

## Talisman 921

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 921: Time Flows Like Water

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he decided right away, and he gave the sword made from Chaotic Source Crystal to the tiny cauldron to be consumed.

But the tiny cauldron changed its mind and said, "It wouldn't be too late to give it to me after you finish tempering yourself here. If I'm not wrong, there'll be a great deal of Chaotic Source Crystals distributed all over in the following levels."

Chen Xi was stunned, and he chuckled without end.

He was roughly able to guess the intentions of the tiny cauldron, and it obviously felt that this sword wasn't sufficient, so it would only ask for some after he finished gathering the Chaotic Source Crystals in the sword cave.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't mind. He only required a portion of the Chaotic Source Crystals to refine the Talisman Armament once more, and the rest would be useless even if they were left within his possession. So it was better to pass it to the tiny cauldron and allow the tiny cauldron to recover its strength as soon as possible.

He could imagine that if the tiny cauldron recovered its strength, then the tiny cauldron could entirely be capable to be a formidable reinforcement of his when the day of the bet between him and Bing Shitian arrived.

...

It was just as the tiny cauldron had expected, the 95th to 99th levels were filled with extremely formidable opponents for Chen Xi.

It was a Buddhist cultivator in the 96th level of the sword cave. The cultivator wore a grey vestment and held a string of 108 beads, and every single one of these beads were formed from Chaotic Source Crystals.

This was also the first time Chen Xi had gone against a Buddhist cultivator. But this opponent was a bloodsoul, so it couldn't be considered to be a true Buddhist cultivator. The only similarity the bloodsoul had to a real Buddhist cultivator was probably the Divine Abilities they used were alike.

For example, Golden Glare, Buddha's Lotus Body, Buddhist Kingdom Palm, and so on and so forth. All of them were renowned supreme Divine Abilities of the Buddhist Sect.

Chen Xi spend an entire month of effort before finally annihilating this bloodsoul.

Moreover, he suffered a considerable heavy injury as well. The reason was because this bloodsoul's strength was too formidable. Its cultivation far exceeded an 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert while its body was extremely powerful. Obviously, it took the path of attaining immortality through the body, so the difficulty to annihilate it was obvious.

It was only later on that Chen Xi found out from the tiny cauldron that all the bloodsouls trapped beneath the 90th level of the sword cave were condensed into form from the resentment and souls of perished Heavenly Immortal Realm experts.

Moreover, these bloodsouls had been trapped within the sword cave for countless years, so their strengths were gradually recovering as well. Thus, they were much stronger than 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

All in all, this battle with the Buddhist cultivator bloodsoul caused Chen Xi to have no choice but to spend a month to recover his strength and injuries completely.

On the other hand, the gains he obtained were enormous as well. Besides the string of beads formed from Chaotic Source Crystal, he absorbed a great deal of experience from the bloodsoul, and this was what Chen Xi needed the most right now.

A bloodsoul formed from a formidable demon cultivator resided in the 97th level. It possessed extraordinary Dao Arts and the might to move mountains and boil seas. Chen Xi fought it for two months and suffered heavy injuries before finally annihilating it, and he obtained an enormous axe refined from Chaotic Source Crystals.

In the 98th level of the sword cave was an Asura from the Netherworld that possessed a strange appearance and terrifying strength. It had mastered numerous profundities from the Netherworld, and it was much more formidable than all the bloodsouls he'd encountered earlier.

But this Asura was the most miserable because Chen Xi merely executed the Paramita Dao Insight and completely crushed it without being able to resist in the slightest.

The Paramita Dao Insight was one of the three supreme profundities of the Netherworld, and it was grasped by the Third Netherworld Emperor. Moreover, it had been lost in the annals of time since a long time ago. So even though his Asura was formidable, it was innately countered by Chen Xi, so it would be strange if it didn't get crushed.

On the other hand, Chen Xi obtained a trident from this Asura, and it was similarly constructed from Chaotic Source Crystal.

...

The 99th level of the sword cave.

Lava roiled while an ocean of flames surged, and the blazing waves of fire caused even space to be warped. A lotus platform that was crimson red like flames floated silently above the ocean of flames, and the figure of a person was faintly visible to be sitting cross-legged atop its bloomed petals.

That was Dao Lotus.

But he'd lost all vitality and only his body remained now, and it sat cross-legged silently there.

When Chen Xi arrived here and saw this familiar scene, he couldn't help but faintly think. Evil Lotus left all those years ago, I wonder where he went to seek revenge, and if he has succeeded...or not?

When he thought about Dao Lotus, Chen Xi recalled everything that he found out from Dao Lotus all those years ago, and he couldn't help but sigh lightly in his heart. The Chaotic Divine Lotus was schemed against by the great figures of the universe all those years ago, causing it to perish at the final step before ascending the limits of the Grand Dao. This karma is truly too vast...

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi suspected that seeking revenge from the Chaotic Divine Lotus's enemies from all those years ago with Evil Lotus's strength alone was no different from throwing a rock against an egg, and the possibility of success was too tiny.

Chen Xi stared silently at the crimson red lotus platform above the ocean of flames for a long time before he withdrew his gaze, and he searched for a secluded place before checking everything he'd obtained all along the way.

In next to no time, numerous Chaotic Source Crystals and weapons refined from Chaotic Source Crystals were arranged before Chen Xi.

There was a total of 12 Chaotic Source Crystals. The largest was the size of a fist, and the smallest was only as thick as a thumb.

On the other hand, there were four weapons refined from Chaotic Source Crystals, and they were respectively a sword, an enormous axe, a string of beads, and a trident.

Swoosh!

A shadow flew out and moved about in midair as it said, "Three of those four weapons refined from Chaotic Source Crystals is enough."

Chen Xi was stunned, not because of the tiny cauldron's exorbitant demand but because... he suddenly noticed that the appearance of the tiny cauldron had actually changed!

The tiny cauldron was fat and round like a ball. It had lost its clearly defined appearance from before, and it revealed an innocent appearance that caused others to be unable to refrain from intending to poke its stomach.

"Senior, you..." Chen Xi stared blankly as he spoke.

The tiny cauldron's entire body froze in midair, and it went silent for a long time before it said, "Yes, I ate too many things in the Grand Deduction Tower that day and haven't digested them, but I'll be able to recover very soon."

Even though it said this, its voice revealed a trace of embarrassment and anger, and it seemed to feel slightly ashamed from Chen Xi inadvertently noticing the changes in its body.

It's actually because it ate too much...

A wisp of a strange smile couldn't help but appear on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth, and he was only able to forcefully restrain his laughter after a long time. Moreover, he asked carefully while fearing that he would offend the tiny cauldron. "Senior, will you be able to digest all these Chaotic Source Crystals?"

"Of course..." The tiny cauldron replied casually, and then realized something was off. Its body revolved to face Chen Xi before it said, "Are you ridiculing me?"

Chen Xi hurriedly shook his head. "No, I'm just slightly worried about you."

"Alright, I owe you a request." The tiny cauldron emanated a strand of divine radiance as it spoke, and it swept away three of the weapons refined from Chaotic Source Crystals on the ground before swiftly transforming into a ray of light that hastily vanished from Chen Xi's sight.

A smile spread silently on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he saw this, and he suddenly noticed that the tiny cauldron could actually be so cute...

After that, he gathered all the Chaotic Source Crystals on the ground before standing up, and then he glanced deeply at Dao Lotus who was on the lotus platform above the ocean of flames before turning and leaving.

His trip to the sword cave came to an end at this moment.

Through this tempering of his actual combat ability that lasted for almost a year, Chen Xi had already roughly understood the level of his strength, and what he needed to do next was to enter into closed door cultivation once again to refine and improve the quality of the Talisman Armament.

...

Time flowed endlessly like water.

Unknowingly, it had already been an entire 20 plus years since Chen Xi returned from the sword cave, whereas it was less than two years away from the date of the bet between him and Bing Shitian.

During this period of time, Chen Xi had been in closed door cultivation in the world of stars, causing no one to know anything about him, nor did they know to exactly what extent his strength had attained in these years.

On this day, the sky was clear without a single cloud.

The Sect Master, Wen Huating, drifted down to West Radiance Peak, and Huo Molei hurriedly went to greet the Sect Master.

"Is Chen Xi still in closed door cultivation?" asked Wen Huating.

"Sect Master, Little Junior Brother has indeed been in closed door cultivation all along, and he hasn't taken a single step out in all these years." Huo Molei spoke in a respectful tone.

Wen Huating pondered for a long time before he said, "Once he leaves his closed door cultivation, tell him to head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Elder Lie Peng will be there to assist him."

"I understand." Huo Molei couldn't help but ask. "Sect Master, will that Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi really be getting united as Dao Companions?"

Wen Huating frowned and sighed. "According to the news I obtained, so long as they received an invitation, then all the extraordinary figures of the various powers in the Dark Reverie have headed to the Heavenflow Dao Sect now, so this matter is probably true."

As soon as he finished speaking, he shook his head before turning around and leaving.

“Sect Master, aren’t you heading to the Heavenflow Dao Sect?” Huo Molei’s voice sounded out from afar.

Wen Huating couldn’t help but chuckle, and he waved his hand as he said, “Bing Shitian’s prestige isn’t great to the point of being able to move me.”

“Then aren’t you worried that Little Junior Brother will be bullied after he heads to the Heavenflow Dao Sect?” Huo Molei continued.

This time, Wen Huating went silent and stood in midair for a long time before he replied. “If Chen Xi needs it, then not just me but all the elders can sacrifice everything!”

Huo Molei couldn’t help but secretly clench his fists tightly when he heard this, and he said loudly, “Don’t worry Sect Master, my West Radiance Peak can similarly sacrifice everything for the sake of Little Junior Brother!”

Wen Huating roared with laughter as his figure gradually vanished in the horizon.

“You underestimate Chen Xi too much. He wouldn’t implicate all of us because of this.” Right at this moment, Ling Bai appeared at the side and leaped up onto Huo Molei’s shoulder before he said, “I know him too well, and I can even tell that he’ll surely head over there alone and not let us follow him at all.”

Huo Molei was stunned and said, “Why?”

Ling Bai shrugged and sighed. “Because he places more importance on our lives than his own. So there’s only one method if we want to help him.”

“What?” Huo Molei’s spirits were refreshed as he asked.

“We have to sneak off to the Heavenflow Dao Sect now. In this way, he wouldn’t be able to stop us at all after he leaves his closed door cultivation.” Ling Bai grinned as he spoke.

“Are you sure?”

“Of course.” Ling Bai replied casually, and then his face froze because he noticed that it wasn’t Huo Molei who asked this but someone else.

Moreover, that person...was shockingly Chen Xi who’d been in closed door cultivation for over 20 years!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 922: Tempering The Heart In The Mortal World**

Swoosh!

Ripples arose in space while Chen Xi’s figure had vanished from West Radiance Peak.

“Little Junior Brother has left?”

“Yes.”

“Even though I knew since the beginning that he would do this, that feeling of being left behind still makes me irritated.”

“There’s nothing you can do about it even if you’re irritated. Ling Bai, Master has already clearly instructed us to work hard and cultivate because so long as we’re all safe, only then would he have no worries.”

“Alas, I know. Wasn’t he like exactly like this when we fought our way from the Darchu Dynasty to the Dark Reverie? I’m just slightly displeased. I’ll surely have a nice fight with him if he dares to do this again!”

“The crux is whether you’re able to defeat Master?”

“Err... Mu Kui! I’ll beat you up first!”

“Stop arguing, I’m hungry.”

At the peak of West Radiance Peak, Huo Molei, Ling Bai, Mu Kui, A’Man, Bai Kui, Chen Yan, and the others stared blankly at the place Chen Xi left from, and they revealed complicated expressions.

“I’ll go cook.” Suddenly, Mortis spoke, and he turned and left as soon as he finished. Moreover, his bearing was cold and murderous, and he didn’t seem like he was going to cook but as if he was rushing to the battlefield.

Everyone couldn’t help but feel a slightly strange feeling when they saw this.

Before he left, Chen Xi had instructed Mortis to take good care of everyone, and everyone hadn’t taken this seriously, yet they never expected that Mortis would actually start carrying out his duty.

But this disturbance caused their displeasure towards Chen Xi to reduce greatly.

In the quiet and beautiful courtyard at the bank of Sword Purification Pool.

This was the residence of Chen Xi, and it ought to be empty upon Chen Xi’s departure. Yet now, a tall figure in an apricot yellow robe suddenly appeared within it.

Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi’s clone.

Looks like there’s no need for me to make an appearance. They won’t be leaving West Radiance Peak... As he muttered, Chen Xi’s clone vanished once more.

...

Beneath the clear and bright sky, there was a treasured vessel crushing the layer of clouds as it flew with extreme speed.

“You left your clone and the Star Manor behind because you’re worried you might perish this time?” The tiny cauldron asked abruptly.

“If I lose the bet, then I have to kill myself.” At the stern of the vessel, Chen Xi crossed his arms before his chest while he lay there lazily, and he said casually, “Doing this can be considered to be leaving a way out for myself.”

“Then you’re worried your woman will marry Bing Shitian?” The tiny cauldron continued.

“I’ve never stopped believing in Xiuyi, but I just don’t believe Bing Shitian. He’s someone that’ll stop at nothing to get what he wants, and I can’t trust him.” Chen Xi replied calmly.

The tiny cauldron didn’t say anything further.

Chen Xi asked curiously instead. “Senior, around what realm is your current strength at?”

“It’s at least enough to save your life.” The tiny cauldron replied very vaguely, but Chen Xi was already extremely satisfied.

Three months later.

The treasured vessel slowly stopped outside Autumn Sun City.

...

Autumn Sun City was an ancient city with a history that could be traced back to the primeval times, and it was practically constructed during the same period as the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

At the side of this ancient city was one of the 10 great immortal sects that were renowned throughout the world — the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

Autumn Sun City was very prosperous. Its straight streets led in all directions within the sky while row upon row of pavilions stood within the city like trees in a forest. Merely the cultivators that lived here permanently were over a million in number, causing it to be densely populated and extremely prosperous.

Presently, the Heavenflow Dao Sect was already the leading power amongst the 10 great immortal sects, and its possessed monstrous might, whereas Autumn Sun City that neighbored the Heavenflow Dao Sect became renowned along with it, causing Autumn Sun City to become a cultivation paradise for those cultivators wished to pay their respects to the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

When Chen Xi put away the treasured vessel and entered into Autumn Sun City, the first feeling he had was that it was densely populated. Everywhere that met his eyes was a dense mass of people that flowed endlessly like a stream, and waves of clamorous noise assaulted his face, causing the city to seem extremely bustling.

“Haha! Brother Yun, I didn’t expect you to actually come here as well.”

“Oh, how could I miss such a grand event? Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi were renowned throughout the world a few thousands of years ago, and they’re going to be united as Dao Companions now. If such a rare opportunity is missed, then I would regret it my entire lifetime.”

“You’re right. I heard that not only would the great figures of the 10 great immortal sects be gathered for this grand event, there’ll even be distinguished guests coming from the mysterious Unknown Lands and the Saintly Land of Ascension.”

“Yes, it’s precisely because of this that I came a year earlier, yet I never expected that there would actually be so many Fellow Daoists that had the same thought as me and came so early.”

“Actually, it’s the same. Without an invitation personally written by Lord Bing Shitian, no one has the qualification to head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect and observe the grand ceremony. Do you know? A single invitation has been raised to the point of costing 1,000 Immortal Stones in the black market!”

“Hiss! It can’t be, right?”

“Why not? Even at such a price, there’re still many people that are unable to get one even if they wanted to.”

Chen Xi had his hands behind his back as he strolled through the bustling streams of people, and his expression was tranquil and composed as he listened to the topics the crowd discussed.

Three days later.

Within a restaurant in Autumn Sun City.

Chen Xi sat near the window while he drank wine with a carefree bearing.

During these past three days, he’d roughly found out that the Heavenflow Dao Sect would be holding a grand ceremony to unite Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi as Dao Companions in around a year from now.

At that time, only those that possessed an invitation had the qualifications to enter the Heavenflow Dao Sect and personally watch the ceremony. Only great figures that were renowned in the world were capable of possessing an invitation, and as for ordinary people, they didn’t have the slightest qualifications to participate in this grand event.

But even then, it still drew countless cultivators to come over from far and wide. Even though they were unable to participate in it, these cultivators weren’t willing to miss such a grand event.

“Hey, did you hear? That Qing Xiuyi had a son for the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Chen Xi many years ago! I have a feeling that the grand event this time will probably be unusual.” Suddenly, a cultivator within the restaurant spoke in a low voice, and he spoke secretively.

“You only found out about it now? Most of the cultivators that came to Autumn Sun City this time know about it already.” Another person grunted with indifference, and he seemed as if he knew everything in the world.

“Oh? Then do you know that Chen Xi made a bet with Bing Shitian all those years ago?” The person that spoke earlier spoke once more with displeasure.

The second person was stunned and said, “What bet?”

“Yeah, what bet?” The others present here spoke in unison and with extreme curiosity.

The person that spoke first earlier smiled mysteriously and intentionally coughed dryly before he said, “The bet between the two of them is extremely simple. If Qing Xiuyi becomes Dao Companions with Bing Shitian, then Chen Xi will cripple his own cultivation before committing suicide, whereas if Bing Shitian loses, then he’ll reduce himself to an ordinary person and leave himself to Chen Xi’s will!”

“What!?”

“Is this true?”



“If it’s really like that, then wouldn’t they be deciding on a victor during the grand event this time?”

“My god! Isn’t this too astounding? One of them is an Immortal that descended from the Immortal Dimension, whereas the other is a peerless genius that’s renowned throughout the world, yet they actually made such a heavy vow because of a woman?”

Everyone was in an uproar, and all of them didn’t dare believe it.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Xi had a calm expression.

Discussions like this were practically occurring all over Autumn Sun City at every single moment, and he’d already become used to it a long time ago, so he couldn’t be said to feel anything from it. He was only able to faintly determine that such rumors were probably spread by those cultivators that had arrived at the Dark Reverie from the Primeval Battlefield along with him.

Because this bet was formed all those years ago in the Primeval Battlefield, and there were numerous witnesses at that time, so it was impossible to conceal it from everyone.

Chen Xi even knew that instead of desiring to observe the ceremony of Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi being united as Dao Companions, all of these people that had arrived at Autumn Sun City desired to see exactly who won the bet between him and Bing Shitian.

Or perhaps, both of these formed their reasons for coming here to Autumn Sun City.

But Chen Xi didn’t care any longer. His objective was just to take Qing Xiuyi back, and anything else was utterly incapable of affecting his state of mind.

“Eh, that person looks like Chen Xi. I once saw him from afar in Blaze City all those years ago...” Right at this moment, a voice of surprise sounded out, and then Chen Xi felt a gaze descend onto him.

“What! Chen Xi?”

“Where?”

“He actually came early as well?”

Instantly, everyone was in an uproar. But when they looked towards the place where Chen Xi sat earlier, they noticed it was already empty.

On this day, the entire Autumn Sun City was madly spreading the news that Chen Xi had appeared here, and it caused the entire city to be stirred.

Unfortunately, when the cultivators in the city wanted to search for Chen Xi, they were utterly incapable of finding any trace of him, and he was like a flash of lightning that vanished without leaving anything behind.

One year later.

The Heavenflow Dao Sect opened its doors and started welcoming the distinguished guests in.

For a time, the entire Autumn Sun City was seething with excitement. Unfortunately, most of the people didn't possess invitations, so they could only move about within Autumn Sun City and wait for the Heavenflow Dao Sect to spread the news.

On the other hand, those great figures that possessed invitations had arrived successively at the Heavenflow Dao Sect in the last year.

Within a secluded and quiet little courtyard, a young man pushed the door open and looked up to inspect the weather before swiftly walking into the bustling streets.

His figure was tall, his expression tranquil, and he wore green robes. He was like a scholar that had left home to travel the world, and his bearing was peaceful and indifferent. He didn't possess any imposing aura, so he naturally didn't draw the attention of others.

Or perhaps, it could be said that others were utterly incapable of noticing his existence because even though his footsteps seemed to be neither fast nor slow, it was like he was teleporting, causing others to be unable to lock onto his tracks.

This person was naturally Chen Xi.

During this past year, he hadn't cultivated and had just silently lived within Autumn Sun City like an extremely ordinary mortal. He only did two things every single day — stroll through the streets at night and return at dusk to sleep.

The muddy waves of the mortal world cleansed the Dao Heart, and his heart was already completely clear and tranquil.

Heavenflow Mountain Range. It really deserves to be an Immortal Paradise. After a short moment, Chen Xi stood before an expanse of luxuriant mountains. He looked at it from afar and saw that the mountain was imposing like a tiger. The sky was coiled with clear clouds of Immortal Energy and white cranes fluttered about within it; the ground was covered in spirit veins that emanated mists of spirit energy, causing it to be grand, magnificent, majestic, and lofty.

At the depths of this group of mountains was numerous peerlessly formidable auras that shot into the sky, and these auras formed into a variety of awe-inspiring imposing auras that enveloped the surroundings of the mountains.

Chen Xi knew that it was the place the Heavenflow Dao Sect resided.

Without any hesitation, Chen Xi strode forward.

His expression didn't carry any solemnness, indignation, or resolution, nor did he reveal delight, an unrestrained bearing, or roar with laughter. There was only calmness, calmness that came from inside out.

### **Talisman Emperor**

### **Chapter 923: Obstructed At The Entrance**

Heavenflow Dao Sect, Grand Valiance Hall.

Within the spacious and empty hall was carved pillars that were like 3km jade stone pillars that held up the ceiling and numerous octagonal glass lanterns hung on the walls and illuminated the entire hall brightly.

This hall was the venue where Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi would be united as Dao Companions.

At this moment, numerous figures were gathered within the hall and sat in their respective places.

They were all mostly from the 10 great immortal sects, the Unknown Lands, and the Saintly Land of Ascension. Even though the others were also from large and distinguished sects, none of them were overlord level figures that were renowned throughout the world.

For example, Heartcontrol Swordhouse's Grand Elder Jiang Shenghai, the Truth Embrace Sect's Crimsonflame Hall's Master Fu Yunzi, the Skyreach Sect's Third Elder Hua Wenxuan... All of them were great figures that enjoyed a great reputation for a long time in the cultivation world.

All in all, there was absolutely not a single ordinary person amongst those that were able to possess a seat in the hall.

At this moment, Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi hadn't made an appearance yet. The ceremony was in its preliminary stage, and they had to wait until the sun rose high in the sky before the curtains to the ceremony would be drawn.

The Sect Master of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, Lu Beiyu, smiled as he looked at this scene while frequently conversing with everyone seated in the hall, and they emanated waves of hearty laughter, causing it to seem rather bustling.

"Sect Master, I've already passed on your instructions. Do you have any other instructions?" Meanwhile, a disciple arrived by Lu Beiyu's side before speaking via voice transmission.

"Mmm, you can leave." Lu Beiyu waved his hand, and he instantly felt much more relaxed.

He raised his eyes to sweep a seat amongst the seats in the hall before withdrawing his gaze, and then he said to himself. That geezer Lie Peng is probably still waiting for Chen Xi to arrive. Unfortunately, it'll probably be extremely difficult for him to see that little fellow before the ceremony ends...

Lie Peng was drinking wine by himself when he suddenly noticed something and raised his head to glance at Lu Beiyu, and he couldn't help but shake his head when he saw Lu Beiyu chatting idly. Lie Peng felt as if he was being too sensitive.

Alas, why hasn't that little fellow Chen Xi arrived yet? Could it be that something unexpected occurred? Lie Peng frowned while a wisp of worry surged out from within his heart.

He'd arrived at the Heavenflow Dao Sect much earlier than Chen Xi, but up until now, he didn't receive any communication from Chen Xi. Now that Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi were about to be united as Dao Companions, how could Lie Peng not be anxious?

"Eh, Fellow Daoist Lie Peng, why hasn't your distinguished sect's Chen Xi not arrived yet?" Meanwhile, a surprised voice suddenly sounded out from the side, and Lie Peng didn't have to raise his head to know that it was the Heartcontrol Swordhouses' Grand Elder Jiang Shenghai.

“He’ll come when he should come.” Lie Peng replied indifferently, and then he acted curious. “Fellow Daoist Jiang, I never expected that you would worry about my Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s disciple so much. Should I thank you on Chen Xi’s behalf?”

Lie Peng was naturally aware that Chen Xi had killed countless disciples from the Heartcontrol Swordhouse in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, so as the Grand Elder of the Heartcontrol Swordhouse, Jiang Shenghai, naturally carried ill will in his heart when he spoke abruptly at this moment.

Jiang Shenghai wore a plain white embroidered robe, had three strands of long beard beneath his chin, and revealed a sage-like appearance. He couldn’t help but laugh. “There’s no need for thanks. I just heard that little fellow made a bet with Lord Bing Shitian and today’s the day that the victor is determined, so I couldn’t help but be slightly curious. Could it be that he knows he’s going to lose, so he doesn’t have the face to come here?”

Lie Peng frowned and said indifferently, “That’s between him and Bing Shitian. It seems to be unrelated to you, Fellow Daoist Jiang, right?”

Jiang Shenghai suddenly roared with laughter and said, “Fellow Daoist Lie Peng, you’re treating me like an outsider with those words. Presently, everyone in the Dark Reverie knows about your Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Chen Xi. Even I can’t help but arouse the feeling of cherishing towards such a peerless genius.”

He paused for a moment and suddenly sighed. “But unfortunately, he just had to offend Lord Bing Shitian and even made this bet under his obsession. To be frank, this little fellow is slightly too arrogant, so who can he blame for hurting himself from his own doing?”

Lie Peng’s face sank.

Jiang Shenghai acted as if he didn’t notice at all, and he continued. “Alas, such a waste of a peerless genius. After Lord Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi are united as Dao Companions today, he’ll probably have to fulfil the terms of the bet and commit suicide.”

Meanwhile, everyone within the hall noticed the unusual atmosphere over here, and they’d stopped chatting a long time ago. So Jiang Shenghai’s words practically reverberated clearly in the ears of everyone.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the entire hall became slightly oppressive.

All of these great figures from far and wide had lived for countless years, so how could they be unaware of the enmity between Chen Xi and Bing Shitian?

It was precisely because they were aware of it that they were unwilling to talk about it. After all, this was the territory of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and it was the day that Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi were being united as Dao Companions. If this matter were to be discussed by them, it would dampen the mood of the event.

Especially because the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Elder Lie Peng was present. Even though the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s forces were on the decline, it was still one of the 10 great immortal sects in the end, so no one was willing to offend the Nine Radiance Sword Sect because of this.

So this was why their reactions would be so strange when they saw Jiang Shenghai bluntly discussing this matter.

Elder Lie Peng's expression was livid as he stared coldly at Jiang Shenghai, and his gaze was murderous.

Jiang Shenghai chuckled without end, and he didn't care at all.

Right at this moment, a wave of footsteps suddenly sounded out from outside the hall, and accompanying these footsteps was the sounds of bells that sounded like the sound of nature curling up into the sky.

The attention of everyone in the hall was instantly drawn over.

They saw True Jade who wore gorgeous palace clothes walking in the front with a dignified bearing and wavy hair that was curled into a bun, whereas Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi were following behind her.

Bing Shitian seemed to be exceptionally solemn today. He wore a star crested feathered crown, a robe with dark violet cloud patterns, a belt that was gilded with gold and inlaid with jade, and soft shoes made of pinewood. He possessed starry eyes, red lips, and white teeth, and every single move he made revealed a dignified and steady bearing.

But Qing Xiuyi who was by his side was bound to be even more dazzling.

Her jet black and beautiful hair was coiled above her head, revealing a peerlessly beautiful and jade white face. Her neck was long and slender, her lips red like rose petals, and her waist was graceful and delicate. She wore fiery red and gorgeous dress with winding tassels, and phoenix shaped pin was placed within her hair, causing her to emanate picturesque beauty and be matchlessly shocking.

She was too perfect! She was like an otherworldly celestial maiden that had descended to the mortal realm. Even though everyone present were great figures in the cultivation world, they couldn't help but have their breath taken away as soon as they saw this scene.

Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi walked forward side by side, and they were simply like a couple made in heaven, causing the entire hall to seem to be cast into a shadow.

Amidst everyone present, only Lie Peng didn't have the mood to appreciate this scene, and the anxiousness in his heart rose. The ceremony is about to begin. Where's Chen Xi? Where exactly is he now?

...

At the foot of the mountain where the Heavenflow Dao Sect resided.

A group of cultivators were blocked outside the entrance.

"Fellow Daoists, I'm sorry but the ceremony has already begun now. So please leave. For safety's sake, my Heavenflow Dao Sect will be on full alert from now onward, and no one may step foot in the sect." A disciple of the Heavenflow Dao Sect stood before the entrance and spoke proudly.

The group of cultivators had actually come to watch the ceremony as well, but they muttered to themselves before leaving successively because they didn't possess invitations.

But they didn't leave and stood outside the entrance instead. They seemed to intend to wait here so that they could find out everything that occurred within Grand Valiance Hall at the first possible moment.

The disciples that stood on guard outside the entrance couldn't do anything about this, and they could only turn a blind eye to it.

"Go report to Bing Shitian that I, Chen Xi, have come to fulfil my side of the bet." Right at this moment, Chen Xi's tall figure suddenly arrived before the entrance, and he spoke calmly as he gazed at the disciples.

Earlier, he'd already noticed that the entire Heavenflow Dao Sect was defended by layer upon layer of restrictions, and if he intended to enter the sect, the only way would probably be to trespass forcefully. But he'd come for the sake of fulfilling the bet and to take Qing Xiuyi back with him, so there was no need to trespass forcefully.

"What? You're Chen Xi?" The disciple was stunned, and he stared at Chen Xi while sizing Chen Xi up before he nodded. "Alright, wait a moment. I'll go report it." As soon as he finished speaking, he'd already gone past the entrance.

"Chen Xi!"

"He's Chen Xi! My god! He really came!"

"Haha! There's a show to see now."

When those cultivators that waited nearby saw this scene, all of their spirits were refreshed, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi were filled with curiosity, reverence, and fear, and they didn't even dare to speak loudly.

Just like the entire Dark Reverie, they were well aware that Chen Xi had overcome a tribulation every five years, and he was probably an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that was a Peak Sovereign, so they had no choice but to revere him.

Chen Xi was indifferent towards all of this, and he waited silently with a calm and composed expression.

Rumble!

After a short moment, he suddenly frowned and flicked his sleeve, causing the restrictions that enveloped the surroundings of the entrance to be easily torn apart like paper.

"Shit! That fellow is breaking his way in!"

"Quickly, quickly report it to the elders!"

The group of disciples behind the entrance were extremely shocked, and they let out shrill cries.

Chen Xi stretched out his hand and grabbed, and he pulled one of them towards him before he asked calmly. "Didn't you go to report the news of my arrival? Why are you hiding behind the restrictions of the entrance instead?"

This person was precisely the disciple that had spoken with Chen Xi earlier. At this moment, his throat was held by Chen Xi, and it terrified him to the point his face pale and rendered him speechless.

"I understand now. Your Heavenflow Dao Sect doesn't welcome my arrival, right?" Chen Xi frowned and continued. "Since it's like this, then don't blame me for trespassing forcefully."

His voice was calm and indifferent, and it didn't carry any emotion.

In the next moment, Chen Xi had already walked towards the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

"How presumptuous! This is the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and it isn't a place you can run wild at!"

"Quickly stop him! The Elders have already instructed that we must not allow him to enter the sect!"

"Kill!"

When Chen Xi had just stepped through the entrance and towards the Heavenflow Dao Sect, he saw groups of cultivators suddenly surging over from all directions like a tide, and they were shouting as they charged towards him.

It really is like that. Looks like not only do they not welcome me, they seem to be afraid that I would ruin the ceremony... Chen Xi understood everything completely when he saw this, and his clear and tranquil eyes suddenly flashed with a wisp of piercingly cold killing intent.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 924: Successively Breaking Through The 18 Levels**

Sunlight blazed through the sky and dyed the clouds and mist red like flames.

Chen Xi's tall figure walked forward before the entrance to the Heavenflow Dao Sect. His hair and green clothes fluttered while he revealed a supreme and awe-inspiring imposing aura from within his bearing that was deep and quiet like an abyss.

"The battle is about to begin!" Someone spoke lightly from outside the entrance while clenching his fists tightly with excitement.

"The victor of the bet hasn't even been decided, yet he's going to trespass forcefully into the Heavenflow Dao Sect?" Everyone was shocked as they stared fixedly at the scene behind the entrance, and they were deeply afraid of missing a slightest detail.

"Stop him!"

"Quickly! Attack him together!"

Behind the entrance, disciples swarmed over from all directions like a tide, and they seemed as if they'd been laying in ambush here since the beginning and charged out as soon as Chen Xi appeared.

Magic treasures whistled!

Dao Arts poured down!

Instantly, the entire area behind the entrance was filled with terrifying fluctuations that were extremely blazing. Yin and Yang were thrown into disorder, space was shattered, and its impetus was astonishing to the extreme.

Chen Xi was indifferent towards all of this. His hands were behind his back as he walked up the mountain with a composed and tranquil bearing. He seemed as if he was taking an idle stroll in a courtyard, and he didn't reveal any intention of attacking.

However, with every step he took forward, the magic treasures, Dao Arts, and Divine Abilities that assaulted him seemed as if they were controlled by an invisible force field and suddenly flew back from where they came.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Muffled sounds of destruction resounded out while blood rained down like a waterfall and severed limbs flew out in all directions. In merely an instant, all the Heavenflow Dao Sect's disciples that charged at him had been crushed.

Miserable shrill cries started resounding out in the sky while sharp cries of rage surged through the air.

The Heavenflow Dao Sect seemed to have transformed into bloody purgatory while group after group of disciples attacked bravely before being caught off guard and perishing. Blood flowed like a river and dyed the ground red.

However, from the beginning until the end, Chen Xi didn't take a glance towards the surroundings, and he continued walking up the mountain with his hands behind his back. His green clothes were still completely clean and weren't tainted by the slightest strand of blood.

But everywhere he passed, he left behind mountains of corpses and blood that stained the ground!

This was an extremely shocking scene.

Blood, slaughter, howls of rage, and shrill cries before death. It was like a horrifying scene in purgatory and seemed to be completely unrelated to Chen Xi.

He strolled through the rain of blood and walked amidst the shrill howls with a tranquil expression while completely clean, neat, extraordinary, and untainted by dust or blood.

Hiss!

Outside the entrance, all the cultivators that faintly noticed this scene couldn't refrain from gasping while their entire bodies felt cold as if they'd fallen into an icy pit, and their souls almost left their bodies.

According to rumor, a great Buddha of the primeval times once had a great aspiration. He wanted to expiate the sins of the entire Netherworld's purgatory, so he walked through purgatory while barefooted and in a linen garment. He ascended mountains of corpses, crossed seas of blood, and he seemed as if he was walking on the path of an extraordinary Grand Dao. He was still tranquil and composed, and he regarded purgatory as nothing because everything from the outside world was incapable of tainting him.



The scene before their eyes was extremely alike to that rumor!

Swish!

An expanse of golden rain poured down and rumbled like the tide before golden qi that covered the sky rose up, and it caused an imposing aura that was like a mountain to envelop and press down towards Chen Xi.

An expert had made a move!

Chen Xi seemed indifferent towards this and took a step forward.

Bang!

The golden rain that covered the sky shattered before dispersing back to where it came from, and it couldn't obstruct his footsteps in the slightest.

"Stop running wild and committing sin!" A loud shout erupted before a grey robed middle aged man appeared, and it was precisely this middle aged man that had tried to obstruct Chen Xi earlier.

Chen Xi's expression was calm. Presently, the ceremony was about to be held yet this person had willfully obstructed him, so this person clearly had bad intentions. Obviously, this middle aged man didn't want to allow Chen Xi to enter Grand Valiance Hall at this critical moment.

"Scram!" Merely a single word seemed like judgment that descended from the heavens, and it revealed boundless killing intent. Even though Chen Xi's figure was thin and had a tranquil and indifferent bearing, yet he emanated an oppressive aura that deterred the world and seemed as if he controlled the world.

"Young man, calm your anger. The solemn and grand event today is a joyous occasion of the world. Since your killing intent is so heavy, why not stay here silently for a moment? It wouldn't be too late to ascend the mountain after all your killing intent has been driven out." As he spoke, the grey robed middle aged man suddenly withdrew a bronze bell that emanated a boundless golden glow, and it was like a mountain that lay across the path and obstructed Chen Xi.

"You made the innocent disciples of your sect perish for your own selfish desires. Do you even have the qualifications to speak about killing intent with me?" As he spoke, Chen Xi formed a sword with his fingers and made a slashing movement, and he didn't waste the slightest bit of time.

Clang!

A strand of vast and brilliant sword qi shot into the sky. It flowed with divine brilliance and was oppressively sharp. Moreover, numerous talisman diagrams flickered faintly within it, and they interweaved together to form the sun, moon, stars, and the principles of the world.

Hmm? The expression of the grey robed middle aged man turned grim. He was an inner court elder of the Heavenflow Dao Sect and possessed a cultivation at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and his strength far surpassed his peers. If it wasn't for that, it would be impossible for him to have been sent to guard the entrance today.

He originally thought that even if Chen Xi had advanced swiftly in these past few years, he would be able to easily accomplish his objective of keeping Chen Xi here for a period of time.

But now, a strand of sword qi that Chen Xi casually exerted actually caused him to feel a destructive energy that struck straight to his soul, and it caused his Dao Heart to almost lose its balance.

He practically instinctively poured all the Immortal Energy within his body into the bronze bell, and then a fluctuation that was like violent waves swept out from within the bell. Everywhere it passed, space collapsed, and mountains shattered. Its might was boundless.

Bang!

Amidst a sword howl that shook the heavens, Chen Xi's sword qi broke through the expanse of fluctuation as if it was sweeping away dry leaves. This even exceeded the expectations of the grey clothed middle aged man, causing him to have no time to react before the sword qi slashed onto the bronze bell.

Bang!

The bell trembled violently before swiftly dimming down.

On the other hand, the middle aged man suffered the backlash of this strike, causing him to suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood while his face turned pale, and his figure was on the verge of collapse.

"You're probably a great figure of the Heavenflow Dao Sect since you were able to resist a strike of mine. Unfortunately, you assist the wicked to commit evil, and your path towards the Dao can only stop here for eternity." Amidst his calm and indifferent voice, Chen Xi didn't even spare the middle aged man a glance before continuing forward.

He knew very well exactly how formidable the might contained within his strike was. The vitality of the middle aged man had already been shattered, and he was on the brink of death. It wouldn't be long before the middle aged man perished.

"Bastard! Do you still think you'll be in time? There are still another 18 levels of Heavenly Restrictions obstructing your path after me. Not to mention a tiny Earthly Immortal like you, even a Heavenly Immortal will be trapped to death within it!" The middle aged man fell to the ground and gritted his teeth as he said, "The moment the ceremony between Lord Bing Shitian and Martial Ancestor Qing ends is the moment of your death!"

Chen Xi raised his eyes and looked towards the distant mountains. Sure enough, he noticed numerous restrictions with obscure and terrifying auras, and they lay layer by layer across the heavens and the earth.

Looks like Bing Shitian is really worried I'd come to cause trouble? He really is as shameless as before... Chen Xi sighed lightly.

Bang!

Suddenly, a shapeless and terrifying force effused out from Chen Xi's body. Immortal Energy rumbled while the tune of the Dao was chanted, and strands of divine radiance transformed into talisman markings and Divine Talismans that surrounded him.

At this instant, Chen Xi stopped concealing his strength. He was like a majestic talisman emperor that looked down upon the world, and the world was cast beneath a shadow because of him!

“Watch and see if the restrictions here are capable of stopping my footsteps!” As soon as his voice resounded out, Chen Xi’s entire body glowed as every single inch of his skin flowed with sword qi, causing him to be blazing like the sun. He flew up from the ground and charged directly towards the restrictions.

“Open!” Numerous strands of sword qi surged out like a rain of swords. Every single sword in this rain carried the talisman markings of the Devour Dao Insight, and they charged into the 1st level of the restriction like sharks that had smelt blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The restriction shattered inch by inch and transformed into fragments of light that rained down from the entire sky. An elder of the Heavenflow Dao Sect that hid behind the restriction didn’t even have the time to dodge before his figure was shattered by the boundless sword qi and completely obliterated.

Swish!

The rain of sword qi swept out both horizontally and vertically as they completely devoured the energy of the restriction that had been shattered into a rain of light, and then the sword qi transformed into a complete Devour Divine Talisman that was profound, pitch black, and seemed like a black hole in the depths of the universe before it suddenly flew back into Chen Xi’s palm.

How...how could this be possible!? The middle aged man still didn’t dare believe that Chen Xi was able to break through the 1st level of the Heavenly Restriction so easily even after witnessing this scene with his own eyes!

After that, he carried his unwillingness to his grave.

Earlier, Chen Xi’s sword qi had already completely destroyed the vitality in his body, so the enormous shock and ups and downs of his feelings at this moment instantly took his life, causing him to perish on the spot.

Subsequently, Chen Xi didn’t waste any more time. He flashed up like an ocean of talisman markings as he charged towards the layer upon layer of restrictions.

Restrictions were formations, whereas formations were formed from talisman markings. To Chen Xi that had already accomplish extraordinary attainments in the Dao of Talismans, all the restrictions of the Mortal Dimension seemed nonexistent before him.

Even if it was an Immortal Restriction, he was still able to easily break through it. The reason was very simple, he possessed a supreme Divine Ability that was capable of being ranked in the top 30 in the Divine Ability Gold Rankings of the three dimensions — The Eye of Divine Truth!

Seeing through reality and examining the essence of everything in the world was precisely the unique and supreme ability of the Eye of Divine Truth.

So the Heavenflow Dao Sect’s intentions of utilizing restrictions to obstruct Chen Xi’s path was absolutely wishful thinking.

Rumble!

Within the Heavenflow Dao Sect, numerous terrifying restrictions were blasted open and destroyed, and they erupted into rains of light that swept through the heavens and the earth.

If one were to look down from the sky, it looked like a volcano eruption occurring in the entire Heavenflow Dao Sect. The heavens and the earth shook while destructive aftershocks swept towards the surroundings and destroyed numerous mountains, evaporated expanse after expanse of lakes, and tore open terrifying rifts in the nearby space.

The elders and disciples that stood behind the restrictions didn't even have the chance to react before they were swept away by the torrent of destruction and perished on the spot.

This scene was too terrifying!

It was even to the extent that people in the extremely distant Autumn Sun City were able to clearly sense the extremely terrifying waves of aftershock surging through the heavens and the earth.

This caused everyone to be astounded, and it alarmed the entire city. Countless strands of Divine Sense and Immortal Perception swept towards the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

A single thought couldn't help but arise in the hearts of all — What's going on? Could it be that Chen Xi has already entered into battle with Bing Shitian?

Right at this moment, a howl suddenly echoed throughout the world.

"The 18 levels of Heavenly Restrictions are nothing great! Bing Shitian, what else do you have up your sleeve? Feel free to use them all!"

This voice was like the enraged roar of a Fiendgod and like raging thunder. It rumbled throughout the surroundings and almost split apart the eardrums of all the living beings that heard it, and even their souls shook violently without end.

The world was astounded and turned pale in unison.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 925: Killing His Way Into The Hall**

Within Grand Valiance Hall.

Dazzling gold lotus flowers bloomed on the ground and emanated a rosy rain of light and auspicious qi. Moreover, there was even the roar of dragons, the cries of phoenixes, and the sound of the Grand Dao being chanted, causing the scene within the hall to be divine and gorgeous.

Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi stood facing each other at the center of the hall. There was a bowl of water placed between the two of them. The water was called Nirmala, it was the purest divine water in the heavens and the earth, and even a single drop of it was priceless.

Obviously, the value of this bowl of Nirmala Water was shocking.

At this moment, True Jade stood behind the two of them while holding two jade rings in her hand. They were simple, mellow in color, and they faintly flowed with strands of golden and starry radiance.

This pair of rings were called Immortal Understanding. It was crafted from the horns of a Spirit Rhinoceros immortal beast, and it was impossible to find in the Mortal Dimension. Even if it was in the Immortal Dimension, it was a precious treasure that could only be obtained by chance.

True Jade carefully immersed the rings and cleansed them gently within the Nirmala Water with a solemn and serious expression.

According to rumor, after the Immortal Understanding rings were cleaned by Nirmala Water and worn by Dao Companions, they would receive the blessings of the heavens.

Not only would their hearts and feelings be closely attached to each other, they would obtain a strand of karmic luck of the Grand Dao. When they cultivated in the future, even if they were both at the ends of the world, so long as one of them was in trouble, the other would be able to sense it, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

The atmosphere within the hall was silent as all the great figures from all over were staring fixedly with solemn expressions, and they seemed as if they were witnessing the birth of an unprecedentedly grand ceremony of uniting two cultivators as Dao Companions.

Only Lie Peng's expression was gloomy to the extreme, and he was even unable to conceal it any longer.

He knew very clearly that when these rings were worn by Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi, then it would be impossible to stop this ceremony any longer.

In other words, with all the great figures here as witnesses, if someone were to object after the ceremony ended, then that person would be going against everyone within the hall!

This was why Bing Shitian had invited all the great figures in the Dark Reverie to witness the ceremony.

Similarly, it was precisely because of this that Lu Beiyu had made arrangements beforehand to stop Chen Xi outside the sect.

As for the bet between Bing Shitian and Chen Xi, wouldn't the victor be decided after the ceremony ended?

This was Lu Beiyu's scheme. Of course, since he dared to act in this way, it was naturally something Bing Shitian had instructed.

At this moment, True Jade had already cleansed the rings, and she held one in each hand while revealing a serious and solemn expression.

The expressions of everyone became solemn when they saw this, and they stared fixedly at this scene. They knew very clearly that they would be witnessing the most critical step of the establishment of Dao Companions shortly.

Even if they'd lived for countless years, all the great figures present here for this ceremony couldn't help but have a wisp of emotion in their hearts, and there was blessing, envy, and admiration.

Actually, the same thought couldn't help but arise in the hearts of most people — Why hasn't that Chen Xi arrived at the most critical moment?

Could it be that it's just as the Heartcontrol Swordhouse's Grand Elder Jiang Shenghai said? He knows that he'll surely lose in the bet, so he doesn't have the face to come here today?

"Shitian, Xiuyi, wear these rings and the both of you will be Dao Companions. On the path of your cultivation in the future, both of you should naturally support each other, love and respect each other as Dao Companions, cherish each other..." True Jade spoke with a low and deep voice that reverberated throughout the hall, and her words were filled with a tone of blessing and solemnity.

Bing Shitian's spirits were refreshed, his eyes were like stars as he glanced tenderly at Qing Xiuyi who was by his side, and he said directly before True Jade could finish, "Thank you for the great kindness that Fellow Daoists and Martial Aunt True Jade have shown us. Please witness all of this for me and Xiuyi. In the future, I'll treat her as my own, and the heavens, sun, and moon can bear witness to my heart."

Qing Xiuyi puckered her lips and kept silent instead. From the beginning until the end, her expression was calm and without the slightest ripple, and it seemed as if she was an unconcerned party to everything that was happening in the hall.

Bing Shitian was completely indifferent towards this.

On the other hand, True Jade seemed as if she knew that Qing Xiuyi would react in this way since the beginning and wasn't surprised at all. After she heard what Bing Shitian said, a wisp of a smile arose on the corners of her mouth as she nodded. "Quickly wear the rings."

As she spoke, she raised her hands and handed the pair of rings over.

At this moment, even with Bing Shitian's disposition, he couldn't help but be slightly excited, and he took a deep breath before intending to wear the rings and help Qing Xiuyi with hers.

"I object!" Right at this moment, a heavy voice sounded out abruptly, and it was like a thunderclap in this deathly silent and solemn atmosphere, causing everyone present here to be stunned.

Elder Lie Peng stood up while burning with rage, and his eyes almost seemed to be blazing with flames as he swept everyone present with his gaze before finally looking at Bing Shitian. "Fellow Daoist Bing, the victor of the bet between you and Chen Xi hasn't been decided yet you're going to establish your relationship as Dao Companions with Fellow Daoist Xiuyi? Isn't that unfair?"

The expressions of Lu Beiyu and True Jade sank, and they were just about to speak when they were stopped by Bing Shitian.

His brows raised slightly while a wisp of dense killing intent flashed in the depths of his eyes, and he stared fixedly at Lie Peng for a long time before he couldn't help but shake his head. "Could it be that you haven't noticed that even Xiuyi herself didn't object to it? As for Chen Xi, Haha! The moment he arrives here will be the moment he commits suicide to atone for his crimes!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand once more with the intention of taking the pair of rings.

Right at this moment, a voice that was like a thunderclap rumbled towards the hall from the outside — "The 18 levels of Heavenly Restrictions are nothing great! Bing Shitian, what else do you have up your sleeve? Feel free to use them all!"

This voice echoed within the hall and destroyed the golden flowers that covered the ground and shattered the auspicious qi and divine radiance in the air.

The eyes of everyone focused when they heard this, and they revealed expressions of surprise.

They were naturally aware that it was probably only the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's Chen Xi that dared to use Bing Shitian's name directly, but the source of their surprise was the meaning contained within Chen Xi's words.

18 levels of Heavenly Restrictions?

No wonder Chen Xi didn't arrive for so long. So it turns out that the Heavenflow Dao Sect made preparations since the beginning and intentionally obstructed him outside their sect so that this ceremony could be carried out smoothly.

On the other hand, the strength Chen Xi revealed from his ability to break through the 18 levels of Heavenly Restrictions of the Heavenflow Dao Sect and arrive here caused them to be shocked in their hearts.

Perhaps they were capable accomplishing it as well, yet they didn't dare guarantee that they were capable of breaking through the layer upon layer of restrictions and arriving here in such a short period of time.

When they thought up to here, their gazes were filled with amusement as they looked at Bing Shitian and Lu Beiyu.

Lie Peng on the other hand didn't conceal his rage and disdain at all as he said, "No wonder, no wonder! So it turns out that someone was playing tricks in secret. What skill!"

"Junior Brother Lu, go see which arrogant fellow dares to come cause trouble in my Heavenflow Dao Sect!" Bing Shitian's eyes narrowed and were suffused with piercingly cold killing intent. The ceremony being interrupted twice had aroused a trace of rage in his heart, and he said with an indifferent tone, "Everyone, please calm yourselves. It's only a clown, and there's nothing to get excited over."

As he spoke, he raised his head to look at True Jade and said, "Martial Aunt, let's continue the ceremony."

Lu Beiyu's expression was livid, and he flashed out of the hall as soon as he heard Bing Shitian's instructions.

Everyone else chose to look on indifferently when they saw this because they weren't willing to interfere in this storm. Even though Bing Shitian's words seemed to be too domineering at this moment, it was within the scope that they could endure.

"How despicable! Even though this is your Heavenflow Dao Sect, I, Lie Peng, am unafraid. Since all of you dare to go against a disciple of my Nine Radiance Sword Sect in such a despicable manner, then don't blame me for giving up my life and fighting all of you until the end!" Only Lie Peng was unable to restrain himself when he saw this, and he flashed towards the exit of the hall.

“Fellow Daoist Lie Peng, please wait!” True Jade’s figure flashed to obstruct Lie Peng’s path, and her beautiful eyes raised slightly as she spoke with a cold and grim tone. “Today is a day of great joy. I don’t want to see any unhappy events occurring.”

“What? You intend to make a move against me here?” Lie Peng’s expression was gloomy while he stared at her with a murderous gaze.

“Make a move?” True Jade smiled lightly and shook her head. “No, I just want Fellow Daoist Lie Peng to calm your anger. It wouldn’t be late to deal with other things after the ceremony ends.”

At this moment, Bing Shitian said indifferently from the side, “Martial Aunt True Jade, please return. It’s just a fellow that’s overwhelmed by rage, so let him go if he wants to. But don’t blame me for not warning you if a mishap occurs.”

“Ptooey!” Lie Peng spat furiously, and he didn’t hesitate in the slightest to walk off in large strides.

Rumble!

However, before he could approach the exit of the hall, an enormous bang suddenly resounded out before a black shadow was tossed into the hall, and it rolled on the ground while coughing up blood repeatedly.

This sudden scene instantly caused everyone in the hall to be shocked. Especially when they saw the appearance of the person on the ground, all of their pupils constricted and revealed a wisp of disbelief.

The person was bathed in blood, and his hair was disheveled while both sides of his face were swollen, causing him to seem like a cooked boar. But when they looked carefully, it was shockingly the Sect Master of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, Lu Beiyu!

If it wasn’t for all of them being rather familiar with him, they would have almost been unable to recognize him. It couldn’t be helped, his appearance was truly too horrible.

“Junior Brother Lu!”

“Martial Nephew Beiyu! What gall! Who did this?”

Bing Shitian and True Jade exclaimed in shock and felt slight disbelief. Only a few breaths of time had passed, so how could Lu Beiyu have possibly been bashed to such an extent?

“It’s already merciful of me to not kill him after he obstructed my path.” Right at this moment, a voice that was calm as water resounded out abruptly from outside the hall. Accompanying this voice was a tall figure that was bathed in rays of sunlight, and he walked with steady footsteps into the hall.

He wore green clothes and had a handsome appearance, and his hands were placed behind his back. As his gaze swept towards the surroundings, it carried an oppressive feeling that seemed as if he wielded absolute power.

Shockingly, it was Chen Xi!

At the instant he stepped foot into the hall, the gazes of everyone descended onto him in unison, and their gazes carried curiosity, admiration, detest, and so on and so forth.



“Kid, you’ve finally come!” Lie Peng’s eyes lit up, and he grumbled with joy.

Chen Xi paid no attention to the gazes that shot at him from the surroundings, and he nodded lightly towards Lie Peng before he said, “Martial Uncle Lie Peng, just watch peacefully. Leave everything else to me.”

His voice was calm, yet it carried an awe-inspiring aura.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 926: Immortal Bewitchment**

Chen Xi’s current accomplishments couldn’t be compared to the past.

He entered into closed door cultivation in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for 35 years and was equivalent to 350 years in the world of stars, then successively overcame seven heavenly tribulations to attain a cultivation as a Peak Sovereign before entering into the Bloodsoul Sword Cave to temper himself. Moreover, he charged easily into the 99th floor of the sword cave with crushing force.

No matter if it was his cultivation or actual combat strength, both of them had already attained a supreme height in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Moreover, after he returned from the sword cave, he’d even entered into closed door cultivation within the world of stars and used 300 years of time to refine the Talisman Armament, comprehend in meditation, and go through self illumination. His strength, Dao Heart, and everything he’d learned had fused into one, allowing him to attain an unprecedented height.

Presently, as soon as he stepped foot into the hall, even though his bearing was tranquil, yet he emanated such an imposing might that no one dared underestimate him, nor did they dare to take him as a junior.

Coupled with the extremely miserable appearance of the Heavenflow Dao Sect’s Master, Lu Beiyu, Chen Xi’s image in their eyes seemed to be even more unfathomable.

Lu Beiyu was a Sect Master of one of the 10 great immortal sects who possessed monstrous authority and might that shook the entire Dark Reverie, yet he was beaten up to the point everyone was almost unable to recognize him, so the height Chen Xi’s strength had attained was obvious.

It was even to the extent that some people didn’t dare believe it.

Amongst the people present, only Elder Lie Peng knew about all this clearly because long ago when Chen Xi had just overcome the 8th level of the heavenly tribulation in the Earthly Immortal Realm, the Violet Myrtle Lightning Tribulation, he’d forced the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Master back with a single strike.

At that time, Chen Xi hadn’t even stepped into the Bloodsoul Sword Cave to temper his cultivation, so Lu Beiyu being bashed to such an extent was something he was completely capable of imagining.

The atmosphere in the hall was deathly silent, and Chen Xi’s voice still reverberated through the air.

“Leave everything to you? What high sounding sentiments!” Meanwhile, True Jade had already recovered from her astonishment, and her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly and became sharp like blades as they descended coldly onto Chen Xi.

On the other hand, Chen Xi seemed as if he didn’t hear her at all. From the beginning until the end, he didn’t spare a single glance to this woman, and he just stared at Qing Xiuyi who wore fiery red palace robes while a wisp of indescribable feelings arose in his heart.

Excitement?

Wild joy?

Or perhaps both?

He opened his mouth yet didn’t know what to say, and he could only keep silent.

How enormous the hall was, yet only she remained in his eyes.

His attitude of disregarding everything infuriated True Jade once more, causing her beautiful eyes to narrow even more while she said with a grim voice, “Junior, no matter who you are, no matter why you’ve come, merely your actions of forcefully trespassing into my Heavenflow Dao Sect is a sufficient reason for me to kill you on the spot!”

Chen Xi took a deep breath and moved his gaze from Qing Xiuyi. He still didn’t pay the slightest bit of attention to True Jade’s reproach as he shot his gaze at Bing Shitian instead.

When he saw Bing Shitian who wore a star crested feathered crown, a robe with dark violet cloud patterns, and possessed a handsome appearance and starry eyes standing before Qing Xiuyi like a couple, a wisp of bitterness arose in his heart.

Especially when he saw the pair of rings that Bing Shitian held, the wisp of bitterness in Chen Xi’s heart suddenly transformed into indescribable rage, and he wished for nothing more than tear apart and destroy everything!

If I was just a step later, would I be unable to undo everything?

Chen Xi glanced at Bing Shitian then took a glance at Qing Xiuyi, and the surging feelings in his heart transformed into calmness.

There was bound to be no ‘ifs’ in his life.

So what if he was late?

He wouldn’t hesitate to slaughter open a path of blood if she wanted to leave with him!

“What a haughty little fellow! Acting so arrogantly after causing trouble in my Heavenflow Dao Sect. Since you’re courting death, then you can’t blame anyone!” True Jade was completely infuriated by Chen Xi’s attitude of disregarding her, and she suddenly shouted with a grim voice while intending to slaughter Chen Xi before burning his bones and scattering the ashes because she wasn’t willing to see him for another moment.

“That’s enough, you old woman!” Lie Peng struck the table before him as he stood up, and he shouted furiously. “The great Heavenflow Dao Sect set up a grand formation to obstruct my Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s disciple from coming here. Aren’t you ashamed of yourself? Now that your deeds are exposed, not only do you not feel ashamed, you’re even more arrogant. Is this the way your Heavenflow Dao Sect does things?”

“What did you call me?” True Jade’s entire body stiffened. Never had she imagined that someone would actually dare insult her like this, and her cold and grim face instantly darkened as she stared fixedly at Lie Peng.

“What did I call you? As a senior, not only do you have no self-respect, you have wicked thoughts and do things in a despicable manner. Is there any difference between you and those spiteful old women in the streets of the mortal world?” Lie Peng didn’t back down and stared angrily at her.

Everyone present here glanced at each other when they saw this, and they frowned while feeling amused. One of these two was the senior of Bing Shitian and Qing Xiuyi that possessed a respected status and had been living in seclusion for all these years, whereas the other was the Enforcement Elder of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that was similarly renowned.

But now, both of them disregarded their bearings and started shouting at each other, and it was truly too ridiculous. If news of this were to spread, they would probably become the laughingstocks of the entire cultivation world.

“Martial Aunt True Jade, calm your anger.” Meanwhile, Bing Shitian spoke abruptly and restrained True Jade. His expression was cold while he revealed an awe-inspiring appearance, and he emanated the dignified aura of an immortal from the Immortal Dimension.

As soon as he finished speaking, True Jade shut her mouth right away because even though she was a senior of Bing Shitian’s, she didn’t dare go against his will at this moment.

Lie Peng grunted coldly and returned to his seat when he saw this.

“Actually, no matter if you arrived earlier or later, the outcome would be the same because Xiuyi has already agreed to become united with me as Dao Companions, whereas you’re utterly incapable of changing her will.” Bing Shitian turned around, and his gaze that was ethereal like the starry sky carried a unique sense of indifference as he gazed at Chen Xi. “I originally intended to let you off, but you persisted on doing this, so you can’t blame anyone.”

A wisp of a sneer appeared on the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth as he said, “You set up layer after layer of restrictions at the entrance for the sake of letting me off? I originally thought that you were shameless but would at least have a line as a Heavenly Immortal that you wouldn’t cross. But only now did I notice that you’re shameless to the point that there’s no line that you wouldn’t cross.”

Everyone was stunned and exclaimed endlessly with admiration in their hearts. This kid is really brave to dare to directly scold an emissary of the Immortal Dimension like this. There’re probably not many people since the ancient times that dared to do this, right?

“There would naturally be no worry of harm to your life if you stayed obediently within your sect.” Bing Shitian was completely indifferent as he said, “Weren’t you bent on fulfilling the bet from all those years

ago? Alright. According to the bet from all those years ago, you've already lost. If I'm not wrong, then you swore all those years ago that so long as you lost, you would cripple your own cultivation and be obliterated from eternity. Moreover, if you went against this vow, then you would be destroyed by the world and condemned by both men and god!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present was shocked.

Even if they knew since the beginning that Chen Xi and Bing Shitian had once made a bet, never had they imagined that the content of the bet would actually be so heavy!

No matter who won, the person would probably have to commit suicide before everyone in the hall. If news of all of this were to be spread to the outside world, then it would probably cause the entire Dark Reverie to fall into a mighty uproar!

After all, one of them was an emissary of the Immortal Dimension while the other was a peerless genius that was renowned throughout the world. The death of any one of them would probably cause an enormous storm.

"Yes, I did indeed make such a vow." Chen Xi's expression was calm and composed as before when facing this. "But you can't decide if the outcome of the bet has been decided."

"Of course, the outcome is controlled in the hands of Xiuyi. Feel free to ask her if she'd willing to leave with you or willing to go with me, Bing Shitian." Bing Shitian smiled lightheartedly as he spoke slowly, and the space between his brows was filled with confidence and arrogance while he was in high spirits.

Lie Peng's heart couldn't help but sink when he saw this scene because he was able to clearly sense from Bing Shitian's attitude that the following events would be extremely disadvantageous to Chen Xi.

It wasn't just Lie Peng, the thoughts of the others were almost the same.

Unfortunately, Qing Xiuyi's expression was calm from the beginning until the end. No matter if it was when she stepped foot into the hall or when Chen Xi arrived, her peerlessly beautiful face didn't even reveal the slightest ripple.

It was too calm.

It was like she was someone unrelated to the matter, and this extremely tranquil state of mind caused everyone present to feel ashamed of their inferiority.

Chen Xi noticed all of this as well, but it didn't affect his state of mind at all.

He walked directly forward to face Qing Xiuyi before he gazed at that extremely familiar face, and the events of the past instantly surged into appearance within his mind.

"I promised An'er that I would bring you back. I'm here now." After keeping silent for a long time, Chen Xi spoke slowly, and he spoke word by word in a calm and serious tone.

After all this clamor was over, he noticed that only these extremely simple and ordinary words remained from all the words he wanted to say in his heart.

Yes, he came here with the sole goal of taking Qing Xiuyi back with him.

Qing Xiuyi finally reacted. She raised her head slightly and stared at Chen Xi, yet she didn't say anything as if she was in a daze.

Bing Shitian was still composed as before when facing this scene, and he met True Jade's gaze before a wisp of an imperceptible grin appeared on the corners of their mouths.

Both of them were very clearly aware that no matter how touching and moving Chen Xi's words were, it was impossible to turn around the situation.

Because Qing Xiuyi had already drunk a bowl of 'Immortal Bewitchment' a long time ago!

This was an extremely miraculous immortal wine. The main ingredient of the wine was a type of divine water in the Netherworld, the Tea of Forgetfulness, and it was supplemented with other immortal materials before finally being refined.

No matter if it was an immortal or mortal, a single mouthful of it was capable of numbing the mind to the point one was like a puppet, causing one to lose one's will and intelligence for a period of time.

It was a rare treasure that could only be chanced upon by luck because the Tea of Forgetfulness was truly too rare, and it could only be found in the Netherworld. But for the sake of acquiring the final victory in the bet and for the sake of obtaining Qing Xiuyi, Bing Shitian spared no means.

It was precisely because of this that the two of them would be so confident and revealed the reserved appearance as if victory was within their grasps.

The atmosphere within the hall was extremely oppressive while the air seemed to have frozen. Everyone held their breaths in concentration while their gazes converged unblinkingly on Qing Xiuyi because all of them were clearly aware that the words she said next would determine the fate of Chen Xi and Bing Shitian!

On the other hand, Bing Shitian's reaction seemed as if the scales of victory were tilted completely towards him and Chen Xi was bound to be unable to escape the situation of certain loss...

At this moment, Lie Peng clenched his fists unconsciously, and he stared with his eyes wide open while practically forgetting to breathe.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 927: Ruined And Disgraced**

Wind whistled through the mountains and poured into the hall, causing a wailing sound to emerge and add a sense of slaughter to the heavy and deathly silent atmosphere.

The jade hairpin on Qing Xiuyi's curled up hair clinked, yet she still hadn't spoken a single word.

True Jade laughed coldly when she saw this and said, "Little Fellow, have you still not seen through Xiuyi's thoughts? Quickly commit suicide to atone for your crimes so as to avoid sullyng our eyes."

Chen Xi said calmly, "Yet she didn't deny me either, right?"

True Jade's expression froze, and then she glanced at Bing Shitian out of the corner of her eye.

“Silence is the greatest form of disregard. Chen Xi, since you still refuse to give up, then fine, I’ll ask Xiuyi to give you an answer herself so that you can die in peace.” Bing Shitian suddenly started chuckling while revealing a graceful yet smug bearing.

He turned around and stared at Qing Xiuyi with an exceedingly tender gaze as he said lightly, “Xiuyi, tell him exactly who you love.”

At this instant, the atmosphere in the hall became tense to the limit, and it caused all the great figures present in the hall to be unable to refrain from arousing a wisp of nervousness.

Only Chen Xi’s expression remained calm, and he just gazed at Qing Xiuyi like a silent, persistent, and stubborn rock.

As soon as Bing Shitian finished speaking, Qing Xiuyi really did react. She raised her head to reveal her eyes that were clear like stars, and she walked over slowly to arrive before Chen Xi and raised her peerlessly beautiful and otherworldly face to stare at him.

A wisp of a grin couldn’t help but arise on the corners of Bing Shitian’s mouth when he saw this while True Jade even started laughing coldly, and they looked at Chen Xi with gazes filled with pity and contempt.

However, in the next moment, no matter if it was Bing Shitian’s grin or True Jade’s cold laughter, both of it froze.

Even the eyes of everyone in the hall that thought Chen Xi would lose focus before revealing a wisp of surprise.

Qing Xiuyi walked gracefully before turning around abruptly, and she stood by Chen Xi’s side as her cherry lips parted lightly and said a single sentence, “I didn’t drink that bowl of soup.”

These words seemed to be so sudden and so strange, yet the expressions of Bing Shitian and True Jade changed slightly to reveal a wisp of disbelief when they heard this.

Even though this disbelief vanished in an instant, it was still acutely noticed by all the people in the hall, and all of them started pondering in their hearts.

A bowl of soup?

She didn’t drink it?

Could it be that for the sake of taking precautions against any mishaps, Bing Shitian and True Jade used some sort of medicine on Qing Xiuyi for the sake of dealing with a situation like the current one?

When they thought up to here, the gazes everyone shot at Bing Shitian and True Jade changed. All of them were clearly aware that if their deduction was true, that these methods were really too despicable.

It was simply unscrupulous and stopped at nothing!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while killing intent surged within them. He didn't have to confirm it before knowing clearly that Bing Shitian and True Jade had surely utilized some despicable and shameless methods for the sake of controlling Qing Xiuyi.

Moreover, the reason they did this was none other than because Qing Xiuyi had never agreed to be united as Dao Companions with Bing Shitian!

"Xiuyi, what nonsense are you speaking, child? Quickly come over here." True Jade recovered her calm at this moment, and she squeezed out a smile as she spoke with a warm tone.

But this smile of hers was forced and stiff in the eyes of everyone else.

Qing Xiuyi remained unmoved, and she remained by Chen Xi's side as she said with a light voice, "I experienced 100 reincarnations and eliminated all the karma of my previous lives to attain my current cultivation. I'm not willing to get to the bottom of the matters of the past, but... Master, this is the last time I'll be addressing you in this manner."

"Xiuyi!" True Jade's face sank when she saw this, and she berated. "Think about who raised you and taught you how to cultivate. You have to understand that everything I did was for your own good!"

"For my own good?" Qing Xiuyi's beautiful brows knit together while her clear eyes flashed with a wisp of an indescribable expression, and it seemed like utter detest, disappointment...

"What? Could it be that you doubt me?" True Jade's face became even gloomier, and her flickering eyes were filled with undisguised rage.

"Do you really want to insist on this?" Qing Xiuyi's beautiful brows knit together even more tightly.

"Xiuyi, your actions are treacherous and unfilial. Don't force me to punish you according to the rules of the sect! For the sake of our relationship in the past, I can forgive you if you yield and admit your mistakes!" True Jade spoke with a grim voice. Never had she imagined that her disciple that she'd raised by herself would actually arouse the intention of going against her.

Everyone present in the hall was slightly surprised as they gazed at this pair of master and disciple that turned into enemies, and they were slightly unable to understand why Qing Xiuyi would actually not hesitate to utterly offend her own Master for the sake of Chen Xi because this was the greatest taboo in the cultivation world.

"Past relationships..." Qing Xiuyi's expression suddenly became indifferent, and she stared at True Jade with an icy cold gaze as she said, "True Jade, I've told you before. I'm not willing to make a fuss about the karma of the past, so are you sure you want me to reveal the past from all those years ago?"

"What past?" True Jade was stunned, and then she seemed to have thought of something, causing her expression to become unnatural.

"All those years ago, you passed by Dreamcloud Swamp's Qing Clan, and for the sake of forcefully taking me who was an infant at that time as your disciple, you didn't hesitate to kill over 4,600 members of the entire Qing Clan. Could it be that you've forgotten such an incident?" Qing Xiuyi said indifferently, "If it wasn't for the 100 reincarnations that I experienced, and my infant memories being suddenly unlocked

upon eliminating the karma of my past lives, I probably wouldn't dare believe that all of this was done by you."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the hall was shocked, and all of them didn't dare believe that the relationship between this master and disciple would actually be so complicated.

She wiped out the entire Qing Clan only for the sake of taking Qing Xiuyi as her disciple? If it's really like this, then this True Jade is truly ruthless and despicable to the limit.

Even Chen Xi was slightly stunned and felt slight disbelief.

"Nonsense!" True Jade's expression changed repeatedly before she berated furiously.

"I have proof in my possession. Are you sure you want everyone present to see it?" Qing Xiuyi's expression was indifferent as before. "I've already said it before, I'm not willing to make a fuss about the matters of the past. True Jade, don't force my hand!"

True Jade's furious expression was instantly replaced by a wisp of dejection, and she stood there while staring blankly and was unable to say another word.

Obviously, the 'proof' Qing Xiuyi spoke of had already squeezed on her weak spot, causing her to not dare continue pursuing the matter because the eyes of many great figures were watching.

But even then, everyone present was roughly aware that Qing Xiuyi's words were true, and when they realized this, the gazes they shot at True Jade carried disdain, surprise, contempt...

"Martial Aunt True Jade, withdraw yourself for now." Bing Shitian who'd kept silent all along suddenly raised his head and glanced coldly at True Jade, and his voice emanated an indisputable tone.

He as well had never imagined that the situation would unfold to such a state and that all of this would be caused by that bowl of 'Immortal Bewitchment!'

If Qing Xiuyi had drunk that bowl of medicine, she would naturally not stand by Chen Xi's side, and it would be impossible for her to become enemies with True Jade, so no one would know about the murder of the entire Qing Clan from all those years ago.

Of course, he as well wasn't aware that True Jade had actually annihilated Qing Xiuyi's entire clan all those years ago.

But becoming infuriated at this moment was useless. He was unable to tolerate the situation continuing like this, and the only method was to make True Jade withdraw herself for now.

True Jade was stunned and was indeterminate. But when she encountered Bing Shitian's icy cold and emotionless gaze, she instantly didn't dare hesitate any longer, and she flicked her sleeve with rage before flashing out of the hall.

As soon as True Jade left, the attention of everyone in the hall descended onto Bing Shitian because they wanted to see exactly how he would deal with the situation.



As they thought about the grand and solemn ceremony from before and compared it with the situation before them, all of them couldn't help but sigh endlessly with emotion in their hearts. The scenes that occurred today can really be considered to be filled with ups and down.

The cause of all this change lay on Chen Xi because since the moment he stepped foot into the hall, Bing Shitian and True Jade seemed to have started to gradually lose control of the entire situation.

Everyone was very curious about what sort of reaction Qing Xiuyi would have made if Chen Xi was a step later.

The answer to this was extremely difficult to guess. But Chen Xi was indifferent towards this because he knew since a long time ago that Qing Xiuyi would surely wait for him, and it was just like how he firmly believed that she wouldn't become Dao Companions with Bing Shitian.

A wave of uncomfortableness surged out from Bing Shitian's heart as he gazed at Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi that stood side by side, and there was even deep rage and dissatisfaction in his heart. He took a deep breath and forcefully restrained these feelings before he said slowly, "Xiuyi, return to my side. So long as you're willing to do this, I'll instantly bring you along to ascend into the Immortal Dimension, and I'll give you everything you want. You can take everything I possess!"

"If I was willing, I could have ascended into the Immortal Dimension before I experienced 100 reincarnations." Qing Xiuyi replied indifferently.

"Why? Is it because of this little ant?" Bing Shitian frowned, and he still tried hard to maintain his graceful bearing.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi spoke abruptly. "Bing Shitian, you've already lost. So according to the agreement from all those years ago, you shouldn't be thinking about how to return to the Immortal Dimension. You should cripple your own cultivation, lower yourself back to a mortal and leave yourself at my will!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of everyone in the hall shook, and they gazed at Bing Shitian in unison.

It was indeed as Chen Xi had said, the situation was already clear now. Bing Shitian had lost the bet completely, yet would he cripple his cultivation according to the bet?

Bing Shitian's expression sank bit by bit from being stared at by so many people, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He was unable to maintain his graceful bearing any longer, and he glanced at the indifferent Qing Xiuyi before he glanced at Chen Xi while all the flames of rage, dissatisfaction, and resentment in his heart transformed completely into coldness.

He suddenly roared with laughter. "Thousands of years of waiting, thousands of years of work, yet I receive such an outcome in return. Love really does cause harm!"

His voice didn't have the slightest bit of emotion, and there was only icy cold and deathly still indifference.

After that, he restrained his laughter and said word by word. "Yes, I really have lost. But I never said that I would surely cripple my cultivation! Did I make a vow? No! Stupid little bastard, you've already been played with in the palm of my hand since long ago in the Primeval Battlefield!"

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 928: Unparalleled Battle**

Everyone in the hall was stunned, as they'd never imagined that someone with Bing Shitian's status would speak such words. This was simply too fickle and despicable.

If word of this were to be spread, Bing Shitian would probably be immediately ruined and disgraced in the cultivation world, unable to gain a foothold in it any longer.

It was a surprise to everyone, yet it wasn't to Chen Xi.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, it would be weird if Bing Shitian were to obediently choose to reduce himself to an ordinary person and leave himself to Chen Xi's will!

"I wonder how you cultivated to become a Heavenly Immortal when you're able to be shameless to such an extent." Chen Xi spoke while clearly revealing his ridicule.

Bing Shitian didn't care in the slightest because he'd been infuriated by everything that had occurred before him, so how could he care about his bearing, prestige, or whether he was shameless?

"I forgot to tell you, I'm not a Heavenly Immortal but a Golden Immortal!" Bing Shitian roared once more with laughter, and he revealed a haughty bearing that carried an arrogant aura of superiority. "So what if all the myriad of cultivators in the Mortal Dimension curse me and humiliate me? They're just a bunch of ants that I can't be bothered about."

These words seemed to insult everyone that was within the hall, causing their expressions to be slightly unhappy. But the unhappiness on their faces instantly vanished without a trace when they reacted to the words 'Golden Immortal.'

A Golden Immortal!

That was an existence that was even more terrifying than a Heavenly Immortal and Mysterious Immortal!

No one had expected that Bing Shitian's cultivation would actually attain such an extent after ascending into the Immortal Dimension for a mere few thousands of years. So even if it was merely a clone standing before them, none of them dared look down upon him.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to waste his breath, and he turned around to look at Qing Xiuyi as he said, "Let's leave?"

"Leave?" Before Qing Xiuyi could answer, Bing Shitian said with an icy cold voice, "If I, Bing Shitian, can't get her, then no one can!"

Clang!

Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament when he heard this, and he said, "Xiuyi, wait while I deal with this scum."

Qing Xiuyi nodded. "Alright."

Bing Shitian's expression became even more icy cold and gloomy when he heard this, and then he flashed abruptly to charged through the hall before flying up into the sky. He looked down and said, "Ant, come up here to receive your doom!"

Chen Xi raised his head, and his tranquil eyes surged with crimson red flames that seemed capable of incinerating the universe!

In the next instant, he'd teleported up into the sky to stand in confrontation with Bing Shitian from afar.

After bitterly tempering himself for a few hundreds of years, he intended to pierce the heavens today!

Instantly, the scorching sun dimmed down while the entire sky was enveloped by an expanse of murderous black clouds, and the confrontational atmosphere caused the heavens and the earth to be cast into shade.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, all the great figures in the hall flashed and appeared in the sky, gazing at Chen Xi and Bing Shitian from afar.

Even though they knew from the beginning that this battle couldn't be avoided, they couldn't help but feel burning anticipation when they saw the battle being on the verge of erupting.

This scene was noticed by all the elders and disciples of the Heavenflow Dao Sect at the same time. All of them were alarmed as they swept their Divine Sense and Immortal Perception over.

It was even to the extent that the eyes of all the cultivators in Autumn Sun City that were 5,000km away lit up, and they were extremely excited because the figures of Bing Shitian and Chen Xi in the sky were too dazzling.

One was covered in violet gold colored Immortal Energy and glowed brightly to illuminate the world.

The other was upright, wore green clothes, and stood with sword in hand. His entire body was suffused with talisman markings that seemed like an ocean, and they transformed into divine rays of light that coiled around him, causing him to emanate an awe-inspiring imposing aura.

When looked at from afar, they were like two gods standing in confrontation. Merely this grand scene caused the cultivators in the surroundings to feel horrified.

"The battle is about to begin!" At this moment, a storm was brewing and the minds of everyone were firmly drawn by those two figures in the sky.

"Who do you think will win and how will it end?" This was the question of most people, and they'd been discussing it endlessly. But the outcome was about to be revealed.

"It'll surely be Bing Shitian. After all, he's an emissary of the Immortal Dimension that has grasped the energy of the Laws and Immortal Arts. His strength has exceeded the limits of the Mortal Dimension, whereas even though Chen Xi is extraordinary, he can only sweep through the Mortal Dimension in the end." This was the view of most people. They felt that Chen Xi would still be in a disadvantageous position with his 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm cultivation when facing a great figure from the

Immortal Dimension like Bing Shitian. It was like a battle between the heavens and man, and the gap was too great.

“That might not be the case. Chen Xi slaughtered an expert at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm while at the Nether Transformation Realm all those years ago. Now that he possesses a strength at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, I believe he’d surely make a shocking display this time, and he might be able to create another miracle.” Someone objected and looked favorably upon Chen Xi.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the two figures in the distant sky transformed into rays of light that charged towards each other like comets, and they erupted with blazing and resplendent light while rumbling like thunder.

This strike roiled with mist and surged with divine radiance, and it forcefully split open an extremely large black hole in the sky. The collision was truly too terrifying, and the aftershock spread out and even caused the landscape in an area of 50,000km to violently tremble without end.

This wasn’t like an ordinary battle at all, instead being like a battle between gods. The violent fluctuations from it terrified the soul, and some with weak strength were even shocked to the point their legs went weak and almost fell to the ground.

After a short moment, that expanse of the sky returned to calm while the various rays of light vanished, and only two figures that stood in confrontation from afar remained.

Lie Peng and all the other great figures of the Dark Reverie had retreated 500km back once more while revealing heavy expression because they felt that they were unable to resist this strike if they were to interfere.

“Your strength is really not bad. It’s sufficient to look down proudly upon all the experts of the Mortal Dimension. Unfortunately, you’ll never know exactly how great the difference between immortal and man is. It’s a natural barrier that no one can surmount!” Bing Shitian’s gaze flickered while the violet gold Immortal Energy around his body coiled into strands of the energy of the Laws, and they emanated a radiant glow and might that shook the sky.

“You’re just a clone.” Chen Xi was calm. His clothes fluttered while divine wheels alternated on his body, and they formed into the sun, moon, and stars, and he emanated an imposing aura of supremacy.

After this, both of them went silent. But many people noticed that their imposing auras were rising and becoming even more terrifying.

Bang!

After a short moment, Bing Shitian was the first to attack. His palm was like a mountain that sprayed violet gold Immortal Energy, and it transformed into a dazzling ray of light that carried an aura capable of crushing all existence as it struck forward with monstrous and terrifying might!

At this moment, he revealed peerless divine might. Not to mention Lie Peng and the others, even the cultivators that stood far away in Autumn Sun City felt pressure that came from the soul, and they were extremely horrified.

“That’s an Immortal Art! It contains the energy of the Laws unique to the Immortal Dimension!”  
Someone exclaimed with shock.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, an expanse of talisman markings that were vast like an ocean surged before Chen Xi. He was like a sage that deduced the workings of the heavens and Grand Dao as he slashed down with his sword, and it emanated a pitch black, icy cold, and deathly silent Divine Talisman Diagram.

It was the Obliteration Divine Talisman, a profound technique of battle that Chen Xi had deduced by fusing all the Dao Arts he’d learned through supreme wisdom, will, and spending a few hundred years of effort.

It was even simpler and more direct when compared to Dao Arts, and its might was even more terrifying. Most importantly, this sort of battle technique was sufficient to completely bring forth all the might in his body!

It was like those three punches that Bai Jingchen had executed all those years ago. They were extremely simple and seemed to shed all complication to return to simplicity, yet they were sufficient to tearing the world apart and crush all enemies.

Bang!

Divine light sprayed out, and it seemed like the heavens had been split apart!

Both of them fought intensely and transformed an area of 50,000km into their battlefield. Waves of aftershock surged like thunderclaps sweeping through the sky, causing mountains to shatter, space to crumble, and it caused everything in the world to be in a state of chaos and destruction.

They were both extremely skilled in battle and knew how to take hold of opportunities in battle. Every single move they made was fierce and murderous, and it caused the hearts of everyone to shake without end.

A battle of this level was sufficient to be called something that was difficult to be seen in a thousand years and rare in ten thousand years!

Those with weak strengths were utterly incapable of observing the dangers and killing intent in the battle, and only experts that had lived for countless years like Lie Peng and the others were capable of discerning some traces.

But the more they observed, the more shocked they became.

It was easy to accept Bing Shitian’s strength being monstrous. After all, he was a Golden Immortal’s clone at any rate. But the terrifying combat strength Chen Xi revealed and was capable of going against Bing Shitian truly caused their horizons to be broadened.

“Allheaven Sky, Immortal Lightning — Kill!” Bing Shitian roared. Violet gold Immortal Energy flickered in his palm while the Laws rose up from within, and they converged into a ball of violet gold lightning before he swung it out.

An enormous bang resounded out in the heavens while it shot out swiftly and fiercely like a violet gold dragon that tore space apart and emanated a ferocious and terrifying aura.

Chen Xi's hair fluttered while his expression remained calm, and he didn't dodge in the slightest. The Talisman Armament flowed with light while a myriad of fierce sword lights transformed into an ancient Divine Talisman that collided head on with the violet gold lightning.

At this instant, everyone seemed to have heard the piercingly cold sound of slaughter of the Grand Dao resound throughout the heavens and the earth. Both of them fought intensely and collided without end. They were like two divine mountains colliding forcefully against each other, and they erupted with boundless light that drowned the surroundings.

The battle between them was truly capable of startling the universe and moving the gods. It had only just begun, yet they'd already revealed terrifying ability capable of annihilating the world and melting the universe.

This caused most of the people in the vicinity of the battlefield to flee for their lives. It couldn't be helped, merely the aftershocks from the force of the battle was capable of taking their lives, so how could they dare to stay here for another moment?

Even if it was those with formidable strengths, they had no choice but to utilize various defensive techniques in order to observe the battle safely. Even then, they only dared to watch the battle from outside the battlefield, and they didn't dare approach it in the slightest.

This caused them to be unable to help but sigh with emotion. How many people in the world are capable of receiving a strike from them?

Bang!

Bing Shitian's gaze was icy cold while his expression was chilly. He seemed to crush the backbone of the sky with every step he took, causing the entire world to tremble. Moreover, strands of divine chains made from the energy of the Laws could be seen to be spreading like the tide from beneath his feet.

"Little Fellow, I can't help but be surprised that you were able to persist until now. But unfortunately, the level of your energy is too inferior. How can the profundities of the Grand Dao possibly go against the Laws of an Immortal? Die!"

"Allheaven Domain, Three Thousand Dao Severing Strikes!" Along with Bing Shitian's cold shout, the heavens and the earth in an area of 5,000km was suddenly enveloped by numerous thick and crystalline violet gold divine chains that seemed to form a cage. Every single divine chain carried profound and dense energy of the Laws interweaved on it, and it emanated a terrifying aura of destruction.

Instantly, it enveloped Bing Shitian and Chen Xi within it.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 929: Astonishment**

Strands of thick and crystalline violet gold lightning warped like dragons in the sky, and they were interwoven together to form a cage of the Laws that enveloped the surrounding heavens and the earth.

When looked at from afar, it was like a new space was forcefully opened up in the world while Bing Shitian was its ruler. His body was coiled with violet gold Immortal Energy while lightning that awed the hearts of all flickered in his gaze.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was like a prisoner or heretic that had fallen into Bing Shitian's kingdom!

Hiss!

Everyone in the surroundings gasped. This was an Immortal Art without a doubt, yet it was surely no ordinary Immortal Art. The strands of violet gold lightning were like waterfalls that flowed down from the starry sky, and all of them were condensed from the energy of the Laws. Merely the destructive aura they emanated caused the bodies of the spectators in the surroundings to go cold while horror arose in their hearts.

Rumble!

Violet gold lightning flowed down like the whips of gods, and they whipped madly like a myriad of violet gold colored lightning arcs that smashed out and cracked to the point of almost deafening the spectators.

Its might simply seemed capable of judging the world and annihilating all evil!

Chen Xi felt pressured while residing within this world of lightning. His figure emanated light that transformed into an Obliteration Divine Talisman, and it destroyed and shattered all the violet gold lightning bolts that smashed down madly at him.

At the same time, his figure flashed before he assaulted Bing Shitian while erupting with lethal moves.

This cage formed from the Laws made of violet gold lightning was filled with an unfamiliar yet extremely terrifying pressure. It was the aura of the Laws, and it was slowly eliminating the vital energy, cultivation, and Dao Insights in his entire body. If this were to go on for too long, it would only cause his situation to become even more disadvantageous.

Bang!

Bing Shitian attacked with a flip of his hand, and he instantly exchanged over 100 strikes with Chen Xi. It was extremely intense and almost too fast for the others to follow.

Bing Shitian's strength during this battle suppressed Chen Xi at all times because he utilized Immortal Arts and Laws from the Immortal Dimension, and it was far from something the energy of the Mortal Dimension could compare to.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's combat technique and will to fight occupied a position of absolute advantage, so the battle between the two of them could be said to be on par.

But due to the fact that he was within the cage formed from the Laws, it was disadvantageous for Chen Xi the longer he resided here.

Bing Shitian attached importance to this. Since the beginning of the battle, he moved about ceaselessly and indeterminately without going head on with Chen Xi, and he was like a king that was taking an idle stroll through his territory and didn't give Chen Xi the slightest opportunity to take advantage of.

Bang!

Suddenly, Chen Xi's figure shook before the Divine Talismans of Metal, Wood, Fire, Water, and Earth surged out from his body and transformed into a millstone that was suffused with a five colored radiance, and it revolved and rumbled as it shot out.

"Thinking of breaking my Allheaven Domain open? Dream on!" Bing Shitian instantly determined Chen Xi's intentions. He roared towards the sky before stretching his hand out and making a slapping motion. It was like he was seizing a dragon from the sky as his fingers were suffused with the glow of the Laws while they directly torn space open and clawed at Chen Xi's heart.

Bang!

However, to his surprise, the force of his strike hadn't even approached Chen Xi when it was ground inch by inch into nothingness by the millstone formed from the five element Divine Talismans, causing it to transform into a glowing rain of fragments.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next moment, the millstone charged out abruptly, and it forcefully ground open an enormous hole in the violet gold lightning.

Bang!

The rumbling of a thunderbolt shook the world as Bing Shitian's Allheaven Domain collapsed at practically the exact same moment as the five element millstone. It seemed as if the sun and moon had shattered in this area, causing waves of surge violently and transform into a rain of light that covered the sky before vanishing without a trace.

The hearts of all the spectators shook when they saw this, and they almost forgot about breathing because this level of terrifying battle should only exist in the heavens and was a rare sight in the Mortal Dimension!

How many years have passed since then? He's actually capable of grasping such a formidable strength, and he's merely at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm now... Bing Shitian's eyes narrowed while a wisp of seriousness arose in his heart.

This short period of battle allowed him to become completely aware that this damnable ant possessed the strength to go against him, and he had no choice but to discard the scorn in his heart.

Immortal Arts and the energy of the Laws are really difficult to deal with. But the greater the strength, the greater the consumption. Perhaps this is my chance... At the same time, Chen Xi calmly analyzed Bing Shitian's strength in his heart.

He was clearly aware that the greatest gap between him and Bing Shitian wasn't in terms of strength, but the might of their strength.

One of them possessed pure Immortal Energy that belonged to a Golden Immortal and the energy of the Laws that were unique to the Immortal Dimension.



The other merely possessed Immortal Energy of the Earthly Immortal Realm and the profundities of the Grand Dao.

The difference between the two of them was like a dull knife mottled with rust and a sharp blade that could cut through iron like mud. The difference between them was obvious.

In the next moment, both of them exchanged blows once more. It was a true exchange of blows this time. They were both unwilling to waste their breaths, and they only had a single objective in their hearts — to kill their opponent!

Amidst the intense battle, Bing Shitian howled abruptly before shimmering violet gold radiance surged out from his body, causing him to seem like an ancient dragon that had awakened. The energy of the Laws enshrouded his palms as he strode forward before slapping down at Chen Xi.

It was like a bolt of lightning capable of destroying a mountain. His palm was like a universe that covered the earth, and it hadn't even approached Chen Xi when rumbling sounds of slaughter erupted in the world. It was like thousands of Fiendgods were roaring, and their roars shook the world and planted terror in the hearts of all.

Chen Xi instantly experienced unparalleled pressure. It was like facing an enormous mountain that pressed down onto him to the point he was unable to catch his breath, and he deeply experienced what supreme and vast pressure was.

"Kill!" Along with a grim shout, the force within Bing Shitian's palm strike rose explosively once more, and it was filled with monstrous killing intent. Beneath this palm, everything in the world seemed to be on the verge of annihilation while everything seemed to be about to be obliterated and reborn, causing the world to be filled with horror.

This strike was too terrifying. It carried boundless might and was simply impossible to resist or avoid.

Bang!

Chen Xi opposed this strike head on, causing him to be slammed by an extraordinarily great force. He ceaselessly dispersed this force with the energy of the Grand Dao of Obliteration, yet he couldn't refrain from staggering back while a strand of blood spilled out from the corner of his mouth.

"What!? Chen Xi was injured?" The spectators in the distance were shocked.

Up until this point in the battle, only a mere few of the spectators were capable of persisting until now, and only those Earthly Immortal Realm experts were capable of holding their ground.

At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi suffer an injury, all of them felt fearful towards the strength that Bing Shitian possessed because they knew very clearly that the clone of an ordinary Heavenly Immortal was utterly incapable of achieving this.

This was because the strength Chen Xi revealed earlier had already arrived at the limits of the Mortal Dimension. He was a Peak Sovereign at the 8th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and it was the 'limit' of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert!

What did this mean?

It meant that he was capable of crushing all forces in the Mortal Dimension, and since the ancient times until now, only a handful of people had been capable of attaining this state!

Yet Chen Xi who possessed such might had actually been injured, and this obviously showed exactly how terrifying the strength Bing Shitian's clone possessed.

Perhaps it was exactly as Bing Shitian had said earlier. His strength had exceeded the scopes of the Mortal Dimension, so going against him was like trying to surmount an impassable chasm.

Blood spilled out from the corner of Chen Xi's mouth, yet his expression was calm and tranquil, and he seemed to have not been affected in the slightest.

Stomp!

He strode through the sky. Every step emanated an explosive bang that sounded like a muffled thunderclap, and it seemed like the sounds of the drums of Fiendgods. Its tune was vast and shook the souls of all to the point of being on the verge of shattering.

Moreover, his strength rose greatly with every step he took while dense and profound talisman diagrams surged out into appearance beneath his feet, and it formed into various Divine Talismans that emanated blazing divine radiance.

Chaotic Nine-Step Annihilation!

However, this peak-grade Dao Art that came from the Allheaven Truth was completely different. Every single step was shrouded with killing intent and transformed into a variety of Divine Talismans like the Demonspirit Divine Talisman, Phoenixwind Divine Talisman, Darklightning Divine Talisman, and so on and so forth.

Every single type of Divine Talisman was filled with the profundities of Slaughter, and they circulated amidst the energy of the Dao of Talismans. Its might was simply capable of slashing apart both Yin and Yang and slaughtering the universe!

At this instant, even Bing Shitian's expression changed because this sort of strength was extremely terrifying. Every single stride caused Chen Xi's strength and imposing aura to double in strength, and it pressured the Grand Dao to the point of rumbling while the heavens and the earth were on the verge of shattering.

He couldn't endure this any longer, and he struck forward with a profound Immortal Seal that was surrounded with the energy of the Laws. He intended to smash apart Chen Xi's imposing aura and throw Chen Xi's footsteps into disorder.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi's figure flashed while emanating boundless killing intent, and he suddenly forced his way forward to arrive before Bing Shitian. The Talisman Armament tore through the sky while a myriad of talisman markings were converged in this extremely simple strike, and it simply seemed capable of shattering this expanse of the sky!

Bing Shitian moved back this time as he was struck to the point his crown shattered, his hair became disheveled, and he coughed up blood without end.

“Bing Shitian is injured!” This scene caused the hearts of everyone in the surroundings to be filled with shock, and they almost didn’t dare believe their eyes because the ability Chen Xi revealed at this moment was capable of being described as ‘heaven defying.’ Even the energy of the Laws are incapable of doing anything to him. Doesn’t this mean that his combat strength has exceeded the scope of the Mortal Dimension?

“A mere tiny ant actually injured me? Haha! How laughable!” Bing Shitian raised his sleeve to wipe off the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth. There was surprise on this face, yet most of it was gloomy killing intent from being infuriated, and then his gaze recovered its cold and indifferent expression.

The energy of the Laws that seemed like numerous thick and golden chains floated up from behind him, and they wove into a variety of Immortal phenomena. He seemed mighty and dignified like a god that had descended to the world, and he stood towering there while looking down arrogantly at the world.

At this moment, there was nothing left to hide, and he’d decided to exert his entire strength.

At the same time, Chen Xi’s entire body glowed brilliantly. Talisman markings were like an ocean that roiled endlessly while his imposing aura became even more murderous and spirited, causing the clouds in the surroundings to collapse while the sky was thrown into disorder.

“They’re going to go all out!”

Everyone was astounded because they’d discerned that the battle had arrived at its peak. If the battle from before was merely considered as them probing each other, then the battle that was about to begin would determine the victor.

Bang!

Both of them collided once more. Bing Shitian had fused with the Laws, causing him to emanate vast divine might, whereas Chen Xi derived the secrets of the Dao of Talismans and various profundities to form a variety of Divine Talismans with peerless might.

They had both utilized their entire strengths in the collision this time, and they’d executed various shocking abilities, causing the heavens and the earth and everything in an area of 50,000km to be enveloped in surging divine radiance.

At this instant, even those Earthly Immortal Realm experts found it difficult to pry into the scene within this collision. They were only able to faintly notice that two figures bathed in blazing radiance were fighting violently from the heavens to the earth, causing the sun and moon to go dim while rumbling shook through the surroundings. It was simply as if the end of the world had arrived.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 930: Killing Intent Of The Heaven Dao**

“Who do all of you think will win if the fight continues like this?”

“I suddenly feel that Chen Xi seems to be even more formidable, and it looks like the possibility he wins is greater because it’s a type of miracle that he’s able to go head on against Bing Shitian while at the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“It’s very difficult to say. Unless they both use their trump cards, otherwise it’s difficult to decide on a victor.”

This battle dazzled them and filled them with fear.

Up until this point in the battle, it had already completely exceeded their understanding. It was like they were observing a collision that occurred between experts of the primeval times, and they didn’t dare make any rash judgments.

Bang!

In the next moment, Bing Shitian’s palms seemed like they held the sun and moon as an ancient Immortal Seal appeared on them. The seal carried supreme divine might as it charged over ferociously. The violet gold radiance in his palm illuminated the heavens while immortal mountains, immortal palaces, immortal bells, and various other grand phenomena appeared in his surroundings.

This was a type of final strike. The Immortal Art condensed into a seal that revealed various phenomena, and its might was capable of crushing a vast kingdom!

Stomp! Stomp!

Chen Xi was completely unafraid as stepped forward with an extraordinary bearing and charged over with extreme speed without dodging in the slightest. A myriad of talisman markings flowed densely around his body as he howled and unleashed a ferocious attack.

He’d stopped going on the defense and circulated the Immortal Energy in his body to the limit as he went head on against Bing Shitian. As soon as they collided, it emanated shocking rumbles.

Bang!

Sword and palm collided, causing violet gold radiance to splash out like lava while talisman markings sprayed out like a waterfall. The heavens and the earth were filled with surging rumbling, and it seemed to be on the verge of exploding.

This sort of head on combat was extremely terrifying, and the clanging sound of slaughter it emanated was simply like the pounding of war drums in the nine heavens. It was deafening and almost tore the souls of others apart.

The spectators were dazzled by this sight while their hearts rose and fell, and they were indescribably shocked.

This was absolutely the greatest battle in the cultivation world of the Dark Reverie in the past 10,000 years. A battle of life and death that shook the nine heavens and quaked the nine hells!

Bang!

At this moment, Chen Xi walked through the sky with sword in hand. He moved as if he was teleporting while accompanied by talisman markings, and he unleashed his fiercest lethal attacks while emanating a peerlessly terrifying aura!

His combat strength after cultivating and tempering himself in closed door for a few hundred years had completely transformed into the sword light in his palm. Everywhere the edge of his sword reached, the world bowed in submission and everything split open.

Bing Shitian's expression changed for the first time as he dodged Chen Xi's sword strike with extreme speed.

Bang!

The aftershock of Chen Xi's sword qi struck down and tore open a 30km long and bottomless rift in the ground. It was like an abyss, and the mountains, lake, and forests in the surroundings of the rift were slashed in half and completely shattered.

Everyone was astounded as they never imagined that Chen Xi would take the initiative to unleash a counterattack as well and possess such terrifying might.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi turned like an imposing dragon swinging its tail, and his spirit, energy, and essence seemed to be blazing as he struck out with his sword once more without waiting for Bing Shitian to stabilize himself.

This strike could be said to be extremely experienced as it pursued Bing Shitian fiercely and didn't give him any chance to catch his breath.

Bing Shitian frowned while his face sank. Under the circumstances that he was unable to dodge, Bing Shitian's body lowered abruptly as his hands seemed to make the gesture of pushing the sun and moon away, and he greeted the sword strike that assaulted him head on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both of them exchanged blows and instantly collided a few thousands of times.

However, to the horror of everyone, Bing Shitian was actually shaken to the point of retreating repeatedly in this collision, and traces of blood actually spilled out from the corners of his mouth.

On the other hand, Chen Xi grew more valiant the more he fought, his imposing aura was like a rainbow and was ferocious to the limit.

When he saw his advantage was about to be fully suppressed by Chen Xi, Bing Shitian suddenly struck forward with his leg. It was truly too swift like a fully drawn bow, and it was precise, ruthless, fierce, and ferocious.

Bang!

Chen Xi dodged with extreme speed, yet his left shoulder was still hit.

Bing Shitian had obviously been accumulating force for this strike for a very long time, and it contained peerless Immortal Energy and Laws. It was executed as a surprise attack while everyone thought he'd been suppressed, and it was rather vicious and ruthless.

Chen Xi was blasted flying while blood spilled out of the corners of his mouth. His entire left shoulder was even shattered while the formidable Immortal Energy and energy of the Laws caused it to be difficult for him to repair the injuries he sustained.

In other words, the left arm of his wouldn't be able to be of any use for a short period of time in this battle.

"So it turned out that Bing Shitian had been enduring and showing weakness while accumulating strength to attack!" Everyone was astounded as they'd discerned the secrets behind this attack.

"Chen Xi's in a bad situation!"

"His left arm is crippled. If it was at a normal time, it would naturally be of no consequence. But in this peak battle, this little injury is sufficient to be lethal!"

"Could it be that the curtains to this battle are about to be drawn?"

Everyone was moved, and their eyes flickered as they stared fixedly at the battlefield. Many people felt that this battle was probably about to end because such an injury was sufficient to affect the entire situation of the battle.

"He won't lose." Qing Xiuyi spoke abruptly with a composed and tranquil expression. Since the battle began until now, she'd been silently watching the battle and hadn't spoken a single word.

"Why?" Lie Peng was surprised and asked with a frown on his face.

"Bing Shitian's strength is almost completely consumed. Otherwise he wouldn't allow his own image to be damaged in battle in order to launch a surprise attack against Chen Xi." Qing Xiuyi spoke slowly with eyes that were clear like water, and they reflected the distant battle.

Lie Peng suddenly came to an understanding. Right, if Bing Shitian possessed absolute power to obtain victory, then why would he show weakness and launch a surprise attack?

Perhaps this is a type of tactic, yet it's unusual if it's used by Bing Shitian who's arrogant and thinks highly of himself.

"So in this way, Chen Xi won't lose?" Lie Peng's spirits were refreshed.

"If it was in the Immortal Dimension, it would surely be Chen Xi who lose. But unfortunately, this is the Mortal Dimension. The greater the might of the Immortal Arts and energy of the Laws Bing Shitian utilizes are, the greater his consumption will be. He's utterly incapable of replenishing sufficient energy in a short period of time." Qing Xiuyi analyzed with a clear voice.

"But Chen Xi's consumption is even greater..." Lie Peng hadn't finished speaking when he shut his mouth.

Because he suddenly noticed that Chen Xi's strength didn't show any signs of weakening at this point in the battle, and Chen Xi had always been in a peak state and was even becoming more and more valiant in battle!

"These are Chen Xi's tactics." Qing Xiuyi spoke in a light voice.

Bang!

Sure enough, just as Qing Xiuyi had inferred. Even though Chen Xi's left arm had been crippled, his combat strength didn't weaken at all, and he fought valiantly beneath the sky.

At this moment, he even made Bing Shitian stagger back over 10km with a single sword strike!

The eyeballs of the spectators that didn't understand the reason almost fell out, and they didn't dare believe how Chen Xi was able to turn around a battle where the victor was supposed to be determined earlier.

It wasn't just them, even Bing Shitian's face turned grim as he shouted with surprise and bewilderment. "Impossible! How could an ant from the Mortal Dimension like you possess such deep strength!?"

Bang!

Chen Xi remained indifferent and silent while his Talisman Armament slashed out like a river of stars that fell from the sky, and it shook Bing Shitian to the point he retreated once more while he coughed up blood and caused blood to dye his clothes red.

Chen Xi was clearly aware that at this point of the battle, Bing Shitian was already like an arrow at the end of its flight, so how could Chen Xi possibly waste his breath and give Bing Shitian time to catch his breath?

At this moment, he had to crush Bing Shitian in one go!

"Dammit! So this was what you intended!" After being blasted back successively, it infuriated Bing Shitian to the point his eyes went red, and he shouted explosively with a grim voice.

Obviously, he'd instantly come to an understanding at this moment that Chen Xi surely possessed an extraordinary treasure that was capable of ceaselessly replenishing his Immortal Energy.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi had decided since the battle began to exhaust all of Bing Shitian's strength.

Bang!

Chen Xi turned a deaf ear to all of this while his might grew greater, and he assaulted Bing Shitian while carrying monstrous divine might. Bing Shitian was smashed down to the ground from midair with a single sword strike, and it smashed open a bottomless hole in the ground.

Everyone was in an uproar because this sudden and unexpected change in the situation dazed them.

Only a mere few people noticed some clues, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts. If it's really like this, then doesn't it mean that Chen Xi planned everything since the beginning of the battle?

"Bastard! You think you've won?" The ground shattered with a rumble as Bing Shitian charged up into the sky with disheveled hair. His expression was savage and livid, and he was furious to the limit and had completely lost the graceful bearing of a Golden Immortal.

Chen Xi remained silent and continued attacking with his sword in hand.

Bing Shitian started laughing from extreme rage when he saw this, and he gritted his teeth while roaring. "Good! Good! Good! You're actually able to force me to use forbidden arts. You can die without regrets, you little ant!"

Bang!

As he spoke, numerous black holes crumbled open in the surrounding space while peerless Immortal Energy surged out from Bing Shitian's body, and it shot into the sky and shattered the layer of clouds before stretching into the universe.

At the same time, a terrifying aura that caused all beings to tremble in horror and cast a shadow on the world suddenly stretched out from his body.

In merely an instant, the originally clear sky was suddenly enveloped by boundless black clouds. The thick layer of pitch black clouds even emanated a strand of the aura of judgment!

"My god! He actually alarmed the Heaven Dao!"

"How terrifying! This means that this strike has exceeded the barriers of the Mortal Dimension, and it's not tolerated by the Heaven Dao!"

"Could it be that he isn't afraid of being eliminated by the Heaven Dao?"

The distant spectators felt suffocated while their faces went pale. They felt an irresistible feeling of horror from the phenomena in the sky. It caused their entire bodies to go cold while their Dao Hearts trembled, and they were terrified and uneasy.

Because that was the energy of the Heaven Dao, and it was profound and unfathomable. But once it was infuriated, it was sufficient to eliminate all forces that exceeded the scope that the Mortal Dimension was capable of enduring.

At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving as well. He looked up into the sky while his entire body was suddenly suffused with boundless Virtue Goldlight.

He knew very clearly that even though the energy of the Heaven Dao wasn't targeting him, he had to take precautions because he was taken to be a 'variant' by the Heaven Dao.

"Profound Law Immortal Command Token, this decree is the proof!" Bing Shitian howled towards the sky while his palm flipped, and a decree appeared there. It was bright gold and emanated blazing radiance that shot up 30k in the sky. As soon as it appeared, it actually emanated a sense of supreme majesty, and it caused everyone to wish for nothing more than to kneel in worship.

It was the decree of the Immortal Dimension that was branded with the supreme will unique to the Immortal Dimension!

Swish!

As soon as the decree appeared, the energy of judgment from the Heaven Dao that was converging in the sky seemed to have detected something, and it swiftly vanished without a trace.



But the aura emanated by Bing Shitian didn't disperse. Conversely, it was more than two times stronger than before!

"Hahaha! Did you see that little ant? I represent the will of the Immortal Dimension and even the Heaven Dao is unable to do anything to me. How could you possibly be a match for me?" At this instant, Bing Shitian revealed a haughty bearing. His long hair fluttered in the wind while he seemed to be insufferably arrogant, and he looked at Chen Xi with a gaze filled with contempt and ghastly killing intent.