang Yun roared wildly with laughter, and he seemed complacent and as if the situation was within his grasp.

However, in the next moment, his expression froze while his pupils dilated, and he seemed as if he’d seen a ghost. “You... You...”

Because Chen Xi had suddenly appeared by his side, and Chen Xi was only two steps away from him!

On the other hand, he hadn’t noticed anything from the beginning until the end.

Most horrifying to him was when he instinctively intended to make a move and kill Chen Xi, he noticed to his shock that the longbow in his hand had actually appeared in Chen Xi’s hand!

Exactly...what is going on?

Tang Yun was horrified.

Hiss! Right at this moment, he felt violent pain come from his wrist, and his right fell along with his hand while blood sprayed from his arm.

“AH!!!” Tang Yun let out a shrill cry that shook the heavens. He finally understood that in that moment from before, not only had Chen Xi approached him, Chen Xi had cut off his right hand at the same time before seizing the longbow in his hand!

Due to all of this occurring too swiftly, it caused him to be utterly unable to react!

After that, Tang Yun’s shrill cries stopped abruptly because a dim gold arrow was aimed at his mouth. The arrow was sharp and emanated a horrifying glow. Behind the arrow, Chen Xi had drawn the bow to the shape of a full moon, and his tranquil and indifferent eyes were locked coldly onto him...

“No!” As he felt an extreme threat to his life, Tang Yun’s countenance turned pale while he spoke with a trembling voice that carried a wisp of a dense begging tone. He didn’t dare to let out a shrill cry, not did he dare to move in the slightest because he was deeply afraid that he would cause Chen Xi to shoot through his mouth.

The distant Ren Changfeng saw this scene, and he couldn't help but be astounded. Only now did he notice that this fellow that he'd always looked down upon was actually an expert that concealed his strength!

That movement technique that was swift like a bolt of lightning and a surprise attack allowed him to easily restrain Tang Yun completely. So how could such a figure possibly be an ordinary expert at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

"I kept you alive until now solely because I wanted to tell you something before you died. The time will come where a maggot can gain wings and flutter through the sky, but at the same time, you have to remember that a fly can never escape its fate of eating shit in the end!" Amidst his indifferent voice, Chen Xi's fingers released the bowstring.

Pu!

A string of blood sprayed out while a dim gold arrow shot through Tang Yun's mouth, and the terrifying force on the arrow shattered his head and crushed his soul.

He perished on the spot! Ren Changfeng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw this, and the death of Tang Yun caused him to even feel slight gratitude towards Chen Xi.

But right after that, his expression turned pale while he said with shock, "Bastard! There's actually toxic poison on the arrow!"

His voice hadn't finished resounding in the air when the bloody hole on his left chest that was shot open by the arrow had become completely jet black, and this jet black color was spreading towards the surroundings.

In merely a short moment, his face was suffused by a strange dark green color.

"Darkblue Nethersky Powder! Looks like this bastard intended to go against me a long time ago!" Ren Changfeng originally thought that he'd escaped calamity, yet when he found out this was actually a toxic poison, his expression instantly dimmed down while his thoughts of survival were completely extinguished.

Darkblue Nethersky Powder was a terrifying poison capable of destroying the Dao Foundation of a Heavenly Immortal, and it was a poison created from a unique and secret formula that belonged solely to the Blood River Sect. It was a priceless poison that was extremely rare even in the Blood River Sect, and it wouldn't be used lightly!

"It's destiny... I never expected that it would benefit the two of you in the end..." Ren Changfeng's gaze dimmed and became deathly still as he glanced at Chen Xi and Bei Ling while a wisp of an indescribable complicated feeling surging out into his heart.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 976: Myriad Star Islands

Chen Xi naturally understood what Ren Changfeng meant.

Comparatively speaking, Wang Yan had died miserably at Tang Yun's hands while Tang Yun died at Chen Xi's hands, whereas Ren Changfeng had suffered from the infection of a toxic poison that was incurable.

So no matter if it was the ancient Buddhist treasure, the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, or the bamboo slip that had the Calamity Ward Sutra recorded on it, both of them would surely fall into the hands of Chen Xi and Bei Ling.

This was an indisputable truth, and that was why Ren Changfeng would sigh emotionally that it was destiny.

He'd planned for one hundred years yet it came to such an outcome instead, so if it wasn't destiny, then what was it?

Chen Xi didn't dare readily agree to this. He directly moved forward and carefully inspected Ren Changfeng's injuries, and then he couldn't help but knit his brows together tightly.

This sort of poison was difficult to deal with indeed. Not only had it spread throughout his body, it was spreading towards his soul, so unless it was the antidote, it was impossible to dispel the poison by relying on any other methods.

Moreover, the toxicity of this poison was extremely strong. Everywhere it passed, vitality dried up, causing it to seem extremely overbearing, and if Chen Xi was unable to help Ren Changfeng, then it wouldn't be long before Ren Changfeng would perish without a doubt.

"This is the Darkblue Nethersky Powder, a secret toxic poison of the Blood River Sect. According to legend, it's refined from Mandala Devil Flowers beneath the river of blood combined with the baleful qi of ancient corpses. Merely a strand of this poison can take away the life of a Heavenly Immortal, and one can only become immune to this poison by attaining the Mysterious Immortal Realm or above." Bei Ling said in a low voice from the side, "This sort of poison is extremely rare, and very few people in the Blood River Sect possess it. So, it's impossible to save him."

"Since the poison came from Tang Yun, then perhaps he possesses the antidote. Let me go have a look." Chen Xi frowned and directly stood up and walked over to Tang Yun's corpse. He searched it for a short moment before shaking his head in the end because besides some Nether Crystals and spirit materials, there wasn't any other useful thing in this fellow's storage magic treasure.

"Thank you, both of you. This is destiny!" Ren Changfeng struggled to stand up, and his face was dark green while his gaze was dim and lifeless. He gasped rapidly for breath before he said with a hoarse voice, "I don't have much time left. If both of you wish to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery, then listen well."

"This Sea of Misery is the place the Netherworld Emperor fought with the gods of the world all those years ago. It's boundlessly vast, and numerous restricted areas exist within it. Both of you have to carefully remember the path I speak of because a single wrong move will cause all your subsequent moves to be wrong, and every single step is filled with killing intent. So, you must not move about randomly, otherwise even a Golden Immortal will get lost within this sea..."

After a short moment, Ren Changfeng's voice became softer and softer before it was weak to the point of being impossible to hear. "He's gone," said Bei Ling from the side.

"Bury him." Chen Xi thought for a moment before he spoke.

Ren Changfeng didn't forget to tell them the path to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery before he perished. He was a person that kept his word, and he was worthy of their respect.

Chen Xi immediately made a move to incinerate Ren Changfeng and Wang Yan before sealing their ashes within two jars, and then he tossed them into the sea.

On the other hand, Bei Ling cleaned up the battlefield, and she obtained an Immortal bow, 13 dim gold arrows, a damaged bronze ring, the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, and an ancient Buddhist scripture.

As for the possessions of Ren Changfeng and Wang Yan, they didn't touch it, and they sealed it within the jar and allowed it to sink into the sea along with Ren Changfeng and Wang Yan's ashes.

After they finished doing all of this, Chen Xi distinguished the direction before leaving immediately with Bei Ling.

...

Swoosh!

The muddy waves of the Sea of Misery surged while the black clouds were like mountains that crushed the sky. A treasured vessel was like a piece of straw that swayed in the wind and rain as it flew towards the extreme distance, and it seemed as if it would be overturned in the next moment.

But surprisingly, no matter how the gales howled, the treasured vessel was actually stable like a mountain, and it continued flying forward along a fixed path while safely avoiding numerous terrifying areas.

Within a cabin in the vessel, Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the ground while his finger lightly stroked the Calamity Ward Green Lantern on the center of his palm.

This was an ancient Buddhist treasure. According to what Ren Changfeng said, it was a treasure left behind by a great figure from the Buddha Dimension, and the flame that burned on its wick was called the Calamity Ward Purification Flame. It was capable of annihilating all beings and crushing all evil. It was a top-rate divine flame in the heavens and the earth.

Moreover, its surface was inscribed with supreme restrictions from the Buddhist Sects. There was a total of three thousand restrictions, and every single one contained pure and powerful Buddha Energy. But most of these restrictions were damaged, and only over a hundred of them were completely intact.

But even then, the might of this Calamity Ward Green Lantern was extraordinarily great, and it completely exceeded the scope of an ordinary Immortal Artifact. It was capable of comparing to a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact!

This Calamity Ward Green Lantern is damaged to such an extent, yet it's still comparable to a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact. If it's completely repaired, then I wonder to what extent its might would rise to. Chen Xi put the Calamity Ward Green Lantern down before he picked up the bamboo slip. He read through it briefly before he found out that the sutra contained within it actually recorded the method to utilize and nurture the Calamity Ward Green Lantern.

No wonder Ren Changfeng put his life on the line to kill that vile spirit. It was indeed impossible to utilize the Calamity Ward Green Lantern without this Buddhist sutra, and in that way, it would be useless even

if he obtained it. Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart before he shot his gaze to the other side. It was a damaged bronze ring that was only fist sized, and it was lusterless and mottled with a layer of rust.

He placed it on his palm and sized it up. It was extremely heavy like he was holding up a mountain. Besides this, he didn't sense any signs of energy, and it seemed as if it was dead.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from being stunned because he clearly remembered that when the vile spirit had utilized the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, it was precisely this bronze ring that had trapped the lantern before taking it away, and it caused the ring to be boundlessly wonderful and extremely formidable.

According to his thoughts, the value of this treasure was so great that it was even greater than the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, yet why didn't it have the slightest trace of spirit energy at this moment?

"This is the Void Raid Ring, and it's said to be able to subdue all treasures. So long as it's struck by the Void Raid Ring, then any treasure would be taken away by it. During the primeval times, it was a precious treasure that was renowned throughout the three dimensions." The tiny cauldron explained in a low voice. "Unfortunately, its energy was completely exhausted while taking away the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, and it's almost impossible to repair it."

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a sense of loss when he heard. It was said to be able to subdue all treasures, so if a treasure like this was completely intact, then it would simply be a great weapon to roam freely through the heavens and the earth!

Just think about it, one's enemy had just withdrawn a treasure before it was taken away by one's self. How great would that feel?

Chen Xi shook his head and thought for a moment before he placed the bronze ring into the Buddha's Pagoda because if he had the chance, then he might be able to repair it in the future.

"Putting it away is good as well. This treasure is a precious treasure of the heavens and the earth in the end, and it's unique in the three dimensions. Perhaps you'll be able to notice some traces of the Dao and repair it after you attain the Immortal King Realm and grasp the profundities of time reversal," said the tiny cauldron.

Time reversal!

The Immortal King Realm!

Just hearing about it caused Chen Xi to be extremely astounded because such a realm was truly too far away from him, and he didn't know when he would be able to attain it.

But this caused Chen Xi to think of something and ask. "Senior, since this treasure is so formidable, then how did it get damaged?"

"It was destroyed at the hands of the Third Netherworld Emperor of course. In this heavens and earth, only his Condemn Evil Brush combined with the Laws of Samsara could counter the Void Raid Ring." The tiny cauldron was obviously rather familiar with the past, and it had the relevant information at its fingertips.

“The laws of Samsara...” Chen Xi was stunned because this was an unknown domain to him.

“The Laws and Dao Insights are different. The Grand Daos can’t combine with each other, whereas the Laws can fuse numerous Dao Insights into them, and you’ll naturally understand once you attain the Heavenly Immortal Realm.” The tiny cauldron said, “Then Laws of Samsara are formed from fusing numerous supreme Dao Insights of the Netherworld.”

“So in this way, I have the chance to grasp such a path?” Chen Xi’s eyes lit up.

“Unless you’re unafraid of offending the gods of the world, otherwise you should dispel this thought of yours.” The tiny cauldron said indifferently, “You ought to know the reason well. The Terminus Dao Insight is absolutely not allowed to appear in the three dimensions, whereas the key to forming the Laws of Samsara is the Terminus Dao Insight.”

Chen Xi frowned. The Terminus Dao Insight again!

This was virtually a taboo. No matter if it was Ji Yu or the tiny cauldron, both of them warned him not to try comprehending the Terminus Dao Insight. But this obviously showed exactly how fearful the gods of the three dimensions were towards this Dao Insight.

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time before he went silent in the end. He comprehended the Calamity Ward Sutra repeatedly for a long time before he entered into closed door cultivation.

Three days later, wind and rain buffeted the treasured vessel from the outside world, thunder shot down furiously, and the roiling Sea of Misery was completely grey in color, whereas, the cabins within the vessel were quiet, peaceful, and weren’t affected by the outside world at all.

Bei Ling had drawn a map according to Ren Changfeng’s explanation. At this moment, she was comparing it to the surrounding environment while slowly driving the treasured vessel forward.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had completely refined the Calamity Ward Green Lantern and made it his own.

Presently, this ancient treasure from the Buddha Dimension was floating and revolving in the Buddha’s Pagoda, and the wick of the lantern swayed and emanated a jade white, solemn, and brilliant glow.

Strands of the sheen of Buddha Energy flowed in the surroundings of the lantern, and it formed scenes of bliss, heavenly dragons winding through the sky, phoenixes soaring in the sky, golden lotuses descending like a rain, the sound of Buddhist chanting...

So long as he slowly nurtured it, the day would come where the three thousand Buddhist Sect supreme restrictions inscribed on its surface would be completely repaired.

To Chen Xi’s surprise, during the process of nurturing and refining the Calamity Ward Green Lantern, the glow of Buddhist Energy emanated from it actually carried a shocking healing force towards the Buddha’s Pagoda!

This Buddhist pagoda came from Dragon Lake City in the Darchu Dynasty, and due to it being damaged too severely while its Artifact Spirit had vanished, it had always been utilized by Chen Xi as a large scale storage magic treasure.

The reason was that he'd always lacked a Buddhist Sect technique to repair this treasure.

So when he noticed the Calamity Ward Sutra actually carried a healing effect towards the Buddha's Pagoda, the pleasant surprise in Chen Xi's heart was obvious.

According to his estimation, when the Buddha's Pagoda was completely repaired, it would at least be an Immortal Artifact level Buddhist Treasure. But he was unable to estimate exactly what grade of Immortal Artifact it would be at that time.

"We've arrived at Myriad Star Islands!" Meanwhile, Bei Ling who stood at the stern spoke abruptly and jolted Chen Xi awake.

"We've finally arrived?" He swiftly stood up and arrived outside the cabin with large steps. He looked over from afar and saw that numerous tiny black dots had appeared on the distant muddy sea, and these black dots were dense and seemed to be boundless.

When he looked carefully, those black dots were surprisingly numerous tiny islands that seemed like stars that were scattered on the surface of the sea, and the amount of them was enormous to the extreme.

The Myriad Star Islands!

This was a boundary between the Six Path Royal Region and Kings of Hell Region. After one arrived here, it was equivalent to entering the Kings of Hell Region.

Moreover, according to Ren Changfeng's introduction, numerous Nether Clan experts were stationed on Myriad Star Islands, and all of them were subordinates to the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 977: Slaughter

Myriad Star Islands.

After they arrived here, the weather in the entire Sea of Misery become much calmer. Even though gales still wreaked havoc and the muddy waves still surged, yet the oppressive aura from before was gone.

At this moment, numerous pitch black buildings actually stood towering on the numerous islands at the frontmost, and Chen Xi was able to frequently notice numerous experts moving through these buildings.

With Chen Xi's discerning gaze, he noticed the numerous islands formed a fan shape, and they were jointly protecting a passageway behind them. According to what Ren Changfeng said, this was probably Myriad Star Passageway.

Only by entering Myriad Star Passageway would one be able to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery, and this was the one and only path in the hands of the various great powers of the Netherworld up until now.

Perhaps there were other passageways that led to the other side of the Sea of Misery in different areas of the sea, but they were mostly unknown areas that were filled with a great deal of danger and temporal storms, so no one dared to risk their lives.

The Myriad Star Passageway was the only and only path that connected the Six Path Royal Region and the Kings of Hell Region, and it had always been firmly held in the hands of the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang.

In the past, if one intended to enter the Myriad Star Passageway, then a large amount of Nether Crystals had to be paid according to the amount of people that were seeking passage. Only in this way would the Jiang Soulguards that guarded the sides of the Myriad Star Passageway let one pass through the passageway.

The Jiang Soulguards were a group of troops under King Chu Jiang's command. Every single Jiang Soulguard possessed a cultivation comparable to the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and some formidable soulguards were even peak sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm.

After all, this was the center of the Sea of Misery, so one's ability to stand on guard here while remaining safe and sound was a sign of strength because an ordinary figure was absolutely unable to survive here.

"No! No matter if it's your Wei Clan or any other Clan, no one is allowed to enter!"

"Sir, why is that so? Wasn't only one hundred Nether Crystal per person required in the past to pass through the passageway?"

"This is the order of my Lord. This place has been sealed off since seven days ago, and no one is allowed to step foot into the passageway. If anyone dares to trespass, then we'll kill without mercy!"

"King Chu Jiang!?"

"Exactly."

A wave of clamorous noise sounded out from afar. It turned out that a fleet of vessels intended to pass through the Myriad Star Passageway, yet they were obstructed by a group of Jiang Soulguards.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed when he saw this, and he stopped the treasured vessel as he said, "The situation seems to be bad. Let's observe the situation first."

The fleet of vessels was rather huge, and there were eighteen treasured vessels amongst them. All of these vessels were luxurious, elegant, and suffused with a shocking aura of treasures. They were clearly not something an ordinary power could possess.

However, a fleet from such a great power had been obstructed outside the Myriad Star Passageway now, and this was very unusual.

Bei Ling nodded. She'd heard the conversation between the two parties as well, and it seemed like King Chu Jiang had ordered that the Myriad Star Passageway was completely sealed off and no one was allowed to enter it. This was slightly unusual.

After all, the Myriad Star Passageway was the one and only path that connected the Six Path Royal Region and the Kings of Hell Region, yet King Chu Jiang had actually sealed it off just like that. Could it be that he's not worried about offending the other great powers?

There's surely a reason behind this.

"Sir, my Young Master and Young Miss must arrive at the Kings of Hell Region within ten days to participate in the disciple recruitment test of the Sixth King of Hell, King Bian Cheng, that's held once every one hundred years. This sort of opportunity only occurs once in a blue moon and can't be missed. I hope you can make an exception, and my Wei Clan will surely repay you generously in the future." An old man in embroidered robes stood before the fleet as he spoke in a low voice.

As he spoke, he withdrew a storage pouch and passed it over in an imperceptible manner.

Standing opposite the old man was a middle aged man with a ruthless and rough appearance. He wore a scarlet red cape and emanated a ferocious imposing aura that carried an oppressive force.

"What's the meaning of this?" The ruthless middle aged man frowned as he pushed the old man's hand aside, and he grunted coldly. "Do you know that my Lord has given an inviolable command this time, and all the guards in the entire second hall have been deployed to set up layer after layer of barriers. No matter how abundant the wealth in your possession is, how many people can it bribe?"

Even though he spoke in a grim voice, he'd warned them secretly through this.

The expression of the old man turned to shock as he said, "May I ask who offended King Chu Jiang to the point of actually deploying such forces?"

As he spoke, he passed over the storage pouch for a second time.

This time, the ruthless middle aged man didn't refuse, and he received it with a raise of his hand before his expression instantly eased up greatly after he sized up the contents of the storage pouch. "Out of respect for your Wei Clan, it's fine to tell you that some time ago, my Lord captured a woman from the Mortal Dimension for the sake of helping a friend of his from the Immortal Dimension. But I heard that someone would be coming to rescue that woman soon..."

The old man instantly came to an understanding when he heard such an explanation, and he couldn't help but speak with surprise. "Could it be that the opponent is extremely formidable? The Myriad Star Passageway actually has to be sealed off to deal with him?"

"I don't know if he's formidable or not, my orders are to seal off this place and prohibit anyone from entering." When he spoke up to here, the ruthless middle aged man waved his hand and said, "All of you can leave. Perhaps you'll be able to pass through after we've captured that enemy. But at this moment, it's absolutely impossible."

The old man stared blankly as he fell into deep contemplation for a short period of time, and then he turned around and walked into the vessel. He seemed to intend to report this matter to the Wei Clan's Young Master and Young Miss.

It wasn't long before the fleet slowly withdrew from the Myriad Star Passageway, but it didn't leave and stopped at the side instead. It seemed to intend to wait for a while and find an opportunity to obtain passage.

The ruthless middle aged man couldn't help but grunt coldly when he saw this, and he shook his head without end. "How unfortunate! These people are members of the Human Path's Wei Clan and are extremely wealthy, yet I was unable to take a good slice of it. What a pity..."

...

In the distance, Chen Xi noticed all of this, and he smiled calmly. "Looks like that King Chu Jiang is already clearly aware that I'm coming, and he deployed such a battle array. It truly makes me feel slightly overwhelmed from this sudden favor."

Bei Ling wasn't able to bring herself to smile instead, and she said with a frown, "The Myriad Star Passageway has been sealed off. What should we do?"

"Very simple. We'll charge over directly." Chen Xi said indifferently, "At this moment, there's already no need to conceal our tracks, right?"

Bei Ling nodded while her clear eyes were filled with killing intent, and she said, "This is our only choice indeed."

...

On the other side, within the Wei Clan's fleet.

The old man who wore an embroidered robe frowned without end, and he looked at the young man and young woman before him with a slightly anxious expression.

The young man was around the age of fourteen, he had a young appearance, an imposing build, and a heroic bearing. However, his face was covered in rage. Obviously, he still didn't know how to conceal his feelings.

The young woman was slightly older than the young man, yet she was only around the age of fifteen. She was elegant and graceful while her gaze was deep and flickered with the sheen of wisdom. She was beautiful in appearance and clever in mind.

The young man was called Wei Xiaofeng, and he was a descendant of the Wei Clan that controlled the Human Path. He was the seventh son of the patriarch. The young woman was called Wei Lan, and she was Wen Xiaofeng's older sister.

The identities of both these people was extremely respected, and it was more or less comparable to Cui Qingning.

"Dammit! Truly damnable! Who does King Chu Jiang think he is to not even give face to our Human Path? He's simply going too far!" Wen Xiaofeng cried out with rage.

"Seventh Young Master, this is the territory of King Chu Jiang in the end. If he's determined to seal off the Myriad Star Passageway, then we're unable to go through forcefully as well." The old man in embroidered robes laughed bitterly as he consoled. "In my opinion, perhaps a turn for the better will appear if we wait for a few days. After all, it isn't just our Wei Clan's group that's travelling up and down the Myriad Star Passageway every single day. King Chu Jiang's actions of sealing off this place will surely arouse the anger of the public. Perhaps we'll be able to take advantage of the situation and pass through."

"But there are only ten days left before the day I and Big Sister are to take a master. How can we possibly have the time to continue delaying? What if we're a step too late? What would we do then?" Wen Xiaofeng complained.

“Alright, Seventh Brother, just wait patiently.” Wei Lan spoke from the side, and she stretched out her hand to point outside the window. “Look, hasn’t that vessel stopped as well?”

Wei Xiaofeng raised his eyes to take a look, and then he said with disdain, “It’s only an ordinary treasured vessel. How could it compare with our Wei Clan? Even we’ve stopped, so how could they have the courage to move forward rashly? Big Sister, it’s not that I’m intentionally talking bad about you, but don’t compare our Wei Clan with trash like this so as to avoid elevating their position instead.”

Wei Lan’s beautiful brows knit together, and she couldn’t help but shake her head without end. This little brother of hers had been spoiled and pampered since a young age, causing him to develop some bad habits. But he was extremely good at heart, and he only lacked some tempering.

When he saw Wei Lan keeping quiet, Wen Xiaofeng became more excited the more he spoke instead. “Haha! I blamed them wrongly earlier. Big Sister, look quickly. That treasured vessel is actually charging towards the Myriad Star Passageway. Could it be that the people on the vessel are looking to die?”

The old man in embroidered robes and Wei Lan raised their heads swiftly. Sure enough, they saw that vessel was directly charging towards the Myriad Star Passageway, and they couldn’t help but frown at the same time. Could it be that the person on that vessel is a rash idiot?

What if they infuriate those Jiang Soulguards? Wouldn’t they be annihilated on the spot?

But in the next moment, they actually stared with their eyes wide open and revealed expressions of disbelief while their entire bodies stiffened, and they were flabbergasted.

Bang!

In the distance, two figures suddenly flashed into appearance. The man was handsome and tall while the woman was cold like ice. They utterly didn’t make any inquiries, nor did they give those Jiang Soulguards the opportunity to obstruct them before they actually started a slaughter!

Are they...mad?

Both of them were surprised and bewildered, and they didn’t hesitate to immediately walk to the stern and watch from afar.

They saw the young man was like a god that had descended into the world. A wave of his hand emanated a myriad of strands of brilliance that illuminated the heavens and the earth, and it instantly annihilated over ten Jiang Soulguards, causing blood to spray into the sky while shrill cries echoed through the heavens.

That was a group of Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and the weakest amongst them was at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. However, at the hands of that young man, they were simply killed even more easily than how one would crush a group of ants!

The woman wasn’t much inferior as well. A wave of her hand caused dark blue flames to transform into sharp blades that tore through the heavens and the earth and emanated a peerless sharp glow as they caused strings of scarlet red blood to spray into the air.

Every single string of blood represented the death of a Jiang Soulguard!

At this moment, the old man in an embroidered robe and Wei Lan were stunned, and they were like clay statues because the people that were in that vessel weren't mad at all. They were clearly two experts with terrifying combat strength!

"Big Sister, Uncle Yun, what're the two of you doing? It's only a treasured vessel that's overestimating its ability and courting death! What's there to get surprised...?" The young man, Wen Xiaofeng, charged out and muttered with a rather displeased tone. However, he hadn't finished speaking when he was stunned on the spot, and his eyes were wide open while his jaw almost fell to the ground.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 978: Reversio Disk

The Myriad Star Passageway was in chaos.

Shrill and miserable cries, scarlet red blood, raging streams of Immortal Energy, and blazing and dazzling light surged and roiled like waves and enveloped the heavens and the earth here.

It was like purgatory has descended here!

There was a total of one hundred and twenty nine Jiang Soulguards stationed here, and they were commanded by three great commanders. Every single Jiang Soulguard possessed a strength that wasn't inferior to the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and every single commander was a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm.

If such a force was placed in the Dark Reverie, it would be sufficient to cause the ten great immortal sects to be fearful. Yet now, they were slaughtered to the point of being in disarray and falling apart!

The cause of all of this was merely two people!

One was a handsome man with peerless divine might, and the other was a matchlessly beautiful woman with unparalleled ability.

When they saw such a scene, Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man in an embroidered robe were completely stunned, and they practically forgot to breathe.

Such might could already be described as world shaking!

"King Chu Jiang wouldn't have sealed off the Myriad Star Passageway and deployed all his forces into the Sea of Misery for the sake of dealing with the two of them, right?" After a short moment, Wei Lan spoke with surprise and bewilderment while her eyes flickered with the glow of wisdom.

Actually, there was no need for anyone else to answer because she was very clear that her guess wasn't far off from the truth. At least, in the Netherworld, even if the Six Paths of Hell, the Nether Spring Hall, the Granny Meng Hall, and various other similar powers possessed strengths that could compare to the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, but unless they had no other choice, they wouldn't be willing to directly enter into battle with King Chu Jiang.

On the other hand, these two people directly launched a slaughter as soon as they arrived at the Myriad Star Passageway, and their unbridled and arrogant bearings were something that only enemies of King Chu Jiang could display.

"It's probably like that. There's merely two of them yet they dare to forcefully charge through the Myriad Star Passageway. No wonder King Chu Jiang deployed such a battle array." The old man sighed lightly while a wisp of shock that couldn't be restrained appeared between his brows.

Wen Xiaofeng couldn't help but be slightly disgruntled when he saw his own big sister and Uncle Yun reveal such appearances, and he puckered his lips and said, "Hmph! What's so great about killing some subordinates of King Chu Jiang? I'm very clearly aware that King Chu Jiang is a Golden Immortal, and if he were to make a move, then killing these two would be as easy as killing ants."

Wei Lan and the old man glanced at each other before sighing in their hearts. They're naturally nothing when compared with King Chu Jiang. But could anyone compare with them at the Earthly Immortal Realm?

Especially that handsome young man. He can be said to be in control of the entire situation, and he's sweeping easily through them as if no one is standing before him. Moreover, no one is even capable of withstanding the blunt of his force. How many peak sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm like this can be found in the entire Netherworld?

"Big Sister, I suddenly thought of an excellent plan. Why don't we help the Jiang Soulguards? In this way, so long as we capture those two people, we'll be able to smoothly enter the Myriad Star Passageway, and we wouldn't have to worry about missing the opportunity to become disciples of King Bian Cheng." Wen Xiaofeng raised his head and spoke with excitement.

Slap!

His voice hadn't finished resounding in the air when Wei Lan was already unable to restrain the flames of rage in her heart, and she slapped Wei Xiaofeng on the face before berating in a low and stern voice. "Shut your mouth! Do you want everyone to be buried along with you!?"

Wei Xiaofeng was stunned, and he held his face that burned as he looked with disbelief at his Big Sister that doted on him the most. "Big Sister, you...you hit me?"

Wei Lan's heart ached as well from slapping her younger brother, yet she still spoke with an icy cold voice. "I'm saving you! Seventh Brother, you're not young anymore. When you spoke like this in the past, I only took you to be too young to know what you should and shouldn't say. But now I'm worried that calamity would arise from what you say!"

Wei Xiaofeng gritted his teeth and glared angrily at Wei Lan before he turned around to look at the old man and said, "Uncle Yun, you think like this as well?"

The old man puckered his lips and could be considered to have approved tacitly.

This caused Wei Xiaofeng to be even more infuriated, and the strong sense of self-respect possessed by youths caused him to be unwilling to admit his mistakes. So he gritted his teeth and said in a loud voice, "Big Sister, isn't it just two Earthly Immortal Realm experts? Is it anything that our Wei Clan should be afraid of? You hit me just because of a few words, and I refuse to accept this!"

"You..." Wei Lan was angered to the point her entire body trembled. Never had she imagined that her younger brother that was usually extremely intelligent would become so idiotic and stupid.

"Young Miss, calm your anger. It's the first time the Young Master left the clan, so it's excusable that he doesn't know the ways of the world." The old man consoled with haste.

"Don't know the ways of the world?" Before Wei Lan could calm her anger, Wei Xiaofeng had straightened his neck and roared loudly. "All of you keep looking down on me! I've had enough of the two of you!"

As he spoke, he turned around and shouted in a grim voice. "Where're my guards? Come with me and assist the Jiang Soulguard to kill those bastards! We'll let them know the might of my Wei Clan!"

His voice was immature and carried a sharp tone, and it revealed dense rage as it reverberated through the entire fleet.

However, to his surprise, there was actually no one to replied!

This caused Wei Xiaofeng's rage to burn even hotter, and he felt that his authority had suffered extreme offense and disregard. It angered him to the point his entire body trembled while he roared loudly.

"Where's everyone? Are all of you dead?!"

"Enough!" Wen Lan raised her hand and was about to slap him. However, when she saw the furious and unyielding gaze of her younger brother, her resolution couldn't help but waver, and she was unable to strike him.

"Bastard! All of you are bastards!" Wen Xiaofeng wasn't grateful at all, and his expression warped.

"Little Fellow, don't you think you're really good for nothing because you have to rely on others to kill someone?" Meanwhile, a light voice resounded by his ears.

"Who is it? Which bastard is it!? I'm the dignified Seventh Young Master of the Wei Clan! Do I need you to teach me a lesson? You motherfucking..." Wei Xiaofeng turned around, and he was instantly stunned when he saw the appearance of the person that had spoke clearly, whereas the words he was about to speak became impossible to be spoken.

On the deck, Chen Xi gazed at the youth with an indifferent expression. His figure was tall, his appearance handsome, and his eyes were deep like doors that led to hell. Moreover, his bearing was extraordinary, yet he emanated a frightening imposing aura that caused others to feel as if he was immovable.

"You... You..." Wei Xiaofeng's entire body trembled when he saw this person's gaze, and he felt as if he'd fallen into an icy pit. All the rage and disgruntled feelings in his heart transformed into nothingness, and it was replaced by indescribable terror instead.

This person wasn't a devil, yet caused him to sense an aura that was even more terrifying than a devil, and this sort of feeling caused his knees to go weak and almost fall to the ground.

After the nearby Wei Lan was stunned for a moment, she hurriedly moved forward and protected her younger brother behind her, and then she stared at Chen Xi with a heavy expression as she was deeply afraid that he would suddenly strike ruthlessly.

After all, Wei Xiaofeng's actions from before had truly gone a bit too far, and those experts with violent tempers would absolutely kill him without the slightest hesitation.

In her eyes, Chen Xi was obviously an extremely terrifying expert. As for how his temper was, it was unknown, and it was precisely because of this that her heart was filled with an extremely perturbed and terrified feeling.

But right after that, Wei Lan suddenly realized something. Wasn't he in battle, why has he suddenly appeared here? Could it be...

When she thought up to here, she couldn't refrain from raising her eyes to look towards the distant Myriad Star Passage, and her heart instantly sank to rock bottom because the sea there was dyed red with blood yet there wasn't a single Jiang Soulguard!

In other words, in this short period of ten minutes, those hundred and twenty nine Jiang Soulguards and three commanders who were peak sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm had been completely annihilated!

Her entire body instantly stiffened while her countenance turned pale, and the gaze she shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of extreme horror and terror.

"Fellow Daoist, my clan's Young Master is young, ignorant, and doesn't understand things. I hope you can calm your anger." The old man's expression was similarly covered in astonishment, and he took a deep breath before hastily moving forward and speaking in an apologetic tone.

"He really is very young. I thought that an extraordinary figure had emerged from the Human Path's Wei Clan, yet not it would seem like it's only a young and inexperienced little fellow." Chen Xi shook his head and withdrew his gaze.

Wei Lan and Wei Xiaofeng unconsciously heaved sighs of relief when they saw this, because being gazed at by Chen Xi caused them to feel extreme terror, and it was like they were prisoners that were awaiting judgment.

"You're letting them go just like that?" Bei Ling asked from the side. As she spoke, her clear eyes were like blades that swept coldly past Wen Xiaofeng, and it terrified him to the point his lips trembled while his soul almost left his body.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present became nervous because never had they imagined that this icy cold woman would be even more difficult to deal with than the man.

"Forget it. It's only an ignorant little fellow. Let's go." Chen Xi shook his head and turned around with the intention of leaving.

"Wait!" Wei Lan's voice sounded out from behind.

Chen Xi frowned and asked without even turning around. "Is there something else?"

Wei Lan took a deep breath before she bowed and said apologetically, "Earlier, it was indeed my younger brother that had spoken carelessly, arrogantly, and ignorantly. Thank you, Senior, for the kindness of sparing our lives."

"There's no need for thanks. Just teach your younger brother properly." Chen Xi waved his hand.

"May I ask Senior if you're from the Mortal Dimension?" Wei Lan spoke abruptly.

This caused Chen Xi that intended to leave to stop immediately, and then he turned around to look at the beautiful and elegant young woman. "Oh? How did you know?"

Wei Lan heaved a sigh of relief, and then her expression returned to calm as she said, "I heard that Senior intends to challenge King Chu Jiang to rescue a woman from the Mortal Dimension, so I guessed that Senior is probably from the Mortal Dimension."

She paused for a moment before she took out a bowl sized and completely round pitch black object that was densely inscribed with countless talisman markings that twisted together, and she held it up with both hands as she said, "After Senior rescues your friend, I presume Senior will intend to return to the Mortal Dimension. This object is a tool created by my Human Path, and it's called the Reversio Disk. It's capable of opening a path to the Mortal Dimension. I hope Senior can accept it and take it as repayment for Senior's kindness."

Chen Xi was stunned and seemed to have never expected he would actually obtain this treasure by chance.

Truthfully speaking, he was worried about how he would return to the Mortal Dimension, and if he possessed this Reversio Disk, then it would just happen to deal with his most urgent need.

The Human Path was the path amongst the Six Paths of Hell that managed reincarnation into the Mortal Dimension, so it was within reason that the Human Path possessed such a miraculous tool like the Reversio Disk.

"Thank you. This treasure is really of great use to me. Hmm, I heard that all of you desire to head to the other side of the Sea of Misery. If you don't mind, then follow behind me." Chen Xi pondered briefly before he received the Reversio Disk, and then he spoke casually before turning around and leaving with Bei Ling.

As soon as they left, Wei Lan and the others heaved sighs of relief, and only now did they notice that their clothes were completely soaked with cold sweat.

"Big Sister, are we going to follow behind them?" Wei Xiaofeng asked weakly and with a pale countenance, and he didn't have the slightest trace of arrogance on his face. Obviously, the scene from before had terrified him greatly.

"Of course." Wei Lan's gaze was brilliant and flickered with the sheen of wisdom. "If you don't want to miss the opportunity to take King Bian Cheng as your master, then following that Senior is undoubtedly the best choice."

There was one more thing she didn't say. The reason she'd handed over the Reversio Disk that was rare even in the Human Path was entirely for the sake of obtaining such an opportunity!

She believed that Senior would surely be able to discern her intentions, and that was why she'd spoken those words.

I'm truly curious if he'll really be able to rescue that woman or not. After all, King Chu Jiang is a Golden Immortal... Wei Lan muttered in her heart.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 979: Foolish Yaksha

Passing through the Myriad Star Passageway was equivalent to entering the Kings of Hell Region.

Swoosh!

A treasures vessel flashed towards the distance with extreme speed under the black expanse of clouds. Gales whistled while enormous waves shot into the sky, yet they were unable to disrupt the speed of the vessel.

Its speed was very swift indeed!

The Wei Clan's fleet had to be driven forward at full speed before barely being able to keep up.

The reason he did this was because Chen Xi had his own plans, and it was for the sake of seizing the opportunity where the forces subordinate to King Chu Jiang hadn't reacted to catch them off guard.

If King Chu Jiang's forces found out that he'd annihilated all the Jiang Soulguard around the Myriad Star Passageway, then their defenses and arrangement would surely increase greatly.

In that way, not to mention that the pressure he faced would increase greatly, it would be extremely troublesome.

Because the boundless Sea of Misery was covered with numerous dangers and restricted areas, causing King Chu Jiang to occupy a geographical advantage from having resided here for years. So hurrying forward and forcefully charging through all barriers had become the best choice instead.

...

Yaksha Maritime Space.

This was the second line of defense of the King Chu Jiang's forces that were distributed in the Myriad Star Passageway.

A lone island stood towering amidst the muddy sea water. The island was completely barren and covered with pitch black rocks. When looked at from afar, it was like a halberd that was placed on the sea and pierced the heavens.

The island was cold Bloodbath, and it was a rather bloody name.

At this moment, there was a group of yaksha guarding Bloodbath Island, and they numbered over three hundred. All of them were around 20m in height, had dark green wings on their backs, scarlet red eyes, savage appearance, and black scales that covered their bare blackish green skin. Their appearance was extremely terrifying.

The yaksha in the lead had a pair of blood red wings, and they seemed to be extremely striking. His appearance was no different than an ordinary person, and only his eyes were suffused with a gorgeous and bloody sheen.

He was the King of this group — the Yaksha King, Yan Tu!

He was a Yaksha King that had followed King Chu Jiang, Ji Kang, in battle for three thousand years. He possessed illustrious military achievements, and he was a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm that had shocking strength.

According to rumor, the Yaksha King, Yan Tu, possessed the ability to advance into the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal and ascend into the Immortal Dimension since a long time ago. But he'd executed a secret technique and forcefully stayed at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

The reason was to continuously follow by King Chu Jiang's side and serve King Chu Jiang loyally for his entire lifetime. He could be said to be loyal and devoted to the limit.

Out of his gratefulness towards Yan Tu's loyalty, King Chu Jiang personally divided this portion of the sea to Yan Tu, and it was to be managed by him. Thus, this expanse of the sea naturally became the renowned 'Yaksha Maritime Space' in the Sea of Misery.

"Three hundred valiant yaksha soldiers and four commanders. Coupled with me, Yan Tu, such a force is actually merely for the sake of killing a single Earthly Immortal Realm expert from the Mortal Dimension. I truly wonder what my Lord is thinking." Yan Tu sat on a throne as he rubbed his chin and pondered deeply without end.

"I think our Lord is making a big deal over nothing. If that little fellow comes over, then just I, Agu Luo, would be sufficient to crush him easily. How could there be any need for you to personally assume command?" A nearby robust yaksha with a savage appearance and dark green scales on his scalp spoke with slight indifference.

"It's better to be careful." Yan Tu glanced at him. Agu Luo was one of the four commanders under Yan Tu's command, and he possessed a bloodthirsty and ruthless disposition and was peerlessly valiant. Agu Luo was one of Yan Tu's right hand men.

"Oh, I'm just worried that he wouldn't even be able to pass through the Myriad Star Passageway. Then we would have waited here for so long for nothing." Agu Luo shook his head as he stood up and said, "My Lord, I'll lead the brothers to patrol the surroundings first because I can't take staying here doing nothing any longer."

Yan Tu waved his hand and said, "Go on, go on. But I'm warning you that you must not head to the Myriad Star Passageway, otherwise even I wouldn't be able to save you if you disrupt my Lord's plans."

Agu Luo revealed a savage and cruel chuckle. "Don't worry, my Lord."

After a short moment, a team of yaksha commanded by Agu Luo charged out of Bloodbath Island, and it vanished in the muddy and dim heavens and the earth.

"My Lord set up three lines of defense. Since the second line of defense is defended by me, Yan Tu, then no matter who the enemy is, that person can dream of passing through. Unless..." Yan Tu muttered while his gorgeous blood red eyes were suffused with a wisp of a ghastly and firm expression. "Unless you step over my dead body!"

...

On the deck of the vessel, Chen Xi played with the Reversio Disk in his hand.

This treasure was miraculous indeed. There was a large and small bronze ring mounted on it while a gear shaped restriction lay across the two bronze rings. The large bronze ring represented the three thousand large worlds of the Mortal Dimension, whereas the small bronze ring represented the myriad of minor worlds in the Mortal Dimension.

When he moved the bronze rings with his fingers, the names of various worlds would emerge from their surfaces. So long as he selected one and poured his Immortal Energy into the Reversio Disk, then it would activate the restrictions within the disk and open up a passageway that led to the Mortal Dimension.

The only flaw was that this rare treasure could merely be utilized once. After it was utilized, the restrictions within it would collapse and would become completely useless.

But this was already sufficient to Chen Xi.

"I never imagined that letting a little fellow off would return a precious treasure instead. Could it be that this is what it means that an act of good will be rewarded?" The nearby Bei Ling spoke in a light voice.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that Bei Ling seemed to be slightly dispirited, and he was stunned for a moment before he said, "If I return to the Mortal Dimension, then you..."

Bei Ling said with a smile, "I'll surely be unable to follow."

Even though she was smiling, yet it was slightly forced. Moreover, even though her voice was calm, it trembled slightly.

Chen Xi was stunned once more, and he knew that since Bei Ling was able to reply without the slightest hesitation, then she'd obviously considered this question in her heart for a very long time.

But when he found out the answer, he still felt a little sense of loss in his heart.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and said with a smile, "Right, the Netherworld is your birthplace, and if you want to rebuild the glory of Ghost Emperor Sheng Lin from all those years ago, then you can only stay here."

Bei Ling turned around and looked towards the distance as she said, "Yeah. At the bottom of it all, I'm merely a strand of a solitary spirit, and only by staying in the Netherworld would I be able to firmly remember my purpose."

Even though she spoke like this, she sighed faintly in her heart instead, and she felt an inexplicable sense of loss and sorrow.

"Don't worry, we'll be able to meet again one day." Chen Xi walked forward and stood by her side. His expression was calm, yet his voice carried strong confidence.

"I hope so." Bei Ling combed the hair behind her ears while her clear eyes became misty as she looked towards the distance, and the surging muddy waves and howling gales just happened to be like her complicated and surging feelings at this moment.

Chen Xi felt the atmosphere was slightly oppressive and distressed. He was just about to say something when he suddenly noticed that a group was flying over in a threatening manner from afar.

"Watch out, there are enemies approaching." Chen Xi warned while his figure flashed into the sky.

Rumble!

Rumbling like thunder sounded out. In the next moment, a group tore through space and descended like a surging black cloud that carried an extremely shocking imposing aura.

The person in the lead had a robust figure, savage appearance, dark green scales on his scalp, and a pair of pitch black wings on his back. He was exactly one of the four commanders under the Yaksha King's command, Agu Luo.

Another eighty yaksha guards followed behind him, and all of them possessed scarlet red eyes and surging baleful auras.

"Yaksha?" Bei Ling was surprised.

"Just watch the battle. Leave these bastards to me." Chen Xi stood upright in midair like a spear, and his long hair fluttered while he emanated an oppressive aura.

"Haha! I presume you're that little fellow from the Mortal Dimension!" Agu Luo roared with laughter. He held a scarlet red halberd in his hand while his wings flapped and emanated surging black mist, causing him to seem like a devil god.

"Just this little bit of forces is truly insufficient. Could it be that King Chu Jiang didn't tell you that it's best to bring more forces when you come to give your life away, so as to avoid dying too quickly?" Chen Xi spoke coldly. He felt a strand of flames was burning in his chest, and he wanted to vent.

"You arrogant human! You're really blindly confident!" A yaksha walked out from the group and grinned hideously. "I'll make you transform into a pile of minced meat in three breaths. Remember, I'm the yaksha guard..."

Bang!

He hadn't finished speaking when a violent howl caused by the movement of a fist resounded out, and then a flaming path tore through space and unfolded as it whistled towards this yaksha guard.

Flare Godfist!

In the next moment, this yaksha guard's hideous grin froze on his face. His nose and mouth suddenly sank down while his bones shattered, and the mark of a fist was clearly imprinted on his face.

Subsequently, his entire head exploded into pieces with a bang, and then brain matter and blood sprayed out violently while he was actually blasted to death with a single punch!

Chen Xi withdrew his hand and hadn't moved a single step. He said indifferently, "I'm not interested to know the name of someone who can't withstand a single punch of mine."

At this instant, the expression of all the yaksha guards present here finally turned grim. Never had they imagined that a companion of theirs that was alive and well just moments ago would become an icy cold and headless corpse in the blink of an eye.

A yaksha amongst the group was unable to restrain himself, and he shouted explosively as he charged out towards Chen Xi.

“Despicable human! You truly deserve death for relying on a surprise attack to obtain victory! I’ll tear you apart and eat you up bite by bite! Remember, I’m the yaksha guard...”

Bang!

He hadn’t finished speaking when another violent punch rumbled out, and it seemed like a blazing scarlet red carpet that led to hell.

But this yaksha guard was prepared. His entire body surged with jet black Immortal Energy as he raised his right fist and moved to greet Chen Xi’s punch head on. At the same time, he revealed a cold smile as his figure flashed, and he was prepared to receive this punch before instantly seizing the opportunity to execute a follow up attack.

However, his face suddenly turned pale when their fists collided as he felt an enormous force pass through his fist, and it was like an ocean that covered his entire body as it smashed fiercely on his fist.

Instantly, his fingers collapsed and were shattered into pieces, and then his palm split open before fresh blood sprayed out violently from within it.

This yaksha held his right arm as he let out a miserable shrill cry, and he retreated repeatedly while constantly emitting shrill cries. To the astonishment of everyone, a part of his body exploded open with every single step back he took. First it was his right arm, then his left arm, and then his entire chest and head...

Bang!

When he took his seventh step back, his entire body had transformed into pieces of flesh, and it flowed down into the surging Sea of Misery like a bloody waterfall, and it was terrifying sight.

When they saw this scene, the bodies of those other yaksha stiffened while their pupils constricted. This wasn’t a surprise attack, yet he was still annihilated by a single punch. Exactly how terrifying is the strength of that human kid?

Agu Luo’s face sank while he stared at Chen Xi with a ruthless gaze and said, “Damnable human, I’m one of the four commanders...”

“Could it be that all of you idiots have to announce your names before battle?” Chen Xi shook his head as he interrupted Agu Luo, and he aroused severe doubt towards the intelligence of these yaksha that possessed savage appearances.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 980: Misery Crystals Of Oblivion

Chen Xi found out later on that the yaksha clan had always possessed such a mentality, and they would announce their names before every single battle. It was used to frighten their enemies, and to make their enemies live under their ferocious might until death.

This was a tradition of the yaksha clan, and it was branded in the blood of every single one of them.

But in the opinion of most experts, this was a joke, and it was even to the extent some people joked that if one wanted to know if a yaksha intended to make a move against a person, then all the person had to do was to see if the yaksha announced his name.

Obviously, the yaksha clan didn't think so, and they even felt that interrupting them when they announced their names was simply a form of extreme trampling and sully to their honor.

So after Chen Xi interrupted him when he was announcing his name, Agu Luo was completely infuriated. His eyes opened wide while his appearance became savage and warped, and then he roared loudly while he waved down the crimson red halberd in his hand at Chen Xi.

Bang!

The halberd soared through the sky as it struck down like a bolt of blood red lightning. His attack was executed in a large sweeping motion, and the might it carried seemed like a mountain as it shattered space and struck down at Chen Xi.

Instantly, the entire heavens and the earth seemed to have been dragged into an expanse of a blood red sea. Shrill cries and wails of ghosts could be heard everywhere, and the blood surged into the sky and swept through the surroundings.

Chen Xi's figure remained unmoving when facing this. He raised his right arm before his fingers pressed together to form a blade, and then he slashed down with his palm, causing a profound and unfathomable line to cut through the air.

Hmm? Bei Ling's eyes focused before a wisp of shock surged out onto them. She'd clearly sensed an energy of slaughter that was almost like judgment within this strike of Chen Xi's. It was like the death penalty being carried out towards a sinner that disrespected the Heaven Dao, and it carried an awe-inspiring, murderous, and merciless aura.

The profundities of Judgment!

Yin Yang Division!

Hiss!

A sharp sound that was like cloth being torn apart sounded out, and then as Chen Xi's fingers slashed down, the bloody sea, bloody waves, heavens, and earth were all slashed into two. It was like he'd slashed through Yin and Yang, divided black and white, and it was all-powerful as it slashed down without facing any resistance!

Merely a single strike destroyed Agu Luo's enraged attack.

"The energy of Judgment! This is a secret of the Punishment Bureau that's never passed down to an outsider. How did you cultivate it?" Agu Luo's figure flashed to the side while his expression was slightly surprised and bewildered.

He was clearly aware that even in the Punishment Bureau, the true energy of Judgment was something that practically no one was capable of comprehending and grasping.

It was only lately that news of a young lady in the Cui Clan grasping the profundities of Judgment had spread and shocking the entire Netherworld. If it wasn't for this, would his Lord, King Chu Jiang, return the Netherworld Disk to the Cui Clan?

On one hand he was afraid of the strength of the Cui Clan's ancestor, and on the other hand, it was because the young girl's natural endowment was too shocking. Once she grew up, then perhaps she would become another 'Judge Cui' that commanded the Netherworld.

Under such circumstances, King Chu Jiang had no choice but to take the initiative to return the Netherworld Disk as he was deeply afraid of completely offending the Cui Clan.

"Cut the crap. I'm not interested in answering any questions of yours, nor am I interested to know your name." A wisp of a piercingly cold arc appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth as he spoke indifferently. "Don't waste any more time. All of you come at me together."

As soon as these were spoken, all the yaksha guards present here glared with their eyes wide open, and they seemed as if they were looking at an idiot.

Together?

Isn't this fellow too arrogant? Does he think we're all 'ripe persimmons' that he can squash at will?

Boundless rage suddenly surged into the hearts of every single yaksha, and it caused their auras to become violent, furious, and on the verge of going berserk.

"You're courting death! You're truly courting death! Human! You'll pay for your arrogance and ignorance!" Agu Luo spoke in a deep voice, and his imposing aura rose explosively like a devil god.

However, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't noticed, and he said calmly, "What? Is fighting me together harming your self-respect? Then allow me."

A murderous and merciless energy flickered on the tip of Chen Xi's finger. Instantly, he seemed to have transformed into judgment, and he was cold and indifferent as he lightly swept his finger outwards.

Pu!

A head was reaped!

Before everyone could react to this, Chen Xi's thin figure flashed and became blurry and fluttering, and then he transformed into numerous afterimages as he pounced into the group of yaksha.

His shadow flickered and seemed to move through layer upon layer of space.

His figure fluttered and locked down the surroundings.

His fingers were like a blade that transformed into the energy of Judgment. Instantly, it erupted amidst the group of yaksha and surged towards the surroundings.

Yin Yang Division!

World Judgment!

Evil Annihilation!

Good and Evil Judgment!

Right and Wrong Discernment!

Laws Exist In Everything!

Besides the seventh move, Blade of Order, the supreme Dao Art, the Seven Moves of Judgment that Chen Xi inherited from the third page in the Netherworld Register were easily executed by him, and he slaughtered through his enemies without meeting any resistance!

Blood sprayed as severed limbs fell, and shrill cries resounded out without end. This expanse of the heavens and the earth seemed to have transformed into an area of judgment, and he was reaping life after life and judging these disrespectful sinners.

Some yaksha were unable to endure this sort of terror, and they intended to flee, yet in the next moment, their heads were severed as they perished on the spot.

Some tried to risk their lives, yet their entire bodies were sliced up into thousands of pieces before they could even approach Chen Xi, causing a rain of blood to spray down explosively.

These scenes were too horrifying, merciless, and cruel, and it caused others to be unable to bear the sight of it.

“So it turns out that treasure the Cui Clan lost was taken by him...” In the distance, Bei Ling gazed at the extremely horrifying scene and gazed at the murderous and merciless tall figure while she thought of the scenes in that gorge outside Violetsilk City instead.

At that time, Chen Xi said he would help her vent her anger.

She thought he was only joking and consoling her, yet he’d really succeeded, and it caused her to be moved and happy.

But no matter what, never had she imagined that he would actually take the mysterious precious treasure that within the secret realm in the Cui Clan’s Ancestral Grounds that was passed down by the first ancestor of the Cui Clan!

If it wasn’t for that treasure, how could he have comprehended the profundities of Judgment?

When she thought up to here, the corners of Bei Ling’s mouth couldn’t help but curl into an arc. This fellow acted on the surface as if he didn’t hate the Cui Clan, yet he was the one that acted the most ruthlessly in secret. But I like it!

Even she herself didn’t notice how dazzling and resplendent the slight smile on her peerlessly beautiful and icy cold face at this moment was, and it seized the brilliance of the world and caused everything to be cast into a shade.

...

“It’s the profundities of Judgment!”

“Judgment? Isn’t that a secret of the Punishment Bureau that isn’t passed down to outsiders?”

“Yes!”

“How... How could this be possible?”

Even further away from the battlefield, the Wei Clan’s fleet had stopped there, Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man stood on the stern while they watched the horrifying battlefield in the distance that seemed like bloody purgatory, and their faces were filled with shock.

Judgment!

Besides the Paramita, Oblivion, and Terminus Grand Dao Insights, this was a supreme Grand Dao Insight in the Netherworld that was the most murderous and merciless, and practically no one was capable of comprehending it in the countless years of the past.

Yet now, not only had a young girl in the Cui Clan comprehended it, even this cultivator from the Mortal Dimension had actually grasped it as well. How could they not be shocked?

“Young Miss, do you remember the technique he executed when he killed the first yaksha?” The old man suddenly spoke in a low voice.

This caused Wei Lan to be slightly stunned, and then she pondered with concentration for a short moment before she said with surprise and bewilderment, “It seems to be...to be...”

“Exactly. It was the path illuminated by fire. In other words, this expert from the Mortal Dimension has also grasped the Paramita Dao Insight to the Perfection Realm!” The old man’s eyes sparkled as his voice carried a wisp of surprise and admiration.

“Judgment, Paramita... How could this be possible?” Wei Lan had always felt that she was wise, and at the very least, she’d won the praise of many elders in the clan. However, at this moment, she felt the processing power of her mind wasn’t enough.

It was even to the extent that she didn’t even know how many times she’d repeated the words ‘how could this be possible’ today!

The Punishment Bureau’s profundity of Judgment was the reason that Judge Cui was capable of moving unhindered through the world, controlling the Six Paths of Hell, and standing only beneath the Netherworld Emperor!

The Paramita Dao Insight of the Nether Spring Hall was one of the three supreme Dao Insights of the Netherworld, and up until now, only the current Nether Spring Grand Emperor had attained perfection in it.

Presently, these two supreme Dao Insights were actually grasped by an expert that came from the Mortal Dimension, and this simply destroyed all of Wei Lan’s past perception, causing her mind to suffer an unprecedented assault.

“Is he really so formidable?” Wei Xiaofeng asked with a weak tone.

“At the very least, there isn’t another existence in the Netherworld that can compare to him, and it wouldn’t be going too far to call him unparalleled in the world.” The old man sighed with emotion.

Yun Lan suddenly muttered. "I heard that when the Third Netherworld Emperor fell all those years ago, he left behind his precious treasures, the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush in the Mortal Dimension, causing all the gods of Buddhas of the world to be unable to find it. Uncle Yun, do you think these two precious treasures were obtained by this expert from the Mortal Dimension?"

"The Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush?" The old man was stunned.

"Impossible! If he's the inheritor of the Third Netherworld Emperor, then he would have probably been pursued and killed by the gods and Buddhas of the world. How could he have possibly survived until now?" Before the old man could answer, Wei Lan had already rejected her thoughts because this was a iron rule that was publicly acknowledged by every single living being in the Netherworld — every object or person that was related to the Third Netherworld Emperor would suffer merciless annihilation!

Wei Xiaofeng cried out. "Big Sister, look, quickly! The battle has ended!"

Wei Lan and the old man instantly returned to their senses from their disordered thoughts.

...

"Your appearance earlier was truly terrifying." As she gazed at Chen Xi who walked over with clothes that were untainted by blood and had recovered his extraordinary bearing, Bei Ling heaved a sigh of relief because she didn't hope that Chen Xi would become an icy cold and emotionless person because of the profundities of Judgment.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "I have no choice but to be merciless when dealing with my enemies."

As he spoke, he flipped his hand as he withdrew an object. It seemed like jade yet wasn't jade, seemed like iron yet wasn't iron, and its surface was densely covered in markings. It was only thumb sized, completely crystalline and translucent, and it was suffused with strands of muddy light.

"Do you recognize this thing?" asked Chen Xi. This was something he obtained from the yaksha commander, Agu Luo, and the reason it drew his attention was because this little thing actually contained a trace of the aura of the Oblivion Dao Insight. This aura was stored within it, and it was utterly impossible to notice by merely looking at its outward appearance.

If it wasn't for him having grasped the Oblivion Dao Insight a long time ago, he would have almost tossed away this object as something useless.

"This seems to be..." Bei Ling's beautiful brows knit together as she carefully sized it up for a long time, and then she revealed a wisp of shock as she said, "A trace of the profundity of Oblivion is contained within it?"

Chen Xi nodded and said, "So you recognize it?"

Bei Ling had an excited expression as she said, "This is a Misery Crystal of Oblivion that's renowned in the Netherworld! Even though I haven't seen one in the past, yet I've heard too much about it!"

Misery Crystal of Oblivion?

A bright light flashed in Chen Xi's eyes as he said in his heart, This wouldn't be a rare treasure that's similar to the Paramita Fruits, right?