

## Talisman 771

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 771: Chaotic Source Crystal

A feeling of extreme danger swiftly surged through Chen Langya's entire body like a cold stream, and it felt as if he'd fallen into an icy pit. At this instant, he sensed death approaching, and it was such a strong feeling that it caused all the hairs on his body to stand on end!

Could it be that I'm going to die?

Chen Langya was unwilling, his expression warped while his furious roars shook the heavens, and he seemed like a trapped beast that intended to fight with its life on the line!

Pu!

However, to his terror, a strand of violent pain suddenly came from behind him at this instant, and it was even to the extent he was able to feel the flesh on his back being ripped off while blood sprayed out!

This sudden and unexpected change in events shocked Chen Langya to the point his soul almost left his body. He suddenly remembered that he'd only been paying attention to the Bloodsoul Qiongqi before him and had forgotten the strange fellow that could control the energy of space...

Rumble!

An enormous claw that covered the sky tore down, and its shadow enveloped down onto Chen Langya.

He would have been able to dodge this strike, but the heavy injury he suffered from behind caused his figure to stagger, and he'd completely lost the opportunity to resist and struggle, so he could only watch as death approached.

"I never imagined that I, Chen Langya, who has lived a glorious life wouldn't just lose at the hands of Chen Xi, I'm about to lose my life to a bloodsoul now..." Chen Langya was deeply grieved and revealed an expression of despair, and he couldn't help but close his eyes.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and then a wave of miserable howls resounded out right after. Chen Langya was shocked and hadn't even opened his eyes when he felt his entire body being drenched by blood while a strand of a dense stench of blood assaulted his nose.

"Bleurgh..." This smell was so bad that it caused his stomach to turn upside down, and he almost vomited. But when he opened his eyes and saw the scene before him, his body instantly went still while he revealed an expression of disbelief, and he instantly forgot all the discomfort that he felt in his entire body.

In the distance, there was a tall figure battling the two bloodsouls, his figure flashed like a bolt of lightning while sword qi surged out both horizontally and vertically, and he was like a god that had descended to the mortal world and possessed vast divine might.

Chen Xi!

Why is it this fellow!?

Chen Langya's eyes opened wide while his expression changed indeterminately, and his entire body couldn't help but start trembling while he felt an extremely complicated feeling in his heart. Never had he imagined that the person who would save him in this critical situation would actually be this fellow!

He surely saw everything earlier, right? He surely thinks I'm very useless, right? Haha! He didn't appear earlier but just had to appear at this moment, what does he want? Has he come to prove that he's stronger than me?

The more he thought about it, the more Chen Langya felt uncomfortable in his heart, and an indescribable flame of rage couldn't be restrained from leaping up and surging into his chest. In the next moment, he roared furiously while getting up. "Chen Xi, who asked you to save me? Move away!"

His voice had just started resounding out when his figure had charged up explosively, and he actually charged towards Chen Xi with the intention of forcing Chen Xi back.

Originally, Chen Xi was fighting the two bloodsouls equally, and his addition into the battle instantly caused Chen Xi to retreat repeatedly. It seemed as if Chen Langya had joined forces with the two bloodsouls and they were dealing with Chen Xi together.

Amongst these two bloodsouls, one was formed from the primeval ferocious beast, Qiongqi, and it was violent, vicious, and possessed boundless physical strength. The other bloodsoul was even more terrifying, and it was formed from a ferocious beast Dijiang![1]

This ferocious beast was innately capable of controlling the energy of space, and its speed was swift like a bolt of lightning, causing it to be a shadowlike assassin that moved through space and made it impossible for others take precautions against it.

Regardless of it was the Qiongqi or the Dijiang, both of them had strengths that were at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, causing them to be extremely terrifying, and they pressured Chen Xi greatly.

Now, not only did Chen Langya not help after joining the battle, he started attacking Chen Xi repeatedly like a madman, causing Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel annoyed.

This bastard!

It's already at a time like this, what's wrong with him!?

Chen Xi was both shocked and furious while the pressure upon him grew abruptly, causing his figure to be in a slightly sorry state. Especially the Bloodsoul Dijiang, it moved through space and assaulted him repeatedly, and it almost caused Chen Xi to suffer a heavy injury on many occasions.

Even then, numerous bloody marks had been clawed out on his body, causing blood to dye his clothes. His injuries weren't heavy, and it instantly recovered to its previous state, but this sort of feeling caused Chen Xi to be very annoyed.

“Fuck off! Otherwise, I’ll kill you first!” Chen Xi’s expression was gloomy as he sternly berated Chen Langya.

Chen Langya’s existence caused his hands and feet to be bound. He couldn’t kill Chen Langya but leaving him alive wasn’t an option as well. It was like a fishbone stuck in his throat, and it caused him to be very uncomfortable. It was precisely because of this that he was forced to dodge repeatedly while facing the Qiongqi and Dijiang.

“I still haven’t asked you to fuck off yet!” Chen Langya’s hair was disheveled and seemed like a madman while he attacked without holding back in the slightest. “On what basis are you interfering in my business? Even if I, Chen Langya, die, I’ll absolutely not owe you, Chen Xi, a debt!”

Chen Xi was almost angered to the point of laughing. Looks like this bastard has really gone bad!

Chen Xi stopped holding back. He executed the Wings of Disruption with a swish to forcefully resist the claw from the Qiongqi before directly flashing before Chen Langya, and then he slapped Chen Langya on his shoulder. “Get the fuck down there and stay there!”

Bang!

Chen Langya was caught off guard, and his entire body smashed onto the ground like a comet, causing his gaze to be dazed. Chen Langya was angered to the point he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Bastard! I’ve been pushed away by this Bastard again!

The scene before his eyes was simply too alike to the scene that had occurred a few years ago in the Sword Evaluation Hall. Chen Xi had flicked his sleeve and directly forced him out of the combat ring, and Chen Xi was even more ruthless this time and had slapped him down onto the ground like a wooden pole!

He struggled with the intention of getting up. Unfortunately, Chen Xi had utilized the ‘Cage Etching’ technique to restrain his body, causing him to have no choice but to stay there resentfully for a short period of time.

Chen Xi instantly felt much more at ease without Chen Langya holding him back, and he gritted his teeth while venting his bellyful of annoyance on his enemies.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, the Dijiang moved through space and vanished, and it started playing flying cat and mouse with Chen Xi once more.

“Are you having fun! Then I’ll play with you till the end!” A vertical eye opened up between Chen Xi’s brows, and then his figure flashed out before he stretched out his hand to tear space apart and grab fiercely within it.

Rumble!

A leg on the enormous figure of the Dijiang that seemed like a bag was grabbed onto by Chen Xi and dragged it out, and then he suddenly swung the Dijiang up before smashing it onto the ground.

Numerous cracks spread out on the ground from the enormous body of the Dijiang smashing into the ground. Its entire body was convulsing as it howled, and then it executed its teleportation technique and vanished once more with a swish.

This scene shocked the Qiongqi to the point it was stunned. This young man at the Nether Transformation Realm is too formidable. Even Dijiang that has grasped the energy of space had actually been caught by him with a single grab!

Was that a coincidence?

After that, the Qiongqi saw that the Dijiang who'd just vanished into space was dragged out once more by Chen Xi before being fiercely smashed onto the ground and caused dust and smoke to suffuse the air. Its four pairs of wings had been broken, and it was convulsing endlessly on the ground.

This time, the Dijiang stopped dodging. It had already discerned that the vertical eye between Chen Xi's brows were actually capable of seeing through reality and penetrating through the surface of things to see its essence. So spatial teleportation was utterly incapable of escaping the detection of his eye!

"Why have you stopped? Continue! I still haven't had enough fun!" Chen Xi stared coldly at the Dijiang.

The Dijiang roared furiously as it struggled to get up, and then it started joining forces with the Qiongqi to fight Chen Xi head on and didn't dare execute any spatial teleportation or concealment techniques.

Rumble!

The battle erupted once more. Terrifying collisions of energy seemed like the heavens and the earth were collapsing, like tsunamis and earthquakes, and they raged through the surroundings with blazing brilliance, causing the heavens and the earth to be cast beneath a shadow.

On the other hand, Chen Langya was stunned a long time ago

Only now did he notice that even though he'd improved greatly during these past few years and was capable of annihilating experts at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, when compared to Chen Xi who was before him, he was simply like a tiny pearl that was competing in brilliance with the bright moon, too weak.

The bloodsoul Dijiang and Qiongqi had joined forces yet were still suppressed by Chen Xi to the point of retreating repeatedly, and Chen Langya even suspected that it wouldn't be long before these two fellows would die without a doubt!

How could this be possible?

I've been cultivating constantly within this Bloodsoul Sword Cave in these past few years. I used life and death to temper my strength, used extreme pressure to unearth my potential, and even utilized a great deal of resources from the sect to steel myself, causing my cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds and allowing me to attain my current state.

He originally thought that it wouldn't be long before he could surely defeat Chen Xi and reclaim his reputation as number one disciple on Divine Radiance Peak after he completed his cultivation. But the scene that was occurring before his eyes was like a sledgehammer than smashed fiercely onto his heart, causing him to doubt all the effort he'd exhausted.

Exactly...why is it like this?

It was difficult for him to believe, and it caused him to feel frustrated, dejected, and unparalleled despair.

The battle concluded with Chen Xi's victory. He paid no attention to Chen Langya and started carefully searching on the ground, and he seemed to be looking for something.

"You're looking for Chaotic Source Crystals?" Suddenly, Chen Langya's voice sounded out from behind him. "There's no need to search. In the 55th level to the 66th level, only a single bloodsoul in every single level possesses a Chaotic Source Crystal. The consciousness of these two bloodsouls wasn't clear, so it's utterly impossible for them to possess Chaotic Source Crystals."

Chen Xi turned around. "What's a Chaotic Source Crystal?"

Meanwhile, the annoyance in his heart had already been fully vented, so he didn't have much dislike towards Chen Langya. After all, they were disciples from the same sect, and they weren't enemies with deep enmity either.

"You don't know?" Chen Langya sat cross-legged on the ground and seemed to have undone a knot in his heart, causing his expression to return to calm and lose its former dejection, viciousness, and despair, and he seemed to carry a tranquil and extraordinary bearing instead. "This bottomless sword cave is completely formed from the Primeval Divine Lotus, and it's the Founding Ancestor of our Nine Radiance Sword Sect. But at the same time, it's a divine object that came from within the chaos..."

According to his explanation, Chen Xi finally found out that during the primeval times, the Primeval Divine Lotus had charged towards a supreme cultivation realm after the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was just built. After it perished unfortunately, its body had transformed into a good and evil half.

A portion transformed into a force of evil, and it condensed into an Immortal Sword with monstrous killing intent.

Another portion transformed into a force of righteousness, and it transformed into the Bloodsoul Sword Cave that suppressed this Immortal Sword.

The Immortal Sword represented the slaughter and blood caused by the Primeval Divine Lotus during its entire lifetime, and the bloodsouls in every single level of the sword cave were condensed into form from the overflowing blood qi in this sword.

The sword cave represented the righteousness and wisdom of the Primeval Divine Lotus during its entire lifetime. It stood in this place to establish a supreme foundation for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and it remained even after experiencing the passage of countless years.

The Chaotic Source Crystals within it weren't differentiated as good or evil. They were condensed from the Chaotic Essence within the Primeval Divine Lotus's body, and it had fallen into the 55th to 99th level of the sword cave.

This sort of secret treasure that came from the beginning of the world was gathered and hidden by those formidable bloodsouls in the sword cave, so one had to slaughter them to obtain these treasures!

Of course, not every single bloodsoul possessed a Chaotic Source Crystal. After all, this treasure was too scarce, and all the bloodsouls that were able to possess it had a certain level of intelligence and extremely formidable strength.

So if one wanted to discern which bloodsoul possessed a Chaotic Source Crystal, one only had to see if it possessed a consciousness of its own, and one would be able to roughly make a determination.

“Take a look and see if this thing is a Chaotic Source Crystal?” Chen Xi had a sudden thought and took out a fist sized and completely rusted red colored object that was covered densely in strands of blood.

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#### **Chapter 772: Unexpected Gains**

Chen Langya was stunned and said with surprise, “This really is a Chaotic Source Crystal, but I’m very puzzled, exactly where did you obtain it?”

“I obtained it by chance after I just arrived at the 56th level of the sword cave. Unfortunately, only that bloodsoul was alive within that entire level, whereas all the other bloodsouls had been cleared out.”

Chen Xi said, “But according to what you said earlier, there seems to only be one bloodsoul in every single level of the sword cave that possesses a Chaotic Source Crystal. So looks like my luck isn’t bad.”

The corners of Chen Langya’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch fiercely when he heard this. That luck isn’t just not bad, it’s simply heaven-defying!

After all, he’d always been fighting in the 56th level of the sword cave during these past few years, and he’d practically cleared out all the bloodsouls within it, yet he hadn’t noticed a single one that possessed a Chaotic Source Crystal. It was only recently that he felt his strength had improved greatly and had come to the 57th level of the sword cave. Unfortunately, up until now, he still wasn’t able to obtain a single Chaotic Source Crystal.

Yet now, Chen Xi had casually obtained a Chaotic Source Crystal after he just arrived here. This luck was something that even he felt slightly envious towards.

“Right, exactly what is the use of this thing?” asked Chen Xi. He’d always been unable to figure out what sort of use this Chaotic Source Crystal had since its surface was covered in blood qi that was impossible to eliminate.

“Very simple, equipment refinement!” Chen Langya explained. “Chaotic Source Crystal is absolutely the best equipment refinement material in the world. There’s utterly no need to refine it and one only has to extract the Chaotic Source Qi within it with a magic treasure before it would allow the quality of the magic treasure to undergo a qualitative change.

“For example, a top-grade heaven-rank magic treasure only had to absorb that Chaotic Source Crystal in your hand before it would be able to transform into a Quasi Immortal Artifact. Moreover, it would contain a trace of Chaotic Source Qi, causing it to be a top existence amongst magic treasures of the same rank.

“If you’re able to gather even more Chaotic Source Crystal, then it’s even possible to refine a true Chaotic Magic Artifact. That’s an existence that’s even more formidable than an Immortal Artifact, and it only existed during the absolute beginning of the world and possesses an immeasurable worth!”

When he spoke up to here, Chen Langya puckered his lips while his gaze faintly revealed a trace of burning desire. "Within our Nine Radiance Sword Sect, only the Sect Master possesses a Chaotic Magic Artifact, and it's the ultimate treasure of the sect! It has slaughtered countless overlords."

"Since there are so many Chaotic Source Crystals here, why don't the elders of the sect gather more?" Chen Xi frowned and asked in bewilderment.

Chen Langya shook his head. "What you said is right as well. But you've underestimated the amount of Chaotic Source Crystals required to refine a Chaotic Magic Artifact. For example, the Chaotic Source Crystal in your hand is simply like a drop in a bucket, a drop of water in a lake if utilized to refine a Chaotic Magic Artifact."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding, and he was extremely shocked in his heart. The value of a single Chaotic Source Crystal is already so shocking, whereas so many Chaotic Source Crystals are actually required to refine a single Chaotic Magic Artifact. This is really too shocking, and it's practically impossible to refine successfully.

At this point of their conversation, he had to admit that Chen Langya's knowledge was extremely vast, and it was far more interesting to him than Chen Langya's strength.

"But you have to be careful. The blood qi branded on the Chaotic Source Crystal is extremely evil and vicious. It was formed from the vicious qi of the enemies the Primeval Divine Lotus killed all those years ago, and the slightest carelessness might cause it to completely stain the Chaotic Source Crystal, causing it to lose its worth." Chen Langya warned.

"Do you have a method to deal with it?" asked Chen Xi.

"Yes. The first is to ask an elder at the Earthly Immortal Realm to gradually refine it with Immortal Energy. The second is to ask the Sect Master to destroy the blood qi with the Chaotic Magic Artifact." Chen Langya spoke with confidence and in high spirits. He'd noticed as well that perhaps he was inferior to Chen Xi in terms of strength, but if it was in terms of knowledge, then Chen Xi was far inferior to him.

Chen Langya paused for a moment and continued. "Of course, there's also a third method, and it's to purify the Chaotic Source Crystal with the water from the nether springs. This method is the safest, but unfortunately, the water of the nether springs can only be found in the Netherworld, and it's very rarely seen in the Mortal Dimension."

Chen Xi started smiling. He didn't have many other things, but if it was nether springs water, then an entire river was stored within his Buddha's Pagoda!

Chen Xi cupped his hands. "Thank you." He turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking.

"Hey, where're you going?" Chen Langya was stunned and asked.

"Do you need something else?" Chen Xi didn't turn around.

Chen Langya took a deep breath as he stood up, and then he said in a loud voice, "Chen Xi, I'll surely catch up to you and reclaim my position as first. You better not slack off!"

Chen Xi stopped moving and turned his head around before he said, "I look forward to that day."

As he looked at the figure that was gradually vanishing into the distance, Chen Langya stared blankly for a long time, and then he couldn't help but laugh. He suddenly noticed that this fellow Chen Xi was actually rather interesting...

"I'll surely catch up to you! So, you must live on!" Chen Langya spoke to Chen Xi in his heart.

...

The 58th level of the sword cave.

A figure moved about in the air. Chen Xi had already arrived here for seven days.

During these seven days of time, he'd experienced no less than 10 fierce battles, and practically all of his enemies were bloodsouls at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and they were ferocious and vicious. There was one time that he was even encircled by four bloodsouls, and he suffered a heavy injury in the end, causing him to have no choice but to flee.

Om!

This was a bloody brown colored hill, and a secret chamber was opened up 3km beneath its surface. Chen Xi had a tranquil expression as he sat cross-legged within the chamber, and his body was coiled with the aura of the Dao while he was healing his wounds in meditation.

Beside him, the completely pitch black and lusterless Talisman Armament was pierced into the ground, and there was a fist sized grey colored rock emanating grey and hazy Chaotic Source Qi from above the Talisman Armament.

This was the Chaotic Source Crystal after Chen Xi purified it with the nether springs water. At this moment, he was utilizing the Chaotic Source Qi within it to nurture and improve the quality of the Talisman Armament.

Strands of visible grey colored Chaotic Source Qi suffused the body of the sword before finally converging at its tip, and then it forced into an extremely inconspicuous and pea sized pattern.

The pattern was completely grey and hazy, and it was in the form of a lotus petal that had been shrunk down countless times. It was branded onto the Talisman Armament and emanated a miraculous aura of returning to the source of all things.

The core of the Talisman Armament was forged from the immortal material, the Sickle of Slaughter, whereas not only did the body of its blade contain the five Divine Talismans, there was also the precious treasures that contained the essence of the five elements like the Azure Divine Wood, Sunforce Metal, Flaming Divine Crystal, and Unity Darkwater within it.

Now, the entrance of the Chaotic Source Qi caused the quality of the entire Talisman Armament to silently undergo a slight change. This change wasn't very obvious and was even imperceptible, but when it was compared to before, the Talisman Armament seemed to carry an indescribable and imperceptibly chaotic aura that caused it to become even more mysterious.

The Talisman Armament was unlike any other magic treasure, and its quality couldn't be differentiated based on the grade of other magic treasures.



For example, in the past, Chen Xi was only able to confirm that the might of the Talisman Armament was even more formidable than a Quasi Immortal Artifact, yet slightly inferior to an Immortal Artifact, and it was impossible to give it an accurate grade.

Moreover, along with it absorbing these Chaotic Source Qi, the quality of the Talisman Armament improved once more and faintly caught up to an Immortal Artifact, and it only lacked a quantitative accumulating and a qualitative transformation!

Three days later, Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and the injuries in his entire body had been healed completely. It wasn't just that, he'd seized this opportunity to temper the meridians in his entire body once more according to the knowledge he obtained through the pressure in the sword cave, causing the circulation of his True Essence to become even smoother and more perfect than before, and it faintly carried a miraculous feeling of conforming and fusing with the Grand Dao.

This benefit from this sort of change was that he was able to absorb and circulate even more True Essence during battle, so the strength he was able to exert was at least around 5% more than before.

Even though it was only 5%, it was absolutely a rare improvement towards Chen Xi whose cultivation and Dao comprehension had respectively stepped into the 'Extreme Realm' and 'Exalted Rank.'

After all, his cultivation had attained the 'Extreme Realm,' and a leap ahead would be the Earthly Immortal Realm, whereas being able to exert almost another 5% of strength in the Nether Transformation Realm meant far more than how it was represented in numbers.

Now, my qi refinement cultivation is already practically at a perfect state, and it's already very difficult to notice any other imperfections... Chen Xi opened his eyes and couldn't help but nod in satisfaction when he sensed the changes in strength within his entire body.

The thing that was especially gratifying to him was that through the tempering of bloody battles during these past few days, his comprehension of the Sword of Creation had become even deeper, and he faintly had the feeling of initially grasping it. Moreover, the might is exerted was terrifying to the point it exceeded his imagination.

For example, he absolutely had the confidence to annihilate that blood robed man at the 55th level of the sword cave with a single strike!

It was even to the extent that if the strength of the Talisman Armament was added on, then its might and lethality would increase even more!

Chen Xi raised his eyes and looked towards the Talisman Armament at the side, and when he saw the Chaotic Source Crystal had been completely absorbed, he grabbed the Talisman Armament and placed it on his knees before sizing it up carefully.

Not bad, according to this speed of improvement, I only have to gather a little more Chaotic Source Crystal before it will be sufficient to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament to the level of an Immortal Artifact! After a short moment, Chen Xi put the Talisman Armament away before opening the Eye of Divine Truth, and his gaze swiftly penetrated the ground before it searched through the 58th level of the sword cave.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's eyes lit up, and he'd already charged out from the secret chamber in the next moment.

Last time, he suffered the encirclement of four bloodsouls, causing him to suffer a heavy injury and be in an extremely sorry state. So now that his injuries had recovered, and his strength had improved, how could he not seek revenge?

After the time for an incense stick to burn, blood flowed into a river within a collapsed gorge, and four bloodsouls that were comparable to 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators had been slaughtered!

Chen Xi's clothes were dyed red with blood, but his body was tall and immovable like a mountain, and he couldn't help but roar with laughter. "The 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm is nothing!"

His voice was like the roar of a dragon or the howl of a tiger, and it reverberated throughout the 58th level of the sword cave.

This time, he'd exerted all his strength to annihilate these four bloodsouls and had even unexpectedly obtained a Chaotic Source Crystal, and he immediately purified it with nether spring water before starting to nurture the Talisman Armament.

The Chaotic Source Crystal was miraculous because even though it was considered as a form of refinement, but he actually didn't have to exert any strength to carry it out. He only had to form a connection between it and the magic treasure before the Chaotic Source Qi would automatically surge into the magic treasure.

After he did all this, Chen Xi charged towards the 59th level!

He originally intended to temper his cultivation and his grasp of the Sword of Creation during his trip to the sword cave this time, yet never had he expected that he would obtain such an extraordinary treasure like the Chaotic Source Crystal. Moreover, his strength had obtained further tempering and improvement during his battles, so it was simply a pleasant surprise.

All of this caused him to be filled with anticipation towards the sword cave!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 773: Gravitational Restricted Area**

59th level of the sword cave.

Rumble!

As soon as he entered this area, the pressure increased rapidly, and a violent repulsive force collided with Chen Xi's body, causing a wave of rumbling sounds to resound out.

If it was said that only 150,000kg of pressure affected his body when he was at the 58th level of the sword cave, then now, it was 1.5million kg or even 15million kg!

This sort of terrifying pressure collided with Chen Xi, and it was like a myriad of 3km tall mountains smashing repeatedly onto Chen Xi!

An ordinary 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert would probably be unable to endure the pressure here. Chen Xi flipped his hand, causing the Talisman Armament to appear out of thin air, and then a profound sword qi of creation whistled as it slashed out before directly slashing apart the terrifying pressure before him.

Luckily, resisting force with force is quite easy. Chen Xi walked forward while utilizing the Talisman Armament to slash apart the shapeless pressure.

This sort of terrifying pressure was obviously an ancient restriction that had formed naturally within the sword cave, and it was like a material wave that repeatedly smashed down towards him. At this moment, Chen Xi seemed as if he was walking amidst a tempestuous storm.

Ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts mostly cultivated in qi refinement, causing their bodies to be comparatively weak, so they had no choice but to rely on various magic treasures to defend against and blast open the terrifying pressure that ceaselessly surged towards them once they entered this area.

If a terrifying bloodsoul were to launch a surprise attack on them under these circumstances, then it would be exceedingly horrifying. Not only would they have to resist the pressure, they had to fight as well, and the difficulties of this was obvious.

It was even to the extent that the Immortal Energy within the bodies of some Earthly Immortal Realm experts would be completely exhausted by the terrifying pressure before they even saw a bloodsoul, and if they didn't have spirit pills to replenish their True Essence, they could only temporarily leave in dejection.

Earlier, Chen Xi had relied in his cultivation in body refinement to walk up to this point without relying on any magic treasures, but it was obviously different now.

Rumble!

Numerous Creation Sword Qis surged both horizontally and vertically, and they tore apart numerous rifts in the surrounding space as they blasted apart the terrifying pressure.

Chen Xi continued walking forward for a long time while the pressure grew stronger and stronger. He suddenly executed the Heavenly Transformation and transformed into a giant that was over 100m tall, and he instantly felt much more at ease while he held the Talisman Armament and walked forward.

Actually, he was completely capable of relying on his qi refinement cultivation to move forward safely. After all, the Dark Parasol Sapling within his body was ceaselessly replenishing the True Essence within his body, so the problem of exhaustion wouldn't arise at all.

The reason he utilized his cultivation in body refinement wasn't because of a sudden impulse, and it was because he wanted to utilize this terrifying pressure to fiercely temper his cultivation in body refinement.

Presently, his body refinement cultivation had fallen too far behind, and it was only at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. After he cultivated the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture, it allowed him to find the most primitive and ancient path of body refinement, and he'd seen the hope of advancement.

But up until today, he was still unable to take this final step.

It seemed like there was an imperceptible and shapeless shackle and restraint that caused it to be extremely difficult to cultivate both body refinement and qi refinement after stepping into the Nether Transformation Realm, and he could only choose one of them.

It was an indescribable feeling like a restriction that was set by the Heaven Dao, and it was even more like a restricted area in the path of cultivation that seemed to be utterly impossible to surmount.

Since cultivating until now, Chen Xi had indeed noticed that no matter if it was his friends or enemies, they were either pure qi refiners, pure body refiners, or possessed cultivations in both qi refinement and body refinement just like him, but one of these cultivations were surely incapable of attaining the Nether Transformation Realm.

In the past, he didn't think this was strange. But now, along with his body refinement cultivation being unable to advance after so long while the gap between it and his qi refinement cultivation grew larger and larger, he gradually started to treat this problem cautiously.

Is it really impossible to cultivate in both body refinement and qi refinement at the Nether Transformation Realm? Chen Xi utterly didn't believe that such a restriction and shackle would exist on the path of cultivation, and he wanted to try with all his might until he'd failed completely.

If his body refinement cultivation were to stop at this point, then it would simply be an unparalleled loss!

After all, the might of the Divine Abilities he was most adept in like the Grand Astral Palm, Stellar Lightningform, Starsky Wings, the Eye of Divine Truth, and so on and so forth would undergo a tremendous change every single time he entered a higher realm of cultivation, and their might would be utterly incomparable to before.

Once he was to stop here, then how horrible would it be?

It would simply be a loss of numerous terrifying portions of combat strength!

Rumble!

Sword qi whistled through the sky as it tore the strands of terrifying pressure apart, and he drew the remaining pressure was into his body to ceaselessly strike and temper it, causing a wave of rumbling to resound out.

The pressure here was so terrifying that ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators would find it difficult to move an inch, and Chen Xi could only disperse a portion of the pressure before utilizing it to temper his body.

Otherwise, if this pressure were to swarm directly upon him, his entire body might be crushed apart, and even if he was able to be reborn with a drop of blood, he would be crushed once more. If this cycle were to repeat itself until his Shaman Energy dried up, then he would surely die.

Very good, the strength of my body is finally being tempered and becoming even more condensed. If this goes on, and when I reach the limit, then perhaps I'll be able to charge into the Nether Transformation Realm! Chen Xi walked for a long time and was able to clearly sense the ceaseless

change occurring within his body after experiencing the endless pressure. Even though this change was tiny, it was improvement that was very difficult to come by.

But the pressure in the 59th level of the sword cave was too abnormal, and it became more terrifying the deeper he went. At the end, Chen Xi had no choice but to execute the Deity Transformation and Steller Lightningform.

After another long period of time and under this ceaselessly increasing pressure, Chen Xi even had no choice but to stop and rest. It couldn't be helped, his Shaman Energy was being exhausted too swiftly, and he had no choice but to cultivate and recuperate.

Just like this, stopped to rest and recover from time to time before continuing forward.

Three days later.

After such a long period of time, Chen Xi had no choice but to stop and rest after every 50km forward. Up until now, he was still in the 59th level of the sword cave! It was obvious how terrifying the pressure here was!

Bang!

Along with him moving forward once more, he'd charged out of this area of pressure, causing his entire body to become relaxed. It was like a 150 million kg mountain had been removed from atop him, and the light feeling that arrived abruptly even caused him to stagger.

"I've finally walked out of that damned place!" Chen Xi couldn't help but roar with laughter and sigh endlessly with emotion. Since entering the 59th level of the sword cave until now, he'd already walked for almost four days, and the Shaman Energy in his entire body had been exhausted countless times over. The difficulties of his journey here were simply on the verge of exceeding his endurance.

But right after that, his heart jerked. Why has that pressure that exists everywhere vanished? After all, this place is still within the 59th level of the sword cave...

It was even to the extent that he suddenly recalled that he hadn't encountered a single bloodsoul all along the way!

What's going on?

"Who is it? Could it be that you don't know this place has been restricted and no one is allowed to enter?" Right at this moment, a low voice suddenly resounded out by Chen Xi's ears.

There's someone here?

Chen Xi was shocked, and then he executed the Eye of Divine Truth and looked over. This place was the 59th level of the sword cave, so his Divine Sense had already been restricted to an area of 3m since a long time ago, causing it to be even inferior to his own vision.

Hmm? With the assistance of the Eye of Divine Truth, Chen Xi instantly noticed that a grey clothed old man was sitting cross-legged before a gorge that was 30km away.

This grey clothed old man had a chilly expression, closed eyes, was extremely thin, and his entire body flowed with Immortal Energy. Obviously, he was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the sect.

But Chen Xi had never seen this grey clothed old man, and he was presumably one of those seniors that lived in seclusion.

He knew as well that besides the Earthly Immortal Realm experts that held positions in the sect, there was a large group of Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and they'd chosen to enter closed door cultivation all around the sect and live in seclusion. There was no lack of ancient existences that had lived for countless years amongst them, and they were the true strongest hidden reserves of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

For example, as the Master of West Radiance Peak, Madman Liu, was similarly a forsaker of the heavens, and his strength had attained the level of Heavenly Immortals a long time ago. Chen Xi had long suspected that there might be even more forsakers of the heavens existing within the sect, but it was just unknown to the world.

"Eh! Little kid, you seem to only be at the perfection-stage of the Nether Transformation Realm, yet you're actually able to arrive below the 55th level of the sword cave and even went through the Gravitational Restricted Area's pressure to arrive here. Could it be that your strength is already on par with experts at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?" The grey clothed old man seemed to have noticed something, causing his tightly closed eyes to open abruptly, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that swept over coldly before sizing up Chen Xi from up to down while a wisp of shock couldn't help but suffuse his thin and indifferent face. "You're a Core Seed Disciple from Divine Radiance Peak? Who's your master?"

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding. Only now did he know that the area he went through earlier was actually a Gravitational Restricted Area, and it was actually an extremely ancient restriction.

Moreover, he'd already discerned that since this grey clothed old man had already arrived before the gorge, then the grey clothed old man had obviously surmounted the Gravitational Restricted Area, and his strength was at least above the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

On the other hand, if he was to explode with all his strength, he was barely able to fight a 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert equally. Moreover, that was only towards ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts. After all, there was no lack of formidable existences amongst Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and there were even some extremely monstrous experts that possessed unfathomable combat strength while at a low cultivation level, so the old man couldn't be underestimated.

"I'm Chen Xi, and my master is Madman Liu," said Chen Xi.

"Jianheng's disciple?" The grey clothed old man was surprised. "I never expected that deranged fellow would actually unprecedentedly take a good disciple. How long have you joined the sect for, why have I never seen you before?"

"I've just joined the sect for a little over five years," said Chen Xi. He'd cultivated for 40 years in the world of stars, and it was equivalent to just four years in the outside world, so if everything was added together, it was only a little over five years.

“Outstanding!” The grey clothed old man sighed with emotion. “I never expected after only not emerging into the world for a few hundred years, such an outstanding disciple like you has actually appeared within the sect.” After that, his expression turned solemn, and then he flicked his sleeve and said, “Chen Xi, you should leave swiftly. The area beneath the 59th level of the sword cave is too dangerous, and even we haven’t gained possession of the treasure yet. Even though your strength is heaven defying, it’s still far insufficient, and it would harm yourself instead if you entered rashly.”

“Far insufficient?” Chen Xi frowned and didn’t believe him. But he was most curious about what he ‘treasure’ the grey clothed old man spoke of was.

“You little fellow. Could it be that you think you can question my words because you possess shocking strength?” The grey clothed old man spoke with displeasure. “Remember, the heavens envy those who are outstanding, and it’s easy to lose your life from being too unyielding. Your natural talent is shocking, and your strength is even heaven defying, but it’s still better to be cautious and maintain a low profile. It’s best not to be arrogant and overbearing like other disciples.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he cupped his hands and said, “Senior is right. But I just want to know exactly what sort of dangers there are beneath the 59th level of the sword cave?”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 774: Shocking Sword Technique**

The grey clothed old man frowned as he said, “You still won’t give up?”

Before Chen Xi could reply, he flicked his sleeve and said, “Nevermind, it’s fine to tell you.”

It turned out that a Lightning Restricted Area that was extremely terrifying existed in the 60th level of the Bloodsoul Sword Cave, and it was more than 10 times more formidable than the Gravitational Restricted Area in the 59th level.

Normally speaking, only Earthly Immortal Realm experts at the 3rd level or above were capable of safely entering the 60th level.

A few tens of years ago, the grey clothed old man and another few Earthly Immortal Realm elders had joined forces to search for a piece of Chaotic Source Crystal that was the size of an entire hill within the Lightning Restricted Area of the 60th level!

Unfortunately, so many years had passed yet the grey clothed old man and the others weren’t able to locate it yet, and the reason was that a Lightning Spirit with supreme intelligence had actually been born within the Lightning Restricted Area of the 60th level!

The Lightning Spirit was formed from a bloodsoul, and it was capable of transforming into strands of lightning and hiding amidst the lightning in the area, causing it to be extremely difficult to notice. Moreover, its strength was terrifying and comparable to an existence at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

The existence of this Lightning Spirit was absolutely a variant wouldn’t appear in a myriad of years, and an existence like this was rarely born even in the levels below the 60th level.

It was precisely this Lightning Spirit that had hidden the Chaotic Source Crystal, causing the grey clothed old man and the others to search for over 10 years yet were unable to locate a trace of it.

It wasn't just that, they'd also frequently suffered the sneak attacks of this Lightning Spirit and suffered a great deal of injuries, and if it wasn't for them being in a group, their lives might have even been in danger!

It was precisely because this place was too dangerous that the grey clothed old man would be arranged to stay at the 59th level and warn the others not to try stepping into the 60th level.

"Lightning Spirit, a Chaotic Source Crystal the size of a hill..." Chen Xi couldn't help but be shocked when he finished hearing what the grey clothed old man said. If it's like this, then the 60th level of the sword cave really is dangerous to the extreme.

"Go on, go on. This place isn't somewhere you can stay for long." The grey clothed old man spoke indifferently.

Chen Xi was instantly vexed in his heart when he heard this.

He's come to the sword cave this time solely for the sake of tempering himself and the Sword of Creation he'd comprehended for 10 years. Moreover, through these few days of training, his strength had indeed obtained swift transformation and improvement.

Even though the pressure and danger he encountered grew stronger and stronger all along the way until now, he felt that it hadn't forced out his limit.

In other words, the pressure from before was still within a scope that he could endure! So he would naturally feel unwilling if someone asked him to leave just like this.

Chen Xi went silent and hesitated for a moment, and then he gritted his teeth before turning and leaving. In next to no time, he'd entered the boundless area of pressure and walked with difficult within it.

"He really left? I never expected that this little fellow isn't a self-conceited fellow." The grey clothed old man was slightly stunned when he saw Chen Xi leave so resolutely, and then he shook his head. "Right, even though this little fellow's strength is heaven defying, he's only at the Nether Transformation Realm in the end, so he would most probably die if he entered the 60th level of the sword cave. The wisest decision is to leave."

However, in the next moment, he was dumbstruck.

Because he clearly saw that Chen Xi hadn't left, but he'd chosen to train within the Gravitational Restricted Area!

"Little Fellow, aren't you afraid of injuring yourself if you cultivate within it?" The grey clothed old man couldn't help but ask.

Chen Xi had a calm expression as he frequently utilized the Talisman Armament to tear apart the pressure that enveloped him, and he said, "Would it be possible for anything to happen to me with Senior protecting me from the side?"



The grey clothed old man was stunned, and then he roared with laughter. "What a kid! Interesting! Then cultivate at ease, and I'll naturally lend a hand if you're really unable to persist."

As soon as he finished speaking, he restrained his smile and fell into meditation.

...

The Gravitational Restricted Area was an extremely special area. Its borders had the least pressure while the pressure grew the deeper one went.

At this moment, Chen Xi was tempering his Sword of Creation within it.

Numerous sword qi that developed profundities and deduced creation charged into the sky, and they spread throughout the surroundings while slashing apart the strands of terrifying pressure that came from all directions.

It was like he was fighting with a shapeless enemy. Once he stopped, he would be fiercely affected by the terrifying pressure and suffer a heavy injury.

An entire seven days and seven nights!

Chen Xi didn't stop even once, nor did he rest for a moment. This was the contribution of the replenishment from the Dark Parasol Sapling within his body. But even though his strength was at a peak state at all times, his body and mind had already arrived at their limit.

The muscles in his entire body were sore, swollen, and intolerable, and they felt as if they were filled with lead. His mind was even weary to the limit, causing it to even go blank!

At this moment, he seemed like a wooden puppet whose soul had left its body. Every single move he made carried a sluggish and stiff feeling, and he'd already forgotten everything in his surroundings.

It was even to the extent that he'd completely not noticed how shocking the changes the sword qi he executed was undergoing!

Swish! Swish!

Sword qi howled and spread out in all directions, and its sharp howls gradually became low and heavy. Later on, it was even impossible to hear the slightest sound, and it had become perfectly silent.

However, its force grew more and more terrifying. Every single strand of sword qi easily tore apart the pressure in an area of 30km, causing it to seem as if a void had formed around him.

It felt as if he was the supreme lord of creation in this void, and he was using the sword in his hand to create and deduce all profundities and variations. Everywhere the blade of his sword pass, creation overflowed!

Gradually, the soundless sword qi became ethereal and translucent, and it attained a sort of limit. Every single swing of his sword seemed like a variety of profundities were being created and developed, and they were dazzling and profound to the limit.

When this sort of silent, heavy, dazzling, and extremely ethereal sword qi attained its utmost limit, Chen Xi's movements grew slower and slower, and every single swing of the Talisman Armament seemed like an ant was moving an enormous mountain.

Later on, the Talisman Armament in his hand slowed down to the point of stopping abruptly. At that instant, the boundless pressure surged over from all directions once more.

After that, at the instant this pressure had just arrived before him and hadn't touched his body, the Talisman Armament in his hand swept down like a river of stars that lay across the universe!

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out. It was like the first thunderclap when the chaos was split apart at the beginning of the world, and it reverberated throughout the entire 59th level!

"Eh!" Before the gorge, the grey clothed old man's body stiffened as he swiftly opened his eyes, and then he noticed to his shock that an indescribable and terrifying sword qi was spreading out from within the Gravitational Restricted Area towards the surroundings. Everywhere it passed, the sky collapsed, the earth crumbled, and the entire world seemed to be shattered, thrown into disorder, and obliterated!

The entire Gravitational Restricted Area simply seemed as if it was fiercely crushed by an enormous hand, causing it to be filled with a scene of desolation.

The grey clothed old man's heart jerked because the peerlessly terrifying sword qi had actually spread towards him...

Bang!

Even if he'd circulated his cultivation, the grey clothed old man was still shaken by this sword qi and was forced back by over 10 steps before he was able to stabilize his body. Moreover, his expression had already become heavy and shocked to the extreme.

What sword qi is this!?

After all, he was at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he'd cultivated for countless years. Now, a strand of sword qi, no! The aftershock of a strand of sword qi had shaken him to the point of retreating repeatedly. So how terrifying would it be if this sword qi were to be slashed directly at him?

Could it be that all of this was done by that little fellow, Chen Xi?

The grey clothed old man was surprised and bewildered, and he noticed that he'd still slightly underestimated this junior that he'd seen for the first time.

After a long time, the sword qi within the Gravitational Restricted Area had dispersed completely, whereas the ground in an area of 5,000km was already filled with crisscrossed ravines and was covered in destruction.

When he looked over carefully, the horrifying ravines on the ground were still flowing with a trace of fierce Sword Insight, and merely sensing its aura caused his heart to palpitate.

At the center of the Gravitational Restricted Area, Chen Xi stood without moving like a clay statue with his sword in hand, and even though he didn't speak a word, he emanated an unmovable aura.

"Little Fellow, are you alright?" asked the grey clothed old man.

There was no answer.

The grey clothed old man frowned and separated a strand of his Immortal Perception to investigate. However, it hadn't even touched Chen Xi's body when it was forced back by a shapeless sword qi.

It was even to the extent that if he was just slightly slower, then this strand of his Immortal Perception would be directly slashed apart!

This scene caused the heart of the grey clothed old man to thump, and he was even slightly afraid to make any rash movements. If news of such a feeling appearing on an old fellow who'd lived for countless years was spread, he would surely be embarrassed to death.

But it just so happened that he was extremely serious at this moment because he noticed that this junior, Chen Xi, was too surprising, and Chen Xi was simply like a freak that couldn't be judged based on convention at all.

Entering into the 59th level of the sword cave with a cultivation at the Nether Transformation Realm and forced him back over ten steps with merely the aftershock from a peerless sword qi he executed. How could such magnificent feats be achieved by an ordinary figure?

"Jianheng...really took a good disciple!" The grey clothed old man stared blankly for a long time before being unable to help but sigh with emotion and repeat something he'd said before. But this time, it wasn't merely admiration but shock, and a type of all knew acknowledgement and perception.

Just like this, Chen Xi stood on the spot for three days.

Three days later, he seemed to come to life from a clay status, and his entire body emanated a vast and peerless imposing aura. It was like the profundities of the Grand Dao surrounded his body, and they displayed a vast might that was deep like an abyss!

"He has changed..." The grey clothed old man muttered. Three days was like a blink of the eye to him, so when he saw Chen Xi recover, he instantly noticed that the imposing aura of this junior had undergone a tremendous change.

It was an aura of deduction and creation, an exuberant force. Now that it appeared within Chen Xi's aura, it caused him to seem like a lord of creation, and it seemed like he was capable of deducing a myriad of profundities and secrets with a single intent!

The grey clothed old man was truly unable to believe how a young man that hadn't advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm could possibly possess such a terrifying aura that caused even his heart to palpitate.

Since he'd started cultivating until now, this was simply the first little fellow that was so difficult to figure out, and Chen Xi had simply destroyed all his past perceptions of cultivators in the Nether Transformation Realm!

“Senior, can I enter the 60th level of the sword cave now?” Chen Xi turned around and asked calmly.

The grey clothed old man went silent for a long time before nodding in the end.

Chen Xi cupped his hands and intended to enter the gorge behind the old man that was the entrance to the 60th level of the sword cave.

At the instant before Chen Xi left, the grey clothed old man couldn't refrain from asking. “Wait. I really want to know why you haven't advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm with your current cultivation?”

“I just feel that it's still not enough. I still haven't arrived at my limit...”

Chen Xi's voice was still reverberating by his ears, yet Chen Xi had already vanished. The grey clothed old man stared blankly for a long time before he couldn't help but sigh. “Jianheng! Oh! Jianheng! This disciple of yours...makes me feel deeply ashamed!”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 775: A Myriad Of Techniques Emerging From A Single Sword Strike**

60th level of the sword cave.

Violent lightning raged about here, and they seemed like numerous silver snakes that were thick and large like buckets roaring and dancing about madly. The entire area was filled with lightning, while the aura of destruction that seemed strong to the point of seeming to be material suffused every inch of space.

If one looked carefully, the might of the lightning within the Lightning Restricted Area grew stronger the deeper one moved towards its core, and at the core area, some bolts of lightning even took the shape of blades, swords, axes, and halberds, causing it to be extremely astounding.

Swoosh!

A tall figure appeared in this area. His clothes fluttered while his entire body emanated Sword Insight, and every single move he made sprayed out numerous strands of resplendent sword qi that tore apart all the lightning that blocked his path.

His movements weren't swift, yet they carried a peerless and all-powerful aura, causing him to seem like a strolling emperor of the sword, and everywhere he passed, everything moved aside!

This person was precisely Chen Xi.

During those seven days of cultivation in the Gravitational Restricted Area, he'd finally attained proficiency in the Sword of Creation, and his comprehension towards the Sword Dao had even broken through the level of 'Sword Qi Strands' to attain the state of 'Sword Light Dispersion.'

Once one attained this level, one could already be called a grandmaster in the Sword Dao. A single sword light contained a myriad of variations, countless profundities, and it transformed from simple to complicated. This level had a different name, and it was called 'a myriad of techniques emerging from a single sword strike!'

What was a myriad of techniques emerging from a single sword strike?

It was to allow Dao Arts to accompany the sword qi, and the boundless profundities within it changed according to the person's intent. Only with destruction was there development. Under the might of a sword strike at this level, all techniques didn't dare disobey!

It could be said that even though Chen Xi was still at the Nether Transformation Realm now, his combat strength had improved greatly when compared to before! So, it wasn't difficult for him to go against an expert at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm now.

Such heaven defying combat strength could simply be described as capable of shocking the world, and if news of it were to be spread, it would surely cause the jaws of everyone to be shocked off.

But Chen Xi wasn't satisfied because this wasn't his limit. As far as he was concerned, when the Sword of Creation could be deduced and commanded with the might of his Dao of Talismans, only then would it be considered to be truly perfect.

Not to mention his current attainments in the Grand Dao of Creation had only attained the Advanced Realm, and there was still a gap between perfection that couldn't be closed within a short period of time.

Just like the Grand Daos of Paramita, Oblivion, Eternal, and Obliteration, the profundities of Creation were similarly an extremely rare Grand Dao, and comprehending it completely was absolutely not something that could be done overnight.

What a terrifying force of lightning, and it even makes my cultivation restless. Perhaps I only need a thought to summon the Azure Lightning Tribulation and advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm, right? As he walked within the Lightning Restricted Area, the pressure upon him grew as he went deeper, and even if Chen Xi's current combat strength had undergone a tremendous change, he still felt slightly strained.

It was even to the extent that he was able to faintly sense that even if he was suppressing his cultivation, the Azure Lightning Tribulation for him to advance into the Earthly Immortal Realm would surely descend in three months to a year or so.

This was a form of subconscious sense that couldn't be grasped, yet it could be comprehended in the heart. It was extremely profound, and it was a sort of connection cultivators had with the workings of the heavens.

Once one's cultivation attained the Earthly Immortal Realm, one could even rely on this sort of connection to the workings of the heavens to deduce the dangers of one's future, and it was extremely miraculous.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The terrifying energy of lightning were slashed apart by Chen Xi's sword qi, and they only left behind strands of lightning energy that he drew over to temper his body. They emanated balls of dazzling bright lights while the skin that was struck trembled while causing him to feel intense pain and numbness there.

When he was at the Gravitational Restricted Area earlier, he'd used the terrifying pressure there to temper his body, and now, he was using the energy of lightning to do it instead.

Even though acting in this way was dangerous and painful, the effect of it towards the tempering of his body was obvious. Up until this moment, his body was so strong that it had simply arrived at a shocking state, and it seemed to have already attained the limits of the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm and was only an inch away from the Nether Transformation Realm. However, it just so happened that this inch seemed like the gap between the heavens and the earth, and it was more than just a thousand times more difficult to surmount.

For the sake of advancing to the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement, Chen Xi had utilized countless methods like comprehending the Ninth Hell Dao Origin Scripture to transform his body into a Dao Origin that merged with the heavens and the earth. Presently, he'd even relied on the terrifying pressure and energy of lightning to temper his body, and it could be said that his current body refinement cultivation was absolutely invincible amongst his peers because if it was any other body refiner, the body refiner would have advanced into the Nether Transformation Realm a long time ago.

Unfortunately, all of this seemed to be so difficult to him.

Dammit! I don't believe that I'm unable to advance into the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement! Chen Xi gritted his teeth while a trace of ruthlessness flashed on his handsome face, and then he continued walking towards the depths of the Lightning Restricted Area.

...

At this moment, at the core area of the Lightning Restricted Area, there were a few figures sitting there while their entire bodies emanated terrifying Immortal Energy, and the lightning in the surroundings hadn't even approached them before being blasted away.

This group was led by a middle aged man with a black beard and black hair who wore a loose Daoist robe and had eyes that were like stars. At this moment, he said with a worried expression. "The cultivation of that animal is growing stronger and stronger."

The others kept silent.

During these ten plus years, they'd fought countless times against the bloodsoul that had transformed into a Lightning Spirit, and every single time they were about to succeed, it would rely on this expanse of lightning to escape.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, the strength of this vile creature was growing stronger and stronger. It was originally only at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet now, it was already on par with a 4th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert!

Of course, to all of these Earthly Immortal Realm experts of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the strength of this Lightning Spirit still didn't carry any threat to them. But they were worried because if this sort of situation were to continue, then the strength of that Lightning Spirit would probably rise repeatedly, and the difficulty to kill it would undoubtedly become even higher.

Coupled with the fact that this place was the Lightning Restricted Area, the vile creature was simply like a fish in water here. If it wanted to flee, it would instantly transform into a bolt of lightning and vanish without a trace, and it was impossible to notice its traces even with their Immortal Perception.

All of this caused them to gradually fall into a passive situation.

Just a few days ago, there was even an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had almost been killed by a sneak attack, and that shocking scene caused them to be extremely terrified even when they thought about it now.

"If it's in the outside world, then with our strengths, any one of us would be sufficient to annihilate this animal. But this place is filled with fucking lightning, allowing that vile creature to utilize the benefits of the terrain to flee repeatedly. It's truly infuriating!" A white robed old man gritted his teeth as he spoke with a gloomy expression.

The black bearded middle aged man in the lead shook his head and said, "Saying all this now is useless. The urgent matter at hand is that we have to make a decision. Do we leave or continue?"

When he spoke up to here, he swept everyone with his gaze before he said solemnly, "If we choose to leave, then we must leave right away before reporting this matter to Ancestor Fei Ling and see if we're able to get him to make a move and annihilate this vile creature. Otherwise, it would be a calamity in the end if left within the sword cave."

Ancestor Fei Ling!

Everyone was shocked in their hearts. Amongst the seniors that lived in seclusion within the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Ancestor Fei Ling was absolutely one of the greatest amongst them, and he was called one of the 'Three Saints of Nine Radiance' along with Ancestor Feng Ting and Deng Chen!

It was even not exaggerating to say that the existence of Fei Ling, Feng Ting, and Deng Chen were like spines that held up the sky, and they guarded the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, causing no one to dare provoke and offend it.

This was the might of a great figure. Before these three ancestors, even the Sect Master, Wen Huating, and those other Earthly Immortal Realm experts that lived in seclusion were reverent, respectful, and called themselves juniors!

The black bearded middle aged man continued. "If we stay back, then we must make a decision. We have to choose someone to be the bait and draw it out before gathering the strength of everyone to annihilate in one go. But the danger will be much greater, and the person that acts as bait might even lose his life."

As he finished speaking, he made a summary. "All in all, we have to make a decision now. Otherwise, if we continue wasting time like this, our situation will become more and more disadvantageous."

The expressions of everyone turned serious as they spoke out successively. There were two people that supported leaving, whereas the others persisted in staying.

Moreover, the white robed Earthly Immortal Realm expert called Sun Donghua even openly stated that he would be the bait and take a risk by himself to draw out the vile creature.

“Alright! If we succeed, then not only will we be able to annihilate this vile creature, we’ll even be able to obtain an enormous piece of Chaotic Source Crystal. Coupled with everything all of us have gathered during these past few years, we’ll surely be able to refine a Chaotic Magic Artifact!” When the middle aged man saw this, a bright light flashed within his eyes, and then he decided right away to try once more!

Right when they were discussing how to take action, a wave of rumbling suddenly sounded out from the Lightning Restricted Area outside of where they were.

“An expert is approaching!” Sun Donghua frowned as he listened to the rumbling. “The rate of approach isn’t swift, but his footsteps are steady. This person’s strength is surely around the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“This shouldn’t be happening. We’ve already ordered this place to be sealed off, and Junior Brother Yue Ping is on guard at the 59th level. So how could someone enter here?” The black bearded middle aged man said, “Could it be Junior Brother Yue Ping has come over?”

While everyone was talking.

Bang!

A figure charged out and descended to the ground.

It was a tall young man that held an extremely formidable pitch black and lusterless sword in his hand.

“The Nether Transformation Realm!?” Everyone was astounded.

“Little Fellow.” The black bearded middle aged man frowned and said with surprise, “Who’s your master?”

His cultivation had attained the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm a long time ago, so he was naturally able to discern the cultivation of this young man, and this young man was simply a heaven defying existence as the young man was capable of possessing such strength at the Nether Transformation Realm.

“Junior’s name is Chen Xi, and my Master is Liu Jianheng. Greetings seniors.” Chen Xi cupped his hands. While he was tempering his body, he’d noticed the existence of these seniors of the sect with the Eye of Divine Truth, so he’d rushed over.

“A disciple of Jianheng’s?” The others were slightly stunned. All of them came to a sudden understanding, and they couldn’t help but feel envious in their hearts. He was actually able to easily arrive at the 60th level of the sword cave with a cultivation at the Nether Transformation Realm, and he possesses a cultivation that’s comparable to a 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert. Exactly how monstrous and outstanding of a disciple is he?

“Eh, wait! You haven’t grasped Immortal Perception, so how did you notice our existence?” An Earthly Immortal Realm expert was surprised as he noticed a trace of unusualness. After all, even Immortal Perception suffered restraint in this place, let alone Divine Sense. It was utterly impossible to emit one’s Divine Sense out of one’s body at this place.



The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts reacted to the meaning behind these words, and they looked at Chen Xi in unison.

Chen Xi said frankly, "I've cultivated a type of Divine Ability that's capable of seeing through reality and penetrating through the surface of things to see its essence. Even the slightest detail within an area of 5,000km can't escape my eyes."

The eyes of everyone lit up when they heard this, and they were extremely excited.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 776: Dividing Up The Spoils**

Everyone was overjoyed because the Lightning Spirit formed from a bloodsoul was hidden within the Lightning Restricted Area, and it caused their Immortal Perceptions to be unable to detect it. It was precisely because of this that they were in such a passive situation.

It was even to the extent that they were going to take a risk and select someone as 'bait' to draw it out.

Chen Xi's appearance was simply like a blessing from the heavens, and it caused the problem before them to be solved readily. So how could they not be excited?

Sun Donghua couldn't help but ask. "Chen Xi, could the Divine Ability you spoke about be the Profundity Amplification Eyes?"

Chen Xi shook his head.

"Then it's the Heaven Eye Connection?" asked another Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

Chen Xi still shook his head.

"Since it isn't the Profundity Amplification Eyes, and not the Heaven Eye Connection, then could it be..." The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts pondered with frowns on their faces, and then they revealed a wisp of shock. "It wouldn't be the Eye of Divine Truth, right?"

Chen Xi nodded. "Seniors are truly wise, I've cultivated the Eye of Divine Truth."

Even if they'd guessed it, but they still couldn't help but be shocked when they received confirmation from Chen Xi, and then they sized him up from top to bottom as if they'd just met him.

According to their knowledge, the Eye of Divine Truth was an existence similar to a taboo, and it had been obliterated in the annals of time to become a legend.

Now, it had actually appeared once more in the world and appeared in the possession of a young man. If news of this were to be spread, it would probably cause a mighty uproar!

Especially when the Light of Eradication contained within the Eye of Divine Truth was said to be able seal the Grand Dao and destroy all techniques, and its was able to be ranked in the top 30 of the Divine Ability Gold Rankings in the three dimensions, so its might was terrifying to an unbelievable extent.

The black bearded middle aged man was called Yu Feng, a 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had an experienced and steady disposition, and a wisp of excitement couldn't help but suffuse his face as he roared with laughter. "Good! Good! Good!"

It was a mystery if he was praising Chen Xi, the Eye of Divine Truth, or the both of them.

The others stoked their beards and smiled as well, and they were as warm and amiable as they could be. Moreover, their benign gazes seemed as if they'd taken Chen Xi to be the junior closest to them.

Chen Xi was completely dazed and slightly puzzled.

But in next to no time, he found out about everything from Yu Feng, and then he nodded and said, "How can I not obey senior's instructions?"

Yu Feng and the others roared with laughter and admired Chen Xi even more. He was able to exert a combat strength comparable to the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm at the Nether Transformation Realm, and such a monstrous and outstanding young man had such a modest and polite nature. If they didn't know that he was the disciple of Madman Liu, they would truly wish for nothing more than to seize Chen Xi and properly foster him as their disciple.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Numerous thunderbolts smashed down. Chen Xi held the Talisman Armament in his hand while slashing it through the air to tear apart the layer after layer of lightning, causing only strands of lightning to be left behind before he allowed them to strike his body.

30m, 90m, 300m... The deeper he went into the Lightning Restricted Area, the stronger the might of the lightning, and its aura of destruction grew denser and denser. But, Chen Xi still seemed as if he was taking a stroll and walked forward steadily.

Chen Xi had already discussed it with Yu Feng and the others, and he would play the role of 'bait.' In this way, there was no need to worry of any danger arising because the Lightning Spirit would be utterly incapable of launching a sneak attack against him while under the detection of the Eye of Divine Truth. Moreover, once it made an appearance, it would be noticed by Chen Xi in the first possible moment.

Besides that, for the sake of drawing the Lightning Spirit out, Chen Xi still made a similar display as he had earlier. He walked forward while utilizing the might of the lightning to temper his body, and he used this to numb the attention of his opponent.

On the other hand, Yu Feng and the others enveloped Chen Xi with their Immortal Perception, and so long as anything unusual occurred, they would make a swift move with all their strength to crush the Lightning Spirit completely.

Moreover, they weren't worried about the Lightning Spirit fleeing this time because with the assistance of Chen Xi's Eye of Divine Truth, the tracks of the Lightning Spirit would be completely revealed before them.

"This little fellow's cultivation in the Sword Dao has attained the level of Sword Light Dispersion, and he can be considered to be a grandmaster in the Sword Dao!" An Earthly Immortal Realm expert sighed with emotion and was extremely shocked.

"Yeah, the more we come into contact with this little fellow, the more shocking he is. We have to have a good conversation with Huating after we leave this place because it wouldn't be a bad choice to allow this kid to inherit the position of Sect Master."

“Indeed!”

Yu Feng and the others stayed vigilant towards the surroundings while observing Chen Xi, and when they saw his sword qi spread towards the surroundings and allowed him to easily stroll through the Lightning Restricted Area, all of them clicked their tongues with admiration.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving.

This unusual action caused the expression of Yu Feng and the others to turn serious, and they went fully on alert while making preparations to attack with all their strength.

So that’s the Lightning Spirit... At this moment, Chen Xi was swinging his sword to slash apart the lightning while sizing up a fine strand of lightning that was 3km away out of the corners of his eyes.

When looked at with the naked eye, the strand of lightning was only 3cm long, fine like a gossamer, and was mixed amidst extremely violent lightning, so it was very easy for it to confuse one’s sights and cause it to be practically impossible to notice.

But under the gaze of the Eye of Divine Truth, that strand of lightning had a different appearance. It was an enormous figure that was an entire 90m tall, completely coiled by crimson red lightning, had warped features, crimson red eyes, and emitted a brutal and ruthless glow. At this moment, it was staring coldly at Chen Xi.

Swoosh!

When it saw Chen Xi stop moving, the strand of lightning that was fine like a threat silently entered amidst the lightning, and it instantly arrived 30m away from Chen Xi before silently observing its surroundings.

Chen Xi feigned ignorance and continued swinging his sword to slash the lightning apart, and he couldn’t help but be surprised in his heart. I never imagined that this vile creation would actually be so vigilant. It obviously possesses extremely high intelligence.

Hiss!

After waiting patiently for an entire 10 minutes, the Lightning Spirit couldn’t restrain itself any longer, and it transformed into a lightning thread that seemed like a wisp of flowing light before suddenly shooting explosively at Chen Xi at a speed similar to teleportation.

It was utterly soundless!

The might of this strike was mixed amidst the rumbling and reverberating thunderbolts, and it was the best natural concealment. Not to mention an ordinary person, even an Earthly Immortal Realm expert wouldn’t be able to notice it.

A few days ago, the Lightning Spirit had utilized this exact method to launch a sneak attack against an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, and if it wasn’t for Yu Feng and the others lending a hand in time, it might have succeeded.

But all of this was completely visible down to the slightest detail before the Eye of Divine Truth. So when the Lightning Spirit had just executed an attack, Chen Xi seemed as if he had eyes behind his back

because the Talisman Armament swept backwards like the sweep of a dragon's tail before a strand of Creation Sword Qi rumbled out.

Bang!

The sword qi collided with the fine strand of lightning, causing blazing radiance to erupt there, and then the aftershock spread out and caused the lightning in an area of 3km to be completely crushed and dispersed.

"Eh." The wisp of lightning emitted an exclaim of shock, and then it noticed that the situation was bad and fled right away.

"Monster, don't think of fleeing! Leave your live behind!" Right at this moment, an explosive shout reverberated in the heavens and the earth, and then a few mighty figures coiled in Immortal Energy charged out explosively from all directions and crushed down towards it.

At this instant, it seemed like numerous suns that were suffused with Immortal Energy had risen, and then emanated vast, blazing, and extremely magnificent light that instantly drowned out the heavens and the earth.

A few Earthly Immortal Realm experts had attacked with all their might in unison, and the shocking scene caused Chen Xi to be terrified and retreat repeatedly without end.

"Roar!" An extremely furious and terrified roar that was mixed with a growl of pain resounded out in the sky.

In the next moment, a 90m tall figure that was dyed in blood staggered out from the chaotic glow, and then it swiftly transformed into a wisp of lightning and intended to flee.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi made a move. His figure flashed out while the Talisman Armament in his hand was like a rainbow that carried peerless energy of creation and deduction as it slashed down.

"You're courting death!" The bolt of lightning roared ruthlessly and furiously, and it actually avoided the sword qi at the last ten thousandth of a second and shot explosively towards Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged as he slashed his sword three times, causing creation to be born, the sun and moon to rise and fall, and it seemed like a lord of creation was creating and deducing the mysteries of everything in the world while brilliant sword qi enveloped the entire heavens and the earth.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bolt of lightning seemed as if it had entered into a swamp, and no matter how it struggled, it was unable to break through the interwoven light barrier formed from sword qi.

"Animal! Die!" Yu Feng seized this opportunity and roared loudly. His beard and hair fluttered while he seemed like a god that had descended into the mortal world, and it crushed down onto the bolt of lightning, causing it to tremble repeatedly and intend to flee towards other directions.

Unfortunately, the other directions had been completely blocked off by the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts, and they attacked in unison to strike out a myriad of terrifying Immortal Energy attacks that seemed like violent torrents that crushed down towards it.

Bang!

The bolt of lightning exploded like a firework and transformed into a 90m tall figure that collapsed on the ground like a dead dog. Its entire body was covered in injuries and was smoking. It had already suffered an extremely heavy injury.

Chen Xi put away the Talisman Armament when he saw this and heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. The strength of this Lightning Spirit was comparable to a cultivator at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and if it wasn't for Yu Feng and the others restraining it, it would absolutely be impossible for him to be a match for it by himself.

Slap!

Yu Feng's figure flashed to arrive before the enormous body of the Lightning Spirit, and then his fingers directly grabbed into the body of the Lightning Spirit like hooks before lightly raising his hand up, and he lifted up a grey and hazy crystal that was like a small hill.

This crystal was densely covered in strands of blood qi, was an entire 70 plus meters in height, over 12m in width, and it was shockingly an enormous piece of Chaotic Source Crystal.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned when he saw this. If all of this was utilized to refine my Talisman Armament, then its might would probably improve instantly by a great deal, right?

"Haha, with this Chaotic Source Crystal, why would we worry about being unable to refine the second Chaotic Magic Artifact?" Yu Feng roared with laughter and was extremely delighted.

During these past few tens of years, all of them had stayed here bitterly for the sake of this Chaotic Source Crystal. Now that they'd finally obtained it, their delight was utterly impossible to conceal.

"Chen Xi contributed greatly to our success this time. Senior Brother Yu Feng, why don't we share this Chaotic Source Crystal with the little fellow as well?" An Earthly Immortal Realm expert spoke with delight, and then he seemed to have realized that he'd spoken wrongly and hurriedly shut his mouth.

The smiles on the faces of the others was restrained as well, and they seemed to be slightly troubled. If it was at an ordinary time, they would even be willing to share half with Chen Xi. But now, they might be unable to refine a Chaotic Magic Artifact if they lost a small portion, and in that way, they would have to wait for countless years before being able to gather enough...

"Reward him! He must be rewarded!" Yu Feng's expression quickly returned to normal, and he said with a smile, "But Martial Nephew Chen Xi, we urgently require this Chaotic Source Crystal, so how about each of us reward you with a Quasi Immortal Artifact?"

A Quasi Immortal Artifact each would amount to five in total!

Such a reward would cause any cultivator to be envious, and even Chen Xi was slightly moved in his heart. He knew that Yu Feng's actions were absolutely sincere and came from the heart, and Yu Feng wasn't deceiving him and sending him off.

But in the end, Chen Xi still shook his head.

The expressions of Yu Feng and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts froze while their brows knit together. Even five Quasi Immortal Artifacts are incapable of satisfying the appetite of this little fellow?

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 777: Secret Area Within The Pool Of Lightning**

Chen Xi acutely noticed the changes in the atmosphere, and he couldn't help but chuckle to himself while he shook his head. "Seniors, you've misunderstood. I only did my duty, so how could I dare ask for a reward?"

Yu Feng and the others came to a sudden understanding while their expressions eased up. Through this period of communication with Chen Xi, the impression Chen Xi gave them was extremely good, and he didn't seem like an insatiably greedy person.

"That won't do. Since there is contribution, then there must be reward. If we didn't have your assistance this time, we don't know when we would be able to notice the tracks of this animal. So don't refuse it." Yu Feng spoke with a smile.

"Yes, Martial Nephew Chen Xi, you should accept it. Otherwise, if this matter were to be spread to the outside world, it would seem that we were too stingy." The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts spoke as well.

Chen Xi thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright. But I have no need for a Quasi Immortal Artifact now."

As he spoke, he pointed towards the Lightning Spirit that was at death's door and said, "If seniors agree, then can you let me deal with this animal?"

Everyone was stunned. This Lightning Spirit was formed from a bloodsoul, and it possessed a strength that was roughly at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Even though it was heavily injured now, it would surely become a calamity if it wasn't killed.

Moreover, this Lightning Spirit was impossible to subdue. The reason was very simple. Even though it possessed intelligence, it had a ruthless and violent nature. It was like a person yet wasn't, like a soul yet wasn't as well, and an existence like this was a variable that caused one to feel worried when kept by one's side.

"Alright, we'll let you deal with it." Yu Feng pondered for a short moment before deciding. It was only a heavily injured bloodsoul, and with Chen Xi's current ability, he would probably not be injured by it.

The other Earthly Immortal Realm experts thought for a moment before nodding with agreement. As far as they were concerned, Chen Xi wanted this Lightning Spirit for no other reason than he'd taken a fancy to its surging blood qi and the Lightning Liquid contained within its body. Both these two materials could be considered as rare materials that possessed shocking value, and they carried an unbelievable effect when utilized to refine the body.

Not long after, Yu Feng and the others left as they intended to return to the sect before joining forces to refine a Chaotic Magic Artifact.

On the other hand, Chen Xi chose to stay behind, and he stared fixedly at the Lightning Spirit on the ground, yet he didn't make a move impatiently. Just as those Earthly Immortal Realm experts had guessed, he had indeed taken a fancy to the blood qi and Lightning Liquid contained within the Lightning Spirit.

There was no need to say anything about the blood qi, it was the source of energy of a bloodsoul, and it was extremely abundant. Not to mention the strength of this Lightning Spirit before him was already comparable to the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, so its blood qi was tremendous to the point of being exceedingly shocking.

On the other hand, Lightning Liquid was condensed from the vitality born within the lightning, and it was extremely difficult to obtain. After all, lightning represented the force of heavenly punishment, and it one wanted to extract a trace of vitality from it, how could this possibly be something easy?

The Lightning Spirit was born within the lightning, and an immeasurable amount of Lightning Liquid had already condensed within its body a long time ago. It could be said that so long it was killed, one would be able to easily extract a great amount of Lightning Liquid.

"Kid, let me go, and I'll pass down a supreme profound technique to you. It will surely allow you to move freely through the heavens and the earth, stand proudly in the universe, possessed a supreme status, and monstrous authority." The Lightning Spirit spoke abruptly while a wisp of an evil and cunning sheen flashed past its blood red eyes, and its voice was low and filled with magnetism that carried a convincing charm.

Clang!

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged. He drew the Talisman Armament before cutting off the Lightning Spirit's thick and large right arm, causing blood to spray out while the Lightning Spirit's body trembled while it howled endlessly from pain.

Chen Xi said calmly when he saw this, "Your bewitchment is useless against me. So I advise you to answer my questions obediently, otherwise I'll cut piece by piece off you until you die."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the severed arm of the Lightning Spirit, and then he smeared nether spring water on it to completely eliminate the evil and vicious aura branded on it, causing it to transform into the purest blood qi that he put away in the Buddha's Pagoda.

"Water from the nether springs!" The Lightning Spirit was horrified and furious, and it was filled with disbelief. Its true form was a bloodsoul and was a type of soul that had boundless vicious and malicious qi mixed within it, so it was most terrified of the nether springs water from the Netherworld.

Originally, it thought that so long as it delayed for a while, then it would be able to kill Chen Xi in one go once its injuries recovered. Never had it imagined that this little fellow was actually more resolute and ruthless than those old fellows. Not only had this little fellow severed an arm of its, the little fellow even possessed a terrifying thing like the water from the nether springs!

Chen Xi paid no attention to it and said directly, "Tell me where you obtained that Chaotic Source Crystal from."

The Lightning Spirit was stunned and seemed to have never expected Chen Xi would ask this, but right after that, it came to an understanding and gritted its teeth. "Would you let me go if I tell you?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "Stop daydreaming."

The Lightning Spirit laughed miserably, and then it sighed. "I never expected that after being trapped here for countless years and being only a step away from attaining a Chaotic Body, not only would my Chaotic Source Crystal be seized away in the end, I would even be bullied by a junior like you. The heavens are truly blind!"

Chen Xi remained unmoved, and he remained calm as he said, "Are you going to speak or not?"

The Lightning Spirit went silent for a long time before it said dejectedly, "What's there not to tell you? At the deepest parts of this Lightning Restricted Area is a natural pool of lightning. This pool is submerged in lightning like a tiny isle beneath the ocean, and it's extremely difficult to notice. I myself found it by accident and obtained that Chaotic Source Crystal from before."

Chen Xi's brows raised. "Oh, continue."

It was unknown what the Lightning Spirit had recalled but its warped and vicious face actually revealed a wisp of terror that flashed for a moment before returning to normal. "There is indeed more than one Chaotic Source Crystal within that pool of lightning. At the very least, according to my knowledge, there's a Chaotic Source Crystal that's tall like a 3km tall peak standing towering there."

Chen Xi thought for a moment and said, "Take me there."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and executed the Cage Etching and the Grand Confinement Dao Art on the Lightning Spirit before lifting it up and flashing towards the depths of the Lightning Restricted Area.

At this moment, the Lightning Spirit was very cooperative, and under its guidance, Chen Xi quickly arrived at an area filled with thunder that rumbled down like a waterfall.

The lightning here was simply like a silver colored river that poured down from the nine heavens, and it was dense to a horrifying degree. Even Chen Xi had no choice but to execute the Sword of Creation with all his strength before being able to negate the blasts of the exceedingly terrifying lightning.

"The pool of lightning is beneath the waterfall of thunder." The Lightning Spirit guided.

Chen Xi didn't speak while a vertical eye silently appeared between his brows, and it carefully sized up the waterfall of thunder. At this instant, his gaze penetrated through the layer upon layer of thunder, and it instantly saw through everything.

He only nodded and spoke after 10 minutes passed. "What you said is true."

The Lightning Spirit shook its head and sighed. "It's already a time like this, so how could I possibly deceive you? I only hope that you'll give me a swift death and not continue tormenting me like this after you've found the Chaotic Source Crystal."

Chen Xi nodded. "Alright, I'll give you a swift death right now."



As he spoke, the Talisman Armament in his right hand spun before slashing down directly, and he actually wanted to kill the Lightning Spirit at this moment!

“You... Bastard! I’ve already told you everything clearly. You...” The Lightning Spirit was extremely shocked and furious, and it seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would suddenly make a move without the slightest hesitation.

However, before it could finish speaking, it felt intense pain that felt as if its body had been sliced apart into a thousand pieces, and it let out a muffled groan. In the next moment, it had already completely lost consciousness.

Swish!

The 90m tall body of the Lightning Spirit was sliced into pieces before Chen Xi purified it with nether spring water and put it away within the Buddha’s Pagoda.

At the same time, he stretched his hand out and grabbed an extremely dazzling ball of lightning in the distance that was intending to flee. This was Lightning Liquid that was abundant with vitality, and it was similarly put away by him.

“You can only blame yourself. Did you really think you can escape a hopeless situation by relying on a slaughter formation?” Chen Xi shook his head, and he couldn’t help but be extremely amused as he recalled the display of the Lightning Spirit earlier.

Needless to say, this Lightning Spirit’s intelligence wasn’t inferior to anyone, and it was cunning and crafty as well. Since it started speaking and answered him, it had already started weaving together a web of lies and a trap.

If it wasn’t for him possessing the Eye of Divine Truth that could see through reality and allowed him to discover that there weren’t any Chaotic Source Crystals between the waterfall of thunder and the pool of lightning, and there was an ancient slaughter formation there instead, he would even have believed the Lightning Spirit.

Hmm? Wait, this slaughter formation actually utilized the energy of lightning within this area as its foundation. Ordinary 4th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts would probably die without a doubt if they entered rashly.

Moreover, such a terrifying grand formation was probably not set up by that Lightning Spirit, otherwise, it only had to hide within the formation, and it might have even been able to annihilate Senior Yu Feng and the others.

Chen Xi stared at the pool of lightning as he pondered without end.

After a long time, Chen Xi’s figure charged into the pool.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Above the pool of lightning was thunder that flowed down like a silver river. At the instant Chen Xi entered into it, he instantly suffered extremely terrifying blasts, and if it wasn’t for him forcefully slashing apart most of the thunder with the Talisman Armament in his hand, merely these strikes were sufficient to blast him into pieces.

Even then, his figure still staggered and was completely charred. Moreover, his vital blood roiled violently without end, and he couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood.

But relying on the force of this unparalleled impact, his figure followed along the force and flew directly into the pool of lightning.

Beneath the pool was an ancient slaughter formation, and the thunder that blasted down from above would be drawn in by this slaughter formation before it surged into every single corner of the grand formation and transformed into the most violent energy that circulated within the core of the grand formation.

So as he stood upright before this grand formation and hadn't encountered the killing intent of the grand formation, it was undoubtedly the safest place and was even more relaxed than standing in the outside world.

Because if he was in the outside world, he would have to resist the boundless energy of lightning that blasted down continuously, whereas at this place, he only had to be careful of the slaughter formation and didn't have to worry about being struck by lightning.

This grand formation rivals the work of nature. I wonder who set it up. Could it be a senior of the sect? Chen Xi executed the Eye of Divine Truth and carefully searched his surroundings. At the same time, he silently deduced where the safe path through the grand formation was.

With his current understanding and grasp of the Dao of Talismans, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that so long as it wasn't an Immortal Formation, there were very few grand formations in this world that were capable of causing trouble for him.

But this ancient slaughter formation was obviously extraordinary. Chen Xi had deduced for an entire day of time before he faintly deduced the traces of the safe path through it.

After repeatedly contemplating a few times, and he'd confirmed that he'd practically not missed a single thing, Chen Xi gritted his teeth before moving towards the depths of the slaughter formation along a strange path.

He was very curious why an ancient slaughter formation would be set up within the pool of lightning beneath the waterfall of thunder and what sort of secrets existed behind the slaughter formation?

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 778: Terrifying Mysterious Person**

This ancient slaughter formation was vast to the extreme, and it was deep to the point it seemed boundless.

As Chen Xi walked within it, he would stop for a moment after walking every 300m because this grand formation was too complicated, and every step was filled with killing intent. He had no choice but to spend time to deduce a new path to guarantee his own safety.

It felt as if he was walking within a maze. Every time he walked a certain length, he had to leave a mark, otherwise, he was bound to get lost within it.

Moreover, the deeper he went, the longer it took for Chen Xi to deduce a path. Later on, he had no choice but to contemplate for a long time after every single step he took, and it was even to the extent that he had to utilize the miraculous effect of the Eye of Divine Truth to detect the dangers of the path ahead.

As he went deeper, the rumbling of thunder gradually vanished, and the surroundings started to become perfectly silent.

The atmosphere was very strange, and in his daze, Chen Xi had the terrified feeling of walking step by step towards an abyss of danger. It was as if the deepest depths of this ancient slaughter formation had some sort of danger waiting for him.

This sort of feeling was so strong, strong to the point he even wanted to turn around and leave this damnable place as soon as possible.

According to what Chen Langya said, this Bloodsoul Sword Cave was formed from the righteous qi of the Primeval Divine Lotus, and it was formed for the sake of suppressing the Immortal Sword, a peerlessly ferocious weapon, formed from its vicious qi. Why would a slaughter formation like this suddenly appear in this place? Chen Xi stopped moving, and his heart jerked abruptly as he suddenly thought of a possibility. The existence of this slaughter formation wouldn't be for the sake of suppressing some sort of extremely evil thing, right?

At the instant that he was pondering, the vertical eye between his brow glanced out inadvertently, and he was instantly stunned on the spot. Shockingly, a piece of Chaotic Source Crystal that emitted a grey and hazy sheen was 3km away from him!

This piece of Chaotic Source Crystal was like a sharp sword that was actually pierced into the ground. When looked at from afar, a monstrous and terrifying killing intent assaulted his face, causing Chen Xi's entire body to go cold.

He hurriedly took a deep breath and circulated his cultivation before being able to neutralize the invasion of this killing intent, and his gaze changed when he once again sized up that piece of Chaotic Source Crystal that was in the shape of a sword.

It had obviously been abandoned here by someone, and Chen Xi could even imagine a peerless sword cultivator casually grabbing up a piece of Chaotic Source Crystal before it transformed into a sharp sword with a casual swipe of the hand. After that, the sword cultivator swung it out, causing the sharp sword to soar through the sky and instantly slaughter his enemy, and then its momentum didn't reduce in the slightest and penetrated into the ground.

Even if years had passed, it was unable to wear away the terrifying killing intent that coiled around the sword!

Of course, all of this was Chen Xi's imagination. But undoubtedly, monstrous killing intent was indeed branded upon that sword shaped Chaotic Source Crystal that was pierced into the ground, and it carried a Sword Insight that possessed vicious qi that shot into the sky.

Since he started cultivating in the sword until now, he was able to be called a grandmaster of the Sword Dao a long time ago. So his perception towards such Sword Insight naturally couldn't be any more acute,

and he could even confirm that this piece of Chaotic Source Crystal had surely been utilized by a great figure in the past.

Strange, based on the direction of this sword, this Chaotic Source Crystal was obviously shot out from the depths of the formation before piercing into the ground here. Could it be that a great figure is living in seclusion within the depths of the grand formation? Especially surprising to Chen Xi was that a precious treasure like the Chaotic Source Crystal was actually just discarded here by someone. Isn't this too much of a waste of god's given gifts?

Swoosh!

Chen Xi stopped thinking any further and stretched out his right hand to grab from afar, and he directly pulled the Chaotic Source Crystal over. He briefly sized it up, and then directly eliminated the monstrous killing intent that coiled around it before placing it within the Buddha's Pagoda.

Merely this Chaotic Source Crystal was sufficient to allow the Talisman Armament's quality to increase to the point of being comparable to an Immortal Artifact!

I wonder if more of this precious treasure exists nearby this grand formation... Chen Xi was extremely delighted by obtaining this Chaotic Source Crystal, and he pondered briefly before deciding to continue forward.

He was completely unaware that when he drew out that Chaotic Source Crystal, a light exclamation resounded from the 99th level of the sword cave. "Eh."

Six hours later.

Chen Xi unexpectedly obtained another two Chaotic Source Crystals. Both of them were in the form of a sword and suffused with monstrous killing intent. Moreover, along with him going deeper towards the depths of the grand formation, he noticed that the air in the surroundings of the formation seemed to be suffused with an extremely fierce killing intent.

It seemed as if the deeper he headed, the more of such Chaotic Source Crystal would appear, and they caused one to be unable to refrain from desiring to search for more all along the way.

Wait, I can't continue forward any longer. Chen Xi stopped moving once more and used great willpower to counter the greed in his heart, and then he went silent for a long time before causing his heart to become pure and tranquil in the end.

He clearly understood that the existence of these Chaotic Source Crystals was like numerous traps that drew out the greed of others, and it caused one to unknowingly be led by the nose.

After that, he turned around with the intention of leaving this place. He'd already obtained three sword shaped Chaotic Source Crystals, he'd obtained great gains and should know when to stop and leave.

As the saying goes, being content is just like knowing when to stop.

Right at this moment, loud laughter suddenly sounded out from the depths of the grand formation. "Little Brother, since you've come, then there is fate between us. Why don't you come over and meet me?"

The voice was clear while every single word was like the profound tune of the Grand Dao, and it struck straight to the heart, causing it to seem as if he'd heard the chanting of sages, and it was utterly impossible for one to arouse the intention to go against these words.

If it was before, Chen Xi would surely not refuse this summon. But at this moment, his Dao Heart had become calm, and his mind was clear, so how could he be affected by this?

He didn't hesitate to turn around and leave with unhurried footsteps and a calm and firm expression.

If it was said that he'd only had suspicions earlier, then now he could confirm that a terrifying existence was surely being suppressed at the back of this slaughter formation. Moreover, based on the set up of this formation and the 'traps' made from Chaotic Source Crystals all along the way, he knew that it would probably be impossible to escape once he entered the depths of the grand formation.

"Little Brother, this place is the sword cave formed from the Primeval Divine Lotus, and it's suppressing an Immortal Sword with monstrous killing intent. Could it be that you don't want to possess it? Come! Come! Come! Our meeting is fate predestined by the heavens. Come over and I'll surely tell you the location of the Immortal Sword." That clear voice resounded once more.

Chen Xi stopped moving and didn't even turn around as he said, "No matter who you are, since you dared to use treasures to disturb my Dao Heart, then I'll surely annihilate you once I'm successful in my cultivation!"

As he spoke, his footsteps grew faster and faster.

That voice went silent for a long time before suddenly turning sharp and hoarse, and it carried monstrous resentment. "Little Fellow, since you refuse to submit to temptation, then die!"

Bang!

His words hadn't finished resounding in the air when an extremely terrifying sound of the air being torn apart rumbled from the depths of the grand formation, and then a sword light that was like a flash pierced straight towards Chen Xi's heart from behind.

It's speed simply surmounted the barrier of time and broke through the shackles of space. In a thousandth of an instant, it had appeared behind Chen Xi and intended to penetrate his body.

Chen Xi had taken precautions a long time ago. Early on when the sound had just resounded, an expanse of hazy Immortal glow had surged onto his body while the Grand Dao coiled around him, and it completely enveloped him.

But he was still one step too slow, and the wisp of sword light had fiercely smashed onto his backbone before he had the time to dodge.

Bang!

A mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed out of Chen Xi's mouth while his entire backbone even emitted a wave of cracking sounds. Moreover, his blood charged in the opposite direction while his internal organs were shaken to the point of aching extremely.

Under this terrifying attack, his figure even fell forward like a bullet. "Bastard! I'll surely repay this enmity by tenfold in the future!"

Chen Xi shouted angrily while he exerted all his strength to control his body, and he was like a hawk with broken wings as he flashed unsteadily out of the grand formation.

"Eh? He was actually wearing an Immortal Artifact and it saved his little life... Hmph! Little Fellow, I'll be waiting at the 99th level of the sword cave for you to come kill me, don't just talk big and not come!" The sharp and hoarse voice sounded once more, and as it finished speaking, its tone changed once more to become clear, pleasing to the ear, and filled with the aura of a chanting sage.

At the outer border of the grand formation.

Chen Xi couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he arrived here, and then he looked at the bottomless ancient slaughter formation behind him while his face couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of terror.

How terrifying!

Who exactly was that person?

Why would he be trapped within this ancient grand formation at the 60th level of the Sword Cave?

Why did he say that I must head to the 99th level of the sword cave to kill him?

Chen Xi's current combat strength was capable of going against a 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert. But earlier, he was actually unable to dodge the strike of that mysterious person at all. Exactly what sort of cultivation would be needed to achieve this?

Moreover, according to his inference, the mysterious person was being suppressed behind the slaughter formation. Even then, the mysterious person was capable of executing such a terrifying strike. Exactly what sort of shocking strength would he possess if he's released?

It was even to the extent that he knew clearly that he wouldn't be able to escape that strike even if he crushed the teleportation talisman!

Fortunately, he wore the Immortal Artifact, Nethermist Feathered Armor, that Baili Yan had lost to him, otherwise he would really have died this time...

This sort of feeling of escaping death caused him to shudder with fear just from thinking about it.

Chen Xi didn't ponder too much about it. After he circulated the Shaman Energy in his entire body to recover his injuries, he leaped out of the pool of lightning before crushing the teleportation talisman to instantly leave the Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

The existence of this terrifying mysterious person caused him to have a deeper understanding of how dangerous the sword cave was. He intended to leave for now and find out everything clearly before returning to train here once more.

...

“Hey, Fang Ren. How many days has it been, is there still no one that’s willing to bring you along into the sword cave?”

“Junior Brother Fang Ren, I advise you to not waste your time here anymore. Instead of this, why don’t you cultivate diligently and improve your own strength?”

“Let’s go, let’s go. Don’t pay attention to this boring fellow. Be careful or he’ll start annoying us again.”

Before the bronze door in the Soul Suppression Hall, Fang Ren stood there silently while turning a deaf ear to all the ridicule that came from the surroundings, and he just held tightly onto the wooden box in his hand.

He’d already been waiting here for Chen Xi for many days, and he’d seen numerous familiar faces. All of these familiar faces were mostly people that he’d begged bitterly in the past, but none of them were willing to answer him and bring him along into the sword cave, and there was even no lack of people that mocked and ridiculed him to the extreme.

When the two were compared, it caused him to feel even more grateful to his Senior Brother Chen Xi, and he felt that only a person that possessed an extraordinary bearing like his Senior Brother Chen Xi was worthy of the name of number one disciple in the younger generation of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Om!

The bronze door flashed with a bright light before a tall figure walked out from within it, and it instantly jolted awake Fang Ren who was in deep thought.

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 779: Promoted To Elder**

Soul Suppression Hall

Disciples arrived endlessly, and all of them had come for the sake of training in the Bloodsoul Sword Cave. At the instant Chen Xi appearance, Fang Ren didn’t even have the time to move over and greet Chen Xi when he was recognized by the other disciples, caused them to surge over with a swish.

“Senior Brother Chen Xi!”

“It really is Senior Brother Chen Xi. I heard some time ago that you entered the sword cave to train. Unfortunately, I was regretfully unable to meet you. I never expected that I would actually be able to see you in person today, it’s truly our fortune.”

“Senior Brother Chen Xi, I heard you went below the 55th level of the sword cave? You’re simply too formidable!”

“Wow! Senior Brother Chen Xi is so handsome, he’s my type...”

Chen Xi’s appearance received the fervent welcome of everyone, and he was surrounded like a bright moon surrounded by a host of stars, whereas some beautiful female disciples even sent him bewitching glances and didn’t conceal their adoration in the slightest.

Chen Xi was stunned. He'd just escaped death and returned from the sword cave, yet in the next moment, he received such treatment, and it caused him to feel slightly uncomfortable.

But in next to no time, he recovered to normal, and then he cupped his hands with a smile while greeting everyone warmly, causing everyone to emit a wave of praise and compliments.

"Senior Brother Chen Xi." A familiar voice sounded out from outside the crowd.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look and saw Fang Ren repeatedly waving to him with an excited expression from outside the crowd.

He suddenly thought of some things, and then gestured towards Fang Ren. "Junior Brother, come over here. Didn't you want to nurture your spirit beast? I casually gathered some bloodsouls while training in the sword cave this time, and perhaps it'll be of help to you."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone went silent as their gazes shot towards Fang Ren in unison, and all of them couldn't help but think with envy. How did this fellow at the Golden Hall Realm obtain such favor from Senior Brother Chen Xi?

Even though they thought like this in their hearts, they still consciously opened up a path.

At the same time, Fang Ren had never expected that Chen Xi would greet him in front of so many people and even wanted to give him some bloodsouls. This caused him to be dazed.

For no reason or rhyme, he recalled the ridicule and refusal he'd suffered during this period of time and compared it with the warm and kind attitude Chen Xi had, and he suddenly had the impulse to cry.

Fang Ren took a deep breath and forcefully restrained this agitation in his heart before tightening his grip on the wooden box he'd been holding in his hand and walked forward.

However, before he could speak, Chen Xi had already patted his shoulder while smiling. "How is it? Did you bring that worm egg of your back to life?"

As he spoke, he casually flipped his hand and caused a storage pouch to appear before passing it over. "These are the bloodsouls I gathered. Their strengths are roughly around the Nether Transformation Realm. I've already refined the vicious qi contained within them, so you can rest at ease and use them to nurture your spirit beast.

Swoosh!

The burning gazes of the others descended onto that storage pouch because bloodsouls equivalent to the Nether Transformation Realm were stored within it. Moreover, those bloodsouls had been refined by Chen Xi, so they were absolutely extremely valuable, and even more valuable than money!

This kid Fang Ren is really capable. He actually silently struck up a relationship with Senior Brother Chen Xi. Does he even need to worry about being unable to become successful and soar into the sky in the future?

Merely based on his relationship with Chen Xi, there was probably no one in the sect who would dare look for trouble with him.



Fang Ren's eyes turned red, and he couldn't refrain from wanting to cry as he said with a trembling voice, "Thank you Senior Brother Chen Xi, thank you Senior Brother Chen Xi..."

Chen Xi was stunned as he never imagined that his slight efforts would make this little fellow so excited.

When he saw that there wasn't anything left to do here, he moved with the intention of leaving as he wanted to pay a visit to Wen Huating and ask Wen Huating about what sort of terrifying existence was actually being suppressed within the pool of lightning on the 60th level of the sword cave.

"Senior Brother Chen Xi, wait." Fang Ren called out from behind.

"Is there something else?" Chen Xi stopped.

Fang Ren swiftly ran over to Chen Xi before passing over the wooden box he'd always been holding tightly in his hand. "Senior Brother Chen Xi, within this box is that worm egg I wanted to nurture. Please, you must accept it."

Chen Xi shook his head. "I didn't help you for this."

Fang Ren was extremely anxious, and he opened the wooden box with a bang before he said, "Senior Brother Chen Xi, this is the Treasure Emperor Silkworm that was renowned in the primeval times, and it's capable of locating various spirit materials and treasures. It's an innate expert in locating treasures."

Everyone in the surroundings was stirred while their revealed shocked expressions. I never imagined that this Fang Ren would actually be able to take out such a precious spirit beast!

Chen Xi was stunned as well, and then he waved his hand and said, "This is the fruit of your labor, and it's too precious. I can't accept it."

"Don't worry Senior Brother Chen Xi, this Treasure Emperor Silkworm hatches in twins. One black and the other white, a total of two. I only need one of them." As he spoke, Fang Ren pushed the wooden box into Chen Xi's hand before turning around and running away, and he wouldn't turn around no matter how Chen Xi called after him. Obviously, he'd resolved to give this treasure to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi weighed the wooden box in his hand and was pondering when a wave of loud laughter suddenly sounded out from afar.

"Haha, Martial Nephew Chen Xi, you've finally come out." The elder of the Soul Suppression Hall, Xia Mang, laughed loudly as he walked over.

"Martial Uncle Xia Mang, do you need anything from me?" Chen Xi put the wooden box away before cupping his hands.

Xia Mang roared once more with laughter. "Of course, it's a happy matter, an extremely happy matter!"

Chen Xi was surprised. "What is there to be happy about?"

Xia Mang laughed yet didn't answer, and he brought Chen Xi along to leave the Soul Suppression Hall before flashing towards True Martial Peak.

True Martial Peak.

Within the grand and magnificent hall, the Sect Master Wen Huating, the Enforcement Elder Lie Peng, and the other elders were all gathered here, and there were even some elders who lived in seclusion amongst them.

For example, Yu Feng, Sun Donghua, and the other Earthly Immortal Realm experts were all present.

Besides them, all the Core Seed Disciples on Divine Radiance Peak like Chen Langya, Chang Le, Wang Zhonghuan, Long Zhenbei, Luo Qianrong, An Wei, and the others were gathered here as well.

Such an array could be considered a grand gathering of unprecedented size.

When Chen Xi arrived here along with Xia Mang, he instantly noticed that there was surely a great matter to be announced!

Swoosh!

Moreover, when Chen Xi stepped foot into the hall, the gazes of practically everyone descended onto him in unison, and their gazes carried surprise, admiration, praise, and so on and so forth.

Xia Mang withdrew himself silently when he saw this.

Chen Xi was completely bewildered, but he still walked forward and greeted all the seniors of the sect present here.

"Chen Xi, I summoned you here this time because I have something to tell you." Wen Huating spoke with a warm voice, and it reverberated throughout the hall like the ring of the morning bell.

"Please give me your instructions, Sect Master." Chen Xi cupped his hands.

"After the discussion between me and the elders, we've unanimously decided that you'll become a newly promoted elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect from today onward, and you'll assume the position of Master of the West Radiance Peak and be in charge of all matters in the West Radiance Peak." Wen Huating smiled as he spoke.

Buzz!

Chen Xi felt his mind buzz, and he slightly didn't dare believe this.

All those years ago when he'd just stepped into the West Radiance Peak, Madman Liu had paved a path for him to inherit the position of Master of the West Radiance Peak within 100 years. But the precondition was that he had to go step by step from an Elite Disciple, to a Core Seed Disciple, and become an elder before he could take control of the West Radiance Peak.

Now, only a little over five years had passed, yet he'd attained his wishes and completed the instructions of Madman Liu, and this caused him to feel slight disbelief in his heart.

"What? Little Fellow, can you not believe it?" Yu Feng roared with laughter. "With your current strength, you're already capable of going against an expert at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. How many people in the world can accomplish that?"

"Exactly. You deserve to assume the position of the West Radiance Peak's master. Ask everyone present here if they have any objections." Lie Peng combed his beard and spoke with a smile as well.

Chen Xi laughed bitterly and shrugged. "I just feel it's too sudden."

Everyone roared endlessly with laughter when they saw this.

After roaring with laughter, Wen Huating spoke slowly. "But according to the rules of the sect, you still have to pass a test after becoming an elder."

Chen Xi nodded. He'd heard before that so long as a disciple of the sect was promoted to become an elder, the person had to complete two types of tests. The first was 'the passing of the flame,' and it was to go out and wander the world before bringing back a disciple to become the person's personal disciple.

The second test was to 'enforce justice on behalf of the heavens.' The test was to slaughter fiendish villains to shape one's impressive and dignified demeanor and spread the might of the sect at the same time.

...

When Chen Xi returned to West Radiance Peak, Huo Molei, all his other senior brothers and senior sisters, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, A'xiu, and all those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe had heard that Chen Xi had become an elder that would be in charge of the matters of West Radiance Peak.

At that night, they had a celebration for Chen Xi at the bank of the Sword Purification Pool, causing the fragrance of wine to drift out while dishes flowed like water, and everyone was gathered together to congratulate Chen Xi.

When everyone dispersed from the banquet and Chen Xi returned to his room, A'xiu held Bai Kui in her arms while jogging over swiftly. This young woman in a green dress had drunk a great deal of fine wine, causing her tiny face to flush red, and she seemed tender and cute like a ripe tomato.

"Hey, I heard you'll be leaving the sect in a few days to recruit a disciple from the outside world?" A'xiu blinked her clear eyes while she asked with a grin on her face.

"Don't have the extravagant hope that I'll bring you along." Chen Xi discerned this young woman's thoughts with a single glance, and he refused directly. "I'm going out to carry out an assignment this time, and I can't make use of the assistance of others to complete it."

A'xiu puckered her small lips. "Can't I come if I don't help you?"

Chen Xi's attitude was firm. "Absolutely not!" He knew that he could absolutely not make any compromises in this matter. Otherwise, she would seize the opportunity and take advantage of it.

"Boring!" A'xiu stared her eyes wide open and rolled her eyes fiercely at Chen Xi before turning around angrily with the intention of leaving.

"Wait." Chen Xi suddenly recalled something, and he withdrew a wooden box from his pocket before walking forward and handing it to A'xiu. "I'll give you an assignment. Take good care of the spirit beast inside here."

A'xiu stretched out her hand and opened it up. Her eyes couldn't help but light up when she saw the completely pitch black worm that was only the size of a little finger, and she said excitedly, "A baby

silkworm? I've reared one in the past. Unfortunately, I accidentally crushed it to death while I was sleeping once..."

Crushed it to death?

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely, and he suddenly felt slight regret towards handing this Treasure Emperor Silkworm to A'xiu.

A'xiu beamed with delight as she put the wooden box away, and then she said abruptly, "If you want to break through the Fiendgod Restriction and allow your body refinement cultivation to advance to the Nether Transformation Realm, I can pass down a technique to you."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he blurted out. "How did you know?"

He was truly too shocked because A'xiu actually saw through the bottleneck in his cultivation. Moreover, she seemed to even have a method to deal with it. So how could he not be shocked?

A'xiu blinked her eyes and said with a harmless expression, "Is it very difficult to learn about this?"

Chen Xi. "..."

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 780: Worldmend Technique**

The Fiendgod Restriction, an ordinary restriction that very few people mentioned yet everyone knew about. It was ordinary like the air in the heavens and the earth, one would breathe it in every single day, yet very few people would intentionally mention its existence.

But Chen Xi's didn't know about it because he came from a minor world. Since he started cultivating until now, he'd completely relied on himself to fumble about to find a path and comprehend, and he rarely had the opportunity to receive personal advice and instructions from seniors of the sect.

Perhaps he possessed a comprehension ability and natural talent towards various Dao Arts and cultivation techniques that ordinary people were unable to reach, but he similarly had his own flaws as well, and it was that he wasn't knowledgeable in the simplest basic knowledge of cultivation.

So he modestly sought guidance from A'xiu.

After feeling slightly surprised, A'xiu opened her cherry lips slightly and explained in a clear voice.

Needless to say, A'xiu really was a good young woman and didn't ridicule or mock Chen Xi. This caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief for no reason or rhyme as well. For the first time, he found A'xiu to be cute and pleasing to the eye.

The Fiendgod Restriction was a taboo in the path of cultivation, and it was a curse of the Fiendgod Clan. Simply speaking, it meant that body refiners couldn't cultivate the path of qi refinement at the same time otherwise, they were bound to be unable to ascend to the limits of the Grand Dao!

This was a terrifying curse, and it arose after the calamity of the Fiendgods erupted during the Primordial Era a million years ago. All living beings that cultivated in both body refinement and qi

refinement were surely unable to allow their body refinement cultivation to break through to the Nether Transformation Realm.

This was an iron rule, an existence that was like a 'Law.' Just like there was a full and partial moon, or how water flowed downwards, it existed in every single corner of the three dimensions.

As one of the myriad of living beings in the three dimensions, Chen Xi was naturally restricted by this, and that was why he was unable to advance into the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement for so long.

After he found out about all this, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel terrified. Exactly how was the Fiendgod Restriction formed to the point it's capable of affecting the cultivation path of the myriad of beings in the three dimensions? Doesn't this mean that the Fiendgod Clan possessed an existence that was like the ruler of the three dimensions?

Otherwise, how could a curse possibly change the situation of the cultivation paths of the three dimensions?

This was too unbelievable. It was like the lord of creation had forcefully created a new iron rule within the Laws of the three dimensions!

But after he thought about it calmly, Chen Xi faintly sensed that the appearance of this Fiendgod Restriction wasn't an extremely absurd legend. Because the school of body refinement was born from the Fiendgod Clan before being passed down throughout the world and was learned by the myriad of living beings in the world.

Now, the Fiendgod Clan had been completely wiped out during the calamity of the Fiendgods in the Primordial Era a million years ago, and they'd completely vanished from the three dimensions. Perhaps this curse that was like a taboo had been created then.

Of course, this restriction wasn't aimed towards body refiners, but towards cultivators that cultivated in body qi refinement and body refinement.

But the most unbelievable thing to Chen Xi was that A'xiu actually said she had a technique that was actually capable of breaking through the Fiendgod Restriction!

If this wasn't her boasting, then it would be really formidable!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and stared seriously at A'xiu as he asked. "Are you...really sure?"

A'xiu nodded readily. "Of course."

Chen Xi's gaze gradually became strange because he noticed that not only was A'xiu's origins mysterious, her origins seemed to be far greater than he'd imagined.

Why would such a mysterious and unfathomable young woman suddenly arrive by my side?

A'xiu stretched out her snow white hand and shook it before Chen Xi's eyes. "Hey, can you not stare at a girl for so long? It's very rude."

Chen Xi angrily pushed away A'xiu's finger that was shaking before him and said, "How do I deal with the Fiendgod Restriction?"

A'xiu suddenly started smiling to the point her eyes narrowed, and she said with a clear voice. "Beg me."

Chen Xi frowned. "I'm not joking."

A'xiu continued to grin as she repeated her words. "Beg me and I'll tell you."

Chen Xi. "..."

...

In the end, Chen Xi had an unsightly expression as he flicked his sleeve and left.

A'xiu had no choice but to chase after him, and she pouted her cherry lips while angrily withdrawing a jade slip and tossing it to Chen Xi. "Hey! Hey! Take it! You're truly a boring, uninteresting, stupid, and stubborn block of wood."

As soon as she finished speaking, she left gracefully with her hands behind her back while her jet black hair fluttered.

Chen Xi held the jade slip as he sat in his room, and then he muttered. Oh, she yields to force but rejects a gentle approach. Looks like I can try to utilize this method to deal with this little girl...

After that, he shook his head and shot his gaze towards the jade slip in his hand.

This was a cultivation technique called Worldmend Technique, and its final objective was to divide a clone from the main body!

Its content was obscure, profound, and filled with unbelievable explanations like how to 'transform blood into an embryo,' 'severe the soul into two,' 'strengthen the True Essence and mold the soul,' and soon and so forth.

In other words, according to what the Worldmend Technique stated, it was to utilize spirit objects of the heavens and the earth to condense a spirit embryo, and then utilize a secret technique to split the Soul Core into two and grow it within the spirit embryo.

If he was able to succeed, then he would be able to mold a clone!

The more he comprehended it, the more shocked and most perplexed he was. Because, as far as he was concerned, this was indeed a unique technique to deal with the Fiendgod Restriction.

For example, the clone condensed from this cultivation technique wouldn't just possess the intelligence, cultivation, and comprehension ability of the main body, even the main body's grasp of the profundities of the Grand Dao could be possessed by the clone!

Most importantly, so long the main body willed it, the clone could be fused once more into the main body!

This was like water droplets. After they were split apart, they would transform into two water droplets, and so long as they came into contact, they could be condensed back perfectly into one.

Moreover, after this close was condensed, it would possess all the cultivation experience and wisdom the main body possessed. So even if the clone cultivated from the beginning and specialized in the path of body refinement, it would be able to advance by leaps and bounds in an extremely short period of time.

Moreover, Chen Xi was excited because he was entirely capable of making this clone stay constantly within the world of stars to cultivate. According to the shocking effects of the 10 times difference in time between the outside world and the world of stars, why would he worry about being unable to advance to the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement within a short period of time?

At that moment, he could combine his main body and the clone, and in this way, the difficult problem of advancing into the Nether Transformation Realm in body refinement would be solved readily.

Besides that, Chen Xi had a strong feeling that if he was able to successfully cultivate the Worldmend Technique, then the benefits it provided would be far from just this!

Hu!

Chen Xi let out a long breath of air before turning around and entering the world of stars.

As he sat cross-legged beneath the myriad of stars in the sky, he started to deduce all the profundities of the Worldmend Technique over and over again in his mind, and he guaranteed he didn't miss anything before starting to cultivate.

Rumble!

He circulated the Worldmend Technique with all his strength, causing the vital blood in his body to rumble and seethe like lava, and his Blood Essence shot up into the sky from above him and dyed the sky red! This represented the energy of his vital blood, and it was the essence of his cultivation in body refinement.

At this moment, what he had to do was 'transform blood into an embryo,' and it was to utilize his Blood Essence to mold a spirit embryo.

His vital blood surged, and it transformed into a myriad of blood threads under Chen Xi's control before coiling together to condense into an embryo that emanated a bloody luster, causing it to seem like an enormous egg shaped cocoon.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A string of extremely profound seals were formed by Chen Xi and sprayed out, and they surged into the embryo like a torrent. In next to no time, the embryo flickered with a hazy sheen while talisman markings surged on its blazingly bright surface, and it faintly started pulsing rhythmically as if a life was breathing within it.

This process continued for an entire seven days.

After seven days had passed, this embryo that was like a cocoon was completely dark red and suffused with a blazing glow of talisman markings. It had completely condensed into form and floated in midair while a unique connection was formed between it and Chen Xi's soul.

He didn't hesitate and had a calm and solemn expression as a mighty figure suddenly leaped out from above the embryo. The figure's entire body was suffused with a divine radiance and overflowing with the glow of treasure. It was Chen Xi's Soul Core.

Swoosh!

All the consciousness within his sea of consciousness suddenly converged into a sword, and it seemed like the 'Sword of Dao' that was capable of slashing through the chaos in the heavens and the earth. It flew out of his body before slashing out in midair in the direction of his Soul Core.

This was the second step of the Worldmend Technique – 'sever the soul into two'!

It was the step to sever his own Soul Core into two independent individuals, and if he succeeded, then even though Chen Xi's soul would be slightly weak for a short period of time, it was only a trivial matter and wouldn't take long to recover to its original state.

But if a portion of his Soul Core were to be destroyed, then Chen Xi might suffer a heavy injury, and he would either lose a portion of his memories or directly lose his mind. Moreover, he might even suffer qi deviation.

However, Chen Xi wasn't worried because he'd been comprehending the Fuxi Divine Statue every day and night since he was a youth, causing his soul to be solid and strong to an extent that far exceeded his peers. Now, it could even rival Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

Even if his Soul Core was split into two, so long as no mistake occurred, then he didn't have to worry about facing any danger.

"Soul Core division!" In the next moment, Chen Xi let out a clear cry, and it was like a bolt of lightning that tore apart the mist that obstructed his future.

Instantly, Chen Xi felt as if his body was instantly split into two halves, and this sort of pain from his Soul Core being severed was like a myriad of sword piercing his heart. Even with Chen Xi's fortitude, he still trembled because it was extraordinarily painful.

Bang!

His Soul Core suddenly split into two. One half flew into the embryo while the remaining half returned back into his body. At the instant his Soul Core split apart, Chen Xi felt dizzy and extremely exhausted.

But at the same time, an extremely wonderful feeling silently spread throughout his heart. He was able to sense that when that half of his Soul Core gushed into the embryo, it seemed like a fish in water, and it caused a feeling of warmth and ease to surge into his heart.

Chen Xi didn't dare relax because he still lacked the most critical step – to 'strengthen the True Essence and mold the soul!'

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

Strong rhythmic thumps resounded out from within the enormous embryo that was suffused with blazing and brilliant talisman markings, and it was like the sound of a giant's heartbeat that was reverberating through the world.



Chen Xi's expression was serious as he forcefully endured the weakness of his soul, and his hands flashed about repeatedly as he struck out a string of seals without daring to slack off in the slightest.

This entire process continued for an entire month of time!

At this moment, Chen Xi's countenance was completely pale, whereas the brilliant light emanated by the enormous embryo grew greater and greater, and it was dazzling and resplendent like a sunstone and emitted a strand of surging and shocking vitality.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

The rhythmic sound seemed even more like the dense sound of drums being struck on the battlefield, and it seemed as if the embryo would transform into a life in the next moment.

Crack!

A light sound resounded out like at the moment the chaos was first split apart. At this moment, Chen Xi's entire body shook as well as he stopped every movement he was making, and his eyes erupted with a cold bolt of lightning that swiftly swept out.