

Talisman 1421

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1421: Heavy Favor

Don't you dare!

After that, Chen Xi decisively stood still and didn't dare take a step forward.

Outside the hall, Fei Lengcui puckered her lips and smiled when she saw this, and she turned around and left while bringing along Chen Hao who was taking pleasure in Chen Xi's misfortune.

After that, the atmosphere within the hall fell into deathly silence once again.

The five delicate and charming beauties puckered their lips and stayed silent with bitterness in their eyes, and the expressions in their eyes caused Chen Xi's heart to feel cold. In the end, he smiled in embarrassment and returned to his seat.

But even when he sat there, it still felt like he was sitting on a cushion of pins, and he felt extremely uncomfortable. It was simply like he was a prisoner that was waiting to receive judgment.

"After so many years, you're finally willing to come back?" In the end, it was Ya Qing that spoke. She had bright eyes, beautiful features, jet black hair that flowed down like a waterfall, and her gorgeous face was completely tranquil and composed.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. It was good that someone spoke because at the very least, it was much more calming than silence.

However, before he could feel slightly at ease, the other four women's gazes swished over to stare at him. All of these bitter gazes were like blades that cut at Chen Xi to the point his heart trembled.

After quite a long while, he smiled bitterly and rubbed his nose before opening his mouth with the intention of saying something. However, he closed his mouth right after because he didn't know how to answer Ya Qing's question.

"Alas, can't you give us all an explanation? Even if it's a lie, it's a way of expressing your feelings at the very least, right?" Ya Qing sighed faintly.

It was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples on the surface of a lake, and the other four girls spoke successively.

"It looks to me like he's guilty." Du Qingxi puckered her lips, and her icy cold face was covered in a sense of loss.

"Big Brother Chen Xi, I remember that you used to be very good at sweet-talking girls, yet you're currently keeping silent. Have you taken us to be strangers after a few hundreds of years passed?" Mu Yao spoke with a pitiable expression, and her crescent shaped eyes seemed watery as if on the verge of tearing up.

"I knew it! We wasted a few hundreds of years for nothing! Look, all of you're speechless now, right?" Yan Yan grunted, and she seemed bitter, displeased, angry, and disappointed.

“Beauty only lasts for a moment. Alas, I think that even if we wait until our hair turns grey, we wouldn’t be able to see the moment that he changes his mind.” Yun Na sighed sorrowfully.

Chen Xi instantly felt his head ache while he smiled bitterly without end. Why have these women become like this? Can’t we just talk normally?

Of course, he could only criticize in his heart because he himself was clearly aware that he’d let them down and still hadn’t given them a clear answer.

Now, a few hundreds of years had passed, yet they actually still kept thinking about him, causing him to feel even more guilty. Under such circumstances, he knew that he was in the wrong, so how could he possibly try to defend himself?

Fortunately, it wasn’t long before Fei Lengcui entered the hall with a group of servants, and it instantly caused the five bitter beauties to stop talking, allowing Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

After Fei Lengcui finished commanding the servants to lay down a table of sumptuous food and wine, she smiled lightly before turning around and leaving.

After this short incident, Chen Xi seized this opportunity to speak. “Let’s eat as we talk. It won’t be long before I might have to leave again. It’s really difficult to get together once.”

Leave? All of them were stunned, and their hearts tightened while their expressions changed slightly. Since Chen Xi left the Darchu Dynasty, they’d been constantly staying in the Chen Clan, and all their thoughts were about meeting Chen Xi again.

This wait was an entire few hundreds of years, and this ‘heartbreaker’ Chen Xi had finally returned, so how could they possibly watch helplessly as he vanished once more?

They instantly couldn’t be bothered to feel bitter and stood up successively to head over and sit down before the table. They each took up different tasks and seemed to not intend to make a fuss about it with Chen Xi any longer.

This allowed Chen Xi’s heart to ease up greatly, and then he felt that he was slightly despicable. Is using my departure as an excuse really a good thing?

But in next to no time, he couldn’t let his thoughts run wild any longer because...

“Chen Xi, try this. When I knew you’d returned, I specially prepared this for you. I remember that the first dish you learned when being a Spirit Chef Apprentice in Clear Stream Restaurant was this Deep-fried Inkscale Prawn.” Du Qingxi that was icy cold earlier revealed a brilliant smile at this moment, and she helped Chen Xi clamp up a piece of jade white prawn meat that emanated a tempting fragrance.

“Big Brother Chen Xi, do you still remember this dish. All those years ago, you prepared it for me. In the recent years, I learned to cook this dish in my free time. Try it and see if it’s to your taste.” Mu Yao’s tender white face flushed red, and she lowered her head in embarrassment as she clamped food for Chen Xi. She didn’t dare meet Chen Xi’s gaze, and she seemed like a completely different person when compared to how she was earlier.

“Chen Xi, this is the wine we drank when we first met. Do you still remember its taste? Quickly have a taste of it and see if its taste has changed.” Ya Qing poured a cup of wine for Chen Xi in a composed

manner, and then she stretched out her slender hand to pass it over to Chen Xi. Moreover, her clear eyes carried a smiling expression and surged with strands of sincere affection.

“Chen Xi...”

“Chen Xi...”

Yan Yan and Yun Na joined in as well. They clamped food and poured wine for Chen Xi while carrying affection in their gazes, and they had warm attitudes towards him. The change in their attitude was so fast that Chen Xi was slightly overwhelmed by this sudden favor.

There was a saying, the favor of a beauty is the most difficult to enjoy, and it just happened to describe Chen Xi’s feelings at this moment. Five gorgeous beauties were blushing bashfully as they served him eagerly and attentively, and if it was any other person, that person would probably drool with envy.

However, Chen Xi was slightly uneasy. This contrast was too great, and it caused him to be slightly filled with anxiety instead. Thus, he could only act mute as he held his chopstick and ate everything that came his way, and he buried his face in his bowl...

As for wine, he welcomed all that came to him. It was even to the extent that he restrained his Immortal Force with hopes of stopping after getting extremely drunk, so that he could free himself from this beautiful yet slightly strange atmosphere.

Outside the hall, Chen Hao who was sneakily watching this scene opened his eyes wide while he felt admiration and envy in his heart. Big Brother’s technique in controlling women is really extraordinary!

But in next to no time, he was dragged away by the ear by Fei Lengcui who had an icy cold expression...

...

Early in the morning on the next day, Chen Xi woke up from his drunken state, and his mind was slightly dazed.

Last night, he’d really gotten drunk, drunk to the point his body felt like mush. Even though it was utterly impossible for him to get drunk with his cultivation, he’d done so intentionally...

He had to get drunk!

Would he be able to escape the beauties that were filled with bitterness if he didn’t get drunk?

Obviously, it was impossible.

Chen Xi circulated his Immortal Force. In an instant, the remaining alcohol in his body was dispersed, causing his entire body to feel refreshed and comfortable, and he couldn’t help but let out a mouthful of four air.

As he sat on the bed and recalled the scenes from last night, Chen Xi still couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. Love really does harm!

“Grandfather, you’ve woken up. Here’s the towel.” A little girl that wore a flowery little dress walked over. She had clear black eyes, fair skin, and her exquisite and tranquil little face carried a slight smile.

It was Chen Yunyun. She held a moist towel that was wrung dry, and she seemed obedient and sensible as she passed it over to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile when he saw this little girl. He sat up on the bed and embraced Yunyun before kissing her on the face, and then he said, "Yunyun is the best to Grandpa."

"Grandfather, I'll help you wipe your face." Yunyun spoke in a clear voice, and her eyes that were bright as stars carried a wisp of anticipation.

Chen Xi naturally wouldn't refuse. He immediately grinned as he stretched out his face, and he enjoyed his granddaughter's care while feeling extremely warm in his heart. This sort of feeling really couldn't be described with words.

It was the feeling of being a grandfather!

Yunyun wiped his face very carefully and attentively. After she finished wiping Chen Xi's face, she stretched out her fair little hand to touch Chen Xi's forehead, and it was very intimate.

However, Chen Xi felt that it was slightly strange, and he couldn't help but ask. "Yunyun, do you frequently wipe your parent's faces?"

Yunyun shook her head. "I've only wiped Little Grey."

Chen Xi was stunned. "Who's Little Grey?"

Yunyun suddenly held her small red lips and buried her head in Chen Xi's embrace before she said shyly, "Little Grey is the pet Father gave me. He's a Violet Eyed White Marten, and he's extremely cute."

Chen Xi's face turned black. I've actually received the treatment of a pet!

For a time, Chen Xi couldn't help but smile bitterly without end, and then he held Yunyun in his arms as he walked out of the room. "Come, Grandpa will take you to have breakfast."

"Grandpa, Big Sister Qingxi, Big Sister Mu Yao, Big Sister Ya Qing, Big Sister Yan Yan, and Big Sister Yun Na asked me to ask you a few questions when you wake up." Yunyun leaned on Chen Xi's shoulder as she spoke to him in a clear voice.

Big Sister? Chen Xi's face sank. "Yunyun, they're your..."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly noticed that he didn't know what sort of method of address he should make Yunyun use for them. Aunty? That won't do. It's a rank lower. Grandmother? That won't do as well. They aren't my Dao Companions yet.

When he thought like this, Chen Xi was instantly speechless, and he said in his heart, Forget it, Yunyun is still young. I'll let her do as she pleases...

"What did they ask?" Chen Xi asked casually.

Yunyun tilted her head and thought for a moment before she said swiftly, "Those Big Sister's actually had a single question. They asked who Su Qingyan, Xia Wei, Bei Ling, Cui Qingning, Liang Bing, A'Xiu, Dian Dian..."

She spoke successively of a string of names, and then Yunyun gasped for breath before she successively asked a string of questions. "They asked me to ask you who these women are, where they're from, what sort of relationship they have with you, and if they're more beautiful than Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, and Fan Yunlan..."

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely, and he was completely speechless.

After a long time, he let out a long sigh. "Yunyun, you're still too young. You don't understand."

Yunyun opened her clear and pure eyes wide before she said, "Grandpa, are you unhappy? Then I'll stop asking."

Chen Xi pinched her little nose with tender affection and said, "I knew it, Yunyun is the best to Grandpa."

Yunyun chuckled happily. "At any rate, it's fine so long as Grandpa is good to Grandma."

Grandma?

It was naturally Qing Xiuyi.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Chen An to exist, and it would naturally be impossible for Yunyun to exist as well.

However, when he thought about Qing Xiuyi, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He suddenly noticed that he had too many love entanglements, yet it just so happened that he'd never faced these problems directly...

"Big Brother, everything is prepared. Come meet our clansmen and your friends with me later." Right at this moment, Chen Hao walked over from afar.

Chen Xi instantly returned to his senses from his chaotic thoughts, and he nodded.

At this moment, he'd decided that he would take action after he met the clansmen of the Chen Clan, and once he made arrangements for everything, he would return directly to the Immortal Dimension.

The matters of the past were the past in the end, and he was bound to have a longer path to take. Perhaps when he stepped foot onto the extremes of the Grand Dao one day, he would choose to live in a carefree manner like he was now.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1422: Loneliness Of Standing At The Peak

Chen Xi had returned!

This piece of news rumbled through the entire Chen Clan like a storm, and then it spread out in all directions at a shocking speed.

Pine Mist City, the Southern Territory, the Darchu Dynasty...

In merely less than a single day, the entire cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty knew that the number one figure in the younger generation from all those years ago, Chen Xi, who'd entered the Dark

Reverie as the first in the Primeval Battlefield and even ascended to the Immortal Dimension in less than a hundred years — had returned!

For a time, a mighty uproar arose in the entire world. The streets, teahouses, restaurants... Practically every single corner of the world was discussing Chen Xi's name.

Indeed, Chen Xi had left the Darchu Dynasty for a few hundreds of years, yet the numerous miracles he created in the cultivation world all those years ago still hadn't been broken until now.

To the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty, Chen Xi was like a legend that they could only look up to. Even though he'd left for a few hundreds of years, people still indulged in talking about and spreading all his deeds from all those years ago.

Now, such an unprecedented and legendary figure had returned to the Darchu Dynasty, so the greatness of the stir it created was obvious.

It was even to the extent that when the cultivator army that was fighting the Xeno-race army at the border heard of this news, their morale was instantly uplifted, and they seemed as if they were assisted by the gods as they forcefully defeated their enemies!

In short, in less than a day of time, Chen Xi who'd returned to the Mortal Dimension had become the center of attention of the entire Darchu Dynasty, and the entire dynasty was seething with excitement.

Countless cultivators didn't hesitate to travel from far away and from all directions when they heard this news, and all of them surged into Pine Mist City for the sake of paying their respects and witnessing the elegant demeanor of this legendary figure.

It was even to the extent that the cultivation worlds of the other dynasties outside of the Darchu Dynasty had obtained this news, and they were overjoyed and fled towards the Darchu Dynasty.

Why did they flee?

Because war and disorder covered Ancient Hall now, and the Xeno-race army was everywhere. Many dynasties had been annihilated in the flames of war. Under such circumstances, the news of Chen Xi's return instantly allowed these cultivators to see hope, and they knew that so long as they entered the Darchu Dynasty, then they would definitely be able to obtain the protection of this legendary figure.

Under such circumstances, how could they remain unmoved?

...

Compared to the extremely bustling outside world, the Chen Clan itself was filled with bustling as well.

The servants, clansmen, guards... All of them had happy expressions and were extremely excited. If it wasn't for the rules of the clan, they would have swarmed over to pay a visit to this legendary Ancestor of the clan!

"After so many years, Ancestor Chen Xi has finally returned!"

"I heard that Ancestor Chen Xi descended from the Immortal Dimension this time, and that's extremely extraordinary. I've never heard of any great figure that ascended to the Immortal Dimension returning

to the Mortal Dimension. This obviously shows that even if it's in the Immortal Dimension, Ancestor Chen Xi is definitely an extraordinary figure."

"Hmph! You ignorant fellows. My Grandfather once served Ancestor Chen Xi all those years ago. I heard from my Grandfather that it was because of Ancestor Chen Xi that our Pine Mist City's Chen Clan could become a top-rate clan in the Darchu Dynasty."

"Yeah, all of you're unaware that the top great figures of the Darchu Dynasty have already gathered within our clan's great hall. I heard even his majesty, Emperor Chu, has come as well, and it's for the sake of meeting our Ancestor Chen Xi."

Even if they were servants of the Chen Clan, they felt extremely proud. Presently, the Chen Clan was in a period of great prosperity, and it was like the scorching sun in the midday sky. Even if it was in the entire world, there were none that could compare to the Chen Clan. Under such circumstances, even if they were only servants of the Chen Clan, they basked in its glory as well and were respected wherever they went.

At this moment, a dark mass of great figures in the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty were seated within the Chen Clan's grand hall, and the enormous space within the hall actually showed signs of being crowded.

Amongst these great figures was the Old Turtle King, the Nine-tailed Fox King, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect's Supreme Ancestor Bei Heng, the Sect Master Ling Kongzi, and many other existences that had extremely deep relationships with the Chen Clan.

Besides these great figures, there were Masters of other great sects from all the other territories in the Darchu Dynasty, and all of them possessed cultivations at the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Amongst all of these great figures, the most eminent was Emperor Chu, Huangfu Zhongling!

It could be said that all the topmost great figures of the entire Darchu Dynasty were gathered within the Chen Clan's great hall at this moment, and those with slightly inferior identities didn't even have the qualifications to participate at all.

"Ancestor Chen Xi has arrived!!!" Right when all the great figures in the great hall were discussing animatedly, a voice suddenly resounded from outside the hall, and it caused the clamorous noise within the hall to instantly vanish and become perfectly silent.

All of these great figures of the Darchu Dynasty stood up simultaneously before looking out of the hall in unison, and their expressions more or less carried a wisp of reverence and excitement.

It was indeed reverence. Even if they could rule over others in the cultivation world of the Darchu Dynasty and stood amongst the ranks of the top experts in the dynasty, they could only maintain respect and reverence when facing an existence like Chen Xi that had come from the Immortal Dimension, and they could only stand up and greet him respectfully like a junior.

All of this could be summed up into four words — the strong were respected!

Coupled with the fact that many great figures within the hall didn't have any relationship with Chen Xi in the past, and Chen Xi had left the Darchu Dynasty for a few hundreds of years, they made even more respectful displays when facing Chen Xi's return.

As for the Old Turtle King, the Nine-tailed Fox King, Ancestor Bei Heng, Ling Kongzi, and the others, because they hadn't seen Chen Xi for so many years and felt their status was far inferior to Chen Xi, they naturally didn't dare be disrespectful to him.

So when Chen Xi entered the great hall with Chen Hao while having his granddaughter, Chen Yunyun, in his arms, he saw everyone standing up to greet him, and the atmosphere was deathly silent and rather grand.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly stunned by this, and he complained in his heart. Why did Chen Hao have to make this gathering so ceremonious?

"Big Brother, I didn't arrange all of this." Chen Hao seemed to have discerned Chen Xi's thoughts and smiled bitterly as he said via voice transmission, "It's all because your reputation is too great, so how could any of them dare to sit and wait for you to enter? If they did that, then even if you didn't mind, the others would!"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and realized that it was indeed the truth. He could only sigh lightly in his heart while he felt that this was slightly disappointing because he really hated this sort of solemn and reverent atmosphere.

At the same time that Chen Xi entered the great hall, all those great figures of the Darchu Dynasty were sizing up Chen Xi as well. He still wore green clothes, and still seemed handsome and extraordinary. The only change was the aura he emanated, it had become even more restrained, steady, and carried a unique aura of boundlessness.

Even though Chen Xi had restrained his imposing aura since the beginning, when all of them looked at him from afar, they still couldn't help but feel like they were tiny like ants. It was like meeting a supreme divine king, and they felt reverent from inside out.

Originally, many great figures that had comparatively close relationships with Chen Xi intended to greet him. However, when they truly saw Chen Xi, they noticed that a strand of reverence and pressure had suddenly appeared within their hearts, and they were actually unable to speak!

This caused the atmosphere to become even more silent and solemn.

Chen Xi sighed once more in his heart when he noticed this, yet he revealed a wisp of a smile on his lips as he took the initiative to greet them. "Emperor Chu, Big Brother Xuan Jing, Big Brother Qing Qiu, Big Brother Bei Heng...all of you are here, huh!"

His voice was clear and carried a trace of an aura that caused one to feel warm as if they were bathing beneath a gust of spring breeze. As soon as it resounded, it completely wiped away the solemn and reverent aura within the hall.

Especially Huangfu Zhongling, the Old Turtle King Xuan Jing, and the others that Chen Xi had called out by name. All of them instantly felt relaxed in their hearts while their faces lit up with happiness. They

noticed that after a few hundreds of years, besides the change in his aura that had become unfathomable aura, Chen Xi hadn't changed at all, and he was still so calm, modest, and sincere.

"These Fellow Daoists are probably the seniors from the various areas of Darchu Dynasty." Chen Xi swept the unfamiliar gazes in the hall with his gaze, and he smiled as he greeted them as well.

A single word, 'senior,' instantly terrified all those great figures, and they trembled with fear as they spoke hurriedly.

"Not at all. Ancestor Chen Xi, I can't accept such a form of address."

"Time is meaningless, the accomplished stand above. Ancestor Chen Xi, please don't call us seniors again. Otherwise, it's too much for us."

"Exactly, exactly."

Chen Xi smiled and didn't speak any further. He just instructed Chen Hao to prepare the feast, and then he directly sat at the central seat of the host. It couldn't be helped. Even if he modestly declined to sit there, the others would probably not agree to it, and they would even insist on it.

When the feast arrived, Chen Xi didn't put on any airs of a great figure from the Immortal Dimension. He smiled as he spoke, and he drank wine, chatted, and looked back to the past with all the great figures of the Darchu Dynasty present here.

The other great figures were old and experienced as well. They quickly adjusted their mentality and started to roar with laughter while clinking glasses with Chen Xi. They chatted incessantly, and the atmosphere quickly became bustling.

However, Chen Xi still acutely noticed that no matter if it was Emperor Chu, Xuan Jing, or Qing Qiu, they seemed to more or less act carefully when they chatted with him.

On the other hand, when they chatted with his younger brother, Chen Hao, they didn't seem to be 'careful' like this. This caused Chen Xi to be slightly envious and flagging with interest.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that this was the force of time. He'd left for a few hundreds of years, and his status, cultivation, and strength couldn't be compared to the past at all. Even if he felt the relationships from the past hadn't changed, but in their hearts, he'd become a member of the Immortal Dimension in the end, so they unconsciously aroused reverence towards him.

What was loneliness when standing at the peak?

The scene before his eyes was the best explanation of these words.

When the status and identities of two people were too far apart, some things were bound to be unable to go according to one's will.

This gathering continued for an entire three days of time. Chen Xi welcomed and sent guests off, and he'd entertained countless great figures of the Darchu Dynasty. However, his heart grew lonelier, and he suddenly felt slightly impatient to return to the Immortal Dimension.

Three days later, Chen Xi decided to stop welcoming any further guests. He asked his younger brother, Chen Hao, to prepare and choose a venue for him to meet all the clansmen of his Chen Clan.

After that, he would start preparing to return to the Immortal Dimension!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1423: Golden Rain Of Immortal Energy

The morning sun was rising high into the sky while emanating boundless golden radiance.

A vast and spacious square within the Chen Clan Estate was jam-packed with a swarm of people.

Today, all the disciples of the Chen Clan had gathered here, and it was for the sake of witnessing the elegant demeanor of the legendary figure in their hearts, Chen Xi!

The dense crowd on the square seethed with excitement. Even though there were many people, it was extremely silent, perfectly silent, and everyone was waiting with anticipation.

These disciples of the Chen Clan had mostly changed their surnames to Chen, and there were merely a few that could be considered as true direct line disciples. They could be counted on one's fingers.

However, they were already surnamed Chen after all. So the treatment they received in the clan was naturally completely different, thus they had a natural sense of belonging to the Chen Clan.

When the sun rose high up into the sky, Chen Xi's figure appeared out of thin air. He swiftly appeared on a flat platform at the front of the square, and his figure was tall, handsome, and possessed an extraordinary bearing. As soon as he appeared, he instantly drew over the gazes of everyone.

In an instant, a wisp of undisguisable excitement, joy, admiration, and respect surged out from the hearts of all the Chen Clan disciples, and it was like they'd witnessed the arrival of a god.

On the other hand, Chen Xi stood on the flat platform as he gazes down at the thousands of clansmen on the square before him, and then a wisp of an emotional sigh couldn't help but surge from his heart. These are all the future hope of my Chen Clan!

He didn't say anything and just gazed silently at the Chen Clansmen. His gaze was clear and calm, and he seemed as if he intended to imprint the appearance every single clansman into his heart.

On the other hand, all those Chen Clansmen that were swept by his gaze puffed up their chests, and they seemed like soldiers that were being reviewed by their general and had a fervent and respectful expression.

"Tell me your names. When we meet next, I definitely won't forget any one of you." After a long time, Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

Everyone was stunned because no one had expected that the first thing Chen Xi said would actually be such a request.

The hearts of many disciples felt warm.

What did this mean?

It meant their Ancestor Chen Xi wouldn't neglect a single one of them!

"Ancestor, I'm Chen Yuncong!"

"I'm Chen Mulin!"

"Chen Yuehua!"

"Chen Beidou!"

One of them started, and then wave after wave of voices instantly resounded from the square. These voices rose and fell, and they didn't calm down for a long time.

During this entire process, Chen Xi committed their names and appearances to memory. With his current cultivation, remember some things was simply as easy as flipping his own hand, it was easier than drinking water.

"Good, I've remembered all of you. You're Chen Yuncong, the first to speak his name, your courage deserves compliment. You're Chen Xueting, your voice was the loudest. You're..." Chen Xi smiled and started to speak the names of those disciples as if it was for the sake of proving his words.

After a long time, he took a deep breath and said, "The reason I did this is because I wanted to tell everyone, as a disciple of the Chen Clan, all of you carry the heavy responsibilities of the clan on your shoulders. Every single one of you is a part of the Chen Clan, so our Chen Clan will naturally not neglect any one of you!"

He paused for a moment and continued. "Similarly, I, Chen Xi, won't overlook any one of you, and there's only a single reason for this, all of you are the hope of the entire clan!"

His voice was clear and resounding like the morning bell, and it resounded in the hearts of every single Chen Clan disciple, causing them to arouse a wisp of excitement, joy, and a strong sense of belonging from being acknowledged.

"We'll remember Ancestor Chen Xi's teachings!" A disciple of the Chen Clan had a flushed face as he shouted loudly.

"We'll remember Ancestor Chen Xi's teachings!" The other disciples of the Chen Clan spoke in unison, and their voices shook the nine heavens.

In the distance, Chen Hao and Fei Lengcui both felt extremely gratified when they saw this. The strength of the clan really can't rely solely on Big Brother to be upheld, and it relies on every single Chen Clan disciple working hard and protecting it!

Swish! Swish!

On the flat platform, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, and then a strand of terrifying Immortal Energy fluctuation shot into the sky before it transformed into a golden rain of Immortal Energy that rained down.

The rain was fine and continuous as it rained down through the heavens and the earth, and it enveloped the entire square.

It was the purest Immortal Energy that came from within Chen Xi's body and the Dark Parasol Sapling. Similarly, it was a form of gift from Chen Xi to the disciples of the clan.

"My god! What sort of energy is this? It's so lofty?"

"Immortal Energy! It's definitely Immortal Energy!"

The golden rain of Immortal Energy poured down and enveloped every single Chen Clan disciple, causing them to instantly sense a pure, warm, and supreme energy surge within their bodies, and all of them were shocked to the point of crying out involuntarily.

"Quickly sit down cross-legged and absorb it while meditating!" Chen Hao couldn't help but shout loudly from afar when he saw this scene.

All of the Chen Clan disciples seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream, and all of them sat down cross-legged before they started regulating their breathing and meditating.

At this moment, Chen Xi had already swiftly left the flat platform.

"I have to make a trip to the island at the center of the lake. If An'er returns, then ask him to meet me there." Chen Xi instructed Chen Hao.

"Big Brother, Senior Ji Yu...is really going to leave?" Chen Hao nodded, and then he couldn't refrain himself from asking this question.

In these past few years, he'd been constantly cultivating by Ji Yu's side and received a great deal of benefits from it. He'd long since taken Ji Yu to be his Master. Now, when he heard from Chen Xi that Ji Yu was about to leave, he was naturally reluctant to part with Ji Yu.

Chen Xi patted Chen Hao on the shoulder. "Don't worry, you'll have the chance to meet him in the future. Besides that, don't tell anyone about my intention to take Ancient Hall away, so as to avoid it causing panic."

Chen Hao took a deep breath and nodded with agreement.

Chen Xi smiled, and then he placed his hands behind his back before he flew off in the sky.

...

The depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, the island at the center of the lake.

"Once you do this, all the cultivators in Ancient Hall won't be able to sense the aura of the Heaven Dao any longer. In this way, they would be unable to overcome the tribulation and enter the Immortal Dimension." When he found out that Chen Xi intended to take action three days from now and place the entire minor world into the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons, Ji Yu couldn't help but remind Chen Xi.

"I understand. However, the upheaval of the three dimensions is about to arrive, and I intend to release Ancient Hall after the upheaval of the three dimensions ends. In this way, I can help them avoid all sorts of disasters." Chen Xi pondered deeply before he said, "Moreover, these cultivators don't lack this bit of time. After the upheaval of the three dimensions passes, they can feel free to charge into the Heavenly Immortal Realm."

Ji Yu nodded and said, "This isn't a bad method in the end."

"Martial Uncle Ji Yu, do you really not intend to return to the Immortal Dimension with me?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask once more.

Ji Yu didn't say anything and just shook his head.

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a slight sense of loss in his heart, and he was stunned speechless for some time.

"After you return to the Immortal Dimension, make the best use of your time to cultivate. Your current cultivation at the Saint Immortal Realm isn't sufficient before the upheaval of the three dimensions." Ji Yu smiled as he glanced at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and couldn't help but smile. He suddenly recalled that when he cultivated by Ji Yu's side all those years ago, no matter what sort of accomplishments he attained, Ji Yu would always shake his head and speak such words.

...

One day later, a wave of warped fluctuation arose in the space above the island. After that, two figures appeared. It was a man and a woman. The man had a rather tall and handsome appearance. He had slanted brows, starry eyes, red lips, white teeth, and a handsome and tranquil appearance. Every single move he made carried a composed aura.

The woman had a pretty appearance and a warm bearing. She wore a light violet long dress that brought out the gracefulness in her slender figure while her soft jet black hair was coiled into a bun. She had dream-like starry eyes, ink black brows, puckered lips that were red like roses, and she seemed to be nervous and reserved.

"Don't be nervous, my father isn't a devil." The man glanced at his wife and couldn't help but reveal a warm smile.

"I... It's just the first time I'm meeting Father, and I can't avoid...feeling perturbed." The woman lowered her head in embarrassment and spoke softly like a mosquito.

This man and woman were naturally Chen An and his wife, Wei Zitong.

Wei Zitong was a disciple of the Dark Reverie's Nine Radiance Sword Sect, so her understanding of Chen Xi was naturally even clearer than others, and she had a deeper understanding of how terrifying Chen Xi's reputation was.

In the hearts of the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi was like a legend, and his reputation was so great that it surpassed the current Sect Master, Wen Huating, and the other seniors of the sect.

As a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Wei Zitong was about to meet this legendary 'Father' of hers, so she couldn't help but feel perturbed.

Chen An said in his heart, "If you're allowed to meet my mother, then that would truly be scary."

“An’er!” Right at this moment, a clear voice resounded. Chen Xi arrived swiftly, and he smiled as he looked at Chen An and Wei Zitong.

“Father!!” Chen An seemed to be composed, yet he was actually rather excited. However, he’d been forcefully suppressing it. At this moment, when he saw his father, Chen Xi, appear, these sort of feelings were impossible to restrain any longer, and he instantly cried out with excitement.

Chen Xi walked forward and hugged Chen An, and he sighed with emotion in his heart. This kid has finally grown up now.

After that, his gaze looked towards Wei Zitong that stood at the side, and he said with a smile, “This is Zitong, right?”

Wei Zitong’s mind was dazed since the moment she laid eyes of Chen Xi, and she was perturbed and nervous to the extreme. She stood stunned on the spot, and it was to the point that she actually didn’t react when Chen Xi asked her a question.

Chen An couldn’t help but be amused in his heart when he saw his wife’s embarrassing appearance, and he hurriedly said, “Zitong, quickly greet Father!”

“Zitong greets Father. I hope Father can forgive me for my impoliteness from before.” Wei Zitong seemed as if she’d awakened from a dream, and she hurriedly bowed to greet Chen Xi.

Chen Xi had noticed that this young lady was rather nervous, so he didn’t feel that she was impolite. He waved his hand and said, “You’re An’er’s wife, then you’re my daughter-in-law. There’s no need to be nervous.”

As he spoke, he led Chen An and Wei Zitong towards the house on the island.

When father and son met, there was naturally no barrier between them. Their family drank tea and chatted in the house, and joy overflowed as they spoke about everything that they’d encountered in these past few years.

At the side, Wei Zitong gradually calmed down and wasn’t nervous any longer.

When it was almost night, Chen Xi called Chen Hao, Fei Lengcui, Chen Yu, Yue Wenting, Chen Yunyun, and Chen Baobao over, and their entire family had a reunion dinner with Ji Yu.

The room was naturally extremely buzzing. However, when the feast was about to end, Chen Xi inadvertently thought about his mother and Qing Xiuyi, and he couldn’t help but have a trace of regret in his heart.

Perhaps when we meet again, my entire family will definitely be able to reunite? Chen Xi muttered in his heart before finishing the wine in his cup.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1424: Like A God

If one wanted to take an entire minor world away, then one naturally had to leave the world first.

Two days later, Chen Xi and Ji Yu took action, and they didn’t alarm anyone at all.

Swoosh!

The two of them flickered in the sky as they shot up into the nine heavens. They traversed layer upon layer of spatial barriers, and in the blink of an eye, they were already outside Ancient Hall.

This was a vast starry sky with countless stars circulating within it, and they emanated numerous dazzling glows.

When he turned around and looked down, Ancient Hall was like an eggshell that lay across a river of stars. It revolved slowly and led strands of World Energy along with it.

According to Chen Xi's understanding, there were 100,000,000 minor worlds like this in the entire Mortal Dimension. It was vast like a boundless river of stars, and every single minor world required World Energy to maintain its functionality.

The source of World Energy was the Heaven Dao Laws!

However, compared to the Immortal Dimension, the Heaven Dao Laws that enveloped a minor world seemed to be extremely weak and extremely damaged. It wasn't complete.

In the past, Chen Xi wasn't aware of all of this. Yet now that his cultivation had attained the Saint Immortal Realm, he'd stepped onto the path to seek godhood, and he himself had grasped the supreme Spatial Divine Crest, he noticed with a single glance that a layer of indistinct energy of the Heaven Dao enveloped the surroundings of Ancient Hall like a barrier of light.

It wasn't complete, and damaged rifts could be seen all over it, causing it to seem extremely fragile. Chen Xi even believed that even if he only recovered 50% of his strength, it would be sufficient for him to destroy this entire minor world with a single strike!

"This is Ancient Hall. All those years ago, my Senior Brother and the Third Netherworld Emperor discussed the Dao here for ten days, and they left behind numerous fortuitous encounters." Ji Yu sighed with emotion from the side, and a trace of recollection appeared within his eyes.

Fortuitous encounters? Chen Xi was stunned, and then he instantly understood that he'd probably obtained those fortuitous encounters. Because he hadn't just inherited the mantle of the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, he'd similarly inherited the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush that belonged to the Third Netherworld Emperor.

However, he'd never imagined that the reason he was able to obtain such fortune was actually related to the Dao discussion that occurred all those years ago.

"Let's begin." Ji Yu's expression turned serious and indifferent.

Om!

Chen Xi didn't delay any longer. He gestured casually with his hand, causing nine extremely ancient bronze cauldrons to float into the sky, and they flowed with a thick and lofty aura. It was precisely the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons.

Swoosh!

As soon as these divine treasures appeared, a bright light flashed before a jade white cauldron floated up into appearance from one of the bronze cauldrons. It revolved as it soared and floated in the sky, and it emanated a myriad of strands of the glow of divinity.

This was naturally the tiny cauldron, the daughter of the Primeval Emperor Yu.

“Eh, Little Girl Lin?” Ji Yu swept the jade white cauldron with his gaze, and he instantly sensed a strand of soul that was stored within it, causing him to be unable to help but exclaim with surprise.

Chen Xi was instantly stunned. Martial Uncle Ji Yu seems to recognize the tiny cauldron?

But right after that, he came to a sudden understanding. Ji Yu was the Primeval Dao Emperor, and he was one of the Five Primeval Emperors just like the tiny cauldron’s father, Emperor Yu. In this way, it was naturally within reason that Ji Yu recognized the tiny cauldron.

“Uncle Ji Yu?” A chilly voice that was pleasing to the ear sounded out from the tiny cauldron, and it carried a trace of surprise. It was entirely not completely emotionless like Chen Xi had heard in the past.

Along with this voice, a graceful figure suddenly floated up into appearance from the jade cauldron. She was peerlessly beautiful and lofty, yet this figure was very quickly restrained and vanished, causing Chen Xi to not have the time to see her true appearance clearly.

“Sorry, I’m unable to reveal my true figure.” A voice sounded out from within the tiny cauldron.

Ji Yu nodded, and then he frowned as he said, “I understand. It’s just that after not meeting you for so many years, I never expected that you would actually...”

“Uncle Ji Yu, there’s no need to speak any further. I did all of this for the sake of saving my life.” The tiny cauldron interrupted Ji Yu.

Chen Xi listened to their conversation from the side. Originally, he would be able to find out about some of the tiny cauldron’s secrets, yet never had he expected that the tiny cauldron wouldn’t be willing to speak about it.

He looked at Ji Yu, and before he could speak, the tiny cauldron spoke before him. “If you want to take that minor world, then hurry up. Once the Laws of the Heaven Dao notice the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons, it’ll send down a tribulation!”

“Exactly, we should get down to business first.” Ji Yu seemed to be lost in thought as he glanced at the tiny cauldron, and then he nodded as he spoke.

Chen Xi could only nod in agreement. However, in his heart, he committed to memory that the tiny cauldron’s name was probably ‘Lin,’ and the truth behind the reason she transformed into a tiny cauldron was definitely not simple.

Unfortunately, no matter if it was the tiny cauldron or Ji Yu, they obviously didn’t intend to explain it to him, so he could only bury this question in his heart.

...

Om!

In next to no time, nine ancient bronze cauldrons soared into the air and erupted with strands of clear radiance. Under the tiny cauldron's control, one of the bronze cauldrons rumbled at it enlarged itself. In the blink of an eye, it actually lay across the starry sky like a divine mountain that one couldn't see the peak of, and all the stars in the sky weren't even a thousandth of its size.

After that, the bronze cauldron suddenly teleported in the universe and enveloped down towards Ancient Hall.

This scene was too magnificent. It was a minor world that lay across a river of stars, and it was extremely large in size. Yet now, it was completely enveloped by the shadow of the ancient bronze cauldron, and it seemed extremely tiny.

"Hmm? That's..."

"Dammit! Someone actually intends to take the minor world, Ancient Hall, away before us!"

"Quickly attack!"

When Ancient Hall was about to be enveloped by the bronze cauldron, at this critical moment, a wave of violent voice fluctuations suddenly resounded from the depths of the universe.

In the next moment, a terrifying hand covered the sky as it descended. It traversed the starry sky and grabbed fiercely at the bronze cauldron.

This scene was extremely sudden, causing Chen Xi to be unable to help but be slightly stunned. Never had he imagined that someone would actually interfere at such a moment.

However, Ji Yu seemed to have noticed it a long time ago. His gaze turned cold as his figure suddenly surged explosively with a terrifying imposing aura. He flicked his sleeve and a terrifying fluctuation of Divine Energy surged out. It was like a storm in the universe, and it rumbled as it obstructed that hand.

Under the violent and terrifying fluctuation caused by this collision, stars shattered while meteors turned to powder in an area of 50,000km, and it was a rather shocking sight.

Because of this strike, the tiny cauldron didn't dare to continue taking Ancient Hall away, and it stopped what it was doing before becoming completely vigilant.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally clearly noticed two figures appear in the depths of the universe. One wore a tall crown, ancient clothes, had a thin face, and an extremely terrifying gaze that seemed like flaming lightning.

The other figure was a short middle aged man that wore a dark yellow embroidered robe. His moustache was in the form of a '人' character, and his chubby face was covered in a gloomy and ghastly expression. Moreover, his imposing aura was even more terrifying than the thin man by his side.

"Zuoqiu Hong!" Chen Xi recognized the short middle aged man with a single glance. Surprisingly, it was the outer court Dean of Dao Emperor Academy, Zuoqiu Hong!

In an instant, Chen Xi's expression turned gloomy because this fellow was from the Zuoqiu Clan, yet he'd made an appearance here now, so his objective was obvious. He'd come for the Chen Clan!

If I was a step later, then this fellow would have probably succeeded! When he thought up to here, a strand of killing intent that couldn't be restrained surged explosively from Chen Xi's heart.

Indeed, Zuoqiu Hong was an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, but this was the Mortal Dimension. So Zuoqiu Hong's strength had definitely been sealed as well. Thus, the strength Zuoqiu Hong was able to utilize would be no different than Chen Xi.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi didn't mind fighting him and killing him in one go!

"Martial Uncle Ji Yu, that fellow is the Zuoqiu Clan's Zuoqiu Hong, and his companion is definitely from the Zuoqiu Clan as well." Chen Xi swiftly sent Ji Yu a voice transmission.

As soon as he heard the words, Zuoqiu Clan, Ji Yu instantly understood their objective.

"Chen Xi!!!" On the other hand, Zuoqiu Hong's pupils constricted when he saw Chen Xi. Obviously, he'd never expected to encounter Chen Xi here, but in next to no time, his expression became ghastly.

"Brother Boyun, see that? That little bastard is that bastard child that shouldn't have been born into this world!" Zuoqiu Hong spoke with an icy cold voice, and every single word he spoke was cold and sharp like a blade.

"Oh?" The thin man at the side sized Chen Xi up with an emotionless face, and then his gaze descended onto Ji Yu. After that, his face changed slightly as he was actually unable to sense Ji Yu's strength.

After all, this was the Mortal Dimension. So even if there was a difference in their strengths in the Immortal Dimension, once they descended to the Mortal Dimension, everyone would be restrained by the energy of the Heaven Dao and would only be able to exert the might of a Heavenly Immortal.

However, the thin man felt that Ji Yu's aura wasn't simply at the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

This was slightly bewildering. Could it be that his strength is already formidable to the point of being able to disregard the energy of the Heaven Dao?

"Little Girl Lin, you continue taking Ancient Hall. Chen Xi, leave these two fellows to me. Take it as a gift from me before I leave." Ji Yu spoke abruptly while the aura he emanated grew stronger and stronger, and it practically rose steadily. In an instant, it caused the entire universe to tremble as if it was wailing.

It was like a primeval god that was in deep slumber within his body had awakened. At that instant, even Chen Xi was shocked.

When he raised his eyes to look at Ji Yu once more, Ji Yu seemed to have become a completely different person. Ji Yu's entire body surged with the glow of divinity that blazed like the scorching sun, and he emanated a supremely dignified aura.

He was like a god!

This was the true aura of Fuxi's Junior Brother, the aura of the Primeval Dao Emperor!

The changes in this instant caused him to become like a supreme god that ruled this expanse of the universe, and he emanated boundless divine might!

"This...this... This is Divine Energy!"

“What’re you still standing there for? Flee!”

When they seemed the tremendous change in Ji Yu’s imposing aura, the faces of Zuoqiu Hong and the thin man turned pale, and a wisp of terror couldn’t help but surge out from their hearts.

Under such circumstances, they didn’t dare hesitate and practically instinctively flickered through space with all their might, and they wished for nothing more than to have been born with more legs.

Unfortunately, no matter how swiftly they fled, they were unable to escape Ji Yu’s eyes. He stretched out his arm lightly, and then an aged hand traversed the starry sky and suddenly descended above Zuoqiu Hong and the thin man before clawing down at them.

Bang! Bang!

With Chen Xi’s immortal sense, he was merely able to sense that two terrifying rumbling sounds had resounded extremely far away in the universe, and then a brilliant glow shot into the sky while countless stars were shattered into powder. It was like a spatial storm had erupted there, and its impetus was extremely terrifying.

“They’re dead?” Chen Xi gasped.

“They’re dead,” said Ji Yu. He spoke with a relaxed tone as if he’d done something extremely trivial.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1425: On The Verge Of Going Mad

Zuoqiu Hong was an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, and in the Immortal Dimension, he was the renowned Dean of Dao Emperor Academy’s outer court. On the other hand, the thin man that could accompany him to descend to the Mortal Dimension definitely possessed a cultivation and identity that was on par with Zuoqiu Hong.

Yet it was precisely two great figures of the Immortal Dimension like this that had been annihilated with a single strike without any chance of escape, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling shocked.

This obviously showed exactly how terrifying Ji Yu’s strength was.

But in the next moment, Chen Xi didn’t dare continue thinking about this. Because he suddenly noticed an aura that caused his heart to palpitate, and it was effusing out from the depths of the universe!

That was the energy of the Heaven Dao!

Unlike the Heaven Dao Laws that maintained the minor world, Ancient Hall, this energy of the Heaven Dao was extremely terrifying. It was the true energy of the three dimension’s Heaven Dao, and it was boundless, supreme, and filled with an boundlessly dignified aura.

“I have to leave...” Ji Yu looked up while his clothes fluttered, and his thin face suddenly surged with a wisp of arrogance as if he was ridiculing and feeling disdain towards the energy of the Heaven Dao.

Suddenly, Chen Xi understood that even though Ji Yu's strike from before had annihilated Zuoqiu Hong and his companion, it had exposed Ji Yu's aura as well, causing him to be sensed by the three dimension's energy of the Heaven Dao.

Rumble!

In the distant universe, strands of terrifying lightning of the Heaven Dao surged into appearance, and it transformed into obscure grey arcs of lightning that flowed wildly in the universe. Everywhere it passed, stars shattered into pieces, space split apart, time flowed in the opposite direction, and it caused everything to be in a state of destruction.

When looked at from afar, the entire universe seemed as if it was on the verge of collapse.

"Little Girl Lin, what're you still daydreaming for? Quickly take action!" Ji Yu suddenly shouted explosively while his figure flashed, and his thin figure stood proudly amidst the stars. He opened his arms wide while his entire body erupted explosively with a myriad of strands of the aura of divinity, and he was like a dazzling scorching sun that suddenly glowed brightly and illuminated the world.

In merely an instant, he actually caused the lightning of the Heaven Dao to be unable to advance any further!

This was already no different from directly resisting the energy of the three dimension's Heaven Dao!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. He opened his eyes wide and didn't have the chance to stop anything at all. He could only watch these scenes, and he was clearly aware that Ji Yu had actually decided to leave since a long time ago, and annihilating Zuoqiu Hong and the other thin man was only something he did casually before leaving.

But even then, when he saw Ji Yu going against the energy of the three dimension's Heaven Dao, Chen Xi still couldn't help but be shocked. It was like he was witnessing a heaven defying battle and miracle, and he felt unparalleled shock from both inside and out.

This...is Ji Yu's true strength! When he thought about how such an extraordinary and great figure of the primeval times that roamed freely through the three dimensions had actually been accompanying him all this time, Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly dazed.

All these years, Senior Ji Yu was probably unwilling to just lie low like this, right? Has he always been preparing for today's departure?

While Chen Xi had a dazed expression, the tiny cauldron had already started to control the Nine Continent Divine Cauldron to take Ancient Hall away, and then it transformed into a wisp of flowing light that entered into Chen Xi's body.

When he descended to the Mortal Dimension this time, 90% of Chen Xi's strength had been sealed by the Myriad Starnet Disk, allowing him to avoid any possibility of being annihilated by the energy of the Heaven Dao.

However, the tiny cauldron didn't possess such ability, and it was impossible for the tiny cauldron to directly resist the energy of the Heaven Dao like Ji Yu was doing. It could only hide on Chen Xi and rely

on the aura of the River Diagram fragments to conceal itself, allowing it to avoid the energy of the Heaven Dao's detection.

Rumble!

Suddenly, Ji Yu turned around and took a deep glance at Chen Xi, and then he flicked his sleeve, causing radiant divinity to rumble and forcefully establish a passageway in space.

"Kid, take care of yourself!" Amidst his grand and vast voice, Ji Yu's figure suddenly flashed, and he strode into the passageway and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Swish!

On the other hand, right when Ji Yu's figure vanished, the bolts of lightning of the Heaven Dao that raged violently through the universe had suddenly stopped before vanishing in the end.

From the beginning until the end, it didn't pay any attention to Chen Xi.

Of course, this indirectly proved that Chen Xi who had his 90% of his strength sealed didn't possess the qualifications to be taken as a threatening variant by the three dimension's energy of the Heaven Dao.

He's gone? After everything returned to silence, Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly upset. The Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, has vanished for so many years, so where would Senior Ji Yu go to chase after his footsteps?

"Where are we going next?" The tiny cauldron spoke abruptly. "I don't want to continue staying in the Mortal Dimension. It's too dangerous."

Chen Xi took a deep breath and discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind before he said, "We still can't go back yet. I want to seize this opportunity to make a trip to the Dark Reverie."

"Heh, you wouldn't be intending to head to the Dark Reverie to bring some of your women to the Immortal Dimension with you, right?" The tiny cauldron laughed coldly, and its voice carried a trace of ridicule.

Chen Xi's face froze, and he said in slight embarrassment, "I'm going there to take care of actual business. My disciple and numerous Senior Brothers and Junior Brothers are still at the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, I can't bear to leave them to their own means. Not to mention that..."

The tiny cauldron directly interrupted him. "There's no need to give me an explanation. I'm not one of those women that have love entanglements with you."

Love entanglements...

This was simply blunt ridicule towards him.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and was speechless. The tiny cauldron seems to be acting slightly unusual today. What's going on?

...

Since the ancient time until now, the Mortal Dimension was said to possess three thousand large worlds and a myriad of minor worlds.

At the bottom of it all, no matter if it was a large world or minor world, they were actually some fragmented World Planes. They were like shattered glass that still remained connected together, and all minor and large worlds had paths that connected them.

For example, the Primeval Battlefield that Chen Xi passed through when he left the Darchu Dynasty to enter the Dark Reverie was a path that linked a large world with a minor world.

However, it was too easy for Chen Xi to head to the Dark Reverie. He was already clearly aware of the Dark Reverie's exact location, and he only had to teleport and traverse numerous layers of spatial walls before he would smoothly arrive at the Dark Reverie. There was utterly no need for him to rely on those inherent pathways.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flickered repeatedly in space. He traversed countless spatial walls, passed through countless World Planes, and he finally arrived at the Dark Reverie after the time for an incense stick to burn.

This was a low mountain ridge, and there was a city less than 1,500km away.

Hmm? As soon as he arrived here, Chen Xi instantly sensed that the seal on his strength actually loosened greatly, and he'd at least recovered around 40% of his strength!

This meant that he was entirely capable of utilizing the strength of a Mysterious Immortal at this moment, and he was merely a trace away from the Golden Immortal Realm!

This sort of change caused his immortal sense and strength to suddenly improve, and his imposing aura changed because of this and became extremely terrifying.

"The Dark Reverie is a large world that's closest to the Immortal Dimension. Since the ancient times until now, numerous ancient sects and extraordinary overlords have been born here, and the Heaven Dao Laws here are closest to that of the Immortal Dimension. Normally speaking, unless a Golden Immortal descends here, otherwise it's impossible for an ordinary Immortal to pose any threat to this large world." The tiny cauldron seemed to have noticed Chen Xi's bewilderment and quickly explained. "For example, the Saintly Land of Ascension and Unknown Lands are able to be called minor worlds because of this. Of course, the strength of a Golden Immortal has already exceeded the scope of the Dark Reverie's energy of the Heaven Dao, so it's impossible for a Golden Immortal to descend here."

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. He recalled the matter of him and Liang Bing returning from the Talisman Dimension all those years ago. At that time, Liang Bing possessed a cultivation at the Mysterious Immortal Realm, yet her strength didn't suffer any restriction from the Dark Reverie's Heaven Dao Laws after she arrived in the Dark Reverie.

On the other hand, when Bing Shitian descended to the Dark Reverie with the Immortal Dimension Decree in his possession, he'd only descended with a clone, thus causing him to only possess the strength of a Heavenly Immortal.

Bing Shitian? When he thought of this name, a wisp of detest surged from Chen Xi's heart, and it felt as if it was stuck in his throat. I wonder where that fellow has gone now. After being in the Immortal Dimension for so many years, I actually haven't heard anything about him at all...

...

Nine Radiance Mountain Range.

This was the location of one of the ten great immortal sects in the Dark Reverie, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

In these past few hundreds of years, along with the Xeno-race army's ceaseless invasion of the Dark Reverie, a boundless rain of blood had arisen in the cultivation world while endless vast wars raged throughout the cultivation world.

In the face of such large scale battles, the small sects and powers were practically unable to protect themselves, and they were either uprooted, annihilated, or lost their own sects before seeking refuge and protection from top powers.

Under such circumstances, as one of the ten great immortal sects of the Dark Reverie, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect naturally recruited numerous small powers. Up until now, the size of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had expanded by more than double.

It wasn't just the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the other top powers were like this as well. For the sake of resisting the Xeno-race army's invasion, the various large powers in the Dark Reverie had no choice but to work together and jointly resist it.

On this day, a handsome young man with eyes that were illusory like starlight appeared out of thin air before the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. He had his hands behind his back, a handsome appearance, a lofty aura, and he naturally emanated an unmovable imposing aura.

Shockingly, this person was Bing Shitian!

He looked towards the depths of the mountain range from afar, and his expression was completely icy cold as he muttered in a light voice. "Even the second ranked Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect, Lord Suiren Ting, has targeted Chen Xi. Your Nine Radiance Sword Sect deserves to be implicated in this matter..."

Inadvertently, Bing Shitian recalled the time when he descended to the Mortal Dimension last and the battle between him and Chen Xi at the Heavenflow Dao Sect. At that time, his clone was annihilated by Chen Xi, and he almost went mad with hatred.

Yet now, he'd descended once more to the Dark Reverie, and his mental state was different from the past. Besides the unforgettable hatred in his heart, there was even a violent feeling of yearning to take revenge and vent.

He'd been enduring it for too long!

The Senior Sister he loved, Qing Xiuyi, had been taken from him while Chen Xi who he'd completely looked down upon all those years ago was renowned throughout the world now and had become the

number one student in the inner court of Dao Emperor Academy, whereas, he was still only a Dao Attendant Disciple in the Sovereign Sect...

All of this was like a poisonous thorn that pierced deep into his heart, and it caused him to be on the verge of going mad. He had to take revenge, he had to vent!

Otherwise, he suspected that he would really go mad if this continued!

“Chen Xi! Oh! Chen Xi! Presently, even the Sovereign Sect desires to eliminate you. Can anyone in this world save you now?” Bing Shitian took a deep breath while the blood in his entire body surged, and the hatred and ambition in his heart roared like a savage wild beast.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1426: Pressing Down Step By Step

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Bing Shitian finally started moving. His pace was neither slow nor fast, and every single step he took caused space to shatter while terrifying energy fluctuation swept out.

It sounded like thunderclaps resounding, and the fluctuation raged like a storm.

Along with Bing Shitian's steps, one could notice with the naked eye that numerous tall mountains were being shattered into powder like pieces of paper, and plants were reduced to pieces while the earth split apart.

Everywhere he passed, it could be said that everything was collapsed and destroyed!

This was the place where one of the ten great immortal sects in the Dark Reverie, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, resided. So, when Bing Shitian started moving, it instantly drew a reaction from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

“Who is it?”

“You actually dare trespass into our Nine Radiance Sword Sect? Sect Guarding Disciples, hear my commend, activate the Nine Tribulation Glow Sect Guarding Grand Formation!”

“Quickly! Quickly report this to the Sect Master, a formidable enemy is attacking!”

When they saw the mountains in the distance collapsing one by one and saw that man that walked over through the sky like a god, the expressions of all the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that stood outside the entrance to the sect turned grim. Some exclaimed with shock while some swiftly left to notify the higher-ups of the sect, and there were even some that didn't hesitate at all to activate the Sect Guarding Grand Formation.

This scene was too terrifying, and that man with a terrifying imposing aura had obviously come with ill intent!

Om!

The grand formation was activated, causing the divine glow of restrictions to surge into the sky and illuminate the world. It completely enveloped the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and emanated strands of terrifying energy. It was like a primeval ferocious beast that had awakened from its deep slumber.

“Hmph!” When he saw this scene from afar, Bing Shitian’s expression remained unchanged, and he let out a cold grunt of disdain. With a casual raise of his hand, Immortal Force flowed out, and it was blazing like the scorching sun in the sky and seemed to possess a terrifying imposing aura capable of controlling the world.

In his eyes, the Sect Guarding Grand Formation of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was extremely ordinary, and it wasn’t threatening at all.

“Who’re you!? Quickly make your name known, otherwise we’ll kill without showing any mercy!” A disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect shouted loudly with a grim voice from within the formation.

Bing Shitian’s gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and the disdain on the corners of his mouth grew even deeper. An ant dares to mouth off at me?

In his daze, he recalled that time all those years ago in the Heavenflow Dao Sect where he’d widely invited the Fellow Daoists of the Dark Reverie to watch the ceremony of him becoming Dao Companions with Qing Xiuyi.

But at that time, all of this had been destroyed by Chen Xi who’d suddenly arrived there.

At that time, Chen Xi was all alone and had trespassed into the Heavenflow Dao Sect all by himself. He walked step by step through the entrance and killed countless disciples of the Heavenflow Dao Sect all along the way, causing blood to flow into a river and gave an extremely severe blow to the reputation of the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

Most importantly, even though Chen Xi was all alone, there was actually no one that was capable of obstructing him, allowing Chen Xi to completely destroy Bing Shitian’s ceremony to become Dao Companions with Qing Xiuyi!

This was simply like trespassing into his own territory and giving him a slap, and this slap caused the dignity of the Heavenflow Dao Sect to sweep the floor and caused Bing Shitian to be utterly disgraced. Moreover, even his clone that descended to the Mortal Dimension had been annihilated!

How could Bing Shitian possibly forget such an extraordinary humiliation?

It was impossible!

When he descended to the Mortal Dimension for the second time now, Bing Shitian was completely different. No matter if it was his combat strength or cultivation, it had undergone a tremendous change since a long time ago.

Today, he intended to completely vent and take revenge on the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for all the humiliation that Chen Xi had brought upon the Heavenflow Dao Sect and himself all those years ago!

“Kill!” Suddenly, a world shocking shout resounded from afar, and it jolted Bing Shitian who was immersed in boundless hatred.

He focused his gaze over and saw the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's grand formation had been completely activated, causing divine radiance to surge into the sky and transform into strands of terrifying restrictions. It swept towards him like tidewater, and its impetus was extremely terrifying.

However, all of this was still nothing worth mentioning in Bing Shitian's opinion!

He stretched out his slender and fair right hand before lightly slapping the space before him.

Bang!

A black colored palm that covered the sky and blotted out the sun suddenly appeared above the grand formation, and then it smashed down fiercely. The palm emanated the energy of calamity, and merely this single strike shook the grand formation to the point of trembling intensely and being on the verge of collapse.

On the other hand, many disciples hiding within the grand formation suffered backlash from this strike, and they coughed up blood while their countenance instantly turned pale. Moreover, there were even some weaker disciples that were directly knocked unconscious.

The might of a single strike was actually so terrifying!

"Shit! The enemy is too formidable! Quickly go ask the Elders to come over!"

"My god! Who exactly is that fellow? Why is his strength so abnormal? Could it be that he's a Saint Emperor Rank existence from the Xeno-race army?"

The Nine Radiance Sword Sect was in utter chaos. All the disciples were panicking because even though they possessed outstanding strength, it was utterly insufficient when compared with Bing Shitian.

Bang!

Bing Shitian's face sank when he saw the strength of his strike was actually unable to destroy the grand formation, and he slapped down once more with his palm. At this instant, the sun and moon dimmed down while space exploded apart, and the grand formation that covered the Nine Radiance Sword Sect rumbled as it transformed into countless rays of flowing light before completely collapsing into pieces. Even the entrance to the sect had been destroyed by this strike!

All the Sect Guarding Disciples weren't able to flee in time at all, and they were annihilated on the spot!

Bing Shitian grinned when he saw this, and his icy cold gaze flickered with ruthless flames of vengeance. He suddenly roared towards the sky. "Bastards of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, listen here! Quickly surrender and I'll spare your lives, otherwise don't blame me for annihilating your sect!"

His voice was like a thunderclap that resounded throughout 50,000km in the surroundings.

At this instant, the surroundings fell into deathly silence while the beasts in the area trembled. The heavens and the earth were filled with monstrous killing intent, and it seemed to be extremely shocking.

"How presumptuous!" Suddenly, space fluctuation from far away within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and then numerous figures with monstrous imposing auras appeared. Surprisingly, the person in the lead was the Sect Master, Wen Huating.

All the other elders of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were following behind him, and there was an entire hundred plus of them.

Even the Three Sages of Nine Radiance, Fei Ling, Deng Chen, and Feng Ting had made an appearance along with them. These three were like pillars of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and even the Sect Master and all the higher-ups had to be extremely respectful, reverent, and address themselves as juniors before these three existences.

All of these higher-ups had obviously made an appearance at once because the commotion Bing Shitian created was too great, and it caused them to sense the aura of danger.

“Bing Shitian!” However, when they noticed that the attacking enemy was actually Bing Shitian, the pupils of Wen Huating and all the other higher-ups constricted, and they felt slight disbelief.

Why is it this fellow!? Could it be that he returned from the Immortal Dimension with the intention of taking revenge for the incident from all those years ago?

All of their hearts sank. How could they be unaware of the matter from a few hundreds of years ago when Chen Xi had trampled through the Heavenflow Dao Sect and annihilated Bing Shitian’s clone?

However, never had they imagined that Bing Shitian would actually descend to the Mortal Dimension a few hundreds of years later and directly come to seek revenge from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!

“This is bad! This fellow’s strength is unfathomable, and even I feel a trace of horror when facing him. His strength is probably at the Mysterious Immortal Realm or above it!” Deng Cheng’s face turned grim as he swiftly sent a voice transmission to the others.

What!?

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the hearts of Wen Huating and the others to sink. Since even Ancestor Deng Chen has said this, then doesn’t it prove that Bing Shitian’s current strength is already capable of severely threatening the Nine Radiance Sword Sect?

“Elder Lie Peng, notify the disciples to hide within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave. No disciple is allowed to make an appearance without our orders!”

“Elder Mo Lin, you head to the Scripture Reserve and take all the inheritances and books within it, and then hide within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave with the disciples. Quickly!”

“The other elders, prepare to jointly meet the enemy in battle!”

Wen Huating was worthy of being the Sect Master. In an instant, he’d prepared for the worst possible scenario.

Wen Huating was very clearly aware that Bing Shitian wouldn’t definitely not be willing to let the matter go after he came here this time, so for the sake of the continuity of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, he could only make such a choice!

The other higher-ups knew how serious the situation was, and they didn’t question his decisions at all. Because Bing Shitian did indeed possess a strength sufficient to threaten the Nine Radiance Sword Sect now!

“It looks like all of you intend to take drastic measures and fight with your lives on the line in order to allow your sect to continue existing?” Bing Shitian suddenly spoke from afar, and his voice carried a trace of dense disdain and ridicule. “All of you really are brave. Even I’m on the verge of being moved by your actions. Unfortunately, no matter how all of you struggle, you’re bound to be unable to change the outcome that your Nine Radiance Sword Sect will be annihilated. I advise all of you that it’s best to surrender obediently and head to the Immortal Dimension with me. Then, perhaps you’ll be able to live for a few more days, otherwise...”

He didn’t finish speaking, but the meaning behind his words was clearly displayed.

The faces of Wen Huating and the others sank. Obviously, Bing Shitian had seen through their intentions.

“Hmph! Bing Shitian, as a member of the Immortal Dimension, you’ve come to the Mortal Dimension to run wild instead. Could it be you’re unafraid of suffering the wrath of the heavens?” Deng Chen grunted coldly with a furious and matchlessly ferocious expression.

“The wrath of the heavens?” Bing Shitian seemed as if he’d heard a huge joke, and he roared with laughter. “I’ve come with the Immortal Dimension’s Decree in hand, so I myself represent the intent of the heavens. All of you on the other hand have defied me, and that’s equivalent to defying the intent of the heavens!”

These words were simply arrogant and domineering to the extreme. It seemed like he was saying that he, Bing Shitian, was the Heaven Dao, and he was acting on behalf of the heavens, whereas Wen Huating and the others were criminals that had gone against the Heaven Dao.

“Hmph! Let me fucking see who gave you the courage to act in such a way!” Suddenly, an old man in dark clothes flashed in the sky, and he swept the golden war halberd in his hand, causing golden light to whistle out and shoot explosively towards Bing Shitian.

Shockingly, it was Ancestor Feng Ting that launched this attack!

He had the hottest temper amongst the Three Sages of Nine Radiance. As soon as he attacked, the golden war halberd tore through the sky and carried monstrous might as it shot over explosively.

“A tiny pearl dares to compete in radiance with the sun and moon?” Bing Shitian grunted coldly and then casually flicked with his finger, causing a strand of the energy of calamity to sweep out.

Bang!

It actually instantly shattered the golden war halberd into pieces!

At practically the exact same time, Ancestor Feng Ting coughed up a mouthful of blood while his figure staggered back, and his countenance was ghastly pale. He’d actually suffered a heavy injury from a single strike!

The pupils of all the others dilated while their hearts shook violently. He’s too strong! The strength Bing Shitian revealed had already exceeded their expectations by too much, and it caused them to feel despair.

“All of you’ve seen it as well. All of you’re completely useless before me. Let me say it one more time, either surrender, or...die!” Bing Shitian grunted coldly, and he spoke haughtily and domineeringly.

“How audacious!”

“Then we’ll risk our lives and try!”

As soon as he finished speaking, two loud shouts resounded at practically the exact same moment, and then Deng Chen and Fei Ling attacked in unison and charged through the sky towards Bing Shitian!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1427: Meeting Again

Rumble!

As soon as Deng Chen and Fei Ling charged out, they executed their strongest attacks, and it carried vast divine might as it crushed through the surroundings.

At the same time, Wen Huating suddenly charged out as well. However, he led all the elders to suddenly tear through space and flash explosively towards the depths of the sect.

“You’re courting death!” Bing Shitian’s face turned cold when he faced Deng Chen and Fei Ling’s pincer attack. The ruthlessness in his eyes grew denser as he suddenly flashed out, and he utilized profound footwork and seemed extremely imposing. His palms struck out fiercely with extremely destructive Immortal Force, and it tore Yin and Yang apart and was extremely terrifying.

Bang! Bang!

Deng Chen was struck on the chest by this attack. He bled from all seven apertures while his body fell towards the ground like a tattered sandbag. On the other hand, Fei Ling’s state was even more horrible. The bones in his entire body were forcefully shattered by Bing Shitian, and he was almost killed on the spot.

But even then, Fei Ling was already on the verge of death.

In practically an instant, the outcome was determined!

Ancestor Deng Chen and Ancestor Fei Ling had protected the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for countless years, and even in the entire Dark Reverie, they were existences that belonged to the peak of the pyramid of strength.

Yet the Dark Reverie was only the Dark Reverie in the end, and it was a part of the Mortal Dimension. So it was utterly insufficient when facing Bing Shitian who’d come from a supreme sect, the Sovereign Sect.

The distance between them was like the difference between a sickly cat and a ferocious tiger, they were utterly not existences of the same level. So it was within reason that Deng Chen and Fei Ling would fail.

“You two old dogs! You intend to die a hero’s death and win a chance at survival for the others? But I just won’t allow both of you to succeed! I’ll make both of you witness the consequences of defying me!” Bing Shitian grunted coldly while his handsome face was covered in an arrogant and domineering

expression. He grabbed Deng Chen and Fei Ling that were heavily injured and on the verge of death before his figure flashed, and he flashed towards the depths of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

He'd naturally noticed the scene of Wen Huating and the others fleeing earlier, yet he didn't care. Presently, the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect had been locked down by his vital energy, and it was impossible for them to escape!

Rumble!

Bing Shitian's pace was neither slow nor fast, and he was like an experienced hunter. However, along with every step he took towards the depths of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, all along his path, all the mountains and ancient buildings collapsed into pieces while not a single one of the precious variant beasts that hadn't fled in time survived. They didn't even have the time to let out a shrill howl before they were annihilated on the spot.

The Guest Hall.

The five peaks.

The Grand Hall.

The Scripture Peak.

...

The entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect was casually broken apart and destroyed by Bing Shitian, and the paradise of cultivation that was originally like a realm for immortals had transformed into ruins.

"Bing! Shi! Tian! I curse you to be unable to die a natural death!" Deng Chen and Fei Ling were heavily injured and on the verge of death, and they were restrained at Bing Shitian's side. They watched such scenes helplessly, and they were angered to the point their eyes almost split open with rage and blood flowed from the corners of their eyes. Their voices seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks between their teeth, and it was filled with boundless rage.

In their hearts, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was like a part of them, yet it was destroyed all along the way by Bing Shitian, so how could they not be furious?

Bing Shitian chuckled lightly without end when facing this. "All those years ago, didn't Chen Xi do the same to my Heavenflow Dao Sect? If you want to blame someone, then blame yourselves for being related to Chen Xi. You deserve being implicated by him."

As he spoke, his figure suddenly stopped while his gaze shot over like a bolt of cold lightning towards a building, and then he rubbed his chin while seeming to be lost in thought. "That's your Nine Radiance Sword Sect's Bloodsoul Sword Cave, right? I heard that the sword cave has a total of 99 levels, and it's a mysterious and unfathomable existence that was formed from a portion of the Chaotic Divine Lotus' corpse. I wonder if it's true."

Deng Chen and Fei Ling's expressions turned grim when they heard this. Never had they imagined that Bing Shitian was actually aware of this.

"They...are currently hiding inside it, right?" Bing Shitian glanced at the two of them before he started laughing, yet his laughter was icy cold and murderous. "I was good enough to allow all of you to surrender, yet all of you just had to be unwilling. Looks like I can only send all of you on your way."

Bang!

As he spoke, he stretched out his arm and pressed down from afar. The ancient building over there rumbled as it collapsed to reveal the entrance to a Secret Realm, and it was enveloped by a layer of restrictions.

Shockingly, it was the entrance to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

"Don't you dare!" Deng Chen and Fei Ling roared furiously with savage expressions.

"Haha! Why wouldn't I dare? Even if Chen Xi returned from the Immortal Dimension, I would still kill him without hesitation!" A wisp of dense disdain suffused the corners of Bing Shitian's mouth. He was able to sense that the hatred and resentment that had been suppressed within his heart for a very long time was being vented, yet this was far from being sufficient!

He wanted to completely annihilate the Nine Radiance Sword Sect! Only in this way would he be able to vent the hatred in his heart!

"Both of you two old dogs, watch properly and see if I dare to annihilate your Nine Radiance Sword Sect or not!" Bing Shitian suddenly roared with laughter before casually withdrawing an immortal sword, and it surged with a violet glow and emanated boundless divine radiance.

Swoosh!

He waved his hand casually, and a wisp of monstrous violet colored sword qi that carried terrifying energy of calamity slashed down. It seemed like a violet river flowing down while shattering space, and it slashed Yin and Yang apart and carried an extremely shocking impetus.

Within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, the expressions of Wen Huating and all the other higher-ups changed at this instant, and they revealed despair. This strike was too powerful, and it would probably completely destroy the Bloodsoul Sword Cave!

"Bing! Shi! Tian!" At this critical instant, a bone piercingly icy cold voice suddenly resounded through the heavens and the earth. Along with this voice, a tall and handsome figure suddenly appeared out of thin air, and then he casually clawed with his hand and crushed the violet colored sword qi inch by inch into powder.

This person wore green clothes, and his handsome face was enveloped by boundless icy cold killing intent. Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi!

"Chen Xi!" Within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, the spirits of Wen Huating and the others that were originally filled with despair had suddenly been refreshed when they noticed the appearance of Chen Xi's familiar figure, and all of them were extremely excited.

"Elder Chen Xi had returned!"

"My god! Now, we finally will be saved!"

It wasn't just Wen Huating and the others, even all the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that had hid within the Bloodsoul Sword Cave since a long time ago started cheering and were extremely excited when they saw Chen Xi.

Earlier, they'd suddenly suffered a great calamity, and their hearts were truly filled with extreme terror, whereas Chen Xi's appearance was no different than a strand of light that tore open the darkness, and it allowed them to see hope once more.

"Don't be too optimistic. All those years ago, Chen Xi had only killed a clone of Bing Shitian's, and the current situation isn't the same as if it was all those years ago." After Ancestor Feng Ting calmed down, he couldn't help but frown as he spoke.

The hearts of Wen Huating and the other higher-ups jerked when they heard this. Yeah, all those years ago, Bing Shitian was already a genius figure in the Immortal Dimension, whereas Chen Xi has only entered the Immortal Dimension for a few hundreds of years. Would he be a match for Bing Shitian this time?

All of this was difficult to determine!

For a time, the atmosphere became slightly dreary instead, and many elders couldn't help but be worried for Chen Xi.

...

It took a long time to describe, yet it only happened in a moment. Since Chen Xi appeared until the moment that he crushed that wisp of sword qi, only less than a mere instant had passed, and when Wen Huating and the others recognized Chen Xi, Bing Shitian had similarly noticed Chen Xi as well.

"Chen Xi!" Bing Shitian's heart suddenly jerked when he saw this opponent that he'd hated for a few hundred years suddenly make an appearance. He wasn't like Wen Huating and the others that weren't aware of Chen Xi's reputation in the Immortal Dimension.

Conversely, he was extremely clearly aware of all Chen Xi's shocking deeds in the Immortal Dimension, and he understood that if this was the Immortal Dimension, then he would probably not be a match for Chen Xi at all.

Yet now...

This was the Mortal Dimension!

He, Bing Shitian, had descended here with the Immortal Dimension's Decree given to him by Immortal Emperor Zi Heng, but what about Chen Xi? Chen Xi had probably utilized some sort restricted secret technique to secretly descend to the Mortal Dimension!

Moreover, he'd already noticed that the aura Chen Xi possessed was similarly merely at the Golden Immortal Realm just like him. In this way, why would he, Bing Shitian, be afraid of Chen Xi?

When he thought up to here, Bing Shitian's spirits were suddenly refreshed, and his gaze was extremely ruthless as if he'd captured his prey.

“Hahaha! You damnable bastard! I never expected that you would actually give yourself up to me like this. Indeed, you’re called a peerless figure in the Immortal Dimension, and all the seniors of Dao Emperor Academy think very highly of you, but unfortunately, this is the Mortal Dimension! No matter how great the might you possess in the Immortal Dimension is, you’ll be restrained by the energy of the Heaven Dao in the Mortal Dimension!” Bing Shitian stood with his hands behind his back while his clothes fluttered, and he seemed calm and composed.

“Isn’t it the same for you as well?” Chen Xi’s gaze was like a bolt of icy cold lightning, and it locked onto Bing Shitian from afar while his voice was filled with killing intent.

Earlier, he’d seen the damaged sect guarding grand formation, the collapsed entrance, and all the destroyed peaks, halls, and grounds within the sect all along his way here.

At the beginning, he thought it was the Xeno-race army that had attacked, yet never had he imagined this had actually been done by Bing Shitian!

As soon as he saw this fellow, Chen Xi couldn’t help but recall all the enmity of the past, and after he witnessed the destroyed and ruined scenes in the surroundings, it caused him to be completely furious. He’d decided that he would annihilate this bastard no matter what!

“You’re wrong. Our meeting today is unlike the past!” Bing Shitian spoke slowly. As he spoke, he glanced at Deng Chen and Fei Ling that were restrained by his side. “Look, they’re under my control. Would you just watch as they die at my hand?”

As he finished speaking, he couldn’t help but laugh coldly, and his voice was filled with a threatening tone.

This was precisely that Chen Xi had held back until now. If it wasn’t for that, he wouldn’t have been able to speak patiently with Bing Shitian, and he would have attacked directly.

“How despicable!”

“This damnable bastard! I never expected that he would actually be so shameless!”

When Wen Huating and the others witnessed this scene, all of them couldn’t help but cry out furiously, and their voices were filled with extreme hatred.

On the other hand, Chen Xi remained silent!

He was suppressing the killing intent and hatred in his heart. After a long time, he said with an emotionless face, “Let them go, and I’ll allow you to leave safely.”

“Hahaha! You actually still dare to boast shamelessly at a time like this!?” Bing Shitian seemed as if he’d heard a huge joke, and he couldn’t help but roar with laughter. After a long time, he restrained his laughter and said slowly, “Chen Xi, stop daydreaming. They can live, but you have to kneel for me right now and beg me to let them go. Perhaps it would arouse the sympathy in my heart, and I’d casually let them go.”

Kneel? When he heard this word that carried a deep intention to humiliate him, Chen Xi was almost unable to control the killing intent in his heart, and his gaze became icy cold to the extreme.

Bing Shitian felt even happier in his heart upon noticing this, yet he suddenly shouted loudly in a grim voice. "What? Could it be that you intend to watch as they die? Quickly kneel down for me! Otherwise, I'll definitely kill them after ten breaths of time!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1428: Winning Steadily

If Chen Xi didn't kneel down and beg for mercy in ten breaths of time, then he would definitely kill Deng Chen and Fei Ling!

As they looked at Bing Shitian who stood proudly in the sky in a threatening and haughty manner, and as they heard this humiliating and threatening conditions, Wen Huating and all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect almost gnashed their teeth into pieces from hatred.

How despicable! Bing Shitian is simply shameless and despicable to the extreme!

Chen Xi's expression was already icy cold and murderous to the limit while the killing intent in his eyes surged like lava. However, he had no choice but to restrain it because Deng Chen and Fei Ling were still in Bing Shitian's hands, and he couldn't just watch as Bing Shitian killed them!

"Hahahaha!" Bing Shitian roared with laughter. The more Chen Xi acted in this way, the more delighted he felt in his heart, and a wisp of dense happiness from taking revenge surged out from his heart.

"Miserable wretch! We cultivators kill decisively and are cruel and merciless. Yet you, Chen Xi, are softhearted and irresolute. I really wonder how a coward like you cultivated to such an extent." Bing Shitian laughed coldly with disdain, and his words were filled with ridicule and mocking.

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly grabbed Deng Chen and Fei Ling's necks before he said in a grim voice, "Ten breaths of time are almost up. If you still don't kneel down and beg for mercy from me, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The atmosphere became tense and deathly silent to the extreme!

At this moment, Wen Huating and all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were at a loss for what to do, and they were furious to the limit and felt powerless to the extreme. They didn't know how to deal with this dangerous situation at all.

All of their expressions were extremely gloomy while their eyes were filled with rage, and they hated Bing Shitian to the bone.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was similarly on the verge of being unable to restrain his killing intent. He stared fixedly at Bing Shitian, and as he looked at Bing Shitian's haughty air and the icy cold and ruthless smile on the corners of Bing Shitian's mouth, Chen Xi truly wished for nothing more than to eat his flesh and drink his blood!

But in the end, Chen Xi didn't attack rashly.

He took a deep breath and puckered his lips tightly while he seemed to have decided to kneel and beg for mercy from Bing Shitian.

“Chen Xi!” When they noticed this scene, all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect exclaimed in unison to stop him.

On the other hand, a wisp of bloodthirsty excitement surged out from Bing Shitian’s eyes, and he couldn’t refrain himself from roaring with laughter. “Chen Xi! Oh! Chen Xi! Even you would be in such a situation? All those years ago, when you took my Senior Sister Qing away, did you even imagine that you would be reduced to such a state? Kneel down! Quickly kneel down and beg for mercy from me! HAHAAHA!!!”

At this moment, Bing Shitian was extremely delighted in his heart. The hatred and aggrievance that had been suppressed in his heart for many years was completely vented out like a torrent, and the feeling of delight he felt was simply indescribable!

“Chen Xi, kill him!”

“Kill! Him!!!”

However, right at this moment, Ancestor Deng Chen and Fei Ling that were held in Bing Shitian’s hands suddenly let out long shrill howls, and they actually simultaneously detonated themselves at this moment!

Rumble!

The detonation of these two seniors was extremely terrifying. In an instant, it created a terrifying energy fluctuation that shot into the nine heavens and spread throughout the surroundings. Everywhere it passed, rocks shattered into powder, space exploded apart, and the entire area of 50,000km in the surroundings fell into terrifying chaos.

After a short moment, the dust and dirt dispersed, and everything returned to silence.

On the other hand, everyone had been stunned on the spot since a long time ago.

No one had expected that Deng Chen and Fei Ling would actually act so resolutely and choose such a method to depart from this world.

“Ancestor Deng Chen!”

“Ancestor Fei Ling!”

All the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect exclaimed with sorrow, and their voices were filled with anger and hatred.

“Dammit! Dammit! All of you deserve death!” Bing Shitian was in a slightly sorry state. If he didn’t dodge in time earlier, then he would have almost been affected by the blast.

After all, this scene occurred too quickly. Even if he’d taken precautions against Deng Chen and Fei Ling committing suicide, he still hadn’t expected that they would commit suicide without saying a single word, and since their actions were carried out in such a resolute and decisive manner, it instantly caught him off guard!

This caused his expression to instantly turn gloomy. He was just a step away from making Chen Xi kneel down and beg for mercy from him. Yet it just so happened that such an unexpected event had occurred, causing his extremely complacent feelings to instantly be replaced by resentment.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a strand of terrifying aura tore through the sky towards him, causing Bing Shitian's expression to turn grim. He didn't dare think any further, and with a raise of his hand, he withdrew an immortal sword to meet this attack head-on.

The person that attacked was Chen Xi, and he'd slashed down horizontally with an immortal sword in hand.

At this moment, his expression had become extremely calm and indifferent instead, and his eyes were completely icy cold. He didn't reveal any emotion at all, and those who were familiar with him would know that Chen Xi was determined to kill Bing Shitian!

Bang!

The two of them collided. It was like the collision between the sun and moon, and it created a terrifying fluctuation that crushed the ground within an area of 50,000km into powder. This scene was extremely astounding.

This was the ability of existences from the Immortal Dimension. In the Mortal Dimension, the destructive force created by them was extremely shocking, and if their strength wasn't restrained by the energy of the Heaven Dao, the destruction caused by this strike would be even more terrifying.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Bing Shitian's figure shook and was forced back by three steps, causing his expression to instantly turn gloomy. He gritted his teeth as he shouted explosively. "Chen Xi, you damnable bastard! Today will be the day you die!"

Chen Xi remained silent and directly charged forward with sword in hand. His Sword Insight tore space apart and destroyed the surroundings!

Bang!

Bing Shitian was blasted back once more, and his face turned pale while he was even more furious in his heart.

In the Immortal Dimension, he knew that it was impossible for him to be a match for Chen Xi. But in the Mortal Dimension, both their strengths had been restrained to a similar level by the energy of the Heaven Dao. However, he was still repeatedly blasted back by Chen Xi, and he was utterly unable to accept this.

"Looks like if I don't utilize my true ability, then I'll really be unable to do anything to a damnable bastard like you!" Bing Shitian took a deep breath while his entire body suddenly surged with a myriad of strands of black divine flames with terrifying auras. This was the energy of calamity that was passed down within the Sovereign Sect, and it was the most murderous, emotionless, and was filled with the energy of calamity and tribulation.

It was even to the extent that a figure that wore the crown of an emperor could be faintly seen behind Bing Shitian. This figure was dignified and supreme like a god that had come back to life, and it looked down at everything in the world.

Bang!

This time, Bing Shitian took the initiative to attack. His figure flashed as he swung his sword, and his Sword Insight had transformed into a torrent of calamity. It was boundlessly vast and filled with surging black tribulation lightning, and it covered the heavens and the earth as if the end of the world was arriving.

This sword strike could be said to be capable of astonishing both gods and ghosts, and it was simply on the verge of throwing the sky into disorder and collapsing it!

The energy of calamity! Could it be that this fellow joined the Sovereign Sect? No wonder he came to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect after descending to the Mortal Dimension. It turns out that he was instructed to do this by the Sovereign Sect!

When he saw this scene, the surging killing intent in Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but become violent. In the next moment, the immortal sword in his hand vanished with a clang. After that, an ancient sword that was scarlet red like blood, over 1m long, and branded with numerous ancient and exuberant lotuses appeared in his hand.

As soon as this sword appeared, numerous bloody and vast scenes immediately soared up into appearance. The gods were roaring with rage, the sages were exclaiming sorrowfully, a rain of blood poured down from the sky, and the ground was covered by the corpses of the gods!

The Dao Calamity Sword!

In an instant, Wen Huating and all the higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect recognized this sword. Surprisingly, it was their sect's most paramount and mysterious treasure, and it was passed down from the Founding Ancestor, the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and possessed unfathomable divine might!

Bang!

With merely a single strike, Chen Xi destroyed every single one of Bing Shitian's attacks, causing Bing Shitian's entire body to tremble before a mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed out from his mouth, and the energy of calamity that covered Bing Shitian's body was completely destroyed.

When they saw Chen Xi was steadily occupying an advantageous position, all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were extremely excited while many disciples even shouted loudly for Chen Xi to slice Bing Shitian into pieces before burning his bones and scattering his ashes.

"The Dao Calamity Sword! As expected, Ancestor Suiren was right. You obtained this sword!" A wisp of resentment flashed within Bing Shitian's eyes, and there was even a wisp of a heavy expression as well.

The Dao Calamity Sword specially countered the Sovereign Sect's energy of calamity, and as a Dao Attendant disciple of the Sovereign Sect, how could Bing Shitian possibly be unaware of this?

Swoosh!

Chen Xi charged through the sky once again, and he didn't say a word while he seemed extremely murderous.

He didn't have the mood to waste his breath with Bing Shitian, and he wholeheartedly desired to annihilate Bing Shitian to pay tribute to the souls of Deng Chen and Fei Ling!

Bing Shitian resisted Chen Xi with all his might, yet less than a moment passed before he was once again blasted flying by a single sword strike from Chen Xi, causing his entire body to be drenched in blood, and his expression was livid and savage while he was in an extremely sorry state.

Why is it like this? Could it be that this kid can still suppress me even in the Mortal Dimension? Why!?

Boundless anger and resentment arose from Bing Shitian's heart, and he almost gnashed his teeth into pieces.

All those years ago when he met Chen Xi for the first time, Chen Xi was like an ant at the Rebirth Realm, whereas he, Bing Shitian, had already long been at the Golden Immortal Realm!

Yet now... Chen Xi's strength and reputation didn't just crush Bing Shitian in the Immortal Dimension, even when they confronted each other in the Mortal Dimension, Chen Xi struck him back repeatedly, and this enormous contrast almost caused Bing Shitian to go mad!

He stopped hesitating and suddenly let out a furious roar. With a casual wave of his hand, a golden decree suddenly floated up into appearance before him, and it emanated a myriad of strands of divine and supreme immortal glows.

"Do you see that? That's the decree that Immortal Emperor Zi Heng personally issued to me. With this decree in hand, I represent the Heaven Dao of the Immortal Dimension. Do you really think I'm unable to deal with you when you've descended secretly to the Mortal Dimension? That's simply a joke! Energy of the Immortal Dao, annihilate this variant!" Bing Shitian roared with a grim voice, and his expression was extremely savage.

The golden decree suddenly glowed, and then the boundless Laws of the Immortal Dimension instantly activated. It was like the Heaven Dao had descended and intended to annihilate all evil.

"Kneel down! Otherwise, die!" At this moment, Bing Shitian seemed as if he'd recovered his confidence, and he was extremely haughty as he roared arrogantly with laughter. In the end, this Immortal Dimension's Decree was his true trump card!

He'd never underestimated Chen Xi's ability, and he'd just never expected that Chen Xi would suddenly appear at the Nine Radiance Sword Sect nor had he expected that even if it was in the Mortal Dimension, Chen Xi's combat strength would actually still be so terrifying.

However, all of this wasn't important before the Immortal Dimension's Decree. Anyone from the Immortal Dimension that secretly descended to the Mortal Dimension would be punished by the energy of the Heaven Dao!

This was the energy of the three dimension's Heaven Dao. It was paramount and maintained the existence of the three dimensions. Presently, it was utilized with the Immortal Dimension's Decree in Bing Shitian's possession, so it naturally gave him boundless confidence.

However, Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged when facing this, and he grabbed towards the space before him.

Puff!

The Immortal Dimension's Decree hadn't even executed an attack when it was crushed into pieces by Chen Xi, and it transformed completely into a rain of light that dispersed into the surroundings!

"Perhaps I might be fearful if it was the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation, but can this tiny little Immortal Dimension's Decree restrain me? You're simply extremely idiotic!" At this point of the battle, Chen Xi had finally spoken, and coupled with his actions of crushing the Immortal Dimension's Decree into pieces, every single word he said seemed like an extremely heavy sledgehammer. It smashed fiercely at Bing Shitian's heart, causing his pupils to dilate, and he still didn't dare believe everything that had occurred before his eyes!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1429: Calamity Resurrection

In an instant, the Immortal Dimension's Decree he placed boundless hope on had been crushed into pieces!

How could this be possible? That decree represents the Heaven Dao of the Immortal Dimension. No matter how strong Chen Xi is, how can he possibly go against the Heaven Dao?

Bing Shitian seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning, and he was utterly dazed. He still didn't dare believe the scene before his eyes because it was his greatest reliance, yet it just so happened to have not been of any effect at all before it was crushed into pieces. Anyone would probably feel disbelief under the heavy impact of such an unexpected blow.

He didn't know that Chen Xi who possessed the River Diagram fragments even dared to collide head-on with the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation, let alone a mere Immortal Dimension's Decree.

Dammit!

Truly damnable!

Bing Shitian's face warped while he seemed to have gone completely mad. He suddenly leaped up while his hands intersected to form a complicated seal, and then strands of energy that shook the heavens and the earth surged and formed in his hands. "I don't believe I can't kill a bastard like you!"

Amidst his furious roar, countless strands of violent energy circulated around him. These strands of energy transformed into numerous scenes of calamity like the sun and moon falling, the heavens and the earth being destroyed, a torrent of world obliteration... It was extremely terrifying.

All of this completely fused into the immortal sword in his hand, and it created a boundless destructive aura, causing him to seem like a Fiendgod that controlled punishment and judgment. It emanated boundless might and pressure that caused the heavens and the earth to tremble and wail before shattering inch by inch into pieces, and it created expanse after expanse of rifts and black holes in space.

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth here were changing rapidly while the scene of extraordinary calamity descended, and it seemed to intend to destroy this entire expanse of the world.

This was the inheritance of the Sovereign Sect, the energy of calamity, and it was murderous and emotionless like a calamity. It was sufficient to penetrate the ages and shatter the world!

Moreover, Bing Shitian had obviously exerted all his strength at this moment, and he intended to stop at nothing in order to fight Chen Xi with his life on the line.

“Since you don’t know your limits, then I’ll let you know exactly how great the distance between us is!” Chen Xi was utterly fearless when facing this. His figure stood firm on the spot while the Dao Calamity Sword in his hand let out a clear howl, and then it suddenly created a myriad of surging bloody glows of Sword Insight.

The inheritance of the sword of the Five Elements.

The inheritance of the sword of Tempest

The inheritance of the swords of Yin and Yang.

The inheritance of the sword of Star Obliteration.

Various supreme inheritances that came from the Infinite Divine Talisman were executed with Chen Xi’s cultivation in the Sword Dao that had attained perfection in the Sword God Realm, and they fully erupted at this instant!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Sword qi after sword qi enveloped every single inch of the heavens and the earth like a torrential storm. The strands of sword qi carried all sorts of imposing auras, and each of them contained their own supreme profundities as they rumbled through the heavens and the earth. Such a grand and brilliant scene caused all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to be dumbstruck, and they didn’t dare imagine that such a supreme Sword Dao actually existed in this world.

Moreover, when all of this was supported by the Dao Calamity Sword, exactly how terrifying was the might and deterrent force created by it?

At this moment, no one was able to describe the destructive force created by this strike from Chen Xi.

Bing Shitian’s desperate attack had just been executed when it was crushed inch by inch into pieces, and then energy rumbled as it flowed back in the opposite direction and transformed into a ball of chaotic fluctuations.

Chen Xi’s myriad of strands of sword qi didn’t smash onto his body, yet the force from it completely shattered his immortal sword and incinerated his clothes.

“This is impossible! Impossible...” At this moment, Bing Shitian finally felt a strand of extraordinary terror. His body had been injured by the myriad of strands of sword qi, causing numerous bloody marks to be torn open on his body. Even the markings of the Grand Dao on his skin had collapsed while he bled from all seven orifices, and he was in a terrible state.

His hair and brows had been completely shaved off, causing him to become bald while his entire body was drenched in blood. He'd completely lost his haughty and domineering bearing from before.

"Slash!" At this moment, Chen Xi finally fully executed this strike!

No words could describe this attack, and no trump card could resist this attack as well. Bing Shitian's entire body was instantly slashed apart into pieces of flesh!

In merely a single strike!

This peerless genius, Bing Shitian, that possessed the Immortal Dimension's Decree and had entered the Sovereign Sect to cultivate had been annihilated!

Even if this all-powerful attack were to go against a true Golden Immortal, the Golden Immortal would probably find it difficult to resist. Of course, this was a force that Chen Xi executed in the Mortal Dimension, and if it was in the Immortal Dimension, then even a Saint Immortal would definitely perish on the spot.

Wen Huating and all the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were flabbergasted by this scene, and they were even more shocked in their hearts.

Earlier, before Chen Xi made an appearance, they'd already obtained an extremely deep understanding of how terrifying Bing Shitian was. Even the three seniors, Deng Chen, Feng Ting, and Fei Ling weren't able to resist a single strike from him, and he'd even almost obliterated their entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect by himself.

Yet now, such a figure had been swiftly and easily annihilated by Chen Xi!

When these two were compared, it naturally allowed them to clearly understand that the combat strength Chen Xi possessed now had already arrived at an inconceivably terrifying height.

However, before all of them could recover from their shock, an extremely shrill cry suddenly resounded. "Chen Xi, do you think you've won? Stop daydreaming! The cycle of reincarnation doesn't exist, so can anyone do anything to me? Calamity Resurrection Pill, reconstruct!"

Bing Shitian who'd been slashed apart into pieces of meat actually transformed into a peerlessly dazzling black glow at this moment, and then he condensed once more into form and actually came back to life!

This scene was simply more shocking than the ability of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement!

After all, Chen Xi's strike had slashed Bing Shitian into pieces of meat, and it could obviously be considered as his body had been destroyed while his soul had been dispersed. However, in this instant, he'd come back to life again. Moreover, based on his imposing aura, he was actually even slightly stronger than before.

"Dammit! He isn't a body refiner, so how could he possibly come back to life?"

"Even if it's a body refiner, the body refiner would have definitely perished beneath that strike from Elder Chen Xi. All of this is definitely because of that Calamity Resurrection Pill."

"What should we do? If this continued, then it would be utterly impossible to kill him!"

All the members of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were surprised and bewildered by the scene of Bing Shitian's resurrection.

Calamity Resurrection Pill? What sort of medicinal pill is this? Could it be that the members of the Sovereign Sect can rely on this pill to instantly resurrect themselves if the energy of the cycle of reincarnation doesn't exist, and it's utterly impossible to annihilate them? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart and frowned without end. According to his understanding, if this medicinal pill was really like he had guessed, then it was really too heaven defying.

Bang!

Resurrecting caused Bing Shitian's imposing aura to become even more terrifying. The aura of calamity that filled his body shot into the sky, and he was like a peerless overlord that looked down upon the world.

On the other hand, his eyes that looked at Chen Xi were filled with a glow of madness, cruelty, bloodthirst, and resentment.

"Calamity rise to the heavens. Restricted technique of emotionless. All Daos bow before darkness!" He suddenly let out a long howl before he slashed down once more with his sword. The might of this strike was terrifying, and it seemed like all the Daos in the world had really bowed in submission before him.

This sword strike was extremely formidable indeed, and it caused the Grand Dao of the heavens and the earth to avoid it as if it possessed unparalleled might.

Chen Xi's gaze was icy cold when facing this, and he said, "Looks like the Sovereign Sect prepared a great deal of life saving measures for you when you descended to the Mortal Dimension this time. However, if you think that I'm unable to annihilate you, then you're truly too naïve!"

As he spoke, Chen Xi charged forward with sword in hand, and he collided head-on with Bing Shitian.

Rumble!

Chen Xi was like a god of the sword. Sword Insight surged while the wind and clouds circulated around him, and the images of fish and dragons swam about. His entire body emanated sword light that was boundlessly vast.

On the other hand, even if Bing Shitian's imposing aura had become stronger, he was suppressed once more after a short moment, and he seemed like a trapped beast that was unable to resist Chen Xi.

"You can feel free to consume as many Calamity Resurrection Pills as you possess, but death will be your final destination." Chen Xi walked forward with large strides while revealing a crushing aura. He moved according to profound footwork, and his body was suffused with a type of eternal Sword Insight. Countless strands of Sword Insight coiled and flickered around his body, and he struck another casual strike at Bing Shitian.

Bang!

Bing Shitian was unable to dodge this strike, and his entire body was slashed into a ball of flesh once again. Only his head still floated within the pieces of flesh, and his pair of hateful eyes stared fixedly at Chen Xi while filled with boundless flames of hatred.

When they saw this scene, Wen Huating and the others heaved another sigh of relief. This battle could be said to be filled with ups and downs, and it was extremely dangerous. Moreover, the ability of both parties to the battle had exceeded the scope of the Mortal Dimension, and it had exceeded their imagination as well.

Because these were immortal techniques from the Immortal Dimension, and it was utterly not something that cultivators of the Mortal Dimension could understand!

Obviously, Chen Xi firmly resided in a superior position in this battle, and he was superior to Bing Shitian.

Chen Xi stretched out his hand and grabbed, and he grabbed Bing Shitian's head. After he sensed it carefully, he really did notice that even though Bing Shitian's head had been severed and soul had been shattered, there was a strange energy that was repairing and condensing Bing Shitian's soul and body at an unbelievable speed. Presumably, it was the energy of the Calamity Resurrection Pill.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi was unable to determine exactly what sort of medicinal properties it contained because that strand of strange energy was extremely obscure and exceeded his understanding. It seemed to not be something that could exist in the three dimensions.

"Chen Xi, you can't kill me! It isn't just that, even if you survive today, you'll be annihilated by the Sovereign Sect in the end, and all those that're related to you will die!" Bing Shitian's head roared loudly in a ferocious manner.

"The Sovereign Sect?" A wisp of an icy cold arc appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. "You still intend to threaten me when you're about to die? But don't worry, the day will come when I crush the Sovereign Sect and obliterate its inheritance!"

Bang!

As he spoke, he exerted strength from his hand and crushed Bing Shitian's head into pieces. After that, he executed a string of obscure seals with his hand and completely sealed Bing Shitian's remaining thoughts, techniques, Blood Essence, soul, and Laws, and then transformed it into a very large golden ball.

Even then, Bing Shitian's voice still sounded out from within the golden ball, and it was extremely resentful. "Chen Xi, just you wait! Just you wait!!!"

"I'll only be waiting for the day that I crush the Sovereign Sect, and not your threats. The enmity between us is bound to come to an end today!" A strand of imperceptible Terminus Dao Insight surged out abruptly from Chen Xi's palm, and then it bore into the golden ball.

Bang!

The golden ball suddenly exploded into pieces and was obliterated. It completely transformed into nothingness while all vitality within it had been terminated!

Bing Shitian!

This peerless genius that commanded the winds and clouds for numerous years, was reputed to be an extraordinary genius in the Dark Reverie's younger generation, and had resolutely entered the Sovereign

Sect to become a Dao Attendant Disciple for the sake of taking revenge had been completely annihilated by Chen Xi at this moment!

The enmity, hatred, and karma between him, Chen Xi, and Qing Xiuyi and the past had been ended at this moment. From today onwards, Bing Shitian ceased to exist in the world!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1430: Returning To The Immortal Dimension

Dust and dirt dispersed into the air while the surroundings were deathly silent.

Bing Shitian was dead, and it was impossible for him to resurrect again. After they witnessed that world shocking battle from before, everyone was speechless for a long time.

It wasn't just because of Bing Shitian's death, and it was because too many things had occurred today. At this moment, when they thought about it, they still felt like it was a nightmare.

First, Bing Shitian had trampled over the entrance to their sect and arrived arrogantly and haughtily before sweeping through all of them. None of them were a match for him, and it caused the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to fall into a hopeless situation while despair arose in all their hearts.

After that, Chen Xi appeared out of nowhere, and then Ancestors Deng Chen and Fei Ling detonated themselves.

Finally, Bing Shitian was annihilated...

All of this seemed to be so shocking and stirring. It caused all of their hearts to experience great sorrow and great joy, and their hearts were unable to calm down for a long time.

Originally, if Bing Shitian didn't come cause trouble today, then Chen Xi's return would naturally cause the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect to be stirred, and they would welcome him happily and celebrate it.

Yet now, because their sect was almost completely destroyed and because of the passing of Ancestors Deng Chen and Fei Ling, no one had the mood to celebrate.

...

The shadow of dusk brought darkness onto the land and cold winds rustled through the air.

At a secluded and empty expanse of ruins, Chen Xi and the Sect Master, Wen Huating, discussed for a very long time. In the end, they decided on a single matter. When Chen Xi returned to the Immortal Dimension, the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect would move into the world created by the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons.

The reason was similarly simple. Presently, the Dark Reverie was in great chaos, and the flames of war raged throughout the world because of the Xeno-race army. Coupled with the territory of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect being transformed into ruins by Bing Shitian, the sect could be said to have suffered a heavy injury.

Under such circumstances, following Chen Xi back to the Immortal Dimension was undoubtedly a good choice.

After they decided on this matter, Chen Xi immediately entered the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

...

At the 99th level of the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

The surging and blazing ocean of lava roiled with white steam, and it blazed to the point even space warped, and it was filled with a terrifying aura just like it was all those years ago.

At the center of the ocean of lava was an enormous bloomed lotus flower. The lotus flower was completely crimson red and extremely gorgeous.

All those years ago, Chen Xi had met Evil Lotus for the first time here.

Yet now, even though the scene here was still the same, Evil Lotus was gone.

Evil Lotus had died. For the sake of taking revenge, he'd crushed the Misty Immortal Mountain, yet he was ambushed on the way back by an Immortal King from the Sovereign Sect, and he perished on the spot.

This time, Chen Xi came to the 99th level of the sword cave with the intention of telling this grievous news to Dao Lotus.

"Chen Xi, you've finally come." As soon as Chen Xi arrived here, a voice that was clear like a bell resounded, and it gave him a tranquil feeling as if he was listening to the profundities of the Grand Dao.

When he raised his eyes to look over, Chen Xi saw a figure sitting cross-legged on the gorgeous and blood red lotus flower at the center of the ocean of lava. He wore green robes, had long hair that hung down to his waist, a handsome appearance, and the space between his brows was filled with a tranquil and carefree expression.

He was like a warm and modest gentleman, and he possessed a pure, flawless, broad-minded, and indifferent bearing, causing others to be unable to help but feel a wisp of tranquility and calm when laying eyes on him.

His bearing was completely different to Evil Lotus, yet his appearance was exactly similar to Evil Lotus.

He was Dao Lotus!

However, unlike the past, Dao Lotus' aura was extremely weak at this moment. His figure had become extremely blurry, and it seemed like a light touch would cause him to shatter into pieces.

Originally, Chen Xi was extremely excited when he saw Dao Lotus. However, when he noticed Dao Lotus' aura had declined to such a state, he was instantly shocked and hurriedly asked. "Senior, what happened to you?"

Dao Lotus said with a smile, "Could it be that you've forgotten? Evil Lotus and I were born together. Since he has left, how could I possibly survive alone?"

His smile seemed carefree, and his voice was clear, tranquil, and composed. He seemed as if he'd seen through life and death a long time ago, and he was completely indifferent to it.

Chen Xi was stunned. "You already know?"

Dao Lotus nodded. "I knew since the moment Evil Lotus fell. No one is to be blamed for it. His only fault was that he was too impatient to seek revenge, and he acted with undue haste."

Chen Xi was speechless, and he didn't know what to say.

"All those years ago when Master was schemed against and perished, I knew that our enemies were too formidable, and they weren't existences that Evil Lotus and I could go against. Unfortunately, Evil Lotus had never been willing to listen to me." Dao Lotus sighed lightly, and his handsome and warm face was suffused with a wisp of imperceptible bitterness.

But right after that, he smiled lightheartedly, and he looked at Chen Xi with a clear gaze before he said, "Fortunately, my Nine Radiance Sword Sect has you, Chen Xi. There's still a trace of hope in the end."

Chen Xi puckered his lips and said, "Don't worry Senior, even if you don't mention this enmity, I would still help you put an end to it."

Dao Lotus nodded and said abruptly, "Chen Xi, have you heard of the Ancient God Domain?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said, "I have. It seemed like only those gods that have the qualifications to ascend the God Attainment Chart have the opportunity to enter such a divine domain."

"The God Attainment Chart..." Dao Lotus muttered with a dazed expression, and he seemed to have recalled some matters of the past. He said after quite some time, "The Ancient God Domain has been called the Eternal Land since ancient times, and it's called the kingdom of the gods. However..."

When he spoke up to here, Dao Lotus' expression became slightly indeterminate, and he actually went silent for a long time.

"Senior." Chen Xi couldn't help but call out to Dao Lotus.

"Nevermind. You'll naturally understand when you've come into contact with the secrets of becoming a god. The three dimensions are only a cage, and it's truly difficult to escape this cage and arrive at the Eternal Land." Dao Lotus returned to his senses from his deep contemplation, and he sighed lightly. "If it's possible, then I don't advise you to seek the secrets to becoming a god." After that, he laughed bitterly once more. "However, you probably won't stop just like that."

Chen Xi was stunned, and his heart was filled with questions. However, based on Dao Lotus' expression, he obviously didn't intend to speak further about it. So Chen Xi could only suppress these questions in his heart.

However, through the understanding he obtained in the God Attainment Region and coupled with Dao Lotus' words, he was faintly able to sense that arriving at the Ancient God Domain wasn't as easy as he'd imagined.

Of course, all of this was still slightly far away from him. Perhaps it was just like Dao Lotus had said, when he truly started to search for the method to become a god, he would understand everything.

“Chen Xi, the Grand Dao is treacherous and filled with ups and downs. For example, my Master sought it throughout his life, yet perished in the end. Now, the upheaval of the three dimensions is impossible to stop, and I only hope that you’ll be able to maintain a flame of inheritance for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect so that it won’t vanish just like that.” Suddenly, Dao Lotus stood up, his gaze glowed, and his voice was like the ring of a bell while he emanated a magnanimous bearing.

He placed his hands behind his back before he turned to look at Chen Xi with a smile on his face. “I lived my entire life while restrained by circumstances, and it wasn’t as carefree as Evil Lotus in the end. Now that I’ve finally obtained my freedom, it’s time to leave... Chen Xi, take care of yourself!”

After that, he transformed into a wisp of smoke that vanished into the air.

His voice was still drifting through the air, yet Dao Lotus’ figure had vanished.

Chen Xi stared blankly as he stood on the spot, and he felt dejected.

Senior Ji Yu had left while telling him to take care of himself and had gone to catch up to the footsteps of Fuxi. However, so long as they were still alive, they would meet again one day.

Now, Dao Lotus had left as well while telling him to take care of himself. But from today onwards, he would probably be unable to meet Dao Lotus again...

It was just as Dao Lotus had said, Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus had been born together. So, when Evil Lotus perished, Dao Lotus was bound to be unable to survive by himself.

...

A day later, Chen Xi stood for a long time within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that had been transformed into ruins.

Presently, the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect had been sent into the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons by Chen Xi. He originally intended to make a trip to the Bai Clan, yet he found out from Wen Huating that the Bai Clan had left the Dark Reverie over a hundred years ago, and no one knew where they’d gone.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel regretful because of this. However, according to his inference and according to the ability of the Bai Clan’s Patriarch, Bai Jingchen, the Bai Clan had definitely noticed something and made the decision to take such action.

As for exactly where they’d gone to, Chen Xi was able to roughly guess the answer, and it was most probably the Immortal Dimension. Of course, Chen Xi didn’t dare confirm if this was indeed the truth.

In the end, he took a deep breath and stopped hesitating.

Om!

He flicked his sleeve, causing strands of dense and obscure Immortal Force to spray out before crisscrossing in space, and then it transformed into a mysterious talisman that finally condensed into a strange formation diagram.

The formation diagram glowed like a river of stars in the universe was flickering, and it was extremely gorgeous and resplendent.

Chen Xi walked up onto the formation diagram, and then turned around to glance once more at the heavens, the earth, and everything in the world before he turned around and left.

Bang!

A beam of light shot into the sky and shook the wind and clouds in the surroundings. It seemed to have torn apart the space outside the Dark Reverie, and when all of this returned to calm, Chen Xi had already vanished.

Moreover, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had vanished along with him!

...

“Mr. Wei! I need an explanation!”

Within the core hall of the Zuoqiu Clan in the Immortal Dimension’s Iris Continent, the current Patriarch, Zuoqiu Feng, had a gloomy expression as he smashed a jade slip on the ground, causing it to shatter into powder.

The hall was completely empty, and besides Zuoqiu Feng, there was only a violet robed middle aged man with grey hair and a refined bearing.

He glanced slowly at Zuoqiu Feng before he said, “All men make mistakes, just like all horses stumble. Even though I prepared the plan this time, who would have imagined that your clan’s Zuoqiu Hong and Zuoqiu Boyun would have died in a minor world?”

He paused for a moment and continued. “That’s two Half-step Immortal Kings. Not to mention a minor world, two Half-step Immortal Kings were more than enough to annihilate a large world. Yet now, they were killed, and this only proves that the enemy has some sort of trump card hidden up his sleeve, and it’s not because of a flaw in my plan.”

Zuoqiu Feng naturally understood this principle, yet he was unable to accept all of this. It was two Half-step Immortal Kings! Even if their Zuoqiu Clan was one of the seven great ancient clans of the Immortal Dimension, existences of this level were still extremely scarce, and it was utterly impossible to foster another in a short period of time!

“Hmph! Mr. Wei, is this your Sovereign Sect’s attitude to the matter?” Zuoqiu Feng had a gloomy expression as he gritted his teeth and spoke.

The violet robed middle aged man called Mr. Wei frowned, and he was just about to say something when his eyes suddenly focused. He stretched out his hand and gestured, and then a jade slip swished into appearance out of thin air before he grabbed it firmly in his hand.

“Bing Shitian’s operation has failed as well...” When he saw the content of the jade slip, Mr. Wei’s expression sank as well. “Looks like that little fellow called Chen Xi really isn’t easy to deal with!”

Bing Shitian? Zuoqiu Feng was stunned because this name wasn’t familiar to him.

“Patriarch Zuoqiu, calm yourself. This time, we have a common enemy, so my Sovereign Sect will naturally not let the matter go. When we meet again after I make a trip back to the sect, I’ll naturally give you a satisfying answer.” Mr. Wei stood up and hastily spoke these words before leaving.

“A satisfying answer? Hmph! Damnable Sovereign Sect! Let me see exactly what sort of answer I’ll be able to obtain after my Zuoqiu Clan paid such a price!” Zuoqiu Feng was still furious in his heart after Mr. Wei left, and his expression was terrifyingly gloomy!