

Talisman 1441

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Chapter 1441: Heart Of The Saint Dao

Outside the Boundless Barrier.

Hua Jiankong had a solemn expression as he sat cross-legged there like a statue.

He'd been standing guard here for fifty years! This meant that fifty years had passed since Chen Xi entered the Boundless Barrier, yet there was no sign of him at all until now.

The passage of fifty years didn't affect Hua Jiankong at all. For example, the incident of the aura of the Five Signs of Death descending onto Ancient Barbaric Continent that day wasn't able to move Hua Jiankong at all.

After one arrived at his level of cultivation, one had long since seen that life and death were unpredictable, so they would naturally not be affected by anything in the outside world. Even if the upheaval of the three dimensions was about to arrive, it was only a 'calamity' to him.

Overcoming it equaled to continuing to seek the Grand Dao.

If he was unable to overcome it, then so what?

It was none other than just death.

...

On this day, Hua Jiankong who was originally meditating silently suddenly noticed something, and he swiftly opened his eyes.

Right at this instant, a strand of droning sounded out from within the Boundless Barrier, and along with this fluctuation, a figure suddenly walked out from within it.

Shockingly, this figure was Chen Xi! "You've finally came out..." Hua Jiankong stood up and sized up Chen Xi. He instantly noticed that compared to fifty years ago, Chen Xi's bearing at this moment had undergone another shocking transformation.

Chen Xi's green clothes fluttered beneath his handsome face, and his starry eyes were deep and tranquil. His entire body was filled with a composed and tranquil aura that seemed perfect and pure like the full moon above the clear sky.

Every single inch of his skin naturally surged with strands of mysterious aura of the Dao, and it was even to the extent that his dense black hair emanated strands of the glow of the Dao and the aura of the heavens. As he stood there in a casual manner, he emanated an imposing aura that was natural and seemed to have returned to simplicity.

When Hua Jiankong looked at Chen Xi from afar, it was like looking at the place where the Grand Dao resided, and it was extremely remarkable.

"Senior, thank you for protecting me as I cultivated." Chen Xi smiled as he cupped his hands, and every single word and action of his carried the aura of the Dao.

“You’ve already comprehended it?” Hua Jiankong couldn’t refrain from asking this question, and the space between his brows carried a wisp of shock.

There was a total of eighteen profound barriers of life and death within the Boundless Barrier, and every single barrier represented a cycle of life and death. All those years ago when he entered the Boundless Barrier to comprehend the energy of life and death, he’d exhausted over a hundred years of time and almost lost himself within it.

Yet now, after a mere fifty years of time, Chen Xi had actually walked out from within the Boundless Barrier, causing Hua Jiankong to be unable to help but sigh with emotion. This kid is such a monstrous genius that he really can’t be judged based on convention.

“I’ve already understood it clearly.” Chen Xi smiled as he answered, and then he couldn’t help but inadvertently recall everything he’d experienced in these past fifty years, causing him to be slightly dazed in his heart.

In fifty years of time, he’d experienced eighteen different lives within the Boundless Barrier, and it represented eighteen completely different cycles of life and death.

Something worthy of mentioning was that in every single cycle of life and death, Chen Xi’s original intelligence, cultivation, strength, and even disposition were completely concealed.

Simply speaking, he’d forgotten he was Chen Xi in those eighteen profound barriers of life and death.

For example, during his first life, he’d transformed into a poor scholar in the mortal world. He read all sorts of poems and books while wholeheartedly striving to pass the state exams. After he grew up, he resolutely bid his farewells to his aged parents and rushed to the capital to take the exam. On the way there, he’d coincidentally passed by a temple in the barren mountains, and he met a young woman that was a spirit. She was peerlessly pretty and had a virtuous disposition, causing him to instantly fall in love with her.

Unfortunately, man and spirit weren’t the same. Because she was a spirit, the young woman he loved was mercilessly subdued by an old monk in the end, whereas because he was too obsessed with her, this sudden blow caused him to instantly go mad. He was reduced to a rambling and lifeless beggar on the streets, and he lived without a care in the world and didn’t know the meaning of life.

Up until the point he was old and weak, he read a poem on a scroll by coincidence. The poem referred to how one could only reach enlightenment by giving up all obsession because life is just like a dream.

From that moment onwards, the scholar instantly attained enlightenment, and he roared with laughter before passing away with joy.

In his second life, Chen Xi transformed into a swordsman that hated all evil and injustice, and he intended to eliminate all injustice in the world.

In his third life, he transformed into a silly and naïve little monk, and he served Buddha wholeheartedly.

In his fourth life, he was transformed into a firm and merciless emperor...

...

The eighteen cycles of life and death were eighteen different cycles of life and death. He experienced all sorts of hardships and difficulties, and he experienced great happiness, great sorrow, and great terror while he experienced these cycles of life and death.

Only Chen Xi himself knew how all of this felt.

It was precisely because he'd seen through the shroud of life and death and seen through the unpredictability of life and death that Chen Xi finally obtained sudden enlightenment. It was like a strand of quintessence was branded in his heart, yet it was impossible to grasp.

This was what it was meant to be unable to see yet see, to not know yet know, to be unaware yet aware, and to not understand yet understand. It was indescribably profound.

After he obtained Chen Xi's confirmation, Hua Jiankong couldn't help but sigh with praise as he said, "The energy of life and death is like the foundation of one's cultivation. One doesn't grasp the life and death of others, but one's own life."

He paused for a moment and continued. "In other words, only by truly grasping the Life and Death Laws would one be able to control one's own fate!"

Chen Xi nodded. Now, he finally understood that the might of the Life and Death Laws wasn't reflected in one's combat strength, and it was a sort of grasp of one's own life.

Before one grasped the Life and Death Laws, one's life and death seemed as if it swam along a stream, and it was controlled by the river of fate, whereas once one grasped the Life and Death Laws, one's fate would truly be in one's own hands and not the heavens! "Now that you've already comprehended the profundities of the three supreme Laws of time, space, and life and death, when do you intend to charge into the Half-step Immortal King Realm?" asked Hua Jiankong.

"Right now." Chen Xi answered without giving it a single thought. As soon as he finished speaking, he placed his hands behind his back and suddenly roared with laughter towards the sky. His eyes suddenly surged with a wisp of profound and brilliant divine light, and it seemed as if he intended to see through all the secrets of the universe.

"Right now?" Hua Jiankong was stunned.

Right at the moment he was stunned, Chen Xi suddenly pressed his fingers together to form a brush and swiped it through the air.

It was an extremely simple action. It was done so casually and in such a carefree manner. However, when this swipe was completed, a mysterious symbol shot out from the tip of his fingers.

This symbol seemed to be extremely simple, yet it was actually obscure and mysterious. When one looked at it carefully, one could even see the sun, moon, mountains, rivers, landscape, beasts, plants, rocks... Even the changes in the heavens and the earth, the cycle of history, the passage of time... Everything could be observed from within it.

It was merely a single symbol, yet it possessed a myriad of profundities!

Chen Xi stared at the symbol and pondered before he said, “The path of a Saint is to spread the Dao throughout the world. I hope that once this technique appears in the world, those who are fated in the world will be able to rely on this to enter the path towards the Dao!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his hand and tapped on the symbol! In an instant, a profound feeling instantly arose in Chen Xi’s heart, and it spread throughout his body.

At this moment, a grand and boundless strand of the tune of saints resounded through the heavens and the earth, and it spread throughout the world. All the Saint Immortals in the entire three dimensions sensed it, and they shot their gazes towards Dao Emperor Academy in unison.

“The Heart of the Saint Dao!” Hua Jiankong witnessed all of this from the side, and his eyes erupted with divine brilliance while a wisp of shock appeared on his face.

What was the Heart of the Saint Dao?

It was to establish a heart for the Saint Dao! Establish fate for the living beings of the world! To pass down peerless techniques for the Saints of the future! To pass down the Dao for a myriad of generations to come!

So long as one accomplished any one of these, one could be said to possess the Heart of the Saint Dao.

The Saint Immortal Realm meant one was a Saint. One could spread the Dao throughout the world and establish a sect of one’s own. However, only one in a million were able to possess the Heart of the Saint Dao, and it was rare since the ancient times.

Because the appearance of the Heart of the Saint Dao meant that another technique to comprehend the path to the Grand Dao would appear within the three dimensions. So long as cultivators searched without end, they would be able to encounter this technique in the end, and it could be considered to be an immeasurable virtue!

Yet now, Chen Xi had established his own Heart of the Saint Dao, and it could be considered as passing down the Dao for a myriad of generations to come! This was similar to the great aspirations vowed by the great figures of the Buddha Dimension. It represented one’s aspirations, target, and a type of development and firmness towards one’s own Grand Dao on the path towards becoming a god.

For example, during the primeval times, a Buddha had once vowed with great aspiration — If I don’t enter hell, then who will?

This great aspiration caused that Buddha to be renowned throughout the three dimensions, and he received the reverence and praise of a myriad of generations.

Right at the moment that Hua Jiankong was shocked and along with Chen Xi’s finger tapping on the symbol that contained his Heart of the Saint Dao, his instantly seemed to have broken through the shackles that covered him and took a stride forward! Bang! The heavens and the earth shook!

In an instant, a powerful, brilliant, and boundless strand of profound golden light shot out from Chen Xi’s body and shot into the nine heavens. It continued up all along the way and forcefully smashed through the clear sky before immediately surging out into the universe, causing the myriad of stars in the universe to shake!

This light moved horizontally and vertically, and it was filled with the aura of an Immortal King. It was in an ethereal and boundless state, and it formed a link between Chen Xi and the world! Under the impact of this light, the clouds in the sky dispersed while starlight poured down from the sky, and it illuminated the entire world while bathing Chen Xi's entire body beneath it.

At this instant, Chen Xi stood in midair while airflow whistled around his body, and the energy of the entire heavens and the earth flickered around him. Moreover, his imposing aura was suddenly rising steadily! In merely the time of a few breaths, the imposing aura Chen Xi possessed was already completely different, and every single move he made carried the imposing and majestic aura of a king.

The Half-step Immortal King Realm! In an instant, Hua Jankong determined this and couldn't help but exclaim with surprise. "The starlight of the universe responds to his aura, the energy of the world coils around him. This is clearly the aura of an Immortal King. He'll definitely be able to attain the Grand Dao!"

He finally understood why Chen Xi didn't even give it any thought and answered 'right now' when he asked when Chen Xi intended to charge into the Half-step Immortal King Realm.

Since Chen Xi walked out from the Boundless Barrier until stepping into the Half-step Immortal King Realm now in one go, merely less than ten minutes had passed! What did this mean?

It meant that a long time ago while Chen Xi was within the Boundless Barrier, he'd already possessed the ability to charge into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, and now, he'd just given it a thought in his heart before he broke through and advanced swiftly!

Moreover, when he recalled the time Chen Xi utilized to charge into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, Chen Xi had only utilized seventy years of time since he entered the Realm of Time to comprehend the Temporal Laws.

Seventy years! Since the ancient times until now, it could absolutely be considered a peerlessly shocking speed of advancement!

However, Chen Xi didn't feel much pleasant surprise towards all of this. Because being able to attain this had long since been within his expectations, and everything he did earlier was only done according to the will in his heart.

However, after he advanced into the Half-step Immortal King Realm and sensed the tremendous transformation his entire body had undergone, Chen Xi still couldn't help but arouse a wisp of happiness in his heart.

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Chapter 1442: Reclaiming The Talisman Armamen

After he advanced to the Half-step Immortal King Realm, Chen Xi felt that the greatest change in him was in his Immortal Force. It had transformed from the originally clear colored energy of Saint Immortals to strands of dark gold energy of Immortal Kings!

Every single strand of dark gold Immortal King Energy was filled with extremely terrifying might, and merely a single strand was capable of smashing a mountain apart. Space was unable to withstand its weight, and the heavens and the earth were unable to bear the brunt of its force!

Even if it wasn't true Immortal King Energy, it already possessed a trace of an Immortal King's might, and it was entirely not something a Saint Immortal could compare to.

If the Immortal Force possessed by a Saint Immortal was a vast ocean, then the Immortal Force possessed by Half-step Immortal Kings was boundless like the universe!

There was a qualitative difference in these two energies, and it could be said to be like the difference between the heavens and the earth. They couldn't be compared at all.

As he carefully sensed the changes in the strength within his entire body, Chen Xi finally had a deep understanding of why Half-step Immortal Kings were able to crush all Saint Immortals.

Because if energy was divided into levels, then the energy possessed by Half-step Immortal Kings had already touched the paramount height of the three dimensions!

The changes in his Immortal Force was merely one of the benefits he obtained after advancing into the Half-step Immortal King Realm.

Besides that, the world within Chen Xi's body had expanded. It seemed to encompass an entire universe, whereas, his internal organs, veins, and meridians were like the stars and constellations within the universe...

His blood, vital essence, soul, and the supreme Laws of time, space, and life and death had instead become a quintessence energy that maintained the operation of the universe!

A universe had formed within his body!

This was the most prominent characteristic of a Half-step Immortal King.

However, Half-step Immortal Kings merely possessed a universe that was forming, and when the universe within the body was complete, it would be the sign of advancing into the Immortal King Realm.

Of course, even though the Half-step Immortal King Realm and Immortal King Realm seemed like only half step away, yet there was still a gap that was practically like a natural chasm between them. If one intended to surmount this chasm, then one had to fight for supremacy with the heavens and seize a strand of great karmic luck to attain success!

As it was said, it was impossible to become an Immortal King without karmic luck.

Now, Chen Xi had just advanced into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, so no matter how extraordinary his natural talent was, it was utterly impossible for him to touch the threshold of the Immortal King Realm in a short period of time without heaven defying karmic luck and accumulation through time.

But even then, Chen Xi was extremely satisfied in being able to advance to the Half-step Immortal King Realm after spending a short period of seventy years.

Clang! While Chen Xi was sensing the changes in his body, Hua Jiankong flipped his palm and withdrew an Immortal Sword of simple and ancient make. The body of the sword was pitch black and lusterless, and it had a characteristic of returning to simplicity. Shockingly, it was Chen Xi's Talisman Armament!

“Now that you’ve already advanced into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, there’s no need for me to keep this treasure for you any longer.” Hua Jiankong casually passed the Talisman Armament to Chen Xi.

“Thank you, Senior.” A wisp of happiness flashed in Chen Xi’s eyes. He took the Talisman Armament in his hand and stroked it gently. This treasure had accompanied him to battle through the Mortal Dimension, experience slaughters and drink the blood of his enemies. It had long since become a part of Chen Xi’s life.

Now that this treasure had returned into his possession, Chen Xi was naturally extremely happy and joyful in his heart.

“This sword’s might is only comparable to a Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact, so if you intend to utilize it, then you probably have to refine it once more.” Hua Jiankong reminded from the side.

Chen Xi nodded. He’d accumulated numerous treasures of the heavens and the earth since a long time ago, and it was for the sake of fully refining the Talisman Armament once day when he reclaimed it.

Especially the tiny sword he’d obtained from within the Azurelotus Immortal Sword, it would absolutely bring about unbelievable effects when utilized to refine the Talisman Armament.

Om!

Right at this moment, an expanse of space in the vicinity suddenly fluctuated, and then a passageway unfolded within space until it arrived before Chen Xi.

Hua Jiankong instantly came to an understanding when he saw this, and he said, “Chen Xi, the Dean requests your presence.”

Chen Xi was stunned. “The Dean wants to see me?”

A wisp of excitement couldn’t help but surge into his heart. Because that was the current Dean Meng Xinghe!

He was an extraordinary figure of legends!

A long time ago when he obtained the Dao Emperor’s inheritance, he’d started looking forward to being able to meet the Dean, Meng Xinghe. Especially when he found out that Ji Yu was the Dao Emperor, he’d taken the Dean, Meng Xinghe, to be someone close.

Now, when he found out that he was about to be able to meet the Dean, Meng Xinghe, how could Chen Xi not be excited?

However, Chen Xi still had a slight bit of bewilderment in his heart. Because Hua Jiankong had once told him that Meng Xinghe would only meet him after he’d completely grasped the Dao Emperor’s inheritance. Why would Meng Xinghe suddenly meet me in advance?

After all, because of the River Diagram fragments, he’d still not grasped the Dao Emperor’s inheritance until now!

“Presently, the aura of the Five Signs of Death has descended, and it’s a sign that the upheaval of the three dimensions is about to begin. So the Dean had no choice but to change his mind. Quickly go over,

don't make the Dean wait." Hua Jiankong explained in a casual manner and urged Chen Xi to make a move quickly.

The aura of the Five Signs of Death!

Chen Xi's heart jerked, and he carried numerous questions in his heart as he stepped foot on that passageway before his entire figure suddenly vanished.

Hua Jiankong didn't stay here any longer when he saw this, and he returned to Sword Sharpening Peak.

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"Junior Xuanyuan Xiu, has come to pay a visit to Senior Hua Jiankong." Right at that very afternoon when Hua Jiankong returned to Sword Sharpening Peak, a young woman in a green dress stood outside Sword Sharpening Peak with an anxious expression between her brows. It was A'Xiu.

"Do you need something?" Hua Jiankong always had a rather warm expression before Chen Xi, yet when he was before others, he recovered his aloof and indifferent expression. Even if it was A'Xiu, she was unable to enjoy his special treatment.

However, A'Xiu frequently came to send over some jade slips in the recent years, and they recorded some information about the Zuoqiu Clan's actions that were extremely useful to Chen Xi. So Hua Jiankong had never refused to meet A'Xiu.

Otherwise, with A'Xiu's ability, it would be impossible for her to step foot on Sword Sharpening Peak.

"Senior, Junior wants to meet Chen Xi. Presently, a major incident has occurred within the Zuoqiu Clan, and the later Chen Xi finds out about, the worse the situation will be for him!" A'Xiu spoke swiftly with a rare solemn expression on her face.

A wisp of shocking cold lightning flashed abruptly within Hua Jiankong's eyes. "The internal strife of the Zuoqiu Clan wouldn't have erupted completely, right?"

A'Xiu nodded.

In the recent years, Hua Jiankong had already obtained an understanding of the enmity between Chen Xi and the Zuoqiu Clan, and he was extremely aware of what the news A'Xiu brought over this time meant. After he obtained A'Xiu's confirmation, he instantly understood that the situation was so severe that it couldn't wait any longer.

"Come with me." Hua Jiankong went straight to the point and took A'Xiu along as he flashed away from Sword Sharpening Peak.

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This was an extremely vast Secret Realm.

Green pine trees, waterfalls, violet bamboos, clear springs, ancient rocks... They were scattered all over the Secret Realm like stars in the sky, and it was simple and tranquil.

At this moment, Chen Xi sat cross-legged on a low rock, and his expression was slightly dumbstruck.

Junior Brother!?

This was the greeting he heard when he entered the Secret Realm, and the person who greeted him was none other than the current Dean, Meng Xinghe! Chen Xi was stunned because of this greeting, 'Junior Brother!'

When he met Ji Yu in the Mortal Dimension, he'd long since guessed that at the bottom of it all, the reason his Senior Sister Li Yang had arranged for him to enter Dao Emperor Academy was because of Ji Yu. Because Ji Yu was the Dao Emperor that established this number one academy in the Immortal Dimension by himself.

It was precisely because of this knowledge that he finally understood why no seniors of the academy dared to take him as their disciple after he entered the academy while being the first in the recruitment test. Because strictly speaking, he was the Martial Nephew of the Dao Emperor! So, would anyone have the qualifications to take him as their disciple? He was also finally clearly aware of why the Dean took his Talisman Armament away. Because the Dean was worried that he would expose his identity. In other words, Meng Xinghe had definitely guessed his identity, so Meng Xinghe acted in this way entirely with the intention of looking after him.

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that he would actually become the Dean's Junior Brother!

If news of this were to spread, it would probably cause everyone in the Immortal Dimension to go mad, right?

Actually, when Chen Xi calmed down and thought about it, this outcome was within reason. Because Meng Xinghe was able to succeed the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy, so he'd definitely obtained the Dao Emperor's inheritance in the past.

On the other hand, the Dao Emperor's inheritance had been left behind by Ji Yu. In other words, Meng Xinghe was one of Ji Yu's disciples. In this way, it was extremely normal for Meng Xinghe to address Chen Xi as Junior Brother.

At this moment, Meng Xinghe was similarly sitting cross-legged in a casual manner on a rock before Chen Xi, and his deep eyes that were filled with the aura of experience carried a smiling expression as he looked at Chen Xi.

When he saw Chen Xi's expression recover its calm, he said, "I called you over here this time for two reasons. The first is to allow you to understand the relationship between us, and the second is to confirm something."

Chen Xi was slightly stunned, and he hurriedly said, "Senior, please go ahead." Meng Xinghe teased. "You're still calling me Senior? Could it be that you don't intend to admit that I'm your Senior Brother?"

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly embarrassed, and he said, "Senior Brother, don't take it to heart. I just haven't gotten used to it."

"That's normal. Even though I've been paying attention to you at all times in the recent years, I've never met you directly. You'll get used to it in the future." Meng Xinghe smiled before his expression became solemn, and he said in a serious manner, "Did you meet my Master when you returned to the Mortal Dimension?"

Chen Xi nodded, and then he sighed lightly. "I did. Unfortunately, he didn't return with me, and he left by himself..." As he spoke, he spoke about all the information he knew. He did this because he didn't doubt Meng Xinghe's identity at all, so he naturally wouldn't treat Meng Xinghe like an outsider.

"I knew this day would come." Meng Xinghe went silent for a long time after he heard all of this from Chen Xi, and then he sighed with emotion. A wisp of sadness couldn't be hidden on his face, and his thoughts at this moment were a mystery.

Chen Xi was rather regretful in his heart as well because he couldn't bear to see Ji Yu leave as well.

Right at this moment, Hua Jiankong's voice suddenly resounded within the Secret Realm. "Master, Disciple has an urgent matter tell you." Meng Xinghe frowned, and then he flicked his sleeve. In the next moment, Hua Jiankong's figure appeared within the Secret Realm.

"What's so urgent?"

Hua Jiankong cupped his fists and said, "Master, this matter is related to Chen Xi. Presently, the internal strife within the Zuoqiu Clan has erupted completely, and the situation is urgent!"

"What!?" Chen Xi's expression turned grim as he suddenly stood up, and he asked urgently. "What do you mean?"

"I don't know the exact situation. That little girl from the Xuanyuan Clan is waiting for you outside the Secret Realm. You..."

Swoosh!

Before Hua Jiankong could finish speaking, Chen Xi had already charged out impatiently from the Secret Realm.

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Chapter 1443: Setting Out With Rage

Hua Jiankong couldn't help but frown when he saw Chen Xi leave hastily. "The great are always able to keep their calm before major events. He has already advanced to the Half-step Immortal King Realm, yet he's still so impetuous. Looks like his hatred has really affected his Dao Heart."

Meng Xinghe pondered deeply instead when he saw this and said, "Jiankong, what's your views of this internal strife within the Zuoqiu Clan?"

As he spoke, a boundless ocean surged within his eyes that were filled with the aura of experience, and this ocean was pure, translucent, and filled with the glow of wisdom that casted light on the rise and fall of powers through the ages.

Hua Jiankong was stunned, and then he said, "With the strength and potential Chen Xi possesses now, then if he interferes in this battle, he'll definitely be able to easily turn the situation around."

This wasn't an exaggeration. Chen Xi seemed to be only at the Half-step Immortal King Realm now, yet the support of numerous terrifying powers stood behind him. For example, Oracle Mountain, Dao Emperor Academy, the Xuanyuan Clan...

If all of these forces were combined together, then it was sufficient to easily crush and sweep through a mere Zuoqiu Clan.

“No.” Meng Xinghe shook his head instead. “Since the moment that the forces of the Sovereign Sect flowed into the Zuoqiu Clan, this internal strife had long since exceeded the control of the Zuoqiu Clan, so the meaning behind it had naturally become completely different.”

“Master, what’s the difference?” Hua Jiankong couldn’t help but ask this question.

Meng Xinghe sighed as he stood up from the rock, and his eyes that surged with an ocean of wisdom gazed towards the distance as he said, “You know it as well, the aura of the Five Signs of Death has appeared in advance. According to the deductions of the past, this calamity would at least erupt three hundred years from now, so this is slightly strange.”

Hua Jiankong seemed to have realized something, and his pair of dense and slanted brows raised up. “Master, you think that it was caused by the Sovereign Sect?”

“It’s probably like that.” Meng Xinghe didn’t hide anything and said frankly, “The Sovereign Sect has been constantly making plans in secret throughout the years, and it intends to seize the opportunity that the arrival of this calamity provides to bring disaster to the world and re-establish the Sovereign Sect’s control over the three dimensions. Now that the aura of the Five Signs of Death has descended, this is a sign that it’ll probably not be long before the Sovereign Sect’s shadow will spread throughout the Immortal Dimension...”

Hua Jiankong frowned as he said, “But what does all of this have to do with the Zuoqiu Clan?”

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have instantly come to an understanding, a wisp of bright light suddenly surged out explosively from his eyes before he said, “Could it be that the Sovereign Sect intends to take this internal strife within the Zuoqiu Clan to be their first step in sweeping through the world?”

Meng Xinghe didn’t deny it, yet he didn’t speak about this any longer. He pondered deeply for a short while before he decided in the end. “Jiankong, go with your Martial Uncle. At the moment that chaos seems to be growing, my Dao Emperor Academy naturally can’t refuse to get involved, and not to mention that it’s even related to your Martial Uncle.”

“Martial Uncle?” Hua Jiankong was instantly dazed. No matter how aloof and indifferent his disposition was, he couldn’t help but be bewildered because he’d never heard that his Master had a Junior Brother.

Meng Xinghe instantly came to an understanding when he saw Hua Jiankong’s appearance, and he roared with laughter. “Jiankong, I forgot to tell you. Chen Xi is my Junior Brother, so he’s naturally your Martial Uncle.”

Chen Xi?

My Martial uncle?

Hua Jiankong was stunned once more. No matter how he wracked his brains, he was unable to imagine that the little fellow that repeatedly addressed him as senior would actually be his Martial Uncle...

Isn’t this a bit too absurd!?

Hua Jiankong gasped without end. When he thought about how he had to address Chen Xi as Martial Uncle in the future, he tasted a bitter taste in his mouth. *I'm really unable to say it at all!*

"What? You're unwilling?" Meng Xinghe grinned as he asked.

"How could disciple dare?" Hua Jiankong hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "If Master doesn't have any other instructed, then I'll go look for Chen Xi... Martial Uncle... Chen Xi." He spoke in an extremely awkward manner.

Meng Xinghe couldn't help but roar with laughter once more when he heard this, and he waved his hand as he said, "Go on, go on. Tell that little fellow that when it's necessary, then Zhao Taici, Ao Jiuhui, and Chi Cangsheng will lend him a hand. So he doesn't have to make a trip for this."

"Yes." Hua Jiankong received his orders and left.

...

"Three days ago, all the higher-ups of the Zuoqiu Clan that were led by Zuoqiu Feiming had completely shed all pretenses with Zuoqiu Feng's faction, and the internal strife erupted."

"Moreover, according to the information I received, Zuoqiu Feng had made sufficient preparations before the internal strife erupted. In other words, Zuoqiu Feiming and the others' resistance had fallen into Zuoqiu Feng's schemes since the beginning, and as soon as the battle erupted, eleven Half-step Immortal Kings on their side had been successively annihilated by Zuoqiu Feng's faction, causing them to suffer a severe blow.

"At this point, Zuoqiu Feiming's faction were completely pinned down, and if this is to continue, then they'll definitely be completely annihilated by Zuoqiu Feng in a few days of time!"

When Chen Xi rushed out of the Secret Realm, he found out about everything from A'Xiu, and he simply felt as if he'd been struck by lightning and was unable to return to his senses for a long time.

All of this had occurred too swiftly and suddenly. According to Chen Xi's original deduction, his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, wouldn't be in a really threatening situation in at least a hundred years of time.

Yet who would have imagined that this internal strife of the Zuoqiu Clan would actually erupt in advance by so many years, and he was instantly taken by surprise because it had suddenly erupted before he could start preparing his forces!

He took deep breaths repeatedly and suppressed all the anxiousness and agitation in his heart before he finally recovered his clam slightly, and then he asked swiftly. "A'Xiu, where are they trapped at now?"

"Iris Immortal Prison." A'Xiu gazed at Chen Xi with a worried expression. He was able to sense that Chen Xi seemed like a provoked wild beast at this moment, and he emanated a vicious and ruthless aura from inside out at this moment.

"Iris Immortal Prison... Iris Immortal Prison... Isn't that where my mother is being confined?" Chen Xi felt a wave of heaviness in his heart when he thought of his mother, and his expression became icy cold to the extreme. A cold glow surged within his eyes, and it was filled with boundless rage, anxiousness, and worry.

I can't continue waiting!

A wisp of a resolute expression flashed on his face, and then he gritted his teeth and said, "A'Xiu, help me do something. You just have to activate this command token, and you'll arrive directly at Nuwa's Dao Palace. Please notify the disciples of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Shi Yu, Xiangliu Li, Sun Wuhen, Pang Du, and Dao Yao to come assist me. Tell them that I, Chen Xi, have an urgent matter of vital importance that I need their help with!"

As he spoke, he pushed a command token into A'Xiu's hand.

This command token was exactly the command token that Xiangliu Li had given Chen Xi after they returned from the God Attainment Region, and there was a teleportation formation within the command token. It only had to be activated before one could arrive directly at Nuwa's Dao palace. It was extremely miraculous.

However, A'Xiu didn't do as Chen Xi said, and she frowned as she glared at Chen Xi before she berated. "Chen Xi, I know your mind is in chaos, but the matter hasn't arrived at a state that's beyond redemption. However, if you yourself get flurried, then it'll affect the subsequent action you take!"

Her tone was stern, and she'd reprimanded Chen Xi for the first time!

Chen Xi's heart shook, and it felt like he'd been doused with cold water, causing the vicious emotions in his heart to be suppressed before he calmed down. "Don't worry, A'Xiu. I won't act recklessly."

A'Xiu examined Chen Xi carefully for a long time, and she noticed the space between his brows was completely tranquil and didn't carry any emotions. However, this didn't allow her to relax, and she became even more worried for Chen Xi.

She knew that the situation was urgent, and she nodded and said, "I'll send someone to Nuwa's Dao Palace with this command token. As for me, I'll tell my father about all of this and ask him to lead the forces of the Xuanyuan Clan to head over there with you."

"That won't do. I'm going first." Chen Xi shook his head with a firm attitude. "I don't dare to continue waiting. If I wait any longer, then I'm worried that I would feel pain and regret for my entire lifetime!"

"You alone? Have you gone mad?" A'Xiu's beautiful brows knit together while she seemed furious. She'd never seen Chen Xi act so rashly in the past, and she felt that he was simply unspeakably stupid! If it was any other person, she would have swung a slap at that person a long time ago so that the person's mind would clear up.

"Don't worry, I won't fight desperately like an idiot. I only wish to have a look at the situation, otherwise it's impossible for me to feel at ease." Chen Xi answered in a serious manner.

"You..." A'Xiu was angered to the point she almost gnashed her teeth into pieces.

"Since it's like that, then allow me to go with him." Right at this moment, Hua Jiankong's figure appeared out of thin air, and he glanced at Chen Xi with a slightly strange gaze while he thought in his heart. *This little fellow wouldn't blame me for not addressing him as Martial Uncle, right?*

He'd obviously worried for nothing. At this moment, how could Chen Xi possibly have the mood to make a fuss about this? When he heard that Hua Jiankong was willing to go with him, he felt extremely happy in his heart and cupped his fists before he said, "Then I'll be troubling Senior."

When he heard Chen Xi's method of address, Hua Jiankong's heart suddenly jerked, and he waved his hand and said, "It's something I should do. Master has already told me everything. Master said that when the time comes, Zhao Taici, Ao Jiuhui, and Chi Cangsheng will come over to assist you, so you don't have to run around for this."

Chen Xi calmed down completely when he heard these words, and he recalled his loss of composure from before. He couldn't help but be slightly embarrassed in his heart because he was so focused with inviting Shi Yu and the others over that he actually forgot that there were numerous seniors in Dao Emperor Academy that could help him...

After that, he discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind and said, "Senior, then let's set out!"

Hua Jiankong felt uncomfortable in his heart when he heard Chen Xi address him as 'Senior' again, and he frowned as he said, "Don't call me Senior in the future."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he slapped himself on the forehead. He recalled that he was currently Meng Xinghe's Junior Brother, so as the disciple of Meng Xinghe, Hua Jiankong had naturally become his Martial Nephew.

However, Chen Xi felt very uncomfortable to address Hua Jiankong as Martial Nephew!

After that, the two of them who were Martial Uncle and Martial Nephew by name teleported and left in silence.

When she saw this, A'Xiu left hastily with the command token Chen Xi passed to her.

Before they left the academy, Chen Xi pondered for a moment, and in the end, he returned to the Sword Room and left both the tiny cauldron and the Manor there.

He did this in order to give himself a method to escape.

This obviously showed that Chen Xi had resolved to fight with his life on the line in the battle that was about to begin!

...

Within the Secret Realm, Meng Xinghe had his hands behind his back while his gaze that was like a boundless ocean of wisdom penetrated through layer upon layer of space. After he sent Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong off with his gaze, he went silent for a short period of time before he said in a light voice, "The scenes of chaos have descended into the world. The fortuitous encounter that the three of you have been waiting for is bound to arrive along with this. So it's time for the three of you to warm yourselves up."

His flat tone seemed to be ordinary, yet it was like a strand of the tune of the Dao, and it spread into the distance and towards three different places of cultivation within the academy.

At this moment, Zhao Taici, Ao Jiuhui, and Chi Cangsheng that were in closed door cultivation had opened their eyes at practically the exact same moment, and it was like three gods awakening from their deep sleep...

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1444: The Action Of Various Forces

As soon as Meng Xinghe finished speaking, he sat down cross-legged and was just about to meditate and cultivate when a trace of unusual movement arose in his heart, causing him to be unable to fall into a meditative state for a long time.

His brows knit together before he suddenly opened his eyes, and his expression gradually became solemn and even carried a wisp of heaviness.

“My heart is rising, falling, and unable to calm down. Fortune always comes along with calamity. Could it be that there’s some sort of other variable here?” Meng Xinghe stood up and strolled with his hands behind his back, and his pair of deep eyes surged with the glow of wisdom. When one looked carefully at his eyes, boundless profundities flickered within it. Obviously, he was silently deducing something.

“This calamity is strange. I’m actually unable to see through it!” After a long time, Meng Xinghe suddenly stopped moving while a cold bolt of lightning flowed within his eyes, and then a myriad of strands of divine lights soared up from within it and seemed to intend to see through the void and the ages.

“Calamity! Calamity! Calamity! Since I’m unable to deduce it, then I should just make a trip!” Once one had attained a cultivation realm like Meng Xinghe’s, one had long since possessed thoughts that were linked to the world and could understand the ages through the heart. One was capable of deducing the changes in the three dimensions and one was very clearly aware that any trace of an unusual sign usually possessed numerous terrifying secrets hidden behind it.

It was either a calamity, luck, karma, or...killing intent!

It was precisely based on such an understanding that he immediately decided to make a trip!

However, right when Meng Xinghe took a step forward, his movement stopped abruptly, and a wisp of a shocked expression surged into the space between his brows. After that, he suddenly said with a smile, “Looks like I don’t have to make a trip anymore. A distinguished guest has arrived.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a slender figure gradually appeared within the Secret Realm like a wisp of piercingly cold and dreamlike flowing light. After that, a young man in embroidered clothes that had white teeth, red lips, and a natural wisp of charm slowly appeared.

...

The Sovereign Realm.

The enormous roaring volcano endlessly flowed with lava throughout the ages, and it continued existing for an eternity.

At the peak of the mountain, Suiren Ting sat cross-legged while his entire body was enveloped with a myriad of strands of flaming light, and it burned the sky with an extremely shocking impetus.

“Ancestor, Disciple has already mobilized nine Core Pawns and sixty nine Major Pawns placed in the Immortal Dimension, and I’m only a step away from accomplishing success!” Wei Xing that Zuoqiu Feng relied on like his right hand man was kneeling with his body flat on the ground while he spoke in a respectful and reverent manner.

“Ha! How audacious of you! You even dared to recklessly utilize the Core Pawns that the Sect Master personally placed in the Immortal Dimension!” Suiren Ting opened his eyes while divine flames surged within them, and he glanced at Wei Xing with an icy cold gaze. He was naturally clearly aware that the Major Pawns were the experts at the Half-step Immortal King Realm that the Sovereign Sect had placed within the Immortal Dimension!

On the other hand, Core Pawns were the experts at the Immortal King Realm from the various top powers of the Immortal Dimension!

Every single Core Pawn was personally set-up by the Sovereign Sect’s Master throughout the countless years of the past, and even Suiren Ting didn’t have the qualifications to interfere in this matter. After all, these were all existences at the Immortal King Realm, and the implications were too great. Once their identities were exposed, then it would be sufficient to cause the current Immortal Dimension to fall into shock that shook the entire world!

For example, all the living beings in the Immortal Dimension were presently only aware of the existence of the four great Immortal Kings. As for exactly how many Immortal Kings existed in secret, only a small group of people in the top powers were clearly aware of it.

Why was it like that?

It was very simple. Immortal Kings were already standing at the peak of the Immortal Dimension. Such a force was the central pillar that held a top power together, so would anyone easily expose their existence?

This was like a trump card. The more mysterious it was, the more deterring it was. Once it was exposed, it would cause all sorts of dangerous conflicts.

On the other hand, to the Sovereign Sect, those Core Pawns were existences that had to be kept hidden. After all, most of those Core Pawns came from the various top powers of the Immortal Dimension, and they possessed extremely respected statuses. So what would happen once others knew they were pawns of the Sovereign Sect?

Wei Xing’s heart trembled when he saw Suiren Ting remain silent, and he couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat. He hurriedly said, “Ancestor, disciple did it for the sake of killing Chen Xi and bringing the Dao Calamity Sword and River Diagram fragments back as soon as possible. I absolutely have no intention to defy Ancestor.”

Suiren Ting suddenly started smiling. “I only said that you were audacious. I never said you made a mistake.”

An unpredictable mood!

This was Wei Xing’s evaluation of Suiren Ting, but he didn’t dare speak about it.

“How’s the situation now?” Suiren Ting restrained his smile and asked in an indifferent tone.

“The outcome can be decided within three days! At that time, Zuoqiu Xue and those rebels of the Zuoqiu Clan will be under our Sovereign Sect’s control, and we wouldn’t have to worry about Chen Xi giving himself up to us.” Wei Xing hurriedly replied.

“Three days...” Suiren Ting muttered, and then he inadvertently recalled the Sect Master’s instructions from a few days ago. After a long time, he returned to his senses and glanced at Wei Xing that knelt on the ground before he said, “Alright, you can return. Strive to accomplish this matter as soon as possible.”

“Understood.” Wei Xing hurriedly nodded and accepted his orders.

Bang!

However, right when Wei Xing had just stood up, a shocking thunderbolt suddenly tore through the sky and descended. It emanated brilliant violet light that was angled like a dragon, and it was filled with a strand of supreme and terrifying imposing aura.

The arrival of this violet colored divine lightning was too sudden, and it terrified Wei Xing to the point his entire body shivered and almost fell to the ground. After all, he was a Half-step Immortal King, yet he was terrified to such an extent by this wisp of lightning, and it obviously showed how terrifying the imposing aura that filled this lightning was.

However, this thunderbolt wasn’t directed at Wei Xing. As soon as it descended, it transformed into a shimmering and glowing violet colored decree that revolved slowly in midair.

One could faintly notice that the violet decree was filled with a powerful aura of divinity. The divine writing on it twisted about like an earthworm, and it was ancient and obscure, yet it emanated an imposing aura that caused the heavens and the earth to dim in comparison.

Suiren Ting’s expression turned serious when he saw this violet colored decree, and he suddenly stood up before he bowed. “Disciple Suiren Ting awaits his orders.”

“The time has come. Take this command token and start the operation.” An indistinct, profound, indifferent, emotionless, and dignified voice suddenly resounded throughout the heavens and the earth.

Thump!

Wei Xing was terrifying by this voice that was filled with a supreme aura, and his knees felt weak before he directly knelt on the ground!

“Disciple understands.” Suiren Ting took a deep breath before he lifted both of his palms up and respectfully and reverently received the violet colored decree in his palms before putting it away carefully.

At this point, the supreme imposing aura that filled the heavens and the earth vanished.

At this moment, Wei Xing had recovered from his shock, and his entire body was drenched in cold sweat while he couldn’t help but exclaim with terror in his heart. *The Sect Master! That was definitely the Sect Master’s voice! No wonder it was so extraordinary! No wonder!*

“What’re you still here for?” Suiren Ting couldn’t help but frown and berate in a cold voice as he gazed at Wei Xing that knelt on the ground in a sorry state.

Wei Xing’s heart trembled as he hurriedly got up from the ground, and then he turned around and left hastily. He didn’t dare stay here any longer, but he couldn’t help but feel curious in his heart. *Exactly what is the operation that the Sect Master spoke of?*

Swoosh!

Suiren Ting didn’t waste any time here either, and his figure flashed and vanished.

...

Iris Continent

Just like the other continents in the Immortal Dimension, Iris Continent was similarly an extremely vast area that was populated by billions of living beings. It was extremely prosperous and bustling.

But lately, Iris Continent was in a state of unrest. Rains of blood and battles covered the continent, and it caused all the living beings residing in the continent to be terrified, uneasy, and fearful for their own safety.

The reason was that the internal strife within one of the seven great ancient clans, the Zuoqiu Clan, had completely erupted!

This was the top power in Iris Continent that possessed the greatest forces, was the most ancient, and possessed the greatest authority. It was like the overlord of Iris Continent. So, now that its internal strife had completely erupted, the destruction it caused was obviously shocking.

It was even to the extent that this internal strife was spreading without end, and it affected numerous powers within the continent and caused countless bloody slaughters. Terrifying battles erupted almost every single day, causing cities to be destroyed all over the continent. As for the amount of people that had perished during this disaster, it had arrived at an innumerable number since a long time ago.

In short, this conflict that erupted within the Zuoqiu Clan could be said to have affected the entire continent, causing Iris Continent to be extremely shaken.

Moreover, it was still continuing and growing in intensity!

No one knew that this internal strife had arrived at its most horrifying and critical moment today.

...

Iris Desert.

The originally golden desert had transformed into a dense bloody red color now as the sky, ground, and grains of sand seemed to have all been soaked in blood, and the color of blood had dyed everything red.

When looked at from afar, it seemed like a bloody purgatory!

At this moment, a world shocking battle was being carried out here.

“Kill!” A large hand with bulging veins appeared out of this air, and it covered the heavens and the earth as it slapped down fiercely. It smashed, shattered, and turned space into powder, and it was extremely astonishing.

Bang!

36 immortal swords that were crimson red like flames shot into the nine heavens and drew down a myriad of strands of divine flames before it slashed fiercely onto the large hand. The collision of the two attacks created a terrifying aftershock that completely turned everything within an area of 50,000km into powder. Moreover, even space was crushed and transformed into countless black holes and pieces!

“Sixth Brother, why remain impervious to reason?” On the other side, amidst a shout that shook the heavens, a blood red battle blade carried monstrous strength as it crushed through space and slashed out horizontally. The dark gold Immortal King Energy that filled the blade seemed like a torrent that slashed the world into pieces and tore Yin and Yang apart!

“Hmph! Cut the crap! You would rather be the Sovereign Sect’s dog, but I’m not willing to do that!” A thick and towering golden iron rod swept through the air and smashed down fiercely! It was filled with a violent profound glow while it left afterimages along its path, and it carried boundless might!

Intense battles between peak experts like this occurred in practically every single area within Iris Desert, and all the parties to the battle were shockingly higher-ups of the Zuoqiu Clan.

It was even to the extent that the weakest in this battle possessed a cultivation at the Half-step Immortal King Realm!

For a time, this expanse of the heavens and the earth was filled with the surging aura of battle. All around the surroundings, space collapsed, the Grand Dao was destroyed, and boundless torrents of divine light swept towards the surroundings. All sorts of top immortal treasures swept through the surroundings, causing everything to fall into great chaos and destruction.

When looked at from afar, it was like another Primeval Battlefield. Fiendgods were in battle, and the aura of war shook the world.

This scene was too terrifying because battles of such level were truly too shocking. If a Saint Immortal were to arrive here, then the Saint Immortal would shrink back because once the Saint Immortal was affected by this battle, the Saint Immortal would definitely perish.

At the outer area of this battlefield was a group of people standing there, and they were watching the horrifying battle from afar.

The person in the lead had a dignified appearance and an graceful bearing. Surprisingly, it was the current Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng!

At this moment, his expression was indifferent as he stared at the distant battlefield while standing with his hands behind his back, and he was waiting silently.

Because he was very clearly aware that according to the current development of the situation, then perhaps it wouldn’t be long before the curtains to this horrifying battle would be drawn...

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1445: Desperate Struggle

Rumble! Rumble!

In Iris Desert, the flames of war raged as various supreme immortal treasures collided in midair, causing immortal radiance to erupt while the force of the collision transformed space into powder and destroyed the heavens and the earth. All sorts of terrifying chaotic flows of energy surged through the surroundings, causing the world to be cast beneath a shade.

This intense battle had already been going on for three days and three nights. Every single inch of Iris Desert was soaked in immortal blood. Blood dyed the sky red while the surroundings seemed like a bloody purgatory, and the entire surroundings were suffused with the dense aura of war, blood, and death.

If it was in the outside world, such a battle between peak experts of the Immortal Dimension would have probably destroyed countless cities a long time ago and annihilated innumerable innocent lives.

Fortunately, this was Iris Desert. It was an entire 5,000,000km in area, and its environment was extremely adverse. Thus, very few living beings existed here, allowing this terrifying and monstrous battle to not affect many innocents.

But even then, when this world shocking battle concluded, the entire Iris Desert would probably be destroyed by the flames of war and vanish from the world because it would transform into an expanse of barren ruins.

An entire three days of time!

Outside the battlefield, the Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng, had been watching coldly for three days as well. Up until this point in the battle, the core forces of Zuoqiu Feiming's faction had been mostly annihilated, and only a small group of people still remained and were struggling desperately.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Feng's side had similarly lost a great deal of elite forces, yet comparatively speaking, these losses were entirely within an acceptable amount for Zuoqiu Feng.

However, he was still unable to arouse any happiness in his heart. It was very simple. This battle was an internal conflict of the Zuoqiu Clan's in the end. No matter if it was the enemy or his own side, they were all Zuoqiu Clansmen, and the bloodline of the Zuoqiu Clan flowed within them. Could anyone arouse happiness in their hearts while watching their clansmen kill each other?

In other words, if he wasn't forced by circumstances, Zuoqiu Feng would definitely not take such resolute and merciless methods!

But it couldn't be helped because these fellows forced him to do it!

Zuoqiu Feng had an emotionless expression as he gazed at the distant battlefield, and there wasn't a trace of pity in his heart any longer as he listened to the shrill cries, sounds of battle, and furious curses that resounded from the distant battlefield. Since the ancient times until now, all those who achieved great things were resolute, merciless, and ruthless figures!

As it was said, one can't command an army with kindness.

Zuoqiu Feng felt that if it was someone else in his position, that person would similarly take such cruel action. After all, this conflict severely affected the internal stability of the clan, and his position as Patriarch.

So he had to act in this way!

If you want to blame someone, then blame yourselves for going against me. Even if the Ancestors of the clan come back to life, they have no reason at all to punish me... Zuoqiu Feng muttered in his heart.

“Patriarch, only seventeen enemies remain. The rebel Zuoqiu Feiming still refuses to repent before death and continues to struggle desperately, whereas, our side has lost six Half-step Immortal Kings. Another thirty five Half-step Immortal Kings and Ancestor Huanglin are still in battle, and we’re in a completely advantageous position.” Right at this moment, a robust middle aged man appeared out of thin air and cupped his hands as he spoke to Zuoqiu Feng.

Zuoqiu Feng suddenly returned to his senses from his deep thought, and he said indifferently, “Continue pressuring them. Not a single one can be allowed to escape!”

“Yes!” The middle aged man received his orders solemnly, and then turned around and left.

“Hahaha! Congratulations, Patriarch Zuoqiu. According to the current situation, the outcome can be determined within two hours!” Wei Xing couldn’t help but roar with laughter and congratulate without end when he heard this.

Zuoqiu Feng felt slightly uncomfortable in his heart upon hearing this, yet he said in a flat tone. “It’ll all thanks to Mr. Wei’s support.”

As he spoke, he glanced inadvertently at the area behind Wei Xing.

There were nine figures in black cloaks standing there. These figures had extremely obscure auras, and the cloak was filled with a strange energy that caused others to be utterly unable to determine their appearances, causing them to seem extremely mysterious.

However, Zuoqiu Feng was very clearly aware that these nine mysterious cloaked figures were Immortal Kings! They were the Core Pawns that the Sovereign Sect had placed within the various top powers of the Immortal Dimension throughout the boundless years of the past!

It was naturally impossible for such extraordinary figures to expose their identities.

Zuoqiu Feng couldn’t be bothered to care about the identities of these mysterious cloaked figures in the Immortal Dimension, yet he didn’t dare be careless in his heart at all. Conversely, since Wei Xing brought these Core Pawns back, it caused him to become extremely vigilant in his heart.

There was a total of nine mysterious cloaked figures, and besides them, there were sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings by Wei Xing’s side. These experts were similarly wearing dark cloaks, and they were pawns that the Sovereign Sect placed in the Immortal Dimension as well.

In short, merely these experts Wei Xing brought over amounted to a total of nine Immortal Kings and sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings. When such a terrifying force was gathered together, it could even sweep through those top powers of the Immortal Dimension!

When facing such a force, how could Zuoqiu Feng not be vigilant in his heart?

If it was merely for the sake of collaborating with the Zuoqiu Clan to kill Chen Xi, then Zuoqiu Feng would naturally not be worried about anything. However, he was worried that the forces of the Sovereign Sect that Wei Xing represented would infiltrate and take control of his Zuoqiu Clan after dealing with Chen Xi.

This was what Zuoqiu Feng was most vigilant against.

“Actually, if Patriarch Zuoqiu is willing, then I absolutely dare to guarantee that this battle before us can be easily resolved in a matter of minutes.” While Zuoqiu Feng’s thoughts were flashing swiftly in his mind, Wei Xing grinned and spoke once more while the space between his brows surged with strong confidence.

“There’s no need. This is an internal matter of my Zuoqiu Clan in the end, so it doesn’t make sense for outsiders to interfere in it.” Zuoqiu Feng felt apprehensive in his heart as he refused decisively.

At the beginning of this battle, Zuoqiu Feng had refused Wei Xing’s intent to lead the forces he’d brought along to deal with Zuoqiu Feiming and all the other traitors of the clan.

The reason was exactly as what he’d said earlier. This was an internal matter of the Zuoqiu Clan after all, so how could he possibly watch as others slaughtered his own clansmen?

Once something like this occurred, then even if continued to sit steadily at the seat of the Patriarch, the clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan would probably have all sorts of grudges towards him in their hearts.

Simply speaking, the reason Zuoqiu Feng had agreed to collaborate with Wei Xing this time was none other than to rely on the might of the Sovereign Sect to deter and repress those clansmen that were going against him.

On the other hand, when he really made a move to clear out these clansmen, he would absolutely not rely on the forces of the Sovereign Sect. This was his own limits, and it was for the sake of taking precautions against the forces of the Sovereign Sect infiltrating and taking control of the Zuoqiu Clan.

Wei Xing didn’t speak any further when he heard this, yet he laughed coldly without end in his heart.

As far as he was concerned, Zuoqiu Feng’s actions weren’t just stupid, it was unspeakably stupid. Because if Zuoqiu Feng didn’t refuse him repeatedly, then this internal strife would have been crushed and eliminated three days ago.

Unfortunately, Zuoqiu Feng just happened to not agree to this.

This caused Wei Xing to be extremely displeased in his heart. After all, he’d done all he could in order to invite these nine Core Pawns at the Immortal King Realm and sixty nine Major Pawns at the Half-step Immortal King Realm.

If such a terrifying force joined the battle, then the formidable might they would exert was obvious. However, because of Zuoqiu Feng’s refusal, this force could only lay dormant here and act as bystanders.

How could Wei Xing be content with this?

Hmph! You're already leading the life of a whore, yet you still want to put up a monument that attests to your chastity. If it wasn't for me being afraid of those two old goats at the Godrank Realm within your Zuoqiu Clan, I would have fucking killed an extremely stupid and idiotic bastard like you! Wei Xing was rather resentful in his heart, yet he could only endure it. Fortunately, this internal strife was about to end, and his objective was to capture Zuoqiu Feiming and a few other important figures in order to threaten Chen Xi to give himself up. Thus, allowing him to attain his objective of seizing the Dao Calamity Sword and River Diagram fragments.

This was what Wei Xing cared about the most.

"Patriarch, only nine enemies remain, and they've already been firmly encircled by Ancestor Huanglin and the others! Should we annihilate them or keep them alive? Give the order, Patriarch!" After the time for an incense stick to burn, the robust middle aged man came to report to Zuoqiu Feng again.

This moment has finally come... This internal strife that has continued for a few hundreds of years is about to be completely resolved at this moment! Zuoqiu Feng's spirits were refreshed, and he took a deep breath before he waved his hand and said, "Come, let's go over and have a look!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he and the robust middle aged man teleported over.

"Let's follow them as well!" A bright light flashed in Wei Xing's eyes when he saw this, and he sent a voice transmission to the others before leading the mysterious cloaked figures to follow Zuoqiu Feng over.

...

In the depths of Iris Desert.

There was a short period where the battle had stopped.

The higher-ups of the Zuoqiu Clan led by Zuoqiu Huanglin stood at all directions and formed a tight formation that completely encircled Zuoqiu Feiming and the others, and it completely cut off all their paths of retreat.

"Third Brother, let it go. Too much blood of our Zuoqiu Clan has already flowed in the past few days, and too many clansmen have perished. You ought to be clearly aware that today's tragedy was caused by a single great mistake of yours." Zuoqiu Huanglin stood with his hands behind his back as he sighed.

"Hmph! Second Brother, could it be that you've forgotten how Big Brother died all those years ago? It was the Sovereign Sect! Up until now, all of you actually still refuse to realize your mistakes and are relying on the forces of the Sovereign Sect to kill your own clansmen! All of you simply deserve death!" Zuoqiu Feiming's had a furious expression while his entire body was soaked in blood, and he glared angrily with eyes that were scarlet red like blood. He was like a trapped beast that intended to struggle to death in a hopeless situation.

At his side, the last eight remaining higher-ups of the Zuoqiu Clan had furious expressions as well, and their faces were covered in boundless hatred. Most of their companions in their faction had been mercilessly slaughtered in the past few days, and it had caused them to be filled with extreme hatred since a long time ago.

“That matter from all those years ago was Big Brother’s own mistake, and I can’t be bothered to argue with you about who’s right or wrong. Out of the consideration that we’re of the same bloodline, I’ll give all of you a chance. So long as all of you admit your mistakes, then I can spare your lives.” Zuoqiu Huanglin gazed at Zuoqiu Feiming and the others with pity, and his voice carried a tone of superiority that belonged to a victor.

“Ancestor Huanglin is right. So long as all of you are willing to surrender, then I guarantee with swear on my position as Patriarch that all of your lives will be spared. I’m doing this because I can’t bear to see our Zuoqiu Clan continue being plagued with unrest and so that our Zuoqiu Clan can avoid becoming the laughingstock of the outside world.” Meanwhile, Zuoqiu Feng had arrived here as well, and he spoke in a stern tone.

It wasn’t just Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing had led his forces over and arrived here as well. He stood at the side while gazing at Zuoqiu Feiming and the others with a mocking gaze. He seemed like a cruel and merciless vulture that had locked onto its prey.

“Surrender? Hahaha! Do you think I’d become a dog for the Sovereign Sect like all of you?” Zuoqiu Feiming swept his gaze past Zuoqiu Huanglin, Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others. He knew the situation was hopeless now, and as he recalled those clansmen that had passed away, he couldn’t help but almost go mad with sorrow in his heart and couldn’t refrain himself from laughing loudly with rage.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1446: A Sword Strike That Arrived Abruptly

His sorrowful howl resounded through the sky.

All the others by Zuoqiu Feiming’s side were moved by this, and they felt extremely sorrowful.

On the other hand, when these words entered into the ears of Zuoqiu Feng, Zuoqiu Huanglin, and Wei Xing, it caused their expressions to turn gloomy in unison.

Because no one was able to avoid being enraged when one was said to be someone’s dog.

It wasn’t just them, even the mysterious cloaked figures behind Wei Xing more or less felt a trace of anger in their hearts upon hearing these words.

“Looks like all of you don’t intend to repent even when facing imminent death?” Zuoqiu Feng grunted coldly while his expression instantly became merciless and indifferent. “Don’t think I didn’t know that all of you originally intended to seize the opportunity when the upheaval of the three dimensions arrived to help A’Xue seize the position of Patriarch once more. These actions were originally unforgivable, and my actions of giving all of you a chance to survive could already be considered as a show of extreme forbearance and magnanimity. If all of you still refuse to realize your mistakes, then don’t blame me for being merciless!”

Zuoqiu Feiming started laughing from extreme rage. “Why waste your breath? I’ve lived for so many years, yet I’ve never thought of being a dog for another. Kill or dismember us, do as you please!”

“You...” Zuoqiu Feng’s face turned even gloomier, and then he suddenly seemed to have realized something, causing his brows to suddenly raise as he said, “Could it be that all of you were pursued here until Iris Desert because you intended to seize this opportunity to rescue A’Xue?”

The expressions of Zuoqiu Feiming and the others changed when they heard this.

They did indeed have such intentions because Iris Immortal Prison was within a restricted area in the depths of Iris Desert. Unfortunately, things don't always go as planned, and their plan this time failed on the verge of success.

"Haha. I knew it. With A'Xue's wisdom, she would have definitely deduced that it would be in vain even if all of you resisted together. So she'd probably have told all of you a long time ago that fleeing the Zuoqiu Clan first was the best choice. Yet obviously, all of you didn't do as she said." Zuoqiu Feng smiled lightly and seemed as if he was in control of the entire situation. "I've suddenly changed my plans. Perhaps handing A'Xue and all of you to the Sovereign Sect to deal with might be the most interesting outcome. Because only when all of you're alive would we be able to draw out that bastard, Chen Xi, that shouldn't have been born into this world!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Zuoqiu Feiming and the others turned grim while their eyes almost split apart from rage. They simply didn't dare believe that Zuoqiu Feng would actually be so shameless and coldblooded!

"Hahaha! Patriarch Zuoqiu, that's very good!" Wei Xing was waiting for Zuoqiu Feng to say this for a long time, and he immediately couldn't restrain himself from roaring with laughter.

"You must be out of your mind! Even if I die, I won't allow the Sovereign Sect to capture me! Everyone! It's time to fight with our lives on the line!" Zuoqiu Feiming roared furiously as he suddenly flashed forward.

A wisp of a resolute expression surged onto the faces of the other eight higher-ups of the Zuoqiu Clan by his side. Before his voice could finish resounding through the air, they'd attacked furiously and were prepared to fight to the death.

There was merely nine of them, yet they intended to fight to the death at this moment, and this courage was truly moving!

However, when it entered into the eyes of Zuoqiu Feng and the others, such actions were no different than that of a moth flying towards a flame. It was pitiable and regrettable.

"Fellow Daoists, it's your turns to make a move. Remember, you must capture these rebels alive!" Wei Xing couldn't help but roar with laughter when he saw Zuoqiu Feiming and the others attack, and he was filled with complacency.

"Let me do it!"

Rumble!

A mysterious cloaked figure flashed through the sky while the aura of an Immortal King surged through his entire body. He stretched out his hand and clawed, causing a myriad of strands of dark light to spray out, and it forcefully crushed Zuoqiu Feiming's attacks.

Pu!

Zuoqiu Feiming coughed up a mouthful of blood while his figure was shaken to the point of staggering down from midair. He'd long since suffered numerous heavy injuries during the battles in the past three days, so how could he possibly be a match for an Immortal King that was at his prime?

"All of you kneel down for me as well!" The mysterious cloaked figure didn't hesitate at all after succeeding with his first strike, and he stretched out his hand and clawed once more, causing the force of it to tear through the sky and blot out the sun as it descended like a cage.

These eight elders of the Zuoqiu Clan that attacked desperately along with Zuoqiu Feiming didn't even have the chance to move before they were suppressed by the cage, and their figures smashed down to the ground.

In merely two strikes, the outcome was decided!

It was unbelievable swift! The expression 'like breaking dry branches' wasn't even sufficient to describe such terrifying might.

This obviously showed how terrifying the strength of this mysterious cloaked figure was. Amongst the top powers of the Immortal Dimension, he was still a supreme existence that was deeply respected.

"Beautiful!" Wei Xing clapped as he roared with laughter.

The pupils of Zuoqiu Feng, Zuoqiu Huanglin, and the others constricted while vigilance arose in their hearts. Even if Zuoqiu Feiming was covered in injuries since a long time ago, he was still an Immortal King in the end. Yet he was actually unable to resist a single strike from the mysterious cloaked figure, so wasn't this a bit too strong?

Most importantly, there were an entire eight more supreme existences like this by Wei Xing's side!

"You want to capture me alive? Stop daydreaming!" Zuoqiu Feiming coughed up blood after suffering this strike, and his countenance was ghastly pale. However, the space between his brows was filled with a firm and unyielding aura, and he let out a howl that shook the heavens.

The expression of Wei Xing that was roaring with laughter suddenly turned grim, and he cried out. "Shit! He intends to commit suicide. Quickly stop him!"

Actually, there was no need for him to say anything because that mysterious cloaked figure that attacked earlier had noticed this since a long time ago. His figure immediately flashed and appeared suddenly by Zuoqiu Feiming's side before his palm smashed down!

His reaction was so swift, his combat experience was so abundant, and his actions were so resolute that it vividly displayed the extraordinary might an Immortal King possessed.

However, right when he'd just made a move and hadn't touched Zuoqiu Feiming yet, an unexpected event suddenly occurred!

A terrifying, murderous, and peerlessly fierce strand of sword qi shattered the space throughout the sky as it appeared abruptly like a dragon that came from the abyss!

At this instant, the restraints of time seemed to have been overcome, and the heavens and the earth dimmed in comparison at this moment!

This sword strike was too swift, unexpected, and peerlessly murderous. Since he was caught off guard by this, it didn't just cause the mysterious cloaked figure to be blasted back repeatedly, even the actions of Zuoqiu Feiming that intended to detonate himself had stiffened under the terrifying might of this sword strike and stopped briefly.

Bang!

The strand of sword qi descended. Space was destroyed while an enormous and bottomless chasm was forcefully torn open on the ground. It continued on towards the distance, and it terrified many people present in the surroundings to dodge endlessly in succession.

The might of a single sword strike was so terrifying!

"Who is it!?" The expressions of Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others changed abruptly. Never had they imagined that at this instant when the outcome was about to be decided, such a surprising and unexpected event would actually occur.

In next to no time, they saw the appearance of the people that had arrived.

The person on the left wore green clothes, had a handsome expression, and every single move he made carried an extraordinary and ethereal aura, yet he emanated an imposing aura of an emperor, causing him to seem extremely unique.

The person on the right wore grey clothes, had snow white hair, an aloof and indifferent expression, and he embraced a sword before his chest. His entire body emanated a peerlessly fierce and sharp aura that shot into the sky and threw the winds and clouds in the surroundings into chaos. He was like an emperor of the sword.

These two people were Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong that had rushed over!

"Chen Xi!"

"Dao Emperor Academy's Hua Jiankong!"

In an instant, everyone in the surroundings recognized the identities of Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong, and they had varied expressions.

Zuoqiu Feng's face sank while a wisp of deep-rooted hatred surged within his eyes. His only son, Zuoqiu Kong, had perished at Chen Xi's hands, so how could he possibly not hate Chen Xi?

Zuoqiu Huanglin and the others were slightly surprised.

Wei Xing on the other hand was overjoyed because he was looking for Chen Xi, yet Chen Xi had actually come right to him. *After all the effort I spent here, he came to me without me even having to do anything!*

As for Hua Jiankong, he was just a single person, so Wei Xing hadn't taken Hua Jiankong seriously at all.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Feiming and the others were stunned when they saw Chen Xi, and they felt extremely surprised as well. After that, they couldn't help but feel worried for Chen Xi.

The reason was extremely simple, Zuoqiu Feiming had noticed that only Hua Jiankong was following by Chen Xi's side, so how could they possibly be a match for Zuoqiu Feng and the others?

For a time, because of Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong's sudden appearance, the atmosphere in the surroundings once again became confrontational, yet Zuoqiu Feng and the others weren't in a rush to make a move.

Because even if Hua Jiankong was all alone, he was still a threat that couldn't be underestimated.

However, this sort of confrontation wasn't equal at all, and the appearance of Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong seemed more like two preys that walked into a trap themselves, and the situation they were in seemed extremely bad.

"Little Fellow, why have you come!? Could it be that you intend to give your life away!? You're simply running wild!" Even though it was the first time he'd met Chen Xi, because of his love for Zuoqiu Xue, Zuoqiu Feiming couldn't help but berate Chen Xi in a stern voice.

"Senior, please tell me where my mother is? Where is she now?" Chen Xi was naturally able to discern the concern Zuoqiu Feiming had for him, but he didn't have the mood to care about all of this at all now.

"A'Xue is still being confined in Iris Immortal Prison, she's probably not in much danger for now..." said Zuoqiu Feiming. Even though he said this, he was very clearly aware that once he and the others were killed, then Zuoqiu Xue would definitely be unable to escape calamity.

Now, this kid, Chen Xi, just happened to have made an appearance himself. Disasters really do come one after the other!

When he thought up to here, the sorrow in his heart became even more uncontrollable, and his appearance seemed to have instantly aged by countless years and revealed a wisp of despair.

On the other hand, Chen Xi finally heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Zuoqiu Feiming's answer, and the agitation, rage, regret, hatred, worry, and all sorts of other emotions that had accumulated in his heart all along the way here was completely wiped away!

Mother is still alive! This means that it isn't too late. That's more than enough!

In the next moment, Chen Xi's gaze suddenly swept towards the distance, and it swept past everyone before finally descending onto Zuoqiu Feng that was in the lead.

He knew that this person was probably the current Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng.

Wei Xing and those mysterious cloaked figures behind Wei Xing had similarly attracted his attention. According to his inference, they were definitely a force that came from the Sovereign Sect.

When he realized this, he felt a trace of a fortunate feeling in his heart. *If I came a step later, then the consequences would be unimaginable!*

It took a long time to describe, yet it actually happened in a moment. From the moment Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong appeared to the reactions everyone revealed, and then the conversation between Chen Xi and Zuoqiu Feiming, everything had occurred in a mere ten plus breaths of time.

On the other hand, when Chen Xi's gaze shot towards Zuoqiu Feng, the latter's icy cold gaze that was like a blade locked onto Chen Xi as well.

This was the first time Zuoqiu Feng had seen Chen Xi in the flesh with his own two eyes, and he was able to faintly discern his younger sister, Zuoqiu Xue's, appearance from Chen Xi's face. However, it was precisely because of this that he hated Chen Xi even more in his heart!

This bastard shouldn't have been born into this world! This bastard even killed my son!

How could Zuoqiu Feng not be angry and hateful from this?

"Hahaha! This is the will of the heavens. The heavens really do look after us. Now that this kid has made an appearance, it doesn't matter at all if all of you rebels die or not." Before Zuoqiu Feng could speak, the overjoyed Wei Xing couldn't help but roar with laughter, and his voice carried a wisp of boundless delight and excitement. "Didn't all of you intend to detonate yourselves? Then continue. I guarantee that no one will stop all of you any longer!"

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Chapter 1447: Profound Path Immortal King

Wei Xing's voice was filled with a ridiculing, mocking, and haughty tone!

Zuoqiu Feiming's expression flickered between a livid and pale expression when he heard this, and he was torn apart with sorrow and resentment. Because he was even mocked when he intended to take his own life, and this was bound to not feel nice.

"Bastard dog! You think you can run wild by relying on the reputation of the Sovereign Sect?" Chen Xi's reaction towards this seemed to be rather domineering, and he spoke in an extremely blunt manner.

Boundless rage had already accumulated in his heart long ago. At this moment, when he saw Zuoqiu Feng and these members of the Sovereign Sect that assisted the Sovereign Sect to carry out wicked deeds, the enmity and hatred he'd accumulated throughout the years had surged into his heart, so how could he possibly hold back?

"Little Bastard, you still dare to be insolent when you're about to die!?" Wei Xing's face sank.

"Mr. Wei, don't waste your breath on this bastard! He's buying time!" Zuoqiu Feng reminded from the side with an extremely gloomy expression.

He originally intended to make a move himself and kill Chen Xi. However, when he saw Hua Jiankong that stood by Chen Xi's side, he instantly changed his mind because that was the disciple of the Dean of Dao Emperor Academy, so it couldn't be any better if Wei Xing was allowed to make a move against him instead.

Wei Xing immediately saw through Zuoqiu Feng's thought, but he didn't expose it and nodded immediately before he said, "I'm naturally clearly aware of that."

As he spoke, his expression suddenly turned grim before he said with an icy cold tone, "Little Fellow, you ought to be clearly aware of why we've come here. So, no matter if you kneel down and beg for mercy today or struggle desperately, you're unable to change the outcome, death! If you hand over the treasure in your possession obediently, then perhaps I'll allow you to die a bit more swiftly!"

“What treasure? I have more than one treasure in my possession. I can’t be handing all of it over, right?” Chen Xi had a composed expression as he spoke casually.

“Hmph! You’re still trying to buy time at a time like this?” A wisp of dense disdain arose on the corners of Wei Xing’s mouth, and then he turned around to look at all the mysterious cloaked figures by his side before he said, “Which one of you is willing to make a move and kill this kid?”

However, to his surprise, no one answered when he finished speaking!

This caused everyone in the vicinity to be slightly stunned, and it was even to the extent that it surprised Chen Xi.

“Because once they fight me, they’ll expose their identities.” Hua Jiankong provided an appropriate answer, and it allowed Chen Xi to instantly come to an understanding.

He finally understood that these mysterious cloaked figures were definitely the pawns that the Sovereign Sect had placed within the various top powers of the Immortal Dimension.

Wei Xing’s pupils constricted while a wisp of anger flashed on his face, and he said in a low voice, “What? Could it be that all of you are still worried about exposing your identities? It’s only Hua Jiankong by himself. Even if that old geezer Meng Xinghe came here, what could he possibly do? Don’t forget that all of you wouldn’t have been able to attain your current accomplishments without the support of the Sovereign Sect!”

“Nevermind, I’ll do it!” Suddenly, a mysterious cloaked figure stood out. He casually gestured with his hand, and a glistening greenish gold colored immortal sword floated into appearance on his palm. In an instant, his imposing aura changed abruptly.

It was fierce, mighty, powerful, and boundless!

He was like a peerless ferocious weapon that was revealing its edge after being in deep slumber for countless years!

“Azureflame Nethergold Sword! Zhongli Feng! I never expected that you have actually joined the Sovereign Sect as well!” Hua Jiankong spoke abruptly with a voice that revealed a wisp of detest, and his expression was icy cold to the extreme.

Zhongli Feng!

The hearts of everyone in the vicinity shook when they heard this. Zhongli Feng was a senior from one of the seven great ancient clans, the Zhongli Clan, and he’d entered into seclusion for countless years. His strength was unfathomable, and his status in the clan was extremely lofty and respected.

If Hua Jiankong didn’t identify his identity, who could have imagined that he would have actually become a pawn of the Sovereign Sect!?

Didn’t this mean that the forces of the Sovereign Sect had infiltrated the Zhongli Clan a long time ago?

If news of this were to spread out, then it would definitely cause a mighty uproar in the Immortal Dimension!

The mysterious cloaked figure didn't give any explanation towards this. He remained silent as his figure flashed, and he directly charged explosively at Hua Jiankong.

Swoosh!

His immortal sword soared through the sky while its sword qi seemed as if it assaulted Hua Jiankong from the ancient times. It carried the boundless might of an Immortal King as it shattered and turned time, space, and even the world into powder. It was extremely shocking.

The peerless ability he revealed at this instant vividly displayed the might that an Immortal King possessed.

Yet the target of his attack was actually Chen Xi!

"Hmph!" Hua Jiankong grunted coldly before his figure flashed. His snow white hair fluttered backwards as the sword in his hand shook lightly, and it emanated a wisp of an extremely pure and murderous sword qi. With a casual slashing movement, this wisp of sword qi shot out and destroyed the scenery in the surroundings.

Bang!

Their attacks collided and created a terrifying chaotic flow of energy that shook through the surroundings!

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others seized this opportunity to surround and protect Chen Xi so as to prevent him from being affected by this battle. Chen Xi didn't refuse this, yet he couldn't help but be slightly anxious in his heart.

When he witnessed the strength possessed by Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others, his heart couldn't help but feel extremely heavy. He knew that it was absolutely impossible to turn the situation around by relying solely on himself and Hua Jiankong.

Originally, he intended to buy time and wait for his support to arrive. Yet he never expected that they would see through his intentions since the beginning and didn't waste any time to make a move against him.

If this continued, then they would probably suffer misfortune before his assistance arrived...

Rumble!

In the sky, Hua Jiankong and Zhongli Feng fought. A battle between two supreme sword cultivators at the Immortal King Realm was extremely terrifying, and they fought to the point the heavens and the earth dimmed down while the sun and moon seemed dark.

With Chen Xi's current ability at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, he was actually unable to discern the exact situation of the battle!

Fortunately, in merely the time of a few breaths, Hua Jiankong gained the upper hand, and with a swing of his sword, he slashed off Zhongli Feng's left arm!

Swish!

The golden blood of an Immortal King rained down while Zhongli Feng staggered back without end as he'd suffered a heavy injury.

"Hmph! You dare utilize the sword against me while merely at the Sword God Realm? You're courting death!" Hua Jiankong was aloof and indifferent as he strode forward. With a single step, he traversed layers of space, and the tip of his blade pointed directly at the injured Zhongli Feng!

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, a peerlessly beautiful dark green blade light shot into the sky, and it forcefully obstructed Hua Jiankong.

"Qi Daoxuan! I never expected that even you have been bribed by the Sovereign Sect!" After he blocked this strike with a wave of his sword, Hua Jiankong looked towards the distance with an icy cold expression. Another cloaked figure had appeared there, and he held a crescent shaped immortal blade that flowed with clear radiance as he stood before the injured Zhongli Feng to protect him.

"Qi Daoxuan!" Besides Wei Xing and the others, the hearts of everyone else shook when they heard this name.

Who was Qi Daoxuan?

There was probably no one in the Immortal Dimension that didn't know him. Because he was one of the four great Immortal Kings that were publicly acknowledged in the Immortal Dimension — the Profound Path Immortal King! He was a supreme existence that was on par with Midnight Immortal King, Icesky Immortal King, and Valiant Star Immortal King!

Such a supreme figure had actually joined the Sovereign Sect's forces now. Thus, the shock it gave everyone present here was obvious.

It was even to the extent that it was difficult to believe!

Even Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a wisp of horror in his heart at this moment. *The Sovereign Sect actually got ahold of a figure like the Profound Path Immortal King. Isn't the ability of the Sovereign Sect too shocking?*

Qi Daoxuan didn't deny it when his identity was exposed, yet he didn't admit it either. He attacked once more in silence, and he assaulted Hua Jiankong.

At the same time, Zhongli Feng who had his left arm severed had recovered, and he launched a pincer attack against Hua Jiankong along with Qi Daoxuan.

In an instant, it became a battle that was two against one!

Hua Jiankong similarly stopped talking, and it was even to the extent that he seemed to not know what fear was. Even if he was facing two Immortal Kings that were long renowned throughout the Immortal Dimension, he still stuck to his precious course of action and fought all by himself with sword in hand.

The battle erupted once more!

But it was very obvious that the attention of everyone in the surroundings wasn't on this battle.

“What’re all of you hesitating for? Seize this opportunity to quickly capture and kill that little bastard!” Wei Xing shouted loudly in a deep voice.

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the expressions of Zuoqiu Feiming and the others to change, and they protected Chen Xi in unison.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Feng and the others revealed a wisp of cold smiles. Under such circumstances, they were naturally happy to watch the fight from a distance.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two more cloaked figures immediately moved out once more. Shockingly, it was another two Immortal Kings.

“All of this...is finally going to end!” Zuoqiu Feng muttered in his heart, and his heart was filled with indescribable happiness from being able to take revenge.

Bang!

The two Immortal Kings attacked jointly. One stretched out an enormous palm that covered the sky and was covered in glowing brilliant, and it smashed down from midair like an enormous mountain.

In an instant, it completely enveloped Zuoqiu Feiming and the others.

The other pressed his fingers together and pointed towards the space before him. A wisp of a dazzling beam of light tore through the sky, and it traversed the barriers of time and space to pierce towards Chen Xi in a swift and sharp manner that seemed impossible to obstruct.

If this strike were to hit, then it wouldn’t just be Chen Xi who perished, even Zuoqiu Feiming and the others would definitely be annihilated into nothingness on the spot!

“Watch out!” In the sky, Hua Jiankong’s expression changed slightly. He originally intended to make a move and help them. However, at this critical moment, another cloaked figure moved out, and the cloaked figure encircled Hua Jiankong along with Qi Daoxuan and Zhongli Feng, causing him to be unable to break free!

This caused the situation Chen Xi, Zuoqiu Feiming, and the others were in to become dangerous to the extreme!

“Protect Chen Xi, I’ll deal with all of this!” At practically the exact same moment, Zuoqiu Feiming roared furiously while his figure flashed up, and his entire body surged explosively with strands of energy, essence, and spirit that burned like an ocean. The imposing aura he emanated rose madly, and a strand of a terrifying and dangerous aura surged out from within the violent energy in his body.

At this moment, an Immortal King like him had actually chosen to detonate himself once more!

It took a long time to describe yet occurred in an instant. Since the moment those two Immortal Kings attacked to the point Hua Jiankong exclaimed and Zuoqiu Feiming roared furiously and shot into the sky. It had practically all occurred at the same moment. It was unbelievably fast and fast to the point that another would be utterly unable to react in time.

This clearly showed exactly how dangerous the current situation was!

It was even to the extent that at this moment, Chen Xi was utterly unable to stop Zuoqiu Feiming from doing all of this in time. This sort of helpless feeling caused Chen Xi's eyes to turn blood red, and he was on the verge of going berserk!

Since he started cultivating painstakingly at the Mortal Dimension until now, he'd exhausted a great deal of effort in planning for so many years, and wasn't it all for the sake of taking revenge on the Zuoqiu Clan and rescuing his mother, Zuoqiu Xue?

But when this moment finally arrived, Chen Xi noticed that he was still unable to change the situation! Only now did he notice that he was still too weak, still unable to withstand even a single strike, and it was even to the extent that he could only watch as others detonated themselves and lost their lives in order to protect him!

In an instant, the anger, hatred, and regret in his heart had simply risen to the extreme!

"Bastards! How dare you try to kill my Xuanyuan Clan's son-in-law!?" At this critical and extremely dangerous moment, a boorish voice resounded through the heavens and the earth, and a fist arrived even faster than this voice. It seemed as if it charged over from the annals of time, and it filled the heavens and the earth.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1448: Arriving In Succession

This voice was like a thunderclap, it was boorish and unrestrained, and it resounded through the heavens and the earth.

However, that fist was countless times faster than the voice. It seemed to have traversed boundless time and space to arrive here, and everywhere it passed, time and space was destroyed while chaos surged. It seemed to be extremely simple, yet its might was everywhere!

The might of a single fist even filled the heavens and the earth, and it intended to shackle and destroy the world. It shook the heavens and the earth and it quaked the world.

Bang!

A wave of terrifying rumbling surged into appearance. It was like raging waves were sweeping towards the sky, and it swept throughout the heavens and the earth.

At this instant, Chen Xi's mind droned while the scene before his eyes turned completely white. He was unable to see anything, and he could only hear a wave of surprised shouts resounding.

"Daobreak Combat Fist!"

"The Xuanyuan Clan's Patriarch, Xuanyuan Shao!"

"Dammit!"

When Chen Xi's vision recovered its clarity, he saw a robust and tall figure in violet robes standing by his side. The figure had dense brows, large eyes, and it was a mighty and imposing middle aged man.

As he stood there casually, his entire body emanated a domineering aura that was lofty like the sky, and he seemed like an ancient Fiendgod with an imposing and majestic aura.

This person was probably A'Xiu's father, Xuanyuan Shao!

Obtaining new life in a hopeless situation caused the rage, hatred, and regret in Chen Xi's heart to be dispersed. Especially when he saw that Zuoqiu Feiming hadn't detonated himself yet, Chen Xi couldn't help but heave a light sigh of relief in his heart.

On the other hand, Hua Jiankong was still fighting bravely against three opponents in the sky, yet he actually didn't fall into a disadvantageous position at all, and he seemed to be extremely formidable!

This was a battle between Immortal Kings!

Moreover, even the Profound Path Immortal King that was renowned throughout the Immortal Dimension and a senior of the Zhongli Clan that had lived in seclusion for countless years, Zhongli Feng, were a part of the battle as well.

Even though the identity of the last Immortal King was unknown, his combat strength wasn't inferior to Zhongli Feng and Profound Path Immortal King at all. Thus, since Hua Jiankong was able to fight all three of them at once, it obviously showed how shocking Hua Jiankong's combat strength was.

After that, Chen Xi shot his gaze towards the distance. He saw Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others gazing at Xuanyuan Shao with gloomy expressions, and their eyes contained an icy cold and ghastly expression.

Obviously, they were furious that Xuanyuan Shao had suddenly appeared and spoiled their plans.

"Xuanyuan Shao! When did this bastard become your Xuanyuan Clan's son-in-law? Could it be that you think you alone can turn the current situation around?" Zuoqiu Feng spoke in a low voice. "I advise you to leave as soon as possible and don't interfere in this matter. Otherwise, you'll probably be unable to return!"

"Haha! Zuoqiu Feng, you're actually still so shameless after so many years. Does anyone in the Immortal Dimension not know about A'Xue's promise to me from all those years ago? Yet it just so happens that an old bastard like you is trying to feign ignorance. Now, you've even associated yourself with vicious villains like these bastards from the Sovereign Sect. You're simply shameless to the extreme!" Xuanyuan Shao roared with laughter. He had a dignified and imposing appearance while his gaze seemed like a bolt of lightning, and every single word he spoke was filled with a domineering aura of supremacy. Even though he was all alone, he had the imposing aura to resist an army, and he seemed to be extremely unusual.

Especially when he bluntly cursed at Zuoqiu Feng and called Zuoqiu Feng shameless before calling Wei Xing and the others bastards. He was so courageous that it was astounding.

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly caused the expressions of Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others to become extremely gloomy.

Chen Xi laughed bitterly in his heart as he listened to this from the side. He was naturally clearly aware of what Xuanyuan Shao was speaking about. However, he still felt slightly uncomfortable when Xuanyuan Shao kept addressing him as son-in-law.

“Xuanyuan Shao! Don’t you dare be arrogant! Do you really think my Zuoqiu Clan is helpless against you?” Zuoqiu Feng shouted in a grim and low voice.

“Patriarch Zuoqiu, don’t waste your breath on him. Since Patriarch Xuanyuan has come over eagerly, then we’ll make him leave his life behind!” Wei Xing revealed a ghastly smile as he waved his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three cloaked figures immediately stood out. Something worthy of mentioning was that those two Immortal Kings that attacked Chen Xi earlier were amongst them.

Unfortunately, they were just a little bit away from annihilating Chen Xi, yet they were stopped by a single punch from Xuanyuan Shao that had appeared abruptly.

“Oh no! What high sounding sentiments! All of you pieces of trash that’re hiding your identity intend to take my life? If you want a fight, then come! I’ve been restraining myself for so many years, and I’ve wanted to vent by killing some bastards from the Sovereign Sect a long time ago!” Xuanyuan Shao grunted coldly with disdain before his figure flashed, and his entire body emanated an even more imposing and domineering aura. It shook the heavens and the earth, and it caused all beings to fall into a wailing and trembling state as if they’d submitted before him.

“Kill! Kill this ignorant fellow that’s boasting shamelessly!” Wei Xing shouted explosively with rage.

“Hmph! You want to gang up on him? Do you really think there’s no one capable in my Xuanyuan Clan?” However, before those three cloaked figures could make a move, a hoarse and vicious voice resounded once more in the heavens and the earth. Along with this voice, two figures tore space apart and arrived here.

One of them was a grey haired old man and the other was a middle aged man with a beard that seemed like a swallow. They both had differing appearances, yet their imposing auras were similarly formidable. Surprisingly, they were both Immortal Kings!

“Xuanyuan Fengchen! Xuanyuan Tabei!” Zuoqiu Feng’s pupils constricted as he realized to his shock that they were two seniors of the Xuanyuan Clan. Moreover, they were existences of the same generation as Zuoqiu Huanglin, Zuoqiu Feiming, and Zhongli Feng!

Just think about it, even the Zuoqiu Clan possessed numerous Immortal Kings within it. As one of the seven great ancient clans, how could the Xuanyuan Clan possibly be inferior to the Zuoqiu Clan?

This didn’t include Xuanyuan Poxiao that had also attained the Immortal King Realm now. If one considered it carefully, the resources and reserves of the Xuanyuan Clan was even slightly greater than the Zuoqiu Clan.

Chen Xi felt calmer in his heart when he saw these two seniors of the Xuanyuan Clan make an appearance. He was clearly aware that it was probably because A’Xiu had told the Xuanyuan Clan about his actions.

If nothing unexpected occurred, then the more time they bought, the better the situation would be for him!

On the other hand, Wei Xing's face sank abruptly. The appearance of another two Immortal Kings from the Xuanyuan Clan meant that the current situation had already started to gradually show signs of being turned around.

This wasn't a good sign for him!

Fortunately, we still occupy a position of absolute advantage. When he thought up to here, Wei Xing knew that he couldn't delay any longer. He immediately sent a voice transmission to the last three cloaked figures behind him. "The situation seems to be slightly bad. Make a move together and end this battle as soon as possible."

The last three cloaked figures glanced at each other before they immediately stood out, and they stood by the side of the other three cloaked figures from before and stood in confrontation with Xuanyuan Shao, Xuanyuan Fengchen, and Xuanyuan Tabei.

Six against three. They still occupied a position of absolute advantage!

This caused Wei Xing's heart to be much more at ease. However, out of cautiousness, he sent a voice transmission to Zuoqiu Feng. "Patriarch Zuoqiu, the situation is slightly bad. If you still sit back and watch, then the situation will probably unfold into one that your Zuoqiu Clan can't endure."

Zuoqiu Feng's face sank. "Don't worry Mr. Wei, we naturally won't watch as all of this occurs!"

As he spoke, he'd sent a voice transmission to Zuoqiu Huanglin and the others, and he asked them to prepare to make a move.

As he gazed at the six cloaked figures in the distance, Xuanyuan Shao suddenly smiled and turned around to ask Xuanyuan Fengchen and Xuanyuan Tabei. "Three against six, what do the both of you think?"

"It's alright."

"We can only go all out."

Xuanyuan Fengchen and Xuanyuan Tabei replied in an extremely relaxed manner.

"Alright! Then let's make a move! That kid, Hua Jiankong, will probably not be able to hold on for much longer..." As he spoke, Xuanyuan Shao glanced at Hua Jiankong who was in a fierce battle in the sky, and then he withdrew his gaze. After that, he strode forward while his aura surged explosively once more, and it was like an enormous dragon had awakened.

"Senior, there's no rush to start the battle. The more time we buy, the better the situation will be." Chen Xi couldn't help but speak swiftly when he noticed this. "It won't be long before the situation will only grow more and more advantageous to us."

"Hmph! Kid, go to the side and wait! If you're killed here, then that little girl, A'Xiu, will definitely tear me into pieces!" Xuanyuan Shao cursed with a smile on his face, and then he strode forward.

Bang!

It was merely a single step, yet it seemed like a thunderclap had descended from the heavens, and it caused the heavens and the earth to shake.

The battle would erupt at any moment!

However, right at this moment, another light violet strand of divine radiance suddenly tore through the sky and arrived here. As the violet glow flowed, it drew out a graceful, slender, and beautiful figure that was pretty and otherworldly.

Xuanyuan Shao and the others that originally intended to attack instantly stopped moving, and at practically the exact same moment, the six mysterious cloaked figures stopped abruptly as well.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone shot successively towards the beautiful figure that had appeared abruptly.

She had a pretty appearance, a round and fair forehead that flickered with the glow of wisdom, dense brows that were shaped like willow leaves, lively starry eyes, and natural and otherworldly beauty. It was exactly Dian Dian, the Midnight Immortal King!

"Midnight Immortal King!" Everyone present in the surroundings recognized her identity, and their eyes focused. All of them were unsure of exactly which side Midnight Immortal King belonged to.

Only Chen Xi said with pleasant surprise after feeling slightly surprised, "Dian Dian? Why...have you come?"

"You didn't notify me when you encountered such a major matter, so I could only come here myself." Dian Dian glared at Chen Xi as if she was blaming him, and then swiftly arrived by Chen Xi's side.

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly guilty. "This matter occurred too suddenly, and it caught me slightly off guard. Right, weren't you in closed door cultivation?"

"I was only a thread away from stepping into the threshold of the Godrank Realm. However, you had an urgent matter, so how could I care about becoming a god or not?" Dian Dian smiled as she spoke via voice transmission, and she didn't intend to allow the others to know of this.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly moved in his heart. He was very clearly aware how cruel it was for an Immortal King that was charging into the Godrank Realm to forcefully stop cultivating, and it was even to the extent that the Immortal King might completely lose the chance to become a god.

Yet Dian Dian had acted in this way in order to help him, so how could Chen Xi not be moved?

When he saw Chen Xi chatting with Midnight Immortal King while their relationship was obviously not ordinary, Xuanyuan Shao and the others were slightly stunned, and then they were extremely delighted. They were naturally happy to see another Immortal King join their ranks. Especially because Midnight Immortal King's ability was extraordinary, and with her joining them, the situation would definitely become even more advantageous to them.

On the other hand, the faces of Zuoqiu Feng, Wei Xing, and the others sank because they'd finally confirmed that Midnight Immortal King was invited over by Chen Xi.

In other words, another Immortal King had appeared on Chen Xi's side at this moment!

How could they not be surprised and furious because of this? If this sort of situation were to continue on, then the position of absolute advantage they possessed earlier would definitely be destroyed!

"Leave the Midnight Immortal King to Ancestor Huanglin and I to deal with! Mr. Wei, let's act. We can't be hesitant at all any longer, otherwise, the more time passes, the more variables will appear!" Zuoqiu Feng had a gloomy expression as he gritted his teeth and decided.

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Chapter 1449: The Battle Erupts

After Zuoqiu Feng noticed that the situation had suddenly started to turn bad, he immediately decided to join the battle. Thus, the battle instantly erupted.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Two figures tore through the sky and charged at Midnight Immortal King.

These two people were respectively Zuoqiu Feng and Zuoqiu Huanglin. The former had just stepped into the Immortal King Realm a few years ago, whereas the latter had already attained the Immortal King Realm for countless years. Since they'd decided to join forces and kill Midnight Immortal King, they naturally wouldn't hold back at all.

"Hah! Two against one? Both of you really think highly of me, Midnight. Unfortunately, your strength is slightly insufficient!" Dian Dian's beautiful hair fluttered while her fair and pretty face revealed a wisp of proud and aloof expression.

In the next moment, she'd transformed into a wisp of a light violet shadow that shot into the sky and met them head-on. The three Immortal Kings established a new battlefield in the sky, and they fought violently.

Immortal light rumbled while the Laws intersected, and the world was illuminated by their collision!

Moreover, its impetus was extremely shocking.

...

At the same time, the six cloaked figures moved out ferociously as well.

The opponents they chose were Xuanyuan Shao, Xuanyuan Fengchen, and Xuanyuan Tabei.

Six against three.

The situation was actually similar to the battle Midnight Immortal King was facing because Xuanyuan Shao and the others were each facing the attacks of two cloaked figures.

On the other hand, early on since this battle had even erupted, Hua Jiankong had always been in battle in the sky. He was fighting three opponents by himself, and up until now, the battle had become even more intense and it seemed like the outcome couldn't be determined in a short period of time.

In other words, at this moment, besides Zuoqiu Feiming that had suffered a heavy injury, all the Immortal Kings from both sides had successively launched a life and death battle against each other!

For a time, the sky above Iris Desert that covered an area of a few tens of millions of kilometers had completely transformed into a chaotic battlefield. Space shattered into pieces, Dao techniques rumbled, lightning flowed, howls and wails echoed, and even the sky was crushed apart while the sun and moon dimmed down and were on the verge of collapse.

The Immortal King Realm! They were existences that stood proudly at a supreme position in the three dimensions, and they were all-powerful. With a single thought, they could control time and space or turn life and death around. They were practically eternal beings with extraordinary ability.

Yet now, a battle between a group of Immortal Kings was being carried out!

Such a scene wasn't just astounding, even saying it startled the universe and the gods wasn't sufficient to describe a fraction of it! Throughout the countless years the three dimensions had existed, a battle of a such a supreme level could be considered as extremely rare!

The battle was extremely horrifying and intense!

At this instant, this world shocking battle even caused the entire Iris Continent to suffer great unrest. Chaotic phenomena descended from the heavens, the sounds of Fiendgods wailing resounded, rains of blood poured down, divine lightning flowed about, time and space flowed chaotically...

On the ground, all sorts of scenes of calamity like erupting volcanoes, pouring torrents, fleeing beasts, the ground quaking, and so on and so forth could be seen everywhere.

All the myriads of living beings in the entire territory of Iris Continent were terrified, uneasy, and in a state of anxiety at this moment. They were fleeing in all directions, and they thought that the upheaval of the three dimensions was arriving! However, only people related to the matter were clearly aware that all of this was caused by that battle between Immortal Kings that was going on right now.

One party to the battle was the forces represented by Zuoqiu Feng and Wei Xing, and they amounted to a total of eleven Immortal Kings.

The other party to the battle was the forces represented by Chen Xi, and they amounted to a total of five Immortal Kings.

If it was judged merely based on numbers alone, then Chen Xi's side was obviously in a disadvantageous position. However, this was merely an advantage in numbers after all. In a battle between Immortal Kings, the most important factor was the combat strength that each Immortal King possessed!

On the other hand, combat strength was reflected through cultivation, Immortal King Laws, the might of Immortal Artifacts, combat experience, combat instinct, cultivation in the Dao Heart, and various other aspects.

So no one was able to make clear judgment when facing this group battle between Immortal Kings.

Thus, the final outcome would depend on their respective ability.

Wei Xing was similarly clearly aware of this. So he didn't have any mood at all to pay attention to this battle between Immortal Kings.

As far as he was concerned, it was sufficient so long as his forces were able to constantly suppress the enemy Immortal Kings because they weren't his objective this time, and it was...Chen Xi!

The Immortal Kings were locked in a fierce struggle. In this way, it just happened to allow Wei Xing to capture and kill Chen Xi without having to worry about anything. Moreover, he was confident that his forces were sufficient to deal with Chen Xi! Because only Zuoqiu Feiming and the others, a group of defeated forces, were by Chen Xi's side at this moment.

On the other hand, there were sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings by Wei Xing's side, and if he was included, then there were seventy Half-step Immortal Kings! Under such circumstances, it would be absurd if they were unable to kill Chen Xi.

"Seize this opportunity to make a move against him!" It was precisely because of this perception that Wei Xing didn't hesitate at all when he saw the battles between Immortal Kings had erupted, and he led the cloaked figures at the Half-step Immortal King Realm to swarm towards Chen Xi.

...

At practically the same instant, Chen Xi noticed Wei Xing's actions and intentions.

He swept them with his gaze, and a wisp of an icy cold and murderous arc appeared on the corners of his mouth. Moreover, his eyes that were vast like the starry sky surged with a strand of terrifying and pure killing intent.

If it was in the past, then perhaps he would feel helpless and fearful.

Yet now, he'd similarly stepped into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, and his cultivation had long since ascended to a realm that was similar to them. So how could he possibly be fearful?

In an instant, his imposing aura suddenly changed. The airflow around his body whistled through the heavens and the earth as it swallowed the energy within the world. Boundless and peerless dark golden Immortal Force surged out from his body and shot into the nine heavens. Every single move he made possessed an imposing aura of an emperor that had ascended into the heavens.

"Seniors, leave these bastards to me." His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when Chen Xi's figure had already instantly vanished on the spot.

Originally, Zuoqiu Feiming and the others intended to help him and protect Chen Xi behind them, yet they couldn't help but be astounded when they saw this scene.

"Isn't this kid a little too rash? How could he possibly be a match for those bastards of the Sovereign Sect all by himself? This won't do! I have to go help him!" An elder of the Zuoqiu Clan frowned as he spoke with worry, and he was just about to move out when he was stopped by Zuoqiu Feiming.

"Let him go. Let's see exactly what sort of ability A'Xue's son possesses now. Don't forget that he's the most dazzling star in the younger generation of the Immortal Dimension. I observed his cultivation earlier, and he'd actually stepped into the Half-step Immortal King Realm a long time ago. Perhaps he'll give us a pleasant surprise." Zuoqiu Feiming took a deep breath while his aged and calm face revealed a wisp of anticipation.

“Could it be that we’re going to watch just like this? The current situation is still rather serious!” One of the others frowned and was filled with worry and anxiety.

“Of course not. All of you protect me. I failed to detonate myself on two occasions earlier, and it has already injured my quintessence energy in the Immortal King Realm. It wouldn’t be too late to make a move after I’ve suppressed the injuries within my body!” Zuoqiu Feiming took another deep breath while he spoke with a firm expression.

The other eight elders of the Zuoqiu Clan nodded and agreed when they heard this.

After experiencing the intense battles and slaughters of the past few days, only the nine of them remained in their entire faction, and it was even to the extent that their physical strength had been exhausted a long time ago. Under such circumstances, it simply felt like a miracle to them that they were able to survive until now.

At this moment, when they saw the situation showed signs of turning around, they naturally didn’t dare slack off. They started to make the best use of their time to recover their injuries, protect Zuoqiu Feiming, and pay vigilant attention to the battlefield in the distance. They were prepared to rescue Chen Xi at any moment.

...

When Zuoqiu Feiming and the others started to discuss the matter, Chen Xi had already entered into battle! The area above the sky was the battlegrounds of the experts at the Immortal King Realm, whereas the area beneath the sky had become the area that Chen Xi fought the sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings that Wei Xing led.

The battle immediately erupted.

Both sides were clearly aware of how pressing the situation was, so they naturally wouldn’t waste a single shred of time.

“Chen Xi, you little bastard! Die!”

Bang!

A cloaked figure that was the first to charge over shouted in a grim voice before a myriad of strands of water attribute lightning smashed out from his palm. In an instant, it actually transformed into an ancient Daoist scripture that flowed with the glow of lightning, and it smashed down towards Chen Xi in a ferocious and mighty manner.

When facing this attack, Chen Xi casually stretched out his hand and made a clawing motion. A spatial vortex surged out, and it rippled as it forcefully shattered the ancient Daoist scripture into powder that rained down like a rain of light.

At the same time, Chen Xi took a stride forward, and he smashed through the layer upon layer of restraints of space before pressing his palm down onto the cloaked figure’s chest.

Bang!

The cloaked figure's chest shattered and sunk down while the cloak he wore shattered into powder. He was bleeding from all seven apertures, and his face had twisted into a bunch from pain.

"Vastsky Academy's Eccentric Feng? It's you!" Chen Xi's eyes that surged with battle intent turned cold as he'd recognized the cloaked figure. A long time ago during the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, he'd met this Eccentric Feng, and he was aware that Eccentric Feng had joined the Sovereign Sect's side. However, Chen Xi had never expected that Eccentric Feng would actually participate in today's battle as well.

Bang! As he spoke, Chen Xi didn't hold back at all. He stomped down with his foot and trampled ferociously on the heavily injured Eccentric Feng. The latter's figure instantly shattered into piece and perished on the spot! In an instant, a Half-step Immortal King had been annihilated on the spot! "Be careful! This kid is slightly unusual!"

"Attack together!"

Eccentric Feng had been defeated too swiftly, causing the group of Half-step Immortal Kings that were charging over to not be in time to save him. On the other hand, the combat strength Chen Xi revealed caused their hearts to tremble, and they didn't dare be careless.

Especially Wei Xing, a bright light flashed in his heart, and he imperceptibly started retreating to the back of the group.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Another four Half-step Immortal Kings charged over in unison. They came from four directions, and they each executed their strongest attack.

An apricot yellow immortal sword soared through the sky like a waterfall, and it transformed into a sword veil that glowed like the scorching sun. It was murderous and blazing.

A glass bottle revolved. The bottle was fine, long, and jade white, and it emanated ghastly pale divine flames that covered the sky and burned through it.

A blood red Five Vision Streamer fluttered through the sky as it formed numerous Fiendgod warriors that roared furiously and dashed forward while whistling through the sky.

An enormous grey Mountain Seal smashed down from the sky, and it was like an ancient divine mountain had descended from the starry sky and crushed all before it.

Four Void Grade Immortal Artifacts and four Half-step Immortal Kings attacked with their entire might. At this instant, they pressed down at Chen Xi from all directions and blocked off all his paths of retreat, and they even restricted the space and time in the surroundings!

Obviously, Chen Xi's attack from before caused them to not dare be careless again. Thus, as soon as they attacked, they joined forces against Chen Xi and intended to annihilate him with a devastating blow!

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Chapter 1450: Displaying Invincible Might

In an instant, the situation Chen Xi was in had become dangerous. He was like a confined prisoner that couldn't escape or dodge.

“Shit!” The expressions of Zuoqiu Feiming and the others changed abruptly when they witnessed this scene.

“Hmph!” However, before they could make any reaction, Chen Xi who was pressured from all directions suddenly grunted coldly, and he casually swung his hand.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Over a thousand strands of sword qi suddenly appeared out of thin air. Every single strand of sword qi was different, they were either the swords of the five elements, the swords of Yin and Yang, the swords of Tempest, the swords of Star Obliteration, the swords of Enduring, the swords of Taichi... They covered and contained everything, and they formed into boundless Dao techniques.

Moreover, every single strand of sword qi appeared at a completely different location, and they densely covered the entire area. However, they intersected and crisscrossed with each other at the same time to form numerous dense and profound Sword Formations!

Most importantly, this mysterious Sword Formation that was filled with the profundities of the Talisman Dao had actually shot towards the four cloaked figures at the same instant!

From sword qi to sword formation, and then to shooting out destructively... All of this took time to describe, yet it was actually casually and instantly completed by Chen Xi.

It was a scene that was extremely difficult to come by. With merely a single swing of his hand, a myriad of profound techniques appeared and fused profoundly into a Sword Formation, and the Sword Formation was fused with the Talisman Dao before it was controlled by his ability that had attained perfection in the Sword God Realm and executed with a branch of the supreme Temporal Laws, the Shadow of Time!

The combat strength he revealed at this instant could be described as world shocking!

Yet this was merely the tip of the iceberg of the strength that Chen Xi possessed after advancing into the Half-step Immortal King Realm...

Rumble!

A wave of terrifying collisions and fluctuations arose. It was like enormous stars were colliding and erupted with an enormous rain of light. The terrifying aftershock from the collision swept out, and it crushed the ground in an area of 500,000km into powder, causing a bottomless abyss to be formed.

If one looked down from the sky, it was like a comet had smashed open a large crater in the ground!

The apricot yellow immortal sword trembled and wailed without end.

The fine and jade white glass bottle dimmed down while its surface was mottled with marks, and it was on the verge of shattering.

The blood red Five Vision Streamer was torn apart like a rag. It gurgled and flowed with dark black colored blood, and it swayed weakly in the wind.

The enormous grey colored Mountain Seal even had over a thousand sword marks slashed upon it, and the divine radiance on its surface had shattered into pieces. It was an extremely horrifying sight.

The damages these four Immortal Artifacts suffered was varying, yet the situation their owners were in was the same. Their entire bodies had been minced into mush by the sword formations that swarmed towards them, causing blood to rain down from the sky, and it was impossible for them to be reborn or reincarnated forever.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's clothes were neat, his bearing was imposing, and his figure stood in peerlessly proud manner. He was completely unharmed!

Simply speaking, Chen Xi had dealt with this situation of being encircled with a single strike from the swing of his hand, and he'd annihilated four Half-step Immortal Kings!

Hiss!

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others gasped, and they were both shocked and excited. The combat strength Chen Xi possessed had exceeded their imagination.

Wei Xing and the other Half-step Immortal Kings were shocked by this scene to the point their figures froze, and their expressions changed indeterminately. This kid isn't just difficult to deal with! He's simply terrifying!

They didn't dare believe their eyes.

Because according to their knowledge, Chen Xi had just stepped into the Saint Immortal Realm over seventy years ago, yet now, not only had he advanced into the Half-step Immortal King Realm, even his combat strength had become heaven defying. Who would have expected that he'd undergone such a shocking transformation?

In the past, they'd always taken Chen Xi to be a junior. Even if he'd become one of the seven blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, or even if he'd stepped into the Saint Immortal Realm and became the number one student in Dao Emperor Academy, he couldn't compare to the Half-step Immortal King Realm in the end.

Yet who would have imagined that this junior had already stepped into the Half-step Immortal King Realm within a short period of a few tens of years to become an existence that was of the same seniority as them, and it was even to the extent that his combat strength far exceeded their own!

The shock caused by this sort of enormous contract was obvious. It caused them to be fearful in their hearts, and they couldn't refrain themselves from feeling a wisp of terror.

In an instant, the expressions of these Half-step Immortal Kings had become solemn. They seemed as if they were facing a great enemy, and not a single one of them dared to underestimate Chen Xi any longer.

The battle didn't stop.

After Chen Xi annihilated those four cloaked figures, he didn't hold back at all and charged once more.

However, this time, it was Chen Xi that took the initiative to attack instead!

...

Kill!

At this moment, the essence, spirit, and energy in Chen Xi's entire body blazed like lava. Every single inch of his skin naturally surged with strands of mysterious Dao Aura, and it was even to the extent that his dense black hair flowed with strands of the aura of nature and the glow of the Dao.

His imposing aura shot into the sky and shook the stars. Every single move he made naturally carried a peerless aura that shook the world.

In contrast to this, his combat style seemed to be very merciless, domineering, dominating, unhesitant, straightforward, decisive, and murderous.

He didn't hesitate at all!

Nor did he frown in the slightest!

His expression was indifferent and murderous like a sharp glow that intended to slash the world apart!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While under such ferocious attacks, the cloaked figures were annihilated one after the other. A rain of blood poured down from the sky while corpses shot towards the surroundings, and shrill and miserable howls resounded throughout the heavens and the earth, causing it to be an extremely terrifying scene.

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi seemed like a peerlessly sharp blade that could cut through everything. He made a clean sweep of all his opponents, and there was actually no one that could bear the brunt of his assault!

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others were dumbstruck by this scene. Chen Xi's strength was obvious to them, yet only at this moment did they realize that they'd still underestimated this little fellow.

Those cloaked figures were all important pawns that the Sovereign Sect had placed within the various top powers in the Immortal Dimension. Every single one of them possessed a cultivation at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, and if it was in any of the seven great academies, then their cultivations were sufficient for them to assume the position of an instructor that was respectfully and reverently addressed as a senior by the students.

Yet now, these 'old fellows' at the Half-step Immortal King Realm actually weren't able to resist Chen Xi's assault at all!

In a short period of time, over twenty cloaked figures had lost their lives at Chen Xi's hands!

Swish!

Suddenly, a transparent and shapeless net that was coiled with the energy of time and space spread open above Chen Xi. In an instant, numerous Dao markings and diagrams that were extremely brilliant lit up on the net, and it emanated a terrifying and horrifying force.

This strike was utterly soundless, and it only revealed its fangs when it descended from above Chen Xi, allowing it to envelop Chen Xi in one go.

“Hahaha! Little Bastard! Even if you possess monstrous combat strength, you’re unable to escape my Shapeless Skynet!” A cloaked figure floated up into appearance, and he roared complacently with laughter.

This net was his trump card, and it was a Void Grade Immortal Artifact that contained the profound effects of ‘Spatial Flames.’ Once one fell within it, then both time and space would lose all effects. Moreover, the Spatial Flames within it were capable of instantly incinerating the soul of the enemy. It was extremely vicious.

In the past, he’d relied on this treasure to annihilate countless formidable enemies. So when he saw Chen Xi being trapped by the net, he instantly couldn’t help but roar complacently with laughter and seemed as if victory was within his grasp.

However, his laughter stopped abruptly right after that.

Because Chen Xi that had fallen beneath the Shapeless Skynet actually wasn’t affected at all. It wasn’t just that, Chen Xi suddenly took a deep breath before he flicked his finger, and an expanse of dazzling talismans flew out and actually tore the net apart with a swish!

Not to mention the owner of the Shapeless Skynet, even the Immortal Kings in the vicinity were extremely shocked by this outcome. Exactly how strong must one be to be able to shatter a Void Grade Immortal Artifact with one’s bare hands!?

Bang!

Chen Xi escaped the net before slapping out with his palm from afar. The bones within the cloaked figure’s entire body were blasted into pieces, causing blood to spray out, and in the next moment, his figure exploded into bloody foam that sprayed down throughout the heavens and the earth.

At this point in the battle, the strength and abundant combat experience Chen Xi revealed had already caused the other Half-step Immortal Kings to be terrified.

But in next to no time, a cloaked figure stood out. His entire body was enveloped within mist while rainwater flowed around him, and his aura rumbled like thunder!

This was an expert!

His aura was obviously unlike the others, so Chen Xi didn’t dare be careless. Earlier, he’d relied on executing swift and devastating blows, and he’d swiftly pressed down upon his enemies with all powerful might. However, the situation wasn’t the same now because his enemies had obviously taken precautions.

However, the person that stood out at this moment hadn’t arrived at a level that caused Chen Xi to feel fearful.

Rumble!

A myriad of raindrops poured down while accompanied by lightning, and all of them descended onto Chen Xi. However, amidst clanging sounds, Chen Xi wasn’t harmed at all, and he charged directly forward and entered into fierce battle with the cloaked figure.

“Attack together!” When the others noticed this opportunity, they charged forward together, and they all executed supreme techniques and withdrew their Immortal Artifacts.

However, the outcome caused them to shudder with terror. This young man was formidable to a terrifying extent, and he seemed to have already stepped foot into the peak of the Half-step Immortal King Realm. Even if he was encircled, he still revealed boundless might.

It wasn’t just that, many people that encircled him were killed successively by him instead!

He simply seemed like a heaven defying monster that couldn’t be killed. In the end, he forcefully crushed that cloaked figure whose aura rumbled like thunder, and the cloaked figure perished on the spot.

He was truly too formidable, and his might deterred everyone in the surroundings!

When Wei Xing who’d remained at the back of the battlefield witnessed all of this, he was both shocked and furious. He didn’t dare believe that sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings were actually unable to do anything to a young junior!?

At this moment, his side had already lost an entire thirty nine members!

These weren’t ordinary experts, and it was an entire thirty nine Half-step Immortal Kings. They were all important pawns that the Sovereign Sect had placed within the Immortal Dimension!

Now, so many had been lost in a short period of time, and it caused Wei Xing’s eyes to almost split open from rage. He didn’t know how he would explain this to his sect.

Dang!

Another Immortal Artifact smashed down, yet the outcome was still one where Chen Xi smashed it into pieces with a simple and direct slap, and it transformed into a crystalline rain of light that covered the sky and rained down in all directions.

Many people were already terrified and intended to flee, yet they were stopped by Wei Xing with a stern shout, and they could only summon up the courage to deal with the battle.

Chen Xi noticed all of this, yet he didn’t slow down at all. In a short period of time, he successively annihilated another six Half-step Immortal Kings!

His ability was so extraordinary, and his combat strength was so formidable that it terrified the cloaked figures to the point their hearts trembled while their hairs stood on end. It was even to the extent that the cloaked figures didn’t dare to directly bear the brunt of his attacks.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Feiming and the others’ blood boiled as they watched this, and they felt extremely satisfied. It was even to the extent that some elders were delighted to the point their eyes couldn’t help but become damp.

If these bastards of the Sovereign Sect hadn’t interfered in the matters of their Zuoqiu Clan, how could they have fallen to such a state? Moreover, how could so many of their clansmen have met with misfortune?

Now that Chen Xi had displayed invincible might, turned the situation around, and killed these bastards to the point they let out shrill howls successively, Zuoqiu Feiming and the others were naturally excited and delighted to the extreme.