

Talisman 711

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 711: Fiercely Slapping Her

The attendant was astounded and seemed as if he was struck dizzy by a pie that fell down from the heavens, and his mouth trembled as he asked. "Young Master, you really...really want 100 sets?"

Chen Xi frowned. "Could it be that you don't have them?"

The attendant hastily shook his head. "We do, we do, we do! Just wait a moment, I'll go prepare it for you." As he spoke, it seemed as if he'd smeared oil beneath his shoes as he swiftly vanished into the back.

This is a big customer, and I won't have to worry about eating for this entire year if I close this deal!

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head. Truthfully speaking, even though the price to purchase these clothes was costly, yet it was utterly nothing to him. Even though the spirit materials, spirit medicines, and other similar materials had been completely exhausted in the Ninth Hell, the Buddha's Pagoda still stored over 5,000kg of Immortal Liquid!

He'd obtained the Immortal Liquid upon entering the Divine Palace of Creation in the Dark Parasol's Abyss. At that time, he'd seized more than half of the pool of Immortal Liquid, and it even caused Wen Daoran, Daoist Crimson Sun, and the other people present there to be displeased.

The Immortal Liquid was thick, radiant, and suffused with a refreshing fragrance, causing it to seem like liquid formed from melted gold, and it surged with strands of the aura of the Grand Dao, causing just a single drop to be even more precious than an Immortal Stone!

So using it to purchase these 100 sets of clothes was utterly like a hair on an ox.

When he saw Chen Xi decide right away about purchasing 100 sets of various treasures, Hong San couldn't help but be envious and jealous to the extreme.

What extravagance!

This senior really concealed his ability deeply. All the treasures I've accumulated in my entire lifetime is probably incapable of being a single set of these treasures...

When he thought up to here, Hong San's face couldn't help but dim down.

Chen Xi acutely noticed the changes in Hong San's moon, and he smiled as he looked at this weak and thin young man. "I'll give you a set later as well, just take it as the compensation for leading the way."

Hong San was instantly stunned, and he simply didn't dare believe his ears. This...is real?

Right at this moment, he suddenly heard the voice of a young woman sound out from behind him. "Hey, isn't this Hong San? What? You're thinking of presenting some trash to me again? I don't want it, so you should just give up. Even if I, Ran Jiao, never get married in my entire lifetime, I wouldn't fall for you!"

These sarcastic and ridiculing words instantly caused Hong San's face to flush while he unconsciously clenched his fists together tightly.

Chen Xi turned around and saw a delicate and charming young woman enter his field of vision. Her black brows were curved in a high arc, and she possessed thin lips and a tall nose. Her face was covered in ridicule as she looked condescendingly at Hong San while a wisp of faint coldness suffused the corners of her mouth.

She walked over gracefully with her head held high, and her footsteps sounded like the clinks of a musical instrument. The nearby attendants revealed extremely respectful attitudes when they saw her, and they bowed successively. "Young Miss Ran!"

Ran Jiao acted as if she didn't hear them, and she revealed an arrogant expression as if she was a proud peacock. She walked over to stand before Hong San and scanned him from head to toe before lightly laughing. "I never noticed that not only do you help others gather medicine, you've even found a job of being a guide? Unfortunately, you're still so down and out. Even I feel slightly sad for you. Since we met here today, do you want this Young Miss to grant you some food?"

"Ran Jiao! Don't go too far! Don't you forget who sent you into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to become the maidservant of the Ren Clan's Young Miss!" Hong San's face flushed red, and he clenched his fist so tightly that his veins bulged up.

"How laughable! Even if I didn't have the help of your father, I, Ran Jiao, can still live prosperously by relying on my own ability!" Ran Jiao crossed her arms as she sneered. "Take a look at your Hong Clan. It was boundlessly prosperous all those years ago, but only an impoverished piece of trash like you remains now. This is the cycle of luck, understand?"

As she spoke, she turned around to look at Chen Xi. "Young Master, please part with him, and you can casually choose any treasure as my compensation to you."

Chen Xi frowned and then said, "Hong San isn't employed by me, so I don't have the authority to give him up."

"So that's how it is, then it can't be any better." Ran Jiao beamed as she glanced complacently at Hong San. "Hong San, look, it isn't easy to do any work nowadays. So how about you seek refuge from me because being my slave is much better than gathering medicine."

Hong San felt his entire chest burn with rage, and he almost gnashed his teeth into pieces. "Don't even dream about it!"

Slap!

A resounding slap!

Hong San's mind went completely blank as an unprecedented feeling of humiliation surged into his heart and it caused his eyes to go red while veins bulged up on his forehead, and he intended to pounce forward and fight desperately.

Ran Jiao's sneer remained, and she didn't conceal her ridicule in the slightest. "If you dare make a move, then you'll die for sure. This is the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, and it isn't your Hong Clan that has utterly declined."

Hong San's figure froze while he revealed an indeterminate expression, and he forcefully restrained the flames of rage in his heart. He still wanted to cultivate, become stronger, and rebuild the Hong Clan, so how could he disregard everything and gamble with his life here?

"What exactly do you want?!" He gritted his teeth and asked.

Slap!

Ran Jiao gave him another backhanded slap. "What I want? Your father actually wanted to marry me to a piece of trash like you all those years ago. If it wasn't for me quickly taking advantage of an opportunity, my entire lifetime would probably have been destroyed! This Young Miss takes pleasure in finding amusement from you!"

Hong San's face twisted as his eyes almost split apart. "You... Since you weren't willing to marry me all those years ago, then why did you deceive my father to send you into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion? My father knelt in front of Young Miss Ren that day!"

As he arrived at the last part of what he said, he'd practically shouted it out, and his voice was filled with extreme rage.

"Idiot. If I didn't enter the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to seek protection, then how could I possibly resist the marriage agreement your father made?" Ran Jiao looked at Hong San with pity. "Fortunately, your father died earlier, and it allowed me to feel slightly peaceful in my heart. Don't dodge and stand properly!"

Slap!

Another slap!

Hong San seemed as if he was struck by lightning, and he was infuriated to the point a mouthful of blood sprayed out from his mouth while his expression turned extremely grim.

A marriage agreement again...

In his daze, Chen Xi recalled some matters of his past, and a trace of a vicious expression appeared between his brows as he took a step forward. "Enough!"

Ran Jiao stopped and sneered. "You're really pushing your luck. Do you think you have the ability to dictate things in the territory of my Treasure Gathering Pavilion? Are you a newcomer? Fuck off right now if you don't want to die!"

Chen Xi started smiling, yet the temperature in his eyes became icy cold to the extreme. "You're right, we're newcomers!"

Chen Xi stretched out his hand and grabbed Ran Jiao who hadn't reacted to what he meant, and then he said coldly, "Since you like the slap people so much, then you should try how it feels as well!"

As he spoke, he swung his hand to slap Ran Jiao's tender and delicate face repeatedly, and his slaps were forceful and resounding because he didn't have any intention of showing compassion to a woman.

The nearby attendants went pale with fright, and they instantly cried out loudly in panic. “Stay your hand! Do all of you want to die!?”

“Let Young Miss Ran go!” A group of guards charged over fiercely from the distance.

“Fuck off!” Chen Xi suddenly turned around with a gaze that was like a bolt of lightning before grunting coldly, and it was like a thunderclap exploded out and shoot those guards to the point their minds droned before they fell back to the ground. Some of the guards with weak strength were even shaken by it to the point of bleeding from their seven apertures and fainting.

The scene was instantly in chaos and panic.

Needless to say, the Treasure Gathering Pavilion was worthy of being one of the most luxurious stores in Blaze City, and its resources and reserves were extremely deep because it wasn’t long before groups of guards charged over.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya looked at each other before entering into battle right away. Both of them were Nether Transformation Realm experts of the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, so they were like two all powerful gales that swept through the scene as soon as they made a move.

Blackie, Scarface, Baldy, Rock, and the others revealed ruthless expressions as they charged forward as well. They didn’t care what place the Treasure Gathering Pavilion was. Since their Uncle Chen Xi had made a move, they didn’t even spare it a thought and decided to fight first.

...

Chen Xi paid no attention to the chaos in the surroundings. After his wave of slaps were struck, Ran Jiao’s beautiful face was instantly beaten to the point of becoming swollen and filled with blood, causing her hair to become disheveled while she herself was beyond recognition.

“Wur kurtung duth! Kurtung duth!” Even Ran Jiao’s mouth was swollen, and she let out a sharp cry that was exceedingly resentful.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he only reacted to what she had said after a short period of time. She was saying ‘You’re courting death! Courting Death.’ But, what sort of villain and ferocious figure had Chen Xi not met? So how could he care about the threats of such a nobody.

Chen Xi tossed Ran Jiao to the side as if he was throwing trash, and he said with an icy cold voice, “Don’t let me see you again, otherwise, I’ll slap you every time I do!”

The nearby Hong San watched this scene with a blank expression. Never had he imagined that the matter would develop to such an extent and Ran Jiao had actually been beaten to the point her head was swollen like the head of a pig!

He felt indescribably delighted as he looked at Ran Jiao who’d fallen to the ground with disheveled hair, but right after that, a wisp of deep worry appeared on his face.

Chen Xi and the others suddenly lending a helping hand had moved him to the brink of tears, but his intellect told him that he’d brought an enormous calamity onto Chen Xi and the others!

After all, this was the Treasure Gathering Pavilion that had one of the most reputable clans in Blaze City behind it, so causing trouble on their territory was equivalent to drawing great disaster to themselves.

“Senior, all of you should leave quickly. Let me alone take responsibility for everything that has happened here!” Hong San gritted his teeth as he went head and spoke in a loud voice.

“All of you won’t be able to escape. I’m going to burn your bones and scatter your ashes so that you’ll never be able to have a proper burial!” Ran Jiao howled with a sharp voice, and she seemed as if she’d gone mad.

Chen Xi’s brows raised, and he didn’t say a word before raising Ran Jiao up and giving her a wave of slaps. He slapped her to the point she was dazed and saw stars, and a wisp of terror appeared on her utterly swollen face.

Only now did he recall that she hadn’t escaped danger...

“I’ll kill you if you dare say another word.” Chen Xi tossed away this exceedingly malicious woman with detest, and he didn’t conceal his killing intent in the slightest.

Ran Jiao’s entire body trembled while she felt as if she’d fallen into a pit of ice because the killing intent Chen Xi revealed inadvertently had caused her consciousness to be on the verge of collapse, and she fell weakly to the ground as she shut her mouth with terror.

Hong San was both touched and anxious when he saw this, and he cried out repeatedly. “All of you leave quickly! This is my business, you don’t need to interfere, so quickly leave!”

Chen Xi smiled because this fellow wasn’t bad, and he felt that he hadn’t saved Hong San for nothing.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya started smiling as well because they felt this weak young man had some backbone. But...his cultivation is too weak.

“Leave? Since you dared to cause trouble in my Ren Clan’s Treasure Gathering Pavilion, then all of you can dream of leaving with your lives!” Right at this moment, an icy cold voice suddenly sounded out from outside the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

Along with this voice was the entrance of a young woman that was surrounded by three old men like a host of stars surrounding a bright moon.

“Young Miss! Save me! Save Jiao’er!” Ran Jiao mustered up strength from god knows where and cried out miserably when she saw this young woman.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 712: Hes The Outside Help

All those three old men had grey hair, and they revealed gloomy and cold expressions. With a sweep of their gaze, all the chaotic and clamorous noise in the surroundings instantly vanished without a trace.

All those attendants revealed expressions of respect, and they were silent like cicadas in the winter.

Hong San's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he saw these three people, and his entire body went cold because they were three elders of the Ren Clan. Every single one of them possessed cultivations at the Nether Transformation Realm, and they were rather infamous in Blaze City.

Moreover, when his gaze descended onto the young woman at the center, it even revealed a wisp of deep fear and even terror!

This young woman had white skin and bright fine eyes. Even though her appearance was extremely beautiful, every single move she made carried an arrogant, bossy, and icy cold feeling.

She was the eldest young miss of the Ren Clan, Ren Pingping.

In terms of being arrogant and overbearing, even Ran Jiao was inferior to this woman, and she was absolutely ruthless and cruel. Many people that had offended her had been tortured and killed a long time ago.

"Young Miss!" Ran Jiao exploded into tears and pounced over to kneel before Ren Pingping when she saw her. Ran Jiao cried without end in a sorrowful and pitiable manner, and she'd completely lost her arrogance from before.

Ren Pingping's beautiful brows knit together as she consoled. "Don't cry, I'll help you vent your anger!"

Ran Jiao raised her head as deep resentment flashed through her eyes, and she gnashed her teeth. "It was him. Not only did he bully me, he even ordered others to cause trouble in our Treasure Gathering Pavilion. All of them deserve death!"

"Hmph! They actually dared to cause trouble in my Treasure Gathering Pavilion? How audacious!" One of the old men grunted coldly. "Little Jiao, don't worry, all of them won't be able to live past today!"

"Jiao'er being injured is a small matter, the main point is they dared to cause trouble in our Treasure Gathering Pavilion! They simply don't know what's good for them and are lawless! How will our Ren Clan maintain its foothold in Blaze City if we don't deal with them!"

Ran Jiao gritted her teeth, and her gaze was filled with a ferocious light as she pointed at Hong San. "There's also him! It's he who led these people over here to cause trouble, and his crime deserves death. He must be sliced apart into pieces!"

Hong San revealed a rageful expression, yet he felt despair in his heart because he knew he was unable to escape calamity!

Most troubling to him was that he'd unintentionally implicated Chen Xi and the others in his own problems, and this caused him to feel extremely bad in his heart and gnash his teeth to the point they almost shattered.

"Alright! This kid must die as well!" One of the elders nodded.

Ran Jiao said with extreme malice, "No, don't kill them, I want to deal with them slowly. I want..."

Right at this moment, Chen Xi's figure suddenly vanished on the spot.

The expressions of the three Ren Clan elders turned grim, yet their reactions weren't slow, and they protected Ren Pingping at their center at the first possible moment.

Crack!

Right when they'd just finished doing all of this, they heard the sound of bones shattering, and it seemed extremely ear piercing within this silent atmosphere.

After that, they saw that Ran Jiao hadn't finished speaking nor had the cruel and excited expression disappear from her swollen face, yet her head had actually been twisted back to her neck!

His vision went blank as violent pain flooded her entire body, and she heard a sentence before her consciousness blurred. "I already told you earlier that I would kill you if you said another word!"

Bang!

Her head tilted to the side before she fell to the ground without the slightest sign of life.

Besides that, Chen Xi's figure had already returned to the place he stood earlier.

All of this had occurred in an instant. From the moment those three elders protected Ren Pingping to the moment Chen Xi twisted Ran Ping's neck and returned back to where he stood before, the entire process seemed to have been completed in an instant!

It was too quick!

Quick to the point no one had imagined that Chen Xi would actually attack abruptly under such circumstances and kill Ran Jiao in one go!

Everyone was momentarily stunned because this was the territory of their Ren Clan, yet this fellow of unknown origin actually dared to kill someone right in front of their eyes!

"How audacious! You dared to kill before I, Ren Pingping? You're truly audacious to the extreme!" Ren Pingping was utterly enraged, and her face was filled with killing intent as she said with an icy cold voice, "Jiao'er was the subordinate I doted on the most, yet you actually dared to kill her. All of you'll be buried alongside her today!"

"As expected, the master is just like the servant. Looks like you're probably not a good person as well." Chen Xi shook his head with a carefree expression.

"Young Miss, there's no need to waste your breath! I'll deal with this vile fellow!" One of the elders took a step forward as his aura rose steadily, and his hair and beard fluttered as his figure flashed out explosively towards Chen Xi.

"I'll deal with those barbarians in beast skins!" The other elder let out a wave of ghastly laughter as he transformed into a gust of wind that charged out as well.

Bang!

The elder that was the first to charge towards Chen Xi was still in midair when he was confined by a shapeless force field, and he seemed as if he'd been nailed into the sky.

Bang!

His figure exploded into mush and splattered all over.

Bang!

On the other side, Meng Wei drew his bow, causing a peerlessly dazzling light arrow to shoot out explosively, and it directly pierced through the elder and exploded, causing him to similarly die miserably on the spot.

Hiss!

Everyone present seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning and gasped while their entire bodies trembled.

It was too terrifying!

Those two lofty and respected elders died in merely an instant?!

This scene was too terrifying because those two Nether Transformation Realm cultivators were rather reputable in Blaze City, and they'd assisted the Ren Clan to deal with countless troubles. Yet now, they actually didn't even touch the corners of their opponents' clothes before being blasted apart into pieces.

Actually, both of them didn't die an unfair death.

At the beginning, they saw Chen Xi was only a handsome young man, whereas Meng Wei and the others wore simply and inferior beast skins, so they utterly didn't take Chen Xi and the others seriously. Moreover, they were self-assured because they were in their own territory, causing them to be even more fearless.

Of course, they weren't silly old men but subconsciously felt that it was impossible for a formidable figure to come purchase something in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

After all, their Ren Clan's forces were only fairly huge in Blaze City, and they weren't even a first-rate power in the entire Dark Reverie. Moreover, the Treasure Gathering Pavilion they'd opened was mostly for the sake of allowing cultivators below the Nether Transformation Realm to purchase things.

How could they have imagined they would actually bite off more than they could chew this time? And it was even very difficult to chew...

Chen Xi's current cultivation had attained the 'Extreme Realm,' and he possessed six times combat strength, so he was already a top existence amongst those of the same cultivation.

On the other hand, Meng Wei was similarly terrifying. He cultivated the body refinement technique of the Ninth Hell tribe that was passed down from the Fiendgod Clan, and he possessed a formidable Shaman Treasure, the Staruin Bow. According to Chen Xi's estimations, even Yan Shisan might not be able to defeat Meng Wei.

When faced with two formidable existences like this, how could those Ren Clan elders have any chance to survive?

Witnessing this sudden and bloody scene caused the eyes of Ren Pingping and the last elder to almost split apart, and they were both furious and terrified, causing them to be unable to maintain their composure any longer.

Who're these people? How could they be so terrifying? Could they be forces from one of the extraordinary powers? But based on their dressing, they don't seem like figures from a great sect...

Ren Pingping and the elder were in complete panic.

On the other hand, the other people in the pavilion had already been stunned since the beginning. They stood there like clay statues while staring blankly on the spot, and they were practically on the verge of forgetting to breathe.

"Oh, so Pingping was here, and I was looking all over for you..." Right amidst this oppressive and silent atmosphere, loud laughter suddenly sounded out from outside the pavilion.

When she heard this voice, Ren Pingping was like a person on the verge of drowning who'd grabbed onto a life-saving straw. She returned completely to her senses as her face regained spirit, and she recovered her confidence.

On the other hand, a wisp of a strange expression couldn't help but suffuse the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he heard this voice. Why is it him?

"Err, what's going on? There's actually someone that dared to cause trouble in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion? They must be tired of living!" In next to no time, a Young Master in an embroidered robe walked in with elegance, and his brows suddenly knit together while he revealed a ruthless expression when he saw the flesh and blood that covered the ground and smelt the smell of blood in the air.

"Young Master Bai, you have to stand up for Pingping." Ren Pingping was instantly like a little cat that was overwhelmed with fear when she saw this young man, and she pounced into the young man's embrace while speaking with an aggrieved expression.

The elder and the attendants within the pavilion heaved sighs of relief while expressions of delight covered their faces when they saw this young man, and they seemed as if they'd encountered a great savior.

The strange expression on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth grew deeper. It really is him!

"Oh, my little darling, what's wrong? Who offended you? Tell me, and I'll kill his entire family!" The young man couldn't bother to size up the surroundings as he hurriedly consoled the beauty in his embrace.

"It's him. Not only did he cause trouble in my Treasure Gathering Pavilion, he even brutally killed my maidservant. Moreover, he even cruelly took away the lives of two of my uncles!" Ren Pingping turned around while gritting her teeth, and she stared fixedly at Chen Xi. "If it wasn't for you arriving on time, this fellow would probably even kill me. Then Young Master Bai would never be able to see Pingping again." As she finished speaking, her voice carried a wisp of sorrow and despair, and it caused the young man to be extremely moved.

“Fuck! He was actually so ruthless?! Let me see which bastard actually dared to do...” The young man had a murderous look on his face, yet his expression froze instantly when he raised his eyes and saw Chen Xi, and his voice stopped abruptly while he revealed an expression as if he’d seen a ghost.

This reaction of his was instantly noticed by Ren Pingping, and she couldn’t help but be annoyed and muttered. “Young Master Bai, Pingping has already been bullied to such an extent, you...”

“Shut up!” The young man shouted explosively, and his face was terrifyingly dark.

Ren Pingping was shocked. She’d known the young man in embroidered clothes for a long time, yet she’d never seen him lose his temper towards her. For a time, her heart was filled with grievance and bewilderment. What exactly is going on?

“Young Master Bai, we haven’t met for a long time, yet you’ve become even more impressive.” Chen Xi grinned as he spoke.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was shocked, and even Meng Wei and the others were slightly surprised. Chen Xi actually knows this young man?

The entire body of the young man trembled when he heard this familiar voice, and he asked while stuttering. “It really is you. You...you...how can you still be alive?”

“Even such an arrogant person like you is still alive, so why can’t I still be alive?” Chen Xi seemed to have suddenly thought of something, and he said, “Right, you said you want to kill my entire family earlier?”

“No! No, I didn’t!” The young man hurriedly shook his head. How could he dare admit it? Moreover, his face burned with pain when he recalled the matter of Chen Xi grabbing him and slapping him.

“Then who did you call a bastard earlier?” Chen Xi continued asking with a grin.

“No...no one.” The young man’s expression was indeterminate as he shook his head once again while cursing his bad luck in his heart. Why did I encounter this maleficent existence here?!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 713: Immortal Indulgence Inn

Everyone within the Treasure Gathering Pavilion gaped when they saw the scene of Chen Xi questioning repeatedly while the young man in embroidered clothes shook his head repeatedly, and they felt it was so unreal like a dream.

Especially Ren Pingping, she was shocked to the point her jaw almost hit the ground, and her entire body was trembling. Even though she lay in the embrace of the young man, yet she didn’t feel a trace of warmth because even the greatest outside help in her heart seemed like a mouse that had encountered a cat. So how could she maintain her composure? Instantly, she felt that she’d really bit off more than she could chew this time!

But she didn’t dare believe all this because it was too absurd. After all, this was a disciple of the Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan, and he was a Young Master that was renowned throughout the entire cultivation world!

Even if the disciples of the 10 great immortal sects were to encounter him, they would feel he was an extreme headache and stay as far from him as they could. It wasn't because he possessed a formidable cultivation, but because his background was too shocking.

After all, the Bai Clan was famous for being protective. No matter right or wrong, someone who offended them would be unable to escape some punishment.

This young man in embroidered clothes who was before her possessed this towering tree, the Bai Clan, as his reliance, and he'd seemed to have become a dreadful monster than caused everyone he met to have a headache and be worried about getting into trouble.

But no one had expected that he would actually be like an obedient child before that handsome young man, and who would believe such news if news of this was spread?

Obviously, the young man in embroidered clothes was Bai Gunan. He'd once been fiercely slapped in public by Chen Xi at the highest level of the Ice Cloud Pavilion, and he still clearly remembered those humiliating scenes.

He originally intended to find some help after he left Icesky City to deal with Chen Xi, but his heart instantly went cold when he encountered a cousin brother in the clan, and it completely put out any thoughts he had of looking for trouble with Chen Xi.

It was also from that moment onwards that he found out the damnable fellow that deserved to be sliced up by a thousand blade actually possessed a close relationship with his aunt.

It was even to the extent that his aunt had looked after this bastard for many years while this bastard was still young! Not to mention him, Bai Gunan, even the children of the Patriarch didn't enjoy such treatment!

So he almost covered his face and left as far as he could at the instant he saw Chen Xi, but he still forcefully restrained this impulse in the end.

It couldn't be helped. He was the dignified clansmen of the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan. It would be too embarrassing if he turned around and left in front of so many people, and it would bring shame to the clan!

Chen Xi didn't know how many thoughts had arisen in Bai Gunan's heart in this instant, and he continued to grin as he asked. "Then do you want to stand up for this woman?"

Bai Gunan hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and pushing away Ren Pingping who was within his embrace. "No. Since this woman dared to offend you, then she's going against me. What do I need her for?"

This scene caused the bodies of everyone present to tremble as they never expected a single word from Chen Xi would actually cause Bai Gunan to so ruthlessly abandon Ren Pingping!

Not to mention then, even Chen Xi was stunned, and he couldn't help but shake his head as he looked at Ren Pingping who was on the ground and in an extremely embarrassing state.

"Young Master Bai, you... The Young Miss has always been devoted to you, yet you treat her like this, how could you bear to do this!?" The old man forcefully restrained his rage as he spoke in a low voice.

"When did I treat her unfairly?" Bai Gunan's brows raised as he revealed a ferocious expression. He could lower his head when facing Chen Xi, but he recovered his arrogant and overbearing disposition when dealing with others, and he pointed at the old man. "Don't push your luck. Wasn't your Ren Clan able to develop from a small clan into its current scale because of me?"

When he spoke up to here, he spat fiercely as he pointed at Ren Pingping who was on the ground, and he said fiercely. "Don't take me for a fool. You've been fucking flirting and having secret relations with that pretty boy behind this Young Master's back all through these past few years, yet I couldn't be bothered to deal with you. After all, the relationship between us is just for fun, but can you strike your chest and say you're devoted to me?"

"Uncle Chen Xi, their relationship is so complicated." Blackie muttered in a low voice.

"Even I don't understand the world of Young Masters." Chen Xi shrugged.

Ren Pingping originally displayed a bitter expression and a pitiable appearance with the intention of regaining Bai Gunan's pity. But never had she imagined that she wasn't able to persuade him to stay but was subject to a string of curses instead, causing her entire body to go cold as her heart fell into an abyss.

Bai Gunan was right, the rise of her Ren Clan couldn't absolutely not do without the support of Bai Gunan, and it was even to the extent that this Treasure Gathering Pavilion was a business Bai Gunan had bestowed upon the Ren Clan!

"Young Master Bai, I was wrong, please...please forgive me, alright? I won't dare do it again, I swear..." Ren Pingping was in utter panic as she knelt before Bai Gunan and pleaded with a sorrowful voice.

"Fuck off!" Bai Gunan kicked her away in an extremely heartless manner. "I'll kill you if you annoy me again!"

"You..." The old man was overwhelmed with rage to the point his entire body trembled.

"What? You want to be annihilated along with the Ren Clan?" Bai Gunan glanced at the old man with an expression filled with disdain. "Quickly fuck off! Don't be an eyesore here! Don't blame me for not warning you if you don't vanish from before my eyes within the time of three breaths!"

The old man's expression turned pale while he seemed to be indeterminate. Even though he was disgruntled, he could only sigh dejectedly in the end before supporting Ren Pingping up and leaving the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

Just like Ren Pingping, he was utterly unable to figure out who exactly that handsome young man was and why Bai Gunan would become so resolute and heartless for him.

Hong San was completely stunned and was in disbelief because not only did Ren Pingping formidable outside help not cause any harm to Chen Xi, he was instead like a mouse that had encountered a cat and actually kicked Ren Pingping away!

Could it be that Senior Chen Xi is...a disciple of an extraordinary power?

When he thought up to here, Hong San's heart let him down and started thumping because any disciple of a famous sect was beyond reach to him.

Never had he imagined that interaction would actually arise one day between him and such a figure, and this caused him to feel that it was slightly unreal as if he was dreaming.

“Brother Chen, are you satisfied now?” After the two of them left, a slight smile instantly gushed out onto Bai Gunan’s face, and the speed he changed his expression was so swift it stunned all those youths.

“You’re worried I’d kill them, right?” Chen Xi smiled spuriously.

“How could I possibly do that? If you want to kill them, then I’ll grab them back here right now.” Bai Gunan had indeed been bullied by Chen Xi to the point of being afraid, and he spoke carefully as he was deeply afraid of offending Chen Xi.

“We’ll let this matter go at that. Now that I speak of it, I have to thank you this time. After all, you helped me with quite a bit,” said Chen Xi.

“You’re too kind, truly too kind. We’re like family so there’s no need to be courteous.” Bai Gunan laughed loudly and seemed to have already taken Chen Xi to be part of his clan. “Right, did Brother Chen come here for the sake of purchasing treasures? Do you need me to help select them?”

“I’ve already finished selecting them.” Chen Xi declined.

He didn’t want to have too much contact with this fellow because if Yan Shisan was said to be a madman, then this fellow was a troublemaker. So if he did become friends with this fellow, he would probably have to be careful about trouble coming to look for him at all times.

“Oh? Where is it, let me see.” Bai Gunan swept the surrounding attendants with his gaze, and then he asked. “Who was in-charge of attending to my Big Brother Chen Xi?”

Chen Xi was stunned and suddenly had the impulse to leave right away. This fellow...is simply too skilled in making use of opportunities, and I’ve unknowingly become his big brother?

In next to no time, the attendant that attended to Chen Xi ran over swiftly and said respectfully, “Young Master Bai, the treasures this Young Master wanted are within this storage ring.” He passed over a jade green storage ring as he spoke.

“These are all common and ordinary things, bring over those top treasures. Right, it’s still 100 sets!” Bai Gunan sized up the contents of the ring and couldn’t help but frown.

“Alright!” How could the attendant dare refuse, and he ran off to the back once more to prepare the treasures.

...

Immortal Indulgence Inn, the most reputable inn in Blaze City.

After he escaped Bai Gunan’s entanglement, Chen Xi brought Meng Wei and the others along under Hong San’s guidance to arrive at this inn, and he booked a courtyard within it.

The youths took a bath and changed into their new clothes.

All of their clothes were treasures and didn’t have sizes. No matter if one was fat or thin, it would adjust its size automatically after being worn, and it would seem as if it was made just for the person.

In next to no time, the youths had finished changing, and they stood there with refreshed spirits.

Chen Xi nodded with satisfaction because it wouldn't be attention drawing and give rise to much discussion if they walked out like this.

However, to his surprise, even though the youths had worn their new clothes, they didn't throw away the beast skins they'd been wearing all this time. They carefully arranged the beast skins before keeping it at their sides, and they seemed to want to keep it forever.

This scene suddenly caused Chen Xi to feel slightly moved. Perhaps in a long time from now when these youths have completely merged into the Dark Reverie and become a true expert, the only thing that would allow them to recall their time in the Ninth hell would be the beast skins they kept, right?

What about me?

All along the way here, have I lost this sort of happiness?

In his daze, Chen Xi recalled the Darchu Dynasty, his hometown, and his friends. Everything is changing as time zips by, and only this happiness remains. I can't allow them to lose it...

"Let's go. I'll take all of you to taste the delicacies of the Immortal Indulgence Inn. I heard there are many great Spirit Chefs within this restaurant." In next to no time, Chen Xi returned to his senses, and he swung his hand as he shouted out to Meng Wei and the others before leaving the courtyard.

The Immortal Indulgence Inn was 9km tall, and it had the good reputation of filling the city with the fragrance of food and wine. Moreover, the Clearspring Wine it brewed was extremely special and renowned in the world.

The prices within it was naturally absurdly high, and ordinary people were utterly incapable of affording it. But all of this was nothing to Chen Xi, and he brought the youths along and arrived at the highest level of the Immortal Indulgence Inn.

It was midday, and there were already many customers here. To Chen Xi's surprise, he saw a group of young women walking in trippingly right when he'd finished arranging the places for the youths. Shockingly, Su Qingyan was amongst them.

What a coincidence, I've repeatedly encountered her twice...

Chen Xi was just about to get up and greet Su Qingyan when he noticed she seemed to have something weighing on her mind. Her beautiful brows were knit tightly together while she seemed to be lost in thought, and she walked right past him yet didn't notice him.

Only some of the young women in the group noticed him, and all of them were slightly stunned before they left with cold and indifferent expressions as if they didn't take notice.

Chen Xi laughed with self-ridicule and couldn't be bothered to fuss about it with them, and then he started taking care of helping Meng Wei and the others select the dishes.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 714: An Issue Of Dao Companions

After Chen Xi and the others sat down within the restaurant, a beautiful attendant walked over trippingly and brought over the menu.

This menu was elegant as well, and it was a small magic tool made from Mirage Bark. It was like a translucent screen that had the names of numerous dishes and wine floating atop it like flowing water.

The most magical part of it was that in front of every single name was a matching lifelike picture related to the dish, and besides its actual taste, it looked as if it was real.

So long as one swiped with one's finger, one would be able to choose any dish and wine on the menu, and amongst all the restaurants Chen Xi had been to, it could be said to show ingenuity and have a style of its own.

Chen Xi admired it silently as well because being able to utilize the Dao of Equipment Refinement on little things like this showed the owner of the Immortal Indulgence Inn was a thoughtful person.

He roughly glanced over the names on the menu before successively ordering a few tens of types of dishes for the youths, and he selected a variety of dishes that were fragrant, hot, sweet, sour, and so on and so forth.

Due to them being in a large group, they were spread out over an entire 10 tables, so all these dishes were ordered in 10 sets, and then every single table needed some of the restaurant's signature wine, the Clearspring Wine.

Hmm? Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly stunned when he arrived at the last dish on the menu.

This dish was called 'Let Ability Shine.' It was cooked from a variety of rare spirit materials like azure black-boned chicken, reef fish, Nine-Profundity Jadegold Fruit, Starstriped Violet Aniseed, and so on and so forth. The materials had obviously been selected carefully and continued the five elements, Yin, and Yang within it, and its cooking required the spirit chef to pay great attention to carving flowers out of each of the spirit materials and inscribing fine striations upon them. Up until this point, only the first step could be considered to have been completed.

After that, they had to be soaked, nurtured, purified, boiled, and so on and so forth. There were over 30 complicated processes that had to be done before the second step was considered to be complete.

At the end, it had to be baked under Crimsonstar Spirit Flames, and it would produce a total of 36 exceedingly miraculous phenomena, like the phenomena of a golden rainbow shooting through the sun, the auspicious figures of dragon and phoenix, golden lotuses emerging from the sea of hardships, white cranes fluttering above immortal mountains, and so on and so forth.

This was the where the name 'Let Ability Shine' came from.

According to the introduction of this dish, merely this single dish was exceedingly expensive and comparable in price to an Immortal Stone!

Most importantly, only a seven leaf spirit chef of the Immortal Indulgence Inn was capable of cooking this dish. Moreover, he limited it to six a day. In other words, even if one had money, one would be unable to enjoy it if one was late.

"Is this still available?" Chen Xi raised his eyes and asked the female attendant.

"I'm sorry Young Master, we only accept preorders for our 'Let Ability Shine,' and the six portions for today have already been preordered completely half a month ago." The female attendant spoke respectfully with a neither humble nor arrogant attitude.

Chen Xi shook his head and was about to pass the menu back to the attendant, yet Xiao Yan who sat by his side had already muttered in a low voice. "But I clearly remember that those people just arrived as well. Moreover, they were even later than us. It couldn't be that they'd preordered a long time ago as well, right?"

Chen Xi glanced over, and he saw that Xiao Yan was speaking about Su Qingyan and the others.

There were a total of six young women including Su Qingyan at that table. All of them were beautiful, graceful, and extremely striking in this level of the restaurant, and they drew the gazes of numerous customers.

At this moment, there was an attendant carefully placing a dish on the table. The dish was placed on a transparent white jade plate, and beneath it was a strand of spirit flames baking it from below. In next to no time, numerous phenomena appeared in the sky above the dish...

At the same time, an extremely enticing fragrance effused out. The fragrance wasn't dense and seemed cold like the water of a fountain instead, and it caused one's appetite to be aroused from just the smell of it. Moreover, it carried a wonderful feeling that refreshed and gladdened the heart.

This dish was precisely 'Let Ability Shine.'

Chen Xi frowned as well when he saw this. He knew well that Su Qingyan and the others had entered the city at the same time with them, so could it be that they'd preordered this dish half a month ago?

"Young Miss, you're unaware but those are the disciples of the Heavenly Insight Palace, and they receive special treatment in our Immortal Indulgence Inn." The attendant explained.

"Special treatment? Why can't we?" Xiao Yan was disappointed as she stared wide-eyed at the attendant.

After all, she was only a 10 year old child, so how could she possibly know that this world had a strict hierarchy according to the difference in strength, background, and status. Some people were bound to be existences that enjoyed special privileges, whereas those so-called restrictions and rules were usually directed against ordinary people.

That attendant seemed as if she'd heard a huge joke and couldn't refrain from exploding with laughter, and then she noticed that it was improper and hurriedly closed her mouth, but she couldn't be bothered to explain any further.

Chen Xi frowned once again when he heard the sound of her laughter, and then he dismissed her with a wave of his hand.

"Haha! She wants to enjoy special treatment at such a young age. It's truly laughable."

Right at this moment, a young woman from Su Qingyan's table laughed lightly, but the trace of arrogance between her brows made her seem haughty.

“Senior Sister Wen, don’t speak like that, she’s only a child. It’s her seniors that should be blamed for being incapable, but since they’re unable to enjoy that sort of treatment, then why come here?” The other young woman seemed to be advising yet actually spoke with ridicule that was even more harsh and unpleasant than ‘Senior Sister Wen.’

“You’re right. Forget it, they’re just a group of nobodies. Let’s eat first.” Senior Sister Wen raised her head up high and glanced arrogantly at Chen Xi before withdrawing her gaze.

Chen Xi’s gaze instantly turned cold when he heard such words because Xiao Yan was still a child and children spoke everything that was on their mind, yet she’d suffused such ridicule, so it caused a trace of rage to arise within his heart.

“Uncle Chen Xi, it isn’t worth to get angry with them.” Xiao Yan grinned as she spoke, and she consoled Chen Xi instead.

Chen Xi smiled and rubbed the little girl’s head as he nodded. “Xiao Yan, you’re right. We came to eat, not get angry.”

“Hmph! Don’t cheat yourself.” That young woman called Senior Sister Wen grunted coldly once more, and it was sudden and unpleasant.

At this moment, even those youths were able to discern that the beautiful young woman at that table seemed to be intentionally provoking and going against them, causing all of them to keep silent while looking at Chen Xi.

“Should we...” Meng Wei raised his eyes as he asked.

“Forget it.” Chen Xi glanced at Su Qingyan and shook his head in the end.

“Because of that young woman?” As a woman, Mo Ya’s intuition was exceedingly acute, and she discerned Chen Xi’s thoughts with a single glance. “Sparing a woman is a good thing, but that woman’s thoughts aren’t on you, and she still hasn’t noticed that you’re just at the side.”

Chen Xi went flabbergasted. He was only ordinary friends with Su Qingyan, yet Mo Ya’s words caused him to be like a pitiable person who suffered from unrequited love.

At the same time, he noticed as well that Su Qingyan seemed to really have something weighing down on her mind, and she was staring blankly in a daze since she arrived at the restaurant.

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous noise arose in the hall.

“Young Master Yan!”

“Young Master Yan has come as well? How unexpected! Why would a figure like him come to our Blaze City?”

“Which Young Master Yan? Could it be that one from the Heavenflow Dao Sect?”

“Shh! Softly, do you want to die!?”

Chen Xi was stunned when he heard this clamorous noise, and then he raised his eyes to look over and saw a tall young man walking in from the entrance. His back was ramrod straight, and he possessed

broad shoulders, a handsome appearance, and was in great spirits. Every single move he made was filled with an overbearing and arrogant aura of supremacy, and it drew the attention of all.

It was actually the famous madman of the Heavenflow Dao Sect — Yan Shisan!

“Junior Sister Su, Young Master Yan has arrived. You should know that for the sake of getting the both of you together, we’ve exhausted a great deal of effort and entrusted Princess Leng Chan’er to personally step out and invite Young Master Yan over.

“Yeah, Junior Sister Su. Young Master Yan is noble, dignified, and extraordinary, and there’s rarely anyone in the same generation that’s capable of being a match for him. There are countless young women in the world that yearn to become Dao Companions with him, so you have to cherish this opportunity that’s difficult to come by.”

“Junior Sister Su, the seniors of our sect would surely be extremely pleased to see this. Not to mention that once you possess such a formidable Dao Companion as Yan Shisan, your status in our Heavenly Insight Palace would surely rise along with it.”

After those young women who wore violet capes at Su Qingyan’s table saw Yan Shisan, all their eyes lit up while they seemed overjoyed, and they kept muttering endlessly at Su Qingyan.

On the other hand, Su Qingyan remained silent while her beautiful brows were knit tightly together. She seemed to want to refuse, yet was worried about going against the good intentions of these senior sisters of hers, and she was struggling violently in her heart.

Even though they utilized voice transmissions, Chen Xi’s Divine Sense was enormous and comparable to an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, so he instantly heard everything clearly.

Only now did he come to a sudden understanding. So it turns out that Su Qingyan and the others are here for the sake of waiting for Yan Shisan. Moreover, based on the circumstances, the objective of their gathering this time is actually for the sake of bringing Yan Shisan and Su Qingyan together as Dao Companions!

Chen Xi frowned and felt it was extremely troublesome when he realized this.

When he was at the Dark Parasol’s Secret Realm before, Yan Shisan had once used the lives of An Wei and Long Zhenbei to threaten him, and this caused him to hate Yan Shisan to the bone. Moreover, if it wasn’t for Yan Shisan fleeing with a Cosmic Immortal Talisman, he would have killed Yan Shisan a long time ago!

On the other hand, Su Qingyan was his friend. So if his own friend was to become the Dao Companion of his enemy, then wouldn’t it be troublesome?

At this moment, Yan Shisan had already sat down at Su Qingyan’s table.

Because the hall was too big, there were numerous customers all around, and Su Qingyan’s table was filled with delicate, beautiful, and cute young women that were eye catching, Yan Shisan didn’t notice Chen Xi’s existence after he entered the hall.

Yan Shisan’s arrival caused Su Qingyan’s table to completely become the center of attention, and it received the gazes of everyone.

Senior Sister Wen and the others seemed to extremely enjoy the feeling of being the center of attention, and all of them smiled sweetly and radiated happiness while they toasted Yan Shisan successively.

Yan Shisan welcomed them all and smiled as he drank with a natural and unrestrained bearing. Merely from his outward appearance, it was difficult to discern that he was a famous madman in the Dark Reverie that was obsessed with battle.

But his gaze was mostly shot onto Su Qingyan, and he carried a smile in the corners of his mouth while he spoke frequently with her. Obviously, he was extremely satisfied with Su Qingyan's drop dead gorgeous appearance and extraordinary bearing.

Chen Xi's brows knit tightly instead, and he hesitated in his heart on whether he should make a move.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Right at this moment, a wave of footsteps sounded out from outside the hall, and it was accompanied by clear laughter. "Brother Chen, oh Brother Chen! I almost turned the entire Blaze City inside out, yet I never imagined that you would be freely enjoying yourself here."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 715: Overbearing Young Master

As the most reputed restaurant in Blaze City, those that were able to be a customer here were either wealthy or noble.

In other words, only someone with strength and resources was capable of affording the costly dishes and wine here.

Moreover, those with resources and strength usually placed great importance to bearing and etiquette, and they were proud and reserved. Even if they chatted with each other, they wouldn't talk loudly like nobodies in a market.

For example, the atmosphere in this hall was extremely calm earlier. The sound of chatting was present, yet no one was clamorous, and there was only a short moment of clamorous noise when Yan Shisan arrived.

But it was merely a short moment, and the atmosphere recovered its calm after Yan Shisan sat at Su Qingyan's table.

However, now, there was actually someone whose voice had sounded out into the hall before he even entered it, and it was so resounding, causing many people to reveal rather displeased expressions.

"What the fuck! Is the Immortal Indulgence Inn a place anyone can come to?" Someone frowned and displayed his displeasure.

"Based on his voice, he seems to be extremely confident. Could it be that a figure from some great power has come? But isn't this person disregarding his bearing by making such a noise?" Someone seemed to be lost in thought.

Why is it this fellow again? Chen Xi felt his head hurt slightly because he knew who'd come from merely listening to the person's voice.

Numerous gazes shot towards the entrance as they wanted to see exactly who actually dared to disturb others so brazenly.

In next to no time, Bai Gunan who wore an embroidered robe walked into the hall in high spirits, and he was even holding a white fan with gold linings and had the lifelike drawing of 18 beauties portrayed on it. He fanned himself as he swaggered along as if no one else was present here.

"Young... Young Master Bai!?"

"Who?"

"Who else? The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan's Bai Gunan, the overbearing Young Master that's renowned in the cultivation world. People call him the 'ghost horrifier,' and he's extraordinarily arrogant and overbearing."

"So it's him! No wonder, no wonder!"

Everyone instantly came to an understanding when they saw Bai Gunan, and the ill feelings in their hearts vanished without a trace. How could they dare have the slightest feeling of displeasure when facing someone like Bai Gunan?

This was like the saying — the name of a great figure is like the shadow of a tree. But, Bai Gunan's reputation was displayed in the aspect of being arrogant and overbearing, and he could be considered to be a weirdo in the cultivation world.

"Oh! So there are so many beauties!" As soon as Bai Gunan entered, he didn't even have the time to sweep the surroundings with his gaze when he noticed all the delicate and gorgeous young women at Su Qingyan's table, and his eyes instantly lit up. But right after that, his eyes focused.

Because he noticed Yan Shisan was actually sitting there, and this was a madman that lusted madly for battle. He, Bai Gunan, was afraid of nothing except encountering a madman that disregarded his own life.

Even though Bai Gunan was overbearing, he still possessed a certain amount of discerning ability, otherwise it would be impossible for him to be arrogant until this day, so he immediately gave up his thoughts of striking up a conversation with those beauties.

He turned his head around and instantly saw Chen Xi before walking over.

"How terrifying! I heard this Bai Gunan is arrogant, overbearing, and a pervert. I was really worried he would entangle himself with us when I saw him look towards us." A young woman at Su Qingyan's table heaved a sigh of relief and grinned.

"What're you afraid of, didn't you see him leave?" Senior Sister Wen's eyes rippled as she glanced at Yan Shisan and smiled. "Of course, all of this was because Senior Brother Yan was present, and only a figure like Senior Brother Yan is capable of suppressing Bai Gunan." Her voice carried flattery that was vividly displayed on her face.

Yan Shisan smiled lightly and waved his hand casually. "It's just a small matter. Not to mention that since I, Yan Shisan, am here, I'll absolutely not allow anyone to bully all of you junior sisters."

Senior Sister Wen giggled. "I think Senior Brother Yan doesn't want to allow anyone to bully Junior Sister Su, right?"

Yan Shisan smiled and didn't deny it, and he just shot his gaze towards the nearby Su Qingyan and didn't conceal his admiration in the slightest.

Su Qingyan remained silent while her face seemed like still water, and she seemed as if she didn't notice anything.

...

"Brother Chen, you really are here." At the other side, Bai Gunan grinned as he arrived before Chen Xi's table.

"Do you need something?" Chen Xi frowned and couldn't be bothered to get up and greet him.

"Alas, Brother Chen, I actually came to Blaze City alone and am extremely lonely. Since I was able to encounter someone familiar like you with great difficulty, I naturally have to drink happily to my heart's content with you." Bai Gunan sat by Chen Xi's side as he spoke, and he didn't regard himself as an outsider in the slightest.

"You didn't come here alone, right? Otherwise, how could you have survived until now?" Chen Xi rubbed his brows and experienced a slight headache because this fellow was simply like a plaster that stuck to him wherever he went.

"Err, I did bring some subordinates indeed." Bai Gunan laughed with embarrassment, and he frowned and said in the next moment, "Brother Chen, why didn't you order the dish called 'Let Ability Shine?' That's the specialty of the Immortal Indulgence Inn, and it's a great pity if you don't try it."

"The attendant said it's finished. The quantity of this dish is limited and we're unable to enjoy special treatment." The nearby Xiao Yan seized the opportunity to speak first. She was young yet extremely mischievous, and she still remembered everything that had happened earlier.

Moreover, she'd experienced how arrogant and overbearing Bai Gunan was in the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, so she suddenly had a bright idea and told him everything.

Sure enough, Bai Gunan exploded into rage when he heard this, and he pointed the fan in his hand right at the attendant at the side. "Go, prepare 10 of them, and this Young Master will destroy your inn if you dare say no!"

The female attendant was instantly in panic, and she rushed off hastily.

This scene caused all the customers in the surroundings to be exceedingly astounded in their hearts. This Young Master Bai is really a fiend in human shape. He even said he would destroy the Immortal Indulgence Inn. How arrogant would one need to be to dare say these words?

"These bastards simply look down upon everyone else. Special treatment my ass! They really deserve a beating!" Bai Gunan grunted coldly and seemed insufferably arrogant.

But a wisp of a brilliant smile gushed out onto his face when he faced Chen Xi, and he grinned. "Brother Chen, this trash restaurant isn't even worthy of your status. If I was you, I'd have torn this inn apart if I suffered such treatment!"

Xiao Yan's eyes spun, and they flashed with a trace of a sly expression as she continued. "Yeah, I think so too. But someone just happened to say that Uncle Chen Xi lacks ability and is utterly unworthy to be a customer here, and that person even said he was deceiving himself."

"What!?" Bai Gunan was astounded and stared right at Chen Xi. "Brother Chen, you're able to endure such humiliation?"

Chen Xi glared at Xiao Yan, causing Xiao Yan to grin before shutting her mouth up obediently.

"Is this considered as a humiliation?" Chen Xi replied indifferently with a question.

"Of course!" Bai Gunan's expression turned serious as he said, "Brother Chen, there's a gully in your chest, so you naturally wouldn't care about trivial matters like this. But since I've found out about this matter, then I'll surely seek justice for you! Let me see who's audacious enough to actually dare bully my brother!"

Chen Xi was astounded. When did I become Bai Gunan's brother?

As he spoke, Bai Gunan had already stood up with a ruthless gaze as he swept the surroundings coldly, and he seemed to want to uncover the culprit.

Their conversation from before hadn't been carried out through voice transmission, so it had clearly entered the ears of everyone, causing all of them to sigh in their hearts. Bai Gunan is really a 'ghost horrier,' because he can make a problem even when there isn't one.

Of course, they were only able to think like this in their hearts and absolutely didn't dare voice it out. After all, they couldn't afford to offend a disciple of the Bai Clan like Bai Gunan with their status.

But there was always an exception to things. That young woman called Senior Sister Wen had noticed everything that occurred here since the beginning. It was she who'd ridiculed Chen Xi and Xiao Yan earlier, so Bai Gunan's words were simply curses directed at her, so how could she not be irritated?

Even her companions looked at each other while frowning without end, and they felt extremely unhappy.

As far as they were concerned, Chen Xi's group was still wearing simple and crude beast skin clothes when entering the city, so how could they be people with any status? Even though all of them had changed into new clothes, yet in their eyes, Chen Xi and the others were still the same inside. They were only monkeys with a hat on.

This was their impression formed from their first impression. Similarly, judging a book by its cover was a common failing of all, and even cultivators were unable to avoid it.

So all of them were only slightly surprised when they saw Bai Gunan sitting with Chen Xi and the others, and they didn't take it seriously.

But now, Bai Gunan had actually stood out with the intention of standing up for those bumpkins. Besides causing Senior Sister Wen and the others to be shocked, they couldn't help but be irritated in their hearts because they felt Bai Gunan was simply too arrogant!

This was Blaze City! The territory of their Heavenly Insight Palace!

Could it be that this fellow still thinks this is the Bai Clan?

"Who cursed at my brother earlier? Get out here, otherwise, if I catch you myself, the consequences are something no one can bear!" Bai Gunan had a ruthless expression and was extremely overbearing as he shouted out loudly.

At this moment, Senior Sister Wen couldn't restrain herself any longer as well, and she slapped the table as she stood up. "This is the Immortal Indulgence Inn and not the territory of your Bai Clan, so you better behave yourself!"

She spoke like this because she had confidence. Firstly, this was the territory of the Heavenly Insight Palace, and secondly, there was a top expert like Yan Shisan by her side, so she naturally had the confidence to go against Bai Gunan.

"Eh, all of you are disciples of the Heavenly Insight Palace?" Bai Gunan was surprised because he'd just recognized their identities from the violet capes all of them wore.

"Exactly!" Senior Sister Wen raised her snow white chin and spoke in an arrogant yet reserved manner.

"Then it was you who cursed at my brother earlier?" Bai Gunan frowned as a trace of ruthlessness flashed within his eyes.

"I didn't curse anyone, and I was only speaking of some facts." A wisp of disdain suffused the corners of her mouth as she spoke indifferently.

"You little girl, you're simply courting death!" Bai Gunan suddenly turned hostile as soon as he obtained a sure answer, and he shouted explosively. "Who gave you the audacity!? Are you looking to be slapped?"

Along with this explosive shout, the atmosphere in the hall instantly seemed as if a fight would break out at any moment.

Everyone in the hall had already converged their gazes over since the beginning, and they were shocked in their hearts. Could it be that Young Master Bai is going to go against the female disciples of the Heavenly Insight Palace this time?

This is a great incident that can't be missed!

No matter which side of the two, both of them were backed by shocking powers, and it was really difficult to say who would suppress who once they entered into confrontation.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 716: Shocking Everyone

Senior Sister Wen was astounded as she never imagined that Bai Gunan would actually turn hostile abruptly in public, and even curse at her!?

Instantly, Senior Sister Wen was angered to the point her face flushed while her entire body trembled.

Arrogant!

This fellow is truly too arrogant!

Could it be that he doesn't know this is my territory? Does he not know a top expert like Yan Shisan is right beside me?

At this moment, she deeply understood exactly how overbearing Bai Gunan was. It's simply a miracle that a fellow that deserves to be cut into pieces was actually able to survive until now!

It wasn't just Senior Sister Wen, the beautiful brows of all the young women by her side knit together as they stared furiously at Bai Gunan and seemed that they would make a move at the slightest disagreement.

Hmm? Su Qingyan had awoken from her inner world when facing such an unexpected change in events, and her clear eyes swept out. Her beautiful brows knit together when she saw all her senior sisters were in confrontation with Bai Gunan, yet in the next moment, she was instantly stunned upon noticing Chen Xi who was at the table beside her. So he's here as well...

A wave of embarrassment instantly arose in her heart when she realized this, and she'd already deduced that Chen Xi had probably noticed everything that had happened earlier.

Chen Xi noticed Su Qingyan looking over as well, and he smiled yet didn't say anything. At this moment, all his attention was placed on Bai Gunan, and truthfully speaking, he actually admired this fellow slightly.

Because this fellow's level of arrogance and overbearing could simply be said to be audacious to the extreme since he dared to turn hostile against the disciples of the Heavenly Insight Palace within their territory.

"What're you looking at? Quickly come over and apologize to my brother!" Bai Gunan's brows raised as he berated loudly, and he didn't have the slightest intention of pitying a woman. He seemed as if he was berating a maidservant that had committed a mistake, and he was arrogant to the extreme.

This caused everyone in the hall to be exceedingly shocked in their hearts because they never imagined that once this fiend in human shape, Bai Gunan, were to cause trouble, he would even disregard his bearing.

"You... You're talking to me?" Senior Sister Wen gritted her teeth, and her eyes were on the verge of spraying flames.

"Who else?! Would I be talking to a ghost if not you?" Bai Gunan spoke with a vicious expression.

"Do you know who I am? You dare speak like this to me?" Senior Sister Wen took a deep breath and was barely able to suppress the flames of rage in her heart while she spoke with a livid expression.

“Isn’t it just the Heavenly Insight Palace?” Bai Gunan spat on the ground. “Little girl, remember that you can’t represent your sect. Not to mention that if someone dares to offend this Young Master, then even an emperor has to obediently admit his mistakes!”

“Bai Gunan, you’re going too far!” Yan Shisan was finally unable to continue watching, and he stood up slowly.

Instantly, he seemed as if he’d become another person. His long hair fluttered while his imposing figure surged with monstrous battle intent, and he was like a scorching sun that was unrestrained, arrogant, and peerlessly overbearing. His eyes erupted with strands of blazing flaming glows that interweaved together and formed layer after layer of profound phenomena.

The atmosphere at the scene instantly became heavy to the point it was almost suffocating, and the air carried a wisp of killing intent.

No matter if it was Senior Sister Wen or the other young women, all of their faces eased up when they saw Yan Shisan standing up in support for them, and their beautiful faces revealed a wisp of complacency and cold smiles.

Yan Shisan’s combat strength was renowned amongst all those of the same cultivation throughout the Dark Reverie, and he was almost invincible. Most importantly, he had the nickname of being a madman because he wouldn’t even recognize his own kin while in battle. So wasn’t this profligate disciple of the Bai Clan, Bai Gunan, nothing more than a paper tiger before him?

Sure enough, they noticed Bai Gunan’s eyes focused abruptly when he saw Yan Shisan stand up, and a trace of a heavy expression appeared on his face. This caused all of them to feel even more relaxed, and their gazes towards Bai Gunan revealed a wisp of unconcealed disdain.

Similarly, everyone in the hall felt excited upon seeing this scene. This ferocious figure, Yan Shisan, has finally made a move, so what sort of collision would occur between this arrogant and overbearing profligate disciple and a great madman that’s lusted madly for battle?

Everyone was filled with anticipation, and they felt their trip to the Immortal Indulgence Inn this time was worth it.

“Yan Shisan, others might be afraid of you, but this Young Master isn’t. Don’t forget that you were almost killed by my Brother Chen Xi at the Dark Parasol Secret Realm, and how could you still be alive if it wasn’t for you relying on a Cosmic Immortal Talisman?”

To everyone’s astonishment, Bai Gunan’s expression quickly returned to normal, and there was even deep disdain on his face as he faced Yan Shisan.

As the saying goes, don’t hit a man on his face, and don’t hit a man where it hurts. Bai Gunan’s actions of speaking about this matter in front of so many people was simply like smearing salt on his wounds.

Everyone in the hall had heard of this matter before. After all, everything that had occurred in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss was truly too shocking, and it was precisely from that time onward that Chen Xi’s name had spread throughout the entire Dark Reverie like the sun in the midday sky.

Even though a few months had already passed now, the string of shocking events that occurred in the Dark Parasol's Abyss was still the hottest topic all around the Dark Reverie.

The topic everyone took the most delight in talking about was the battle between Chen Xi and Yan Shisan because it could be considered to be a greatest battle amongst those of the same cultivation realm in the recent years.

The peerless genius Yan Shisan lost and almost perished, and it caused the entire cultivation world to be shocked, whereas, the other party to the battle, Chen Xi, was given numerous dazzling honors by everyone, causing his name to be spread throughout the world and be known well by all the various powers.

So when Bai Gunan mentioned this matter in public, everyone understood that he was intentionally slapping Yan Shisan's face without disguising it in the slightest.

Sure enough, Yan Shisan's expression instantly darkened as he said indifferently, "The winners are always in the right. I'm living fine and well now, but Chen Xi might not. According to my knowledge, he's already perished in the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and even if he didn't die and is still alive, his cultivation has surely been crippled and has been reduced to become an ordinary person!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the hall instantly became perfectly silent as the faces of everyone was filled with shock, and they sat there like clay statues while filled with disbelief.

Since Chen Xi entered in the Dark Parasol's Abyss and hadn't appeared in the cultivation world for so long, many people felt that he'd perished within it, but no one dared to say it with certainty.

However, Yan Shisan had actually said that Chen Xi would have either died or been reduced to an ordinary person. Moreover, his tone seemed absolutely not like he was joking. So how could this not shock everyone?

"Are you sure?" Amidst this silent atmosphere, an indifferent voice resounded out.

"Of course!" Yan Shisan replied without the slightest hesitation because how could the information Lord Bing Shitian gave him be fake?

However, in the next moment, he seemed to have realized something, causing his face to go pale as he swiftly turned his head. After that, he saw a figure that in his opinion should have died a long time ago — Chen Xi!

At this instant, his pupils constricted as his entire body became slightly stiff, and the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely. He'd lost all his composure and instead seemed to revealed surprise and bewilderment that couldn't be concealed.

In next to no time, some people acutely noticed this scene, and their gazes swept towards Chen Xi in unison before they revealed frustrated expressions. Who's this fellow to actually make Yan Shisan slightly lose his composure upon seeing him?

Senior Sister Wen and the others were bewildered as well. He's only a fellow that's with vulgar barbarians. He doesn't have status nor position, so what's there to make a fuss about?

At this moment, Chen Xi had already stood up with his hands behind his back, and he looked indifferently at Yan Shisan who stood before him. “Are you disappointed?”

“You... You’re actually still alive!?” Yan Shisan was truly unable to believe this scene. Others didn’t know, but he knew very clearly that it was precisely Lord Bing Shitian who’d made a move in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss to kill Chen Xi, yet never had he imagined that Chen Xi would actually appear unharmed before him!

When they heard these words and coupled with Yan Shisan’s expression that seemed as if he’d seen a ghost, an inference instantly floated up into the minds of some intelligent people in the hall — Chen Xi! That fellow might be Chen Xi!

Their breathing became hurried when they thought up to here, and they stared fixedly at Chen Xi while feeling he looked more like Chen Xi the more they looked at him. Even though they hadn’t seen Chen Xi yet had heard some rumors, and those rumors said that Chen Xi was a handsome and extraordinary young man!

“Could it be that Brother Yan hoped I died?” Chen Xi said indifferently, “Unfortunately, even though Bing Shitian made a move in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss that day, he wasn’t able to kill me in the end.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like a thunderclap from the nine heavens that exploded by their ears, and it shook everyone present to the point their entire bodies trembled while their faces couldn’t help but reveal astonishment that couldn’t be concealed.

Chen Xi!

This fellow really is Chen Xi!

Chen Xi has actually made an appearance! He’s still alive!

Everyone was unable to find a word to describe their feelings at this moment because a peerless genius that was like the sun in the midday sky, a legendary figure whose legends were still spread around even though he’d vanished in the cultivation world for a long time had actually appeared before their eyes now!

It felt simply even more shocking than encountering a Heavenly Immortal.

After all, Chen Xi’s reputation was too resounding in the cultivation world, and he was simply someone that was known to all!

On the other hand, Senior Sister Wen and those beautiful young women seemed as if they were struck by lightning, and their entire bodies stiffened while they themselves were flabbergasted. They didn’t dare believe that this fellow who was with a group of vulgar barbarians would actually be the most renowned and outstanding disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi!

When they thought of how they’d hurled insults and ridicule at him, they felt extremely uncomfortable as if they’d been struck with a fierce and staggering blow, and their heads felt slightly dizzy.

At this moment, the most composed were probably Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and those youths because Chen Xi had never told them about his past, and this caused it to be extremely difficult for them to understand the feelings of everyone.

But they were able to sense from the reactions of these people that their Brother or Uncle Chen Xi was an extraordinary and great figure in the Dark Reverie.

Swoosh!

Right amidst this expanse of shock and under the gazes of everyone present, Yan Shisan actually fled without a fight, and he flashed out like a bolt of lightning towards the outside of the inn. His resolute and decisive actions, and his exceedingly swift movement technique caused most of the people present to almost be unable to react to what had happened.

But Chen Xi had always been paying attention to Yan Shisan since he stood out, so how could he allow Yan Shisan to flee? He grabbed out with his hand, causing talisman markings to surge, swiftly spread out, and envelop the surroundings. "Do you think I'd let you escape again this time? Leave your life behind!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 717: Slaughtering Yan Shisan

Chen Xi's voice was like a thunderclap that shook the entire pavilion and every single one of his words surged like the tune of the Dao as it resounded out in the entire surroundings.

Even though it was only a sentence, yet it was like the enormous hammer of god of thunder that smashed onto the hearts of all, and it caused their entire bodies to tremble while the vital energy of those with slightly weaker strengths almost collapsed.

At this instant, Chen Xi was like a heavenly emperor that had descended into the world. His entire body glowed brilliantly with talisman markings and surging divine radiances, and a grab of his hand caused an expanse of mysterious and vast talisman markings to appear.

Swish!

Like a trap that descended from the heavens, those talisman markings interwove together and directly sealed off all Yan Shisan's paths of escape, causing his face to go grim as he gathered his arms together as if he was embracing both Yin and Yang and the world, and then he fiercely smashed his arms onto the expanse of talisman markings.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged while he raised a single hand and suddenly pressed it forward. The talisman markings that were vast like a river of stars erupted with blazing light, and they were like clouds that fell from the heavens and crushed down towards Yan Shisan.

Bang!

Yan Shisan resisted with all his strength, yet he'd underestimated Chen Xi's current strength, and he heard a crack resound out as his arms were shattered instantaneously, causing them to twist like pretzels while blood sprayed all over.

Before he could even dodge, his entire body felt as if a myriad of enormous mountains were pressing down onto him, and he was completely suppressed by those talisman markings to the point of kneeling down on the floor while spitting blood without end. No matter how he struggled, he was unable to resist it.

How could this be possible!?

Wasn't this fellow's Blackhole World completely destroyed? Why has he not lost his cultivation, but become even more terrifying?

Yan Shisan's entire body convulsed from pain while his countenance was pale to the point it was almost translucent, and he seemed as if he was on the verge of drowning to death. His entire body was suppressed to the point of being curled up on the ground while convulsing without end.

But compared to this pain, his heart was swallowed by an unprecedented feeling of terror and helplessness. At this moment, Chen Xi was simply too terrifying, and it caused him to simply have the feeling of despair he had when facing an Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

"Chen Xi, kill me and you'll be the greatest enemy of my Heavenflow Dao Sect! You'll never be able to gain a foothold in the cultivation world after that!" Yan Shisan had a twisted expression as he roared.

Even if he was called a madman and lusted madly for battle to the point of not recognizing his own kin while in battle, he still instinctively felt terror when facing death, and he was unwilling to die just like this, extremely unwilling!

"I don't even care about Bing Shitian, let alone you?" Chen Xi's expression was indifferent, his eyes were deep and vast, and his figure was tall, and he emanated a bearing of supremacy.

"You... You..." Yan Shisan's entire body trembled violently while his face twisted, yet he was filled with the fear of death because he'd fallen into complete despair when facing a ruthless figure like Chen Xi who didn't care about anything.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't waste his breath and ended Yan Shisan's life with a single palm strike.

After that, he flicked his sleeve, causing Yan Shisan's corpse and the traces of blood on the ground to be completely wiped away and return its original state. Even the pavilion that was shaking violently had become peaceful once more.

Early on before the battle had begun, Chen Xi had utilized the Grand Confinement Dao Arts to seal up the space in the surroundings, otherwise, merely the short battle between his and Yan Shisan was sufficient to destroy this entire pavilion.

In that way, he would be unable to avoid affecting Meng Wei and the others, and this was something he wasn't willing to see happen.

...

This string of unexpected events occurred too quickly, and the battle had ended in practically an instant, causing everyone in the hall to be utterly unable to react to it.

"Yan Shisan is dead!" After a short moment, an exclaim of shock resounded out within the silent atmosphere, and it was rather ear piercing.

The breathing of the others sped up as well while their pupils dilated. They were both shocked and in disbelief, causing their expressions to be blank.

That was too terrifying!

A peerless genius of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, a madman that was extremely renowned in the Dark Reverie was actually annihilated in less than a single strike!

Who could have imagined that Yan Shisan would lose so swiftly and so completely, and he'd even lost his life in the process?

The expressions of Senor Sister Wen and the other young women turned pale while their entire bodies felt icy cold as if they'd fallen into an icy pit, and a strand of regret that couldn't be restrained arose in their hearts. Earlier, if he'd suddenly made a move against us while we ridiculed him, then wouldn't we have...?

Their bodies trembled because that sort of consequences was too severe, and they didn't dare continue thinking about it.

Even Bai Gunan who was mentally prepared since the beginning was shocked greatly and almost leaped up. Too ferocious, this fellow Chen Xi is simply too ferocious! Such a fierce figure like Yan Shisan was actually like a completely useless fellow that couldn't withstand a single strike before him!

"Serve the food." Meanwhile, Chen Xi had already returned to his seat with a tranquil expression, and he seemed as if what he'd done earlier was an exceedingly ordinary and trivial matter as he casually instructed the attendant.

"Al...alright. Wait...wait a moment." The attendant seemed as if she'd awoken from a dream and replied with a stutter. Moreover, she walked weakly and staggered to the point of almost falling to the ground.

Everyone in the hall finally recovered from their shock when they saw such an amusing scene, but they didn't dare chat loudly. All of them looked carefully at Chen Xi's tall figure with gazes that revealed deep reverence.

Since he was able to slaughter Yan Shisan so easily, it caused them to be even more certain that this handsome young man before them was Chen Xi, because only a genius figure like Chen Xi would be capable of achieving all this.

"Is there any trouble?" asked Meng Wei.

"No." Chen Xi shook his head and smiled.

Since the moment he decided to expose his identity, he knew that he must kill Yan Shisan, and there wasn't another second choice at all, nor was there any room to maneuver.

After all, strictly speaking, he had an irreconcilable relationship with the Heavenflow Dao Sect because of the relationship between him, Qin Xiuyi, and Bing Shitian, so it was utterly impossible to relieve their hostile relationship even if he didn't kill Yan Shisan.

"So...sorry. We were wrong earlier. Fellow... Fellow Daoist, please forgive us." Meanwhile, Senior Sister Wen and the others had stood up obediently and walked over to stand before Chen Xi, and then they lowered their heads and apologized.

"Why act in that way in the first place?" Bai Gunan shook his head at the side, and his tone was sarcastic and ridiculing to the extreme. "All of you are as beautiful as flowers yet you mix with trash like Yan Shisan. Truly brainless!"

Senior Sister Wen frowned but forcefully swallowed this anger in the end. They only hoped to seek Chen Xi's forgiveness now, otherwise they would truly feel uneasy and terrified in their hearts.

Chen Xi didn't even spare them a glance before turning to look at Xiao Yan and ask. "Little girl, do you want to forgive them?"

Xiao Yan shook her head and said with a clear voice, "They didn't apologize to me, Uncle Meng Wei, Auntie Mo Ya, Blackie, and the others, so I won't forgive them."

When she'd spoken like this, Senior Sister Wen and the others would simply be brainless like Bai Gunan had said if they were unable to discern the meaning behind her words.

"Fellow Daoists, it was we who were in the wrong this time. We apologize to all of you, please forgive us." Senior Sister Wen and the others took a deep breath and spoke in low voices.

"Alright, all of you can leave." Chen Xi waved his hand and allowed them to leave.

After all, this was the territory of the Heavenly Insight Palace. Even though the attitudes of these young women were detestable, yet their crime didn't warrant death. So being able to force them to make such a stand was already alright. Not to mention Su Qingyan was still at the side, and they were her senior and junior sisters in the end, so she wouldn't feel happy if he went too far.

Senior Sister Wen and the others seemed as if they'd been relieved of a heavy burden, and they turned and left right away because they weren't willing to stay for another moment here. The loss of face this time was nothing, and the main issue was the death of Yan Shisan. It was impossible for them to escape being related to it, so the pressing moment at hand was to quickly leave this place and hide in their sect before doing anything else.

"Thank you." At this moment, Su Qingyan walked over trippingly. Her skin was tender and white like snow, her appearance gorgeous, and she was like a celestial maiden that was untainted by the mortal world.

"I only lifted a hand. In any case, you didn't like Yan Shisan as well, whereas he's my enemy. So killing him can be said to be killing two birds with one stone." Chen Xi stood up and smiled.

"I'm not talking about all this." Su Qingyan shook her head as her clear eyes glowed, and she looked at Chen Xi as she said seriously, "The things that made me the most grateful was that you were able to let my senior and junior sisters off because of me."

"Is there any need for courtesy between the two of us?" Chen Xi was stunned as he never imagined that Su Qingyan would place such emphasis on it, and he invited. "Don't just stand there, why don't you sit down and have a drink with us?"

"No, I have to return quickly because those senior and junior sisters of mine..." Su Qingyan shook her head and smiled bitterly.

"Oh? Alright then, take care." Chen Xi frowned before coming to an understanding. Perhaps the death of Yan Shisan was nothing to him, but it was an extremely severe matter for these disciples of the Heavenly Insight Palace. At this moment, if Su Qingyan were to continue sitting with him, then it would probably be misunderstood by others and bring trouble to them.

"You too." Su Qingyan nodded before bending down to pull off the red string on her ankle, and she said with a relaxed tone, "This was tied on me by my mother when I was born. In my hometown, it implies blessings and happiness. I hope you can keep it and take it as a token of my gratitude."

As she spoke, she placed the red string on the table before turning and leaving trippingly, and she utterly didn't give Chen Xi the chance to refuse.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he watched as Su Qingyan's figure vanished before picking up the red string on the table. The red string was fine and bright like flames, and it carried a trace of a women's warmth that lingered on his fingertips.

"Oh, this wouldn't be a token of love?" Bai Gunan grinned from the side.

Chen Xi put the red string away carefully before glancing at Bai Gunan, and then he said, "Believe it or not, I'll throw you out if you dare say another word."

Bai Gunan obediently shut his mouth because Bai Gunan knew very clearly that Chen Xi was absolutely the kind of person that would do as he said.

This scene caused all the people in the surroundings to sigh endlessly with emotion. Even the arrogant and overbearing Young Master of the Bai Clan is completely suppressed by Chen Xi, what else can he not accomplish in this world?

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Right at this moment, the manager of the Immortal Indulgence Inn, a fatty with a wealthy looking appearance jogged into the hall until he arrived before Bai Gunan, and then he said while sweating profusely, "Young Master Bai, I'm truly sorry. That stubborn old geezer has actually gone on strike, and he won't cook 'Let Ability Shine' no matter what. Even I was unable to change his mind. Would you like to choose a different dish?"

Bai Gunan frowned and said with displeasure, "What sort of manager are you? You can't even deal with such a small matter?"

Stubborn old geezer? Chen Xi inadvertently recalled the Clear Stream Restaurant's Old Man Ma who had an explosive temper, and he stood up right away and said, "Let's go take a look at the kitchen."

Bai Gunan was excited to the point of rubbing his palms together and said, "Brother Chen, you intend to deal with that spirit chef yourself?"

Chen Xi was almost unable to restrain himself from rolling his eyes when he heard this, and he said angrily, "I'm only going to take a look, and...make some small things myself while I'm there."

Bai Gunan was dumbstruck, and he cried out exaggeratedly. "You actually want to go be a chef? Isn't this slightly humiliating?"

"Can you talk properly?" Chen Xi couldn't endure him any longer and gave him a kick, causing this fellow to grimace in pain and hold his leg while gasping.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 718: Master Yong

The Immortal Indulgence Inn's kitchen covered an entire 3km in area, and it had bright windows and clean tables.

Row after row of stoves were spread out neatly, and within the kitchen was an entire thousand plus people bustling about. Fresh meat pieces of demon beasts, fruits, vegetables, grains, bottles of various seasoning, utensils of various shapes and sizes... All of them filled the entire kitchen in an orderly manner.

Strands of spirit flames of a variety of colors surged while numerous apprentices and spirit chefs bustled about before their respective stoves, and various tempting fragrances suffused the air...

This place was like a world of delicacies. At the instant one entered, just the smell of the fragrance that suffused the air would cause one's mouth to water as one's appetite was aroused.

Under the lead of the Immortal Indulgence Inn's manager, Chen Xi and Bai Gunan walked in here.

In his daze as he looked at the familiar scenes within the kitchen, Chen Xi seemed to have returned to Pine Mist City, returned to the Clear Stream Restaurant.

All those years ago, it was precisely Bai Wanqing that had brought him over to step into the world of chefs and get to know Old Man Ma, Qiao Nan, and Pei Pei. It was also from that moment onward that he met Senior Ji Yu who was in the jade pendant's Manor while within the quiet room of the Clear Stream Restaurant...

In a flash, so many years had passed, and the Clear Stream Restaurant had already transformed into ashes after that calamity. On the other hand, Chen Xi himself had left Pine Mist City a long time ago to come alone to the Dark Reverie.

Originally Chen Xi thought that this memory would fade away from his mind. After all, even though his life at that time was arduous, it was rich, calm, and without the slightest worries. However, in the end, all of this had transformed into a tragic calamity. The Clear Stream Restaurant was destroyed while Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan vanished without a trace... They became a scar that was impossible to eliminate from his heart.

But now, when he stepped into this familiar scene once more, Chen Xi noticed instead that he was unable to restrain his thoughts any longer, and he recalled too many things from the past.

"What the fuck! It's so grand? I never expected that even a kitchen would be so elegant now!" The nearby Bai Gunan couldn't help but exclaim with surprise, and he cried out repeatedly.

He was spoiled since a young age, so how could he have come into contact with the kitchen? Even when he grew up, he came into contact with renowned and great figure, and there was utterly no spirit chef, tamer, or botanist in his social circle.

“Don’t look down upon spirit chefs. The food cooked by every single spirit chef doesn’t just have a superb taste, it also possesses various miraculous effects like consolidating the Dao Foundation, strengthening True Essence, healing injuries, and so on and so forth.”

“Moreover, the cultivation of every single spirit chef is actually on par in difficulty with a cultivator, and it’s even to the extent of being even more difficult. Because this path is too arduous, and from the ancient times until now, there have been countless cultivators who’d ascended the peak of the various Grand Daos, yet very few people were able to attain the peak in the Culinary Dao.” Chen Xi explained with a light voice, and his attitude was unusually good. It was because Bai Gunan’s reaction had caused him to recall himself in the past. He was similarly ignorant about spirit chefs, and it was Bai Wanqing who explained everything to him. Bai Gunan was slightly astounded because the attitude Chen Xi treated him with was too gentle. Chen Xi didn’t scold nor hit him and was unusually good, and it was even to the extent it caused him to feel a chill run down his spine. Why has this ferocious fellow become a different person? Is this really still him?

Even though he thought like this in his heart, he nodded repeatedly instead. “Ha, I never expected that Brother Chen possesses such profound knowledge, it has truly broadened my horizons.”

Chen Xi knew this fellow was acting in a perfunctory manner as soon as he heard this, and he couldn’t help but frown and glance at him. “Am I wasting my efforts?”

Bai Gunan grinned, yet he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart because this was the Chen Xi he knew, and that warm Chen Xi from before was simply too unusual...

If Chen Xi were to know what he was thinking, then Chen Xi would surely call him a contemptible wretch.

The manager of the Immortal Indulgence Inn that led the way ahead was imperceptibly observing Chen Xi and Bai Gunan all the time, and he was exceedingly shocked in his heart.

He’d already received the news earlier that the handsome young man before him was the peerless figure who was like the sun in the midday sky within the cultivation world, Chen Xi.

Even though he hadn’t witnessed the battle where Chen Xi slaughtered Yan Shisan earlier, he was still astounded when he heard the news, and he still felt slight terror even until now.

It couldn’t be helped. Yan Shisan, the most renowned madman of the Heavenflow Dao Sect had died on his territory. Even though Yan Shisan had died at Chen Xi’s hand, if the Heavenflow Dao Sect were to pursue the matter, then it would probably implicate him as well.

This caused him to even have the impulse to abandon the Immortal Indulgence Inn and flee as far as he could and completely stay away from this terrifying storm.

But he restrained this impulse in the end. This Immortal Indulgence Inn was passed down to him from his ancestors and had been standing here for a few thousand years. It was the condensation of the blood of his entire clan, so how could he abandon it just like that?

Alas, I can only take it one step at a time in the future...

The manager sighed deeply in his heart and with a worried frown on his face.

“Manager, my actions of killing in your inn might implicate you. But don’t worry. No matter if it’s you or your clansmen, so long as they hold this command token and come looking for me, then I’ll agree to any condition that’s within my ability.” The nearby Chen Xi spoke abruptly as he passed over a jade command token to the manager. The jade token had the character ‘陈’ inscribed upon it with vigorous strokes. Moreover, a trace of his aura was branded within it, causing it to be impossible to copy.[1]

“Whhhh...why?” The manager was stunned, and he even stuttered. Never had he imagined that Chen Xi would actually bestow such a favor upon him.

After all, not only was Chen Xi renowned in the world now, he was even a matchless Core Disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. No matter if it was status, identity, or his own strength, all of it had already arrived at the peak amongst those of the same generation!

Now, he was still merely a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator, yet was able to attain such an unprecedented height. Then what about 10 years, 100 years, or 1,000 years later? What terrifying height would he attain?

So making such a peerless genius promise a favor was simply comparable in preciousness to obtaining an Immortal Artifact!

“I just don’t want a tragedy to repeat...” Chen Xi muttered lightly. He truly didn’t hope for this Immortal Indulgence Inn to become the second Clear Stream Restaurant and fall to such a miserable end.

The manager was stunned and was slightly unable to recover from his shock. But Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to continue explaining.

“Tsk, tsk. Manager, I never expected that you’d profit from a misfortune this time. Wouldn’t your Huang Clan rise up rapidly in the world with Brother Chen’s promise?” The nearby Bai Gunan clicked his tongue as he sighed with emotion, and he revealed an envious expression. He knew how terrifying Chen Xi’s potential was, and even if Chen Xi only relied on his current status and identity, Chen Xi was capable of making a small clan transform swiftly into a great power!

The reason was very simple. Strictly speaking, so long as Chen Xi wanted, then both the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and his Bai Clan would become Chen Xi’s solid backing. Such a background would absolutely be able to horrify most people if it was revealed!

Bai Gunan was most skilled in relying on his background to cause trouble all over, and he had deep understanding of this. When one’s background was formidable to a certain extent, one didn’t have to spare the slightest effort to transform a situation as one pleased!

Manager Huang was grinning from ear to ear and his entire body trembled out of excitement as he bowed and thanked Chen Xi repeatedly, causing all the surrounding spirit chefs who were bustling about to be exceedingly astounded.

“Hmph! Fatty Huang, what benefit did this customer promise you to that point you’re happy to such an extent? I’m telling you that no matter what you say today, I’ll absolutely not make a second “Let Ability Shine!” Right at this moment, a hoarse voice suddenly resounded out.

This voice came from a remote corner in the kitchen. It was extremely spacious and the spirit flame beneath the stove had already been extinguished a long time ago. Unlike the bustling scene at the nearby stoves, this place seemed to be rather desolate. There was only a skinny old man lying leisurely on a rocking chair, and he held a wine gourd and was drinking from it.

His hair was disheveled, and his fingers were emaciated like the claws of chickens. He had a drowsy look on his face and wore an old grey robe, causing him to seem far from handsome and even slightly slovenly.

Chen Xi thought in his heart. This is probably the one and only seven leaf spirit chef in the Immortal Indulgence Inn — Master Yong.

Seven leaf spirit chefs were very rare. During his time in the Darchu Dynasty, Chen Xi knew that there were only a mere two seven leaf spirit chefs in the entire Darchu Dynasty, and their status was so high they could simply compare to Earthly Immortal Rank experts.

Of course, that was the Darchu Dynasty, and rare things were precious, just like people.

But even though the Dark Reverie was boundlessly vast, abundant with resources, and was more than 10 million times larger than the Darchu Dynasty, but seven leaf spirit chefs were still rare and possessed extremely high statuses. But comparatively speaking, there were much more seven leaf spirit chefs than in the Darchu Dynasty.

For example, Master Yong who stood before him was a matchless seven leaf spirit chef in the entire Blaze City, and his status was rather extraordinary.

After all, once one’s Culinary Dao had attained a state such as his, one was already capable of cooking delicacies that were comparable to top-grade heaven-rank spirit pills, and one was capable of satisfying the requirements of Nether Transformation Realm cultivators.

Existences like this were simply no different to master Alchemists.

“Old man Yong! Take it as me begging you this time. I guarantee that it’s only this time and won’t be repeated!” Manager Huang had a distressed expression as he begged.

“Hmph! I said I won’t, so I won’t. This is a question of principle. If you continue forcing me, then I’ll just pack up my things and leave.” Master Yong drank a mouthful of wine before muttering vaguely.

“Fuck! Geezer, you’re actually more arrogant than this Young Master! Do you seek death!?” Bai Gunan’s brows raised as a wisp of ruthlessness was emanated from his eyes. He was unable to stand someone else being arrogant to him, so he recovered his monstrously arrogant and profligate appearance as he pointed at Master Yong and intended to let loose a string of curses.

“Shut up!” Chen Xi glanced at Bai Gunan. They were merely two words, yet they seemed like a spell that caused Bai Gunan who was just about to flare up instantly release his steam like a ball with a hole in it, and he shut his mouth up obediently.

Master Yong raised his eyes and glanced at Chen Xi before grunting coldly, and then he closed his eyes and drank wine cozily.

Bai Gunan's nerves bulged up on his forehead, and he was angered to the point of almost being unable to restrain himself from kicking this arrogant old man.

When he saw this, Manager Huang was anxious to the point he almost knelt down begged. He was just about to speak when he was interrupted by a wave of Chen Xi's hand. "Can I use this stove?"

"Of course..." Manager Huang answered casually.

"No!" Before Manager Huang could even finish speaking, Master Yong had suddenly opened his eyes and shouted coldly. "Little Fellow, the stove of a spirit chef is like the sword in the hands of a sword cultivator. Others are absolutely not allowed to touch it!"

1. '陈' is the Chen in Chen Xi.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 719: Master Yongs Provocation

Master Young's low voice emanated an unquestionable tone.

At this moment, he seemed to have suddenly become a different person, and his emaciated face revealed a rare trace of oppressive dignity.

Shit! Manager Huang cried out in his heart because once this old fellow revealed his obstinate and stubborn side, then he feared nothing and would even disregard his life, and he wouldn't listen to the advice of anyone.

Chen Xi had only asked casually and never imagined that he would draw such an intense reaction from Master Young, and he couldn't help but frown as his gaze that was like a bolt of lightning suddenly swept towards the stubborn old man with slight displeasure.

But when he encountered Master Yong's emaciated face, grey white hair, and fearless dignity, Chen Xi's heart shook instantly as he recalled Old Man Ma in his daze.

Old Man Ma was stubborn like this and had an explosive temper as well, and it was even to the extent that Old Man Ma frequently let loose a string of curses towards him. But Chen Xi knew that Old Man Ma had never given up on him, and Old Man Ma had even placed all his effort onto Chen Xi.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's expression calmed, and then he cupped his hands and said, "I apologize for my rudeness."

Originally, both Manager Huang and Bai Gunan thought Chen Xi would burst into anger. The former was worried while the later was excited, but both of them never imagined that Chen Xi would actually take the initiative to apologize!

Both of them couldn't help but be slightly stunned and be slightly bewildered.

"Let's go." Chen Xi's gaze flashed past the row after row of bright and clean stoves before taking a deep breath and intending to leave in the end.

“Wait!” Master Yong spoke abruptly and said, “Kid, let me ask you, what’s the Culinary Dao in your heart?”

“Is this considered as a test?” Chen Xi stopped yet didn’t turn back around.

“You have to give me an out, right?” Master Yong spoke bitterly. This old fellow was extremely interesting because he had a dignified and upright appearance just moments ago, yet now seemed like an old fellow with a strange temper.

“This old geezer is really unreasonable!” The nearby Bai Gunan muttered in a low voice.

Master Yong grinned and acted as if he hadn’t heard Bai Gunan while he stared at the distant Chen Xi.

Chen Xi practically didn’t think in the slightest before replying. “The Culinary Dao is a Grand Dao that’s capable of causing tongues to be unbound and the life of cultivators to be rich and brilliant. Similarly, it’s the final destination that every spirit chef seeks to climb towards in their entire lifetimes.”

These words were spoken by Old Man Ma, and he still clearly remembered it up to this day. At that time when Old Man Ma spoke these words, his eyes revealed boundless fervor and yearning.

Manager Huang was astounded. He originally thought that Chen Xi would be utterly ignorant or speak confidently with composure while citing books to fiercely shock Master Yong. But, never had he imagined that Chen Xi’s answer would actually be so simple, and it carried a slightly humorous tone.

Unbind the tongue... What a wonderful description!

Even he who was an outsider to the Culinary Dao couldn’t help but praise in his heart.

Master Yong was shocked as well, and then he fell into deep silence before nodding after a long time. “You can use my stove.”

Chen Xi turned around and cupped his hands. “Thank you.”

As he spoke, he’d already arrived before the stove, and he couldn’t help but burn with eagerness as he looked at the bottles of seasonings and utensils of a variety of shapes placed before the stove.

To him, if he had any other hobby besides cultivation, then it would surely be talisman crafting and cooking without a doubt.

Talisman crafting was the method of earning money he’d come into contact with at a young age, and it was the only source of maintenance of the lives of him, his grandfather, and his younger brother. Now, even though he had entirely no need to craft talismans to earn money, the interest that had been branded into his bones since a young age caused him to still love crafting talismans.

On the other hand, cooking was something he’d learned when he was young, and it had too many memories recorded within it, causing it to similarly be difficult to give up.

Chen Xi didn’t make a move anxiously but carefully selected the materials at the side first.

Manager Huang couldn’t help but ask Bai Gunan in a low voice when he saw Chen Xi’s serious appearance. “Is Fellow Daoist Chen Xi really skilled in the Culinary Dao?”

During this recent period of time, Chen Xi's reputation shocked the world, and all rumors related to him were linked to the judgment of him possessing a shocking combat strength. There had been utterly no news that such a peerless genius was rather studied in the Culinary Dao.

All of this caused Manager Huang to feel that it was novel and even fantastic.

After all, spirit chefs couldn't be compared to true cultivators because it was only an auxiliary profession. The status and reputation of a spirit chef was far less respected when compared to cultivators.

So Manager Huang even suspected that Chen Xi had only studied the Culinary Dao yet had utterly not tried it himself.

Bai Gunan was astounded as well, and then he grunted coldly. "All techniques come from the same source. This brother of mine is unprecedented genius, so how could just the Culinary Dao trouble him?"

Even though he spoke like this, he couldn't help but mutter in his heart. Can this fellow Chen Xi really do it or not?

"Kid, even though I gave you a chance to utilize my stove, it would be a great humiliation for you if you're unable to make a decent dish," said the nearby Master Yong.

Chen Xi smiled, and his gaze continued to move up and down the ingredients at the side.

As a restaurant that was second to none in Blaze City, the Immortal Indulgence Inn naturally had no lack of spirit materials. These meats, vegetables, fruits, grains, and so on and so forth were all piled up together according to the different types, and they were further divided into different positions according to the quality of the materials.

To someone that was completely ignorant towards the Culinary Dao, merely looking at all these materials would cause one to be dazed, let alone select suitable materials that possessed attributes that conformed with each other.

But all of this was naturally incapable of posing any difficulty to Chen Xi. Even though the materials were divided in an extremely complicated manner into different types according to their attributes, to the current Chen Xi, a sweep of his gaze was sufficient for him to obtain complete knowledge of the attributes, quality, and required seasoning, utensils, flames, and so on and so forth of every single type of material.

This was an advantage he obtained from his cultivation, but most importantly, this ability to differentiate ingredients had been thoroughly understood by him when he was young. It had become a part of his cultivation, so differentiating these ingredients naturally came easily to him.

Master Yong couldn't help but grunt coldly when he saw Chen Xi do this, and then he suddenly stood up and shouted towards the spirit chefs that were bustling about in the surroundings. "All of you temporarily stop what you're doing and come over."

Everyone including the apprentices were gathered over.

These spirit chefs ranged from one leaf to six leaves, and they were around 100 plus people in total. Coupled with those apprentices, they almost numbered over a thousand. At this moment, all of them

converged over while feeling bewildered as they didn't understand what exactly Master Yong wanted to do.

Master Yong pointed to Chen Xi and said, "This the renowned disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi, a great figure that's a peerless genius. Now, he's going to reveal his culinary skill, and it's a rare opportunity. It'll be too late to regret once you miss it, so all of you should stare with your eyes wide open and watch properly!"

All those spirit chefs moved restlessly and revealed expressions of shock when they heard this because they never imagined that this handsome young man before them was actually Chen Xi extraordinarily renowned within the cultivation world now!

But right after that, they couldn't help but reveal slightly strange expressions. Culinary skill? My god! Chen Xi is going to display his culinary skill to us? Isn't this an act of showing off before an expert?

As the saying goes, there was specialization in all arts. In terms of combat strength, they felt they were miles apart from Chen Xi, but if it was in terms of the Culinary Dao, then it might not be the case!

It was even to the extent that some spirit chefs revealed disapproving expressions, and they obviously thought that Master Yong was joking.

Bai Gunan couldn't help but glare at them when he saw this and said to himself, Fuck! This wretched old man is skilled in entrapping others. Isn't he brazenly intending to embarrass Chen Xi?

Manager Huang frowned as well. Master Yong's actions had gone slightly too far. No matter if Chen Xi was capable in the Culinary Dao, acting in such a way carried an intent to embarrass Chen Xi. What should I do if it infuriates Chen Xi?

"Master Yong, your..." Manager Huang sent a voice transmission.

"What are you worried about?" Master Yong stared at him while interrupting him. "Even Chen Xi didn't refuse, so what are you anxious for?"

Right at this moment and under the gazes of everyone present, Chen Xi had already started to make a move. Type after type of ingredients seemed to be picked up by a shapeless hand before descending firmly onto the chopping board.

He walked to stand before the stove before stretching his hand out to grab a brilliant kitchen knife, and then his wrist shook, causing blade lights to flutter about as he started to prepare a piece of Green Spiral Root.

Green Spiral Root was completely verdant and densely covered with spirals, and it was one of the common vegetables.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Blade lights fluttered about like snowflakes as dense and rhythmic sounds of the knife striking the chopping the board resounded out. Chen Xi's wrist was stable and agile while he controlled the brilliant and sharp kitchen knife with extreme precision. In practically an instant, the piece of Green Spiral Root was already prepared into slices that were thin like a cicada's wings, even in thickness, orderly, and pleasing to the eye.

The knife skill was one of the important methods to judge the standard of a spirit chef. 30% stove and 70% knife because food can't be made without a knife.

Early on when he was still young, Chen Xi's knife skill had already attained the acme of perfection, and coupled with his current deep cultivation, completing all this was simply easy.

But when this scene entered into the eyes of everyone, it caused them to be shocked in their hearts. Skill was evident as soon as an expert began, and Chen Xi's knife skill took their breath away.

"Hmph! It's only knife skill. All of you ought to know that this person before you is a genius with extraordinary combat strength, and his control of strength has already attained the acme of perfection since a long time ago. So it's within reason that he's able to utilize a kitchen knife so skillfully, and it can't be considered to be anything extraordinary." Master Yong grunted coldly.

The expressions of everyone returned to normal when they heard this because Master Yong wasn't wrong. The control of strength that a spirit chef utilized was actually no different from that of other professions, so merely this was incapable of distinguishing the ability of a spirit chef.

However, the following scenes caused them to be unable to refrain from being exceedingly shocked, and they even felt slightly dazed!

Ingredient after ingredient fell into Chen Xi's hands before being prepared smoothly like flowing water and without the slightest sluggishness. Moreover, the strength of his wrist was steady while his knife skill was consummate.

He was able to cut slices of similar thickness and thin as a cicada's wings, and they drifted down like expanses of snowflakes that carried a rhythm of their own.

He was able to cut strings of equal length and thickness, and they just happened to be like numerous catkin pollen that fluttered with the wind, fully revealing his skill as his knife's blade descended repeatedly.

He was able to carve flowers on ingredients that were fine like the hair on an ox, and he actually inscribed numerous profound striations upon them that interweaved into a pattern.

All of this was accomplished with extraordinary skill and ease!

...

Most importantly, his speed was simply swift to the limit, and it practically wasn't even 10 minutes when over 120 types of ingredients had been completely and flawlessly prepared by him!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 720: Black Quartz Jade Token

Knife skill that was accurate, smooth, and skilled was the most basic lesson of any spirit chef, and the solidness of one's basics could be determined by one's speed and the condition of the prepared ingredients.

Chen Xi's speed was extremely swift, swift to the point of making most spirit chefs sigh with embarrassment from their inferiority.

But the key was that the condition of the ingredients prepared by him were thin like cicada's wings, fine like catkin pollen, and even the flowers carved on these ingredients seemed as if a world had been opened within the tiny space, causing it to be flawless and beautiful to the limit.

It was even to the extent that it could already be described as perfect.

Yet this wasn't the most moving and shocking thing to all the spirit chefs present!

It was common knowledge that no matter if it was slicing, cutting into threads, or carving flowers, all of it wasn't just for the sake of it being pleasing to the eye, but most importantly, it was easier for the taste to enter the ingredients like this. Especially when dealing with meats that were abundant in spirit energy, carving flowers atop it allowed the spirit energy within to be more easily absorbed.

Obviously, Chen Xi had already attained a terrifying height in terms of the preparation of materials!

Merely this scene caused the expressions of all the spirit chefs present to become serious and solemn, and the indifference in their hearts was gradually replaced by anticipation.

The preparation of materials was only the first step in cooking delicacies, and Chen Xi's display in this step could be said to have given them a pleasant surprise.

They started to impatiently want to witness how Chen Xi cooked. For example, the combination of seasoning, the control of spirit flames, the utilization of utensils, and so on and so forth.

Master Yong didn't continue saying anything as he drank his wine in a carefree manner, but his half closed eyes stared fixedly at every single movement Chen Xi made, and his gaze that carried doubt in the beginning gradually turned into astonishment, admiration, pleasant surprise... Now, it even carried anticipation.

Manager Huang and Bai Gunan gaped, and their chins almost hit the floor.

Amongst the people present, both of them could be considered to be outsiders, yet their discerning gazes weren't inferior in the slightest. They were able to discern from Chen Xi's string of smooth and skillful movements that it was absolutely impossible if someone said this fellow hadn't been a spirit chef in the past!

Chen Xi started cooking.

He seemed as if he hadn't noticed the slight changes in the surrounding atmosphere, and his expression was tranquil and concentrated. With a swing of his hand, over 100 ingredients were divided into a few tens of batches, and they were either like silver paste that flowed on the table, immersed within stalactite milk, nurtured within a variety of spirit liquids, or directly placed within the wok.

After that, he lit the spirit flame and controlled the utensils as he used his Divine Sense to sense the minute changes in the spirit flames.

Swish!

A strand of snow white fat produced from the cooking of Silverscale Shark was poured into the iron wok, and it swished about while emitting a dense fragrance.

In next to no time, a few types of ingredients were placed one by one into the wok by Chen Xi, and there were ingredients that were green, red, white, blue... They possessed brilliant colors that pleased the eyes.

“What dish is he cooking?” Bai Gunan couldn’t help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva from just smelling the fragrance that effused out, and he couldn’t restrain himself from asking.

“If I’m not wrong, it ought to be a dish called Rainbow Spindrift. It’s a dish that only five leaf spirit chefs and above are capable of cooking because the ingredients and spirit flames utilized by it have extremely harsh requirements and an exceedingly high difficulty.” Manager Huang pondered for a moment before he spoke.

“Oh, why have I not heard about it?” Bai Gunan spoke with surprise. Even though he wasn’t a spirit chef, he was a Young Master that was skilled in enjoying himself. He’s tried all kinds of precious and extraordinary delicacies, yet he just happened to have never heard of the Rainbow Spindrift.

“This dish is for Golden Core Realm cultivators, and it isn’t really precious amongst all the various dishes. But comparatively speaking, it’s indeed the most troublesome to cook. Merely the ingredients of varying attributes utilized by it were no less than 100 types, and the steps to cook it were over 1,000 in number. Unless a spirit chef was forced to cook it, even five leaf spirit chefs were unwilling to cook this dish. Thus, the name of the Rainbow Spindrift is naturally known to few.” Manager Huang spoke confidently as if he was talking about his own treasures, and it was obvious from this that he wasn’t the manager of this restaurant for nothing. Even though he wasn’t a chef, he possessed clear knowledge of all the processes required to cook the various dishes.

“There’s one more thing you didn’t say. This Rainbow Spindrift is a dish that a qualified spirit chef would surely be capable of cooking. In the inheritance of spirit chefs, this dish is usually utilized to test the disciples one takes.” Master Yong spoke abruptly. At this moment, his expression was slightly complicated because since Chen Xi knew the steps to cook the Rainbow Spindrift, Chen Xi was absolutely someone that had once trained in the legitimate Culinary Arts.

This was truly surprising to him because he’d similarly never imagined that a peerless genius with Chen Xi’s status would have actually taken up the profession of spirit chef in the past, and if news of this were to be spread, there would probably few that would believe it.

Rainbow Spindrift... What does this fellow intend to do by cooking this dish at this moment? Could it be that he wants to obtain the acknowledgement of all the spirit chefs here? Master Yong was extremely bewildered in his heart.

The other spirit chefs were similarly bewildered. But in next to no time, their attentions were completely drawn over by Chen Xi’s exceedingly skilled culinary arts, and they couldn’t be bothered to think about anything else.

At this moment, the entire kitchen was silent while the gazes of everyone had converged onto Chen Xi, and admiration was aroused within their hearts as they looked at his technique that dazzled the eyes.

If it was said that they had doubts towards Chen Xi’s culinary skill in the beginning, then now, they’d already been gradually and completely convinced by everything Chen Xi had revealed.

Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't noticed all this.

He was immersed within his own world, and he seemed as if he'd returned to his youth and returned to the days of learning the culinary arts from Old Man Ma in Clear Stream Restaurant.

As time zipped by, those years ceased to exist, whereas those familiar people had disappeared without a trace. But everything he'd learned during that period of time seemed like aged wine that was sealed within his blood, and it became even richer as time went by.

Unfortunately, no matter how rich and dense the taste of this aged wine was, there was no one to drink with him anymore.

So he could only pay his respects in this way, and utilize a Rainbow Spindrift to pay his respects to Old Man Ma, Pei Pei, and Qiao Nan who'd vanished without a trace.

This dish was the first dish spirit chefs tested their disciples with, and he similarly wanted to use this dish to convey his affection to those acquaintances from that period of time as a way to comfort their hearts.

...

15 minutes later, Chen Xi's dish came out of the wok and was placed within a jade white tray. Under the baking of Spirit Converging Yin Flames, snow white waves that overlapped each other and roiled without end appeared above the dish that was complete in color, taste, and fragrance, and it formed into dazzling and resplendent rainbow bridges that rose into the sky.

At the same time, a tempting and refreshing fragrance effused out like one's lover that had removed her veil to reveal a shocking and peerless appearance.

Everyone was shocked speechless while some with discerning gazes like Master Yong even discovered a trace of variation from the fragrance and spirit energy emitted from this dish.

It was precisely this variation that caused him to be unable to refrain his shock.

If he wasn't wrong, this Rainbow Spindrift was different from the dish he knew. No matter if it was taste, or the spirit energy it contained, everything had obtained a qualitative change!

If it was said that the Rainbow Spindrift cooked by other spirit chefs was a top-grade earth-rank spirit pill, then the Rainbow Spindrift Chen Xi cooked was a heaven-rank spirit pill, and it was a qualitative difference!

Master Yong was unable to figure out how Chen Xi had achieved this, but he deeply understood that since a spirit chef was capable of attaining such an accomplishment with this fish that had the most complicated process of cooking, it could already be considered to be extraordinary to the extreme!

At this moment, Chen Xi withdrew from the stove with a calm expression, and his gaze was deep and indifferent while his entire bearing seemed even more extraordinary and ethereal.

Even though he'd only cooked a dish, it contained too many thoughts of Chen Xi's, and at the instant he completed it, it was like he'd untied a knot in the deepest depths of his heart, causing his spirit, energy, and essence to experience an unprecedented release.

“Let me try it first!” Bai Gunan was the first to break the silence as he rushed hastily towards the stove and picked up a chopstick before eating. He was truly curious how the dish Chen Xi cooked would be.

Most importantly, when he thought about how he would actually be able to test a dish Chen Xi had personally cooked, his entire body was filled with excitement that couldn’t be restrained. Taste was only secondary, and the key was he could brag to others!

Because this was a dish personally cooked by Chen Xi who was renowned in the world, and who would have such fortune in the cultivation world?

Bai Gunan firmly believed that so long as he was to tell this to those friends of his, it would surely draw over gazes of extreme envy.

“Oh, tasty! It’s truly god damn tasty!” He’d just taken the first bite when Bai Gunan felt a special taste instantly spread throughout his mouth, causing his tongue to tremble slightly as if it was shocked by electricity, and it was filled with a numb and smooth feeling. The taste of the dish was very unique, it was tasty, refreshing, carried an unbroken feeling of smoothness, and it was wonderful to the extreme.

After that, Bai Gunan completely disregarded his bearing before holding onto the tray while gulping down voraciously and crying out with satisfaction.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but glance at this fellow. He knew clearly in his heart that even though the taste of that dish was good, it wasn’t to the extent of causing this profligate Young Master that had tried all the delicacies in the world to act like this.

In other words, this fellow was indirectly utilizing the dish to flatter Chen Xi, and at the same time, he was acting for the spirit chefs in the surroundings to see.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh with emotion when he realized this. Everyone knows that this fellow is arrogant and overbearing, but do they know that this fellow is actually ingenious?

“Chen Xi, I apologize for my impudence from before.” Right at this moment, Master Yong had a solemn and serious expression as he suddenly bowed in apology to Chen Xi.

The eyes of the nearby spirit chefs opened wide from shock when they saw this because they never imagined that Master Yong would actually make such a solemn apology to a young man because this was absolutely a first for Master Yong.

Chen Xi raised his hand and helped Master Yong up. “You’ve done nothing wrong, it’s I who was slightly rash earlier.”

Master Yong shook his head and withdrew a palm sized and glittering jade token made from black quartz, and then he gave it to Chen Xi. “For the sake of making up for my mistakes, I hope you can take this.”

Everyone was greatly shocked and revealed expressions of disbelief as they seemed to have never imagined that Master Yong would actually give such a precious thing to Chen Xi!