

Talisman 271

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 271: Mountaineater Rat

Chen Xi stood alone on the city wall as he looked up towards the boundless mountain range, and a wave of piercingly cold wind blew over, causing his long hair and clothes to flutter with the wind.

Suddenly, the clear weather gradually dimmed down as dark clouds that were pitch black like ink converged in the sky above the depths of the mountain range, and it covered the heavens and blocked out the sun as it moved swiftly towards Pine Mist City. The terrifying demonic qi that effused out from the dark clouds caused even Chen Xi to feel apprehensive in his heart.

“Aren’t all of you going to return to help?” Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and looked at the leaders of the various powers that were all around the surroundings of the city wall. The Pine Mist Institution’s Ning Daofu, the Redleaf Institution’s Ye Qiu... At this moment, all of them were gathered in the surroundings of the city wall.

“There’s naturally someone attending to the institution. As the leaders of a power, we naturally ought to battle at the front line and fight to enemy bravely for the sake of winning some time for them to move.”

“Exactly. The scale of the pack of beasts this time is unprecedentedly formidable. According to the reports of the scouts, there are two Golden Core Realm greater demons in charge amongst the 1,000 plus demon beasts. If they successfully invade into the city, then the consequences would be unimaginable.”

Everyone spoke out successively with firm expressions that revealed a sense of being ready to risk everything. Obviously, for the sake of winning time for their clansmen to move into the Chen Clan, these leaders had cast aside life and death and intended to risk their lives.

Chen Xi nodded, and he extremely admired the resolution and courage of these people.

“Look, quickly! They’re coming!” Someone exclaimed in shock.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over. The sky in the distant depths of the mountain range was covered in a dense mass that roiled with demonic qi that filled the heavens and the earth. Some low level demon beasts like Crimson Flame Tigers, Violethorn Lizards, Bloodshadow Twinheaded Hawks, and Ghastly Goshawks charged at the front in a formidable array that covered the heavens and the earth, and when looked at from afar, it was like a floor that was gushing over.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Behind the dense mass of low level demon beasts were numerous figures with demonic qi that shot into the sky as they flew in midair. All of these demon beasts were existences that had cultivated to the Violet Palace Realm and had already taken human form. No matter if they were men or women, old or young, or how their appearances looked like, their expressions revealed a savage and ferocious aura that was completely different from human cultivators.

Moreover, in the middle of these figures that flew in the sky were instead another 10 plus demon cultivators that were even more formidable, and all of them surrounded two tall figures like a myriad of

stars surrounding two bright moons. These two figures were enveloped in a ball of dark black demonic qi, the aura they emitted raged in their surroundings and shot into the nine heavens, causing the layer of clouds to be in disorder, and it was an extremely astonishing sight.

There was no need to guess, these two tall figures were formed from Golden Core Realm demon beasts, and the ten plus demon cultivators around them were surely existences at the Golden Hall Realm.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Beasts roars that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out with a rumble, shaking the mountain range to the point its walls trembled as the plants and rocks atop it shattered into powder, and their show of force was simply as if the end of the world was approaching.

“Zhen Sword of Lightning!” As the Talisman Armament appeared in his hand, Chen Xi soared up into the sky to intercept the densest area of the pack of beasts, and his sword flashed out before it slashed down.

Bang!

It was like a bolt of lightning that descended from the heavens as a brilliant and dazzling arc of lightning converged into an almost 300m long sword qi that instantly slashed open an empty rift between the pack of demon beasts. Under this terrifying and fierce sword qi, no matter if the various demon beasts ran on the ground or flew in the sky, an entire 100 plus demon beasts had instantly been split apart and died on the spot, and even the ground had a narrow and long rift opened up on it.

The might of a single sword strike was this terrifying!

The leaders of the various powers on the city wall stared their eyes wide open. Even if they’d witnessed Chen Xi’s strength long ago, when they saw a scene like this moment, they were still shocked to the point their minds shook endlessly, and then a wisp of excitement and agitation surged into their hearts. No matter how formidable this beast pack was, what was there to be afraid of with Chen Xi here?

“Tsk tsk! Human, you’re courting death!” A sharp and peculiar voice tore through the sky as a Violet Palace Realm demon cultivator transformed into an enormous Bloodhawk that charged past the pack of beasts and flashed over explosively before its pair of golden hawk claws that were the size of an entire fan struck fiercely at Chen Xi.

“It’s actually an Ironwing Bloodhawk. Even though it’s only at the Violet Palace Realm, it possesses a trace of the bloodline of an ancient divine beast within its body. Coupled with its extremely swift speed and proficiency in Wind Dao Insight, even a Golden Hall Realm cultivator would be helpless upon encountering it.” The Redleaf Institution’s Dean Ye Qiu spoke with a serious voice. Presently, he was still only at the Violet Palace Realm, so he naturally felt it was extremely difficult when facing a flying demon beast like this.

But Chen Xi utterly didn’t care about trash like this, as compared to the Thunderhawk King he’d encountered in the depths of the mountain range in the past, this Ironwing Bloodhawk was too weak.

Swoosh! Hiss!

His sword swept out horizontally like a gust of wind. This Ironwing Bloodhawk arrived swiftly and died even more swiftly. It hadn't even approached him when it was slashed apart by his sword, and its feathers that were mixed with fresh blood scattered all over the sky.

Dean Ye Qiu instantly felt an enormous difference in his heart, the fierce flying beast that was extremely difficult to handle in his eyes was casually wiped out by Chen Xi, and it caused him to have all sorts of feelings in his heart. But when he recalled that Chen Xi was even able to kill Wei Yuezi who was at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm and was already an existence that wasn't on the same level as himself, his feelings slowly returned to normal.

Chen Xi didn't notice any of this, as his thoughts were placed completely on the pack of beasts.

"I'll go kill those two Golden Core Realm demon cultivators. All of you guard here. Once I deal with them, the assault of this pack of beasts will collapse by itself." As he spoke, Chen Xi's figure shook, and in the next moment, he'd already vanished from the top of the city wall.

He charged over?

Besides feeling shocked, everyone couldn't help but arouse lofty sentiments in their hearts when they saw this scene. Right, why can't we take the initiative to attack instead of just waiting for them to come attack us?

"Let's protect the city wall well; we must absolutely not let Chen Xi down!"

"If we don't kill our enemies courageously at this moment of life and death, then when are we waiting for?"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Chen Xi was completely unaware that a tiny action of his would stimulate the leaders of the various powers of Pine Mist City to the point they were filled with the spirit to fight and surging with hot blood, and they had the lofty sentiments of sweeping through everything in the world.

At this moment, Chen Xi was charging towards the back of the pack and any demon beast that obstructed his way died miserably on the spot, and he was simply like an awl that caused flesh and blood to fly about and shrill cries to echo out everywhere he passed.

Clang!

A Golden Hall Realm greater demon held a hammer in each of his hands and moved to obstruct Chen Xi's path, yet his throat was penetrated with a single strike of Chen Xi's, causing him to plunge down and crash onto the ground.

Crack!

Another Golden Hall Realm greater demon that had transformed into an enormous flaming centipede launched a sneak attack at Chen Xi from the shadows, yet Chen Xi had long since noticed it, and he slapped out with his palm, causing the hard body of the over 50m long centipede to transform into powder.

Everywhere he passed all along the way, there was actually not a single being that could withstand a single move of his!

“All you stand down, leave this human cultivator to me!” A voice that was deep like a thunderclap resounded out, and it shook one’s eardrums to the point that even one’s soul felt intense pain.

Bang! Accompanying this voice that was like a thunderclap, a violet colored palm print that was over 30m in size condensed into form in midair before descending down from midair to slap fiercely at Chen Xi.

The violet colored palm print was coiled with demonic qi and seemed material, and it emitted a billowing fierce aura. It hadn’t even approached Chen Xi’s body when the terrifying energy tore apart space and pressed down the point the spirit energy in the surroundings exploded open inch by inch. This aura even caused some of the nearby demon beasts to meet with misfortune, and they fell to the ground with heavy injuries and were unable to stand up once more.

This greater demon isn’t bad, his palm strike actually contains a strand of Hill Dao Insight, and if an ordinary person encountered it, it would be no different than being knocked by a heavy mountain, causing one to meet the fate of being squashed to death. But it’s useless towards me. Chen Xi shook his head when facing this palm, and his body stopped abruptly before the Talisman Armament flashed out in the sky and smashed over towards it. This strike similarly contained a heavy and deep aura that was like a group of mountains condensed together and a myriad of hills standing high above in the sky. Because it was too heavy, numerous waves of shattered ripples were even squeezed out from space itself.

Bang!

The violet colored palm print was like paper as this sword strike pressed down upon it to the point it exploded and transformed into pieces of light that vanished into thin air. However, Chen Xi’s sword move hadn’t dispersed yet, and it was still like a group of mountains sweeping through the sky as it smashed towards the distance.

A tall figure stood there, and it was precisely the Golden Core Realm greater demon that had executed the violet palm print. His features were like bolts of lightning, his countenance snow white, yet his lips were an extremely ruby red, and he gave others a visual impact that was gloomy and evil.

“Hmm? You’re actually capable of withstanding a strike of I, Wei Hong, without dying? Little kid, it’s an achievement sufficient for you to take pride in....” A gloomy voice sounded out from his ruby red lips as this Golden Core Realm greater demon called Wei Hong stretched out his hand to slap towards the sword qi that assaulted his face.

Chen Xi shook his head once more when he saw this scene. This strike of mine is the Kun Sword of Ground that contains the Grand Dao of Earth and has been amplified by the Talisman Armament, causing it to be deep and heavy like an enormous mountain that was approaching. How could it be so easily resisted?

Crack! Crack!

“Ah! My hand!” As expected, the greater demon, Wei Hong, who was conceited, had his entire right hand squished to the point both bones and tendons were broken by the heavy sword move. If it wasn’t for him reacting in time, his entire arm would have probably been crushed into powder.

But even then, it hurt to the point that he howled endlessly with rage. His entire right hand was badly mutilated and its bones were shattered, causing him to at least be unable to utilize it at this moment.

“Die!” Chen Xi charged over directly without the slightest hesitation. Every minute he delayed would cause everyone on the city wall to be in slightly more danger, so he had to swiftly deal with these two Golden Core Realm greater demons that posed the biggest threat.

“Xun Sword of Wind!” When they were separated by over 30m, Chen Xi executed the Starsky Wings with his full strength while stabbing out with the Xun Sword of Wind that was famous for its extreme speed. In practically less than a thousandth of an instant, he’d already arrived by Wei Hong’s side, and his speed was so swift that it was simply already no different to teleportation.

In the eyes of Wei Hong, Chen Xi speed was indeed like teleportation at this moment. Especially the sword in Chen Xi’s hand, it simply seemed as if it appeared out of thin air before his throat, and that level of terrifying speed caused his soul to almost leave his body as he practically instinctively flashed out explosively towards the side.

“Lie Jun, are you still not going to help, what’re you waiting for...” Wei Hong, who’d thought he’d escaped calamity, cried out sharply with rage, yet in the next moment, his sharp cry stopped abruptly. The sword that followed him like a shadow had penetrated through his throat, and he even saw a wisp of extremely beautiful red blood spray out, and it was ruby red in color like his lips...

Bang!

This Golden Core Realm greater demon, Wei Hong, hadn’t even had the time to transform to his original form, nor did he have the time to detonate his golden core before he lost his life completely in his shock and fell to the ground.

So it was a Redlipped Red-Crowned Crane. Unfortunately, it has cultivated for too short a period of time, causing it to only be at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and its strength is unable to compare with some demon beasts that possess the bloodline of ancient divine beasts. How could it be a match for me? Chen Xi glanced towards the ground and saw Wei Hong’s corpse had transformed into a red-crowned crane, and he instantly understood Wei Hong’s identity in his heart.

“Die!” A loud shout resounded out explosively by his ears, and then an extremely enormous azure colored rat appeared abruptly in the sky above Chen Xi, and it was the size of a small mountain. When it opened its bloody mouth that had teeth that were sharp like blades, it seemed as if it could swallow the heavens and the moon, and it was extremely terrifying, as even the surrounding space seemed to have had a large piece swallowed by it.

Mountaineater Rat? Chen Xi seemed to have expected this scene since long ago, but when he saw the appearance of this azure colored rat, he still felt a trace of surprise, as he’d recognized the origins of this demon beast.

Supposedly, when this beast reached adulthood, it was extremely formidable, as it could swallow a 30km tall mountain just by opening its mouth, and with a casual suck, it could cause an entire surging river to be dried up.

The azure colored enormous rat before his eyes was a Mountaineater Rat without a doubt. Moreover, its cultivation was around the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm. It hadn't made an appearance earlier because it was waiting for this moment to launch a sneak attack and swallow Chen Xi with a single gulp.

"I've been waiting for you since long ago. Your companion is already dead, so now you can go accompany him!" At practically the instant the Mountaineater Rat appeared, the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi's hand had already torn through the sky like a flaming dragon, and sword lights shot out and charged directly into the nine heavens. The Li Sword of Fire that contained the raging and violent Grand Dao of Fire exploded out suddenly, and it was like a dazzling sun that swiftly ascended into the sky and instantly covered the Mountaineater Rat within a sword light that was a boundless sea of flames.

Hiss~ Hiss~

The Mountaineater Rat entirely never imagined that Chen Xi's reaction would be so swift, and his attack would be so ferocious. Instantly, the azure colored fur that covered his body was instantly burned to the point his skin and flesh split open, and he ceaselessly emitted shrill cries of intense pain.

"What a cunning kid! Once my Master makes a move, you're dead for sure!" Amidst a furious roar, the Mountaineater Rat's body shook suddenly, and then it transformed into a wisp of flowing light that fled towards the depths of the mountain range.

It was actually capable of fleeing from my Li Sword of Fire? Chen Xi was stunned, yet he didn't chase after the Mountaineater Rat, as the most appropriate move now was to annihilate this pack of beasts before him.

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Chapter 272: Divine Lightning of the Five Elements

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed out to instantly arrive at the side of the city wall, and without saying a single word, he struck out with his sword at the greater demon than Ning Daofu was entangled with. This greater demon's strength was at the Golden Hall Realm, yet it only let out a sorrowful cry before dying miserably on the spot.

Amongst the people that were on guard on the city wall, the Dean of Pine Mist Institution, Ning Daofu, possessed the highest cultivation, yet his opponent was a Gale Firefox that was similarly at the Golden Hall Realm and had a strength that surpassed him. So even though he'd struck out with all his ultimate moves, he was still unable to do anything to this beast, and instead had his arm injured by it.

At this moment, when he saw Chen Xi easily exterminating this Gale Firefox with a single strike of the sword, Ning Daofu's eyes stared wide open, and besides being shocked, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Originally, he was already prepared to die long ago.

Chen Xi didn't notice all this as he'd flashed up onto the city wall before sweeping the surroundings with his gaze. Instantly, he noticed that the situation was even more terrible than he'd estimated. Practically all these leaders of the various powers were covered in blood and injuries. Not to mention there were actually over 10 Violet Palace Realm greater demons that had charged through the city gates. If they weren't killed in time, then it would be extremely likely for them to bring disaster to the people in the city.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure completely blurred when the Starsky Wings was executed with full force by him, and he instantly vanished. After that, everyone saw that the 10 plus Violet Palace Realm greater demons that had charged into the city were originally charging out towards all directions, yet in the time of a few breaths, all of them had perished!

Swift!

Swift to an unbelievable degree!

It was swift to the point the people present were utterly incapable of seeing Chen Xi's figure and even didn't see clearly how he'd attacked before all those Violet Palace Realm greater demons had perished.

Right at the instant that everyone was shocked, Chen Xi had already appeared on the city wall once more, and he instructed. "All of you retreat and heal your injuries. Leave this place to me."

All of these people were covered in injuries, and their lives would be in danger if they continued fighting. Moreover, with their strength, they were unable to be of any more use, so why not return quickly and heal their injuries? That way they would have the hope of surviving.

"This..." Everyone was hesitant and seemed to feel that if they retreated now, it would be an extremely shameful thing.

Chen Xi frowned. "All of you being present here will only affect my ability to fight, do you understand?"

This was indeed a fact. The scale of the beast pack was too large, and if he were to fight with all his might, he wouldn't be afraid, yet if he had to divert his attention to save the others, it would be too troublesome.

All of them felt slightly embarrassed from Chen Xi's words, yet understood that what Chen Xi said was correct. So they didn't continue persisting right away and cupped their fists at Chen Xi in succession as they took their leave.

When he saw everyone had retreated, Chen Xi didn't have any worries any longer, and after he casually swung his sword to kill over 10 demon beasts that charged up onto the city gate, he seized this short interval to look towards the distance.

The two Golden Core Realm greater demons that were in control of the demon beast pack had either died or fled, and the strength of the remaining demon beasts was already incapable of posing any threat to Chen Xi. Yet their number was still shockingly huge, and there were at least over 1,000 demon beasts remaining.

This number seemed to be normal, yet when so many demon beasts had really appeared within one's field of vision, one would understand how shocking this scene was, and it wasn't going too far to describe it as an overwhelming force that covered the sky and blocked out the sun.

Moreover, every single one of these demon beasts possessed shockingly huge bodies. The large ones were over 100 meters high, and the smaller ones were around 20 meters tall. When they appeared in a dense mass in the heavens and the earth, it was like an ocean that one couldn't see the end of.

It's truly troublesome... Chen Xi muttered to himself as he put away the Talisman Armament, and then the Shaman Energy in his body circulated as he raised his hand to slap out towards the space before him.

Bang!

A palm that was over 300 meters large appeared in the sky, and it was completely suffused with a gorgeous and colorful glow. On the striations at the center of the palm were countless dazzling stars that flickered between brightness and dimness as they circulated endlessly, and they seemed to contained boundlessly deep profundities of the Grand Dao that had existed for eternity.

Divine Ability, Grand Astral Palm!

Unlike the Grand Astral Palm he'd cultivated for the first time, along with the improvement of Chen Xi's body refinement cultivation, this Divine Ability already contained the energy of Fifth-Earth, Seventh-Gold, Second-Wood, Third-Fire, and Ninth-Water now. At the instant it appeared, a terrifying fluctuation blasted out and spread towards the surroundings with the five types of quintessence energies at its center. Merely its aura caused space to be shaken to the point ripples appeared, and the hard ground was even pressured to the point it cracked inch by inch and broke open into numerous rifts that were like a spider web.

Moreover, the myriad of stars that circulated endlessly on the striations of the palm seemed to have come to life, and they fluttered and danced about as they emitted chilly and dazzling starlight that reflected onto the five types of quintessence energies. It seemed to have already completely extracted the various lights and airflow in an area of 50km in the surrounding before condensing it within the large palm, causing the heavens and the earth to reveal a slight shaky feeling of collapse.

A single hand covered the heavens!

The skies changed color!

However, this scene was within Chen Xi's expectations. After he inscribed the five Divine Talismans, his knowledge towards the Grand Astral Palm had advanced by leaps and bounds, and he deeply understood how terrifying its might was. It also allowed him to realize how naïve and laughable the method he utilized the Grand Astral Palm in the past was, and it was at most capable of exerting 20% of its might.

This Divine ability was absolutely not an offensive ability for fighting others head on, and it possessed other profundities. Only by comprehending various Dao Insights would one be able to release its true might. Moreover, the more Dao Insights one grasped, the stronger its might would be, and it

encompassed everything and embraced everything within it, causing it to completely surpass the scope of a Dao Grade martial technique.

A Dao Grade martial technique was only a utilization method towards a single type of Dao Insight, whereas the Grand Astral Palm was instead capable of containing various Dao Insights without conflicting in the slightest. The reason it was like this was the energy of these Dao Insights would condense within the myriad of stars on the striations of the palm. It was precisely the trajectory these stars circulated with that guaranteed they wouldn't conflict with each other, and it would instead allow them to derive various profound effects that caused the strength of the Grand Astral Palm to rise explosively.

After all was said and done, this Divine Ability was formidable from the word 'Astral.' Stars were boundless, Dao Insights were boundless, so its might was boundless as well!

Rumble! Rumble!

The Grand Astral Palm appeared across the sky, and there were actually waves of thunder spreading out from the center of the palm. The sound of thunder shook the heavens and the earth, and it caused the pack of beasts to be restless, uneasy, anxious, and bewildered.

Moreover, within the area that was covered by the Grand Astral Palm, numerous large patches of azure colored clouds had appeared instantly to cover the sky. Azure colored lightning bolts surged endlessly within these clouds, and strands of Second-Wood Divine Lightning seemed like warped azure colored hail as they crashed down.

The Second-Wood Divine Lightning was clear and translucent, with warped arcs of lightning that revealed irregular shapes like the striations on large trees, yet they contained extremely terrifying energy within. At the instant they descended, there were a few hundred demon beasts that were instantly blasted apart and annihilated, and there were even numerous rifts broken open on the ground.

On the ground that had been struck by the Second-Wood Divine Lightning, the plants that possessed traces of green had instantly sprouted from the ground before growing 30m in height!

When faced with such divine might, the nearby demon beasts dashed and roared, and all of them were horrified, yet it didn't stop the pace of their attack. All of them went around the area covered by the Grand Astral Palm before flashing towards the city from the side.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Grand Astral Palm fluctuated for a moment, and besides the azure colored clouds, there were also crimson, golden, black, and yellow steam that converged into a formidable array of clouds. After that, they spread out to instantly lie across before the city and condense into an expanse of five colored lightning clouds that covered an extremely large area.

Subsequently, countless bolts of lightning of various colors poured down like a torrential rainstorm, and the Second-Wood Divine Lightning, Seventh-Gold Divine Lightning, Fifth-Earth Divine Lightning, Third-Fire Divine Lightning, and Ninth-Water Divine Lightning blasted down all over the heavens and the earth.

In just an instant, the space in an extremely large area before the city wall and even outside the mountain range was filled with the violent and piercingly cold energy of the lightning storm.

This was already not a mere area attack, and it even surpassed some group attack techniques. It was a full scale attack that caused every single inch of space and every single inch of the heavens and the earth to be enveloped beneath the blasts of lightning, and there wasn't the slightest gap to evade it with.

Just this attack had completely sucked out all the Shaman Energy in Chen Xi's body, causing his countenance to instantly become slightly pale, yet a wisp of dense astonishment gushed out from his eyes.

Even though he'd known since long ago that the Grand Astral Palm could no longer be compared to how it was in the past, yet he still had never imagined that only a single attack had completely exhausted all his Shaman Energy, and it had simply exceeded all his predictions.

But such might is truly too terrifying as well. Dao Insight condensed within the Shaman Marking on the palm, coupled with Shaman Energy forming into divine lightning to draw out an attack that covered all directions. There's perhaps no one that's capable of escaping such might, right? Unless the person's strength surpasses me by a significant amount... The feeling of his Shaman Energy being completely extracted and dried up caused Chen Xi to feel greatly unaccustomed, but when he saw the destruction caused by the Grand Astral Palm, he was instantly flabbergasted.

When he looked outside the city wall, the entire ground was charred and cracked while covered with corpses, the shattered bones and flesh had transformed into strands of drifting burnt smoke, and there was actually not a single demon beast alive.

In other words, all 1,000 plus demon beasts had been completely wiped out by this strike!

Wispy lightning qi that was formed from strands of second-wood, seventh-gold, third-fire, ninth-water, and fifth-earth energy filled this area of the heavens and the earth and didn't disperse for a long time. The terrifying energy of destruction contained within this qi caused even Chen Xi to feel a wave of fear.

He knew that it wasn't real lightning, but was instead an attack derived from the combination of Shaman Energy and Dao Insight and was released in the form of lightning. But even then, this level of might was still terrifying to a shocking degree, and it at least possessed half the might of real lightning!

Supposedly, heavenly talismans are capable of transforming the 'force' of the heavens and the earth to appear in the form of lightning, whereas, my Grand Astral Palm is already capable of doing this now. If I utilize it against my enemies, probably a single strike would be capable of annihilating Wei Yuezi... As he sighed emotionally in his heart, Chen Xi felt the shriveled feeling after the Shaman Energy in his body dried up, and he couldn't help but shake his head. Unfortunately, with my current body refinement cultivation, I can only utilize it once. After a single strike, my Shaman Energy would completely dry up, so I can only use it as a trump card in my battles in the future.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a silver streak abruptly charged out from the distant depths of the mountain range, and an over 40m long silver wolf with a pair of wings tore through the sky, and its speed was extremely swift like a bolt of lightning.

The fur all over this wolf overflowed with a silver shine, its wings were white like snow with edges that were sharp like blades, and its entire body revealed a proud, noble, and lofty aura.

Merely from the aura that gushed out from its body, it was shockingly a Golden Core Realm greater demon.

But Chen Xi's eyes slightly narrowed when he saw this silver wolf with wings, yet a wisp of a faint familiar feeling gushed out from his heart, and it was as if he'd seen this demon beast somewhere.

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Chapter 273: Reunion of Master and Servant

Outside the city wall, the ground was cracked with corpses all over, and the charred ground covered an entire expanse of 500km, drawing an incomparably tragic scene while strands of violent aura of lightning shrouded the skies and added an air of slaughter to the surroundings.

Within this atmosphere of complete silence, only Chen Xi stood towering and alone on the city wall, causing him to seem extremely striking. In practically an instant, the winged silver wolf caught sight of Chen Xi.

Hmm? That human cultivator is...

Instantly, it seemed as a gap had been opened on the seal of memories that were in the depths of his heart, and a long lost feeling of familiarity gushed into his heart. This Golden Core Realm greater demon was stunned and stopped in midair as his jade green eyes stared straight at Chen Xi.

"Stop, stop! I admit defeat! I beg you, Senior, spare my life! Spare me!"

"Now, do you still want to eat me?"

...

"Oh, I heard that Winged Silverwolves possess a strand of the bloodline of the divine beast of ancient times, the Lunarwood Wolf. Is it true?"

"Yeah... It's true. But the bloodline of this lowly one is mixed to a great extent. My father was an Azurewing Windwolf, and my mother was a Winged Silverwolf, so, I'm unsure if I possess the bloodline inheritance of the Lunarwood Wolf."

"Oh, so you're a cross breed. But you gave yourself the name Mu Kui, I presume that you desire extremely to possess formidable strength like the Lunarwood Wolf, right?"

"Senior really possesses an insightful gaze that's like a torch, it truly causes this lowly one to have extreme admiration. The admiration within my heart is like a surging river..."

...

"You didn't think of fleeing yourself?"

"How could I do that? I've said before that I would follow by Senior's side for my entire lifetime!"

"If I ask you to flee, then flee! So long as you're alive, that's more important than anything! There's a qi refinement cultivation technique of mine within here, take it."

"Don't worry Senior, not only will I live on, I'll become stronger!"

...

"Master, I don't hate you for not bringing me along this time. Once my strength becomes strong, if you still won't keep me by your side, then I'll have to slit my throat and take my own life..."

...

A variety of familiar recollections gushed into his mind like a storm. The numerous familiar voices, the numerous scenes that were imprinted in his heart, they seemed as if they'd just happened yesterday, and were so fresh and so vividly reflected before him. The towering figure that stood on the city wall, that familiar appearance. Could it be real?

"Aowu!" The winged silver wolf howled into the sky, its deep howl seemed as if it was venting the excitement in its heart, and it contained an indescribably complicated feeling as it tore through the sky and reverberated in the heavens and the earth.

On the city wall, Chen Xi was similarly stunned as he'd recognized the identity of the winged silver wolf, and a rare strand of excitement arose within his heart.

Mu Kui!

Isn't this fellow the first demon beast I encountered when I entered the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range?

At that time, I even forcibly occupied his Abode!

In midair, the winged silver wolf had already transformed into a young man with a robust figure and piercingly bright eyes. Wasn't it exactly Mu Kui? At this moment, his pair of jade green eyes already held a trace of tears.

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Reuniting after being apart for a long time had caused both Chen Xi and Mu Kui to have a bellyful of things to say, so the man and demon sat on the city wall, drinking wine as they started chatting freely.

Chen Xi finally understood everything that had occurred in the depths of the mountain range from Mu Kui. It turned out that after he'd taken away the River Diagram Fragment that suppressed the depths of the mountain age, a tremendous change had occurred there in the recent years.

In the countless years in the past, because of the existence of the River Diagram Fragment, no matter how shocking the natural talent of the demon beasts in the depths of the mountain range was or how long they'd cultivated for, they would be incapable of breaking through from the Violet Palace Realm. For example, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King, the Nine-tailed Fox King, the Black Ape King, the Thunderhawk King, and the other existences that dominated in the depths of the mountain range were only at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm at that time.

But along with the River Diagram Fragment being taken away by him, the cultivations of the demon beasts in the entire depths of the mountain range had repeatedly advanced in a short few years of time, and some demon beasts that possessed a trace of the bloodline of an ancient divine beast had even leaped an entire three realms into the Golden Core Realm from the Congenital Realm within a single year!

But Chen Xi was still surprised. Why would the River Diagram Fragment suppress a place like the depths of the mountain range? Could it be that there's some secret behind this?

"Presently, the depths of the mountain range can no longer be compared to its previous state. There are roughly ten plus Golden Core Realm demon cultivators, over a thousand Golden Hall Realm demon cultivators, and there are even more Violet Palace Realm demon cultivators, over 10,000 in number, causing the competition and battles there to become even more horrifying than before. Fortunately, Master had once passed down a qi refinement technique, Ice Crane Technique, to me in the past, and coupled with my bitter cultivation all day and night, I'd advanced to the Golden Core Realm as well, so I didn't suffer the bullying of other demon cultivators." Mu Kui drank a mouthful of strong wine as he spoke with emotion.

Even though Mu Kui spoke lightly of it, Chen Xi knew instead how difficult it was to survive amongst the numerous demon-kind, and besides sighing with emotion, he couldn't help but ask. "What about above the Golden Core Realm? Could it be that no demon cultivator attained it?"

"There were, but they'd already left the depths of the mountain range. Master, you know them as well, it was the Nine-tailed Fox King and Profound-vision Old Turtle King. If it wasn't for you having killed the Black Ape King, the Thunderhawk King, the Azure Python King, the Dark Wyrms King, and the Roc King, I'm afraid they'd have already attained the height of the Rebirth Realm by now." Mu Kui replied.

Chen Xi came to a sudden realization. These seven Demon Kings were already the overlords of a portion of the depths of the mountain range and possessed the bloodline of ancient divine beasts. They'd lived for at least a few thousand years and some had even lived for over 10,000 years, causing their accumulation of strength and experience to be extremely shocking. So, it was logical and reasonable for them to attain the Rebirth Realm within a few years.

"Then why are all of you charging out of the depths of the mountain range and invading human cities?" After staying silent for a long time, Chen Xi still raised this question in the end. Presently, he and Mu Kui had a relationship of Master and Servant in name, but in reality, they'd already stood in hostile camps, so they'd always been avoiding this question. But they had to face what they had to face, otherwise, if this continued on, it wasn't good for any one of them.

Mu Kui instead seemed as if he'd known since long ago that Chen Xi would ask this, and a trace of helplessness and slight terror that was concealed extremely deeply flashed within his eyes as he sighed. "We had no other choice but go into battle with human cultivators."

"Why?" Chen Xi frowned.

Mu Kui gulped down a few mouthfuls of strong wine consecutively before taking a deep breath and saying slowly. "Because an ancient Fiendgod has awoken in the depths of the mountain range."

Ancient Fiendgod!

Chen Xi was stunned and was extremely shocked in his heart. Ancient Fiendgods lived in the primordial era and its kind could even be traced back to the time of the absolute beginning of the world. These Fiendgods were born with boundless physical strength, with heights comparable to mountains, and their strength was sufficient to burn seas and pluck stars out of the sky, allowing them to command the heavens and the earth. At the time before the three dimensions were split apart, they were the

sovereigns of the various worlds, the supreme lords, whereas, humans were only their vassals at that time and possessed a status that was even inferior to demon-kind.

However, along with the prospering of humans and the appearance of numerous almighty figures that shook the world, the supreme status of these Fiendgods was destroyed. Moreover, they gradually retired from the stage of history. But even then, the illustrious fame and might of the Fiendgods had been passed down for eternity. Even until today, the mention of the word Fiendgod still caused extreme reverence and fear in the hearts of all.

Moreover, the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement cultivation technique was learned by human experts from ancient Fiendgods, and the influence of the Fiendgods in the myriad of worlds in the heavens was obvious from this.

The reason they were called Fiendgods was that this race was born as the children of gods with the bodies of fiends, and they possessed unbelievable Divine Abilities. This was the source of the name Fiendgod that was passed down until now.

But in the current cultivation world, this race was ordinarily called ancient Fiendgods for the sake of differentiating them from devil sect cultivators and the cultivators of the Dao of Immortality.

Presently, there was actually an ancient Fiendgod that had awakened in the depths of the mountain range. The shock in Chen Xi's heart was obvious, but he realized a problem right after. The River Diagram Fragment's appearance in the depths of the mountain range wouldn't have been for the sake of suppressing this ancient Fiendgod, right?

"How strong is the strength of this ancient Fiendgod now?" Chen Xi asked.

"It ought... It ought to be more or less comparable to an Earthly Immortal Realm expert?" Mu Kui rubbed his head and said, "I've never seen his true strength as well. But I once heard the other demon cultivators say that the strength of this ancient Fiendgod had suffered from extremely severe weakening over the boundless years. Presently, its strength is merely a ten-thousandth of its prime.

"Amazing, a ten-thousandth of its strength can already compare to an Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Only a terrifying existence like an ancient Fiendgod would possess such terrifying strength!" Chen Xi simply didn't dare imagine height the strength of this ancient Fiendgod had attained at its prime.

After that, he muttered in his heart. We're in huge trouble this time. With the ancient Fiendgod in charge, not to mention Pine Mist City, it wouldn't be a problem for the demon beast army to sweep through the entire southern territory!

"That what do you plan to do in the future?" Chen Xi took a deep breath and asked slowly.

"I'll naturally follow by your side, Master." Mu Kui didn't even think about it before replying without the slightest hesitation. "Master, my strength is even higher than yours now. I won't be useless any longer while following by your side, so you must not reject me again."

Chen Xi was extremely moved as he looked at the expression of hope within Mu Kui's eyes. Demons were indeed more ferocious, cunning, and dangerous than humans, and they possessed exceedingly blind worship towards strength. But indisputably, once they chose to submit, their loyalty would be even

a hundred times stronger than humans and one would absolutely not have to be worried about being betrayed.

Mu Kui before Chen Xi was a living example. According to his current cultivation, his strength was already sufficient to be on equal footing with Chen Xi, and the only reason he pledged his life to follow by Chen Xi's side was because of his loyalty.

"Alright! You'll follow by my side from today onwards." Chen Xi didn't argue about it and spoke seriously.

"Really?" Mu Kui was dumbstruck. He originally thought that Chen Xi would reject him once more, and he would have to use his own life to force Chen Xi to agree.

"Of course. Let's go, we'll go to my home first." Chen Xi smiled and patted Mu Kui on his shoulder before turning around and flashing towards the city.

I'm going to Master's home... Mu Kui pinched his own arm. When the feeling of pain proved that all of this was real, Mu Kui's heart was instantly filled with happiness, causing his face to glow, and he smiled from ear to ear. If it wasn't for him being afraid of disturbing Chen Xi, he wished for nothing more than to let out a long howl into the sky to vent the excitement and delight in his heart.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 274: Heaven Shaking Roar of Rage

The Chen Clan was currently bustling as the entire Mansion was filled with dense amounts of figures that were dashing about, and they were shouting out to their children in a confused mess.

These were the family, disciples, servants, and so on and so forth of the various powers of Pine Mist City. For the sake of avoiding the invasion of the pack of beasts, they could only temporarily leave their homes and hide within the Chen Clan that was protected by the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation.

But the number of people was indeed a little bit on the high side. Amongst the powers of Pine Mist City, larger powers had a few thousand people, whereas smaller powers had a few hundred people. When all of them swarmed to move into the Chen Clan on the same day, how bustling the Chen Clan was at this moment was obvious.

Fortunately, the bags of valuables of these people could be stored within storage Magic Treasures, so even though 10,000 plus people had gathered in the Chen Clan Mansion, it didn't seem to be crowded.

But this caused the attendants and the servants of the Chen Clan to be extremely busy. They had to distribute houses and residences, had to help maintain order, and sometimes they even had to help to help people of other clans find their children that had been lost within the crowd, causing them to seem as if they wished for nothing more than to grow another pair of hands and legs.

"God damn Little Bastard, if you continue running about, then watch out or you'll be eaten by demon beasts!"

"Little Brother, may I know if you can arrange our residence? Oh, these are some spirit stones, it's just a little token of my respect, please accept it."

“What? There aren’t enough residences? We have to build our own houses on the practice grounds? Alright, we can only do that. You over there, go cut some rocks. I need them to be in cubes and bound together to build a house!”

A chaotic mess of voices clamored in the sky above the Chen Clan Mansion, and this had also become the only bustling place in the entire Pine Mist City, whereas, the other areas of the city had become deathly silent long ago and only some wild dogs were running about.

Amidst this clamorous atmosphere, Chen Xi and Mu Kui returned.

Swoosh!

When they saw Chen Xi, the dense mass of people on the way had automatically moved aside to form a straight path as the clamorous voices became silent along with this, and all their gazes carried dense reverence and respect as they looked at Chen Xi.

Most of the people here were seeing Chen Xi for the first time in many years, and when they saw the Jinx that everyone ridiculed in the past had grown to become a legendary figure of Pine Mist City now, everyone gasped repeatedly with admiration in their hearts.

There were even some people that regretted having ridiculed and insulted Chen Xi in the past and felt fearful because of this; there were also some people that beat their chest and stomped their feet from the regret of not forming a friendly relationship with Chen Xi all those years ago. The expressions of all living creatures in the world had been fully revealed at this moment.

But when they saw the jade green eyed Mu Kui whose body emitted a trace of faint demonic qi as he followed closely behind Chen Xi, everyone present was shocked in their hearts.

A demon cultivator!

And it’s even a Golden Core Realm greater demon!

Some people with discerning gazes had instantly discerned Mu Kui’s identity and cultivation, causing them to feel their scalps go numb, and they almost didn’t dare believe their eyes. Why is a Golden Core Realm greater demon following behind Chen Xi?

Most shocking to them was the when this greater demon followed behind Chen Xi, he had his head lowered with an obedient expression on his face, and he simply seemed like a loyal servant and didn’t possess the slightest bearing of a Golden Core Realm expert.

What’s going on?

Could it be that Chen Xi has subdued this Golden Core Realm greater demon?

When they thought up to here, Chen Xi’s strength became even deeper and more unfathomable in their hearts, and their hearts even carried a trace of blind adoration. Who in Pine Mist City could compete with a figure that could subdue a Golden Core Realm greater demon as his servant?

In the crowd was a pretty young woman that was hesitating over and over again before finally summoning the courage and decided to say hello to Chen Xi. However, right when she intended to shout out, she was stopped by the white clothed young man by her side instead, and he said via voice

transmission in a low voice, "Junior Sister, Chen Xi can't be compared to the past now. Perhaps he has already forgotten us. How embarrassing would it be if you go greet him and he doesn't recognize you."

The pretty young woman was stunned, and then she looked at the young man with an honest appearance and said via voice transmission, "Senior Brother Qu, you think like this as well?"

The young man with an honest appearance hesitated for a moment before nodding as well.

These two men and one woman were no one else but the Redleaf Institution's Lu Shaocong, Qu Cheng, and Duan Ying. The three of them had once been surrounded by a pack of Silverwind Leopards in the outer area of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, and they were rescued by Chen Xi, allowing them to be lucky enough to keep their lives.

Moreover, during the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain trials, Duan Ying was almost killed by the Li Clan's Eldest Young Master, Li Huai, and at the critical moment, it was Chen Xi who passed by that had saved her.

To Duan Ying, Chen Xi had undoubtedly allowed her to regain her life twice, and her heart was filled with gratitude that contained reverence and admiration towards Chen Xi. At this moment, when she suddenly saw Chen Xi, she naturally felt it difficult to restrain the excitement in her heart, and she wanted to greet Chen Xi and convey her thanks.

But when she saw Lu Shaocong and Qu Cheng objecting her decision, she hesitated once more. Right, Chen Xi's strength is formidable and surpasses all the cultivators in Pine Mist City now, and he has even become sworn brothers with the Supreme Elder of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. His status is extremely lofty, causing him to already not be someone I can have a friendship with as someone of the same generation. If I act rashly and disturb him now, then not to mention anything else, what should I do if Chen Xi doesn't recognize me?

"Seven or eight years have passed already, I'm afraid Chen Xi already doesn't remember the relationships from the past. Not to mention we and Chen Xi were strangers that met by chance, and we'd even received his help on many occasions. How could we dare go disturb him?" Lu Shaocong sighed. He wanted to cling onto his friendship with Chen Xi as well, but unfortunately, reality was something he was unable to resist as well.

"He's walking over!" said Qu Cheng abruptly.

Lu Shaocong and Duan Ying were stunned, and then they raised their eyes to look over in unison. Sure enough, they saw Chen Xi was already less than 3m away from their group, and they couldn't help but think in their hearts. Will... Will he recognize me?

At this moment, even if they'd already mentally prepared themselves to be disregarded by Chen Xi since long ago, their hearts still disappointed them and started thumping, and they felt as if time had stopped, causing them to feel both anticipation and at a loss.

However, to their disappointment, Chen Xi didn't recognize the three of them, and he instead brushed past them and walked forward.

So he really doesn't remember me anymore...

Lu Shaocong, Qu Cheng, and Duan Ying felt an indescribable sense of loss in their hearts. They even acutely noticed that their fellow disciples behind them looked at them with a gaze that had become peculiar, and it seemed like they were mocking and ridiculing them, causing them to feel even more awful in their hearts.

"If I knew earlier, I wouldn't have told them. Now we've become a joke instead. How can we lift our heads up in the Redleaf Institution in the future?" Duan Ying was extremely upset, and she regretted that she'd told these fellow disciples about some of her connections with Chen Xi.

"Now that it has come to this, you don't have to be depressed, Junior Brother Duan. After all, we and Chen Xi aren't people on the same path any longer." Lu Shaocong consoled.

"Alas." Qu Cheng sighed heavily instead.

Right when the three of them were upset, they suddenly felt the surrounding atmosphere had become strange, and it seemed that the gazes of everyone present had looked over towards them, causing them to be slightly perplexed.

"After parting for so many years, you three are still together." A warm voice resounded out by their ears, and when they raised their heads, they noticed that Chen Xi was suddenly standing before them!

"You... Why have you come back again?" Duan Ying asked foolishly as she'd already been shocked by this scene to the point her mind went blank.

"Sorry, I was constantly thinking of things earlier, and I didn't pay attention over here." Chen Xi spoke apologetically. He was indeed thinking about things earlier. Because of the appearance of the ancient Fiendgod, he had to deal with it carefully, and it was only by Mu Kui's reminder that he noticed the three of them.

It wasn't strange that Mu Kui would remind him as the expressions and auras of Lu Shaocong's group of three were different from the others because of their excitement, so it naturally drew his attention, causing him to report it to Chen Xi.

"We three are good friends in Redleaf Institution, so we've always stayed together." Lu Shaocong hurriedly replied, and he seemed to be happy that Chen Xi didn't disregard him.

"Mmm, mmm." The honest Qu Cheng only nodded, and he seemed to be excited to the point he was even unable to speak.

It wasn't only they who felt excited as a layer of great waves had even arisen within Chen Xi's heart, and it was unable to calm down. When he saw Lu Shaocong's group of three, he unconsciously recalled all the things in the past, the Zhang General Store's Uncle Zhang, the Clear Stream Restaurant's Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan... Presently, all of these people were gone.

"Reuniting is fate. I don't have any good things to give all of you, but these are three sets of yellow-rank Magic Treasures and some medicinal pills utilized for cultivating, and they're of great assistance to your cultivation's breakthrough." As he spoke, Chen Xi casually flipped his hand, causing some bracers, armors, shoes, jade pendants, and other various Magic Treasures to appear. All of them were at the rank of top-grade yellow-rank with the aura of treasures circulating about them and coiled by mist. There were also a few pill bottles of extraordinary appearance that contained some medicinal pills within

them. All of these were things he'd plundered from the corpses of his enemies during these years and had never made a specific inventory of them, and he'd always piled them up within the Buddha's Pagoda, as they were the most convenient things to use as gifts.

"This won't do, it's too precious!" All of them were almost blinded by this scene, and they declined repeatedly without end.

When the surrounding people saw this scene, all of them stared their eyes wide open, and their gazes were filled with admiration. All of these Magic Treasures were at the top-grade yellow-rank, and they were all in sets. Coupled with the medicinal pills within those jade bottles, its worth was simply beyond estimation!

Of course, this was the view of the people in the surroundings. In Chen Xi's eyes, he had no use of these Magic Treasures, and their value wasn't really great.

"Take it. They're useless if I keep them." Chen Xi spoke with an undeniable tone. Along with Uncle Zhang, Old Man Ma, and the others perishing from the calamity that struck them, he already didn't have many friends in Pine Mist City. At this moment, when he saw these three old friends, besides sighing with emotion in his heart, he wanted to help them.

All three of them refused once more before accepting it as things that Chen Xi could give away wouldn't be anything inferior. Not to mention Chen Xi had given out these gifts because he took them as friends, and this was his friendly feelings, so they didn't have any reason to refuse anymore.

After chatting idly for a short moment, Chen Xi bid his farewells before walking towards the main hall. He wanted to discuss the matter of the ancient Fiendgod with Chen Hao as this matter had great implications, and it wasn't good for him to continue concealing it.

Once Chen Xi left, the scene instantly went into an uproar.

"Junior Sister Duan, so it turns out that you really have a friendship with Chen Xi!"

"Good gracious! It's an entire set of top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasures, what extravagance!"

"Junior Sister Duan, let me see exactly what medicinal pill is in those jade bottles. Since it's capable of assisting in the breakthrough of one's cultivation, this type of medicinal pill can only be bought in large cities like Dragon Lake City."

All the fellow disciples of Redleaf Institution gushed over successively and surrounded Lu Shaocong, Qu Cheng, and Duan Ying as all of them spoke out at once, and all their words revealed dense admiration.

The three of them instead maintained their composure as they put away the treasures with glowing faces, and they didn't say anything further, yet they were thinking excitedly in their hearts. Chen Xi agreed to invite us for a drink tonight. What should we talk about at that time?

— —

"Ancient Fiendgod?" In the main hall, Chen Hao was horrified and almost didn't dare believe his ears.

"It ought to be true. I've decided that I'll head to the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect later. I'll ask Big Brother Bei Heng to personally make a trip here and see if he has a plan to resist the enemy. If we're

really unable to resist it, then we'll quickly make preparations to evacuate from Pine Mist City." Chen Xi spoke slowly.

"But the clansmen of the various powers are at our Chen Clan. If we evacuate, then not to mention we'll be dragging along a lot of people, our speed will be too slow. If that ancient Fiendgod really appears, then I'm afraid there'll be severe consequences that can't be predicted." Chen Xi sighed, and his brows knit tightly.

"The matter is unlikely to be so serious. We'll speak about it after I return from the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect." Chen Xi decided resolutely right away, and then he said, "During this period of time, notify the other leaders of the various powers about this matter and ask them to be mentally prepared."

"Brother, don't worry." Chen Hao nodded, and his expression once again became firm and calm. Always be calm when a major event occurs, this was something Chen Xi had taught him since he was young.

"I'll leave right now." Chen Xi nodded and stood up.

Right at this moment, a roar that resounded in the world blasted out from the depths of the mountain range, causing the mountains to enter dormancy as the myriad of living creatures shivered, and the entire Chen Clan Mansion was shaken by this roar to the point it shook endlessly.

This sound was like the enraged roar of the gods, and it shook the heavens and the earth!

Instantly, countless terrified sharp cries resounded out, causing the Chen Clan Mansion to be in complete chaos.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 275: Ancient Fiendgod

The roar was like thunder that rumbled and resounded in the heavens and the earth as soundwaves that could be seen with the naked eye spread out in all directions with the depths of the mountain range as its center. Everywhere it passed, plants shattered, rocks spattered and sank as dust raged. The hard city walls of Pine Mist City that had weathered the ages emitted trembling sounds as if they were on the verge of collapse.

Instantly, the entire heavens and the earth became icy cold as a terrifying aura raged like a floor, causing all the living beings in an area of 500km to go silent and shiver with fear as boundless terror arose in their hearts.

Such a terrifying roar. Could it be that the ancient Fiendgod couldn't refrain from attacking?

Swoosh!

Chen Xi tore through the sky as he raised his eyes to look into the distance. He saw a towering figure standing proudly in the depths of the mountain range, and the continuous and lofty peaks were actually only barely at his waist. Dense mist coiled around the surroundings of his body, causing his body to be blurred, yet the surging ferocious auras he emitted threw the clouds into disorder and caused space to become chaotic, and it was like a matchless king of fiends that had descended into the world, causing the innumerable mountains and valleys to be deathly silent.

Even though he could only vaguely see this figure, the terrifying aura that gushed out from its body caused Chen Xi's to be extremely horrified in his heart, and he faintly felt his breathing become sluggish.

This was a pressure caused by a great disparity in cultivation, and if one faced the Fiendgod head on, merely this pressure would probably be sufficient to collapse anyone's will to fight.

Terrifying!

Too terrifying!

Chen Xi had once felt this sort of feeling from the Suanni in Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault and from his sword brother, Bei Heng, so he utterly didn't think any further to know that the strength of this figure was surely at the Earthly Immortal Realm or above.

"It's... It's that ancient Fiendgod!" Mu Kui stood by Chen Xi side while shaking with terror, and his jade green eyes contained deep fear and horror.

Right at this moment, the extremely tall figure in the depths of the mountain range suddenly turned around, and his pair of eyes flashed with lightning like two balls of thunderclouds that hung in the sky. Not only was this pair of eyes shockingly huge, it possessed killing intent that shocked the heavens!

Bang!

At the instant this enormous figure raised his eyes and looked over, Chen Xi instantly felt even his soul shudder, and his entire body felt as if it was pressed down beneath an enormous mountain to the point he couldn't catch his breath.

Om!

The Fuxi Divine Status surged into appearance within his sea of consciousness, causing a myriad of rays of light to sweep out, and Chen Xi instantly felt his entire body ease up as the terrifying pressure had already vanished as if it had never occurred. But the cold sweat that drenched his clothes told him instead that everything from before had really occurred!

"Hmm?" Amidst a surprised voice that was like muffled thunder, the enormous figure stepped over the mountains to arrive instantly outside Pine Mist City, and his tall body that could hold up the skies stood there virtually like a pillar that held up the heavens.

He seemed to be surprised by Chen Xi's reaction, and then he looked down. His eyes that flashed with lightning seemed like lakes that hung high above in the sky, and they emitted a dazzling and resplendent glow.

At this moment, Chen Xi instantly understood the feelings of an ant. When facing this ancient Fiendgod, he was like an ant facing a towering tree, so tiny and so inconspicuous.

Moreover, under the concentrated gaze of this ancient Fiendgod, he felt as if his entire body was seen through both inside and out, and he didn't have any more secrets.

"Detestable! You actually dare cultivate my race's body refinement arts! Lowly human, you've offended the dignity of my Fiendgod race, and it's unforgivable!" The voice rumbled and exploded out like thunder, shaking the mountain range and caused the earth to quake. This ancient Fiendgod seemed to

have discerned that Chen Xi had cultivated a body refinement cultivation technique, instantly causing the thunderclouds in his eyes to flicker and emit boundless killing intent.

Right when the ancient Fiendgod appeared before Pine Mist City, Chen Xi had already sensed that it wouldn't go well, and he hurriedly brought Mu Kui along to fly into the Chen Clan Mansion. At this moment, when he saw this fellow arouse killing intent towards him, Chen Xi's heart instantly sank.

Dammit! If this ancient Fiendgod makes a move, then it'll probably affect everyone present! Chen Xi's gaze swept out towards his surroundings, and he saw that no matter man or woman, old or young, under the might of this ancient Fiendgod, all of them were terrified to the point they had tumbled down onto the ground with a deathly pale countenance and an expression that was filled with extreme terror and shock.

"Die, one who stole the profundity of my race, you're bound to perish." Along with a voice that was like a thunderclap, an enormous hand that could hold up the skies slapped down fiercely towards the Chen Clan Mansion, causing violent winds to whistle as the spirit energy in the sky roiled and the cloud and mist surged.

This slap was simply like a dark cloud that pressed down onto the city, and the energy in the heavens and the earth had converged beneath this palm with intention of annihilating the world.

Om!

However, when this enormous hand pressed down, a myriad of gorgeous sword lights gushed out abruptly in the sky above the Chen Clan Mansion, and the sword howls were like a tide that sounded like the roar of a dragon from the depths of a pool. It channeled the energy of Yin in the skies and emitted a myriad of silver colored rays of moonlight as the surging and ghastly sword insight charged into the sky and instantly blocked before the enormous hand.

Shockingly, it was the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation.

Boom!

The glow of spirit energy trembled as the moonlight sprayed out as the palm of the ancient Fiendgod shook the entire sword formation to the point it shook endlessly, causing endless and violent fluctuations to be emitted, and it seemed as if it would shatter in the next moment.

But this attack that seemed capable of annihilating the world was blocked in the end.

This caused Chen Xi's heart that was in his throat to slightly ease up. The Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation was formed from over 10,000 top-grade earth-rank swords and nine top-grade earth-rank swords, and it was sufficient to annihilate Nether Transformation Realm cultivators. Even if an Earthly Immortal Realm expert trespassed into it, the cultivator wouldn't be able to break through the formation for some time.

At this moment, since the grand formation wasn't broken open, it instantly allowed Chen Xi to realize that the strength of this ancient Fiendgod was probably just as Mu Kui had said. It was at the Earthly Immortal Realm and would absolutely not be higher.

“Formation? Fuck! If I recover 10% of my strength, it wouldn’t come to the extent that I can’t even break open a tiny formation with a single strike! Dammit! I don’t believe I can’t break open this formation if I exert my full strength!” Amidst the muffled roars, fiendish qi swept through the heavens and the earth, and the ancient Fiendgod seemed to have been infuriated. A dense and complicated pattern that seemed like a mountain appeared on his right hand, and it was like a talisman marking and emitted a terrifying destructive force as it slapped down once more.

Crack!

Instantly, countless cracks that seemed like spiderwebs appeared on the light barrier condensed by the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation, and the surging sword insight contained within it was instantly thrown into disorder and was only a little bit away from collapsing!

Chen Xi’s expression instantly became extremely heavy as he swiftly picked out a few thousand Sky Jadeliquid Pills and threw them into the formation’s foundation as if they were worthless, and he’d even formed seals with his hands as he mobilized the entire sword formation with his full strength.

Presently, the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation had already become the hope for everyone to survive. If it was destroyed, only death would be awaiting them. So Chen Xi couldn’t care about anything else and controlled the sword formation with his entire body and mind without daring to be distracted in the slightest.

However, to Chen Xi’s despair, the speed of recovery of the entire sword formation was too slow, and it was already far unable to keep up with the ancient Fiendgod’s speed of attack!

What should I do?

Ask Senior Ji Yu to lend a hand? Impossible. Since Senior took the Profound Disruption Mountain forcefully, he’s already unable to make an appearance in the world.

Should I flee now? I ought to have a trace of hope by relying on the Starsky Wings. But in this way, Chen Hao and the others will probably suffer disaster. This plan won’t work.

...

At the critical moment of life and death, Chen Xi had almost instantly thought of a few thousand methods to resist the enemy, but all of them were refuted by him. When facing an existence like an ancient Fiendgod, it seemed as if all schemes were useless and only the path of death remained as a choice.

Actually, Chen Xi had always been hoping in the depths of his heart, he hoped that his infinitely powerful and mysterious Senior Sister would appear once more, yet up until now, none of this had happened.

“Hmph! It’s actually capable of obstructing the force of two of my strikes, truly troublesome. But this formation is already insufficient to protect all of you. All of you can go to hell now!” The ancient Fiendgod grunted coldly with a voice that was like thunder that tore through the sky. At the same time, his right hand raised up once more as the talisman markings on his palm surged and emitted boundless divine light, and then it slapped down!

“Haha, after wandering the world for a few tens of years and searching for rare and unusual things, I never imagined that I’d encounter an ancient Fiendgod at this remote place. Now it’s going to become mine as well!” When the Chen Clan Mansion and everyone within it was about to be annihilated beneath this hand, right at this moment, a hearty and loud laughter resounded out, and the voice was loud and sonorous like a bell. Accompanying this voice was a slovenly old Daoist that wore worn out clothes, and he appeared in the sky above the ancient Fiendgod. With a flick of his sleeve, a gourd that was completely coiled in a multicolored glow hung upside down in the sky before spraying out a multicolored light at the ancient Fiendgod.

“You’re courting death!” The ancient Fiendgod seemed to have sensed that the situation was far from good, and he couldn’t care to annihilate the Chen Clan Mansion any longer before turning around and slapping out at the gourd with his palm.

“Bang!” The palm collided with the gourd in midair, causing the sky to seem as if it was ripped open. The clouds and mist were destroyed, the sky was thrown into a chaotic mess, and various terrifying energies surged and exploded out, illuminating the heavens and the earth, causing an extremely shocking scene to appear.

“Hai! How could this Daoist Lord’s Skyswallow Yin-Yang Gourd be something a mere strand of Blood Essence from an ancient Fiendgod can go against? Swiftly allow yourself to be captured without putting up a fight!” The slovenly old Daoist stood in the sky as his withered finger pointed towards the gourd that was coiled by multicolored lights. Instantly, the entire gourd transformed into a gourd of almost 3km in size. Daoist markings formed on the surface of the gourd and various profound talisman markings circulated on it, causing the roars of dragons and tigers to resound out as a tune of immortals drifted out. The various phenomenon appeared briefly and flashed as they emerged in the heavens and the earth.

Within the mouth of the gourd, countless talisman markings interweaved together to form numerous divine rays of light. These divine rays converged together to form an extremely enormous vortex that flickered with a black and a white airflow that seemed like day and night, and they were filled with an extremely profound Grand Dao Insight.

Bang!

A terrifying swallowing force gushed out from the mouth of the gourd, causing everything in the heavens and the earth to uncontrollably gush towards the gourd, and the scene was simply like a Roc swallowing the sun.

“Dammit! It’s actually a Quasi Immortal Artifact! I’ll let you off this time and get even with you next time!” The ancient Fiendgod’s body shook and seemed to have been affected by the swallowing force of the gourd, causing a trace of fear to flash within his head, and then he grunted coldly before turning around to dash towards the depths of the mountain range right away.

“Since you’ve come, then stay!” The slovenly old Daoist let out a long laugh before his arms shook and instantly formed a few thousand extremely profound seals, and then a raging energy gushed out from his body. This energy wasn’t True Essence, and it was instead the energy that stood above True Essence and caused countless cultivators dream of obtaining it — Immortal Energy!

Bang!

After it obtained the support of the old Daoist's Immortal Energy, the Quasi Immortal Artifact called the Skyswallow Yin-Yang Gourd abruptly gushed out with a 30km long stream of light that swept towards the exceedingly enormous body of the ancient Fiendgod before dragging him towards the gourd.

"No! How can a tiny 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm ant like you subdue me? I'm an ancient Fiendgod that stands above all races..." Roars that surged like thunder shook the heavens and the earth. The ancient Fiendgod struggled intensely, and every single time he struggled, it would shatter the sky and shake the world, causing it to be an extremely terrifying sight. However, no matter how he struggled, he was instead unable to struggle free from the ray of light that surrounded him, causing him to be gradually brought towards the gourd.

"If you were in your prime, how would I dare set my sights on you? Unfortunately, you're only supported by a strand of remnant Blood Essence now. How could you be a match for me? Get in here!" The slovenly old Daoist abruptly spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence and sprayed it onto the gourd. Doing this caused his emaciated face to become pale, and it had obviously consumed an enormous amount of his strength.

But the effect was extremely shocking. An enormous beast phantom that swallowed the heavens abruptly charged out from the gourd shaped Magic Treasure, and its body surged with violent energy of Dao Insights as it swallowed the ancient Fiendgod into its stomach with a single gulp before transforming into a wisp of flowing light that bore into the gourd and vanished from sight.

At practically the exact same time, the slovenly old Daoist casually gestured with his hand and had already grabbed the gourd in his hand, and then he laughed loudly as he sealed the mouth of the gourd completely.

Just like this, a towering ancient Fiendgod with might that shook the nine heavens was sealed within the gourd!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 276: Dragon Transformation Pool

Ancient Fiendgod!

A hand that could support the heavens!

A slovenly old Daoist!

A Skyswallow Yin-Yang Gourd!

All of these formed into a beautiful scene that was dangerous, bloody, and breathtaking.

The shockwaves from their battle caused the entire sky above Pine Mist City to seem to have fallen into chaos. Spirit energy was in disorder, the sky was shattered, and various rays of light shot about like fireworks, causing it to be a beautiful scene that carried extreme danger within it.

Besides the Chen Clan Mansion, everything within a surrounding area of 500km such as houses, the ground, walls, plants... All of them had transformed into powder and were obliterated without a trace. The terrifying destructive aura still whistled about in the heavens and the earth and emitted wailing

sounds as if it was recounting that a battle that shook the heavens had once occurred here a moment ago.

This was indeed a battle that shook the heavens. One was an ancient Fiendgod that existed in legends and could compete with the heavens, and the other was a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm human expert. Even though the battle between the two of them only occurred for only a few breaths of time, yet the power emitted by them caused the skies to change in color and the heavens and the earth to wail, and it seemed as if the end of the world had arrived.

Similarly, this was the most shocking battle Chen Xi had witnessed since he started cultivating. The mountain pattern that gushed into appearance on the right hand of the ancient Fiendgod and seemed to be able to annihilate the world, the spraying of Immortal Energy from the slovenly old Daoist, and the shocking ability of the gourd that seemed capable of swallowing the heavens, all of them shocked his soul extremely.

The day will come when I'll be able to attain this level as well! Chen Xi took a deep breath as he secretly clenched his fist tightly, and a boundless will to fight gushed out from his heart. If it wasn't for the sudden appearance of the slovenly old Daoist, the Chen Clan behind him would probably have been completely annihilated. This feeling of experiencing life and death and gaining new life after a calamity caused him to yearn even more for formidable strength.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a streak approached extremely swiftly from the distance, and in the blink of an eye, it had already arrived by the side of the slovenly old Daoist and cupped his hands. "Master, are you alright?"

This was a young man that wore clean and neat Daoist robes. His figure was tall and ramrod straight, his hair was tied into a Daoist bun with a myrtle hairpin inserted into it, the outline of his face was manly and serious with sharp angles, and especially his pair of eyes were deep and bright, as if they were capable of covering the world. At this moment, he seemed to possess an extraordinary bearing as he stood upright in the sky with his clothes fluttering in the wind, causing him to seem solemn and cold, and an extremely formidable aura was revealed from his calm expression.

This person is extremely strong! Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart. He'd noticed an aura that wasn't the slightest bit inferior to Qing Xiuyi from the young man in Daoist robes, it was continuous like the ocean and seemed to encompass the world, and it even contained a slight unfathomable feeling.

"Qinghe my disciple, you've come. Haha! It's simply fortune bestowed by the heavens that I could capture this ancient Fiendgod this time. Once we return to the mountains, I'll use this Fiendgod's blood to temper your physique. It'll surely allow your strength to rise explosively by at least 30%, and even if you encounter that Little Girl Qing in the Allstar Meeting, you'll be completely capable of defeating her! Hahaha..." The slovenly old Daoist laughed loudly towards the sky, and his voice revealed indescribable delight and heroism.

Allstar Meeting? Defeat Little Girl Qing? Could it be Qing Xiuyi? Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow. Finding out this young man in Daoist robes would actually be participating in the Allstar Meeting one and a half years from now caused him to feel a trace of pressure. The slovenly old Daoist was a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert, so since he dared speak like this, it proved that the strength of this

young man in Daoist robes was absolutely at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. Moreover, he was the type that was at the peak of the realm.

Just think about it, even Qing Xiuyi was capable of going against a Rebirth Realm expert, so if this young man was capable of defeating Qing Xiuyi, then his strength would surely be able to surmount a realm to do battle!

“The Blood Essence of the ancient Fiendgod will provide infinite benefits to you. But absorbing it is extremely troublesome and requires at least a year of time, whereas the Allstar Meeting is beginning in one and a half years, so we’re slightly pressed for time. Never mind, we’ve traveled outside for a few years and ought to return to the mountain.” The slovenly old Daoist pondered for a while before speaking.

“Master, you’re really going to use the Blood Essence of this ancient Fiendgod on me?” The young man in Daoist robes spoke with a shocked tone, and he seemed to feel slight disbelief.

“Of course. The Allstar Meeting this time is different from the past. The current Emperor Chu has made an unprecedented decision that after the Allstar Meeting ends, he’ll open the Dragon Transformation Pool that hasn’t appeared in the world for 5,000 years for the sake of allowing the young geniuses that have seized the top 10 positions to cleanse their karmic luck and condensed the karmic luck of dragons. Such a reward caused the disciples of numerous old freaks to be extremely moved, and all of them have come out into the world. The Allstar Meeting this time can be said to gather geniuses as numerous as the clouds in the sky. A storm is converging.” The slovenly old Daoist sighed with emotion. “Amidst so many extraordinary geniuses, your strength is naturally capable of ranking amongst the top 10, but your chances to enter the top three is extremely risky. But with the strand of Blood Essence of the ancient Fiendgod, it ought to be sufficient for you to enter the top three, and even seizing the first might not be impossible.”

Dragon Transformation Pool? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as he recalled a secret bit of information. Supposedly, beneath the Capital of the Darchu Dynasty, Silken City, was a Dragon Vein that suppressed karmic luck, and it converged the karmic luck of the entire Darchu Dynasty. Moreover, the Dragon Transformation Pool was created within the Dragon Vein. So when cultivators entered the pool, they were able to condense the karmic luck of dragons and obtain unimaginable benefits.

As for what benefits they were, Chen Xi didn’t know clearly. Some said it was an improvement of the physique, some said it was the improvement of cultivation, and there were even some that said after one obtained the karmic luck of dragons, one’s possibility of successfully overcoming the Heavenly Tribulations and becoming an Immortal would increase by 50%.

Of course, all of these were rumors. Because the Dragon Transformation Pool had already been sealed for 5,000 years, perhaps only some old records and old fellows would know what the benefits from the Dragon Transformation Pool actually were.

“Qinghe understands.” A trace of lightning flashed past the eyes of the young man in Daoist robes, and then he said calmly, “Master, Qinghe owes you a great debt of gratitude. Qinghe will surely take the first in the Allstar Meeting this time, as only in this way would I not disappoint your fostering and teaching.”

“Hahaha... Master doesn’t require your repayments. I only hope that you can safely enter the Dark Reverie, and it would be enough for Master to feel proud.” The slovenly old Daoist laughed endless towards the sky, and his voice revealed a trace of gratification.

“I surely will!” The young man in Daoist robes spoke with a light voice.

“Let’s go.” The slovenly old Daoist nodded as his gaze swept the Chen Clan Mansion and especially glanced deeply at Chen Xi, and then he didn’t say anything before bringing along the young man to soar into the sky. Whereas the young man in Daoist robes hadn’t spared a single glance at the Chen Clan Mansion from the beginning until the end, let alone noticed Chen Xi. It seemed as if in his eyes, only his Master was worthy of his attention, and everything else was of no importance.

Strange, why did that slovenly old Daoist look at me like that? Chen Xi gazed at the place the two of them vanished, and he couldn’t wrap his head around it no matter how he racked his brains.

He didn’t know that the slovenly old Daoist was a reclusive old fellow from the central plains, and he was old friends of many years with the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Whitecrane Sect, Daoist Long He. The news about Daoist Long He, Huangfu Jingtian, and another few Earthly Immortal Realm figures gathering at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, yet returning with failure in the end had entered into his ears and drawn his curiosity.

It was precisely because of this that he would appear in the southern territory and Pine Mist City. He’d come for the sake of seeing this little fellow that wasn’t well known, Chen Xi, to satisfy his curiosity. So the appearance of the slovenly old Daoist wasn’t just a coincidence.

“We...are saved?”

“Haha, we didn’t die, the heavens were watching!”

“What exactly happened earlier? Exactly what monster was that enormous figure that was as tall as the sky?”

“Who knows. I feel ashamed that I was terrified to the point of fainting on the ground earlier. I didn’t realize anything.”

“Ah, you were terrified to the point of fainting as well?”

The battle had ended, and within the Chen Clan Mansion that obtained new life after the calamity, the deathly silent atmosphere was destroyed by the buzzing sounds of discussion. There were those that felt lucky, those that felt a lingering fear, those that felt disbelief, those that felt overjoyed, but no matter how they felt, at least everything before their eyes proved that they were alive, and so long as they were alive, their life was filled with hope, right?

Chen Xi felt happy from the bottom of his heart when he saw this scene. Once the ancient Fiendgod was eliminated, the calamity that posed the greatest threat to the various powers of Pine Mist City had vanished. Moreover, the demon beasts within the depths of the mountain range lost the control of the ancient Fiendgod, so they would at least not dare make anymore rash movements for the time being.

But, those demon beasts are a latent danger in the end. If I don’t think of a way to deal with them, I’m afraid it will delay the path of my cultivation. After he returned to his room, Chen Xi originally intended

to cultivate, yet his heart was still worrying about this matter, causing him to be unable to enter the best state for cultivation for a long time, and he couldn't help but sigh.

"Master, are you worried about the safety of Pine Mist City?" Mu Kui said carefully, "Actually, I have an idea, but its difficulty is slightly high."

"Tell me about it." Chen Xi was stunned. Mu Kui had come from the depths of the mountain range and knew everything within it through and through. Perhaps his idea isn't bad.

When Mu Kui saw taking it seriously, his spirits rose as he spoke swiftly. "Presently, the ancient Fiendgod has been captured and the entire depths of the mountain range are a group of demon beasts without a leader, and the most formidable amongst them is only at the Golden Core Realm. If you're able to invite the Nine-tailed Fox King or the Profound-vision Old Turtle King over, then with either one of them in charge there, it would be sufficient to awe all the demon beasts and make them not dare invade Pine Mist City again."

Chen Xi's eyes lit up. Right, the two Demon Kings have attained the Rebirth Realm now. Asking them to make a trip to the depths of the mountain range would undoubtedly allow them to unite, command, and rigorously control all the demon beasts. Wouldn't the crisis of Pine Mist City be solved easily with this?

"Good idea. Mu Kui, you've helped me greatly." Chen Xi praised.

Mu Kui rubbed his head and grinned. "Mu Kui is extremely happy for being able to help Master as well. But the whereabouts of the Nine-tailed Fox King and Profound-vision Old Turtle King are unknown now, it's extremely difficult to find them."

"Leave it to me, I know where both of them are. Once I've resolved this matter, I don't have to worry about the safety of the Chen Clan. In this way, we can leave." Chen Xi grinned as he spoke.

"Master, where do you want to go?" Mu Kui was stunned and spoke extremely nervously.

"I naturally want to go have a look at the central plains. Presently, only one and a half years remain before the Allstar Meeting, so I ought to depart to experience exactly how prosperous and flourishing the central plains are." Chen Xi spoke with a gaze that burned with anticipation.

Actually, there was also another reason he didn't speak of, and it was that his current cultivation was at a bottleneck now. He only lacked overcoming the tribulation of wind and fire before being able to advance into the Golden Core Realm, but this step was extremely dangerous and exceedingly difficult to surmount, and it required a suitable critical factor to advance, causing him to be unable to improve if he continued cultivating in closed doors. So, he'd decided to find the opportune moment to breakthrough while obtaining experience and tempering on his journey.

"There's no need to be nervous, I'll bring you along this time." When he saw Mu Kui was still extremely nervous, Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle and speak out in consolation.

Mu Kui heaved a long sigh of relief, and he smirked. "That's good, that's good."

[**Talisman Emperor**](#)

Chapter 277: All The Way North

Three days later.

The Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King arrived together. After two years, the cultivation of these two demon kings had become even deeper, and every move they made caused sharp demonic qi to overflow and revolve, causing the surrounding space to be shaken to the point that circles of ripples arose. They seemed as if their entire bodies had fused into the heavens and the earth, and their figures had become illusory because of this.

When advancing into the Rebirth Realm, it required absorbed in the energy of Yin and Yang into the body to condense Rebirth Wheels, and the quality of True Essence would obtain a qualitative transformation as well.

On the other hand, when advancing from the Rebirth Realm into the Nether Transformation Realm, the entire body and mind would coincide with the heavens and the earth, causing every single move made by the person to be capable of carrying along the might of the heavens and the earth. Moreover, one would be able to comprehend the technique of teleportation.

The so-called coinciding with the heavens and the earth was the transformation of the Dao Heart that allowed one to utilize the might of the heavens and the earth, and it was a characteristic of the Nether Transformation Realm. A cultivator that attained this realm was also called an Enlightened Nether Transformation Master.

For example, Chen Hao's master, Wen Xuan, was an Enlightened Nether Transformation Master.

At this moment, the aura revealed by the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King faintly possessed a trace of coinciding with the heavens and the earth, and even though it was faint, it wasn't difficult to discern that this was a sign of being on the verge of breaking through to the Nether Transformation Realm.

When he saw the two demon kings being about to advance to the Nether Transformation Realm from the Rebirth Realm after a mere two years of time, Chen Xi could only use the word 'admiration' to describe the feelings in his heart. But he knew as well that these two demon kings had stayed in the Violet Palace Realm for over 10,000 years, and their accumulation of strength was enormous to an unimaginable degree. So their ability to advance in such a short amount of time was something that was within reason.

At present, there was a sumptuous feast in the Chen Clan main hall with crowds of guests present, and it was extraordinarily bustling.

The arrival of the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King received the warm entertaining of Chen Xi, Chen Hao, and the various leaders of the powers in Pine Mist City. The two demon kings didn't put on airs either, and they chatted with a smile while offering pearls of wisdom, causing the atmosphere in the main hall to be cheerful.

Of course, everyone present knew that the reason these two demon kings were so courteous to all of them was entirely out of respect for Chen Xi. Otherwise, with their identities and strengths, they'd probably pay utterly no attention to all of them.

After the banquet, the two demon kings didn't stay and journeyed right away towards the depths of the mountain range. Before they came to Pine Mist City this time, the two of them already knew of Chen Xi's request, and to the two of them now, aweing a group of demon cultivators was an extremely easy task, so they naturally wouldn't refuse Chen Xi's invitation.

Not to mention they were currently at the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Even though they were respected as elders, yet there was still Daoist Wen Xuan and the Supreme Elder Bei Heng above them, whereas Chen Xi was the sworn brother of Bei Heng. Thus, helping Chen Xi was equivalent to helping themselves, so why not?

The behavior of the two demon kings caused everyone to be envious and exclaim with admiration in their hearts. Probably only Chen Xi is capable of so smoothly ordering about two Rebirth Realm experts, and it's impossible for us to learn.

One day later.

The Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King returned to Pine Mist City, as they'd satisfactorily completed Chen Xi's request, but there was a thing that they had to consult with Chen Xi about.

"Presently, there are numerous demon cultivators in the depths of the mountain range. Even though their strengths are advancing by leaps and bounds, yet they lack suitable Magic Treasures and equipment. So they beseeched me to come over and see if I can purchase some treasures from you." In the Chen Clan main hall, the Old Turtle King smiled. "Don't worry, they'll use some spirit materials, spirit wood, and other similar treasures to exchange for them, and they'll absolutely not obtain things from your Chen Clan for nothing."

"Yes, it's indeed like this. The changes in the depths of the mountain range is shocking. It isn't only us demon-kind, even the herbs and ores are growing insanely, and their quality is increasing successively. There're even a large batch of spirit veins and ore veins of fairly high quality that have been unearthed." The Nine-tailed Fox King grinned as he spoke. "Unfortunately, the demon race is innately weak at equipment refinement and alchemy, and they're sitting on a mountain of treasure, yet are unable to utilize it properly. I suggest that you sign an agreement with these demon cultivators. The Chen Clan will help them purchase Magic Treasures and medicinal pills, whereas they will instead send spirit veins, spirit ore veins, herbs, and various other materials to the Chen Clan. Of course, the price is up to you to set, so don't go easy on them and earn as much as you can. In this way, why would you need to worry that your clan wouldn't prosper?"

Chen Xi was extremely moved from hearing this as well. The strength of a clan couldn't do without the support of tremendous financial resources, whereas these financial resources were usually reflected in the number of stores, ore veins, and herb gardens possessed by the clan. For example, the number of financial resources possessed by the clan undoubtedly occupied an important effect within the reason some clans in Pine Mist City were capable of lasting for a few thousands of years without falling.

Some clans were skilled in alchemy, so they purchased countless spirit farmlands to plant herbs; some clans were skilled in taming beasts, so they opened some beast enclosures to specialize in growing spirit beasts and spirit birds, whereas, even though some clans didn't have a supplementary product, yet they occupied some spirit veins and spirit ore veins, so they were able to obtain great amounts of wealth by excavating and selling them.

Presently, even though the Chen Clan had risen and became the number one power in Pine Mist City, yet it lacked long terms sources of financial resources, so it was surely unable to support itself for a long time, let alone expand its scale and prosper. There was a principle similar to the principle of water without a source and tree without roots.

The appearance of the depths of the mountain range had undoubtedly given a superb opportunity for the Chen Clan to earn wealth. If it was operated well, then it was even possible that the Chen Clan didn't have to worry about the insufficiency of financial resources for an extremely long time.

Just think about, the depths of the mountain range covered an area of an entire 50,000km, so how many spirit veins and spirit ore veins would there be inside it? And how many herbs and spirit materials would there be? If he controlled all of this within his own hands, it was equivalent to controlling a tremendous source of financial resources, so wouldn't the rise and prospering of the Chen Clan be just around the corner?

"Alright, we'll do it!" Chen Xi pondered for a short moment before deciding resolutely, and he smiled as he said, "I have to thank Big Brothers for helping me achieve this. It's all thanks to your contributions that this matter could be done successfully. I'll remember this favor."

Actually, the demon cultivators in the depths of the mountain range were entirely capable of cooperating with the other clans and supplying each other with what they need, whereas the reason they would look for the Chen Clan was surely because of the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King had helped him greatly. So how could he turn a blind eye to such a favor?

The Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King glanced at each other, and then they started laughing loudly and happily. They were waiting for precisely these words from Chen Xi when they did all this.

"Don't worry Little Brother, all the resources from the depths of the mountain range will only be handed over to your Chen Clan to sell exclusively. If anyone else wants to take a bite of these resources, then not to mention your Chen Clan wouldn't agree, these demon cultivators wouldn't agree as well. But you have to take care of these demon cultivators as well and don't be a cutthroat. After all, they're Fellow Daoists of me and the old turtle..." The Nine-tailed Fox King grinned.

"Of course. The reason a business is lasting is because it's fair and reasonable, and it cheats no one. Don't worry Big Brother, just leave everything to me." Before the Nine-tailed Fox King could finish speaking, Chen Xi had already replied solemnly.

At this point, the Chen Clan had finally possessed its foundation for survival. So long as nothing unexpected happened, prospering was only a matter of time, and this also allowed Chen Xi to completely stop worrying.

Just think about it, in the outside, the Chen Clan possessed the protection of the number one power in the southern territory, the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect; in its interior, it possessed the protection of the Grand Qi Atomic Sword Formation. Coupled with the resources of various ore veins and spirit materials from the depths of the mountain range, it was impossible for the Chen Clan to not become strong.

A few days later, over 10 Golden Core Realm demon cultivators and over 100 Golden Hall Realm demon cultivators from the depths of the mountain range headed to Pine Mist City to pay a visit to Chen Xi

under the lead of the two demon kings, and it was also for the sake of making it convenient when they carried out dealings in the future.

Chen Xi was uninterested towards all this, and he'd already decided that he would leave Pine Mist City soon and head towards the central plains to gain experience and tempering. So, he passed all these matters to Chen Hao to deal with.

Of course, he still found time for courtesy sake to meet these demon cultivators, yet never imagined that at the instant he appeared, all those demon cultivators were extremely excited and repeatedly toasted him.

It turned out that all these demon cultivators had once paid a visit to Chen Xi at Moon's Embrace Mountain all those years ago, and they hadn't forgotten in the slightest about Chen Xi's deeds of killing the Black Ape King, the Thunderhawk King, and the other three demon kings.

Little Chen Yu was extremely happy as he was surrounded at the center by the demon cultivators like a host of stars surrounding the moon as he listened to the demon cultivators speak about the numerous past deeds of his Uncle in the depths of the mountain range, and he exclaimed repeatedly with admiration with his little mouth gaping, causing him to seem extremely cute.

It wasn't only little Chen Yu, even the others were bedazzled and their blood boiled as they listened to these stories, and they entirely never imagined that Chen Xi had actually experienced such a brilliant journey in the depths of the mountain range all those years ago.

Chen Xi only laughed this off. What brilliant journey? I entered the depths of the mountain range by accident all those years ago, and for the sake of surviving, I utterly didn't think so much about it.

———

Swoosh!

A treasured vessel crushed the layer of clouds as it flew towards the northern sky.

Chen Xi stood at the stern as he looked at Pine Mist City that was gradually vanishing within his field of vision, and he silently drank a few mouthfuls of wine. After this parting, I wonder when I'll be able to see them again?

As he recalled Chen Hao's unwilling gaze, Fei Lengcui's swollen eyes, and little Chen Yu's cries when he bid farewell, Chen Xi had a complicated feeling in his heart. If one could obtain happiness and steadiness in life, then who would be willing to wander away from home?

"Master, it's time to eat." Mu Kui carefully placed the four plated of dishes he made on the table, and said nervously, "It's the first time I've cooked, I think it's alright. Have a taste first."

Chen Xi put his feelings in order before turning around and looking over. He saw that the color combination of the four dishes on the table were not bad and was pleasant to the eye, and there was even a jug of monkey wine that emitted a dense fragrance that assaulted his nose.

"Not bad, it looks quite good. Is it really your first time cooking?" Chen Xi spoke with surprise.

Mu Kui's face glowed as he rubbed his head and grinned. "Yes. In the past, I've always eaten the prey I capture raw, and I've never cooked them like this. I wonder if it's suitable to your taste?"

Chen Xi smiled and suddenly remembered that he himself was a spirit chef, yet he rarely had the time to cook delicacies now.

"Aowu~" Bai Kui let out a low howl as he scurried up the table with a swoosh. The little fellow had been thrown in the Buddha's Pagoda by Chen Xi for a long time, and he was almost bored to death. At this moment, when he saw the four plates of steaming hot delicacies, his eyes instantly glowed as drool flowed from his mouth, and he opened his mouth before swallowing the dishes on the table.

However, in the next moment, his fist sized body suddenly froze and even the food he'd swallowed was instantly spat out by him, and saliva dripped out of his tongue as he glared resentfully at Mu Kui with an appearance as if his appetite had been ruined.

Mu Kui instantly became extremely embarrassed.

"Let me try it first. This little fellow is extremely picky, but these dishes are not likely to be inedible." Chen Xi couldn't bear to strike a blow to Mu Kui's zeal, so he picked up the chopsticks and clamped an azuretail mandarin fish slice and placed it into his mouth. However, in the next instant, his face stiffened, and then he slowly raised his head to ask with a calm expression. "How much Goshark Flowersalt did you use?"

"I didn't use any salt. Oh! Are you talking about that black condiment? I thought it was a type of oil and used a large ladle of it." Mu Kui entirely didn't notice the unusualness of Chen Xi's expression as he shook his head and spoke.

My god! Can that thing be used in ladles? Even a single drop can kill... Chen Xi sighed deeply in his heart, and then he said with an expressionless face before standing up and walking towards the kitchen, "Wait and try my cooking."

Hmm? There seems to be something strange. Mu Kui looked at Bai Kui who lay on the table and was in pain to the point of rolling about, and he couldn't help but test his own cooking. In the next moment, his eyes opened wide like saucers, and even his face went ashen as he howled out loudly. "Salty! Too, too fucking salty!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 278: Myriad Venom Mountain Range

A 30cm long Pickled Pepper Unicorn Prawn, a plate of Agar Spirit Bamboo Slices, a plate of Azuredeer Meat that dripped with golden juices, a plate of Nine-treasures Wolfporia Biscuit, and a pot of Pheonixtail Bird Soup that was still boiling were placed on the table, and they both looked and smelled good, and even caused the air to be suffused with a tempting fragrance.

"Eat." Chen Xi drank a mouthful of wine before smiling to Mu Kui.

"There's no need, I'm fine even if I don't eat." Mu Kui replied hurriedly with an extremely embarrassed expression. It was his first time cooking, yet he'd taken salt as the oil used for cooking, and he felt truly ashamed.

“Try it. Even though we cultivators are able to achieve inedia since long ago, eating some delicacies is a type of enjoyment as well.” Chen Xi passed over a pair of chopsticks and spoke with an irrefutable tone.

“Thank you, Master.” Mu Kui was unable to decline, so he held up the chopsticks and started to eat. He’d only tasted a mouthful of the bamboo slices that were jade white like snow when he instantly felt his mouth and belly were filled with a wonderful and indescribable feeling of comfort, causing his appetite to be aroused, and he couldn’t help but clamp over another piece. After this, he couldn’t stop himself and started eating voraciously without the slightest restraint.

“Aowu!” Bai Kui raised his head from the plate and glared with displeasure at Mu Kui who was taking his food, and when he saw this fellow was eating even faster than himself, he hurriedly buried his head in the plate once more and started swallowing with large mouthfuls.

Chen Xi smiled lightly, yet he stood up and returned to his cabin in the ship before starting to meditate and cultivate. There was only a year and a half from the Allstar Meeting, so he had to make the best use of his time to cultivate and strive to attain the Golden Core Realm in his cultivation within this period of time. Otherwise, he would probably not even possess the qualifications to participate in the Allstar Meeting.

In a flash, half a month passed by.

On this day, Chen Xi awoke from his meditation and faintly felt that there was a strand of unusual wind surged that was as fine as a hair within the Door of Life that sat at the center of the True Essence lake in his Dantian, and if he didn’t carefully pay attention to it, he would utterly be unable to notice it.

It won’t be long. The tribulation of wind and fire is being developed, and perhaps it wouldn’t be long before the critical moment for me to advance into the Golden Core Realm will arrive! The corners of Chen Xi’s mouth was suffused with a trace of a smile as he stood up and stretched his body before moving to the bow.

The Myriad Venom Mountain Range should be ahead. It continues on for a few tens of thousands of kilometers, and behind it is the river that lays across and marks the boundary between the southern territory and the central plains, Sunset River... Chen Xi took out a jade slip map and looked down at the ground beneath him as he compared and scanned it with the map.

After a long time, he put away the map and instructed Mu Kui. “We’ll traverse from the ground once we arrive at the Myriad Venom Mountain Range.”

Mu Kui received his orders with a solemn expression. During this half month of time that Chen Xi was in closed door cultivation, he’d always been guarding against the surroundings, as flying in the air was similarly filled with danger, and it was possible for both natural calamities and disasters brought by man to occur. Moreover, if they chose to traverse it on the ground, even though it would consume a slightly longer time, yet it was comparatively safer.

The Myriad Venom Mountain Range continued for an extremely long distance and was suffused with a layer of thick poisonous fog and miasma all year round, and there were various poisonous insects residing within it. The most formidable amongst these poisonous insects were snakes, scorpions, spiders, centipedes, and toads. If cultivators below the Golden Core Realm entered the mountain range, they would be assaulted by a variety of poisonous things before finally dying from being contaminated

by toxic poison. Even if it was a Golden Core Realm cultivator, they had to carry along some potent antidotes before they would dare step foot into the mountain range.

Three hours later, Chen Xi put away the treasured vessel and descended to the ground before entering the mountain range with Mu Kui.

Swoosh!

A sword light struck out abruptly and a thousand-legged centipede that shot out explosively from a rift in the rocks was slashed into two. Its corpse was thick like a bucket, and its thousand claws were pitch black and suffused with a blue sheen. As its blood flowed onto the ground, the plants instantly withered and lost all vitality, whereas, the dirt on the ground was tainted to become pitch black like ink, and it emitted strands of a pungent stench.

It deserves being called the Myriad Venom Mountain Range. I've encountered at least 100 types of poisonous things all along the way. Moreover, all of them aren't inferior to Golden Hall Realm cultivators and simultaneously possess toxic poison in their bodies. Ordinary cultivators wouldn't dare step into this place indeed. Chen Xi put away his Talisman Armament and became vigilant in his heart. The reason he'd chosen to traverse this mountain range was for the sake of tempering his cultivation in martial techniques. The poisonous beings in this place were cunning and dangerous, and their strengths weren't weak. So it was undoubtedly a natural practice ground and he naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity.

Chen Xi headed deeper into the mountain range and Mu Kui followed his footsteps behind him. As he looked at Chen Xi's back, his heart was filled with admiration. He'd initially thought that since his cultivation realm had surpassed Chen Xi, he would be entirely capable of being more helpful to Chen Xi, yet after he witnessed the terrifying strength Chen Xi revealed, he was finally enlightened. Even if he's already advanced into the Golden Core Realm now, he was probably far from being a match for Chen Xi.

This won't do! I have to make the best use of my time and cultivate as well. Once my cultivation is left far behind by Master, I'm afraid I'll become a burden again... Mu Kui clenched his fists tightly in secret as his fighting spirit soared.

In a gorge.

This gorge wasn't large yet it was completely different from the green and luxuriant mountains in its surroundings. The gorge was completely barren and covered with rubble, and only at the center of the gorge was a small pool that covered an area of 30m and a lotus that was pitch black like ink bloomed within this pool. The lotus leaves and stem were extremely pitch black, and its entire body was coiled with traces of blood colored mist, causing it to seem exceedingly beautiful.

At this moment, there was a group of people gathered in the surroundings of this pool, or perhaps it should be said that they were surrounded here, because opposite them stood a rainbow colored spider that was the size of a millstone.

Shockingly, this rainbow colored spider had an extremely beautiful face, yet its body was enormous and rainbow colored with numerous disgusting tumors growing upon it, and the eight large legs beneath it were suffused with an icy cold sheen like that of a sharp blade. When looked at from afar, this rainbow colored spider seemed to extremely peculiar and evil, and its appearance caused one's scalp to go numb

Moreover, there was a layer of poisonous fog suffusing the surroundings of its enormous body, causing it to be a beautiful scene that revealed an aura of extreme danger.

"Young Miss, leave quickly or it'll be too late!"

"This Rainbow Jade flame Spider has at least cultivated for over a thousand years, it's only a step away from taking human form, and its strength is sufficient to be comparable to a cultivator at the Golden Core Realm. We're far from being a match for it. Young Miss, you should leave quickly!"

"Leave! We'll stop it!"

This group of people were obviously led by the young woman in a jade dress at the center, and when faced with a terrifying poisonous being like the Rainbow Jade flame Spider, the over 10 men with strong figures and capable bearings had faces that were covered with anxiousness at this moment as they spoke out at the same time.

"I won't leave, if we die, we'll die together! How can I abandon and disregard all of you?" The young woman in a jade green dress had an extremely beautiful appearance. But her exquisite oval face was already completely ghastly pale as she shook her head resolutely. "Not to mention it was I that requested all of you to come to the Myriad Venom Mountain Range to search for the Inkjade Bloodlotus. I can't leave."

A tall middle aged man at the side frowned and said anxiously when he heard this, "Young Miss, if you don't leave, then how will we be able to concentrate on our enemy? You can't help even if you stay behind, so you should leave swiftly!"

"Right, Young Miss. You take the Inkjade Bloodlotus and leave quickly. We can exchange for the Ambergris from the Treasure Heaven Pavilion to save the Young Patriarch of the Feng Clan. In this way..."

"Enough!" The young woman gritted her teeth as she interrupted. "Dying here is better than abandoning all of you and escaping. I currently...only have all of you that are dear to me."

"Young Miss! The tall middle aged man's face was covered in pain. He'd watched the young woman grow up and had deep feelings like that of a father and daughter with her, so how could he bear to see her die?

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, the Rainbow Jade flame Spider attacked. Its eight legs danced about and were like blades that descended from the sky as they instantly minced the body of a guard, and then it spat out a ball of web to coil around the minced pieces of the corpse before swallowing it into its stomach.

"Ninth Brother!" The tall middle aged man's eye almost split open when he saw an old brother of his had been killed and eaten instantly, and he roared angrily as the enormous ax in his hand gave rise to a stream of light that chopped out.

Clang! Clang!

The force of the enormous ax chopped onto the back of the spider yet seemed as if it had chopped onto exceedingly hard metal, causing a string of sparks to arise yet was unable to injure it in the slightest, and it had instead seized this opportunity to rob another three guards of their lives.

Hmm? There seems to be a battle over there. What a formidable Rainbow Jade flame Spider, its strength is at least comparable with a cultivator at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm! A figure appeared 3km outside the gorge and instantly saw this scene.

This person was naturally Chen Xi. He'd moved through the mountain range for an entire three days and had encountered many formidable poisonous beings on the way, yet it was still the first time he'd seen such a formidable spider.

"Tch! Tch!" At this moment, the Rainbow Jade flame Spider let out a sharp cry as its eight legs that were sharp like blades danced about once more, and it faintly contained a trace of blade technique within it, causing it to be fierce and raging, spraying like a wave. Everywhere it passed, the airflow in the sky was torn into numerous strips and emitted sharp sounds of explosions.

In the blink of an eye, another three guards had their bellies split open and became the delicacies in the stomach of the spider.

"Sixth Brother! Seventh Brother! Eleventh Brother!" The tall middle aged man roared with rage and in an almost insane state. However, what horrified him even more was that the spider was actually moving towards his Young Miss.

He couldn't care about his own safety any longer and raised the enormous ax before standing in front of the young woman with the intention of severing a leg of the spider that was coming right at him.

Bang!

To his despair, his enormous ax was actually sliced apart by the long legs of this spider instead, and it instantly tore open a badly mutilated injury on his chest before he was blasted flying by the force of this strike.

"Uncle Luo!" The young woman cried out in alarm, and then a wisp of resolution appeared on her snow white face as she held her sword and moved to attack the spider.

"Tch! Tch!" However, his strength was even inferior to half the tall middle aged man's strength, and it was without the slightest threat in the eyes of the spider. She instead seemed like a delicacy that delivered itself to the spider, and it couldn't help but emit a sharp complacent cry before swinging its leg to sweep out.

Swoosh!

The young woman in a jade green dress was about to be split in half at the waist when a dazzling and cold light abruptly appeared. It seemed like a flowing light that appeared out of thin air and carried a matchlessly fierce sharp energy that directly penetrated the beautiful face of the Rainbow Jade flame Spider.

Crack! Crack!

The terrifying sword qi penetrated through its entire body and rampaged within the spider's body, instantly slicing apart the spider's exceedingly hard body into countless pieces that crashed onto the ground.

The young woman retreated hastily after she escaped from death, and then she looked at the Rainbow Jade Flame Spider that had transformed into pieces with a terrified and uneasy gaze as if she didn't dare believe that she wasn't dead.

"Young Miss, are you alright?" The tall middle aged man lay on the floor while covering his injury with his hand, yet was unable to stop the blood from flowing, and the blood was even suffused with a dark purple color. Obviously, the attack from before had caused him to be infected with a toxic poison.

The young woman stared blankly as she shook her head, and then she jolted back to her senses and hurriedly ran over to the side of the tall middle aged man as she said excitedly, "Uncle Luo, that spider is dead, it's dead!"

"Young Miss, it's that Senior that saved us. Quickly go thank that Senior." The lips of the tall middle aged man were turning purple, yet he forcefully propped up his body and spoke while looking towards the distance.

The young woman was stunned, and then she raised her eyes to look over. A tall and thin young man was walking towards her, his appearance was handsome, his bearing relaxed and extraordinary, and he entirely didn't possess the appearance of a 'Senior' that she expected and seemed more like someone of almost the same age as her.

"Thank you for this life saving grace, Senior." The young woman in a jade green dress bowed as she spoke. Even though she was shocked by Chen Xi's age, she knew clearly that there were too many young experts in this world, and some were even not inferior to cultivators of the older generation.

"It isn't a big deal." As his clothed fluttered with the wind, Chen Xi instantly arrived before the pool and swept the surroundings with his gaze, and he noticed that only the young woman and tall middle aged man remained amongst the living.

"What're you saying, Senior? If it wasn't for you, I'm afraid Young Miss and I would have lost our lives on the spot." The tall middle aged man gritted his teeth as he stood up, and he panted for breath as he cupped his hands and spoke.

"You're poisoned. You should quickly lay down and circulate your cultivation to heal your injuries. Otherwise, your life will be in danger. I have a cleansing treasured pill that's used to remove poisons, take it." Chen Xi shook his head as he passed a medicinal pill to the tall middle aged man. After he finished doing all this, his gaze unintentionally noticed that within the pool was a bloomed lotus that was pitch black like ink and bathing in traces of bloody mist, causing it to seem extremely beautiful.

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Chapter 279: Corrosion Dao Insight

The stem of this lotus was around the thickness of a thumb and had 12 leaves on it that encircled a black lotus flower that was in full bloom. No matter if it was the leaves, the stem, or the lotus flower, all of them were exceedingly pitch black, glossy, and suffused with a jade-like sheen. Strands of blood mist effused out and curled up from the lotus flower, and it emitted an attractive and delicate fragrance.

Inkjade Bloodlotus!

Chen Xi's eyes squinted as he'd recognized this extremely beautiful spirit medicine. According to rumor, this lotus flower grew within the top toxic poisons in the world, and it grew a single leaf every thousand years. When it attained 12 leaves, it would bloom into a pitch black lotus flower with an extremely miraculous effect. It was capable of mending the soul and re-growing the sea of consciousness. It was a divine item for the recuperation of the soul, and it could only be chanced upon by luck.

I never imagined that a mature Inkjade Bloodlotus would actually be growing here, these people are probably here for it, yet they encountered the attack of the Rainbow Jade flame Spider... Chen Xi pondered in his heart.

"I'm Qin Yuwei, may I know Senior's name?" When she saw Chen Xi had noticed the Inkjade Bloodlotus, the young woman's face went pale, and she hurriedly walked forward as she spoke and faintly obstructed before the Inkjade Bloodlotus.

"I only happened to pass by, and I'm about to leave right away. There's no need for names." Chen Xi smiled, and then he pointed at the Inkjade Bloodlotus and said, "I presume all of you sacrificed so many people for the sake of picking this thing."

Qin Yuwei's face dimmed as she nodded. "Yes. Originally, since Senior has saved me and Uncle Luo, this thing naturally ought to be yours, but..."

"There's no need to speak any further. I don't have much of a use for this, so you should quickly put it away." Chen Xi shook his head and interjected. The strength of his soul had attained the height of a Rebirth Realm cultivator since long ago, so he naturally wouldn't want an Inkjade Bloodlotus.

"Thank you, Senior, for your help in achieving my aim." Qin Yuwei was stunned and seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would be so easy to deal with, and then dense gratitude gushed into appearance on her beautiful face. This Inkjade Bloodlotus was indeed too important to her, otherwise, she wouldn't go to the extent of risking her life and coming to the Myriad Venom Mountain Range.

Chen Xi smiled and turned around to arrive by the side of the Rainbow Jade flame Spider, and then he briefly sized it up before picking up a jade green pearl from the pile of pieces of corpses. The pearl was around the size of a pigeon's egg, jade green and shiny with brilliant light circulating around it, and it emitted a trace of a faint refreshing aura.

This pearl held the essence of the Rainbow Jade flame Spider, and it was called a Jade flame Pearl. It was capable of dispelling many poisons and could be considered to be a rare and precious treasure. If it was sold on the market, its value was rather shocking and would at least be capable of being exchanged for an earth-rank Magic Treasure.

Chen Xi played with the Jade flame Pearl in his palm, whereas, Qin Yuwei had carefully taken out a jade box instead and was moving to pluck the Inkjade Bloodlotus. The Inkjade Bloodlotus's flower was where its essence lay, and at the instant it was plucked, its petals would become blood red in color from its previous color that was pitch black like ink, causing it to seem like burning blood that contained shocking medicinal strength.

Swoosh!

However, right when her finger had just touched the Inkjade Bloodlotus, a black figure seemed as if it had appeared out of thin air, and it grabbed out to pull the entire Inkjade Bloodlotus by the roots before turning and leaving. The figure's speed was so swift that it was like an arrow that had left the bow, and he'd instantly flashed out a distance of 3km.

"Ah! No~!" Qin Yuwei's expression went ghastly pale as she cried out sharply, and her voice even faintly carried a trace of despair and being almost in tears, causing her to seem terribly miserable.

"You're courting death! You actually dare steal before me? Leave your life behind!"

Clang!

A sword howl resounded out and a sword light shot into the sky as numerous talismans symbols that were bright gold in color appeared in the surroundings of the Talisman Armament, and it possessed an icy cold nature as it coiled around the body of the sword and revealed an unparalleled sharp aura.

Hiss!

Chen Xi flashed out explosively as the Talisman Armament in his hand shook, causing the entire sky to seem like silk that was torn into pieces by the fierce and murderous sword qi, and the sword that was like a golden rainbow slashed towards the escaping figure from afar.

"Hmph! Toxic Plague!" The black figure grunted coldly and didn't look back as his right hand instantly became exceedingly pitch black, and then it fiercely slapped towards the sword qi that assaulted him from behind.

Bang!

A wisp of a peculiar jet black light sprayed out from the palm and followed along the sword qi to flash explosively towards Chen Xi.

Most shocking of it all was that everywhere the peculiar jet black passed, the matchlessly sharp sword qi seemed as if it was corroded and emitted hissing sounds as it shattered inch by inch.

Corrosion Dao Insight? The force from his palm actually contains toxic poison as well. It ought to be an exceedingly malicious Dao Grade martial technique. Moreover, this fellow's strength is probably around the Golden Core Realm, but he's unable to do anything to me. Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as the Talisman Armament spun, and he circulated the Starsky Wings with his full strength with the intention of charging up and killing this person.

"Senior, don't give chase. Quickly save my Young Miss, she... She's hanging by a thread!" The anxious and terrified voice of the tall middle aged man sounded out from behind.

Chen Xi was stunned and turned around to look. He saw Qin Yuwei had fallen onto the ground some time ago, and her tender and smooth skin was gradually being corroded by a layer of pitch black mist at this moment, causing it to become withered and shriveled.

"Don't move, I'll try removing the poison for you." When he glanced into the distance and saw the black figure had already vanished, Chen Xi put out any thoughts to give chase before turning around and arriving by Qin Yuwei's side, and then he circulated his Shaman Energy to transform it into pure Second-Wood essence and poured it into Qin Yuwei's body along the meridians on his arm.

The energy of wood represented vitality, it was capable of nourishing one's quintessence and causing everything in the world to grow, and it also possessed an extremely strong healing effect. For example, when a bolt of Second-Wood Divine Lightning struck down from the Grand Astral Palm Chen Xi executed that day, it caused a patch of verdant plants to instantly grow at a mad rate on the ground, and how strong its effect was could be seen from this.

After 15 minutes of time, the black mist and toxic poison visible on Qin Yuwei's face was removed, causing her shriveled skin to once again become plump and glistening, but her countenance was extremely pale and her aura was exceedingly weak.

The tall middle aged man heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene, and then he knelt on the ground with a thump before kowtowing with an expression filled with gratitude. "Thank you, Senior, for your life saving grace, thank you, Senior, for your life saving grace!" He was excited to the point of rambling.

Chen Xi was extremely moved in his heart as well. As far as he was concerned, this tall middle aged man was only the guard of the young woman, yet he was loyal and devoted, protecting the young woman with all his heart, and Chen Xi couldn't help but arouse admiration in his heart.

"This poison is too overbearing and has harmed her vitality, so she'd be unable to recover for short period of time. Look for some medicinal pills that nourish vitality for her in the future, and she ought to be able to recover." Chen Xi supported up the tall middle aged man that knelt on the ground as he instructed.

The tall middle aged man nodded repeatedly and words couldn't describe the gratefulness to Chen Xi he felt in his heart.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a ray of light flashed over, and the person hadn't arrived when a voice was already transmitted over. "Master, that fellow's speed was too swift, he got away." This person was precisely Mu Kui. He descended to the ground before standing by Chen Xi's side with an embarrassed expression, and he seemed to be feeling that he was too useless.

"It's no big deal, it isn't too late to get even with him when we see him the next time." Chen Xi waves his hand. Having something stolen right before his eyes caused him to feel slightly infuriated.

"Senior, I'm vaguely able to guess that person's identity." The tall middle aged man said abruptly, "A person that's skilled in using toxic techniques is surely from the Maple Leaf City's Sikong Clan. Moreover, when we headed to the Myriad Venom Mountain Range, we'd heard that the Sikong Clan's Eldest Young Master, Sikong Hen, has entered the mountain range as well. Supposedly, he'd come for the sake of searching for some poisonous beings to cultivate his own toxic technique."

"Maple Leaf City, Sikong Hen?" Chen Xi was stunned. According to his knowledge, there wasn't a city called Maple Leaf City in the southern territory. Could it be that it's a city in the central plains?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi opened up the jade slip map that he carried with him. Sure enough, he saw Maple Leaf City in the central plains, and to his shock, the Earthly Heaven Sect that Lin Moxuan was from resided in Maple Leaf City.

Moreover, Maple Leaf City was on the opposite bank of the boundary river that separated the southern territory and the central plains and was behind the Myriad Venom Mountain Range.

“Senior, my Young Miss is extremely weak, so I’ll be leaving with her first. If it’s fated, then we’ll meet each other in Red Leaf City. I’ll be waiting for your arrival, and I’ll give everything I have for the sake of repaying your life saving grace.” At this moment, the tall middle aged man had already carried Qin Yuwei on his back and intended to leave.

When Chen Xi saw the middle aged man was heavily injured and had almost lost all his combat strength as well yet was carrying an extremely weak young girl, he knew that they would probably be unable to leave the mountain range, so he had no other choice but to say, “I’ll send the two of you out of the mountain range. At any rate, I’m heading to the central plains as well, so going to have a look at Maple Leaf City wouldn’t hold up my journey.”

The middle aged man nodded silently, and he felt even more grateful to Chen Xi in his heart. Possessing righteousness and virtue at such a young age, yet didn’t possess the slightest bit of arrogance or domineering air that young experts possessed. How could such a figure not make him feel heartfelt admiration and gratefulness?

All along the way, Chen Xi found out about a little bit about the situation of the middle aged man and the young woman in a jade green dress, Qin Yuwei. The tall middle aged man was called Luo Tong and was the guard leader of the Red Leaf City’s Qin Clan, whereas, the young woman, Qin Yuwei, was the Eldest Young Miss of the Qin Clan.

They’d entered the mountain range this time exactly for the sake of gathering a divine medicine capable of nourishing the soul, the Inkjade Bloodlotus, but they unfortunately encountered a Rainbow Jade flame Spider and were almost wiped out.

Presently, only Luo Tong and Qin Yuwei were the remaining survivors.

But when Chen Xi asked why that risked their lives to come gather the Inkjade Bloodlotus, Luo Tong shook his head bitterly instead and seemed to have something that was difficult to mention, and thus he didn’t reveal the reason behind it.

Dusk.

When Chen Xi’s group walked out of the mountain range, a large river that surged and roared mightily was the first to be reflected in their eyes. The river was vast without an end in sight, and under the illumination of the gorgeous sunset glow, the surging mist emitted from the river seemed to be suffused with layers of reddish orange colored ripples as it accompanied the rolling sounds of the river that sounded like a dragon’s roar, causing this scene to seem extremely magnificent.

This was the boundary river between the southern territory and the central plains — Sunset River!

Supposedly, there was once a fish demon in Sunset River that attained the Dao and ascended in rays of a sunset glow a few tens of thousands of years ago. At that time, a shocking phenomenon of the heavens and the earth emerged in the surrounding skies, and the gorgeous rays of sunset glow that seemed to be beautiful like paradise caused all the living beings in an area of 5,000km to be dumbstruck as their

minds shook. From that day onward, this river was called Sunset River, and it accompanied the legend of the fish demon who ascended into immortality to be passed down until this very day.

After I pass the Sunset River, everything is completely unknown to me. Perhaps the road ahead is filled with boundless danger, yet I'll surely survive strongly, and even mountains of corpses and seas of blood will be unable to obstruct my path to strength! Chen Xi had his back to the Sunset River as he once again glanced at the southern territory, and then turned around resolutely and didn't possess the slightest hesitation any longer as he flew towards the central plains that lay at the opposite bank of Sunset River.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 280: Maple Leaf City

The central plains was the core area of the vast territory of the Darchu Dynasty. It was a prospering and flourishing place that fostered extraordinary talents, and it was called the always beautiful central plains.

According to rumor, there was no precious treasure in the world that couldn't be bought here, no secret in the world that one couldn't be inquired about here, and there was no delicacy in the world that couldn't be savored here, and it could be said to contain everything in the world.

As he flew in the sky above Sunset River and looked through the map, Chen Xi suddenly noticed an extremely enormous black figure that was exceedingly tall rising up in the distant horizon. When he looked carefully, it was surprisingly a majestic and magnificent city that seemed joined to the sky, causing him to actually be unable to discern its exact height!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streaks of light were like the rain as rays of light shot into the sky, and a variety of cultivators were either moving in streaks, riding on flying swords, or utilizing their own techniques to descend towards the city like raindrops.

Amazing! All of these cultivators are actually at the Violet Palace Realm or above, and a large portion are at the Golden Hall Realm and Golden Core Realm. There're even a few Rebirth Realm experts amongst them... It seems that the level of cultivation here far surpasses the southern territory. Chen Xi spread out his Divine Sense and slightly sized up the surrounding cultivators, and he instantly started exclaiming endlessly with admiration in his heart. The southern territory and central plains were only separated by a single Sunset River, yet it seemed as if they were worlds apart.

When they approached Maple Leaf City, Chen Xi saw that Luo Tong and Qin Yuwei were anxious to return home, so he bid his farewells with them right away. Helping them until here was already sufficient, not to mention these two people obviously had something that was difficult to mention and were laden with anxiety, so it was better to not disturb them.

With thoughts like these in his mind, Chen Xi brought Mu Kui along to head towards the city gate.

Even though Maple Leaf City was at the border of the central plains, it was many times larger than Dragon Lake City. The limestone pavement was spotlessly clean and glossy like a mirror, tall and large buildings that were beautifully decorated with carvings and paintings of dragons and phoenixes stood in

rows everywhere, and the streets were spacious and straight while filled with people that seemed like woven silk, yet it didn't feel the slightest bit crowded.

Numerous tall and ancient maple trees stood towering at every corner of the city, the maple leaves were red like flames and covered the heavens and the earth, and when looked at from afar, it was as if the entire sky above the city was covered with an expanse of flaming clouds and mist, causing it to be magnificent sight.

As he walked aimlessly in Maple Leaf City, it actually caused Chen Xi to feel as if there were too many things for his eyes to take it as everything here was so prosperous and so different.

"Master, look over there, is that the Earthly Heaven Sect's Skyeath Mountain?" Mu Kui suddenly pointed towards the distance as he spoke.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look and saw that in the extreme distance was an enormous and magnificent mountain that rose straight into the clouds like a pillar the supported the heavens, and it was completely bathed in an expanse of dark yellow colored mist. Even though it was extremely far away from him, yet it still caused Chen Xi to feel a strand of a boundless aura that was heavy, thick, and immovable.

This aura was emitted from the dark yellow colored mist that surrounded the mountain, and it seemed as if every strand of mist was extremely heavy and capable of pressing down and shattering a mountain.

Chen Xi nodded.

Supposedly, this Skyeath Mountain was transformed from a strand of Skyeath Qi. Ordinary people might think that Skyeath Qi was Chaotic Qi, yet in the eyes of cultivators, this Skyeath Qi was the maternal qi of everything in the world, and it represented the quintessence of the heavens and the earth.

In the heavens and the earth, all places that possessed Skyeath Qi were rare paradises on earth, and the Earthly Heaven Sect's ability to be built on the Skyeath Mountain and exist without falling for 10,000 years showed that its resources and reserves were indeed extraordinary.

After strolling about Maple Leaf City for half a day, Chen Xi found an inn and booked two superior rooms before calling Mu Kui along and sitting at a table by the window on the second floor of the inn. After he ordered a table full of delicacies and two bottles of Maple Leaf City's specialty fine wine, Maple Dew Wine, they ate their food heartily. Chen Xi still had a considerable amount of spirit stones and spirit liquid, so he wasn't worried about being unable to afford it.

"Have you heard? The Treasure Heaven Pavilion is holding a large scale auction three days from now. Supposedly, a Profound Dispersion Pill will be auctioned off on that day."

"It can't be, right? Supposedly, this medicinal pill is capable of increasing a cultivator's chances of successfully advancing to the Golden Core Realm by 20%. How could someone be willing to auction off a treasure like this?"

"You're making a fuss over nothing. Presently, only a little over a year remains before the Allstar Meeting, so which cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm wouldn't hope advance to

the Golden Core Realm during this period of time? By bringing out the Profound Dispersion Pill now, the Treasure Heaven Pavilion is obviously preparing to seize this opportunity and rake it in!”

“No wonder so many Golden Hall Realm cultivators have swarmed into our Maple Leaf City over the past few days, so they’re here for the Profound Dispersion Pill.”

“Of course. So long as one has advanced to the Golden Core Realm and is below 30 years of age, who wouldn’t want to go experience a grand occasion like the Allstar Meeting? Not to mention, according to my knowledge, some formidable top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures will appear in the auction this time, and it’s worth would be on par with the Profound Dispersion Pill.”

“Tsk, in this way, the auction held by the Treasure Heaven Pavilion this time is entirely for the sake of those cultivators that are participating in the Allstar Meeting.”

...

This inn had good business, the second floor was filled with a variety of people that were talking all at one at this moment, and they were discussing the auction that would be held in three days, causing it to seem extremely bustling.

Profound Dispersion Pill? Chen Xi was exceedingly surprised and was rather moved. Supposedly, this pill contained a trace of a mysterious dispersion energy, and it was capable of bringing forth a suppressive and dispersive effect when a cultivator overcame the tribulation of wind and fire, and it was a rare treasure that could only be chanced upon by luck.

Even though this medicinal pill only increased the chances of a cultivator to advance to the Golden Core Realm by 20%, yet to a cultivator, every bit of assurance meant a little bit higher chance of success, so no one would complain that it was too low. Not to mention that amongst the examples of people who’d failed in overcoming the tribulation to advance to the Golden Core Realm were mostly people who’d lacked an extra 10% or 20% assurance!

I have no lack for earth-rank Magic Treasures, but if I’m able to obtain this Profound Dispersion Pill, then it’ll at least be able to allow me to have a 90% certainty when overcoming my tribulation. Chen Xi pondered in his heart. He’d once calculated with great concentration, and with his current cultivation, he only had a certainty of around 70% that he would successfully overcome the tribulation of wind and fire. If he was able to possess a Profound Dispersion Pill, then so long as nothing unexpected happened, he didn’t have to worry about failing the tribulation.

“Let’s go take a look at the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.” Chen Xi stood up right away and brought Mu Kui along as he left the inn.

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The Treasure Heaven Pavilion in Maple Leaf City was situated northeast area of the city, and it was formed from nine tall and grand palaces. These nine palaces were all constructed from rare cream colored jade, and they were inscribed with various restrictive talisman markings that emitted an energy fluctuation that shot into the nine heavens.

At this moment, there were a large number of cultivators moving in and out of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion like a continuous stream, causing it to seem extremely bustling.

When Chen Xi arrived here and looked at the nine vast buildings that stood in the heavens and the earth like palaces for immortals, he couldn't help but be astounded in his heart. Compared with the Treasure Heaven Pavilion before him, the Treasure Heaven Pavilion in Dragon Lake City and Misty Sea City were inferior and cast into the shade.

Treasure Heaven Pavilion, I wonder if the owner behind it is actually Madam Shui Hua, or is there another...? Chen Xi restrained his mind before walking in.

Unexpectedly, there was actually no attendant that came to receive him.

But just think about it, the aura he emitted at the moment was only at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, and it seemed to be extremely ordinary here, as there were numerous people with the same cultivation. Coupled with the business of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion being extremely explosive during this past few days, even attendants were insufficient.

Of course, there were also exceptions, and only some Golden Core Realm experts would have attendants of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion receiving them warmly, whereas, cultivators below the Golden Core Realm could only be considered to be ordinary customers.

Fortunately, Mu Kui was at the Golden Core Realm. Even though he was a demon cultivator, he was similarly received warmly by the attendants of the Treasure Heaven Pavilion, whereas, Chen Xi gained benefit from associating with Mu Kui instead, and he followed Mu Kui to walk in.

"Master, I..." As he walked ahead, Mu Kui spoke via voice transmission with slight uneasiness.

"Don't overthink things and just carry on. We'll exchange identities this time, I'm the attendant that's serving by your side." Chen Xi smiled and didn't mind at all.

"Oh." Mu Kui scratched his head and felt reassured in his heart, then his expression turned solemn as he raised his head proudly, and he quickly entered into the role of a 'Master.'

The space within the Treasure Heaven Pavilion was very vast, and when one was within it, it was as if one was walking in another world. Obviously, the space within had been expanded by a formidable figure. A superb collection of treasures were placed here, and everything from medicinal pills, Magic Treasures, books, spirit materials, and so on and so forth could be found here, and the numerous cultivators flowed up and down like a continuous stream as they viewed these treasures.

Suddenly, Chen Xi noticed numerous formidable auras in the depths of the pavilion, and they seemed to stand out when compared with the other people in the surroundings.

Moreover, one of the auras caused Chen Xi to have a faintly familiar feeling, and he raised his eyes to glance over and couldn't help but be shocked in his heart. Unexpectedly, it was the Earthly Heaven Sect's Golden Core Realm Core Disciple, Lin Moxuan, whereas, around him were a few more Golden Core Realm cultivators gathered there like a host of stars that surrounded a bright moon, causing him to seem extremely prestigious.

The Earthly Heaven Sect is the number one power in Maple Leaf City, so Lin Moxuan appearing here is within reason. Those Golden Core Realm cultivators around him are probably disciples of the Earthly Heaven Sect. Surprise flashed within Chen Xi's heart, and then he walked into the crowd and intentionally avoided Lin Moxuan and the others.

Even though he was greatly confident in killing Lin Moxuan, this place was absolutely not the best place to make a move. After all, this place was within Lin Moxuan's territory, whereas he himself had no backup. Once he made a move, he would probably instantly fall into eternal damnation.

"Master, that attendant asked me what do we need to buy, what should I say?" Mu Kui suddenly sent a voice transmission.

"Tell her that you're selling some Magic Treasures, and they're all top-grade earth-rank in quality." Chen Xi pondered for a long time before speaking slowly. When he was at the depths of the Oceanic Desert, he'd once seized over 10 top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures from Huangfu Chongming and the others, like Huangfu Chongming's Nine-Python Skyruler Cauldron, Lin Moxuan's Earthly Heaven Sword, Xiao Linger's Spirit Flame Sword, and so on as so forth.

All of these treasures were ranked at the top in terms of quality, but if he utilized them himself, it would draw a great deal of trouble, so it was better to sell all of them, as it was clean and would save him the trouble, all while earning a large sum of wealth that could be used in the auction three days from now.

"Selling top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures?" The female attendant's eyes lit up and her smile became even more charming as she cupped her hands. "Senior, please follow me. We have a special VIP room to serve customers like you." The female attendant led Chen Xi and Mu Kui into the VIP room before leaving silently, and only the two of them remained in the entire empty room.

This VIP room was extremely vast indeed, and its decoration was beautiful and grand. A scarlet red carpet covered the ground, a bronze incense burner emitted smoke that curled up into the air, and bright moonlight lanterns hung all over the room while emitting gentle lights that were chilly like water. On the walls of the room hung a scroll that depicted pine trees and cranes that were formed from a myriad of different forms of the character '寿', they were written with vigorous strokes and contained an unrestrained style, and every single stroke of writing actually faintly revealed a trace of a vast aura.

This was probably drawn by an expert that entered the path towards the Dao by way of painting and calligraphy, and the aura that's surging atop it ought to be the spiritual brand left behind by that divine artist in the Dao of Drawing. Chen Xi observed silently, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. The Treasure Heaven Pavilion was really extravagant, as even a treasure like this had become a decoration that hung here.

"Master, you really want to sell top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures?" Mu Kui asked.

"Those treasures were seized away by me and have already caused their owners to be greatly enraged. If I utilize them myself, then I'm afraid it will cause great trouble, so it's better to sell them." Chen Xi answered casually, and then he realized something and smiled. "Mu Kui, you still lack a suitable weapon, right? There's no rush, I'll buy you a better one after we sell these treasures."

"Then I'll thank Master for your bestowal beforehand." Mu Kui scratched his head as he laughed foolishly, and he clearly had the thoughts in his mind pointed out by Chen Xi, causing him to be extremely happy.

"Is Fellow Daoist Mu Kui here?" Right when Chen Xi and Mu Kui were talking, a voice that was like the sound of nature suddenly entered slowly into the beautiful VIP room from outside.