

Talisman 641

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 641: The List Of Experts

After he restrained his thoughts, Chen Xi glanced at the surroundings, and then he forcefully restrained the impulse to refine the Fiendgod tendon in the end and placed it into the Buddha's Pagoda.

There were many people here, so if he refined a treasure like the tendon of a Fiendgod here, then it was difficult to avoid being noticed, and it would be troublesome.

Hu!

Chen Xi took a deep breath before closing his eyes, and he sat cross-legged before the Icesoul Divine Tree like everyone else and comprehended the aura of the Grand Dao of Water that was emanated by the divine tree.

The Icesoul Divine Tree deserved being a divine tree that was born during the primeval times. In merely an instant, Chen Xi sensed a copious and extremely flawless Water Dao Insight gush into his height, and it caused his knowledge of the Water Dao Insight to grow deeper.

This sort of feeling was as if he was immersed within an endless flow of water, and every single inch of his skin was capable of clearly and perfectly sensing the changes in the flow of water. It was rapid sometimes, it gurgled sometimes, it surged sometimes, and it vividly displayed the characteristics of water.

Nothing in the world was gentler than water, and there wasn't a defense it couldn't break.

Merely a single sentence encompassed all the profundities of the Grand Dao of water. Water was gentle in nature, yet when it became violent, it was capable of destroying mountains and drowning the world. It was very adept in attack.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi noticed that the profundities of water he was able to sense was even more profound, deep, and vast than the profundities he'd grasped, and it simply encompassed everything in the world.

He was able to sense that this aura of water carried the alternation of Yin and Yang, and the comparison between light and dark. It simultaneously carried both firmness and gentleness... It was even more complete, more flawless and perfect.

Everything is divided into Yin and Yang, so isn't water the same? There's water of extreme Yin and similarly water of extreme Yang. Water from Metal is pliable and tough, Water from Wood consolidates the foundation... Numerous comprehensions gushed into his heart like a stream, causing Chen Xi to be immersed into a selfless state of Dao comprehension, and his grasp of the Grand Dao of Water rose along with this.

Unknowingly, a day passed just like this.

Suddenly, a wave of footsteps approached, and it was even accompanied by a wave of low clamorous noises. This instantly jolted Chen Xi awake from his profound state.

Chen Xi couldn't help but frown. He'd sensed earlier that if he continued to comprehend in meditation, then it wouldn't be a month before his grasp of the Water Dao Insight would attain perfection. Now it had been interrupted abruptly, and he was slightly unhappy in his heart.

I wonder who spoiled my cultivation like this. Could it be they don't know that it's prohibited to make noise before the Icesoul Divine Tree? Chen Xi muttered in his heart. But he couldn't help but be stunned when he raised his head and looked over because it was actually An Wei that was walking over toward him.

She had gorgeous hair that hung loosely on her shoulders, skin that was white like snow, a classical and beautiful appearance, and a slender and graceful figure that drew out breathtaking and perfect lines. Her ethereal and extraordinary bearing caused her to seem like a celestial maiden that walked over from the horizon, dazzling and resplendent.

This beauty who possessed a bearing and appearance that was capable of overturning a kingdom walked over trippingly, and she naturally caused a wave of restless movement in the surroundings.

Those cultivators that were originally comprehending in meditation were disturbed and were slightly displeased yet they couldn't help but be stunned when they saw a beauty like this appear, and the displeasure in their hearts instantly vanished without a trace while their gazes became slightly burning and infatuated.

Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle to himself when he saw this. No wonder clamorous noise would arise. A beauty like An Wei who's beautiful like a celestial maiden would cause restless movement no matter where she went.

"I didn't disturb your comprehension, right?" An Wei had a slightly apologetic expression as she approached.

"No." Chen Xi shook his head as he stood up, and then he asked with surprise. "What're you doing here, Senior Sister?"

"Oh, I just finished shopping and saw you cultivating here, and I felt curious about why you didn't stay at the Ice Cloud Pavilion and came here alone instead." An Wei explained with a light voice.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and smiled. "It's quiet here, so it's comfortable to stay here."

An Wei's mind was extremely discerning, and she instantly noticed that Chen Xi wasn't being honest. But she didn't pursue an answer and took out a jade slip before passing it to Chen Xi.

She smiled and explained. "This is the information I just purchased, and within it is the records of some formidable figures that have arrived at Icesky City lately. Keep it, as you must know your enemies as well as you know yourself so that you'll be able to take action much more efficiently after you enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and you wouldn't go so far as to offend some formidable figures."

Chen Xi finally understood what An Wei had left the Ice Cloud Pavilion to do now, and he couldn't help but feel slight admiration. It was obvious from this that An Wei had exerted much effort for the sake of being able to safely obtain tempering in the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

“Alright. Since you’re willing to stay here, then I’ll head to the Ice Cloud Pavilion first. But you must not leave Icesky City arbitrarily. According to the information I obtained, the Dark Parasol’s Abyss would probably emerge in the next few days.” An Wei instructed before turning around and leaving trippingly.

“Don’t worry Senior Sister, I’ll be careful.” Chen Xi cupped his hands as he sent An Wei off with his gaze, and he sat down cross-legged once her beautiful figure had vanished within the Ice Cloud Pavilion before looking carefully through the jade slip.

“Heavenflow Dao Sect’s top grade Seed Disciple, Yan Shisan, six times combat strength...”

“Six Desire Devil Sect’s top grade Seed Disciple, Su Feiyu, six times combat strength...”

“Truth Embrace Sect...”

“Nether Spring Devil Sect...”

“Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan...”

This jade slip listed out row after row of names with extreme detail, and they were either top disciples of the 10 great immortal sects or famous experts within the Devil Sects. Moreover, there was no lack of fierce figures from the clans from the primeval times and various sects that lived in seclusion from the world.

A rough count actually put them at a few thousand people, and every single one of them was at least at the Nether Transformation Realm!

This was only the list of experts that had come to Icesky City lately, and along with the passage of time, there would surely be even more experts arriving from all over.

Of course, there was only a small group of people on the list that were worthy of Chen Xi paying attention to. Moreover, this group of people were labelled with extreme care by An Wei.

But when he counted them carefully, they were only a few tens of people, and their names practically appeared at the front of the list. For example, the Heavenflow Dao Sect’s Yan Shisan and Leng Chan’er, the Truth Embrace Sect’s Daoist Crimson Sun, the Six Desire Devil Sect’s Su Feiyu, the Nether Spring Devil Sect’s Qiu Jun, and so on and so forth.

Similarly, Chen Xi had noticed Shang Que and Feng Jianbai, two familiar names on the list, and both of them were figures that he intended to eliminate.

Shang Que went without saying, whereas, Feng Jianbai was the disciple of the Feng Clan who’d once gone against him in the Primeval Battlefield, and their conflict ran extremely deep to the point of being irreconcilable. Presently, Feng Jianbai had joined the Heartcontrol Swordhouse.

To Chen Xi’s disappointment, he didn’t notice Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, Zhao Qinghe, Ling Yu, and the others on this list. But he came to an understanding with a quick thought. All of these people had joined sects that possessed an extremely ancient inheritance that was only greater than the 10 great immortal sects and six great devil sects. Moreover, these sects hadn’t appeared in the world for an extremely long time. So it could be considered to be normal that they didn’t make an appearance here.

There're actually so many experts joining the ranks of exploring the Dark Parasol's Abyss, so the competition would probably become exceedingly horrifying. I wonder where the Chaotic Divine Crystal the tiny cauldron wants is. It would be bad if someone beats me to it... Chen Xi put away the jade slip and couldn't help but have a slightly heavy feeling in his heart, and then his gaze looked towards the Icesoul Divine Tree behind him before becoming lost in thought.

At this moment, the tiny cauldron ought to be in that independent space subduing the strand of soul of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree within the bronze coffin, right?

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Chapter 642: A Fluctuation That Surged Through The City

Presently, Chen Xi already knew that there was a division of strength between the Nether Transformation Realm disciples of the various powers in the Dark Reverie.

According to this criterion, they could be roughly divided into four levels, they were respectively ordinary, first-rate, peak, and exalted of legend!

In the entire Dark Reverie, 99% of the cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm could only be considered to be of the ordinary level. Perhaps these people had already attained an extremely remarkable achievement in the eyes of others, but amongst those of the same cultivation, they were limited by their own potential and natural talent, causing them to seem extremely ordinary.

For example, these cultivators usually grasped less than three types of Grand Dao profundities. Moreover, their cultivation in these Dao Insights lingered around the Initial Realm. Perhaps they were able to look down upon all the cultivators below the Nether Transformation Realm, but amongst those of the same cultivation, their combat strength could only be considered to be normal.

First-rate Nether Transformation Realm cultivators could already be considered to be figures with outstanding natural talent, and the Grand Dao profundities they'd grasped were between three to ten types. Moreover, their comprehension of Dao Insight lingered between the Initial Realm and Advanced Realm.

This type of Nether Transformation Realm experts could already be considered to be top figures amongst those of the same cultivation and were famous figures. Moreover, most of them were from the extraordinary powers like the 10 great immortal sects and six great devil sects.

Because of being limited by their resources and forces, ordinary powers were utterly incapable of recruiting experts with such extraordinary natural talent.

For example, 'Senior Brother Xiong' Chen Xi had defeated on Divine Radiance Peak and 'Senior Brother Nie' and the others that intended to seize Chen Xi's abode could be considered to be first-rate figures in the Nether Transformation Realm.

Even though they'd lost at Chen Xi's hands, it didn't mean that they weren't strong enough. Conversely, if they were placed within the entire Dark Reverie, their strengths were sufficient to defeat most Nether Transformation Realm experts.

The reason was actually extremely simple. The Nine Radiance Sword Sect was one of the 10 great immortal sects that had been passed down for ages. Its hidden resources and reserves were deep to a

terrifying degree, so the ability of these disciples to become eminent amongst countless people to be ranked amongst the Seed Disciples of the Divine Radiance Peak was a type of acknowledgement of their strength in and of itself.

On the other hand, peak level Nether Transformation Realm experts could be considered as great figures amongst those of the same cultivation, and they howled proudly in the heavens and the earth while their names shook the world. All of them were geniuses amongst geniuses, peerless figures that were like phoenix feathers and qilin horns, and they were one in a million!

Practically all such figures had grasped over 10 types of Grand Dao profundities. Their comprehension of Dao Insights were at the Advanced Realm or above, and there were many that had attained the Perfection Realm.

Moreover, most of the people amongst them possessed extremely shocking natural talent. For example, Yun Ye who possessed the White Emperor's Metal Eyes, Long Zhenbei who possessed the Serpent Dragon's Spiriteyes, Luo Qianrong who possessed the Profound Spirit Ancient Veins, and so on and so forth. All of them belonged to the ranks of peak level existences.

As for the exalted level Nether Transformation Realm cultivators of legend, they were extremely rare, and it was difficult for one such figure to emerge from 10 million people. Such a figure was practically peerless amongst those of the same cultivation!

Even if the Dark Reverie was said to possess a million of clans that stood like trees in a forest, experts that were like the clouds in the sky, and more geniuses than the carps in a river. However, Nether Transformation Realm cultivators at the exalt level were extremely rare, and it was difficult for one to appear in a thousand years.

In history, so long as a Nether Transformation Realm expert that attained the exalted level doesn't die early, that cultivator would either grow to become an overlord of an area or ascend to become a Heavenly Immortal, and he would stand proudly in the Heavenly Dimension while being renowned throughout the world and exceedingly brilliant.

Figures like this could be called favorites of the gods and geniuses of the heavens and the earth. The Grand Dao profundities they grasped were over 10 types, and every single one of these Grand Dao profundities had attained perfection, allowing them to bring forth a combat strength that was similarly at 10 times!

10 times their combat strength! Merely this number was sufficient to astonish the world.

This was the differentiation of strength within the Nether Transformation Realm. Ordinary, first-rate, peak... Every single level was like an insurmountable mountain, and it drew the myriad of living beings in the world to climb it.

Of course, there was an even more direct method to determine exactly what level a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator was at, and it was the combat strength the cultivator could bring forth.

Those that were capable of bringing forth a combat strength below three times could only be considered to be ordinary. Those that possessed three times to five times their combat strength were at the first-rate level. Those capable of exerting five times to nine times their combat strength were at the

peak level, whereas those that were capable of bringing forth 10 times their combat strength or more were at the exalt level!

Body refiners were similar, but the multiplication of combat strength was changed to the number of 'External Avatars,' whereas, everything else was exactly the same.

Of course, it was common knowledge that the strength of body refiners innately suppressed the strength of qi refiners, and this could be considered to be a big advantage as well.

But this differentiation was extremely vague, and it was only roughly like this. After all, some peerless monsters possessed various formidable Dao Arts and treasures, causing them to be capable of surmounting levels to do battle during a real battle.

For example, even though Chen Xi hadn't grasped the ability to multiply his combat strength yet, by relying on the various peak-grade Dao Arts, the Eye of Divine Truth, the Wings of Disruption, and various other unprecedented Divine Abilities, his strength was already sufficient to defeat first-rate Nether Transformation Realm cultivators.

But freaks like him were extremely rare, and they were utterly impossible to be gauged according to logic because the various standards observed in the world was completely unsuitable for them.

My current strength is probably slightly higher than a first-rate Nether Transformation Realm expert, but there's a slight gap between a peak level figure. But the Grand Dao profundities I possess are already at the Advanced Realm, and my combat strength will multiply once I attain perfection in them. At that time, so long as I exert two times combat strength, my strength might be sufficient to defeat peak level Nether Transformation Realm cultivators... After he looked through the list An Wei gave him, Chen Xi deeply analyzed the strength he possessed, and only after that did he feel much more relaxed.

There were too many formidable figures that had arrived at Icesky City now, and all of them were renowned in the world a long time ago, causing them to be peerlessly famous. If he entered the Dark Parasol's Abyss, these people might become his biggest competitors, so he had no choice but to treat them carefully, and he calmly analyzed the strength he possessed to make foolproof preparations.

If the tiny cauldron succeeds, then I wonder what sort of benefit that strand of soul of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree would give me... Chen Xi stared at the Icesoul Divine Tree behind him and pondered for a long time before he shook his head and abandoned the distracting thoughts in his mind, and he stopped thinking further and started comprehending the Grand Dao of Water in meditation once again.

Two days later.

Icesky City had become even more bustling. People swarmed about throughout the streets, and the streets were practically filled with unfamiliar faces, causing the atmosphere in the entire city to become even tenser while undercurrents brewed in secret.

The more people there were, the more brutal the competition would be.

Not to mention there were many hostile powers present amongst these experts that came from all over. As the saying goes, when enemies come face to face, their eyes blaze with hatred. If it wasn't for the Dark Parasol's Abyss having not emerged yet, they'd probably have made a move against each other a long time ago.

All in all, the situation at this moment felt slightly like a storm was brewing. Everyone was laying silently in wait for the right moment, and they were waiting for the appearance of the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

"Eh, look quickly. This ruthless figure that made a name for himself a long time ago, Bloodhand Humanslayer, has come as well!"

"The Bloodhand Humanslayer, Meng Chunqiu? My god! Isn't this old fellow a well-renowned villain on the Black Rankings Wanted List? He's a wicked and vicious butcher!"

"I never expected that formidable figures of the older generation have been drawn over as well."

"Fortunately, not a single Earthly Immortal Realm expert has made an appearance. If that were to happen, then going into the Dark Parasol's Abyss would be useless because we would utterly have no chance to even get some scraps!"

"Don't worry, the three dimensions are about to undergo an upheaval, and all the great figures in the world are worried for their own safety, causing them to choose to enter into closed door cultivation. Coupled with the Dark Parasol's Abyss being a place of great danger where the higher one's strength was, the higher the chances were for one to fall. They would absolutely not joke around with their lives." The streets were extraordinarily bustling and filled with sounds of discussion, and it seemed like a grand gathering of the immortal and devil sects where all sorts of figures were present, causing it to seem dazzling.

Before the Icesoul Divine Tree, Chen Xi opened his eyes slowly and awoke from his state of Dao comprehension, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of a smile as he sensed the noticeable increase in his comprehension of the Grand Dao of Water.

In just three days of time, his grasp of the Grand Dao of Water had already broken through from the 10th level to attain the 11th level, and it was only a step away from the Perfection Realm!

This was absolutely a shocking increase. After all, the increase of comprehension level in Dao Insights became more difficult as the levels increased. Some cultivators even exhausted all their lifetime, yet were unable to advance a single step, and even outstanding geniuses had to accumulate comprehension over a long period of time in order to increase their level of Dao Insight comprehension once.

If news of his remarkable advancement were to be spread out, it would be sufficient to astonish everyone.

Chen Xi understood that all of this was actually owed to the Fuxi Divine Status and River Diagram Fragments within his sea of consciousness. These two divine objects normally seemed to be silent, yet they were actually strengthening his soul at all times, causing his comprehension ability to rise along with this, and it practically never stopped.

Three days have passed already. I wonder if the tiny cauldron has succeeded... Chen Xi looked at the Icesoul Divine Tree at the side, and a wisp of anticipation couldn't help but suffuse his heart.

He believed that since the tiny cauldron agreed to make a move, it surely had sufficient confidence to obtain the charred piece of wood formed from the strand of soul left behind by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree.

What Chen Xi had to do now was just to wait silently.

At the same time, Chen Xi noticed that during these two days that he was comprehending in silence, there were more and more cultivators that had come to Icesky City, and an inkling of this could be discovered from the number of cultivators in the surroundings that were sitting down cross-legged and cultivating before the Icesoul Divine Tree.

Two days ago, there were only a mere 100 plus people here. Yet now, the surroundings of the entire Icesoul Divine Tree were filled with dense amounts of people sitting cross-legged, and they almost numbered a thousand.

There're more and more people, so the competition is growing as well. But the Dark Parasol's Abyss still hasn't emerged. If this is to continue, then the entire Icesky City will be crowded with people... Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he saw this scene. Just the Dark Parasol's Abyss caused such great activity. I wonder what sort of dangers and opportunity I'll encounter once I enter it.

"Quickly prepare yourself. I'll place the soul of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree into your body in a while, and you must not give yourself away and allow someone to notice it." Right at this moment, the voice of the tiny cauldron that didn't contain any emotion sounded out abruptly, and it caused Chen Xi heart to be unable to refrain from shaking before it went cold. He made himself completely calm down according to what the tiny cauldron had said.

Om!

Right when the voice of the tiny cauldron finished resounding out, a strange fluctuation that was like the sound of nature suddenly stretched out from the Icesoul Divine Tree, and it undulated like a ripple and instantly suffused the entirety of Icesky City!

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Chapter 643: The Divine Tower Nine Mountain

The fluctuation emitted by the Icesoul Divine Tree had a might that was too shocking. It was like a hurricane that instantly stretched out 5,000km in the surroundings, and it stretched throughout the entire ancient Icesky City.

In merely an instant, the hearts of everyone that were on every single corner of the streets in the city had a trace of indescribable horror, and their movements became slightly sluggish.

Time seemed to have been stopped at this instant, causing all the clamorous and bustling noises to be restrained, and even the entire city was strangely silent for a short moment.

But as soon as this fluctuation appeared, it vanished in the blink of an eye, and it seemed as if it had utterly not occurred, causing others to have a sudden feeling that it was unreal.

What happened earlier?

After a short moment, a wisp of astonishment couldn't help but float up into the minds of everyone, and they were extremely bewildered.

This fluctuation was too invasive. It was like the intent of a god had swept past their bodies, causing even their souls to feel a trace of horror and tremble, and no matter their cultivation, no one was an exception!

“What a terrifying fluctuation. It’s simply more terrifying than the Immortal Sense possessed by a Heavenly Immortal!” Someone spoke with surprise and bewilderment.

“Indeed. At that instant earlier, I thought a Heavenly Immortal was about to descend. It was too horrifying!”

“The Dark Parasol’s Abyss wouldn’t be about to emerge, right?” Someone seemed to have guessed something and exclaimed with surprise, and it instantly drew the attention of the people in the surroundings.

Right, this wouldn’t have been the sign that the Dark Parasol’s Abyss is about to emerge, right?

Everyone felt excited in their hearts because they’d been waiting bitterly in Icesky City for a long time. Now, at the instant they noticed this fluctuation and aura that shook the heavens, they unconsciously felt that this fluctuation was most probably related to the Dark Parasol’s Abyss.

Only a small group of people with extremely acute Divine Senses faintly noticed that this fluctuation seemed to have stretched out from the Icesoul Divine Tree. But when they searched it carefully, they didn’t notice anything unusual.

“Strange. I clearly sensed that fluctuation from before was emitted by the Icesoul Divine Tree. Why has it vanished in an instant?” Within the pavilion at the highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion, the top experts of the various powers had already filled this place a long time ago. Moreover, this place was only a step away from the Icesoul Divine Tree, so the fluctuation had been acutely noticed by most of them at the instant it was emitted.

“The Icesoul Divine Tree emitted the tune of the Grand Dao a few days ago, and it allowed all of us to find out about the news that the Dark Parasol’s Abyss was about to emerge. Now, it suddenly emanated a strange fluctuation, so could it be that it’s really a sign of the emergence of the Dark Parasol’s Abyss?”

“If it’s like this, then we have to make preparations.”

“Hmph! Make preparations? It’s useless if you don’t have sufficient strength!”

All of the people in the highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion had stopped chatting as they seemed to have a feeling that the Dark Parasol’s Abyss was about to emerge, and their gazes turned hostile and carried a trace of aggression.

They knew clearly that even though they seemed to be able to coexist peacefully now, once they entered the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, all of them would become the enemies of each other, and they would oppose and might even kill each other for the sake of the fortune within.

...

On the other hand, at this moment, Chen Xi was in an extremely dangerous state. His entire mind was gathered within his body, and he didn’t have time to bother about anything else.

In other words, even a little child would be able to kill him.

The reason it was like this was the strange fluctuation that was emanated before.

At the instant the fluctuation vanished, a piece of charred wood that was palm sized, completely black, and faintly covered in traces of cracks has silently appeared within the Blackhole World in his body and rooted itself at the center of the world.

In merely an instant, his Blackhole World suddenly emitted a wave of rumbling, and it seemed as if it had awakened from a deep slumber and aroused an extremely violent fluctuation.

Under the influence of this fluctuation, his Blackhole World started circulating madly, and its size actually instantly expanded by more than double, causing it to become even more solid and vast!

Most shocking of it all was the piece of charred wood actually transformed into an ancient tree with twisted roots and coiled branches that seemed like blades. It seemed to be firm, unyielding, ancient, and powerful.

But its branches were completely bald with only a verdant and tender shoot standing proudly on one of the branches, and it glowed with hazy green brilliance and seemed to be extremely striking.

Moreover, the green brilliance emitted from the shoot seemed to be inconspicuous like a misty drizzle, yet as soon as it drifted down, it instantly transformed into extremely abundant and vast Immortal Energy that spread throughout the entire world.

Exactly, it was Immortal Energy!

Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that along with this Immortal Energy surging into the world, the quality of his entire Blackhole World was undergoing a tremendous change at an extreme speed.

The stars, moon, sun, mountains, rivers, seas, lakes, plants... Everything within his Blackhole World seemed to have been bestowed with extremely surging vitality, and they were breathing, cheering, and growing strong and healthily!

If the Blackhole World was said to be a fort made from enormous rocks in the past, then it was a city made from steel now. Not only was it even vaster and more solid than before, the True Essence is contained was more than double!

In other words, so long as Chen Xi grasped a Grand Dao profundity at the Perfection Realm now, then he would utterly not need to continue cultivating before being able to bring forth two times his combat strength.

Moreover, all these changes merely occurred in the time for a few breaths, and even Chen Xi almost didn't dare believe all of this, because it was like a miracle!

"The intelligence of this strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree's soul has already been completely annihilated by me. In the future, unless you attain a combat strength of 10 times or more, you'll have no need of relying on spirit pills to cultivate and battle." The tiny cauldron's voice suddenly resounded out within his heart. "Moreover, this strand of soul has fused with your Blackhole World, and it will make your cultivation become much easier. After you advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm, it will even bring enormous and unforeseen benefits."

Chen Xi was already shocked to speechlessness since a long time ago, and he was dazed after he heard what the tiny cauldron said. The Dark Parasol Divine Tree is worthy of being the bridge that connected the Mortal Dimension and Immortal Dimension in the primeval times. Merely a strand of its soul possesses such heaven defying and terrifying effects, and it's simply unimaginable and astonishing.

Through the introduction the tiny cauldron gave him, he understood that this sapling of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree was able to give him two types of benefits. The first was that it would ceaselessly replenish his True Essence, causing him to have no need to worry about his True Essence drying up. The second was that it would make his path of cultivation become much easier, smoother, and safer.

This was merely because his cultivation was too low, and he was unable to realize even more benefits it provided!

Perhaps only when he attained the Earthly Immortal Realm would he be able to obtain even more enormous and unimaginable benefits from the sapling of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree like the tiny cauldron had said.

After that, Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart because he realized a problem. The tiny cauldron seemed to have spoken calmly and without the slightest emotion as usual, but it obviously carried a slightly weak feeling.

"Thank you very much, Senior." Chen Xi thanked sincerely. He understood that the tiny cauldron had surely exhausted an enormous amount of strength and effort to obtain this strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree's soul, otherwise it would absolutely not become so weak.

"There's no need to thank me. This is only a trade, and it's fine so long as you find a Chaotic Divine Crystal for me." The tiny cauldron was silent for a long time before replying.

Chen Xi's mouth opened as he wanted to ask what the consequences would be if he was unable to find it. But in the end, he endured this impulse. Since the tiny cauldron had already paid such a price to help him obtain this precious treasure of the heavens and the earth, he would be too useless and ungrateful if he was even unable to obtain a Chaotic Divine Crystal!

"Prepare yourself, the Dark Parasol's Abyss is about to emerge into the world." The tiny cauldron fell into silence once more after it finished speaking.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's heart shook. It's finally about to emerge?

Rumble!

Right when this thought had just arisen within his heart, an enormous rumble that shook the heavens and the earth suddenly sounded out from extremely far away, and it shook the entire Icesky City to the point of trembling intensely.

It was like an ancient ferocious beast had charged out from beneath the layer of ice on the ground, like a volcano that had been slumbering for countless years had suddenly erupted, and its impetus was so great that it instantly alarmed everyone within Icesky City.

"What a great commotion!"

"What has happened?"

“My god! Look, quickly! An enormous mountain, an enormous mountain has suddenly surged out from there!” At practically the exact same time, all the cultivators in Icesky City noticed that on the field of ice in the extreme west outside the city, an extremely lofty and enormous mountain had risen from the ground!

The mountain towered into the sky and was countless of kilometers in height. It was completely pitch black and seemed like an ancient god that stood towering in the heavens and the earth, and it emitted an extremely ancient, old, and solemn aura.

When looking at it from afar, everyone couldn’t help but feel tiny.

“The Tovernine Mountain!” The same name simultaneously appeared in the hearts of everyone.

This mountain was called Tovernine. It was said to be the place of residence of the gods of the primeval times, and it was a true divine mountain. At its side was a boundless abyss that formed a world of its own, and it was called the Dark Parasol’s Abyss. It was formed from the Dark Parasol Divine Tree that connected the Immortal Dimension and the Mortal Dimension during the primeval times.

Since then, the Tovernine Mountain and Dark Parasol’s Abyss were like twins that were connected tightly together, and they caused the myriads of living beings in the world to search for them bitterly.

It was a place of miracles, as it possessed the mysterious Door of Profundity, Grand Dao Fragments, and boundless secrets hidden within.

Similarly, it was a place of great danger, and there were great sages that shook the three dimensions who’d completely vanished within it and never returned.

Now, after 10,000 years, this mysterious place that was like a restricted area had emerged once more into the world, and it instantly alarmed the world and shocked everyone present here.

“The Dark Parasol’s Abyss has finally emerged!”

“Let’s go!”

“Charge! We’ll surely regret it our entire lives if we’re a step behind!”

At this moment, the entire Icesky City was seething with excitement while waves surged in the hearts of everyone. All of them revealed excited expressions as they looked at the Tovernine Mountain, and they seemed as if they were looking at an extremely vast treasure trove with burning gazes.

Everyone rose up without the slightest hesitation before charging towards the Tovernine Mountain in the extreme distance, and they rushed madly to be the first as they were deeply afraid of being a step behind.

Instantly, a myriad of multicolored streaks whistled out in the sky of Icesky City, and they were like numerous divine rays of light that lay across the sky and were extremely dazzling, resplendent, and magnificent.

“Junior Brother Chen Xi, come on, let’s go!” An Wei’s clear and pleasing voice sounded out abruptly, and the excitement in her voice was impossible to conceal.

Chen Xi raised his head and saw An Wei and Long Zhenbei arriving together.

“We really ought to leave.” Chen Xi stood up and bowed towards the Icesoul Divine Tree with an extremely solemn expression before soaring into the sky and joining the group that charged towards the Townine Mountain with An Wei and Long Zhenbei.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 644: The Three Great Treasure Troves

Countless dazzling and resplendent streaks whistled through the sky like torrents with shocking impetuses, and they threw the heavens and the earth into disorder.

Chen Xi sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart as he flew within this massive group, and he had a deeper feeling that cultivating to become an immortal wasn't easy. For the sake of one's path to become an immortal, not only must one compete with the Heaven Dao, one also had to seize every single second to brutally and intensely compete and go against other cultivators.

It was like thousands upon thousands of soldiers trying to go across a bridge made by a single wooden plank. Everyone wanted to arrive at the other side, and they'd already stepped onto the path of never ending competition between each other once they stepped onto this path.

If they wanted to arrive at the end, then not only did they have to possess the courage to advance bravely, they even had to face countless slaughters and horrifying competition. Those who won ruled while those who lost were reduced to outlaws!

“Senior Sister An Wei, even though the Dark Parasol's Abyss contains numerous secrets and there're no lack of precious treasures like Grand Dao Fragments within it, it's not to the extent of being able to draw so many people over, right?” But in next to no time, Chen Xi noticed something that didn't conform to reason. The Dark Reverie was boundlessly vast, so logically speaking, there ought to be numerous secret realms like the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

But it just so happened that at this moment, it seemed as if all the heroes of the world had gathered here, so he wondered if there was some secret hidden within it.

An Wei smiled and seemed to have expected Chen Xi would ask this since long ago, and she lightly parted her red lips and said, “If it's only for the sake of Grand Dao Fragments, then it naturally wouldn't draw so many experts over...”

It turned out that the Dark Parasol's Abyss had existed since the primeval times until now, and not only were the Grand Dao Fragments left behind by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree upon its death hidden within, there were numerous mysterious and unfathomable places that contained secrets and fortune that shook the heavens.

After all, this mysterious place had existed for too long. Since ancient times until now, countless great figures that shook the three dimensions had entered it, and if it was only for the sake of Grand Dao Fragments, it would utterly not draw the interest of these great figures.

According to what An Wei said, there existed three places that were most mysterious and unfathomable in the Dark Parasol's Abyss, a realm, a domain, and a door.

The realm referred to the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, and it contained the numerous Grand Dao Fragments left behind by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree upon its death.

The domain referred to the Creation Sword Domain. It was an extremely mysterious place that was left behind by an exalted being from the primeval times. This exalted being was the supreme expert that joined forces with the Dark Parasol Divine Tree to resist the disaster of the three dimensions.

After the great disaster, the Dark Parasol Divine Tree had left behind a strand of its soul, whereas this exalted being was slightly unfortunate and only left behind a place of inheritance that belonged to him before being completely obliterated in the annals of time.

This place of inheritance was the mysterious and unfathomable Creation Sword Domain, and this was one of the important reasons that drew those great figures to come to the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

The door referred to the Door of Profundity. Not only were numerous Grand Dao Fragments hidden within it, it supposedly stored a shocking secret treasure that was sufficient to make the great figures of the three dimensions to be covetous and greedy to obtain it!

But no one dared confirm if this shocking secret treasure actually existed. Because within the various rumors that had been passed down since ancient times, they had been practically no one that actually saw it.

A realm, a domain, and a door, this was the most mysterious three great treasure troves within the Dark Parasol's Abyss. Of course, the secrets of the Dark Parasol's Abyss weren't limited to just these. But when compared to these three treasure troves, it was these three treasure troves that aroused the most yearning in the hearts of others.

The reason so many experts had come over successively when the Dark Parasol's Abyss emerged into the world this time was because of this.

After he understood these secrets, Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding and thought in his heart. I wonder where the Chaotic Divine Crystal the tiny cauldron requires is hidden?

"Even I just found out about these secrets, so please don't take offense, Junior Brother Chen." An Wei's clear eyes spun as she glanced at Chen Xi and spoke in a light voice.

"There're no need to worry, Senior Sister." Chen Xi smiled.

"Hmph! Junior Brother Chen, I helped you kill that bastard from the Wyrms shark Devil Isle while we were at the Ice Cloud Pavilion earlier because we're disciples from the same sect. But don't blame me for standing idly by if you act rashly again after entering the Dark Parasol's Abyss." Long Zhenbei grunted. He seemed to be extremely annoyed by the sight of Chen Xi and An Wei chatting, and he seemed as if he would feel uncomfortable if he didn't provoke Chen Xi.

"Of course. Once we enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss, I'll naturally act as a team with Senior Brother Long and Senior Sister An, and we'll go against the competition from the other powers together." Chen Xi grinned as he replied.

Long Zhenbei felt slightly uncomfortable in his heart as he looked at Chen Xi's smile, and he couldn't help but recall the scene that had occurred within the Ice Cloud Pavilion three days ago, causing him to be able to faintly hear a voice that repeated the words 'played like a monkey.'

Long Zhenbei's mouth couldn't help but tremble when he thought about this, and then he hurriedly shook his head and discarded these thoughts from his mind before he grunted coldly and bluntly. "It's fine so long as you understand."

Chen Xi laughed it off. Even though Long Zhenbei's attitude towards him was rather rude, Long Zhenbei still had a bottom line in his heart in the end, and he was able to stand out resolutely to defend the reputation of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect when facing an enemy from outside the sect. Merely this caused Chen Xi to not take Long Zhenbei to be a mortal enemy.

At most, it could only be considered to be a small conflict between two disciples from the same sect.

An Wei glanced at the two of them with surprise, and she acutely sensed that something seemed to have occurred between the two of them. Moreover, based on the situation, Long Zhenbei seemed to be rather resentful and furious towards Chen Xi.

"My god, that's the Dark Parasol's Abyss!" During the period they were conversing with each other, they'd unknowingly arrived above the Townine Mountain. At this moment, there were already no less than a few thousand people standing above this divine mountain that was renowned during the primeval times.

This exclaim of shock instantly drew the attention of Chen Xi and the others, causing them to look towards their surroundings, and they couldn't help but be shocked when they saw the scene before them.

The back of the Townine Mountain was already enveloped by an expanse of a roiling and boundless vast sea of clouds. Within that sea of clouds, numerous stars could be faintly seen to be revolving, whistling about, and flickering.

There were actually numerous enormous suns and moons circulating around each other and illuminating the heavens and the earth within the sea of clouds, and they tainted the boundlessly vast sea of clouds in a gorgeous splendor.

The brilliance of the suns that were like raging flames and the brilliance of the moons that were like icy halos caused the sea of clouds to transform into a world of fire and ice.

Sometimes, the surging flames suffused the surroundings, and it caused gales of flames to sweep out; sometimes, bone penetrating ice covered the heavens and the earth, and it transformed into a hurricane of ice that raged in the world.

Amidst some flames and ice, numerous and enormous Suncrows flapping their wings as they flew about while several ice titans roared and moved about could be seen, and they were faintly visible, lustrous, and dazzling.

This magnificent scene shocked everyone present to the point their eyes stared intently while they opened their mouths yet were speechless.

“Creation, Chaos, Temporal... My god! These are the Laws of the World that only the gods of the primeval times were capable of possessing. The Dark Parasol’s Abyss before us has actually produced the miracle of a temporal tide and giving intelligence to everything. What extravagance!”

“Exactly. This ought to have been formed by the Laws of the World that the Dark Parasol Divine Tree itself possessed, as only this divine tree that was a bridge between the Immortal Dimensions and Mortal Dimension during the primeval times was capable of possessing such extraordinary power.”

“Extraordinary power! Right, this is extraordinary power! It surpasses creation itself and overturns the winds and clouds. Such strength is far from something we’re able to reach now, and we’re miles apart from it!”

The crowd exclaimed with shock and sighed with emotion. Even though the boundlessly vast sea of clouds before them was the entrance to the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, the phenomena displayed by it caused them to be astonished.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Some were too impatient to wait and transformed into numerous streaks that charged into the sea of clouds. However, to the astonishment of everyone, as soon as these people entered the sea of clouds, they were like people who didn’t know how to swim that had entered into deep water, and they were directly crushed to death by the numerous stars that revolved ceaselessly.

Some people were able to dodge the crushing of the revolving stars yet were swept away by an enormous tongue of flames, causing them to be incinerated until nothing remained while emitting an extremely horrifying shrill cry.

The bodies of everyone else that was anxious to make a move froze when they saw this scene, and they stopped moving in shock.

It was too terrifying!

The stars that circulated within the sea of clouds, the sun and moon that floated there, and the phenomena of flames and ice formed within it were actually like a natural slaughter formation, and it lay across the entrance to the Dark Parasol’s Abyss and obstructed everyone from entering.

“A bunch of idiots! If it was so easy to enter the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, then the treasures within it would have been cleaned out since a long time ago. How could it have continued to exist until now for us to gather instead?” A disdainful voice sounded out, and then formidable being with a single horn on his head and a body coiled with the glow of flames soared into the sky as he howled. “Those of the Flameox Clan listen to my command and follow behind me! I’ll open up a path for all of you.”

As he spoke, this expert from the Flameox Clan flashed out and leaped down into the sea of clouds, and everyone could clearly see that after he entered the sea of clouds, he was like a bullet that moved about with a matchlessly strange posture. But he safely avoided the attacks within the sea of clouds, and in the blink of an eye, he’d led the members of his clan and vanished before their eyes.

At the same time, there were some other experts that made a move, and all of them were extremely careful. Moreover, they seemed to have seen through all the secrets of the sea of clouds, causing them to actually not have another casualty.

Chen Xi finally understood now. The sea of clouds was like a large scale illusion formation, and it contained boundless killing intent. So one would surely die from entering it recklessly.

If one wanted to enter it, then one had to deduce the trajectory of the movements of the stars, suns, and moons so as to be able to locate a safe path that led to the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

"This sea of clouds contains the profundities of the circulation of the stars, moon, and sun, and it's like a temporal tide that's much vaster than the space, whereas the Dark Parasol's Abyss is concealed within it." An Wei introduced swiftly. "But it's utterly impossible to directly enter, and the consequences would be horrifying. You would either be killed on the spot or become completely lost within it. Not to mention finding the Dark Parasol's Abyss, it would even be impossible to leave. There have been many people that have gotten lost within it in the past, and they were unable to find the exit and were trapped to death in the end."

"Hahaha, Junior Sister An Wei is right. But as far as we're concerned, it's nothing worth mentioning. Both of you follow behind me, and I'll lead the way!" Long Zhenbei roared with laughter and possessed a heroic bearing as he moved towards the sea of clouds with large strides.

At the same time, his eyes suddenly flashed with a pair of dazzling and blazing tongues of flames, and it seemed like day and night alternated as his eyes opened and closed while boundless profundities were produced within them.

Shockingly, that was the Innate Dao Art of his Serpent Dragon Clan — the Serpent Dragon's Spiriteyes!

Chen Xi smiled and didn't say anything before following closely behind Long Zhenbei with An Wei.

Actually, he'd seen through all the secrets of the sea of clouds with the Eye of Divine Truth a long time ago. In an instant, he'd at least discovered no less than over a thousand safe paths that led to the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and there was naturally a best path amongst them.

Actually, the path Long Zhenbei chose couldn't be considered to be the best, and it could only be considered as ordinary. But it wasn't suitable for him to say anything. Because he'd already discerned that Long Zhenbei wholeheartedly wanted to show off before An Wei, and if he were to say anything, it would be like a bucket of cold water poured upon Long Zhenbei and would arouse his displeasure.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 645: Mysterious Guests

Within the sea of clouds, stars circulated while suns and moons floated about, and they emitted boundless lights, yet were unable to disperse the heavy and dense sea of clouds and mist.

While they walked within it, surging mist covered their fields of vision while numerous Suncrows and ice titans flashed about while emitting extremely shocking roars that shook the heavens and the earth.

The surging flames suffused an extremely far expanse, and it formed a storm of flames that whistled about in the surroundings. The bone piercing coldness similarly covered the heavens and the earth, and it roared as it raged through the surroundings.

Chen Xi was able to sense that no matter if it was the storm of flames or the torrent of ice, a light brush with them would be sufficient for any Nether Transformation Realm cultivator to be annihilated, causing them to be extremely dangerous.

If one was unable to find a safe path to enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss from there, then it would absolutely be a path of no return. Even Earthly Immortal Realm experts would be crushed and suffer a calamity of death when facing the infinite suns and moons that circulated about.

"AH!"

"Help me!"

"I'm not resigned to my fate..."

Waves of extremely miserable shrill cries frequently resounded out from the surroundings of the sea of clouds, and it pierced their eardrums and caused them to feel horrified because those were the last howls of those cultivators that hadn't found a safe path.

After all, only a small number of cultivators were capable of deducing a safe path, whereas existences like Long Zhenbei that possessed the Serpent Dragon's Spiriteyes were extremely rare, so rashly entering would only cause one to face the fate of a horrible death.

But even if they clearly knew this, there were still many cultivators that couldn't restrain the greed in their hearts, and they yearned to enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss to obtain a great fortune. So they resolutely took the risk and entered the sea of clouds with the intention of passing through by luck.

Unfortunately, reality proved that there was absolutely no luck to be found within the sea of clouds. In the end, these cultivators that came like moths that darted into the flames either died miserably or became utterly lost within the boundless sea of clouds, and it was impossible for them to escape.

"They truly overestimate their ability. Didn't they assess their strengths? This is the Dark Parasol's Abyss, so how could it be a place that an ordinary person can come into contact with?" Long Zhenbei led the way ahead, and he couldn't help but shake his head endlessly when he heard these shrill cries.

Even though great fortune was hidden within the Dark Parasol's Abyss, it was similarly a place of great danger. Since ancient times until now, there had been countless experts that had perished within it, and this was a fact that was icy cold, brutal, and impossible to deny.

"Indeed. Coming here without sufficient preparations would only end in death." An Wei nodded in agreement as well. The greater the chances of fortune, it normally meant that the risk was greater, and this was an irrefutable truth since ancient times.

"Senior Sister An, what plans do you have after we enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss?" Chen Xi asked abruptly.

"We'll naturally head to the Dark Parasol Secret Realm to search for Grand Dao Fragments. Most of the experts that came to the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time have come for this." An Wei combed her black hair behind her ears, and said with a melodious voice, "Amongst the Grand Dao profundities I've grasped, there are two that are only a step away from attaining the Perfection Realm. If I'm able to find

the Grand Dao Fragments for these two types of Grand Dao, then I'll be able to grasp six times my combat strength in a short period of time!"

Six times her combat strength? Long Zhenbei's heart shook, and he was extremely surprised.

He'd only grasped five times his combat strength now, and he'd similarly come to the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time for the sake of finding Grand Dao Fragments to perfect his comprehension of Dao Insights and attain his goal of improving his combat strength.

"So Senior Sister An has already mastered four times combat strength now, it's truly admirable." Chen Xi was stunned, and he seemed as if it was the first time he was acquainted with this beautiful young woman that possessed an ethereal bearing.

He was extremely surprised indeed because he'd advanced to become a Seed Disciple along with An Wei. But it was the first time he knew that An Wei had actually already grasped four times her combat strength!

This woman deserves to be the number one Elite Disciple at that time. Her natural endowments are shocking, her natural talent is extraordinary, and it's rare that she conducts herself in a low profiled and restrained manner. It's extremely easy for others to overlook her strength and only pay attention to how beautiful her outward appearance is.

Then...what about after we obtain the Grand Dao Fragments?" Chen Xi couldn't refrain from asking. Since the Dark Parasol's Abyss only emerged into the world every 10,000 years, and they'd entered into it with great difficulty, he felt it would be too much of a pity if they only searched for and gathered some Grand Dao Fragments.

After all, there wasn't only the Dark Parasol Secret Realm within the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and there were even more mysterious places like the Creation Sword Domain and the Door of Profundity. Their value was so great that it far exceeded the Dark Parasol Secret Realm.

Moreover, besides these three great treasure troves, there was no guarantee that the other places of the Dark Parasol's Abyss didn't contain even more secrets and fortune that was waiting to be discovered and unearthed by them.

"I want to head to the other places to try my luck as well. Unfortunately, according to my knowledge, the Heartcontrol Swordhouse and Truth Embrace Sect have already taken the Creation Sword Domain to be theirs, and they even possess many clues. They came to the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time just for the sake of the Creation Sword Domain." A wisp of a bitter smile suffused the corners of An Wei's moist and brilliant lips. "Unfortunately, we don't have much information related to the Creation Sword Domain in our possession. So, interfering rashly would probably draw a calamity onto us, and that would be really not worth."

The Heartcontrol Swordhouse and Truth Embrace Sect?

The images of the two top experts, Wen Daoran and Daoist Crimson Sun couldn't help but appear in Chen Xi's mind, and he couldn't refrain from sighing with emotion. This Heartcontrol Swordhouse and Truth Embrace Sect are really worthy of being one of the 10 great immortal sects. They're actually able to possess clues related to the Creation Sword Domain.

According to his knowledge, the ranking of these two great powers amongst the 10 great immortal sects could enter the top five, whereas the Nine Radiance Sword Sect he was from was inferior, and it lingered at the end of the rankings.

Actually, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect stood proudly at the top amongst the 10 great immortal sects all those years ago. But regretfully, due to various reasons, it had gradually lost its former glory in the last thousand plus years, causing it to decline until its current state.

“Then what about the Door of Profundity?” Chen Xi asked once more.

An Wei couldn’t help but be stunned when she heard the words ‘Door of Profundity,’ but she shook her head resolutely right after and said, “No. That place is even more mysterious than the Creation Sword Domain, and it’s close to being a legend. Since the ancient times until now, countless great figures have come for it, yet returned empty handed and didn’t even have the fate to catch a glimpse of it. It’s practically impossible for us to locate it because there’s very little chances of success.”

“That might not be the case.” Long Zhenbei spoke out abruptly. “According to the information I obtained, the emergence of the Dark Parasol’s Abyss falls upon the time when the three dimensions are about to undergo an upheaval, and it’s extremely unusual. Some great figures who live in seclusion from the world deduced that a fortune that shakes the heavens will appear in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss this time, and it’s most probably related to the Door of Profundity.”

“This news is actually true?” An Wei was surprised, and her cherry lips parted slightly while flowing lights flashed within her starry eyes, causing her to reveal an entirely different type of breathtaking beauty.

“Of course it’s true.” Long Zhenbei smiled proudly. A wisp of pride couldn’t help but gush out into his heart, and he felt extremely delighted when he saw his words were able to make An Wei so surprised and place her attention on him.

“Then does Senior Brother Long know exactly where the Door of Profundity is located?” asked Chen Xi. I swear to god, I absolutely have no attention of intentionally causing trouble.

But when these words entered into Long Zhenbei’s ears, it felt so ear piercing to him, and he couldn’t help but glare imperceptibly at Chen Xi.

“Yeah, Senior Brother Long, if it’s really related to the Door of Profundity, then perhaps we can go explore it as well. Perhaps we’ll be able to obtain something.” An Wei blinked and felt slight anticipation.

“Err...” Long Zhenbei’s face stiffened as the proud expression on his face vanished, and then he shrugged helplessly and had no choice but to admit with a bitter smile on his face. “I only heard of it as well, and I don’t know exactly where the Door of Profundity is.”

When he saw the expression of hope on An Wei’s face vanished gradually, he hurriedly patted his chest and guaranteed. “Don’t worry, Junior Sister An Wei. This information can absolutely be relied on. Once we enter the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, and if you really want to go, then I’ll surely help you find the location of the Door of Profundity!”

An Wei shook her head yet didn't say anything further. Finding out the information was one thing, but how difficult is it to really find the Door of Profundity?

Long Zhenbei's expression instantly darkened when he saw An Wei's appearance, and he glanced coldly at the nearby culprit. When he noticed that this fellow was innocently looking around into the surroundings, Long Zhenbei was uncontrollably furious in his heart.

This bastard is simply a jinx! It's impossible to not be struck with misfortune after encountering him! Long Zhenbei was extremely depressed as he noticed that since he encountered Chen Xi, he'd suffered grievances successively, and it was rather strange.

What Long Zhenbei didn't know was that Chen Xi had the nickname 'Jinx' since a long time ago when he was at Pine Mist City.

Time had zipped by. Presently, Chen Xi had already stepped foot into the Dark Reverie, and he wasn't the weak young man from before any longer. So the nickname 'Jinx' had naturally moved further and further away from him. It wasn't just that, he'd already become a genius in the entire Darchu Dynasty that was like the sun in the midday sky, and his name was known throughout the world. He was already an existence that was impossible to reach in the hearts of the cultivators of the Darchu Dynasty.

Of course, this was only in the Darchu Dynasty.

During this half a year in the Dark Reverie, he was only one of the Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and lacked an illustrious reputation, and there were many things he still had to work hard to accomplish.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right when the figures of the three of them had gradually vanished in the boundless sea of clouds, two figures appeared abruptly and without a sound like ghosts, and it was extremely strange.

This was a pair of man and woman. The man wore a golden long robe, had a tall figure, and his hair hung loosely behind his head. Numerous strange patterns that seemed like devils, yet weren't devils, and seemed like demons, yet weren't demons were embroidered on the golden long robe, and they formed numerous divine patterns that revealed a ghastly aura.

"The Dark Parasol's Abyss. It's just nice for us to seize this opportunity and wipe out all the top disciples of the various powers of the Dark Reverie! After that, we'll gather all the treasures in our hands!" A wisp of a savage and ruthless expression suffused the golden robed young man's handsome face, and his gaze was like a blade while he seemed to be extremely vicious.

"Xuen Chen, the Lord personally instructed that our assignment is to search for the Door of Profundity and seize the shocking secret treasure within it. It's better to put everything else aside for now, so as to avoid exposing our identity." The peerlessly gorgeous woman at the side was similarly in a golden robe. Her figure was graceful while her slender and plump thighs were even longer than an ordinary woman, and it caused her to seem graceful and gorgeous.

"Hmph! Xuan Kui, there's no need for you to remind me, I naturally know what's important and what isn't." Xuan Chen grunted coldly as the ruthlessness and ghastly expression in his eyes grew denser, and

then he licked his scarlet red lips as he said excitedly, "But with our strengths, we utterly don't have to worry about exposing our identities even if we annihilate all these weak natives."

Xuan Kui sighed lightly in her heart and didn't speak further.

She knew Xuan Chen's nature, and he was bloodthirsty. Especially after they arrived in the Dark Reverie, he wished for nothing more than to annihilate everyone, and he was extremely ruthless and tyrannical. He was absolutely a madman that she was utterly incapable of dissuading.

"Let's go, we'll put this matter aside until after we enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss!" Xuan Chen flicked his sleeve and brought Xuan Kui along as he transformed into a cold gust of wind that silently vanished without a trace.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 646: Hanging On By A Thread

Not only was this sea of clouds boundlessly vast, it was bottomless.

Chen Xi's group of three flew for the time for an entire incense stick to burn or around 300km in distance, yet they still hadn't arrived at the bottom.

If it was any other place, the three of them would be able to fly a distance of 300km in the time of a few breaths. But this was the mysterious and unfathomable entrance to the Dark Parasol's Abyss, killing intent was hidden everywhere within the sea of clouds, and they had no choice but to be careful and slow down.

It was already impossible for them to find the tracks of other cultivators in the surroundings. After all, the sea of clouds was too vast, whereas everyone had chosen a different path, so they would only grow further and further apart from each other.

"Hmm?" Long Zhenbei who was in the lead had stopped abruptly, and he mumbled with surprise.

Numerous stars that were exceedingly enormous were circulating on the path ahead, and they only left behind a small crack that a single person could pass through. However, if one wanted to pass through this crack, it was extremely dangerous because those stars had to continue revolving. Every single one of them carried along an extremely vast airflow that rubbed against each other and emitted waves of enormous bangs that were like thunderclaps, and it seemed capable of crushing everything in the world.

If one wanted to pass through the narrow and small crack, then one had to be exceedingly careful. Otherwise, once one was swept by the airflow, one would instantly be crushed into pieces and transform into ash.

Besides that, the other sides were filled with boundless streams of coldness and storms of flames, causing it to be utterly impossible to find another path to choose.

In other words, if they wanted to reach the Dark Parasol's Abyss, then they had to take a certain level of risk and pass through the crack.

"Death is really around every corner, and this is only the entrance. I really wonder what sort of terrifying dangers exist within the Dark Parasol's Abyss." An Wei couldn't help but sigh faintly as she looked at the crack before her.

Chen Xi sighed in his heart as well. He'd utilized the Eye of Divine Truth to search the sea of clouds before entering it earlier, and he knew that such a dangerous obstruction would appear here.

This was the reason why he would feel that the path Long Zhenbei chose could only be considered to be ordinary and not the best.

But since they'd already arrived here now. Even though the surroundings of the crack were filled with danger, it couldn't be considered to be fatal, and they would be able to pass through it safely so long as they were careful.

A wisp of embarrassment appeared on Long Zhenbei's face when he heard An Wei's sigh, and then his expression turned solemn as he said, "Don't worry, Junior Sister An. I'll take the lead. We'll surely be able to pass through this place, and I'll absolutely not allow you to suffer the slightest harm."

"There's no need for that. This bit of difficulty isn't too much for me." An Wei smiled. As she spoke, she took the lead to charge out and flash towards the crack.

"Junior Sister An, be careful!" Long Zhenbei followed up hastily when he saw this, and he carefully stood on guard behind An Wei.

This fellow is really suitable to be an escort... Chen Xi rubbed his nose and shrugged before following after as well.

But he couldn't help but become careful when he arrived before the crack, and he circulated his Blackhole World and resisted the terrifying pressure emitted by the movement between the stars.

"Ha! The Dark Parasol's Abyss is actually right past this crack, I can sense its aura!" An Wei suddenly cried out with pleasant surprise because she'd already entered the crack and seemed to have noticed something.

"Oh, is that so?" Long Zhenbei's spirits were refreshed as well.

Chen Xi's mouth opened and was about to ask something when an expected event arose abruptly!

Hiss!

A dazzling light erupted from his side without the slightest sign!

In merely an instant, his field of vision was covered in an expanse of white light. He was unable to see anything clearly while a horrifying feeling of danger pressed down directly towards the center of his forehead. His heart trembled abruptly, and besides being astounded, he practically instinctively kicked Long Zhenbei who was in front of him before retreating explosively to the side!

He knew extremely clearly that if he disregarded Long Zhenbei, then Long Zhenbei would surely suffer a heavy injury, and since he was caught off guard, it might even cause Long Zhenbei to be swept into the circulation of the stars at the side and be completely crushed apart.

A surprise attack!

Someone launched a surprise attack against me!

Dammit! What a cunning point of ambush, and what a ruthless time of attack! It just happened to be when I entered the side of the crack between the circulating stars, causing me to be unable to avoid it!

Most importantly, I actually didn't notice the attacker's existence!

It was impossible to describe the astonishment in his heart. It was the first time that Chen Xi who was experienced in battle had encountered such a strange and precise surprise attack!

He practically instinctively circulated the Eye of Divine Truth with all his strength, causing his gaze that seemed to reflect the moment chaos was split apart and the rise and fall of the world to sweep out, and even time itself seemed to have slowed down.

This was one of the supreme profound effects of the Eye of Divine Truth. It was capable of making everything Chen Xi saw slow down and win time for him.

At the same time, the grey and hazy Wings of Disruption unfolded behind him, and he retreated backwards explosively.

However, the strand of ghastly killing intent was like cancer that stayed tightly behind him no matter how Chen Xi tried to get rid of it!

After all, this was within the boundless sea of clouds that was filled with endless killing intent. One Chen Xi left the safe path, there was practically no chance of survival because he would either die or be completely lost.

Chen Xi had relied on the speed of the Wings of Disruption and its miraculous effect of countering the essence of the five elements to avoid being crushed by the numerous stars, avoid being swept by the numerous storms of flames, and to avoid being struck by the numerous streams of ice.

On the other hand, the strand of killing intent was actually capable of remaining unharmed amidst this boundless killing intent, and it pursued him closely without letting off. Such strength was absolutely not something an ordinary person could compare to.

This was an expert!

A top existence amongst assassins!

The piercingly cold and bone piercing killing intent pressed down closely towards the center of his forward and brought an intense feeling of pressure to him, and it caused Chen Xi's nerves to be practically strained to the limit. The Wings of Disruption flapped madly at an unprecedented rate, and it caused the whistling of the air to rumble by his ears.

He'd already forgotten where he was or how he'd got here as all his thoughts were converged on this seemingly material killing intent while he moved about randomly in this boundlessly vast sea of clouds.

Swish!

A wisp of blazing violet light that was mixed with a golden glow surged out and transformed into a violet colored lotus that revolved endlessly before him, and it emitted a myriad of golden images.

Peak-grade Dao Art — Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier!

At this moment of life and death, Chen Xi could only choose this peak-grade Dao Art with peerless defense!

It was simple, direct, and like a solid fort.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of shattering could be heard without end as that strand of piercingly cold killing intent was actually not affected in the slightest! The layer upon layer of flower petals of the Violetlotus Goldshadow Barrier shattered like paper before it, and it shattered into a rain of light in the sky, whereas, the black colored shadow wasn't affected in the slightest.

This assassin was formidable to a terrifying degree!

The ghastly and icy cold killing intent still locked onto him tightly, causing Chen Xi to feel as if he'd fallen into an icy pit, and the blood in his entire body had been practically frozen while horror spread throughout every single corner in Chen Xi's body like poison.

At this moment, he felt that death was so close to him, and the aura of death seemed to be coming straight at him!

Could it be that I'm going to die?

Chen Xi was unable to restrain this thought from gushing into his mind, and time seemed to have stopped in this moment.

Rumble!

Due to his soul being strained intensely and suffering an unprecedented stimulation, the River Diagram Fragment that floated within his sea of consciousness suddenly emanated a strange fluctuation.

Under this fluctuation, the terror at the bottom of his heart was completely wiped away, and he fell into an extremely strange state. At this instant, his mind was clear like clear spring water, like the full moon that emitted clear rays of brilliance from the sky, and it was pure and flawless.

Om!

At the center of his forehead, the Eye of Divine Truth that appeared like a vertical eye suddenly shot out a strand of jet black light that was sharp like a bolt of lightning.

The jet black light contained a forbidden energy that was mysterious and icy cold, and it was filled with a terrifying aura of sealing and annihilating all techniques and seemed to be able to freeze both space and time. At the instant it appeared, it even caused everything in the surroundings to fall into a strange absolutely motionless state.

The Light of Eradication!

One of the profound abilities of the Eye of Divine Truth!

Hiss!

The strand of ghastly killing intent finally showed a sign of stopping before the Light of Eradication, and it rubbed against the air and caused a sharp and ear piercing howl to explode out.

It felt like a fist that was swimming freely within the water had suddenly entered into a layer of ice, and it struggled desperately with the intention of escaping the restraint of the ice.

“Explode!” A single word that carried boundless rage and killing intent escaped Chen Xi’s mouth, and it was like a decree sent by a god. At practically the exact same instant this voice resounded out, the wisp of killing intent that was confined by the Light of Eradication exploded with a bang and transformed into nothingness.

“Eh!” The person that launched the surprise attack exclaimed lightly before flashing off in a strange manner like a loach. The killing intent that covered the sky had suddenly been restrained as his entire figure transformed into a dim ray of light that swiftly vanished without a trace.

Retreating after a single strike failed and leaving without the slightest hesitation, he’d displayed the attainments possessed by an assassin to the extreme.

The person that launched the sneak attack was extremely composed and calm when he retreated, and he even turned around to glance at Chen Xi.

This glance allowed Chen Xi to finally see the face of his assailant clearly. He actually wore a mask that was pitch black like metal, and it covered his entire face while only revealed a pair of narrow, long, and evil looking violet colored eyes. Moreover, these eyes were covered with icy cold and ruthless killing intent!

Thump!

A while after the assassin left, Chen Xi sat down within the sea of clouds and gasped for breath.

Since he was attacked until now, merely a short moment had passed, yet the dangers in this short moment was something that only Chen Xi who was locked onto tightly by the wisp of killing intent was able to understand deeply.

A slim chance of survival!

That assassin didn’t use a Dao Art that shook the heavens and the earth nor did he utilize any dazzling and resplendent moves. It was only a strand of Sword Insight, yet was condensed to an unprecedented height, causing it to be extremely terrifying and capable of continuously following its target like cancer.

This was a true assassination. It was soundless while the assassin seemed to be walking in a world of darkness and would never alarm the people of the world. But this was also the most terrifying type of assassination because it meant that one would be caught off guard and perish silently.

When he thought of it now, a wisp of horror still remained in Chen Xi’s heart, and he didn’t dare believe that such a formidable assassin actually existed in the world. This was absolutely the figure that was most difficult to deal with amongst all that he’d encountered in all these years.

Who’s this person?

Why did he want to harm me?

How did he follow me to launch this assassination?

After he calmed down, countless questions couldn't help but appear in Chen Xi's mind. He knew that if he was unable to unravel these questions, then even if he entered the Dark Parasol's Abyss, there would probably be a shadow that would be left within his heart.

After that, he couldn't help but start laughing bitterly because he noticed that he'd only paid attention to avoiding the assassination earlier, and he'd actually gotten lost within the boundless sea of clouds. Even if he swept the surroundings with the Eye of Divine Truth, he was unable to locate another safe path!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 647: An Enormous Claw That Covered The Sky

"Bastard! You actually dare kick my butt! Chen Xi, you're dead! No one has dared kick my butt since I was a child!" Long Zhenbei roared with fury as he flashed swiftly through the crack like a kite that had its string cut off. However, when he inadvertently turned around to look back, he saw a wisp of a black shadow that carried an extremely dim and cold sword light flash before his eyes.

Shockingly, the target of the black shadow was Chen Xi who'd already retreated explosively to the side!

"Hmm? An Assassin? A surprise attack? So...Chen Xi saved me?" When Long Zhenbei reacted to what had happened, he was already standing at the other side of the crack.

After he realized all this, his expression instantly darkened as his brows knit tightly together. He felt ashamed and worried for Chen Xi, and he actually stared blankly while being at a loss for what to say.

"What! Someone launched a surprise attack at Chen Xi?" An Wei who was waiting at the other side of the crack since a long time ago exclaimed with shock, and her beautiful appearance couldn't refrain from revealed a furious expression.

"Someone really did launch a surprise attack, and the strength of the assailant is probably extremely formidable." Long Zhenbei's expression had already become extremely serious, and he narrated the scene he saw earlier in detail to An Wei.

"Dammit! Exactly who dared to make a move against someone from our Nine Radiance Sword Sect!?" Even with An Wei's indifferent disposition, infinite rage couldn't help but be aroused in her at this moment, and her beautiful brows knit together tightly while she seethed with killing intent.

"Chen Xi saved my life this time. If anything happens to him, then I'll seek revenge tenfold for him. No matter who it is, I'll annihilate their entire family!" Long Zhenbei gritted his teeth, causing his voice to seem to have been squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and it was icy cold, bone piercing, and filled with boundless ghastly killing intent.

He understood that if it wasn't for Chen Xi kicking him earlier, he would have properly suffered a disaster earlier!

The reason was extremely simple. Even if the target of the surprise attack wasn't him, such an unexpected event would surely catch him off guard, and while between that crack, it was extremely likely that he would be crushed to death by the force emitted by the circulation of the stars.

“We can only do that for now.” After she calmed down, An Wei couldn’t help but sigh deeply and feel worried for Chen Xi’s fate. She’s never imagined that Chen Xi would actually suffer a mishap before they’d even entered the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, and this was simply an exceedingly heavy blow to their group.

“Let’s go. Junior Brother Chen Xi is a lucky fellow, and he probably won’t die so early. Let’s head to the Dark Parasol’s Abyss first. So long as he’s still alive, we should have an opportunity to meet him again.” Long Zhenbei patted An Wei on the shoulder to display his consolation. From this moment onwards, Chen Xi was a figure of little to no importance in his heart any longer, and Chen Xi was a companion that was worthy of him entrusting his life to.

If Chen Xi died, he would annihilate all the people that had offended Chen Xi without leaving a single person alive!

This was a type of promise, and even though he hadn’t spoke it out loud, it was already branded within his heart.

...

“You failed?” The Nether Spring Devil Sect’s Qiu Jun said with surprise, “That’s extremely rare to come by. If news of this is spread out, Chen Xi might rise to fame because of this.”

He had a gaunt appearance that could only be considered to be ordinary. However, he seemed like a mountain that was impossible to move, solid, alone, and towering. Strands of pure devilish qi fluttered about around him, causing him to carry a mysterious aura.

The masked assassin stood silently before him like a shadow, and the assassin’s pitch black mask and devilish violet eyes caused others to feel horrified in their hearts.

Qiu Jun knew this masked assassin extremely well. No one knew this person’s real name, but he possessed an extremely famous nickname — Shroud.

Shroud represented mysteriousness, uncertainty, and elusiveness, just like his style as an assassin. He came and went without a trace while walking within the darkness, and he killed every single target with a single strike and had never failed.

Amongst all the Nether Transformation Realm cultivators in the entire Dark Reverie, Shroud’s assassination techniques could be ranked in the top 10, and he was a top expert that was renowned in the world.

But even though Shroud was said to walk in the darkness, he wasn’t bloodthirsty and ruthless. Conversely, besides the targets of his assassination, he’d practically never made a move against anyone else. Even if someone humiliated and cursed at him, it wouldn’t draw the slightest killing intent from him.

In other words, Shroud was a harmless person while he wasn’t carrying out an assignment, and he would utterly not cause trouble for anyone.

It was precisely because of this that a person like this would seem to be extremely terrifying.

However, even Qiu Jun was extremely shocked when Shroud decided to make a move against Chen Xi. After all, he had absolutely not instructed Shroud to do this.

Even more shocking to Qiu Jun was that Shroud's attack had actually failed!

His first reaction when he obtained this news was to feel that it was impossible! Even if he'd already seen Shroud with his own two eyes now, he was still slightly unwilling to believe it.

How could a little fellow from an ordinary dynasty in a minor world, a Seed Disciple that had just joined the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for less than half a year possibly be able to make Shroud, a top assassin that was renowned in the world since a long time ago, fail?

Shroud's reaction proved that this news was true!

Qiu Jun couldn't help but purse his lips and ask. "Exactly why did you decide to make a move against Chen Xi earlier? Could it be that you noticed something?"

"Intuition." Shroud valued his words like gold, and he only said a single word.

"Intuition?" Qiu Jun was astounded. He'd never imagined that Shroud would actually give him such an answer, and it exceeded all his expectations.

It was even to the extent that he slightly anticipated that it was because Shroud knew that Chen Xi was the person he wanted to deal with, so Shroud wanted to help him and took the initiative to attack.

Now it would seem like he was obviously flattering himself. The reason Shroud had acted in this way was actually because of the practically imaginary thing called intuition!

No matter how he wracks his brains, that fellow Chen Xi would probably be unable to figure out that Shroud would make a move against him because of this, right? Qiu Jun couldn't help but indulge in a train of thoughts.

"He'll interfere with our objective." Shroud's voice was icy cold and indifferent, and it didn't contain the slightest feelings.

"Interfere with our objective?" Qiu Jun's pupils constricted, and he instantly understood what Shroud meant. "You're saying that your intuition told you that he'll affect what we want to do?"

Shroud nodded.

Qiu Jun instantly went silent as he pondered. He knew that there were many mysterious and unfathomable things about Shroud, and it was one of the reasons that Shroud have never failed.

Even though what Shroud said seemed to be absurd, he gradually started believing it for some unknown reason.

After a long time, Qiu Jun suddenly started laughing as his brows relaxed, and he seemed to be really extremely happy as he said, "It's good this way as well. I was worrying about how to find him once we enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss. Since it's like this, I can seize this opportunity to capture him!"

“For the Terminus Dao Insight?” Shroud asked abruptly. He’d always seemed to be extremely quiet and valued his words like gold, yet at this moment, he’d taken the initiative to ask. Obviously, he wasn’t indifferent to everything in his heart.

“Exactly.” Qiu Jun glanced at Shroud. He knew that such a matter was impossible to be concealed because Shroud was from the Nether Spring Devil Sect just like him.

But the only difference was that Shroud was an existence that only obeyed the orders of the Sect Master. He was like a secret trump card, and even the numerous elders of the sect mostly didn’t know that Shroud was actually a disciple of their sect.

“He’s very formidable.” Shroud was silent for a long time before saying another few words, and it seemed to be extremely sudden.

“You’re in the shadows while I’m out in the open. Will we be able to succeed if we join forces against him?” Qiu Jun was stunned and felt a trace of unusualness in his heart because Shroud’s reaction abnormal reaction caused him to start taking Chen Xi seriously.

“Yes.” Shroud nodded.

“Alright, I just hope that kid doesn’t get lost in the sea of clouds and become trapped to death. That would be too much of a pity.” Qiu Jun heaved a sigh of relief as he was really worried that he would get a negative answer from Shroud.

After that, he turned around and said to Shroud, “Let’s go, he who strikes first gains the upper hand, and he who strikes last suffers calamity. The others have probably already arrived at the Dark Parasol’s Abyss now...”

Swoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Shroud had already transformed into a shadow that vanished completely, and it was impossible to notice Shroud any longer.

But Qiu Jun knew that Shroud was nearby, and then he couldn’t help but shake his head and smile without end. He felt that the life of an assassin like Shroud was really boring, and he wondered what the point of Shroud having to walk in the darkness and be unable to see the light was.

...

Within the boundless sea of clouds.

The stars circulated as the suns and moons rose and fell, and it created wave after wave of extremely terrifying temporal tides that swept out. Raging storms of flames and torrents of ice filled the entire surroundings while some chaotic flows of energy that were practically thousands of times more ferocious than the ferocious wings high above in the sky flowed about. Nether Transformation Realm experts would be exhausted and be trapped to death within this boundless sea of clouds.

Yet it was within this extremely dangerous environment that Chen Xi flickered about repeatedly like a bullet, and he moved forward while searching for safe paths that might exist.

Fortunately, the Dark Parasol Divine Tree sapling was already rooted within his Blackhole World, and the Immortal Energy emitted by it ceaselessly provided him with True Essence, causing him to have no need to worry that his strength would be exhausted.

Otherwise, if someone were to ceaselessly flash about within the sea of clouds like him, then the person would sooner or later die of exhaustion.

Wait, even though I've been moving forward along a straight line, this place is filled with revolving stars, suns and moons that rise and fall, and heavy mist. I'm utterly incapable of confirming my location, and if this goes on, I'll probably be unable to find a safe path at all. Suddenly, Chen Xi stopped moving and looked at his surroundings from afar, and his brows couldn't help but knit together tightly.

Never had he imagined that this sea of clouds would actually be so vast, and it was simply like a natural large scale Illusion Formation. Even if he was skilled in the art of deduction, he was utterly unable to find the slightest chance of escaping.

No wonder the Dark Parasol's Abyss has been called a place of great danger since ancient times. Merely this sea of clouds is probably capable of annihilating most cultivators. Chen Xi muttered and sensed the extraordinariness of the Dark Parasol's Abyss even more deeply.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, from an exceedingly enormous star ahead, a beast claw covered in crimson red colored scales suddenly covered the heavens and the earth as it clawed fiercely towards Chen Xi.

This beast claw had four fingers, and every single finger was like an enormous pillar that could hold up the skies. They were covered in layer upon layer of scales that were icy cold like metal, and they surged with a myriad of rays of light. The might of this claw seemed like a god had stretched out his hand, and it caused him to arouse a powerless feeling as if he was unable to escape.

Under the might of this beast claw that was covered in crimson red scales, the surging temporal tide dispersed to the side, and an entire area of 500km froze under this terrifying aura.

Chen Xi was vaguely able to see that a monster of unknown size was behind the crimson red scaled beast claw, and it stuck out its head that was like an enormous mountain from atop one of the stars!

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Chapter 648: Ferocious Beast, Yazi

This sea of clouds boundlessly vast and filled with the force of temporal tides. No one knew how vast it was, and it was formed from the Dark Parasol Divine Tree of the primeval times, causing it to be a true miracle of the gods.

The numerous stars within it were enormous like the true stellar bodies within the universe. They whistled as they circulated, and they gave rise to extremely violent stellar gales that were matchless vast and raged throughout the surroundings.

Moreover, an unknown amount of suns and moons rose and fell within it, and they emitted boundless light while creating infinite amounts of storms of flames and torrents of ice that swept towards the surroundings, causing this entire sea of clouds to completely transform into a place of great danger.

At this moment, a crimson scale beast claw had actually stretched out from one of these stars, and it covered the heavens and blotted out the sun as it tore apart the roiling sea of clouds and crashed down towards Chen Xi!

This is?

Chen Xi instantly revealed a shocked expression when he saw the beast claw that was coiled with a myriad of rays of light, and he never imagined that such a terrifying ferocious beast was actually hidden here!

Just the aura it emitted caused it to feel on par with a true divine beast of the primeval times!

Divine Beasts were differentiated by realm as well, just like cultivators. But they were equivalent to experts at the Rebirth Realm while they were young and weak, and due to their shocking natural talent and noble bloodlines, their strengths were usually even more formidable and terrifying.

A primeval divine beast that had just advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm was capable of going against a few tens of cultivators at the same realm by itself. The reason was extremely simple, the capacity for True Essence that a primeval divine beast possessed was entirely not something an ordinary cultivator could compare to.

The cultivation realm of this beast that possessed an aura that was comparable to a primeval divine beast was unknown, but Chen Xi could be sure that since it was able to survive within this temporal tide, its strength was surely terrifying to the extreme!

In merely an instant, a wave of horror arose in Chen Xi's heart as he felt a life-threatening aura from it, and he knew extremely clearly that once he was struck by this beast claw that covered the sky, he would absolutely die without a doubt!

Om!

At this instant, he practically didn't hesitate in the slightest to circulate his Blackhole World with all his strength, causing Dao Insights to rumble around him as the numerous Grand Dao profundities transformed into divine radiances that circulated around his body, and his imposing was pushed to a peak state. He seemed to emit the presence of a king, majestic and powerful.

At the same time, the simple and ancient Talisman Armament appeared in his hand amidst a faint sword howl, and the five Divine Talismans that occupied it emitted boundless might while talisman markings roiled, causing it to seem brilliant like a sun that soared up into the sky.

Bang!

A wisp of Sword Insight that shot into the sky and was vast like a river of sky swept down, and it slashed down towards the enormous beast claw that struck right towards him.

This was absolutely the best sword strike Chen Xi had slashed out since he'd started cultivating. The might of the strike was tremendous and carried an all-powerful and brilliant divine might that caused the world to go into chaos, and it slashed apart the shackles of space and was sharp and fierce to the limit.

Amidst this strike, the profound tune of the Grand Dao rumbled out along with the chanting of the gods, and numerous images that seemed like the gods appeared. They were the phenomena formed from the five great Divine Talismans within the Talisman Armament when circulated to the limit!

Before this sword strike, even top cultivators at the Nether Transformation Realm like Wang Zhonghuan and Long Zhenbei would probably have no choice but to dodge and not dare bear the blunt of this strike.

Rumble!

The Sword Insight and beast claw collided, causing an enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth to erupt from it, and it was like the heavens and the earth were collapsing or two volcanos had collided with each other. Merely the airflow that was blasted out from the collision caused the dense mist in an area of 5,000km to be completely swept away, and an empty space was revealed.

If this was in the outside world, such a collision that shook the heavens was sufficient to crush an entire city!

Pu!

Chen Xi coughed out blood as his figure was blasted flying 30km away by an enormous force, and he was in an extremely sorry state while his expression was covered in astonishment.

His best sword strike wasn't just unable to slash apart that enormous beast claw, he was even struck by the aftershock to the point of being injured!

After all, the sword in his hand was even sharper than a Quasi Immortal Artifact and coupled with his superb Sword Dao that had attained the stage of forming Sword Qi Threads, he actually didn't harm that beast claw in the slightest. Didn't this mean that merely the beast claw was already even more hard and terrifying than a Quasi Immortal Artifact?

But what caused Chen Xi to feel slightly fortunate was that even though this strike hadn't injured the terrifying ferocious beast, it had won him a tiny bit of time to catch his breath.

It was precisely in this tiny bit of time that he saw the ferocious beast clearly.

The body of the ferocious beast that had already stood up on the star was like leopard that was the size of a mountain, had the body of a dragon that was covered in crimson red scales, and its claws were like four pillars that could hold up the sky. It stood towering there while emitting a violent and bloodthirsty aura that was terrifying. Every single exhale and inhale of it was like a typhoon that shook the world and caused enormous bangs that were like thunderclaps!

Most shocking of it all was that it held a sharp sword within its bloody mouth. The blade of the sword was blood red, and it was dense to the point it seemed on the verge of dripping blood. The edges of the sword were serrated and ghastly cold, and it emitted a bloody aura that caused one's heart to tremble.

"Yazi!" At the instant he saw his opponent clearly, Chen Xi's pupils couldn't help but constrict as he cried out involuntarily.

The Yazi was one of the renowned ferocious beasts in the primeval times. According to legend, it was the son of the dragon of the primeval times. It was brave, fond of battle, and bloodthirsty. All whom

dared offend it would surely encounter endless pursuit until they were killed, and there was never an exception!

The saying that a Yazi always took revenge described the violent killing intent of this ferocious beast of the primeval times, and it displayed how heavy its desire for revenge was. It wouldn't stop until it killed its opponent.

This is absolutely a pure blooded Yazi! But its strength seems... Amidst his shock, Chen Xi inadvertently swept the Yazi with his Eye of Divine Truth, and he noticed unexpectedly that the Yazi's strength seemed to be dissipating at an alarming speed!

Even the bloodthirsty imposing aura emitted from its entire body was like a breached dam, and it had lost its former might.

What's going on? Chen Xi was extremely shocked. He was able to clearly sense that this terrifying ferocious beast that was renowned during the primeval times had a strength that had probably attained the Earthly Immortal Realm since long ago. But now, its strength was actually dissipating!

Or perhaps it could be said that its attack from before had already greatly exhausted its physical strength, and it was already gradually unable to hold on any longer.

Could it be that this ferocious beast had been trapped here for countless years, and due to lacking sufficient True Essence to replenish its strength, it's already on the verge of death? Chen Xi's heart shook abruptly when he thought up to here.

But he didn't dare make any rash moves. Even if the strength of his opponent was weakening, it was absolutely not something he was able to go against now, and he even suspected that once he charged forward, it was extremely likely that he would suffer the dying strike of the Yazi that was absolutely terrifying to the extreme.

Roar! Right when various thoughts flickered repeatedly in Chen Xi's mind, the Yazi on the star let out a roar that shook the heavens, and its blood red eyes that were enormous like lakes locked coldly onto Chen Xi while filled with boundless and ghastly killing intent. Moreover, it even carried a trace of extreme yearning...

It was like an unbearably hungry wolf had suddenly seen a plump goat.

Rumble!

It attacked once more. Its enormous claw tore through the sky while carrying a myriad of flaming rays of light, and it was like a rainbow that penetrated through the sky as it clawed at Chen Xi with a monstrous impetus and peerless divine might.

But Chen Xi was already prepared since a long time ago, and he flapped the Wings of Disruption with all his strength, causing his figure to flicker about repeatedly within the sea of clouds and instantly dodge to the point of vanishing without a trace.

Missing and losing the tracks of its opponent seemed to cause the Yazi to feel extremely restless and furious, and it slapped its claw down repeatedly, causing the star beneath it to be shaken to the point of droning, trembling, and being on the verge of shattering.

The sea of clouds in an area of 5,000km even fell into a great expanse of chaos. Air flowed about chaotically while gales charged about in disorder. If someone were to fall into this area now, then the person would surely be instantly minced apart and transformed into ash.

Roar! After a long time, a shocking howl resounded out. It lacked a bit of violent bloodthirstiness and revealed a dense feeling of unwillingness and despair instead, and it shook the surrounding space to the point a terrifying chaotic tempest was created.

After a very long time, everything here returned to calm, and the dense mist suffused the surroundings once more. But that terrifying figure wasn't there any longer.

Swoosh!

Is it dead? Or perhaps it's laying in ambush? Chen Xi's figure appeared once again at the place he stood earlier, and when he gazed towards the surroundings, he was unable to find the figure of that ferocious beast Yazi any longer.

He pondered for a long time before a trace of a ruthless expression appeared on his face. In the next moment, he'd vanished on the spot and charged towards the star the Yazi resided on earlier.

That star was covered in barren mountains and sand blown about by the wind. It was a scene of desolation and complete lack of vitality, let alone the existence of the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth.

When Chen Xi stepped foot onto this star, he instantly saw that an exceedingly enormous figure lay before a huge mountain in the extreme distance. Shockingly, it was that Yazi from before!

But it was completely devoid of vitality now, and it didn't have any aura of life.

It really is dead. As the offspring of the dragon of the primeval times, it possesses a noble bloodline and peerlessly formidable strength. Now that it has perished, its corpse is comparable to a great treasure trove! Chen Xi was excited, and he had a pleasantly surprised feeling as if he was smacked in the face by windfall. Never had he ever imagined that such a formidable ferocious beast of the primeval times would actually die like this...

Swoosh! But Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament and slashed out just in case.

Bang!

The Sword Insight was like a flash that struck the corpse of the Yazi and erupted with a ball of blazing sparks, and it only left behind a faint white mark and actually didn't break open its skin!

This obviously showed how formidable the body of the Yazi was. Even if it had died, its defense was still stronger than a Quasi Immortal Artifact.

Looks like it really has died. Otherwise, with the Yazi's violent and bloodthirsty nature, it would probably have gone berserk right after receiving this attack... A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he saw this, and he was completely relieved in his heart. In the next moment, he'd already arrived before the Yazi.

The value of the body of a pure blooded ferocious beast of the primeval times was shocking to the extreme to any cultivator, and it could be said that the entire body of the ferocious beast was a treasure. Its skin, fur, bones, tendons, flesh, blood... Everything was a priceless rare material that could be utilized for equipment refinement or pill refinement.

But the greatest value lay in the innate bone within its body!

This bone contained the essence of a primeval ferocious beast, and its Innate Dao Art or Divine Ability was obtained from its innate bone.

Moreover, the more formidable a primeval ferocious beast was, the more formidable the profundities contained within its innate bone would be. Some Divine Abilities and Dao Arts were even renowned throughout the three dimensions.

For example, the divine beast Azure Phoenix's Innate Divine Ability, the Wings of Disruption. It was an extremely terrifying Divine Ability that was ranked in the top 30 on the Divine Ability Gold Rankings of the three dimensions.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, the innate inheritance of the primeval ferocious beast, Yazi, was a terrifying Dao Art that shocked the world — The Godslaughter Burst!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 649: The Death Of The Ancestor

Godslaughter Burst!

An Innate Dao Art that came from the ferocious beast, Yazi, of the primeval times. Once this technique was executed, it was capable of condensing the essence, spirit, and energy within the entire body before causing one's entire strength to double explosively!

Unlike the multiplied combat strength possessed by cultivators of the Nether Transformation Realm, if the person that executed this Dao Art possessed six times combat strength, then the person would be capable of exerting almost 12 times his combat strength!

During the primeval times, the ferocious beast Yazi had once slaughtered a true god and obtained a peerlessly ferocious reputation, and what it relied on to achieve this was to this practically heaven defying and terrifying Dao Art.

But even though this technique was formidable and world shaking, it had an extremely great flaw. Every time it was executed, it would exhaust an enormous amount of spirit, energy, and essence, and it required an extremely long time to recover from.

Moreover, once one executed this Dao Art repeatedly, it might even cause one's body to explode from the violent energy!

Even with the peerlessly formidable body of the Yazi, it normally wouldn't utilize this technique for no reason, and it took the technique to be a trump card that was only utilized when it's life was threatened.

All in all, the Godslaughter Burst was a Dao Art with extremely prominent advantages and flaws. Even though it exhausted an enormous amount of spirit, essence, and energy, it was capable of playing the role of a trump card and a lifesaver at a critical moment.

Pu!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to start dissecting the corpse of the Yazi with his sword.

He's already discerned that this pure blooded Yazi had probably lived for almost 10,000 years, and its strength was peerlessly formidable to the point that it was impossible for ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts to be a match for it. If he encountered such an existence during normal times, then not to mention dissecting its corpse, he would probably have turned and fled as far as he could since long ago.

But it was different now. This Yazi had already perished and turned into a corpse, and it was without the slightest threat any longer. It had become an enormous treasure trove that countless cultivators would fight to the death for.

How could Chen Xi let such an opportunity slip by?

It was even to the extent that for the sake of not wasting, he took out some bottles and carefully gathered the Blood Essence within the Yazi's body before starting to slice of its skin, extract its tendons, dig out its bones...

The experience he obtained from being a spirit chef in his early years allowed Chen Xi's movements to seem extremely smooth, precise, and direct. In his eyes, the Yazi had seemed to become a superb ingredient, and wasting even a little bit was an enormous loss.

Oh, these enormous claws, sharp teeth, scales, fur, tendons... All of them are absolutely superb materials for the Talisman Armament to be improved, and I'll be able to save a lot of trouble searching for materials with them.

Hmm, as for these Blood Essence, I can use them to refine supreme medicinal pills, and its quality would surely be superb to the extreme. Once I gather some medicinal formulas in the future, then perhaps they'll be of use.

Unfortunately, its internal organs have already lost its energy and turned into trash, otherwise, it can be cooked into a delicacy, and merely a taste of it will probably be an unsurpassed enjoyment.

Chen Xi gathered the various materials swiftly as he criticized with an expression of excitement that was difficult to conceal.

This was absolutely a windfall that had fallen from the heavens. Who would have imagined that there was actually a Yazi that had just died on one of the stars in the boundless sea of clouds?

In next to no time, Chen Xi found the innate bone of the Yazi. It was palm sized, white like jade, and warm, refreshing, and extremely comfortable to the touch. Its surface was branded with markings that were dense like the milky way, and it emitted a mysterious and divine aura.

These markings were the Grand Dao profundities related to the Godslaughter Burst, and so long as he comprehended it completely, it would be sufficient for him to utilize it himself.

Chen Xi looked at it for a short moment before putting the innate bone away, and then his gaze descended onto the dense blood colored sword the Yazi held in its mouth.

This sword's edges were serrated, and it was ghastly and completely crimson red like blood. It emitted a gorgeous and icy cold sheen that caused one's heart to tremble.

At the hilt of the sword was an ancient and incomplete word inscribed there, and it faintly seemed like the character '诛'[1], but it lacked a small part of it, causing it to be impossible to distinguish.

Om!

When Chen Xi held this blood red sword in his hand, a monstrous and violent killing intent gushed into his sea of consciousness through the body of the sword. Instantly, Chen Xi seemed to have seen the scene of purgatory that was covered in bones, mountains of corpses, and a sea of blood, and it was terrifying to the extreme.

The dense and bloody killing intent even fiercely intended to corrode his soul, and it caused the blood in his entire body to become restless and aroused a violent killing intent in him.

Bang!

Chen Xi slashed out with the sword, causing a wisp of Sword Insight that emitted a bloody glow to shoot into the sky, and it slashed an enormous mountain 500km away into two while a bottomless and enormous rift was torn apart on the ground.

What a terrifying killing intent! I didn't utilize any strength and completely relied on the might of the sword yet was capable of causing such terrifying destruction. This sword is probably much more formidable than a Quasi Immortal Artifact! Chen Xi took a deep breath and resisted it with the Slaughter Dao Insight, and only then did he completely suppress the violent and bloody aura before eliminating it and expelling it from his body.

After his mind recovered its clarity, Chen Xi scanned this unusual and terrifying blood red sword in his hand once more, and he couldn't help but recall the legend related to the Yazi.

According to legend, as the son of the true dragon of the primeval times, the Yazi was bloodthirsty, fond of battle, ruthless by nature, and extremely vengeful. But it also had another addiction, to gather swords!

The Yazi wasn't a beast that was loyal to a second sword, and every single time it obtained a good sword, it would destroy the sword it used before. Its lifelong goal was to find a sword that could be called the number one sword in the three dimensions.

However, there were myriads of sword in the three dimensions. Even formidable swords were numerous like the hairs on an ox, and there were even more terrifying existences above Immortal Swords.

All of this caused the lifelong goal of the Yazi to be bound to be extremely difficult to realize.

But even then, the reputation of the Yazi in gathering swords was famous throughout the three dimensions, and it was universally recognized. Moreover, it had formed a common view that there was practically no ordinary sword amongst the swords that were able to be chosen by the Yazi!

The Yazi before him had already existed for 10,000 years, so how could the blood red sword gathered by an existence like this be an ordinary thing?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't restrain a single thought from emerging in his heart. Could it be that this is an Immortal Sword?

Wait, Immortal Artifacts have formed Artifact Spirits within them. This sword looks to be almost identical to an Immortal Artifact, yet it doesn't have an Artifact Spirit residing within it, so it's probably not an Immortal Swords... After that, Chen Xi shook his head and denied his thoughts. But he was puzzled because he firmly believed that this blood red sword was indeed more formidable than a Quasi Immortal Artifact. What sort of grade or rank is this sword at?

Moreover, this blood red sword was unlike the Buddha's Pagoda. The Buddha's Pagoda was sacred artifact of the Buddhist Kingdom that had suffered severe damage, and the whereabouts of its Artifact Spirit was unknown. Presently, it could only be utilized as an enormous storage magic treasure.

However, this blood red sword was completely intact, and possessed a shocking might. It was far from something the Buddha's Pagoda could compare to.

Chen Xi tried to explore the insides of the sword. Sure enough, he noticed that this sword formed a world of its own within it. It was a boundlessly vast sea of blood that was dense like lava, and it surged and roared while revealed an extremely terrifying scene.

Forget it. I'll ask Ling Bai about it in the future. This little fellow was formed from a Sword Spirit and has existed since the Primordial Era. He ought to know something about this sword... Since he was unable to wrap his head around it, Chen Xi discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind right away, and he put the blood red sword away and intended to consult Ling Bai after he returned to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Next, Chen Xi searched the surroundings for a while and didn't discover anything else, so he didn't hesitate any longer and soared up to leave this star.

Presently, he still hadn't found a path that led to the Dark Parasol's Abyss, so he naturally didn't have the mood to stay for a moment longer in this boundlessly vast sea of clouds.

"I faintly sense the aura of the Chaotic Divine Crystal." Right when Chen Xi left this star, the tiny cauldron's voice suddenly resounded within his heart.

"Where?" Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. According to his knowledge, the Chaotic Divine Crystal was within the Dark Parasol's Abyss, yet the tiny cauldron was actually able to sense its aura, so the tiny cauldron was naturally capable of pointing him in the direction of the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and he didn't have to roam about randomly in this sea of clouds like a headless fly.

"That way." The tiny cauldron really didn't let him down and guided Chen Xi towards a direction.

"Let's go!" Chen Xi's eyes lit up. In the next moment, he'd already transformed into a flowing ray of light that passed through the layer upon layer of clouds and vanished in next to no time.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Not long after Chen Xi had just left, numerous streaks of light had suddenly flew over to that star with extremely swift speeds, and they descended there in the blink of an eye.

“HAHAH! For the sake of bringing back our Ancestor from this place, my Yazi Clan has waited almost an entire 10,000 years. Now, we’ve finally waited until the Dark Parasol’s Abyss emerged, and it’s truly a providence of the gods!”

“Yeah, if it wasn’t for the Ancestor heading to the Creation Sword Domain all those years ago for the sake of searching for an imaginary exalted sword and unfortunately being trapped here, my Yazi clan would probably have ruled over all the clans from the Primordial Era since a long time ago and look down proudly upon the world!”

“Since the Ancestor left, not a single person in our Yazi Clan has cultivated the Godslaughter Burst successfully, and it caused us to have a rough time. But so long as we bring the Ancestor back, then all of this will be turned around, and we’ll surely be able to reproduce the glory of our Yazi Clan in less than a hundred years.”

All these figures were stalwart and possessed ferocious and monstrous imposing auras that emitted violent bloodthirstiness. They chatted as they searched the star, and they seemed to be looking for something. Moreover, based on their conversation, they were surprisingly all experts from the Yazi Clan.

“Hmm? This is...” Someone noticed something and exclaimed with shock from afar.

The others were stunned and rushed over hastily, and all of them instantly seemed as if they were struck by lightning and stood there like clay statues as their minds had gone blank after they saw the seen before them clearly.

This was an enormous and barren mountain, and an enormous and ghastly skeleton lay before the mountain. At the side of the skeleton was some bloody internal organs that had dried up a long time ago, and they were scattered in a mess all over the ground.

The scene seemed as if a ferocious beast had just been slaughtered by a butcher while the useless internal organs and skeleton had been thrown casually to the side, and it seemed extremely bloody.

“This... This...” The mouth of an expert from the Yazi Clan trembled as he stared his eyes wide open with disbelief, and even his voice started to tremble.

He’d practically recognized with a single glance that the skeleton belonged to their Ancestor because it was absolutely impossible for the aura emitted from it to deceive his senses.

But he was unable to accept such a reality. The omnipotent Ancestor in his heart had actually been murdered before they could bring him back!

How could this be possible?!

1. It means punish or eliminate

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 650: A Land Of Gold

"Annnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnncsssssstooooooooooooorrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!" An expert knelt on the ground with a thump and howled loudly in a voice that shook the nine heavens, and it revealed boundless sorry and rage.

The others revealed sorrowful expressions as well, and their eyes almost split apart.

Even though they came to the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time for the sake of trying their luck as well, their most important objective was to bring their Ancestor back. Yet now, they'd gone through all kinds of hardships to arrive here, but never imagined that their Ancestor would actually have been dissected by another and lay dead before them. How could they accept this?

At this moment, the experts of the Yazi Clan seemed to have lost their pillar of support and soul, and they were sorrowful and furious to the limit.

“Ancestor’s cultivation even surpasses nature itself, and he’d already attained the 9th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm 10,000 years ago. But due to suffering from being trapped within this sea of clouds and being unable to absorb the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, he was like a violent dragon that was shackled in hell and was unable to escape.” The Yazi Clan expert in the lead took a deep breath and tried his best to restrain the sorrow in his heart as he said slowly, “Moreover, before we came here, the elders of the clan had already stated with certainty that since Ancestor has been trapped here for 10,000 years, he would surely be on the verge of being exhausted to death now. So we were ordered to swiftly head over here to receive him, and so long as he escaped this place of despair, Ancestor would be able to glow brilliantly with vitality once more and recover his formed strength. Unfortunately, we were still a step too late in the end...”

His had a robust figure, a face that seemed to have been carved out with a blade, a countenance that was icy cold and firm, and dense long hair that hung loosely and fluttered about. He seemed extraordinary and outstanding, and he carried the arrogant aura of a formidable leader.

As soon as he spoke, it instantly drew the attention of the others.

"Senior Brother Lie Feng, what should we do now?" Someone spoke with disappointment.

“Yeah, Senior Brother Lie Feng, your strength is the most formidable amongst us, and you’re wise and resourceful. Now that Ancestor has been murdered, what should we do now?” The others spoke out successively.

“What should we do? We’ll naturally go take revenge!” Lie Feng’s eyes were already icy cold to the extreme as his entire body surged with a violent and bloodthirsty aura that was piercingly cold. “No matter who it was, since they dared kill Ancestor so brutally, they must pay a heavy price!” His voice was ghastly and revealed boundless killing intent, and he vividly displayed the vengeful nature of the Yazi Clan.

“Right! Revenge! During the primeval times, even gods didn’t dare offend our Yazi Clan. If we don’t take revenge for this, then how will our Yazi Clan maintain its footing in the Dark Reverie?”

“According to my observation, the assailant probably left not too long ago, and he took away Ancestor’s innate bone. We must kill him and seize the innate bone back! Otherwise, the Innate Dao Art of my Yazi Clan, the Godslaughter Burst technique, will probably be lost forever!”

“The most important thing is still the sacred weapon of our clan. That’s the strongest sword our Clan has found since the Primordial Era. Not only does it possess the might to butcher gods and slaughter devils, the key point is that a shocking secret is hidden within it. Only by finding the sacred weapon would our Yazi Clan have the ability to look down upon all the clans from the Primordial Era. So, we absolutely can’t allow it to fall into the hands of an outsider!”

The other experts of the Yazi Clan spoke successively, and every single one of them gnashed their teeth and emitted violent auras that caused the hearts of others to tremble.

“Everyone is right. This matter must be carried out. Wait for a moment to let me calm my heart and sense it for a moment. So long as I’m able to obtain a slight connection with the innate bone of the Ancestor, I’ll be fully capable of confirming the murderer’s location.” Lie Feng closed his eyes slowly as he spoke, and the energy in his entire body surged while he seemed to be deducing something with all his might.

After a short moment, he suddenly opened his eyes as a wisp of ghastly excitement flashed within it, and then his brows knit together abruptly as he revealed a slightly shocked expression.

“Senior Brother Lie Feng, have you locked on to the murderer’s location?” Someone couldn’t refrain from asking.

“I’ve located him.” Lie Feng nodded.

“Since it’s like that, then Senior Brother Lie Feng, let’s set out right away!” The spirits of the others were refreshed, and they rubbed their palms together.

“Wait. I sensed that person’s speed is extraordinarily swift, and he’s actually capable of rushing about madly within this sea of clouds that’s filled with killing intent in every corner. He moves as if he’s moving on even ground, and he’s surely an expert. We must be careful when dealing with this person.” Lie Feng warned. “Moreover, according to my calculations, that person is surely rushing towards the Dark Parasol’s Abyss. Presently, all the experts have gathered in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss and are numerous like the trees within a forest. We must not allow others to catch wind of our actions against this person so as to avoid arousing the covetous intentions of others.”

Everyone felt apprehensive in their hearts, and they nodded silently. Indeed. Once news of this matter was exposed, and the others find out about the existence of our Ancestor’s innate bone and sacred weapon, it would be troublesome...

“Let’s set out!” In the next moment, Lie Feng’s figure flashed, and he’d already charged into the sky and left the star.

...

Swoosh!

Within the boundless sea of clouds, a flowing ray of light flickered repeatedly with extraordinary speed, and it vanished instantly without a trace.

Senior Sister An and Long Zhenbei have probably arrived at the Dark Parasol’s Abyss now. I wonder if the two of them have found the Dark Parasol Secret Realm... The Wings of Disruption flapped swiftly,

causing Chen Xi's speed to be swift to the limit, and the Profound Disruption Divine Light emitted by the wings directly crushed the storms of flames and torrents of ice everywhere he passed, so it was utterly incapable of causing any harm to him.

There's also that assassin. I wonder who he is and why he wants to kill me? Flames of rage couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart when he thought of that assassin. Since he'd started cultivating until now, he'd never been in such a sorry state that simply had a slim chance of survival, and he almost lost his life.

If I encounter him again, I'll surely make him try how it feels! Chen Xi gritted his teeth as he revealed a rare wisp of killing intent that seethed to the extreme in his eyes.

Once one was targeted by an existence like an assassin, it was simply like a blade pressed against one's back, causing one to be unable to be at ease. Chen Xi had to annihilate this assassin in order to get rid of all future troubles.

Hmm? In the next moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving and revealed a shocked expression.

An expanse of dusky mist had appeared before him, and it suffused the surroundings and infiltrated the boundless space. Even though his Eye of Divine Truth was capable of seething through reality and seeing the truth behind everything, it was unable to see through this grey mist that suffused the surroundings.

But he was able to sense that there seemed to be an energy that was a myriad of times more formidable than the circulation of the stars within the grey mist.

Even a Heavenly Immortal like Bing Shitian was like an ant and unable to withstand a single blow before this energy!

"This is the wall of the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and it's like the spatial walls that divide large worlds and minor worlds. These walls are filled with the Laws of the Grand Dao, and they're utilized to maintain the balance in the Dark Parasol's Abyss." The tiny cauldron spoke out abruptly.

"So in this way, the Dark Parasol's Abyss is behind this grey mist?" Chen Xi was surprised.

The tiny cauldron replied. "Exactly. You've already obtained a strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree's soul now, so you're able to easily pass through this wall without having to worry about suffering any injury."

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. The energy within the grey mist was too terrifying and sufficient to annihilate a Heavenly Immortal. If he were to trespass rashly, then he would surely die without a doubt.

"Right, how did the others enter the Dark Parasol's Abyss?" asked Chen Xi.

"The normal entrances." At this moment, the tiny cauldron seemed to be extremely patient, and it seemed to be unwilling to go quiet once more until it obtained the Chaotic Divine Crystal hidden within the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle with extreme self-ridicule. Only now did he understand that under the guidance of the tiny cauldron, he'd taken a 'road to ruin' that was different from everyone else.

But because he possessed a strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree's soul, this 'road to ruin' was naturally nothing to talk about, and it had instead become a safe path that he could move through at will.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate any longer, and he'd already leaped into the grey mist and vanished in the next moment.

...

Mountain ranges rose and fell while the earth had rifts laying horizontally and vertically on it.

This was an area that was an expanse of gold. No matter if it was the mountains, rocks, ground... Everything was suffused with a golden color that was sharp and dazzling, and it pierced the eyes of everyone to the point it hurt.

Even the air was suffused with a sharp aura, and the gale that blew past was like a myriad of blades sweeping by, causing the surface of the mountains to be sliced open with numerous horrifying cracks.

There were very few plants on the ground, and it was practically impossible to find. Numerous weeds could only be seen in the cracks between the rocks, and unlike the outside world, the weeds here were actually gold in color. Their stems were like fine steel, their leaves like sharp swords, and they emitted a sharp aura that carried an oppressive and fierce feeling.

What a pure and thick aura of metal! Exactly what place is this? After Chen Xi entered the grey mist, he arrived at this place that was completely covered in gold. The sharp aura that existed everywhere cut like blades, and if an ordinary person were to come here, the person would probably not have the time to react before being cut into countless pierced.

This place was extremely desolate because he didn't even see a single living being after walking a few hundreds of kilometers, and only barren rocks and mountains entered his vision, causing it to seem extremely dull.

Waves of violent winds wept by like raging blades, and they were fierce and ghastly. It seemed like the heavens and the earth had transformed into a swordsman that was willfully venting its peerless sharp aura of metal.

Even Chen Xi had no choice but to circulate his cultivation in order to feel much more relaxed.

"Have you found the location of the Chaotic Divine Crystal?" asked Chen Xi.

"It hasn't emerged yet. Perhaps we have to wait for a period of time." The tiny cauldron went silent for a long time before replying. "I have to make some preparations. During this period of time, you can do what you want. Hmm, it's best if you improve your strength." As soon as it finished speaking, the tiny cauldron fell into silence once more.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned and shake his head endlessly. The tiny cauldron was too mysterious, and even he was unable to figure out exactly what it was thinking.

Suddenly, an enormous flying beast soared through the sky with wings that unfolded to an entire 300m in length, and it gave rise to an expanse of violent winds as it instantly flashed past from above.

Chen Xi stopped moving and raised his head to look up because this was the first living being he'd seen since moving forward for so long.

The flying beast carried a few figures on its back, and they seemed to be very shocked and revealed unusual expressions when they saw Chen Xi was actually walking alone on the ground.

"There isn't something wrong with this fellow's head, right? He actually dares to walk on the ground?"

"Hahahaha! He's surely an idiot that came in here accidentally. He doesn't know anything yet dares to moved about rashly. He's truly pitiable. I'm considering if I should bury him after he dies, and I'll take the treasures in his possession as compensation." Someone roared with laughter and carried an expression that was filled with ridicule, and he looked at Chen Xi with a gaze that seemed like he was staring at an idiot that was on the verge of death.

"Forget it, carrying on with our journey is more important," said one of them.

"What're you so anxious for? We encounter such an interesting idiot with great difficulty, perhaps we'll be able to obtain a great deal of benefits from him. Hahaha!" That person couldn't refrain from roaring with laughter.

However, in the next moment, his laughter stopped abruptly. His throat felt as if it was grabbed by a shapeless, and he seemed as if he was suffering from a seizure as he struggled while entire body spasmed before he was thrown down from the back of the flying beast.

Thump!

He fell face first onto the ground.