

Talisman 291

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 291: Assassins In The Shadows

The rainstorm showered down heavily while accompanied by bolts of lightning and the rumbling of thunder, and the entire heavens and the earth fell into a violent and awful atmosphere.

Chen Xi woke up from his meditation and his heart was completely peaceful as he listened to the sound of rain that was like drums and the rumbling of thunder outside his window. Since the moment he decided to go against the Sikong Clan, his Dao Heart had become pure, flawless, and as strong as iron. There was no fear nor any intention to escape, and he only possessed a strong conviction to keep forging ahead and a will that was hard like steel.

"Master, you've awakened." Mu Kui stood up from the ground and was slightly hesitant to speak.

"What? Is something the matter?" Chen Xi was dazed and asked.

Mu Kui scratched his head and said, "I kept feeling something was slightly unusual during these past few days. The guests in this inn have grown fewer and fewer by the day, and even the attendants and servants have vanished without a trace. It's too strange."

"It's slightly unusual indeed." Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought, and as he spoke, his Divine Sense stretched out to instantly cover the entire inn within it.

Mu Kui still wanted to say something, yet suddenly saw Chen Xi make a gesture towards him, and it caused him to feel his heart go cold.

"There are people that have snuck in. Three of them. We'll wait and see what happens, so don't impatiently make a move against them." Chen Xi's voice was slightly wary.

Mu Kui nodded as a trace of killing intent surged within his jade green and shiny eyes.

It was already deep into the night now, and besides this room, the entire inn was completely pitch black, so when Chen Xi silently crushed all the moonlight stones within the room, the entire inn fell into complete darkness. At the same time, Chen Xi and Mu Kui had already swiftly concealed themselves in the corner, and it was a completely traceless concealment.

At the entrance of the Lofty Phoenix Inn.

"Eh, our little prey has noticed us." The black robed man spoke with a gloomy and indifferent voice. The lights in the room on the second floor had been extinguished the instant they entered, and this indicated that the target ought to have noticed them.

"It doesn't matter if we've been noticed or not. The outcome will be the same anyway." The nearby middle aged man with a face covered in scars spoke indifferently with a savage expression.

"Oh, I wonder if this little prey's appearance is handsome? Big Sister hasn't nourished my Yin with the energy of Yang for a long time, and it's truly causing me to feel intolerable hunger." This was a charming and seductive woman with a voluptuous body, and her black colored tight fitting clothes were partially

open, causing part of two full, round, towering, snow white, smooth, and soft breasts that were extremely captivating to be revealed.

The scar faced middle aged man took a fierce glance at the seductive woman's chest but laughed slyly. "Xiu Sanniang, if it wasn't for the Serpent Beauty Technique you cultivate being too overbearing, I'd have fucking subdued a wench like you long ago."

"Fuck off! You twisted pervert. How many virgins have you ravaged to death? I fucking hate pieces of shit like you the most." Xiu Sanniang glared at him with detest.

"Don't speak so heartlessly. There seems to be many pretty boys that have died underneath your legs, right? Both of us are birds of the same feather, don't you think so?" The scar faced middle aged man laughed with a savage expression, and his face that was covered in dense scars twisted like an earthworm, causing him to seem extremely terrifying.

Xiu Sanniang grunted coldly and spoke with an expression of disdain. "Hmph! According to my knowledge, that thing of yours down there has been crippled since long ago. How can a cripple like you compare to me?"

"You're courting death!" The scar faced middle aged man's expression instantly turned ominous, and he seemed as if a scar in his heart had been pulled open.

"If the two of you want to argue, then go home and do it. If we're unable to complete the mission and the Eldest Young Master seeks to punish us, then none of us will be able to bear the consequences." Meanwhile, the black robed man spoke with an icy cold voice. "Move out, end the fight as soon as possible."

Their hearts instantly focused as they stopped speaking in unison, and they were obviously deeply afraid of the black robed man in their hearts.

Swoosh!

The three of them formed the shape of a '品' character as they flashed towards the second floor like ghosts that didn't emit the slightest sound.

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Step! Step! Step!

A wave of rapid footsteps sounded out, causing Ya Qing who was staring blankly at the veil of rain outside her window to be jolted back to her senses, then she turned around and frowned as she looked towards her most capable subordinate and said, "Xin Huan, didn't I ask you not to disturb me?"

Xin Huan had an ordinary appearance and a stiff expression, and when he heard Ya Qing's reproach, he just walked forward and passed over a piece of paper. "Young Miss, please finish looking at this information first."

Ya Qing was stunned and her expression became solemn. Xin Huan was an expert Madam Shui Hua had sent over to protect her and possessed an unfathomable strength. Even though he was a man of few words, yet he worked meticulously. So since he'd appeared suddenly, then a great even had surely occurred.

The piece of information was extremely simple. It only described the information of three people, and it was precise and succinct.

Ning Yi, cultivation at the perfection-stage Golden Core Realm. Possesses a ruthless and merciless character, and is adept in sneak attacks and assassinations. He's the captain of the Sikong Clan's Shadow Guard, his weapon is the top-grade earth-rank Evilearth Saber, and he has grasped the Dao Grade martial technique, Evilearth Yin Slaughtering Saber.

Luo Gui, cultivation at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm in body refinement. Possesses a twisted and murderous character. He's one of the capable generals under Ning Yi's command and has grasped the Divine Ability Heavenly Transformation and Corpse Transformation.

Xiu Sanniang, cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm. Beautiful and sinister, with a heart like a toxic scorpion. She's one of the capable generals under Ning Yi's command, her weapon is the top-grade earth-rank Azure Bloodfeather Fan, and she's skilled in enchanting, possession, and soul attacks.

"These three people are assassins the Sikong Clan fostered in secret. They'd just returned from carrying out a mission in Ray County's Soulsplit when they were sent out by Sikong Hen once more to head to the Lofty Phoenix Inn to assassinate Chen Xi. Presently, they've already started taking action." Xin Huan spoke in an orderly manner, and his calm voice didn't contain the slightest bit of emotion.

Assassinate Chen Xi? Ya Qing's eyes squinted as she said angrily, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Xin Huan said calmly, "Young Miss, I just got news of it as well."

"Dammit! The Sikong Clan is actually so outrageous. This won't do, I want to go take a look. Chen Xi's cultivation is only at the Half-step Golden Core Realm, how could he be a match for these three people?" Ya Qing stood up and didn't dally in the slightest to head out in a hurry.

"Young Miss, the Madam ordered that you're only allowed to observe, yet you're disallowed from interfering with Chen Xi's business." Xin Huan didn't seem to have made any movement, yet his body already stood by Ya Qing's side as if he'd teleported.

"You..." Ya Qing ground her teeth together tightly and the expression of her beautiful face became indeterminate as she'd recalled the Madam's orders. In the end, she returned weakly and dejectedly to her room and said with a wave of her hand, "You can leave. I want to be alone."

"Yes." Xin Huan turned around and left with an expressionless face.

"Alas, since this fellow is looked favorably upon by the Madam, I hope he'll be fine this time..." After a long time, Ya Qing's faint sigh resounded out within the empty room.

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The entire Lofty Phoenix Inn was pitch black to the point one couldn't see one's own hand, and only when a bolt of lightning struck would an instant of brightness appear.

Ning Yi's group of three arrived silently at the second floor, yet their speed had slowed down greatly, and every single move they made didn't even cause a movement in the air, causing them to seem like immaterial specters.

They were assassins fostered by the Sikong Clan and had always been living in a world of darkness, and they were most adept in launching sneak attacks and assassinations. Since the moment they had become Shadow Guards until now, the three of them had joined forces and assassinate countless formidable figures without a single failure, and the cooperation between each of them had long since attained an extremely tacit extent and their division of work was extreme detailed.

For example, because of her strong soul, Xiu Sanniang had already taken the role of the scout.

However, at this moment, right when they were about to approach Chen Xi's room, Xiu Sanniang who was in the lead had suddenly stopped moving, and her charming face was suffused with a trace of surprise and bewilderment.

"What's wrong?" The nearby Ning Yi's footsteps slowed down slightly as he sent a voice transmission with a low voice.

Xiu Sanniang said with surprise, "I'm unable to lock onto their exact location."

The heart of scar faced Luo Guo jerked when he heard this. "What's going on?" he knew that even though Xiu Sanniang's combat strength was inferior to himself and their Boss Ning Yi, the reason she was able to become a companion of his that never left his side was because she was skilled in a Divine Sense detection technique called Rippling Echo.

This technique was mysterious, unfathomable, and rather rare, and it was a technique Xiu Sanniang had seized from a disciple of a clan that had fallen into decline. When one utilized this technique with one's Divine Sense, one was capable of covering everything in an area of 500km, and it was like a larger spider web. Moreover, after one executed this technique, no matter how living beings restrained their aura and concealed themselves, they would be detected and have themselves firmly locked onto. Conversely, the Divine Sense of the enemy would be disturbed by the technique when trying to lock onto the person that executed the technique, and this was the formidable and unique point of the Rippling Echo.

It could be said that no one was capable of escaping her detection within an area of 500km, and even a cultivator that possessed a cultivation that was higher than her would be unable to escape Xiu Sanniang's detection within this area.

This was also an important reason why the three of them had killed countless formidable experts yet were able to survive until now, as so long as Xiu Sanniang noticed that something was off, they would be able to flee safely.

Presently, the three of them had instead encountered a fellow that was capable of escaping the detection of Rippling Echo! So they instantly didn't dare underestimate this little prey at the Golden Hall Realm any longer.

But it was merely to this extent. There were countless techniques and Magic Treasures in the world, and there were all sorts of fantastic things. So there was surely something that was capable of escaping the detection of Xiu Sanniang's Divine Sense. As far as they were concerned, perhaps this little prey had only relied on some sort of Magic Treasure to achieve this, and as for his strength, it was still barely passable.

So, all three of them were still filled with the confidence of surely killing Chen Xi. They were most adept at carrying out battles in the shadows, so even if they were unable to lock onto the exact location of their target, they were unafraid in the slightest.

“Get ready. Exert your full strength the instant the room door is opened. We must strive to annihilate the target in a single strike. Once we delay too long, our identities will be exposed, and that would cause the Eldest Young Master to fall into a disadvantageous state. After all, the Earthly Heaven Sect is trying every conceivable method to suppress our Sikong Clan.” A voice that was cold like the flicking of a poisonous snake’s tongue sounded out from Ning Yi’s mouth.

Luo Gui and Xiu Sanniang nodded, as they understood how grave the situation was.

Ning Yi didn’t speak anymore, and he stretched out his hand immediately to push open the door.

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This was a void space that was completely in chaos and extremely narrow and small, and it could only accommodate two people standing side by side within it.

To Mu Kui’s shock, he was able to overlook the entire scene within the room while standing in this space, yet it was utterly impossible for someone to notice him from within the room.

Amazing! This treasured talisman, the Five Element Seed Pocket, that Master crafted simply possesses an unfathomable effect. Unless it’s an expert that has comprehended Spatial Dao Insight, otherwise, no one is capable of noticing us while we’re hidden within it. When he thought up to here, Mu Kui felt even more admiration to this Master of his that was skilled in the Dao of Talismans while at a young age.

At this moment, Chen Xi was staring concentratedly at the room, and his mind was unusually clear and calm. He’d already made all the preparations and was only waiting for his enemies to step into the trap.

This Five Element Seed Pocket treasured talisman was one of the high-grade treasured talismans he’d crafted during these past few days. It was formed and crafted by gathering some talisman marking structures related to space from all of the five Divine Talismans. It was capable of opening up an independent space in the void, and it overlapped with the original part of space it was opened at. When one was within this space, it was as if one was within another world, allowing one to be able to completely disregard the detection of Divine Sense. Moreover, it was extremely formidable and profound, as one would be able to see one’s enemies while within the space, yet the enemy would be unable to see one’s self, and it was absolutely a great instrument of concealment and assassination.

Unfortunately, the materials for crafting this talisman was too rare, and it required a material called Space Crystalrock. Chen Xi had searched all the materials within his Buddha’s Pagoda, yet he’d only found a thumb sized piece. So it was impossible for him to craft another one of this particular talisman.

Moreover, this high-grade treasured talisman wasn’t perfect due to his lack of Spatial Dao Insight, causing the energy of the treasured talisman to be only capable of being maintained for 15 minutes. Once this time passed, this space would vanish and they would return to reality.

They’ve come!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he saw the door of the room was pushed open without a sound. What caused him to feel frightened in his heart was that it wasn't those three people that entered but instead a wisp of jet black saber light that contained a murderous aura that shot into the sky, an enormous fist that carried along the sounds of wailing, and a feathered fan that surged with azure mist.

A fierce and swift saber light!

A ferocious fist!

An agile feathered fan!

Three types of attacks, and every single one of them carried a terrifying might that could shatter and obliterate everything. At this moment, when they appeared in the room at the same time, their might almost instantly crushed the tables, chairs, screen, bed, and various decorative items into powder.

It was to the point that even the fluctuations in the sky and space were completely obliterated. In this way, the attack that ought to have shaken the heavens and the earth had instead revealed a silent state, causing it to be extremely bizarre.

Obviously, Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang's attack this time was for the sake of silently annihilating all vitality and movement in the room, so as to avoid unusual sounds from being created and drawing the attention of the nearby cultivators!

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Chapter 292: A Taste of Their Own Medicine

Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang's experience in assassinations was extremely abundant, so when they attacked with their full strength, not only did it possess a shocking force of destruction, it was capable of following according to their intentions and caused all the movement to be annihilated silently. Their control of energy had already attained a state of perfection.

In an instant, the room Chen Xi stayed in was devastated. It was riddled with countless rifts and there wasn't a single intact thing present. Actually, if it wasn't for the three of them controlling their force, just the force of the explosion was sufficient to destroy the entire inn.

"Oh, let me see how dead our little prey is. The Eldest Young Master ordered that we have to bring his corpse back even if he's dead." The scar faced Luo Gui looked at the deathly silent room, and then he rubbed his fists together as he walked in.

"This damned pervert is even so interested in corpses." Xiu Sanniang cursed with disgust and then entered the room with Ning Yi.

"Hmm? Something's wrong, why can't I find his corpse? There isn't even a trace of blood... Could it be that this kid was vaporized by our attacks?" Luo Gui searched over every single inch of the room, yet he didn't find a single trace of the pieces of flesh and an incomplete corpse that he expected, and he couldn't help but extremely perplexed.

"Vaporized? Even if he was vaporized, his storage Magic Treasure ought to have been left behind, right?" Xiu Sanniang ridiculed.

“Let’s all search carefully. Even a Rebirth Realm cultivator would be injured when suddenly encountering our full force strikes from before. If nothing unexpected happened, that kid is dead for sure.” Ning Yi spoke with a gloomy voice.

Right when the three of them had just made a move, a light swish was suddenly emitted in the air. The sound was almost weak to the point of being inaudible, and it was like an extremely sharp blade had sliced through a thin piece of paper.

However, their expression went grim in unison.

“Watch out!” Ning Yi’s pupils constricted abruptly to become small like two needles. He saw a wisp of an almost incorporeal sword light swiftly appear 10cm before Luo Gui’s throat, and it seemed as if it had teleported over as it pierced out fiercely.

Swift!

Swift beyond equal!

When faced with this sudden strike, Luo Gui was utterly unable to react before his throat was penetrated by this sword.

At the same time, an enormous pitch black spiked club that was covered in icy cold and sharp spikes traversed the air as it smashed down towards Xiu Sanniang. There were layer upon layer of club images that seemed like mountains that were being smashed down, yet their speed was extremely swift, and it smashed down extremely fiercely and overbearingly to the point even space itself split and collapsed.

Xiu Sanniang, who had noticed something was wrong long ago, fully revealed the qualities of an assassin. She didn’t even think before raising a mirror shaped defensive Magic Treasure that was coiled with crimson red lights before her.

Bang!

A heavy sound of collision resounded. Xiu Sanniang’s petite body seemed as if it was fiercely hit by a mountain, causing her body to stagger and be unsteady. Yet she wasn’t a weakling after all, and her ability to adapt to sudden changes was extremely swift. She rolled backward along with this force and was barely able to disperse the terrifying force of the collision that her body suffered.

“Luo Gui, Xiu Sanniang, are both of you alright?” Ning Yi was alert towards his surroundings as his entire body emitted terrifying energy, yet the astonishment in his heart was beyond compare. That wisp of sword light and the spiked club had simply seemed to have appeared out of thin air and vanished without a trace after a single strike!

How could an attack that struck and vanished without a trace not cause one’s heart to go cold?

Ning Yi’s heart sank quickly.

“I’m fine.” Xiu Sanniang’s expression was surprised and bewildered as she looked at her surroundings like a bird that was startled by the twang of a bowstring. Under the attacks of her enemy, the Rippling Echo she took pride in had lost its miraculous effect for the first time and was completely useless.

“How could anything possibly happen to me? It isn’t so easy to kill me, Corpse Transformation!” Right at this moment, Luo Gui who had his throat penetrated actually emitted a furious and savage voice.

Bang!

Luo Gui’s body suddenly exploded apart into three, the middle section of his body that had its throat pierced was completely dead since long ago, whereas, the other two sections were completely unharmed instead, and with a flash of a bloody light, they once again combined into a body.

Ning Yi and Xiu Sanniang weren’t surprised. Luo Gui was a cultivator at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm in body refinement, causing his body to be strong, and his vitality boiled like lava. Moreover, he’d cultivated the Divine Ability, Corpse Transformation. So long as his head and heart weren’t crushed into powder, he would be able to quickly recover.

In fact, if Xiu Sanniang was said to serve as the scout amongst the three of them, then Luo Gui was a defensive meat shield, and coupled with Ning Yi’s peerlessly swift and fierce attacks. When in battle, the three of them formed a triangular position and backed each other up, and it allowed them to bring forth their strongest might.

Bang!

However, right at the instant Luo Gui’s body had just recovered, a wisp of fierce and almost incorporeal sword light appeared out of thin air by the side of Luo Gui’s head once more, and the sharp and ghastly sword light contained terrifying arcs of lightning condensed within it as it struck out. Amidst a heavy sound of shattering, Luo Gui’s head was instantly minced into a ball of bloody mist.

The bloody mist still wanted to condense together, yet was obliterated by the arcs of lightning contained within the sword light, causing it to vanish completely. In the blink of an eye, Luo Gui had become a headless corpse.

This sword strike had completely annihilated Luo Gui’s vitality, and no matter how formidable his body refinement cultivation and Divine Ability was, it was impossible for him to survive after his head was completely destroyed into nothingness.

“Luo Gui!” Ning Yi cried out involuntarily. He’d already noticed that the strand of sword light had flown out exactly from the location Luo Gui died.

Swish!

He didn’t hesitate in the slightest to slash out with the Evilearth Saber in his hand, and a pitch black and seemingly material saber light was like a black colored crescent moon as it tore apart space and flashed out at lightning speed.

However, this hateful strike of Ning Yi’s had hit nothing but air. That area of space was torn apart into countless pieces, yet it didn’t reveal the tracks of his enemy.

How could this be possible?

Could it be that an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that has mastered the Spatial Grand Dao is nearby?

The astonishment in Ning Yi's heart was like a tempestuous storm, and he felt deep terror from inside out.

The Spatial Grand Dao was a supreme Dao Insight amongst Grand Daos, and no matter how great the comprehension ability of an ordinary person was, it was absolutely impossible to comprehend it. Only an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had overcome the sixth level of the Heavenly Tribulations, the Void Heavenly Tribulation, was capable of mastering a strand of the profundities of the Spatial Grand Dao from the lightning bolts that descended from the Void Heavenly Tribulation.

This was a force that only a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert was capable of mastering, and it was an iron law that was impossible to surmount. Similarly, this was also a standard to determine how many levels of the Heavenly Tribulation that an Earthly Immortal Realm expert had overcome.

It wasn't wrong of Ning Yi to think like this, what he got wrong was that he'd mistaken Chen Xi for another person. Probably no one would have imagined that Chen Xi was capable of crafting a Five Element Seed Pocket treasured talisman that was capable of overlapping space. In this way, so long as he hid within the space opened up by the treasured talisman, he was completely capable of avoiding all attacks.

An overlapping space was an existence that was parallel yet independent, and it contained extremely profound Spatial profundities that only experts at the Earthly Immortal Realm or above were capable of utilizing freely.

We've walked into a trap? The coldness in Ning Yi's heart grew denser as he felt that he'd jumped into a trap, and the aura of death was enveloping him. He didn't dare hesitate any longer and made a prompt decision before shouting in a low voice. "Withdraw!"

Xiu Sanniang's had been terrified out of her wits since she saw Luo Gui die. Since they'd started carrying out assassination assignments, it was the first time they'd fallen into such a terrifyingly dangerous situation, so when she heard Ning Yi convey the order to withdraw, she didn't hesitate in the slightest to charge out of the room.

At this moment, the dark Lofty Phoenix Inn was so ghastly and terrifying in their eyes, and icy cold and bone piercing coldness could be restrained from creeping towards their entire body. Fatal killing intent was hidden within the darkness and was like a trap that had been weaved together meticulously since long ago, and it was only waiting for them to enter.

But the owner of the trap seemed to be completely indifferent towards their departure.

We're almost there, we'll be able to escape this dark inn in another 30m. They were even able to see the rainstorm that was pouring down outside the entrance and the dazzling and resplendent bolts of lightning. A night like this was so violent and cold, yet it was unable to compare to the fatal aura that filled the entire inn.

But no matter what, in the hearts of Ning Yi and Xiu Sanniang, so long as they left this inn, it would mean that they were safe, and they'd left the situation of being out in the open while their enemy was concealed in the shadows.

Swish!

At the instant they were about to leave the inn's entrance, suddenly an extremely subtle sound of the air being sliced apart torn open the darkness behind them.

"Watch out!" Ning Yi went pale from fright and cried out in alarm as he wanted to warn Xiu Sanniang that was beside him, however, a scene that he'd never ever imagined had occurred.

Bang!

Xiu Sanniang actually slapped her palm onto his chest, striking him to the point he was blasted flying, whereas Xiu Sanniang instead used the strength of this strike to fly out like an arrow that left the bowstring, and she instantly charged out of the inn and vanished under the night that was covered in a boundless rainstorm.

"How ruthless! What a malicious woman! She actually made a move against me for the sake of escaping with her life. I won't fucking let her off even if I die!" Ning Yi was furious and terrified as his expression flickered these emotions, and then he abruptly spat out a mouthful of blood. Xiu Sanniang's sudden strike had already completely shattered his internal organs, causing less than 10% of his combat strength to remain.

Swish!

Right at this moment, Ning Yi saw a figure that was like a wisp of chilly starlight flash past him with an extremely astonishing speed, and it charged out of the inn's entrance.

Could it be that this person is the target of our assassination this time? Looks like he's pursuing that malicious woman, Xiu Sanniang. Hahaha! Very good, I'll be able to leave safely by seizing this opportunity... Ning Yi was stunned when he saw this figure disregarding him, and then a wisp of joy gushed out onto his face before he forcefully supported his heavily injured body to stand up slowly.

"What? You still want to live?" A heavy voice sounded out behind him, causing Ning Yi's body to shudder as if it was struck by lightning, and the strand of hope that had arisen in his heart had instantly been extinguished.

Ning Yi turned around. He wanted to see who exactly was this fellow that caused his assassination to fail, and he wanted to see if it was a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had comprehended Spatial Dao Insight.

However, a spiked club that tore through the sky as it descended down greeted his gaze, and its icy cold and jet black surface was covered in sharp spikes. Isn't this the treasure the Eldest Young Master told us we must bring back?

This was the last thought that arose in Ning Yi's mind, and in the next moment, his entire body had already been smashed into a pile of mush.

"Ptooeey! Who the fuck do you think you are to dare think about assassinating my Master? You're truly asking for death, and your death is nothing to be regretted." Mu Kui held the enormous spiked club as he walked to the side of Ning Yi's corpse before spitting fiercely with an expression of disdain. But in the next moment, he started to plunder the treasures left behind by Ning Yi.

A top-grade earth-rank Evilearth Saber, 80,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and a pile of gold and silver. Besides these, Ning Yi didn't have any other treasures in his possession.

Mo Kui put them all away without the slightest modesty, and then he thought for a moment before returning to the room and plundering the wealth in Luo Gui's possession. This fellow was even poorer than Ning Yi and only had a little over 40,000 Nascent Condensation Pills and the cultivation technique of a Divine Ability's called Heavenly Transformation. As for the Divine Ability Corpse Transformation that he'd executed earlier, Mu Kui didn't obtain it from his plundering, and it seemed like Luo Gui didn't carry it along with him.

After he finished doing all this, Mu Kui didn't hesitate in the slightest to charge out of the inn, and with a swish, he transformed into a winged silver wolf that tore through the night sky that poured with a rainstorm as he flashed towards the extremely distant city gate.

Master's grasp of the situation of the battle is simply too formidable, and if said using the words of humans, it's to have the situation well in hand and handling troops like a god. He utilized a single miraculous high-grade treasured talisman to transform a disadvantageous situation into a supreme advantage. He first annihilated Luo Gui abruptly to cause fear to be aroused in the heart of the enemies and collapse their will to fight. Once their will to fight collapsed, annihilating them would naturally be as easy as flipping one's hand... It's laughable that those two people actually started fighting with each other. They're truly a group of trash. Are assassins like this even worthy of being called assassins? Mu Kui recalled the scenes from before as he flew, and his admiration of Chen Xi in his heart had arrived at a state of blindly admiring Chen Xi.

After a short moment, Mu Kui saw a figure standing on the city wall from afar. The pouring rainstorm was unable to cover this figure that stood straight like a spear and possessed an extraordinary bearing. It was precisely his master, Chen Xi.

"Master, let's seize the opportunity before the Sikong Clan reacts to leave quickly." When Mu Kui saw Chen Xi, he instantly knew in his heart that Xiu Sanniang who'd escaped earlier had surely perished.

"There's no rush. Let's first rest for a while outside the city for now. Since the Sikong Clan wants to play with me, how can I possibly not accompany them to the end?" Chen Xi had his hands behind his back as he spoke unhurriedly.

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Chapter 293: A Storm Is Brewing

Whizz! Whizz!

Two figures leaped out from the city wall and charged into the pouring rainstorm before instantly vanishing without a trace.

After flying for 500km, Chen Xi and Mu Kui arrived at a boundless group of mountains, and then they searched for a concealed natural cave within a gorge before stopping.

The boundless group of mountains covered an area of almost 500km, and it was covered in gorges and towering ancient trees, thus it was extremely difficult for one's traces to be discovered when hiding within it.

“This place is only 500km away from Maple Leaf City, allowing us the ability to freely advance or retreat. Let’s temporarily stay here for a few days.” Chen Xi instructed.

“Master, I’ll go see if there’s any danger in the surroundings.” Mu Kui nodded, and as he spoke, he’d already vanished at the entrance of the cave and flashed into the curtain of rain.

Chen Xi stared blankly for a moment before walking out of the cave and starting to size up his surroundings.

This gorge was rather concealed, with a luxuriant mountain standing behind it. The mountain contained numerous waterfalls that were like white dragons that poured down, whereas natural spring water seeped out from the crevices between the rocks in this gorge, and some places had even sunken down to form numerous big or small pools. The area before the gorge was an expanse of an extremely clear lake, and when the rainstorm poured into it, a variety of fish would leap would frequently leap out from the lake, causing it to seem full of life.

Even though the scenery is nice, yet it isn’t a place for me to stay permanently. Chen Xi shook his head. Beautiful days would vanish one day, and only one’s own strength would accompany one forever.

After he returned to the cave, Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the ground and started scanning the spoils of the battle this time. Two top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasures, the Evilearth Blade and Azure Bloodfeather Fan, 170,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and two cultivation techniques. One of the cultivation techniques was the Divine Ability Heavenly Transformation and the other was a Divine Sense utilization technique, Rippling Echo. Amidst these spoils were also some other items, yet they weren’t of any value.

These were the spoils obtained from Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang, but it was the two cultivation techniques that aroused Chen Xi’s interest.

The Divine Ability Heavenly Transformation was capable of allowing his body to transform into an enormous size that had a limit of 30km. At that time, his strength would rise explosively, and a single stomp of his feet would possess extremely great might capable of collapsing mountain ranges, blasting rocks apart, and severing both mountains and rivers. This was an extremely common Divine Ability in the cultivation world and practically all cultivators at the Violet Palace Realm in body refinement were capable of cultivating it.

What aroused Chen Xi’s interest was that under the state of Heavenly Transformation, he was still capable of executing other Divine Abilities at the same time, and this was extremely formidable. He imagined that if he’s transformed to a height of 30km and executed the Grand Astral Palm, just how terrifying would the destructive force caused by it be?

But regretfully, up until now, there wasn’t a single person in the cultivation world that was capable of cultivating the Heavenly Transformation to the state of having a 30km tall body, and according to legend, only Ancient Fiendgods were capable of it.

The situation in reality was that it was already extremely extraordinary if one could cultivate one’s body to attain a height of over 30m.

But this was still incapable of stopping Chen Xi's footsteps to cultivate it. He'd already decided that in the future, he would take the Heavenly Transformation as an important combat ability to be cultivated.

Besides that, the Divine Sense utilization technique, Rippling Echo, caused Chen Xi to be pleasantly surprised to the extreme. Only now did he know that the soul could be tempered and utilized like this, and its ingeniously even caused him to be suddenly enlightened and praise it endlessly.

According to his prediction, if he grasped this technique, Rippling Echo, he would at least be capable of noticing danger early on when he encountered it in the future, and he wouldn't be in such a passive position like he was in the past.

"Master, there are only some Violet Palace Realm demon beasts moving about nearby, and there isn't any great danger." Meanwhile, Mu Kui had walked into the cave and spoke with a bow.

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Set your mind at ease and cultivate. If I'm not wrong, the Sikong Clan's forces will quickly come searching for us. At that time, the true battle would begin, and we won't be so lucky as before."

"Lucky?" Mu Kui scratched his head and laughed slyly. "Why do I think that everything that happened tonight was under Master's control?"

"That was because of the Five Element Seed Pocket treasured talisman, yet without a Space Crystalrock, I'm unable to craft it again." Chen Xi shook his head as he spoke. Actually, he felt extremely regretful in his heart as well. If he possessed sufficient Space Crystalrocks, then he only had to stay in the inn, and unless an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had comprehended Spatial Dao Insight arrived, otherwise, no matter how many people the Sikong Clan sent out, they would be unable to threaten him.

Of course, they were merely unable to threaten him.

After all, the cultivations of Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang were at the Golden Core Realm, and when relying on his current cultivation and launching a sneak attack, he would still be able to kill them. But if some cultivators at the Rebirth Realm or above appeared, then he would be helpless as well.

— —

Maple Leaf City, Sikong Clan.

Sikong Hen carefully placed a small snake that was completely jet black, thick like a thumb, and completely covered with a layer of icy cold scales into an Enslaved Beast Token.

This small snake was the only toxic beast that had survived within the chamber that over 1,000 toxic beasts had fought in, and with slight training, it wasn't difficult to foster it into a terrifying toxic beast that was comparable to a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

"Greentooth, I'll let you fill yourself with that kid's Blood Essence and flesh once his corpse is brought back, alright?" Sikong Hen stroked the Enslaved Beast Token as his snow white face revealed a rare trace of warmth.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the room door was pushed open and Sikong Hua stumbled in before crying out loudly with a sense of urgency. "Brother, the situation isn't good. Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang failed and they've been killed brutally.

"What? Say that one more time!" Sikong Hen's heart shook as he shouted out loudly with a cold voice, and his expression instantly became extremely ominous as the nerves on his right hand that held onto the Enslaved Beast Token bulged up.

"They're dead, all of them are dead." Sikong Hua put on a long face and spoke with a dry voice.

"How did this happen? These three people are assassins personally fostered by Father, and they've never failed since they started carrying out missions. They've even killed an initial-stage Rebirth Realm cultivator. How could they have died?" Sikong Hen still didn't dare believe it, and he gnashed his teeth and said, "The target this time was merely an ant at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, how could they have failed?"

"But, this...this is the truth!" Sikong Hua spoke in panic. He was similarly shocked out of his wits when he heard this news earlier as well, and then he swiftly came over to notify his older brother.

Sikong Hen took a deep breath and very quickly restrained the flames of rage in his heart. He knew that he couldn't afford to lose his reason now, otherwise it would probably be impossible to save the situation.

"Pass down the order. Order all the Shadow Guards in the clan to search the entire city and capture that kid. Besides that, put together a group of disciples of the clan that have advanced to the Golden Core Realm and bring them here to wait for my command!" Sikong Hen spoke swiftly and calmly as he instructed. "Remember, Father and the other elders must not be allowed to know of this matter. Otherwise, the status of both of us in the clan will probably be shaken."

Sikong Hua nodded fiercely and gritted his teeth as he said, "Brother, since you're making a move yourself, you must kill this kid. Be sure to not let him escape again."

"Are you doubting my ability?" Sikong Hen grunted coldly.

Sikong Hua shuddered and said hurriedly, "Brother, I have 100% confidence in you. I'll go make arrangements to deploy our forces?"

Sikong Hen waves his hand and didn't speak anymore because he was almost unable to restrain his killing intent.

In next to no time, the Sikong Clan's Shadow Guard was fully deployed, and they searched all of Maple Leaf City for Chen Xi's tracks. All these Shadow Guards were responsible for assassination and intelligence, and even though their strengths were inferior to Ning Yi's group of three, yet they were extremely adept in the art of tracking. Less than two hours had passed before numerous pieces of information were sent back to the Sikong Clan.

At the same time, a group that was formed by 18 Golden Core Realm cultivators had appeared before Sikong Hen. All of these 18 people were elite figures from the younger generation disciples of the Sikong Clan that possessed extremely heroic bearings and formidable auras.

"He actually fled out of the city? Hmph! Continue searching, you must lock onto the target!" Sikong Hen instructed coldly.

"Yes, Eldest Young Master." The member of the Shadow Guard nodded. With a flip of his hand, an Azure Bolteagle that was especially used for passing on information had appeared there, and then he released it into the night sky.

"Everyone, the target of our pursuit this time is a cultivator at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm. Don't underestimate him. This kid was able to survive the hands of Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang, so he's absolutely not someone an ordinary cultivator can compare to." Sikong Hen's gaze swept the 18 disciples of his clan that possessed a cultivation at the Golden Core Realm, and then he said coldly, "But all of you don't have to be excessively vigilant. I'll be personally making a move this time, and the only reason I'm bringing all of you along is for the sake of ensuring nothing goes wrong. Understand?"

"Yes!" Everyone agreed in unison, and then rubbed their fists together eagerly and emitted a murderous air.

"Alright! If the mission this time is successful, then I'll surely reward all of you heavily. Enough, let's depart now!" After Sikong Hen finished briefing them, his figure flashed out to take the lead to fly out of the city.

The 18 Golden Core Realm disciples didn't dare dally, and they transformed into streaks that followed closely behind him.

Once all of them left, a tall and impressive looking figure walked out from the shadows. This person's eyes were like bolts of lightning and fierce like the eyes of a tiger, and he emitted a dignified presence as an extremely overbearing and monstrous aura flowed on his body. Shockingly, he was the Sikong Clan's Patriarch, Sikong Xiaoyun.

"Patriarch, may I follow by the Eldest Young Master's side to protect him from any mishaps?" An old man with grey hair appeared after Sikong Xiaoyun. His skin was smooth like a baby, and every single move of his carried along a fierce and strong baleful qi. Obviously, he was a Rebirth Realm cultivator.

"There's no need. A jade that isn't cut and polished can't be made into anything. Hen'er is proud and arrogant, so suffering some setbacks isn't a bad thing for him." Sikong Xiaoyun shook his head.

"Patriarch, just let me follow him. I watched the Eldest Young Master grow up, so if I don't look after him, I keep feeling anxious in my heart. Patriarch, don't worry. Unless it's a time of imminent danger, I'll absolutely not lend a hand." The grey haired old man requested once more.

"Yonglin, oh, Yonglin. What should I say about you? If I still disallow it when you're protecting that child to such an extent, then I'm afraid you'd surely get angry with me." Sikong Xiaoyun sighed helplessly.

The grey haired old man chuckled and said, "Patriarch, you know me best."

"Go on. But Yonglin, it's best if you don't make an appearance in public. You brutally killed a disciple of the Earthly Heaven Sect all those years ago, and you've always been on the mind of some old freaks of the Earthly Heaven Sect. Once you expose your tracks, then I'm afraid that even I will be unable to protect you," said Sikong Xiaoyun.

The grey haired old man's eyes went cold when he heard the words Earthly Heaven Sect, and then they recovered to normal and he said while nodding, "I understand." As soon as he finished speaking, his figure shook and transformed into a wisp of jet black light that swiftly vanished without a trace.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 294: Raid In The Forest

Under the covering of the towering ancient trees and dense leaves, the boundless forest on the mountains seemed to be extremely dark and quiet. An environment like this was the most suitable to conceal one's tracks.

Sikong Hen had his hands behind his back as his eyes, that were like the tips of blades, were suffused with icy cold killing intent. Behind him were numerous shadows that flickered about, and then the 18 Golden Core Realm disciples of the Sikong Clan stood solemnly and respectfully as they awaited their orders.

Swoosh!

A black figure appeared before Sikong Hen like a specter, then bowed and said in a low voice. "Eldest Young Master, the rainstorm from yesterday was too strong, and the target's tracks in this forest can't be tracked any longer. But he's surely hiding in this forest now."

Sikong Hen waved his hand to order the Shadow Guard to withdraw himself, then he turned around to look at the people behind him and said in a low voice, "All of you form groups of three and push forward into the forest. Once you notice the target's tracks, launch a Crimsonsun Flare immediately and don't get tangled up with him!"

"Yes!" Everyone accepted their orders solemnly, and then they formed a total of six groups of three that spread out into arch before searching forward into the depths of the forest.

If you don't die this time, then how will I, Sikong Hen, have any face to keep a foothold in Maple Leaf City? Just you wait, the Ironflag Sect's spiked club is bound to be mine and no one can seize it away from me! Sikong Hen muttered to himself as his figure flashed out towards the forest by himself. His entire body was coiled in black mist as he emitted his formidable aura without the slightest worry. Everywhere he passed, the plants and rocks would be instantly corroded into powder as a pitch black color suffused the earth and caused all vitality to be extinguished, and it terrified the demon beasts that were moving about to flee endlessly for their lives.

Chen Xi wore azure clothes as he stood alone before the cave in the gorge.

In his sea of consciousness, his Divine Sense was like fine gossamer spread out in a profound method, and it was like an extremely large spider web that covered the entire forest.

In next to no time, numerous scenes were reflected exceedingly clearly within his mind.

The Divine Sense detection technique, Rippling Echo, was formidable indeed, and it was capable of allowing him to clearly grasp any movement within an area of 500km. Moreover, it was also capable of disturbing the Divine Sense of others, causing them to be unable to lock onto his location.

"They've come. 18 Golden Core Realm cultivators in groups of three, and they've formed an arch that's searching out towards us. Sikong Hen is all alone, but don't touch him for now, we'll deal with the others first. Mu Kui, you depart from the east, if your strike misses, then withdraw safely. Let's allow them to try the taste of being assassinated." Chen Xi instructed with a light voice.

Mu Kui held up the enormous spiked club as a ruthless and cunning gleam arose in his jade green eyes, and he chuckled. "Don't worry, Master. We wolf demons are most adept at waiting patiently and launching surprise attacks. I guarantee they'll find themselves in serious trouble this time."

Chen Xi instructed. "Be careful."

Mu Kui nodded, then his figure suddenly transformed into an enormous wolf phantom that stomped on the ground before charging out of the cave, and he entered silently into the dense forest.

Ling Bai was absolutely correct. Not attacking unless being attacked obviously doesn't work. In the cultivation world where strength is respected, I must be ruthless and cold when facing my enemies. Only by this way would they be fearful and respectful towards me, and they wouldn't dare wantonly look for trouble with me... Chen Xi looked up into the sky as he muttered to himself. Under the sky were over 10 eagles that flapped their wings as they circled, and then his eyes flashed before his body vanished from the cave.

The Sikong Clan's group were spread further and further apart the deeper in they searched. All of these Sikong Clan Golden Core Realm disciples possessed a Crimsonsun Flare, so they didn't have to worry about anything. So long as Chen Xi's tracks appeared within their field of vision, they could rest easy once they launched their Crimsonsun Flare.

What a bastard! We're actually required to expend so much energy to search for a single kid at the Golden Hall Realm. I really don't know what the fuck Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang were doing to the point that they were unable to deal with a little fellow like this... A Golden Core Realm cultivator had a gloomy expression as he cursed in his heart. While moving forward in this black forest, his Divine Sense had always been searching through everything in his surroundings, like the canopy of the trees, rocks, shrubs... Everything was carefully examined by him, and he didn't let a single inch of ground slip by his inspection.

At both of his sides were two people that were respectively doing the same thing. The three of them had formed a fan shape as they moved forward with a distance of 90m between each other. Once something happened to any one of them, it would be instantly noticed by the other two people, so they didn't to worry about any danger befalling them.

Six hours passed unknowingly, yet they'd utterly not seen a single trace of Chen Xi, and coupled with Chen Xi was only a little fellow at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, these people entirely didn't believe that Chen Xi still dared remain nearby. So they felt that they were wasting time for nothing, and they unconsciously felt a trace of resentment in their hearts.

"You two continue on first. I have to rest for a while. More than half of my Divine Sense has been consumed and it's killing me." The Golden Core Realm disciple mumbled to his companions before walking towards an old tree and sitting on the floor beneath it.

“Sanbao, did you use too much strength on the Jade Brothel’s Miss Yao’er yesterday, so you’re weak now?” His companions ridiculed him and shook their heads, and they disregarded this lazy and lustful fellow before heading forward.

“I’m weak? Ptooy! You two are fucking ignorant! I’ve been given the damn nickname of ‘Eternally Standing Golden Spear’! How great a prestige is that? You two are purely envious...” As he spoke, Sanbao instinctively raised his head to look at the sky.

Suddenly, an icy cold, pure, and fierce aura was swiftly emitted from above him, and then he saw a black figure abruptly appear before its hand stretched out swiftly to cover his mouth. At the same time, a wisp of cold light slit past his throat.

“Ow!” Sanbao emitted a weak and inaudible muffled grunt as his eyes bulged, and his face was filled with boundless terror and despair as his figure struggled intensely for a moment before becoming completely devoid of any signs of life.

In practically an instant, Sanbao’s life was extinguished, yet his body still maintained his sitting posture like a clay sculpture, whereas the black figure had vanished long ago.

“Hmm? Why do I feel that something is amiss?” One of Sanbao’s companions stopped suddenly 300m away, and he glanced suspiciously towards the area behind him.

“Liuzi, you’re always fucking suspicious. Only the two of us are here, so what could be amiss?” The other person mumbled.

“I seemed to have noticed a trace of killing intent earlier... This won’t do. I have to go back and take a look at Sanbao. Laizi, wait here for me. I’ll be back soon.” Liuzi spoke with an anxious and doubtful expression, and he turned around and flashed out towards the back as he spoke.

After a short moment, Liuzi still hadn’t returned, and Laizi tried to shout out, yet he didn’t receive any reply.

Could it be that something has happened to Sanbao and Liuzi? Laizi’s heart jerked as his expression instantly went serious, and then he held his weapon tightly as he carefully moved towards Sanbao’s location.

In next to no time, he saw both of them. Sanbao sat on the floor while Liuzi leaned on the tree. However, to his horror, there was actually a pool of blood silently spreading beneath their bodies.

The enemy is nearby!

Laizi was extremely shocked, and he didn’t hesitate in the slightest and was about to withdraw and launch the Crimsonsun Flare, yet he suddenly felt a strong force assault him from above, causing him to practically instinctively dodge to the side.

Bang!

Laizi’s entire face was covered in blood and his nose had caved in as he lay with on the ground with his face facing the sky. His tears and blood mixed together and filled his eyes, causing him to be blinded temporarily.

“Over here! The enemy...” Needless to say, his reaction was extremely outstanding. At the instant he was injured, he’d dodged repeatedly towards the side while preparing to launch the Crimsonsun Flare in his hand. But in the next moment, his head was sliced off by a wisp of cold light, and fresh blood sprayed out as he perished.

Chen Xi’s tall figure appeared by the side of Laizi’s corpse, then he bent down to pick up the Crimsonsun Flare, and he was able to guess its use after sizing it up briefly. Moreover, the other two people similarly carried a Crimsonsun Flare.

This fellow’s cry before his death has probably drawn the attention of the others. Since it’s like this, I’ll give him a hand and launch these Crimsonsun Flares. I’m truly curious, what would Sikong Hen do when three Crimsonsun Flares appear at the same time at three different places? Chen Xi raised his hand to cause three energetic and outstanding Azure Bolteagles to appear as he thought to himself. These three feathered animals were aerial scouts raised by the Sikong Clan, and they were captured by him when Sikong Hen and the others had just entered the forest.

In next to no time, Chen Xi tied the three Crimsonsun Flares onto the Azure Bolteagles, and then he stuffed three black colored talismans into their stomachs, whereas he held three white colored talismans in his hand.

Even though this Interconnected Fireball Talisman isn’t even a spirit talisman, the black and white pair are connected with each other, and so long as it doesn’t exceed a distance of 250km, then crushing the white talisman would cause the black talisman to explode. So, it’s sufficient to cause the Crimsonsun Flares to explode. After he finished doing all this, the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth were suffused with a trace of a smile as he looked at the three terrified, furious, and uneasy Azure Bolteagles and said, “Good luck.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three Azure Bolteagles flapped their wings and flew towards different directions, and in the blink of an eye, they’d charged out of the boundless forest and vanished beneath the distant sky, whereas, Chen Xi’s figure had similarly vanished without a trace.

After a short moment, Sikong Hen who carried a strand of roiling black mist on him had swiftly arrived here, and his expression was livid and flames of rage burned in his eyes as he looked at the three Golden Core Realm disciples of his clan that had died miserably on the ground.

Subsequently, a few more Sikong Clan disciples flashed over, and all of them kept their mouths shut when they saw the three corpses that were soaking in pools of blood and the furious Sikong Hen who stood at the side.

“A little ant at the Golden Hall Realm is able to surmount a realm and kill Golden Core Realm cultivators time and time again. Is it he who’s too formidable, or is it all of you who are a group of worthless trash?” Sikong Hen’s eyes were like bolts of lightning as he berated coldly.

Everyone lowered their heads and remained silent, but they were extremely enraged and aggrieved in their hearts. As disciples of the Sikong Clan, they got everything they wanted in Maple Leaf City, yet they weren’t even able to capture a kid at the Golden Hall Realm now. So even if Sikong Hen didn’t say it, they still felt extremely humiliated in their hearts.

“Eldest Young Master, that kid probably hasn’t fled too far away. We’ll chase after him and capture him!” A disciple spoke out.

“Chase? He’s already fled, so how will you chase after him?” Sikong Hen gnashed his teeth as he spoke. He was truly unable to restrain his rage. Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang had already perished, and coupled with the three people before him, an entire six Golden Core Realm cultivators of his Sikong Clan had been lost in a single day. Moreover, all of them had died at the hands of a little fellow at the Golden Hall Realm. How could he not be angry?

They weren’t Violet Palace Realm cultivators that were abundant, nor were they common Golden Hall Realm cultivators of the Sikong Clan, they were six Golden Core Realm cultivators that possessed a first-rate status in Maple Leaf City! Such a great loss was something even he, Sikong Hen, was unable to bear.

Swish!

Suddenly, an extremely sharp sound tore through the sky, and then everyone saw a wisp of dazzling and resplendent fiery glow bloom beneath the sky.

“It’s the Crimsonsun Flare! The enemy is over there!”

“Fantastic, that kid has finally been surrounded!”

“Chase after him. We’ll kill this kid and help the Eldest Young Master vent his rage!”

Everyone rubbed their fists together and had elated expressions, and even a great deal of the rage on Sikong Hen’s face had disappeared.

Swish! Swish!

However, right when they were about to move out, two extremely sharp sounds sounded once more, and another two Crimsonsun Flares exploded beneath the sky. One was in the west, the other in the east, and they were over 100 km apart. Moreover, both of them were at a location that differed from the first Crimsonsun Flare.

Instantly, everyone was dumbstruck. Three different locations, so exactly which direction should we pursue?

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Chapter 295: Setting Up A Trap

For three days consecutively, Chen Xi seemed to have transformed into a ghost of the forest that came and went like a shadow. He committed murder in every corner of the forest and made swift and direct attacks every time he made a move, causing the Sikong Clan disciples to not be in time to launch the Crimsonsun Flares before being instantly killed by his sneak attacks.

With his current strength, he possessed an extremely great certainty of annihilating cultivators like Huangfu Chongming and the others, who were at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, if he went against them. Under the cooperation of the Starsky Wing’s speed that was swift like a bolt of lightning, assassinating these Sikong Clan disciples that were only around the intermediate-stage of the Golden Core Realm was simply extremely easy and effortless.

During this three days of time, another six Sikong Clan disciples had their lives taken away from them, and every single time Sikong Hen noticed them, the dead would have met their end and were long since devoid of any signs of life.

Sikong Hen grew more and more enraged, as well as more and more restless and uneasy. He resolutely ordered for the surviving nine disciples to converge together and gather their strength, then follow behind him as they searched all over the forest together.

But along with the passage of time, no matter how they searched, they were utterly unable to discover the slightest track of Chen Xi, and it seemed as if Chen Xi had vanished into thin air.

Under these circumstances of being in the open while his enemy was hidden in the shadows, Sikong Hen gradually started to sense danger, and he didn't dare take Chen Xi as a Golden Hall Realm cultivator anymore.

Amongst those nine Sikong Clan disciples that had perished, six of them were killed with a single strike of the sword, their expressions were filled with astonishment, and the scene had no traces of battle. Obviously, they were taken off guard and killed with a single strike.

On the other hand, the other three people had their bodies crushed into a pool of mush, and they were obviously smashed by an extremely overbearing and ferocious heavy weapon and had similarly died from receiving a sneak attack.

This allowed Sikong Hen to confirm that his opponents were two people. One possessed unparalleled speed, an accurate grasp of the terrain and situation of the battle, and an extremely swift and skilled method of killing. The other was adept in waiting patiently and would appear harmless before attacking, yet once he attacked, it would surely be a swift and ferocious strike. The similarity of these two people was that their combat experience and viciousness in choosing the right moment to make a move far exceeded an ordinary person.

When facing such an enemy, even Sikong Hen felt a slight headache, and he utterly never imagined that the situation would unfold to such an extent. But he was already like an arrow that was pulled on the bow and had to be released. If he were to withdraw at this moment, then those disciples would have died for nothing.

"Everyone, be careful. I'll reward each of you with 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills once we capture this kid!" At this moment, Sikong Hen could only bring out a heavy reward to raise the morale of everyone.

The effect was extremely apparent, as when they heard they would be able to obtain 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills once they captured the target, the spirits of the remaining Sikong Clan disciples were roused and they revealed murderous looks as the dispirited expression on their faces vanished completely.

Chen Xi, oh, Chen Xi. I've promised an arm and leg for the sake of capturing you. If I allow you to escape once more, then I, Sikong Hen, can just slit my throat and commit suicide! Sikong Hen spoke fiercely in his heart, and his eyes emitted a ferocious light that seemed to desire to swallow up his enemies.

On a large tree that was over 30m tall in the dense and dark forest, Mu Kui was bent down on one knee while being covered by the layers of dense branches and leaves, and his body was like the shape of a fully drawn bow as he looked from the crevices between the leaves at the figures that appeared in the extreme distance.

His jade green eyes were calm and unmoving without emitting a trace of light, and only the depths of his eyes revealed a trace of patience and killing intent.

The figures gradually grew closer and closer, and the appearance of Sikong Hen and the others could already be vaguely seen. Mu Kui's expression remained unchanged as if he was lifeless, and only his right hand that held the spike club grew slightly tighter before slowly loosening up.

He was a cunning and brutal wolf demon that knew it was utterly impossible to launch a sneak attack under the situation before him, so he already gave up on attacking.

Swish!

The leaves on the branches emitted an extremely subtle sound that was like the sound of friction when a gentle breeze blew onto the leaves of a tree, and under normal circumstances, it would utterly not draw the attention of anyone.

But at this moment, Sikong Hen, who'd been on guard with his full concentration all along the way, had swiftly raised his head and instantly seen an enormous silver wolf with wings on its back flashing out from the canopy of a tree that was over 30m high and swiftly moving into the distance.

Demon beasts could be seen everywhere in this boundless group of mountains, so the appearance of a wolf demon was nothing special. But what caused Sikong Hen to be elated was the wolf demon's claw shockingly held a spiked club that he yearned for day and night.

This animal is surely part of Chen Xi's group!

"I'll go pursue that wolf demon. All of you wait here for my orders, and you're not allowed to leave without my orders!" Finally discovering a trace of his enemies caused Sikong Hen to be excited to the point of wanting to howl into the sky, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to flash out like a bolt of lightning and pursue the wolf demon.

His voice was still resounding in the air when Sikong Hen had already vanished in the depths of the forest, and the other Sikong Clan disciples were stunned when they saw this. Could it be that the Eldest Young Master has noticed the tracks of the enemy?

"Ah!" A miserable and shrill cry resounded out, tearing apart the silence within the dark forest, and it was like the wail of an owl that caused a chill to run down one's spine.

It turned out that during this short period that they were stunned, a black figure seemed to have appeared out of thin air and charged into their group, and with a shake of his wrist, a cold light shot out suddenly and had instantly killed one of their companions.

"It's him, our target this time!" "Dammit! He assassinated one more of our people! Now that his tracks have been exposed, he can wait to endure our rage!"

"Brothers! Kill him and 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills will be ours!"

“Kill!”

The death of their companion didn't cause much panic, and in almost an instant, the mere eight Sikong Clan disciples that remained seemed as if they'd been injected with stimulants as they shouted out loudly and moved to attack Chen Xi.

This black figure was naturally Chen Xi, and the reaction of these people was already within his plan. Actually, it wasn't just Mu Kui that was hiding here, he himself had already been waiting silently here for a long time, and he was waiting precisely for this moment to annihilate all these people! Exactly. He wanted to annihilate all of them.

Sikong Hen's actions of gathering all these people together caused him and Mu Kui to not have a chance to carry out an assassination any longer. If they were to allow this situation to go on, then he and Mu Kui couldn't guarantee they wouldn't be noticed, so they decided right away to take the initiative to launch an attack!

For the sake of allowing the operation to be carried out flawlessly, Chen Xi had ordered Mu Kui to wait atop the large tree long ago, before intentionally slightly giving himself away and drawing the attention of Sikong Hen, and it was for the sake of luring Sikong Hen away from the others. Once the group was without a leader, Chen Xi would naturally be able to seize this opportunity and exterminate these small fries.

Now it would seem like 50% of the plan had already been flawlessly completely. The remaining part of the plan would be to annihilate these people in a short amount of time before swiftly moving to assist Mu Kui before dealing with leader, Sikong Hen, in the end.

Swish!

A 3m long iron spear that carried blazing flames was the first to assault him, and the icy cold tip of the spear tore apart the air as it descended like a shooting star with a speed and might that could be said to be superb.

Chen Xi's gaze didn't move in the slightest when facing this attack that tore through the sky, as he'd experienced countless difficult battles during these past few years, and coupled with his strength that had skyrocketed ceaselessly, a situation like the one before him was long ago unable to move him in the slightest.

His wrist moved nimbly as the Talisman Armament moved like a swallow skimming on the surface of water and lightly swept out.

Swish!

Numerous fierce sword lights that contained the Dao Insight of Metal appeared in midair. They emitted imposing auras that were like dragons and were breathtaking as soon as they appeared, and they were like peerlessly sharp scissors that cut open space with a swish before easily crushing the spear's tip and penetrating the throat of its owner.

Pu!

A muffled groan sounded out as a Sikong Clan disciple's body stopped moving as a wisp of disbelief gushed out in his eyes, and he seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi's sword would be so fierce and swift.

A wisp of scarlet red and hot blood sprayed out, painting a beautiful yet tragic scene, and this Sikong Clan disciple carried perplexing frustration as he fell on the ground and died in the end.

The people that were the closest to Chen Xi instinctively took a few steps back when they saw this scene.

Swoosh!

Without paying any attention to all this, Chen Xi wouldn't let any feelings affect him once he started killing, and his figure flashed out to execute the Starsky Wings with his full strength as he charged into the group of people.

He was like a wolf that entered a group of sheep.

The Sikong Clan disciples noticed to their shock that they were utterly incapable of locking onto Chen Xi's figure, and they were only capable of noticing a wisp of an imperceptible black figure that flickered swiftly. The speed of the movement technique revealed by this at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm was three times swifter than them, and it was almost capable of comparing to teleportation!

But compared with his weapon and sword technique, his speed could be completely ignored. Every time this young man with an indifferent expression swung his unimaginably sharp pitch black sword, it would swing out with an icy cold and bone piercing fatal aura, and the aura of slaughter shot into the sky. Any Magic Treasure that encountered the blade of his sword would be sliced into two.

Moreover, the sword moves he executed every single time he attacked would carry the might of a different Dao Insight, like a surging and roaring stream, a raging and violent sea of flames, destructive and shocking lightning, mountains that were lofty and heavy, a gale that was wispy and traceless... Every single one of them was vast and pointed to the essence of the Grand Dao, causing it to be terrifying to the point of causing despair.

The peerlessly sharp sword interweaved with the variety of Grand Dao Insights that were shot out willfully seemed like a sickle that reaped lives, and it seemed like a tragic scene of death was playing out on the farmland of life.

Chen Xi's eyes were cold and indifferent without the slightest fluctuation. He seemed like a grandmaster adept in the sword that struck with clear and precise movements, yet the variation in energy within these strikes were vast like the ocean, and every single attack would obtain the greatest result!

The eight great sword moves of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture changed willfully and easily, and it allowed him to crush any combat expertise of the surrounding people in terms of Dao Grade martial technique.

The Divine Sense attack techniques like the Godly Illusion Arts, God Shaker Arts, and God Killer Arts took them by surprise and struck their minds to affect their movements, causing them to be full of flaws, and this gave him even more opportunities to seize.

The matchless speed of the Starsky Wings and the completely capturing of every detail of his enemies' movements by the Rippling Echo allowed him to seem like a strand of wispy smoke that was impossible to catch or lock onto in the group of people because no attack was capable of touching him.

His enemies dropped one by one.

In the blink of an eye, only a mere three people remained, and only terror, helplessness, and despair remained on every single one of their faces. Even though they'd already taken Chen Xi's combat strength seriously long ago, but the scene at this moment caused them to deeply realize that they'd still underestimated the terrifying strength possessed by Chen Xi.

Successively killing six Golden Core Realm cultivators in a single strike with a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, yet he himself was without the slightest injury nor was he tainted by a drop of blood. Who could imagine such a level of terrifying ability?

This fellow...is simply a devil that was born to slaughter!

"Spare me! Senior, spare me..." A Sikong Clan disciple with an ashen expression knelt on the ground as he kowtowed and begged for mercy from Chen Xi. He'd already been completely terrified out of his wits, and his will to fight had completely collapsed.

Pu!

His voice stopped abruptly as a wisp of sword light rose abruptly like a flowing light and extremely accurately pierced through his throat and carried out a spray of scarlet red blood.

Chen Xi didn't even spare a glance at the corpse on the ground before turning around and moving towards the next target.

"Flee! Quickly!" The merely two remaining people's will to fight completely collapsed when they saw this scene, and they turned around to flee for their lives and wished for nothing more than to have been born with an extra pair of legs.

A trace of ridicule arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he saw this. At this moment, if these two people were to detonate their golden cores, then they might be able to heavily injure him. But unfortunately, they cherished their own lives too much, nor did they have the courage to do so, so they had to die in the end.

Swish! Swish!

The Starsky Wings flashed, and the Talisman Armament moved out later than them to slice out with two exquisite arcs.

Instantly, the person that was fleeing in the front emitted a shrill cry, whereas, the pupils of the companion behind him constricted as he'd seen an extremely peculiar scene. The head of the person before him had flown to the side, yet his body was still dashing forward! He unconsciously lowered his head to look at himself, yet noticed to his shock that his body had actually vanished as well.

So it turns out that just like him, my head has been sliced off as well... This was his last thought before death.

The battle continued for less than the time of a few breaths, yet all the nine Sikong Clan Golden Core Realm disciples present had perished, and their corpses lay in pools of blood and emitted a dense smell of blood that aroused disgust in others.

Groups of demon beasts hid far away in the forest, and their eyes revealed an extremely greedy expression as they smelled the fresh smell of blood that drifted over from afar, yet they were afraid of that tall figure and didn't dare come forward.

Next, it's the time to deal with Sikong Hen... Chen Xi raised his head as his Divine Sense swept the surroundings, and he instantly confirmed the direction before flashing out like a bolt of lightning towards Sikong Hen.

Aowu!

After they confirmed that Chen Xi had left completely, the demon beasts within the forest charged out to voraciously swallow the corpses on the ground, and the scene was extremely bloody.

It has only been half a year, yet I never imagined that this fellow's strength would actually attain such an extent... A pair of eyes looked at this bloody scene from the depths of the forest, and the gaze carried a trace of seriousness, yet in next to no time, this figure vanished without a trace and pursued in the direction Chen Xi had headed.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 296: Yellow Dragons Shield

This was a gorge that was surrounded by beautiful, tall, and luxuriant peaks that flowed with waterfalls and fountains, and the scenery was rather quiet and beautiful.

However, at this moment, an intense battle was playing out here, and the terrifying attacks shook the mountains into pieces and crushed the plants, causing the spirit energy of the heaven and earth in an area of 50km to become extremely chaotic.

Bang!

Mu Kui had already returned to his true form, his silver colored wings fluttering as they roiled the airflow, causing sand and pebbles to spray up into the sky, whereas he held an enormous, ferocious, and overbearing spiked club that was like an axe that split open the heavens. Every single time it smashed down, it would carry a monstrous and ferocious might that crushed mountains into pieces and swept through everything that stood before it.

However, his opponent was obviously more skillful than him. The Corrosion Dao Insight that contained toxic poison transformed into countless roiling mist dragons that caused the hard rocks and luxuriant plants everywhere it passed to be completely transformed into dust before being completely corroded to nothingness, and the ground even cracked open into numerous horrifying rifts by the corrosive energy that contained toxic poison.

It was corrosive and toxic to the point that even the air was tainted black by it, and it emitted a stench that caused one to vomit.

“Just give up. You aren’t a match for me. I can spare your life so long as you hand over the spiked club in your hand and pledge allegiance to me. How about it?” Sikong Hen’s body was like a wisp of black smoke that fluttered about indeterminately in the sky, and his pure white and flawless palm danced about repeatedly as he slapped out numerous black colored mist dragons that covered the heavens and the earth while raging out in all directions.

He admired Mu Kui’s ferociousness and ruthlessness, and he intended to take Mu Kui for himself. So he didn’t attack ruthlessly, otherwise his current cultivation was enough to kill Mu Kui within a hundred moves, and he utterly wouldn’t have been trying to turn Mu Kui over to his side until now.

“Don’t kid yourself! You’re about to die, yet still boast shamelessly? Truly ridiculous and laughable!” Mu Kui laughed loudly and endlessly, yet his heart was extremely heavy and didn’t dare be the slightest bit careless.

Under Sikong Hen’s attacks that didn’t leave a single gap in the sky, his silver colored skin and fur were tainted with some black colored mist that were filled with a corrosive energy, and they were like cancer that was utterly impossible to get rid of. If this situation was to be allowed to continue, then Sikong Hen didn’t have to make a move, yet the skin and flesh on his entire body would be completely corroded, causing him to completely lose his life.

“You’re courting death! Looks like you’re just like your Master and refuse to repent until you’re facing your coffin. Since it’s like this, I’ll kill you and will similarly be able to obtain that spiked club.” Sikong Hen laughed coldly as he revealed killing intent, and then he moved with profound steps as his entire body abruptly emitted boundless black mist that condensed in his white and slender palm to form an enormous jagged wheel.

The wheel was large like the size of a house and completely pitch black, and its borders were covered in numerous sharp teeth. Boundless corrosive energy whistled and surged within the wheel to form a terrifying vortex that emitted a frightening swallowing, corrosive, and toxic aura.

Swish! Swish!

At the instant this enormous jagged wheel appeared, the surrounding space was instantly minced into pieces and corroded, forming an exceedingly pitch black void that caused one’s scalp to go numb just by looking at it from afar.

What a formidable Dao Grade martial technique!

Mu Kui was astounded in his heart and didn’t hesitate in the slightest to flap his wings and flee towards the distance. He didn’t have the confidence to receive this attack, so he could only preserve his life for now.

“Hmph! Want to escape? You can be proud of yourself for being able to die under my Wheel of Corrosion!” Sikong Hen shouted out explosively as his arms shook. The enormous wheel rose into the air with a bang, and it was like a slowly rising black colored sun that shot out jet black lights and covered the heavens and the earth.

Crack! Crack!

The jet black light emitted by the wheel swept out into an area of 50km, causing the mountains, forest, streams, and demon beasts that weren't able to flee in time to be completely tainted in a layer of a strange black color before their bodies were corroded to the point of being gaping with holes, and they emitted an extremely rotten stench.

Mu Kui's figure was covered by the jet black light as well, yet the surface of his body possessed a layer of a dense barrier supporting him. But the strength of the jet black light was truly too terrifying, causing the barrier to swiftly be corroded at a speed that was visible to the eye, and no matter how Mu Kui exerted all his strength, it was unable to withstand the corrosive energy.

Could it be that I, Mu Kui, am going to die here today?

This won't do!

Even if I die, I have to pull this bastard along with me so that I can finish off this final trouble of my Master's!

Mu Kui gnashed his teeth as a wisp of resolution gushed out from within his jade green eyes, and then he turned around. He didn't flee anymore and charged towards Sikong Hen instead.

Hmm?

What does this fellow want to do?

Sikong Hen was stunned, and then he saw a dazzling golden core abruptly fly out from Mu Kui's mouth, causing him to instantly understand everything. This animal actually intends to detonate his golden core and bring me down with him!

Dammit! What ability does that kid, Chen Xi, possess to actually take such a loyal wolf demon as his servant...? But, want to bring me down with you? Impossible! Sikong Hen's expression darkened. He stood on the spot as he raised his hands up to actually hold the black colored wheel up high, and then he strode forward before fiercely smashing it towards Mu Kui!

Swish!

However, before the black colored wheel could leave his hands, a wisp of fierce and swift sword light shot out explosively with a matchless speed, and it pierced directly towards Sikong Hen's heart from behind.

"Dammit!" Sikong Hen sensed the bone piercing sword light that came from behind, causing him to be greatly shocked in his heart, and he abandoned attacking Mu Kui right away before swinging up the black colored wheel to block before him.

Bang!

The sword light collided with the black colored wheel, causing an explosive force that was like the eruption of a volcano to blast out towards the surroundings. The terrifying airflow caused by the explosion shook the earth and dimmed out the sky, and even the heavens and the earth fell into an expanse of violent and chaotic flow of energy.

It's Master! Mu Kui was stunned, and then he put away his golden core right away before looking towards the distant Chen Xi who was already locked in battle with Sikong Hen as a wisp of happiness from surviving with his life gushed out from his eyes. He knew that if it wasn't for his Master arriving in time, he would probably have detonated his golden core and died.

"Hahaha! Sikong Hen, I told you that you're dead today, yet you didn't believe me! Take this!" Mu Kui let out a loud and unrestrained laugh as his figure flashed out into the sky, and then he raised the spiked club and smashed it down at Sikong Hen.

Sikong Hen's strength was extremely formidable, and when combined with his exceedingly insidious Corrosion Dao Insight, his strength was almost comparable to Huangfu Chongming. But it was obviously somewhat inferior when compared with Chen Xi. At this moment, Mu Kui's addition into the battle instantly caused Sikong Hen's situation to become critical.

Why is it like this?

I'm actually not a match for an ant at the Golden Hall Realm with my current strength?

The shock in Sikong Hen's heart grew the longer he fought. He noticed that both his speed and martial techniques were suppressed by Chen Xi, and only his strength slightly occupied an advantageous position. However, this was utterly incapable of turning the situation around, whereas, after Mu Kui joined the battle, he didn't have the slightest advantage any longer.

My Dao Grade martial technique is the Wheel of Corrosion that contains the extremely rare Corrosion Dao Insight, and when executed with my Five-Toxin Bloodtransformation Technique, it even contains a terrifying toxic poison. Moreover, my own cultivation is even at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. How could I possibly not be a match for an ant at the Golden Hall Realm? Sikong Hen's heart was filled with surprise and bewilderment, and his will to fight was unconsciously crumbling bit by bit.

Swish!

An enormous flaming bull that was bathed in the glow of fire soared into the sky, the fur on its entire body was like blazing rays of fire, and it emitted an unparalleled monstrous might. An expanse of a surging sea of flames arose with a stomp of its hooves, and Sikong Hen, who was caught off guard, was instantly surrounded within it.

"Dao Insight taking form! This is a phenomenon that can only appear when the Grand Dao of Fire attains the Initial Realm. Could it be that this fellow's grasp of the Grand Dao of Fire has actually attained such a terrifying extent?" Sikong Hen's hair was disheveled as he cried out involuntarily in shock, and he felt the aura of death assault him while being within this sea of flames.

Roar!

The Inferno Bull emitted an enormous roar that shook the heavens and the earth as it went on a rampage, and its horns that were long like sharp spears carried fierce, pure, and raging Fire Dao Insight as it fiercely struck towards Sikong Hen!

"No!" Sikong Hen felt the aura of his entire body being locked onto, causing him to be unable to evade this strike, and he couldn't help but be terrified out of his wits, causing his pupils to abruptly dilate.

“Little kid, annihilating him won’t do!” Suddenly, an aged voice resounded out high above in the sky as a grey haired old man walked over through the air and swiftly arrived before Sikong Hen, and then his hand fiercely pushed out to smash onto the horn of the Inferno Bull with a bang.

Instantly, the entire Inferno Bull that was transformed from Fire Dao Insight was crushed and vanished, and it was actually easily exterminated by the grey haired old man with a single strike!

“Uncle Yonglin, you’ve finally come. Quickly, quickly help me kill this kid. I want to tear him into pieces before burning his bones and scattering his ashes!” Sikong Hen shouted out with joy when he saw this old man, and then his expression became savage and warped as he looked at Chen Xi and his words were filled with dense and irreconcilable resentment and killing intent.

This old fellow is actually a Rebirth Realm cultivator, and based on his aura, he seems to even slightly more formidable than Fan Yunlan. Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed slightly yet he didn’t feel the slightest bit of fear in his heart.

“Eldest Young Master, wait a moment. I’ll go take his life right now.” The old man called Yonglin patted Sikong Hen on the shoulder to indicate his consolation, and then he took a stride forward before stretching out his hand to grab towards Chen Xi’s head without speaking a single word.

Bang!

Yonglin was worthy of being an expert at the Rebirth Realm, as even though it was a casual grab of his, the strength condensed within his palm caused space to shatter, and it contained a terrifying baleful qi that gushed out with a bang.

The surrounding heaven and earth were frozen by this raging energy to the point of assuming a motionless state, and only the strength of this grab moved freely within this motionless environment without the slightest sluggishness.

How formidable! His aura is capable of locking all my paths of retreat with a single strike and separating the surrounding space from me. If it was any other Golden Hall Realm cultivator, then they would probably be at his mercy. Is this the strength of the Rebirth Realm? Chen Xi’s expression became exceedingly serious at this instant. This was the first time that he was truly going against a cultivator at the Rebirth Realm, yet there was no fear in his heart, and there was instead a strand of battle intent that boiled like lava burned within him.

Slap!

A sound that was clear like shattering jade resounded out as Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest to crush a high-grade treasured talisman that he’d prepared long ago.

Bang!

An earthen yellow shield that was compact and heavy like a mountain appeared before Chen Xi, and it had an enormous yellow dragon residing atop it. The dragon had icy cold eyes with whiskers that fluttered about, its body was covered in scales, and it roared and soared atop the shield while emitting boundless Earth Dao Insight that caused the entire shield to be embellished to the point it seemed real, and it gave a solid and immovable feeling.

Yellow Dragon's Shield!

However, this wasn't the end. After he crushed this high-grade treasured talisman that contained Earth Dao Insight, a few more treasured talismans had appeared once again within Chen Xi's palm...

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Chapter 297: Talisman Battle Tactics

Yonglin was indifferent when he saw Chen Xi crushing the Yellow Dragon's Shield treasured talisman, as the might of a high-grade treasured talisman was barely capable of blocking a single strike of his, yet it was absolutely unable to block a second strike.

He had such confidence because he was a Rebirth Realm cultivator. No matter how formidable the might of a high-grade treasured talisman was, it was only capable of withstanding a perfection-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator. Moreover, it was common knowledge that talismans were only a single use treasure. After they were utilized, they would vanish in an extremely short period of time no matter what happened, and it was utterly insufficient to turn around the current situation.

However, his gaze unintentionally swept out and his pupils swiftly constricted when he saw the stack of talismans Chen Xi held in his hand.

This is...

A stack of talismans that overflowed with flowing lines and at least amounted to seven or eight talismans. They were crimson, golden, black, azure... Every single treasured talisman was coiled in divine light was surging with talisman markings, and they were filled with vast energy of Dao Insights.

How experienced was Yonglin's gaze? He was able to discern with a single glance that all these talismans were high-grade treasured talismans and the various energies of Dao Insights that surged on them caused even him to feel afraid in his heart.

My god! Could it be that this fucker sells talismans?

Wait, even someone that sells talismans is probably unable to take out so many high-grade treasured talismans, right?

According to Yonglin's knowledge, the value of a single high-grade treasured talisman was at least around 50,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, and it was already capable of purchasing an ordinary earth-rank Magic Treasure. If it's counted in this way, then the talismans held in that kid's hands are at least comparable to 400,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, right?

At this moment, even the eyes of Yonglin who was a respected cultivator at the Rebirth Realm couldn't help but go red with greed and feel his mouth go dry. The value of those talismans in total were almost comparable to more than half of his wealth!

It wasn't only Yonglin, even Sikong Hen by his side was dumbstruck at this moment.

The Sikong Clan was the number two power in Maple Leaf City, and it possessed shocking wealth and deep resources and reserves, causing it to be merely inferior to the Earthly Heaven Sect. As the Eldest Young Master of the Sikong Clan, he naturally didn't have to worry about not having money to spend,

yet when he saw the stack of high-grade treasured talismans that Chen Xi held in his hand, Sikong Hen instantly felt that he himself was simply like a beggar that couldn't raise his head when facing this.

It was too extravagant!

Even single high-grade treasured talisman was expensive to an extreme extent in the market, and it wasn't solely because it possessed formidable might, it was also because talisman formation masters capable of crafting high-grade treasured talismans were too scarce and the materials utilized to craft them had exceedingly high prices. This also caused the number of high-grade treasured talismans available in the market to be extremely scarce.

As the saying goes, a thing is priced by its rarity. An ordinary cultivator was utterly incapable of purchasing it, whereas, those with a good amount of wealth could afford to buy one or two, yet more would cause them to feel extremely pained.

Under these circumstance, Chen Xi was still capable of taking out seven or eight treasured talismans of this quality in one go, so the shock and envy in Sikong Hen's heart was obvious.

This fellow is either an expert that's adept in talisman crafting or someone with shocking wealth!

Sikong Hen went silent. No matter which guess it was, it required an enormous amount of wealth to support it, as a talisman formation master was a profession that burned money. Battling an enemy like this was extremely terrifying as well. Perhaps the combat strength of a talisman formation master was slightly weaker, yet if the talisman formation master tossed out stack after stack of talismans, he would simply be like the commander of an army of a million and would sweep through everything with overwhelming might.

Simply speaking, the core of a talisman formation master's battle strength was using money in exchange for victory as they used endless amounts of talismans to crush their enemies! This also proved an irrefutable truth that has been circulated in the cultivation world until now — Once you possess sufficient money to throw at a person, you'd be able to obtain victory on most occasions.

It seemed to have taken a long time in words, yet all these flashes of thoughts only occurred in an instant. After he crushed the Yellow Dragon's Shield treasured talisman, Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest before crushing another four high-grade treasured talismans.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was like a pressuring sound was resounding out as an expanse of a blazing sea of flames that released numerous blooming and exquisite flowers, a dark blue colored moon of water that hung in the sky and emitted a clear tune, countless azure colored vines that danced about wildly like snakes, and numerous celestial soldiers in golden armor that held pikes and axes as they patrolled about.

Exquisite Fireflower Sea, Watermoon Paradise, Azurewood Vitality, Golden Celestial Soldier. Four high-grade treasured talismans that contained the energy of the profundities of the Grand Dao of fire, water, wood, and metal combined with the Yellow Dragon's Shield that had condensed into form since long ago to construct a strange and magnificent world of talismans.

Myriad rays of light and thousands of strands of auspicious qi illuminated the world. Countless profound talisman markings drifted and fluttered about as the five elements formed an endless cycle that developed boundless profundities.

Chen Xi stood at the center with the sea of flames and exquisite flowers beneath his feet, a moon of water hanging above him, yellow dragons coiling around him, vines crawling about, and celestial soldiers in golden armor guarding his surroundings. All of this caused Chen Xi's aura to increase by more than three times, and it actually was capable of being on par with Yonglin, who was a Rebirth Realm cultivator.

"Kill!" Chen Xi charged forward while holding up the Talisman Armament towards the sky, causing the entire sky to quake, and the five types of treasured talismans seemed as if they possessed life as they emitted a divine brilliance that pressed down towards Yonglin.

Rumble!

Yonglin casually grabbed out to easily neutralize this strike, yet his body shook slightly, and he'd actually almost been forced back by this strike!

"A combination of the treasured talismans of the five elements? It's might has probably already surpassed the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm and possesses the strength to go against me. This won't do! I must kill this kid quickly!" Yonglin's eyes went cold as he shook his arms, and his palms that were large as cattail leaf fans instantaneously slapped out thousands of palm images that slapped forward. Under the combination of baleful qi, the terrifying Water Dao Insight transformed into a phoenix that seemed to be constructed from icy crystals, and its wings were coiled with mist and overflowed with the brilliance of water, causing it to be dazzling and gorgeous. Moreover, a phoenix cry sounded out and shook the nine heavens.

Swoosh!

The Talisman Armament was like a rainbow while following Chen Xi who'd already approached, and he brought along a might that would never stop as the five colored divine lights of the talisman markings covered the sky and penetrated space, causing even the heavens and the earth to tremble.

"Die! You can die without regret from dying under my Dao Grade martial technique, Darkice Phoenix Palm!" Yonglin's aged appeared revealed killing intent as he strode through the sky and charged at Chen Xi.

Bang!

The brilliant Talisman Armament collided with the ice phoenix, and it was like doomsday had arrived as a torrent of water shot into the sky and sword insight covered the heavens, causing an extremely dazzling light of an explosion to fill the heavens and the earth and nothing else could be seen.

Both of them fought each other fiercely and had crossed attacks a few tens of times in an instant. One of the was covered in the glow of five colored treasured talismans and stood towering in the heavens and the earth. The other bathed in the overflowing brilliance of water as if he'd transformed into a divine beast Ice Phoenix, and his speed was swift like a bolt of lightning. Every single collision caused divine light to shoot into the sky and leveled all the mountains in an area of 500km.

Sikong Hen, who watched the battle, was exceedingly astounded and repeatedly retreated explosively as he circulated all his cultivation to protect himself. Otherwise, he would surely be injured. Chen Xi was too strong and was actually capable of fighting Yonglin who was at the Rebirth Realm equally while at the Golden Hall Realm, and it was truly unimaginable. After all, the distance between the two of them was so great that it was like the difference between the heavens and the earth!

“Sikong Hen, my obedient grandson, die for your Grandpa Mu Kui!” Amidst an explosive shout, Mu Kui’s entire body had talisman markings flowing about, and his aura had actually skyrocketed by a few times, causing him to seem like an ancient devil wolf that had appeared in the world and possessed monstrous ferociousness. The spiked club in his hand was like a falling comet as it smashed down fiercely.

“Dammit! This animal has high-grade treasured talismans in his possession as well.” Sikong Hen’s pupils constricted from suffering a sudden attack from Mu Kui, and he couldn’t care about how wealthy Chen Xi was to actually give high-grade treasured talismans to a wolf servant to utilize before circulating his entire cultivation to condense a Wheel of Corrosion between his palms and use it to block before himself.

Crack!

The black colored Wheel of Corrosion that possessed energy that was thick like a mountain was actually smashed apart by this strike, and Sikong Hen’s body was fully revealed before the spiked club.

“Uncle Yonglin! Save me!” This strike terrified Sikong Hen to the point his expression went pale and was frightened out of his wits, and he flashed out explosively towards the side as he tore open his throat to emit a shrill scream.

“Animal, you’re courting death!” Yonglin was enraged to the limit and had thunder within his eyes when he heard this. The baleful qi in his entire body surged out explosively, and he couldn’t care to continue tangling with Chen Xi before moving to attack Mu Kui.

Screech!

A phoenix cry resounded out, and it was extremely fierce and swift to the point it penetrated through metal and shattered rocks apart. The icy cold baleful qi froze the sky, and the infuriated Yonglin had utilized his strongest killer move as he approached with surging killing intent, causing an icy phoenix to flutter about in the nine heavens.

“Aowu!” Mu Kui let out a howl as his entire body emitted an azure divine glow, and then the image of an enormous wolf shaped ferocious beast that pressed down onto the heaven and the earth appeared. The wolf raised its head and howled, and it seemed like a king amongst beasts that looked down onto the boundless earth had appeared.

This ferocious beast image was extremely fuzzy, yet the aura emitted from it caused even Chen Xi to feel extremely fearful in his heart. Chen Xi guessed that this ferocious beast was probably the strength of the divine beast Lunarwood Wolf that Mu Kui had inherited from within his bloodline, otherwise it wouldn’t possess such a might of dominating the heavens and the earth.

Rumble!

The enormous ferocious beast image struck down with its claw causing space to be obliterated and mountains to collapse into pieces as it fought with Yonglin that assaulted it head on. A battle with this type of might had long since become a battle with one's life on the line, and it was extremely horrifying. The collision of this energy emitted a terrifying explosive force that swept out towards all directions and caused everything in the surroundings to tremble uneasily.

Sikong Hen had the intention of retreating after escaping from death. It was too terrifying, as everything that occurred today had destroyed all his previous conception of strength. If someone told him in the past that a Golden Hall Realm cultivator was capable of going against a Rebirth Realm cultivator, then he would surely snicker with contempt at this remark. Yet now, when he saw Chen Xi battling his Uncle Yonglin, he completely believed this to be true. There were always some freaks in the world that destroyed convention, and Chen Xi was undoubtedly one of these freaks.

Sikong Hen turned around and fled right away. Spiked Club? Ironflag Sect's inheritance treasure vault? He didn't care about all this any longer. At this moment, he only cared about whether his life could be preserved.

"Eldest Young Master Sikong, you still want to flee? If it wasn't for you pressing hard onto us without letting off, how could you have fallen to such an extent? The evil one brings on one's self is the hardest to bear. There's only a single end for a person that has offended me, Chen Xi, death!" Amidst an indifferent voice, Chen Xi's figure swiftly appeared before Sikong Hen, and then the Talisman Armament swept out horizontally as the Tempest Sword Dao that carried the force of swift lightning shot out to slice off Sikong Hen's head before Chen Xi's voice finished sounding out.

Swish!

A swish only resounded out after Sikong Hen's head descended and blood sprayed out from his neck, and it could be seen from this that Chen Xi's speed was so quick it had completely surpassed the speed of sound by a few times.

"AH! You actually killed Hen'er, You... you... All of you deserve death!" Yonglin's eyes almost split apart and bled as he roared towards the sky, and then his entire body was like a volcano that had been detonated, causing his entire body to be filled with a terrifying aura that intended to annihilate and shatter everything in the world.

Bang!

The ferocious beast image Mu Kui released was blasted apart with a single punch, causing Mu Kui himself to be affected by it and spit out a mouthful of blood as his body flew out over 50m.

He was at the Golden Core Realm, after all. Even though he relied on some high-grade treasured talismans to allow his strength to skyrocket and even luckily activated the inheritance energy within his bloodline to release the image of the divine beast Lunarwood Wolf, he seemed to be extremely weak under the extremely furious attack of Yonglin. If it wasn't for him dodging in time, then strike would have probably taken his life. But even though he'd dodged in time, he'd already suffered a heavy injury, causing him to be unable to continue fighting.

After Yonglin who'd fallen into a violent rage blasted Mu Kui back, he instantly arrived before Chen Xi before his enormous palm swept through the sky while having a violent and raging icy cold baleful qi condense on it, and then he attacked with his full strength.

Bang!

Chen Xi was unable to dodge this strike and could only grit his teeth as he swung down his sword with all his strength. But in almost an instant, Chen Xi's strike was dispersed by the strength of this palm before it shattered the energy of the treasured talismans that coiled on Chen Xi's body, causing Chen Xi to stagger back over 50m in distance, and the vital energy and blood in his body roiled to the point he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Terrifying!

The strength of a Rebirth Realm expert was absolutely an existence that his current strength was incapable of surmounting, and even if he relied on the strength of the high-grade treasured talismans, it would be utterly impossible for him to kill Yonglin.

This was an enormous chasm between cultivation realms that was impossible to change.

But Chen Xi was already exceedingly satisfied so long as he was able to kill Sikong Hen. So when facing the furious Yonglin who moved to assault him once more, Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to execute the Starsky Wings and rely on its speed that was comparable to teleportation to arrive by Mu Kui's side before crushing the last remaining treasured talisman in his possession.

This treasured talisman was called Traceless For 10,000 Leagues. It was a means of escape that he'd prepared long ago, and it was time for it to be of use now.

Om!

At the instant the treasured talisman was crushed, a wisp of golden ripples covered the bodies of Chen Xi and Mu Kui, and in the next moment, both of them had already vanished completely.

"Dammit! Dammit! The heavens are blind. Why did the heavens allow these two ants to escape from me?" Yonglin's reaction was extremely swift when he saw the two of them vanish, and his terrifying Divine Sense spread out towards the surroundings. 500km, 1,000km, 1,500km...

However, he was unable to discover the slightest trace of the two of them. He understood that those two people had probably escaped long ago, but even though he understood, he was still enraged to the point his eyes went crimson red and his expression warped when he recalled the scene of Sikong Hen dying tragically, and he had nowhere to vent the flames of rage that filled his chest, causing him to almost go mad.

"I never imagined that the Venerable Shadow Ghost, Cheng Yonglin, who'd always had a cruel and ruthless heart, would actually have such a furious moment..." Right at this moment, a clear voice that was wispy like the wind resounded out and shook the heavens and the earth.

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Chapter 298: The Aftermath of the Battle

The clear voice was wispy like smoke, yet resounded in every inch of the heavens and earth, causing one to be unable to determine exactly where the owner of the voice was hiding.

Yonglin's heart went cold and the flames of rage subsided like tidewater, and he instantly became calm and serious as he swept the surroundings with his gaze and said with a low voice, "Since you know my nickname, then what's the point of hiding yourself?"

"Hiding? Why would I need to hide when dealing with a devil like you?" Amidst the wispy and clear voice, a cloud that was white as snow swiftly condensed before transforming into a tall, thin, and handsome middle aged man with three strings of long beard beneath his jaw. He stood in the sky with his hands behind his back as if he'd fused into one with the heavens and the earth, and his entire body seemed to be illusory.

"The Earthly Heaven Sect's Master, Cao Zhiqiu!" Yonglin's pupils dilated as his heart sank to the bottom, and there was only a single thought within his mind — Flee!

However, he instantly felt despair when his gaze swept the surroundings, as a group of cultivators had appeared all around him. There were young and old, male and female amongst these cultivators, and all of their auras were formidable and revealed a strength that wasn't lower than the Rebirth Realm!

Moreover, Yonglin had already discerned that besides the few Earthly Immortal Realm experts that had shut themselves away from the world for a few thousand years, all the higher-ups of the Earthly Heaven Sect had actually been mobilized at this moment.

I'm doomed!

I'll probably be unable to escape calamity today!

Yonglin gave up completely, and the bitterness in his heart was to the extreme as he looked at Sikong Hen's headless corpse. The child he watched grow up had died, and he himself wouldn't live for long.

"20 years ago, my Junior Sister, Miao Qing, suffered all kinds of humiliation from you before being tortured to death. I, Cao Zhiqiu, vowed that day that I wouldn't rest until I annihilated you, Cheng Yonglin. This vow has been like an inner demon that bitterly tortured me for 20 years, causing me to be unable to eat or sleep in peace and be unable to step into the Earthly Immortal Realm for a long time." Cao Zhiqiu's eyes were like the night sky as scenes changed constantly within it, yet his voice was extremely flat as if he was speaking of an extremely ordinary matter. "Now, my chance has finally come. So long as I kill you, my inner demons will be eliminated, and advancing to the Earthly Immortal Realm wouldn't be far beyond reach for me any longer."

Yonglin utterly never imagined that a female disciple of the Earthly Immortal Sect that he'd brutally murdered all those years ago would actually cause Cao Zhiqiu to make such a heavy vow. At this moment, he couldn't help but be horrified as he listened to Cao Zhiqiu's voice that was flat and emotionless, and his entire body went cold, as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice.

"Hmph! If you want to kill me, then kill me! What's with all the nonsense?" Yonglin's figure shook as the baleful qi in his body gushed out violent like the tide, and then he turned around to try and break out of the encirclement. Even though he knew that he would die for sure, he still wanted to try, otherwise he would be disgruntled.

"Can you escape?" A trace of icy cold disdain suffused the corners of Cao Zhiqu's mouth as he took a step forward in the air, and his figure moved between the void and reality, causing his tall and thin figure to have already teleported to arrive before Yonglin in the next moment, then he raised his hand before slapping it down.

An extremely simple palm strike that didn't contain the slightest aura of strength, yet the heavens and the earth seemed to have become a part of this palm, and it carried the might of the heavens and the earth, causing one to be unable to resist nor avoid it.

Yonglin roared loudly as he utilized all the energy in his entire body and condensed it within his arms before using them to block before him. But all of this was only a futile effort, as Cao Zhiqu's palm directly shattered his arms before pressing down onto his chest.

Bang!

His bones, tendons, and flesh shattered inch by inch as Yonglin's entire body was like a piece of cloth that had been torn apart, and he transformed into countless tiny pieces of bloody mush that sprayed in the air. An expert at the Rebirth Realm that looked down upon the world was actually unable to resist even a single strike of Cao Zhiqu's, and he instantly lost his life and died extremely tragically.

"20 years... I've finally freed myself..." Cao Zhiqu withdrew his palm and his entire bearing seemed to have changed completely. It was as if he'd broken the shackles on his heart, causing him to seem even more wispy and like a lonely pine tree that held up the heavens. No matter how the heavens and the earth changed or how the times changed, he would remain unshakeable, and this change caused him to faintly emit a trace of an immortal aura.

"Congratulations Sect Master for eliminating your inner demons. You'll surely ascend the Earthly Immortal Realm in the future and strive to obtain immortality from the heavens!" All the Rebirth Realm elders of the Earthly Heaven Sect bowed and congratulated him successively.

Cao Zhiqu smiled, and then his gaze swept out to descend onto a cold young man and said with a smile. "Moxuan, you've done an extraordinary service today. Once we've returned to the sect, Master will personally forge a heaven shaking sword for you to assist you in shining brightly in the Allstar Meeting and spreading the might of my Earthly Heaven Sect!"

This person was Lin Moxuan. He was slightly stunned before kneeling and bowing to the ground, and his voice carried a trace of excitement. "Thank you, Master, for your great kindness!"

It was because of coincidental good luck that he'd happen to see Sikong Hen leading a group of Golden Core Realm disciples and charging out of the city last night during the rainstorm, and he had the impulse to follow. Never had he imagined that the target Sikong Hen was pursuing would actually be his 'old friend' Chen Xi. So he immediately concealed himself with the intention of waiting for the right moment to take action. Not only did he want to reclaim his own Magic Treasure, he wanted to take possession of all the treasures in Chen Xi's possession.

However, when he witnessed Chen Xi killed a few Golden Core Realm disciples of the Sikong Clan in the time of a few breaths before fighting equally with Yonglin who was at the Rebirth Realm with a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm, he was instantly boundlessly astounded in

his heart and almost didn't dare believe his eyes. A fact like this caused him to have no choice but to extinguish the thoughts in his heart.

But, he was also unwilling to let it go, so he sent a transmission jade slip back to the sect and sought to rely on the strength of the sect to annihilate Chen Xi. In this way, even though he would be unable to monopolize all the treasures in Chen Xi's possession, it would be considered to be a great merit.

As expected, when he heard the Sect Master wanted to personally forge a sword for him, Lin Moxuan knew that he'd made the right decision this time. But there was still a trace of regret in his heart because Chen Xi had already fled when the Sect Master rushed over. In this way, his intentions of wanting to obtain the treasures in Chen Xi's possession had become a dream.

"Are you feeling regretful that you weren't able to kill Chen Xi?" Suddenly, Cao Zhiqiu arrived by Lin Moxuan's side and sighed. "That little fellow can't be killed. At least, he can't die at the hand of an old fellow like me. Otherwise, it will surely cause a calamity of annihilation for my Earthly Heaven Sect."

Lin Moxuan was stunned and seemed to not dare believe it, and then he seemed to have thought of something. "What Master means is only us juniors can make a move against him?"

A trace of praise flashed within Cao Zhiqiu's eyes. "Exactly. It's considered as a spar amongst those of these same generation if all of you make a move against him, and that kid can only blame his skills for being inferior if he died. But if we made a move against him, it would be an act of the old bullying the young. At that time, even if we kill that kid, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Lin Moxuan gathered up the courage and asked. "Master, exactly what background does that fellow possess? Why are even you extremely afraid of him?"

Cao Zhiqiu sighed. "It isn't only me, I'm afraid all of the old fellows in the entire Darchu Dynasty don't dare act recklessly. Alas, you wouldn't understand even if I told you. You'll naturally understand if you have the chance to enter the Dark Reverie."

"Even all the old fellows in the Darchu Dynasty don't dare act recklessly?" Lin Moxuan instantly seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and he felt incapable of comprehending the meaning behind it.

"Let's go. The Sikong Clan actually dares to harbor Cheng Yonglin for 20 years, and I ought to make them pay properly for this debt!" Even though Cao Zhiqiu's tone was flat, yet it revealed a murderous feeling.

Lin Moxuan knew that even if the Sikong Clan wasn't annihilated because of this, the vitality of the clan would suffer extreme harm.

———

The atmosphere in the Sikong Clan's discussion room was heavy to the point it was suffocating.

The current Patriarch, Sikong Xiaoyun, sat upright and silently at the center, and even though he kept silent, his heavy, fierce, and dignified face contained an ominous expression that terrified all the elders of in the room to the point of being silent like cicadas in the winter.

Sikong Hua stood at the furthest edge with an anxious and fearful expression as if he was sitting on a carpet of needles.

Just moments ago, the scouts had send news back that his brother Sikong Hen and the 18 Golden Core Realm disciples of the clan had been killed, and even the Rebirth Realm expert, Uncle Yonglin, had perished.

This was undoubtedly an extremely heavy blow to the entire Sikong Clan, yet it wasn't to the extent of causing the entire clan to fall. Presently, the thing that caused everyone in the entire Sikong Clan to be uneasy was the Earthly Heaven Sect had actually sent out an order that instructed the Sikong Clan to hand over 50% of the clan's resources, and the deadline was three days and without any room for delay.

That was 50% of the clan's resources! If they were to hand it over, the Sikong Clan would probably become a second rate clan of Maple Leaf City overnight! A blow like this was something they were utterly unable to accept.

"Since Hen'er is dead, foster Hua'er. Since our resources are gone, we'll temporarily go into seclusion for a period of time. The Earthly Heaven Sect doesn't have the intention of annihilating our clan. So long as we're alive, everything else can be reclaimed. Xiaoyun, do you understand what I mean?" Right when the atmosphere in the room become heavier and heavier, and pressed down onto everyone to the point they were unable to catch their breath, an aged and heavy voice suddenly resounded out in the room, and every single word spoke was like muffled thunder that enlightened the benighted.

Ancestor!

The expressions of everyone rose in spirit when they heard this, yet when they distinguished the meaning within the Ancestor's words, they felt dejected and powerless.

"Don't worry Ancestor, I know what to do. I'm sorry for troubling you with the incident this time." Sikong Xiaoyun took a deep breath as he stood up and cupped his hands towards the back of the room.

The aged and heavy voice sighed deeply and didn't say anything further before vanishing without a trace, and it was as if he'd never appeared.

"From today onward, everyone is prohibited from taking a step out of the clan!

"From today onward, Hua'er will enter the restricted area of the clan to cultivate the Corrosion Dao Insight and replace Hen'er, and he must advance to the Golden Core Realm within a year to participate in the Allstar Meeting."

"Remember this humiliation and work courageously to change it. Everyone, let's strive for it together!"

Numerous orders flew out from Sikong Xiaoyun's mouth and resounded in the discussion room. When everyone received their orders and left, only Sikong Hua and Sikong Xiaoyun remained. Sikong Xiaoyun couldn't endure it any longer and sat back dejectedly on his chair as dense exhaustions gushed out from between his brows, and he seemed as if he'd aged greatly.

"Father!" Sikong Hua felt extremely pained in his heart when he saw this scene, and then he gnashed his teeth and said, "All of this is because of that damnable Chen Xi. If it wasn't for him, how could big brother have died? How could Uncle Yonglin's tracks have been exposed? How could the Earthly Heaven Sect have come looking for trouble with us? Don't worry Father, I'll surely kill him and take revenge for big brother one day!"

Slap!

Sikong Xiaoyun slapped Sikong Hua as he said with a low voice. "If you dare speak like that again when you don't have the sufficient strength, I'll cripple you myself!"

Sikong Hua completely disregarded his swollen face and had a livid expression as his eyes emitted a rare ruthless feeling, and then he puckered his lips and didn't say anything further before turning around and leaving. However, he said word for word in his heart, Father, don't worry. I'll surely give you a great shock at the moment I walk out of the restricted area one year from now, and I'll make you personally allow me to seek revenge from Chen Xi!

———

In a quiet and elegant room in the Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

"He killed so many people and was even able to safely escape under the eyes of the Earthly Heaven Sect. This fellow is really a bastard! His strength is so formidable, yet he didn't tell me and made me worry for nothing..." As she put down the information that had just been sent over, Ya Qing's red lips curled up slightly as her starry eyes sparkled, and her white and delicate face was in high spirits. She couldn't endure it any longer and burst into laughter, and her voice was musical and pleasant to the ear like the sounds of nature.

The eyes of the silent Xin Huan who stood at the side flashed with a trace of surprise that vanished swiftly as he looked at the stack of information on the table.

"But where is this fellow now? He didn't even notify me before leaving. Such a heartless bastard, a total bastard..." Ya Qing supported her curved and smooth chin with her hand as her starry eyes looked out the window, and the night sky that was fully studded by stars was deep like her eyes.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 299: Sudden Arrival of the Tribulation

This place was boundless mountain range with lone mountains that towered into the sky like a myriad of pikes arranged towards the sky, and the luxuriant peaks stood one after the other, covered with green that looked like condensed mist. Waterfalls flowed everywhere in this luxuriant forest of green pines, causing it to be like a landscape painting done by splashing ink, a paradise in the mortal world.

Swoosh!

On an extremely tall and precipitous mountain, an agile golden monkey climbed up a dark green peach tree with a coiling trunk, and it was just intending to pluck a large and white piece to satisfy its hunger when it abruptly saw a wisp of gold light descend before it. A figure walked out of the gold light and instantly terrified it to the point of showing its teeth and crying out loudly, and then it climbed on the tree branches and fled.

The scenery here isn't bad. I wonder how far it is from Maple Leaf City? Never mind, it's more important to first choose a safe place and help Mu Kui heal his injuries. Chen Xi scanned his surroundings yet was unable to discern where he was. He couldn't do anything about it, as the treasured talisman Traceless For 10,000 Leagues was exceedingly profound, yet was random in the destination of its transportation, causing Chen Xi to be utterly unable to control the direction.

In next to no time, he found a concealed cave in the mountainside, and then used an enormous stone to block the cave's entrance before setting up a formation that concealed the presence of anyone within it. Only after he did all this did he sit down on the ground and heave a sigh of relief.

Since killing Ning Yi, Luo Gui, and Xiu Sanniang in the Lofty Phoenix Inn, to killing Sikong Hen and the 18 Golden Core Realm disciples of the Sikong Clan in the forest outside the side city, and then finally escaping at the hands of the Rebirth Realm cultivator, Yonglin. The entire process was extremely dangerous and filled with killing intent at every step, causing his nerves to have always been strained. At this moment when he'd escaped danger, a feeling as if years had passed emerged from his heart.

"Mu Kui, how are you feeling?" He didn't reflect on it for too long before releasing Mu Kui from the Buddha's Pagoda, and he couldn't help but frown and ask with concern when he saw Mu Kui's weary expression.

"Master, there's no need to worry. So long as I rest and recuperate for a few days, I ought to be able to recover." Mu Kui spoke with a hoarse voice, and he struggled with the intention of standing up, yet was stopped by Chen Xi.

"This place is rather safe, so let's cultivate here for some time. It won't be too late for us to leave after your injuries recover." Chen Xi thought for a moment before speaking right away.

"Master, won't it delay us?" Mu Kui asked.

Chen Xi shook his head and said, "It's fine so long as we arrive at Silken City within a year, so how could it delay anything? Recuperate your injuries with ease."

Chen Xi stood up as he spoke, and then found an enormous wooden barrel and some medicinal herbs from the Buddha's Pagoda before crushing over 10 Sky Jadeliquid Pills and soaking all of them in water. After that, he asked Mu Kui to sit into the barrel, and he left silently after Mu Kui had completely entered into a state of deep meditation.

Chen Xi found a dry place and sat down cross-legged before closing his eyes and starting to cultivate.

The continuous battles for a few days this time had almost completely consumed his True Essence, Shaman Energy, and Divine Sense. At this moment, when he relaxed, his entire mind and body felt extreme exhaustion.

An entire three days passed by before Chen Xi completely recovered all the energy in his body and opened his eyes, and he couldn't help but reveal a trace of a smile when he felt the surging vital energy within his entire body. After experiencing this fierce battle, my strength has obviously increased slightly once more...

Rumble!

However, before he could carefully sense the changes in his body, the center of his True Essence lake that was like a boundless ocean within his Dantian suddenly started to roil intensely.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A shapeless black colored gale accompanied by balls of translucent flames suddenly gushed out from within the Door of Life, and they whistled as they charged towards his body.

The tribulation of wind and flames had actually arrived suddenly at this moment!

Unlike the Heavenly Tribulation, the tribulation of wind and fire was a tribulation triggered by the energy and inner demons within a cultivator's own body, and it would be formed naturally when a cultivator had to overcome the tribulation to advance to the Golden Core Realm and condense the foundation of the heaven and the earth.

This wind wasn't any type of wind in the heavens and the earth, it was born from one's heart, and it was called the Void Obliteration Demonwind. It blew out from the Dantian's Door of Life into the internal organs, then through the meridians and apertures. If one's strength and ability to maintain clarity of the mind was insufficient, then one's soul would be instantly blown to dispersion by these winds.

This flame wasn't a celestial flame, nor a mortal flame, and it was called the Purification Goldflame. It gushed out from the Dantian's Door of Life, penetrated the place one's soul resided, burned the internal organs, melted the bones, and then blazed a cultivator's True Essence, body, and various energies, causing it to be extremely terrifying.

Rumble!

A rumbling that was like muffled thunder sounded out from within his body, yet Chen Xi wasn't nervous in the slightest as he sat cross-legged on the ground in an orderly manner. He forgot the existence of his body as he firmed his Dao heart, and he'd already made sufficient preparations.

Even though he didn't have the Profound Dispersion Pill, but he had an extremely strong confidence in being able to overcome this tribulation at this moment.

The first to gush out was an expanse of blazing golden flames that revealed a pure and almost translucent gold as they roared out the Door of Life and condensed into numerous ferocious and malicious divine images that charged into his bones and rampaged about. The dazzling and scorching gold was even reflected on the surface of his skin, and it illuminated the entire cave to the point it took on a bright golden color.

Every single one of these divine images formed by the Purification Goldflames possessed extremely terrifying strength that transcended the heavens and the earth and didn't belong to the five elements. It was utterly not a type of flame from the Grand Dao of Fire.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Chen Xi's entire body from inside out, his internal organs and muscles, everything started to become obviously withered under the burning of the Purification Goldflames, and it seemed as if the vital energy and blood in his entire body would be melted into nothingness.

Moreover, at the same time, the Void Obliteration Wind whistled and sobbed as it gushed out as well, and it shook one's soul. Numerous pitch black winds seemed like demons and evil spirits that wailed like ghosts and were extremely savage and ferocious, and their strength was so terrifying that they were thousands of times more formidable than the various profundities contained in the Grand Dao of Wind! These black colored tribulation winds condensed into the shape of numerous chains that charged directly towards Chen Xi's sea of consciousness with the intention of seizing his soul and blowing his soul to dispersion.

The Purification Goldflames and Void Obliteration Winds cooperated with each other, the wind blowing to increase the might of flames, whereas the strength of the flames turned around to help the winds grow. Instantly, it caused a vortex that was coiled with wind and flames to form within Chen Xi's body, and it roared furiously like thunder as it shook the surrounding cave to the point it melted and shattered apart.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, this strength became stronger and stronger, more and more terrifying. If this continued, then the entire cave would probably collapse and be burned into nothingness.

Mu Kui jolted awake from his meditation. How could he not know that his Master was overcoming the tribulation of wind and fire when he saw this scene? He didn't dare dally in the slightest to circulate his cultivation at full force to hold together the surrounding walls, and only then was he barely able to keep the cave from shaking and collapsing.

What a formidable tribulation of wind and fire. The Purification Goldflames when I overcame the tribulation all those years was terrifying, yet it didn't develop divine images. Presently, every single one of the Purification Goldflames in Master's body have transformed into a divine image. Supposedly, only almighty figures of the primordial era had the chance of causing the appearance of this sort of phenomenon! Mu Kui was extremely shocked. He felt a wave of horror in his heart when he saw every single Purification Goldflame had transformed into a divine image, and he felt his hairs stand on end and as if he'd fallen into the sea of flames in purgatory.

That wind... My god! It has actually transformed into the shape of chains. When the void obliteration turns to chains, neither gods nor ghosts are left in its wake! This is the most terrifying phenomenon that could be formed while a cultivator overcomes the tribulation of wind and fire! The shock in Mu Kui's heart couldn't be described with words. According to his knowledge, the more solid a cultivator's Dao Heart and Dao Foundation were, the more terrifying the tribulation of wind and fire produced would be. But even then, it was rare within millions of people for a single person to produce the phenomenon of the Purification Goldflames taking the form of divine images and the Void Obliteration Demonwind forming into chains!

What did this represent?

It represented that his Master's Dao Heart and Dao Foundation was so solid that it had already attained a state that was impossible for anyone with the same cultivation to attain!

But, will Master be able to overcome a tribulation with such might... Ptooey! Ptooey! Ptooey! Master is so formidable with extraordinary natural talent and unparalleled natural endowments. How could his footsteps to seek the Grand Dao be stopped by the tribulation of wind and fire? Mu Kui was worried in his heart as well, causing him to cheer for Chen Xi in his heart, and he was simply more nervous than when he was overcoming the tribulation himself.

The clear and cloudless sky outside the mountain had suddenly been covered in a layer of golden color, and there were even gusts of wind that were like black dragons whistling and dashing in the sky, causing the undoubtable daytime to seem as if it had fallen into pitch black night.

At this moment, with the mountain as the center, all the living beings in an area of 500km felt a terrifying energy pressure their hearts, and it was as if the eyes of the devil god was staring at them, causing them to be terrified and uneasy as they lay prone on the ground and trembled endlessly.

Rumble!

The mountains shook as the forest trembled intensely, and even the ground was quaking violently. Fortunately, such a terrifying phenomenon had occurred in the boundless mountain range and there was no worry of it being noticed by others. If it were to occur in a city, then it would surely raise great panic.

Within the cave.

Chen Xi's entire body was burned dry to the point that only skin and bones remained, causing him to be like a horrifying skeleton. The True Essence within his body and the Divine Sense within his sea of consciousness were even being drained swiftly, whereas the tribulation of wind and fire utterly didn't show the slightest sign of weakening!

The Purification Goldflames were violently burning his flesh and vital energy.

The Void Obliteration Demonwinds were roaring as they blew onto his soul to the point it became shriveled and was almost at the point of leaving his body and being obliterated.

Chen Xi utterly never imagined that his tribulation of wind and fire would be so terrifying. But he already couldn't care about all this and swiftly circulated his Shaman Energy through the Second-Wood Shaman Marking to transform it into second-wood essence that possessed vast vitality before they gushed into his body.

At the same time, the energy of his soul within his sea of consciousness started to visualize the Fuxi Divine Statue, and with a single thought, his mind became clear and empty. No matter how the Void Obliteration Demonwinds howled and wailed, he'd shut his eyes and ears to it and took no notice.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, the tribulation of wind and fire was a tribulation that qi refiners had to experience, yet it wouldn't affect body refiners because the circulation of Shaman Energy wouldn't be affected by it. The Fuxi Divine Statue within his sea of consciousness was a True Body Brand left behind by the Master of the Manor, and it contained boundless Dao Insights and a strand of supreme will. When constantly visualizing it, he would naturally be unhindered by all evil.

Sure enough, he'd guessed correctly.

When his body and vital energy was about to be burned dry and into nothingness; and when his soul was blown to the point of becoming shriveled and almost at its end, along with the flow of second-wood essence into his body and the appearance of the Fuxi Divine Statue, it instantly produced a shocking change.

If it was any other body refiner, then no matter how high the body refiner's natural talent was and how solid the body refiner's foundation was, the body refiner would probably perish and vanish in the world when facing this terrifying tribulation of wind and fire that produced divine images from Purification Goldflames and Void Obliteration Demonwinds that formed into chains.

Coincidentally, Chen Xi cultivated both qi and body, and his Shaman Energy had attained the perfection-stage of the Golden Hall Realm. Moreover, he possessed the Second-Wood Shaman Marking that was an existence that contained vitality. Coupled with the existence of the Fuxi Divine Statue, all of this simply seemed as if all this was set up for him beforehand, and it would assist him at the critical moment.

Needless to say, this was fortune and fate that seemed to have been predestined by an unseen force. But these insubstantial workings of the heavens couldn't be estimated, and it would only give someone a 'pleasant surprise' at the critical moment.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 300: Advancing to the Golden Core Realm

Shaman Energy surged as his soul stayed clear, causing a peculiar scene to appear within Chen Xi's body.

The violent Purification Goldflames burned his body and energy, yet the Second-Wood Shaman Energy's enormous vitality was like the maternal qi that developed all life, causing his body to once again radiate vitality. Burning and melting, and then rebirth and the radiation of vitality. It was like the withering and growing of plants, the life and death of all beings being repeated endlessly in a cycle that seemed like the cycle of reincarnation.

Every single reincarnation caused his body and vital energy to strengthen slightly, and the pieces of flesh that were born anew became clear like glass, flickering with a crystalline sheen that carried a trace of immortality.

On the other hand, the Void Obliteration Demonwind that had condensed into the form of chains roared madly as it fiercely collided with his soul, causing his soul to become shriveled and on the verge of obliteration, and it seemed as if it would be blown into dispersion in the next moment.

But along with Chen Xi's mind concentrating on the Fuxi Divine Status, his entire soul instantly became unhindered by all evil, causing it to seem like a green pine tree rooted into the earth. No matter wind or rain, it would be unable to shake its foundation.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, his soul seemed to have obtained rebirth and great cleansing, causing it to emit a sparkling radiance, and it faintly flowed with a layer of an eternal and lofty aura.

Om!

A strand sound resounded out from his body, it was like the gods were chanting and the Grand Dao derived the sound of nature, and a wisp of an extremely dazzling and resplendent brilliance charged out from the Door of Life.

After that, a completely round and translucent golden core that emitted a vast aura leaped out from within.

Rumble!

Infinite rays of golden light illuminated his Dantian and transformed into numerous golden lotuses that descended onto the large True Essence lake, and the True Essence that was like a boundless ocean split into two. One half transformed into extreme Yin, the other transformed into extreme Yang, and then

the entirety of the True Essence gushed into the revolving golden core and instantly caused the size of the golden core to expand by more than ten times.

Yin and Yang were developed, the two extremes fused, and it caused the roars of dragons and howls of tigers to resound!

Chen Xi instantly felt boundless True Essence condense within the golden core. To his surprise, they transformed into a form that seemed like liquid crystal and received a qualitative transformation, causing it to become even more pure, condensed, and vast.

Moreover, his sea of consciousness had expanded by more than double, the pure and flawless energy of his soul was like the cleanest crystal in the world and was suffused with a glassy sheen, and it seemed like the sheen of wisdom.

Solitary Yin doesn't give birth, nor does solitary Yang cause growth. When Yin and Yang are fused, the heavens and earth are born. The tribulation is illusory and formed from inner demons, and once the tribulation is eliminated, wisdom is born. My heart is the heavens and the earth, and my body is the foundation of the heavens and the earth! After he experienced the tribulation of wind and fire from before and experienced the test of his body being burned and soul being refined, Chen Xi relied on this to arouse a feeling of great enlightenment at this moment. Karma, inner demons, sin, prohibited relationships... All of these are calamities of the one's heart, and once the tribulation is eliminated, true wisdom will be revealed. Once the foundation of the heavens and the earth is established, one would no longer be carried along by the changes in the world.

Along with his growing comprehension the Purification Goldflames were extinguished successively, whereas the Void Obliteration Demonwinds transformed into nothingness one by one. In the blink of an eye, the tribulation of wind and flame was completely eliminated.

At this moment, Chen Xi's mind had completely recovered its clarity. The golden core floated within his Dantian with circle after circle of divine light radiating down, and it emanated a calm and eternal aura. The True Essence that was like liquid crystal surged ceaselessly through the meridians and apertures in his entire body, and its strength was many times stronger than before.

Every single time a cultivator surmounted a realm, no matter if it was True Essence, the body, the vital energy, or the soul, all of them would obtain a qualitative transformation, and it was absolutely not a transformation that could be made up with pure numbers. This was also the reason why Golden Core Realm cultivators were capable of sweeping through a great expanse of Golden Hall Realm cultivators.

Compared to the transformation of his True Essence and cultivation, the changes in the energy of his soul within his sea of consciousness was similarly delightful. The energy of his soul that was originally at the stage of Divine Sense emitted a supreme radiance that illuminated his sea of consciousness after experiencing the tribulation of wind and fire, and it was filled with a type of fluctuation of wisdom and was stronger by more than double.

In the past, the Divine Sense he exerted was capable of comparing with a Rebirth Realm cultivator. Now, it had almost surpassed Rebirth Realm cultivators and was approaching an even higher level.

There were numerous benefits from a stronger Divine Sense like controlling Magic Treasures, comprehending the Heaven Dao, attacking and deterring enemies, searching and detecting... It even provided an extremely great benefit to equipment refinement, pill refinement, and talisman crafting.

Moreover, no matter if it was qi refiners or body refiners, demon beasts or fiends, the energy of the soul was exceedingly important to all living beings, and once it was lost, it would be no different than death.

I've finally advanced to the Golden Core Realm... Chen Xi closed his eyes. Instantly, his entire body effused a fierce aura that was like a myriad of blades, and it sliced onto the walls of the cave to the point countless tiny cracks appeared, causing it to be terrifying.

"Master, congratulations on attaining the Golden Core Realm!" The nearby Mu Kui bowed as he congratulated him. At this moment, as he felt the aura on his Master's body, he actually felt the tiny feeling like an ant looking up at a lofty and towering mountain.

"You've recovered?" Chen Xi said with a smile, and then he withdrew the fierce aura that was effused from his body, causing him to once again recover his extraordinary bearing.

"It's much better. Master, since you've just broken through, you should properly solidify your cultivation so as to avoid your Foundation becoming unstable and causing the energy within your body to clash with each other. I'll go outside and guard the cave for you." Mu Kui hastily left the cave as he spoke and allowed Chen Xi to cultivate in peace by himself.

It was indeed as Mu Kui had said. He'd just experienced the tribulation of wind and fire. Even though he'd successfully advanced to the Golden Core Realm, his cultivation was rather unstable, and he was still unable to completely control this strength that had suddenly skyrocketed. So he had to spend some time to properly solidify it.

Something worthy of mentioning was that after advancing into the Golden Core Realm, the spirit energy required was extremely great, to the point that if one relied on ordinary spirit liquid to be replenished, it might not be able to satisfy his cultivation requirements even if he absorbed it for around half a month. Fortunately, Chen Xi didn't only possess spirit liquid and had one million Nascent Condensation Pill and almost 100,000 Sky Jadeliquid Pills.

Both these medicinal pills were earth-rank spirit pills. The only difference between them was the Nascent Condensation Pill was at the ranks of low-grade earth-rank and was only considered to be an ordinary spirit pill in the cultivation world. But due to it being widely used, it had become a currency of the Darchu Dynasty and was able to be used as a currency for exchange or purchase of various items required by cultivators.

The Sky Jadeliquid pill was instead a top-grade earth-rank spirit pill, and it was a superb medicinal pill that could only be refined by the Sky Dao palace. Not only was its grade greatly higher than the Nascent Condensation Pill, its value was far from something a Nascent Condensation Pill could compare to.

Since it was for his own cultivation, Chen Xi naturally chose the Sky Jadeliquid Pill. As for the Nascent Condensation Pill, he intended to use it as currency.

Swish!

At the instant a Sky Jadeliquid Pill entered his throat, it transformed into extremely vast, pure, and surging spirit energy that gushed into the meridians in his body. Moreover, the medicinal strength also contained various effects of nursing the internal organs and nourishing the body, causing it to be rather profound.

Along with the Sky Jadeliquid Pill's energy transforming into True Essence, the golden core in Chen Xi's body underwent a change within a mere few breaths of time. Not only was the golden glow on its surface even more gorgeous, it even gushed out with the phenomenon of energy blending together. Chen Xi could faintly see strand of the energy of Dao Insight flowing within the Golden Core.

The five elements, Yin, Yang, star, wind, lightning, sky, paramita, oblivion... All these Dao Insights were originally shapeless, yet had transformed into numerous divine lights of various colors and auras at this moment, and all of them flowed within his golden core, causing the entire golden core to emit a vast imposing aura that covered the heavens and the earth and embraced the universe.

When I was pursued by Huangfu Chongming and the others that day, I was almost unable to endure the medicinal strength of a single Sky Jadeliquid Pill and almost suffered the fate of my Dao Foundation being destroyed. Now, I require seven Sky Jadeliquid Pills to cause my True Essence to attain saturation. It's extremely unbelievable indeed. Three days later, Chen Xi woke up from his meditation and let out a long breath of air. He felt his strength had attained its strongest peak in his lifetime, and it seemed as if a single punch of his was capable of penetrating the sky to blast a hole in it.

Most importantly, after he advanced into the Golden Core Realm, his ability to battle continuously had increased by a few, or even ten times more than when he was at the Golden Hall Realm. So long as he possessed an unending supply of spirit pills, he utterly didn't have to worry about his True Essence drying up, and he was virtually a tireless fighting machine.

Bang!

Chen Xi struck out with a punch, causing space to ripple before shattering abruptly to form a void, and a mountain that was 3km away from the cave shattered and transformed into ash before vanishing into thin air.

Merely the might of my True Essence is already so formidable! Let's see how much stronger my soul has become. Chen Xi nodded with satisfaction, and then the space between his brows pulsed as he used every effort to release his Divine Sense.

500km!

1,000km!

1,500km!

2,500km!

3,000km!

It's unexpectedly at a range of 3,000km! An ordinary Rebirth Realm cultivator seems to at most possesses an area of less than 1,500km. Mine is their double! If it's a Golden Core Realm cultivator, then... It would probably be even further from mine, right? Chen Xi gasped, and then he was stunned.

Shockingly, he saw Mu Kui was in confrontation with two other cultivators under the coverage of his enormous Divine Sense!

One of the two cultivators wore a light blue Daoist robe and had a thin figure, and the space between his brows carried a trace of dense killing intent. The other cultivator wore embroidered robes and was tall and fat, and his eyes were narrow and small. Both of them had rather young appearances and had cultivations around the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm. At this moment, they each took one corner and surrounded Mu Kui at the center.

Mu Kui just recovered from his heavy injury and is probably not a match for these two people... A thought flashed within Chen Xi's mind before he'd already stood up, and in the next moment, he'd already vanished within the cave.

"The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth earlier was so grand, so there's surely a precious treasure that has appeared in the world. Since you're residing here, that precious treasure has surely been obtained by you, yet you still want to lie and deceive us brothers?" The tall young man laughed coldly.

Mu Kui sneered and remained silent, yet he tightly held the spiked club in his hand and was ready to attack at any moment.

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth caused by Master's advancement to the Golden Core Realm three days ago covered an area of 500km. It wouldn't have caused a stir at this boundless mountain range, yet never had I imagined that it drew two cultivators that have ill intentions.

Most laughable of it all is that these two think that a precious treasure appeared in this mountain and desire to take possession of it. Their eyes have really been blinded to the point they don't have the slightest bit of good judgment.

"Senior Brother Wei Feng, why waste your time talking with this animal? Swiftly kill him and seize the precious treasure, and then we can head to Azure County City together. If we travel at full speed, we ought to be able to make it for the Goldlake Meeting." The short fatty frowned.

"Junior Brother Zhong Liao, you're right. Since this animal is impervious to reason, then he can't blame us for not going easy on him." Wei Feng spoke slowly and was just about to make a move when he suddenly saw a tall figure swiftly appear before the wolf demon.

What a swift speed!

Wei Feng felt apprehensive in his heart, but when he noticed Chen Xi's aura was only at the initial-stage of the Golden Core Realm, he couldn't help but shake his head as a trace of disdain suffused his face.

"Who're you? Could it be that you're the master of this animal?" Zhong Liao noticed Chen Xi as well, and his tiny eyes narrowed as he asked coldly.

"Are they enemies or friends?" Chen Xi utterly disregarded them and asked Mu Kui.

"Enemies." Mu Kui replied. He instantly felt as if he'd found a pillar of support when he saw Chen Xi appear, and his entire body felt at ease.

“Hmph! You want to resist with just your pair of one man and one demon? Quickly hand over the precious treasure, and I can spare your lives because of it.” Wei Feng laughed coldly.

“Hand over the precious treasure?” Chen Xi was stunned.

“Oh, you’re unwilling? Then how about this. I’ll give you 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, take it as the money for buying the treasure.” Zhong Liao grinned as he spoke. He was slightly afraid of Chen Xi and Mu Kui, as he was worried that these two fellows would detonate their golden cores if pressured into a corner. So he wanted to avoid battle if possible. But he wasn’t willing if the price was too high, and 10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills was his bottom line.

“10,000 Nascent Condensation Pills? What precious treasure do you think can be bought with this price?” Chen Xi laughed with ridicule.

“What? You’re unwilling?” Wei Feng and Zhong Liao’s expressions went cold, and they revealed killing intent.

“Refusing to give up your malicious intentions and arousing killing intent. I really wonder how greedy and stupid idiots like the two of you have cultivated to the Golden Core Realm.” Chen Xi shook his head.

“Looks like you’re anxious to seek death?” Wei Feng couldn’t help but arouse killing intent, and he withdrew a pure gold colored sword with a clang. The body of the sword was inscribed with countless talisman markings, and golden light seemed like ripples as they flowed endlessly between the talisman markings. Shockingly, it was a high-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure.

“Please enlighten me.” Chen Xi smiled indifferently, yet there was a faint trace of excitement in his heart. He wanted to try how strong his combat strength had become after advancing to the Golden Core Realm.