

Talisman 71

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Chapter 71: Vengeful Spirits

At the side of Moon's Embrace Mountain.

Mu Kui, who'd intended to slip away, accidentally caught a glimpse of the battle in the air and was unable to move a step ever since.

Senior Chen Xi, he... He's actually so formidable?

Mu Kui's eyes rippled with extraordinary splendor. The Black Ape King possessed a body refining cultivation at the 4th star of the Violet Palace Realm and had already attained the Violet Palace Realm a thousand years ago. His cultivation could be said to be incomparably powerful, and this was also the fundamental reason he was able to become one of the seven great demon kings.

However, at this moment, the Black Ape King was completely suppressed by Chen Xi!

"Chen Xi undoubtedly only advanced to the Violet Palace Realm a few months ago!" Mu Kui muttered in excitement and he already didn't know how to express the excited feeling in his heart at this moment.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Chen Xi's figure was extremely nimble like the wind. the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand was even swifter, to the point the eye was unable to catch a trace of it. It was like wave after wave of tidewater that left behind numerous blood colored sword wounds on the Black Ape King's body.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to have returned to the time he trained bitterly in that sea of bamboo, gritting his teeth as he practiced time and time again under the repeated stimulation of Ji Yu's remark 'Not good enough!' He only stopped when he had completely exhausted the last strand of strength in his entire body. All for the sake of being able to shuttle back and forth a single time in the sea of bamboo within the time of ten breaths.

Not touching a bamboo leaf, not touching the bamboo stem. Such an infuriatingly harsh requirement caused him to seem so skillful and at ease when he dodged the Black Ape King's rod at this moment, virtually like he was taking an idle stroll in a garden, yet swiftly like the wind.

Whereas his sword technique had instead obtained tempering bit by bit in this life and death battle, and the sword's force that contained Wind Insight became even swifter and fiercer...

Senior Ji Yu was correct after all, the strength of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator isn't necessarily required to be differentiated by cultivation, as the cultivation in the Martial Dao is an equally vitally important link... Traces of comprehension emerged within his heart, and Chen Xi's live combat standard improved along with his increased comprehension.

The Black Ape King felt extremely aggrieved, as no matter how he swung about his iron rod, it was just unable to hit Chen Xi, and was even unable to touch Chen Xi's sleeves; whereas he instead received numerous bloody wounds from Chen Xi's sword. Although these wounds quickly recovered flawlessly, he could only tenaciously defend his weak spots, and such a passive position of taking a beating caused him to furious to the limit!

“Dammit! Dammit! Fucking hell!” The Black Ape King fell into a frenzied state. His height rose explosively by 10m and jet-black fur gushed out of the surface of his body, piece by piece of muscles that were like rocks bulged up, and his eyes went red as his fangs shot out.

Around the Black Ape King who’d returned to his beast form, a brutal energy that was mixed with billowing demonic qi suffused out with a bang.

Crackle! Crackle!

Boundless blood colored lights abruptly surged out from the iron rod in the Black Ape King’s hand. The colored lights were dense and bloody, and there seemed to be countless vengeful spirits struggling within them. The instant it appeared in the air, the energy that was violent and cruel caused the hearts of every demon present to go cold.

“The King is furious! How many years has it been? It’s the first time I’m seeing him return to his beast form, and the first time I’m seeing him utilize the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod in his possession!”

“That human kid is too detestable and only knows how to dodge. If the King doesn’t use his trump card, then that kid would think that the King is afraid of him!”

“Haha! That kid is dead for sure!”

When the crowd of greater demons saw the Black Ape King using his full strength, the worry within their heart was completely wiped clean and they once again started exclaiming loudly.

Once this old ape falls into a frenzied state, his strength would at least increase by 30%, and the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod in his hands is even refined from vengeful spirits of demon beasts who died from resentment. Even if this kid’s Sword Insight is formidable, his cultivation can’t compare to the old ape after all. It will probably be difficult for him to hold his own, right? The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, stroked his chin as he secretly considered, and he also secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Chen Xi’s display had greatly exceeded his expectations. The Seventhgold Swordbamboo in Chen Xi’s possession, his movement technique and sword technique that had attained the Dao Insight Stage had all caused him to be extremely afraid.

The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, was a Golden Ironhawk adept in speed that had taken human form, and his body innately contained a stand of thunder energy. Although his cultivation was much higher than Chen Xi, if they were to enter into combat, then besides his speed being able to compete with Chen Xi, he was practically suppressed by Chen Xi in every other aspect.

Utilize thunder techniques?

Chen Xi possessed a Seventhgold Swordbamboo that was innately unafraid of thunder. Moreover, if used well, it could even absorb thunder!

However, Xue Yu had lived for thousands of years after all, and he possessed various trump card Magic Treasures. So if they really entered into battle, he wasn’t afraid of Chen Xi either.

“Die!” Right when Xue Yu’s thoughts were flying, the Black Ape King swung the iron rod in his hand. Swoosh! Boundless blood colored lights surged out with a bang, like a surging blood colored river that roared and howled as if swallowed towards Chen Xi.

Whoo-oo-oo-oo...

Accompanying the ghastly and sharp wailing and howling of ghosts, the surrounding world became incomparably gloomy, and numerous vengeful spirits that could be seen with the naked eye whistled in the air as they flew out. These vengeful spirits were all formidable demon beasts that were tortured to death and contained terrifying resentment, then they were tempered within the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod by Yuan Tong for a thousand years, causing these vengeful spirits to seem material and extremely terrifying. If it was a person who wasn't mentally firm, then their souls would probably be instantly seized and captured.

“Roar!”

“Kill!”

The countless vengeful spirits emitted shrill howls as they surged towards Chen Xi while blotting out the sky and the earth.

“Pu!” Yuan Tong, who'd completely fallen into a frenzied state, opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood essence onto the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod, and even more vengeful spirits surged out with a bang from the stimulation of his blood, practically completely blotting out the entire heavens and earth!

“Hahaha! Let me see how you dodge now!” Spitting out a mouthful of blood essence and controlling the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod in his hand caused Yuan Tong's face to become incomparably pale. But as he gazed at Chen Xi who was completely and tightly surrounded by the vengeful spirits, he still couldn't refrain from emitting wild and frenzied laughter.

This fellow, what atrocious methods! Exactly how many demon beast had he killed to assimilate so many vengeful spirits?

As Chen Xi gazed at the swarm of vengeful spirits that charged at him like tidewater, his expression couldn't help but go grim. Vengeful spirits were shapeless objects and they were completely impossible to be stopped by relying solely on ordinary methods.

What should I do?

Crackle!

Right at the moment Chen Xi's expression became more and more serious, a strand of a thunder arc abruptly surged out from the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand. It directly struck the vengeful spirit beside him to death, completely reducing it to ashes!

Right!

Thunder is of Yang attribute and it's innately the counter to all ghostly things. The Seventhgold Swordbamboo in my hands is an entire meter long and has experienced numerous lightning strikes, yet wasn't destroyed, and it innately contains thunder energy that possesses a destructive power. Why should I be worried about being unable to counter these dirty things? Chen Xi's eyes lit up and he poured his True Essence into the Seventhgold Swordbamboo.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sword lights were like violent waves that swept away the tide, and in the blink of an eye, a myriad of sword images had already transformed into layer upon layer of sword shadows that splashed out. The sword's might was forceful and unrestrained, sweeping out together like a myriad of enormous waves that overlapped each other as they swept through the heavens and the earth.

The Windflow Divination Sword's Tide Squall!

Hiss! Crackle! Hiss! Crackle!

Waves of sounds that were like fire scorching rose and fell, and Chen Xi's figure was covered within a myriad of sword lights. Every sword light he stabbed out had a strand of a dazzling arc of thunder surging out from it, and everywhere it passed the vengeful spirits weren't even able to react when they were torn apart and burnt into nothingness.

"What's going on? Why, why is it like this?" The smile on Yuan Tong's face froze abruptly, then it was replaced with an expression of shock and rage. The vengeful spirits within the Demonic Vengeful Blood Rod were his trump card, and they were always successful! But when he saw Chen Xi successively annihilating large groups of vengeful spirits with extreme ease, he was completely unable to believe his eyes.

"It can't be. These vengeful spirits were personally tortured to death by me, then tempered with baleful qi for almost a thousand years. They'd become unafraid of all Magic Treasures and weapons since long ago. How could they possibly become so weak?"

Yuan Tong's expression warped and fluttered between various expression, yet he still wasn't able to believe it.

It was at this time.

Silently, a sword light that was swift like lightning seemed to have torn through space as it suddenly approached, its speed was so swift then when Yuan Tong had just recovered from his shock, it had already arrived before his face.

"No!" Boundless unwillingness surged out from Yuan Tong's heart, yet it was already too late to dodge. A bloody hole directly pierced between his brows.

Even though the Violet Palace Realm of body refinement was capable of regrowing limbs, so long as the head or a weak point was crushed, then one would die without a doubt.

Whoosh!

Another sword light flashed past, and Yuan Tong's head was cut off, dropping into a long and strong hand.

At this moment, not a sound could be heard!

All of the demons stared blankly at the headless corpse that was falling down from mid air as if they'd seen a nightmare that was completely outside of their expectations. Their bodies and minds were all in a state of shock and bewilderment!

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Chapter 72: Thousandhawk Grand Formation

Could it be...?

Xue Yu's had a serious expression. He'd originally intended to lend a hand, but Chen Xi's sword technique was too fast. It was to the extent that when the thought of saving the Black Ape King had only just arisen within his heart, Yuan Tong's head had already been pierced through by Chen Xi's sword.

Wind Dao Insight!

Not only has this fellow cultivated an extremely formidable wind attribute sword technique, moreover, he mixed the strand of Wind Dao Insight he'd comprehended into his sword technique. In this way, he was able to kill Yuan Tong with an incomparable speed.

Xue Yu's heart rose and fell rhythmically, it was truly difficult for Xue Yu to imagine how this human youth was able to advance his cultivation in the Martial Dao to the Dao Insight Stage so quickly when he'd only just advanced to the Violet Palace Realm not long ago. After all, most Violet Palace Realm cultivators only had a cultivation in the Martial Dao at the unity stage.

Monster!

This fellow is an even more monstrous monster than us demons!

At this moment, Xue Yu didn't dare look down on Chen Xi any longer.

—

The Black Ape King is dead?

But he's one of the seven great demon kings!

Mu Kui felt his state of mind today was like a rising and falling tide. Up to the moment that Chen Xi killed the Black Ape King, he was already excited to the point he clenched his fists and wanted to shout loudly, yet he felt that no words were able to express the current excitement in his heart.

The mountain winds whistled and demonic qi still billowed like dark clouds, but along with the death of the Black Ape King, Yuan Tong, all the demon-kind present had already fallen into extreme shock.

As they gazed at the youth that carried the Black Ape King's head, the hearts of these demon-kind that embraced the law of the jungle and respecting strength were filled with terror, and they looked at Chen Xi with fearful gazes that carried traces of reverence.

"He deserved to die for torturing so many souls to death!" An indifferent voice drifted in the air. Chen Xi gazed at the head of the Black Ape King that he held within his hand. As he gazed at the expression of astonishment and disbelief within Yuan Tong's bloodthirsty eyes at the moment before Yuan Tong's death, Chen Xi shook his head and exerted force in his fingers, crushing Yuan Tong's head with a 'crack.'

Xiong Pi's head was crushed by Yuan Tong's hands, so Chen Xi crushed Yuan Tong's head with his hands. It was as if only by doing this was Chen Xi able to cause the guilt in his heart to reduce slightly, and only then would he be able to hold a memorial for Xiong Pi who'd died a long time ago.

“Mu Kui, gather up the treasures in the Black Ape King’s possession.” Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze then instructed indifferently before shooting his gaze towards the distant Thunderhawk King.

“Honestly speaking, your strength greatly exceeded my expectations.” The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, had a relaxed expression as he shrugged and said, “However, I’m sorry to say that you aren’t a match for me.”

Chen Xi didn’t speak. His gaze stared fixedly at the Thunderhawk King and he felt a trace of heavy pressure from the Thunderhawk King, pressure that was completely different from when he faced the Black Ape King.

It seems like this fellow’s cultivation is at the 6th star of the Violet Palace Realm?

Chen Xi had heard Mu Kui mention it before, amongst the seven great demon kings, the Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, possessed a strength that was even more terrifying than the Black Ape King and the Sunset Forest’s Azure Python King. The crux of it all was because Xue Yu was an ancient variant Golden Ironhawk that had taken human form. His speed was exceptionally swift and was innately capable of accumulating the energy of thunder within his body, causing him to be immensely formidable.

However, Chen Xi wasn’t afraid either, and he even wanted to give it a try. Was the Thunderhawk King’s speed swifter in the end, or was his own Divine Windwing Flight swifter?

“Earlier, if I joined forces with the old ape, you would surely be dead right now, whereas the reason you’re alive until now is actually extremely simple, it’s because I want you to hand over the Seventhgold Swordbamboo on your own accord.” Xue Yu completely disregarded the killing intent in Chen Xi’s gaze and said with a smile, “I don’t like to kill, but if you’re too obstinate, then I might...”

“Noisy!” Chen Xi interrupted him before the Thunderhawk King could finish, then his body swayed as the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand slashed at the Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu.

Om! Om! Om!

It was like fine and soft wind had coiled together to flutter about happily as strands and threads of sword lights tore through the sky, and they instantly formed an enormous net sown together from a myriad of sword lights.

The Windflow Divination Sword’s Breezy Rain! The sword force was fine and continuously lingering, seeming to be gentle like a drizzle, yet killing intent was concealed within it. It was extremely suitable to be used against the Thunderhawk King that was adept in speed.

However, the Thunderhawk King seemed to completely off guard, but in truth, he’d been secretly on guard for a while now. The instant that Chen Xi made a move, the Thunderhawk King’s figure was like a bolt of lightning as he flashed towards the distance with a ‘swish,’ and he was already 300 meters away in the blink of an eye.

“Chen Xi, follow me if you have the balls!” The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, roared in laughter from 300 meters in the distance. “I’ll tell you the truth, we’ve already capture eight human cultivators in these past few days. I think they’re called Du Qingxi and Murong Wei. They ought to be your friends, right? If

you want to save them, then defeat me first, or perhaps obediently hand over the Seventhgold Swordbamboo!”

Eight human cultivators, Du Qingxi...

Chen Xi was stunned and he couldn't help but recall the various scenes in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin were his friends, even if there was a misunderstanding between them. When he heard the news that they might have met with misfortune now, he still felt a shred of anxiousness.

Never mind, I owe them from the Book Reserve Hall in the sword immortal's abode. Causing them to fall into a chaotic battle was my own lack of consideration in the end. Now that they might have met with misfortune, I'll go help them out again. I'll consider it as making up for my mistake, and as for the future... We'll go our separate ways! These thoughts flashed within Chen Xi's mind in the blink of an eye. Chen Xi's figure sped out right away, and a pair of wings seemed to have grown out of his back as he chased after the distant Thunderhawk King.

“You're truly courting death! My hawk-kind are the kings that reign supreme in the air!” The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, lightly smiled, and a trace of cold killing intent flashed within his eyes.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

One chasing after the other, Chen Xi and Xue Yu seemed like two bolts of lightning in hot pursuit, and they vanished under the sky in the blink of an eye.

...

Senior Chen Xi will surely survive!

Mu Kui gazed at the tall and thin figure that had vanished in the sky, yet he wasn't worried, as he firmly believed that Chen Xi wouldn't be defeated. It was a belief without reason.

At this moment, he'd walked with a swagger to arrive before the group of greater demons, then bent down and gathered the treasures on the corpse of the Black Ape King according to Chen Xi's instructions.

“Oh, 1,500kg of spirit liquid, one piece of Crimsonflame Firesteel, a string of thousand year Tempersoul Fruit...” At this moment, Mu Kui was simply arrogant to the limit, his hands fumbled about the Black Ape King's corpse, and didn't pay attention in the slightest to the practically killing gazes that were shot at him from the surroundings.

The 1,000 plus demons that had followed the Black Ape King over had long been scared shitless by Chen Xi's formidable combat strength, and now that the Black Ape King was dead, like how monkeys would scatter when a tree fell, they wouldn't foolishly go offend Mu Kui.

But this fellow is truly too arrogant!

If you're plundering the spoils of the battle then plunder it, why do you have to look pleased with yourself and say it all out?

As they heard the extremely enticing names of various materials, and as they gazed at Mu Kui's greedy and repulsive appearance, the expressions of all these demons were extremely unsightly.

After a long time, Mu Kui confirmed that he couldn't discover any more treasures from Yuan Tong's corpse, and only now did he smack his lips and stand up, then returned to Moon's Embrace Mountain with a leisurely and carefree manner.

"Fellow Daoist Mu Kui has returned?"

"Ah, we haven't met for a long time, Fellow Daoist Mu Kui's cultivation seems to have progressed, congratulations!"

"Alas, Fellow Daoist Mu Kui, I've come to apologize to you, I've been busy cultivating these past few days and had forgotten to pay a visit to you, it's truly a sin."

When Mu Kui returned to the abode on Moon's Embrace Mountain, there was a group of greater demons waiting for a while now. These greater demons were all the demons that cultivated nearby Moon's Embrace Mountain, and most of them had come to congratulate Chen Xi when he advanced to the Violet Palace Realm. When they saw Mu Kui return, all of them swarmed over familiarly with various shameless flattery and various inquiries that showed great concern. They were simply brimming with enthusiasm.

"All of you leave, I have to guard the abode for Senior Chen Xi." Mu Kui had an expressionless face as he swept the demons with his gaze, and he snorted disdainfully in his heart. When they found out Senior Chen Xi had offended the Black Ape King, all of them ran away faster than rabbits. Now, when they saw Senior Chen Xi kill the Black Ape King, they want to come curry favor with Senior Chen Xi? If only it was that simple!

—

Groups of mountains rose and fell, mist and clouds billowed.

Under the faraway blue sky, two flowing lights instantly flashed by. Their speed was so swift that they sliced the clouds and mist in the sky to the point they roiled and dispersed, forming an extremely striking wave of air behind them.

50km.

250km.

500km.

...

This kid's speed is so swift, it's actually faintly faster than my full speed by a bit. According to this sort of speed, I'm afraid it won't be long before he'll catch up with me. The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, who'd already returned to his beast form of a Golden Ironhawk, flapped his wings and was extremely shocked inwardly. He didn't have to look back to know from the sound of air exploding that gradually became sharp, Chen Xi was behind him and slowly approaching.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The instant the Thunderhawk King was dazed, a sharp whistling sound of air exploding suddenly sounded out from behind him, then numerous sword lights that contained unparalleled Sword Insight tore through space as it flew towards him.

He hurriedly changed his direction to dodge these sword lights that caused him to be extremely afraid in his heart, and he didn't dare allow his thoughts to run wild anymore as he concentrated his vigor to fly forward.

Just you wait! I'll you taste my power in a little while!

Swoosh!

The Thunderhawk King's wings flapped rapidly, once again increasing his speed by a great deal, and he instantly pulled open the distance between him and Chen Xi, yet wanting to completely throw Chen Xi off was utterly impossible to achieve.

Where does this fellow want to take me? Chasing up to this point caused Chen Xi to vaguely guess that the Thunderhawk King seemed to want to lure him to a place, and utterly didn't intend on carrying out a life and death battle with him.

Could it be that he wants to look for the other demon kings to assist him? Or perhaps he intends to lure me into his lair, then rely on other methods to fight me? Chen Xi pondered strenuously. Chen Xi's speed was indeed not slower in the slightest as the Divine Windwing Flight that contained a strand of Wind Dao Insight was exerted to the limit by him, and he was like a strand of drifting and traceless swift wind that was like a bolt of lightning.

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

The Thunderhawk King stopped abruptly, then he unfolded his wings and rapidly dove downwards.

"This place is?" Chen Xi stopped in tow, then he swept his gaze downwards. He saw a mountain that was coiled within violet gas standing towering there. It was entirely like a sword, precipitous and steep, and on the side of the precipice an enormous palace was shockingly built there!

This palace seemed to be completely made of a violet metal and was peerlessly exquisite. Within it, pavilions, artificial mountains, and streams could be seen everywhere, to the extent that there was even a lake with rippling blue water.

What extravagance!

Could it be that this is the Thunderhawk King's lair?

"Children, quickly form the Thousandhawk Grand Formation with your ancestor and kill this human youth!" The Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, stood above the palace and suddenly shouted out explosively.

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Chapter 73: Battling The Thunderhawk King

In the wake of Xue Yu's explosive shout, countless black shadows abruptly shot into the sky from the palace at the side of the precipice.

Shriek! Shriek! Shriek!

Sharp and ear piercing bird cries were like tidewater as they resounded in the heaven and the earth. Those numerous black shadows were 6m wide Golden Ironhawks. Their feathers were like iron armor, beaks like swords, and claws like hooks; the thousands of them flapped their wings as they came from all over to form a six layered and perfectly round design.

Whereas the Thunderhawk King instead stood arrogantly at the exact center of the circle.

“Colossal Copper Mountain — Rise!” Xue Yu made a raising gesture in the air and a 30,000 meter high mountain that was suffused with violet lights appeared out of thin air!

Swish! Swish!

Billowing violet gas suffused the heavens and the earth. Within this roiling violet gas, the mountain that was already floating midair started to shrink at a visible speed, transforming into a 30cm high mini-mountain in the blink of an eye. The mini mountain was completely overflowing with violet gas and the aura of a treasure shot into the sky!

“Hahaha, this Colossal Copper Mountain is 500,000kg heavy and was refined by me using a Secret Technique for 3,000 years. It’s able to shrink and expand at will, and when it smashes, you’ll be turned into powder even if you have a body of iron!” Xue Yu maintained his hand in a position of the raising gesture from before as he gestured as if holding up the little mountain that surged with violet gas, then roared with laughter at the sky. “Although it’s only semi-finished, its might is comparable to a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure! Chen Xi, today, you will die without a doubt... Eh, where is he?”

The Thunderhawk King fully scanned his surroundings, but he only saw the clear sky. Where was there any trace of Chen Xi within the completely empty space?

“Could it be that this damnable fellow fled? It was so difficult for me to fucking lure that fellow here, then place a Thousandhawk Greater Formation and employ my trump card Magic Treasure, the Colossal Copper Mountain. How could he flee without saying a word?” Xue Yu’s face flickered between a livid and grim countenance. He’d lured Chen Xi all the way here, yet didn’t attack all along because he knew he was unable to suppress Chen Xi in speed, and secondly, he was rather afraid of the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in Chen Xi’s possession. That Seventhgold Swordbamboo just happened to be the counter to the thunder energy within his body, so he had no choice but to approach it with caution.

This also allowed him to understand that if he wanted to quickly kill the human youth that possessed extraordinary speed, he could only restrain the youths speed so that he could crush the youth in one go with an irresistible force.

Furthermore, it just so happened that the Magic Treasure in his possession, the Colossal Copper Mountain, was able to form a 330m area gravitational field once utilized. Anything that entered within the gravitational field would encounter a terrifying gravity of almost 5,000kg that was just like a person was carrying a small mountain on his shoulder, and the person’s speed would surely be extremely affected. It was to the extent that if one was caught off guard within the gravitational field, then one would instantly be squeezed by the terrifying gravity to the point their body exploded!

However, this Colossal Copper Mountain was only semi-finished. If he were to battle Chen Xi, then the Thunderhawk King could only put his heart and soul in controlling the Colossal Copper Mountain and he would be unable to divert his attention to kill Chen Xi.

It was precisely because of this that the Thunderhawk King ordered his subordinates to form the Thousandhawk Greater Formation, as he intended to order them to attack Chen Xi.

All of this was prepared according to plan, yet Chen Xi just happened to have gone missing!

“Even if his speed was any faster, it was still impossible for him to vanish within my field of vision in the blink of an eye. Could it be that he’s concealed somewhere nearby right now?” When he thought of this, the Thunderhawk King Xue Yu released his Perception Force and instantly swept the nearby vicinity, yet he didn’t notice a shred of Chen Xi’s aura.

“Impossible! How can my fucking painstaking effort be wasted just like this?”

Swoosh!

Xue Yu was unable to restrain the depression in his heart any longer, he flapped his wings and rushed into the sky, then stood high in the sky as he scanned the surroundings. As a hawk demon beast, his gaze was extremely sharp and was able to clearly see every small thing in an area of 50km.

“Damnable fellow, you’ve fled faster than anyone...” Xue Yu was furious and broke out into curses, however, right at that moment, a tiny feeling of danger caused a chill to run down his spine and swiftly surged into his heart.

Not good!

His expression abruptly went pale. A steel trident that contained oppressive bright lights suddenly appeared within his right hand and he blocked before himself out of pure instinct.

Kacha!

A wisp of a sword image swiftly appeared, easily slicing the steel trident into two, and its remaining force didn’t reduce as it swept towards Xue Yu’s neck.

Moreover, at this moment, Chen Xi’s figure had appeared out of thin air, one meter beside Xue Yu, and the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his right hand was swift like lightning, peerlessly swift and fierce.

This scene scared the Thunderhawk King half to death. His wings flapped just like a pair of shields that had joined together, blocking his chest at the extremely critical moment.

Rip!

An enormous wound broke open on the wings of the Thunderhawk King that were hard like iron, and blood gushed out with a ‘whoosh’ as feathers scattered all over the sky.

“Dammit! I was actually sneak attacked by that fellow!” The Thunderhawk King snorted in frustration, his body staggered and he nearly fell from the sky. He didn’t dare stay here any longer as his heavily injured wings would affect his speed, so he wanted to return to the Thousandhawk Grand Formation.

Only by controlling the Colossal Copper Mountain would he be able to turn around this unfavorable situation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi concealed himself midair with the Traceless Aura Technique, and had waited for this superb opportunity with great difficulty, how could he allow the Thunderhawk King to flee? Instantly, he willed it in his heart, and eight flying swords that were suffused with dense cold lights appeared out of thin air and flew out like a flowing light, instantly locking down all Xue Yu's paths of retreat.

These eight flying swords were obtained by Chen Xi from within the chasm in the Crimsonflame Mountain Range of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain. They were previously used by the immortal, Nether Enlightenment, to maintain the Baleful Condensation Formation, and their quality were at the ranks of the top-grade yellow-rank. At this moment, when controlled by Chen Xi, cold lights surged out for a moment as spirit energy flowed around it, and its sharp sword qi abruptly swarmed the sky.

"Dammit, this fellow actually possesses a graded Magic Treasure? He clearly only advanced to the Violet Palace Realm a little while ago, where did he get so many treasures?" The Thunderhawk King's face swiftly went pale as he suddenly noticed that he seemed to have been wrong since the beginning.

Seventhgold Swordbamboo, Dao Insight Stage sword technique and movement technique, a mysterious technique that conceals him without a trace, and now he even had eight graded Magic Treasure flying swords...

How could this fellow have so many resources? Could it be that he's the personal disciple from a super great sect?

Om!

A sound of swords that were like a dragon's roar and a crane's cry echoed out, under the control of Chen Xi's formidable Perception Force, the tips of the eight flying swords faced downwards as they twisted towards the Thunderhawk King in the center.

At the same time, Chen Xi's mind still wasn't at ease, and the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand was like a typhoon, as pure Sword Insight mixed with an aura of annihilation that would destroy everything tore through the sky towards Xue Yu.

The sixth move of the Windflow Divination Sword — Space Shattering Typhoon!

The cry of swords rose and fell like waves, and it was like the footsteps of the god of death was approaching step by step.

As he felt the extremely terrifying force of destruction surging over from every direction, the Thunderhawk King was already scared shitless. His figure was like an ephemeral shadow as he fled downwards with a 'swish.' However, he was forcefully driven back to where he stood earlier by the eight Netherezim Swords that surrounded him, and his face couldn't help but abruptly go pale as he roared with all his strength. "You can't kill me! Could it be that you don't want to know the information about your friends?"

“Die!” Chen Xi instead turned a deaf ear to it. The Seventhgold Swordbamboo was the last to be swung out, yet the first to arrive. The unparalleled Sword Insight contained within seemed to revolve like a millstone, instantly mincing the Thunderhawk King into a mush of blood and meat that sprinkled down profusely and disorderly from the sky like a rain of blood.

Up to this point, besides the Black Ape King, another demon king from the seven great demon kings had perished under Chen Xi’s sword!

“Only demon kings like you are able to capture them, so why should I ask you for their whereabouts again?” Chen Xi gazed at the remains of the Thunderhawk King that sprinkled down like rain, and he finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

Killing the Black Ape King, then traveling a long way to annihilate the Thunderhawk King had caused Chen Xi’s True Essence to be on the verge of exhaustion, and his mind was extremely exhausted. After all, being slightly careless in a life and death battle against a stronger opponent would likely lead to death on the spot. If it wasn’t for his body being extremely tough, he would have probably been unable to sustain himself any longer.

“That human youth has killed the King!”

“The King is actually dead! How could this be possible?”

“What should we do? Do we seek vengeance for the King?”

Due to the battle ending so swiftly, those thousand over Golden Ironhawks has only awoken from what seemed like a dream now, and they let out surprised exclamations with voices that were filled with terror and disappointment.

“Scram!” Chen Xi coldly spat out a word. Killing intent was condensed between his brows and he was like an unfeeling deity of slaughter, scaring the thousand plus feathered animals out of their minds with a single glance. At once, they didn’t dare hesitate any longer. All of them spread their wings and fled in panic, and their appearances were as if they wished for nothing more than their parents to have borne them with... an extra pair of wings!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi descended from midair when he confirmed that there weren’t any demon-kind in the vicinity any longer, and he supported himself with the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand as he panted heavily.

After resting for a short moment and slightly recovering some physical strength, Chen Xi walked a short distance to pick up a storage belt from the ground. He was slightly disappointed once he roughly sized it up. There was an entire 330m worth of space within the storage belt. Gold and jewels like agate and jade were placed in half of it; they were all things that were extremely expensive in the mortal world and were piled up there like mountain after mountain of gold and silver. Whereas various spirit herbs, spirit woods, ores, and materials were piled in the other half, and all of them shone with extremely bright lights and were surrounded by misty treasure qi.

“The quality of these materials are extraordinary and there’re more than 10,000 types. I wonder how much spirit liquid I can obtain from exchanging them? What’s unfortunate is that there actually isn’t a

single complete Magic Treasure. The wealth of this Thunderhawk King is too disgraceful.” Chen Xi shook his head and his gaze glanced thoughtlessly around. He couldn’t help but light up as he saw that a 30cm tall small mountain overflowing with violet gas was still left behind nearby.

“According to the Thunderhawk King, this small mountain is called Colossal Copper Mountain, its 500,000kg heavy and was refined by him using a Secret Technique for 3,000 years. It’s able to shrink and expand at will, and it’s only semi-finished, yet its might is comparable to a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure. I wonder if it’s true or not...?” These thoughts flashed within Chen Xi’s mind, then he stretched out his hand to pick up the Colossal Copper Mountain on the ground. Unexpectedly, despite him exerting his full strength, he was still unable to move it in the slightest.

“The strength of my body already possess a cultivation at the perfection-stage of the Congenital Realm and I can snatch up something over 5,000kg with a single arm, yet I’m unable to snatch up this tiny 30cm tall mountain? Looks like this thing really is an extraordinary treasure!” Not only was Chen Xi not discouraged, he instead became even more excited. He didn’t hesitate anymore and shot out a strand of True Essence from his palm right away, then started binding the little mountain.

The Thunderhawk King was already dead, so this little mountain had become an item with no master, and he only had to wipe off the mental brand on the top before it could be used by him.

“What a treasure!” After a short moment, Chen Xi opened his eyes abruptly, and a wisp of wonder surged out from his eyes as he gazed at the little mountain that revolved as it floated atop his palm.

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Chapter 74: A Chance Encounter of Old Friends

The Colossal Copper Mountain was refined from an almost 3,000 meter tall copper mountain and was 500,000kg in weight. Pure Violet mist Baleful Qi was accumulated within the entire mountain, and when utilized, it was able to form an enormous gravitational field that was extremely formidable. When a person was within the gravitational field, it was like an enormous mountain bearing down on the person, and the pressure on the person would skyrocket. If it was someone with a slightly inferior strength, they would be instantly crushed into a pool of mush.

“A semi-finished Magic Treasure is able to possess the might of a top-grade earth-rank Magic Treasure. If it’s completely refined to success, what level of grade and rank would it attain?” Chen Xi gazed at the 30 cm tall little mountain that endlessly revolved around and around on the center of his palm, and was fond of it to the point he was unwilling to let go. “However, this might is already sufficient for me. Fortunately, it’s a semi-finished Magic Treasure. If it was any more formidable, then I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to control it as well.”

Ordinarily, man-made yellow-rank, profound-rank, earth-rank, and heaven-rank and their various grades of Magic Treasures had a certain requirement to True Essence. For example, an earth-rank Magic Treasure required at least a Golden Core Realm cultivation to bind it, a heaven-rank Magic Treasure required at least a Rebirth Realm cultivation to bind it. By no means was the possession of a Magic Treasure with an extremely high rank and grade able to allow a cultivator to become a peerless expert in one go.

“Hmm? That enormous palace at the side of the precipice ought to be the Thunderhawk King’s lair, there might be other treasures within it.” After tossing the Colossal Copper Mountain into his storage ring, Chen Xi looked up and noticed the matchlessly exquisite palace, and he thought in his heart right away before leaping up and flashing over. He was like an arrow piercing through the wind and was already standing before palace after a short moment.

“Skysoar Hall? What lofty sentiments from this Thunderhawk King.” Chen Xi glanced at the large gilded board that hung at the center of the palace and he shook his head before going through the door right away.

Along with the death of the Thunderhawk King, Xue Yu, all the demons under his command had fled. Presently, the palace was extremely silent, like a luxurious tomb built after the death of kings and princes, and was deathly still.

Chen Xi had always been using his Perception Force to carefully search all along the way, yet after taking a circle through numerous winding pavilions, then passing through numerous artificial hills and flowing water, he didn’t discover a single valuable treasure that could move him and couldn’t help but be bewildered. “Strange, the palace of the Thunderhawk King is so luxurious, how can there not be a single valuable thing?”

Right at this moment, a low and feeble voice sounded out abruptly. “The movement outside has stopped, could it be that Thunderhawk King is already dead?”

Chen Xi slightly distinguished the source of the voice and arrived behind an artificial mountain right away. Under the cover of the verdant grass and moss was shockingly an entrance that could allow a person to pass. Steps circled downwards one by one, seeming to be leading deep into the ground, and that voice had come from within.

“This palace is built on the side of the precipice, based on this, this hole in the ground ought to lead to within the mountainside.” Chen Xi pondered for a moment, then carefully walked in. He wanted to see what was actually below and whether the person who spoke earlier was human or demon.

After walking for 15 minutes within the gloomy and damp narrow path, Chen Xi arrived at a spacious place that was dark, with only a few scattered shark oil lanterns that were dim and tiny hung on the wall.

Gloomy, damp, and stuffy, the entire space was filled with a nauseating air of death. Mixed within it was some dense and pungent smell of blood, causing its environment to be extremely disgusting.

This was obviously a prison!

Chen Xi’s gaze swept the surroundings, and he noticed there were numerous cramped stone rooms 330meters in the distance. The door to the stone rooms were numerous dark steel pillars that were as thick as a human leg, tightly sealing up the stone room.

“Dammit! The Thunderhawk King is incomparably cunning. If it wasn’t for him suddenly utilizing that violet colored mountain that revolved with gravity, how could we have possibly been locked up here? It’s for the best if he’s dead, perhaps then we can even be rescued.”

“Big Brother Chai is right. I wonder who the fellow that the Thunderhawk King was battling actually is? If he’s able to righteously rescue us both, then it couldn’t be any better.”

...

Seeming to have not noticed Chen Xi’s arrival, a wave of low and deep sounds of conversation sounded out within the gloomy stone room like underground mice whispering in discussion.

However, when he heard these two voices clearly, Chen Xi’s heart shook and he shouted in a low voice. “Chai Letian, Yu Haobai?”

“Who!?”

“Who? You actually recognize me, Chai Letian? Could it be a Fellow Daoist?” Two exclamations of surprise sounded out from within the stone room, seeming to be extremely excited.

It really is these two damnable things!

A cold light flashed within Chen Xi’s eyes. When they were at the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, Chai Letian had made things difficult for him at every corner and had even launched a surprise attack at him from behind. Being caught off guard, Chen Xi was thrown into the chasm at Crimsonflame Mountain Range. If it wasn’t for his body having attained the Congenital Realm, he probably would have been smashed to pieces long ago.

He’d always remembered this grudge in his heart, how could he possibly forget? The instant he fell into the chasm, he’d already sworn that he would surely kill this shameless and despicable fellow in his lifetime.

Whereas at this moment, being able to encounter Chai Letian who was trapped within the stone room was simply like a gift from the heavens, forcing Chen Xi to sigh with emotion. The course of nature goes around, the guilty face retribution and the kind-hearted are rewarded.

“Shit! It’s that fellow Chen Xi!”

“Ah, no wonder he sounded so familiar... Wait, Chen Xi? How could it be him?”

Within the stone room, Chai Letian and Yu Haobai seemed to have recognized Chen Xi’s voice and shouted out loudly. At this moment, they were clad in rags with haggard expressions. Their bodies were covered in innumerable scars and tied by a thick and long chain that was circulating a violet light. Their appearances were incomparably wretched.

When Chen Xi arrived before the stone room and saw their appearances, he couldn’t help but be shocked in his heart.

Amongst these two people, one was a personal disciple of Starnet Palace, and his ancestor was even a great Nether Transformation Realm cultivator that was highly reputable in the southern territory, thus possessing both a respected status and formidable background; the other was a handsome and refined disciple of one of the three great institutions of Dragon Lake City, the Myriadcloud Institution, and was similarly an outstanding figure in the younger generation. Presently, the two of them had been reduced to this completely dark prison and had wretched appearances like beggars. How could it not cause shock?

However, surprise is surprise, but the killing intent in Chen Xi's heart only increased. He'd grasped this opportunity to be merciless to them when they were down with great difficulty. He would absolutely not miss this chance.

Swish!

Chen Xi held the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand and opened up the steel pillar like cutting through tofu before walking in.

"What do you want to do!? Chen Xi, we're Fellow Daoists, can't we just talk it out?" Yu Haobai's face abruptly went pale and he shouted out successively.

"Hmph! You can't kill me, you're just trash from an impoverished family. If you kill me, then not only will you die, all the people related to you will die as well. Of course, if you save us now, not only will I let bygones be bygones, I'll still grant you great rewards. How about it?" Even until this moment, Chai Letian still maintained his superior bearing and his voice revealed dense disdain and confidence.

Chen Xi was stunned and the gaze he shot at Chai Letian carried a trace of surprise. He was truly unable to imagine how this fellow actually still had this arrogant and bossy behavior even at a time like this. Was it stupidity? Or was he playing the fool?

"Chen Xi, Fellow Daoist Chai is right, think it over a bit longer. Fellow Daoist Chai's ancestor is a great Nether Transformation Realm cultivator, and I'm from the Myriadcloud Institution. Why bother offending us?" Yu Haobai thought Chen Xi was afraid when he saw Chen Xi keeping silent. His attitude became strong and his voice already carried a trace of an indescribable feeling of superiority.

Chen Xi did indeed keep silent, moreover, he still didn't intend to speak. He only swung the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand, cleanly chopping off Chai Letian's hand. The instant Chai Letian's agonized cries had sounded out, Chen Xi had already forcefully stuffed the severed hand into Chai Letian's mouth, and the cry of agony became a muffled groan. Blood flowed out from his mouth and blotted out his chest. He was in pain to the point he lay on the floor and started to shiver, and his appearance was extremely gruesome.

"You... You..." Yu Haobai's head was muddled from Chen Xi's sudden attack, especially when he saw Chai Letian's terrifying appearance of holding his own hand in his mouth, and Yu Haobai couldn't help but want to cry out loudly, yet he was afraid that Chen Xi would chop off his hand and shove it in his mouth as well.

"I ask, you answer. Otherwise, I'll ask Chai Letian after I kill you," Chen Xi said coldly.

Yu Haobai nodded like a chick pecking on grains. He'd completely understood Chen Xi's ruthlessness and viciousness, and the lack of hesitation when Chen Xi made a move caused him to feel dread from the depths of his heart.

"Where are Du Qingxi and the others?" Chen Xi asked. He'd originally thought that Du Qingxi and the others might be here, but after he used his Perception Force to search for a short moment, he'd noticed that there was no other people besides Chai Letian and Yu Haobai here.

"They seem to have been captured by the Roc King. Supposedly, he wants to use them to refine some medicinal pill." Yu Haobai replied, and he trembled in his heart when he noticed Chen Xi's displeased

expression, and he hurriedly continued. "This is true, but they ought to still be alive because refining that medicinal pill seems to require gathering a certain number of Violet Palace Realm cultivators. They've only captured eight people and it seems they're still lacking quite a lot."

"That being the case, why are the two of you locked up here?" Chen Xi asked in detail, as Yu Haobai's answers were extremely vague and he could only believe half of it.

"The Thunderhawk King intended to use our souls and blood to refine his mountain Magic Treasure, so he locked us up here to be tortured daily. His objective is to force out our monstrous resentment, so that it is able to improve the might of his Magic Treasure." Yu Haobai seemed to have recalled an unbearable memory, and his expression was savage as he gnashed his teeth and replied.

"What about Su Jiao's group?"

"I don't know about this. But there seems to be some people from Su Jiao's group amongst the eight people the Roc King captured."

"Right, how did all of you get captured by the demon kings? According to my knowledge, all of you have Violet Palace Realm cultivations, and if you joined forces, it would be sufficient to annihilate any demon king."

"We were separated. After inexplicably coming out of the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, I appeared within this depths of the mountain range, then I was captured here by the Thunderhawk King and encountered Fellow Daoist Chai."

Crushing them one by one? It ought to be like this... Chen Xi fell into deep thought. Presently, two of the seven great demon kings have been killed by me, and there are the other five demon kings left. I wonder what exactly the cultivation of this Roc King is. According to Mu Kui, this fellow's strength seems to be merely inferior to the Profound-vision Old Turtle King, and he's an expert of the same level as the Nine-tailed Fox King...

"I've told you everything I know. Chen Xi, I beg you, please let me go?" Yu Haobai suddenly knelt on the ground and said with an extremely pitiable expression, "There's no enmity between us. If you want to kill, then you ought to kill Chai Letian. It's he who tossed you down the chasm. I didn't offend you at all... AH!"

Swoosh!

A wisp of sword light flashed by and Yu Haobai's head directly flew into the air. Even right before his death, he seemed to still be unable to believe that Chen Xi would actually dare do that...

"Who knows how you will scheme against me in the future if I don't kill you?" Chen Xi shook his head. Yu Haobai had repeatedly changed his attitude for the sake of living and had even pushed everything onto Chai Letian like a fence-sitter. A person like this was the most detestable, and the type of person that can't be allowed to live the most.

"Pu! Cough! Cough! Cough!" At the side, Chai Letian used all the strength in his entire body and had finally spat out the severed hand from his mouth. He glanced at Yu Haobai's headless corpse and his face was already completely dismal. He violently coughed and said, "You can't kill me. So long as you kill me, my Chai Clan ancestor will surely know it was you who..."

Swoosh!

Another cold light suddenly flashed by and all sounds came to an abrupt stop, and this gloomy and damp prison within the mountainside that was in darkness had once again fallen into a deathly silence.

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Chapter 75: Pointing His Sword At Moonhowl Ridge

Chen Xi rested for a short while after killing Chai Letian and Yu Haobai, then he returned to Moon's Embrace Mountain.

The Roc King desires to refine medicinal pills from Du Qingxi and the others. Even if they're alive, their situation is surely extremely dangerous and they could lose their lives at any moment... Looks like I have to make the best use of my time. Chen Xi pondered all along the way and arrived back at Moon's Embrace Mountain before long.

Within the abode, when Mu Kui saw Chen Xi return, he was overjoyed and said with a trembling voice, "Senior, you've finally returned. This lowly one was worried for so long."

"What're you worried about? The Thunderhawk King has already been killed by me and it ought to be temporarily peaceful for a while." Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion and said, "I want to recover my strength, keep watch for me."

"Senior, cultivate at ease, this lowly one will leave now."

Hiss!

Mu Kui hastily left the abode, then he was unable to restrain the shock in his heart any longer and gasped. Senior Chen Xi killed the Thunderhawk King?

...

When I fought the Black Ape King, my advantage was my cultivation in the Martial Dao surpassed him greatly, yet my cultivation was far inferior to him. If it wasn't for the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in my possession that was able to counter those vengeful spirits, I'm afraid the outcome of the battle would be difficult to predict.

The cultivation of the Thunderhawk King surpassed the Black Ape King, but unfortunately his love of deception was too strong. He always wanted to use any means to allow himself to possess a superb advantage and lacked the resolution to charge forward boldly. Although he'd placed the Thousandhawk Grand Formation and had the Colossal Copper Mountain in his possession, under the surprise attack of my Traceless Aura Technique, they were utterly unable to be of any use. Thus, he naturally lost without a doubt.

However, if I'm able to form a profound sword formation with the eight Netherezim Flying Swords, then even if I don't launch a surprise attack, it seems I would still be able to fight the Thunderhawk King. Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion and silently thought deeply about the two battles of today, and traces of comprehension surged into his mind.

Live combat was the sharpest whetstone for tempering the cultivation of a cultivator.

The more dangerous the situation, the higher one's potential would be able to rise. Every expert had to experience countless life and death experiences, going through desperate battles where one must put their life on the line to eventually win the battle. Only then would one be able to grow swiftly.

At the same time that successively killing of the Black Ape King and Thunderhawk King allowed Chen Xi to clearly recognize his own strength, he also noticed his own inadequacy, and that was that his cultivation at the 1st star of the Violet Palace Realm was too low. Once he encountered those cultivators with comparable cultivations in the Martial Dao to him, he would only be able to flee. Moreover, if he wanted to remedy this flaw, then besides diligently and bitterly cultivating his qi refinement, mastering some formidable offensive methods was also another way.

The Eight Netherezim Flying Sword all possess the might of a top-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure. Looks like I have to ponder the Dao of Talisman Formations when I have the time. If I'm able to comprehend some technique to place a sword formation, then my strength ought to be able to increase a level. Chen Xi pondered for a long time, then shook his head and abandoned all the distracting thoughts in his mind before starting to cultivate.

Swish! Swish!

The spirit liquids within the octagonal containment bottle poured out.

Within the boundless empty space of his violet palace.

Along with Chen Xi executing the Ice Crane Technique, streams of liquid True Essence that were crystal clear like ice gurgled as they poured into the violet palace's lake. Above the lake, the originally dim True Essence star gradually become brighter as well. It was crystal clear and translucent, emitting a faint cold light, and its every movement corresponded with the faraway lake.

After advancing to the Violet Palace Stage, every increase in level would condense a True Essence star within the violet palace. These True Essence stars corresponded to the True Essence lake and the brightness of the True Essence star made clear how pure and condensed the True Essence was. After nine stars were condensed, they would form a peculiar scene of nine stars strung together above the violet palace's lake, like an arched bridge built atop the lake. At that time, one could make preparations for charging into the Golden Hall Realm.

Moreover, the strength of a Violet Palace Realm cultivator actually had a vitally important relationship with the cultivation technique.

A top-notch qi cultivation technique was able to greatly expand the violet palace's lake. The larger and deeper the violet palace's lake, the thicker the True Essence would be, and the might displayed by the True Essence would be more terrifying.

The True Essence refined by a superficial qi cultivation technique wasn't pure and condensed. Moreover, it produced very little effect to the expansion of the violet palace's lake, and the might displayed by the True Essence belonged to an ordinary level. Most importantly, when the True Essence cultivated like this advanced to a higher realm, the advancement would become filled with difficulties and it would be extremely difficult to break through to the next realm.

However, cultivating a top-notch qi technique consumed spirit liquids at an extreme level. After all, the larger and deeper the violet palace's lake was, the brighter and more condensed the True Essence star would be, and the True Essence required to be refined would be even more.

The Ice Crane Technique Chen Xi cultivated was a qi cultivation technique that Ji Yu had picked for him. Although it only contained the technique for the nine levels of the Violet Palace Realm, it was a top-notch qi cultivation technique. No matter if it was the quality or quantity of his True Essence, they both surpassed ordinary Violet Palace Realm cultivators.

One day later.

Chen Xi awoke from his cultivation as the remaining 1,000kg of spirit liquid within the octagonal containment bottle had been completely refined by him. Presently, the True Essence star within the space in his violet palace was already extremely bright and dazzling, seeming to be carved from ice and jade, and it emitted a dazzling shine like an ice crystal.

Spirit liquid, spirit liquid... The road of cultivating is indeed unable to break away from the word 'wealth.' Those disciples from great clans and sects possess inexhaustible resources available for them to cultivate, so their cultivation can naturally go up all the way and throw all the ordinary independent cultivators with no status far behind them. Looks like if I want to swiftly advance my strength, then I must gather more spirit liquids... He'd cultivated for a day and had exhausted 1,000kg of spirit liquid, whereas his cultivation had only advanced a bit, and this caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from sighing with emotion. In the road of cultivating, wealth, companions, techniques, and location were only four words, yet they were an irrefutable truth from ancient times.

"Mu Kui." Chen Xi walked out of the abode.

"What is it, Senior?" Mu Kui, who was cultivating under a pine tree, hurriedly got up and asked respectfully.

Chen Xi thought for some time before saying, "I want to make a trip to Moonhowl Ridge. Leave at once if I don't return within three days. Be sure to not stay behind."

Mu Kui was shocked in his heart and said in astonishment. "Senior wants to go kill the Roc King?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "I'm just saving a few people." After he finished speaking, he leaped up to the cloudy peak of the mountain.

"Senior, hold on. These are the treasures the Black Ape King left behind, please take them." Mu Kui seemed to have recalled something and took out a storage pouch before crying out hurriedly.

"I'll leave it for you. If my trip is successful, then I'll be leaving the depths of the mountain range. Keep those treasures to protect yourself." The voice was distant and faint, and Chen Xi's figure had already vanished into the horizon.

Why is it like this? He left just like that? Mu Kui was in a trance as he muttered to himself. He was extremely reluctant to let Chen Xi go. During these days of engaging with Chen Xi, he'd already felt heartfelt admiration towards Chen Xi and had taken Chen Xi to be the Master he would serve his entire life.

This won't do, I can't let it go like this. I have to cultivate properly, and I'll go look for Senior Chen Xi once I've advanced to the Violet Palace Realm. I must make him accept me! Mu Kui gazed at the spot Chen Xi vanished as he fiercely clenched his fist, and his eyes were filled with unswerving firmness.

...

Dusk.

Under the afterglow of the setting sun, the Moonhowl Ridge that was a towering mountain range that seemed like an ancient fierce beast had settled there was smeared with a dense color of blood, and it seemed even more desolate, bloody and magnificent.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi flew down and descended to the ground 5km away from Moonhowl Ridge. When he raised his eyes to look towards Moonhowl Ridge, he saw billowing demonic qi like a ramrod straight smoke signal as it pierced directly through the sky, blotting out the sky and revealing boundless gloominess and killing intent.

At the center of Moonhowl Ridge were three extremely thick demonic qi's that were the most eye catching, and they were condensed completely and stood firmly. Compared to the nearby demonic qi that was faint like smoke, it was like the difference between a tiny pearl and the bright moon.

Three demon kings? This is going to be troublesome!

The Black Ape King and Thunderhawk King have already been killed by me, the Profound-vision Old Turtle King's whereabouts are uncertain and he drifts from place to place, and the Nine-tailed Fox King is an existence of the same level as the Roc King and would presumably not participate in this. So, only the Moonlight Lake's Dark Wurm King and the Sunset Forest's Azure Python King remain.

The Dark Wurm King and Azure Python King's strengths are merely inferior to the Thunderhawk King but were superior to the Black Ape King. If it's these two coupled with the Roc King, my chances of success are tiny.

What should I do?

Chen Xi pondered for a while. In the end, he decided to silently sneak over, then wait for an opportunity to make a move.

He couldn't watch idly by as Du Qingxi's group of three met with misfortune. Otherwise, the trace of guilt within his heart would be unable to be made up for, and it would surely transform into an inner demon that corroded his Dao Heart and disturbed his cultivation.

Ji Yu floated as he appeared, and he asked seriously. "You really want to go save them?"

Chen Xi was startled, seeming to have never expected that Ji Yu would appear at this time, but he still nodded extremely firmly.

"Why?" Ji Yu continued to ask. "Do you know that they once watched without lending a hand the moment you met with misfortune? At most, the relationship between all of you is only of ordinary friends."

“When I was in the sword immortal’s abode, I caused them to fall into the chaotic battle that I caused for the sake of killing Chai Letian. This matter caused me to feel slightly guilty and I want to make reparations,” Chen Xi said slowly.

“What if you die?” Ji Yu continued asking.

Chen Xi seemed to have never thought of this problem and he was stunned for a moment before saying after pondering for a short while, “I think that no matter if it is the Heaven Dao or humanity, both of them point straight towards the heart. If the heart is not at peace, then I would probably leave behind a seed of inner demons. So, even if I die, I’d still do this. Senior, didn’t you say before that the path of cultivation is to comprehend the Heaven’s Dao and staying true to your heart?”

A wisp of admiration that was extremely difficult to notice surged out from Ji Yu’s experienced eyes when he heard this.

After all, he was able to be calm in the face of danger. He was still able to stay true to his heart and charge forward boldly when facing a fatal disaster. This level of cultivation of the mind was extremely difficult to come by. Ji Yu had seen too many outstanding people in these one million years, like Rebirth Realm experts of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, peerless sword immortals... Which of them didn’t possess superb natural talent and physique? But if it was in terms of the firmness and tenaciousness of the mind, then only very few of them could compare to Chen Xi.

After all, if the Dao Heart wasn’t firm and tenacious, then regardless of how high one’s natural talent was, one would be unable to tread to the end of the Grand Dao!

“With such mentality, the Grand Dao can be accomplished.” Ji Yu left these few words before vanishing.

The Grand Dao can be accomplished? We’ll see if I can walk out of this extremely dangerous place first...

Chen Xi muttered to himself, then his figure flashed like a strand of wispy smoke as he silently approached Moonhowl Ridge that was 5km away.

After a short moment.

Relying on the incomparably profound Divine Windwing Flight, Chen Xi safely avoided the demons that were on patrol at the foot of the hill and swiftly dashed along a secluded little path towards Moonhowl Ridge. The instant he arrived at the mountainside, the surrounding scene instantly changed greatly, like daytime had suddenly changed to the night, and his surroundings were suffused with demonic mist, causing him to only vaguely be able to distinguish the terrain.

Wu! Wu! Wu!

A wave of sharp sounds of wind that were like shrieks and howls resounded out, and the sounds actually contained a strand of a strange energy that threw one’s mind into disorder.

Formation!

Chen Xi’s Perception Force had attained an extremely high level since long ago, so he was naturally unafraid of the disturbance from the sound. As he scanned his surroundings, he instantly understood his current circumstances and his heart couldn’t help but sink.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 76: A Change In Situation

Within an inconspicuous cave in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range.

An azure clothed silver haired venerable old man that was covered in wrinkles sat cross-legged there. A damaged copper coin was placed before him, and traces of an obscure, mysterious and chilly aura effused from it.

“Hauled into the nine layers of hell to become a dragon... It’s actually the symbol for a dragon hidden within deep waters1!”

Tzzt! Tzzt!

A wisp of indescribable radiance surged out from the skinny and wrinkled covered face of the old man as he stared at the damaged copper coin on the ground. On the top of his head, various mysterious scenes vaguely appeared like strands and threads of lightning arcs, condensing into a red-crowned crane, a wyrm, a dashing horse and various other intelligent things; divine lights that were mysterious and profound revolved around it.

“Old Turtle, I’ve just obtained news that the Black Ape and Thunderhawk have been killed!” Suddenly, a low and feminine voice entered the cave, then a handsome man with long hair that wrapped around his shoulders and peach shaped eyes appeared swiftly.

“No wonder... No wonder!” The old man was stunned, his eyes still staring fixedly at the damaged copper coin on the ground. His expression revealed a wisp of enlightenment.

“You already know?” The man asked in astonishment.

“Qing Qiu, extremely great fortune has arrived. If you trust me, then quickly follow me to a place.” The old man suddenly stood up and held a pitch-black walking stick in his hand as he walked out with a swift pace.

“Where are we going?” The eyes of the middle aged man called Qing Qiu slightly narrowed. During these past few years, this was the first time he’d seen the old turtle be so excited. A wave of surprise couldn’t help but arise in his heart.

“Moon’s Embrace Mountain.” The old man’s voice drifted over with the wind as he’d already vanished.

Moon’s Embrace Mountain?

Could it be he’s going to look for that human youth?

Qing Qiu’s figure flashed as he pondered, and he was like lightning as he vanished with a ‘swish.’

...

Moon’s Embrace Mountain.

Different from its previous desolate nature, the Moon’s Embrace Mountain today was completely bustling. The demons within the nearby 500km had gathered here in unison and had brought over good

wine, spirit fruits, rare treasures and delicacies. They sat on the ground at the mountainside azure pine forest as they chatted with each other in comfort.

"I heard Senior Chen Xi killed the Aqua Cavern's Black Ape King and the Copper Mountain's Thunderhawk King within a day, this level of strength is truly shocking."

"It is indeed. Senior Chen Xi is the most formidable Violet Palace Realm cultivator I've seen. He'd only advanced to the Violet Palace Realm less than half a year ago, yet his strength was already able to attain such a level. He's simply a heaven-defying genius!"

"Haha! I saw the battle of Senior Chen Xi with the Black Ape King with my own two eyes that day, that profound and unpredictable sword technique, and unparalleled speed... Tsk tsk, there's no way to describe it, no way to describe it!"

Mu Kui listened to the surrounding demons' discussions of Chen Xi. He listened to the undisguised admiration and flattery in their words, yet he was extremely calm in his heart.

He knew what these fellows came here for. Once the Black Ape King died, the surrounding 5,000 km of territory was without an owner. These fellows had obviously already taken Senior Chen Xi to be the 'king' of this territory, and this was the reason why they'd all ascended the mountain to express their friendliness.

When he thought of this, a thought of doing an evil suddenly arose within Mu Kui's heart and it slipped from his mouth. "All of you won't be able to see Senior Chen Xi today, he's already headed to Moonhowl Ridge. He seems to want to battle the Roc King."

"Ah!"

"The Roc King?"

"My God! Does he want to die?"

The sounds of talking, laughter, flattery... All sounds stopped abruptly before being replaced with numerous gasps, and the sounds revealed astonishment and disbelief.

The atmosphere became depressing.

"The Roc King is one of the very best experts amongst the seven great demon kings... Mmm, Brother Mu Kui, Brother has matters to attend to and will take my leave first."

"Uh, I just remembered that my child is going to break through to the Congenital Realm today, I have to go stand guard for him."

The demons produced various reasons and had gloomy expressions as they hastily bid their farewells.

Mu Kui didn't persuade them to stay and held the wine cup with both hands as he leisurely drank wine with a calm expression. He was already unable to give rise to an angry mood towards these fence sitters that came rushing when they heard wind of something favorable, and flee as soon as they hear wind of something unfavorable.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

It was at this moment that two flowing lights swiftly appeared in midair above Moon's Embrace Mountain. One was an azure clothed silver haired old man and the other was a handsome middle aged man with long hair that draped his shoulders and eyes that were shaped like peaches.

"Profound-vision Old Turtle King!"

"Coldstar Mountain's Nine-tailed Fox King!"

Those demons that had walked to the base of the mountain raised their heads to glance over, they couldn't help but stop dead in their tracks, and their faces were already covered in an expression of astonishment. Amongst these two demon kings, one had indefinite whereabouts and unfathomable strength, the other lived in seclusion on Coldstar Mountain and supposedly possesses a strength on par with the Roc King. Why have they appeared here?

Could it be for the sake of apprehending that human youth, Chen Xi?

"You're that little wolf demon? Let me ask you, is the human youth on the mountain?" The azure clothed silver haired old man's gaze swept out and had already descended onto Mu Kui because only he remained in the entire mountainside.

It's as expected, that human youth is dead for sure!

At the foot of the mountain, all the demons were secretly rejoicing endlessly.

Mu Kui naturally recognized these two extraordinarily powerful demon kings and he couldn't help but feel terror in his heart when he heard this. Could it be that they've come to take revenge for the Black Ape King and Thunderhawk King?

The Old Turtle King saw through Mu Kui's thoughts with a single glance and he said with a warm voice right away, "There's no need to be worried, I didn't come to make trouble, but came for the sake of paying a visit to this human Fellow Daoist. I have something I need his help with."

Need his help?

Mu Kui couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this, the demons at the foot of the mountain and even the Nine-tailed Fox King by the Old Turtle King's side all felt a trace of astonishment.

"What? You don't believe what I said?" The Old Turtle King shook his head and sighed.

"My Master... He's gone to Moonhowl Ridge," Mu Kui stuttered as he said. The Old Turtle King's had an extremely good public reputation. At least within the depths of the southern barbaric mountains, he'd never heard anyone say that the Old Turtle King changed his mind constantly, so Mu Kui was naturally able to believe the Old Turtle King.

"Moonhowl Ridge?" The Old Turtle King was stunned.

Mu Kui gritted his teeth and said, "Exactly. My Master's friends were captured by the Roc King, so my Master has already headed there to rescue them."

The Nine-tailed Fox King frowned as he said slowly, "Hmm? I heard the Roc and the others captured a few human cultivators these past few days. Presently, the Roc, Dark Wyrms, and Azure Python are in

closed door cultivation in Moonhowl Ridge. They seem to desire to refine a cauldron of Bloodsoul Fortune Pills. Could it be that the human youth's friends are amongst them?"

"He's truly courting death!" The Old Turtle King's eyes surged with a wisp of unrestrainable rage when he heard this. "Qing Qiu, want to make a trip to Moonhowl Ridge with me?"

The Nine-tailed Fox King rubbed his nose and sighed. "Old man, you've already asked, can I not go? Hmm, it's about time I decide upon a victor with the Roc." As he spoke, a wisp of arrogant confidence slipped past his peach shaped eyes.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Flying lights tore through the sky, and the Profound-vision Old Turtle King and the Nine-tailed Fox King had vanished.

"Fantastic! Only half a day has passed, I hope Senior Chen Xi can persist. With the assistance of these two demon kings, he will surely be safe and sound." Mu Kui stared blankly at the distant sky and only suddenly shouted out in pleasant surprise after a long time.

Why is it like this?

At the foot of the mountains, the demons were all dumbstruck and were extremely regretful in their hearts.

...

"It's actually a large-scale maze..."

At the mountainside of Moonhowl Ridge, Chen Xi gazed at the grey colored dense mist that roiled in his surroundings with a vigilant expression. He didn't dare make any rash movements, yet he was madly pondering on a method to break this formation in his mind.

...

Within the center of the mountain, in a sealed off stone room that contained an area of around 3,300 meters, was a completely blood red large cauldron. A ghastly green flame was blazing beneath the large cauldron, whereas above the large cauldron, nine blood colored balls of light the violently fluctuated and streams of thick medicinal strength suffused out from them.

At this moment, there were three men of various appearances sitting cross-legged on meditation cushions.

A man in a wide black robe with a gloomy expression and eyes which contained a dim bloody frowned as he said, "These 996 types of precious spirit herbs and spirit woods are about to be completely refined by the blood refinement method, yet there's still a lack of one more human cultivator to make nine. If we're unable to capture one within three days, then this cauldron of medicinal pills would be completely wasted."

"Big Brother Roc is right, this is indeed a troublesome matter. I wonder what those two fellows, Black Ape and Thunderhawk, are doing? It's already been so long, could it be that they still haven't captured

the human?" A bold and wide-mouthed brawny man with a single horn on his forehead said with a deep voice, and his voice droned and revealed displeasure.

"Hmm?" Beside the single-horned brawny man was a white complexioned man with a pair of eyes that glowed with an evil light and no brows on his forehead. The man without brows seemed to have noticed something. He stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion, and a Transmission Jade Slip was already in his hand.

"My King, something bad has happened, the Black Ape King and the Thunderhawk King have been killed by a human youth called Chen Xi..." The face of the man without brows went grim when he finished looking at the content of the Transmission Jade Slip, then cried out. "Big Brother Roc, Big Brother Dark Wyrms, the Black Ape King and Thunderhawk King have actually been killed!"

"What?!" The black robed man, or in other words, the Roc King, seized the jade slip and briefly looked through it, then his expression became even gloomier and his voice was tinny as he said, "These two idiots! Never mind, since it's like this, we'll first refine a cauldron of medicinal pills."

The bald and single horned Dark Wyrms King pondered before saying, "Exactly, with the two of them gone, it's sufficient to only refine only eight pills from this cauldron of Bloodsoul Fortune Pills."

"Yes, it's good like this as well. We'll go help the Black Ape and Thunderhawk take revenge after we finish refining the medicinal pills." The white complexioned Azure Python King that had no brows grinned as he nodded and agreed.

"Let's first completely refine these materials, then we'll go reap the blood and souls of those eight cultivators in a little while." The Roc King instructed.

Instantly, the three demon kings divided themselves around the blood colored large cauldron and formed seals with their fingers, and numerous obscure and secret techniques were placed onto the cauldron.

Right at this moment.

"My King, a human youth has trespassed into the Thousand Illusion Maze Formation!" An extremely respectful voice entered from outside the sealed off stone room.

"Could it be the little fellow called Chen Xi who killed the Black Ape and Thunderhawk?" The Azure Python King said in alarm.

"Dammit, he wasn't earlier or later, but just so happened to appear at the critical juncture of refining the materials." A wisp of helplessness surged out from the Roc King's shiny jade eyes.

"Azure Python, you help Big Brother stand on guard. I'll go deal with the human youth." The Dark Wyrms King stood his extremely brawny body up, and his footsteps were like thunder as he walked out of the sealed off room while echoing out with bangs.

"Dark Wyrms, you have to be careful. That kid is able to kill Black Ape and Thunderhawk, he's absolutely not easy to deal with." The Roc King instructed.

“Hahaha! Don’t worry Big Brother, I, Dark Wyrn, am not those two idiots. He actually dares trespass in Big Brother’s territory, he’s truly too rude.” The Dark Wyrn King laughed loudly, the thick and strong bones with his entire body cracking. He’d already stepped out of the sealed off room.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 77: Dark Wyrn King

Layer upon layer of dense fog covered the sky, seeming like a pitch-black night.

Chen Xi’s Perception Force was merely able to cover an area of 33 meters, as surpassing 33 meters would cause his Perception Force to be bounced back by a shapeless force; this caused him to be even more cautious.

If said in a simple manner, a formation was formed from numerous talismans that were engraved with dense talisman markings and cooperated with each other from a great distance. These types of formations were fused into one being with the world and possessed the might of techniques.

In other words, there were only formations when there were talismans, and dense talisman markings that were filled with profound meanings were the core of the formation.

Chen Xi had crafted talismans for many years and was deeply influenced by it, thus his comprehension ability was extremely high as well. But ordinarily, the talismans he crafted were all basic talismans, so he was at a loss for what to do when faced with the Thousand Illusion Maze Formation before him.

However, although he was unable to easily get rid of the formation before him, he was still able to differentiate that the Magic Treasures used as the foundation of the formation ought to all be graded Magic Treasures, and only Violet Palace Realm cultivators were able to bind and control graded Magic Treasures!

“This is obviously a graded formation, it’s too unbelievable. Could it be that there’s a Talisman Formation Master level demon cultivator within the depths of the southern barbaric mountains?” Chen Xi was extremely surprised. Although the grand formation before him was only a maze and illusion formation, who knew if killing intent was concealed within it? At the moment, the grand formation had obviously not been fully activated. Otherwise, he would absolutely not be without pressure as he was right now.

“I must break the formation!”

“If I wait for the formation to be activated, then my situation would surely become very dangerous!”

Being pressed for time, Chen Xi controlled his formidable Perception Force like numerous tentacles to spread out in all directions. Fortunately, his foundation in the Dao of Talismans was extremely solid and his comprehension ability in the Dao of Talismans was shocking, otherwise, it would be utterly impossible for him to walk out of the Star Secret Realm. At this moment, when he calmed his heart and comprehended, he was like reeling in silk from cocoons. He was able to notice the location of many profundities, and he’d obtained a good deal of comprehension towards the Dao of Formations.

“Hmm?” Chen Xi suddenly felt his heart palpitate.

Right at this moment, a low and droning roar rumbled into the grand formation. “Children, go! Kill that human youth!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Accompanying the waves of frenzied and bloodthirsty yelling, all of a sudden, the far away mist swiftly split open from the middle like a door had been opened. Demons like a wave of tidewater surged into the formation.

Wolf demons that held dual Sai, bear demons that held iron rods, bat demons with wings on their backs... All of them had frenzied and savage expression as they roared and howled while charging towards Chen Xi.

When he saw this, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief instead. The strongest amongst these demons was only at the Congenital Realm, but he still didn't dare be slightly careless due to the huge number of them.

Although cultivators at the Violet Palace Realm were able to sweep through all Congenital Realm cultivators, when being surrounded by a powerful army and especially under the circumstances of being unable to fly into the sky, there was no Violet Palace Realm cultivator that dared guarantee they could completely annihilate a myriad of enemies by themselves. Attacks could come from anywhere, and sneak attacks and dirty tricks would endlessly occur.

However, Chen Xi was already capable of crushing existences at the same cultivation as him when he was at the Congenital Realm. Presently, not only had he advanced to the Violet Palace Realm, his cultivation in the Martial Dao had attained the Dao Insight Stage; He wasn't afraid of tactics that used numbers to attain victory.

Swoosh!

Like a sea dragon entering the sea or a spirit crane returning to its nest; Chen Xi's figure was like a gust of wind as he attacked straight towards those demon beasts.

Swish!

Chen Xi's pierced into a blue-haired fish demon's scale armor with a single stab of his sword, piercing a hole through the fish demon's heart. Chen Xi's figure swayed to dodge a few demon-kind that had sneak attacked him before twisting his hand backwards and slashing out. The throats of another five demons were cut open, spouting pillars of blood.

Swing!

Die!

Dodge!

Swing again!

...

Chen Xi charged into the crowd of demons, his body like a traceless gale as he swung the Seventhgold Swordbamboo that seemed like a scattering meteor that emitted a horrifying aura. His imposing manner became more and more sharp as he went on a rampage in the crowd of demons, cutting through their ranks with extreme ease.

He didn't dare hesitate in the slightest, nor did he dare stay in the same spot for a second. He moved purely out of instinct, like an eel that had charged into a school of sardines. He threw the surroundings and the situation of the battle into chaos and relied on all the chaos to avoid being surrounded.

But even then, there were still some sneak attacks that were like venomous snakes that waited for an opportunity at the side and had accurately hit Chen Xi. Fortunately, his body refinement cultivation was already at the Congenital Realm, so he didn't receive any injuries. Yet this also caused Chen Xi's nerves to become even more strained.

The battle that tempered a person's will the most was undoubtedly a battle of life and death on the battlefield, where one faced a powerful army that was like a forest of sabers and swords without a shred of fear. When one man and one sword faced an army of demons in battle alone, it tested courage, wisdom and strength!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Strands of dense blood shot out violently and sprayed midair, and the pungent smell of dense blood was almost unable to be dispersed and was extremely horrifying.

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Miserable howls that were like ghosts wailing rose and fell as one after another demon beast vanished under Chen Xi's sword. Every time a demon was stabbed to death by his sword, Chen Xi's killing intent would become even fiercer and sharper, like a treasured sword that was being tempered.

He was like a god of death that endlessly reaped lives.

Chen Xi didn't go insane from the stimulation of the blood, nor did he feel pity towards those demons that died beneath his sword. His consciousness was extremely cold and collected, like clear ice.

"Hmm?" Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something and suddenly twisted his head. A curved blade that was like a crescent had appeared within his pupils; it was like a god of ghosts had suddenly crawled out from hell and it emitted a terrifying dark and cold aura.

At this moment, he just happened to fall into a siege from six greater demons, and he originally only required a single sword strike to break out of this predicament, however, along with the appearance of the curved blade, he was forced into a dilemma.

Dodging the curved blade would mean suffering the attacks of the six greater demons, and doing it the other way would mean suffering the killing blow of the curved blade.

Needless to say, the person that launched this sneak attack had an extremely precise grasp of the battle and had instantly dissolved the advantage Chen Xi had obtained from his desperate killing earlier and instantly forced him into a hopeless situation.

A hopeless situation that seemed to already be a dead end that couldn't be broken out from.

“I’ve finally caught this trace of an opportunity. This kid is indeed troublesome, but unfortunately, he’s still going to die in the hands of me, Dark Wyrms.” In the distance, the bald and single horned Dark Wyrms King that possessed a brawny figure couldn’t refrain from laughing complacently, his eyes filled with an expression of ruthless savagery.

But in the next moment, his smile froze as an unexpected turn of events occurred.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eight cold and sharp flying swords suddenly appeared around Chen Xi’s figure, seeming like a wisp of lightning that bore through the clouds. They instantly cut off the heads of the six surrounding greater demons.

At practically the same time the flying swords appeared, the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in Chen Xi’s hand waved out with a Wavesplit Hurricane that brought along unparalleled might as it fiercely slashed straight onto the curved blade.

Clang!

The collision of sword and blade emitted a sharp sound that was ear piercing and deafening, and Chen Xi borrowed the force of the collision to flash out like a shadow and floated off in retreat for a few hundreds of meters away.

“This level of strength is not bad, all of you stand back. I’ll greet this little human friend.” A deep and tinny voice that was like muffled thunder sounded out from afar, and only now did Chen Xi notice a brawny man that was bald with a single horn as he held a dark blue curved blade and was walking right towards him.

The dark blue curved blade was like a pond of lake water, both long and wide with cold lights revolving on the edge of the blade. The blade itself was two meters long and was virtually on par with a halberd, but the edge of this blade was much wider.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The demons had been killed by Chen Xi to the point that those remaining were scared stiff long ago. When they heard him, they were all as if released from a burden and withdrew one after another, leaving the ground filled with corpses that flowed with blood.

Only Chen Xi and the Dark Wyrms King remained on the battlefield.

“Seventhgold Swordbamboo? My Tenthwater Aurora Blade is a high-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure, but it’s actually unable to sever a section of Seventhgold Swordbamboo that hasn’t been refined? It’s truly a good treasure.” The Dark Wyrms King’s swept his gaze over Chen Xi, and his eyes emitted undisguised greed and burning desire when he clearly saw the appearance of the sword in Chen Xi’s hand.

Chen Xi was sizing up the Dark Wyrms King as well. The eight Netherezim Flying Swords fluttered about around him as he clenched the Seventhgold Swordbamboo tightly, and he was incredibly cautious in his heart. He’d felt a shapeless pressure coming from the Dark Wyrms King, a pressure that was overbearing and ruthless. The strength of the Dark Wyrms King’s aura seemed to even surpass the Thunderhawk King.

This fellow ought to be the Dark Wyrm King, the Wyrm that had allegedly cultivated in Moonlight Lake for 5,000 years! Moreover, this fellow has a single horn on his head, he's obviously a variant in the wyrm family and his strength is probably even more formidable!

"Oh! You are called Chen Xi? Let me think, I seem to have heard your name before..." The Dark Wyrm King seemed to have recalled something and thought for a moment before slapping himself on the head, and cried out. "Amongst those human cultivators that I captured, there seemed to be a few fellows that discussed you. I originally intended to capture you, as the refinement of the Bloodsoul Fortune Pill still lacked a human cultivator, after all. But I never imagined that you would actually come over yourself. Hahaha!"

Chen Xi was startled. Could it be Du Qingxi and the others?

"Du Qingxi, Murong Wei, Cang Bin, Duanmu Ze... You ought to know these names, right?" The Dark Wyrm King had a teasing expression as he spoke in an unhurried manner.

Chen Xi remained silent, yet his expression became even icier. As expected, these demon kings really wanted to use them to refine medicinal pills and Yu Haobai hadn't deceived him.

"You probably still don't know what a Bloodsoul Fortune Pill is, right? Hmm, it's actually extremely simple. It's to take the blood and souls of you human cultivators as the main medicinal ingredient, then combine it with some treasures of heaven and earth to refine a miraculous medicinal pill." The Dark Wyrm King licked his mouth and had a ghastly smile. "Whereas you came at the perfect time, we just happened to be planning to extract the blood and souls of those people. Adding you would exactly fill the requirement of nine people and it couldn't be better."

This Dark Wyrm King obviously wants to infuriate me, moreover, he's intentionally delaying. I must not fall into his trap. Aren't Du Qingxi and the others still alive? I'll kill this Dark Wyrm and go save them! When he thought up to here, Chen Xi raised his eyes to look at the Dark Wyrm King and killing intent was already bursting out from his chest.

This kid's mentality isn't bad. Looks like it really might be true that the Black Ape and Thunderhawk died in his hands. The Dark Wyrm King noticed Chen Xi's expression and he couldn't help but be shocked in his heart.

"Die!"

It was at this moment that Chen Xi utilized his Divine Windwing Flight and instantly vanished on the spot. In the next moment, a raging and violent gale descended to envelop an area of over a kilometer.

The sound of wind howled and whistled, and the wind was sharp like the blade of a sword. For a time, the myriad of sword blades were like a torrential downpour, rumbling as they swept towards the Dark Wyrm King.

Hiss! Hiss!

The sky seemed as if it was torn open as this violent gale contained Dao insight and was executed by sword technique, so it transformed into peerlessly swift and fierce Sword Insight that was like lightning, sweeping away all obstacles with extremely shocking might.

“You’re courting death!” The Dark Wyrn King was dumbstruck for a moment, seeming to have never expected that Chen Xi would suddenly launch an attack without warning. His face sank as he took a large stride forward, then the Tenthwater Aurora Blade in his hand slashed out a myriad of solid blade lights in an instant. The blade lights seemed like numerous dark blue crescents that shot out violently with magnificent strength!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 78: Godly Illusion Arts

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The swift and fierce sword lights that contained a trace of Wind Dao Insight crashed onto the myriad of dark blue blade lights that were like crescents, and the sound of rumbling explosions scattered in all directions. The peerlessly violent blasts of wind tore through the ground, splitting open numerous large ravines that were terrifying. The dense black mist in the surrounding 300 meters was swept clean, causing the field of vision to be clear.

“It’s actually Sword Insight! I never imagined that you were actually able to attain such a stage of cultivation in the Martial Dao at your young age, truly displeasing!” The Dark Wyrn King successively stomped three paces back and glanced at Chen Xi in astonishment. Then the energy in his entire body skyrocketed as he said with a savage expression, “Unfortunately, your cultivation is too weak, how could this level of strength injure me?”

“Tenthwater Aurora Slash!” The Dark Wyrn King suddenly shouted out explosively, and the enormous dark blue curved blade in his hand transformed into a 30meter glowing blade light that swept towards the faraway Chen Xi.

His cultivation in the Martial Dao is only at the unity-stage, yet he’s able to block off my Space Shattering Typhoon. His qi refinement cultivation has obviously attained an extremely terrifying extent. Looks like I can’t go head on with him. Chen Xi’s eyes squinted as he executed his Divine Windwing Flight, then he successively leaped a few times to dodge the Dark Wyrn King’s violent attack before moving about in the surroundings like a drifting light. The Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand was like a flashing gale as it pierced towards the Dark Wyrn King’s weak points.

He was only winding around the Dark Wyrn King, but not fighting!

The True Essence of the Dark Wyrn King was too thick and his original form was a variant Wyrn. The True Essence he possessed was at least at the level of an 8th star Violet Palace Realm cultivator. Under these circumstances, going head-on with him was undoubtedly the most foolish approach.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The Dark Wyrn King waved about the Tenthwater Aurora Blade, and the dark blue and wide blade blocked all of Chen Xi’s attacks. His speed was unable to compare to Chen Xi, nor was his blade technique as swift as Chen Xi. But by relying on his own tremendous strength, he was able to easily deal with the attacks that swiftly shot at him from every angle, and his expression was extremely at ease.

“It’s of no use, my Wyrn family innately possesses extremely strong defense. Although your attacks contain Sword Insight, they’re at most able to scratch an itch for me.” The Dark Wyrn King roared with

disdainful laughter. “Moreover, what you’re doing is extremely wasteful of True Essence. The longer it goes on, the more disadvantageous it is to you. Instead of bitterly struggling, why don’t you simply let me chop off your head? Isn’t that much better?”

Chen Xi remained silent and sped up the attack speed of the Seventhgold Swordbamboo and sped up the shifting and movement of his movement technique. He was like a moth flying into a flame, steadfast and stubborn.

“Truly a hell-bent little fellow, hahaha.” The Dark Wyrms King laughed even more arrogantly, as he seemed to firmly believe that Chen Xi already had no tricks left to play, and was just putting up a desperate fight.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi turned a deaf ear to the Dark Wyrms King; he was like a ghost when relying on his Divine Windwing Flight. He transformed into an arc that once again assaulted the Dark Wyrms King.

The two of them had exchanged blows many times and had roughly understood their opponent’s strength. Chen Xi’s sword technique and movement technique were extremely fast, but his cultivation was completely suppressed by the Dark Wyrms King. For a time, the battle turned into a deadlock.

“It’s of no use, stop struggling, is there any meaning to... Ah! Big Brother, why have you come?” The Dark Wyrms King was wildly roaring with laughter when a middle aged man in a wide black robe and eyes that were like jade colored torches suddenly appeared within his field of vision. Shockingly, it was the Roc King, Zhen Feng.

However, what was strange to the Dark Wyrms King was that the Roc King’s expression was indifferent, seeming to have not noticed him as he didn’t say a word.

What’s going on?

Swoosh!

A wisp of cold sword light suddenly appeared in his pupils, growing larger and larger, and the dense killing intent gathered on the sword light thoroughly jolted the Dark Wyrms King awake.

Shit! I was affected by this fellow’s illusion arts!

In a life and death battle, slightly zoning out could cause the outcome of the battle to be decided. When the Dark Wyrms King realized the danger, the Seventhgold Swordbamboo in Chen Xi’s hand was as swift as a clap of thunder as it flashed to attack the Dark Wyrms King.

Kacha!

The crisp sound of bones breaking echoed out, and an arm that carried blood that scattered in the air fell over 30 meters away.

When Chen Xi saw this, he instead said to himself. What a pity!

Earlier, he’d intentionally only wound around the Dark Wyrms King but not fight as he was showing weakness to his enemy, precisely for the sake of making the Dark Wyrms King let down his guard, then

Chen Xi would only need to use his soul attack technique, Godly Illusion Arts, to break open up a trace of a flaw in the Dark Wyrms King's mind before being able to seize this opportunity to kill the Dark Wyrms King.

However, Chen Xi never expected that the Dark Wyrms King would react so quickly, as the Godly Illusion Arts had only been executed when Dark Wyrms King had noticed it, causing his killing sword strike to only sever an arm of the Dark Wyrms King.

But even then, it was sufficient to cause the Dark Wyrms King's strength to be weakened by almost half. After all, the Dark Wyrms King wasn't a School of Fiendgod Body Refinement cultivator and was unable to regrow his limbs. Once he lost his severed arm, then unless he found some supreme medicine capable of re-growing limbs and resurrecting the dead, otherwise, there would be no possibility of him growing another arm in his lifetime.

"Soul attack technique! I never imagined that you've mastered so many techniques at such a young age!" The Dark Wyrms King stopped the bleeding of his severed arm with a swing of his hand, and his ghastly pale face revealed resentment and viciousness. "I'll temporarily let you go today..." As he spoke, he'd grabbed the severed arm on the ground, then turned around and dashed towards the grey mist in the distance.

Soul attack techniques were mysterious and possessed formidable might, moreover, they were extremely rare and valuable. They were something that only great sects and great clans with ancient hidden resources and reserves were able to possess.

The loss of an arm had weakened the Dark Wyrms King's strength by almost half, and at this moment, he was worried that he would encounter Chen Xi's soul attack again, so he could only choose to flee.

"Want to flee? Leave your life behind!" When he saw the Dark Wyrms King about to flee from his field of vision, Chen Xi commanded in his head and the Colossal Copper Mountain that was already floating above his palm continuously revolved as it flew into midair.

Om!

A wisp of violet glow instantly enveloped an area of 300 meters. The Dark Wyrms King was within this area and his dashing figure became sluggish, as his speed had obviously reduced greatly.

Gravitational Space!

The most miraculous thing about the Colossal Copper Mountain was its ability to form a gravitational field with its own Violet Mist Baleful Qi's gravitational force. Being under the shroud of the Violet Mist Baleful Qi's gravitational force was like carrying a heavy mountain or falling deep into a swamp, so it would be strange if someone's speed could be fast within it.

"Colossal Copper Mountain!" The Dark Wyrms King exclaimed involuntarily in surprise. "Dammit, how did this treasure fall into your hands?"

Swoosh!

Chen Xi avoided making any reply. With a command in his heart, a Netherezim Flying Sword shot out violently like a wisp of lightning flashing through the sky. It instantly arrived before the Dark Wyrms King

and a cold light flashed. Before the Dark Wyrms King could even let out a miserable cry of death, his head was already cleanly chopped off and blood sprayed out from his neck as his corpse crashed onto the ground.

Chen Xi put away the Colossal Copper Mountain, then looked at the Dark Wyrms King who'd become a pile of mush, and he endlessly exclaimed with admiration to himself. What a formidable Godly Illusion Arts. If it's combined with the Traceless Aura Technique, then it would surely be a first rate weapon in assassinations and sneak attacks!

Chen Xi didn't continue sighing with emotion and he started gathering his spoils right away. A high-grade yellow-rank Tenthwater Aurora Blade and a horn that was like white jade and suffused with a gentle sheen. The Dark Wyrms King was originally a variant wyrm, so his horn was able to cure most poisons and was even a superb material for refining into a Magic Treasure; its value was extremely high.

There was also another storage bracelet.

Not only did the storage bracelet contain numerous spirit woods and ores, there were also three weapons which emitted oppressive spirit energy. What caused Chen Xi to be surprised was that he recognized all three of these weapons!

Duanmu Ze's Sevenstar Rainbow Sword, Du Qingxi's Unity Azurelotus Dagger, and Song Lin's Skynet Thousandhook Umbrella, and these three Magic Treasures were all of high-grade yellow-rank.

Looks like they've indeed fallen into the hands of the Roc King. I've got to make the best use of my time to rescue them. According to what the Dark Wyrms King said earlier, the Roc King and Azure Python King seem to be refining the medicinal pill now. I must be sure not to delay my time of rescuing them. Chen Xi pondered, then quickly put away all the things, his gaze unintentionally sweeping the surroundings. He noticed a command token within the pool of blood and mush. The command token seemed like iron but wasn't iron, seemed like jade but wasn't jade, and when held in the hand, it looked to be covered in cloud patterns and revolving mist, revealing a mysterious aura of talisman markings.

Hmm? This seems to be.... This formation's control token! Chen Xi was delighted in his heart, he was just having a headache about how to leave this Thousand Illusion Maze Formation, but he never expected that things would go so smoothly. With this control token in hand, Chen Xi was completely capable of moving freely within this formation.

Looks like this formation isn't controlled by the hands of the Dark Wyrms King, and it's fortunate that it's like this. If he were to mobilize this formation at full force, I'm afraid I would have been unable to withstand it since long ago... Chen Xi poured a strand of True Essence into the control token as he pondered, then he took a stride forward and he'd already walked out of the formation. His surroundings were filled with towering green mountains that were overgrown with flowers and trees, and he'd already returned to the mountainside of Moonhowl Ridge.

"Shit! The human youth has come out!"

"Quickly report to the King!"

A team of demons were patrolling in the distance. They just happened to see Chen Xi walk out of the formation and they couldn't help but be slightly stunned. Then they seemed to have thought of

something, and their expression abruptly went pale as they roared loudly and fled as quickly as they could.

Chen Xi leaped out to stick out his hand and grab ahold of a sneaky looking minor demon, then he clutched the demon's throat as he asked coldly. "Where are those human cultivators being kept? If you don't tell me then I'll kill you right now!"

"In... In... Within the center of the mountain." The minor demon was terrified to the point its expression went bleak and it trembled in fear, even stuttering when it spoke.

Bang!

Chen Xi casually knocked the fellow out then raised his eyes to gaze high up the mountain peak, then he executed the Divine Windwing Flight to vanish on the spot like fluttering smoke.

...

Within the room in the center of the mountain, raging green flames were rising and gushing. Above the enormous cauldron, those nine balls of light refined from hundreds of types of treasures of heaven and earth had already concentrated into the size of an infant's fist, and it was crystal clear like a glass ball as it emitted a delicate fragrance that was enchanting.

"Why hasn't Dark Wyrms returned yet? Never mind, the pill refinement is more important. Brother Azure Python, I'll leave the extracting of blood and souls to you." The Roc King who wore a broad black robe scolded with a high-pitched voice, then he instructed the Azure Python King who was by his side.

"Big Brother, wait for a moment, I'll be back shortly." The Azure Python King cupped his hands, then got up right away before walking off in a zig-zagged, yet incomparably swift pace, and he'd vanished from the stone room in the blink of an eye.

"Oh, I remember that there are two extremely beautiful female cultivators amongst those humans. Should I do a little something?" The Azure Python King had his hands behind his back as he walked in the quiet and gloomy passageway within the center of the mountain, and a trace of a mysterious smile appeared on his fair and beardless face.

After a short moment.

The Azure Python King arrived at a ghastly and terrifying stone room within the center of the mountain, numerous thick and strong iron pillars covered the entire room. There were male and female cultivators bound on eight of these iron pillars.

Their entire bodies were without injury nor pain, yet they had bleak expressions and dejected spirits, and their eyes were as lifeless as if they were soulless wooden puppets.

If Chen Xi was here, he would be able to notice that Du Qingxi, Duanmu Ze, and Song Lin were shockingly among these eight people!

"Fellow Human Daoists, we meet again." The Azure Python King held his hands behind his back as he walked in the stone room. He grinned as he glanced at the eight people bound to the iron pillars, particularly when he saw Du Qingxi. His eyes emitted undisguised lust that was greedy and cruel.

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Chapter 79: Prison Battle

The eight people bound to the iron pillars raised their heads when the Azure Python King spoke, and all their grieved and dispirited faces emitted an expression of extreme hatred.

“What’s the point of hating? All of you don’t even have the strength to tie up a chicken after your True Essence was sealed. If I’m willing, I can take your lives with a swing of my hand.” The Azure Python King grinned as he said this, then his gaze continuously stared closely at Du Qingxi. In his eyes, even though Du Qingxi’s expression was haggard, her beautiful face that was like a picture was still so gloriously appealing. It caused him to feel greed and desire, and he couldn’t help but move closer and stretch his hand to stroke Du Qingxi’s face.

“I’ll execute a Secret Art and commit suicide right away if you dare touch a finger of mine!” Du Qingxi turned her head to the side to avoid his finger, and her clear eyes were filled with the flames of rage and hatred.

Secret Art? Suicide?

The Azure Python King was stunned for a moment before smiling as he sighed. “All you humans are really strange, it’s like all of you cultivate secret arts for committing suicide. Could it be that all of you prepared long ago to use it in a situation like this?”

Although he said this, the Azure Python King didn’t dare arbitrarily act rashly. After all, the refinement of the Bloodsoul Fortune Pills required blood and souls that were full of vitality. If Du Qingxi died from suicide, he would feel extremely pained from the loss as well.

“Why bother struggling? If you obey me, then I guarantee I will properly satisfy you. I’ll make you experience paradise and make you unable to stop wanting more, then you’ll completely fall in love with this king.” The Azure Python King’s gaze brazenly scanned Du Qingxi’s entire body. His gaze was promiscuous and his words were filled with dirty and filthy things. It caused Du Qingxi to be angered to the point her beautiful face went pale as she bit her lips tightly as her entire body ceaselessly trembled.

“Despicable! Azure Python King, come at me if there’s anything! Aren’t you ashamed for bullying a girl?” The nearby Duanmu Ze roared in rage.

“Is it your place to interrupt when this King is speaking?” The Azure Python King snorted coldly, then leaped over to stand right before Duanmu Ze as he stuck out his hand and heavily slapped Duanmu Ze’s face. Five red and swollen finger marks instantly appeared on his handsome face.

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!” Duanmu Ze seemed to be in a state of madness as he desperately struggled, wanting to rip open the binding of the iron pillar. Yet it was a futile effort.

A slap was a method that was most embarrassing to another. A resounding and clear slap combined with a disdainful and arrogant attitude would be like sharp knife gouging the chest, stimulating the most furious and insane feelings within a person’s heart.

Since Duanmu Ze was born in the Duanmu Clan, he was a figure like a proud son of the heavens, handsome and elegant with graceful bearing. When had he ever suffered such a humiliation? Killing him was just a matter of will, but this slap... It was truly too hurtful!

“Enraged? Despairing?” The Azure Python King was like an atrocious devil as he grinned. “You want to kill me? Unfortunately, you’ll never be able to do it. Although there’s a youth called Chen Xi who came to rescue all of you, he’s now trapped within the Thousand Illusion Maze Formation. Oh, if I think about it now, he’s probably already dead in the hands of Dark Wyrms.”

“Chen Xi!” Duanmu Ze’s figure trembled, then abruptly roared with all his strength. “Chen Xi, flee quickly! There are three demon kings here and you’re absolutely not his match!”

Beside Duanmu Ze, Du Qingxi’s body stiffened as she muttered, “Chen Xi? He... why is he here? Isn’t he giving away his life? How silly...” Although she said this, a stream of dense warmth and emotion surged into her heart. So many days had passed since she’d been captured in the prison within the center of this mountain, and she’d despaired long ago. She only hoped that she could die a swift death and not suffer torture and humiliation. However, at this moment, how could she not be moved when she heard that Chen Xi was on the way to save her?

“Dammit! Isn’t this courting death? Scram! Quickly scram, I won’t let you fucking save me, scram!!” Song Lin raised his head and roared as he gnashed his teeth, yet his eyes were already getting moist.

Even though they didn’t suffer any harm to their bodies while being captured here, the constant cursing and humiliation they suffered from the various demons caused them to feel that this place was virtually like a hell that made death sound good! A den of monsters!

“HAHAHA! Looks like all of you didn’t hear me clearly, Chen Xi is almost assuredly dead by now, what’s the use of wasting any more of your strength to shout?” The Azure Python King let out a deafening laugh, his laughter revealed inexplicable complacency and confidence. “Give up, all of you will be awaiting his arrival forever, forever!”

“Unfortunately, I’ve disappointed you.” Suddenly, an icy cold and indifferent voice swiftly sounded out. At practically the exact instant that this voice appeared, a wisp of a chilly sword light that seemed like a spark of lightning tore through the air as it swept towards the Azure Python King’s neck.

The sword light was like a shuttle as cold lights appeared on it, the Sword Insight that was like ice was pure and condensed, as if it could shatter and pierce through anything. The instant it appeared, that swift, fierce, and dazzling sword light had already lit up the entire prison, dazzling to the point one was unable to open one’s eyes.

“You’re courting death!” The Azure Python King’s reaction was extremely quick as well. With only an intention, a large hammer that was coiled in azure lights appeared within his hand and fiercely smashed towards the sword light that shot straight towards him.

This large hammer was called Cobalt Glaze and it was an intermediate-grade yellow-rank Magic Treasure refined from cobalt steel, then placed by the Azure Python King into his body to be cultured for a thousand years. It possessed sufficient spirit, and with a wave of the hammer, violent strong azure air blasts burst out, the strong winds whistling with an extremely astonishing force.

However, that sword light seemed as if it possessed intelligence, it changed its direction to move along the side of the Cobalt Glaze hammer before swiftly attacking once again, forcing the Azure Python King to retreat in a sorry state and lose the initiative.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Another few more sword images emerged and the sword lights that were like flashing gales contained the sound of wind and thunder as cold lights that seemed like ice were faintly emitted from them.

The speed of the Windflow Divination Sword's gale, the violence of the Seventhgold Swordbamboo's violent thunder, and the coldness of the Ice Crane Technique's ice were combined together with Sword Insight that surged like a rainbow in the clear sky, causing an extremely ghastly scene.

The person capable of executing this level of sword technique was naturally Chen Xi, without a doubt.

He'd already silently snuck in when the Azure Python King entered the prison, then he executed his Traceless Aura Technique to conceal himself nearby. He'd clearly heard everything that happened within the prison, especially when he heard Du Qingxi's group of three roaring with all their might when they knew of his arrival. It caused his heart to feel at ease for no reason, as if he'd removed a burden from his heart. His Dao Heart became illuminated and his thoughts cleared. At the same time, it made his resolution to save them become firmer.

However, because the prison room was narrow and cramped, it would be extremely easy to injure Du Qingxi and the other if he were to battle the Azure Python King in the prison room. So, Chen Xi had already exerted his full strength the instant he decided to launch an attack, and he would attack aggressively, step by step, so that he would be able to kill the Azure Python King in a short amount of time.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sword light was like lightning and the terrifying energy condensed on the tip of the sword forced the Azure Python King to repeatedly dodge backward in an extremely sorry state. Bright lights shook intensely on the Cobalt Glazed hammer in his hand as numerous terrifying sword marks were left on its surface.

Chen Xi pressed on. The Windflow Divination Sword was executed by him to the limit and he'd already forgotten how many sword moves he made as he stabbed, pierced, slashed, chopped, flicked, and swept. Every sword strike contained a strand of Wind Dao insight and was extremely swift like lightning. The originally cramped and narrow prison was filled with a myriad of Sword Insight that was like lightning and wind, and the peerlessly fierce and swift might of the sword seemed to almost crush space itself.

"Chen Xi!"

"He actually killed his way in..."

"When did this fellow become so formidable?"

At that moment, the eight people within the prison had all recognized Chen Xi. Their expressions that were dejected and dispirited suddenly became agitated and their eyes carried a trace of blazing hope.

"Dao Insight Stage! Ice attribute True Essence! Violet Palace Realm cultivation!" Three successive exclams of surprise sounded out abruptly. If Chen Xi turned around, he would surely notice that the one

who emitted those exclams of surprise was Cang Bin, the leading figure of the Cang Clan's younger generation that had always been following by Su Jiao's side.

After he let out the surprised exclamations, Cang Bin seemed to have become conscious of how improper it was and he swiftly shut his mouth with a flickering expression.

The relationship between him and Chen Xi was absolutely far from being good. If it wasn't for Su Jiao, he wouldn't even remember who Chen Xi was. Even until just now, he'd only taken Chen Xi to be a laughable and pitiable ant, and he felt it was absurd when the Azure Python King said Chen Xi had trespassed into Moonhowl Ridge with a desire to rescue them. Would a disciple from an impoverished family that only knew talisman crafting and the culinary arts be able to survive under the attacks of a myriad of demons? Would he be able to withstand the attacks of the three demon kings?

However, at this moment, as he looked at Chen Xi relying on a sword to force the Azure Python King to repeatedly retreat without any room for striking back, only now did Cang Bin suddenly realize that the fellow that he'd always taken to be an ant had now thrown him far, far behind...

This strong contrast even caused him to be unwilling to believe that this was a fact, and he even wished for nothing more than for Chen Xi to be defeated at the hands of the Azure Python King now!

This was Cang Bin's mentality, forever unwilling to see an ant that was countless times weaker than him suddenly become an enormous colossus that he had to look up to.

Jealousy? A warped heart? Unwillingness? It was too complicated!

No one noticed the unnaturalness of Cang Bin's expression. Their attention was drawn by his three successive shocked exclamations from before. When they looked over carefully, they too noticed that Chen Xi's strength actually possessed an extremely astonishing change and that his cultivation in the Martial Dao was at the Dao Insight Stage caused them to be extremely shocked even more. Because, although they were the most distinguished amongst the younger generation of Dragon Lake City, not one of their cultivations in the Martial Dao had attained such an extent!

"Could it be that this fellow obtained a great fortuitous encounter? It's simply as if he's a different person!" Duanmu Ze muttered; he was both shocked and glad.

"Perhaps, he was always hiding his strength when he entered the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain," Song Lin spoke as if he thought of something.

"No matter what, by daring danger to come rescue us, Chen Xi has already taken us as friends, yet we..." Du Qingxi's expression dimmed after she spoke a sentence. "Yet we never considered his feelings. When we were within the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, Chai Letian attacked Chen Xi by surprise and caused him to fall into the chasm. We hesitated to act due to Chai Letian's background, we stood idly by and remained completely unmoved. I'm afraid we've already broken his heart, right?"

Du Qingxi's words caused Duanmu Ze and Song Lin to look dazed, then they lowered their heads in shame.

Pzzat!

A sound that was like tearing through rags sounded out, a long and narrow scar slashed down from the left shoulder of the Azure Python King, tearing through his clothes and flesh, and fresh blood flowed.

Bang!

Another loud noise echoed out, like the sound of an iron halberd shattering, and the Cobalt Glaze hammer in the hands of the Azure Python King shattered with a bang, transforming into fragments that scattered all over the ground.

"I... I'm actually injured?" The Azure Python King's body stuck close to the wall with an absent-minded expression, seeming to have become muddled from this successive turn of events.

How could Chen Xi let such a superb opportunity go? The Seventhgold Swordbamboo in his hand emitted a sharp howl as it swiftly stabbed directly towards the Azure Python King's throat!

It was at this moment that rumbling echoed out, and the wall collapsed with a loud crash. A skinny black robed person suddenly appeared, and he conveniently grabbed the Azure Python King before instantly retreating explosively over 30 meters away, with a speed so swift that it was actually a tiny bit faster than Chen Xi's sword technique!

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Chapter 80: Battling The Roc King

The black clothed man had a skinny and pale countenance. His figure tall, with black violet hair that fluttered in the wind. His eyes were jade green and shiny like a blazing flame, and they seemed as if they possessed a magical charm that was capable of sucking a person's soul in.

The moment this person appeared, demonic qi that covered the heavens and the earth madly surged into appearance, transforming into roiling black mist the coiled around his body. His imposing manner was extremely astonishing.

"Roc King!" Du Qingxi exclaimed involuntarily, then swiftly said, "Chen Xi, you have to watch out. This fellow's cultivation in body refinement and qi refinement have both attained the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm. His strength isn't inferior to an ordinary Golden Hall Realm cultivator in the slightest!"

Dual cultivating both qi refinement and body refinement?

Both at the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm?

Chen Xi was secretly shocked as he gazed at the black robe Roc King that was over 30 meters away. He actually dual cultivated both qi and body refinement like me, but his cultivation is too much higher than me. I'm probably in danger this time.

"Azure Python, you return to the pill refinement room first to look after the cauldron, leave this to me." The Roc King stood proudly as he instructed indifferently.

"Big Brother, this fellow killed Dark Wyrms, you absolutely must not let him off!" The Azure Python King hatefully glanced at Chen Xi before turning around and leaving.

“You’re really not bad. Possessing a cultivation at the initial-stage of the Violet Palace Realm, yet able to comprehend the Dao Insight Stage of cultivation in the Martial Dao. I presume you’re a rather rare genius amongst you human cultivators.” The Roc King’s gaze stared faintly at Chen Xi. Seeming to have already seen through Chen Xi’s limits, he said in a light voice, “However, you’re far from being a match for me. Although the comprehension abilities of demon-kind are far inferior to you humans, I’ve already cultivated for over 10,000 years. Regardless of body refinement, qi refinement, or cultivation in the Martial Dao, they’re all far deeper than yours, so I advise you to give up. No matter how you struggle, your end is only death!”

Over 10,000 years!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart once again. The roc family were originally extremely terrifying existences from the primordial era that were formidable. According to legend, adult rocs with a pure bloodline were an entire few thousands of kilometers in size, and when they spread their wings, it was even able to cover the entire sky. Swallowing seas and mountains with a single gulp, soaring into the sky with a single flap of their wings!

Although the Roc King before Chen Xi wasn’t so instilling of terror and despair like his ancestors, he was still an extremely formidable existence. He’d cultivated for over 10,000 years! Even a stupid being would probably have already grown into an expert that dominated an area after experiencing these extremely long years.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. Although the natural talent of the roc family is extraordinary, his natural endowments are extremely deplorable, and only being able to cultivate to the perfection-stage of the Violet Palace Realm after 10,000 years is sufficient to prove this point. If it was during the primordial era, this fellow would at most be a baby that had just learned to walk within the roc family.” Song Lin hurriedly spoke out.

The Roc King didn’t become furious and his expression was gloomy as always, without the slightest change as he said in a light voice. “Everything you said is correct, but all this is meaningless, right?”

It was indeed meaningless, and Chen Xi admitted this. Because a fact was right in front of his face, the Roc King was the one with the strongest cultivation and the most terrifying one present here; this was something that no one was able to deny.

“I spoke so much because I actually don’t have the heart to kill you, as I feel sympathy for a talented person like you. I hope that you’re able to become my subordinate, follow me to create a Grand Dao together and proudly roar out our names in the world!” The Roc King said seriously, “Of course, if you refuse, then I’ll surely kill you today. After all, your comprehension ability is too shocking, and once you grow, you’ll surely become a great calamity in the future. I couldn’t eat and sleep in peace if I didn’t kill you.”

Du Qingxi and the other were all stunned as they seemed to have never expected that the Roc King would look so highly upon Chen Xi.

“Impossible!” Chen Xi didn’t even think before resolutely refusing.

“You’re not going to consider it a little longer?” The Roc King asked.

“There’s no need to consider it. Following you will undoubtedly be helping the wicked conduct wicked deeds and bring calamity to the world. Although I, Chen Xi, am not a sage that pities all humankind, I have my own Dao Heart on the path to the Dao. The path you’ve given isn’t suitable for me.” Chen Xi spoke out word for word.

At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly felt that the pressure the Roc King gave him had been weakened a great deal, as if his words had resonated with his soul, causing his Dao Heart to become even more firm and immovable. It became clear and illuminated.

“Alright! In the three thousand Grand Daos, everyone has their own path to tread. Unfortunately, you’ll be losing your life on your path today.” The Roc King sighed. “Follow me if you’re afraid of affecting your friends. Don’t worry, since it’s a battle, then I’ll kill you openly. I’ll let you know how you died, and will absolutely not attack you by surprise.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Roc King swung his black robe, and within the demonic mist that suffused the air, he’d already flashed towards outside the center of the mountain. He actually didn’t spare Chen Xi another glance, as if he was entirely unafraid that Chen Xi wouldn’t follow him.

“Chen Xi, don’t go. Quickly flee and don’t care about us,” Du Qingxi said hurriedly as soon as the Roc King left, her clear eyes were filled with worry and anxiousness, and she spoke with wholehearted sincerity.

“Right! Flee! Live to fight another day! We’re dead, but you can’t throw away your life because of this.”

“Du Qingxi is right, you’re far from being a match for the Roc King. You should flee quickly.”

Duanmu Ze and Song Li spoke out at practically the same instant, their expressions firm and serious.

“All of you... How can all of you be like this? How would you know before trying? Once Chen Xi leaves, wouldn’t all of us be refined into medicinal pills? All of you are willing, but I’m unwilling!” At the side, Murong Wei who’d never spoken all this time cried out in a sharp voice. She was from the Dragon Lake City’s Azurewood Institution and possessed an appearance that was delicate, attractive, and elegant; however at this moment, her expression flickered between an ashen and lived expression, and there was a trace of rage within her eyes.

Chen Xi still remembered that Murong Wei, Yu Haobai, and the twins Du Quan, and Du Qui were all similar, they’d only followed the lead of Chai Letian and obeyed everything he said. Although they never did make things difficult for him in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain, when Chai Letian made things difficult for him, she’d instead added fuel to the flame from the side, like a servant that only knew how to wag her tail to curry favor with Chai Letian.

Now, the twins Du Quan and Du Qui had died in the sword immortal’s abode, Chai Letian and Yu Haobai had died at his hands, and only Murong Wei remained.

In the beginning, Chen Xi rather sympathized with her bitter experience, but when he heard her words now, there was instead a wave of uncomfortableness in his heart.

“Miss Murong Wei is correct. Chen Xi, the lives of everyone are grasped within your hands now. Don’t let down the hopes of everyone.” At the side, Cang Bin spoke shamelessly.

“Despicable! Motherfucker, all of you participated in trying to harm my Brother Chen, now all of you want to lead him to death as well? No way!” Duanmu Ze was angered to the point he let loose a torrent of abuse.

“Cang Bin, I remember that you and Su Jiao seemed to wish for nothing more than to kill Chen Xi, right? Don’t you feel what you just said is shameless?” Song Lin was extremely furious as well.

Chen Xi couldn’t bear it any longer when he saw Du Qingxi about to speak, and he spoke out in restraint. “Enough. I came here this time for the sake of rescuing all of you. If worst comes to worst then it’s only death. But if I don’t fight until the end, then I’ll absolutely not give up!” The sound of his voice hadn’t finished sounding out when Chen Xi’s figure had already transformed into a gust of wind that floated away.

...

In the sky above Moonhowl Ridge.

Black clouds billowed as demonic qi swept throughout, the Roc King stood in the sky with his hands behind his back, as the demonic qi on his body violently danced about and whistled, causing his black robe to flutter, his imposing manner dashing to the skies!

“Great King!”

“The King is going into battle?”

On the ground, one the rocs... Within an area of 50km of Moonhowl Ridge, innumerable gazes had gathered towards here at this moment, and they all gazed at that towering figure in midair that was like a king that looked down upon the world.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, another flowing light flashed, and a tall and skinny youth appeared on the sky only 300m away from the Roc King.

“Ah! It’s actually that human youth!”

“This fellow was extremely formidable in the Thousand Illusion Maze Formation, an entire 100 plus brothers of ours died beneath his sword, he’s truly detestable!”

“I heard the Dark Wyrms King was killed by him as well. But now that our King is going into battle, this human youth will die for sure!”

A wave of whispered discussion arose amongst the nearby demons when they saw Chen Xi, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi contained shock, disdain, pity, hatred, and so on and so forth.

“I’ll give you one last chance. Do you want to pledge allegiance under my command?” The Roc King’s shiny jade green eyes were like two green bolts of lightning that swiftly descended onto Chen Xi. His voice was high pitched, yet carried an aura of decisive killing.

“If you want to fight, then fight. There’s no need to say anything further.” Chen Xi’s expression was calm. He held the Seventhgold Swordbamboo tightly in his right hand, and the eight Netherezim Flying

Swords were like swimming fish as they swam in patrol around his body, waiting for the arrival of the battle.

This was an aboveboard battle, and all schemes and tricks would be shattered before absolute strength. What they were competing at was strength, courage, and cultivation in the Martial Dao.

To Chen Xi, this battle was against the most terrifying opponent he'd ever encountered since cultivating to date. At the same time that his nerves were strained, a strand of blazing battle intent surged out from his heart. His eyes were completely icy cold, yet the activity in his entire body was boiling as if he was aflame. His mind was completely alert and was filled with the burning hot battle intent that was like lava.

His fighting spirit soared!

"Good! You indeed have the qualifications to fight this King, since you're able to emit such pure and valiant battle intent." The Roc King laughed into the air, his voice containing a trace of domineering and piercingly cold killing intent. It wasn't inferior to a thunderclap when it poured into the ears of the nearby demons, shocking them to the point their eardrums almost shattered.

Taken by surprise, Chen Xi felt as if his heart was smashed by a sledgehammer, and the circulation of vital energy within his entire body was almost collapsed and thrown into disorder. He hurriedly circulated his True Essence and the True Essence that was icy cold like ice quickly dispersed any abnormalities.

This fellow's killing intent is actually so dense? If it was me from before, I'm afraid only listening to his voice would throw the circulation of my vital energy in disorder and die from the eruption of my vital energy within my body?

But only by being able to battle an enemy of such level would it be satisfying!

Not only did Chen Xi not feel afraid, the battle intent in his chest grew even stronger, and his gaze became even icier cold and pure as he took the initiative to launch an attack.

Om!

Lightning flickered throughout the Seventhgold Swordbamboo, and there were even traces of airflow that were like ice suffused atop its surface. With a glance, the one meter long Seventhgold Swordbamboo seemed to have transformed into an ice dragon that was filled with the energy of lightning.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi vanished from the spot to appear before the Roc King in the next moment. The Seventhgold Swordbamboo pierced out like lightning, causing the entire sky to seem as if a violent and raging gale had swept past, bringing along the terrifying force of crushing everything as it swept towards the Roc King.

Chen Xi didn't hold back and exerted all his strength in this attack.

"Too weak!" The Roc King's arms shook and a surging great river instantly appeared between his palms, the river water was pitch-black and roiling, like an ever-turning tide.

Splash!

Chen Xi's full force sword strike already contained Wind Dao Insight, yet it was like a clay oxen entering the sea, never to be seen again, as it was actually easily neutralized by this black river!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi flashed explosively in retreat when his attack missed, and he was extremely shocked in his heart. What, what cultivation technique is this?