

## Talisman 911

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 911: Destruction Of The Ages

Bai Jingchen's words coupled with his overbearing and arrogant heroic posture caused everyone present to find it difficult to breathe.

At this moment, no one doubted that his words weren't true.

In other words, everyone firmly believed that since Bai Jingchen said this, then the might of his second punch would surely be more terrifying than the first!

"Again!" But, Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged when facing this, and the battle intent in his eyes became even more intense and seemed as if it intended to incinerate the sky.

If it was any other person, the person's confidence and will to fight would probably be smashed after hearing this, and the person would take the initiative to admit defeat. But obviously, all of this was unable to affect Chen Xi's will to fight.

Since he started cultivating until now, he'd experienced countless dangers and hardships, and he'd encountered countless more situations that were even more dangerous than the one he was in now, so how could he be affected by a few words?

His Dao was always a fearless Dao of never compromising, a Dao that destroyed all brambles in his path and moved forward boldly!

"Very good! With this will, you have the qualifications to make me execute a second punch!" Bai Jingchen roared with laughter, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning. "This second punch is called Grand Dao Cage, you better to watch out!"

Bang!

He strode out, causing the ground to quake while his entire body rumbled with a peerless imposing aura. It seemed as if he'd transformed into the sovereign of judgment that controlled the world, and he wanted to transform the world into a cage that confined the Grand Dao!

The might of his fist hadn't even spread out when force that carried the energy of the heavens and the earth completely enveloped and locked onto Chen Xi, causing him to be unable to move.

Instantly, Chen Xi had the feeling that if Bai Jingchen's fist were to be struck out, then he wouldn't have any chance to dodge or escape because his soul, vital energy, figure, and even everything around him was locked onto. No matter where he fled to, he would be unable to escape the envelopment of this punch.

"Grand Dao Cage!" Bai Jingchen moved amidst a rumble, and he struck out with his fist. It seemed to be slow yet was swift, and it seemed to be slow like a snail but was even swifter than a bolt of lightning. It was an extremely conflicting feeling, and it completely warped the knowledge of cultivators towards the profundities of time and space.

Chen Xi's hairs stood on end. He was completely locked onto by the Fist Insight of Bai Jingchen, and it felt as if he was abandoned by the Grand Dao and locked within a cage where the Grand Dao was warped, causing all energy to fall into a chaotic state of being confined.

This punch was capable of being described as being able to shake the heavens and the earth!

Under the situation that he was unable to dodge or flee, it aroused the ferocity in Chen Xi's heart instead, causing him to circulate his Blackhole World to the limit. All the Immortal Energy in his body seemed like flames that were burning with rage, and they transformed into a surging torrent that poured into the Talisman Armament.

Om!

The Talisman Armament soared through the sky while emanating boundless light, and it developed numerous ethereal phantoms of gods like the Azure Emperor, Wood Empress, White Emperor, Metal Empress, Black Emperor, Water Empress...

All these phantoms were like primeval gods that had awakened, and they stood loftily in Chen Xi surroundings. They reflected the workings of the heavens and illuminated the world, and the impetus they revealed was vast to the extreme.

But all of this seemed nonexistent when facing that terrifying fist. It directly smashed through all barriers and charged out before blasting towards Chen Xi's chest!

It was an extremely critical moment!

If he were to be hit at this moment, then even if Chen Xi survived, he would fall to the ground with a heavy injury, and it would take countless years for him to recover.

At this extremely critical moment, Chen Xi's experience that he'd tempered through blood and battle had been flawlessly revealed. He converged all his will and all the energy in his body before condensing it into energy in the Talisman Armament and slashed out with it!

Bang!

Everyone in the surroundings of the martial practice grounds felt a piercing pain in their eyes while an extremely terrifying rumbling shook through the surroundings, and the aftershock spread out and swept the heavens and the earth into a terrifying scene of destruction and collapse.

The expressions of everyone turned grim when they noticed this terrifying airflow approaching them.

"Freeze!" Right at this moment, the Grand Elder Bai Cheng suddenly shouted out explosively, and then he flashed up into midair while his arms fluttered repeatedly. He formed a screen of light that covered the sky and completely separated the surroundings of the martial practice grounds, and he used this to deal with the terrifying aftershock that was spreading out, causing everyone else to feel like they were fish in a pond.

After a short moment, everyone looked towards the center of the martial practice grounds with residual shock in their hearts. They saw Chen Xi still standing on the spot without moving, but his figure emanated a wave of dense sound of shattering, and it seemed as if the flesh and bones within his body had suffered destruction and damage.

The facts were indeed so. At this moment, the terrifying might of Bai Jingchen's second punch had practically completely invaded his body, and that might was sufficient to destroy a lofty city!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Chen Xi repeatedly spat out over 10 mouthfuls of blood, and even every single pore in his body flowed with strands of blood that drenched his clothes before flowing to the ground, causing him to seem like a person that was covered in blood.

He took a few deep breaths and exerted all his strength to circulate the Dark Parasol Sapling, causing strands of surging Immortal Energy to charge into his damaged meridians, broken bones, and cracked flesh and skin.

Compared to the injuries of his flesh, his soul had even suffered a heavy injury, and it was dispirited and practically dried up, causing it to reveal signs of decline and death. But before he could repair his soul this time, the River Diagram fragments in his sea of consciousness suddenly emanated strands of fluctuation that suffused his entire soul, and then peerlessly abundant vitality started to arise.

His heavily injured and dispirited soul actually started recovering at an unbelievable speed!

Chen Xi suffered a heavy injury in this collision, and it was the most severe injury he'd suffered in the recent years and could be said to be one that put him on the verge of death.

But under this terrifying pressure, his spirits obtained an extremely great improvement, and he even noticed numerous aspects that he was deficient in. This was the most precious experience he got from this collision.

The martial practice grounds were completely silent, deathly silent.

Everyone looked at Chen Xi with gazes that carried a wisp of shock and an indescribable feeling. They seemed to have never imagined that he would actually be able to receive Bai Jingchen's second punch.

"Very good! The might of this strike is already slightly skillful, and your combat consciousness isn't bad. Unfortunately, you're still too far away from your goal of defeating Bing Shitian!" Bai Jingchen spoke in a low voice and broke the silence in the martial practice grounds. "Even though your recovery is shocking, you must remember that the enemy will never give you the slightest time to catch your breath during a true battle! So never place your thoughts on any other place, and the only thing you can trust is the strength you possess!"

Chen Xi understood this principal as well. But he didn't understand it so deeply as he did at this moment because Bai Jingchen wasn't wrong, if these two punches came successively, then he would absolutely be lying on the ground a long time ago.

Bai Jingchen's voice reverberated endlessly in the martial practice grounds, and everyone seemed to be lost in thought.

"Again!" After a short moment, a low and deep voice that was hoarse like grains of sand rubbing together sounded out from Chen Xi's mouth. Along with this voice, Chen Xi raised his head slowly, and his originally dim eyes brightened gradually before becoming blazing like two stars.

At the same time, an imposing aura that was condensed like a ray of light, sharp like a blade, and vast like an abyss rumbled and effused out of his body before charging into the sky!

His entire body was drenched in blood while his countenance was pale like before, and his clothes were even in rags. But at this moment, everyone present sensed an unyielding, unsurpassed, bloody, and brave imposing aura from him.

It was persistence to never lose, and it seemed as if no matter wind or storm, he wouldn't be moved in the slightest.

Bai Cheng was moved.

Ling Bai puckered his lips tightly.

The corners of Bai Wanqing's mouth was suffused with a wisp of a gratified expression.

Practically everyone was able to clearly sense the change in Chen Xi's bearing, and a wisp of admiration rose involuntarily in their hearts. It was acknowledgement to an expert.

No one had noticed that even Mortis silently clenched the iron spear in his hand tightly, and his tall figure became even straighter and solemn.

Bai Jingchen's eyes narrowed as he carefully sized Chen Xi up, and then he said, "The third punch is called Destruction of the Ages."

As soon as he finished speaking, the imposing aura in his entire body rose, conformed with the heavens and the earth, and he seemed to have become the only eternal existence in the world. Merely this imposing aura shook everyone in the surroundings of the martial practice grounds to the point of retreating uncontrollably.

If this punch were to be released, then exactly how great would its might and force be?

Stomp!

Bai Jingchen strode forward and struck out with his fist.

There wasn't any sound that came from it, and it seemed as if all its might had been condensed within the punch, causing the punch to reveal silence from reaching an extremity.

As they felt the might of this punch, the scalps of everyone present went numb, and their faces went pale with shock, while their entire bodies went cold as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

After the short period of recovery earlier, only half the injuries in Chen Xi's body had been recovered. But his spirit, energy, and essence had attained an unprecedented peak state. However, when facing this punch where 'great skill concealed itself, great sound became silent, and great appearance became shapeless,' a type of empty and powerless feeling still arose in his heart.

But in merely a thousandth of an instant, he'd escaped from that sort of powerless feeling, and his mind was unprecedentedly clear and calm like the snow. All of his thoughts were converged together.

I must absolutely resist this punch!

He had a premonition that so long as he was able to persist in the test of this punch, then his strength would undergo a transformation once again.

At this instant, he abandoned all thoughts and feelings.

He forgot everything in the world and everything he'd learned.

But within his Blackhole World, all the various Divine Abilities, profound techniques, and Grand Dao profundities that he'd grasped were circulating naturally. It was like a lotus on clear water, a natural carving, and his intentions weren't present within it at all.

Chen Xi entered into an inexplicable state.

It was indescribably profound, yet it couldn't be named.

"Hmm? This little fellow really deserved to be an extraordinary genius. He actually fused with the Grand Dao at this moment and fell into a profound state of Dao comprehension." A glow that was bright like lightning flashed past Bai Jingchen's eyes, whereas his punch didn't slow down in the slightest and silently enveloped down at Chen Xi.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi raised his head while a will of iron and blood fused and converged together, and it transformed into peerlessly powerful battle intent that surged out from his Talisman Armament.

Rumble!

The sword and fist hadn't struck each other when the force of the sword and fist had collided.

At this moment, the entire heavens and the earth seemed to have dimmed down, and everything in the surroundings was completely drowned by this terrifying and explosive force...

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#### **Chapter 912: Returning**

The clear sky was collapsing and turning dull while destructive energy surged through space, a matchlessly large blackhole appeared in the sky above the martial practice grounds and revolved madly as if devouring the terrifying airflow that raged through the surroundings.

This was merely caused by the collision of the force from the sword and fist!

When everyone saw this scene clearly, they saw a fist charge towards Chen Xi's chest. No one could describe its might, and it seemed to be a fist that penetrated through the ages and carried the might of time.

"Kill!" Chen Xi lightly spat out a single word, and it was like countless people were gathered around and shouting madly. The Talisman Armament slashed down to meet the fist.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out within the entire Gorge of Heroes and reverberated through the nine heavens. The sound spread throughout the surroundings and

caused everyone to feel as if their eardrums were on the verge of exploding apart, and they saw stars dance before their eyes while their minds droned.

Bang!

After a short moment, the aftershock spread out. Chen Xi's entire body was blasted flying, and his seven apertures were bleeding, the skin on his entire body was cracked, and his vital energy was practically on the verge of collapse when he fell on the ground.

His miserable appearance was simply even more inferior to a beggar from the mortal world.

But at this moment, no one dared to laugh, and no one even dared to make a sound. The gazes of everyone were focused on that weak figure on the ground, and their hearts were filled with boundless shock.

No one had expected that under such an enormous gap in strength, Chen Xi would actually really be able to resist three punches from Bai Jingchen!

Could anyone amongst the disciples of the same generation that were present here accomplish this?

Bai Hong was unable, Bai Juan was unable, Bai Qun was unable as well...

Amongst everyone present, perhaps only the higher-ups of the Bai Clan were capable of accomplishing this. But their strength and experience far exceeded Chen Xi and couldn't be compared with him.

Thus, everyone present was shocked.

Amidst an expanse of deathly silence, Chen Xi's entire body trembled before he slowly and with difficulty crawled up before sitting cross-legged, and then he didn't make any further movements.

His blood was still flowing, and it gurgled and suffused the ground.

However, his backbone was still ramrod straight, and it was like a pillar that even the sky couldn't bend.

Bai Jingchen restrained his imposing aura and returned to his lazy appearance. But when his gaze looked towards Chen Xi, he couldn't help but reveal a wisp of true admiration and amazement.

He knew how heavy those three punches of his were!

But Chen Xi was actually able to resist them head on, and this was something he never expected earlier because in his understanding, it was sufficient to make him look at Chen Xi in a different light if Chen Xi was able to resist two punches from him.

Yet now, the essence, spirit, and energy that Chen Xi revealed, and the battle intent that was interwoven from unyieldingness and will didn't just make him look at Chen Xi in a different light, he was moved and shocked.

Meanwhile, Elder Bai Cheng made a move personally to drive away the disciples of the Bai Clan, and the entire martial practice grounds returned to calm once more.

Ling Bai and the others wanted to go over and help Chen Xi attend to his injuries, yet they were stopped by Bai Jingchen, and he shook his head and said, "Allow him to comprehend silently, otherwise he would have suffered this beating for nothing."

Ling Bai and the others didn't leave when they heard this, and they guarded silently by Chen Xi's side. They knew that Chen Xi couldn't be disturbed in the slightest at this moment.

Xixi stayed behind as well. She squatted there while holding up her small face and staring unblinkingly at Chen Xi who was bathed in blood and seemed like a statue.

His appearance was extremely miserable, and the injuries on his body were horrifying, but Xixi felt that this was a true man!

Bai Jingchen smiled when he saw this, and then he left with Bai Wanqing.

"How was it? Will he be able to defeat Bing Shitian a few tens of years from now?" asked Bai Wanqing.

"It's very difficult to say." After pondering deeply for a long time, Bai Jingchen sighed. "His natural talent is something I've rarely seen in my entire life. Unfortunately, he has cultivated for too short a period of time, whereas Bing Shitian has already been cultivating in his path of towards the Dao for a few thousands of years. Even though it's only a clone, it's even more formidable than an expert at the 9th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Chen Xi can only defeat him if Chen Xi is able to undergo a transformation in an extremely short period of time."

"Is Bing Shitian really so formidable?" Bai Wanqing frowned.

"He isn't just formidable. When that kid was cultivating in the Heavenflow Dao Sect all those years ago, he was a peerless and extraordinary genius. But his limelight was completely covered by Qing Xiuyi, so most people overlooked his existence." Bai Jingchen said slowly, "When he ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal and arrived at the Immortal Dimension, he finally revealed his natural talent that shocked the world. Moreover, he became a famous genius in the Immortal Dimension in a very short period of time. This is obvious from his ability to obtain the decree of the Immortal Dimension and descend to the Mortal Dimension as an emissary."

When he spoke up to here, Bai Jingchen thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Of course, if Chen Xi is able to understand how he should control his strength from these three punches, then perhaps he'll be able to gain a slightly higher chance of success."

"But his low cultivation is still the key that's holding him back from victory, right?" Bai Wanqing continued.

Bai Jingchen went silent, and he said after a short moment, "This was what I said earlier. This kid has cultivated for too short a period of time. If he's given some time, then perhaps he'll be able to create a miracle of an Earthly Immortal defeating the clone of a Heavenly Immortal."

"A miracle?" Bai Wanqing was stunned, and then she pondered for a long time with a frown on her face before she suddenly started laughing. Her gaze was extremely deep and surged with a dazzling expression. "Have miracles ever been rare for him?"

Bai Jingchen roared with laughter and said, "Right, being able to become the inheritor of Oracle Mountain itself is a miracle."

As he spoke, he patted Bai Wanqing on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. Those three punches of mine have already clearly told him what he should do in the future. Relying on his comprehension ability, it isn't difficult for him to see through the key within those punches."

Bai Wanqing nodded and said abruptly, "Thank you."

Bai Jingchen stared at her and derided. "I'm your big brother, is there any need to thank me?"

Bai Wanqing smiled like a tender and lovely bud that bloomed after the rain, and she was beautiful and moving. She held Bai Jingchen's arm and chuckled. "Then I'll rely on you for my entire lifetime. You can't disregard me."

Bai Jingchen roared with laughter, and he couldn't help but recall the time when he was young.

...

Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the ground while boundless and intense pain surged throughout his body like the tide, and it felt like a myriad of ants devouring his heart while the indescribably intense pain caused him to find it difficult to maintain steady breathing.

Actually, no matter how heavy the injury he suffered, he was able to easily get rid of this pain with his current cultivation, yet he didn't do this.

Because doing that would indirectly weaken his will to fight and cause his senses towards the dangers in the outside world to become dull, and it wasn't worth it.

Huff~ Puff~

Amidst an expanse of intense pain, Chen Xi tried his best to converge his mind to adjust the vital energy in his body that was on the verge of collapse.

The heavy injury he suffered this time caused his tendons to be broken inch by inch, his apertures to be damaged, his flesh to crack open, and even his Blackhole World was affected, causing the originally vast and magnificent scene within it to become disorderly and ruined.

Only his soul was repaired in time by the River Diagram fragments after it suffered a heavy injury, so not only did it maintain a peak state, it even improved to become even stronger.

It was precisely because of the strength of his soul that his senses towards the injuries in his body was much sharper than an ordinary person, so the pain he suffered was even more enormous.

But all of this was worth it.

Even though this battle only consisted of three strikes, the experience he learned from it was much more precious than entering closed door cultivation for a hundred years.

The first punch broke his limits.

The second allowed him to understand how to utilize his own strength.



The third had already risen into a state of battle, and it was an opposition of will.

All in all, Chen Xi understood that so long as he transformed everything he comprehended today into his own experience, then his strength would undergo a transformation!

...

One month later, Chen Xi's injuries were completely healed while he seemed as if he'd been reborn. His bearing was steady, plain, and even more extraordinary, yet he emanated an oppressive aura of his own.

"It's time to leave." Chen Xi muttered.

He urgently wanted to return to the sect and enter into closed door cultivation so that he could reorganize everything he'd learned in these recent years before preparing to head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect in a few tens of years from now.

If he wasn't wrong, then there was only over 60 years left before the time of the bet between him and Bing Shitian.

So he didn't delay any longer. After he recovered from his injuries, Chen Xi looked for Bai Wanqing and indicated his intention to leave.

Bai Wanqing didn't persuade him to stay and just instructed him to be careful because so long as he was alive, there was hope for everything. So he shouldn't act impulsively.

Chen Xi remembered it in his heart.

But right when he was about to leave, Bai Jingchen came looking for him, and Meng Wei and Mo Ya were by his side.

"Leave these clansmen of the Ninth Hell Tribe in the Bai Clan." Bai Jingchen said bluntly, "They're inborn warriors and pure blooded descendants of Fiendgods. Leaving them by your side will only waste their ability."

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he looked at Meng Wei and Mo Ya instead.

"We..." Meng Wei seemed to find it difficult say.

"We've already decided to stay here." Mo Ya spoke from the side. She'd always been frank by nature, and she was a capable and mature woman.

"Alright!" Chen Xi went silent for a long time before agreeing in the end.

He knew that over a million clansmen of their tribe had died miserably at the hands of the Xeno-race, and all of this caused it so that they were bound to be unwilling to live peaceful lives.

In other words, the flames of revenge for their clansmen had never been extinguished in their hearts.

They were able to follow along with the warriors of the Bai Clan here to slaughter their way into the Outerealm Battlefield and vent the resentment in their hearts while taking revenge for their clansmen that had passed on.

“Hmph! Little Fellow, don’t be ungrateful. With the training of my Bai Clan, these clansmen of the Ninth Hell Tribe will absolutely amaze the world and become renowned.” Bai Jingchen grunted.

Chen Xi shook his head. “I only wish that they’re safe and sound, and I have no other requests.”

Bai Jingchen was stunned and didn’t say anything further.

Meng Wei and Mo Ya were extremely moved, and indescribable warmth surged in their hearts. Both of them swore in their hearts that once they took revenge for their clansmen, they would wholeheartedly follow by Chen Xi’s side and serve him faithfully!

Because their lives were given to them by Chen Xi, and even though Chen Xi didn’t say anything, how could they dare forget it?

One day later.

Chen Xi left the Bai Clan with Ling Bai, Mu Kui, Bai Kui, A’Man, and Mortis, and they returned to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

It was also on this day that a 30km tall divine radiance suddenly charged out from North Star Peak within the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and it charged into the sky before a myriad of colorful rain of light descended.

The entire Heavenflow Dao Sect was stirred because all of them were clearly aware that Qing Xiuyi had come out from her closed door cultivation!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 913: Sending Out Invitations Far And Wide**

Heavenflow Dao Sect, North Star Peak.

Violet bamboo covered the ground like an ocean and danced with the wind, and they cast a dense shade onto the mountain.

Qing Xiuyi wore white clothes with jet black hair that hung down to her waist, and her figure fluttered like smoke and mist while her clothes moved with the wind, causing her to seem like a fairy walking through an ocean.

She stood silently at the bank of the ocean of violet bamboo and looked towards the roiling sea of clouds from afar, and her peerlessly beautiful face was suffused with a dazzling glow under the illumination of sunlight.

She was still the same person from all those years ago, yet her bearing was even more ethereal, causing her to seem supreme, otherworldly, and unapproachable.

“Xiao Huan, go ahead and tell me if you have something to say.”

A young woman in a green colored Daoist robe and had two pigtailed on her head stood nearby Qing Xiuyi. She was pretty and cute, and she said in a low voice when she heard Qing Xiuyi, “Martial Ancestor Qing, Supreme Martial Aunt entrusted me to tell you that the day you become Dao Companions with Lord Bing Shitian is in another 67 years six months and 12 days. Supreme Martial Aunt hopes that you’ll

cultivate in meditation within the sect during this period of time and don't worry about everything that's happening in the outside world."

The Supreme Martial Aunt Xiao Huan spoke off had the Daoist name of True Jade, and she was a senior of the Heavenflow Dao Sect that had lived in seclusion for many years. At the same time, she was Qing Xiuyi's master before Qing Xiuyi had reincarnated for 100 lifetimes.

Qing Xiuyi went silent for a short moment before she said, "I understand."

Her voice was clear like a fountain and no emotion could be discerned from it.

Xiao Huan couldn't help but raise her eyes to glance at this peerless genius that was renowned throughout the world over a few thousands of years ago, yet she was only able to see an extraordinary and graceful figure and was unable to see her appearance.

Even then, Xiao Huan's heart was filled with reverence and admiration.

"Congratulations Senior Sister. You've overcome all the karma of your previous lives and successfully cultivated 100 reincarnations. When you ascend to the Immortal Dimension in the future, you'll surely establish eternal radiance!" Right at this moment, a clear and melodious howl sounded out from beneath North Star Peak, and along with this voice, a handsome figure moved through space and drifted over.

He wore a star shaped crown, had eyes that were brilliant like stars, a handsome appearance, and as he looked around, he emanated a dignified and bold aura that subdued the hearts of all. It was exactly Bing Shitian.

As he gazed at that familiar beautiful figure that stood at the bank of the ocean of violet bamboo and before a precipice, a wisp of burning adoration suddenly suffused the depths of Bing Shitian's eyes, yet it vanished in a flash, causing him to recover his usual composed and graceful bearing.

Qing Xiuyi acted as if she didn't hear this instead, and she just silently looked towards the distance. The sea of clouds was roiling over there, causing thousands of waves to arise, and under the illumination of sunlight, it was suffused with a gorgeous luster that seemed like golden flakes and was extremely magnificent.

Bing Shitian didn't have the slightest awareness of being disregarded, and he grinned lightly before walking forward and standing side by side with Qing Xiuyi.

From Xiao Huan's angle, both of them were simply like a divine couple. Both of them were so perfect, perfect to the point others were unable to arouse the slightest feeling of envy.

"Alas, why is Martial Ancestor Qing so cold towards Lord Bing Shitian? Countless people are willing to spend their entire lifetimes with a renowned and peerless genius from the Immortal Dimension like him, right? Could it be that it's because of Chen Xi?" Xiao Huan frowned, and she thought with slight contempt. "He's just a tiny insect that made its way out from a small world. He has no status, no cultivation, and he isn't even equal to a ten thousandth of Lord Bing Shitian. Why would Martial Ancestor Qing have a child for him? This is surely a lie, it's surely a lie that little insect made up."

As a disciple that served by Qing Xiuyi's side, Xiao Huan was extremely proud as well. Not to mention an ordinary person, even the outstanding disciples of the Heavenflow Dao Sect's younger generation weren't taken seriously by her.

In her eyes, only great figures like Bing Shitian were worth of reverence. Of course, she knew very well that nothing would even happen between herself and Bing Shitian, but it didn't stop her from admiring and worshipping him.

"Xiao Huan, leave for now. I have some things I want to talk with Xiuyi about." Bing Shitian turned around and smiled warmly to Xiao Huan as he gestured with his hand.

Xiao Huan instantly returned to her senses from her thoughts, and she smiled sweetly before bowing and leaving. However, she was still thinking in her heart. Lord Bing Shitian is warm, modest, and kind to others. He doesn't have the slightest haughty air...

Unfortunately, she never thought whether Bing Shitian would spare a glance at her if she wasn't the disciple that served by Qing Xiuyi's side.

Qing Xiuyi couldn't help but frown when she heard the words 'Xiuyi,' and then her expression returned to normal before she said indifferently, "Don't address me in that way in the future."

Bing Shitian laughed lightheartedly and said, "Senior Sister, you're still the same as before and don't like others being too intimate with you. But we're going to become Dao Companions very soon. It's only a method of address, so there's no need to be too persistent."

Qing Xiuyi puckered her lips and kept silent, yet her brows knit together imperceptibly.

Her cherry lips were moist, her skin tender, and her jet black and beautiful hair swayed gently with the mountain wind, causing her to be incomparably graceful and reveal indescribable beauty.

Bing Shitian was slightly dazed from this sight, and his heart couldn't help but burn as he said, "Senior Sister, I'll bring you to the Immortal Dimension after we've become Dao Companions. That's the world that belongs to you."

Slap!

Qing Xiuyi suddenly turned around, and then her jade white hand flipped before it struck an extremely resounding slap on Bing Shitian's face.

This sudden scene shocked Bing Shitian to the point he forgot to dodge, and he opened his eyes wide while staring fixedly at Qing Xiuyi before he said with a deep voice, "Why!?"

Qing Xiuyi turned away once more and only left the side of her face to Bing Shitian as she said indifferently, "You knocked me out all those years ago in the Primeval Battlefield and forcefully brought me here. This slap is your punishment. Feel free to come fight me if you're unsatisfied."

Bing Shitian was stunned, and then he actually started laughing and wasn't angry in the slightest. It was even to the extent he started roaring with laughter in the end and stared at Qing Xiuyi with a burning gaze. "This is the Senior Sister Qing that I know well. I accept this slap completely."

Qing Xiuyi sighed and said, "Leave."

The smile on Bing Shitian's face was gradually restrained before an imperceptible trace of gloominess flashed between his brows, and then he said, "Senior Sister, you've already punished me, so why are you still so cold towards me?"

Qing Xiuyi remained silent like a mountain of ice.

Bing Shitian took a deep breath when he saw this, and then he said, "I've always been unable to discern which part of me can't compare to a tiny ant from a remote village like the Darchu Dynasty. In terms of identity, I'm an emissary of the Immortal Dimension that's under the authority of Immortal Monarch Huang Long and possess peerless glory. In terms of cultivation, I've already attained the Golden Immortal Realm, and even if I leave the Heavenflow Dao Sect, it's sufficient for me to rule over an area of the Immortal Dimension. In terms of talent..."

Before he could finish speaking, Qing Xiuyi had directly interrupted him. "All of this is meaningless."

Bing Shitian's face froze while the shrewdness that he'd nurtured for countless years had completely vanished before this woman that he loved the most, and then flames of rage that couldn't be restrained filled his chest as he said, "Tell me exactly why!?"

"I'm tired." Qing Xiuyi turned around and left by herself. From the beginning until the end, she didn't say another word.

Bing Shitian suddenly clenched his fists tightly and stared fixedly at Qing Xiuyi's beautiful figure, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Senior Sister Qing, you probably still don't know that I've already made a bet with Chen Xi. So long as we become Dao Companions, then he'll cripple his own cultivation and be obliterated for eternity! On the other hand, even you know that our relationship as Dao Companions was destined a long time ago and can't be changed!"

Qing Xiuyi's figure stopped for a moment, yet she didn't turn around, and she stopped on the spot for a moment before moving towards the distance.

"Senior Sister!" Bing Shitian was unable to restrain the rage in his heart any longer when he saw this, and he said, "I, Bing Shitian, swore on that day that if I'm unable to marry you, then no one in the world can get you, no one! So no matter if you're willing or not, I'll surely become Dao Companions with you when the agreed upon time arrives!"

His voice was like a thunderclap that rumbled through the heavens and the earth, and the entire Heavenflow Dao Sect was alarmed.

On the other hand, from the beginning until the end, Qing Xiuyi's face was calm as water.

...

After a short moment, on Tiger Dragon Peak within the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

The Sect Master Lu Beiyu frowned and sighed. "Senior Brother Bing, why become so infuriated because of this?"

Bing Shitian's expression was gloomy, and he glanced at Lu Beiyu with displeasure as he said, "Junior Brother Lu, could it be that you don't understand my feelings towards Xiuyi?"

Lu Beiyu laughed bitterly. All those years ago, he was a Core Disciple of the Heavenflow Dao Sect just like Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi. But after a few thousands of years had passed, Bing Shitian had become a great figure of the Immortal Dimension and Qing Xiuyi had been reborn through 100 cycles of reincarnations, whereas he had succeeded the position of Sect Master. Everything was so different now.

Besides Bing Shitian who has persisted until now, has Qing Xiuyi ever cared about the sentiments from all those years ago?

Even though he thought like this in his heart, Lu Beiyu still persuaded. "Senior Brother Bing, Martial Aunt True Jade had already agreed all those years ago that she would betrothe Senior Sister Qing to you, whereas Senior Sister Qing didn't refuse at that time. Moreover, this agreement even received the approval and acknowledgement of numerous seniors of the sect. In my opinion, you only have to wait silently, and when the day comes, the entire Heavenflow Dao Sect will naturally hold a great banquet to celebrate for you and Senior Sister Qing."

Bing Shitian's expression eased up when he heard this, and he frowned and pondered for a short moment before he instructed. "Junior Brother Lu, since it's like this, then send the invitations far and wide first. Invite all the seniors of the various sects of the world and prestigious figures to gather at my Heavenflow Dao Sect. Right, besides the 10 great immortal sects, send invitations to those Unknown Lands and Secluded Paradises in my name. Let me see who dares to not come!"

Lu Beiyu was stunned, "Isn't it a little too early?"

Bing Shitian interrupted Lu Beiyu with a wave of his hand. "It isn't, it isn't early in the slightest. I want to allow Chen Xi to find out about this and cause him to be unable to eat or rest at ease in these few tens of years to come!"

When he spoke up to here, his expression had already become extremely cold, and he sneered. "Of course, if he's unable to restrain himself and jumps out, then it couldn't be any better!"

Lu Beiyu knew it was useless to persuade Bing Shitian any further when he heard this, and he nodded. "Alright."

Bing Shitian's expression recovered its composed and graceful appearance, and he stood up and said, "I'm going to pay a visit to Martial Aunt True Jade. Xiuyi is too persistent, and she'll only obey Martial Aunt True Jade's words. No matter if she hates me or not after the matter, I don't care anymore because so long as I'm able to obtain her, then she'll understand my intentions one day!"

Lu Beiyu laughed bitterly and couldn't help but say. "Senior Brother Bing, there are another 60 over years left, why be so anxious?"

Bing Shitian shook his head. "You don't understand. Even if Xiuyi is given a thousand years or ten thousand years, so long as she has set her mind to something, then it won't change. This is her character, and I understand her better than you."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly sighed lightly and muttered to himself. "It's precisely because of this that I love her so much. Even if a few thousands of years have passed, my heart can accommodate no one but her..."

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 914: Creating Divine Talismans**

Nine Radiance Sword Sect, West Radiance Peak.

Huo Molei and the others were extremely happy when Chen Xi's group returned.

But when they found out that Meng Wei, Mo Ya, and all those youths from the Ninth Hell Tribe had chosen to stay in the Bai Clan, they were sorrowful and felt a sense of loss.

On the other hand, Xueyan didn't reveal an expression of joy when she found out A'xiu had left, and her heart was empty and uncomfortable instead. She actually felt slightly frustrated and at a loss for what to do.

Chen Xi didn't have any way to console her. Perhaps only time was capable of calming the sense of loss everyone felt.

Subsequently, Chen Xi instructed and briefed Ling Bai and the others about some things before entering into closed door cultivation.

The world of stars.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged beneath the starry sky and looked at the vast river of stars in space from afar. He thought about everything he'd experienced in the recent years, and he had a dazed expression while he frowned sometimes and grinned sometimes...

In the end, his expression became calm.

All memories were a type of experience.

All journeys were a type of toughening.

All of this was a type of cultivation.

Since an unknown period of time, he'd become like a tightly drawn bowstring that dashed about while working hard to move forward. From Pine Mist City to Dragon Lake City, Silken City, and then the Primeval Battlefield.

From the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to the Dark Parasol's Abyss, the Ninth Hell, Blaze City, Sky Dao Palace, and the Talisman Dimension.

During this period of time, he was perfecting himself at all times and concentrated in his cultivation. He'd experienced the tempering of life and death, experienced the toughening of blood and fire, and he'd traversed through ups and downs that were far from something others could understand.

After going through such a long journey and experiencing so many things, the only thing he had to do now was to accumulate.

Accumulate meant to transform all his experiences into something he could use and allow his path towards the Dao to become even smoother!

After a short moment, Chen Xi stood up and stood beneath the starry sky as he stretched his body, and then he started practicing everything he'd learned.

Slap!

Space shook as force collapsed like a thunderclap. It was the Grand Collapsing Fist, the first martial technique that Chen Xi had cultivated.

But at this moment, every single move of it contained the profundities of the Grand Dao. It moved like a bolt of lightning, struck like thunder, and it couldn't be compared to its might from before.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After a short moment, he held the Talisman Armament and executed the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture. The eight great sword moves contained boundless variations, it was swift raging flames, slow like the growth of trees, quick like lightning, immovable like a mountain...

Just like this, martial technique after martial technique, Dao Art after Dao Art, all of them were executed smoothly like flowing water with a raise of Chen Xi's hand.

The Grand Obliteration Fist, Stellar Lightningform, Myriad Netherwave Palm, Skycontrol Burial Sword, Grand Astral Palm, Allheaven Truth... Every single cultivation technique, Divine Ability, or Dao Art was a top technique in the world.

So long as any cultivator was able to learn even a single one of them, it would be sufficient for that cultivator to move freely through the world and be renowned through the ages, whereas Chen Xi had completely grasped all these various Dao Arts and Divine Abilities.

The might exerted by these techniques was naturally extremely formidable. But after he experienced the three punches from Bai Jingchen, Chen Xi finally understood that merely possessing all these types of techniques wasn't enough to allow him to be considered as formidable.

Because they were too complicated and had lost their simplest, most direct, and most lethal attacks.

Actually, it was obvious when he thought about it carefully. The Eye of Divine Truth, the Grand Astral Palm, the Creation Sword Qi, the five moves of the Eternal, the Allheaven Truth, and so on and so forth. All of these Divine Abilities and Dao Arts possessed unprecedented might. But he was only able to completely bring forth the might of a few of these techniques during battle.

All of this caused Chen Xi to recall the first time he met Dao Lotus.

At that time, he'd grasped over 10 types of Grand Dao profundities, yet Dao Lotus pointed out that no matter how many Grand Daos he possessed, it was a waste of god's given gifts if Chen Xi was unable to bring forth their might.

Since that moment on, he'd started to use the Dao of Talismans as the primary Dao that commanded the various other Grand Dao profundities, and up until this point in his cultivation, he'd already achieved initial success.

Now, what Chen Xi wanted to do was similarly like this. He wanted to fuse all his Dao Arts and Divine Abilities, remove the unnecessary parts from them and keep the essence for himself to use.



Originally, all of them was like a boundlessly vast and extremely difficult path. After all, every single Dao Art and Divine Ability had already arrived at a limit, and if he wanted to fuse them, the difficulty was obvious.

But Bai Jingchen's three punches pushed open a great door for Chen Xi, and it allowed him to touch a path, a path that fused the things that were most suitable to himself and abandoned the rest!

The method to fuse all of this was Divine Talismans.

While he was in the Talisman Dimension, Chen Xi had once witnessed his Senior Sister Li Yang utilize various Divine Talismans to completely crush a group of Mysterious Immortal Realm experts and killed them on the spot. The might of the Divine Talismans was terrifying to the extreme, and it shocked him greatly.

In his opinion, since the might of the Divine Talismans was so formidable, why couldn't he transform all he'd learned into Divine Talismans before executing them with the energy of the Dao of Talismans?

This thought was like the bolt of lightning that shone light onto the chaos before the world was split open, and it caused inspirations to flow like a fountain in Chen Xi's mind. Coupled with the experiences he'd gained throughout his cultivation in these recent years, he was able to clearly sense that so long as he was able to achieve this, his strength would absolutely undergo an enormous qualitative change!

The Divine Talismans of the five elements, the Darklightning Divine Talisman, the Demonspirit Divine Talisman, the Phoenixwind Divine Talisman... All of them were created by man, and since it was like this, why couldn't he transform the Grand Obliteration Fist into the Obliteration Divine Talisman? Or transform the Stellar Lightningform into the Devour Divine Talisman?

This was what people called eruption after deep accumulation.

If he didn't experience the guidance of Dao Lotus, he wouldn't understand how to control the strength he possessed.

Without witnessing the way Li Yang fought, he wouldn't have understood the profundities of Divine Talismans could actually be utilized in this way.

Without personally experiencing the three world shaking punches from Bai Jingchen, he wouldn't have understood that only by bringing forth his strength to the limit would he be able to display the most terrifying lethality he could possess.

All of this accumulation allowed Chen Xi to obtain the comprehension he obtained today, and it wasn't a wild fantasy.

...

To know is easy, but to do is difficult.

But Chen Xi had already found his direction, so he wasn't anxious. He entered into meditation and deduced everything he'd learned, and he repeatedly comprehended the might and profundities of various Dao Arts and Divine Abilities.

He forgot the passage of time, forgot where he was, and he entered into a deep level of comprehension.

On the other hand, his clone that wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe was similarly not remaining idle. His clone sat cross-legged and started deducing the form of the various Divine Talismans according to what he'd learned over the years.

One year later.

Only around a month had passed in the world outside the world of stars.

Chen Xi that wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe woke up abruptly, and he frowned and thought for a moment before leaving the world of stars.

Mu Kui had a gloomy expression as he stood before the courtyard at the bank of the Sword Purification Pool. He stared blankly at the red invitation card in his hand that was inlaid with gold and jade, and his expression changed indeterminately.

After a long time, he gritted his teeth and decided to leave.

However, right at this moment, a voice sounded out. "Mu Kui, has something happened?"

Accompanying this voice was Chen Xi swiftly appearing before Mu Kui, and his gaze instantly noticed the invitation in Mu Kui's hand.

At this moment, Mu Kui was unable to conceal it even if he wanted to, and he said with slight fury, "Master, this is an invitation sent over by the Heavenflow Dao Sect. It says...it says..."

Chen Xi frowned and directly stretched out his hand to take the invitation before he opened it, and then he couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

This invitation that was inlaid with gold and jade was naturally sent out by Bing Shitian, and it invited the fellow Daoists from far and wide to gather at the Heavenflow Dao Sect 67 years from now to attend the ceremony and celebrate Qing Xiuyi and Bing Shitian becoming Dao Companions.

The words on the invitation was written in forceful and vigorous strokes that were graceful and beautiful, and the sender was Bing Shitian.

Especially when Chen Xi saw the words 'Bing Shitian,' he seemed as if he was actually able to instantly sense Bing Shitian's delighted and soaring mood when writing this.

"The icy heart of a beautiful maiden has found its home,

Let the world watch it be joined forever more."

At the back of the signature was an obscure poem, and it held the names of Qing Xiuyi and Bing Shitian within it. The poem implied happiness, and it seemed to be extremely joyous.[1]

Chen Xi read through it silently before returning the invitation to Mu Kui, and then he said, "This is an invitation to me?"

Mu Kui couldn't help but raise his head to look at Chen Xi's expression, and he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw Chen Xi's expression was calm and composed. Mu Kui shook his head and said, "No, Bing Shitian made someone send it over to invite the Sect Master."

When he spoke up to here, Mu Kui explained. “The Sect Master said that you must be told of this matter, so that you can make mental preparations, and the longer we wait, the more it will affect your state of mind. So he entrusted me with sending it to you.”

Chen Xi nodded and said, “Did the Sect Master have any further instructions?”

Mu Kui nodded. “Yes, the Sect Master said that an instant of comprehension can rectify everything, losing sight will lead to calamity and destruction. If one’s heart is all in cultivation, would there be filth and sin?”

Chen Xi took a deep breath. He’d heard this Daoist chant in the past, so he naturally understood the meaning behind it and the Sect Master’s concern towards him.

“Master, forgive me for being stupid, but what does this mean?” Mu Kui had an expression of wonder as he asked.

“It says that man is not a plant or tree, so it’s impossible to be heartless. Yet if one’s emotions are too great, it would be arrogance. If one’s desire was too great, it would be infatuation. All of this will disturb the Dao Heart, so one should smooth out the state of one’s heart because only then could one become composed. In this way, external factors would be unable to affect the person.” Chen Xi spoke indifferently, and he was speaking for Mu Kui to hear while speaking for himself to hear as well.

“So that’s how it is.” Mu Kui came to an understanding, and then he said carefully, “Master, I think Bing Shitian has absolutely no good intentions by sending out the invitations so many years in advance. You must not keep it in your heart or it’ll affect you instead.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he patted Mu Kui on the shoulder while smiling before he returned to the courtyard. He said while he walked, “Bing Shitian has surely felt threatened, so he acted with undue haste. Since it’s like this, why would I be affected?”

Mu Kui was stunned, and he thought with delight in his heart as he looked at Chen Xi’s disappearing figure. So it turns out that Master already had a view of his own since the beginning. Good, very good...

From this day onward, Chen Xi stayed behind closed doors, and news about him was very rarely heard in the Dark Reverie, whereas the news of Bing Shitian sending invitations far and wide gave rise to animated discussion in the entire Dark Reverie.

In this situation where the Xeno-race appeared repeatedly, and the flames of war blazed, Bing Shitian’s actions of sending out such an invitation naturally caused the entire Dark Reverie to be stirred.

It was also from that day onward that the female genius whose name had shaken the world a few thousands of years ago and had experienced 100 cycles of rebirth, Qing Xiuyi, appeared once more in the fields of vision of everyone in the world.

1. This was a tough one. It used the characters of their names and formed a poem.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

## **Chapter 915: The Grand Dao Is Incomplete**

The Unknown Lands.

It was one of the most mysterious places besides the Secluded Paradise in the Dark Reverie.

There were a myriad of cultivators in the world, but only a small group of people were able to know of the existence of the Unknown Lands, and it was those figures with extraordinary cultivation.

It was precisely because of this that this mysterious place was called the “Unknown,” it was filled with a mysterious color.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Within a beautiful mountain range that was coiled by clouds and mist, a giant that was over 30km tall walked over step by step. Every step that descended caused the heavens and the earth to tremble like a thunderclap, and it resounded in the surroundings.

He was truly too tall, the highest mountain in the surroundings was only up to his knee, whereas the layer of clouds in the sky was only able to cover his waist. The entirety of his upper body tore through the layer of clouds and was hidden within the sea of clouds, and it was practically as if he was carrying the sky on his head as he walked.

After a short moment, the giant stopped before a short forest. There was a thatched cottage there, and an emaciated old man was squatting outside it. The old man held a iron blade in his hand and was chopping a piece of solid wood over and over again, causing it to emanate heavy chopping sounds.

A pile of bits of wood were already piled up by the side of the old man.

Amidst the bits of wood were chairs, tables, beds, bowls, ladles, and so on and so forth that had been made a long time ago, and all of them were incomplete as if they were a pile of waste products.

But the emaciated old man still worked diligently without feeling tired, and he seemed to be very interested. At this moment, he was making a wooden blade. The blade was four fingers wide and one meter long. The cracked skin of the tree it came from still remained on the surface of the wood, and it was crude to the point it simply seemed like a wooden board.

The giant sat on a mountain while his eyes that were enormous like lakes stared at the emaciated old man, and his gaze actually surfed with a wisp of worship.

“Is it done?” The emaciated old man asked without raising his head, and he was still chopping the wood over and over again, causing bits of wood to fly into the surroundings.

“Yes. Junior Sister Zhen scolded me. Master, is what we did appropriate?” The giant spoke in a booming voice. Even though his tone was flat, yet when it came from his mouth, it was like a storm that rumbled and shook the world.

The airflow from his voice blew the bits of wood on the ground all over the emaciated old man, causing him to be in an extraordinarily sorry state. He suddenly raised his head and roared loudly. “Heaven Trampler! How many times has master told you, what should you do when you speak?”

“Oh.” The giant scratched his head and chuckled before his figure flashed, and he swiftly transformed into a rugged and fierce 5m tall man with a robust figure, and his eyes flickered with bolts of lightning, causing him to seem extremely ferocious.

If Chen Xi was here, he would surely be able to recognize the man as the Great Sage Heaven Trampler, an extraordinary existence that was renowned throughout the three dimensions since countless years ago!

But now, he was like a obediently like a young disciple as he stood before the old man.

The emaciated old man grunted coldly when he saw this, and he said, "She'll naturally understand if it's appropriate or not after the matter passes."

Heaven Trampler sighed and squatted on the ground before he said, "Master, Little Junior Sister has already returned for so many years, yet she's always cultivating in this deserted Unknown Lands, it's truly an injustice to her."

"An injustice? Others can't even get this injustice even if they accumulate fortune for eight generations." The emaciated old man grunted coldly. As he spoke, he was still carving the solid piece of wood with the iron blade, and the shape of a wooden blade was already visible.

"Then... Why was she locked up? Isn't it just an invitation? If Bing Shitian dares to bully her, then I'll slap that bastard to death." Heaven Trampler questioned.

"You idiot, don't act stupid in front of master." The old man raised his head and glanced at Heaven Trampler. The old man's muddy eyes caused Heaven Trampler's entire body to feel uncomfortable, and he could only chuckle without end.

"Do you remember those little fellows you told me about all those years?" The old man thought for a moment and stopped what he was doing before he spoke.

"Yes, two of them were taken as disciples by the First Heaven Devil Sect's Fang Zhanmei, another was taken by the Dhyana Forest Temple's Monk of Six Senses, and two more were taken by the Saintly Land of Ascension's Huang Meiweng." Heaven Trampler spoke without thinking.

How could he be unable to remember all that? It was even to the extent that he clearly remembered the disciples Fang Zhanmei had taken were called Fan Yunlan and Zhao Qinghe.

The little fellow taken by the Monk of Six Senses was called Ling Yu instead, whereas those two little fellows taken by Huang Meiweng were called Huangfu Qingying and Fourth Young Master Zhou.

The reason he remembered it so clearly was that all these little fellows came from the same small world and even the same dynasty, so he couldn't help but be shocked.

After all, no matter if it was Fang Zhanmei, the Monk of Six Senses, or Huang Meiweng, all of them were existences at his level, yet they actually selected disciples of the Darchu Dynasty as their inheritors. This was truly too shocking.

"Exactly. Go ask those bastards what they did, and you'll understand why I locked your Little Junior Sister up." The emaciated old man spoke calmly.

"Could it be that these fellows locked up their inheritors as well and stopped them from going to see Chen Xi?" Heaven Trampler spoke with surprise. This time, he was really surprised and wasn't acting.

"Oh, you're not acting stupid in front of master any longer?" The old man rolled his eyes.

“Hehe. Master, you’re merciful and benevolent, quickly clear up disciple’s confusion, otherwise, I’ll die of anxiousness.” Heaven Trampler grinned and pleaded.

“I’m not a baldy of the Buddhist Sect, why would I be merciful and benevolent?” The old man said angrily, “You’ll naturally understand all of this when I allow your Little Junior Sister to leave her place of closed door cultivation. As for now, stay here obediently. At the very least, you won’t die.”

Die?

Heaven Trampler was stunned and started deducing in his heart. Once one had attained his level of cultivation, even though they were unable to predict the future, they could at least predict some omens and danger.

However, the outcome of the deduction this time caused him to be shocked in his heart. He was actually unable to deduce anything because the path ahead was covered by dense mist that couldn’t be seen nor grasped!

“This is...” Heaven Trampler was surprised and bewildered.

“Don’t let your thoughts run wild if you don’t understand anything, just stay here peacefully.” The old man spoke casually.

“Then when can Junior Sister Zhen come out from closed door cultivation?” Heaven Trampler still didn’t give up.

“When the Grand Dao is incomplete.” The emaciated old man said something that was rather baffling before he concentrated on carving the wooden blade once more, and he didn’t say another word.

Heaven Trampler gazes at the incomplete wooden chair, table, bowl, and so on and so forth that covered the ground, and he seemed to be lost in thought and faintly guessed something.

The truth will only be revealed when the Grand Dao is incomplete, this is the Heaven Dao in the eyes of Master, whereas if Junior Sister Zhen wants to leave her closed door cultivation, would she have to wait until a violent change occurs in the Heaven Dao? Wouldn’t...that be the time of the upheaval of the three dimensions?

Heaven Trampler was stunned, and he fell into deep contemplation.

Such an incident similarly occurred in a few more mysterious places like the First Heaven Devil Sect, the Dhyana Forest Temple, the Saintly Land of Ascension...

The cause of all this was merely an invitation sent out by Bing Shitian.

The invitation only carried the names of Qing Xiuyi and Bing Shitian.

But to people that knew of the relationship between these two people, they knew that all of this also involved another person.

So Zhen Liuqing was forced to enter into closed door cultivation, whereas Fan Yunlan, Zhao Qinghe, Ling Yu, Huangfu Qingying, and Young Master Zhou suffered the same fate.

...

The world of stars.

Chen Xi figure moved swiftly as he executed various Dao Arts and Divine Abilities beneath the starry sky.

His face was calm and expressionless while his mind was empty, and he'd forgotten everything in his surroundings a long time ago. He'd become completely oblivious of himself and was dashing through the surroundings.

Chen Xi's clone sat cross-legged on the ground while deducing the form of various Divine Talismans.

Even though they were divided into main body and clone, the comprehensions they received were the same, but they were just separated into two minds that were doing two different things at the same time.

Flowers bloomed and wilted; spring left and autumn arrived.

50 years swiftly passed in the world of stars, whereas merely five years had passed in the outside world.

In these five years of time, too many things had occurred in the Dark Reverie, and most of it was related to the war with the Xeno-race.

Just as Chen Xi had expected, the footsteps of the Xeno-race invasion was quickening while the war was like sparks of fire that started to light up the entire Dark Reverie.

Amidst this nervous situation, the entire cultivation world of the Dark Reverie had reacted. They deployed their central forces and started to pursue and wipe out the Xeno-race troops.

As the saying goes, heroes emerge in troubled times. During these numerous battles, even though the cultivation world suffered countless casualties, yet many extremely brilliant young experts surged out into appearance, led great development, and were renowned in the world.

On the other hand, even though everyone still remembered Chen Xi, Qiu Xuanshu, Baili Yan, and the other old peerless geniuses, they'd faded from the fields of vision of everyone in these five years.

This was an era of upheaval, and there were extraordinary and shocking geniuses that were like a comet that swept through the sky every single day and became known to all.

This was also a brutal era. Perhaps those geniuses were like scorching suns in the midday sky today, yet they might perish tomorrow and not another trace of information about them could be found.

Everything changed too quickly.

Even though merely five years had passed.

...

This day was the 50th year Chen Xi entered into closed door cultivation in the world of stars, and merely five years had passed in the outside world.

Under the starry sky, Chen Xi's main body had already been deducing Dao Arts and Divine Abilities without eating or drinking for 50 years.

His movements had started to gradually become slowed. Every slap and punch he executed seemed to be dragging along a myriad of mountains as they moved, and it was filled with an obscure and condensed feeling.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi would be silent for a long time before slowly executing a move.

But the might he exerted couldn't be compared to before. Every single move he made carried a condensed energy that struck straight towards the heart.

If Bai Jingchen was here, he was surely notice to his shock that every single attack of Chen Xi's already carried a trace of the aura of the third punch he executed that day.

Even though it was still very lacking in smoothness, but so long as Chen Xi continued practicing, it would surely undergo a qualitative transformation.

But Chen Xi didn't continue practicing today, and he instead seemed to have sensed something, causing him to suddenly withdraw his aura before his gaze flashed with an energy that was heavy like a mountain.

At the same time, his clone that wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe awoke.

Both of them glanced at each other, and they smiled silently.

In the next moment, Chen Xi's main body vanished from the world of stars.

In the sky above West Radiance Peak, a lightning cloud rumbled while a black cloud that was pitch black like ink and a white cloud that was bright and clean like snow converged together. They formed an extremely strange black and white clump of clouds, and they collided and roiled with each other.

When looked at from afar, it was like an enormous funnel hung from the sky, and it emanated an extremely terrifying energy of tribulation.

It was the Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 916: Devour Divine Talisman**

The tribulation cloud roiled while emanating an oppressive and heavy aura that instantly enveloped the entire sky above the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

On the other hand, West Radiance Peak that was beneath the tribulation cloud was oppressed to the limit, and even the air seemed to be extremely heavy and condensed.

"Who's about to overcome a tribulation?"

"It wouldn't be Elder Chen Xi, right?"

"How could that be possible? Only a few years have passed since Elder Chen Xi overcame the last tribulation!"

"Then exactly who on West Radiance Peak would be about to overcome a tribulation? Look, that's the Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation of the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Extreme Yin and extreme



Yang are interwoven together, and its might is more than a few times more terrifying than the Azure Lightning Tribulation!”

“So in this way, it might really be Elder Chen Xi who’s overcoming the tribulation...”

Regardless of elder or disciple, everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was alarmed, and they looked at the West Radiance Peak from afar with surprised and bewildered expressions while they discussed animatedly.

Rumble!

A thunderclap shook the sky, and it was like the rage of the god of lightning that shook the world.

The Yin and Yang tribulation clouds were interwoven together and transformed the entire world into black and white. Half was pitch black like night, and the other bright as day, and it was bizarre and terrifying.

Everyone faintly noticed that numerous bolts of tribulation lightning were condensing within the depths of the tribulation cloud, and they were thick like chains and suffused with a terrifying and blazing radiant sheen. These bolts of tribulation lightning were interwoven together and caused it to seem like a while and a black millstone was circulating within the tribulation cloud.

“Tribulation lightning transforming into one, Yin and Yang forming into millstones!”

“Such a terrifying phenomenon has actually appeared. Even though it’s merely the first wave of the tribulation lightning, but since the ancient times until now, countless Earthly Immortal Realm experts have been swept into the millstone formed from Yin and Yang lightning tribulation before being crushed and obliterated for eternity!”

“If it’s really Chen Xi who’s overcoming the tribulation, then isn’t it too early? Once there’s a slight deficiency in his preparations, he’ll probably encountered a calamity.”

The Sect Master Wen Huating and all the higher-ups were astounded and shocked as they looked at the Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation that hung down like a funnel above the sky.

“Come, let’s go to the West Radiance Peak. No matter who is overcoming the tribulation, we have to make proper preparations to stand on guard.” Wen Huating took a deep breath and decided.

Everyone else nodded.

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, a blazing ray of light rose from West Radiance Peak, and a tall figure with an extraordinary bearing arrived beneath the tribulation cloud.

When they saw this extremely familiar figure, even though everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect had guessed it was Chen Xi, they couldn’t help but feel slightly shocked when they saw Chen Xi really appear.

If their memories served them correctly, then less than six years had passed since he overcame the tribulation last...

How could he possibly greet the second lightning tribulation in such a short period of time?

This was an unprecedented event!

Before everyone could return to their senses, Chen Xi who was beneath the cloud suddenly erupted with boundless golden light, and it illuminated the world and covered the world in a gold and hazy sheen.

That was Virtue Goldlight, and it was for the sake of concealing his aura as a 'variant.'

Sure enough, as soon as the Virtue Goldlight appeared, the wisp of destructive energy of judgment that was being nurtured within the depths of the rumbling and surging black and white tribulation lightning millstone vanished without a trace.

Only the pure energy of the tribulation remained.

But even then, the impetus of the tribulation lightning still far exceeded the ordinary, and this was obvious to the eyes of all. So long as the Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation were to descend, it would surely be extremely terrifying.

Bang!

The tribulation cloud rumbled and was on the verge of descending.

However, right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly howled into the sky before he opened his arms wide and emanated boundless talisman markings that condensed into a pitch black and profound Divine Talisman diagram.

The diagram seemed as if it was formed from numerous stars that circulated endlessly, and it seemed to conceal a blackhole and emanated an extremely powerful devouring energy.

As soon as it appeared, it charged into the depths of the tribulation cloud!

When they saw this scene, the eyeballs of everyone almost fell out of their sockets. He's doing it again! He's taking the initiative to make a move against it again!

This wasn't just fierce, this was simply ferocious!

Every single Earthly Immortal Realm expert was trembling with fear and heavy in the heart when overcoming the tribulation, and they would seem as if they were going against a great enemy. But Chen Xi on the other hand would take the initiative to go against the tribulation lightning every single time, and he seemed as if he didn't take the heavenly tribulation seriously. How could such ferocious actions not shock the others?

Rumble!

In the depths of the tribulation cloud, waves suddenly arose along with the entrance of the Devour Divine Talisman, and it roiled violently. The black and white tribulation lightning roared and rumbled as if it was a lightning dragon whose reverse scale had been touched.

However, to the astonishment of everyone, no matter how the black and white tribulation lightning roiled, it was actually helpless against the Devour Divine Talisman, and it was devoured greatly instead.

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi's tall figure emanated boundless golden light, and he raised his hand and pressed it towards the sky, causing his palm to charge deep into the tribulation cloud and become linked to the Devour Divine Talisman.

On the other hand, the black and white tribulation lightning were like two enormous dragons that had their heads grabbed. They struggled ceaselessly within the tribulation cloud, causing a myriad of sparks to fly out along with boundless arcs of lightning, and it was extremely astonishing.

But no matter how they struggled, Chen Xi's figure didn't move in the slightest like a solid rock, and his palm firmly controlled the Devour Divine Talisman without swaying in the slightest.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, the energy of the black and white tribulation lightning was gradually weakening as most of the energy of the tribulation lightning was absorbed by the Devour Divine Talisman and converted into the energy of the Divine Talisman, so it caused the might of the Devour Divine Talisman to become even more formidable instead.

This was why the Devour profundity was terrifying. It was capable of transforming everything in the heavens and the earth into energy for one to utilize. So long as something was adhered to by the Devour profundity, then no matter if it was man or object, its energy would be completely absorbed.

Moreover, this sort of supreme Grand Dao was the exclusive technique of the primeval divine beast Roc!

For example, the Roc transformed into a fish in the sea and a bird in the sky. Its unfolded wings could cover 45,000km in area, and a light flap of it was capable of allowing it to fly into the sky and wander through the universe.

So how could the Grand Dao profundity it possessed possibly be ordinary?

This profundity of Devour was inherited from the Roc bone that his Third Senior Brother had given him, and it came from the Divine Ability, Stellar Lightningform. Now, when it was executed in the form of a Divine Talisman, this scene before everyone's eyes was the true embodiment of its might!

When they saw such a scene, everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was shocked and gasped repeatedly because this didn't look like someone overcoming the tribulation lightning, and it instead seemed like someone controlling and subduing the tribulation lightning!

Undeniably, these scenes were bound to be branded in the hearts of everyone present here, and it would probably be something they were impossible to forget for their entire lifetimes.

Before long, the tribulation lightning was eliminated, and the tribulation cloud dispersed, whereas the Devour Divine Talisman that absorbed the boundless tribulation lightning surged into Chen Xi's body under his control, and it transformed into raging energy that tempered his body.

His Blackhole World was expanding.

His Immortal Energy was rising explosively.

Even his soul was gradually strengthening.

When all the energy of tribulation within the Divine Talisman was completely refined, Chen Xi's entire body emanated a vast and lofty aura of Yin and Yang interweaved together to form life.

It was the imposing aura that only a 2nd level Earthly Immortal Realm expert could possess.

In other words, Chen Xi's strength had advanced a level and stepped into the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, all of this had only occurred in a short period of less than six years.

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, every single person present here at this moment would probably not believe that someone was capable of accomplishing this in such a short period of time.

...

When facing all of this, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd accomplished something of little importance, and he flashed back into his residence in a relaxed and indifferent manner as soon as all the energy of tribulation was refined.

But to everyone else present here, everything that had occurred today was bound to cause them to be unable to calm themselves down in a short period of time.

"This little fellow..." Wen Huating sighed with a complicated expression on his face. Even though he was sighing, his voice carried a feeling of pride, satisfaction, and extreme proudness.

The other higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect were like that as well.

"If it goes on according to this speed, then perhaps he'll really be able to possess the strength to go against Bing Shitian after over 60 years have passed." Elder Lie Peng spoke after pondering deeply.

Wen Huating was stunned, and then he waved his hand and said, "Don't mention this matter in the sect in the future so as to avoid affecting Chen Xi's state of mind."

Everyone nodded endlessly when they heard this.

The invitation Bing Shitian sent out was truly too disgusting. If it was any one of them, they would have probably been affected a long time ago, and they would either become dejected and dispirited or go risk their lives in fury. Very few of them were capable of preventing themselves from becoming unsettled and furious.

Fortunately, Chen Xi was obviously not someone they could compare to, and a clue of this could be discerned from the imposing aura he possessed as he easily overcame the lightning tribulation earlier.

This caused all the higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to heave a sigh of relief.

Truthfully speaking, they were truly worried that Chen Xi would be unable to endure this blow and cause negative feelings to arise in him because that would affect his cultivation and would conform to Bing Shitian's intentions.

From this moment onward, Chen Xi entered into a state of closed door cultivation once more, and he stayed in seclusion, causing no one to see a trace of him after that day.

Just like this, another five years swiftly flowed by like the passage of water.

On the other hand, an entire 50 years had passed in the world of stars.

On this day, expanses of vast and powerful tribulation clouds converged once more in the sky above West Radiance Peak. The cloud was bright and multicolored, and it was clear like glass. It was suffused with a misty and illusory sheen, and the miraculous part was that it was suffused with strands of dense sweet fragrance.

The strands of sweet fragrance were like the breath of a lover. It drifted through the heavens and the earth and seemed as if it was capable of invading the depths of one's soul, causing one's mind to be lost within it and be unable to free themselves from it.

The Glass Lightning Tribulation!

When they noticed this scene, the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect was stirred. Especially when they saw that this Glass Lightning Tribulation had actually converged above the West Radiance Peak once more, everyone was even at a loss for words.

Shock?

Wonder?

Or perhaps disbelief?

This sort of feelings was truly too complicated. After all, only five years had passed, yet Chen Xi actually greeted the third level of the heavenly tribulation, the Glass Lightning Tribulation. How should they react to this?

Even if it was Wen Huating who possessed extensive experience and knowledge, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely when he saw this scene.

Of course, this was surely a tribulation that belonged to Chen Xi because every single expert at the 2nd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm had to experience the Glass Lightning Tribulation to advance into the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

It was a lightning tribulation that didn't just possess extraordinarily formidable might, it was capable of causing layer upon layer of phenomena to disturb one's state of mind!

Just like five years ago, Chen Xi's figure transformed into a golden ray of light that shot into the sky once more, and he appeared beneath the sky while his entire body emanated boundless Virtue Goldlight.

The only thing different when compared from five years ago was that when facing the Glass Lightning Tribulation, Chen Xi actually sat cross-legged with a tranquil expression in midair and closed his eyes tightly.

He didn't seem like he was overcoming a tribulation, and he seemed like a monk that had entered meditation instead!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

### **Chapter 917: Advancing Repeatedly**

Under numerous gazes of astonishment, Chen Xi sat cross-legged beneath the Glass Lightning Tribulation with a tranquil expression and tightly closed eyes, and he seemed like an old monk in meditation.

He simply seemed as if he took the heavenly tribulation to be nothing, and it was even more arrogant than directly challenging it!

Not to mention all the disciples present here had never seen such a scene, even Wen Huating and the other higher-ups had never heard of or seen such a scene.

Thus, Chen Xi's actions at this moment seemed to be even more domineering in the eyes of everyone at this moment.

Extremely domineering!

Since the ancient times until now, there was probably only few people in the world that dared to disregard the heavenly tribulation like this.

Rumble!

Before everyone could finish sighing with emotion, numerous multicolored and gorgeous bolts of lightning suddenly surged out from the depths of the tribulation cloud in the sky. They were in the color of the rainbow, and they were beautiful and dreamlike to the extreme, yet their might was terrifying to the extreme as well.

This was the Glass Lightning Tribulation.

A lightning tribulation with extraordinary might and created numerous illusory scenes that struck lethal blows on the Dao Hearts of cultivators.

Just looking at it from afar caused the souls of most disciples to shake. Some people saw flowers fluttering down from the heavens, celestial maidens dancing, the auspicious scene of a dragon and phoenix, and numerous other extremely enchanting scenes.

Some saw demons and devils dancing madly while the earth sunk and revealed a horrifying scene that seemed like purgatory at the end of days.

On the other hand, some saw pools of wine and forests of meat, and it was an extravagant scene of enjoyment.

...

All the visions contained the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures of greed, anger, infatuation, resentment, sorrow, terror, and so on and so forth. Moreover, all of these emotions were developed to the limit, and if it was an ordinary person that witnessed this scene, the person would probably instantly become immersed and have his consciousness taken away.

Even if it was cultivators, their Dao Heart shook from suddenly encountering such visions. Some with weak strength even had their consciousness seized, and they stood on the spot while waving their arms with joy like they'd gone insane.

If this were to continue, they would surely suffer from qi deviation and perish.

"Hu!" Suddenly, a sound that was even more powerful than a thunderclap sounded out from Wen Huating, and it exploded by the ears of everyone. It contained a supreme tune of the Dao within it, and

it shook those disciples to the point they struggled free from the visions in the heavens and the earth and returned to their senses.

After that, all of them revealed astonishment and had a lingering fear in their hearts.

“What terrifying visions!”

“I only took a glance from afar, yet my Dao Heart almost fell. Elder Chen Xi is amidst it all, and the visions he’s encountering are probably even more terrifying.”

“Eh, look quickly, Elder Chen Xi still hasn’t moved at all until now!”

Everyone discussed animatedly and noticed that Chen Xi sat cross-legged in the sky while the seven colored Glass Lightning Tribulation interwove and roiled above him. It was multicolored and gorgeous, yet he seemed to be completely unaware, and his figure didn’t move at all from the beginning until the end.

Could it be that he intends to resist the lightning tribulation in this manner?

Before everyone could recover from their shock, the Glass Lightning Tribulation struck down with a bang. The lightning bolt that was twisted like a snake seemed like a blade that could split the world apart, and it became 3km long as it struck down at Chen Xi.

Crackle!

A wave of horrifying sound resounded out, and they saw Chen Xi’s figure was enveloped by gorgeous lightning that emanated rumbling.

However, to their astonishment, no matter how violent the lightning’s energy was, Chen Xi’s figure was actually firm like a rock and didn’t move in the slightest.

That scene was as if Chen Xi was the needle that held down the sea, and no matter how the violent storm struck him or the raging waves slapped him, he wouldn’t move in the slightest.

“The energy of obliteration!” Some figures with high levels of strength acutely noticed that strands of a strange and warped symbol flowed around Chen Xi’s body, and it converged together to form a diagram that caused their hearts to palpitate.

As soon as the Glass Lightning Tribulation struck on his body, it would be destroyed, disintegrated, and obliterated into nothingness by the diagram that was filled with the energy of obliteration.

From the beginning until the end, it was utterly incapable of injuring Chen Xi in the slightest!

On the other hand, it was a different scene in Chen Xi’s sea of consciousness.

“Xi’er, come over quickly. Allow grandpa to look at you properly.” A thin figure floated up into appearance. He had an emaciated face, and his eyes carried a wisp of kindness. It was Chen Tianli.

Chen Xi looked around into the surroundings and noticed that he was at home in Pine Mist City, and the old and tattered furniture and the talisman brush and inkstone that accompanied him in his youth were clearly visible before him.

Chen Xi carefully inspected his grandfather, Chen Tianli, and then carefully inspected everything in his home. His eyes carried sorrow, warmth, frustrations... It was extremely complicated.

How nice would it be if all of this was real?

Unfortunately, it's all fake in the end!

When this thought arose in his mind, Chen Xi slashed out with his sword and killed Chen Tianli who stood before him.

Suddenly, the scene before him changed once more. The figure of his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, appeared, but her expression was livid as she gritted her teeth and berated him. "You vile son! You've committed a monstrous crime by slaughtering your grandfather. Quickly take your own life to atone for your sins!"

Chen Xi had an indifferent expression as he swung his sword and killed her.

After he finished doing all of this, a strand of flames of rage arose in his heart. Isn't this heavenly tribulation too detestable!? It's actually using my family and friends as the visions to crush my Dao Heart. It truly deserves death!

He stopped welcoming the tribulation in a passive manner and took the initiative to fight back. He stepped out step by step and killed vision after vision. There was Ling Bai, Bai Kui, Mu Kui, Madman Liu, Du Qingxi, Qing Xiuyi...

It could be said that so long as it was a person that had left a mark in Chen Xi's heart, they were transformed into visions by the energy of the tribulation, and it intended to utilize this to find a flaw in Chen Xi's Dao Heart before destroying it.

Unfortunately, all of this was bound to be done in vain.

Because Chen Xi's Dao Heart had been tempered to the point of being firm like iron a long time ago, whereas his cultivation in Heart Energy had attained the Heart Soul realm. So how could he possibly be deceived by these visions?

But Chen Xi stopped when he faced the final vision because it was Chen An, his son.

The little fellow was handsome, he had a calm expression on his face that possessed a gentle and firm outline, and his eyes and nose were extremely alike to Qing Xiuyi.

"Father, take me to go see mother, alright?" Chen An raised his little face and asked with an expression of anticipation.

Chen Xi sighed as he walked forward, and he stroked the little fellow's head as he muttered. "It isn't the time now. An'er, wait for another period of time, and I'll surely bring your mother back, alright?"

His voice carried guilt and even a feeling of resolution.

Moreover, as soon as he finished speaking, Chen An's figure was struck to death by Chen Xi!

At this point, the visions were completely obliterated.

On the other hand, the Glass Lightning Tribulation in the sky vanished without a trace.



Chen Xi sat cross-legged in midair while his hair and clothes fluttered in the air, and his expression was tranquil and composed as before. But no one noticed that a drop of a tear from the corners of his eyes had instantly been evaporated as soon as it seeped out.

The myriad of visions were almost real, but unfortunately, they weren't real in the end.

Even then, after he overcame this tribulation, Chen Xi slightly thanked this lightning tribulation instead because he was able to see too many members of his family and friends...

Even though all of them were illusions, it was a type of consolation to Chen Xi who'd been wandering about by himself until now.

As for his strength advancing into the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, Chen Xi didn't feel much happiness because it was something that came naturally, and compared to that, it was everything he experienced in those visions that touched his heart.

...

Time passed by unknowingly, and it was another five years.

The scorching sun blazed in the sky above the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

A disciple that was relaxing lazily beneath a luxuriant pine tree seemed to have thought of something, and he joked. "I remember that five years ago today was the day Elder Chen Xi entered into closed door cultivation, right?"

"Oh, now that you say that, Fang Ren, I recall it as well." Another disciple that was snoring on the cool grass suddenly opened his eyes and seemed to be lost in thought.

"Then do you think another round of the heavenly tribulation will arrive today?" Fang Ren chuckled as he asked.

"Nonsense! How could such a matter possibly..." The other person hadn't finished speaking when he shut his mouth, and his eyes opened wide while he stared up into the sky as if he'd seen a ghost. He said after a short while, "That's..."

"What?" Fang Ren was stunned and raised his head in bewilderment, and then he revealed a dumbstruck expression.

"A tribulation cloud!"

Both of them glanced at each other and spoke simultaneously. "Fuck! It's actually happening again!"

In the sky, expanses of dark tribulation clouds were surging over while filled with the aura of tribulation, and it was precisely the tribulation clouds that would descend when one's heavenly tribulation arrived.

On this day, the Master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's West Radiance Peak greeted his fourth level of heavenly tribulation — the Astral Lightning Tribulation, and it shocked everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect once more.

The scene at that moment was extremely interesting.

All the disciples were beaming with joy and animatedly discussing the tribulation lightning in the sky, and they were clamorous as if they were watching an unusually brilliant show.

They didn't seem nervous and perturbed in the slightest, and a solemn and grim atmosphere naturally didn't exist.

On the other hand, the higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect stroked their beards as they observed with leisurely expressions, and they frequently made comments. They were mostly not discussing whether Chen Xi would be able to overcome the heavenly tribulation but what sort of heaven defying method Chen Xi would utilize to eliminate the tribulation lightning.

Some Elders would even argue to the point their face flushed with anger when discussing the time Chen Xi would need to overcome the tribulation, and they would be locked in a fierce argument. When they finished arguing, they would instead notice that Chen Xi had successfully overcome the tribulation a long time ago...

Such an abnormal scene could probably only occur after one witnessed Chen Xi overcoming the tribulation.

...

Five years, five years, and five years again.

Along with the passage of time, everyone was clearly aware that Chen Xi would greet a heavenly tribulation every five years, and it was practically common knowledge in the entire Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Even the precious beasts that were raised on the various peaks were clearly aware of this pattern. Every time this day arrived, they would be too lazy to even move their bodies and lay leisurely in their lair while shutting their ears and having a comfortable nap.

As for everyone in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, every time the heavenly tribulation descended, they would do what they were supposed to do. Practicing, cultivating behind closed doors, refining pills, and so on and so forth, and no one was willing to take another glance.

Only those little kids that had just entered the sect would make unnecessary noise and get excited over it, and they seemed extremely inexperienced, causing the other older disciples to be extremely disdainful towards them.

Rumble!

Another five years passed.

Fang Ren clearly remembered that this was the 8th heavenly tribulation of Elder Chen Xi, yet he didn't have that feeling of shock and excitement that he used to have.

Presently, he was already an old disciple in the Inner Court, and he guided the new disciples in their cultivations when their master wasn't around.

When he saw the tribulation clouds flying over in the sky, he crawled up with low spirits from his bed, and then roared with low spirits as well, "Newbies! Quickly come over and take a look! Elder Chen Xi is

going to overcome the heavenly tribulation again. This is the eighth round, so if you miss it this time, then you won't have another chance..."

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 918: A Husband That's On Par With The Wife**

The tribulation for the 1st level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was called the Azure Lightning Tribulation. It carried the implied meaning that the Grand Dao was like the clear sky that allowed one to rise rapidly. Once one attained this realm, one broke away from the ranks of cultivators to stand towering at the peak of the Mortal Dimension.

The second level of tribulation in the Earthly Immortal Realm was called the Yin Yang Lightning Tribulation. It carried the implied meaning of breaking through Yin and Yang to understand the world. After one attained this realm, Yin and Yang converged in the body, and every single move one made carried vitality that gave birth to everything in the world.

After that was the Glass Lightning Tribulation, Astral Lightning Tribulation, Universal Lightning Tribulation, Void Lightning Tribulation, Temporal Lightning Tribulation, and Violet Myrtle Lightning Tribulation. The tribulation lightning created from every single lightning tribulation was different, yet their might grew in formidableness.

Attaining the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was sufficient for Earthly Immortal Realm experts in the world to be considered to be successful in their cultivation, and they could be considered as first-rate figures in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Those that were capable of attaining the 3rd level of the Earthly Immortal Realm were considered leading figures in the realm of cultivation, and they stood towering at the top ranks of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

On the other hand, those that were capable of attaining the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm had a common method of address — Peak Sovereigns!

Because they stood towering at the peak of the Mortal Dimension like the kings of Earthly Immortals. So long as they overcame the 9th heavenly tribulation, they would ascend into the Immortal Dimension and wander about it leisurely.

But at that time, they didn't belong to the Mortal Dimension, so the method of address, Peak Sovereign, specially referred to experts at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

So when Chen Xi greeted the Violet Myrtle Lightning Tribulation which was the 8th level of heavenly tribulation, even though everyone was accustomed to it since a long time ago, it still moved the hearts of many people.

For example, Wen Huating, Elder Lie Peng, and all the higher-ups stopped what they were doing and looked towards the sky above West Radiance Peak.

The sky there overflowed with violet color while the dark and imposing tribulation lighting condensed. The rumbling of thunder that was emitted from it was murderous, oppressive, and carried a terrifying imposing aura that seemed like that of an emperor of lightning.

Even if it was in the 10 great immortal sects, Peak Sovereigns in the Earthly Immortal Realm were the peak forces of the sects, and Elder Lie Peng and the Sect Master Wen Huating were both existences in these ranks.

If Chen Xi was able to take this step successfully, then it would be of major significance to the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Such might had already broken free from the shackles of the world, and it allowed one to possess a might that played a decisive role. Even if it was within any of the 10 great immortal sects, such a cultivation possessed an extremely great deterrent force.

Not to mention Chen Xi far exceeded ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

Long ago when he was at the Nether Transformation Realm, Chen Xi was already capable of slaughtering 6th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts, so exactly what sort of terrifying extent would his strength rise to when he attained the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm?

There were numerous levels between the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm and the Nether Transformation Realm, and every single step caused one's strength to multiply. So, merely thinking about such accumulation was sufficient to make one's heart tremble.

At the very least, even Wen Huating didn't dare guarantee he could be a match for Chen Xi.

In other words, if Chen Xi attained the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, it would be sufficient for him to be considered as peerless in the Earthly Immortal Realm!

Of course, the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was far insufficient to attain the state of looking down proudly upon the world and achieve supremacy in the Mortal Dimension. After all, there were forsakers of the heavens and old figures that lived in seclusion.

Like Madman Liu and the Three Sages of Nine Radiance were all existences whose strength had exceeded the limits of the Mortal Dimension. Simply speaking, they were actually no different to 'variants.'

...

"If it's possible, I really hope to give the position of Sect Master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to Chen Xi. But unfortunately, there's too much karma surrounding him, and he's bound to be unable to hold this position for long." Wen Huating sighed.

"Yes, only a mere 35 years have passed since he advanced into the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet he has already rose violently to this state. This natural talent is peerlessly shocking and unique in the entire world. If such a little fellow was asked to take the position of Sect Master, it would bury his natural talent instead." Elder Lie Peng deeply agreed.

"Haha! Now, his name is spread all over the entire cultivation world. Other Fellow Daoists frequently ask me if a monstrous genius has appeared in our sect since lightning strikes every five years!" An elder roared with laughter.

The others laughed without end as well when they heard this, and they revealed expressions of pride.

During these past few years, the matter of Chen Xi overcoming the tribulation successively had spread throughout the outside world, and it caused an enormous stir. The entire cultivation world discussed it animatedly, and it became a deeply praised tale.

It was even to the extent that people who knew the relationship between Qing Xiuyi and Chen Xi had even made a specious saying. "First there was Qing Xiuyi that overcame nine levels of heavenly tribulation overnight, a woman with the heroic bearing of a man; then there was Chen Xi who rose steadily every five years, a husband that's on par with the wife."

"It's beginning!" Wen Huating suddenly raised his head and looked over with a focused gaze.

The other elders restrained their smiles when they heard this and shot their gazes towards the sky above West Radiance Peak.

Rumble!

The violet lightning rumbled while filled with an imperial imposing aura, and it was condensed, vast, and carried the awe-inspiring might of a sovereign descending to the world.

Chen Xi's clothes fluttered with the wind, and he had a fearless expression as he charged forward with sword in hand.

...

"First there was Qing Xiuyi that overcame nine levels of heavenly tribulation overnight, a woman with the heroic bearing of a man; then there was Chen Xi who rose steadily every five years, a husband that's on par with the wife?"

In the Heavenflow Dao Sect, Bing Shitian read these words with a light voice, and then the warmth in his eyes reduced gradually. Moreover, the surrounding air seemed to have been affected, and it froze into ice.

"A husband that's on par with the wife... Husband... Wife... Haha! HAHAHA!" Bing Shitian's hair fluttered as he roared with laughter.

However, his laughter didn't carry a trace of joy, and it instead revealed horrifying rage that seemed dense to the point it couldn't be dispersed.

The nearby Lu Beiyu knew that the situation was bad in his heart, and he hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Bing, calm your anger!"

"Am I irritated? Am I angry?" Bing Shitian restrained his smile before turning around to look at Lu Beiyu with an expressionless face, and his gaze was like a blade that cut Lu Beiyu's face to the point it hurt.

"Senior Brother Bing, Martial Aunt True Jade has already agreed to help you persuade Senior Sister Qing, so why care about the gossip of the outside world?" Lu Beiyu smiled bitterly while patiently persuading Bing Shitian.

"Exactly. Even though Xiuyi hasn't made her stand clear now, I presume she won't go against the orders of Martial Aunt True Jade." Bing Shitian shook his head and sighed. "I'm just slightly disgruntled in my

heart. Xiuyi actually had a child for an ant. Every time I think of this matter, I feel a wave of uncomfortableness in my heart.”

Lu Beiyu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Bing Shitian wasn’t angry any longer, and he said with a smile, “Since it’s like a fishbone stuck in your throat, why don’t we pull out this fishbone and kill the weed by the root?”

“You mean kill the son she had with Chen Xi?” Bing Shitian was stunned.

Lu Beiyu grinned silently.

“Impossible. It’s fine if I kill Chen Xi, but if I touch her son, then Xiuyi will probably never forgive me. After all, half the blood on that vile spawn belongs to Xiuyi.” Bing Shitian spoke with a gloomy expression.

“Then deal with Chen Xi first. As for that vile spawn, let me deal with it. If Senior Sister Qing wants to hate someone, then she can hate this Junior Brother of hers!” Lu Beiyu gritted his teeth and spoke ruthlessly.

Bing Shitian was stunned, and then he stared at Lu Beiyu for a long time before he patted Lu Beiyu on the shoulder and said, “My good Junior Brother! I’ll surely arrange for a great future for you once you ascend into the Immortal Dimension!”

Lu Beiyu shook his head and smiled. “So long as Senior Brother Bing is able to obtain your wishes, then this price I pay is nothing.”

Bing Shitian glanced deeply at him and said, “There are still another 30 years remaining. At that time, Chen Xi will surely come during the ceremony for Xiuyi and I to become Dao Companions. Moreover, according to the bet from all those years ago, so long as Xiuyi marries me, then he has to cripple his cultivation and kill himself to atone for his crimes.”

Bing Shitian paused for a moment and continued. “At that time, I’ll leave with Xiuyi and head to the Immortal Dimension, whereas Junior Brother must not forget what you said earlier.”

Lu Beiyu smiled and said, “How could I dare forget something related to Senior Brother Bing?”

Bing Shitian nodded with satisfaction, and then he let out a long-drawn sigh. “Truthfully speaking, if it wasn’t for this little fellow becoming enemies with me, I would truly hope to be able to make him be of use to me. After all, it’s truly rare for someone in the younger generation to possess the natural talent he possesses. Even in the Immortal Dimension, it’s still rare. A pity, such a pity.”

Shedding crocodile tears...

These words suddenly flashed in Lu Beiyu’s mind, and he chuckled without end in his heart before revealing a serious expression as he said solemnly, “Senior Brother Bing, you have to be careful of that kid. If nothing unexpected happened, then he’s at least at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm now, and when combined with the examples of his battles in the past, this kid can’t be underestimated!”

Bing Shitian smiled, and he glanced at Lu Beiyu before he said, “Junior Brother, don’t forget that even though I’m only a clone, my true strength is at the Golden Immortal Realm!”

When he spoke up to here, his expression carried a wisp of a pride and arrogance. “An Earthly Immortal is only an Earthly Immortal in the end, and if compared with a Heavenly Immortal, one is in the heavens while the other on the ground. It isn’t just worlds apart!”

Lu Beiyu said with a smile, “Looks like Senior Brother has a plan of your own from the beginning; it couldn’t be any better.”

Even though he spoke in this way, he was still slightly worried in his heart because he was very clearly aware that this was the Mortal Dimension in the end and not the Immortal Dimension. Under the restraints of the Laws of the Heaven Dao, no matter how formidable the strength one possessed was, it would suffer restraint.

If it wasn’t for this, the Mortal Dimension would have been trampled on by people from the Immortal Dimension until it became a wasteland of death. It was even to the extent that there would be no need for Immortals to come because those forsakers of the heavens and old figures would be able to destroy the Dark Reverie countless times over.

The reason such an apocalyptic battle hadn’t occurred was because of the restraint of the Laws of the Heaven Dao. Once energy that exceeded a certain scope was detected, this energy would be suppressed.

For example, even though Bing Shitian was distinguished as a Golden Immortal from the Immortal Dimension, his clone’s strength was merely equivalent to a Heavenly Immortal, whereas the might of a Heavenly Immortal suffered restraint in the Mortal Dimension. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be tolerated by the Heaven Dao.

So as far as Lu Beiyu was concerned, the entire strength Bing Shitian could exert was only above the 9th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet it was inferior to a Heavenly Immortal.

Of course, this was merely in terms of cultivation and energy. During a real battle, merely the energy of the Laws that Bing Shitian had grasped and the supreme Immortal Arts from the Immortal Dimension were sufficient for him to occupy an advantageous position and seize the initiative of the battle.

But all of this was unable to eliminate the trace of worry in Lu Beiyu’s heart because the numerous incidents that occurred on Chen Xi during the recent years had displayed that Chen Xi was an existence that couldn’t be judged based on convention.

In other words, Chen Xi was a freak that others could never ascertain where the limits of his strength lay.

It was precisely because of this that Lu Beiyu didn’t dare be too confident.

“Junior Brother, make proper preparations for the next 30 years. I need you to hold an unprecedentedly grand ceremony for me! I want Xiuyi to become the happiest woman that’s the greatest focus of attention in the entire Dark Reverie! Moreover, I want that little ant to understand that all of this is something only I, Bing Shitian, can give her!” Bing Shitian had his hands behind his back while he walked off with large strides, and he seemed to be in high spirits and as if victory was within his grasps.

[\*\*Talisman Emperor\*\*](#)

**Chapter 919: Peak Sovereign**

Heavenflow Dao Sect.

At the peak of a precipitous mountain that pierced through the sky.

This peak was called Heavenflow, and there was only an extremely ancient Daoist temple that was quiet and elegant. According to legend, the founding ancestor of the Heavenflow Dao Sect had comprehended the Dao on this peak and created the Heavenflow Dao Sect, leaving behind a Dao inheritance capable of shocking the three dimensions.

On the other hand, since Bing Shitian had descended to the Mortal Dimension in the capacity of an emissary of the Immortal Dimension, this peak had become his temporary place of residence. Thus, this clearly showed how lofty Bing Shitian's status was within the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

When he bid farewell to the Sect Master Lu Beiyu and returned to Heavenflow Peak, he suddenly stopped before the Daoist temple and frowned as if he was thinking about something.

"Go back and tell your master that if he dares to not act as I've instructed once an unexpected event occurs, then don't blame me for paying a visit to his lair and destroying everything he possesses." After a long time, Bing Shitian spoke abruptly with a light and indifferent voice, and he seemed as if he was speaking to himself.

But as soon as he finished speaking, a ripple in the space in the shadows before the Daoist temple arose, and then black mist suffused the air before a thin figure appeared.

This person had a narrow and long face, and his figure was thin and bony. Only his pair of large bell sized eyes were suffused with a gloomy and beautiful sheen.

His countenance was pale, yet his lips were painted in extreme crimson, and it seemed as if it was the stains of blood after drinking fresh blood.

As soon as he appeared, he laughed gloomily. "Oh, don't worry Lord Bing. My Lord will surely not be careless in the slightest towards the matter you've instructed."

"There are only 30 years remaining. You can return now and tell your master that it's time to activate the Netherworld Disk." Bing Shitian nodded and instructed before striding into the Daoist temple.

"Lord Bing, please wait a moment." The thin and handsome man seemed to be anxious and said, "The Netherworld Disk is a matter of great weight. Once it's utilized, it'll throw the Heaven Dao's order into chaos, why don't we activate it when that day arrives?"

Bing Shitian stopped and slowly turned his head around before staring at the man with an emotionless expression, and then he said, "Are you thinking that I'm making a big deal out of nothing?"

"I don't dare, I don't dare." The man's entire body trembled as he hurriedly shook his head.

"Then do as I said!" Bing Shitian spoke coldly before stepping into the Daoist temple and vanishing out of sight.

The thin and handsome man stared blankly for a long time before he puckered his lips with an indifferent expression.



Isn't it just a little fellow that hasn't attained immortality? You're a dignified Golden Immortal, yet you act so carefully. You're truly causing trouble for no reason... He muttered in his heart, yet he still flashed off like a shadow that drifted between the ethereal and reality as he entered into space and vanished.

The Daoist temple was completely pitch black, and there wasn't even a trace of the glow of flames.

Bing Shitian sat cross-legged within it while his expression was like a statue that remained the same for eternity. It was calm, indifferent, and didn't care the slightest emotion.

He liked this sort of darkness.

Just like how he liked the aura of light that Qing Xiuyi emanated.

No one knew how much hard work he'd exerted since cultivating until now to achieve the accomplishments he'd attained. Similarly, no one knew how much hardships he'd endured to live proudly until now.

So he would absolutely not underestimate any opponent, including Chen Xi.

"Junior Brother Lu was right, but he was wrong in one thing. If Xiuyi's thoughts could be swayed by another, then she wouldn't be the woman I love the most.

"So, I can only make arrangements beforehand..."

Within the deep darkness, Bing Shitian slowly closed his eyes as if he'd fused with the darkness, and he didn't emanate even a trace of aura any longer.

...

"Xiuyi, so many years have passed. Have you still not thought about it clearly?"

"Master, this is something between me and Junior Brother Bing, and I'll deal with it appropriately."

"Then have you already agreed to become Dao Companions with Bing Shitian? I do indeed have no intention to interfere in anything else, but you have to give me an answer to this, right?"

At the rear mountains of the Heavenflow Dao Sect and within a bright and elegant gorge. Flowers and plants grew luxuriantly in the gorge while it was suffused with a rosy glow, causing it to seem like an Immortal Paradise.

Qing Xiuyi who wore simple clothes stood at the banks of a clear stream within the gorge. Her beautiful hair hung down like a waterfall while her picturesque appearance was obscure and enshrouded within immortal mist, causing her bearing to seem even more ethereal.

A middle aged woman stood before her. Her thick and beautiful hair was curled into a bun, her jade white face revealed a dignified appearance, and her eyes were slanted like flying swords, causing her to emanate a sharp and stern aura.

This middle aged woman had the Daoist name, True Jade, and she was a senior that lived in seclusion in the Heavenflow Dao Sect. At the same time, she was Qing Xiuyi's master.

She frowned when she saw Qing Xiuyi keeping silent, and a wisp of displeasure flashed within her eyes before she sighed. "Xiuyi, when you were still a baby that was abandoned outside the Heavenflow Dao Sect all those years ago, it was I that brought you up, passed down cultivation techniques to you, and guided you in cultivation. You're already like my own flesh and blood to me."

She paused for a moment before she raised her head and looked at Qing Xiuyi with a complicated expression as she said, "Even a crow knows to disgorge its food to feed its parents. Your actions truly make my heart feel cold."

"Master..." Qing Xiuyi opened her mouth before closing it once more, yet her beautiful jade white face had a dim expression.

"Alright, I won't continue persuading you. There are over 30 years until the agreed upon day from all those years ago. Meditate and stay within the sect during this period of time. At that time, I'll personally preside over the ceremony to unite you and Bing Shitian as Dao Companions." Qing Xiuyi's reaction caused True Jade to be unable to help but frown, and she had a puzzled and enraged expression that carried a wisp of dissatisfaction. In the end, it transformed into resolution before she turned and left.

As she looked at True Jade's figure that vanished from her field of vision, Qing Xiuyi stared blankly for a long time before she puckered her lips and sighed, and then she left this gorge as well.

...

Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Chen Xi looked up at the sky, and he had a tranquil and indifferent expression as he gazed at the violet tribulation cloud that was dispersing and vanishing. Even though he stood there silently, yet his entire body revealed an indescribable and awe-inspiring aura.

He was like an emperor that was inspecting his territory, and absolute power lay within a single thought of his.

It was a restrained yet dignified aura, and it could be roughly described as holding the world in the palm of his hands.

This was an expert at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

A Peak Sovereign of the Mortal Dimension. Only a small group of living beings in the entire world were capable of attaining this level.

Presently, the Blackhole World within his body had become boundlessly vast, and it was brilliant and gorgeous. Mountains, rivers, lakes, oceans, stars, the sun, the moon, the features of the world, and all the living beings, everything circulated within this world and revealed flourishing, prosperous, and abundant vitality.

The numerous Grand Dao profundities were like numerous divine chains that suffused and interwove with the surroundings of the Blackhole World, and they formed into a myriad of strands of energy of talisman markings that caused the Blackhole World to become even more resplendent.

This was like a complete world that was condensed within his Dantian and controlled by Chen Xi's thoughts. He was the creator of this place, the supreme overlord, and it was also the source of his strength!

Bang!

Right when Chen Xi was inspected his body, a vast energy suddenly surged from behind him. It tore through the sky and instantly arrived behind him, and the terrifying fluctuation from it caused the vital energy in his entire body to suddenly starting seething.

Without the slightest hesitation, he flipped his palm and slapped out.

This attack that seemed to be struck casually contained boundless profundities, and it had already condensed Chen Xi's current strength completely, causing it to be completely developed within this palm strike.

Bang!

A figure was suddenly struck out from space and staggered over 100m back. Everywhere the figure passed, space crumbled while the surroundings fell into chaos. Obviously, this strike caused the person to suffer an extremely great counteracting force.

"Sect Master?" Chen Xi turned his head and noticed that the person who attack was actually the Sect Master, Wen Huating, and he couldn't help but be slightly surprised before coming to an understanding that this was the Sect Master testing his strength.

"You little fellow, you're really a freak!"

Wen Huating tidied his messy clothes and walked forward with a bitter smile. But when his gaze was extremely brilliant when he looked at Chen Xi, and it revealed indescribable admiration and wonder.

He praised generously. "I've already stayed in the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm for almost 600 years and a launched a surprise attack, yet I wasn't a match for the might of a single strike from you. With such might, there's surely no one in the Earthly Immortal Realm that's a match for you!"

"Haha! The Sect Master actually admitted being inferior to someone. This is extremely rare."

"Oh, this is a fact. It seems to me that the Sect Master has no choice but to accept it."

"If other experts at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm are Peak Sovereigns, then Chen Xi can be called a sovereign amongst sovereigns!"

The higher-ups of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect arrived while accompanied by roaring laughter, and they smiled as they looked at Chen Xi with gazes that emanated dense admiration and happiness.

Possessing such an outstanding disciple in the sect caused all of them to be extremely gratified and unable to conceal their delight.

Chen Xi cupped his fists and smiled when he saw this. "Greetings, Seniors."

Hix expression was composed, and he remained indifferent while faced with overwhelming favor.

“Chen Xi, even though repeatedly advancing in strength is a good thing, but you have to spend time to properly temper it until you’re capable of controlling it easily. Only in this way would you be able to exert your entire strength as you desire.” Wen Huating reminded.

Chen Xi replied. “Thank you, Sect Master, for your guidance. That’s exactly what I intend to do. I’ll be heading to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave during the remaining time to completely sharpen my cultivation into combat strength.”

“That couldn’t be any better.” Wen Huating smiled, and then he pondered briefly before he said, “I have a Chaotic Magic Artifact in my possession. Feel free to come look for me if you need it.” When he spoke up to here, Wen Huating revealed a wisp of arrogance as he said, “Even though our Nine Radiance Sword Sect isn’t as formidable as the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and we’ve lost our reliance in the Immortal Dimension, in terms of resources and reserves, we aren’t inferior to any power in the world!”

“Chen Xi, be at ease and do what you need to do. With all of us old fellows here, you must not put yourself to inconvenience and feel free to ask for anything you need,” said Elder Lie Peng.

“Exactly, exactly.” The other elders spoke successively with sincerity.

Chen Xi stared blankly at this scene, and he was greatly moved in his heart while his entire body was enveloped in extreme warmth. He took a deep breath and bowed to all of them.

Even though it was silent, it was sufficient to display his intentions.

At this moment, he knew that he’d become one with the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and they were connected like flesh and bone.

### **Talisman Emperor**

### **Chapter 920: Self Illumination**

Bloodsoul Sword Cave.

Chen Xi’s figure appeared in the 60th level.

This was the third time he’d come to the Bloodsoul Sword Cave. This first time, he was merely able to reach the 60th level with his strength, and he almost lost his life to Evil Lotus at that time.

The second time wasn’t much different to the first. The only difference was he found out of the existence of Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus and parts of the history of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

This time, his objective was very simple. He wanted to temper his combat strength, search for Chaotic Source Crystals, and refine the quality of the Talisman Armament.

There were only 30 plus years remaining to the date of the bet between him and Bing Shitian, so he didn’t carry the extravagant hopes of improving his strength once more in a short period of 30 plus years, and he wholeheartedly desired to temper his combat strength.

Strength wasn’t equivalent to combat strength because no matter how great the strength one possessed was, if one was unable to bring forth this might, it would be in vain.

On the other hand, besides tempering himself through actual combat, the only other method to increase his combat strength was to improve the might of his weapon.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and didn't hesitate to flash into the 61st level of the sword cave.

Swish!

His peerlessly powerful Immortal Perception swept out and instantly enveloped the 61st level, and in next to no time, Chen Xi found his opponent.

It was a group of bloodsouls with strengths around the 4th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. There was an entire 50 plus of them, and all of them possessed seething vital blood and extremely formidable auras.

Especially one of the bloodsouls amongst them, it actually wore a damaged battle robe and had an appearance that was no different to an ordinary person. Moreover, the bloodsouls strength was around the 5th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it seemed like the master of this level of the sword cave and emanated a matchlessly ferocious aura.

But to Chen Xi's regret, there wasn't any Chaotic Source Crystals in the 61st level.

"Who is it!?"

"There's actually someone that dares to trespass into my territory!?"

"Kill! Kill that bastard from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect!"

Chen Xi's Immortal Perception wasn't concealed, so as soon as it swept through this area, it was instantly noticed by those bloodsouls with strengths at the Earthly Immortal Realm. They immediately transformed into numerous bloody shadows as they charged at Chen Xi.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Numerous bloody shadows that were filled with monstrous might were like expanses of bloody clouds that whistled over, and they quickly appeared within Chen Xi's field of vision.

Even though they're many, their strengths are still too weak... Chen Xi shook his head. He didn't withdraw the Talisman Armament and formed a sword with his fingers instead before sweeping out horizontally.

Swish!

A strand of sword qi tore through the sky like a shocking ray of light and vanished in a flash.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The bloodsouls didn't even have the time to dodge before their entire bodies transformed into clumps of bloody rain, and it rumbled down from the sky. They arrived quickly and perished even more quickly.

Even the bloodsoul that wore the damaged battle robe merely emanated a sharp and furious cry of misery before it was slashed into a ball of bloody froth that sprayed towards the surroundings.

Clang!

A thumb sized piece of Chaotic Source Crystal fell from the bloodsouls body, and it was grabbed by Chen Xi before being put away.

Looks like bloodsouls that possess intelligence really do have an extremely high possibility of carrying a piece of Chaotic Source Crystal... Chen Xi pondered for a moment before charging into the next level.

...

The 62nd level of the sword cave.

The 69th level.

The 78th level.

...

In merely 10 minutes of time, Chen Xi had already arrived at the 80th level of the sword cave, and he finally felt a sense of pressure after arriving here.

But to him at this moment, this sort of pressure could practically be overlooked.

All the bloodsouls distributed around the 80th level possessed intelligence, and their strengths were even at the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above. They possessed extremely enormous strengths and were even skilled in numerous formidable Dao Arts and Divine Abilities.

Chen Xi was finally slightly pleased with this.

He'd practically made a clean sweep through the other levels of the sword cave he's traversed earlier, and he didn't suffer the slightest bit of obstruction, causing him to be utterly devoid of the chance to exert his strength. Similarly, it was impossible for those levels to provide any sort of tempering for him.

Rumble!

In next to no time, a battle erupted.

Over 10 bloodsouls with strengths equivalent to the 7th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm encircled Chen Xi, and they howled while fighting with all their might. A variety of terrifying Dao Arts and Divine Abilities poured down, and it gorgeous and resplendent like fireworks, yet beneath this beauty was terrifying and awe-inspiring killing intent that was impossible to conceal.

Chen Xi moved about amidst these attacks like a ghost, and his figure flashed about indeterminately.

He didn't kill them impatiently, and he instead carefully comprehended the changes in his strength and the utilization of his various moves during this battle.

For example, how to utilize the Devour Divine Talisman to bring forth its might completely and completely devour the energy of his opponent before his opponent could put up a defense.

All of this tempering was a sort of adjustment, improvement, and reconstruction of his combat strength, and the transformation of his combat strength could only be achieved through the accumulation of these tiny details.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi held the Talisman Armament while he suddenly launched an attack, and he instantly slaughtered all the opponents in his surroundings.

The reason was extremely simple, he was already incapable of tempering himself through these opponents, and he could only kill them and head to the next level to choose new opponents.

Just like this, Chen Xi went down level after level, and the opponents he encountered grew stronger and stronger, whereas his combat strength silently underwent a transformation through these numerous battles.

His might became even more formidable, his control of strength became even more accurate, whereas his moves became even more simple, condensed, and revealed an aura of shedding all complication and returning to simplicity.

When Chen Xi arrived at the 90th level, he suddenly stopped and sat down cross-legged.

He the critical moment to undergo a transformation had arrived, so he started to meditate and organize the comprehensions in his heart.

Om!

A wave of the profound tune of the Grand Dao arose like the sound of nature, and it rumbled out from Chen Xi's body while carrying a unique rhythm that drifted through the entire 90th level of the sword cave.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged with an emotionless expression that was like an old well without ripples. His entire body was suffused with strands of golden radiance that illuminated the world, and it was like numerous golden flowers were descending from the sky, causing him to seem divine and radiant.

Seeming to be realization yet not realization was the true Dao, and this opportunity opened his mind up to a new world.

At this moment, even though Chen Xi was deducing and organizing the various comprehensions in his heart, the vital energy in his body had risen automatically and circulated throughout his body, and it seemed as if he'd fused with the Grand Dao.

This was a phenomenon that would only occur when one's comprehension of the Dao had attained an extraordinary state, and it was indescribably profound. If the people in the outside world were to notice this scene, it would probably give rise to a mighty uproar.

Because such a phenomenon was called 'Self Illumination,' and it had only appeared in the gods of the primeval times and the supreme sages of the past.

Self Illumination was a state that seemed as if one was communicating with the gods of the primeval times while comprehending in meditation. Various profundities would be revealed down to the slightest detail within one's heart, and it was like sitting down before a mirror and understanding one's self.

All the comprehensions obtained under this state pointed directly to the quintessence of the Grand Dao, and it as the most authentic reflection of the Grand Dao. It was as if all the complications were removed to finally reveal the truth.

Three months later, Chen Xi, who sat cross-legged like a clay statue, opened his eyes. In his eyes, the sun and moon appeared, a world was developed, and a myriad of talisman markings were formed before it finally returned to a quiet state.

Chen Xi stood up, his entire bearing was even more restrained, and he seemed like an exalted emperor that had seen through the truth behind everything in the world. His indifferent and tranquil aura carried an awe-inspiring might.

Even though my strength hasn't improved in the slightest, it allowed me to understand the essence of numerous Dao Insights, so when utilized in battle, it's sufficient to bring forth unbelievable might... Chen Xi muttered. He was able to sense that he was on the verge of touching the limits of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was just like the 'Extreme Realm' of the Nether Transformation Realm, both of them revealed perfectness and supremacy.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't waste any more time and moved towards the next level.

If the 60th level of the sword cave was considered to be a barrier, then the 90th level was another barrier, and it was a completely different divide.

No matter if it was the pressure that filled the sword cave or the strength of the bloodsouls, both of them revealed a qualitative transformation.

For example, the terrifying pressure in the 91st level felt as if the entire world was pressing down onto him, and it formed a terrifying force field that would probably instantly crush an ordinary Earthly Immortal Realm expert to death.

On the other hand, the strength of the bloodsouls were all at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Of course, it was impossible for an existence at the 9th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to exist because such an existence would directly ascend to the Immortal Dimension as it had already exceeded the scope of the Mortal Dimension.

But there was a difference in the strength within the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

This was something Chen Xi had deeply experienced as he slowly descended level after level.

For example, the 91st level of the sword cave had six 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm bloodsouls, but they were easily slaughtered by Chen Xi.

On the other hand, even though there were merely two 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm bloodsouls in the 92nd level of the sword cave, their strengths were extremely terrifying, and Chen Xi had to exert some effort to annihilate them.

When he arrived at the 95th level of the sword cave, Chen Xi encountered a true threat.

There was only a single bloodsoul in this level of the sword cave. The bloodsoul's clothes fluttered, had hair that hung loosely on its shoulder, and its eyes emanated a sharp glow. It was already completely different to other bloodsouls, and it was like a true cultivator.



It carried a sword on its back, and its bearing was peerlessly fierce like its sword, causing it to be like an unparalleled sword immortal.

Chen Xi was especially surprised that when he fought this bloodsoul, the latter was actually skilled in the Skycontrol Burial Sword, and it had attained the acme of perfection in this Dao Art. The entire space in the surroundings seemed to be swept into every sword strike, and it was formidable to the extreme.

During the battle, it even caused Chen Xi to seem inferior in comparison.

This was bound to be a difficult fight, but Chen Xi was extremely satisfied with it because the stronger the strength of his opponent was, the greater it would temper his own strength, so his gains would surely be great.

Seven days later.

A muffled bang resounded out as the head of the bloodsoul that seemed like an unparalleled sword immortal fell to the ground, and the sword on its back fell to the ground with a clang as well.

Chen Xi gasped for breath as he gazed at the corpse of his opponent, and a wisp of admiration couldn't help but arise in his heart. Such an opponent is difficult to find in the entire world!

After a short moment, Chen Xi carefully put away the sword left behind by the bloodsoul into the Buddha's Pagoda.

Since the beginning of the battle, Chen Xi had noticed that the sword in his opponent's possession was completely constructed from Chaotic Source Crystal, so leaving such a rare treasure here would be a waste of god's given gifts.

"Let me eat it and I'll make an exception to agree to a request of yours." Right when Chen Xi turned around with the intention of entering the next level of the sword cave, the tiny cauldron that had remained silent for a long time spoke abruptly, and its voice was without the slightest trace of emotion as usual.

But Chen Xi acutely discerned that the tiny cauldron's voice carried a trace of imperceptible yearning, and it seemed like this piece of Chaotic Source Crystal carried temptation that was impossible for it to resist.