

Talisman 831

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Chapter 831: Breaking The Rules

Ling Qingmo was both angry and annoyed when she heard Daoist Ling laugh loudly, and she said, "I'm telling the truth!"

Daoist Ling hurriedly shook his head. "Right, my Qingmo is very right."

Ling Qingmo couldn't help but roll her eyes. She was naturally able to discern the teasing intent in her grandfather's tone, and she didn't know how to explain it to him.

After groaned for a long time, she said angrily, "Regardless of if you believe it or not, in any case, I believe it."

At this moment, Daoist Ling's expression became slightly serious, but he shook his head right away. "Forget it, so what if a young little fellow was really a Talisman Formation Grandmaster?"

As he spoke, he'd already held the young woman's hand and said, "Come, Grandpa will bring you to see a few real Talisman Formation Grandmasters. If you're able to get into their good graces, it will be extremely beneficial towards your cultivation in the Dao of Talismans in the future."

Ling Qingmo was very frustrated and depressed, and she muttered to herself. They're only a group of old geezers. Even I would have become a Talisman Formation Grandmaster a long time ago if I arrived at their ages...

...

"What? He lost 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy!?" When he found out from Teng Lan that Wen Tianxiao had lost 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy in a bet, even Chen Xi was shocked because this number was slightly too shocking.

"Exactly. If he's unable to hand over sufficient treasures of equivalent value, I'm afraid..." Teng Lan didn't finish speaking, but the meaning within his words was very obvious. If Wen Tianxiao was unable to hand it over, then only death awaited him.

"Virtue Energy can be used to bet with?" Chen Xi frowned. He couldn't be said to have a deep relationship with Wen Tianxiao, but they'd fought together after all, so it wasn't good for him to stand idly by when he heard of this matter.

"Of course. Every single star of Virtue Energy is an enormous wealth. In the Talisman Dimension, so long as you possessed Virtue Energy, you're entirely capable of exchanging it for anything. Of course, it's impossible to exchange items for Virtue Energy." Teng Lan nodded and said, "8,000 Virtue Energy is already sufficient to exchange for two true Immortal Artifacts."

Chen Xi was shocked once more. Doesn't this mean that 4,000 stars of Virtue Energy is sufficient to exchange for an Immortal Artifact? This value of exchange is truly slightly shocking.

"I remember that fellow possesses another two Immortal Artifacts." Chen Xi suddenly recalled that even though he'd won four Immortal Artifacts from Wen Tianxiao that day, he'd only taken two in the end.

“Those two Immortal Artifacts have already been lost by him,” said Teng Lan.

“So in this way, these 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy were owed by him after that?” Chen Xi was speechless. Isn’t this fellow’s addiction to gambling too strong? Only a few days have passed yet he has already lost to the point of being deep in debt.

He simply loses every bet he makes, yet he just happens to be so madly addicted to gambling. I’m afraid no one wouldn’t like such a sucker.

“Where is he now?” said Chen Xi.

“He’s in the same courtyard residence where you reside.” Teng Lan replied. “It was I who received him and Yao Luwei when they arrived in Crimson Swallow City the day before yesterday, so their residences were arranged by me.”

Chen Xi nodded when he heard this, and he intended to return to his residence to take a look at the situation.

“You want to help him?” Teng Lan followed up to Chen Xi.

“At any rate, we’d journeyed together for some time, so I can’t leave him to die.” Chen Xi replied without the slightest hesitation.

“I told you all this out of goodwill, and to ask you not to interfere.” Teng Lan spoke with a frown on his face.

“Why?” Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving and frowned as well while asking.

Teng Lan went silent for a long time, and then his expression became extremely solemn as he said in a serious tone, “The reason is very simple, the power that he bet with is too enormous, so once you’re swept in, even I’m unable to be of much help.”

“I’m just going to pay the debt he owes. Isn’t it just 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy? I just happen to have won two Immortal Artifacts from Wen Tianxiao, so I’ll just help him repay it for now,” said Chen Xi with a smile.

Teng Lan knew he was unable to persuade Chen Xi when he saw this, and he could only instruct Chen Xi. “Remember, don’t enter into a conflict with them, because no one will care if someone is killed in the Talisman Dimension.”

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he nodded, and then he couldn’t help but ask. “Who exactly are they?”

A wisp of detest flashed within Teng Lan’s eyes as he lightly spat out three words. “The Luo Clan.”

The Luo Clan!

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said with surprise, “Why is it the Luo Clan again?”

He’d already found out about some information regarding the Luo Clan from Thousand Fortune Granny, Chen Yuan, and Bi Yin while on the way to Crimson Swallow City. Even though it was very one-sided information, it was sufficient to allow him to know clearly exactly what sort of colossus the Luo Clan was.

The ancestor of the Luo Clan was one of the great figures that had created the Talisman Dimension, the Demon Forefather Luo Shang. Presently, the Luo Clan's forces controlled the entire Talisman Dimension with the other three great clans!

"You know about the Luo Clan?" Teng Lan seemed to be even more surprised than Chen Xi.

"On the way here, I heard a few cultivators speaking about joining the forces of the Luo Clan to deal with someone." Chen Xi answered casually.

"Oh." Teng Lan's gaze flashed with a strange expression.

Since Chen Xi knew of the Luo Clan, Teng Lan stopped concealing anything and guided him. "The Luo Clan's forces are distributed in the shadows of the Crimson Swallow City, and they form a power called the Blacksoul Gang."

According to what Teng Lan said, the Blacksoul Gang was a power that used gambling as their method to blackmail and extort cultivators. Moreover, it was a 4th level Earthly Immortal Realm outer court elder of the Luo Clan that was assisting the Blacksoul Gang.

Besides that, the Blacksoul Gang had four Earthly Immortal Realm guardians which similarly couldn't be underestimated. Beneath them was its forces that covered the entire underworld of the Crimson Swallow City, and their number was immeasurable.

In the end, Teng Lan evaluated. "A power like this can't be considered to be really formidable. But the Luo Clan behind it is something no one dares to offend. During these past few years, the cultivators that died at their hands were innumerable, and they act fearlessly and brazenly."

Chen Xi listened to all of this with a tranquil expression, and not the slightest fluctuation of feelings could be noticed.

After a short moment, Chen Xi returned to his residence by himself, and as expected, he saw the surroundings of the courtyard was already occupied by numerous cultivators with cold expressions, and they numbered around a few tens of people in total.

"What have you come here for?" A man with a ferocious expression blocked Chen Xi's path.

"I've come to return a debt." Chen Xi replied calmly.

"Return a debt?" The man was stunned, and then he revealed a ghastly smile as he said, "Oh, you're the companion of that kid? I hope you're able to return his debt. Quickly go in!"

The other cultivators snickered without end, and they seemed as if they'd seen a plump little goat send itself into the slaughterhouse.

Chen Xi didn't even spare a glance at these minions that were at most at the Nether Transformation Realm, and his attention was completely gathered at a jade green pond that had luxuriant flowers and plants growing around it.

There was a bare chested man sitting upright there, and his figure was extremely robust. His bare chest had a pit viper with wings tattooed on it, and it coiled around his entire upper body while the head of the snake was at the center of his chest.

This was one of the four guardians of the Blacksoul Gang, an expert at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he was nicknamed Viper. As for his real name, no one remembered it in any case.

Beside him were a few subordinates with ferocious expressions.

On the other hand, Wen Tianxiao was leisurely lying on a rock at the side, and he was lazily bathing under the sunlight with narrowed eyes. Moreover, he seemed to be completely unconcerned, and not a trace of fear couldn't be seen on him.

This bastard's disposition really isn't bad.

Chen Xi was both amused and angry in his heart, and he had no choice but to admire the great profligate disciple that was overbearing and arrogant, Wen Tianxiao. If it was any other person under these circumstances, that person would have probably been terrified out of his wits.

Everyone within the courtyard raised their heads when they heard the sound of footsteps, and their gazes descended onto Chen Xi in unison. They sized Chen Xi up in an unbridled manner before withdrawing their gazes when they saw it was only a kid at the Nether Transformation Realm.

On the other hand, Wen Tianxiao couldn't help but slap his thigh upon noticing Chen Xi's arrival, and then he stood up and said with a smile, "Chen Xi, you really came. I knew you wouldn't watch me die, you're a true friend!"

Chen Xi suddenly felt slight regret towards coming here so early, and he felt that he ought to make this bastard suffer greatly before coming over because this fellow might not be so unconcerned...

"What if I didn't come?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask.

"Is that even possible?" Wen Tianxiao asked with an astounded expression.

It was obvious with a single glance that he'd utterly not considered that Chen Xi wouldn't come, and this complete confidence caused Chen Xi to feel much better.

"Hehe, a great savior has arrived?" Viper suddenly raised his head while sitting on the chair, and he revealed a cruel and cold smile. "Kid, if you came a moment later, the arms of your friend would have been fed to the dogs! Cut the crap and quickly hand over what he owes!"

Wen Tianxiao frowned and said with displeasure, "What did you say?"

Viper fiercely spat out a mouthful of thick phlegm, and laughed loudly in an exaggerated manner as he said, "What? You really think you're a big lord? You fucking owe me a whole load of fucking debt!"

Wen Tianxiao's expression froze, and he puckered his lips while keeping silent.

Chen Xi sighed in his heart and said, "Let me see the bill, and I'll help him repay it if there are no mistakes."

"Alright!" Viper roared with laughter and withdrew a jade slip before tossing it to Chen Xi. "All the debts he owes are listed clearly in it. I, Viper, always do things fairly, and I absolutely don't swindle and deceive."

Chen Xi received it and looked through it carefully, and he'd only seen through a small portion of it when he knew this bill probably had no problems with it, so he turned to look at Wen Tianxiao as he said, "You really owed 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy?"

Wen Tianxiao stayed silent this time, and he said in a soft voice after a short moment, "Didn't I lose two Immortal Artifacts to you in the past? Lend them to me temporarily, and I'll return more to you once we leave the Talisman Dimension."

Chen Xi sighed and withdrew the Azureheart Soul Annihilation Fan and the Blacklight Devil Suppression Gloves before tossing it over. "These two Immortal Artifacts are sufficient to repay a debt of 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy."

Viper stretched out his hand to receive it, and he carefully played with it before he roared chuckled loudly. "Not bad. Not bad. The quality of these two treasures can really measure up to 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy."

When he spoke up to here, he glanced at Chen Xi with a seemingly greedy gaze and licked his lips as he said in an unhurried manner, "But it's far from sufficient to repay his debts. Unless...you give me another Immortal Artifact."

Chen Xi wasn't angry at all when he heard Viper's words that obviously carried ill intent. He knew a long time ago that if this matter was so easy to deal with, then the Blacksoul Gang wasn't worthy of being called the Blacksoul Gang.

But Wen Tianxiao couldn't accept it, and his eyes stared wide open as he said angrily, "What the fuck do you mean? Are you thinking of breaking the rules?"

"What do I mean?" Viper's face sank as he said with a ghastly tone, "As an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, I fucking accompanied a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm like you here and wasted a few hours of time, and even my subordinates suffered along with me. How should we deal with this debt?"

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Chapter 832: Attacking Flagrantly

Never had Wen Tianxiao imagined that Viper would actually speak so shamelessly, and he stared wide open eyes while his expression grew more and more unsightly. Moreover, the True Essence in his entire body rumbled as he seemed to be unable to restrain himself from bashing someone.

However, he was stopped by Chen Xi before he could make a move.

Viper couldn't help but roar with laughter, and he said with a ridiculing tone. "I'll tell both of you the fucking truth. No matter how great your backgrounds are or how respectable your identities are, you have to listen to me obediently in the territory of the Talisman Dimension, otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died!"

Bang!

The ground beneath Wen Tianxiao cracked open. It was caused by the True Essence that he couldn't restrain from seeping out, but he could only forcefully endure the flames of rage in his heart when facing the arrogant and spiteful Viper.

He took a deep breath and shouted while his chest rose and fell. "Then what do you want?"

Viper touched his chin while he spoke in an unhurried manner. "It's very simple, hand over another Immortal Artifact, and I'll fucking let both of you leave right away."

Wen Tianxiao started laughing from extreme rage, and he gritted his teeth as he said, "Do you think Immortal Artifacts are things that can be bought in stalls and can be casually produced?"

Viper shrugged and said slowly, "I don't care about all this."

"What if we don't hand it over?" Chen Xi spoke abruptly.

Viper seemed to have expected Chen Xi would ask this a long time ago, and he stretched out two thick fingers and gestures. "Two paths. The first is death, and the second is to establish a vow under the Heaven Dao to become my fucking Cultivator Slaves for your entire lifetimes!"

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as a cold light flashed within. "So in this way, there's no room for discussion?"

He's heard about Cultivator Slaves, and it was an existence similar to a normal slave. They possessed lowly statuses while their lives were controlled in the hands of another, causing them to have no freedom, and they had to do what they were told to do, so they were simply worse off than dogs.

Thus, the words 'Cultivator Slaves' carried deep feeling of humiliation, and most cultivators in the cultivation world would rather die than become the slave of another.

Viper glanced at Chen Xi with a seemingly pitiable expression as he said, "Little Fellow, do you have the qualifications to fucking bargain with me? Even if it's an Earthly Immortal Realm expert here, he would have to listen obediently to everything I say!"

Chen Xi went silent for a long time before he withdrew an Immortal Sword and said, "Is this Immortal Sword alright?"

Viper was stunned and seemed to be slightly surprised that Chen Xi was actually able to produce a third Immortal Artifact. But when his gaze encountered the Immortal Sword that flowed with the glow of treasures, a wisp of burning greed instantly appeared on his face. "Not bad, it's an Immortal Artifact."

Wen Tianxiao grabbed Chen Xi's arm and said anxiously, "Chen Xi, you must not..."

Chen Xi shook his head at Wen Tianxiao to indicate that Wen Tianxiao should keep quiet, and then he looked at Viper. "Now, shouldn't you leave?"

Viper pondered for a moment before his expression changed abruptly, and he revealed a savage smile as he said, "This Immortal Sword really is extraordinary... But does it really belong to you? I have a friend that seems to have just lost a similar Immortal Artifact lately."

Chen Xi sighed in his heart when he heard Viper's intent to act shamelessly and dishonestly, and he finally decided in his heart. He turned around to look at Wen Tianxiao. "If I leave everyone else to you, can you accomplish it?"

Wen Tianxiao was stunned, and then he understood what Chen Xi meant, causing a wisp of an excited and bloodthirsty expression to flash in his eyes. "Not a single one will be able to escape!"

Chen Xi nodded. "Good."

Viper's face sank. "Little Brats, the both of you..."

He hadn't finished speaking when his face froze abruptly, and he suddenly felt a ghastly and icy cold killing intent press down on him, and it caused his heart to jerk.

What strong killing intent! Viper even smelled a strand of a bloody aura that washed past him from head to toe like a waterfall of blood, and it simply didn't seem like something a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm ought to possess.

Bang!

Before he could react to what had happened, a wisp of flowing light rapidly expanded in his eyes, and its peerlessly fierce killing intent seemed like a peerless treasured sword was unsheathed in the darkness and tore through the sky towards him!

Hiss!

Space seemed like a piece of paper that was easily torn into shreds, and it emanated a deafening sharp howl and sonic boom that caused space to seethe intensely before collapsing.

This strike was extremely formidable!

It caused Viper's skin to feel cold and tremble while a strand of an indescribable feeling of danger surged into his heart, causing his face to go grim. He didn't hesitate in the slightest to stretch out his hand and grab, causing an enormous hammer that was coiled with the glow of lightning to appear before fiercely smashing out with it.

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he finished doing all this, and then a wisp of self-ridicule appeared in his heart. Aren't I too nervous? He's only a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm, whereas I'm at the fucking 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Viper's true form was indeed an extremely ordinary Viper Demon, but he was very confident towards his strength. Since he started cultivating 3,000 years ago, he'd relied on his ruthlessness and cunning to possess his current strength and status. Moreover, his combat experience was extremely abundant.

Presently, even though he'd allowed a little fellow to seize the initiative, he wasn't panicked in the slightest when he calmed down because he'd encountered countless dangers in his entire lifetime, and the situation before him was nothing.

Not to mention, his opponent was merely a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm!

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens resounded. Both of them collided like the explosion of a star, causing the heavens and the earth to quake while a matchless raging wave surged out and caused an expanse of blazing light to rumble as it swept towards the surroundings.

Fortunately, boundless milky white fluctuations arose in the surroundings to seal up the heavens and the earth, and it sealed up this area. Otherwise, Crimson Swallow City might suffer severe destruction because a casual strike from an Earthly Immortal Realm expert possessed the might to move mountains and overturn seas.

The milky white fluctuation had come from the Talisman Tower at the center of Crimson Swallow City. Perhaps, it was precisely the existence of this Talisman Tower that allowed this city to stand until this day.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Amidst the blazing light, Viper's extremely robust figure retreated repeatedly by 10 steps. Every single step he took caused countless rifts to crack open on the ground. Rocks shattered while dust and smoke rumbled towards the surroundings, and it was obvious how strong the force of impact he suffered was.

He was obviously shocked because a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm was actually capable of blocking his strike. How terrifying is this strength? His heart shook because this didn't conform to convention.

After all, he was a supreme Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had surpassed morality to enter immortality. He was already an 'immortal,' so how could the energy of mortals go against him?

"Kill! Don't allow these two little brats to escape!" Even though numerous thoughts were arising in his heart, Viper's reaction wasn't slow, and he roared like a thunderclap.

There was no need for him to instruct them because since the moment Chen Xi made a move, Wen Tianxiao had already made a move as well and slaughtered his way into those subordinates of Viper's. At this moment, he'd created another battlefield and was fighting fiercely.

At this moment, Chen Xi had already strode over. At this moment, his entire body was enveloped by violent Shaman Energy while countless blazing thunderstorm vortexes rumbled around his body, causing him to be like a Fiendgod that had descended from the darkness and was extremely shocking.

"Ha!" Viper shouted explosively as he swung the enormous hammer in his hand, causing it to transform into a silver light that crushed the heavens, and it expanded swiftly while smashed down at Chen Xi as if it could sweep away anything before it.

Chen Xi's gaze was like a bolt of lightning as he struck out with the Grand Obliteration Fist. The might of his was extremely vast while the glow of obliteration erupted, and it was like a black and white sun had risen and directly smashed onto the enormous hammer.

The might of this fist could simply annihilate both Yin and Yang and obliterate the milky way!

Bang!

Viper's figure shook violently while his extremely robust figure was blasted flying, and his large hand that was like a fan trembled, causing him to almost be unable to grasp the enormous hammer.

His expression suddenly changed as he finally noticed that the situation was far from good because this little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm before him actually possessed a heaven defying strength that was capable of surmounting a realm to do battle!

Where did this freak come from!? How could such a figure exist in this world?

Viper was shocked and bewildered while he felt an enormous threat from Chen Xi, and he didn't dare to be careless or underestimate Chen Xi in the slightest any longer.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi assaulted him once more with a peerlessly ferocious bearing, and Chen Xi didn't give him the slightest moment to catch his breath.

"Little Fellow, let me see how long you can fucking maintain this heaven defying ability!" Viper gritted his teeth while his figure rose up, and he was like a lofty and enormous mountain that moved through space as the hammer in his hand whistled out.

In a mere instant, two shocking rays of light charged into the layer of clouds, and they fought fiercely in the sky.

Violent winds erupted while a cold breeze raged, and lightning rumbled. Various phenomena appeared in the sky while the two of them fought a life and death battle, and it caused various terrifying scenes to appear in the sky.

Everyone in Crimson Swallow City was astounded, and they were all alarmed. The sight of this battle dazzled their hearts and shook it to the extreme. A battle between experts at the Earthly Immortal Realm?

This level of battle was too terrifying, and a single move was capable of destroying a mountain and flattening a city!

But due to the boundless milky white fluctuation emanated from the Talisman Tower, their battlefield was completely sealed up, causing others to be utterly incapable of discerning who the parties of the battle were.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens sounded out as Viper's right wrist was broken with a crack, and if it wasn't for him dodging in time, his entire right arm would have almost been shattered completely.

Even then, it hurt to the point he grimaced in pain and was extremely astounded. Isn't this little fellow's body too formidable?

After all it was an Immortal Artifact in his hand, yet it was actually unable to break through the force of his opponent's fist.

"Bastard! Who exactly are you?" At this moment, Viper was finally in panic, and he howled in question because a heaven defying young man like Chen Xi was surely not a nobody.

Chen Xi didn't answer. His expression was icy cold as his figure flashed through the sky in an imposing manner, and extremely violent thunderstorm vortexes flickered with dazzling silver light as they crushed down at Viper.

Earlier, he'd exercised patience for a long time out of consideration for the Luo Clan, and he'd even not hesitated to suffer a great loss and provided an Immortal Sword just to deal with this dispute. But never had he imagined that Viper would be insatiably greedy and take a yard when given an inch, and it completely infuriated him.

Since he'd made a move now, Chen Xi had already resolved to kill Viper, so why would he waste his breath on viper?

So what if Viper was at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

There were no less than 10 Earthly Immortal Realm experts that had died at his hand, and there were even those that were more formidable than Viper, so would Chen Xi take Viper seriously?

"Kid, you're courting death! No one in the world can save you if you offend my Blacksoul Gang!" Viper was both shocked and infuriated when he saw Chen Xi acting so ruthlessly and resolutely, and he shouted explosively again and again.

Pu!

Chen Xi's gaze was terrifying as his figure flashed. In the next moment, he'd arrived before Viper and grabbed out with his hand, and he directly tore off Viper's right arm, causing the glow of blood to flow through the entire sky like a waterfall.

A terrified and miserable cry escaped Viper's mouth while his eyes were filled with shock because he didn't dare believe that he would be injured at the hands of a little fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm, and his entire body went cold while his soul almost left his body.

He didn't hesitate in the slightest to turn around and flee. He intended to save his life first before getting the help of others to kill this strange and heaven defying little fellow.

Bang!

However, at the instant he turned around, he noticed to his astonishment that an extremely enormous thunderstorm vortex had surged out from space, and it was like a bloody mouth that had opened up in space and seemed to be waiting for him to enter it.

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Chapter 833: Pulling Weeds By The Root

The thunderstorm vortex surged while dazzling and resplendent arcs of lightning flowed madly within it, and it was like the door to hell had been opened and intended to swallow everyone before it.

Viper was terrified to the point his scalp went numb. At this critical moment of life and death, he roared hysterically while his entire body erupted with balls of Immortal Energy and blood that directly shattered the thunderstorm vortexes before him, and he was barely able to escape.

"Didn't you want Immortal Artifacts? Why flee in a hurry?" Chen Xi's voice resounded in the sky.

Fleeing was already very embarrassing to an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, especially when being defeated at the hands of a young man at the Nether Transformation Realm, it caused him to be even more embarrassed. So he truly wished for nothing more than to find a hole to hide in when facing Chen Xi's ridicule at this moment.

But his life was the most important. At this moment, he was busy fleeing and couldn't care about all this.

"Little Bastard, I'll surely torture you in the future, and I'll take your surname if I don't torment you to the point that you're in utter misery!" Viper roared with a voice that revealed deep resentment and anger.

Bang!

A thunderstorm vortex that could hold up the sky charged over and tore through the entire sky while emanating dazzling and resplendent light. In the eyes of everyone in Crimson Swallow City, it was like a heavenly tribulation of the Heaven Dao had soared through the sky, and it was extremely shocking and vast.

However, in Viper's eyes, it was like a lightning bolt of judgment that was about to annihilate him. His eyes almost split apart while he spat out a mouthful of blood and burned the quintessence of his entire body to speed up his escape.

He came arrogantly and with a bearing of superiority, and he'd played tricks on Chen Xi and Wen Tianxiao like a cat playing with a mouse. But now he was fleeing anxiously like a dog with its tail between its legs, and it truly revealed the sentiment of the ever-changing circumstances of life.

Blood dripped from Viper's entire body as he dodged with all his might a few times before finally being able to dodge this bolt of lightning. But the young man behind him was too ferocious and had executed numerous divine thunderstorm vortexes that surged through the sky and illuminated the world, and it was like an ocean of thunderstorms had filled the entire sky.

The thunder was vast, violent, and carried a terrifying aura of devouring everything in the world. They soared out horizontally, causing it to be impossible for him to avoid all of them no matter how he moved and dodged.

Bang!

Viper wasn't able to escape calamity in the end, and his entire body was enveloped by a thunderstorm vortex.

Crack!

Cracking sounds rumbled as his entire body was minced into bloody froth before he perished.

He didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry before he died, and this obviously showed how horrifying the battle was.

A rain of blood filled the sky.

"If it wasn't for me being pressed for time, you would have surely not died so easily..." Chen Xi shook his head as he stretched out his hand to grab the storage ring Viper left behind after his death, and then Chen Xi's figure flashed and vanished in the sky.

...

Slap! Slap! Slap!

A wave of extremely clear and resounding slaps sounded out. Wen Tianxiao squatted on the ground while his hands were like machine guns that fiercely slapped the faces of his opponent on the ground, and he slapped with great pleasure

In the end, he cursed fiercely without end. "Bloody bastards! Carry on being arrogant! Carry on watching me being made a fool of! All of you brought this upon yourselves..."

Numerous corpses lay scattered within pools of blood in his surroundings, and they'd died miserably.

Just like he'd promised Chen Xi earlier, Wen Tianxiao had already annihilated all Viper's subordinates. With his strength that was sufficient to annihilate 1st level Earthly Immortal Realm experts, killing these pieces of trash was as easy as blowing off dust.

But he hadn't finished venting his anger, so he left one of them alive for the sake of venting the resentment in his heart.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared on the spot and shocked Wen Tianxiao. When he focused his gaze and noticed it was Chen Xi, Wen Tianxiao couldn't help but speak with delight. "You've finally returned. Come on, let's flee!"

As he spoke, he stomped to death his opponent on the ground that had been slapped to the point of fainting, and he charged out with the intention of fleeing.

"Why should we flee?" Chen Xi was stunned.

"Even though Viper is dead, they still have many formidable members. Once we're caught by them, then it will be an extremely big problem for us." Wen Tianxiao spoke hastily.

He was right because Viper was only one of the four guardians of the Crimson Swallow City's Blacksoul Gang. After they killed Viper, it would surely draw the pursuit of the other experts from the Blacksoul Gang.

This was an obvious truth. Moreover, Wen Tianxiao didn't even need to think to know that the members of the Blacksoul Gang had moved out after hearing the commotion here, and they were on the way here.

"There's no need to flee. We'll slaughter our way to the headquarters of the Blacksoul Gang and annihilate it, then wouldn't there be no more threats to us?" Chen Xi spoke with a calm expression.

"Kill our way to the Blacksoul Gang? Annihilate it?" Wen Tianxiao's face froze while his foot that had just strode out couldn't be moved any longer. He felt that he was already audacious enough, yet he never

imagined that Chen Xi would be even more ferocious than him and intend to directly attack their headquarters!

“What? You’re afraid?” asked Chen Xi.

Wen Tianxiao suddenly recovered from his shock and spoke with annoyance. “What the fuck would I be afraid of? I just feel... Feel...” In the end, he couldn’t help but hesitate. After all, this was truly too mad, and the slightest mistake could cause them to lose their lives!

“Don’t tell me that you don’t even know where their headquarters is after losing 8,000 stars of Virtue Energy.” Chen Xi waved his hand to interrupt Wen Tianxiao.

Wen Tianxiao couldn’t help but be embarrassed when he heard Chen Xi mention this humiliating matter, and then he gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, I’ll fucking make a trip with you and fucking clear them out!”

...

The battle between Chen Xi and Viper had drawn the attention of all the cultivators in Crimson Swallow City a long time ago. So after he left the courtyard with Wen Tianxiao, he noticed the surrounding streets were filled with cultivators with surprised and bewildered expressions, and they were looking towards him.

Chen Xi disregarded them as he stretched out his hand to hold Wen Tianxiao, and then he executed the Starsky Wings, causing him to vanish like a teleporting flowing light before the nearby cultivators could see their appearances clearly.

But he knew very well that these actions could only temporarily conceal his identity, and once some time had passed, the identities of himself and Wen Tianxiao would surely be learned by the Blacksoul Gang.

So only by completely annihilating the Blacksoul Gang before they figured everything out would he have the chance of obtaining an even longer period of peace.

“How did you get into betting with them?” Chen Xi couldn’t refrain from asking on the way.

Wen Tianxiao was depressed as soon as this matter was mentioned, and he sighed. “A friend of Yao Luwei’s introduced them to me. I went over to play since I was bored, but I never expected that I would lose so quickly. I suspect that they’d joined forces to deceive me.”

“Yao Luwei?” Chen Xi’s brows raised. “Where’s she?”

“Who knows? That woman is too scheming, so I don’t like to be with her all the time.” Wen Tianxiao spoke angrily.

Too scheming?

Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something, and then he nodded and said, “It’s good that she isn’t here. At the very least, she won’t be implicated by us.”

“Implicated?” Wen Tianxiao was astounded, and he acutely captured the unusual feeling in these words.

“Exactly. The Blacksoul Gang isn’t terrifying, but the Luo Clan behind them is,” said Chen Xi.

Earlier, he’d restrained himself when dealing with Viper earlier out of consideration for the Luo Clan. But now that he’d already killed Viper, he couldn’t avoid taking the Luo Clan to be an enormous potential threat.

“The Luo Clan!” Wen Tianxiao was shocked, and then he cried out. “It wouldn’t be that Luo Clan which is one of the four great clans of the Talisman Dimension?”

Chen Xi nodded and instantly understood that he didn’t have to waste his breath explaining because he was able to discern from this fellow’s reaction that Wen Tianxiao knew about the Luo Clan.

“Since the power behind the Blacksoul Gang is the Luo Clan, then...you still intend to do this?” Wen Tianxiao took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart as he asked.

“It’s not me, but us.” Chen Xi corrected.

“Right, us!” Wen Tianxiao nodded fiercely, and his expression transformed into a rare solemn and serious expression.

Strictly speaking, if it wasn’t for the sake of saving him, Chen Xi wouldn’t have been implicated. So if he were to reveal fear at this moment, then he would be too ungrateful!

The northeast area of Crimson Swallow City.

The streets here were dense like a spiderweb, and the geography was extremely complicated. It was mostly locals of the Talisman Dimension and some weak cultivators that lived here.

When the ability of a cultivator was analyzed in the Talisman Dimension, the most important wasn’t the cultivator’s strength, but the cultivator’s Virtue Energy, and this carried a principle of its own because one with a formidable strength would surely have earned a great deal of Virtue Energy.

Conversely, if one was unable to obtain Virtue Energy, then even surviving was a problem, and one could only lower one’s self and reside in this area that was crowded and didn’t have very good conditions.

Wen Tianxiao led Chen Xi through numerous narrow, long, and dark streets, and they kept changing direction before finally arrive at a comparatively empty area. If he didn’t utilize his Divine Sense, Chen Xi even suspected that he might get dizzy from spinning around here.

“It’s just ahead. Even though it looks tattered, the headquarters of the Blacksoul Gang is extremely beautiful and magnificent, and its constructed underground like an underground city.” Wen Tianxiao pointed at the distant place ahead that was covered in rubble and seemed like an expanse of ruins, and he gritted his teeth and said, “That day, Yao Luwei brought me here, otherwise who the fuck would know that this lousy place actually concealed such a palace beneath it?”

“Let’s go.” Chen Xi glanced at him and spoke in a concise manner before flashing over.

But in next to no time, he’d stopped abruptly, and his eyes narrowed while a wisp of shock flashed within. Why is he here?

A tall figure was standing on the distant ruins. His appearance was ordinary, and he wore green clothes and white shoes. Every single move he made carried a tranquil and indifferent bearing. He was exactly Teng Lan.

He seemed to have been waiting here since long ago, and he smiled when he saw Chen Xi appear. "Since the moment that dispute arose between both of you and the Blacksoul Gang, I knew that both of you would surely come here."

Chen Xi was surprised, and then his nose twitched as he'd suddenly smelled a dense smell of blood that seeped out from the ruins. His Divine Sense swept out, and then he instantly saw a horrifying scene.

There was an extremely vast area 3km beneath the ground of the ruins, and there were pavilions, artificial mountains, flowing water, and everything one would expect to find. It was like a magnificent and beautiful manor.

However, at this moment, every single inch of the manor was covered in corpses while blood flowed into rivers and severed limbs were scattered everywhere, and it dyed the ground in a terrifying scarlet red color, causing it to seem like purgatory.

"This..." Chen Xi was surprised and bewildered.

"If weeds aren't pulled by the root, then the future troubles are limitless." Teng Lan remained calm as he smiled warmly. "Since a battle broke out, then all future problems naturally have to be eliminated."

For no reason of rhyme, Chen Xi's heart went cold when he saw Teng Lan's smile. He noticed that he seemed to have overlooked Teng Lan's existence from the beginning until the end, and he didn't even know anything about Teng Lan's strength or position.

The more it was like this, the more mysterious and terrifying Teng Lan seemed. This person was absolutely not a simple representative of the Ninth Rank Hall!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 834: The Descendant Of The Eastern Emperor

Teng Lan's appearance was too ordinary, to the point no one would have imagined that a man with such a warm attitude and composed bearing would be an unfathomable expert.

He was indeed an expert!

There were a few thousands of corpses within the underground manor 3,000km beneath the ruins, and blood flowed into rivers. There was no lack of extremely formidable existences amongst these corpses, and there were four corpses amongst them that were still coiled with strands of Immortal Energy. Obviously, they were once Earthly Immortal Realm experts that commanded the winds and clouds before their demise.

Moreover, according to Chen Xi's inference, it had been less than 10 minutes since the battle between them and Viper's group began and they arrived at these ruins.

In other words, Teng Lan had completely wiped out everyone in the Blacksoul Gang's headquarters in this short period of time, and four Earthly Immortal Realm experts were included amongst them!

“That... That wouldn’t be the corpses of the Blacksoul Gang’s leader, Blacksky, and the other three guardians, right?” At this moment, Wen Tianxiao had noticed the horrifying scene beneath the ruins as well, and he couldn’t help but gasp while he spoke with terror.

Teng Lan smiled and obviously admitted it tacitly.

This caused Wen Tianxiao’s entire body to tremble, and he looked at Teng Lan as if he was looking at a monster. Moreover, his gaze revealed deep fear, and there was even a trace of horror.

“Let’s go. The main villains have been eliminated, whereas the gang members of the Blacksoul Gang that are scattered all over Crimson Swallow City are nothing worth mentioning. Monkey scatter when a tree falls, so they won’t cause you any trouble again.” Teng Lan walked forward and looked at Chen Xi as he said, “There’s no need to suspect my intentions. Even I am really afraid of the forces of the Luo Clan. But it doesn’t mean that no one can go against their forces. As for the reason, you’re probably already guessed it.”

Chen Xi had naturally guessed a great deal of things, and a name even flashed within his mind as soon as Teng Lan finished speaking — Liang Bing!

That woman that dressed up strangely, was beautiful yet icy cold, and acted with drive and resolution gave him a deep impression, and it was even to the extent that he felt she wasn’t simple since they’d met for the first time.

She was able to become acquainted with his Senior Sister Li Yang.

She was able to utilize a Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact to move about in the starry sky.

She was capable of casually whipping a Cosmos Beast that was even more terrifying than a Heavenly Immortal to death with a single strike of her whip.

She was able to fearlessly lead him into the Talisman Dimension and the city while disregarding all the rules. Moreover, she was respectfully and reverently addressed as Eldest Young Miss by all the representatives of the Ninth Rank Hall.

...

When all of this was added together, it was sufficient to cause Chen Xi to have a deep understanding that this woman called Liang Bing was absolutely not an ordinary person!

Now, Teng Lan’s display allowed him to finally guess a possibility, and it was that Liang Bing was most probably the disciple of one of the four great clans.

Moreover, she was a disciple that possessed a shockingly high strength and status!

Only such a figure might be able to order about a formidable expert that keeps a low profile like Teng Lan, and only such a figure was capable of resisting the Luo Clan that possessed monstrous might.

...

Teng Lan led the way ahead to leave this expanse of ruins, and his attitude towards Chen Xi and Wen Tianxiao remained as before. He was like an attendant that was neither arrogant nor humble and kept a low profile, and he answered every question of theirs with a warm, calm, and polite attitude.

But Chen Xi and Wen Tianxiao didn't dare take him to be an attendant.

It was even to the extent that Wen Tianxiao was like a terrified little bunny before Teng Lan, and his gaze was fearful while he didn't dare behave in an arrogant and rude manner again.

When such an appearance appeared on an extremely overbearing and arrogant profligate disciple, it was amusing no matter how one looked at it. But it also obviously showed how great the pressure Teng Lan exuded onto him.

On the way, Chen Xi glanced at Teng Lan who led the way ahead, and he couldn't help but send a voice transmission to Wen Tianxiao. "Besides the Luo Clan, what are the other three great clans amongst the four great clans of the Talisman Dimension?"

It wasn't his fault that he was ignorant. He was an utter newbie when he arrived at the Talisman Dimension, and he hadn't even figured out the rules of the Talisman Dimension when he just arrived, let alone having the time to pay attention to colossi like the four great clans.

Because Teng Lan was present, Wen Tianxiao seemed to not have the mood to joke, and he just glanced at Chen Xi with slightly surprise before he explained swiftly. "Liang, Gu, Yin, Luo. An extremely formidable great figure appeared amongst the ancestors of each of these clans, and they jointly created the entire Talisman Dimension."

Chen Xi finally came to a complete understanding, but he was still very curious. "The Eastern Emperor Tai Zhen, the Dark Emperor Yuan Xun, Phoenix Queen Yin Ge, Demon Forefather Luo Shang.... There seems to be no one surnamed Liang and Gu...."

He hadn't finished speaking when Wen Tianxiao interrupted him with a speechless expression. "The Eastern Emperor's name is Tai Zhen while his surname is Liang, and the Dark Emperor's name is Yuan Xun while his surname is Gu! Alas, Chen Xi, don't be so ignorant, alright? It will make me suspect that you're teasing me, and I'm not so stupid..."

The Eastern Emperor Liang Taizhen!

Instantly, Chen Xi confirmed Liang Bing's identity. This woman was surely the disciple of one of the four great clans, the Liang Clan!

The Ninth Rank Hall.

Streams of people were busily coming and going swiftly, and all of them were discussing the battle that had occurred today. They were guessing exactly who were the two experts that battled fiercely in the sky, and they utterly didn't notice that Teng Lan, Chen Xi, and Wen Tianxiao who passed them by were the final victors of this battle.

There was a world of its own within the Ninth Rank Hall, and Teng Lan actually arranged a good room for Chen Xi and Wen Tianxiao to rest within it.

Teng Lan instructed before he left. "It's best if you earn sufficient Virtue Energy within three months, and then head out to the Eastern Emperor County. So long as you arrive there, then even the Luo Clan's forces will be unable to infiltrate the county."

After that, this man that looked to be extremely ordinary based on his outward appearance and whose age couldn't even be distinguished turned around and left. He didn't leave the Ninth Rank Hall but arrived at a hidden room.

There was only a single table and an exquisite and tiny teleportation formation within this room.

Teng Lan sat before the table and pondered briefly before unfolding a snow white piece of paper and writing on it.

After a short moment, he put his brush and ink away before carefully folding up the snow white piece of paper, and then he placed it into the teleportation formation before him. With a flash of light, the piece of paper vanished without a trace.

After he finished doing all this, Teng Lan heaved a sigh of relief and muttered. "Shocking combat strength, yet limited by his cultivation that's too low. Compared to those old freaks, he's still too inferior. I wonder exactly what aspect of his that the Young Miss has taken a fancy to..."

At the same time, within an antique looking room in the Imperial City of Four Emperors.

Liang Bing who was sitting upright before a table and dealing with the various affairs of her clan suddenly raised her head, and her jade white and slender right hand swept out in midair before a snow white piece of paper that was folded nearly fell into her palm.

Liang Bing's sexy, red, and moist lips couldn't help but reveal a slight smile when she saw this. It was a paper and not a jade slip, and only her Uncle Lan that had watched her grow up and taken care of her since she was young would understand her preference the most.

"What's there to make a fuss about killing some pieces of trash. So what if that little fellow's combat strength is heaven defying? As the cousin brother of A'Li, it would be unusual if he wasn't even able to kill a 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert..." Liang Bing couldn't help but shake her head when she opened the piece of paper and read it. She knew very clearly that this matter couldn't be considered to be severe, and her Uncle Lan had no reason to report it at all. The reason he did this is probably because he's still worried about my decision, right?

The Luo Clan... Liang Bing sat before the table while holding her snow white chin, and she pondered silently for a long time before a wisp of a cold and fierce expression flashed within her eyes. You want to rope in the Yin and Gu Clans to force me, Liang Bing, to submit? Then I can only prepare a great present for you!

...

I've finally recovered!

Within the room, a wisp of happiness flashed within Chen Xi's eyes. In the next moment, his main body that wore green clothes stood before him with a swish.

Just moments ago, he clearly sensed that after this long period of time, his main body that was in closed door cultivation within the world of stars to recover its injuries had finally recovered to its peak state, and it had eliminated all the side effects that came from the Godslaughter Burst.

Next, I'll let my clone enter into closed door cultivation within the world of stars to comprehend Divine Abilities, Dao Arts, and various Dao Insights. On the other hand, my main body possesses the Dark Parasol Sapling and River Diagram Fragments, so unless I encounter an extremely terrifying and great figure, my ability is sufficient to deal with various dangerous situations in the Talisman Dimension...

Swoosh!

In the next moment, his clone had vanished.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's main body sat down cross-legged instead and sensed the changes in his body while in meditation. After a short period of time, a wisp of a grin appeared on the corners of his mouth because everything was the same as before.

He stood up and didn't waste any more time, and he pushed open the door and travelled towards the Talisman Diagram Grandhall.

There were still numerous people within the Talisman Diagram Grandhall as usual, whereas Talisman Formation Masters sat crossed-legged before the Talisman Diagram Screens that flowed like silver waterfalls. All of them either had their brows knit in deep contemplation, scratching their heads, or wielding their talisman brushes energetically, and all of them seemed like infatuated people that were immersed in their own world.

Chen Xi really liked this sort of atmosphere where everyone didn't disturb each other and did what they liked. No matter how the winds blew and rain poured outside, they remained unmoved.

"Young Master... Chen Xi?" A beautiful female attendant came over and asked with a low and slightly unsure voice.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he nodded and spoke with a puzzled tone. "You recognize me?"

The female attendant seemed to heave a sigh of relief in her heart and said respectfully, "The Lord Supervisor instructed earlier that if you come to repair talisman diagrams, I should lead you into a VIP Room. It's quiet there, and you don't have to worry about being disturbed by others."

Chen Xi's brows raised as he knew this was probably arranged by Teng Lan, and Teng Lan's aim was similarly simple. Teng Lan wanted to provide him with an advantageous environment so that he could try his best to earn sufficient Virtue Energy to enter the Easter Emperor County.

After all, 30,000 stars of Virtue Energy wasn't a small amount.

"Since it's like that, then I'll be troubling you," said Chen Xi with a slight grin.

"Young Master is too kind. Xuan Yun is extremely blessed to be able to serve Young Master." The beautiful female attendant smiled sweetly.

She had been personally instructed repeatedly by the Lord Supervisor earlier that she had to serve Chen Xi well no matter what, and it caused her to be fearful in her heart. She felt that since he was capable of

alarming the Lord Supervisor, Chen Xi surely possessed a great background, and such a young man was usually insufferably arrogant and haughty.

She'd met many such Young Masters, but never had she imagined that the Young Master Chen Xi before her would be so young and have such a good attitude. At the same time that this caused her to heave a sigh of relief in her heart, she couldn't help but have a good impression of him in her heart.

Under Xuan Yun's lead, Chen Xi moved through the hall in the Talisman Diagram Grandhall and ascended a teleportation formation that had been specially set up. With a flash of light, a broad and bright passageway instantly appeared before his eyes.

The ground of the passageway was paved with clean and glossy Green Veined Jadestone that seemed like glass. The walls on the side had numerous exquisite and lovely octagonal lanterns hanging on them, and they emanated a gentle and bright glow. Moreover, the air was suffused with strands of refreshing fragrance that gladdened the heart and relaxed the mind because invaluable 10,000 year old Cold Emerald Woodcores were burning within the lanterns.

Merely from this passageway, Chen Xi knew that the environment here could really be considered to be tranquil and peaceful.

But when Chen Xi had just stode into the passageway, he saw a familiar figure moving over from the depths of the passageway, and he couldn't help but be stunned. What's she doing here?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 835: Extraordinary Skill

The young woman wore a violet dress with a design of scattered flower petals. Her shoulders seemed as if they were carved by blades, and she possessed a slender waist and a jade white and smooth face. She was beautiful, pure, and gentle, and she was extremely striking as she walked gracefully from the depths of the passageway.

She was precisely that young woman, Ling Qingmo, that gave Chen Xi the impression that she was forgetful and had an explosive temper.

She seemed to be slightly irritable, and her ink black and beautiful brows were knit together. She puckered her pink little mouth as she muttered some strange things while walking. "What's the point in watching a group of geezers boast, it's so boring..."

When she passed by Chen Xi, she actually didn't notice Chen Xi existed at all, and she only stopped abruptly when she brushed past him. She tilted her head and couldn't help but cry out in pleasant surprise when she saw Chen Xi's appearance clearly. "Hey, it's you!"

Chen Xi nodded with a smile. "We meet again."

At this moment, the door to a VIP room in the depths of the passageway was suddenly opened up. The grey haired Daoist Ling walked out before he raised his head to look at Ling Qingmo, and his face sank instantly as he berated. "Qingmo! You left just like that! Don't be too rude!"

Ling Qingmo's small face darkened, and then she suddenly pulled on Chen Xi's sleeve and said to Daoist Ling, "Grandpa, look! This is the Talisman Formation Grandmaster I told you about. How is it? He's really young, right?"

Daoist Ling had walked over at this moment, and he was slightly stunned as well when he saw Chen Xi. But flames of rage were burning in his heart at this moment, so he just nodded to Chen Xi before looking at Ling Qingmo, and then he said with a gloomy expression, "Come, go back with me!"

Ling Qingmo shook her head like a rattle drum and said, "No, no! I won't go back even if you kill me!"

Daoist Ling was infuriated to the point his mouth twitched when he saw his granddaughter be so stubborn. "If you continue being disobedient, then Grandpa will punish you!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ling Qingmo seemed as if she was terrified, and she raised her hand to cover her right ear tightly before screaming while fleeing like a little deer that was fleeing in terror.

"Big Brother, Big Brother, quickly save me. Grandpa doesn't like me anymore!" The young woman cried out loudly while fleeing, and her clear voice resounded throughout the passageway.

"You're being too presumptuous little girl. I won't forgive you no matter who comes to help you today!" His granddaughter not giving him the slightest face in front of Chen Xi caused Daoist Ling's face to darken, and he was infuriated to the point of gritting his teeth and pursuing her.

In next to no time, the pair of grandfather and granddaughter had vanished without a trace.

Chen Xi watched this scene with amusement, and then asked curiously. "Xuan Yun, why did she cover her ears earlier?" That action was too strange, and it caused him to remember it vividly.

The beautiful female attendant pondered briefly before understanding the reason, and she covered her mouth and giggled as she said, "Young Master, you'll understand why after you pinch her ear."

As a woman, she naturally understood that young woman with special physiques would more or less have some sensitive spots, like the ears, neck, beneath the rib... It was even to the extent that there were some even more private places.

If one wanted to deal with such a woman, then targeting such sensitive spots would allow one to obtain unexpected and miraculous effects.

Of course, as a woman, such spots were extremely private and wouldn't be easily exposed. Normally, only a Dao Companion who was extremely intimate with the woman would use these spots while flirting...

So Xuan Yun was unable to make it too clear, otherwise it would be too exposing.

Chen Xi vaguely understood something, but it couldn't be helped that even though he was acquainted with many women in his lifetime, he was a blank sheet of paper in this aspect, so he naturally didn't understand why Xuan Yun's smile would be so 'thought provoking.'

Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about it, and then he followed Xuan Yun to arrive before a VIP room in the depths of the passageway.

There was a bronze plaque hanging above the door to the VIP room, and a line of numbers were written on it — 007.

...

After Chen Xi entered the VIP room, he noticed that it was like a completely different world within. It was decorated elegantly with ingenuine ideas, whereas a Talisman Diagram Screen similarly hung at the center.

Compared to the screens in the main hall, the screen here was even vaster, and the strings of talisman markings that flowed within it caused it to seem like a lake that hung in midair.

According to the information provided by Xuan Yun, there were only 10 VIP rooms like this, and it was specially provided to extremely respectable experts and Talisman Formation Grandmasters to utilize. So even if it was empty, others weren't allowed to enter it.

Chen Xi sized the room up briefly before placing his attention onto two objects.

The first was a meditation cushion that was woven together from the branches and leaves of a primeval Void Mulberry Tree, and a completely verdant talisman brush that was fine like one's pinky and possessed a chilly tip.

These two objects didn't seem ordinary at first glance. Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion and instantly felt a cool and refreshing energy charge into his mind, causing his soul to feel clear and translucent.

He picked up the talisman brush and stroked it gently, and it similarly felt extremely comfortable.

Chen Xi was very satisfied. He'd come to the Talisman Diagram Grandhall for the sake of repairing the talisman diagrams in the Talisman Tower, so doing this in a VIP room would undoubtedly save him even more time, and he wouldn't have to worry about being disturbed by others.

"Young Master, this screen is different from the screen in the main hall. It's capable of displaying all the damaged talisman diagrams within the Talisman Tower, and you can choose any damaged talisman diagram to repair." Xuan Yun explained from the side in a light voice. "In other words, you can select any of the various talisman diagrams that appear on the 3,600 screens in the main hall to repair."

Chen Xi said with surprise, "What if the damaged talisman diagram I select conflicts with a Talisman Formation Master in the main hall?"

Xuan Yun smiled lightly. "You're naturally given priority."

Chen Xi nodded, and then he didn't speak any more as he placed his attention onto the screen before his eyes.

Xuan Yun silently withdrew to the side when she saw this, and then she sat cross-legged on the ground. So long as Chen Xi had any instructions, she would carry it out right away, and this was a special privilege only enjoyed by distinguished guests in the VIP rooms.

The screen was like a waterfall with countless talisman marking structures that were like a river of stars flowing.

Chen Xi's back was ramrod straight while his mind was clear, and his eyes stared fixedly at the numerous damaged talisman diagrams that floated into appearance on the screen as he quickly became immersed in it.

Swish! Swish!

The tip of his brush fluttered about like a terrified snake in the grass or like a swift bolt of lightning in the clouds, and his technique was extraordinary!

Numerous lively talisman markings appeared smoothly and gracefully onto the screen, and it was like ink spreading on a piece of paper and causing profound and natural lines to drift up onto the screen.

So long as he was studying the Dao of Talismans, Chen Xi would become immersed into his own world, and he would completely lose himself in it and become emotionless. In his eyes, the numerous damaged talisman diagrams were like a strong of barriers placed before him, and every single one he countered allowed him to feel a strand of unparalleled excitement in his heart.

That was delight from doing what he loved.

Moreover, he possessed a fondness towards the Dao of Talismans that was branded into his bones.

His movements were swift, precise, resolute, and utterly smooth. They were cold, graceful, perfect, flawless, and filled with an indescribably beautiful aura.

Xuan Yun's eyes slowly opened wider as she witnessed this scene, and strands of shock surged out from the depths of her pupils.

What a gorgeous brush technique!

Xuan Yun had always been providing service in this VIP room. She'd seen countless Talisman Formation Grandmasters, and there were many that were young like Chen Xi. But there wasn't a single one that could utilize a talisman brush to such a shocking extent like Chen Xi!

Could it be that this Young Master is really a Talisman Formation Grandmaster?

Xuan Yun suddenly recalled that Ling Qingmo had once called Chen Xi a Talisman Formation Grandmaster in the passageway earlier...

Gradually, she stopped considering all that and stared fixedly at the screen while her entire attention was drawn over, and she forgot everything in the surroundings.

From her angle, a perfect talisman diagram flashed on the screen every ten plus breaths of time. She naturally understood that those were numerous damaged talisman diagrams that had been repaired successfully.

But...isn't this speed too astounding?

Xuan Yun's small mouth gaped, and she was completely shocked to the point her mind went blank.

A Talisman Formation Grandmaster!

He's surely a Talisman Formation Grandmaster!

...

At the northwest corner of the main hall and within a spacious back room, an enormous screen floated there and was flickering endlessly.

When one looked carefully, the screen was surprisingly divided into two areas, the main hall and the VIP rooms.

Beneath the VIP room label, there were 10 numbers listed out, and they ranged from 001 to 0010.

Similarly, beneath the label for the main hall was 3,600 numbers listed out, and they were listed out in an orderly and clear manner from one to 3,600.

These numbers represented every single screen in the main hall and VIP rooms, and beneath these numbers were a string of numbers that ceaselessly moved and changed.

These secondary numbers represented Virtue Energy, and a single number represented one star.

At this moment, there were many attendants of the Ninth Rank Hall sitting upright before this screen, and they were using the jade slips in their hands to carefully recover the changes in the numbers on the screen.

There was division of labor amongst them. Some were in charge of recording the VIP rooms, some were in charge of recording the numbers in the main hall, and they would use jade slips to record every single change in the screen represented by the changes in these number.

They did this for the sake of precisely analyzing the attainments of a Talisman Formation Master and ability in repairing the Talisman Tower.

For example, 24 stars of Virtue Energy was displayed beneath the number that represented number 406 in the main hall. But he'd utilized three days to obtain this amount of Virtue Energy. So it could be determined for this that the level of this Talisman Formation Master could only be considered to be ordinary and wasn't worth paying attention to.

Only those Talisman Formation Masters that spent a short period of time to gain a large amount of Virtue Energy would be the focus of their attention, and so long as they noticed such a Talisman Formation Master, the Ninth Rank Hall would spend great efforts to rope in and foster the Talisman Formation Master.

After all, no matter what profession it was in this world, the group of people that were capable of attaining the peak were forever the existences that were fought for the most, and if they were able to rope in a single one, then the benefits were immeasurable.

This was especially so to the Ninth Rank Hall because they were responsible for sending top talents in the Dao of Talismans to the four great clans. So detailed analysis of the numbers on the screen before them had become the daily assignment of these attendants.

"Eh! This change in numbers is so quick!" Suddenly, a surprised and bewildered voice sounded out, and it broke the silence in the back room.

"Lu Ying, what are you making noise about!?" Someone was displeased and berated.

The young man called Lu Ying seemed as if he was unaware, and his eyes stared fixedly at the number he was in charge of while a wisp of shock couldn't help but appear on his face as he cried out involuntarily. "My god! This speed is simply...simply..."

After choking on his words for a long time, his face had already flushed red, yet he couldn't find a suitable word to describe it.

"Lu Ying, what exactly has happened?" At this moment, the others were alarmed by him, and they moved over with bewildered expressions.

When they followed along Lu Ying's gaze to look at that number that changed repeatedly, their faces froze instantaneously while their eyes were completely wide open, and their mouths gaped, causing them to reveal an astounded expression, as if they'd seen a ghost.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 836: Who Exactly Is It?

Seven stars.

14 stars.

26 stars.

...

On the screen and beneath the number that represented VIP room number 007, the amount of Virtue Energy changed without end, and it was steadily ascending like a bamboo shoot that shot up after the rain.

This was too unusual!

The attendants before the screen knew extremely clearly that every single star of Virtue Energy represented a damaged talisman diagram, and an ordinary Talisman Formation Master required around two hours to repair a single talisman diagram. Even if it was a Talisman Formation Grandmaster, it would at least require 10 minutes.

On the other hand, a situation of repairing a talisman diagram to earn Virtue Energy every few tens of breaths of time was simply unprecedented!

At the very least, in these few years that these attendants had taken a position in the Ninth Rank Hall, it was the first time they'd encountered such a situation, and it caused them to be terrified and shocked to the extreme.

At this moment, they finally understood why Lu Ying would have such a strange and astounded expression because their eyeballs almost fell out as well.

"Who's in VIP room 007?"

"I don't know."

“No matter who is it, quickly call the Lord Supervisor over. This is too unbelievable and practically exceeds the limits of a Talisman Formation Grandmaster. I suspect that something might have happened to the Talisman Diagram Screen!”

After recovering from their shock, all of them were in an extreme uproar and discussed endlessly. Moreover, someone couldn't refrain himself from charging out of the back room to report to the supervisor.

Not long after, a wealthy looking middle aged man that held a snuff bottle walked in with a regular pace, and he couldn't help but frown and berate when he saw the group of attendants that were discussing endlessly in a disorderly state. “What are all of you doing!? Silence!”

This wealthy looking middle aged man was the supervisor from the Ninth Rank Hall that was in charge of the Talisman Diagram Grandhall, and he was called Yue Meng.

Everyone instantly shut their mouths when they saw him make an appearance, and they went silent like cicadas in the winter.

“It's simply embarrassing that all of you are getting excited over a little thing!” Yue Meng grunted before walking forward to inspect the screen.

He asked. “What's the problem?” “Lord Supervisor, look over here, VIP room 007.” Lu Ying hurriedly indicated.

“007?” Yue Meng was stunned as he recalled the person that was in this VIP room seemed to have been the little fellow that Lord Teng Lan had specially instructed him to take good care of. He seemed to be called...Chen Xi?

He couldn't help but raise his head, and when he saw the Virtue Energy that was ceaselessly rising in number, his face froze while he couldn't help but gasp before he said, “What's going on!?”

Lu Ying said in a soft voice, “Lord Supervisor, you've noticed it's unusual as well?”

Yue Meng said angrily, “Nonsense! It's simply too unusual!”

As he spoke, he couldn't help but stare at the screen, and he looked at it for a long time before he muttered. “There's nothing wrong with the screen. In this way, all of this was caused by that person? This...is too astounding!”

He was stunned on the spot while his gaze was filled with shock, and his expression seemed exactly alike to those attendants just moments ago.

When they saw this scene, everyone wanted to laugh yet forcefully refrained themselves from laughing out of fear, causing the atmosphere to instantly become strange, and only the number on the screen that represented the Virtue Energy obtained by VIP room 007 flickered repeatedly.

In merely the period of time for Yue Meng to arrive here, the number that represented Virtue Energy on it had changed into 79!

Right at this moment, the door to the back room was suddenly opened before an attendant rushed in and reported. “Lord Supervisor, it's bad. The main hall is almost in chaos. Quickly go take a look.”

Xue Meng was shocked, and he returned to his senses from his deep contemplation and said hurriedly, "What happened? Could it be that someone came in and caused trouble?"

There had indeed been incidents of enemies invading the Grandhall to cause trouble in the past, but under the absolutely crushing martial force of the Ninth Rank Hall, all of this was dealt with and put an end to.

But casualties couldn't be avoided.

Yue Meng wasn't worried about all this. He was worried that if such a bad incident were to occur, then he might lose his position as supervisor tomorrow and be kicked out from the Ninth Rank Hall!

After all, the Grandhall was related to the repairs of the Talisman Tower, and it was indirectly connected to the safety of the entire city. Once any mishap occurred, then even if he, Yue Meng, possessed a hundred lives, they wouldn't be sufficient to pay for his crimes.

The attendant was terrified to the point of hastily shaking his head when he saw Yue Meng's chubby and large face become instantly covered in a cold and murderous expression. "It isn't an enemy. It seems like something is wrong with the Talisman Diagram Screens, and it caused those Talisman Formation Masters that are repairing the talisman diagrams to be displeased."

Yue Meng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he heard this, and then he was stunned and asked with surprise. "What? There's something wrong with the screens?"

He hadn't finished speaking when his figure that was fat like a ball had charged out of the backroom because the consequences of a problem with the screens was extremely severe, so how could he dare dally?

...

The main hall was filled with clamorous noise.

A grey haired Talisman Formation Master was irritated to the point of waving his arms as he cried out loudly. "Bastard! Truly a bastard! I bitterly studied it for a long time and was just intending to make a move and repair a damaged talisman diagram when it actually vanished! What's going on? I don't care about the little bit of Virtue Energy that I could have earned. I just want to know what the fuck your Ninth Rank Hall is doing! Why would such an incident occur?"

"Right! Why would this suddenly occur?! I was just fucking repairing a talisman diagram halfway when the screen displayed that it had actually been repaired successfully before me! It wouldn't be that your Ninth Rank Hall is corrupt and secretly holding back the Virtue Energy we should earn, right?"

"So everyone faced the same problem. I was wondering why the damaged talisman diagram I just selected would suddenly vanish. Looks like it isn't because of me but there's something wrong with the screens."

"A problem with the screens? I think the problem is with these members of the Ninth Rank Hall!"

In the nearby crowd, numerous Talisman Formation Masters were irritated to the point of standing up while criticizing loudly and without end, and it caused the entire main hall to seem extremely clamorous.

In this way, the other Talisman Formation Masters that were originally still repairing talisman diagrams were alarmed, and they stood up with frowns on their faces before shooting their gazes over here.

When Yue Meng arrived at the main hall, he saw this disorderly scene, and the fat on his face couldn't help but twitch repeatedly. Isn't this the Talisman Diagram Grandhall I'm familiar with? Why does it simply seem like a foul gambling den!?

He didn't dare hesitate any longer, and he charged forward before dragging out one of the attendants and asked. "Quickly, tell me exactly what caused all of this?"

The attendant wore a distressed expression since a long time ago because of this scene before him, and he was instantly delighted when he saw the Lord Supervisor make an appearance, so he quickly described everything that had occurred earlier.

The anxious expression on Yue Meng face vanished instantly without a trace when he heard this, and even a wisp of a sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He waved his hand and ordered. "Go, bring over the screen in the back room and allow these noisy weaklings to properly see if our Ninth Rank Hall is really corrupt!"

The attendant received his orders and left hastily.

On the other hand, Yue Meng had already shouted out at this moment. "Fellow Daoists, calm down. I'm the supervisor of the Talisman Diagram Grandhall, and I'll naturally give all of you an explanation in a moment."

His voice was like a thunderclap that resounded out in the ears of everyone in the main hall, and it instantly drew the gazes of everyone towards him.

Most of the Talisman Formation Masters in the main hall knew Yue Meng, so most of them calmed down when they saw him make an appearance and solemnly guarantee to give them an explanation.

Instantly, the clamorous noise in the main hall died down, and it became quiet.

Right at this moment, a group of attendants jointly brought over the enormous screen from within the back room into the main hall, and they placed it before everyone.

"Everyone, take a look. Everything all of you do is clearly revealed here," said Yue Meng in a low voice. He didn't explain too much because if these people didn't have this level of a discerning ability, they wouldn't be worthy of being called Talisman Formation Masters.

Swoosh!

The gazes of every moved towards the screen in unison.

In next to no time, everyone noticed the secret within it, and they cried out involuntarily with astonishment. "What's going on with VIP room 007?"

This voice caused the others to look over as well, and when they saw the number that was ceaselessly changing and rising beneath VIP room 007, all of them stared with wide open eyes while their jaws were almost shocked off.

How could this be possible!

Who exactly is within that VIP room 007? How could he repair so many damaged talisman diagrams in such a short period of time!?

The expressions of those Talisman Formation Masters that made noise about the Ninth Rank Hall being corrupt changed indeterminately because they finally realized that they seemed to have blamed the wrong party...

It was common knowledge that the screens within the VIP rooms were completely different to the screens in the hall. Not only was it capable of revealing every single damaged talisman diagram in the Talisman Tower, it was capable of allowing one to select and repair a talisman diagram at the first possible moment.

In other words, even if one selected a damaged talisman diagram to repair in the main hall, but if a Talisman Formation Master in a VIP room was faster, then one would be able to obtain Virtue Energy even if one was able to repair it completely!

This was the privilege of priority that the VIP rooms possessed, and it was a publicly acknowledge special treatment.

When they thought how the talisman diagrams they'd pondered on bitterly before daring to start repairing it had actually been dealt with by another in a short period of time, the expressions of all of these Talisman Formation Masters revealed dejection.

Especially causing them to feel powerless was that this person didn't just complete the damaged talisman diagram they chose, but even the diagrams chosen by the others in the hall had been completed by this person in such a short period of time.

Such extraordinary attainments in the Dao of Talismans was sufficient to make all of them feel embarrassed, and the most laughable thing was that they'd actually placed the blame on the Ninth Rank Hall in front of everyone present here...

When they thought about this, they truly wished for nothing more than to find a hole to hide in.

But people like this were only a small portion of the crowd, and most of the people didn't notice this at all, and they had utterly no intention to pay attention to all this.

All of their minds had been shocked speechless by the numbers that flickered repeatedly on the screen since a long time ago, and they were guessing exactly which Talisman Formation Grandmaster was repairing talisman diagrams within VIP room 007.

Exactly, a Talisman Formation Grandmaster!

Moreover, this was merely a conservative estimation of theirs because the person's attainments in the Talisman Dao might even be higher.

Yue Meng couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he saw this scene, and then a relieved smile of being extricated appeared on his chubby face. But when his gaze looked at the screen that was changing repeatedly, he still couldn't avoid exclaiming with admiration. That Talisman Formation Master that Lord Teng Lan brought over is really not someone an ordinary person can compare to!

Who exactly is he?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 837: Young People Are Too Boastful

Within VIP room 007.

Chen Xi was like a clay statue, and only his right hand flashed about at an extremely agile speed and drew numerous ingenious talisman marking pathways.

He forgot everything in the surroundings, forgot where he was, and forgot the passage of time.

Under this sort of profound state, his speed of repairing the talisman diagrams didn't speed up, but its advantage was that it was a constant and long lasting state. After he finished repairing a talisman diagram, his talisman brush swished before he started repairing the next talisman diagram, and he practically didn't waste any time.

As time passed, he even forgot what he was doing, and his entire body seemed to be strolling through a world of talisman markings, and this world was damaged, aged, and covered in devastation.

On the other hand, he was repairing these damaged places, renewing those aged places, and clearing up the expanses of devastation...

Every time he completed a step, it allowed him to gain an indescribable sense of accomplishment, and his knowledge towards this world grew deeper as well. Moreover, the more knowledge he gained, the quicker he moved in the world while his technique grew even more skilled, and he acted skillfully like a butcher dismembering an ox, with extreme ease.

...

The beautiful female attendant Xuan Yun closed her eyes tightly while she took rapid and deep breaths, and only then was she able to slightly calm down the shock that was like a tempestuous storm in her heart.

She was completely subdued by the perfect attainments in the Dao of Talismans that Chen Xi revealed, and she completely didn't dare imagine that she would actually encounter such a young Talisman Formation Grandmaster in her lifetime.

She didn't dare open her eyes because she was worried her attention would be drawn over once again and become immersed within his inconceivable attainments in the Dao of Talismans.

Xuan Yun faintly remembered a rumor that when a Saint of the primeval times passed down the Dao in public, due to the Dao being too profound, all his disciples were completely bewildered. Only an ordinary bird that stood on a branch at the side of the Dao Platform was completely attracted by his words and jumped with joy while fluttering about.

The Saint couldn't help but sigh with emotion. The Dao Hearts of all my disciples are solid, yet they're inferior to bird that listened inadvertently. Why? There's no other reason, because only a state of ignorance is closest to the Grand Dao.

But when the Saint finished speaking, the bird instantly passed away because it was too ordinary. It didn't possess a cultivation or a Dao Heart, yet it had inadvertently touched the supreme meaning of the Dao, so it was unable to endure the contents of the Dao and died in the end.

The Saint sighed when he saw this. Learning the Dao in the single day, yet entering the Netherworld. How fortunate, and how sad?

Xuan Yun felt that she had become that ignorant bird earlier, and she was immersed within the profound contents that flowed out of Chen Xi's brush to the point she couldn't break free.

But the profound content seemed to be too terrifying to her, and it was far from something she could understand with her current accomplishments. So she struggled and hesitated for a long time before finally biting open the tip of her tongue and relied on the sharp pain to recover a trace of consciousness. After that, she hurriedly closed her eyes tightly and didn't dare take another look.

Even though she didn't continue looking, Xuan Yun knew that this wonderful and favorable encounter today and everything she'd comprehended earlier was sufficient for her to stride more easily and further on the path of the Dao of Talismans in the future!

Seven days of time flowed by silently.

These seven days had completely passed in the blink of an eye to Chen Xi. But to everyone else within the main hall, it was like a tempest that was growing without end, and it fiercely charged at and shook their hearts.

Most of them were Talisman Formation Masters, and there was no lack of Talisman Formation Grandmasters amongst them. But everything that had occurred in these past few days still caused them to feel as if they were dreaming because it was so unreal.

21,000 stars of Virtue Energy!

In a short period of seven days, he was able to gain such a shocking amount of Virtue Energy. Who else amongst them could accomplish this?

If they didn't see it with their own eyes and witness it together, none of them would believe that there was actually such a ferocious person in this world. Moreover, saying this person was gaining Virtue Energy was insulting because this person was simply sweeping up Virtue Energy!

If those damaged talisman diagrams were compared to numerous enemies, then his speed of repair was all powerful and no one could resist the blunt of his might.

During these seven days of time, the Supervisor of the Grandhall, Yue Meng, had always been on guard here, and he personally witnessed the changes in the expressions of everyone here. He witnessed their expressions change from their initial shock to gradually become astonishment before finally transforming into heartfelt admiration.

During these past few days, there was no lack of other Talisman Formation Masters arriving here, and they were similarly shocked speechless upon finding out about everything.

No one left, causing the entire enormous space in the main hall to be crowded to the point that even a drop of water couldn't get by. But the atmosphere here was silent to the point a falling needle could be heard, and it was like they were looking up and watching the birth of an unprecedented miracle.

Another three days passed.

The ceaselessly changing numbers that represented Virtue Energy on the screen suddenly stopped changing, and it fixed itself at 30,000 stars without moving any longer.

"It's over?" Someone spoke with disappointment.

"10 days, 30,000 stars of Virtue Energy!" Someone heaved a long sigh as he muttered with shock.

After that, the entire main hall was seething with excitement and was filled with all sorts of discussion, causing it to be clamorous. Moreover, every single one of them had different expressions on their faces, but it was obvious that all of them were extremely excited.

Right amidst this clamorous atmosphere, a tall figure silently passed through, and he seemed to have not noticed the unusualness in the hall while a trace of regret still remained between his slanted brows.

This person was naturally Chen Xi who'd left the VIP room.

Unfortunately, I've seen most of the talisman diagram structures amongst the remaining talisman diagrams, so continuing to repair them is meaningless... Chen Xi pondered in his heart.

He originally intended to try repairing the Talisman Tower in Crimson Swallow City completely, but because this Talisman Tower was too vast and complicated and coupled with the Cosmos Beasts attacking the city every few days, the Talisman Tower frequently suffered damages. So, he was unable to completely repair it by himself.

This caused him to be unable to avoid feeling slightly regretful. But when he thought about all the various talisman diagrams he'd never seen and had learned of during the time he repaired the talisman diagrams, he was rather satisfied in his heart.

No matter if it was towards comprehending Dao Arts, Divine Abilities, or even deducing Dao Insights and perfecting what one had already learned, the energy of the Dao of Talismans carried an immeasurable benefit.

"Chen Xi!" Right at this moment, a clear voice sounded out by his ear.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look and saw Ling Qingmo, and he couldn't help but speak with amusement. "Haven't you fled? Aren't you afraid your grandfather will get you?"

Ling Qingmo grinned and said, "Grandpa doesn't have the time to care about me. He's scratching his head with that group of old Talisman Formation Grandmasters while waiting for that Talisman Formation Grandmaster in VIP room 007."

Chen Xi was stunned. 007? Isn't that the VIP room I was in?

“Right, I saw that you were over at the VIP rooms earlier, do you know the Talisman Formation Master in VIP room 007?” Ling Qingmo utterly didn’t notice the unusualness in Chen Xi’s expression, and she asked excitedly.

Chen Xi nodded and said with a smile, “Isn’t that me?”

Ling Qingmo couldn’t help but be stunned when she saw Chen Xi’s serious expression, and she exploded with laughter before she puckered her lips and said, “Don’t joke around. I’m not kidding with you!”

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and said, “Do I look like I’m joking?”

Ling Qingmo stared angrily at Chen Xi and said, “If you’re that Talisman Formation Grandmaster, then I’ll pour tears and water for you throughout my life, and I’ll even follow your every order! But is that possible?”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but chuckle, and then he shook his head because he felt this matter was rather strange.

“The young people nowadays are too boastful...” Right at this moment, the grey haired Daoist Ling walked over from the side, and he’d obviously heard what Chen Xi said earlier and glanced at Chen Xi with slight displeasure. He felt that this kid was too boastful because how could a little kid impersonate the Talisman Formation Grandmaster in VIP room 007?

It was simply disrespectful!

As a Talisman Formation Grandmaster that had made a name for himself a long time ago, Daoist Ling had never felt admiration for anyone. But everything that had occurred in this past 10 days had completely changed his attitude, and it caused him to feel extreme respect towards that Talisman Formation Grandmaster in VIP room 007.

At this moment, he was waiting here with the hopes of waiting for that person to make an appearance and meet that person, and it would be even better if he could have a chat with that person.

So when he saw this little fellow Chen Xi actually impersonate the existence he felt extreme respect towards in his heart, the fury in his heart was obvious.

At this moment, those old friends of Daoist Ling’s, the group of Talisman Formation Grandmasters that Ling Qingmo called old geezers had come over as well, and they swept Chen Xi with hostile gazes. If it wasn’t for them restraining themselves out of consideration for their status, they would truly wish for nothing more than to let loose a string of curses at Chen Xi.

Obviously, their thoughts were just like Daoist Ling, and they felt Chen Xi had offended that expert they felt extreme respect towards.

Chen Xi shrugged helplessly when he saw this, and then he turned and left.

“Hey, don’t leave. I’ll make my Grandfather introduce that Talisman Formation Grandmaster to you later.” Ling Qingmo shouted out with a clear voice from behind.

“There’s no need. But thank you anyway.” Chen Xi replied with even looking back. He was able to discern that this young woman’s attitude towards him wasn’t bad at all.

“Hmph! Qingmo, why’re you paying attention to this boastful little fellow?” Daoist Ling berated. Obviously, his impression of Chen Xi was bad to the extreme.

Ling Qingmo grinned. “That’s the first Talisman Formation Grandmaster of such a young age that I know, so I naturally have to help him when I can.”

“You...” Daoist Ling stared angrily at her, and with an inadvertent sweep of his gaze, he noticed a female attendant just happening to appear from the teleportation formation that led to the VIP rooms, so he instantly didn’t have the time to teach his granddaughter a lesson.

He charged forward with a sudden and big stride to stop the female attendant before he asked. “Attendant, were you the person in charge of VIP room 007?”

The female attendant was stunned, and then replied casually. “It’s was precisely me. May I ask if Senior has any instructions for me?”

She was naturally Xuan Yun. She’d just obtained the news earlier that due to her meritorious service in serving Chen Xi, the Lord Supervisor had already agreed to promote her, and she was fully in charge of the matters in the VIP rooms!

This was a lucrative job that she’d dreamt of. Now it had actually fallen so easily onto her, causing her entire mental state to transform, and the space between her brows was filled with delight and excitement.

Swish!

When they heard this, the ground of old Talisman Formation Grandmasters surged over like a group of hungry wolves, and they encircled the charming and cute Xuan Yun at the center while their aged faces were covered in excitement.

But this terrified Xuan Yun because she felt that gazes of these old men were too blazing, and it caused her entire body to feel uncomfortable.

“Then allow me to ask you a question. Exactly who was the distinguished guest that repaired talisman diagrams in VIP room 007 earlier?” Daoist Ling asked anxiously. At this moment, even he wasn’t composed any longer. He was burning with impatience and on the verge of scratching his face with anxiety like a youngster that very impatiently wanted to enter the bridal chamber.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 838: Evil Reveals Its Tracks

As soon as Daoist Ling said this, the other Talisman Formation Grandmasters stared with wide open eyes and waited with burning anticipation.

When they thought about how they would be able to find out the identity of that expert in the next moment, their hearts were excited to the point of almost jumping out of their throats.

Unexpectedly, Xuan Yun’s expression turned serious as she firmly shook her head. “I’m sorry Seniors, but the Lord Supervisor instructed me not to reveal any information about that Talisman Formation Grandmaster since the beginning.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she squeezed her way through the crowd and left hastily.

It couldn't be helped. She was truly worried that if she still didn't leave, then she would be coerced and bribed by the group of Talisman Formation Grandmasters.

Daoist Ling and the others were disappointed, and they glanced at each other while their expressions became slightly unsightly.

"I remember her!" Suddenly, Ling Qingmo seemed to have thought of something, and she cried out, "Grandfather, do you remember the time we encountered Chen Xi in the passageway outside the VIP rooms 10 days ago?"

Daoist Ling said angrily, "Of course."

Ling Qingmo seemed to have thought of something and gasped deeply before she said, "Good gracious, he really wasn't joking. So it turns out that he really is the Talisman Formation Master in VIP room 007."

At this moment, the robust bodies of Daoist Ling and those Talisman Formation Grandmaster friends of his shook, and they stared at Ling Qingmo with astonishment while wondering who exactly the 'he' she mentioned was.

"Silly girl, quickly tell me who that person is! Are you trying to kill Grandpa from anxiety?" Daoist Ling couldn't refrain himself from asking.

"It's Chen Xi!" Ling Qingmo's eyes flickered brightly as she said swiftly, "Could it be that you've forgotten, the person that was serving Chen Xi when we met him that day was precisely that female attendant from before?"

Daoist Ling's brows knit together instinctively when he heard Chen Xi's name, but when he heard Ling Qingmo's analysis, he instantly slapped his thigh and cried out. "I remember now! It really is him!"

But after feeling this excitement, a wave of bitterness washed over his heart. My attitude towards Chen Xi earlier seems to have been slightly excessive. He wasn't boastful, but was someone that was truly capable!

In this way, what face would I have left to go over and get acquainted with him?

When he thought up to here, Daoist Ling couldn't help but sigh deeply. I failed to recognize a great figure, I never expected that the day would come where I became someone that judged a book by its cover...

The other Talisman Formation Grandmasters didn't understand the cause and effect in all of this, and they asked with burning anticipation. "Brother Ling, who exactly is that Chen Xi?"

Daoist Ling's mouth opened, yet he didn't know how to answer.

Ling Qingmo discerned her grandfather's awkward situation, and she grinned from the side. "That young man all of you encircled and forced to leave."

Forced to leave? All of them were stunned, and then they suddenly recalled that young man who impersonated the expert. Instantly, their expressions become extremely colorful.

After a short moment, someone couldn't refrain from speaking hastily. "Qingmo, don't you know that Chen Xi? Why don't... Why don't you bring us Uncles to go apologize?"

When they were reminded by this person's words, all of them reacted and spoke at the same time, and all of them spoke of nothing other than their intent to offer their apologies to Chen Xi in person.

Ling Qingmo shrugged and said with a helpless expression, "Even I thought he was joking earlier..."

Everyone was completely speechless, and their intestines turned green with regret from losing the opportunity to meet a Talisman Formation Grandmaster with such extraordinarily high attainments in the Dao of Talismans. But who could be blamed for this?

...

As soon as Chen Xi left the Talisman Formation Grandhall, he was stopped by Teng Lan and brought into a private room.

This private room was bright and clean, and it was furnished in an extremely neat manner. It was just like the feeling Teng Lan gave others, clean, ordinary, and practically without any imposing aura, so it was very easy for one to feel at ease by his side.

After they entered the private room, Teng Lan fell into silence as he stared at Chen Xi as if there was a flower growing out of Chen Xi's face.

"In the history of the Talisman Dimension, I've only seen a few people that can repair talisman diagrams like you, and the most recent person was a mysterious young woman." After a long time, Teng Lan spoke with a gaze that carried a trace of recollection. "That young woman was just like you, she overcame difficulties all along the way, and gaining Virtue Energy had always been an extremely simple matter to her."

Chen Xi was bewildered as he didn't know why Teng Lan would tell this to him.

"The difference between the two of you is that her strength was sufficiently strong. When she came here alone all those years ago, she offended the four clans for some reason and encountered a full forced pursuit. Unexpectedly, not only was she unharmed, she slaughtered many great figures from the four great clans and shocked the entire Talisman Dimension in one go." Teng Lan continued on his own. "Even under such great pressure, she still ascended the Grand Deduction Tower at the center of the imperial city by herself and became the one and only existence at that ascended the top of the Grand Deduction Tower at that time. After all, even the members of the four great clans were incapable of ascending to the top at that time..."

When he spoke up to here, Teng Lan suddenly raised his head while his gaze flashed with a dazzling arc of lightning, and then he stared at Chen Xi and said, "That young woman is called A'Li, and I presume you probably know her?"

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he pondered for a moment before nodding. "Yes, she's my cousin sister."

After that, he couldn't help but be slightly curious. Since Teng Lan is someone by Liang Bing's side, he naturally ought to possess clear knowledge of the relationship between Senior Sister Li Yang and Liang Bing, right? Why would he not know the relationship between me and Senior Sister Li Yang?

But Chen Xi didn't ask because Liang Bing might have intentionally kept it a secret.

Even though Teng Lan had mentally prepared himself since the beginning, he couldn't help but exclaim with admiration when he heard Chen Xi admitting it, and he pondered for a long time before he said with a smile, "Don't worry. Even though your cousin sister killed many people from the four clans, it isn't related to you at all."

Chen Xi naturally didn't worry at all. After he confirmed Liang Bing's identity, he'd never suspected that Teng Lan would act in a harmful manner towards him because this came from his trust towards his Senior Sister Li Yang.

Since she dared to leave him with Liang Bing, then it meant that Liang Bing would at least not have the intention of causing harm to him, and this was sufficient.

"Prepare yourself properly. I'll accompany you to the Eastern Emperor County tomorrow," said Teng Lan.

"What about Wen Tianxiao?" Chen Xi was stunned. During these past 10 days, he'd earned 30,000 stars of Virtue Energy, causing him to possess the qualifications to head to Eastern Emperor County. But Wen Tianxiao wouldn't be able to.

"We can leave first and wait for him in the Eastern Emperor County." Teng Lan glanced at Chen Xi with surprise, and he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually think about Wen Tianxiao at this moment.

"Why do we have to rush?" Chen Xi frowned.

"The Eldest Young Miss instructed that you have to make the best use of your time if you want to ascend the Grand Deduction Tower." Teng Lan didn't conceal anything and said slowly, "Along with the upheaval of the three dimensions, the situation in the Talisman Dimension has become chaotic, and many old fellows from the Immortal Dimension or who lived in seclusion have come over. At this moment, only by laying out a plan in time would we have higher odds of success."

When he spoke up to here, he smiled and continued. "Of course, even I never imagined that you would actually be able to earn 30,000 stars of Virtue Energy in 10 days, and this couldn't be any better."

Old fellows from the Immortal Dimension and who lived in seclusion?

Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart, and he knew very clearly that if these great figures had all come for the Grand Deduction Tower, then the situation was really pressing to the limit.

After he stayed silent for a long time, Chen Xi finally agreed in the end.

...

When Chen Xi found Wen Tianxiao, this profligate and overbearing Young Master was just about to head out. The Crimson Swallow City would be greeting another round of attacks from the Cosmos Beasts today, and he was already impatiently waiting to earn Virtue Energy since a long time ago.

Chen Xi hesitated for a moment before telling Wen Tianxiao that he'd earned sufficient Virtue Energy and would be leaving tomorrow.

Wen Tianxiao was shocked for a long time, and then he cried out. "I understand, you're the Talisman Formation Master in VIP room 007!"

Chen Xi nodded.

Wen Tianxiao was dazed for a long time when he saw Chen Xi admit it because he'd heard about the incident that occurred in the Talisman Diagram Grandhall. It couldn't be helped, this matter was too shocking, and it was impossible for him to not hear about it. But never had he imagined that the party to the incident would actually be his own friend.

In the end, he laughed bitterly and said, "At this moment, I ought to treat you to some wine to celebrate."

"We won't be able to drink, but we can fight together," said Chen Xi with a smile.

Wen Tianxiao said with pleasant surprise, "I was waiting for you to say that!"

The veil of night descended.

A wave of rumbling roars that were like thunderclaps resounded outside Crimson Swallow City. A dark mass of Cosmos Beasts descended once more from the sky, and they seemed like a black colored torrent that covered the heavens and the earth as they assaulted Crimson Swallow City from every direction.

The towering bronze Talisman Tower glowed and emanated a milky white fluctuation that stretched towards the surroundings, and it was like a rain of light that the gods sprayed down into the world of the mortals as it enveloped the entire city.

Countless cultivators stood on the surroundings of the city, and they looked up through the screen of light greater by the Talisman Tower. The eyes of every single one of them was suffused with strands of killing intent and intolerable excitement.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

When the firm enormous figure of a Cosmos Beast dashed over from the horizon, the cultivators on the city wall flew out like raindrops and charged towards the Cosmos Beasts.

The curtains to a vast battle was drawn open without the slightest suspense.

Chen Xi and Wen Tianxiao were amongst these cultivators as well. Both of them were side by side as they charged out of the city and slaughtered their way into the formidable array of Cosmos Beasts, and they moved ferociously through the Cosmos Beasts while causing a rain of blood.

Killing enemies and drinking wine had always been the two types of common methods of communication between men.

“They’ve left the city.” On the lofty city wall of Crimson Swallow City that stretched without end into the distance, a gaunt old woman that wore black clothed stuck out her scarlet red tongue and licked the corners of her mouth before she instructed coldly. “I’ll go deal with Chen Xi later. Both of you kill Wen Tianxiao. Since they dare offend the Luo Clan, then they must pay a price of blood!”

This person was precisely Thousand Fortune Granny.

By her side stood Chen Yuan and Bi Yin, and they both nodded when they heard this before solemnly carrying out their orders.

Thousand Fortune Granny suddenly turned her head to look towards the shadows at the side, and her voice became even more gloomy and terrifying. “Little Girl, the Blacksoul Gang’s leader, Blacksky, was your Martial Uncle. When you schemed against that kid on that day, you ought to have understood that both of you are already enemies. Now, the entire Blacksoul Gang has been annihilated, so could it be that you still intend to watch idly by?”

A graceful figure could be faintly seen within the shadows, and the figure was silent for a long time before she said, “I understand what I have to do.” Her voice hadn’t finished resounding out in the air when she’d already vanished outside the city.

Thousand Fortune Granny chuckled when she saw this, and her gaunt face that was like the skin of an air dried mandarin orange was suffused with a bloodthirsty expression, and she swung the vulture headed cane in her hand as she said, “The sky is dark, and the wind is raging. It’s a night to kill! Let’s set out!”

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 839: Azure Winged Vampire Bat

Outside Crimson Swallow City.

Pu!

The Talisman Armament in Chen Xi’s hand swept out, causing a cold light to appear abruptly before it carried a string of blood flying along with it, and at his side, over 10 Cosmos Beasts were slashed into two and died on the spot.

His figure flashed to avoid the sneak attack of a Cosmos Beast, and he was just about to swing his sword to kill it. Right at this moment, his brows suddenly knit together, and he didn’t hesitate in the slightest to transform into a wisp of flowing light that retreated explosively in a successive manner for over 3km in distance.

Hiss! Hiss!

After Chen Xi finished doing all this, a black mist suddenly floated into his field of vision and at the place he was standing earlier, and it corroded a horrifying pitch black hole in that expanse of space.

If he had dodged a bit later, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as a wisp of a chilly sheen flashed within them. His gaze swept out and locked onto a palm sized bat that had eyes that were crimson red like blood and a pair of azure wings.

An Azure Winged Vampire Bat!

This was a demon beast with an extremely ferocious and sinister disposition, and it thirsted madly for blood. During the primeval times, the Azure Winged Vampire Bat Clan was a renowned existence that had once sucked the blood of a god.

In this chaotic battlefield, this palm sized Azure Winged Vampire Bat was extremely inconspicuous and was hiding in the shadows, so if it wasn't for Chen Xi detecting it, he would have almost been taken by surprise.

Swoosh!

Without the slightest hesitation, Chen Xi's Talisman Armament soared through the sky like a shocking streak that tore through the sky as it slashed towards the Azure Winged Vampire Bat. Moreover, he'd faintly already sensed the identity of this bat.

Swish!

The bat flashed and directly tore space open to execute teleportation, causing it to instantly vanish without a trace. This scene undoubtedly proved that its cultivation was at least at the Earthly Immortal Realm!

But Chen Xi seemed to have expected this scene a long time ago, and the Eye of Divine Truth flowed with a jet black light as it swept the surrounding space, and he instantly noticed the tracks of the bat.

In the next moment, Chen Xi had transformed into a wisp of flowing light that pursued the bat.

The two of them, one fleeing while the other pursued, and they quickly left the area of the battlefield to arrive above a desolate expanse of wilderness.

"Hehe, you have balls. Unfortunately, it's boldness without wisdom, and you deserve to die!" Space shook as the bat appeared before it transformed into a gaunt figure, an old woman that wore black clothes.

She held a vulture headed cane, had a gloomy and wretched appearance, and her entire body was suffused with strands of black colored devilish qi that flowed endlessly. She was precisely Thousand Fortune Granny.

"You're quite bold yourself." The vertical eye between Chen Xi's brows swept the surroundings, and he noticed that this wasn't an ambush that was planned beforehand, causing him to relax completely.

"Little kid, Granny really dislikes it when you act so stubbornly before death." Thousand Fortune Granny said gloomily, "Unfortunately, you and your companion are bound to die this time!"

Chen Xi's eyes focused when he heard this. "You're speaking about Wen Tianxiao?"

Thousand Fortune Granny's face that was gaunt like the skin of an air dried mandarin orange revealed a wisp of hatred. "Exactly, a debt of blood must be repaid with blood. You wouldn't have forgotten the Blacksoul Gang that died because of you, right?"

Chen Xi's brows raised as he said, "So you're standing up for the Blacksoul Gang?"

Thousand Fortune Granny shook her head and sneered. "The Blacksoul Gang is nothing. If it wasn't out of consideration for the Luo Clan, I couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this matter."

When she spoke up to here, her monster-like eyes spun as she grinned while looking at Chen Xi, and then she licked her mouth and said, "Of course, it's also because your vital blood is so tempting. Granny can't resist from wanting to have a taste."

"Unfortunately, you'll probably be unable to drink it in your entire lifetime..." Chen Xi's voice was still drifting through the air when he'd already vanished on the spot. In the next moment, a peerlessly dazzling sword light erupted within the pitch black night sky, and it enveloped down at Thousand Fortune Granny.

Rumble!

The sword light hadn't arrived before her when a vast and powerful sword howl resounded out throughout the heavens and the earth, and it was like the shout of a Fiendgod or the chanting of the gods. The might of this strike was terrifying to the extreme.

Hmm? Thousand Fortune Granny's pupils constricted as she noticed that this strike was formidable. She swung the vulture headed cane in her hand, causing devilish qi to surge like a roaring dragon from hell as it moved to meet the sword strike head on.

Her cultivation at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm caused her to be extremely confident of her own strength and especially when her opponent was only a little kid at the Nether Transformation Realm, because she'd killed countless nobodies like this in the past.

But to her surprise, when she saw Chen Xi the last time, he was clearly a body refiner with seething vital blood that carried traces of the aura of the Dao. Yet now, he executed abilities of a qi refiner. Moreover, his vital blood seemed to have lost that aura that caused her to covet it to the extreme...

Bang!

However, before she could figure out the reason, a strand of terrifying force had surged over, and it caused her entire body to be blasted out uncontrollably by over 100m while the vital blood in her entire body roiled without end.

What strong force!

Thousand Fortune Granny was horrified, and she felt slight disbelief. Is this a force that a little kid at the Nether Transformation Realm should possess?

Swoosh!

Another vast Sword Insight slashed down like the axe that split the world apart.

This was the Creation Sword Insight combined with Chen Xi's cultivation in the Sword Dao of 'Sword Light Dispersion.' It looked to be a simple sword strike without any variations, but it had already attained the state of turning the ordinary into extraordinary a long time ago.

Thousand Fortune Granny suddenly noticed that all the various abilities of hers that she took pride in seemed to have lost their efficacy before this sword strike, and besides meeting it head on, she didn't have any other method to avoid this attack.

She naturally wouldn't go head on with Chen Xi because the terrifying force of the previous sword strike had left a deep impression in her mind, and she'd decided to wait and see if she could get a clear understanding of this kid's ability.

The tip of Thousand Fortune Granny's leg tapped the air as she retreated swiftly.

A faint cold smile appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. Before his move had completely dissipated, he raised the Talisman Armament while pursuing with large strides, and he slashed out once more.

This sword strike was even vaster than the previous one, and it contained the profundities of the Myriad Netherwave Palm. He'd accumulated the might of his sword strikes like successive waves that overlapped with each other before being slashed out with the Creation Sword Insight. The might of this sword technique was sufficient to annihilate both Yin and Yang and crush the world, and it carried an all-powerful and fierce aura.

Thousand Fortune Granny's expression was unsightly while the tip of her feet that were tapping on midair raised, causing her to spin in a beautiful arc in midair, and she dodged to the side while still avoiding colliding head on with Chen Xi.

She'd already discerned that this kid's strength was extremely strange, and he seemed to be only at the Nether Transformation Realm in cultivation, but his true combat strength was absolutely not so simple.

Chen Xi suddenly let out a long howl as his movements grew in speed. He was like an Emperor of the Dao of the Sword. His body surged with divine radiances while his sword moves raged through the sky like peerless waterfalls, and he was matchlessly bold, powerful, and resolute in slaughter. Moreover, his attacks surged towards Thousand Fortune Granny like a tide.

Instantly, both of them were locked in fierce battle. But the strange thing was that they didn't collide head on from the beginning until the end. Thousand Fortune Granny was like a little boat that had fallen into an expanse of tempestuous waves, and not only was she unable to charge through the waves, she was moving along with the waves, causing it to become more and more difficult for her to dodge.

Under Chen Xi's attacks, she was actually unable to find space to launch a counterattack!

This caused her expression to finally go grim because she noticed that the situation was bad. Originally, she just intended to probe his ability, yet never had she imagined that she would be like a worm that had fallen into the web of a spider and fall deeper and deeper.

Thousand Fortune Granny didn't hesitate any longer. She gritted her teeth as a jet black devilish glow shot into the sky from her body, and she was like a savage and bloodthirsty ferocious beast that had gone berserk beneath the veil of the night. She swung the vulture headed cane out because she'd finally intended to counterattack.

Bang!

The two of them collided. Thousand Fortune Granny let out a muffled groan while her face went completely pale as she staggered back.

On the other hand, Chen Xi seemed to have not been affected in the slightest, and he strode forward with large strides once again. He moved through the air like a shocking dragon that had left its lair, and the Talisman Armament in his right hand swung out like a blade that could plough through the sky as it slashed down at her!

This sword strike actually carried the terrifying rumbling of the Grand Dao, and it was deafening like the resonant rings of a bell. This was the manifestation of his strength erupting after being overlapped and accumulated to the limit.

At the critical moment of life and death, Thousand Fortune Granny completely gave up any thoughts of being lucky, and she decided to put her life on the line and utilize her trump card that she'd hadn't been willing to utilize all along.

Om!

Glows of blood that were like circles of ripples suddenly surged out into the surroundings of Thousand Fortune Granny's body, and then two snow white and sharp fangs suddenly stuck out from her mouth, causing her appearance to change greatly. She became savage, sinister, and her entire body was enveloped in a surging mist of blood.

Instantly, the aura she emanated threw the heavens and the earth into disorder, shattered space, and even the ground to seem as if it was unable to withstand this heavy burden, causing countless narrow and long rifts that were like spider webs to split open.

This was the ultimate technique of the Azure Winged Vampire Bat Clan, the 'Rage of Bloodthirst.' During the primeval times, the ancestor of the Azure Winged Vampire Bat Clan had relied on this technique to instantly suck the blood of a god dry, causing the god to transform into a withered corpse.

However, right at the moment she was about to attack, a palm suddenly stretched out from behind her and grabbed onto her neck, and then it raised her like a little chick before smashing her gaunt figure into the ground with a bang.

Pu!

Instantly, Thousand Fortune Granny's 'Rage of Bloodthirst' hadn't been executed when she was smashed into the ground like a dead dog. Her entire face was covered in blood, her nose had collapsed while her mouth had split apart, and her appearance was completely distorted. Moreover, a mouthful of blood even sprayed from her mouth.

Never had she imagined that she would actually be taken by surprise from behind at this most critical moment in the battle, and she didn't even notice the existence of this person in the slightest!

This caused her to be astounded, and she forcefully endured the violent pain in her entire body to turn her head. Instantly, she noticed an unbelievable scene. Another Chen Xi had actually appeared in the battlefield!

One wore green clothes, was upright, and revealed an extraordinary bearing.

One wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe and possessed seething vital blood.

Besides this, their appearances seemed as if it was carved from the same mold, and there wasn't a trace of difference!

This...

Thousand Fortune Granny's eyes narrowed as a strange thought flashed within her mind. Could it be that these two fellows are twins?

This thought became the final thought before her death as well. In the next moment, she was annihilated by a sword strike, and she let out a shrill cry like that of a boar being slaughtered as she died on the spot.

Without using the Godslaughter Burst, so long as my main body cooperated with my clone, it's sufficient for me to slaughter experts at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm... Chen Xi put away his clone and didn't hesitate any longer to transform into a wisp of flowing light that flashed towards the battlefield.

The conversation with Thousand Fortune Granny earlier caused his heart to constrict as he clearly knew that it wasn't only he who'd suffered a surprise attack, and Wen Tianxiao had probably fallen into a dangerous situation as well.

It was precisely because of this that he'd exerted his entire strength since the battle began to end it as soon as possible. So he didn't hesitate to directly utilize his clone and had utterly no intention of bitterly wasting time with Thousand Fortune Granny.

Bastard, you better not die! Otherwise, who will return the debt you owe me?

Chen Xi took a deep breath and tried his best to restrain the bad premonition in his heart while his figure flashed beneath the pitch black veil of the night.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 840: Malicious Woman

The Cosmos Beasts were like a black and dense torrent that covered the heavens and the earth as they blocked before Crimson Swallow City, and everywhere that met the eye was the sound of horrifying battle.

When Chen Xi arrived here, his enormous Divine Sense stretched out to search carefully, and after a short moment, his heart went cold because there was actually no trace of Wen Tianxiao on the battlefield!

He took a deep breath before his figure flashed into the battlefield that was filled with fierce battles, and his figure flickered a few times to arrive in front of a young man before his fist smashed out.

Bang!

The young man didn't even have the chance to react when he felt his stomach was struck by a sledgehammer, and his figure instantly curled up while his handsome features warped.

After that, Chen Xi pulled on his hair before giving him a knee to the gut.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A wave of the sound of bones cracking resounded out as Chen Xi struck numerous times before stopping.

As soon as Chen Xi let go, the young man wanted to let out a shrill cry, but the sharp blade on his throat caused him to swallow back all his shrill cries.

“Tell me where Wen Tianxiao is! If you don’t answer me in the time of three breaths, then I’ll refine your body, extract your Soul Core, and you’ll wish you could die forever.” Chen Xi spoke coldly.

This young man was precisely Chen Yuan who followed by Thousand Fortune Granny’s side. Since he’d appeared in the battlefield, Chen Xi didn’t have to guess to know that he surely knew everything.

After he saw Chen Xi, Chen Yuan was horrified, and he almost forgot the intense pain in his entire body. Never had he imagined that this fellow would actually be able to survive after Thousand Fortune Granny had made a move.

Doesn’t this mean that Thousand Fortune Granny is dead?

When he thought up to here, Chen Yuan’s entire body couldn’t help but start trembling. Isn’t this too terrifying? A fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm annihilated Thousand Fortune Granny who was at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. If news of this were to be spread, would anyone believe it?

“One.” Chen Xi started counting.

Chen Yuan suddenly recovered from his shock when he heard this, and then he said hastily, “He... He... He...” He knew the situation was bad as soon as he spoke, and he didn’t know how to continue.

“Two.” Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

Chen Yuan felt the killing intent beneath the calm in Chen Xi’s eyes strongly, and icy coldness arose in his heart while his soul almost left his body. He didn’t dare hesitate any longer and said, “He... is dead...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he had a dejected expression that was filled with despair and helplessness because he knew very well that Chen Xi would absolutely not let him off after finding out about all this.

Chen Xi’s heart constricted, and he went silent for a moment before he said, “Who did it?” His voice was still calm yet didn’t carry any emotion, and the more it was like this, the more terrifying it was.

Under these circumstances, Chen Yuan had given up on any possibility of survival, and he only hoped he would be able to die a swifter death and not suffer while being unable to seek death, so he said bitterly, “Me and Junior Sister Bi Yin.”

“Where’s his corpse?” Chen Xi spoke with an emotionless expression. When he spoke the word ‘corpse,’ his heart couldn’t help but tremble.

Chen Yuan pointed into the distance.

Crack!

In the next moment, Chen Yuan's neck had been twisted, and even his Soul Core had been shattered by an enormous force, causing him to perish completely. Perhaps he knew a long time ago that he would die for sure, yet he probably never imagined that he would die so suddenly and straightforwardly?

Chen Xi casually tossed Chen Yuan's corpse like he was throwing trash into the mouth of a Cosmos Beast that charged over, and he'd descended to the ground in the next moment before starting to search carefully.

The battle between him and Thousand Fortune Granny had only occurred for a short moment, and it was less than 10 minutes of time since then until he returned here. So even if Wen Tianxiao had been killed, it would have surely occurred not too long ago, and perhaps his Soul Core hadn't dispersed completely...

But in next to no time, Chen Xi had completely given up this trace of hope in his heart.

He saw Wen Tianxiao fallen on the ground while covered in blood. His legs had already been trampled into a pool of mush, and his upper body didn't suffer the trampling of other Cosmos Beasts because the corpse of an enormous Cosmos Beast had covered his body.

Chen Xi's expression was calm, without any emotion, and he squatted down by Wen Tianxiao's side.

He slowly held Wen Tianxiao's hand, and he noticed a jade slip was tightly held in Wen Tianxiao's palm. Even if he'd already died, Wen Tianxiao's fingers still held tightly onto this jade slip, and Chen Xi could discern that it was a Soundsaver Jade Slip from the cracks between Wen Tianxiao's fingers.

"I... I'll return what I owe you...in my next...lifetime..."

Chen Xi crushed the jade slip while a short and hoarse voice sounded out from within. It was only a few words, yet it was spoken with extreme difficulty and strain.

Chen Xi knew that Wen Tianxiao had left this for him before death, but he never expected that Wen Tianxiao would still not forget this matter before death.

Chen Xi seemed to be able to see Wen Tianxiao standing before him and patting his chest with a surging heroic spirit. "I, Wen Tianxiao, am a cultured person, and I admit my defeats!"

Originally, they were supposed to be fighting together before they parted temporarily, yet it had become the last time in their lives.

Wen Tianxiao was a domineering and profligate Young Master indeed. He was one that cursed all the time and was madly addicted to gambling. But he wasn't scheming. He was different from the Bai Clan's Bai Gunan. Bai Gunan's domineeringness was only for the sake of concealing his inner thoughts, whereas Wen Tianxiao's domineering attitude was entirely a type of carefree disposition.

So long as such a person took another as their friend, it would be a true friend without any defenses set up between them.

Wen Tianxiao was a friend that Chen Xi had made by chance after entering the Talisman Dimension. Now, Wen Tianxiao had left in such a way, and it caused Chen Xi to actually be unable to accept it.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and felt that killing intent was slowly seething in his chest! He didn't have the strength to go against the Luo Clan, but he could give a deep and crushing lesson to those that played a part in this!

Subsequently, Chen Xi silently incinerated Wen Tianxiao's corpse before carefully placing Wen Tianxiao's ashes into a bottle in the Buddha's Pagoda.

Fallen leaves return to its roots, just like a fallen man returns home.

After he finished doing all this, Chen Xi turned around and flashed off like a shuttle, and he moved through the battlefield that was covered in violent battles while looking indifferently at everything in the surroundings as if he was unrelated to the battle.

In the end, he stopped at a remote corner.

In the distance, a young woman with a cold expression was fighting Cosmos Beasts. Her moves weren't swift and fierce, yet no Cosmos Beast in her surroundings was capable of approaching her.

Her expression seemed to be anxious, and her gaze frequently swept into the distance as if she was waiting for someone.

This young woman was precisely Bi Yin, Chen Yuan's companion.

Chen Xi's expression was cold and indifferent, and his calm gaze contained a wisp of seething killing intent. But right at the instant he intended to make a move, an unexpected event occurred.

An ordinary rock on the ground at a corner by Bi Yin's side flashed abruptly, and then it transformed into a beautiful figure that held a crescent blade and approached Bi Yin silently.

The figure was like an assassin that walked in the darkness.

Pu!

The crescent blade pierced into Bi Yin's back and split her chest apart, causing a strand of scarlet red blood to spray out.

Bi Yin's expression turned pale when she encountered this sudden change in events, and she turned around and saw a beautiful face that was icy cold and murderous. She opened her mouth with the intention of letting out a miserable and shrill cry, yet her mouth was covered by the person before her, and then a blade tore through her neck, causing her head to drop to the ground.

The entire process occurred in the blink of an eye, and it was unbelievably quick to the point it was horrifying. Chen Xi's eyes narrowed slightly before it recovered to normal.

"I'm sorry, I was late." The beautiful figure that was like an assassin was precisely Yao Luwei, and she tossed away Bi Yin's corpse before walking over apologetically.

Chen Xi remained silent.

"Young Master Wen was unfortunate and suffered calamity, and I feel rather guilty in my heart. If it wasn't for me introducing him to the Blacksoul Gang to participate in their bets, such a horrifying

incident wouldn't have occurred." Yao Luwei approached and stood by Chen Xi's side as she spoke seriously.

Chen Xi turned around and suddenly stretched out his right arm like a bolt of lightning, and he grabbed Yao Luwei's throat. At the same time, his left hand stretched out like a sledgehammer as it fiercely smashed onto the air beneath his ribs.

Clang!

A crescent blade that was like a venomous snake leaving its lair hadn't even approached Chen Xi when it was struck by his fist to the point of droning violently and dropping to the ground.

Yao Luwei was greatly shocked, and her expression changed indeterminately while staring fixedly at Chen Xi. She seemed to not dare believe that she would fail, and she said with a trembling voice, "You...knew since the beginning?"

"I knew since the moment I noticed his corpse that it was absolutely impossible to kill him in such a short period of time while relying solely on Chen Yuan's and Bi Yin's strength." Chen Xi's gaze seemed icy cold like a blade, and it descended onto Yao Luwei's face while his voice didn't carry the slightest emotion. He said calmly, "I looked at his injuries, and the lethal injury came from the left side of his back, and it just happened to be similar to the technique you utilized to assassinate this young woman. Moreover, only you would be capable of catching him off guard like that."

Yao Luwei recovered her calm when she heard this, and then she said, "Looks like I still underestimated you."

"Why did you do this?" asked Chen Xi.

"The leader of the Blacksoul Gang is my Martial Uncle, yet he died because of you. Do you think I shouldn't take revenge?" Yao Luwei gritted her teeth while a wisp of hatred flashed in her eyes.

Slap!

Chen Xi gave her a hard slap, causing blood to spray out of her mouth and nose, and her beautiful face instantly swelled up.

At this moment, her throat was choked by Chen Xi, causing it to be difficult for her to even breathe, and now that this slap struck her to the point her hair was disheveled, and her face covered in blood, she seemed rather miserable.

This caused her entire body to tremble while she was both furious and terrified. She wanted to let out a shrill cry but when she encountered the killing intent within Chen Xi's eyes that didn't carry a trace of emotion, she instantly shut her mouth.

"I'll ask you one last time. Why did you do this? Don't blame me for utilizing special techniques to force it out of you if you lie again." Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

Yao Luwei was stunned while her swollen face was filled with astonishment, and she gritted her teeth and said after a long moment, "Because you're someone by Liang Bing's side. Do you know? Wen Tianxiao died because of you!"

Chen Xi's heart sank while his expression remained emotionless.

"You probably never imagined that I would be a secret guard by Second Young Master Luo's side, and I received the orders to approach you from the moment Liang Bing brought you into Leaping Tiger City..."

"While we were at Golden Mulberry Village, I knew I was unable to capture you, so I headed to Crimson Swallow City beforehand. I originally intended to utilize the might of the Blacksoul Gang to capture you and send you to the Luo Clan before using you to coerce Liang Bing."

"But I never expected that the situation would unfold in a way that far exceeded my expectations. That bitch, Liang Bing, actually arranged for a peerless expert to be by your side, and it destroyed all my plans. So I could only take a risk and make a move against you at this moment."

When she spoke up to here, Yao Luwei suddenly chuckled while a wisp of ridicule appeared on her face. "You understand now, right? Wen Tianxiao was only a nobody that accidentally came in between us and lost his life because of you."

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while strands of a chilly glow surged silently within them, and he was already on the verge of being unable to control his killing intent.