

Talisman 1141

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1141: Bloody Slaughter

Swish! Swish!

Another two sharp howls sounded out from the depths of the clouds, and it tore open the dense baleful mist before transforming into a matchless flowing light that tore through the sky. At this moment, Zuoqiu Yin finally recovered from his shock. There was utterly no need to distinguish what those flowing lights were before he shouted explosively with a grim voice. "Alert! Full alert!"

His voice was hysterical and filled with fury and ruthlessness.

The disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream, and their expressions turned grim. They dodged instinctively to the sky, causing the scene to instantly fall into chaos.

Pu! Pu!

Unfortunately, their reactions were still a little bit too late. Most importantly, these two successive flowing rays of light had practically shot out violently at the same time along with the first ray of flowing light. Its speed was truly too swift, and it directly penetrated the throats of two Zuoqiu Clan disciples!

Blood sprayed!

Violet rays of light shot into the sky!

As he watched such a scene occur, Zuoqiu Yin's expression became extremely gloomy. At this moment, he was finally able to see those flowing lights that tore through the sky clearly. Surprisingly, they were three immortal swords!

However, he was truly unable to imagine who amongst the disciples that had participated in the test within the Bloodlands had actually attained such a state in the art of sword manipulation, causing him to be taken by surprise and be unable to react in time.

Wait, this wasn't sword manipulation!

The trajectory of the immortal swords that shot over violently flashed into appearance within his mind, causing Zuoqiu Yin to instantly understand a fact. This was the Dao of Archery, and it was precise, sharp, and always hit the target!

In terms of speed, the Dao of Archery was even swifter than sword manipulation.

In terms of lethality, the Dao of Archery was able to fully and vividly display the words 'killing with a single shot.'

In terms of accuracy, there wasn't anyone in this world who could compare in the control of precision that a master archer possessed.

Obviously, someone had utilized immortal swords as arrows earlier to hunt them down from extremely far away!

While all of these thoughts flashed within Zuoqiu Yin's mind, his entire body flashed up as he suddenly let out a long howl, and then he withdrew an immortal axe before raising it up and smashing it down like a god!

Bang!

The distant baleful mist was chopped open from the force and dispersed to the surroundings with a bang. It was completely crushed and dispersed by the terrifying might of the axe. A narrow and lofty rift had been struck open on the distant mountain and ground, and it was stretching towards the distance ahead.

At the instant the baleful mist vanished, Zuoqiu Yin finally detected a tall figure flashing off and easily avoiding being locked onto by him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, the other disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan recovered from their shock and flashed over to form a tight defensive formation while facing all directions, and their expressions were solemn and gloomy to the extreme.

In that short period of time earlier, three of them had been eliminated, and this sudden loss caused their hearts to still be coiled by a trace of coldness even until this very moment.

"Dammit! Who exactly dared to launch a surprise attack against our Zuoqiu Clan?"

"We lost three companions in less than the time for a single breath. Only disciples of top powers comparable to our Zuoqiu Clan are capable of accomplishing this!"

"Dammit! If I capture that person, then no matter if it's the Bloodlands or the outside world, I'll tear him into pieces before burning his bones and scattering his ashes!"

All the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan gnashed their teeth while their eyes almost split apart.

Zuoqiu Yin took a deep breath to forcefully restrain the hatred in his heart, and then he said lightly, "It was Chen Xi!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this name, and all of them felt slight disbelief.

Zuoqiu Yin couldn't be bothered to explain, and he frowned as he waved his hand and said, "He has already gone into hiding for now. But he might make another appearance at any moment. So all of you better be more vigilant. No matter how deplorable he is, he was still ranked at the 9th position during the first round of the tests!"

Everyone felt apprehensive in their hearts when they heard this, and their expressions became heavy.

Meanwhile, the short and fat Zuoqiu Zheng walked over with the three immortal swords in hand, and then he said in a low voice, "These were left behind from before. I've inspected them, they're only ordinary immortal swords that aren't even at the Darkspirit Grade. I wonder exactly how he accomplished this."

“There’s no need to look at them any longer. He utilized the Dao of Archery, and his figure appeared 500km away when he attacked earlier.” Zuoqiu Yin stretched out his hand to receive the immortal swords before twisting with both hands. The three immortal swords were twisted into powder like tofu, and they trickled down from the cracks between his fingers.

Zuoqiu Zheng’s pupils constricted as he said with surprise and bewilderment, “Everyone’s Immortal Sense is restrained within the Bloodlands, and even figures like Ji Xuanbing, Zhen Lu, and Zhao Mengli are only able to scan an area of 500km with their Immortal Sense. How did that kid target us?”

When he spoke up to here, he paused for a moment while his brows knit together even more tightly. “Not to mention that when experts in the Dao of Archery hunt their enemies, there are extremely harsh requirements towards their Immortal Sense. Otherwise, the slightest mistake might cause them to be unable to lock onto their target. So they usually choose a superb location before making a move, allowing their Immortal Sense to be fully utilized...”

Before he could finish speaking, Zuoqiu Yin had already interrupted him and said, “What if he didn’t utilize Immortal Sense? Don’t forget that the White Emperor’s Metal Eyes, the Darkjade Eyes, Goldflame Eyes, and various other techniques obtained through natural talent are capable of seeing through reality and observing distances that are unimaginable to ordinary people.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Zuoqiu Zheng’s pupils constricted as he said with surprise, “If it’s like that, then it’s slightly troublesome.” Zuoqiu Yin took a deep breath, allowing his expression to recover its calm, and then he said, “I never expected that our prey would actually turn the tables and take us as his prey instead...”

He raised his head to stare into the distance, and his gaze was icy cold and suffused with a wisp of a ghastly expression. “I presume all of you are clearly aware of the situation before us. This kid is skilled in the Dao of Archery and possesses a technique similar to the Goldflame Eyes. He can be said to already occupy an advantageous position. Under these circumstances, we have to take the initiative to attack, otherwise we’ll only be hunted one by one and eliminated from the test!”

All of them were shocked in their hearts, and their expressions became even heavier.

No one had imagined that the situation would actually develop to such a state. Their target this time didn’t just take the initiative to attack them, he’d even successfully launched a surprise attack and killed three of their companions in one go!

This caused them to not dare continue taking the target to be an ordinary figure in their hearts.

“Now, I’ll assume command here while A’Zheng will lead nine experts ranked in the top hundred to search the vicinity. Remember, you must not split up, and you must give the signal at the first possible moment when you encounter the slightest sign of trouble!” Zuoqiu Yin swiftly issued an order. In the end, he said in a powerful voice. “This battle is related to the glory of the clan! And it’s even related to whether we’ll be able to smoothly enter Dao Emperor Academy! So we can’t lose!”

All the Zuoqiu Clan’s disciples recovered their calm, and they revealed a wisp of firmness and resolution.

Zuoqiu Zheng immediately selected nine extremely vigilant disciples with formidable strengths, and they left Hawksorrow Mountain.

“Everyone else prepare yourselves. So long as A’Zheng sends any news back, we’ll head over to give him support at the first possible moment!” Zuoqiu Yin swept the others with his gaze and spoke calmly.

“Yes!”

...

1,000km away from Hawksorrow Mountain was an extremely luxuriant forest, yet the horrifying part was that the trees, rocks, and even ground of the forest were the dark red color of blood!

It was like burning blood had covered the entire forest. Every single branch and leaf were like pieces of flesh, and they seemed to be on the verge of dripping with blood.

This forest was called Bloodied Forest.

It was the place one of the Cosmos Beast lords in the southeast area hibernated. But at this moment, that lord had perished at Chen Xi’s hands a long time ago and this forest had lost its master.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zuoqiu Zheng led the forces he selected carefully and searched all the way over here. They had vigilant expressions and strained nerves, and they didn’t dare be careless in the slightest.

“This place is already 1,000km away from Hawksorrow Mountain. Even if he possesses the Goldflame Eyes, he’ll probably be unable to pry upon the situation on Hawksorrow Mountain.”

“We’ll change our direction after searching this place. So long as we guarantee the surroundings are free of the target’s tracks, then we can return right away. After that, I’ll suggest to Big Brother Yin that the camp should be moved away from Hawksorrow Mountain, and we should choose a plain with a clear field of vision. In that way, the enemy will have nowhere to hide!” Zuoqiu Zheng searched the surroundings as he spoke swiftly via voice transmission. “Remember, don’t be anxious to make a move even if you notice the target. The most important thing is to send the news back to the camp.”

The others nodded in unison.

In next to no time, their group was about to search to the end of the Bloodied Forest, and they hadn’t noticed any unusual traces.

However, right when they were about to turn to search another direction, they were slightly stunned while their eyes focused because they shockingly noticed a tall figure standing in the distance.

Most importantly, this figure wasn’t concealed in the slightest, and he was just standing there openly with his back to them.

He wore green clothes and had ramrod straight figure, and it was definitely Chen Xi without a doubt. Of course, it was also their target this time!

“Send the news! Quickly!” Zuoqiu Zheng sent a voice transmission with a grim voice.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

However, at the same time that Zuoqiu Zheng sent his voice transmission, a scene that took him by surprise appeared. The distant Chen Xi was still standing there without moving, yet numerous sharp and ear piercing sounds of the air being torn apart shot out violently from behind them!

Instantly, all of them felt a chill run down their spines while every single hair on their bodies stood on end. They had utterly no time to think before they dodged instinctively to the side.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Immortal sword after immortal sword transformed into arrows and tore through space like flowing rays of light or bolts of lightning, and they carried an unparalleled penetrative force as they shot over explosively!

This strike actually consisted of over ten immortal swords that shot through the sky. However, only four disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were killed by it, and the other immortal swords scraped dangerously past the bodies of the others before penetrating fiercely through the ground, causing rocks to shatter as bottomless holes were opened up in the ground!

Om~

However, it was exactly in this extremely small interval that a disciple of the Zuoqiu Clan sent out the signal successfully, and it transformed into a dazzling flaming glow that shot into the sky and blazed to the extreme.

When he saw this, Zuoqiu Zheng couldn't be bothered to feel grief over those for clansmen that had been eliminated, and he swiftly turned around and roared towards the back with a savage voice. "Chen Xi! You're finished! You're finished!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The reply he got was numerous sharp and ear piercing sounds of the air being torn apart. It was numerous immortal swords that had transformed into arrows that shot over violently, and they were like the god of death's sickle accompanied by the ring of the bell in his hand.

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Chapter 1142: Only Seeking Self Preservation

The immortal swords that had transformed into arrows were sharp, precise, and swift like bolts of lightning. They tore space apart and pierced the ground, and they seemed to be merciless, overbearing, and ruthless.

Three more disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were killed immediately. One was pierced through the chest, one through the forehead, and the last was the most tragic, it pierced through his right eye and the came out from the back of his head.

In merely a short moment, only three remained from the nine clansmen that Zuoqiu Zheng had led over!

Blood sprayed and made the Bloodied Forest seem even more bright red and gorgeous.

Six violet rays of light shot into the sky, and it represented the six disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan that had been eliminated.

From the beginning until the end, Zuoqiu Zheng and the others hadn't noticed Chen Xi's figure at all!

No, they'd noticed it, but they'd only seen him from the back when they saw him for the first time, and it wasn't Chen Xi at all. It was the Illusory Demonflower that had taken Chen Xi's form.

The objective of this was naturally to mislead the members of the Zuoqiu Clan and draw their attention so that Chen Xi could hunt and kill them.

Obviously, these events that had just occurred proved that Chen Xi had already succeeded by more than half.

This was the reason why Chen Xi had spared Wei Na's life. She was an Illusory Demonflower that was skilled in the art of transformation and illusions. She was capable of skillfully transforming into any form to the point it was indistinguishable from the original, so it could be utilized to mislead his enemies and take them by surprise.

Swish! Swish!

Immortal swords that played the role of arrows tore through the sky once more, and it seemed to intend to eliminate all the last four members of the Zuoqiu Clan that remained here.

However, Zuoqiu Zheng and the other three had gathered together while each facing one of the four directions, allowing them to possess a watertight defense. Even though the immortal swords were formidable, yet it was very difficult for the immortal swords to cause any further lethal injuries.

In next to no time, the arrows that tore through the sky had stopped abruptly.

Because at this moment, a group of figures had already charged into the sky from Hawksorrow Mountain that was 1,000km away from Bloodied Forest, and they were flying over here swiftly!

Obviously, Zuoqiu Yin had noticed the signal and was leading the clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan to assist Zuoqiu Zheng.

A mere 1,000km could be traversed in the time of a few breaths by an expert.

But Zuoqiu Zheng and the other three didn't dare be careless in the slightest. All of them had gloomy and livid expressions, and their eyes had turned crimson red and blazed with the flames of hatred and rage.

The scenes that had occurred moments ago were simply like hovering over the edge of death to them. Especially when they saw their companions fall successively right before their eyes, the rage and hatred in their hearts was obvious.

"Chen Xi! You won't be able to escape!" Zuoqiu Zheng let out a roar that was low like a wild beast from the depths of his throat, and it was extremely resentful as it reverberated through the surroundings.

He thought that Chen Xi had noticed the arrival of Zuoqiu Yin and the others, so Chen Xi had already fled, causing his expression to seem extremely disgruntled.

"Who told you that I'm fleeing?" A light and indifferent voice resounded, and then Chen Xi's tall figure appeared.

He glanced at Zuoqiu Yin and the others in the distance who were about to arrive then glanced at Zuoqiu Zheng's group of four before him, and he said, "All three hundred eliminations are on the verge of being used up. I would be letting all of you go too easily if I left at this moment."

Chen Xi's voice had just resounded when a wisp of sword qi slashed out from his palm. It was powerful like a raging ocean, and it transformed into a myriad of strands of sword qi waves that rumbled as they surged forward.

Sword of Water — Boundless Ocean! A strike that forms a boundless ocean that covers the sky and blots out the sun!

Chen Xi's voice was still drifting through the air when Zuoqiu Zheng and the others let out a wave of terrified and furious roars, and then they were drowned by the surging ocean formed from the myriad of strands of sword qi.

They were like tiny pebbles thrown into a lake, and they only caused a ripple before vanishing without a trace.

When Chen Xi's voice finished resounding through the air, the withered trees and rocks within an area of 500km in the Bloodied Forest had transformed into powder while numerous horrifying rifts had appeared on the ground, whereas the figures of Zuoqiu Zheng and the other three were nowhere to be found.

At this moment, Zuoqiu Yin and the others had just arrived as well!

They naturally saw this astonishing scene. They saw the magnificent and boundless sword strike and didn't even have the time to let out an exclamation of shock before they weren't able to find the figures of Zuoqiu Zheng and the other three any longer.

They merely saw four violet colored rays of light charging out from the ocean of sword qi before vanishing without a trace. In other words, Zuoqiu Zheng and the nine clansmen he led over had all been eliminated!

Chen Xi had vanished along with them. Of course, Chen Xi wasn't eliminated, and it was instead because he felt it would be difficult to kill another disciple of the Zuoqiu Clan, so he left decisively.

"Pursue him! Kill that despicable and ruthless bastard!" Many disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan roared with fury while intending to charge over and pursue Chen Xi to death.

"Stop!" Zuoqiu Yin's expression was extremely livid as he shouted coldly at them. "Could it be that all of you want to be eliminated as well?"

"But, could it be that we're just going to let him off like that?" All of them were unwilling.

"The important matter at hand is self-preservation! Self-preservation! Understand?" Zuoqiu Yin took a few successive deep breaths. How could he not be furious in his heart? It was even to the extent that he was about to become overwhelmed with anger from the scenes that had occurred before his eyes.

But he was similarly clearly aware that if they were to pursue now and Chen Xi were to seize this opportunity to kill a few more disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan, then he would be unable to bear the consequences!

After all, Zuoqiu Zheng and the other nine disciples that had been eliminated earlier were existences ranked in the top hundred during the first round of the test. The elimination of every single one of them was an extraordinarily huge blow to the Zuoqiu Clan!

Zuoqiu Yin was very clearly aware that if he were to return to the clan now, then he would surely be held responsible and might even suffer an extremely severe punishment.

Under such circumstances, Zuoqiu Yin couldn't afford to take the risk, and he completely gave up the thought of hunting and killing Chen Xi. He placed all his thoughts on self-preservation instead.

Up until this point in the test, fifteen of the seventy six Zuoqiu Clan disciples participating in the second round of the test had been lost. Four amongst them had vanished without reason, whereas the remaining eleven had all been killed by Chen Xi.

Presently, only sixty one disciples were still alive, whereas, even if Zuoqiu Yin was included, then the disciples amongst them that were ranked in the top hundred during the first round only numbered to a total of six!

In other words, even though there were sixty one of them, besides these six people, the other disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan had positions below the top hundred during the first round of the test.

What did this mean?

It meant that even if all of them were to pass smoothly through the third round of the test, their overall ranking would surely be very much inferior, and it would even be to the extent that they might be unable to compare with the disciples of the other great ancient clans.

Yet it was only a single person that caused all of this!

When he thought up to here, a wisp of an indescribably complicated feeling that was a mix of hatred, rage, resentment, frustration, and so on and so forth surged into Zuoqiu Yin's heart.

Om!

Right at this moment, a wave of strange fluctuation suddenly spread throughout the Bloodlands, and then an obscure strand of intent transformed into an emotionless voice that resounded throughout every inch of space in the Bloodlands. "The elimination requirement of the second round of the test has ended. Now, the amount of Starpoints will determine your final position in this round of the test!"

As soon as these words were spoken, all the disciples that were lucky enough to be still surviving in the Bloodlands heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. They knew that even if they were killed now, they would still be able to participate in the third round of the test.

On the other hand, the expressions of Zuoqiu Yin and the others changed violently without end. All of this meant that they would be unable to stop Chen Xi from entering Dao Emperor Academy!

"I never expected that I would be unable to complete the Young Miss's plan in the end..." Zuoqiu Yin laughed bitterly while his voice revealed a wisp of indescribably heaviness.

The others had dim expressions as well.

However, many of them actually heaved sighs of relief in their hearts because in this way, they naturally didn't have to worry about being killed by Chen Xi's surprise attacks and losing their qualifications to participate in the third round of the test.

"This matter isn't over." Right amidst this silence, a calm and indifferent voice suddenly resounded, and it was heard clearly by Zuoqiu Yin and the others.

Chen Xi!

In the next moment, all their expressions sank once more while they gnashed their teeth without end. This was a warning, and it was provocation towards all of them!

"Damnable bastard! Get the fuck out here if you dare!" A disciple was unable to restrain the rage in his heart any longer, and he howled with a grim voice. But the surroundings were deathly silent, and Chen Xi's voice didn't appear again.

Crack! Crack!

Zuoqiu Yin's fists were clenched tightly together to the point his veins bulged while his joints cracked. He gritted his teeth yet didn't speak in the end, and he led all the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan to turn around and leave.

...

Swoosh!

Not long after Zuoqiu Yin and the others left, Chen Xi's figure appeared within Bloodied Forest, and he muttered while looking towards the direction they left. "Unfortunately, the elimination quota is full..."

He took a deep breath and withdrew a large bow before placing it on his palm and stroking it lightly.

This large bow was completely pitch black and suffused with an icy cold and murderous aura. It was a mid-rank Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact, and Chen Xi had obtained it from a one of the Cosmos Beast lords under Whitetail King's command.

Unfortunately, it lacked a formidable immortal arrow.

An Immortal Bow couldn't do without a bowstring, a body, and an arrow. Moreover, they were critical towards bringing out the might of the bow.

Overall, this bow was a good Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact, but because it was lacking a matching arrow, it was very difficult to completely bring forth its might.

Chen Xi could only utilize ordinary immortal swords as arrows in order to hunt and kill those disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan.

Fortunately, he'd annihilated a large amount of Whitetail King's subordinates, and he'd gathered over a hundred immortal swords when he cleaned up the battlefield, so it was sufficient for him to use for a long period of time.

Moreover, Chen Xi had some attainments in the Dao of Archery and coupled with the assistance of the Eye of Divine Truth, it allowed him to always be in an ever successful state while hunting and killing the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan.

Of course, he couldn't do without Wei Na's assistance when annihilating Zuoqiu Zheng and the others.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi flickered his sleeve and let out Wei Na who was in the form of a rabbit. After that, he withdrew a few Immortal Artifacts that were in good condition and passed them to her as he said, "You did well earlier. This is your reward. You can leave now."

Wei Na was stunned and slightly taken by surprise. Or perhaps, Chen Xi's actions were too sudden to her, and she felt slight disbelief.

She stuttered after a long time. "You...really intend to let me go?"

Chen Xi nodded. "Didn't I promise you before that so long as you help me accomplish something, then I would let you go? I naturally do as I say."

Wei Na was stunned, and she couldn't help but ask weakly. "I'm a Cosmos Beast. You're...just going to let me off like this?" Chen Xi frowned. "In my eyes, there are only enemies and friends. If you don't leave now, then you won't have a chance to leave in the future."

Wei Na wasn't terrified but delighted instead when she heard this, and her long rabbit ears perked up as she nodded forcefully. "Then I'll leave when you leave the Bloodlands!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1143: First

When this voice resounded throughout the Bloodlands, the surface of the floating wall of light that stood on the square before Dao Emperor Academy was suffused with a circle of bright and golden ripples.

After the ripples vanished, the names on the entire floating wall of light instantly transformed into a total of seven hundred.

However, everyone wasn't surprised by this because an entire three days had already passed since the second round began. According to the examples of the past, it was indeed around the time for the eliminations to conclude.

The thing that really caused everyone to be surprised and shocked was that the position of the first on the floating wall of light didn't belong to the Buddha Dimension's Zhen Lu any longer, and it belonged to...Chen Xi!

In other words, Chen Xi who was originally ranked at the third position had surpassed Ji Xuanbing and Zhen Lu who were above with a single jump in Starpoints, and he'd obtained the position of first in one go!

Moreover, all of this had occurred just before that voice from the obscure intent had resounded!

At that time, the situation was very sudden and unexpected to everyone. Chen Xi who was ranked at the 3rd position possessed a total of over 5,000 Starpoints, but in the blink of an eye, his Starpoints started changing rapidly.

Every single change was an increase of between 300 to 500 Starpoints, and these sort of changes occurred an entire ten times! In the end, his Starpoints formed a total of 8,319.

In other words, in that extremely short period of time, Chen Xi's Starpoints had increased by over 3,200!

This sort of change could be said to be world shocking!

Even Zhen Lu who'd been pushed down to the second position now only possessed 6,700 plus Starpoints, and it was over 1,600 less than Chen Xi.

If they didn't witness it with their own two eyes, everyone present wouldn't dare believe it, and it was precisely because of this that the impact this sort of shock had on their hearts was obvious.

It was even to the extent that the entire square was instantly deathly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard when Chen Xi's name ascended into the position of first. At that instant, even the Half-step Immortal King, Wang Daolu, who was presiding over the test from midair was dazed for a short period of time, and he even felt suffocated.

It was precisely because of this that everyone wasn't so surprised instead when the names on the floating wall of light were changed abruptly, and they found out that the eliminations had ended.

Because all their thoughts were filled with that name who was ranked at the first position!

Chen Xi!

At this moment, no one dared to underestimate this name.

Of course, at this moment, most people had perceived that the reason Chen Xi's Starpoints had changed so quickly was definitely related to the Zuoqiu Clan.

Because at the same time that Chen Xi's Starpoints changed repeatedly, there were some names in the top hundred in the rankings on the floating wall of light that had changed repeatedly and dimmed down before vanishing in the end.

His Starpoints had changed ten times, whereas ten names had vanished from the top hundred positions on the floating wall of light, and the most thought provoking fact was that all these names were surnamed Zuoqiu!

All of this allowed everyone to be clearly aware that Chen Xi had killed ten disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan to allow his Starpoints to increase so swiftly. Of course, there was also another possibility, and that was the Zuoqiu Clan originally intended to hunt Chen Xi down, yet the ten of them were killed instead...

But no matter what, everything Chen Xi obtained was related to the Zuoqiu Clan, and this was an undeniable fact.

“Alas, he seems to have attained brilliant glory, yet he’ll probably be in a terrible situation in the future from offending the Zuoqiu Clan.” Someone couldn’t help but be worried for Chen Xi’s future after realizing all of this.

“Hmph! This is a test. Could it be that only the disciples of the great powers can kill others, yet others aren’t allowed to kill them? Then what meaning would this test have? I think that Chen Xi did well.” Someone stood up for Chen Xi.

“The Zuoqiu Clan will take revenge on Chen Xi? What a joke! A genius like this will definitely enter Dao Emperor Academy, and with the protection of Dao Emperor Academy, no matter how formidable the Zuoqiu Clan is, they can only swallow this grievance!” Someone was indifferent towards this.

“You’re right, but don’t forget that the Zuoqiu Clan has a certain level of influence in Dao Emperor Academy. Even though they can’t deal with Chen Xi in the open, who would be able to find out if they played some tricks in secret?” Someone else was filled with worry.

All in all, no matter what, all of this at least displayed that Chen Xi had become the center of attention at this moment. Merely this honor was sufficient for his name to shake the Immortal Dimension and be known by all the living beings within it!

“Go! Investigate who this Chen Xi actually is! I’ll agree to all his requests if we can bring him over to our Moqi Clan!”

“What an interesting young man. He’s from the Southbridge Continent? There aren’t many formidable powers there. A young man like this is precisely what our Jiang Clan requires the most!”

“Go investigate Chen Xi’s background. He must not be taken away by the other powers!”

The reactions of the great figures of some top powers towards Chen Xi’s display was strangely uniform. All of them instructed their clansmen with the intention of drawing Chen Xi over to the power they represented no matter the cost.

After all, Chen Xi was merely at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm and came from Southbridge Continent, so he could be said to be without any foundation. If they were able to rope in such a genius, then any price they paid now would be worth it in the long term.

“Young Miss, this Young Master Chen Xi is truly extraordinary.” An old man grinned as he spoke.

“Of course, I knew a long time ago that he’d surely be more formidable than anyone else.” The corners of Mu Linglong’s mouth was suffused with a wisp of a proud arc, and she seemed to take pride in Chen Xi’s accomplishments.

“But... I heard that Young Master Junlin isn’t on friendly terms with Chen Xi?” The old man changed the topic and spoke abruptly.

“My cousin brother is good at every aspect, and his only flaw is being too proud and arrogant. He looked down upon Chen Xi that day and even sent Chen Xi away like a beggar. How laughable! Forget it, let’s not mention him. It’s spoiling my mood.” Mu Linglong waved her hand and was very irritable when Mu Junlin was mentioned.

“Old friend, how do you feel now?” Tie Qiuyu sent a voice transmission to Wang Daolu while beaming from ear to ear.

“Hmph!” Wang Daolu grunted coldly while his expression remained unchanged, but he was sighing endlessly in his heart instead.

No matter how unwilling he was to admit it before Tie Qiuyu, he had no choice but to admit that Chen Xi was an extraordinary freak indeed. When he thought about how he once had the chance to take Chen Xi as his personal disciple, he truly felt slightly regretful in his heart.

But on the surface, Wang Daolu couldn’t reveal any of it, and he said indifferently, “He’s extraordinary at a young age, yet might not be the same as time passes. If he’s able to become another blazing sun of the Immortal Realm, then perhaps I’ll give you an apology. But now...we’ll see after the third round of the test ends.”

“You’re still so stubborn!” Tie Qiuyu spat, yet his face was covered in complacency. He was already very satisfied that Chen Xi was able to accomplish this.

Amongst the people present, only Zuoqiu Ke and the other clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan had gloomy and unsightly expressions. All of them were able to clearly sense that along with Chen Xi’s name ascending into the position of the 1st, numerous strange gazes had swept over towards them from the surroundings.

These gazes carried mocking, teasing, sighs... It caused all of them to feel uncomfortable while their expressions became even more unsightly.

“That damnable little bastard!” Zuoqiu Ke gnashed her teeth and was faintly on the verge of being unable to control her feelings, and the space between her brows was filled with a piercingly cold and murderous expression.

“Looks like we can only request the great figures of our Zuoqiu Clan in the academy to make a move against him...” A grey clothed old man by her side sighed and said, “But in this way, the action against this kid can only be carried out in secret. After all, it’s Dao Emperor Academy, and our Zuoqiu Clan can’t be associated with some taboos.”

“We have a lot of time for that.” Zuoqiu Ke took a deep breath before her expression returned to a calm state and her voice became more and more indifferent. “If he thinks he doesn’t have to worry about his safety after entering Dao Emperor Academy, then he’s gravely mistaken!”

...

“Eh! The Starpoints of every single disciple on the floating wall of light is starting to rise explosively!”

“It has begun! It has finally begun! At this moment, the Cosmos Beasts and Xeno-race experts in the Bloodlands have already been completely slaughtered, and the only method to earn Starpoints is to kill each other!”

“Exactly. In this way, the amount of Starpoints they earned would become extremely shocking. After all, all those disciples that were able to persist until now have earned at least 300 plus Starpoints. In other

words, so long as one was able to kill a rival in the test, then one would at least be able to obtain 300 Starpoints!”

“No wonder many names amongst those 700 have dimmed down. Even though they didn’t vanish from the floating wall of light, yet they’ve probably been removed from the Bloodlands.”

“This is the true competition. I really look forward to the battle between the top experts of the Buddha Dimension, Immortal Dimension, Phoenix Clan, and Dragon Dimension. At that time, it would be the moment Starpoints changed the most!”

“Do all of you think that Chen Xi who’s ranked at the 1st will be able to persist until the end?”

“It’s probably very difficult. After all, the final stages of this round of the test revolves around group battles, whereas he’s all alone. He’s innately in a disadvantageous position. Moreover, he already possesses numerous Starpoints, an entire 8,000 plus, so he has probably become a fragrant piece of meat in the eyes of others...

“Yes, you’re right. At this moment, Chen Xi is like a world shocking treasure trove, and it’s impossible for it to not be coveted by others. So he’s definitely in a situation where enemies are everywhere!”

The Starpoints behind the names of every single disciple participating in the test had started to change rapidly, and it grew madly. At the same time, many names gradually dimmed down as they’d obviously been killed.

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Xi who possessed 8,000 plus Starpoints would definitely become a fragrant piece of meat that the other disciples competed for during the final stages of this round.

It was like a group of experts chasing a deer, and Chen Xi was that deer!

...

Chen Xi was unaware of everything that was occurring in the outside world. At this moment, he was following behind the Zuoqiu Clan with a calm expression, and all the movements in the surroundings were reflected within the Eye of Divine Truth that resided between his brows.

Even though he was unable to completely eliminate the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan from the test, so long as he killed them, he would still be able to obtain a large amount of Starpoints. So Chen Xi naturally wouldn’t stop just like that.

Of course, Chen Xi wasn’t aware that the amount of Starpoints he possessed was ranked at the first amongst all the participating disciples, and he just simply felt that the more Starpoints he obtained, the better.

Two hours later, Chen Xi suddenly stopped before a gorge. A wisp of a piercingly cold and deep sheen flowed out from the vertical eye between his brows, and it completely displayed in his mind everything down to the slightest detail in an area of 500km in his surroundings.

After that, a strange smile suffused the corners of his mouth because those disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan had actually been stopped, and there seemed to be people that intended to kill them...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1144: Plague

Precisely speaking, Zuoqiu Yin and the others were trapped within a grand formation.

Divine light rose from within the grand formation and enveloped an area of 500km in the surrounding with layer upon layer of illusions. There were all sort of living creatures, stellar bodies, rising dragons, leaping tigers... Every single illusion contained boundless might and a rather formidable impetus.

However, Chen Xi discerned that even though this illusory formation was profound, it could only trap the enemy and didn't possess much lethality.

It was even to the extent that under the assistance of the Eye of Divine Truth, it was as if this illusory formation didn't exist to Chen Xi because the scene within it was clearly revealed within his mind.

It was a group of men and women that had trapped Zuoqiu Yun and the others, and there were over a hundred of them. They were hidden in the surroundings of the grand formation, and they frequently attacked Zuoqiu Yin and the others who were within the grand formation.

These people were obviously from various different powers and weren't disciples of top powers. Their individual strengths weren't really formidable, and their combat strengths were mostly equivalent to experts around the 400th position on the Ascensio Immortal Rankings.

The most formidable amongst them had merely ascended into the top hundred of the rankings.

Under such circumstances, even if they'd trapped Zuoqiu Yin and the others within the grand formation, it seemed especially difficult to kill Zuoqiu Yun and the others.

After all, it was an illusory formation and not a slaughter formation. Moreover, the gap in their strengths was rather huge, so they were utterly unable to do anything to Zuoqiu Yin and the others in a short period of time.

This grand formation was probably set up by those experts a long time ago, and it was originally set up for the sake of hunting Cosmos Beasts, yet who would have expected that Zuoqiu Yin and the others would accidentally fall into it? Chen Xi was able to clearly notice that the expressions of those experts that were hidden within the grand formation were suffused with a wisp of anxiousness, hesitation, and even faint fear from being unable to deal with Zuoqiu Yin and the others after so long.

Obviously, they'd guessed the identity of Zuoqiu Yin and the others, but for the sake of obtaining Starpoints, they still chose to attack courageously. Unfortunately, the gap in their strengths was too great, so they were unable to attain success after so long.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, not only had they not killed a single disciple of the Zuoqiu Clan, over ten of their own had been killed by Zuoqiu Yin and the others instead...

All of this caused those experts concealed in the surroundings of the grand formation to become slightly restless, hesitant, and uneasy, and they didn't know if they should retreat or continue the attack.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head when he saw such a scene. No matter how difficult it is to chew that bone, they have no way to back down now, so they should battle with all their might. How can they still be irresolute and hesitant?

Even if they chose to leave, they should retreat immediately because once they hesitate, the situation will become even more disadvantageous.

Sure enough, just as Chen Xi had guessed, it wasn't long before another ten plus of the experts that had trapped Zuoqiu Yin and the others had been killed, and it caused the expressions of the other experts to change without end.

After that, they didn't dare hesitate to flee in all directions.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed when he saw this scene, and then he withdrew the pitch black bow and an immortal sword as an arrow before fully drawing the bow.

Om!

Strands of jet black light arose on the vertical eye between Chen Xi's brows, and it was like a vortex. A strand of might energy flowed through the surface of the bow while a mist of Immortal Force enshrouded it, and the roar of dragons and tigers could be heard faintly.

Swish!

An immortal sword tore through the sky like a ray of light that travelled 500km in an instant.

Swish! Swish!

After the first immortal sword was released, Chen Xi didn't hold back in the slightest as he drew the bow repeatedly, causing immortal sword after immortal sword to transform into sharp and murderous arrows that shot out violently under the targeting of the Eye of Divine Truth.

Speed, accuracy, and ruthlessness were the three most essential quintessence of the Dao of Archery.

...

"These useless dogs were thinking about ambushing and kill us? How laughable!"

"Turning from hunter into the hunter is surely unbearable. I understand their feelings. Haha!"

"Break open the formation first. Those idiots have probably not fled far. Since they actually dared to provoke the lion, then we have to teach them an unforgettable lesson!"

Within the grand formation, all the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan sneered without end when they saw their enemies flee in all directions. As they spoke, they even executed various abilities to blast the illusory formation to the point it shook without end.

"There's no need to pursue them. We'll head to the central area after breaking open the formation. Don't forget that damnable bastard might still be behind us." Zuoqiu Yin's voice was icy cold and revealed extreme resentment.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts while the excitement and complacency on their faces were wiped off clean before it transformed into gloominess and ruthlessness instead.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded as a rift was broken open on the illusory formation.

"The grand formation is broken..." A disciple of the Zuoqiu Clan's spirits was refreshed, and he was about to charge forward when he felt a wisp of a dazzling glow flash before his eyes. In the next moment, he let out a shrill cry as the glow of blood erupted from him, and his entire body was struck flying. He hadn't even fallen to the ground when he's transformed into a wisp of violet light that was brought out of the Bloodlands.

Dammit! It's that kid again!

The others were horrified when they saw this. They were extremely terrified and furious, and they dodged instinctively to the side.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Immortal swords that had become arrows charged through the rift, and they were icy cold, murderous, and merciless. They even caused dazzling sparks from cutting through space and sharp howls that were ear piercing and jarring to the ear.

A few disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were unable to react in time, causing their bodies to be directly penetrated. Blood sprayed while they transformed into violet rays of light that shot into the sky.

A ruthless expression flashed on the face of one disciple when he was about to be hit, and he directly transformed into a wisp of violet light and vanished at the instant before the 'arrow' could strike him

As for the others, they'd taken precautions a long time ago, so they didn't suffer any harm.

Unfortunately, I only killed four of them, and one of them activated the Violet Ribbon Starcrest and chose to leave the Bloodlands... 500km away, Chen Xi muttered as he waved towards the distance before turning around and vanishing.

Within the grand formation, Zuoqiu Yin recovered from his shock after a long time, and he instantly roared. "How many times have I told all of you to be careful? Are all of you fucking deaf!?"

There was an awkward silence after he roared, and only now did Zuoqiu Yin suddenly realize that those who weren't careful had already been taken out of the Bloodlands...

Zuoqiu Yin felt extremely irritable and waved his hand forcefully. "Break the formation open and leave!"

But this journey was bound to not be steady and smooth for them. Chen Xi was like a ghost that drifted about indeterminately, and he launched sneak attacks against them from time to time. He was simply like the plague.

Even though it didn't cause any harm to Zuoqiu Yin and the others, it caused their nerves to be strained. Every bush and tree looked like an enemy, and they were terribly suspicious. After two continuous days like this, Zuoqiu Yin and the others' minds were extremely tired while their appearances were slightly dispirited. Moreover, their expressions seemed to have become unsightly to the limit.

Not to mention having sneak attacks launched upon them again and again, they hadn't earned any Starpoints all along the way. They didn't have to guess at all to know that their position on the floating wall of light was getting lower and lower!

All of this caused Zuoqiu Yin's chest to feel as if a large stone was stuck in it, and it was unspeakably painful.

At dusk on the second day, Zuoqiu Yin couldn't take it any longer, and he roared in a grim voice toward the empty gorge in the mountain. "Chen Xi! Show yourself! I, Zuoqiu Yin, am standing right here! Do you dare to fight me like a true expert?"

The gorge was deathly silent, and only Zuoqiu Yin's roar was reverberating without end.

9,400 Starpoints. I heard that when the Flaming Rain, Ling Qingwu, had only earned a total of 9,000 Starpoints after participating in the second round of the test all those years ago, yet was ranked at the first. I wonder what my ranking is right now... Chen Xi remained indifferent when he heard Zuoqiu Yin's roar, and he started to check the Starpoints within his Violet Ribbon Starcrest.

The second round of the test had already arrived at the final stages. At this moment, even if he didn't activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest by himself and left the Bloodlands, he was entirely capable of entering smoothly into the third round of the test.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, many experts with comparatively weaker strengths had probably withdrawn from the test now, whereas those who chose to stay were probably disciples of those top powers.

The reason was very simple. The other experts could disregard their position on the ranking, yet those disciples of the top powers took the rankings to be more important than anything else.

It was related to the glory of the power that stood behind them, and it was even related to whether they would be able to obtain even more resources and a better status in the power they were from, so they had to care about it.

Zuoqiu Yin roared loudly for a while, and he felt it was very useless and even slightly embarrassing. Thus, his expression turned gloomy while he became silent, and then he turned around with the intention of leading his clansmen back on their journey.

However, his pupils suddenly constricted because his immortal sense detected Chen Xi's figure appearing openly at an extremely distant location, and he was following along the mountain at the other side while moving forward along with them.

All of this clearly told Zuoqiu Yin that Chen Xi would absolutely not stop until he hunted all of them down!

For a time, Zuoqiu Yin actually felt slightly frustrated and was at a loss for what to do. They were unable to pursue Chen Xi nor were they able to get away from Chen Xi. The key was that as members of the Zuoqiu Clan, the test was related to the honor of the clan, so they couldn't choose to leave the Bloodlands immediately!

In the outside world, many people had noticed that during these past two days, the Starpoints of Chen Xi who was ranked at the first actually didn't change at all, and it wouldn't take half a day for Zhen Lu to overtake him.

If such a situation were to continue, then Chen Xi's position might even be overtaken by Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, Zhongli Xun, and the others.

Such a scene drew the emotional sighs of many people, and it caused them to be even more certain that disciples who were alone would absolutely be unable to be a match for the might of a group during the final stages of the second round of the test.

For example, Chen Xi was proof of this.

Similarly, there were many people that noticed that the Starpoints of the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan had actually not changed as well, and their positions were being overtaken repeatedly.

Amongst the seven great ancient clans, Buddha Dimension, Dragon Dimension, Phoenix Clan, and other top powers, the ranking of the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were far behind and was extremely conspicuous, so it drew the whispered discussions of many people.

As they heard these discussions and sensed the strange gazes that came from the surroundings, the expressions of Zuoqiu Ke and the others were gloomy to the extreme. If it wasn't out of consideration for their identity, they would wish for nothing more than to turn on their heels and walk away!

It was too embarrassing!

In the countless years that their Zuoqiu Clan had stood in the Immortal Dimension, when had they even suffered such an embarrassing situation?

"Send my order to Uncle Wen. I want him to stop at nothing in order to immediately eliminate Chen Xi from the second round of the test!" Zuoqiu Ke gnashed her teeth as she sent a voice transmission, and every single word she spoke seemed to be squeezed out from the cracks between her teeth.

The other figures of the Zuoqiu Clan were silent while they sighed endlessly in their hearts. So what if that Chen Xi is driven out now? He'll still be able to participate in the third round of the test...

"Quickly! Did you hear me!?" Zuoqiu Ke gritted her teeth. She knew she was doing something of no use, but she was unable to stomach this. She couldn't allow Chen Xi's name to appear at the position of the first!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1145: Astral Whitebale

Night.

Zuoqiu Yin and the others set up camp on a plain and rested briefly.

This place was already close to the central area of the Bloodlands, and amongst the various area of the Bloodlands, the central area and sky area was the most adverse and dangerous.

These two areas didn't just have adverse environments, there were many spatial rifts and temporal storms scattered around these areas. Most importantly, Golden Immortal Realm Cosmos Beasts and Xeno-race experts resided here!

Normally speaking, no one would head to the central area or sky area to take a risk during the early stages of the second round of the test. Even if it was the last stages of the test, only the disciples of the top powers would enter these two areas in groups, and their objective was naturally to earn even more Starpoints.

Because even though these two areas were extremely dangerous, the Starpoints earned from the Cosmos Beasts and Xeno-race experts was extremely shocking in number.

It was precisely because of this that the central and sky areas were usually the stage where the disciples of the top powers fought and competed.

Because all of them would choose to enter these two areas during the last stages of the test, so competition and slaughter naturally couldn't be avoided.

Beneath the veil of the night, Zuoqiu Yin raised his head to look towards a distant mountain. A figure could be faintly seen to be residing there, and it was Chen Xi.

"He really is like an evil spirit that refuses to go away!" Zuoqiu Yin muttered with an extremely complicated feeling in his heart. He was originally the hunter while Chen Xi was the hunted, yet their roles had changed now, and they'd become the hunted while Chen Xi had become the hunter.

The grievance, frustration, resentment, rage, and unwillingness were accumulated in his heart, causing Zuoqiu Yin to actually feel powerless.

He took a deep breath and tried his best to calm his feelings before he swept his companions with his gaze. He saw that even though their expressions were vigilant, a wisp of exhaustion and dejection was impossible to be concealed from the space between their brows.

This caused Zuoqiu Yin's heart to sink. He was very well aware that if this sort of state were to continue, then even if they entered the central area, the situation they were in would only become more and more dangerous.

I must find a method to eliminate this kid, Chen Xi! But...how exactly should I do it? Zuoqiu Yin had almost split his head from thinking about this in the past few days, yet he was unable to think of any method that could deal with Chen Xi because Chen Xi didn't approach them at all. He always stayed 500km away while launching sneak attacks with the Dao of Archery against them from time to time. This sort of feeling where he was unable to pursue or get away from Chen Xi was simply on the verge of driving him insane.

Swoosh!

A wisp of a snow white and bright ray of flowing light flashed in the darkness. In the next moment, it had appeared before Zuoqiu Yin. Surprisingly, it was the Devilsow Bird.

Zuoqiu Yin couldn't help but reveal an embarrassed expression when he saw the Devilsow Bird. "I'm sorry, I disappointed your master."

The Devilsow Bird sighed faintly. "Master is already aware of the situation all of you are in. Don't worry, from tomorrow onward, the disciples of the Jiang Clan, the Dragon Dimension, and the Wenren Clan will come to your aid."

Zuoqiu Yin was shocked in his head, and the embarrassment on his face grew deeper.

Originally, the disciples of their Zuoqiu Clan were existences that could compare with the disciples of the Jiang Clan and the Dragon Dimension, yet now, for the sake of dealing with just a single person, their Zuoqiu Clan was forced to seek assistance from other powers, and this was an enormous humiliation by itself.

As for the Wenren Clan, even though they couldn't compare to powers like the seven great ancient clans, they were a top-rate power in Icesky Continent. Their forces were so powerful that they were on par with the Zuoqiu Clan, and they were only inferior to the Zuoqiu Clan in terms of resources and reserves.

This was the difference between an ancient clan and a new and developing power. Their forces were equivalent, yet only their resources and reserves were different.

It just so happened that their Zuoqiu Clan had to seek assistance from the Wenren Clan now, and it was like a noble clan was seeking assistance from a nouveau riche, causing Zuoqiu Yin to feel even more uncomfortable in his heart.

But he had no choice before reality.

"Master paid an extremely great price for this. Don't let Master down in the following actions you take." The Devilsow Bird croaked. "However, all of you don't have to feel responsible because of this matter. Presently, all the powers in the Bloodlands are clearly aware that Chen Xi possesses over 9,000 Starpoints, and he's temporarily ranked first. He has become the fragrant piece of meat in the eyes of everyone, and they intend to kill him and obtain the Starpoints he possesses."

The Devilsow Bird paused for a moment and continued. "Moreover, I've done as my Master instructed and spread the news that Chen Xi's in this area. If nothing unexpected happens, then many powers will come over from tomorrow onwards after they hear the news. At that time, the situation Chen Xi's in will be no different than that of a rat running across a street."

Zuoqiu Yin's spirits were greatly refreshed while his eyes lit up when he heard this, and then he cupped his hands and said, "Thank you!"

The Devilsow Bird didn't speak any further. It spread its wings and swiftly transformed into a wisp of white light that vanished into the darkness.

"Be on full alert! It won't be long before that kid won't have another chance to appear before us!" Zuoqiu Yin took a deep breath and swiftly sent a voice transmission to the others.

The spirits of everyone were instantly refreshed.

In these past few days, they'd been tormented by Chen Xi who was like a plague to the point living was worse than death. At this moment, when they found out about all of this, they couldn't help but be extremely excited.

The depression that had been accumulated in Zuoqiu Yin's heart for a long time eased up greatly when he saw this, and then he raised his head to look at the faintly visible figure in the extreme distance while

a wisp of coldness couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. "You ant! Let me see how long more you can live!"

Swish! Right at this moment, a wisp of flowing light suddenly shot out violently from the distance. It was sharp, murderous, precise, and carried an all-powerful and terrifying aura as it shot violently at Zuoqiu Yin's throat.

The coldness on Zuoqiu Yin's face grew deeper when faced with this. Chen Xi had done this frequently in these past few days, and he launched a few sneak attacks from time to time not for the sake of killing the members of the Zuoqiu Clan but to wear out their will to fight.

Even though Zuoqiu Yin knew this, he wasn't slow at all to flash and dodge this attack with ease.

Bang!

The arrow formed from an immortal sword missed, and it crushed a rock, causing fragments to shoot into the surroundings while a horrifying rift appeared on the ground.

A nearby Zuoqiu Clan disciple said, "Big Brother Yin, be careful."

"Hmph! It's only the same tricks as before, there's no need to be nervous." Zuoqiu Yin's voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when a bright light suddenly flashed in his field of vision as another 'arrow' tore through the sky. His reaction was extremely swift, and he easily avoided it by flashing to the side.

However, this arrow wasn't aimed at him, and it shot towards a pool of foul water at the side. An explosion that shook the heavens erupted from the pool of foul water, and then a large amount of stinking and repulsive water sprayed out and into the surroundings!

The might this water carried was only ordinary, and it was utterly incapable of doing anything to Zuoqiu Yin and the others. However, as soon as it spread throughout the air, it instantly emanated an extremely stinking smell, and it was top-rate in terms of being disgusting.

"See, this kid can only play small tricks like these now." Zuoqiu Yin frowned. His nose was filled with a disgusting smell, yet he wouldn't get infuriated any more.

The other disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan roared with laughter when they heard this, and they were much more relaxed.

Zuoqiu Yin laughed lightly as well, and he mocked. "That kid is launching sneak attacks all the time that we've already gathered over thirty immortal swords from him. Don't all of you think that he's like a kid that gives out free wealth?"

"He is." The others spoke in unison before roaring endlessly with laughter.

Swish! Swish!

A wave of the sound of the air being torn apart resounded. This time, it wasn't a single arrow but over ten. Every single one was like a wisp of light that tore open the darkness as it whistled over.

Zuoqiu Yin and the others were prepared a long time ago, and they easily avoided these attacks.

“See, that kid became angry from embarrassment!” Zuoqiu Yin mocked once more while the others laughed even more wildly.

However, to their surprise, Chen Xi seemed to be acting slightly unusually today. Up until now, he didn’t show any intent of stopping, and he shot out numerous arrows successively instead.

Every single arrow was like a shooting star that tore through the space as it descended, and the sharp and ear piercing howls they emanated were like a tide that resounded through the heavens and the earth.

“This fellow really is giving out free wealth!”

“Haha! That’s good as well. This kid possesses so many immortal swords, and it can be considered to be valuable loot from the battle.”

“Has this idiot finally lost his patience after following us for a few days and realizing he’s unable to do anything to us?”

The clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan ridiculed Chen Xi as they dodged the sharp rain of arrows that assaulted them. Their voices were rather loud and reverberated through the heavens and the earth as if they were deeply afraid that Chen Xi who was 500km away would be unable to hear it.

“It’s better to be careful. I feel that this kid is acting too unusually tonight. He seems as if he’s intending to execute some sort of crafty scheme.” One of them warned.

Zuoqiu Yin’s eyes narrowed when he heard this, and he suddenly realized something. It seemed to be much easier for them to dodge this rain of arrows than it was in the past.

“Oh, why do I feel that these arrows aren’t flying towards us at all? That kid’s standard in the Dao of Archery is too terrible tonight.” Someone else muttered.

Zuoqiu Yin’s heart jerked as soon as these words were spoken, and then his gaze swiftly swept the surroundings. The location those arrows descended seem to be slightly...

Bang!

Before he could figure it out, a bang that sounded like a thunderclap suddenly resounding in the heavens and the earth. A brilliant, vast, and peerlessly dazzling arrow tore through the eternal night and soared through the sky like a wisp of the day had suddenly descended within the darkness.

This strike was even more terrifying than all the attacks from before. Its aura was piercingly cold while its killing intent was almost material, and it carried a terrifying force that struck the heart.

Most importantly, this attack was still not shot towards any one of them...

What exactly is this fellow doing?

All of them were stunned.

On the other hand, coldness suddenly emerged from Zuoqiu Yin’s heart as he shouted in a grim voice. “Quickly! Quickly leave this place! That kid is setting up a formation with these arrows!”

His voice was like a thunderclap that revealed a strand of shock and rage.

All the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were horrified. Unfortunately, they heard an enormous bang rumble before they could take any action. The arrow that was brilliant like the arrival of daytime had forcefully pierced through the ground. At this moment, the ground in an area of 500km started to quake violently.

After that, numerous beams of brilliant white light shot into the sky within an area of 500km, and they were like numerous snow white and thick chains that reached the sky. They fluttered throughout the sky and enveloped that entire expanse of the heavens and the earth.

In an instant, this area was filled with vast white light, and it was extremely dazzling.

The Astral Whitebale Formation is finally complete... In the extreme distance, Chen Xi muttered with a ghastly pale and practically translucent countenance, yet the space between his brows revealed a relaxed expression.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1146: Experts Arrive

Astral Whitebale Grand Formation, a slaughter formation that was set up with seventy two immortal swords as the Formation Flags, and a high-rank Darkspirit Grade immortal sword as the foundation.

Once this formation was formed, it was capable of linking up with the strength of the stars and cause Astral Whitebale that dispersed the soul, destroyed the body, and was peerlessly overbearing to descend.

At this moment, a wisp of a relaxed expressions suffused the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he saw the grand formation take form and Zuoqiu Yin and the other sixty plus members of the Zuoqiu Clan were trapped within it, and he let out a long breath of air.

Since he started pursuing Zuoqiu Yin and the others at the beginning, Chen Xi had started to prepare these Formation Flags. He first deduced the formation repeatedly and refined the immortal swords once more before he inscribed countless complicated talisman markings on them, and then he started to set up everything while pondering about how he should eliminate Zuoqiu Yin and the others in one go.

In these past few days, he followed behind Zuoqiu Yin and the others at all times while frequently launching sneak attacks to harass them and grind down their will to fight. All of it was for the sake of this moment, he was lowering their guard before drawing them into this trap.

Obviously, Chen Xi had succeeded.

However, he'd paid a great price for this. After all, even though the Dao of Archery was formidable, it exhausted one's mind greatly. It caused his physical strength to faintly show signs of being unable to endure it, and his countenance had become pale.

A wave of shocked and furious cries sounded out from afar, and it was emanated by Zuoqiu Yin and the others who were trapped within the grand formation.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer to flash over like a ghost and approached the grand formation.

Thump! Thump!

At the same time, the bow in Chen Xi's hand had been drawn repeatedly, and it sounded like a gale brushing through the air or metal and rocks being pierced. The arrow released from the bowstring was like a bolt of lightning that tore through the sky while emanating flowing light.

In the next moment, a few shrill howls suddenly sounded out from within the grand formation, and then numerous violet rays of light tore through the sky.

Three died... Chen Xi frowned and was slightly dissatisfied. He was clearly aware that the Astral Whitebale Grand Formation was set up in too much of a hurry, so its might was limited. It was unable to trap Zuoqiu Yin and the others for long.

So he had to make the best use of all the time he had and kill even more of them.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

For a time, the powerful and clear sound of the bowstring rose and fell as arrows tore through the sky and surged into the grand formation. They were like the blade of the reaper that intended to seize the soul and crush hell.

On the other hand, roars of rage, shrill cries, and curses frequently resounded from within the grand formation... Moreover, they were accompanied by numerous ear piercing and rumbling explosions that shook the entire heavens and the earth.

...

"White light that surged into the sky and the descend of baleful qi. A battle is being carried out over there!"

A group of people suddenly raised their heads and looked towards the distant sky from extremely far away in the distance. The person in the lead had thick and ink black brows and a robust figure. As he stood there casually, he was like an overlord that ruled the world and controlled all commoners. He revealed an imposing aura of looking arrogantly down at the world.

"Big Brother Canghai, it wouldn't that the members of the Zuoqiu Clan have suffered an assault, right?" Behind the domineering young man was over sixty companions, and one of them spoke in a low voice at this moment.

"Come, let's go over and take a look. The Zuoqiu Clan endured the pain to give up a position of chief teacher in Dao Emperor Academy to our Jiang Clan. Courtesy requires reciprocation, so we should look after them." The young man in the lead didn't hesitate in the slightest to wave his hand before leading all of them to rush towards the distance.

The Jiang Clan!

Big Brother Canghai!

Shockingly, this young man was Jiang Canghai! The leading figure of the younger generation from one of the seven great ancient clans, the Jiang Clan! An expert that was ranked at the 6th position during the first round of the test!

On the other hand, the group behind Jiang Canghai was naturally the disciples of the Jiang Clan.

...

"Hmph! If it wasn't for many seniors of the Dragon Dimension holding positions in Dao Emperor Academy, I couldn't be bothered to care about that useless Zuoqiu Clan." In another direction, numerous rays of divine light were tearing through the night sky and flying over. If one looked carefully, those rays of divine light were actually dragons!

Red Dragons, Violet Dragons, Blue Dragons, Darkice Colossal Dragons, Blackscale Barbaric Dragons... There were more than twenty of them!

The colossal dragon in the lead was entirely like glass, clear and translucent, and the scales on its entire body emanated a desolate, vast, divine, and grand aura.

Shockingly, it was an emperor of the Dragon Clan, a pure blooded green dragon!

Obviously, this green dragon was definitely the leading figure from the Dragon Dimension, Ao Wuming!

There were around twenty plus disciples of the Dragon Dimension that had come to participate in Dao Emperor Academy's recruitment test, whereas Ao Wuming was the leading figure amongst them. His bloodline was noble and pure, he was an emperor of dragons. Moreover, his strength was shocking to the extreme, and he was ranked at the 5th position during the first round of the test.

"Big Brother Wuming, could it be that a senior of our Dragon Clan is on friendly terms with an elder of the Zuoqiu Clan, so we were instructed to come assist the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan?" A Red Dragon with bright and brilliant scales that were crimson red like flames moved through the sky as he voiced this question.

"More or less. The Zuoqiu Clan promised that once the matter is accomplished, they'll return a sacred object of our Dragon Dimension — The Golden Dragonsoul. All of you are aware that a senior of our Dragon Dimension that's teaching in Dao Emperor Academy is from the Golden Dragon Clan. Even I have to comply with his instructions." Ao Wuming explained with a booming voice, yet his voice carried a slight bit of displeasure. It seemed like if he had a choice, he wouldn't be willing to bother about this matter either.

"Eh, look, quickly! White light is surging into the sky there! There seems to be a battle there!" A Darkice Colossal Dragon spoke with surprise.

"Come, let's go take a look!" Ao Wuming instructed, and then his figure swayed before he dove over.

...

"Our Wenren Clan seems to be on par with the forces of the Zuoqiu Clan, yet we're inferior to the Zuoqiu Clan in terms of resources and reserves. Don't look down on this difference because it might be like the difference between an Immortal King and a Half-step Immortal King."

A group of young men and young women rode on a treasured vessel that flew in midair at an extremely swift speed. They moved 500km in an instant and seemed to be practically teleporting. Obviously, it was a precious treasure at the Cosmic Grade.

On the other hand, since they dared to fly freely within the sky of the Bloodlands, it was obviously sufficient to prove that this group of men and women weren't afraid of being struck by a surprise attack.

“Assisting the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan this time is equivalent to forming goodwill between our Wenren Clan and the Zuoqiu Clan. It’s quite beneficial to us when we enter into Dao Emperor Academy.” The thin white clothed young man that stood at the bow said indifferently, “After all, if it’s in terms of influence within Dao Emperor Academy, then even if it’s amongst the seven great ancient clans, very few are able to compare with the Zuoqiu Clan.”

The young man was called Wenren Xiao, and he was the leading figure of the Wenren Clan’s younger generation. He was ranked at the 13th position during the first round of the test, and he was an extremely formidable expert as well.

There were around forty young men and young women behind him, and they were naturally the elite disciples of the Wenren Clan.

“After all of you enter Dao Emperor Academy, you’ll all understand why they’re called the seven ancient clans. They absolutely deserve their reputations.” Wenren Xiao didn’t speak any further after saying this.

On the other hand, all the young men and women behind him revealed slightly serious expressions.

“Eh! A battle is being carried out ahead! It’s the clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan!” A young man spoke abruptly. His eyes were suffused with a golden light that seemed like a blade, and it emanated strands of peerlessly fierce rays of light. It was a type of technique that was attained via natural talent — the Realitybreak Goldeyes.

“Let’s go! Quickly!” Wenren Xiao’s eyes narrowed as he urged the treasured vessel on with all his strength, and it transformed into a ray of light that swiftly vanished in the sky.

...

If one looked down from the highest point in the sky above the Bloodlands, one would notice that formidable auras were flying over menacingly and were like bolts of lightning coming from the southeast, northwest, and west.

At this moment, Chen Xi had already hunted around twelve disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan.

He drew the bow and was just about to continue when his heart jerked abruptly, and he swiftly raised his head while the Eye of Divine Truth between his brows emanated a myriad of rays of jet black light before it formed into a picture that revealed various scenes.

Is it really such a coincidence? Chen Xi frowned. He glanced at the Astral Whitebale Grand Formation that was on the verge of collapse before taking a glance at the surroundings. In the end, he put the bow away and left decisively.

Amongst the twelve Zuoqiu Clan disciples that he’d hunted, nine of them had chosen to activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest at the moment before they fell into a hopeless situation, causing Chen Xi to be unable to obtain their Starpoints, whereas the Starpoints in the possession of the other three were obtained by Chen Xi, and it totaled to over 1,400.

Combined with his gains from before, his current Starpoints had already arrived at a shocking amount of 10,932!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Right after Chen Xi had just left, numerous figures tore through the sky, and all of them surrounded around the side of the Astral Whitebale Grand Formation.

“The Jiang Clan?”

“The Wenren Clan?”

“The Dragon Dimension?”

As soon as the disciples of these three forces encountered each other, all of them were stunned before they chatted briefly, and then they instantly understood that all of them had come to assist the Zuoqiu Clan, so it didn't give rise to any trouble between them.

However, taking precautions against each other was unavoidable. After all, this was the Bloodlands, and all of them were rivals. Even disciples of the same sect might fight each other, so how could they be careless?

In next to no time, Zuoqiu Yin and the others escaped their predicament with the help of these three forces.

As they looked at Zuoqiu Yin and the others who were in an extremely sorry state, no matter who it was amongst Jiang Canghai, Wenren Xiao, Ao Wuming, and all the others were extremely shocked in their hearts.

Just Chen Xi alone had actually crushed the Zuoqiu Clan to such an extent, so how could they not be shocked?

Of course, they wouldn't think that Zuoqiu Yin and the others were weaklings because it would be impossible for them to have entered the second round of the test and survive until now if that was the case.

So no one spoke in ridicule towards Zuoqiu Yin and the others.

Zuoqiu Yin had an extremely unsightly, gloomy, and livid expression. Just moments ago, he lost another twelve disciples, and there were only around forty of them left by his side now.

Compared to the amount of seventy six disciples that the Zuoqiu Clan had when they'd just arrived at the Bloodlands, they'd already lost almost half of their forces, and such losses could be considered to be extremely heavy.

“Thank you, everyone, for your assistance.” Zuoqiu Yin took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the surging emotions in his heart as he cupped his hands and spoke.

“There's no need for that.” Jiang Canghai waved his hand in a casual manner.

“Brother Yin, where's that kid? We received orders before coming here, so we should naturally assist you with all our strength in hunting and killing that young man called Chen Xi.” Wenren Xiao's tone seemed as if they were bound by common hatred.

“Hmph! Quickly tell us about it so that we can finish the mission quickly. I still have a lot of things to do.” Compared to Jiang Canghai and Wenren Xiao, Ao Wuming was extremely cold and indifferent. He'd

already taken human form, and he was handsome, filled with spirit, had an aloof bearing, and seemed to look down upon all living beings.

Zuoqiu Yin was clearly aware that this was the nature of the Dragon Clan. They were extremely arrogant to the bone, and they felt their bloodline was noble and supreme, so they innately possessed a deep sense of superiority.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1147: A Descendant Of Evernight Immortal King

It was precisely because he understood the nature of the Dragon Clan that Zuoqiu Yin wasn't infuriated, and he just glanced calmly at Ao Wuming before he said in a low voice, "I'll be frank since the matter is urgent."

When he spoke up to here, he paused, and he said after he saw that the others didn't object, "I presume all of you know who you've come to deal with. So, I hope that all of you can temporarily listen to my command until we kill him, otherwise please leave."

These words were frank indeed, and there wasn't anything tactful about it.

The meaning was similarly extremely simple — All of you have come to help me because my Zuoqiu Clan promised you something. So please listen to my instructions when helping me, so as to avoid chaos in our group from lacking a leader.

"Of course." Jiang Canghai smiled lightheartedly and didn't mind at all.

"That's how it should be." Wenren Xiao nodded as well.

"Hmph! I'll only help you kill the target, but I won't allow you to order me about at your will." Only Ao Wuming grunted coldly and displayed a trace of displeasure. However, even though he spoke like this, he still tacitly agreed to Zuoqiu Yin's request.

When all three of them had agreed, the others naturally had no objections.

Zuoqiu Yin's expression eased up slightly before he cupped his hands and said, "Then I'll thank all of you first."

Subsequently, he called Jiang Canghai, Wenren Xiao, and Ao Wuming over to discuss some matters in private, and it was none other than how they should deal with Chen Xi.

On the other hand, the other disciples gathered together and chatted softly amongst themselves.

The atmosphere was very calm and without any signs of vigilance. Actually, there was utterly no need for vigilance. At this moment, the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan, Jiang Clan, Wenren Clan, and Dragon Dimension were gathered together, and it could be said that experts had gathered together like the clouds in the sky. There was probably no one in the entire Bloodlands who would dare to look for trouble with them at this moment.

...

I never expected that the Zuoqiu Clan would actually call for so much assistance. They probably paid a great price... At an extremely far spot, Chen Xi silently withdrew the Eye of Divine Truth before his brows knit together slightly, and his face revealed an expression of deep contemplation.

The addition of the disciples from the Jiang Clan, Wenren Clan, and Dragon Dimension caused Chen Xi to have no choice but to treat this matter carefully, and it was even to the extent that he felt heavy pressure.

Those were almost two hundred experts, and there was no lack of top experts like Jiang Canghai, Zuoqiu Yun, Ao Wuming, and Wenren Xiao.

It could be said that these forces were sufficient to move freely through the Bloodlands by themselves. Unless the disciples of other top powers joint forces together, otherwise, no one would dare offend such a force.

Chen Xi was clearly aware that the length of their cooperation entirely depended on how long he could survive.

Nevermind, I'll let those disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan off for now, and I'll rush to the central area. The disciples of many top powers are probably gathered there, and once we're there, their coalition will definitely be feared by the disciples of the other top powers. Perhaps trouble might even arise.

All in all, so long as I'm able to create confusion and chaos, then perhaps I'll be able to find an opportunity.

Chen Xi swiftly pondered in his mind before he decided to leave for now and head to the central area of the Bloodlands.

Swoosh!

Under the pitch black veil of night, a black shadow swiftly transformed into a ray of flowing light that flew between the mountains, and it vanished without a trace in the time of a few breaths.

Ten minutes later, Chen Xi's eyes focused as he suddenly stopped moving. He silently concealed himself in the gorge at the side before withdrawing the aura emanated by his entire body.

Right after he finished doing all of this, a few figures suddenly flashed past the distant sky.

"Be careful. It isn't just our group that intends to hunt Chen Xi down this time. I heard that the disciples of those top powers are rushing over from all directions as well. If we encounter them, then not to mention hunting Chen Xi down, it would even be difficult for us to protect ourselves."

"Senior Brother Hua, since it's like this, then why are we getting involved in this?"

"Hehe, it's precisely because there are numerous powers getting involved in this that it's easy for us to take advantage of it and profit. If we're able to kill a few disciples of the top powers, then the return will be shocking to the extreme."

"So that's how it is. Senior Brother Hua didn't come specially for Chen Xi."

“Isn’t that obvious? Chen Xi’s Starpoints are ranked at the first position, and he’s like a deer that everyone covets and is pursued by all. But all of you are clearly aware that besides members of the same power, everyone else is the enemy in the Bloodlands. When everyone wants to kill this deer, conflict naturally can’t be avoided. At that time, the situation would definitely become extremely chaotic. I don’t seek to feast on the flesh of the deer, but we should at least have a share of the soup, right?”

“Right, right! If it comes to it, we can instantly activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest when we encounter danger and leave the Bloodlands.”

A wave of discussion resounded, and Chen Xi heard it completely.

Chen Xi emerged from his hiding spot when this group of people vanished. However, his expression became even heavier because he noticed that the situation that he was in had become so precarious.

So it turns out that having too many Starpoints is wrong as well... Chen Xi laughed with self-ridicule. He knew that if he was a disciple of a top power, then the situation where everyone was his enemy would absolutely not arise.

In other words, the reason he aroused the covetous intention in everyone was partially because he possessed an amount of Starpoints that was too high, but most importantly, he was all alone, without a sect, and without anyone to rely on!

If it was Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli or the others, then would anyone dare covet the Starpoints they possessed?

This was reality.

Sometimes, the difference in status and background caused the treatment one received and the influence one possessed to be different like the heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi shook his head and was about to continue on his journey when a wisp of a sharp aura appeared out of thin air like it came from hell. It moved at an unbelievable speed and at a tricky angle as it shot violently towards Chen Xi’s throat!

Hiss!

A strand of an extremely fine sound of the air being torn apart resounded. The strand of sharp aura seemed to have restrained all light and merged completely with the veil of night, causing others to be utterly unable to see it clearly or lock onto its trajectory!

Om!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as the vertical eye between his brows opened abruptly. It suddenly shot out a strand of jet black light. This jet black light contained a forbidden force that was mysterious, icy cold, obscure, and deep. It was filled with a terrifying aura that seemed capable of eradicating all techniques.

As soon as it appeared, the space around Chen Xi seemed as if it had suddenly been sealed up, and everything fell into a strange state of absolute motionlessness!

At this instant, even time and space had been sealed up and frozen!

The Eye of Divine Truth — Light of Eradication! A light that sealed all techniques!

Pu!

The wisp of sharp aura was like a fish swimming smoothly in the water that had suddenly entered into a layer of ice, and it revealed a trace of sluggishness.

It was precisely this trace of sluggishness that allowed Chen Xi to finally discern that it was an extremely pitch black immortal sword. It was controlled by a young man who wore black clothes, had a cold bearing, and an extremely ordinary appearance.

This young man seemed like a spirit that moved through the darkness, and his entire body and bearing was merged with the eternal night while his vital energy was condensed without being emanated at all. If he didn't see this young man with his own two eyes, Chen Xi would be absolutely unable to notice this young man's existence! Bang!

Even if it was merely a trace of sluggishness, seeing that his killing move had actually been stopped caused the black clothed young man's eyes to focus while he exerted strength with his arm, causing the black colored immortal sword to pierce through the sky like a bolt of lightning, and it easily destroyed the Light of Eradication before continuing towards Chen Xi.

However, Chen Xi had already reacted at this moment, so how could he allow the young man to succeed? Chen Xi's palm flipped before the Talisman Armament soared into the sky, and he slashed out with the technique, Dreamlike Drizzle!

At the same time, Chen Xi sighed in his heart. The body refinement cultivation of my main body is still too weak, and it's unable to completely display the might of the Light of Eradication. If it was my clone, then merely this attack would be able to destroy that young man's attack!

Unfortunately, this was the Bloodlands that was definitely monitored by the great figures in Dao Emperor Academy, so he didn't dare allow his clone to leave the world of stars so as to avoid exposing the secrets he possessed.

Bang!

The swords collided and erupted with an enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth. In an area of 50km with the two of them at the center, mountains shattered into powder, forests were levelled, and countless rifts split open on the ground like spiderwebs.

Dust and dirt filled the air while divine light erupted, and the impetus was shocking!

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Chen Xi and the black clothed young man retreated a few steps back each. But if one looked carefully, the black clothed young man was slightly inferior, and he took a small extra step more than Chen Xi.

"Divine Evernight Technique? You're Lin Qianhui?" Chen Xi took a deep breath as he pointed the Talisman Armament towards the young man from afar, and Chen Xi revealed an indifferent expression.

Before he participated in the test, Tie Qiuyu had once handed over a copy of information to him, Liang Ren, Gu Yueming, and the others. This copy of information recorded the detailed information of some formidable figures that were participating in the test this time.

For example, Lin Qianhui was a top figure from the Profound Path Continent's Lin Clan, and he was ranked at the 14th position during the first round of the test. The Divine Evernight Technique he cultivated was even a supreme immortal technique that allowed him to comprehend the profundities of the eternal night, and it allowed him to restrain all the vital energy within his body and merge with the darkness.

Such a cultivation technique was simply ever successful when utilized in assassinations.

The facts were indeed like this. The Profound Path Continent's Lin Clan was a top power that could compare with the seven great ancient clans, and an Evernight Immortal King had once been born amongst the clan's ancestors. His assassination technique was extraordinary and unparalleled through the ages. He was renowned as the Emperor of Assassination in the Immortal Dimension, and he caused others to tremble with fear from hearing his name.

On the other hand, the Lin Clan was called a clan of assassins. Perhaps it was inferior to the seven great ancient clans in terms of influence, but its ferocious reputation caused all the myriad of living beings in the Immortal Dimension to be extremely terrified.

Because it was a clan of assassins that moved through the darkness. So long as one was targeted by them, then the consequences were unimaginable.

The black clothed young man didn't answer, yet asked instead, "Where did you get this Divine Ability, the Eye of Divine Truth?"

Chen Xi said calmly, "Do you think I would tell you?"

Hiss!

A strand of an extremely fine sound resounded as the black clothed young man attacked ferociously once more. The black sword was like the assault of the eternal night, and it carried a trace of an elusive aura amidst its strangeness.

It seemed like the eternal night had descended and darkness was everywhere, causing it to be impossible to dodge.

Unfortunately, under the vision of Chen Xi's Eye of Divine Truth, his movement technique, the traces of his sword, and speed were locked onto and were clearly reflected within Chen Xi's mind. This was equivalent to tearing apart his disguise!

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Chapter 1148: Rockface Spiritking

Clang!

Chen Xi swung his sword casually to disperse the young man's attack. The swords collided with a bang that shook the nine heavens and pierced the ear drums of all, and it erupted with blazing sword qi that swept towards the surroundings.

After suffering this attack, Lin Qianhui relied on the force of the attack to flash backwards, and he moved at a strange angle as he tore through space and swiftly vanished within the boundless night sky.

“The Eye of Divine Truth really is as profound as the legends say. If you have the chance, I welcome you to pay a visit to my Lin Clan. Those seniors of mine will definitely receive you courteously.” Lin Qianhui’s voice sounded out by his ear, and it caused Chen Xi who intended to pursue Lin Qianhui to stop abruptly. Chen Xi frowned without end because Lin Qianhui’s display was truly a bit too strange.

He faintly felt that Lin Qianhui seemed to attach great importance to the Eye of Divine Truth, and it might be precisely because of this that Lin Qianhui had suddenly stopped and left.

The reason was very easy to guess. No matter how profound the Divine Evernight Technique he cultivated was, and even if it allowed him to merge completely with the darkness and fully conceal the vital energy of his entire body, it was fully revealed beneath the gaze of the Eye of Divine Truth. Thus, Lin Qianhui was utterly unable to do anything to Chen Xi.

Under such circumstances, turning around and leaving was the wisest choice for an existence that was like an assassin.

In next to no time, Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about this. He turned around to look behind as the Eye of Divine Truth opened while flowing with jet black light, and it revealed a myriad of secrets.

Looks like the commotion caused by my battle with Lin Qianhui earlier has drawn the attention of many gazes... You really are a bastard! Pay a visit to your clan? It’s good enough if I don’t kill you! In the next moment, Chen Xi sighed before his figure flashed, and he flew towards the distance.

...

“It really is that kid’s aura!”

After a short moment, a group of people flew over in a vast array of almost two hundred people. Shockingly, it was Zuoqiu Yin and the others.

A grey clothed young man amongst them bent down and smelt for a moment before he stood up and said hurriedly, “The target left not too long ago. He’s heading towards the central area.” Zuoqiu Yin nodded with a murderous expression before he waved his hand and said, “Set out! Continue the pursuit!”

The grey clothed young man was called Zuoqiu Ting. He possessed extraordinary natural talent and was extremely sensitive to smell. He was capable of distinguishing a variety of unique auras in the heavens and the earth, so he was a superb tracker.

The group immediately set out once more, and they charged towards the central area.

...

At the border of the central area was a vast rock forest, and numerous bare rocks shot into the sky. They seemed like blades, swords, axes, halberds... They were of all shapes and sizes, and it just happened to seem like an ocean of rocks.

This place was called Rockmess Forest, and a type of Cosmos Beasts called Rockface Spirits resided within it. They moved around in groups, lived on consuming rocks and metals, and possessed a ruthless and cold nature.

The strength of every single Rockface Spirit was comparable to an expert at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm. According to rumor, a Rockface Spiritking resided in Rockmess Forest, and it was a terrifying existence at the Golden Immortal Realm!

Swoosh! A black shadow flew over from afar. It was like a bolt of lightning that instantly vanished within the dense rock forest.

“Quickly! That kid is already injured. It’s the best opportunity to annihilate him now!”

“It’s better to be a bit careful. Over thirty experts have perished at his hands all along the way here. We have to take precautions.”

“Exactly. Don’t split up so as to avoid giving him an opportunity to take advantage of!”

Not long after the black shadow vanished, another group of people swarmed over menacingly, and there was around thirty plus of them and all of them revealed a capable and oppressive aura.

They conversed briefly before splitting up into three groups of over ten people, and then they charged into the rock forest.

In the depths of Rockmess Forest was a short and inconspicuous mountain. The mountain was covered in strange rocks of all shapes and sizes, and it was completely barren. At this moment, a cave had been forcefully dug open within the mountain wall.

At the entrance to the cave was an illusory formation instead to avoid it being noticed.

Chen Xi gasped for breath as he forcefully endured the pain in his entire body. He sat cross-legged as he took a deep breath, and he healed his injuries with all his strength while pondering about his experiences all along the way here.

After he repulsed Lin Qianhui, he set out towards the central area, yet never had he imagined that the entire way was actually not peaceful at all, and he would suffer surprise attacks from time to time.

These opponents came in groups of at least three to five, and it went up to over ten people. There was a difference in their strengths as well, the weaker were roughly comparable to the experts around the 500th position on the ranking, whereas the stronger were capable of being ranked in the top hundred.

Of course, all of these surprise and sneak attacks didn’t cause any harm to Chen Xi. But he was helpless against their numbers. Practically as soon as he killed a group, another group would rush over, and they were simply annoying like flies that had sensed the smell of blood.

The thing that Chen Xi gnashed his teeth with hatred the most at was that every single time he was about to kill his opponent, they would activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest. This caused him to have merely earned 2,200 plus Starpoints after eliminating forty opponents.

Actually, this was already considered really good gains because once the later stages of the second round of the test began, no one was an idiot to the point of giving away the Starpoints they possessed. So they would definitely activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest as soon as they encountered danger and withdraw themselves from the test.

This caused the difficulty of earning Starpoints to grow more and more difficult. However, so long as one killed an opponent successfully, then the Starpoints earned were rather shocking as well.

The disciples of the top powers aren't amongst these people who're pursuing me, so it isn't a big deal. The problem is Zuoqiu Yin and the others are always following behind me, and it's slightly difficult to get away from them...

Perhaps they're worried as well that I would activate my Violet Ribbon Starcrest and leave the test? However, in this way, I would be letting my opponents off too easily. Since they dared to pursue me, Chen Xi, it doesn't make sense if they don't pay the price...

This is already within Rockmess Forest. I heard a Rockface Spiritking at the Golden Immortal Realm resides here. It wouldn't be a bad idea if I'm able to find him and draw misfortune to all of those fellows.

Chen Xi's gaze was deep while his mind was cold like snow. He carefully and meticulously analyzed the situation he was in now while the injuries on his body were healing swiftly.

Actually, the injuries he suffered all along the way here weren't heavy. The crux was that he'd suffered sneak and surprise attacks too many times, and it was extremely dangerous every single time, causing his soul and Dao Heart to faintly show signs of being unable to endure it while his physical strength was consumed too much.

If it wasn't for this, merely relying on the assistance of the Dark Parasol Sapling would allow him to not be in such a sorry state and flee all over the world like a rat running across the street.

Bang! Right at this moment, a wave of violent shaking suddenly came from the entrance of the cave. At the same time, the entire mountain shattered abruptly, causing rocks to spray down as it collapsed.

Chen Xi swiftly stood up and stretched his body before picking up the Talisman Armament and charging out.

Swoosh!

The rain of sword qi was like a dream as it drifted through the surroundings. The sharp and murderous strands of sword qi were like a drizzle that slipped into the night along with the wind, and it sliced up everything that obstructed Chen Xi.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Blood sprayed into the air while shrill cries resounded.

Chen Xi didn't even spare a glance to this, and his movements weren't sluggish in the slightest. Once he charged out of the cave, he flew off like a black bolt of lightning.

"Pursue him!"

"Dammit! He escaped again!"

"Dammit! Is this kid's body made of Glazed Imperial Gold? Why isn't he exhausted at all?"

A wave of cursing resounded, but Chen Xi's figure had already vanished.

...

Rockmess Forest was extremely large. Chen Xi flew for the entire time for an incense stick to burn, yet he still couldn't see the end of Rockmess Forest.

Moreover, the deeper he went into the forest, the more chaotic the energy of the heavens and the earth in the forest became. It revealed an oppressive force that seemed extremely ghastly, and it covered the sky and blotted out the sun.

Moving within the forest was like entering into a tomb that was enveloped in darkness. The barren rock mountains were like steles that had been towering within the darkness for countless years, and they were ghastly, solemn, oppressive, and horrifying.

When he arrived here, Chen Xi noticed the enemies behind him were unable to catch up to him for some time, so he slowed down and started to investigate the surroundings.

According to his knowledge, the central area was the most terrifying area within the Bloodlands. Not only was its environment adverse, it was filled with numerous temporal storms, spatial rifts, and Cosmos Beasts and Xeno-race experts equivalent to the Golden Immortal Realm were scattered about here.

The Rockmess Forest was covered in numerous Rockface Spirits. This type of Cosmos Beast moved in groups like an army, and they possessed formidable strengths, so ordinary figures didn't dare enter this place by themselves.

But up until now, not to mention a temporal storm, Chen Xi hadn't even encountered a single Cosmos Beast, and this was a bit too strange.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As Chen Xi pondered, a wave of rumbling faintly resounded from afar. Moreover, the closer he went over, the louder the rumbling became. At the end, the rumbling was simply like an erupting volcano or the collision of the sun and moon, and its impetus was extremely shocking.

"How loud!" Chen Xi was shocked in his heart and didn't dare get too close, and he executed the Eye of Divine Truth to investigate instead. He was shocked in his heart when he saw the scene in the distance clearly.

It was a spacious plain over there. At this moment, an entire thousand plus Cosmos Beasts with bodies that were huge like mountains, completely made of rock, and had savage appearances were rampaging about there. They were like a torrent of rocks that surged about, and everywhere they passed, mountains collapsed while the ground split open!

Shockingly, it was over a thousand Rockface Spirits!

Especially horrifying of it all was that at the center of them all was an enormous Rockface Spirit that was 300m tall, completely covered in surging baleful mist, and had a terrifying appearance and green fangs. Moreover, its eyes were like lakes of blood that erupted with a terrifying and bloodthirsty sheen. It emanated a terrifying aura that assaulted Chen Xi's face just from standing there.

The Rockface Spiritking!

A formidable existence comparable to the Golden Immortal Realm!

Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but constrict when he saw this scene, and he felt lucky in his heart that he didn't trespass rashly into that area, otherwise, he would probably have no need to struggle and could only activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest to flee.

But right after that, Chen Xi noticed that numerous figures were soaring and flashing over there, and they were actually fighting the Rockface Spiritking!

When he looked carefully, there were around a hundred plus figures, and they were divided into three forces. Moreover, every single force had a leading figure.

"The Phoenix Clan's Zhao Mengli! The Ji Clan's Ji Xuanbing! The Xuanyuan Clan's Xuanyuan Yun!" Chen Xi brows couldn't help but raise up when he saw such a scene, and then he muttered. "No wonder. So it turns out that these three forces have joined forces, and they actually intend to kill this Rockface Spiritking. Truly impressive!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1149: Lucky Coincidence

Bang!

Stones shot out in all directions as flames danced in the sky. Zhao Mengli transformed into a True Phoenix with dazzling wings as she circled in the sky and effused a myriad of strands of True Phoenix Blaze that enveloped the entire heavens and the earth.

Ji Xuanbing moved forward with large strides instead. He was like an emperor that had descended into the world, reviewed the state of it, and took control of it. He forced the Rockface Spiritking back repeatedly to the point it roared furiously without end.

On the other hand, Xuanyuan Yun directed the other disciples of the three powers instead, and they resisted the attacks of the thousand plus Rockface Spirits.

The scene was in chaos, and it was horrifying.

It was obvious from this that these three forces had divided their tasks clearly, and they had rather tacit cooperation. It seemed as if they'd planned and prepared the exact steps to deal with the Rockface Spiritking.

In short, the battlefield in the distance was too terrifying and possessed a vast impetus. It caused Chen Xi to be extremely astounded, and he didn't dare interfere in it.

After all, a force of a thousand plus Rockface Spirits and a Rockface Spiritking was sufficient to annihilate the disciples of any force!

Presently, even though these Cosmos Beasts were besieged by the joint forces of the Phoenix Clan, the Ji Clan, and the Xuanyuan Clan, if Chen Xi were to make a sudden appearance at this moment, then it would surely draw the vigilance of Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and Xuanyuan Yun.

This would definitely cause delays in the rhythm of their battle. If the Rockface Spiritking seized this opportunity to flee or utilized the opportunity to kill some disciples from their side, then they would absolutely hate Chen Xi to death.

This Rockface Spiritking obviously possesses a strength at the Golden Immortal Realm, yet now it would seem like it has been trapped, and it's actually unable to do anything against the joint forces of Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing... Chen Xi frowned because this was a bit unusual. It wasn't just a difference of a realm between a Golden Immortal and a Mysterious Immortal, so it was utterly impossible to surmount.

In the Immortal Dimension, Golden Immortals could already become an overlord of an area, a central pillar of the Immortal Dimensions forces, whereas it was practically impossible for Mysterious Immortal Realm experts to surmount the difference between these two realms and defeat a Golden Immortal.

Because no matter if it was the Dao Heart, Immortal Force, soul, or control of the Laws, the difference between Golden Immortals and Mysterious Immortals was like the gap between the heavens and the earth.

It was an absolute wall of a realm. Since the ancient times until now, there had been cases of Mysterious Immortals killing Golden Immortals, but practically none of them were in a head-on battle.

It was either through a sneak attack or the utilization of some sort of secret technique or treasure. Besides this, it was utterly impossible to defeat a Golden Immortal through one's own combat strength.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, Zhao Mengli's group of three forces had obviously utilized something before the battle began, causing the Rockface Spiritking's strength to be greatly restricted. Otherwise, it would absolutely not be so inferior.

However, even then, the Rockface Spiritking was still able to fight with Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing until now, and this obviously showed how formidable its combat strength was.

If it was able to fully display its might, then Zhao Mengli and the others could probably only flee.

I heard that killing a Cosmos Beast at the Golden Immortal Realm is worth six thousand Starpoints. I wonder if it's true... Chen Xi sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart when he watched Zhao Mengli and the others gradually occupy an absolute advantage against the Rockface Spiritking.

He was very well aware that he couldn't dream of killing such a Cosmos beast because he was clearly aware from the sight of Zhao Mengli and the others who required the joint forces of three powers to deal with this Cosmos Beast, if he wanted to kill such a Cosmos Beast by himself, it would be utterly impossible.

After that, Chen Xi didn't think any further. His figure flashed as he moved silently towards the depths of the rock forest. The reason was very simple, he'd already noticed that those fellows that wouldn't stop pursuing him had caught up.

"Hmm?" "Who is it?"

Even if Chen Xi had restrained his aura, he was still noticed by Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and Xuanyuan Yun. Two ice cold gazes swept over like bolts of lightning towards him, and they carried an icy cold warning.

However, when they saw Chen Xi was only heading towards the depths of the forest and didn't have any intention to interfere in their battle, they withdrew their gazes before concentrating in the battle with the Rockface Spiritking.

Chen Xi finally heaved a sigh of relief after he arrived 500km away from the battlefield. He didn't continue forward but stood on the spot while sizing up the distant battlefield with the Eye of Divine Truth.

He naturally wasn't waiting for an opportunity to interfere in the matter. He merely wanted to see if those fellows pursuing him would dare to go through this battlefield and continue chasing after him.

As for going around that battlefield, it was utterly impossible. This rock forest was densely covered with rocks all around, so when they went around that battlefield, Chen Xi would have vanished without a trace by then.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In next to no time, numerous figures appeared outside the battlefield, and it was precisely that group of experts that were pursuing Chen Xi.

They similarly noticed the battlefield, causing their expressions to go pale while they didn't even dare breathe heavily as they were deeply afraid of disturbing the parties to the battle.

Obviously, they'd noticed that if they dared to disturb Zhao Mengli and the other's battle, then there would absolutely be no end to their troubles, and it was even to the extent they might be killed on the spot.

After all, compared to disciples of top powers like Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and Xuanyun Yun, they seemed to be slightly weak, and it was like the difference between a lion and a wolf.

Chen Xi laughed coldly without end in his heart when he saw such a scene. They dared to pursue him fearlessly, yet didn't dare to disturb Zhao Mengli and the others. These fellows really only dare to bully the weak, yet fear the strong.

He silently withdrew the black bow and was just about to kill some of his enemies, yet he thought for a moment and abandoned this thought in the end.

If he launched a surprise attack at this moment, then it was unavoidable that the attack passed through the battlefield, and it would be similarly extremely troublesome if it drew any misunderstandings.

"Bastards, move aside! Otherwise, I'll kill all of you!" Right at this moment, a shout that was filled with boundless arrogance suddenly resounded from the other side of the battlefield, and it shook through the surroundings.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over, and then a wisp of a strange smile couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. Surprisingly, Zuoqiu Yin and the others had chased over in a formidable array, and those enemies that had pursued him earlier just happened to be blocking Zuoqiu Yin's group's path.

That voice from before was Ao Wuming's.

Most importantly, this shout couldn't help but shock those enemies of Chen Xi's, and it caused Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, Xuanyuan Yun, and the others who were in battle to reveal grim expressions.

The gazes of everyone descended onto Zuoqiu Yin and the others in unison.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that when they saw Zuoqiu Yin, Ao Wuming, Jiang Canghai, Wenren Xiao, and the others actually come over with such a huge force, the expressions of Zhao Mengli and the others turned extremely grim while a wisp of gloominess appeared in the space between their brows.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Yin and the others were slightly stunned upon noticing Zhao Mengli's group, and then they frowned.

The atmosphere became slightly strange for a moment.

Roar!

Amidst this strange atmosphere, the Rockface Spirit that was on the verge of falling into a hopeless situation suddenly let out a long roar, and it seized this short opportunity to transform into a jet black light that forcefully charged through Ji Xuanbing and Zhao Mengli's defenses before fleeing towards the depths of the rock forest.

On the other hand, the other Rockface Spirits stopped besieging Xuanyuan Yun and the others, and they fled off in all directions.

"Dammit!"

"Bastard!"

Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing's expressions instantly turned gloomy, and even the expressions of Xuanyuan Yun and all the disciples they brought along had turned hostile.

The hearts of all those enemies that had pursued Chen Xi and Zuoqiu Yin's group jerked when they saw this scene, and they said in their hearts, Shit!

"Everyone, please allow me to explain..." Zuoqiu Yin spoke hurriedly, yet he was coldly interrupted by Zhao Mengli. "It has already come to this, so is there any need for explanations? All of you have disrupted something important of ours, so make up for it with your Starpoints!"

As she spoke, her figure flashed and swiftly transformed into a True Phoenix with gorgeous wings and a noble bearing. She danced through the nine heavens before her wings spread, and then a myriad of strands of flames rained down.

She actually didn't intend to listen to Zuoqiu Yin's explanation at all and attacked ferociously!

This obviously showed how infuriated Zhao Mengli was at this moment.

"Brother Xuanbing, the matter isn't like this. Please calm down!" Zuoqiu Yin became even more anxious when he saw this, and he shouted explosively without end.

Never had he imagined that they would actually disrupt Zhao Mengli and the others while merely pursuing Chen Xi, and it was truly an unforeseen calamity that caused him to be depressed to the point of almost spitting out blood.

“We were opponents since the beginning, so even if it’s a misunderstanding, since we’ve encountered each other, then we’ll decide on the victor in battle!” Ji Xuanbing spoke calmly.

His voice was filled with a murderous tone.

Even with Ji Xuanbing’s disposition, he couldn’t help but be unable to restrain his rage when he saw the Golden Immortal Realm Cosmos Beast that was about to be annihilated had fled because their battle was disrupted at the critical moment.

“Kill! Kill all these fellows that intended to take advantage of the battle!”

“Dammit! I fucking persisted painstakingly until now, yet it was all for nothing now. All of you must pay the price for this!”

“Kill these fellows! Seize their Starpoints!”

The disciples of the Phoenix Clan, Ji Clan, and Xuanyuan Clan couldn’t restrain the rage in their hearts any longer, and they roared fiercely and furiously as they attacked Zuoqiu Yin’s group.

For a time, the sky was filled with blazing light while immortal treasures collided with each other and immortal arts surged. It drowned out an entire area of 500km in the surroundings.

The situation had fallen into complete chaos.

“Dammit! Dammit! Could it be that these fellows have gone mad? Doing this will only cause both our sides to suffer heavy losses!” Zuoqiu Yin’s expression was livid, and his eyes almost blazed with flames.

Since he decided to deal with Chen Xi until now, he noticed that nothing he did ever went smoothly. He suffered setbacks repeatedly, and after they invited over formidable assistance with great difficulty now, they should have been able to kill Chen Xi, yet never had he expected that they would offend Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and Xuanyuan Yun instead!

This is simply utter misfortune!

“Hmph! Do you think we’d be afraid of all of you? Since you act indiscriminately, you deserve being unable to kill that Rockface Spiritking!” Meanwhile, Ao Wuming spoke coldly as well while he leaped up and transformed into a 30k long green dragon that moved to assault Zhao Mengli.

“Can this fellow not cause trouble? Isn’t he pushing us into a pit of fire?” Zuoqiu Yin was angered to the point he almost exploded from rage when he saw this scene, and his face twitched without end.

But at this moment, it was already too late to say anything because it was utterly impossible to calm the situation down now no matter how he explained.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1150: Divine Azurelotus Pond

A chaotic battle erupted.

The powers participating in this battle were roughly divided into three sides, and they were the disciples of the top powers that were led by Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and Xuanyuan Yun; and the disciples of the top powers that were led by Zuoqiu Yin, Ao Wuming, Jiang Canghai, and Wenren Xiao.

As for the third side, it was instead a group of random forces. Compared to the other myriad of living beings in the outside world, they were extraordinary top experts of the younger generation, but when compared to the two other sides to the battle, they were like a rag-tag group. Moreover, they formed the smallest group, causing their forces to seem the weakest.

As soon as the battle erupted, most of the people in this rag-tag group were forced to activate their Violet Ribbon Starcrest and flee from this place. On the other hand, another portion of them weren't able to flee in time, and they were killed on the spot before being taken out of the Bloodlands.

The scene was extremely horrifying, and it caused the distant Chen Xi to be extremely shocked in his heart.

But when he thought about it, it was really a coincidence that this battle erupted. He was still thinking about bringing misfortune onto those enemies who pursued him by way of the Rockface Spiritking, yet never had he imagined that it would be Zhao Mengli and the others instead. Everything was filled with the feeling of a coincidence.

This was what it meant when one said the matters of the world were difficult to predict. Because of luck, incidents that occur in reality are usually even more complicated, odd, and absurd than legends.

"One cannot avoid a disaster of one's own making. Haha! Zuoqiu Yin's feelings at this moment are definitely extremely complicated, right?" Chen Xi couldn't help but reveal a wisp of a smile on the corners of his mouth as he looked at Zuoqiu Yin who was fighting in a sorry state within the battlefield.

He was very well aware that once this fierce battle ended, then the Zuoqiu Clan would probably lose more than half of its disciples, and there would be utterly no need for him to make a move before they would find it very difficult to stay in the Bloodlands any longer.

After that, Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and flew towards the depths of the rock forest.

The distant battle was spreading swiftly. It had already affected an area of a few thousands of kilometers, and it was still growing in scale. If he were to stay here, then it would be impossible for him to avoid being swept into the battle.

Chen Xi originally intended to stay behind and seize the opportunity presented in this chaotic battle to kill Zuoqiu Yin and the others, but he decided to leave in the end.

It couldn't be helped, even if he wasn't involved in the battle, this battle had started because of him in the end. Without him appearing here, it was impossible for his enemies and Zuoqiu Yin's group to pursue him all the way here.

If Zhao Mengli and the others were to realize this, then it would absolutely not be anything good for Chen Xi.

Most importantly, Chen Xi had noticed earlier that the Rockface Spiritking was already heavily injured and on the verge of death. At this moment, if he made the best use of his time to pursue the Rockface Spiritking, then perhaps he would be able to benefit from this.

...

However, even though Chen Xi had left, the subsequent events were something that he'd never imagined.

Zhao Mengli's group and Zuoqiu Yin's group fought violently, and both sides suffered losses. From time to time, disciples after disciples were killed and eliminated or forced to withdraw by activating the Violet Ribbon Starcrest.

Under these circumstances, the losses they suffered grew heavier by the moment.

But no one admitted defeat.

All of them were geniuses of top powers that possessed respected statuses and were extremely proud. All of them wished for nothing more than to write the word pride on their foreheads, so how could they yield to the other side?

Not to mention that this was the test within the Bloodlands. If it was in the outside world, then perhaps they might ponder if it was worth to carry out a battle of such a level. But they couldn't be bothered about all of this while within the Bloodlands.

In any case, it was for the sake of obtaining Starpoints because even if one was killed here, one wouldn't really die, so how could anyone possibly flee in the face of battle at this moment?

Moreover, the second round of the test was reaching its last moments. They who were rivals with each other couldn't avoid a battle in the end, so since it was like this, having the battle earlier or later made no difference.

It was precisely because of such an understanding that the battle between these two parties grew more violent as time passed, and the battle affected an area of a few tens of thousands of kilometers.

It was even to the extent that when they saw they were unable to do anything against the other side, no matter if it was Zhao Mengli's group or Zuoqiu Yin's group, both groups sent news to the powers they were on friendly terms with and invited their friends to assist them in battle.

"You're calling others over? Hmph! Alright, I, Ao Wuming, just happen to be on friendly terms with Zhen Lu. Let me see who all of you can invite over!"

"Hmph! Do you think I'd be afraid of you bastards? Zhongli Xun and the others will be here soon. Amongst the seven great ancient clans, I, Ji Xuanbing, hate your Jiang Clan the most. Since we're going to fight, then let's fight to our heart's content!"

"My Phoenix Clan has been on friendly terms with the Mu Clan since the ancient times. The Mu Clan is at the central area now, and they'll be able to arrive in less than ten minutes."

"Hmph! The Mu Clan and the Moqi Clan are sword enemies. If the disciples of the Mu Clan come here, then how can the Moqi Clan's disciples not? As luck would have it, my Jiang Clan has been connected in marriage with the Moqi Clan for many generations!"

A wave of shouts sounded out from within the battlefield and resounded in the heavens and the earth. Both sides had become completely infuriated, and they wished for nothing more than to kill all the members of the other side. So, they disregarded everything else and gathered their friends in succession.

This was very normal. To these disciples that possessed respectable statuses, a well-connected network of allies was similarly as important as their background. Both of these were a part of their strength, and wasn't the establishment of such a network for the sake of dealing with predicaments like the one before them?

This time you helped me, and next time I'll help you. As they continued to help each other, it formed into a friendly relationship. Of course, this sort of friendly relationship was definitely established on the foundation that both of them possessed equal status because this sort of friendly relationship was established on the basis of equal status and background. In other words, it was a relationship that wasn't pure at all.

As the saying goes, loyalty was only for those of low status, not nobles.

Those that were loyal, righteous, and willing to lay down their lives for another were mostly lowly commoners, whereas those that were noble usually betrayed their friends because they possessed authority, status, and wealth, let alone possess any loyalty.

Of course, this was merely a general statement and might be slightly one-sided, but it was suitable to be used in most situations.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! In next to no time, numerous figures started flying over menacingly from all directions, and they were swift like bolts of lightning. They didn't conceal their auras at all, and they were utterly not worried that someone would dare to launch a surprise attack on them as they travelled.

The reason was very simple. Practically all of them were top powers on par with the seven great ancient clans like the Mu Clan, Moqi Clan, Zhongli Clan, and so on and so forth.

Their arrival was simply like a fan that caused the flames of the battle to grow vaster. Intense battles were everywhere while aftershocks rumbled and divine light descended chaotically, and it drowned the heavens and the earth in Rockmess Forest.

This scene could be described as world shocking, and it caused others to wonder if all the disciples still surviving in the Bloodlands had gathered here.

...

In the depths of Rockmess Forest, Chen Xi couldn't help but be bewildered in his heart as he felt the ground quake violently and sensed the sounds of battle that faintly resounded from behind him. This battle seems to be even more horrifying than I expected...

But this is good as well. The more people leave the test, the better it is for me. It's best if all the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan are killed. That would truly be delightful and satisfying to hear. Chen Xi smiled before he placed his attention onto the area ahead.

At this moment, he didn't care about how many Starpoints he could earn. After all, he already possessed over twelve thousand Starpoints within his Violet Ribbon Starcrest now, and such an amount was sufficient to be placed at the first position during the tests of the past.

So even if he was unable to earn any Starpoints at all now, he believed that his position wouldn't fall beneath the top twenty.

Huff~ Huff~

A wave of sharp panting that was extremely unpleasant to the ear resounded in the distant darkness. It seemed to be slightly horrifying in the extremely dark environment in the surroundings, and it seemed like a peerless ferocious beast had its bloody mouth open in the distant darkness and intended to swallow up its prey.

Chen Xi wasn't terrified but delighted instead because he was clearly aware that it was definitely the Rockface Spiritking that made these sounds.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, his figure flashed like a drifting illusion as he flashed soundlessly through the darkness and carefully approached the depths of Rockmess Forest.

A tall mountain that stood towering into the sky, with peaks that rose and fell, and was like a barrier that was connected to the sky and earth obstructed Chen Xi's path. Moreover, it covered up the sky above him and reflected darkness down upon him.

Beneath the mountain was a flat expanse of ground with a few piles of bones scattered about, causing it to seem horrifying.

After he arrived here, Chen Xi hid behind a rock before utilizing the Eye of Divine Truth to investigate ahead.

In next to no time, he noticed a hidden entrance to a cave on a precipice of the mountain wall. Under the assistance of the Eye of Divine Truth, Chen Xi clearly noticed that there was actually a vast space behind the entrance, and he couldn't see the end of it!

On the other hand, the rock wall seemed to be ordinary, yet it was actually formed by numerous Rockface Spirits. With a rough count, he put them at over a hundred in number. Their figures had merged perfectly with the rock wall while their vital energy was restrained within their bodies, causing them to seem like ordinary rocks. If it wasn't for the assistance of the Eye of Divine Truth, even Chen Xi would be unable to notice all of this.

If someone else were to enter this place, then that person would probably encounter the assault of these numerous Rockface Spirits before even entering the entrance, right? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart.

He stared silently at the entrance for a long time before he stretched out his hand and withdrew the bow, and then he suddenly shot an arrow towards the darkness at the side.

Hiss!

A sharp sound of the air being torn apart resounded, and it seemed to be especially conspicuous amidst the deathly silent atmosphere. After that, a pair of completely red and bloodthirsty eyes suddenly opened up on the rock wall. Moreover, there was a total of over a hundred pairs of such eyes that were

large like lanterns. It was like a few hundred lanterns had suddenly lit up in the night, and all of them looked towards the side.

“Who is it?”

“Should we investigate?”

“Don’t make any rash movements. The King is heavily injured and on the verge of death, and he’s recuperating within the Divine Azurelotus Pond. We must guard the entrance well at this moment so as to avoid allowing those damnable natives of the three realms seizing the opportunity to enter the cave.” A wave of thoughts conversed before sweeping the surroundings, and when these thoughts swept past the back of the rock where Chen Xi was hiding earlier, Chen Xi’s figure wasn’t there any longer.

The reason was very simple, Chen Xi had already seized the opportunity to charge into the cave. He was like a breeze moving in the darkness, and he directly flashed towards the depths of the cave.

After a short moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped while a wisp of a jet black sheen silently arose on the vertical eyes at the center of his brows. Within his field of vision, a jade colored pond that was suffused with a mist formed from immortal energy had appeared. At the center of the pond was thirty six blooming azure lotuses, and they swayed with divine brilliance while emanating a myriad of strands of auspicious qi. They were divine and pure.

Moreover, at the center of those thirty six azure lotuses was a robust and bald middle aged man sitting cross-legged there!