

Talisman 891

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 891: Soul Combat Puppet

A'xiu grinned as she patted her hands together and said, "Alright, we just have to wait for the good news from Blackie."

Chen Xi frowned and pondered for a long time before he finally recalled that the completely dark, four inch long, and chubby silkworm was surprisingly the Treasure Emperor Silkworm!

It was given to him by a disciple called Fang Ren that had a hobby of nurturing beasts, and he'd passed it to A'xiu.

He never imagined that after just a few years had passed, not only had A'xiu nurtured it to the point of becoming chubby, she even gave it such a terrible name, Blackie...

After all, the Treasure Emperor Silkworm was a rare worm from the primeval times. Even though its combat strength wasn't great, it was born an expert of finding treasures. Moreover, some secret treasures and precious objects that even Divine Sense was incapable of sensing was unable to escape its sense of smell!

In other words, if one was able to possess such a rare worm from the primeval times, one would be able to find various secret treasures, secret realms, medicinal herbs, precious ores, and so on and so forth without even having to move!

The value of such a rare worm from the primeval times was utterly immeasurable, and it was like a tree that one could shake money off. So, it would be a loss to exchange it for anything...

But Chen Xi still had some doubts towards the ability of the Treasure Emperor Silkworm because he possessed the Eye of Divine Truth that was capable of seeing through reality and the truth behind everything. Even he was unable to notice any unusualness in this Ghost Domain, let alone a tiny silkworm?

A'xiu seemed to be very confident towards Blackie instead, and she said, "Even though Blackie hasn't matured yet, there isn't any treasure in the Mortal Dimension that's capable of escaping his detection.

"Oh? Blackie can even cultivate?" asked Chen Xi.

He had utterly no knowledge of the Dao of Taming, and he'd never come into contact with anything related to this. So when he heard that a tiny worm like this was capable of growing, he couldn't help but be slightly curious.

"Everything in the world has a spirit, and since it's so, they naturally can cultivate. A Treasure Emperor Silkworm like Blackie is extremely rare even during the primeval times. Unfortunately, he's too difficult to raise," said A'xiu.

"How...difficult?" Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Just from the fact that it was capable of making A'xiu feel it was difficult to raise, Chen Xi knew how extraordinary the Treasure Emperor Silkworm was.

“I’ve already used up over 100 types of precious treasures that are worth around 10 plus Immortal Artifacts just to feed him.” A’xiu replied in a carefree manner. “If you want him to advance any further, then you probably have to find some treasures in the Immortal Dimension.”

Hiss!

Chen Xi couldn’t help but gasp. Merely feeding him used up precious treasures worth over 10 Immortal Artifacts? If anyone else said this, Chen Xi would surely think that person was exaggerating.

But when these words were spoken by A’xiu, its truth was unquestionable.

Fortunately, I gave this little fellow to A’xiu at that time. Otherwise, my wealth would be utterly insufficient to even fill the cracks between its teeth... Chen Xi felt extremely fortunate in his heart.

Meanwhile, A’xiu suddenly beamed and said excitedly, “Let’s go! Blackie seems to have noticed something!”

As she spoke, she pulled on Chen Xi’s sleeve before vanishing in a flash.

...

This was an ordinary gorge. The gorge was barren, and a thick layer of dark haze and miasma drifted within it, causing it to seem extremely ghastly.

Blackie lay before a bare rock wall in the depths of the gorge, and his body moved about while he seemed to be burning with impatience.

Chen Xi and A’xiu saw this scene when they arrived here.

“Is there something special behind this rock wall?” Chen Xi was stunned. As he spoke, a vertical eye split open between his brows and emanated a strand of jet black light. He saw that the area behind the rock wall was completely dark, and his gaze passed through the gorge if he looked even further behind. There was nothing notable at all, let alone a treasure.

A’xiu took out a spirit fruit and tossed it to Blackie instead before she walked forward and patted the rock wall repeatedly.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The rock wall cracked and fell, causing dust and dirt to suffuse the air.

After that, an ethereal door that seemed like ripples suddenly appeared behind the rock wall, and it was faintly visible as if it didn’t really exist!

Chen Xi was instantly stunned. Earlier, his Eye of Divine Truth hadn’t noticed this door!

“This is Boundless Chaos Divinelight. It was born from within the chaos at the beginning of the world, and you’ll be able to see it once your Eye of Divine Truth attains the realm of ‘seeing through all technique.’ Right at this moment, the tiny cauldron that had been silent for a long time spoke abruptly. “But, this light has always been grasped in the possession of the Xeno-race, and it’s lost to the three dimensions. I never imagined that I would actually be able to see it here. Strange.”

Chen Xi had a deeper feeling that this place was extraordinary when he saw this door had actually aroused the attention of the tiny cauldron. Perhaps, the vast and mighty Xeno-race army came for this? And it contains the so-called 'relic' of the Xeno-race?

"Let's go, there are surely numerous treasures inside." A'xiu's eyes glowed brilliantly, and she was already slightly impatient.

"Wait! Can you be a little bit careful?" said Chen Xi angrily.

Swish!

A'xiu seemed as if she didn't hear him, and she stretched out her hand and grabbed, causing a rift to be torn open on that door that was condensed from Boundless Chaos Divinelight. After that, she grinned as she said, "What're you afraid of with me here?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he sent a voice transmission to the tiny cauldron. "Is this thing not dangerous?"

"The consequences of you touching it even slightly is death." The tiny cauldron replied mercilessly like its usual style, and it didn't carry any emotion.

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch while he sighed in his heart. Everyone else thinks I'm a freak, but when compared to A'xiu, I'm simply like a dwarf in the presence of a giant.

Meanwhile, A'xiu had already gone in.

Chen Xi hesitated briefly before stepping into the door after her.

...

This was a vast hall that was held up by fiery red stone pillars at both sides, and there was a total of 36 pillars. Every single pillar was extremely thick and large, and it was 300m in height. The surface of the pillars had flowers, birds, insects, fish, mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon carved on them, and the dense lines on the pillars seemed to contain a faint glow flowing through them.

Rumble!

When Chen Xi arrived here, the nearby wall of the hall split open abruptly before a figure charged over swiftly. The figure's body surged with a fiery red glow, and it slashed down at Chen Xi with a blade.

Chen Xi's brows raised. For safety's sake, his wrist shook before the Talisman Armament drew out a shocking arc of light in the sky before it crossed the fiery red figure.

Crack!

The fiery red figure's head was slashed off, and it rolled on the ground.

It was actually a wooden head. Its eyes had two unknown gems that flickered with a crimson glow set within them, and the glow it emanated gradually dimmed as if it had lost its vitality.

A puppet?

Chen Xi's gaze descended onto the body, and it was similarly made of wood. The body of the puppet wore a fiery red armor that was closely woven like fish scales, and it flawlessly merged with every single joint of the puppet, causing it to seem like a layer of skin covered on the puppet.

"Interesting, interesting." A'xiu stood with her hands behind her back while she moved around the puppet and observed it without end. Her eyes were bright and shiny, and she seemed as if she'd noticed something novel.

"Isn't this just a puppet? What's there to pay attention to?" Chen Xi couldn't refrain himself from asking.

Through the attack from before, he noticed that the strength of this puppet was indeed formidable, and it was comparable to a Rebirth Realm cultivator. But it was a puppet in the end, and it seemed to be not worthy of A'xiu paying such attention to it. Could it be that she hasn't seen a puppet in the past?

"This isn't an ordinary puppet. It's a Soul Combat Puppet created by Ghostcraft crafters for themselves." A'xiu squatted on the ground before pressing her fingers together to form a blade, and then she cut open the body of the headless puppet and revealed its insides. "Look, the combat puppet's body contains meridians, apertures, and even a Dantian, internal organs..."

Along with her guidance, Chen Xi noticed that the thing called a Soul Combat Puppet by A'xiu was really densely filled with layer upon layer of meridians and apertures. But most of them were extremely damaged.

Especially its Dantian. Even though it was completely empty, if he sensed it carefully, he was still able to notice a trace of faint True Essence still remained within it.

This discovery caused Chen Xi to be instantly shocked, and he noticed the difference between a puppet and a Soul Combat Puppet.

It was common knowledge that the Dao of Puppets was roughly similar to the Daos of Taming, Culinary, pill refinement, and equipment refinement. Strictly speaking, puppet masters relied on various spirit materials, formations, and mechanisms to construct this type of tool.

Puppets were just like humans, and they were capable of doing anything under the control of the puppet master so long as they were filled with sufficient spirit stones. Regardless of entering into battle, killing one's enemies, or even pouring tea, it was capable of everything.

But unlike humans, puppets didn't have a consciousness, and they were completely controlled by someone. Moreover, they were unable to cultivate, so the higher the strength a puppet possessed, the more precious the spirit materials utilized to create it would be while the more difficult it would be to control because it required an extremely powerful Divine Sense to support it.

Amongst the 10 great immortal sects of the Dark Reverie, the Southern Mountain Equipment Sect was an extraordinary sect that was renowned for puppets, mechanisms, and formations. According to rumor, the formidable puppets it created were even capable of going against Earthly Immortal Realm experts!

On the other hand, a Soul Combat Puppet was different. Even though it was constructed from various spirit materials as well, it possessed meridians, apertures, a Dantian, and various other organs within its body, causing it to be perfect.

According to Chen Xi's estimation, this thing was surely capable of cultivating by itself and possessing its own consciousness!

Sure enough, A'xiu had already cut open the severed head of that combat puppet in the next moment, and she pointed to a certain part of the head as she said, "The soul of a Soul Combat Puppet is stored between the brows and hidden within its sea of consciousness. But the only difference is that its sea of consciousness is created from a treasure called Soulcleansing Jade Crystal."

When she spoke up to here, A'xiu chuckled and said, "I played with many Soul Combat Puppets when I was young. Unfortunately, they've all been destroyed. I never expected I would actually be able to see one here."

Only now did Chen Xi understand why A'xiu knew so much about this, and he couldn't refrain from asking. "Why were they destroyed?"

"This is something created by the Outerealm's Ghostcraft Clan, and it's not tolerated by the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions, so it naturally had to be destroyed. Otherwise, if I were to be caught, then it would be troublesome." A'xiu shrugged and spoke in a helpless tone.

The Xeno-race!

It was as if a bolt of lightning suddenly shot past Chen Xi's mind, and he instantly confirmed that the Xeno-race mobilized such a large force to invade Swallow Kingdom precisely for the sake of this place!

This wasn't the most important point. The important point was that he suddenly recalled what his Senior Sister Li Yang had said. Those Xeno-race aren't really a race that didn't belong to the three dimensions because they were actually members of the three dimensions all those years ago, and they were driven out of the three dimensions because of a Dao struggle.

On the other hand, a Soul Combat Puppet that was something only possessed by the Xeno-race actually existed here, and this undoubtedly proved that what his Senior Sister Li Yang said wasn't just a groundless rumor!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 892: Mysterious Sacrificial Platform

Ghostcraft crafter.

Soul Combat Puppet.

All of this caused Chen Xi to notice how extraordinary this place was.

"Let's go. There ought to be more than one Soul Combat Puppet here. Moreover, the combat strength of this puppet is too weak, so it's useless." A'xiu stood up before striding off, and she walked forward nimbly while seeming to have taken this to be a treasure hunting maze.

Chen Xi pondered for a moment before following up to her, and he asked about the Soul Combat Puppets as he walked forward.

A'xiu really did know it like the back of her hand, and she spoke confidently.

According to what A'xiu said, a Ghostcraft crafter was a type of mysterious profession, and their method of cultivation was entirely different from ordinary cultivators.

Ghostcraft crafters didn't construct Soul Combat Puppets for others to utilize, and it was for themselves instead. The seniors of a young Ghostcraft clansman would have a Soul Combat Puppet created for the child before it was even born.

When the child emerged into the world, they would execute a secret technique to directly extract the soul of the baby and imprint it into the Soul Combat Puppet. As for the original body of the baby, it would be discarded.

This child would rely on the Soul Combat Puppet as the child's body to grow and cultivate.

Of course, even if it was within the Ghostcraft Clan, not every single person had the qualifications to obtain a Soul Combat Puppet, and only a small portion of clansmen with extremely powerful souls and lofty statuses would be able to enjoy such treatment.

If an ordinary Ghostcraft Clan member wanted to obtain a Soul Combat Puppet, then they would only be able to construct one for themselves once they matured into adulthood. But it was already a step too late to cultivate with a Soul Combat Puppet at that time, so it would be difficult for them to obtain great accomplishments on their paths to cultivation.

Besides that, the steps to construct a Soul Combat Puppet was extremely profound and precise. It was divided into the steps of carving wood, inscribing talisman markings, constructing mechanisms, creating a fake form, transforming it into a true form, attaching the spirit, imprinting the soul, creating the heart, and controlling the mind.

Every single step had extremely harsh requirements.

For example, the step of carving wood was to select various superb wood to create the body of the Soul Combat Puppet.

For example, the step of inscribing talisman markings was to utilize special secret techniques to refine meridians, apertures, bones, and various other internal organs within the Soul Combat Puppet.

...

The final step of controlling the mind was to place the soul to be nurtured within the Soul Combat Puppet. At this point, it was finally considered a true Soul Combat Puppet.

One was able to discern the difference between a normal puppet and a Soul Combat Puppet from these nine great steps.

The cultivation methods of Soul Combat Puppets was extremely unique as well. They only required spirit crystals, spirit liquids, and other similar treasures to be stored within their bodies, and then the meridians within their bodies would automatically refine it all through the movement of the mechanisms within the body before it was condensed into True Essence that condensed within their Dantian.

Compared to cultivators, this sort of method of cultivation was undoubtedly even more simple and easy, and there was practically no need to cultivate any qi refinement cultivation technique or body refinement cultivation technique, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

But according to what A'xiu said, the cultivation speed of Soul Combat Puppets varied as well, and the key was the steps of carving wood and inscribing talisman markings.

The step of carving wood was the establishment of the foundations of the body, and the quality of the spirit materials would decide the accomplishments this Soul Combat Puppet could attain in the future.

The step of inscribing talisman markings was the distribution of meridians and apertures in the body. In the body of cultivators, they were the paths required to circulate one's cultivation technique in qi refinement, and it directly affected the formidableness of a Soul Combat Puppet.

Of course, the other steps had varying levels of effect to the strength of a Soul Combat Puppet as well, but the key effect was undoubtedly from these two steps.

All of this caused Chen Xi to recall the scene of him inscribing talisman markings on the meridians and apertures within his body while he was in the Ninth Hell, and it was shockingly similar to this step of inscribing talisman markings.

"But the only cruel part about it is that even though Soul Combat Puppets possess a consciousness and intelligence, they're weapons of slaughter that don't possess the slightest emotion." A'xiu puckered her lips and said, "The reason lies in the final step of controlling the mind. After completely merging with the Soul Combat Puppet, one's consciousness would lose all emotions. So besides cultivation, there was only slaughter and plundering, causing it to be extremely boring."

A wisp of horror couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart. Are...they still human?

The Ghostcraft crafters relied on Soul Combat Puppets to cultivate and took these puppets as their own bodies. Even though this method was much gentler than seizing the body of another to attain rebirth, it forcefully caused a person to become a monster that was neither a man nor ghost, and this caused his heart to go cold.

This also allowed Chen Xi to faintly feel that it was precisely because of this type of cultivation methods aroused the disgust of others that the Xeno-race wouldn't be tolerated by the three dimensions and were driven out like traitors from the three dimensions.

Of course, the Ghostcraft Clan was merely a part of the Xeno-race.

However, it wasn't difficult to discern from this that when facing something that went against the normal Dao inheritances of the three dimensions, it was indeed something that couldn't be tolerated by the gods of the three dimensions. After all, regardless of qi refinement or body refinement, they upheld nature.

Once an existence like a Soul Combat Puppet cultivated and achieved immortality, then what sort of monster would it become?

It was even to the extent that they didn't even have to cultivate and attain immortality at all because their fleshly body didn't exist, nor would they suffer from sickness or death. Moreover, they were

unable to enter the Netherworld. So unless they were killed, or their energy was exhausted, they were no different from immortals!

Of course, Chen Xi didn't dare confirm that the truth was like this. After all, it was the first time he'd heard of Soul Combat Puppets.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, a crack split open on the wall of the hall once more, and a second Soul Combat Puppet charged out. This Soul Combat Puppet's entire body was covered in a faint blue colored glow while bolts of lightning flowed through it, and it actually emitted the rumbling of thunder. As soon as it appeared, it struck its spear towards A'xiu that was the closest.

A'xiu slapped out with a flip of her hand. Starlight flowed in her palm before condensing into a silver colored blade that directly slashed off the puppet's head.

However, to Chen Xi's horror, the headless corpse of the Soul Combat Puppet actually seemed to not be affected in the slightest. It held a blue colored spear as it charged explosively once more, and the tip of its spear erupted with a myriad of specks of fierce and swift spear qi. It tore space apart as it enveloped down towards A'xiu.

"Oh, it's actually a high-grade Soul Combat Puppet. Its strength is comparable to a cultivator at the Nether Transformation Realm." A'xiu chuckled as she slapped out with a stretch of her hand. Starlight flowed before the Soul Combat Puppet was shattered with a rumble, and not even bits of it remained,

Chen Xi opened his mouth yet closed it right after. Earlier, he intended to study this Soul Combat Puppet, but now it would seem like it was obviously impossible.

"Don't worry, I'm able to sense that the quality of Soul Combat Puppets will be higher the deeper we go into the hall, and we'll surely be able to find some treasures if we continue forward." A'xiu smiled very slyly.

What could Chen Xi say when he saw this?

This hall was extremely dark, and they encountered many more Soul Combat Puppets that broke out from behind the wall all along the way. The strengths of these puppets was around the Nether Transformation Realm, and all of them were fearless and ruthless to the extreme.

But Chen Xi acutely noticed that their strengths seemed to have been greatly exhausted, whereas their consciousness had perished a long time ago. So even if he didn't execute any lethal moves, the puppets would fall after a few moves and transform into powder.

The reason was actually very easy to infer, and it was because these Soul Combat Puppets had existed for truly too long, and it was so long that it could be traced back to the time the Xeno-race hadn't been driven out from the three dimensions.

After such a long period of time, these Soul Combat Puppets were still able to maintain a certain level of combat strength, and this obviously displayed how shocking they were.

After 10 minutes passed, both of them turned past a dim corner, and they just walked in when their fields of vision instantly widened. This was a vast area that had been sealed up for countless years.

The ground was covered in rows of Soul Combat Puppets that stood solemnly, and they densely covered every inch of space that the eye could see. Chen Xi and A'xiu actually couldn't see the end of these puppets.

These Soul Combat Puppets had tall figures and seemed like clay statues that had been standing there since the primeval times, and they were suffused with an extremely solemn, ancient, and murderous aura.

Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow slightly when he saw this scene, and he exclaimed endlessly with admiration in his heart.

This place was like a troop inspection platform. A myriad of troops stood solemnly as if they were waiting silently for the arrival of a king, and they seemed to be waiting to charge forward into war, causing the scene to be extremely magnificent.

Moreover, at the deepest depths of the dense expanse of Soul Combat Puppets was an ancient sacrificial altar. It was 3km in height, completely pitch black, and a pile of flames surged and blazed on it. It seemed like divine flames that wouldn't be extinguished for eternity, and it illuminated this entire expanse of space.

A'xiu suddenly said in a low voice, "Hey, I'll do some magic for you."

As she spoke and before Chen Xi could react, she'd taken a step forward and pointed at the countless Soul Combat Puppets from afar before she cried out with a clear voice. "Fall, fall, fall!"

The corners of Chen Xi's mouth couldn't help but twitch when he saw her acting like a playful child. However, in the next moment, he saw a shocking scene.

Rumble!

The dense rows of Soul Combat Puppets suddenly crashed down and emanated a wave of shocking and enormous rumbling that sounded like thunderclaps. Dust and dirt suffused the sky while bits and pieces flew towards the surroundings, and it enveloped the entire space in the surroundings.

It felt as if a powerful army was instantly destroyed, and it was an extremely magnificent scene.

After a short moment, the dust and dirt dispersed.

A thick layer of fragments had already piled up on the ground, and it was formed from the fragments of the shattered Soul Combat Puppets. But, it was already very difficult to discern the appearance of the Soul Combat Puppets.

Chen Xi faintly understood now that perhaps after experiencing the passage of countless years, these Soul Combat Puppets had already exhausted all their strength a long time ago, and they became these weak statues before his eyes in the end.

On the other hand, A'xiu's voice was like the flames that ignited a barrel of gunpowder, and it broke the equilibrium here, causing these Soul Combat Puppets to lose the strength to stand here and be obliterated in the end.

“The treasure is on that sacrificial platform, hurry up!” A’xiu waved at Chen Xi before transforming into a ray of light that swiftly arrived on the 3km tall platform in the depths of this hall.

Chen Xi followed closely behind here. When he arrived on the platform, he saw that A’xiu was already holding a box that seemed to be made of jade yet wasn’t jade, and she was sizing it up happily.

This platform was over 100m in area, and a pile of flames that seemed to exist eternally burned at the center. Besides this, there was a rectangular limestone platform, and the box in A’xiu’s hand come from the limestone platform.

At the side of the limestone platform stood another Soul Combat Puppet. It was 21m in height, completely covered in black armor, and the fine and pitch black armor that was like the scales of fish covered its entire body. Moreover, it wore a simple black colored helmet on its head, causing only a pair of tightly shut eyes to be revealed.

The puppet held a 3.5m long spear, and Chen Xi could discern that its slender and white palms carried a steady and powerful feeling. As it stood alone there, it actually emanated an inviolable, murderous, and icy cold aura!

When Chen Xi laid eyes on this Soul Combat Puppet for the first time, he had an inexplicable feeling in his heart, and it was as if this Soul Combat Puppet that wore black armor and a black helmet would open its eyes and come back to life in the next moment.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 893: The Honor Of Mortis

This Soul Combat Puppet that stood on the 3km tall sacrificial platform and revealed a cold and murderous aura was extremely special, it was like a lifelike person, and it was practically impossible for an ordinary person to distinguish it based on its outward appearance.

“This fellow’s combat strength within the Ghostcraft Clan was probably extremely high all those years ago...” Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

Meanwhile, A’xiu had opened up the box that seemed to be made of jade yet wasn’t, and she withdrew a palm sized and completely jade white little combat puppet. She sized it up briefly before she couldn’t help but exclaim with surprise. “The Emperor of Control’s Scripture! Oh, this is the supreme inheritance of the Ghostcraft Clan, and it contains the Dao inheritance of constructing Soul Combat Puppets. Why was it left behind here?”

“The supreme inheritance of the Ghostcraft Clan?” Chen Xi’s intention was instantly drawn over. He raised his eyes to look and saw that the little combat puppet revealed a solemn state. Its facial features were completely blurry, yet its surface was inscribed with countless dense striations, and with a single glance, he actually saw an expanse of boundless space.

Most striking of it all was that even though it had experienced the passage of countless years, this little combat puppet was still jade white and shiny, completely untainted by dust and dirt, and emanated a unique aura.

“Yes, it’s the Emperor of Control’s Scripture. The spiritual brand within it is still present, and it contains the nine steps of creating a Soul Combat Puppet. It can be said to be as vast as an ocean.” A’xiu clicked

her tongue with surprise. "I never expected this, I truly never expected this. We actually found a great treasure by accident."

Chen Xi couldn't refrain himself from asking. "Is this thing very precious?"

A'xiu nodded fiercely while her eyes shined brightly. "It's a treasure, of course it's a treasure. This is something that's one of a kind in the three dimensions, so how could it not be a treasure?"

When she spoke up to here, she was slightly dejected and puckered her lips. "But, unfortunately, I can't comprehend the techniques within it, otherwise even I will suffer calamity if I'm found out."

Chen Xi was stunned. He of course understood what A'xiu meant. A Dao inheritance like this wasn't tolerated by the Heaven Dao and had been driven out from the three dimensions a long time ago. Once it appeared in the three dimensions, the consequences would be unimaginable.

But it wasn't so much of a taboo for Chen Xi. After all, he was already taken to be a 'variant' by the Heaven Dao, and even most of his possessions couldn't be made known to the public.

For example, the Netherworld Register, Condemn Evil Brush, Dao Calamity Sword, River Diagram fragments, and so on and so forth. All of them were restricted items that would cause him to encounter the calamity of death if news of them were to be revealed.

"Let me have a look." Chen Xi stretched out his hand and took the little combat puppet. It felt icy cold and moist to the touch, and as soon as his Divine Sense entered into it, he instantly seemed to have fallen into a vast world.

This world was completely filled with Soul Combat Puppets of all shapes and sizes. There was an entire 10,000 plus types that included the form of humans, beasts, demons, and even some strange combat puppets like the shape of trees, flowers, blades, spears, swords, and so on and so forth. It simply included everything in the world, and it broadened Chen Xi's horizons.

These Soul Combat Puppets weren't real. They were formed from numerous strings that were interwoven together, and Chen Xi was able to clearly discern the profundities within them.

Moreover, every single one of these Soul Combat Puppets had rows of explanations on them. These explanations indicated the spirit materials utilized, the methods of forging, and numerous other miraculous secret techniques.

Chen Xi tried to form a connection with one of the Soul Combat Puppets, and a string of extremely obscure words instantly appeared within his mind, causing him to instantly understand how to create this Soul Combat Puppet.

At this point, he finally completely believed that this was an object of inheritance of the Ghostcraft Clan, otherwise, it would absolutely not possess such complete Dao inheritances and techniques.

Chen Xi withdrew his Divine Sense, and he noticed the words 'Ghostcraft's extraordinary skill of craft' on the back of the little combat puppet written in obscure writing.

"A relic? Looks like those Xeno-race experts had surely invaded Swallow Kingdom for the sake of this little thing." Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

“Who are all of you?! How dare you trespass into the restricted area of my clan!?” Right at this moment, an icy cold and murderous shout suddenly exploded out, and it was like a muffled thunderclap.

Chen Xi swiftly turned around and saw that the Soul Combat Puppet at the side of the limestone platform that wore black armor and a black helmet had suddenly opened its tightly closed eyes!

What sort of eyes were these?

Pitch black, icy cold, deep like an abyss, and fierce like a sharp blade. They emanated a murderous and piercingly cold glow that seemed capable of cutting one’s soul to pieces.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he actually felt a trace of pressure from this Soul Combat Puppet!

“Haha! There’s finally a treasure that can be captured! Hey, test out his combat strength. According to my observation, it ought to be not bad.” A’xiu seemed as if she’d noticed a great treasure, and her eyes were extremely radiant as she dodged to the side with a leap.

“The honor of Mortis tolerates no disgrace!” The Soul Combat Puppet that called itself ‘Mortis’ shouted with an icy cold voice.

In the next moment, the 3.5m long spear in its hand emitted a bang. Merely raising its hand had actually shaken space to the point of exploding, and circles of spatial ripples spread out.

Stomp!

Mortis took stomp on the ground before his spear shook and transformed into a green colored glow that covered the sky. It was like a pear blossom that bloomed in a tempest, and it carried a fierce aura of annihilating the ages and piercing through the annals of history as it struck explosively at Chen Xi.

Instantly, Chen Xi’s field of vision was enveloped in an expanse of dazzling and resplendent spear shadows that caused him to feel piercing pain from his skin. Besides causing him to be shocked in his heart, he instinctively withdrew the Talisman Armament, and then the body of his sword spun out like an enormous waterfall as it slashed down.

Rumble!

Their attacks collided with each other like two stars that struck fiercely against each other, causing blazing light to rumble towards the surroundings and shatter the surrounding space. Moreover, the 3km high sacrificial platform beneath them was instantly shattered and destroyed.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi’s figure appeared in midair 3km away, and a wisp of surprise was revealed from between his brows. Merely this strike allowed him to be clearly aware that the strength of his opponent was actually on par with an expert at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Most puzzling to him was that the spear moves of the combat puppet clearly didn’t contain any energy of Dao Insights, but its force was extraordinarily great. It seemed to be condensed out of the purest energy.

This Soul Combat Puppet really is strange...

The sense of curiosity in Chen Xi's heart was instantly lit up while his battle intent surged. He took the initiative to greet the puppet in battle because he wanted to see exactly how formidable this black armored fellow was!

At this moment, Mortis' figure was ramrod straight while he held the spear like an icy cold and murderous god of war, and then he carried the impetus of a heavenly gale as he charged at Chen Xi.

Mortis' moves were simple and direct, and they didn't contain the slightest variation, but the strength and lethality of his moves were terrifying to the extreme. Everywhere it passed, space collapsed and shattered inch by inch while waves of sharp whistling and explosions sounded out.

When looked at from afar, his entire body seemed like a pitch black bolt of lightning that was tearing through the sky!

Chen Xi was horrified and moved. He'd experienced countless bloody battles, so he was naturally aware that this was a true combat technique that had been tempered from the battlefield, and it had lost its flashiness and returned to simplicity a long time ago. All these extremely simple spear moves were born for slaughter, and they didn't show the slightest mercy!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Both of them were locked in fierce battle and erupted with a myriad of streams of lights. Sword lights shot out gracefully while spear shadows descended like the rain. They fought from the sky to the ground, and the entire vast area here had become their battlefield.

Unlike Chen Xi's teleportation, Mortis' teleportation was extremely ferocious. He directly tore space open with his strength before charging about within it, and it was extremely direct.

The more he fought, the more Chen Xi was shocked by the formidableness of the Ghostcraft Clan. They were actually able to utilize Soul Combat Puppets to bring forth their strengths to such a terrifying extent, and it was simply unimaginable.

Even though he felt extreme aversion towards this sort of cruel methods like placing the soul in another body, he had to admit that existences like Soul Combat Puppets were indeed an extraordinary creation.

Perhaps Soul Combat Puppets couldn't be described as objects any longer, and they were a completely new life. Unfortunately, they were a life that lived for the sake of cultivation, slaughter, and plundering. They weren't tolerated by the three dimensions and were taken as trash that were driven out of the three dimensions.

"Lightning Wheel — Kill!" Amidst the fierce battle, Mortis' figure stopped before he suddenly transformed into a bolt of black lightning. The spear in his hand spun backwards to form a wheel, and then strands of violet lightning flowed and condensed within it, causing it to emanate a terrifying aura of destruction.

This strike was even more terrifying than before. Mortis seemed to know clearly that if he didn't execute a killer move, then he would be utterly incapable of doing anything to this fellow that had trespassed into the restricted area of his clan.

“Not bad, you’re able to force me to utilize 80% of my strength. As a Soul Combat Puppet, it’s something you can take pride in!” Chen Xi’s hair and clothes fluttered as he howled towards the sky. The Talisman Armament soared through the sky and slashed out with a 3km long strand of Creation Sword Qi, and it was like a divine glow that descended from the heavens as it deduced boundless profundities.

Bang!

The might of Mortis’ attack was shaken into dispersal while his entire body staggered back. Every step back he took caused a large hole to be depressed into space, and he moved back for an entire 10 steps, causing 10 large holes to appear in space. This obviously displayed how great the force of impact he suffered was.

“Brilliant Sun — Quake!” However, he seemed to not have a sense of pain and not know what fear was. As soon as he stabilized himself, he shook his spear and charged over once more.

“Stop fighting or this treasure will be destroyed, that would be too much of a pity!” Right at this moment, a wisp of chilly starlight appeared in midair, and it circled around Mortis’ body, causing his body to stiffen. Mortis maintained the strange posture of striking with his spear through the air while he was frozen in midair.

Chen Xi felt helpless and slightly troubled. His bellyful of battle intent was stuck in his chest, and it almost caused him to suffer from an internal injury. He said angrily, “Can you not blindly interfere next time!”

Last time when he was fighting against those seven Xeno-race experts at the General Rank, A’xiu had forcefully interfered at the last minute, and now she’d done this instead, so it caused him to be very unhappy.

“Hey, I’m helping you gather a treasure.” A’xiu muttered before making faces at him, and then she turned around to look at Mortis before she said, “Yield to me!”

“The honor of Mortis allows no disgrace!” Mortis seemed like a fish that had been frozen within water, yet his gaze was still fearless, or perhaps, he had no emotions at all.

“Yield to me!” A’xiu continued.

“The honor of Mortis allows no disgrace!” Mortis continued.

“Yield to me!”

“The honor of Mortis allows no disgrace!”

...

Just like this, one asked and the other answered, and both of them repeated the same thing every single time. It seemed to be extremely strange, and it was simply childish, causing the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth to twitch as he watched this scene.

Does anyone make their opponent surrender like this?

Similarly, does anyone refuse their opponent like that?

A pair of weirdos!

Chen Xi was completely speechless.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 894: The Shadow of Enemies

All along the way out of the Ghost Domain, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a strange feeling in his heart as he looked at the complacent A'xiu by his side.

That confrontation that was practically like a game between children had ended with Mortis' strength being exhausted.

During this entire process, Chen Xi's ears had endured destruction for the time it took an incense stick to burn. Up until this point, those two sentences still reverberated by his ears.

One was 'yield to me.'

The other was 'the honor of Mortis allows no disgrace.'

It was truly difficult for Chen Xi to imagine where A'xiu got this patience and persistence from to actually be bored to the point of confronting a Soul Combat Puppet for such a long period of time. Moreover, she kept repeating the same thing...

The most infuriating thing was that Mortis seemed to be extremely cooperative, but this cooperation was reflected in his refusal.

Fortunately, Mortis' strength had already experienced the passage of countless years, so it had undoubtedly been consumed greatly and especially during the fight with Chen Xi. So Mortis finally shut up when the last portion of energy in his body had been completely exhausted.

On the other hand, A'xiu was like a victorious general. She was complacent and high in spirits, and she put Mortis away with a raise of her hand, causing him to transform into a palm sized, icy cold, and murderous little combat puppet that wore black armor and a black helmet.

According to what A'xiu said, this was Mortis' true form, and it was exactly similar to the little combat puppet that had the Emperor of Control's Scripture recorded within it. But he was extremely unlike any other ordinary Soul Combat Puppet.

Because Mortis seemed to be of an even higher grade and much more intelligent. Chen Xi didn't know what spirit materials Mortis was constructed from, but merely from Mortis' outward appearance, it was utterly impossible to discern that the little combat puppet was a Soul Combat Puppet.

Most importantly, after experiencing the passage of countless years, Mortis' strength was extremely weak, yet he was still capable of exerting a strength comparable to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Moreover, he was resolute in slaughter and fearless, causing him to seem like a machine born for slaughter.

Chen Xi was truly unable to imagine exactly how formidable Mortis was at his prime.

...

Swoosh!

In the sky, a treasure vessel crushed the layer of clouds and carried Chen Xi and the others through the sky.

Their trip to Swallow Kingdom this time allowed him to unexpectedly obtain the Ghostcraft Clan's Emperor of Control's Scripture and a strange Soul Combat Puppet, Mortis. But compared to all of this, Chen Xi was even more concerned with the situation in the entire Dark Reverie now.

The Xeno-race had repeatedly made appearances in the Dark Reverie, and they'd obviously found a method to escape the detection of the Heaven Dao, allowing them to fearlessly invade cities like locusts, causing numerous cities and powers to fall into the bloody flames of war.

If such a situation were to continue, then it would be like a single spark that lit a prairie ablaze, and it would spread throughout the entire Dark Reverie. At that time, this vast land that was the closest to the Immortal Dimension and where a myriad of living beings resided in would be unable to avoid being swept into a storm.

At that time, blood, slaughter, and death would become the main theme of the Dark Reverie, and no one could avoid it. They could either fight or die, whereas the most innocent at that time would probably be those ordinary people.

Since Chen Xi stepped onto the path of cultivation until now, he'd never thought that he would possess the feeling of wanting to save the world, nor had he ever felt pity for all the living beings in the world. But when facing a situation where undercurrents were brewing and a storm was approaching, his heart still felt heavy.

Not to mention it was impossible for him to turn the situation around and save everyone in the world from this calamity with his ability.

Perhaps the only thing he could do was to rely on his own strength to protect the people by his side from this chaos that was coming.

This was a sign of the upheaval of the three dimensions. The heavens hadn't emanated killing intent yet, but the Mortal Dimension was already in chaos...

He could imagine that since the Dark Reverie was like this, the other large worlds and even the Immortal Dimension and Netherworld were probably repeatedly suffering calamities.

When facing an upheaval like this that affected the three dimensions, the strength of a single person was indeed too weak. Perhaps it was just like the tiny cauldron had said, under the upheaval, gods were like grass, immortals and devils were like ants, and no one could remain unharmed.

Crack! Crack!

On the vessel, the clear sound of metal shattering sounded out, and it interrupted Chen Xi's contemplation. He turned around to look and his originally heavy mood instantly became terrible.

Mortis, who'd already transformed into a fist sized little combat puppet, was holding onto an Immortal Artifact and chewing on it. Even if he was eating, his figure was extremely straight, tall, murderous, and icy cold like a little freak without any emotions.

A'xiu sat cross-legged on the ground while her hands held up her beautiful little face, and she grinned as she looked at Mortis with a brilliant gaze as if she was happy from raising a little pet.

On the other hand, Ling Bai, Bai Kui, and A'Man were extremely shocked instead. They looked at Mortis with dumbstruck expressions, and they seemed to not dare believe that there was an existence that was even more capable in eating than them. Moreover, his taste was so strange...

All of this wasn't important to Chen Xi, the most important thing was that A'xiu had asked for this Immortal Artifact from him!

Even though it was merely an extremely ordinary Immortal Artifact, it was still a rare and precious treasure to an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm. But now it had become food to feed Mortis...

How could Chen Xi's mood be good when he saw such a scene?

Meanwhile, Ling Bai suddenly sat upright and crossed his arms before his chest, and then he said with a cold and proud expression, "I've eaten magic treasures in the past, so there's nothing great about it."

Bai Kui nodded fiercely as well, and he seemed to be saying that he'd eaten magic treasures in the past as well.

A'Man scratched his head and said with a covetous expression, "I haven't tried it, does it taste good?"

Ling Bai hesitated for a moment, and then he recovered his proud expression as he said, "It's terrible, and it wears down your teeth."

Bai Kui hurriedly nodded when he heard this, and he was like a little follower.

A'Man didn't believe them and pointed at Mortis as he said, "It seems very tasty from how he's eating it."

"Err... Maybe the taste of Immortal Artifacts is really good?" Ling Bai thought for a moment and suggested. "Why don't we try eating an Immortal Artifact? I haven't had one in the past as well."

Bai Kui and A'Man nodded with force, and they seemed as if these words were perfect and conformed to their intentions.

"What do all of you want to eat?" Chen Xi couldn't endure it any longer and walked over with a dark face while his voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth. He was absolutely unable to tolerate this sort of behavior of wasting things like taking Immortal Artifacts as food!

It was even to the extent that he suspected if he continued to indulge their requests, then they would eat Immortal Artifacts today and might make noise about desiring to try the taste of Darkspirit and Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifacts in the future.

So he couldn't encourage such a tendency, and he had to eliminate it while it was sprouting!

Ling Bai was stunned, Bai Kui was stunned, and A'Man was stunned as well. All of them acutely noticed that Chen Xi seemed like a barrel of gunpowder that was on the verge of exploding.

The three of them glanced at each other before tacitly shaking their heads in unison. "Nothing."

“Oh.” Chen Xi’s expression was still gloomy, yet he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He was very satisfied with their attitudes. He was able to forgive them since they were able to rectify their mistakes...

“Chen Xi, quickly give me another Immortal Artifact. If he doesn’t replenish his energy, then you’ll lose a great weapon.” Meanwhile, A’xiu suddenly waved her white little hand at Chen Xi while her eyes stared fixedly at Mortis. The latter was already almost finished with eating the Immortal Artifact.

Chen Xi’s face froze instantaneously.

On the other hand, the gazes Ling Bai and the others shot at Chen Xi burned with desire and anticipation. They seemed to have not given up on their desires and wanted to seize this opportunity to get a little bit to try.

After struggling internally for a long time, Chen Xi finally made a difficult decision and handed over two Immortal Artifacts.

After that, a wave of cracking sounds resounded within the vessel, and it caused Chen Xi’s heart to be on the verge of bleeding. He gritted his teeth as he thought in his heart. How were these little bastards capable of tempering their teeth to be so hard!

...

Not long after Chen Xi and the others left.

Two more people arrived within the gorge in the Ghost Domain that was enveloped in thick miasma and haze.

One was a tall and robust middle aged man that had a ferocious appearance that was covered in hideous scales, and he had a pitch black eyepatch covering his right eye, causing him to reveal a ferocious and ruthless aura. Even though there was a grin on his face, he seemed to be extremely cruel.

The other person was a red clothed young woman with fiery red and disheveled hair. Her appearance was extraordinarily gorgeous, and she seemed like a multicolored poisonous spider.

“Dammit! Someone has been here!” The robust middle aged man stood before the rock wall and looked at the Boundless Chaos Divinelight that had been torn open, and a cruel and ghastly arc appeared on his hideous and scarred face.

“Let’s go in and have a look first. I only hope the relic is still there...” The red clothed young woman puckered her scarlet red lips as she replied with a cold voice, and her voice was low, sharp, and like a venomous snake flicking its tongue.

The both of them didn’t stay here and moved along the path with extreme speed. All along the way, they frequently noticed Soul Combat Puppets that were scattered all over the ground, and this caused their expressions to gradually darken even more.

When they saw the thick pile of Soul Combat Puppet fragments in that spacious area that was like an expanse of ruins and the 3km tall platform that had been destroyed, flames of blazing rage couldn’t help but surge into their eyes.

Swoosh!

The robust middle aged man was still unwilling to believe this, and his figure flickered repeatedly above the ruins as he searched carefully. After a long time, he stopped before a piece of shattered limestone, and his hideous scars had already warped together, causing him to seem extremely terrifying.

“The Combat Puppet of Inheritance has been taken! Most importantly, the ‘Puppet of Mortis’ Soul’ that the ancestors of our clan forged with a lifetime’s worth of effort all those years ago is gone as well!” The robust middle aged man’s voice seemed as if it was a chilly gale that had swept out from hell, and it was icy cold and ruthless to the extreme.

“That idiot Gui Peng! He mobilized such a large force and made such a commotion by intending to annihilate Swallow Kingdom before searching for the relic of the clan! Could it be that he thought all the natives of the Dark Reverie are more stupid than pigs?” When she heard the Combat Puppet of Inheritance had been lost, the red clothed young woman didn’t care. But when she heard that even the ‘Puppet of Mortis’ Soul’ had been lost, her gorgeous face was instantly livid as she roared with a low voice.

“They ought to have left not too long ago.” The robust middle aged man suddenly sniffed the air fiercely, and then he closed his eyes for a long time before he suddenly opened them and said, “I’ve already locked onto his smell.”

“A single person?” The red clothed young woman replied with a question.

“There’s only the smell of a single person, and it’s extremely faint. I’m only able to determine that his combat strength is very formidable, and it’s roughly equivalent to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.” The robust middle aged man licked his thick lips before deciding immediately. “There’s no time to lose. Let’s pursue him. Otherwise, the Saint Emperor won’t forgive us if we come back empty handed!”

“Dammit! Gui Peng caused this crap, yet we have to clean up after him!” The red clothed young woman muttered with annoyance, and she followed up to the robust middle aged man in the end.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, both of them tore through space and vanished in an instant.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 895: The Strength Of Mortis

Swish!

On the vessel, Chen Xi unfolded a map and looked through it briefly before a wisp of excitement arose imperceptibly in his heart. “We’ll be able to arrive at the Violet Thistle Mountain in a few hours...”

In the Dark Reverie, so long as the Violet Thistle Mountains were mentioned, then the first reaction everyone had in their mind was the Bai Clan and the ferocious and formidable combat strength of the clansmen of the Bai Clan.

Of course, these was also the Bai Clan’s protectiveness.

Chen Xi silently calculated for a moment. If nothing unexpected happens, then arriving at the Violet Thistle Mountains at this time would be around the time Aunt Bai returns. When he thought of this, the feelings in his heart couldn't calm down any longer.

Because so long as he met Bai Wanqing, it would mean that he would obtain information about his parents and the root cause of the calamity that affected the entire Chen Clan!

"Alright, I've rescued you back to life and recovered your strength to the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. In the future, you'll fight whoever I tell you to, do you understand?"

"The honor of Mortis allows no disgrace!"

The sound of a conversation between A'xiu and Mortis sounded out within the vessel, and Chen Xi couldn't help but frown. In this short period of a few days, he'd handed over seven Immortal Artifacts, and if it wasn't for A'xiu persisting on repairing Mortis, he would absolutely not waste so many Immortal Artifacts to subdue a Soul Combat Puppet.

After all, the value of seven Immortal Artifacts was sufficient to make any Earthly Immortal Realm expert work themselves to death for him.

However, based on Mortis' situation now, he actually still wasn't willing to yield. This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel slightly annoyed. Could it be that those seven Immortal Artifacts are going to be wasted just like that?

Chen Xi stood up with a bang, and he walked over to stand before A'xiu with large strides before he said, "Do you want me to make a move and deal with him?"

A'xiu was stunned when she saw Chen Xi's gloomy expression, and then she exploded into laughter and was extremely amused. "Oh, you want to beat him to submission?"

Chen Xi frowned. "Why not? I can't waste those seven Immortal Artifacts for nothing."

A'xiu laughed to the point tears almost flowed from her eyes as she said, "Haven't you noticed that those words Mortis says are actually a common phrase of his?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he turned around to look at Mortis before he probed. "Mortis?"

"The honor of Mortis allows no disgrace!" A familiar voice sounded out from Mortis' mouth, and it was icy cold, murderous, and without any emotion.

Chen Xi's brows raised, and he said with surprise, "He only knows these words?"

A'xiu restrained her laughter and nodded. "Yes, his consciousness is already extremely damaged. Only his instinctive reactions to cultivate and fight still remain, and...this phrase."

Chen Xi completely understood at this moment, and he seemed to be lost in thought as he said, "So in this way, he has already submitted himself?"

"Of course. No one in the world can take him from your side any longer!" A'xiu spoke sonorously and forcefully, and then she puckered her lips with slight regret and said, "Unfortunately, I don't know who

wiped out his memories. Isn't losing one's memories is equivalent to losing one's purpose to live? It's really too pitiable."

Right at this moment, the entire treasure vessel suddenly shook violently, and the vessel that was originally flying swiftly suddenly seemed as if it had fallen into a swamp and slowed down.

Chen Xi's eyes focused as he suddenly turned his head.

In the sky behind was two figures that suddenly tore open space and stepped out. Their entire bodies were coiled with a terrifying and monstrous aura. It was a robust middle aged man with hideous scars on his face and a red clothed young woman with crimson red hair that was disheveled like weeds.

General Rank Xenorace experts.

Chen Xi discerned their strengths and identities with a single glance, and their auras were even slightly stronger than those seven General Rank experts that he fought outside Swallow Kingdom's Aquacove City that day!

Why did they pursue us? Chen Xi was slightly puzzled.

"Mortis, attack!" A'xiu spoke abruptly.

This time, Mortis didn't repeat that phrase again. His palm sized figure suddenly enlarged, and his figure was ramrod straight, covered in black armor and a black helmet, and suffused with an extremely pure strand of killing intent.

It seemed as if so long as it was a battle, Mortis would instantly enter into a state of battle!

Clang!

In the next moment, Mortis transformed into a pitch black bolt of lightning that swiftly flashed out of the vessel, and his pitch black spear moved gracefully like a rainbow and carried a strand of fierce and penetrative power as it tore through the sky towards the two Xenorace experts.

The expression of the middle aged man whose face was covered in hideous scars turned grim, and he cried out involuntarily. "The Puppet of Mortis' Soul!?"

"It really was them who seized the treasure in the ruins! Gui Ju! Quickly utilize the secret technique and summon the Puppet of Mortis' Soul back! I'll kill these natives!" The red clothed young woman cried out. As she spoke, two ring blades appeared in her hands. These blades were 1.5m long, sharp and like a full moon. Their edges were covered in fine sawtooth that were crisscrossed together and like the fangs of dogs. Moreover, the surface of the blade was suffused with a bright blood colored glow.

Om!

They were like two enormous blood colored full moons that whistled through the sky and slashed down fiercely at the treasure vessel that Chen Xi resided in. The blade qi was surging and suffused with a gorgeous crimson red glow that dyed the heavens and the earth red.

“Lightning Wheel — kill!” However, before her attack could descend, a violet colored spear shadow that was coiled with lightning suddenly tore through the sky like a spear of destruction that the infuriated gold of lightning had struck down.

Bang!

It destroyed the attack of the red clothed young woman, and then the tip of the spear twisted to blast the red colored ring blades aside before piercing a blood red hole through the red clothed young woman’s left shoulder.

Clang!

The red clothed young woman let out a sharp cry before slashing down with her blade onto the spear with a flip of her hand. At the time, her figure retreated explosively, allowing her to avoid the terrifying force contained within the spear move. Otherwise, this spear strike was sufficient to shatter her internal organs!

“Dammit! Gui Ju, why aren’t you making a move!?” The red clothed young woman cried out loudly.

“That’s enough! Gui Ling, I’ve already executed the secret technique, but it isn’t working. This can only prove that the Puppet of Mortis’ Soul has already been completely controlled by the enemy. Unless we kill the enemy, otherwise everything will be for nothing!” The robust middle aged man called Gui Ju’s entire body surged with dense and seething black mist, and it caused his face that was covered in hideous scars to seem even more terrifying.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Mortis’ spear shadows flashed and seemed to emanate a myriad of glows, and it was like a tempest as it enveloped the entire body of the red clothed young woman called Gui Ling. It was simple, direct, murderous, and carried an all-powerful penetrative force.

The red clothed young woman paled in comparison, and her situation was extremely bad.

“I’ll help you!” Gui Ju shouted explosively with a grim voice, and he flashed over to enter the battlefield.

He held a heavy hammer in his hand, and it was coiled with layers of thick and icy cold pitch black chains. Every single hammer strike that descended was like a myriad of enormous mountains crushing down, and it smashed the heavens and the earth to the point of crumbling, causing it to seem extremely ferocious.

Moreover, the chains on the hammer were interwoven into a form similar to a cage. All of them pierced into space and locked down the surroundings, causing it to seem as if he was catching a turtle in a jar.

Mortis seemed to be completely indifferent to this. He fought impressively with his pitch black spear, and his attacks were precise, ruthless, simple, fierce, and revealed a penetrative force that struck straight towards the heart.

The three of them fought fiercely, causing an area of 5,000km in the surroundings to instantly become a battlefield. Mountains shattered, lakes dried up, and the heavens and the earth fell into chaos.

Fortunately, this was an expanse of wilderness, and there weren't many living beings within it. If it was any other place, then merely the aftershock of this fierce battle was sufficient to destroy a city!

Chen Xi stood at the back of the vessel while looking at the entire battlefield from afar. He noticed that even though Mortis was facing two General Rank experts, he was still ferocious to the extreme and didn't fall into a disadvantageous position. Moreover, Mortis faintly showed signs of suppressing his opponents.

"Is this Mortis' strongest might?" asked Chen Xi.

"I don't know exactly how formidable it was in the past. But it's the strongest strength he possesses for now. Most importantly, his potential is immeasurable. So long as he continues to cultivate, his strength will only grow stronger and stronger." A'xiu grinned as she spoke at the side, and her gaze was bright as if she was rather satisfied with Mortis' display.

"If he continues to cultivate, would he have to consume even more Immortal Artifacts?" Chen Xi frowned as he spoke.

"Err, this..." A'xiu's face froze.

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding when he saw this, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Mortis' combat strength is extraordinary indeed. But where would I find so many Immortal Artifacts for him to eat and cultivate?

When he thought up to here, he felt his head ache slightly.

10 minutes later.

The battle ended. The black armor and black helmet Mortis wore was damaged, whereas Gui Ju and Gui Ling were both annihilated on the spot, and they didn't even have the chance to flee.

Due to Mortis' entire body being enveloped beneath the black armor and helmet, Chen Xi was unable to notice to what extent Mortis had been injured. Moreover, Mortis was unlike other cultivators and was a Soul Combat Puppet, so it was even more difficult for him to determine.

But even then, Mortis' victory still received the admiration of everyone within the vessel.

For example, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe revealed respect towards an expert when they looked at Mortis.

Of course, they didn't know Mortis' origins, nor did they know that he was merely a Soul Combat Puppet.

Chen Xi didn't tell them either. After all, Mortis' existence was simply a taboo that wasn't tolerated by the three dimensions, so once he was noticed, even Chen Xi would probably suffer calamity.

But according to what A'xiu said, Mortis was completely unlike other Soul Combat Puppets, and unless Mortis was killed, no one would be able to notice the secrets within Mortis.

Even then, and as far as Chen Xi was concerned, it was better if fewer people knew about it.

Meanwhile, Mortis had already returned to the treasured vessel with the heavy hammer and two blood colored ring blades. He silently sat down cross-legged before picking up the blood colored ring blade and chewing on it.

He seemed as if he was indifferent to everything in the surroundings.

After he ate the two blood colored ring blades and the heavy hammer, the damaged black armor on Mortis' body actually recovered in a speed visible to the eye. Moreover, the color of the dense and fine armor that was like fish scales became even darker and restrained while its lines flowed smoothly, and it revealed a surprising and terrifying beauty.

At this moment, Chen Xi had a slight feeling for no reason or rhyme that Mortis' strength seemed to have become slightly stronger after this battle!

Sure enough, it deserves to be a Soul Combat Puppet that's renowned for slaughter!

Chen Xi couldn't help but praise endlessly in his heart. Moreover, he noticed that so long as Mortis didn't fight or suffer injuries, then Mortis didn't require any Immortal Artifacts, and this caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Hmph! What an interesting little native. Let me see exactly who was actually capable of learning the technique of controlling the Puppet of Mortis' Soul that belongs to my clan!" Right at this moment, a rumble echoed out as a voice that was heavy like iron and exploded like a thunderclap resounded in the surroundings. Instantly, the originally clear sky fell into pitch black darkness, and it seemed as if an eternal night had descended.

A'xiu's eyes suddenly flashed with a strand of divine light while her expression revealed a rare sense of seriousness. This was also the first time Chen Xi had seen A'xiu reveal such an expression!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 896: Saint Emperor Gui Su

The azure clear sky was enveloped by the veil of night that was pitch black like ink, and it threw an area of 5,000km in the surroundings into deep darkness.

The air, sunlight, dirt, mountains, ground, and even the lowly living beings that resided on the ground in this area seemed to have been frozen and fell into a strange motionless state.

At this instant, it even gave Chen Xi the illusion that time and space had fallen into a motionless state.

A boundless oppressive aura assaulted him silently, and it pressed down on his soul to the point it showed signs of collapse!

It wasn't just Chen Xi, the expressions of everyone else on the vessel became extremely heavy while beads of cold sweat seeped out from their foreheads, slip down their faces, and wet their clothes.

This was a terrifying pressure of will, and it was formidable to the point Chen Xi felt horrified and helpless.

Who exactly is this person that has arrived?

Swish!

The eternal night that covered the sky was suffused with a spoodrift that was gentle like the tide, and the spoodrift was converged from true shattering of space.

On the spoodrift was a black clothed young man.

The young man's face was beautiful and extremely feminine while his red lips seemed as if they were carved out were extremely striking. His fine and slightly arched brows were like two willow tree leaves, and he possessed silky skin that flickered with a bright sheen.

But his eyes were suffused with an ancient, icy cold, and emotionless glow. It seemed as if he'd experienced countless ages, and he gave others an indescribable feeling of terror.

He arrived under the veil of the pitch black night and while standing on the spoodrift condensed from fragments of space. He had his hands behind his back while he stood like the king of darkness, and it seemed as if he would throw everything in the world into an abyss of darkness in the next moment.

"Saint Emperor Gui Su!" A'xiu spoke with a clear voice that carried a serious feeling, and it just happened to be her current feelings.

The eyes of the black clothed young man narrowed while they formed into a sharp arch, and they were suffused with a wisp of a bright red sheen as he swept A'xiu with his gaze and said with a light smile, "I never expected that someone still recognizes me after countless years have passed."

His voice was heavy like metal and coupled with his gorgeous and feminine face, it gave others a very conflicting feeling.

Chen Xi's heart twitched fiercely. This gorgeous young man is actually a Xeno-race Saint Emperor!?

All those years ago within the Door of Profundity in the Dark Parasol's Abyss, he'd once met a Xeno-race Saint Emperor with hair that was white as snow. At that time, even the joint forces of the tiny cauldron and the Exalted Ant Emperor were unable to stop him from escaping!

It was from that moment onward that he had a vague understanding of the strength of Xeno-race Saint Emperors, and they were absolutely terrifying great figures that exceeded the scope of Heavenly Immortals!

It was precisely this understanding that caused Chen Xi to feel so heavy and shocked in his heart when he found out this young man before him that was like the sovereign of darkness was actually a Xeno-race Saint Emperor.

Why did such a terrifying existence suddenly arrive here?

Chen Xi tried hard to calm down because no matter what, he knew very clearly that if it was merely for the sake of killing all of them, then there was entirely no need for a Xeno-race Saint Emperor to make a move himself.

"Amongst the nine Xeno-race Saint Emperors, Gui Su is the Saint Emperor of the Ghostcraft Clan, and he possesses terrifying and monstrous might. During the primeval times, he was suppressed beneath the Boundless Island. I never expected that he was still able to escape." The tiny cauldron spoke abruptly,

and its voice didn't conceal its extreme feelings of detest. "You have to be careful. Even though his strength hasn't recovered to its prime, he's still capable of easily annihilating any one of you. My strength is currently under a period of transformation, so I'm unable to be of any help. If you want to seize a chance at survival, then you can only rely on that little girl by your side."

The tiny cauldron's voice transmission caused Chen Xi's heart to instantly fall to rock bottom. Even if he was extremely confident of A'xiu's strength, he still didn't have the slightest confidence when facing a Xeno-race Saint Emperor.

"If I'm not wrong, you seem to be still unable to do as you wish beneath the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions with your current strength, yet you dared to reveal your tracks at this moment. Could it be that you're unafraid of alarming the great figures of the three dimensions?" A'xiu spoke abruptly. Her expression was serious while her clear eyes glowed. She'd lost the naïve appearance she usually had and carried a murderous might instead.

"It can't be helped. For the sake of reclaiming the possession of my clan, I had no choice but to utilize a secret technique and expose myself beneath the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions before it's time. Of course, no one in the world is able to notice me within 10 minutes of time." Saint Emperor Gui Su spoke unhurriedly, and he had a tranquil and composed expression as he spoke without holding anything back.

"Then why aren't you making a move?" A'xiu frowned.

"It's very easy to kill all of you, but it's slightly troublesome to reclaim the Puppet of Mortis' Soul." Saint Emperor Gui Su sighed with a profound gaze, and he stared at Mortis that was within the vessel with a wisp of an imperceptible complicated expression.

Mortis seemed to have completely not noticed everything that occurred in the surroundings, and he stood silently like a spear.

"Young Miss, remove your control on Mortis, and I can let you off. How about it?" In the next moment, Saint Emperor Gui Su's gaze descended onto A'xiu.

A'xiu suddenly chuckled and said, "So it turns out that you were aware as well that even if you kill us, you'll be unable to take him away?"

Saint Emperor Gui Su nodded while his expression remained tranquil and composed, and then a wisp of a grin suffused his lips that were arced like a blade. "I believe that you'll surely do as I said."

As he spoke, his gaze swept past Chen Xi, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and the others. "Of course, if you're unwilling, then I don't mind refining them into Soul Combat Puppets one by one."

Those that were swept by his gaze couldn't help but feel a wisp of coldness in their hearts, and it seemed as if an expanse of boundless abyss appeared in the sea of consciousness. This boundless abyss seemed as if it intended to suppress them within the eternal darkness, so they couldn't help but tremble.

A'xiu puckered her lips and said, "Such obsolete threats."

Saint Emperor Gui Su smiled as he said, "But it's the most effective." As he spoke, he raised his head to look at the sky, and then he muttered. "There's not much time left. Hurry up. Young Miss, I want to take Mortis back in three breaths of time."

Time seemed as if it had frozen at this moment.

At the scene, A'xiu and Saint Emperor Gui Su seemed to have become the main characters, whereas Chen Xi and the others were like lambs that were waiting to be slaughtered, waiting for the judgment of their fate.

This sort of feeling caused Chen Xi to feel extremely uncomfortable while a feeling of indescribable rage arose at the bottom of his heart. Only now did he notice that even if he'd advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, he was still weak like an ant when facing these great figures of legend, and even the strength to struggle was an extravagant wish.

This allowed him to finally understand why his mother Zuoqiu Xue would instruct him all those years ago that he would only have the qualifications to look for her once he'd advanced to become a Heavenly Immortal.

Because in the eyes of this terrifying existence, no matter if it was the Nether Transformation Realm or Earthly Immortal Realm, they were both like essence and were essentially the same. They were both to the point of being unable to resist a single blow!

"I'm leaving." A'xiu's voice suddenly sounded out by Chen Xi's ears. "I actually had a premonition some time ago that the time of my departure wasn't far away, but I never expected it would be at this moment..."

Chen Xi was stunned, and when he raised his eyes to look over, he saw boundless light suddenly surge out from A'xiu's body!

Her jet black and beautiful hair and green dress fluttered while her beautiful little face was covered in unwillingness and sadness, but right after that, it was replaced with a wisp of firmness.

A boundless blazing glow erupted from her graceful body, and it was dazzling and resplendent like the first ray of light at daybreak that tore open the darkness.

At this moment, her aura was magnificent, vast, and majestic to the extreme. The heavens and the earth that were covered in eternal night was once again illuminated by the azure sky, and the air that was everywhere, dust, and all lowly living beings in on the ground once again showed signs of life while once more bathing beneath the radiance of light.

Swish!

In the next moment, Chen Xi and the others felt a piercing pain in their eyes, and it was as if they were carried by a brilliant light before they vanished.

"I never imagined that a strand of strength of the Xuanyuan Sword is actually sealed within her body..." Saint Emperor Gui Su's eyes narrowed while his sharp angled lips were suffused with a wisp of icy coldness. "Unfortunately, it isn't the true Xuanyuan Sword, so how could I allow all of you to escape?"

His voice was still drifting through the sky while his figure had already vanished.

...

13 million kilometers away.

A rift suddenly exploded open in the sky above a boundless vast and lofty group of mountains, and then a treasure vessel swiftly flew out from within. This treasure vessel was precisely carrying Chen Xi and the others.

But their expressions were extremely unsightly at this moment.

A'xiu had left.

For the sake of tearing open that area that was enveloped by the might of Saint Emperor Gui Su, she'd exerted all her strength and even suffered a heavy injury, yet she was only able to send them to this area.

This was something the tiny cauldron had told Chen Xi, so it wouldn't be wrong.

Chen Xi's feelings were furious, terrible, and frustrated to the extreme. This sudden unexpected event caused him to not have the chance to say goodbye to A'xiu before she'd left just like that!

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the treasured vessel flew madly towards the distance.

This unparalleled fury didn't cause Chen Xi to lose his reason, and his expression was calm like a lake of stagnant water. He exerted all his might to control the treasured vessel to teleport towards the distance.

I'll kill you one day!

Chen Xi's eyes were icy cold and revealed a wisp of a firm glow.

"Little natives, there's no need to struggle. I've never failed in anything I wanted to do, and this time is no exception." However, right at this moment, Saint Emperor Gui Su's voice that was heavy like iron and rumbled like a thunderclap resounded out once more.

Along with this voice, the boundless darkness enveloped down once more and dragged this expanse of the heavens and the earth into eternal night.

The treasured vessel suddenly stopped moving.

Because a tall figure had suddenly appeared ahead. A gorgeous and feminine face, a pair of ancient, experienced, and icy cold eyes. It was exactly Saint Emperor Gui Su.

At this instant, Chen Xi's heart went cold. Are we still unable to escape in the end?

As he looked at the despaired and helpless gazes of everyone present, Saint Emperor Gui Su grinned slightly while a cruel arc appeared on the corners of his mouth. It was expression of pity that a cat had for a mouse.

Slurp! Slurp!

Suddenly, a wave of extremely annoying sounds resounded out, and it was like the sound of a countryside farmer slurping down a large bowl of noodles. It was extremely strange in this deathly silent atmosphere.

Saint Emperor Gui Su's gorgeous and feminine face went slightly grim as he turned and looked towards the distance, and his eyes were suffused with a beautiful blood colored sheen as he said, "Who is it? Get the fuck out of here!"

His voice was sharp and howled like a tempest as it rumbled through the heavens and the earth. Everywhere is passed, rocks shattered, mountains collapsed, and horrifying ravines were split open on the ground.

"Motherfucker! You asked me to get the fuck out in my own fucking territory? Do you want to get bashed?" Suddenly, an enormous fist that filled the heavens and the earth smashed a hole through the eternal night, and it smashed down fiercely with crushing force.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 897: Blasted Back With A Single Punch

Eternal night covered the sky and revealed Saint Emperor Gui Su's might that shook the heavens and the earth. It was like a cage that had descended from the skies and confined Chen Xi and the others to the point of being unable to struggle.

But right at this moment, a fist that filled the heavens and the earth shot over and easily smashed a hole through the eternal night, and the might it emanated seemed capable of casually crushing this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

When facing this unbelievably terrifying fist, Chen Xi eyes opened wide while his face froze, and he practically forgot to breathe.

Formidable!

Direct!

Advancing with indomitable force!

This was the might of this fist. It charged through the sky in an exceedingly overbearing manner.

Saint Emperor Gui Su's feminine and handsome face turned grim. He crossed his arms before him while a wisp of pitch black sheen that seemed to form a cross appeared, and it was branded on the sky while suffused with a horrifying energy of judgment.

Bang!

Chen Xi felt his eardrums were on the verge of splitting apart while the aura in his entire body roiled. The collision this time was too terrifying, and it caused his Immortal Perception to be unable to detect the situation of the battle. He could only rely on the Eye of Divine Truth to faintly notice that when facing this peerlessly overbearing fist, the pitch black cross was simply tiny like an ant, yet it actually resisted this strike, causing it to seem extremely extraordinary.

But Saint Emperor Gui Su's handsome face suddenly flushed red, and then it turned pale. Obviously, the might of this strike was so strong that it injured him slightly.

Rumble!

The fist vanished while the pitch black eternal night shattered like glass, causing daylight to reappear.

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others finally escaped the shackles on them, and it felt as if they'd leaped out of the dark abyss, causing all of them to heave a sigh of relief in their hearts. Only Mortis was still icy cold and silent as before, and he seemed as if he didn't notice everything that occurred in the surroundings.

Slurp! Slurp!

A familiar and strange noise resounded out before a tall and robust middle aged man with muscles that were like bulging steel appeared within their fields of vision.

His disheveled hair hung loosely on his broad shoulder while his stubble was dense and like steel needles that were hanging upside down. His cattail leaf fan sized hand held a porcelain bowl that was large like a wooden basin, and he was swallowing the noodles within it.

The slurping sounds had come exactly from his mouth.

Such a tall and robust middle aged man that ought to be extremely ferocious revealed a careless and casual feeling at this moment, and it gave them a strange feeling.

But Saint Emperor Gui Su didn't feel this was strange. Conversely, his eyes with curves that were like sharp blades gradually narrowed before they surged with a heavy feeling.

Bang!

Without the slightest hesitation, or perhaps without the slightest sign, Saint Emperor Gui Su made a move. His hands seemed as if they held the sun and moon as he grabbed out. In the next moment, a rose that seemed to be covered in the sheen of eternal night silently bloomed in space, and its blooming bud was facing the robust middle aged man.

It seemed as if a path to hell had been paved open within the depths of the bud, and it intended to take the robust middle aged man away.

Tap!

The robust middle aged man held chopsticks in his right hand, and he casually stabbed with them, causing the entire surrounding space to shatter inch by inch like glass while the rose bud there shattered along with it, causing its petals to drop while faint fragrance drifted out.

Saint Emperor Gui Su's expression became even more heavy when he saw this, and his eyes that had narrowed to the point they seemed like blades started blazing with surging flames. His hands fluttered about as they condensed a strange and distorted palm print, and it penetrated through the layers of space in the sky as it whistled over.

Meanwhile, the robust middle aged man had finished the noodles in his bowl, and then he patted his stomach before he burped with satisfaction.

Bang!

This burp seemed so natural and casual. But as soon as it sounded out from within his mouth, it was like a tempest that rumbled as it forcefully crushed out a pitch black shattered rift in space.

On the other hand, the strange and distorted palm print was shattered by the tempest while accompanied by rumbling noises, and it was crushed into specks of light that dispersed on the way.

The corners of Saint Emperor Gui Su's mouth twitched imperceptibly before he took a deep breath, and then his figure flashed and merged into space, allowing him to instantly vanish without a trace.

He seemed to have already determined the true strength of the robust middle aged man, so he withdrew himself resolutely and in a composed manner, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest.

"Leaving as you please in my fucking territory? Did you fucking ask for my permission?"

Bang!

The robust middle aged man tossed away the porcelain bowl in his hand and casually wiped his mouth with his sleeve before moving forward.

His impetus was like that of a ferocious tiger that had left its cage, and his footsteps that were heavy like war drums shook through the sky, causing even the surrounding space to be unable to endure the force of his footsteps and exploded. Instantly, footsteps that deafened the ear rumbled throughout an area of 50,000km, and it was like a volcano that had suddenly erupted or a primeval ferocious beast that had awoken from the annals of time.

Bang!

After an entire nine steps, the robust middle aged man's backbone twisted before his fist smashed out.

This punch was simply to the point it was practically crude, and it wasn't flashy in the slightest. But when Chen Xi's gaze stared at it, an indescribable feeling of coldness and terror suddenly arose in his heart, causing him to be unaware even when all his clothes were drenched with cold sweat.

He knew very clearly that if he were to face this punch, then merely a trace of its might was sufficient to easily smash him into bits!

50,000km away, Saint Emperor Gui Su's figure suddenly staggered out of space while his throat trembled. In the end, he was unable to endure it, causing a mouthful of scarlet red blood to spray out from his mouth.

He suddenly turned around with a gaze that was bright, sharp, and icy cold to the limit, and he seemed to have seen that robust middle aged man that was 50,000km away.

"I'll surely slaughter your entire clan once I've recovered!" His voice that was heavy like metal was filled with a tone of judgment, and it rumbled through the heavens and the earth while resounding out in the ears of Chen Xi and the others at the same time.

“Dammit! He got away!” The robust middle aged man naturally heard it as well. He shrugged with an expression of disdain before spitting fiercely, and it even caused a hole to explode open in space!

Chen Xi and the others stared blankly at the robust middle aged man. All of them were unable to understand how such a vulgar and casual robust middle aged man would possess such a terrifying combat strength.

“Oh, I’m Bai Jingchen. According to seniority, you ought to address me as uncle. Of course, it doesn’t really matter how you address me, and you can do as you like.” The robust middle aged man suddenly appeared on the treasured vessel and sat on a chair before casually picking up the wine jug on the table, and then he swiftly gulped down a few mouthfuls before smacking his lips with satisfaction and said, “The wine isn’t bad, but it has almost lost its taste.”

Bai Jingchen!

There was naturally only one Bai Jingchen in the world, and he was the Patriarch of the Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan. This was a man that was filled with the color of legends. He was overbearing, arrogant, and haughty when he was young. He’d bashed the disciples of the 10 great immortal sects and slapped the disciples of the six lineages of the devil sects. It was even to the extent that he’d been placed on the wanted list of the Dark Reverie and had been jointly pursued by countless powers, but he still lived on happily.

Later on, he was still overbearing, yet he’d changed his target and vented this on the Xeno-race. He’d once trespassed deep into the Xeno-race worlds by himself and killed countless Xeno-race experts before returning safely, and this matter caused a great stir in the entire Dark Reverie.

It was in the last 100 years that he started keeping a low profile, and he stayed on Violet Thistle Mountain all the time while staying far away from the vision of the world. But so long as the name Bai Jingchen was mentioned, then even his opponents that hated him the most would have no choice but to admire his boldness and overbearingness.

Of course, so long as those opponents of his were still alive, they’d either become the Master of a sect, or ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal that roamed freely in the Immortal Dimension.

This obviously showed that people who were capable of being selected as an opponent by Bai Jingchen absolutely possesses great natural talents and strength.

Chen Xi had naturally heard about all this. Moreover, he knew that Bai Jingchen was Bai Wanqing’s older brother!

“Uncle Bai, thank you for lending a hand today.” Chen Xi greeted him solemnly.

Bai Jingchen waved his hand casually and said, “That’s enough. I couldn’t allow others to bully you in my territory.”

Chen Xi smiled. He was already able to discern that this tall, robust, and casual middle aged man that seemed to care about nothing had a carefree disposition that was almost madly carefree. Obviously, he wasn’t that sort of person that didn’t care for petty formalities.

"I know you came for the sake of finding out about your parents. I won't stop you, but how should I put it?" Bai Jingchen scratched his head that was covered in disheveled hair and chuckled. "If you want to obtain anything, then you have to obtain acknowledgement first. Right?"

Chen Xi's brows raised. "Acknowledgement?"

"Right," said Bai Jingchen as he nodded.

"How do I obtain acknowledgement?" Chen Xi continued.

"Strength!" Bai Jingchen sized Chen Xi up from head to toe before he nodded. "A cultivation at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but your combat strength is probably even more formidable. You're barely able to pass. But I can't make the decision. The rule of the Bai Clan is that when one's strength is sufficiently formidable, then the words of the Patriarch can be taken as someone farting!"

His words were very vulgar, yet it clearly displayed the rules of the Bai Clan, and this rule was strength. When one's strength was sufficiently strong, then one could casually break and set rules!

"Of course, my strength in the clan is still not bad, so I'm still the Patriarch until now." Bai Jingchen crossed his legs with a complacent expression and spoke with a grin.

"What should I do?" Chen Xi continued. He never imagined that he was to obtain the acknowledgement of the Bai Clan just to meet Bai Wanqing. But he couldn't refuse it and could only accept it.

Just as Bai Jingchen had said earlier, if he wanted to obtain something, then he would at least have to obtain acknowledgement.

"You'll know when you get there." Bai Jingchen waved his hand before his gaze descended onto Mortis. He briefly inspected Mortis before he clicked his tongue in admiration. "No wonder a Saint Emperor was dispatched, so it turns out that you seized this thing."

Chen Xi's heart tightened. Has Mortis' identity been recognized?

"There's no need to be nervous. Isn't it just a Soul Combat Puppet? I killed countless Ghostcraft Clan bastards when I slaughtered my way into the Xeno-race worlds all those years ago. How could I be unable to recognize it?" Bai Jingchen glanced at Chen Xi as if he'd seen through Chen Xi's thoughts, and then he said, "Of course, this Soul Combat Puppet you obtained is very extraordinary. If it wasn't for me having killed numerous Ghostcraft crafters, I would have almost been unable to recognize it."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding.

"I have to take my leave first. Little Fellow, I have to warn you. There are many people in the Bai Clan that wish for nothing more than to kill you, so you have to be careful. Of course, I really welcome you to be a guest in my Bai Clan." Bai Jingchen stood up and smiled as he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder, and then he strode out of the vessel with a single step and vanished.

Wish for nothing more than to kill me? Looks like obtaining the acknowledgement of the Bai Clan won't go as smoothly as I expected... Chen Xi muttered with a deep and calm gaze that revealed a trace of icy coldness.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 898: Those Opponents

The treasured vessel flew in midair, yet its speed had lowered greatly.

No one spoke in the vessel, causing the atmosphere in it to seem depressed.

Ling Bai stood silently at the stern with a livid expression, and his gaze was icy cold and fierce. His fists that were enveloped beneath his sleeve were clenched together tightly while his nails had sunk deep into his palm, causing a line of scarlet red blood to pour down, yet he seemed to be completely unaware.

Bai Kui laid lazily and weakly by Ling Bai's side, and he seemed as if he couldn't even be bothered to open his eyes.

Mu Kui glanced at Ling Bai and Bai Kui with worry, and the space between his brows revealed a wisp of gloominess and rage.

A'Man deviated from his usual behavior and was sitting cross-legged on the ground with a calm expression. He was doing his best to cultivate, and circle after circle of thick and formidable fluctuations were rising from his body.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya were silent as well. Both of them were silently supervising the cultivation of the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe. The battle from before was too terrifying, and even though they didn't suffer any material harm, the souls of the youths had been affected. So if they didn't repair it in time, it would probably leave behind injuries that couldn't be healed.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was calmly refining the Talisman Armament.

The might of the Talisman Armament was already slightly more formidable than an ordinary Immortal Artifact, yet it was far from completely unearthing the potential of the Talisman Armament because the five Divine Talismans that resided within the Talisman Armament hadn't arrived at the state of being able to 'communicate with the gods.'

But that step was too far away. Chen Xi had to at least be at the Heavenly Immortal Realm to sense these so-called 'gods of the world,' so he was continuing to unearth and expand the potential of the Talisman Armament now.

His methods were very simple, it was to inscribe the Darklightning Divine Talisman, Demonspirit Divine Talisman, Phoenixwind Divine Talisman, and Eastern Myrtle Divine Talisman on the Talisman Armament.

Just like the five element divine talismans from before, these four new divine talismans were similarly from the inheritance of Oracle Mountain. But they were passed down to the four great figures that created the Talisman Dimension by the Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi. It was precisely because of this that those four divine talismans had become the inherited secret technique of the Liang, Gu, Yin, and Luo Clans.

While he was in the Talisman Dimension, Li Yang had passed down these four divine talismans to Chen Xi, and at this point, he'd already grasped the technique of inscribing nine divine talismans.

According to Chen Xi's estimations, when these four divine talismans were inscribed completely, it would be time to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament once again. At that time, he only had to gather sufficient immortal materials to improve the might of the Talisman Armament to a completely new level.

On the vessel, everyone tended to their own matters, causing the atmosphere to seem even more oppressive.

Only Mortis seemed to be completely ignorant to everything in the surroundings.

The appearance of Saint Emperor Gui Su and the departure of A'xiu had caused a ball of the flames of rage to burn in the hearts of everyone including Chen Xi, and it was from their dissatisfaction towards their own strength.

Perhaps their strength as a whole already stood proudly at the peak of the Mortal Dimension. But when facing a terrifying existence like Saint Emperor Gui Su, they were still like ants that couldn't withstand a single blow, and they were weak and powerless.

That feeling of having their fate grasped in the hands of others and being trampled on at will caused all of them to feel extremely furious and aggrieved, and they didn't want to experience it a second time.

So they started to consciously scrutinize themselves once more. They stopped being over absorbed in the past, and they placed their gazes further into the distance.

A few hours later.

A vast and lofty mountain range appeared within their fields of vision, and it was like a spinal cord that lay across the heavens and the earth. Moreover, the peaks of the mountains were suffused with dense violet colored Immortal Energy.

When looking down at this mountain range from high above in the sky, it was like an enormous dragon residing that with a winding figure that was filled with the violet qi of kings. Every day when the sun rose, these mountains would be enveloped in a layer of violet colored mist that was solemn, heavy, and revealed the aura of a king.

Violet qi that came from the east. This was a rare paradise where Dragon Veins gathered.

This was the Violet Thistle Mountain Range, the place the Bai Clan resided on, and a place that caused the cultivation world of the Dark Reverie to feel both hate and reverence towards.

At this moment, on a spacious plain between the mountains was a handsome young man in clothes that were whiter than snow and a jade white countenance. He held a jade fan that had designs painted in gold, and the face of the fan had 18 enchanting and charming beauties on it, causing it to be extremely striking.

If it was on the battlefield, then a fellow that was dressed up so flashily would surely become the first target of the enemy because he was too striking. Who else would they kill but him?

Someone that dared to be dressed up so flashily and brazenly stand between the mountains was naturally the disciple of the Bai Clan — Bai Gunan.

He seemed to have been waiting for a long time and was fanning the jade fan in his boredom, and he seemed to be listless. But when he saw the treasured vessel that tore through the sky towards him, his backbone straightened while his eyes lit up, and he was filled with spirit.

“A friend has come from afar, what a pleasure!” He roared with laughter and seemed to be extremely delighted.

This fellow is still so flashy... On the stern, when Chen Xi saw Bai Gunan who wore snow white clothes, had his hair combed meticulously, and held the jade fan with beauties on it, the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth couldn’t help but curl into a smile.

“Fuck! The Earthly Immortal Realm! Freak!” Bai Gunan leaped up onto the treasured vessel before sizing Chen Xi up from head to toe, and then he couldn’t refrain from cursing.

He still remembered that when he and Chen Xi parted in Blaze City that day, Chen Xi’s cultivation was only at the Nether Transformation Realm. Now it had only been a little over ten years since they met last, yet Chen Xi had actually advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm. This caused him to be both envious and shocked, and he warned himself in his heart. I absolutely must not compare myself with this freak because it’ll anger me to death...

Bai Gunan had naturally been instructed by Bai Jingchen to wait here and welcome Chen Xi. Of course, if it wasn’t Chen Xi that was coming, then with his overbearing character, he wouldn’t bring himself down to the point of doing something that a servant ought to do.

“Chen Xi, my Little Aunt has returned. But it’s not advisable for her to make an appearance in public. You know as well that no matter what power it is in the world, there’s always no lack of struggles within the power. Those stubborn and conservative old fellows have stopped thinking about how to kill enemies in the Outerealm Battlefield, and they’ve instead put their energy on internal strife. Unfortunately, this sort of thing can’t be avoided in my Bai Clan as well.” After they engaged in some small talk, Bai Gunan roughly told Chen Xi about the situation in the Bai Clan.

According to what Bai Gunan said, the internal strife of the Bai Clan seemed to have formed into two factions. One faction was led by the Patriarch, Bai Jingchen, whereas the other faction was led by the Grand Elder, Bai Cheng.

Moreover, the root of this internal strife was actually related to Chen Xi as well.

It was very simple. The Grand Elder’s faction was on extremely friendly terms with the Zuoqiu Clan. Moreover, they’d received the instructions of the Zuoqiu Clan on many occasions since a long time ago that they should sever all connections with Zuoqiu Xue, and at the necessary moment, they even had to apprehend and kill some enemies of the Zuoqiu Clan like Chen Xi and his father, Chen Lingjun, and play the role of spokesmen of the Zuoqiu Clan in the Mortal Dimension.

On the other hand, Bai Jingchen’s faction didn’t intend to attach themselves to anyone, nor had they thought of climbing up the tree that was the Zuoqiu Clan. But because of Bai Wanqing, Bai Jingchen’s faction sided more towards Zuoqiu Xue.

Of course, it was merely in terms of attitude. After all, Zuoqiu Xue’s whereabouts were unknown, and no one knew if she’d been captured back to the Zuoqiu Clan.

All of this was something that Chen Xi had never heard of in the past, and he just found out from Bai Gunan at this moment, causing his heart to feel even heavier.

Even people from an ancient and great power like the Bai Clan that no one in the Dark Reverie dared to offend were willing to play the role of underlings for the Zuoqiu Clan, so it obviously displayed how terrifying the might the Zuoqiu Clan possessed.

“So in this way, my arrival to the Bai Clan this time might be me jumping into a pit of flames?” Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and asked calmly.

Bai Gunan roared with laughter, and then he patted his chest while he said in a heroic manner, “Don’t worry, you have me. If anyone dares to fucking touch a hair on your body, then I’ll break his fucking legs!”

Chen Xi’s brows raised.

But before he could say anything, Bai Gunan changed the topic and chuckled. “Of course, my Bai Clan worships strength to the extreme. So my words are useless sometimes. But you don’t have to worry because no one dares to go too far with Uncle and Little Aunt here.”

Chen Xi didn’t take Bai Gunan’s guarantee seriously because the matter of him being the son of Zuoqiu Xue and Chen Lingjun was something that all the higher-ups of the Bai Clan were clearly aware of since the beginning.

So the Grand Elder’s faction probably wished for nothing more than to send him on his way to hell.

Of course, whether they dared to play with fire or not in the end depended on whether he could obtain the acknowledgement of the entire Bai Clan. At the bottom of it all, it depended on whether the strength he displayed was sufficiently formidable.

“Right, you have to be careful of these fellows.” As he spoke, a Mirage Jade Slip appeared in Bai Gunan’s hand. With a flick of his finger, a screen of light shot out from with the jade slip, and then the figure of a thin young man appeared in midair.

This young man had a gloomy appearance, yet he possessed a pair of beautiful peach blossom shaped eyes. The outline of his face was firm as if carved with a blade while his hair had a thick and glossy braid and was coiled into a bun behind his head, causing a plump forehead to be revealed.

The young man’s eyes were slightly narrowed while his figure was ramrod straight, and he revealed an indescribable and unique charm. He was like a vicious yet beautiful copperhead snake, and he gave others a ghastly and bloody impression.

“Bai Juan. His cultivation is at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he likes to torture and kill his opponents. He has cultivated for over 700 years now, and he once killed an expert at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Moreover, he only ever experienced a few losses after experiencing countless battles.” Bai Gunan introduced this person with a flat tone, yet it allowed Chen Xi to acutely notice a trace of extreme detest from this.

Next, the screen of light emanated from the Mirage Jade Slip changed to reveal a young woman in multicolored clothes. Her hair hung loosely like a waterfall until her waist while her appearance could be

considered to be pretty. But the right side of her face was hidden behind a pitch black mask, and this mask was suffused with a metallic and icy cold sheen.

Hair that was snow white and a pitch black mask while her entire body seemed like a murderous and bloodthirsty sword. Coupled with the multicolored clothes, it caused her to reveal beauty that aroused terror in one's heart.

“Bai Hong. Her cultivation is at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. She's a sword cultivator that slaughters resolutely, and her hands are dyed with blood. Don't underestimate her because she's a woman because in terms of dangerousness, she's much more terrifying than Bai Juan.”

After he introduced Bai Hong in a simple manner, the screen of light emanated from the Mirage Jade Slip in Bai Gunan's hand changed once more to reveal the figures of various people. There was an entire five people. Moreover, all of them had experienced countless battles and were experts that had slaughtered out a path of blood amidst blood and the flames of war, and the weakest amongst them was at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Bai Gunan subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief when he finished introducing them, and it seemed as if he felt great pressure in his heart when talking about these people. But he was slightly stunned when he looked at Chen Xi.

Because Chen Xi didn't reveal any fear, seriousness, excitement, or any other emotion at all. Chen Xi was calm to the point he simply seemed as if he was emotionless.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 899: Provocation

Bai Juan, Bai Hong, Bai Zhongtian...

After the introductions Bai Gunan gave with the Mirage Jade Slip, Chen Xi instantly remembered the appearance and characteristics of these five people. Moreover, he found out about their nature from Bai Gunan.

Needless to say, even if he hadn't met them yet, the traits and disposition these five people revealed allowed Chen Xi to clearly understand that they were indeed a group of formidable opponents that had experienced countless battles and were absolutely not ordinary.

Chen Xi pondered silently for a short moment before he asked abruptly. “They're from the same faction as the Grand Elder Bai Cheng?”

Bai Gunan nodded and said, “You must be careful. My Bai Clan's disciples attach the highest importance to the tempering of strength. All of them are extremely ferocious and completely unlike those trash in the outside world.”

Chen Xi nodded while his expression remained indifferent.

If it was any other expert at the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, the expert would probably be scared out of his wits upon finding out that five experts at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above intended to go against him.

But Chen Xi wasn't like this. He'd killed numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts a long time ago while he was at the Nether Transformation Realm, and he'd even killed more than one expert at the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Now that he'd advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, how could he be afraid of this situation before him?

But Chen Xi was curious about how the process of acknowledgement of the Bai Clan would appear before him.

Swoosh!

As they spoke, the treasured vessel had already flown into the boundlessly vast Violet Thistle Mountain Range.

Chen Xi suddenly noticed an extremely spacious gorge from afar, and it was an entire few thousands of kilometers in area and was simply like an enormous plain that was cut open within a group of mountains.

Violet qi surged in the sky above the gorge, and it was like a violet colored cloud of rising mist. It emanated an ancient, magnificent, and boundlessly condensed Immortal Energy.

"That gorge is called the Gorge of Heroes. During the primeval times, an extraordinary expert of my clan slashed down a star, and it fell to the ground to forcefully break open a gorge. It's filled with peerless energy of the stars and the essence of violet qi, causing it to be a superb cultivation paradise. From that moment onward, this place became the Ancestral Grounds of my clan." Bai Gunan pointed towards the distance while he spoke in high spirits, and he seemed to be extremely prideful.

He slashed down a star!

Such a deed wasn't unfamiliar to Chen Xi because when he obtained the inheritance of the Exalted Ant Emperor, he'd once seen the tiny body of the Ant Emperor slash down a large star in the sky.

So he was indeed shocked when he found out the ancestor of the Bai Clan actually possessed such might.

"Let's go in." Bai Gunan led Chen Xi and the others along with ease, and he flew towards the Gorge of Heroes.

Before they even approached the gorge, Chen Xi noticed a magnificent stone door before the gorge that was enveloped by surging violet mist, and there was layer after layer of stone steps built in the sky outside the door.

As he looked along the stone stairway and through the layer upon layer of violet mist, Chen Xi felt the scene in his field of vision change. The heavens and the earth widened to the point of being boundless, and it felt as if he'd arrived at a different world.

Fresh and tranquil Immortal Energy assaulted his face. There were beautiful mountains, clear rivers, waterfalls, beautiful herbs, exotic flowers, intelligent beasts, and countless natural treasures of the heavens and the earth scattered all over, causing it to seem like a true otherworldly paradise.

There were numerous palaces built at the center of the gorge.

Especially the depths of the space within the gorge emanated faint yet formidable auras, and it seemed like experts with extraordinary cultivations had created abodes for themselves within space.

It really is an immortal paradise!

Everywhere Chen Xi's eyes glanced at, he noticed that every single inch of space within this enormous Gorge of Heroes was filled with Immortal Energy, violet qi, and the energy of the stars... Cultivating here for a year is probably comparable to cultivating for 10 years in the outside world!

"The Welcoming Hall is ahead. I'll help all of you make arrangements for a place to stay later, and you'll pay a visit to the Patriarch and Elders tomorrow." Bai Gunan pointed towards the distance, and there was a vast palace standing there.

Chen Xi nodded. When he really arrived in the Bai Clan, he calmed down instead because he knew very clearly that even if he anxiously wanted to see Bai Wanqing, it was impossible without obtaining the acknowledgement of the Bai Clan.

Instead of that, it was better for him to contemplate on how to face the so-called acknowledgement later.

After they arrived in the territory of the Bai Clan, Ling Bai, Meng Wei, and Mo Ya's moods were still low and they puckered their lips while keeping silent because the depression accumulated in their hearts hadn't been eliminated. In this state, it was indeed unsuitable for Chen Xi to pay a visit to the higher-ups of the Bai Clan right now.

After all, he wasn't alone any longer. So he had to consider the safety and attitude of the people by his side before he did anything.

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

Right at this moment, loud shouts that were like thunderclaps sounded out from within the gorge, and it was accompanied by the clamorous sound of weapons colliding yet also sounded like a myriad of volcanoes were erupting.

For a time, the airflow in an area of 500km surged, shook, rubbed against each other, and was turned upside down. It seemed as if a vast and mighty army would surge out in the next moment and trample through the world.

Chen Xi and the others were affected by this, causing their hearts to shake while they looked down.

On the ground was a martial practice grounds that was formed from numerous enormous rocks, and it was extremely vast. At this moment, there was row after row of robust figures practicing there.

These disciples had seething energy and formidable auras. As they ran and whistled through the sky, they were like numerous ferocious primeval beasts, and they were agile, brave, powerful, and erupted with unparalleled might.

Earlier, the wave of shouts that were like thunderclaps had been emanated by these people. It contained monstrous battle intent that caused the vital energy of the youths from the Ninth Hell to be affected, and the hot blood in their entire bodies seemed to be lit ablaze.

Only Chen Xi, Meng Wei, Mo Ya, Ling Bai, and the others weren't affected. After all, the strongest Bai Clan disciple on the martial practice grounds was only at the Rebirth Realm, and it was insufficient to affect their vital energy.

But this obviously displayed the Bai Clan's honor of being renowned for battle.

"Ha! Bai Gunan, loafing around again? How many times have I told you. Someone like you who ignores his cultivation and causes trouble in the outside world deserves to suffer a beating. Unfortunately, the reputation of the Bai Clan allows no disgrace, so we have to clean up after you every single time. When can you stop being such a coward?" A wave of roaring laughing suddenly resounded out. Accompanying this voice was a man that was 3m tall and robust like a small hill blocked Bai Gunan's path with a swish.

This man's long hair hung loosely on his shoulders and bright lights surged in his eyes. His upper body was bare and revealed muscles that seem to be constructed from steel and contained explosive might. His entire body emanated a mighty, powerful, and condensed aura.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed because he'd recognized this person. It was one of the five people Bai Gunan asked Chen Xi to watch out for — Bai Ta!

Bai Ta possessed a cultivation at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and was born with extraordinary physical strength, so he took the path of Fiendgod Body Refinement. His Immortal Energy had transformed into Immortal Shaman Energy a long time ago, and he'd once torn apart a Violent Armored Icebear at the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm with his bare hands. He was someone that loved battle and was extremely formidable.

Bai Gunan's appraisal of him was that Bai Ta was a boorish fellow that didn't possess matching brains and strength. In other words, he was someone with terrifying strength, but simple minded.

Meanwhile, when he saw Bai Ta make an appearance and bluntly humiliate him as a coward, it caused Bai Gunan's face to sink as he berated. "Bai Ta! Quickly move aside!"

The robust man called Bai Ta crossed his arms before his chest and used his bright gaze to glance at Chen Xi and the others in a carefree manner, and he had entirely no intention of moving aside.

When he saw the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe, his thick brows rose up while a strange expression imperceptibly appeared in his eyes.

"Bai Gunan, you naturally can leave, but they can't." Bai Ta chuckled and bluntly pointed at Chen Xi and the others. "If you want to become guests of my Bai Clan, then you must display some strength. These are the rules, and I presume you know it clearly as well, Bai Gunan."

Bai Gunan's face darkened even more as he said coldly, "What? The guests have just arrived yet you're unable to restrain yourself from jumping out? Bai Ta, I'm warning you! Stop being an idiot! You're going to be killed one day from following Bai Juan!"

Bai Ta roared with laughter and revealed a mouthful of snow white and sharp teeth as he stared at Bai Gunan with disdain. "Bai Gunan, I'll warn you as well. Don't blame me for dealing with you right now if you call me an idiot again! You're only at the Nether Transformation Realm, whereas I, Bai Ta, am an Earthly Immortal Realm expert! Even if your ancestor wants to blame someone, he can only blame you for being too useless!"

Bai Gunan's expression changed indeterminately. He was slightly unable to understand how this boorish fellow that was usually an idiot would have such a shrewd tongue today. Could it be that what he revealed was always a false appearance?

"Oh, what type of strength to you want to test?" Chen Xi spoke abruptly.

"Of course it's..." When he spoke up to here, a wisp of a cunning expression appeared on Bai Ta's boorish face as he raised his hand and pointed at the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe. "Make them fight with those children under my command. So long as they win, then it's considered as passing through me, Bai Ta. If they lose. Haha! I'm sorry but all of you can fuck off to where you came from!"

Chen Xi frowned. He never expected that Bai Ta would choose the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe. Could it be that he knows my strength clearly, so he targeted the people by my side instead?

Bai Gunan suddenly shouted. "Bai Ta! Don't fucking go too far. How can you act in this way?"

As he spoke, he turned around to look at Chen Xi, and he said, "Chen Xi, the process of acknowledgement of the clan has never given the members of the clan the authority to request anything from our guests. Since he's blocking your way, then you only have to beat him down. You must not fall for his trap."

Bai Ta's gaze was icy cold like a blade as he glanced at Bai Gunan, and then he sneered. "I never imagined that such a treacherous coward like you has appeared in the clan!"

"You..." Bai Gunan was angered to the point his entire body trembled. This simple minded boorish fellow is fucking acting unusually today. Could it be that someone is guiding him in secret?

Bang!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly flashed forward. At the instant before Bai Ta could react, a fist blasted down at his stomach, and the violent energy carried by the fist caused this 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm body refiner to be unable to endure it. His figure curled into the shape of a prawn while his face flushed purplish red from pain.

This sudden and unexpected event caused everyone present to be stunned, and they slightly didn't dare believe that Chen Xi would suddenly make a move and act so unexpectedly.

Chen Xi seemed as if he'd done an extremely ordinary thing instead, and he said indifferently, "I agree to your conditions."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 900: Bashing

Bai Tuo's face warped from pain as he felt a strand of terrifying energy condense in the form of a talisman marking and fiercely bore its way into his body like an awl, and he was actually unable to eliminate it in a short period of time with his cultivation at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, never had he imagined that with his combat experience and acute instinct, he was actually taken by surprise from the front.

This sort of sudden and unexpected event caused him to become overwhelmed with rage, and even if Chen Xi had already agreed to his conditions, he was unwilling to accept it.

"You actually dared to launch a surprise attack! I'll kill you first before agreeing!" Bai Tuo roared furiously while the Immortal Shaman Energy in his body rumbled, and then his fist smashed down at Chen Xi. This fist was coiled with dense Grand Dao profundities. It was heavy like a mountain, and it was like a beam of light that tore space apart and intended to shatter the world.

Chen Xi didn't dodge, and he stretched out his hand and grabbed instead. A surging thunderstorm vortex condensed into form before completely dissipating the force of this punch, and then Chen Xi swung his arm like a dragon sweeping its tail and blasted Bai Tuo flying.

Bang!

Space shattered as Bai Tuo's figure that was enormous like a hill smashed expanse after expanse of space, and then he blasted open an enormous man shaped ravine, causing smoke and dust to suffuse the air.

If Chen Xi's sudden attack earlier couldn't be said to be honorable, then this strike was a head-on collision, yet he'd won so easily, and it seemed as if he tossed out trash as he smashed Bai Tuo into the ground.

A wave of exclams of surprise sounded out from the martial practice grounds. The eyes of those disciples of the Bai Clan's opened wide while they noticed to their disbelief that the formidable and ferocious Teacher Bai Tuo had actually been defeated with a single strike.

What a fucking freak!

The corners of Bai Gunan's mouth couldn't help but twitch. In the Bai Clan, Bai Tuo could be considered to be a valiant figure in the younger generation. Bai Tuo possessed peerless physical strength and was an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm in body refinement. But now, he was defeated with a single strike from Chen Xi, and this caused Bai Gunan to be almost unable to accept this.

But right after that, Bai Gunan roared with laughter, and he looked down in an extremely arrogant manner as he said, "Bai Tuo, I've said you're a stupid cow since the begging, someone that's bold but unwise. You deserve being used by another. Now, you've finally suffered huh?"

"I refuse to fucking accept this! Again!"

Rumble!

The ground cracked apart and shattered as Bai Tuo executed the Heavenly Transformation technique, causing him to instantly transform into a 300m tall giant. He stood towering in the world, his muscles

bulged up like numerous little hills, and he emanated violent black colored Immortal Shaman Energy, causing him to seem like a Fiendgod that had come from the legends and possessed monstrous might.

Bai Tuo roared furiously, causing the rocks on the mountain to shatter, the layer of clouds in the sky dispersed with a rumble, and the winds and the clouds in the surroundings roiled. Moreover, his voice carried boundless fury and killing intent.

“Teacher Bai Tuo is furious!” The gazes of those Bai Clan disciples on the martial practice grounds instantly became feverish. All of them were clearly aware that once Bai Tuo was infuriated, then he would be like a raging bull that had escaped its restraints and become overbearing and terrifying to the limit.

But right at this moment, a shadow swiftly covered the heavens and the earth, and it enveloped the figures of everyone that was present in the vicinity. All of them raised their heads, and their eyes almost fell off from shock.

They saw that an enormous bear that was 3km tall had appeared abruptly, and its entire body was suffused with a bright and golden divine radiance that illuminated the world. The shadow that covered the heavens and the earth had exactly come from this enormous bear.

It was truly too enormous, causing Bai Tuo who’d transformed into a 300m tall giant to seem like a child, and it was even to the extent that Bai Tuo wasn’t even as tall as the bear’s knees.

What sort of enormous bear was this?

It was covered in golden light. It seemed capable of covering the skies with its arms stretched wide, and its legs stood towering there like pillars that held up the sky.

Most importantly, the aura it emanated was terrifying to the point space was droning and wailing, and it was oppressive to the point those disciples on the martial practice grounds were almost unable to catch a breath.

“What?” The rage on Bai Tuo’s face was replaced by a wisp of astonishment, and he stared blankly at the enormous bear like an idiot. He didn’t dare believe that he would have to look up to the height of a animal in such a manner.

This enormous bear was naturally A’Man.

Even though A’Man was always naïve and in a daze, it didn’t mean that A’Man wouldn’t get infuriated.

That scene of being suppressed by Saint Emperor Gui Su earlier caused him to be extremely displeased in his heart. He was extremely aggrieved and furious. Most importantly, he felt that he’d let A’xiu down because A’xiu had given him a lot of tasty things. But he was unable to give her the slightest bit of help...

This was A’Man’s perception, and it was precisely this perception that caused him to have a bellyful of rage and nowhere to vent it.

So when he saw Bai Tuo provoke Chen Xi repeatedly, he couldn’t endure the rage in his heart any longer, and he used absolute height to look down at this ignorant and rash human before him while in his heart, he took Bai Tuo to be a place to vent his anger.

“Tremble, stupid human!” A’Man roared towards the sky, causing a shapeless soundwave to reverberate through the surroundings, and it shook those Bai Clan disciples on the martial practice grounds to the point their entire bodies trembled endlessly with fear.

Strangely, even though they’d caused such a great commotion, it seemed as if no one in the entire Gorge of Heroes was paying attention to the events here, and it was deathly silent.

Obviously, everyone in the Bai Clan was clearly aware of Chen Xi’s arrival, and they knew that it was related to tests to acknowledge Chen Xi’s strength and it wasn’t an enemy attack.

Instantly, Bai Tuo almost went mad with rage from being provoked by an animal like this, and he suddenly roared before leaping up and punching at A’Man’s knee...

It was indeed A’Man’s knee because if he wanted to go head-one with A’Man at his height, then he could only choose A’Man’s knee as the point of attack. But this scene was so strange when it fell into the eyes of others.

However, before Bai Tuo could strike A’Man’s knee, an extremely enormous bear paw that was coiled with bright and golden divine radiance descended from the sky, and it smashed Bai Tuo’s entire body into the ground with a rumble.

It felt like a wooden beam had been smashed into the ground by a sledgehammer. The ground rumbled as it broke apart and shook without end while shattered rocks shot into the surroundings.

“I refuse to fucking accept this!” Bai Tuo deserved to be an expert at the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm in body refinement because if it was any other person, that person would probably have been smashed into a pile a mush by now.

But he seemed as if he was completely unhurt and struggled with his enormous body while roaring furiously, and he was about to stand up from the rift in the ground.

Bang!

A’Man hadn’t beaten Bai Tuo to his heart’s content, so he swung his paw down when he saw this, and Bai Tuo’s enormous head had just emerged from the ground was smashed once more into the ground.

“I refuse to fucking accept this!” Bai Tuo roared furiously once more.

Bang!

His head had just emerged when a paw greeted him once more.

“I refuse to fucking accept this!”

Bang!

...

Just like this, Bai Tuo refused to accept his loss while A’Man slapped his paw down continuously. The scene was like a furious mole intended to charge out from the ground, yet it kept being smashed back into the ground.

Everyone was completely petrified, and they felt both an astounded and strange feeling in their hearts.

Exactly how terrifying would the strength of that enormous bear be to actually be able to bash a 3rd level Earthly Immortal Realm body refiner to the point of being unable to withstand a single blow?

If this was any other Earthly Immortal Realm expert that cultivated in qi refinement, then that expert would have probably been smashed to death like a fly, right?

“Dammit! What a freak!” Bai Gunan couldn’t help but curse because a 300m giant was being smashed repeatedly into the ground by a 3km tall enormous bear, and merely this sort of strong visual impact caused others to be shocked in their hearts.

Chen Xi, Ling Bai, and the others remained composed because even though A’Man had never revealed his strength completely, all of them knew very clearly that A’Man was surely extraordinary.

After all, even if it was an ant, someone that was capable of surviving for over 10,000 years in the Sky Dao Palace ruins could absolutely not be appraised by convention.

“I refuse to...fucking accept this!” Bai Tuo’s extremely furious and fierce roar sounded out once more from the ground.

A’Man’s paw slapped down once more. But his paw stopped abruptly halfway down because Bai Tuo’s head tilted to the side, and then foam emerged from his mouth before he fell unconscious.

Those disciples of the Bai Clan on the martial practice grounds didn’t reveal any fear when they saw this. Conversely, they abandoned the shock in their hearts and revealed dense battle intent when they looked at A’Man.

“Bastards! This is a test! Not an enemy! All of you fucking stay there obediently!” Bai Gunan stood out and berated with a low voice when he saw this.

This dispersed the thoughts of the Bai Clan disciples to make a move. But the battle intent in their eyes didn’t dissipate at all.

“A’Man, come back here.” Chen Xi sighed emotionally in his heart when he saw this. The Bai Clan really deserves to be an ancient clan that’s renowned for battle. The veins of every single one of their clansmen seems to flow with blood that never surrenders.

Bai Tuo and all these extremely young Bai Clan disciples were all like this.

Perhaps, it was precisely because of this battle intent and tenacity to never surrender that was planted deep within their hearts that allowed the Bai Clan to stand towering in this world and caused no one to dare look down upon it?

A’Man was very obedient. But before he returned to Chen Xi side, he grabbe Bai Tuo’s figure from within the ground and placed it carefully on the ground, and then he transformed back into his previous state.

Chen Xi rubbed A’Man’s furry little head when he saw this, and he said, “Not bad, an opponent like this is worthy of such respect.”

It was an opponent, not an enemy.

It was unknown whether A'Man understood, but he scratched his head and laughed in a naïve manner.

"Don't go before me next time!" Ling Bai crossed his hands before his chest while he stared coldly at A'Man, and he seemed to be very displeased that A'Man seized his chance to make a move.

"Oh, I understand." A'Man spoke in a rough voice, and he didn't seem peerlessly ferocious like before in the slightest.

Bai Gunan couldn't help but glance at Ling Bai that was only a few inches tall, and he thought in his heart. Could it be that this little fellow is another freak that isn't inferior to Chen Xi?

After this, no one mentioned the matter of fighting the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe, and under Bai Gunan's arrangement, Chen Xi's group quickly arrived at the guest hall and had residences arranged for them.

The only thing that Chen Xi felt regretful towards was that he actually really wanted to allow the youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe to go against the young disciples from the Bai Clan. A battle like this might not be really helpful to their cultivation, but so long as they were able to learn the fighting spirit of the Bai Clan, then it would be worth it.

"An opponent that's really not bad. He has already drawn out a trace of desire to do battle from me..." Not long after Chen Xi's group left the martial practice grounds, three figures swiftly appeared in the sky above it.

The person that spoke had a pair of beautiful peach blossom shaped eyes. His hair was braided into a thick and glossy braid from the center, and it was coiled up behind his head, causing a plump forehead to be revealed. Moreover, his entire body revealed an indescribable and unique charm.