

Talisman 991

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Chapter 991: Changes In The Situation

King Chu Jiang attacked. A casual slap of his was even swifter than lightning!

At this instant, there was no fear in Chen Xi's heart, and he just thought in his heart with self-ridicule. After giving it all I had, my cultivation was still too weak, and I have no choice but to rely on the tiny cauldron's strength in the end...

Exactly! At the instant that King Chu Jiang aroused killing intent in his heart, the tiny cauldron had awoken from its silence and decided to make a move.

But this sort of feeling of being helped caused Chen Xi to feel slightly low-spirited.

So what if he could move freely and look down upon everyone in the Mortal Dimension?

So what if he was peerless in the Earthly Immortal Realm?

He was inferior to an immortal in the end!

All of this caused Chen Xi to feel helpless and disgruntled, and it transformed into a firm and tenacious feeling that urged him to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Realm and arouse even greater persistence towards grasping even more formidable strength.

He understood a long time ago that no matter if it was spirit energy, True Essence, Immortal Energy, Heart Energy, physical strength, or combat strength, everything in the heavens and the earth could be summed up to a single word — strength!

Only by grasping strength could one gain a foothold in the world and decide one's own fate!

It took a long time to be put in words, but it was actually only a moment. When King Chu Jiang's slender and wide palm appeared above Chen Xi's head, a terrifying fluctuation suddenly appeared out of thin air and directly blasted this hand away!

Chen Xi was stunned. He was aware since the beginning that he would be able to survive, yet he never imagined that the one who aided him wasn't the tiny cauldron but someone else!

This was absolutely an unexpected event.

But King Chu Jiang obviously seemed to have expected it since the beginning. After his attack was obstruct, his figure moved smoothly like flowing water and returned unhurriedly to where he stood before, and then he raised his eyes and looked to the side as he said, "You're finally unable to refrain from making a move?"

His voice was calm, yet it revealed a ridiculing tone.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over, and he saw that a mighty figure had suddenly appeared on the cliff. The old man was thin like a bamboo, wore black clothes, had a cold expression, and a flat and ancient aura, yet he emanated a frightening spirit of his own.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor, Qi Shanhe!

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned again when he recognized this person. He recalled the first time they met, and he was instantly shocked in his heart as he said to himself, Could it be that he expected such a scene would occur since the beginning?

Chen Xi clearly remembered that for some unknown reason, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor didn't just not pursue the matter of him killing those disciples of the Nether Spring Hall that day, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had even given him a Nether Spring Token. Moreover, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor said that he would save Chen Xi's life if there was a need...

Now, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had really appeared out of thin air and rescued him at a moment of imminent danger. This caused Chen Xi to have no choice but to suspect that everything he'd done all the way here hadn't escaped the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's eyes at all.

"You can't kill him." As soon as he made an appearance, a single sentence from the Nether Spring Grand Emperor made his stand clear.

"Oh? Because of his identity as the inheritor of the Netherworld Emperor?" King Chu Jiang spoke slowly. "Do you know the consequences of protecting him?"

"So long as you don't tell anyone, then no one else in the world would be able to know." Even though his voice was flat, yet every single word he said carried an energy that struck straight at the heart, and he was actually on par with King Chu Jiang as he stood in confrontation with King Chu Jiang from afar!

Obviously, his cultivation was at least at the Golden Immortal Realm.

Obtaining this knowledge caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart. This is good as well. I don't have to expose the tiny cauldron and can temporarily avoid any lethal threats.

"It's possible to make this King not mention this matter, and this King will agree right now if you hand over the control of your Nether Spring Region." King Chu Jiang chuckled.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor frowned before he said indifferently, "If you're able to free yourself from being affiliated to the Immortal Dimension, then you can feel free to take away my authority over the Nether Spring Region. I guarantee to not even frown."

Two supreme experts of the Netherworld were in confrontation, and they seemed to be discussing conditions, yet in actuality, both of them weren't willing to make the slightest concession.

Chen Xi seemed like a spectator inside, and he was utterly incapable of entering into the conversation. This sort of feeling of having his fate arranged like a chess piece was absolutely not pleasant.

"After all is said and done, you, Nether Spring Grand Emperor, refuse to give up. Or perhaps in all these past years, you've always been having wishful thoughts of recovering the former situation of the Netherworld and driving out the powers of the Immortal and Buddha Dimension from the Netherworld." The expression of ridicule on King Chu Jiang's face grew deeper and wasn't concealed in the slightest as he raised his finger to point at Chen Xi. "Now that you've seen this little fellow, you think you've seen hope. Thus, you were unable to refrain from making an appearance, right?"

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor said, "As one of the three dimensions, the Netherworld was never a place that anyone could encroach on. No matter if it's the Immortal or Buddha Dimension, any one of them controlling the Netherworld would be the misfortune of all the myriad of living beings in the three dimensions."

When he spoke up to here, his thin face suddenly revealed an emotional expression. "Take a look at the current Netherworld. How chaotic is it? Order has collapsed everywhere! All of them shamelessly seek personal gain and the atmosphere is foul while the Netherhell exists only in name. How would black and white, good and evil in the three dimensions be differentiated? How would this place where the cycle of reincarnation resides allow all good living beings of the three dimensions to be rewarded and the evil to be punished?"

His voice was firm, yet the indignation and sorrow within it was impossible to conceal.

"Your intentions are good. Unfortunately, this is a development that can't be resisted, and it isn't something you or I can influence." King Chu Jiang remained unmoved as he said indifferently, "Unless the Third Netherworld Emperor comes back to life. But this is already impossible. As for this little fellow? Hmph! His cultivation is insignificant like an ant, so this King shall advise you that it's best to give up your thoughts of supporting him before it's too late!"

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor shook his head and sighed. "No matter how slim the chances are, it's still a form of hope in the end. It's easier to accept than despair. After dragging out my life until now, my only wish is to leave behind a spark for the Netherworld, and he is worthy of this."

Chen Xi listened silently to all of this, and he'd roughly understood everything.

Simply speaking, the current Netherworld was roughly divided into three forces. The Immortal Dimension, Buddha Dimension, and the local powers, whereas the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, Qi Shanhe, that controls the Nether Spring Region was undoubtedly the most extraordinary representative of the local powers.

Perhaps as far as the great figures of the Immortal and Buddha Dimension were concerned, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's strength was entirely insufficient to go against them, yet the Nether Spring Region had very ingeniously utilized the conflict between the Immortal and Buddha Dimensions to exist safely until now just like the River of Forgetfulness Region!

The reason he did this was for none other than to rebuild the order of the Netherworld. He desired to drive out the Immortal and Buddha Dimension's forces from the Netherworld one day and recover the past situation where the Netherworld Emperor ruled the entire Netherworld.

As for King Chu Jiang, he was obviously a member of the Immortal Dimension's forces.

"So in this way, you would die to protect this little fellow? Don't forget that if you die, then the Nether Spring Region will become a place that the Buddha and Immortal Dimension will surely compete for, and it might even become a barrel of gunpowder that ignites war in the entire Netherworld." King Chu Jiang's expression was still relaxed and carefree.

"Killing me isn't such an easy thing," said the Nether Spring Grand Emperor with an indifferent tone.

As soon as he finished speaking, a murderous and terrifying imposing aura suddenly and instantly effused out from his body and enveloped the entirety of Myriad Flow Mountain.

“You intend to fight?” King Chu Jiang suddenly started laughing and sighed. “Actually, there’s no need to be so anxious. Did you not notice that this King didn’t strike a killing blow for so long just to draw you out? Otherwise, do you think this kid could have survived to ascend Myriad Flow Mountain?”

Chen Xi was horrified in his heart when he heard this, and he understood King Chu Jiang’s thoughts even more clearly.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor was similarly stunned slightly, and he went silent for a moment before he suddenly raised his eyes and looked towards the distant sky before his expression became slightly gloomy. “Looks like you’ve been stalling.”

“HAHAHA!” King Chu Jiang couldn’t refrain himself from roaring with laughter, and he was extremely complacent. “Exactly. This King knew that it was impossible to kill you by myself, so this King notified King Qin Guang, King Song Di, King Bian Cheng, and King Tai Shan. Do you think you have any chances of winning against the joint forces of five Kings of Hell?”

“As far as this King is concerned, old goat Qi doesn’t have the slightest chance.”

“Exactly. Exactly.”

“If we’re able to get rid of old goat Qi today, then this trip wouldn’t be in vain.”

Right at this moment, a wave of conversation rumbled through the heavens and the earth.

After that, numerous mighty figures appeared on the cliff. They either possessed a handsome appearance, scholarly appearance, ferocious appearance, or indifferent appearance. Even though their appearances varied, yet their imposing auras were formidable and terrifying to the extreme and were on par with King Chu Jiang!

King Qin Guang, Du Ying!

King Song Di, Zhao Hengyun!

King Bian Cheng, Zhou Hun!

King Tai Shan, Cai Shentu!

Every single one of them was a King of Hell that was a supreme existence in the netherworld, and they’d actually arrived in unison. Their lineup was so formidable that it was sufficient to shake the entire Netherworld.

“I never imagined, I truly never imagined that you, Ji Kang, would actually be able to endure patiently until now for the sake of dealing with me. What great spirit!” As he swept those four Kings of Hell that soared over with this his icy cold gaze, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor’s expression had become extremely gloomy as he said coldly, “In this way, you’d already started to plan this trap since this kid entered the Sea of Misery?”

“Exactly. You, Qi Shanhe, have been hiding in the Nether Spring Region for so many years, and it caused us to be unable to make a move against you. Now that we’ve encountered a rare and superb opportunity, this King would probably regret it eternally if we miss this opportunity.” King Chu Jiang was frank and bluntly admitted everything.

This caused Chen Xi’s heart to go cold. He finally understood that the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had been secretly following by his side since the beginning, and his tracks had been detected by King Chu Jiang as soon as he entered the Sea of Misery. Moreover, he’d become bait that was used to hook the Nether Spring Grand Emperor!

No wonder he was actually able to endure patiently and not make a move after I killed so many of his subordinates. So it’s because of this... Chen Xi sighed in his heart. Even if he was unwilling to admit it, he had to admire King Chu Jiang’s careful planning and scheming.

“Actually, now that I speak about it. It’s absolutely a blessing from the heavens that we’re able to kill you here today.” King Chu Jiang grinned as he said, “In the past, this King had never imagined that with your identity as the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, you would actually be able to lower yourself to follow by the side of a little fellow.”

“Moreover, this little fellow is rather intriguing. He offended Bing Shitian from the Immortal Dimension, then came over to the Netherworld with the intention of rescuing a woman from my possession, yet this King incidentally uncovered his identity... All of these coincidences formed the situation before your eyes, so if this isn’t a blessing from the heavens, then what is it?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the other four Kings of Hell smiled without end, and the gazes they shot at the Nether Spring Grand Emperor and Chen Xi carried a wisp of pity and sympathy as if they were looking at two lambs that were waiting to be slaughtered.

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Chapter 992: A Brush That Startled The Universe

At the peak of Myriad Flow Mountain, along with King Chu Jiang bluntly stating his plan, the atmosphere instantly froze and became deathly silent.

This trap used Chen Xi as bait, and its true objective was to hook the Nether Spring Grand Emperor and annihilate him.

For the sake of attaining this objective, King Chu Jiang had sacrificed numerous subordinates and endured patiently. Moreover, at the very beginning, he’d notified the other four Kings of Hell that were on the Immortal Dimension’s side with the intention of securing this trap with an absolute advantage.

All the scenes before their eyes displayed that it was time for the net of this trap to be hauled in, and the big and small fish in the net just have to be annihilated for the trap to be completed perfectly.

It was easy to imagine that once all of this came to an end, then the Nether Spring Region that lost the protection of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor would surely fall into the hands of the Immortal Dimension that was represented by King Chu Jiang.

At the same time, killing Chen Xi who was the inheritor of the Third Netherworld Emperor would allow them to obtain supreme Dao Arts like the Flare Godfist, Seven Moves of Judgment, and Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion from him.

It was killing two birds with one stone.

It explained why King Chu Jiang who was so shrewd was unable to refrain himself from roaring with laughter at this moment. No matter who it was, that person would probably be extremely proud from seeing this scene.

Compared to this, the expression of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was extremely gloomy while he remained silent.

Chen Xi was like that as well. When facing all the extraordinary and great figures present here, he didn't have any sort of sense of existence at all. He was like a fish on the chopping block, and he seemed as if he was at the mercy of others.

"If I fight desperately and with my life on the line, then perhaps more than one of you will suffer injuries or even death." Suddenly, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor spoke with an icy cold and resolute tone.

As he spoke, he pointed at Chen Xi and said, "Let him go and I'll leave myself at your mercy. All of you can have the Nether Spring Region as well. This is my bottom line."

As soon as these words were spoken, Chen Xi was shocked and extremely moved.

He'd only happened to have met the Nether Spring Grand Emperor once in the past, yet now, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor intended to disregard his own life in exchange for Chen Xi's life just because Chen Xi was the inheritor of the Third Nether Spring Emperor. How could Chen Xi not be moved by such broad-mindedness and boldness?

"Senior..." Chen Xi spoke.

"There's no need to say anything." The Nether Spring Grand Emperor waved his hand and spoke with extreme resolution and determination.

Chen Xi puckered his lips and kept silent while waves surged in his heart, and he was unable to calm down for a long time. He was unable to describe what sort of feeling he felt, yet he was very sure that at this moment, he owed the Nether Spring Grand Emperor a great debt.

If I'm lucky enough to survive, then I'll surely live up to your expectations! Chen Xi gritted his teeth and decided.

"You actually didn't hesitate to exchange your own life for a tiny ant from the Mortal Dimension. You truly deserve to be the Nether Spring Grand Emperor that controlled the Nether Spring Region for countless years. Such broad-mindedness and courage can truly be said to be capable of moving the world." King Chu Jiang spoke in a light voice, and he didn't conceal the ridicule in his voice as he said, "Unfortunately, you think too highly of your life. When this King set up this trap, this King took precautions against you taking desperate measures, so how could this King possibly allow your wish to be fulfilled?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entirety of Myriad Flow Mountain was suddenly suffused with strands of muddy brilliance, and it dyed the entire world in the color sunset that revealed a sorrowful atmosphere.

Rumble!

At the same time, a myriad of waves charged out from the Sea of Misery that resided by the side of Myriad Flow Mountain, and these waves were like soaring dragons that actually dashed towards Myriad Flow Mountain from all directions.

They were like a formidable army!

Yet even more like a myriad of streams returning to their source!

In merely the time of a few breaths, it was like the stars had moved and the sun and moon were alternating. The scene in the surroundings of Myriad Flow Mountain had already changed completely.

The muddy waves surged while thunderclaps rumbled, and Myriad Flow Mountain that stood towering there seemed to have been enveloped by boundless muddy seawater. Besides the cliff, everywhere else was completely drowned by seawater.

Instantly, Chen Xi felt he'd been abandoned by the heavens and the earth, and he was confined by an indescribable and terrifying forcefield. Moreover, it seemed as if he was inside a cave where he had nowhere to run, and he'd become a prisoner.

"Myriad Flow Godcage Formation!" The Nether Spring Grand Emperor's revealed a slightly grim expression while his gaze was suffused with disbelief and icy coldness.

"Exactly! It's exactly that!" King Chu Jiang chuckled as he said, "With the Myriad Flow Mountain as foundation and the Sea of Misery as its source of strength, it's capable of restraining the heavens and trapping the gods! This formation was personally set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago. Unfortunately, during the battle against the gods all those years ago, this grand formation hadn't been activated when the Third Netherworld Emperor had been crushed. Thus, it caused this formation to be unknown to the people of the world."

"Isn't it better like this? This old goat wholeheartedly intends to recover the path of the Third Netherworld Emperor, and he can die in peace within this Myriad Flow Godcage Formation." The nearby King Qin Guang roared with laughter.

The nearby King Song Di, King Qin Shan, and King Bian Cheng couldn't help but reveal smiles as well, and their gazes were filled with ridicule and pity because the Nether Spring Grand Emperor wholeheartedly intended to rebuild the Third Netherworld Emperor's teachings, yet he was about to die within a grand formation set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor. How ironic was this?

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor understood the meaning behind their smiles, and his expression turned even gloomier. As he looked at all of this that had been set up meticulously for him, even if he'd decided to disregard his life and put it on the line, he couldn't help but feel cold and sorrowful in his heart. The Third Netherworld Emperor had such great talent and bold vision. When he was in power, he ruled over the entire Netherworld, and neither gods and Buddhas or immortals and devils dared

trespass into it. Yet now, the grand formation he left behind is being utilized by the dogs of the Immortal Dimension. How unfortunate is that!?

“Do it now so as to avoid any unforeseen events from occurring.” The nearby King Qin Guang reminded.

“Haha! Alright, I’ve already tasted the appetizer, and it’s time to enjoy the sumptuous feast.” King Chu Jiang roared with laughter.

In the next moment, these five Kings of Hell suddenly soared into the sky and took their positions in the position of the five elements. They either held a Daoist book, a treasured sword, a flag, or a bronze furnace. All of them were like gods that had descended into the world, and their bodies were coiled by Golden Immortal Laws Energy that emanated brilliant light that seized the radiance of the world.

“Suppress!”

“Confine!”

“Restrain!”

“Trap!”

“Slash!”

It was a mere five words, yet they rumbled like the voice of the gods, and they carried enormous might as they let the lips of the five Kings of Hell. They seemed like orders given by the gods, and they deafened the ears and struck straight to the heart.

Suddenly, the boundless muddy seawater surged and transformed into layer after layer of phenomena that assaulted Chen Xi and the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

The phenomena seemed to be material, and they formed the scenes of a sea of blood in purgatory, the six paths suppressing souls, the boundless Paramita, a myriad of devils being dragged into oblivion, the door of hell opening wide, spirits wreaking havoc...

Every single phenomenon contained an extremely terrifying fluctuation of strength as it crushed down. Merely its imposing aura caused Chen Xi to feel as if he’d fallen into an icy pit, and it aroused boundless despair in his heart.

“Young Brother, I’m sorry. I’m powerless to break through this formation.” The Nether Spring Grand Emperor’s sigh sounded out by Chen Xi’s ears, and it revealed a wisp of unwillingness and despair. This was the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation that was personally set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor. Now that it was controlled by five Kings of Hell, no one in the Netherworld was capable of escaping it.

Even though it was like this, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor’s thin and tall figure still stood before Chen Xi at this moment. “Now, I can only burn and sacrifice myself to give it my all”

Rumble!

At this moment, the layer upon layer of phenomena had already tore through the sky and pressed down. The blazing and terrifying glows were reflected on the Nether Spring Grand Emperor’s face that changed indeterminately, and there was only a wisp of firmness and resolution that couldn’t be moved.

Obviously, he'd decided to sacrifice himself and give it his all, even if he was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

King Chu Jiang and the others revealed expressions of disdain when they saw this. No wonder people call Qi Shanhe as old goat Qi. He possesses extreme courage yet is like an old goat that's unable to discern the situation clearly. His death is nothing to be regretted!

"Allow me." Right at this moment, a low and aged voice sounded out by the side of the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's ears, and before he could react, a slender and large hand had appeared in his field of vision.

This hand was wide, firm, and seemed like a green pine tree that was rooted at the edge of a precipice.

There was a brush in this hand's palm. It seemed to be made of iron yet wasn't, seemed to be made of jade yet wasn't as well. It was completely pitch black, and its black didn't carry the slightest flaw. It was a type of black that was pure to the limit. The brush was icy cold and the words 'Condemn Evil' were written with vigorous strokes. As soon as he laid eyes on it, an indescribably terrifying killing intent assaulted his face, and it pierced his eyes to the point they hurt.

In an instant, the entire heavens and the earth returned to calm. The layer upon layer of phenomena had frozen in the air while even the peerless killing intent and terrifying fluctuation that surged in space seemed to have suffered lethal shock and vanished without a trace.

All of this was merely because of the presence of a single brush.

When he saw the appearance of that brush clearly and the two ancient words that were written with vigorous strokes, even with the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's composure, he couldn't help but be fiercely stunned. His heart rose and fell like a wave while his gaze erupted with an extremely excited expression.

"That's?"

"What happened?"

"Why did this happen?"

A wave of bewildered voices sounded out as King Chu Jiang and the others were caught slightly off guard and didn't know what had happened.

But right after that, their gazes were drawn by a single person.

It was a tall figure that possessed a handsome appearance, and it was precisely Chen Xi. But at this moment, his bearing had changed greatly. As he stood casually before the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, he actually emanated an imposing aura of looking down upon the world and controlling the universe.

Especially his eyes, they were deep, experienced, and suffused with the aura of time. When one looked carefully at them, they seemed as if they didn't contain any feelings, and there was only a feeling of indifference, calm, and mercilessness.

Compared to this, even the Nether Spring Grand Emperor had been cast into a shade, and he was like a tiny pearl that was unable to compete in brilliance with the moon.

When they met this gaze, the hearts of King Chu Jiang and the others jerked while they felt oppression that came from the soul. It was like they were subjects that had met the Emperor, and it aroused indescribable terror in their hearts.

Who exactly is this little fellow?

The expressions of everyone changed as they were clearly aware that it was Chen Xi that had caused all of this. But at this moment, he was like a completely different person and couldn't be compared to before at all.

Because even if he possessed a strength of a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm earlier, as far as they were concerned, he was still tiny like a fragile ant.

But now, he actually caused all of them who were supreme figures in the Netherworld and possessed cultivations at the Golden Immortal Realm to feel a trace of terror!

"That... That's..." Right at this moment, King Qin Guang cried out involuntarily, and his gaze stared fixedly at Chen Xi's hands. His eyes were stared wide open, and he seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning.

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Chapter 993: The Emperor's Migh

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Swoosh!

King Qin Guang's voice had just resounded when the gazes of the other Kings of Hell had shot onto Chen Xi's hands in unison.

After that, their pupils constricted as they stared fixedly at it with disbelief.

A brush that was completely pitch black, jade like, and seemed to be made out of iron yet wasn't iron. A white jade book that was completely icy cold, coiled by glowing mist, and emanated a strange aura that was vast like an ocean.

They were respectively held in his right and left hand.

One black, one white. They seemed to control Yin and Yang, and they contained clear and muddy and merged good and evil. They give others an indescribable feeling of terror.

"The Netherworld Register!" "The Condemn Evil Brush!"

"These are the treasures of the Third Netherworld Emperor. All those years ago, the gods and Buddhas of the world searched bitterly yet were unable to find it. How could it have appeared in the possession of this kid?" The expressions of King Chu Jiang and the others revealed shock as they cried out involuntarily with surprise, and their faces were covered in disbelief.

This was a Saint Artifact that was even more terrifying than the Netherworld Disk, the Stone of Past, Present, and Future, and the Mirror of Forgetfulness, and it was in the possession of the Third Netherworld Emperor. Not only did they contain the profundities related to 'rebirth,' they were even a pair of supreme weapons of slaughter.

Especially the Condemn Evil brush, it had slaughter countless gods and Buddhas all those years ago, allowing it to drink the blood of innumerable gods. Its possessed monstrous might and was matchless in the entire Netherworld!

After the Third Netherworld Emperor fell all those years ago, the gods and Buddhas of the world had exhausted innumerable painstaking efforts merely for the sake of these two Saint Artifacts, yet they returned empty handed in the end.

At that time, this matter had even caused the three dimensions to be shaken!

Yet now, these supreme divine treasures of the Netherworld that were filled with the color of legends had actually appeared in the possession of a young man from the Mortal Dimension, so how could this not be shocking?

Especially horrifying to King Chu Jiang and the others was that just a moment ago, this tiny ant from the mortal Dimension actually held the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush and instantly destroyed their lethal attacks. Moreover, even the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation had fallen into silence!

It took a long time to describe, yet this string of events actually occurred in an extremely short period of time.

In the next moment, the gazes King Chu Jiang and the others shot at Chen Xi had recovered their calm. The appearance of the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush had indeed exceeded their expectations, but the pressing matter at hand was to kill Chen Xi and the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

As old figures that had cultivated for countless years and supreme figures in the Netherworld, it was impossible for King Chu Jiang and the others to fall into disorder because of this.

"Junior, quickly hand over the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush, and I'll spare your life!" King Qin Guang shouted with a stern voice. As he spoke, he probed Chen Xi with an attack. A Daoist book that was crimson red like blood flipped open in his hand, and an expanse of blood red radiance surged out from within it. Dense mist rose from it while it was suffused with the Laws of a Golden Immortal, and it smashed down at Chen Xi.

This was the attack of a Golden Immortal, and it was capable of shaking the sun and moon and obliterating the nine heavens!

If this was the Mortal Dimension, then this strike would surely suffer the confinement of the Laws of the Heaven Dao as soon as it was struck because this sort of might had already exceeded the constraints of the Mortal Dimension. So once it wasn't restrained, it would surely cause an entire large world to fall into disorder.

When he saw this, Chen Xi just flicked his sleeve and didn't even utilize the Condemn Evil Brush, yet the bloody glow collapsed and shattered inch by inch.

At the same time, King Qin Guang felt his hand shake before the crimson red Daoist book actually escaped his control, and it was dragged by a shapeless force to fall into Chen Xi's hand.

This scene occurred in an instant, and it caused everyone present here to be shocked.

King Qin Guang was the First King of Hell that possessed an extraordinary cultivation and ferocious combat strength. He was even more formidable than King Chu Jiang. Yet now, the treasure in his possession was actually seized away with a single strike!

"The Netherworld's Infinite Blood Book. All those years ago, I passed down this treasure to the First King of Hell, and every single King Qin Guang would possess this treasure, assume command over the Mirrored Table of Sin, and attend to the judgment of spirits. Yet now, it has been utilized by you to go against me..." An aged and low voice suddenly escaped Chen Xi's lips, and it carried a wisp of sorrow and seemed to be recalling the past. "Unfortunately, a valuable pearl has been thrown into darkness, and it has been tarnished in the end. There's no need for it anymore."

Bang!

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi didn't seem to move at all, yet that Immortal Artifact, the Netherworld's Infinite Blood Book, that obviously surpassed ordinary Immortal Artifact shattered instantaneously, and it transformed into dust that vanished into nothingness.

Everyone was horrified while their pupils constricted, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of shock.

Even though the Netherworld's Infinite Blood Book was inferior to the Stone of Past, Present, and Future, and the Mirror of Forgetfulness, it was the treasure that was passed down to the First Kings of Hell, and it had always been possessed by the King Qin Guang of each generation.

Such a precious treasure had actually been shattered easily at this moment, and it transformed into dust. How could this not shock all of them?

Especially when they heard that Chen Xi actually said the Netherworld's Infinite Blood Book had come from him and was passed down to the First King of Hell by him, all of them felt their entire bodies tremble and seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning.

Could it be that he's...the Third Netherworld Emperor!?

In the entire Netherworld, only a single person dared to speak in this way, and it was the Third Netherworld Emperor!

At this moment, no matter how great their cultivations in the Dao Heart was, or how shrewd they were, they were unable to restrain the tempestuous waves that surged in their hearts because this matter was too astonishing.

At the side, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was similarly shocked to the extreme, but he felt even more excitement and delight. Because he'd finally confirmed that it was surely the Third Netherworld Emperor who's taken control of Chen Xi's body!

My god! He's actually still alive!

At this instant, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was slightly unable to restrain the feelings in his heart.

“Impossible! The Third Netherworld Emperor was crushed by the gods and Buddhas of the world a long time ago. How could he possibly have survived until now? Who exactly are you?” King Chu Jiang took a deep breath and spoke with a grim voice.

He’s exhausted a great deal of effort to plan this trap and had awaited the time to haul in the net with great difficulty, yet this scene threw his plans into disorder. So how could he accept it?

“Perhaps it has really been too long to the point that all of you haven’t just forgotten your duties, you’re unable to remember me as well...” Chen Xi spoke while his eyes were filled with an ancient and icy cold expression, and then he sighed. “Is it really so nice to be the slaves of the Immortal Dimension?”

As he spoke, he held the Condemn Evil Brush and casually flicked it in midair, causing a wisp of sharp light to flash.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next moment, the treasured seal in King Chu Jiang’s hand, the treasured sword in King Song Di’s hand, the flag in King Tai Shan’s hand, and the bronze furnace in King Bian Cheng’s hand were slashed into two in unison, and then they emitted rumbling as they shattered and were completely destroyed.

This strike was like a strike from the gods, and it startled the universe and terrified the gods. It was filled with unfathomable profundities, and its lethality was terrifying to the limit. It shocked King Chu Jiang and the others to the point they were unable to recover from their shock before the treasures in their hands were completely destroyed!

They didn’t dare imagine if they would be able to be alive if this attack was directed towards them. This caused their expressions to become extremely unsightly, and they were filled with terror, frustration, and were slightly perplexed.

As Golden Immortals and supreme figures that commanded the winds and the clouds in the Netherworld, how could they have imagined that there would be a day where they would be so terrified and uneasy like ants?

“Spirit Control Treasured Seal, Mysterious Valley Soulsword, Sixgod Spirit Absorption Flag, Netherwave Annihilation Furnace... What a pity that all these treasures have been tarnished by the claws of the Immortal Dimension.” Amidst an emotional sigh, Chen Xi raised his eyes and looked at King Chu Jiang and the others, and his gaze was icy cold, deep, ancient, and suffused with strands of killing intent.

Being stared at by this gaze caused the bodies of King Chu Jiang and the others to stiffen while their souls palpitated with fear. They felt extreme terror that was simply no different than the fear they felt when facing an Immortal King.

“You can’t kill us!” King Chu Jiang was unable to restrain himself any longer, and he cried out loudly, “No one will be able to grasp the position of Kings of Hell once we perish. At that time, the entire Netherworld will fall into an upheaval and war. Could it be that you wish to watch such a scene occur?”

At this moment, he didn't seem like someone who was capable of devising strategies and giving out commands. He'd already been terrified by these unexpected events to the point his mind was shaken, so he didn't have any other thoughts but the thought to survive.

"The Netherworld is already decaying. Perhaps only war will be able to rebuild the order of the Netherworld. So all of you have to die." Chen Xi's voice had already become utterly emotionless, and its calmness revealed a force that controlled life and death.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of everyone turned pale, and only the Nether Spring Grand Emperor revealed an expression of deep contemplation.

"You want to kill us?! Absolutely impossible!" A wisp of resolution suddenly flashed past the face of King Tai Shan, and his figure flashed as he tore space apart with the intention of fleeing.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head when he saw this.

In the next moment, the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation that enveloped the entirety of Myriad Flow Mountain suddenly activated, and it formed layer upon layer of terrifying phenomena that lock down the surrounding space. Moreover, terrifying fluctuations even surged out from within it and collided fiercely with King Tai Shan.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking apart resounded. King Tai Shan seemed as if he was an insect that was grabbed by a shapeless hand, and he was completely covered in blood. Every single inch of his skin and flesh was collapsing, and his face had warped while he emitted waves of miserable and shrill cries.

"The sin has been planted. You're like an ant in the boundless Sea of Misery that's without a shore, so where can you escape?" Accompanying this aged and calm voice was a bang, and then King Tai Shan actually transformed into a ball of blood that rained down from the sky. He's actually been crushed to death!

From the beginning until the end, he didn't even have any room to struggle.

That was a Golden Immortal!

Yet now, he'd been easily annihilated like an ant, and if news of this scene were to be spread to the outside world, it would probably cause a mighty uproar.

"He's actually...dead..." As they watched helplessly as King Tai Shan died before their very eyes, the scalps of King Chu Jiang and the others went numb while their souls almost left their bodies. A wisp of terror that couldn't be concealed or restrained extended into their hearts, and then it was reflected on their faces.

Because they were very clearly aware that this was actual death, and there was no possibility of being reincarnated or reborn. From this moment onward, the current King Tai Shan, Cai Shentu, had been eternally obliterated from the world!

Thump!

In the next moment, King Bian Cheng actually knelt on the ground and kowtowed as he cried out with sorrow. "This subordinate acknowledges his mistakes. I beg Grand Emperor to be benevolent and spare this subordinate from death. From today onward..."

Pu!

He hadn't finished speaking when a bloody mark had been slit open on his throat, and then his head left his body while blood sprayed from his neck.

"It's impossible for karma to be redeemed by constant changes of the mind. Death is the greatest benevolence to you." Chen Xi gently stroked the Condemn Evil Brush in his hand as he sighed lightly with emotion.

At this moment, only King Chu Jiang, King Qin Guang, and King Song Di remained, and their expressions were extremely gloomy and revealed despair.

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Chapter 994: The Sunset Of Terminus

Exactly how terrifying was the Condemn Evil Brush?

It was obvious from this single strike that annihilated King Bian Cheng into nothingness that this supreme weapon of slaughter's true strength might only be able to be brought out by its owner.

The expressions of King Chu Jiang and the last two Kings of Hell that remained was ashen, and they were dejected and terrified. They could confirm from the might of the Condemn Evil brush that it was undoubtedly the Third Netherworld Emperor.

Moreover, if they weren't wrong, he was a strand of consciousness that was left in the possession of that little fellow from the Mortal Dimension.

But even then, it was sufficient to make them feel terrified and despair.

Who was the Third Netherworld Emperor?

All those years ago, he'd battled the gods and Buddhas of the world by himself, and he'd crushed countless gods and Buddhas beneath the Sea of Misery. He was a supreme expert that caused the expressions of the people of the three dimensions to turn pale just from mentioning his name!

Even if it was merely a strand of consciousness, such a great figure who possessed extraordinary ability and reigned supreme through the ages was capable of easily annihilating them.

King Tai Shan and King Bian Chen that had perished right before their eyes were once living examples!

Compared to them, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was extremely excited, and he was brimming with spirit and energy. He seemed to have seen the entire Netherworld return once more to a state of unity and order under the control of the Third Netherworld Emperor.

"Condemn Evil, Netherworld... Could it be that all of this was caused by the lack of leadership?" Chen Xi lowered his head and muttered with a low and bleak tone. Amidst this silent atmosphere, his voice was suffused with a unique sad and emotional feeling.

“Unfortunately, all of this wasn’t my intention.”

“Order is naturally something that is shapeless and circulates in the universe. Gods are unable to violate it, and the Immortals and Buddhas are unable to meddle in it. In this way, black and white will be used as an example, good and bad will have an end, clear and muddy will be distinguished clearly. Everything would be in order, and all beings would be under its jurisdiction...”

Everyone was stunned as they heard the emotional sighs spoken by the aged voice, and they were slightly at a loss for what to do.

They were naturally unable to understand that this was the objective the Third Netherworld Emperor had pursued throughout his entire lifetime. He wanted to transfer the order in the cycle of reincarnation to the myriad of worlds in the universe, and he wanted to allow all the living beings in the myriad of worlds to belong under the jurisdiction of a type of systematic order!

Unfortunately, it was precisely because this objective was too grand that it touched the limits the gods and Buddhas of the world could tolerate, and he suffered calamity in the end.

Even though they didn’t understand, King Chu Jiang and the others were clearly aware that if they still didn’t make a move, then they would probably perish here today.

But the reason they felt powerless and conflicted was because of this as well.

King Tai Shan had intended to flee, yet he was crushed by the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation in the end.

King Bian Cheng knelt down and begged for mercy, yet he was still unable to escape being judged and killed by the Condemn Evil Brush.

So they couldn’t flee or beg for mercy. There was only a single path that lay before them now, and it was to give it their all and fight to the death.

But...

They were up against the Third Netherworld Emperor! If they were to fight with their lives on the line, wouldn’t they be no different than ants who were trying to shake a tree, wouldn’t it be no different than courting death?

At this instant, King Chu Jiang and the others felt almost exactly like how Chen Xi felt earlier. They felt their opponent was impossible to shake, and they felt powerless.

The only difference was that Chen Xi had the protection of the tiny cauldron, so he didn’t feel dejection and despair.

On the other hand, King Chu Jiang and the others didn’t have such luck.

So they had no choice but to make this move even if they were clearly aware of all of this.

Without informing each other or any discussion, it was practically like tacit understanding as King Chu Jiang, King Qin Guang, and King Song Di attacked ferociously.

Rumble!

Three Golden Immortal Realm experts made a move and attacked desperately with all their might. In an instant, the entire area above the cliff was enveloped by extremely dense and seething Golden Immortal Laws Energy, and it surged like an ocean and was vast like an abyss while it emanated boundless blazing light that was capable of shaking the world!

Chen Xi's figure remained still like a rock when facing this, and he seemed as if he was on the other side. No matter how monstrous those attacks were, they were actually unable to touch him at all, let alone harm him.

He seemed to have left the scope of the three dimensions and the five elements.

But King Chu Jiang and the others seemed to have expected this since the beginning, and they gritted their teeth as they attacked forcefully. They were mighty like scorching suns in the sky, and they intended to tear the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation to break open a path to survival.

Only in this way would they be able to obtain a chance at survival.

"Qi Shanhe?" Chen Xi seemed to stop paying attention to all of this, and he turned around instead before his deep and ancient gaze descended onto the nearby Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

"It is this disciple." The Nether Spring Grand Emperor cupped his hands while his cold and thin face actually revealed a wisp of pleasant surprise, and then it was replaced by a devoted and fervent expression.

An innumerable years ago, Qi Shanhe was still a disciple of the Nether Spring Hall at that time. He was a young man that was full of spirit, and he looked down proudly at his peers and was considered a peerless figure with extraordinary natural talent in the younger generation. It was precisely because of this that he once had the fortune to meet the Third Netherworld Emperor with his Master.

Of course, he merely met the Third Netherworld Emperor. At that time, not to mention himself, even his master was no different than an ordinary person in the eyes of the Netherworld Emperor, so the Netherworld Emperor would naturally not pay much attention to Qi Shanhe.

But Qi Shanhe had never imagined that after so long, the Third Netherworld Emperor would actually still remember the name of a nobody like him!

How could he not be pleasantly surprised by this?

If the people of the outside world knew Qi Shanhe's thoughts, it would surely cause all their jaws to drop because if the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was a nobody, then what were they?

Of course, when it was in comparison to the Third Netherworld Emperor, it was very easy to be accepted by others.

Because compared to the Third Netherworld Emperor, no matter if it was the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, the Master of Granny Meng Hall, the Governor of the City of the Wronged, the Grand Ministers of the Six Paths of Hell, or the Ten Kings of Hell, all of them were juniors to the Third Netherworld Emperor, so it was logical for them to call themselves nobodies.

"I'll temporarily leave these treasures in your care." Chen Xi spoke as he passed the Condemn Evil Brush and Netherworld Register to the Nether Spring Grand Emperor.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor felt his mind drone, and he was almost dazed. He didn't dare believe this was happening, causing him to actually become bewildered. When such an appearance appeared on an old senior that had lived for countless years, it obviously showed how great the shock he received was.

"The kid will be heading to the Immortal Dimension in the end. That place won't tolerate the existence of these two treasures." Chen Xi sighed and actually revealed a wisp of helplessness.

Even though it was spoken from Chen Xi's mouth, yet the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was aware that the person before him had become the Third Netherworld Emperor now, whereas the 'kid' he spoke of was surely Chen Xi.

"You...can ask him to stay in the Netherworld." The Nether Spring Grand Emperor took a deep breath and spoke in a low voice.

"Me?" A wisp of a complicated expression arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. "No one can interfere in his path, and even if I keep him here by force, Oracle Mountain won't allow it."

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor was shocked. The Oracle Mountain! That's one of the most mysterious sects in the three dimensions!

He was very clearly aware that the Third Netherworld Emperor had once discussed the Dao for ten days with the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fu Xi. Even though the outcome wasn't announced publicly, it had become story that was passed throughout the three dimensions.

But he'd never imagined that this fellow who came from the Mortal Dimension was actually related to Oracle Mountain. For a time, he was speechless and was at a loss for what to say.

"Don't worry, disciple will give my all in order to help Chen Xi take good care of these two treasures." He took a deep breath once more before the Nether Spring Grand Emperor spoke solemnly.

Earlier, the Netherworld Emperor had said that he would temporarily leave the treasures in the Nether Spring Grand Emperor's care, so the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was naturally able to discern the meaning behind these words.

Comparatively speaking, Chen Xi was the true heir of the Netherworld Emperor, whereas no matter how highly he thought of himself, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor was clearly aware that he was unable to replace Chen Xi.

Chen Xi nodded and didn't say anything further before raising his head to look towards the side.

Over there, King Chu Jiang and the others were like madmen as they continued to blast the Myriad Flow Godcage Formation with all their might. Unfortunately, up until now, they were even unable to break open a slight crack on it.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor's gaze couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of pity when he saw this because they were arrogant and haughty earlier yet were now in panic like stray dogs. It was pitiful, truly pitiful!

Om!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi stretched out his hand and made a light pulling gesture in midair, and his movements were smooth like flowing water and otherworldly.

But along with this casual movement, a wisp of dense color of sunset effused out. It was like the curtains to time had been drawn, like the end of the universe, and it revealed a boundless aura of sorrow, helplessness, and powerlessness to turn the tides.

The Dao Insight of Terminus — the Sunset of the Gods!

The sunset was the descending of the curtains, it was the end.

After sunset was eternal silence and darkness, and the daybreak in the next moment would usher in a new era.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor's pupils dilated while he revealed extreme shock. He seemed to have never expected that he would actually be lucky enough in his lifetime to witness this legendary profundity that was a taboo!

All those years ago, it was precisely because the Dao Insight of Terminus formed the core profundities of the Laws of Samsara that it aroused the killing intent of all the gods and Buddhas of the world, and they stopped at nothing to crush the Third Netherworld Emperor.

From then onward, the profundities of Terminus had become a taboo in the entire three dimensions, and no one was able to see it again!

At the other side, the bodies of King Chu Jiang, King Qin Guang, and King Song Di froze, and they stopped moving and were completely stunned on the spot like clay statues.

Sunset!

Terminus!

After countless years, it has actually emerged once more into the world!

But in the next moment, they couldn't be bothered to be shocked because this strike that contained the Dao Insight of Terminus was coming towards them...

"NO!!!" Mad and unwilling howls resounded as King Chu Jiang and the others were like madmen as they burned with the flames of the Laws, and they charged with all they had. But all of this was futile before the sunset of terminus.

In the next instant, their bodies were covered in the color of sunset, and then the bodies of these three Golden Immortals actually silently vanished into nothingness!

It was like the day being gradually swallowed by the night. From the beginning until the end, they didn't make the slightest sound, nor did any bloody scenes appear. But it was precisely because of this that it was even more horrifying and terrifying.

The Nether Spring Grand Emperor was still unable to recover from his shock even after the curtains to all of this had been drawn.

So he naturally didn't notice that Chen Xi who stood by his side had lost the supreme imposing aura of controlling and looking down upon everything in the world, and Chen Xi had recovered to his composed and extraordinary appearance from before.

At this moment, Chen Xi's mind had fallen into a type of strange state of comprehension. He was able to clearly sense that a strand of flames was burning in his sea of consciousness, and it was translucent like amber and revealed the color of sunset.

Chen Xi knew that this was the Dao Insight of Terminus, and it was the final present that strand of the Third Netherworld Emperor's consciousness left behind before it vanished.

To comprehend, or not to comprehend.

It all depended on a single thought of his.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 995: Returning To The Dark Reverie

After entering into deep contemplation for a long time, Chen Xi restrained himself in the end.

The Dao Insight of Terminus was a great taboo that was publicly acknowledge in the three dimensions. It possessed unfathomable might and was the core profundity that formed the Laws of Rebirth, causing the gods and Buddhas of the world to be extremely fearful of it.

Once he comprehended it, then the consequences were unimaginable.

Especially because Chen Xi was clearly aware that his current strength hadn't arrived at a level where he was capable of going against all the great figures in the three dimensions, so comprehending it now would only speed up his death.

Nevermind. All the cultivations techniques I possess now are extremely formidable existences, so I would be biting off more than I can chew if I comprehended it... Chen Xi took a deep breath and woke up from his deep contemplation.

The mountain breeze whistled while the sea of clouds rose. At this moment, along with the death of King Chu Jiang and the other four Kings of Hell, the curtains to everything on the peak of Myriad Flow Mountain seemed to have descended.

But Chen Xi was clearly aware that everything that had happened today was like a fuse that would quickly cause the entire Netherworld to be shaken, and it would draw the curtains to a vast war.

Because the five Kings of Hell that represented the forces of the Immortal Dimension had perished, and the territory and forces beneath their command would surely be coveted by the Buddha Dimension, causing a large scale conflict to erupt.

This was a struggle between two sects, and it couldn't be avoided.

He could foresee that the entire Netherworld would be enveloped by the flames of battle and blood in the near future.

On the other hand, when facing the struggle between the two great sects, the myriad of living beings that lived in the Netherworld could only be passively swept into this storm and be unable to avoid getting involved in it.

Chen Xi could only sigh towards this, yet he was powerless to do anything about it.

Perhaps he ought to believe what the Third Netherworld Emperor said earlier, that only a war would be able to rebuild a new order for the Netherworld.

During this process, there was no place for sympathy, benevolence, and forbearance!

“Has Senior left?” The nearby Nether Spring Grand Emperor finally recovered from his shock, and his thin and cold face surged with a wisp of a sense of loss and disappointment that was impossible to conceal.

Chen Xi nodded. He was very sure that the Third Netherworld Emperor would probably never make another appearance from today onward...

After he obtained confirmation from Chen Xi, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor sighed once more, and his sense of loss was obvious.

After a short moment, he took a deep breath and raised his eyes to stare at Chen Xi before he said, “The Netherworld is about to be thrown into chaos. I’ll be leaving right away. Young Brother, I’ll be waiting for you to return to the Netherworld to take the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush away.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned and left without the slightest hesitation.

“Don’t worry, Senior. I’ll return for sure. Take care!” Chen Xi cupped his hands and spoke from afar with a solemn expression.

Waves surged and receded, clouds swept out and calmed. The peak of Myriad Flow Mountain fell once more into deathly silence, and only the sound of the piercingly cold wind whistled through the sky.

“Chen Xi.” A cold and gentle voice resounded by his ears, causing Chen Xi’s entire body to stiffen while all the thoughts in his mind vanished without a trace, and then an indescribable feeling silently surged into his heart.

He turned his head slowly, and he was completely stunned when that familiar beautiful figure appeared in his field of vision.

At the side of a cluster of flowering shrubs that hung down the cliff, a graceful figure stood there all by herself. She wore snow white clothes, had beautiful hair that flowed down to her waist like a waterfall, and she possessed a gorgeous appearance.

Her cherry lips were like petals while her eyes seemed to be the most dazzling stars in the sky. Moreover, her appearance was picturesque and revealed slight indistinctness. She seemed as if she was otherworldly, and she possessed a graceful figure and unparalleled beauty.

It was exactly Qing Xiuyi.

At this moment, her eyes overflowed with brilliance, and she met Chen Xi's gaze directly. Her bright and smooth lips curved up slightly, and that wisp of a smile was so dazzling that it caused everything in the heavens and the earth to be cast into a shade.

The mountain breeze blew gently and caused numerous flower petals to fall, and they spun playfully in midair and fluttered about in the air.

The two of them looked silently at each other and stared at each other for a long time.

There were waves rising and falling in both of their hearts while their minds both recalled the scenes from these past few years.

The thousands of words they wanted to say to each other finally transformed into silence in the end, and they seemed to not have the heart to break this peaceful and happy atmosphere.

At this moment, time seemed to have vanished...

"Where's that woman?" In the end, it was Qing Xiuyi who broke the silence. But the first sentence she spoke caught Chen Xi off guard, and his mind froze slightly before it almost jammed up.

"Which...which woman?" As soon as he said this, Chen Xi noticed to his surprise that his tongue actually had a moment of stuttering as well, and it caused him to be extremely angry in his heart.

What's wrong with me?

Even he didn't know what was wrong.

Qing Xiuyi's clear eyes narrowed slightly, and they were like a pair of crescent moons that were formed from extremely beautiful arcs as she said, "I forgot that you seem to never lack women by your side."

These words caused Chen Xi to feel suffocated and slightly embarrassed. It simply felt even more uncomfortable than facing the pressure from a Golden Immortal.

He opened his mouth yet closed it in the end.

Because what Qing Xiuyi said wasn't much different from the truth. For example, there was Du Qingxi, Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, Mu Yao, Ya Qing, Yun Na, Yan Yan, and Bei Ling who was still in the Buddha's Pagoda right now...

Moreover, under the focused gaze of her eyes, he didn't have the courage to deny all of this.

So he could only keep silent like an ostrich that had buried its head in sand.

Even if he was clearly aware that besides Fan Yunlan and Qing Xiuyi, there wasn't any real relationship between him and those other girls, yet he still didn't argue.

Because the truth would only become clearer that more people argued about it, yet the matters between man and woman would only become worse instead...

Qing Xiuyi laughed silently when she saw this. At that instant, her brilliant face was like a bud that had bloomed after the rain, and it was actually so soul-stirring. It was like gorgeous sunlight that was filled with brilliant resplendence.

She didn't care about all of this because she was Qing Xiuyi.

She similarly believed that the man she chose would absolutely not let her down.

So she wouldn't act like those envious wives, fierce wives, or gossiping wives that were terribly suspicious and took precautions against their man as if he was a thief. If she acted in that way, then she wouldn't be Qing Xiuyi.

Chen Xi was stunned when he saw Qing Xiuyi laughing, and then he started laughing as well, and he thought in his heart with self-ridicule. I'm still too inexperienced in the end.

...

Qing Xiuyi was a person that was never willing to display the feelings in her heart, and she emanated an otherworldly bearing from inside out, causing it to seem as if no person or matter in the world was capable of entering her heart.

But Chen Xi was clearly aware that at the very least, he and his son, Chen An, carried great weight in her heart.

Knowing this was sufficient to him. So he didn't ask Qing Xiuyi how these past few years were or what sort of dangers and setbacks she'd encountered.

Similarly, Qing Xiuyi never asked him if he was tired from breaking through all obstacles all along the way to rescue her, or whether he'd thought of giving up.

At this moment, when they saw the safe and sound state of each other, all of this had become insignificant.

"Let's go." Qing Xiuyi spoke as she arrived at Chen Xi's side to stand shoulder to shoulder with him. Her beautiful hair that was like a waterfall swayed with the wind, and it emanated strands of faint fragrance that refreshed the heart.

"Where?" Chen Xi was slightly shocked by Qing Xiuyi's action. It seemed to be that they were only standing side by side, but when this action appeared on her, it was already a rare action of intimacy.

"To the Dark Reverie to see our son." Qing Xiuyi spoke while her beautiful and slightly indistinct face was suffused with a wisp of gentleness that vanished in the blink of an eye.

"Alright." Chen Xi agreed without the slightest hesitation, and then he hesitated briefly before he said, "Wait a moment."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and gestured, causing an expanse of divine radiance to suffuse the air before a graceful figure appeared. Her appearance was cold as ice, her cherry lips were pale, and her bearing was elegant. It was exactly Bei Ling.

Bei Ling was stunned and seemed to have just awoken from her cultivation, causing a trace of bewilderment to appear in her eyes. Her eyes couldn't help but light up when she saw Chen Xi, and her eyes revealed a wisp of delight. But when she saw Qing Xiuyi, her gaze instantly returned to a calm state.

At this moment, Qing Xiuyi was similarly extremely calm, and she just sized Bei Ling up silently and didn't say anything.

Even though her gaze didn't carry a fierce aura, yet it still caused Bei Ling to feel slightly uncomfortable. But right after that, she recovered her composure and similarly raised her eyes to size Qing Xiuyi up while refusing to show weakness in the slightest.

Chen Xi felt extremely uncomfortable when he saw this scene, and he hurriedly interrupted and introduced. "This is my Dao Companion, Qing Xiuyi. This is Bei Ling."

Qing Xiuyi nodded and displayed her understanding.

Bei Ling did the same as well. But she suddenly started smiling and looked at Chen Xi as she said, "You're going to leave?"

Chen Xi nodded while a wisp of a complicated feeling that was extremely inexplicable couldn't help but arise in his heart.

"Alright, take care of yourself." Bei Ling seemed as if she didn't feel anything. The only difference was that her cold and peerlessly beautiful face carried a wisp of a smile that was greatly unusual when compared to her normal habit.

It was very radiant, enchanting, and brilliant.

As she spoke, she waved her hand lightheartedly before turning around and leaving swiftly. She left in an extremely calm manner and without the slightest hesitation.

Chen Xi felt slightly agitated in his heart when he saw this, yet he didn't know what to say.

When Bei Ling's lone figure was about to vanish, the nearby Qing Xiuyi said abruptly, "We can get together when you arrive in the Immortal Dimension."

It was the Immortal Dimension and not the Mortal Dimension because Qing Xiuyi had already discerned that once they parted ways now, if they wanted to meet again in the future, then it could only be at the Immortal Dimension.

"Alright, I look forward to it." Bei Ling turned around while her cold and peerlessly beautiful face was brimming with smiles. However, she vanished completely right after that.

"Thank you." Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and spoke in a low voice.

Qing Xiuyi shook her head instead and didn't say anything further.

After that, Chen Xi suddenly embraced her, and then he said by her jade-like ears in a low voice, "I'm truly worried that everything before my eyes is a dream."

This sudden embrace caused Qing Xiuyi's entire body to stiffen while her clear eyes opened wide, and her jade white face flashed with a trace of panic. She seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually dare to act so boldly.

But right after that she recovered her calm. As she felt Chen Xi's wide chest and the traces of warmth that came from her skin, a wisp of tender emotion arose in her heart as well.

...

Cling!

On the pitch black Reversio Disk that was suffused with a metallic sheen, the large and small bronze rings rotated repeatedly like gears. They emitted clear ringing sounds before finally pointing towards 'Large World — Dark Reverie,' and then it erupted with a blazing glow.

After that, a deep and quiet passageway sprawled open in space.

When Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi's figures vanished together in the depths of the deep and quiet passageway, everything returned to calm once more.

Only Myriad Flow Mountain stood towering at the shore of the boundless Sea of Misery, and it silently witnessed the passage of time and history.

— End of Book Ten —

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 996: Being Unreasonable

Book Eleven — Ascension

The Dark Reverie, Stone Kingdom.

Stone Kingdom was a small kingdom that was situated at the outer area of the Nine Radiance Mountain Range. The kingdom possessed a large scale teleportation formation that led directly to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it was one of the vassal kingdoms of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

The teleportation formation was located within Violet Lake City of Stone Kingdom.

At this moment, outside a grand building in Violet Lake City was a group of people that had formed a line, and the line was like a dragon that wound to the side of the streets, causing it to be an extremely magnificent sight.

The people in this line were all cultivators. Their cultivations were actually at the Nether Transformation Realm and above, and there was even no lack of Earthly Immortal Realm experts amongst them. If it was at any normal time, then such a scene would have surely caused the entire Violet Lake City and Stone Kingdom to be shocked.

After all, Stone Kingdom was only a small kingdom, and the strongest powers that resided in its 360 cities could only be ranked as second-rate. Moreover, existences at the Earthly Immortal Realm were sufficient to stand proudly at the peak of the cultivation world of Stone Kingdom.

Yet now, there were actually many Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators gathered in Violet Lake City, and they were lining up according to the rules. This seemed to be extremely unusual.

But the residents of Violet Lake City seemed to have become accustomed to this, and they didn't reveal any surprise.

"Hmph! Your cultivation isn't bad, yet your character is bad. You can only start as an outer court disciple!"

“You want to assume the position of Guest Elder at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm? How laughable! You can leave if you’re unwilling!”

“Perfection-stage of the Nether Transformation Realm. Your natural endowments aren’t bad. Very good, you’ve passed.”

Within the grand hall, waves of voices sounded out frequently, and it caused those cultivators that were lined up outside the hall to be unable to help but feel anxious when they heard it.

“Aren’t the selection conditions of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect a bit too harsh? Up until now, only three people have become Guest Elders while most of the others had to start out as disciples. If I knew all of this earlier, then I wouldn’t have come.” Someone couldn’t help but grumble in a low voice.

“Alas, you should exercise forbearance, Brother. Presently, the Dark Reverie is in great chaos, and the forces of the Xeno-race has spread to every single inch of land in the Dark Reverie. Cultivators from small sects like us can only seek refuge beneath great powers in order to have a chance at survival.” Someone sighed with emotion.

“Exactly. I heard that the Xeno-race army is already on the verge of affecting the territory of our Stone Kingdom now. At this moment, the only thing we can do is seek refuge and protection within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. As for whether the conditions are harsh or not, it doesn’t matter.”

“What you said is right. But is anyone amongst all of us here not at the Nether Transformation Realm? Yet now, we have to start from being disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. This is too humiliating.”

“Hmph! What about being disciples? The Nine Radiance Sword Sect is one of the ten great immortal sects. Does any one of their disciples not possess a superb physique? Look at all of us, we’ve cultivated for countless years yet only possess cultivations at the Nether Transformation Realm. Our strength is formidable, yet in the long term, we’re far from being able to compare with them.”

Everyone discussed animatedly. There were those that complained and those that sighed, yet their feelings were actually the same, they were filled with anxiousness and pressure.

Presently, the Dark Reverie was in great chaos, the flames of war raged everywhere, and the alarms of war resounded throughout the lands. In merely a few years, the Xeno-race army had already spread throughout the Dark Reverie like a tide, and it caused the world to be shocked.

Under such circumstances, besides the extraordinary powers like the ten great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sects, the other powers were unable to protect themselves alone. This caused all the independent cultivators and some clans in the world to draw close to the great powers in the various regions and seek protection.

The Stone Kingdom was situated at the outer area of the Nine Radiance Mountain Range, and it was one of the vassal kingdoms of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, so its cultivators naturally sought to attach themselves to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

This ‘Spirit Radiance Hall’ in Violet Lake City was a branch of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it was in charge of recruiting disciples and talented individuals. Moreover, because wars were erupting repeatedly, so long a cultivator registered themselves here, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect practically didn’t refuse anyone.

Doing this allowed the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to expand its strength in a short period of time to deal with the current situation that was growing tenser with each passing day.

Of course, even though they were recruiting, there were differences. For example, Nether Transformation Realm experts with mediocre natural endowments could only start as new disciples.

On the other hand, those with good natural endowments would be given priority based on their ability, and they would become inner court disciples or core disciples, and it was even possible for them to directly advance to become elders.

“Are we really going to register ourselves here?”

“Yes.”

“Actually, we can enter the Nine Radiance Sword Sect directly. So long as we tell them Uncle’s name, would anyone dare stop us from entering?”

“When there are rules, we must act according to them.”

“Alas, alright. I’ll respect your choice. But I still feel that this sort of persistence is very naive. Why are there rules in this world? It’s entirely for the sake of restraining the weak. As for the strong, they never believe in any rules, and they only believe their own strength.”

“If one’s unable to restrain one’s own strength, then one will never become strong. This isn’t naive.”

“It looks to me like you’re unwilling to rely on Uncle’s power and influence, right?”

“I just don’t want to disappoint him.”

“Right, if we rely on our background to bully others, then we would be no different from those good for nothing disciples. I remember my father saying that Uncle hates this sort of people the most.”

At this moment, there were two young men in line at the end of the line, and they were discussing in low voices.

The young man on the left had a tall and robust figure. His nose was straight and high, and he possessed a heroic bearing. His fierce eyes were profound like stars, and he revealed a heavy and ferocious imposing aura.

The young man on the right was tranquil and composed instead. He was handsome and carried a tranquil expression between his brows. His face could even be described as beautiful, and it could cause most women to feel envy.

But every single move he made wasn’t feminine, and it instead revealed a warm and peaceful aura that caused others to very easily feel close to him.

These two young men had completely different bearings, yet they both possessed imposing appearances and were extraordinary. They were like dragons amongst men, and they seemed to be extraordinary figures at first glance. Fortunately, they stood at the end of the line, and they didn’t draw too much attention.

At sunset, it was finally their turn, and they entered into Spirit Radiance Hall one after the other.

In the entire hall was only a single table at the center, and behind the table was a grey robed old man that was resting with his eyes closed.

At the sides of the hall was a few more old figures that sat cross-legged there with indifferent expressions and formidable auras, and they were actually all at the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Before the entrance to the hall was a few more young disciples, and they were in charge of the matters of recruitment.

“Origin, place of birth, name, cultivation.” A disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect couldn’t help but frown when he saw it was two young men that entered, and he was slightly impatient.

He was called Sun Chuan, and he was an inner court disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. He’d received countless cultivators in the past few days, and there was no lack of Earthly Immortal Realm experts amongst them, so how could he possibly take two young men seriously?

Coupled with the sky was already dark and it was about time to rest, thus his attitude was slightly perfunctory.

“Darchu Dynasty, Pine Mist City’s Chen Clan, Chen Yu, perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm.” The tall, robust, and heroic young man spoke casually.

Surprisingly, this young man was Chen Hao’s son and Chen Xi’s nephew, Chen Yu!

There was no need to guess, the extraordinary and handsome young man by Chen Yu’s side was naturally Chen An.

“Darchu Dynasty?” Sun Chuan raised his head with a dazed expression while he pondered bitterly yet was unable to recall if such a dynasty existed in the Dark Reverie. As for the Pine Mist City’s Chen Clan, he had never heard of it.

But all of this wasn’t important, the important thing was when he found out that the young man’s cultivation was only at the Rebirth Realm, Sun Chuan’s expression sank immediately.

He waved his hand and said impatiently, “Come back again tomorrow. Oh, if I knew both of you were only at the Rebirth Realm, I wouldn’t have allowed the two of you to enter. Isn’t this just delaying our rest time?”

Chen Yu didn’t become unhappy from this, and he said with a smile instead, “If I’m not wrong, you’re only at the Golden Core Realm, right?”

Sun Chuan’s expression sank immediately. In the past few days, he’d encountered many Earthly Immortal Realm experts that felt their cultivations were formidable and didn’t take him seriously, and some even caused trouble in the hall. In the end, they were fiercely crushed and thrown out of the hall like dead dogs.

From then onward, no one dared to look down upon any one of them because they were true disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. No matter how low their cultivations were, they weren’t individuals that anyone could look down on or humiliate.

Now, when he saw this young man at the Rebirth Realm actually dared to pull a tiger's whiskers, Sun Chuan's attitude changed instantaneously. He crossed his arms before his chest while he revealed an arrogant and disdainful expression, and it even carried a wisp of contempt and pity as he said, "What? Are you trying to be unreasonable in my Spirit Radiance Hall?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the other disciples nearby shot their gazes over in succession, and they seemed as if they were waiting to watch a show.

The smile on Chen Yu's face grew wider when he saw this, and he revealed a mouthful of snow white teeth as he said frankly, "You wouldn't be someone that's inclined to cruelly oppress others, right? I only pointed out that your cultivation is inferior to mine, and I was only speaking the truth, so how did I act unreasonably?"

"Hmph! I asked you two to leave, so leave! What's with all the nonsense? If you continue to be unreasonable, then prepare to bear the consequences!" Sun Chuan's expression stiffened, and then he was even more infuriated and berated in a fierce voice.

Now, even Chen An couldn't watch on any longer, and he said with a frown. "We're being unreasonable?"

Sun Chuan sneered. He was very well aware that it was utterly impossible to do anything to these two young men by relying solely on himself and the other disciples.

Thus in the next moment, he cleared his throat and said loudly, "You're unwilling to admit that you're being unreasonable? Bastards! Let me ask the both of you, where's the Darchu Dynasty? What the hell is the Pine Mist City's Chen Clan? Even if we dig three feet into the ground of the Dark Reverie, it would probably be impossible to find it, right? I even have reason to suspect that both of you have falsified your identities and intend to sneak into my Nine Radiance Sword Sect!"

His voice was so loud that it clearly reverberated throughout every single inch of space in the hall.

All of the young disciples came to a sudden understanding when they heard this, and they roared with laughter while revealing expressions of disdain. These two fellows are really something. If your origins aren't good, then don't declare it. Once these actions of blowing your own trumpet is uncovered by another, how embarrassing would it be?

However, amidst this disorder, no one noticed that the old man who'd been resting with his eyes closed behind the table suddenly opened his eyes, and he shot his gaze onto Chen Yu and Chen An.

Especially when he saw Chen An's appearance, his aged face couldn't help but be slightly stunned, and he felt that Chen An's face was familiar as if he'd seen it before.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 997: Monstrous Background

The old man behind the table was the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's inner court's Elder Fu Yun. He'd been sent over with numerous other elders this time to guard the Spirit Radiance Hall and be in charge of the matters related to recruiting cultivators.

This was an insignificant assignment with many trifles, and this obviously showed that Fu Yun's status in the sect wasn't high, otherwise he wouldn't have been sent here.

But even though his status wasn't high, he was an elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the end, and he was much more clearly aware of all the matters in the sect when compared to an ordinary person.

So when he heard the words Darchu Dynasty and the Pine Mist City's Chen Clan, his heart jerked while his eyes opened wide, and when he saw Chen An's appearance clearly, the shadow of a tall figure couldn't help but float up into his mind.

After that, he was stunned on the spot while he revealed an extremely dazed expression.

"Are you still not leaving? Could it be that you intend to make us use force and drive both of you out!?" Meanwhile, Sun Chuan's grim shout sounded out once more within the hall, and accompanying it was the cold laughter of the other disciples.

When he heard all of this, a wisp of indescribable flames of rage suddenly surged out from Fu Yun's heart, and then he suddenly slapped the table as he said with a low voice, "Bastards! Shut up all of you!"

Bang!

The hard table transformed into broken bits that rain down to the ground, and Fu Yun shout that accompanied it was like a thunderclap that shook the entire hall.

In merely an instant, the hall was perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

The faces of all the disciples from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect froze, and they looked at Elder Fu Yun with wonder because they didn't understand exactly what had infuriated him.

"You two damnable bastards actually dared to infuriate Elder Fu Yun. Both of you can't leave today even if you want to!" Sun Chuan was slightly stunned, and then he felt that he understood everything, causing his expression to become even more cold, indifferent, and arrogant, and every single move he made and word he spoke seemed to take Chen Yu and Chen An as the culprits for Elder Fu Yun's rage.

Slap!

The corners of Fu Yun's lips twitched when he heard this, and he was angered to the point his entire body trembled. He stood up with a thump before slapping Sun Chuan on the face, and he hit Sun Chuan to the point Sun Chuan's teeth fell and fresh blood sprayed from his mouth before Sun Chuan let out a shrill cry and fell heavily to the ground.

Everyone was horrified, and they couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty when they saw Elder Fu Yun who was infuriated like a lion. They felt slightly astounded and puzzled.

"Bastard! I asked you to shut up, yet you actually dared to continue talking nonsense!" Elder Fu Yun glanced at Sun Chuan with detest, and then he waved his hand and instructed. "Take him back to the sect and put him into confinement to reflect on himself. He's not allowed to leave without my orders!"

The hearts of all the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that were present here shook. What exactly is going on? Sun Chuan is the closed door disciple of Elder Fu Yun, and he normally dotes on Sun

Chuan to the extreme. Why has he acted unusually today and not only slap Sun Chuan in public but even intend to send him back to the sect to be placed into confinement?

At this moment, even all the elders that sat cross-legged at the side of the hall opened their eyes, and they were slightly bewildered because they seemed to not know why Fu Yun would be so infuriated.

But no one dared to question Elder Fu Yun. Two disciples walked out immediately and carried up Sun Chuan who'd been knocked unconscious by Fu Yun's slap, and then they left Spirit Radiance Hall hastily.

Fu Yun grunted coldly when he saw this, and his expression eased up slightly.

"Martial Uncle, how should we punish these two people?" A disciple looked at Chen Yu and Chen An before he asked carefully.

"What did you say? Say it one more time!" Fu Yun glanced over coldly, and it terrified the latter to the point of shivering and almost falling to the ground.

"Senior Brother Fu Yun, the ignorant are innocent. Why don't you tell us exactly what is going on?" A chubby yellow robed old man walked forward from nearby and spoke in a warm voice.

"Junior Brother Qiu, you'll understand in a moment." Fu Yun waved his hand before he shot his gaze onto Chen Yu and Chen An.

At this instant, his face that was filled with rage actually instantly became gentle, and he revealed a warm smile and amiable gaze. Who was like a completely different person when compared to before.

Everyone was astounded and almost didn't dare believe their eyes. Hasn't Elder Fu Yun's attitude changed too quickly?

Only those elders faintly guessed something. They shot their gazes onto Chen Yu and Chen An in unison before sizing them up, and then the elders revealed a wisp of shock.

What a pair of talents with superb natural endowments!

No wonder Elder Fu Yun would be infuriated. Such young men are much greater than gathering a pile of ordinary cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm.

But this still didn't dispel the bewilderment in their hearts. Young talents with superb natural endowment like this was indeed very difficult to come by, yet it wasn't necessary to confine his own closed door disciple because of this.

Meanwhile, Fu Yun spoke with a warm smile and said, "Young Master, that disciple from before was ignorant and gave offence to you. I hope you can be understanding."

As he watched these scenes occur, it was clear as day to Chen Yu in his heart, and he immediately said with a smile, "Senior, you're just and impartial, and we admire you to the extreme. It was only a small dispute, so please don't worry about it."

Fu Yun laughed heartily and said, "Broad-mindedness that can reflect the sun and moon. Both of your future attainments are limitless!"

As he spoke, he changed the topic and said, "Come, for the sake of making good for the mistakes from before, I'll personally carry out the test for both of you Young Masters, alright?"

Chen Yu and Chen An nodded right away.

Subsequently, Fu Yun personally raised a brush and recorded their names, origins, place of birth, and cultivation. After that, he asked abruptly. "Young Master Chen Yu, may I ask the name of your father?"

Chen Yu answered. "Chen Hao."

"Oh." Fu Yun's brows raised, and then he continued. "Then do you know the Master of my sect's West Radiance Peak, Elder Chen Xi?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the hall was shocked while their hearts thumped. They faintly sensed that this was Elder Fu Yun's true objective!

The eyes of those other elders even erupted with bright lights, and they were slightly moved. At this instant, they finally recalled that they'd always overlooked something. Before he joined the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, their sect's Elder Chen Xi seemed to have come from a place called the Darchu Dynasty in a minor world.

Moreover, these two young men were surnamed Chen.

Could it be that they're really relatives of Elder Chen Xi?

When they thought up to here, all those elders couldn't maintain their composure. Their gazes converged onto Chen Yu and Chen An in unison while their faces carried a strange expression.

Chen Yu raised his eyes to look at Chen An who was by his side, and when he saw the latter didn't oppose it. He nodded right away and said, "Chen Xi is my Uncle's name."

Uncle!

Everyone was astounded and seemed as if they were struck by lightning. Even if they'd faintly guessed it earlier, an expanse of tempestuous waves still couldn't help but arise in their hearts when they heard Chen Yu admit it himself.

Chen Xi!

That was a great figure of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect who was renowned throughout the world, and his might shook the Dark Reverie!

The battle on that day when he'd trespassed into the Heavenflow Dao Sect by himself and slaughtered the clone of Bing Shitian who was a Golden Immortal had even shocked the entire cultivation world, and it caused his reputation to become like a scorching sun in the midday sky!

As a member of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, how could they not be aware of all of this?

So since the young man before them was actually the nephew of Elder Chen Xi, how could they not be shocked?

For a time, the atmosphere within the hall became deathly silent.

Elder Fu Yun's breathing became heavy while the corners of his lips trembled without end. He turned his head to look at Chen An who'd been silent all along and said, "Then...what about this Young Master?"

"He's my cousin brother." Chen Yu replied while a wisp of a mischievous expression suffused his eyes, and he chuckled as he said, "Right, I forgot to tell you, his father is my Uncle."

As soon as these words were spoken, Elder Fu Yun seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning. His mind droned while it almost exploded, and he was shocked to the point he almost fell to the ground.

Elder Chen Xi's son!

It's actually Elder Chen Xi's son!

At this moment, it was just Elder Fu Yun, everyone present felt suffocated and were dumbstruck while their faces were covered in disbelief.

Especially those disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. When they thought that they'd actually offended relatives that were related by blood to Elder Chen Xi, their legs shivered without end.

No wonder, no wonder Elder Fu Yun would be so furious earlier. If it was me, I'd kill that Sun Chuan! Merely punishing him to confinement is already too merciful...

The same thought arose in the hearts of all those elders, and the gazes they shot at Chen Yu and Chen An became warm and amiable as well.

Chen An couldn't help but glance helplessly at Chen Yu when he saw this, yet he didn't say anything.

"Look, following the rules blindly will sometimes cause you to suffer obstruction from despicable people, whereas besides changing another's attitude, the meaning of the existence of status is that it's also capable of driving away some unnecessary troubles and flies." Chen Yu smiled as he spoke via voice transmission.

"My Father never relied on any status to obtain his current reputation in the Dark Reverie." Merely a single sentence from Chen An caused Chen Yu to be speechless, and the wisp of complacency in his heart vanished instantaneously.

"Come! Quickly! Quickly lead these Young Masters to the room for distinguished guests to rest!" Meanwhile, Elder Fu Yun suddenly recovered from his shock and swiftly instructed.

Swish!

All the disciples moved forward in unison before they carefully and respectfully invited Chen Yu and Chen An to the room for distinguished guests to rest.

Both of them didn't refuse.

"You're right, no matter what it is, so long as it doesn't conflict with your heart and is capable of attaining your goals, then there's no difference between the methods used to achieve it." As they walked, Chen An spoke via voice transmission while seeming to be lost in thought.

Chen Yu roared with laughter and patted Chen An on the shoulder. "You little kid! You just love to make fun of your big brother!"

But before their figures could vanish from within the hall, a cold and gloomy voice suddenly sounded out from outside the Spirit Radiance Hall. "The Nine Radiance Sword Sect is already facing imminent death, yet you're still expanding your strength? I think there's no need for this at all!"

...

At the same time within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and in the courtyard at the banks of the West Radiance Peak's Sword Purification Pool.

Om!

Chen Xi who wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe walked out from the world of stars. His gaze was profound as he looked towards the extreme distance, and a wisp of a heartfelt smile suddenly suffused the corners of his mouth as he muttered. "This is the aura of my main body... I've finally returned."

"We're finally back..." At the same time, in the sky above a desolate gorge in the Dark Reverie, the calm space was suddenly suffused with circle after circle of ripples. In the next moment, the figures of a man and woman walked out from within the ripples of space.

It was Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi.

Both of them looked at each other and smiled, and they both felt as if ages had passed.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 998: The Path To Eternal Life

Returning to the Dark Reverie was as good as experiencing a cycle of reincarnation for Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi.

After all, the entire process was too breathtaking. First Chen Xi had trespassed into the Heavenflow Dao Sect by himself for the sake of the bet of one hundred years, and then he'd suffered repeated obstruction before finally battling Bing Shitian's clone.

Originally, the curtains to this ought to be have been drawn flawlessly.

Unfortunately, at the last moment, they were schemed against by Bing Shitian, and Qing Xiuyi had been forcefully taken into the Netherworld by King Chu Jiang with the Netherworld Disk.

It was from that moment onward that Chen Xi was dragged into it. He could only set out once more and enter the Netherworld, fight all by himself, slaughter everything that stood in his way, and break through all obstacles to finally rescue Qing Xiuyi from the five Kings of Hell.

This process seemed to be simple, yet it was actually filled with difficulty, and it could be said that killing intent was present in every step he took while signs of danger appeared everywhere.

Now that he was able to bring her back, the happiness in Chen Xi's heart was obvious.

"Let's go back to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect," said Chen Xi with a smile.

At this moment, they were on an extremely desolate gorge, and it was very unfamiliar to him and deserted.

But this wasn't a problem for Chen Xi because since the moment he returned to the Dark Reverie, he'd sensed the aura of his clone. So he only had to return by following this aura, and he would be able to return to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Qing Xiuyi thought for a moment, and then she shook her head instead. "I want to seize this opportunity to talk with you a bit more."

Chen Xi was stunned. He was slightly unable to guess Qing Xiuyi's thoughts, yet he still agreed without the slightest hesitation. "Alright."

This desolate gorge was completely barren, and it was covered in greyish brown colored rocks. Strong winds whistled by and caused dirt and pebbles to be blasted into the air, and they emanated a swishing sound amidst this deathly silent atmosphere.

Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi sat side by side at the peak of a precipitous mountain in the gorge and gazed at the heavens and the earth. It was a boundless expanse and the setting sun was red like blood and revealed a sorrowful aura.

"Once I was brought into the Heavenflow Dao Sect from the Primeval Battlefield all those years ago, I entered into closed door cultivation and kept myself secluded from the world while concentrating on eliminating the karma from my precious lives..." Her voice that was cold like a serene spring rang by the side of Chen Xi's ears. Qing Xiuyi held her knees with her hand while her beautiful hair fluttered with the wind, and her eyes that were like stars and gems were suffused with a wisp of recollection that seemed hazy like clouds and mist.

"Before I underwent a hundred reincarnations, I overcame nine levels of the Heavenly Tribulation in one night, so becoming an Immortal was within my grasps. But when I was about to take that final step, there was a voice in the depths of my heart that aroused a trace of doubt towards the Heaven Dao and eternal life."

"At that time, I hesitated for a long time before I decided to reincarnate. I wanted to search for the answer in the depths of my heart. After that, I experienced one hundred reincarnations. I experienced a completely different life in every single lifetime, and I took a completely different path towards the Dao. The experience I accumulated from one hundred lifetimes finally gave me a slight opportunity to see through the secrets of the Heaven Dao!"

When she spoke up to here, Qing Xiuyi's beautiful and extraordinary face suddenly flashed with a wisp of anticipation, and it was dazzling and resplendent beyond compare.

"The secrets of the Heaven Dao?" When he heard these words, the heart of Chen Xi who'd been listening silently all along couldn't help but shake fiercely, and he felt a wisp of shock. Never had he imagined that Qing Xiuyi's knowledge of the Heaven Dao had actually arrived at such a terrifying height.

The secrets of the Heaven Dao was the workings of the heavens!

The workings of the heavens couldn't be determined, it was ethereal and vague, and it circulated throughout the universe. Not to mention cultivators in the Mortal Dimension, even the gods and Buddhas of the world didn't dare speak rashly about the workings of the heavens.

All those years ago, the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had relied on the might of the River Diagram to see through the workings of the heaven and arrive at the end of the Grand Dao.

On the other hand, after she experienced one hundred reincarnations and eliminated the karma from her previous lives, Qing Xiuyi had actually seen through a trace of the workings of the heavens. If news of this were to spread, it wouldn't just shock the Dark Reverie, even the three dimensions would be shaken.

"Unfortunately, because my cultivation was too low, it was impossible for me to see through even more of the workings of the heavens. I was only able to faintly sense that my path towards the Dao will obtain a completely new transformation in the Immortal Dimension by way of rebirth. As for what sort of transformation it is, I'm unable to find out." Qing Xiuyi sighed faintly while her eyes revealed a rare wisp of frustration.

After that, she smiled and raised her eyes to stare at Chen Xi before she said, "Doesn't it sound like foretelling one's fate?"

Chen Xi nodded, and he said truthfully, "Fate, the workings of the heavens, and the path towards the Dao. Perhaps they're the most indescribable existences in the world. But I personally don't believe in destiny."

"Because your fate has been concealed from the heavens since the beginning. Since you are part of the workings of the heavens, you naturally feel nothing towards this." Qing Xiuyi's words were shocking.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said, "You've noticed as well?"

A wisp of a strange expression suffused Qing Xiuyi's clear eyes as she said, "Yes, I suddenly realized after I left my closed door cultivation."

"A spectator sees the chess game better than the player himself. Perhaps the thing that is most difficult to judge in the world is one's own self..." Chen Xi recalled the River Diagram fragments in his sea of consciousness, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. His fate had been concealed by the workings of the heavens, yet he was taken to be a variant by the Heaven Dao. The matters of the world were just so unbelievable like this.

"After saying all this, I actually only wanted to tell you that perhaps you'll be able to live along with the ages and move about freely and without worries after becoming a Heavenly Immortal. But if you desire eternal life, it isn't something that can be obtained from becoming an Immortal." Qing Xiuyi's expression became solemn as she spoke with a serious tone.

"Eternal life..." Chen Xi stared blankly into the distance while he finally understood the path that Qing Xiuyi sought. Actually, it was just like all the myriad of living beings in the world. All of them were unwilling to be shackled by the chains of fate, and they desired to live eternally with the world.

But Qing Xiuyi was even more clearly aware and had a deeper understanding of how to move forward on her path towards the Dao and walk until the end.

After a short moment, Chen Xi shook his head and said with self-ridicule, "I'm not interested in eternal life. I only desire to complete the responsibilities I carry on my shoulders. That's more than enough."

“Then what about after you’ve finished these responsibilities?” asked Qing Xiuyi.

Chen Xi said frankly, “I’ve never thought about it.”

He really had never thought about it because there were too many things for him to do. He had to advance into the Heavenly Immortal Realm, search for his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, find his father, Chen Lingjun...

This heavy pressure caused him to not dare think too much.

“I understand.” Qing Xiuyi thought for a moment and nodded.

As for what she understood, she didn’t speak about it. She turned her head and gazed off towards the blood red setting sun in the distant horizon, and she said with a light voice, “I’ll at most be able to accompany you for a month.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly jolted Chen Xi back from his deep thought, and he said with a frown, “Why? Could it be that there’s something else that hasn’t been dealt with?”

Qing Xiuyi smiled, and she stretched out her slender and white finger to point towards the sky as she said, “I have no choice but to head over first.”

“The Immortal Dimension?” Chen Xi’s brows raised.

“Yes.” Qing Xiuyi nodded, and then she puckered her lips and said, “Actually, since the moment I eliminated the karma from my previous lives and completed my closed door cultivation, I could head to the Immortal Dimension at any moment because no tribulation in the Mortal Dimension is capable of stopping me anymore.”

The wisp of confidence and pride in her voice couldn’t be concealed. At the bottom of it all, she’d always been a woman who was extremely prideful in her heart, and it was because she was proud to the extreme that she was never willing to share her pride with anyone in the world.

Of course, Chen Xi was the only exception.

“A month?” Chen Xi sighed. He thought for a moment and couldn’t help but sigh once more. He was slightly unable to accept it, yet he had no choice but to accept it, and he was extremely conflicted.

Qing Xiuyi couldn’t help but smile when she saw this, and then she seemed to not have the heart to continue watching him like this, so she explained patiently. “I’ve never told you that my strength was increasing every single day. When you fought Bing Shitian, I was only a step away from stepping into the Heavenly Immortal Realm. At the point where I was in the Netherworld, even though I was confined to the Godcage Cave on Myriad Flow Mountain, my comprehension during that period of time caused my cultivation to advance tremendously instead.”

Chen Xi was astounded and said, “Then how formidable is your cultivation right now?”

Qing Xiuyi tilted her head, causing her jet black hair to pour down like a waterfall while her beautiful face revealed a rare mischievous expression as she said with a smile, “Why don’t you guess?”

“The Heavenly Immortal Realm?” Chen Xi naturally accepted this request with extreme delight.

Qing Xiuyi puckered her lips and blinked. "Guess again."

"The Mysterious Immortal Realm?" Chen Xi was slightly shocked in his heart when he heard this.

Qing Xiuyi didn't even speak this time. She just smiled lightly while revealing an appearance that seemed to be telling him to guess again.

Chen Xi's eyes opened wide while he said with shock, "You wouldn't be a Golden Immortal, right?"

"Why not?" Qing Xiuyi replied with a question.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally attained a complete understanding of Qing Xiuyi's current strength. She had actually attained the ranks of Golden Immortals!

"Then you..." Chen Xi stared blankly at her.

"I just broke through, otherwise there would be no use for you to rescue me, and I would have naturally been able to escape Myriad Flow Mountain." Qing Xiuyi seemed to have seen through Chen Xi's thoughts, and she explained in a light voice.

After that, she bit her cherry lips lightly while her clear eyes glowed, and she said with a pitiable expression, "What? Are you regretting coming to rescue me after you found out about all of this?"

Chen Xi hastily shook his head and didn't dare be vague with his answer at all.

Qing Xiuyi cracked a smile, and then she sighed lightly. "This is my cultivation that was accumulated through one hundred reincarnations. If it was you, you would be even more formidable than me. But unfortunately, because my strength has touched the Golden Immortal Realm, I'm unable to continue staying in the Mortal Dimension any longer..."

"Then make the best use of your time. Return with me, and then we'll set out from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect back to the Darchu Dynasty." Chen Xi thought for a moment before he finally decided. He stood up and intended to seize this short period of a month to accompany their son, Chen An, with Qing Xiuyi.

"Alright." Qing Xiuyi stood up after him, and she seemed to reveal an obedient appearance of following Chen Xi's every decision.

At this instant, Chen Xi suddenly felt that Qing Xiuyi seemed to have changed. She seemed to have become even more meek and submissive, and he really enjoyed this sort of feeling.

But at the same time, he was very clearly aware that this change was probably done intentionally by Qing Xiuyi. Perhaps she was trying her best to use her most gentle bearing to make it up to him...

"Hmm?" But both of them hadn't made a move when Qing Xiuyi seemed to have sensed something, causing her beautiful brows to knit together while a wisp of surprise flashed through her clear eyes. After that, her gaze turned cold and was suffused with bone piercingly coldness.

"What happened?" Chen Xi's expression became extremely serious.

Qing Xiuyi replied. "I sensed An'er's aura."

Chen Xi was stunned and stared blankly at her as he said, "An'er?"

"Yes, he's in the Dark Reverie now. Moreover, he seemed to have encountered great trouble. Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to sense him," said Qing Xiuyi.

"Great trouble..." Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and then he hurriedly said, "Let's not speak about anything else. Let's quickly find An'er first!"

"Let's go!" Qing Xiuyi wasn't an indecisive person as well. She stretched out her white hand right away and tore open space before she instantly vanished along with Chen Xi.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 999: Rescued From A Hopeless Situation

Stone Kingdom, Violet Lake City, Spirit Radiance Hall.

The veil of night had already descended, yet people still flowed like streams on the streets while the illumination of lanterns interweaved together in the air, and they were like winding flame dragons in the bustling city.

The atmosphere in the Spirit Radiance Hall was deathly silent and oppressive. Fu Yun and the other elders of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had extremely gloomy expressions, and their faces seemed to be changing indeterminately under the illumination of the glass lanterns in the hall.

All the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect by their sides were blazing with rage, whereas Chen Yu and Chen An were protected behind Elder Fu Yun.

Standing before everyone and at the entrance was a group of people, and they were led by an old man and old woman.

The old man had a pale appearance that was without any facial hair. He wore a green robe, and his brown hair was braided into numerous small braids. He had drooping eyes and a flat nose, and his appearance was strange. Moreover, there was a black feathered and golden beaked parrot standing on his left shoulder.

The old woman wore a luxurious robe with a golden bottom and silver lining. Her hair was snow white and had a row of violet plantain lilies on it, and her entire body was covered in beautiful accessories, causing her to seem dignified and graceful.

No matter if it was the green robed old man or the white haired old woman, both of their bodies were coiled with strands of Immortal Energy, and it transformed into the energy of the Laws that rose thickly from their bodies. They possessed vast divine might and an extremely frightening imposing aura.

There were both men and women amongst the group of people behind them. There was a total of over 10 of them, all of them carried a restrained glow, and possessed great imposing auras. They stood there arrogantly with their arms crossed before their chests, and their expressions were filled with indifference, coldness, and pride.

Their group obstructed the entrance to the hall like a wall that lay across it, and they completely sealed off Fu Yun and everyone else in the hall's path of retreat.

Obviously, they'd come with ill intent!

The atmosphere in the hall seemed to be confrontational, and it was tense and deathly silent to the extreme.

At the empty ground between their two sides was an hourglass that had been turned upside down, and strands of dreamlike and illusory seven colored sand flowed within it, adding a wisp of strange color to this deathly silent atmosphere.

At this moment, Elder Fu Yun's eyes stared fixedly at the hourglass on the ground. Along with the passage of time, his heart grew heavier and heavier, and it was on the verge of falling to rock bottom.

These people had suddenly trespassed into the hall at dusk, and bluntly locked down this place. They seemed to be domineering and unreasonable, and they even wanted Elder Fu Yun and the others to submit themselves.

Moreover, the time they were given to consider it was only the time for an incense stick to burn!

What should we do? Elder Fu Yun's mind was in chaos, and thoughts flew through his mind while he madly thought about methods to escape this situation, yet he came up empty handed in the end.

The reason was extremely simple, they were too formidable!

Since the moment they entered the hall, Fu Yun had discerned with a single glance that the cultivation of the green robed old man and white haired old woman was extremely terrifying. Their entire bodies were coiled by the energy of the Laws, and they were absolutely formidable figures at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above!

Moreover, all the men and women by their sides were extremely formidable, and any one of them was capable of easily defeating Fu Yun in a moment.

How could Fu Yun dare hold any hope when facing such a terrifying force?

But what he wondered about was where exactly had these fellows come from.

Presently, the Dark Reverie was in chaos. The ten great immortal sects and six lineages of the devil sects were busy with their own affairs, so it was impossible for them to send out such a force to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to cause trouble.

Not to mention it was probably impossible for them to send out such a group even if they wanted to.

Because the old man and old woman in the lead weren't forsakers of the heavens, they were real existences at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above! Could it be that they descended from the Immortal Dimension?

When he thought up to here, Fu Yun's heart jerked while his scalp felt numb, and he recalled an event of the past.

Some time ago, the forces of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension had descended to the Dark Reverie, and they were led by two Heavenly Immortals, Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia. They'd received the grand treatment from the Sect Master and all the higher-ups of the sect.

But the nephew of Mei Luoxiao had offended a maidservant of Elder Chen Xi's, and the outcome was that he was bashed up. Moreover, even Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia were unable to escape, and they were heavily on the spot and left in an extremely sorry state.

From that day onward, Mei Luoxiao and the others that came from the Immortal Dimension seemed to have evaporated into thin air, and there was no trace of them ever again.

It was later on that Fu Yun heard from an elder amongst the higher-ups that Mei Luoxiao and the others hadn't descended to the Mortal Dimension for the sake of assisting the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in dealing with the current calamity. They had other interests instead, and they perished within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave in the end.

As for the forces of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect in the Immortal Dimension, it had fallen apart and was annihilated by the enemies of the sect a long time ago!

Since this matter was too severe, news of it had been locked down a long time ago, and only some higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were aware of it. If it wasn't for Fu Yun being familiar with one of the elders amongst the higher-ups, it would be utterly impossible for him to be aware about all of this.

It was precisely because of this that Fu Yun couldn't help but be slightly suspicious. He felt that these mysterious and terrifyingly formidable fellows might have come from the same power in the Immortal Dimension as Mei Luoxiao and Yu Zhongxia had come from.

If it's really like this, then I'm afraid... Elder Fu Yun's heart was icy cold, and he didn't dare think any further.

"Heh! There's still an eighth of an hour left. Have all of you pitiable worms made a decision yet? I'm already on the fucking verge of being unable to restrain my desire for blood." Meanwhile, the black feathered and gold beaked parrot on the green robed old man's shoulder suddenly let out a strange cry, and its voice was sharp and pierced the eardrums of all that heard it.

"Damnable feathered beast! We'll never submit!" When he saw a parrot dared to be so arrogant, a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was unable to restrain his rage any longer, and he shouted with a grim voice.

"You actually dared to fucking insult me!? You're courting death!"

Swoosh!

The parrot's voice had just sounded out when it had already transformed into a strand of black light that vanished on the spot.

Before everyone could react to what had happened, they heard a swish sound out, and a bloody hole that had already been opened up on the chest of that disciple that shouted loudly earlier!

"Oh, the taste of this little fellow's heart is too horrible. It can't compare to the heart of a Heavenly Immortal at all." At the same time, the parrot was already standing on the old man's shoulder once more, and his golden and sharp beak was holding a bloody heart before he swallowed it completely with a single gulp.

“Junior Brother Wu!” Meanwhile, all the other disciples recovered from their shock, and as they looked at that disciple that had been killed instantaneously right before their eyes, besides feeling shock, all of them revealed extremely furious and livid expressions.

On the other hand, the expressions of Elder Fu Yun and the other elders darkened even more.

They’d similarly been caught off guard and didn’t even have the time to rescue that disciple, and this sort of feeling of receiving blows in a passive position was extremely painful to them.

“Bastard! You actually killed my younger brother, I’ll fight you to the death!” A disciple’s face warped from rage, and he roared loudly.

“Another one is looking for death. You’re truly noisy!” The parrot let out a sharp cry before it vanished once more.

Clang!

But this time, it had failed instead because a sharp blade had stopped its golden beak and emitted a deafening sound of metal colliding.

Crack!

This blade that blocked before the parrot trembled violently before it broke at the center, and then a handsome figure staggered backwards without end while his hand that held the broken sword had been broken and bled without end.

He couldn’t refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood while his face turned pale, and even his breathing became difficult.

It was exactly Chen An.

When they saw this, Fu Yun and the other elders felt slight surprise in their hearts. Earlier, they were already prepared to rescue that disciple, yet never had they imagined that Chen An was actually able to accomplish it before them.

But right after that, they couldn’t be bothered about all of this as they hurriedly protected Chen An so as to avoid that parrot launching another attack.

“Eh, Inkplume, come back here.” This unexpected even similarly drew the attention of the green clothed old man. He waved his hand to call the black feathered parrot back before his gaze descended onto Chen An, and then bright lights surged within his eyes as a wisp of surprise suffused them.

“You’re only at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, yet you were able to see through Inkplume’s killing intent and react. You’re really not bad, little fellow. Why don’t you follow by my side and be an attendant disciple of mine?” The green robed old man stroked his chin as he spoke indifferently.

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly caused Fu Yun and the others to become nervous because Chen An was the son of Elder Chen Xi, and even if they gave up their lives, they would absolutely not hand him over!

The eyes of the old woman with snow white hair who was covered in beautiful accessories opened up, and they were suffused with a golden glow. She sized up Chen An from top to bottom before she spoke with surprise. "Zhu Yunsou, this little kid isn't bad indeed. His natural endowment is superb, his body is pure, and there's an aura of wisdom contained between his brows. Such natural talent is one in a million, so why don't you give him to me to be my disciple?"

"Hmph! Granny Fei Jiu, don't even dream about it." Zu Yunsou grunted coldly before he looked at Chen An and said coldly, "Little Fellow, did you hear what I said? If you follow by my side, I guarantee that you'll move up rapidly on the road to success and obtain everything you dreamt of!"

Chen An puckered his lips and kept silent. Even though his countenance was terribly pale, yet there was still a firm and determined expression present between his brows. At this moment, he was extremely like his father, Chen Xi.

"What a stubborn little fellow! But since I've taken a fancy to you, then it's an extremely great fortune of yours. Since you actually dared to refuse, then it looks like I can only use force. I'll let you taste my ability first, and I believe you'll give in after that!" Zhu Yunsou's face sank. With a flip of his palm, a strand of black colored flames appeared, and it emanated horrifying energy of the Laws. As soon as it appeared, it caused everyone in the hall to feel suffocated and feel their lives threatened.

No one had expected that Zhu Yunsou would actually make a move on a whim!

Shit! Fu Yun's pupils dilated as he circulated the Immortal Energy in his entire body without the slightest hesitation, and he firmly protected Chen An behind him.

All of this were unconscious actions of his, and he instantly felt a deep bitter feeling in his heart after he finished doing all of this. This time, I'll probably be unable to survive for real...

The thing that aroused the greatest despair in his heart was that he really doubted that his protection would actually be able to protect Chen An because the enemy was a formidable figure at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above. How could I possibly be able to obstruct his attack?

Bang!

However, right at this moment, the tightly closed entrance to Spirit Radiance Hall was blasted open, causing bits of the door to spray into the surroundings while dust suffused the air. At the same time, an oppressive wave of air swept in like a storm.

Instantly, an oppressive feeling that seemed to have come from the depths of their souls suddenly suffused the hearts of every single person present here in the hall, and it caused their entire bodies to stiffen.

"Who is it!?"

"Who is it!?"

Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu's faces sank while their vital energy rumbled, and they swiftly turned around to look out of the hall.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1000: The Law of Ligh

Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu revealed a strand of rage. But before their voices could finish resounding out in the air, and even more terrifying pressure whistled in from outside the hall.

This pressure was even more terrifying, and it was awe-inspiring, icy cold, and vast like the sun as it seemed to carry the heavens and the earth while arriving!

Thump! Thump!

All the men and women behind Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu didn't even have the chance to react before they seemed to have been slapped by tempestuous waves. Blood sprayed from their mouths and noses as they were blasted flying, and they felt scattered on the ground while howling endlessly with pain.

Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu's bodies went cold as they dodged without the slightest hesitation because they didn't dare go head on with this pressure.

This imposing aura was too terrifying. Everywhere it went, no one dared to bear the blunt of it, and it caused a wisp of shock to arise in their hearts, so how could they dare to try resist it head on?

Instantly, a pathway was forcefully opened before the entrance, and there wasn't a single figure that dared obstruct it anymore.

Who is it?

Who exactly is it?

Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu's expression turned grim while their eyes flickered with bright lights. They looked from afar towards the area outside the hall while maintaining combat readiness, and they couldn't be bothered about everyone else.

This unexpected turn of events similarly shocked Fu Yun and the others, and then they revealed expressions of pleasant surprise while their strained hearts finally relaxed greatly.

Merely the person's imposing aura is so terrifying, could it be that it's the three Ancestors of the sect that have come to help us?

Everyone was excited as they shot their gazes out of the hall.

Amidst the deathly silent atmosphere, two figures walked into the hall, and it was a man and a woman.

The man had a tall figure and an extraordinary bearing. His eyes were deep and vast like the starry sky, and every single move he made emanated a frightening imposing aura.

The woman had a picturesque appearance, and she was beautiful and extraordinary. Her entire body was suffused with an indistinct bearing that seemed like a strand of misty rain, and she was like an otherworldly celestial maiden that had descended to the mortal world from the palace of gods on the moon.

"Elder Chen Xi!" When they saw the man, the pupils of Fu Yun and the others dilated, and they stared fixedly at him while their faces revealed excitement and disbelief.

After Chen Xi killed Bing Shitian's clone that day, he'd been swept into the Netherworld and vanished while his fate was unknown. It caused the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect to be extremely shaken, and if it wasn't for the invasion of the Xeno-race and the war that broke out from it, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect would have almost slaughtered their way to the Heavenflow Dao Sect to take revenge for Chen Xi.

Now that they saw him actually appear out of thin air, how could Fu Yun and the other elders not be shocked and excited?

Even though Chen Xi's name was like a thunderclap that reverberated in their ears, most of those young disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect hadn't seen Chen Xi in person. At this moment, when they found out that handsome young man was the renowned Elder Chen Xi of the sect, all of their mouths gaped open while their entire bodies trembled with excitement.

The people that had arrived were Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi.

As soon as he saw the scene in the hall, Chen Xi instantly came to a complete understanding, and his face became icy cold. He first nodded slightly to Elder Fu Yun before he shot his gaze at the side of Fu Yun.

Over there was a handsome young man cleaning the injuries on his wrist. He had a clear and tranquil expression between his brows, and his appearance was 70% similar to Qing Xiuyi.

In merely an instant, Chen Xi knew that it was his son — Chen An!

Instantly, Chen Xi was both excited and infuriated in his heart. He was excited because he finally saw his own flesh and blood after so many years, and it was a feeling that simply couldn't be described with words.

On the other hand, he was angry because his son had actually suffered an injury when they met! Moreover, if it wasn't for him and Qing Xiuyi arriving in time, then Chen An's life might have even been in danger!

Dammit!

Surging flames of rage suddenly surged out from Chen Xi's heart, and he was like a dragon that had its reverse scale touch and was almost unable to restrain his killing intent.

"Father, Mother..." Meanwhile, Chen An had noticed Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi as well, and he was stunned on the spot with a dazed expression. He seemed to have never imagined that he would actually meet his parents here.

These words caused Chen Xi's heart to shake while his sadness arose in him. He felt both happy and guilty, and he was on the verge of losing control of his feelings.

"Uncle." Meanwhile, Chen Yu waved his hand excitedly as well.

This voice instantly caused Chen Xi to recover his senses, and when he raised his eyes to look over, he noticed a tall, robust, and imposing looking young man standing by Chen An's side. Moreover, this young man's facial features seemed as if they were made from the same mold as Chen Hao.

“Yu’er!” Chen Xi was stunned before he revealed a delighted expression. Never had he imagined that this little fellow would have come to the Dark Reverie with An’er, and these double pleasant surprises caused his heart to tremble slightly as he was deeply afraid all of this was a dream.

Since the moment he entered the hall until he recognized Chen An and saw Chen Yu, only the short period of a few breaths had passed. But Chen Xi felt as if he’d experienced a long period of recollection of the past.

Thoughts flew about in his mind while the scenes of the past flashed within his mind, and he seemed as if he was possessed.

At this moment, if anyone were to launch a sneak attack against him, that person would absolutely be able to succeed.

Zhu Yunsou and Granny Fei Jiu had naturally noticed this, yet they didn’t dare act in this way because the scene of this man and woman breaking through the door and entering earlier was too shocking. That sort of terrifying pressure caused them to not dare rashly take any risks.

Compared to Chen Xi’s excitement, Qing Xiuyi seemed to be extremely calm. But no one noticed that when she noticed Chen Xi’s injured right hand, her clear eyes that were like starry gems were suffused with a wisp of icy cold and merciless killing intent.

“Take care of the two of them. Leave these people to me.” Qing Xiuyi turned around. Her jet black hair that was like a waterfall fluttered while her beautiful face was covered in an icy cold and indifferent expression. Even though her voice was calm, yet the feeling within it caused the hearts of everyone to go cold.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to glance at Zhu Yunsou and the others before he withdrew his gaze and nodded.

He knew that even though Qing Xiuyi seemed to be calm, the flames of rage and killing intent in her heart was actually even greater than his, so it was good to let her vent it at this moment.

He immediately protected Chen An and Chen Yu behind him before signaling to Elder Fu Yun that he shouldn’t worry and should just watch calmly.

“Elder Chen Xi, those people seem to have come from the Immortal Dimension. Especially those two fellows in the lead, they both possess cultivations at the Heavenly Immortal Realm or above...” Fu Yun was still slightly worried, and he told Chen Xi about all his inference via voice transmission.

“So that’s how it is.” Chen Xi nodded to display his understanding. “Don’t worry, none of them will be able to escape this time.” His voice was calm and revealed a convincing force.

For a time, the situation in the hall transformed into Qing Xiuyi facing Zhu Yunsou, Granny Fei Jiu, and the others by herself.

Even though she was all alone, no one dared look down upon her.

Because the aura that suffused her body was like a bottomless abyss, and it pressed down onto Zhu Yunsou and the others to the point they were slightly unable to catch their breaths.

This caused their expressions to become heavy, and they were slightly surprised and bewildered.

“It was you, feathered beast, that injured my son earlier?” Qing Xiuyi spoke abruptly, and her eyes didn’t contain any emotion as they descended onto the black feathered parrot on Zhu Yunsou’s shoulder.

When it heard the words ‘feathered beast,’ it angered the black feather parrot to the point of cursing. “How audacious! You actually dared to fucking call me...”

Bang! It hadn’t finished speaking when a shapeless force silently enveloped it, and the force was like a shapeless hand that grabbed fiercely onto the parrot before it was suddenly grabbed over to Qing Xiuyi, causing the parrots sharp cry to stop abruptly as well.

Everyone felt something flash before their eyes, and when they looked once more, they saw the black feather parrot was like a fish that had been frozen in a layer of ice. It floated before Qing Xiuyi yet was unable to escape no matter how it struggled.

Especially astonishing was that it was clearly crying out madly, yet no one was able to hear anything, causing it to seem extremely strange.

This sudden scene caused the hearts of Zhu Yunsou, Granny Fei Jiu, and the others to go cold.

They were clearly aware that the black feathered parrot was a variant immortal flying beast from the Immortal Dimension, and it was born from a nest that was an abyss of flames. As soon as it was born, it possessed a strength that wasn’t inferior to a Heavenly Immortal!

Yet now, it had actually been casually captured without the slightest ability to resist, so exactly how formidable was the cultivation of the person that did this?

It wasn’t just them, even Elder Fu Yun and the others had their eyes wide open and were extremely shocked because they’d personally witnessed the black feather parrot’s strength just moments ago!

Qing Xiuyi was a woman that was extremely proud and cold in her heart, and she was never willing to waste her breath. Especially when killing intent had arose in her heart, she even spoke sparingly.

So before everyone could react to what had happened, they heard a bang before the parrot’s figure directly exploded in midair and transformed into blood that vanished into nothingness.

It died in a direct manner as if she’d casually squashed an ant.

Everyone was shocked, and their faces froze. Isn’t this strength too terrifying!?

“You... How audacious! Do you know where we’re from?” Zhu Yunsou stared at her while a gloomy and furious expression surged out onto his face, and he spoke with a ghastly voice.

He seemed to reveal a fierce expression, yet his aura had actually weakened greatly, and he wasn’t as formidable and ferocious as before.

At this moment, how could he have been unable to discern that Qing Xiuyi’s strength was absolutely superior to his own and was terrifying to the extreme. This caused him to keep his spirits up and deal with her carefully.

“All I know is that you intended to forcefully take my son as your disciple! You deserve death!” Qing Xiuyi’s voice was cold and calm, and it was like she was speaking about an extremely ordinary matter. But her voice revealed an indisputable feeling of control over Zhu Yunsou’s life.

This caused Zhu Yunsou to be terrified in his heart, and he shouted immediately with a grim voice. “How dare you! We’re from the Immortal Dimension’s...”

He hadn’t finished speaking when Qing Xiuyi had made a move. She was actually indifferent towards everything he said, and she acted in a straightforward and resolute manner.

Om!

Her white and slender hand stretched out while her palm seemed to contain the sky and be capable of overturning the world, and it emanated the energy of the Laws that was dazzling, resplendent, and glowed like strands of snow.

Instantly, the hall was enveloped by light, and it seemed like the sun had filled the world. It transformed into terrifying Light Laws that were suffused with the chanting of the Grand Dao and the gods. It was divine, brilliant, and boundless.

“Golden Immortal Laws! The energy of light! You’re a Golden Immortal!” Zhu Yunsou was the first to bear the brunt of it, and he was enveloped by the laws of light, causing him to feel a piercing pain in his eyes. But compared to this, the terror in his heart had already drowned his mind, causing him to be unable to refrain from howling loudly.

His voice was filled with shock and terror because he seemed to have never imagined that when he descended to the Mortal Dimension this time, he would actually encounter a Golden Immortal that had discovered a trace of the true essence of Brahma Qi!