

Talisman 981

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 981: A Sword Strike That Shook The Heavens

Misery Crystal of Oblivion.

A strange crystal that contained the Oblivion Dao Insight!

This sort of strange crystal was formed in the depths of the Sea of Misery, and it was extremely difficult to obtain. According to legend, at the side of every Misery Crystal of Oblivion was a thousand year old demon called 'Buddha Ghost' guarding it.

This demon was formed from the vicious qi and vengeful spirits in the Sea of Misery, and its face was benevolent like a Buddha, yet its figure was in the form of the commonly seen spirit in the Sea of Misery, the Green Eyed Spirit. Its disposition was ruthless, and it thirsted madly for blood.

Due to it not being created naturally but formed from vicious qi and vengeful spirits, its body was tainted with the resentment of numerous gods that had fallen in the Sea of Misery, and after experiencing the passage of countless years, its strength was extremely formidable.

Coupled with the Buddha Ghost always staying dormant within the depths of the Sea of Misery, it was extremely difficult to annihilate it.

This obviously showed how difficult it was to obtain a Misery Crystal of Oblivion.

In the market, this thumb sized Misery Crystal of Oblivion that Chen Xi possessed was priceless, and it was impossible to purchase no matter how high the price one intended to pay.

After he found out about all of this, the excitement in Chen Xi's heart reduced greatly, and he covered his calm while he said with surprise, "In this way, it's utterly impossible to obtain a large amount of Misery Crystals of Oblivion?"

He was originally thinking that since he'd noticed such a rare treasure like the Misery Crystals of Oblivion, then it couldn't be any better if he was able to gather some and attain perfection in the Oblivion Dao Insight.

Never had he imagined that it would be so difficult to obtain a single one.

"Indeed." Bei Ling replied. "It's precisely because that it's too rare that only a few people in the Netherworld were capable of comprehending the Oblivion Dao Insight."

"But I heard that these subordinates of the Second King of Hell have always been residing on the Sea of Misery to guard the Myriad Star Passageway while gathering Misery Crystals of Oblivion for King Chu Jiang." Bei Ling paused for a moment and seemed to be lost in thought. "So if you want to obtain Misery Crystals of Oblivion, then perhaps seizing it from them is a good choice."

Them naturally referred to those subordinates of King Chu Jiang.

Chen Xi's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he said, "This is a really good idea."

When he annihilated the yaksha commander Agu Luo and the others earlier, he'd found out that a Yaksha King, Yan Tu, resided in the extremely distant Yaksha Maritime Space, and Yan Tu was one of King Chu Jiang's right hand men. So he felt that perhaps he would be able to obtain some Misery Crystals of Oblivion from killing Yan Tu.

Suddenly, Bei Ling asked with a serious expression. "King Chu Jiang possess a cultivation at the Golden Immortal Realm. Do you really intend to kill your way over?"

When this topic was mentioned, Chen Xi's expression became much calmer and solemn, and he answered without the slightest hesitation. "I must."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly came to an understanding. Bei Ling was worried for him, and the expression on his face became gentle as he said, "Don't worry, since I dare to go over, I would at least not allow myself to fall into a hopeless situation."

Bei Ling nodded, and she lowered her head while keeping silent.

Actually, the nearer they got to the other side of the Sea of Misery, the more she hoped that they could slow down, and that time would move slower. There were even many occasions where she felt like persuading Chen Xi to turn back with various reasons.

But in the end, she restrained herself. She was very clearly aware that while she was worried that Chen Xi would encounter danger, the most important reason was that she was unwilling to be separated from Chen Xi so quickly.

Because at that time, Chen Xi would leave and return to the Mortal Dimension, whereas she could only stay in the Netherworld, and they might never get to see each other again.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Right at this moment, a wave of desolate sounds of the horn sounded out abruptly from the distant sea, and it shook the heavens and the earth while emanating a piercingly cold and raging killing intent that awed the hearts of all.

Accompanying this sound was three groups of yaksha that whistled through the sky like a dark expanse of clouds, and they were like locusts that covered the heavens and the earth. All of them had savage and scarlet red appearances, and they flapped their pitch black wings while moving over with a terrifying impetus.

"The First Commander of the Yaksha King, Mo Fu!"

"The Second Commander of the Yaksha King, Hua Ling!"

"The Fourth Commander of the Yaksha King, Ye Luozhen!"

Their figures hadn't arrived when voices rumbled through the sky, and it shook the heavens and the earth like thunderclaps.

Those three groups of yaksha were each formed of one hundred yaksha guards, and the yaksha commanders in the lead were all peak sovereigns at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Instantly, these three groups had completely encircled the treasured vessel that Chen Xi and Bei Ling resided in, and they sealed off all Chen Xi and Bei Ling's paths of retreat.

The yaksha in the lead called Mo Fu crossed his arms before him while staring proudly at Chen Xi and Bei Ling, and he asked with a cold voice. "You're that human from the Mortal Dimension?"

"Big Brother, why waste your breath? Who cares if he's that human from the Mortal Dimension? Let's kill him first!" The nearby second commander, Hua Ling, spoke with a murderous look. He seemed to be burning with eagerness, and his eyes were filled with raging killing intent.

"Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother Agu Luo hasn't arrived yet. Should we wait for him?" The fourth commander of the yaksha, Ye Luozhen, hesitated before he asked in a low voice.

"That idiot? Why would we wait for him?" The first commander, Mo Fu, spoke with displeasure.

"Yeah, exactly. If that fellow Agu Luo arrives, then our credit would be reduced." The second commander, Hua Ling, shook his head repeatedly as well.

As these yaksha commanders spoke, they seemed to have taken Bei Ling and Chen Xi to be things that were in their pockets, and they were extremely arrogant and overbearing.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged towards all of this, and he didn't pay the slightest bit of attention to it. His deep gaze penetrated through the dark expanse of yaksha guards and looked towards the distance.

There was an extremely terrifying aura there, and it was concealed and remained unmoving as it paid close attention to the situation here.

Chen Xi didn't have to guess to know that this aura was probably the Yaksha King, Yan Tu!

A very strong opponent... Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and seemed to be lost in thought. The aura of the Yaksha King was condensed like a mountain and deep like a sea, and it emanated a murderous and ghastly feeling. Obviously, the Yaksha King had experienced many battles and couldn't be underestimated.

It was even to the extent that it could be said that the Yaksha King was the first peak sovereign he encountered since entering the Netherworld that caused him to feel a trace of pressure!

Of course, it was merely pressure to him.

Chen Xi was even slightly unable to wait for this battle because the higher his cultivation was and the stronger his combat strength was, he found it to be almost impossible to find an opponent that could fight him. They were either too weak like those elders of the Cui Clan, or too strong like the Nether Spring Grand Emperor Qi Shanhe and the Cui Clan's Ancestor Cui Zhenkong.

So an opponent like the Yaksha King that possessed a similar cultivation as him and was capable of causing him to feel a trace of pressure was extremely difficult to encounter.

This was what one would become lonely upon reaching the top meant.

Strictly speaking, Chen Xi had already taken the 'Extreme' path in the Earthly Immortal Realm, and he stood proudly at the peak of the might allowed in the Mortal Dimension, so it was difficult for him to find an opponent amongst those of the same cultivation.

As for existences at the Heavenly Immortal Realm and Mysterious Immortal Realm, they'd already exceeded the scope of his cultivation realm and become existences at another level, so they couldn't be compared to him.

"Damnable human! You actually dare to disregard us!? All of you kill this kid!" The second commander, Hua Ling's, disposition was the explosive type, and when he saw Chen Xi had actually disregarded them, he immediately stamped his feet with rage before roaring towards the sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the next instant, a hundred yaksha guards moved out in unison from behind Hua Ling, and they flapped their wings like a group of devils that had emerged from hell as they let out strange laughter and whistled through the sky while charging towards Chen Xi.

Rumble!

The yaksha's method of attack was extremely simple and even crude, and it was a forward charge! They were extremely valiant like cavalry that stomped through the mountains and rivers, and they attacked like dashing lightning that swept the surroundings and carried an unstoppable and terrifying imposing aura.

But Chen Xi had moved as soon as they made a move.

Om!

The Talisman Armament in his hand was coiled with a myriad of strands of divine brilliance, and it seemed like a brilliant scorching sun that shot into the sky, and it slashed over with a murderous, merciless, and annihilating might.

This sword strike contained surging killing intent!

This sword strike seemed as if it divided Yin and Yang!

This sword strike seemed as if it could divide black and white, good and evil, clear and muddy from the heavens and the earth, causing everything in the world to return to order.

This sword strike was one of the Seven Moves of Judgment — Laws Exist In Everything!

Swoosh!

The sword strike descended, and the heavens and the earth seemed to have returned to silence and fell into a motionless state. Only the sharp light that seemed to be tearing apart the chaos in the world flashed through the sky.

Time seemed to have been stopped at this moment, and everyone could clearly see that a wisp of a savage smile of certain victory still remained on the faces of the three yaksha commanders, Mo Fu, Hua Ling, and Ye Luozhen.

The bloodthirsty expressions in the scarlet red eyes of the hundred yaksha guards that were charging over and the wisp of worry and killing intent that suffused Bei Ling's pair of clear eyes could be seen clearly.

But all of this transformed into shock and blankness in the next moment., and there was even a wisp of indescribable terror.

Pu!

The entire body of the yaksha that was the first to charge forward trembled, and then his entire body transformed into pieces of flesh that rumbled as they fell towards the Sea of Misery. It was as if his entire body was severed into pieces at the same time by a few thousands of sharp blades, and the scene was cruel and terrifying. Moreover, the savage smile on his face still hadn't faded even at the moment of his death.

This scene broke the deathly silent atmosphere as well.

Subsequently, muffled sounds of shattering sounded out repeatedly without end, and it was like the corpses on thousands of tables in a slaughterhouse had been minced in unison.

After that, patch after patch of scarlet red rains of blood trickled down from midair and dyed the sea red!

Merely a single sword strike caused an entire hundred yaksha guards to transform into rains of blood that fell down in the heavens and the earth.

This scene couldn't be described with words. After all, it was a hundred Earthly Immortal Realm experts, yet they hadn't even charged over before they were crushed to death like a group of ants by a single sword strike!

This terrifying and horrifying scene was like the scene in a purgatory of blood, and it shocked everyone that witnessed it.

Accompanying this was boundless terror that stretched out like a tide into the hearts of every single yaksha, and it was like a venomous snake that swallowed and dissolved their wills to fight.

Their expressions turned pale while their pupils constricted, and their entire bodies shivered. They seemed like ants that had fallen into a bottomless abyss, and their souls almost left their bodies!

Even Mo Fu, Hua Ling, and Ye Luozhen couldn't help but tremble while their expressions were heavy to the extreme and revealed boundless terror.

Who could have imagined that this expert from the Mortal Dimension that stood before them would actually possess such a terrifying combat strength?

It was exactly because they never expected it that they would be shocked to the limit and fearful to the extreme.

This sword strike had done just as Chen Xi had expected — It struck terror in the hearts of all!

At the same time, this was the full forced sword strike that he was capable of executing with his current cultivation, and it was for the sake of destroying this situation of being encircled and slaughtering open a path that overwhelmed his enemies with terror!

Of course, no one noticed that after he executed this sword strike, Chen Xi's countenance turned pale for an instant before recovering right away.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 982: Annihilation

Chen Xi stood there silently like a spear while his clothes fluttered with the wind, and he seemed as if he intended to pierce through the heavens.

The might created by the sword strike from before caused every single gaze that shot towards him to become extremely fearful, and it was like they were facing a supreme grandmaster in the Sword Dao!

However, at this moment, he was recovering the Immortal Energy in his body with all his might.

Because the sword strike from before had completely exhausted all his Immortal Energy, and he was unable to replenish his strength completely even with the energy of the Dark Parasol Sapling. If it wasn't for that, he would have seized the great opportunity created by this sword strike to slaughter his enemies repeatedly.

Fortunately, he possessed the Dark Parasol Sapling, otherwise he would have to consume countless Immortal Stones and medicinal pills to recover his Immortal Energy, and most importantly, it would waste time.

On the other hand, the Dark Parasol Sapling was different. It was rooted within the Blackhole World in Chen Xi's body and constantly emanated vast and powerful Immortal Energy, so he would absolutely not be tied down by a lack of Immortal Energy while in battle.

This was why the Dark Parasol Sapling was heaven defying. This divine wood of the primeval times was unique in the entire three dimensions, and it was impossible to find another.

"Kill! Attack together and kill this damnable human! Otherwise, no one will be able to survive!" Meanwhile, the first commander of the yaksha, Mo Fu, recovered from his shock, and he roared with a grim voice. He was clearly aware that even though their opponent might be extremely terrifying, allowing their will to fight to collapse was even more terrifying.

If they'd lost their will to fight, then how could they survive?

"Kill! Attack together and annihilate this bastard!" The second commander, Hua Ling, shouted loudly and encouraged the troops.

"Kill! The warriors of my yaksha clan have the blood of slaughter and battle flowing in their veins! Why would we be afraid of a battle?" The fourth commander, Ye Luozhen's, expression was resolute as he shouted loudly with a stern voice.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The three yaksha commanders shouted and instantly revived the battle intent at the bottom of the other yaksha guard's hearts, and the terror in their hearts was completely wiped away while their fighting spirits blazed once more.

"Your third commander, Agu Luo, and his subordinates are all dead. Do all of you intend to follow in his footsteps?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently when he saw this.

His voice was calm, yet it clearly entered into the ears of every single yaksha guard.

Instantly, their rekindled fighting spirit suffered a great setback while their expressions were anxious and doubtful.

"Idiots! How can all of you believe the words of that despicable human?"

"Kill! Kill that damnable liar!"

Mo Fu and Hua Ling were furious, and they shouted successively with stern voices.

A wisp of ridicule couldn't help but suffuse the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. They really are a group of simple-minded fellows.

Swoosh!

Even though he thought like that in his heart, Chen Xi's figure had vanished on the spot as he charged into the group of yaksha.

Meanwhile, the Immortal Energy in his body had recovered, so he was like a ferocious tiger that descended from its mountain as soon as he made a move.

Every single step he took caused Immortal Energy to rumble and concentrate towards him at the center. In the sky, numerous shattered black holes appeared while waves that seemed like ripples rose and fell towards the surroundings, and it formed a terrifying force field that warped, revolved, and stretched towards the surroundings.

Under the effect of this strange and terrifying force field, the figures of all the yaksha guards including the three commanders couldn't help but be twisted fiercely, and every single one of them felt as if they would be torn apart in the next moment.

"He's actually so formidable!" The hearts of all the yaksha guards trembled, and they unconsciously retreated repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

As Chen Xi's feet stomped on the sky and his figure flickered through space, he was like a god of death that was reaping lives. The sound of every single footstep of his awed the heart and soul, and it was swift to an inconceivable level. Moreover, it carried exuberant and piercingly cold killing intent.

It was the Chaotic Nine-step Annihilation Dao Art, yet it had numerous Grand Dao profundities merged into it at this moment while being commanded by the Dao of Talismans. Its killing intent seemed material, and it seemed like a peerless sharp blade that swept towards the surroundings.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Their hearts and souls were shocked by the sounds of Chen Xi's footsteps, and the bodies of some yaksha guards that had dodged a bit too late were directly invaded by killing intent. Merely from their outward appearances, they seemed to have not suffered any injuries, yet the meridians in their bodies were severed while their souls had collapsed, causing their vitality to have been cut off silently.

"Dammit!" The face of the first commander, Mo Fu, was warped and savage, and his entire body erupted with intense jet black light. He seemed as if he'd transformed into a great god of devils, black clouds coiled around him while baleful energy shot into the skies, and there was actually various phenomenon like a sea of blood, skeletons, corpses, fierce spirits, and so on and so forth amidst the baleful energy. It seemed as if he'd opened the door to hell.

Bang!

Within the black clouds and mist of baleful qi, Mo Fu soared into the sky and traversed space with a single step. He actually disregarded Chen Xi and struck a punch towards Bei Ling instead. This punch was like the punch of a devil god, and it was covered in a terrifying aura that seemed to swallow the soul.

Bei Ling was able to sense that if she was struck by Mo Fu's punch, then her vitality and intent to live would be severed while the blood, Immortal Energy, and flesh in her body would transform into an inanimate form.

This was a terrifying and ruthless fist technique, and it was capable of transforming people into corpses, and corpses into skeletons!

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, Chen Xi grunted coldly while his sword technique varied, and then he slashed along with the profundity of Judgment. It crushed through space and arrived before Mo Fu's punch could reach Bei Ling.

Mo Fu originally intended to use Bei Ling to save the situation, and a wisp of a sneer couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth when he saw this. His figure flashed and actually vanished on the spot with a bang.

At the same time, two terrifying forces suddenly surged over from both Chen Xi's sides, and they shot explosively towards him.

One was a blade that was held in Hua Ling's hand, and the blade was like a scorching sun in midair and emanated a myriad of rays of dazzling light.

The other was a sledgehammer held in Ye Luozhen's hand. It moved like a mountain that could destroy the heavens and carried a powerful and crushing might.

They assaulted him from both left and right with extreme tacit cooperation, and it was an extremely experienced and ruthless attack.

Chen Xi actually seemed as if he didn't notice all of this and completely disregarded it. His figure moved back explosively while he slapped the space behind him with a backhanded slap. This slap blazed like flames and formed a path illuminated by fire, and it carried the profound and mysterious energy of Paramita.

Bang!

It surged into that expanse of space.

“AH!!!” An extremely miserable shrill cry actually sounded out from the originally empty space, and then Mo Fu’s tall figure staggered out from within it.

However, at this moment, his entire body was covered in blood while half his face was crushed and had sunken down. His appearance was rather terrifying.

This sudden scene caused the attacks of Hua Ling and Ye Luozhen to become momentarily sluggish.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi seized this opportunity to spin the Talisman Armament, and it emanated a brilliant sword qi in midair that tore through space with a swish as it slashed down.

Pu! Pu!

Two bloody arms shot into the sky.

Hua Ling and Ye Luozhen cried out with pain and rage, and they both retreated explosively. In an instant, their joint attack had been completely thwarted.

Chen Xi didn’t have much of a sense of accomplishment when he saw this, nor he pursue them. He only raised his eyes and glanced towards the distance, and then he revealed a strange expression.

At the place he glanced towards, a terrifying aura was flashing towards the distance at extreme speed...

The Yaksha King actually fled without fighting? Could it be that he has given up on these subordinates? A thought flashed past Chen Xi’s mind. In the next moment, he’d stopped thinking, and he flashed once more into the group of yaksha.

After ten minutes had passed, the curtains to the battle had been drawn.

Three hundred yaksha guards and three yaksha commanders that were peak sovereigns at the Earthly Immortal Realm had been annihilated, and their corpses had sunk into the Sea of Misery.

Actually, the outcome of this battle was predetermined since it began, and it was just as Chen Xi had said in the past. When strength arrived at a certain height, the number of enemies was completely incapable of making up for such a difference.

It was even to the extent that if he didn’t have to take precautions towards a surprise attack from the Yaksha King, Yan Tu, Chen Xi would have been able to kill these yaksha guards in an even easier and more relaxed manner.

This was true strength at the peak that belonged to the Extreme Realm of the Earthly Immortal Realm!

So who amongst those of the same cultivation could go against Chen Xi who possessed such strength?

Blood filled this area of the muddy sea, and it was almost material as it dyed this expanse of the sea dark red, and it was a horrifying sight.

“These fellows are really poor. There’s only a total of six Misery Crystals of Oblivion in their possessions. Unfortunately, that Yaksha King escaped, otherwise, I might have been able to obtain even more if I killed him...” After he cleaned up the battlefield, Chen Xi sized up the six thumb sized crystal in his hand

that were suffused with strands of muddy energy, and he couldn't help but sigh while feeling slightly displeased.

Bei Ling couldn't help but glare at him as she said, "Be content with what you have. A single one of them is capable of making those experts of the Netherworld fight to the death, yet you're still displeased after obtaining six in one go. If this was to be known by others, they would surely be angered to the point of spitting blood." Chen Xi was stunned, and then he tossed three of them to Bei Ling. "Oh, these are yours. Since you've said that, then I'll make them envy you as well."

"For me?" Bei Ling was astounded and extremely surprised.

"Is there something wrong with that?" Chen Xi spoke as if his actions were only natural.

Bei Ling went silent before directly returning the three Misery Crystals of Oblivion. "I came along with you yet didn't help much. So I don't want you to give me any compensation."

Chen Xi didn't receive it from her at all, and he directly turned around and leaped up into the treasured vessel as he said with a smile, "Compensation? These are spoils from the battle, so they naturally have to be split equally with you. Don't be fussy. Get on quickly, it's time to leave."

Fussy...

This fellow actually called me fussy!

Bei Ling raised her head with embarrassment yet was stunned in the next moment. She saw the sea breeze whistle and dark clouds cover the sky, and under this gloomy and dark background, the young man's figure was tall and graceful, his clothes and hair fluttered with the wind while his handsome face was covered in a brilliant smile, and he seemed to be so dazzling.

This scene caused Bei Ling to feel shock and warmth for no reason or rhyme, and she knew that it would probably be impossible for her to forget this scene for her entire lifetime.

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At an expanse of maritime space with rumbling thunder and raging storms, a castle could be faintly seen standing towering on the Sea of Misery. No matter how the shocking storms struck it, or the furious and enormous waves hit it, the castle didn't move in the slightest.

Within the castle, the atmosphere was rather tranquil.

An old man with grey hair sat at the side of a furnace, and he seemed to be sleeping.

"Yes, I fled. Because I was very well aware that I wasn't a match for that human. So I could only rely on your ability. No, the ability of the Ancient Devilslay Formation!" Yan Tu spoke with a low voice from nearby.

"Is he really so formidable?" The old man opened his drowsy eyes and asked slowly.

"Long Huai, there's no need for you to doubt his strength because you're not a match for him at all. I even suspect that no one in the Earthly Immortal Realm can go against him." Yan Tu spoke with an emotionless face.

“Haha, then I really have to witness it.” The old man stretched his body and sighed with comfort before he muttered. “Don’t forget that this expanse of the sea is called Impassable. Didn’t that baldy from the Buddha Dimension from all those years ago say that the Sea of Misery was boundless, and repentance was the only means of salvation? With I, Long Huai, present here, would anyone be able to traverse this sea?”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 983: Blazing Fighting Spiri

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Impassable Maritime Space.

After one passed this expanse of the sea, one would only have to travel another six hours to arrive at the other side of the Sea of Misery.

“Looks like that’s the final line of defense that King Chu Jiang set up...” In the cabin of the vessel, Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “I have a feeling that the Yaksha King, Yan Tu, will probably make an appearance at that final line of defense, and we’ll encounter a fierce battle as well.”

“According to legend, the Impassable Maritime Space was the area of the most intense battle between the Third Netherworld Emperor and the gods and Buddhas of the world all those years ago, and it’s like a bottomless abyss that’s filled with numerous ancient restrictions. It’s called the burial site of the gods.” Bei Ling had a tranquil expression as she sat cross-legged before Chen Xi, and she held a tea jug as she helped Chen Xi pour a cup of tea, then said calmly, “There’s even no lack of temporal magnetic fields and chaotic vortexes that are extremely dangerous within it, and you have to be extra careful if you intend to pass through it.”

“I know all of this.” Chen Xi nodded, and then he went silent for a short moment before he raised his head to look at Bei Ling as he said in a serious tone, “Actually, I’m only worried about a single thing now.”

Bei Ling was stunned while her expression became solemn, and she said, “What’re you worried about?”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but smile when he saw her like this, and then he said, “I’m naturally worried that you’ll disregard everything and risk your life.”

“Err...” Bei Ling was caught slightly off guard, and she stared blankly at Chen Xi and was at a loss for what to say.

Because she’d indeed thought of acting in this way. Long ago at the time they’d just entered the Sea of Misery, she’d noticed that she was unable to be of much help while following by Chen Xi’s side, and she was like a burden instead.

Moreover, the deeper they went into the Sea of Misery, the stronger this sort of feeling became, and it caused her to feel rather upset. It was even to the extent that she regretted following by Chen Xi’s side and caused Chen Xi to have to distract himself to take care of her.

It was precisely because of these thoughts that she’d decided to go all out regardless of the price she had to pay if a life threatening incident occurred later on.

But Bei Ling had never imagined that Chen Xi would actually see through the secrets in the depths of her heart, and she couldn't help but feel slightly uncomfortable.

"Remember, no matter what occurs, you must listen to me. This is my only request." Chen Xi's voice revealed an indisputable tone.

Bei Ling couldn't help but bite her cherry lips as she said, "Why? Are you afraid I'll distract you?"

Chen Xi laughed bitterly and rubbed his nose. "You know that isn't my thoughts."

Bei Ling asked casually, "Then what are your thoughts?"

As soon as she spoke this, she regretted it slightly. She felt that she was like an unreasonable little girl, and such feelings really shouldn't have appeared on her.

She lowered her head unconsciously.

This icy cold woman was normally calm, graceful, and possessed an elegant bearing. At this moment, she revealed a rare wisp of embarrassment, and it actually carried shocking beauty of its own.

Chen Xi was stunned by these words as well, and then he couldn't help but chuckle. He pondered deeply for a moment before he said in a serious tone, "I've always felt that the value of everything in this world isn't reflected by strength, nor is there a need to follow a certain set of principles when doing things. Not to mention there's no space for anything else between friends. Bei Ling, you've already helped me a great deal, so don't think lightly of yourself."

When he spoke up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but recall the scenes of the past. He recalled those good friends of his in the Darchu Dynasty, he thought of Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, Ling Yu, and the others, and he also thought of his Eldest Senior Brother, Huo Molei, and the others on West Radiance Peak.

In the end, he concluded. "As far as I'm concerned, after benefit, status, origins, and strength are dismissed, friends are people that are still able to speak their minds freely and do as they like while they're together. Perhaps this sort of view is very immature and extremely laughable. Moreover, it's extremely difficult to achieve. However, this makes friendship seem even more precious."

Bei Ling listened silently, and then she glanced at Chen Xi with a complicated expression after a short while and said, "In this way, we're friends as well?"

"Of course," said Chen Xi with a smile.

"I'm extremely honored to become friends with a peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm." Bei Ling made a harmless joke, and then she started laughing as well. It was like a bud that bloomed after the rain, and it was gorgeous, delicate, dazzling, and resplendent.

No one knew that she sighed faintly in her heart instead, and she felt a sense of loss. Friends, we're still friends in the end...

Rumble!

A thunderclap suddenly resounded in the sky, and it shook the surrounding clouds and emanated expanse after expanse of dazzling lightning that illuminated the entire gloomy and hazy world to the point of becoming dazzling and gorgeous.

At the same time, a violent and oppressive fluctuation swept over like a tide.

The treasured vessel started to shake violently as if it was being moved through a dangerous rapid that was filled with stones, and it emanated cracking sounds as if it was unable to bear the burden.

Chen Xi was shocked, and he stood up right away before charging out of the treasured vessel with Bei Ling.

Under the sky, gales whistled while enormous waves howled furiously. Before the forces of nature, the two of them were like two floating pieces of duckweed, and they seemed as if they would be swept away in the next moment.

“That’s the Impassable Maritime Space...” Bei Ling’s cherry lips parted slightly and spat out a few words as she looked towards the distance.

Chen Xi took a deep breath, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that shone light upon the heavens and the earth as he said with a smile, “Look, our enemies have been waiting for a long time.”

...

Gales whistled like the rage of furious gods on this expanse of the sea, and it caused thousands of waves to rage and whistle as they crushed this expanse of space to the point of wailing.

Thunder rumbled like numerous winding silver serpents that densely covered the sky above the sea, and numerous spatial rifts that were in all sorts of strange shapes could be frequently seen flashing in the sky. They were like the bloody mouths of numerous primeval ferocious beasts that were hidden in the darkness.

There were temporal storms, chaotic flows of space, terrifying ancient restrictions, and even numerous shrill shouts that seemed to have come from the primeval times.

This was the Impassable Maritime Space. All those years ago, this was the area of the most violent battle between the Third Netherworld Emperor and the gods and Buddhas of the world all those years ago. When a great figure from the Buddha Dimension saw this scene, he’d once sighed that the Sea of Misery was boundless, and repentance was the only means of salvation.

This place was also called the burial site of the gods in the Netherworld, and the corpses and unyielding spirits of countless gods and Buddhas had sunk here.

At this moment, amidst the raging gales and thunder, a castle was shockingly standing upright there, and it remained unmovable like a landmark in the sea.

The Yaksha King Yan Tu and the warden of the third line of defense, Long Huai, stood side by side on the castle.

Group after group of Jiang Soulguards and yaksha guards surrounded them and formed a wing shape that guarded this area of the sea. When looked at from afar, they formed a dark expanse. All of them

wore armor of the best quality, and they were like a powerful army that was ready for combat. They stood solemnly and respectfully while their piercingly cold killing intent shot into the sky.

These were over a thousand Earthly Immortal Realm experts!

This sort of vast scene caused it to seem like one had returned to the battlefield of gods and devils from the ancient times. Yaksha patrolled the surroundings while experts were like trees in the forest, and it was sufficient to cause most experts in the world to feel despair.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

The desolate sound of a horn vibrated through the heavens and the earth. No matter how resounding the sound of the thunderclaps in the surrounding was, it was unable to cover the sound of this horn, and it added a murderous aura to this area instead.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

Waves of orderly shouts resounded in the air while battle intent was like a tide that whistled through the surroundings, and it drove away all the sea water and caused circle after circle of ripples to undulate in the sky.

When facing such a scene, Bei Ling and Chen Xi were like two ants that accidentally entered into a powerful army, and they seemed to be so small and like they would be torn apart by the piercingly cold killing intent in the next moment.

If it was any other expert here, the expert's will to fight would probably crumble instantaneously and be terrified to the point of surrendering without fighting.

After all, this scene was too shocking. When the number of Earthly Immortal Realm experts arrived at a number of over a thousand, it was sufficient to sweep through any one of the 10 great immortal sects of the Dark Reverie!

This obviously showed how terrifying the resources and forces of the Second King of Hell was. In the Mortal Dimension, it was absolutely a supreme overlord level existence.

Now, such enormous forces were deployed merely for the sake of dealing with Bei Ling and Chen Xi... Obviously, Chen Xi's actions of slaughtering Agu Luo, Mo Fu, Hua Ling, and Ye Luozhen had caused King Chu Jiang's subordinates to not dare take him as an ordinary figure any longer.

Perhaps this could be considered as another form of taking him seriously, and it was a form of acknowledgement towards the strengths of Chen Xi and Bei Ling.

Of course, the enemy might have deployed such an enormous force for the sake of annihilating the two of them swiftly with overwhelming strength!

“My god! Isn’t this too...” On the distant sea, when Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man on the Wei Clan’s fleet saw such a vast and murderous scene, their entire bodies trembled without end while they were shocked to the point of being unable to find the words to describe their feelings at that moment.

They’d witnessed the scene of Chen Xi annihilating Agu Luo and the hundred plus yaksha guards at the side of the Myriad Star Passageway, and they’d witnessed the scene of him slaughtering the three yaksha commanders and three hundred yaksha guards with his sword.

At that time, the entire Wei Clan fleet was filled with deep respect towards Chen Xi and Bei Ling, and even the most rebellious Seventh Young Master of the Wei Clan, Wei Xiaofeng, acted unlike he usually did and felt extreme veneration towards Chen Xi.

Yet now, when they saw such a scene, all of their bodies went cold because even if they possessed blind confidence towards the strengths of Chen Xi and Bei Ling, they were unable to arouse the confidence that the two of them would be able to be victorious.

They asked themselves that if it was any other Earthly Immortal Realm expert in Chen Xi’s place, the expert would probably feel powerless and despairing when facing the scene before their eyes.

This had already exceeded the scope of a battle, and it was a war!

Even if this enormous force was used in a battle between powers, it would possess the might to sweep through an entire power. Yet now, it was merely utilized to deal with two people.

Not to mention having a chance at winning under such circumstances, even fleeing would probably be impossible to accomplish!

“I never expected that they thought so highly of me, Chen Xi.” Chen Xi stood in midair. When facing over a thousand Earthly Immortal Realm experts that were like a forest by himself, he didn’t feel any fear, nor was he awed by their imposing aura. He instead possessed an indescribable battle intent that surged and blazed in his chest.

“You seem to not be afraid at all?” Bei Ling chuckled while her beautiful hair fluttered and covered her cold and peerlessly beautiful face, and only her eyes blazed with killing intent.

“Aren’t you the same as well?” Chen Xi smiled before he suddenly howled towards the sky with an arrogant bearing, and his howl was like thunder that shook through the nine heavens.

“Come! Kill with me!”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 984: Peerless Amongst Earthly Immortals

Come, kill along with me!

There words were spoken flatly and calmly, yet they were like a lit barrel of gunpowder that instantly lit up the battle intent in Bei Ling’s heart!

It may be a million, yet we’ll walk forward!

In the next instant, the both of them had charged over in unison.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

A wave of an ancient sound of the horn resounded in the sky. Right when the two of them had just made a move, the thousand plus Earthly Immortal Realm experts on the third line of defense started to make a move.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Exquisite iron armor and surging imposing auras converged together, and they were like a black cloud that instantly covered the heavens and the earth, while their shouts were like thunder and imposing aura was like a collapsing mountain or torrent. They charged through space and caused a myriad of strands of baleful auras to charge into the sky.

The scene at that instant was like the doors to hell had been opened, and the devils who were ready to emerge a long time had charged out with a rumble. Thousands of various attacks covered the heavens and the earth like a thunderstorm and lightning that danced wildly in the entire sky as it enveloped down towards this area of the sea.

It was over one thousand Earthly Immortal Experts!

A terrifying force that could instantly sweep through a minor world!

Merely their imposing aura was sufficient to cause others to feel terrified!

This was a true war!

Chen Xi’s figure stopped momentarily, and then he was like an ancient turtle that was descending into the sea. A myriad of divine radiances coiled around his entire body while Chen Xi stepped forward in the sky while maintain a ramrod straight posture, and no matter how ferocious the killing intent that assaulted his face was, he still remained unmoving.

His hair fluttered while his face was composed, and only his eyes blazed with surging flames. Moreover, his battle intent billowed and seemed to intend to incinerate the heavens and the earth.

The nearby Bei Ling’s body was completely enveloped in dark blue colored flames. Her clothes and hair fluttered while her expression remained cold as ice. At this moment, she’d forgotten the concept of life and death, and she only wanted to fight alongside the man by her side to her heart’s content!

Om!

The myriad of divine radiances that coiled around Chen Xi’s body suddenly started seething violently, and then they transformed into countless dense talisman markings that suffused Chen Xi’s entire body and emanated a wave of the tune of the Grand Dao.

When looked at from afar, his tall figure was bathed in an ocean of talisman markings while his entire body was covered in the aura of the Grand Dao, and his soaring and extraordinary appearance was an unforgettable sight.

Bang!

When the surging enemy forces appearance and the various Dao Arts and magic treasures that covered the heavens and the earth sprayed down, Chen Xi moved. He bent his elbow and clenched his fist, and then it carried a blazing glow as it smashed out.

In the next moment, a path illuminated by fire sprawled out, and it was like a long ray of light that blazed with flames and blood as it connected the heavens and the earth and illuminated the world!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Under the focused gazes of Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man in an embroidered robe, the path illuminated by fire smashed easily through the black mass of enemies that charged over like the tide and tore a hole open in their ranks!

Everywhere it passed, all attacks collapsed, all magic treasures shattered, and it crushed through everything with overwhelming might.

Subsequently, a wave of miserable and shrill cries resounded. All the Earthly Immortal Realm experts that charged at the front were actually unable to resist the charge of the path illuminated by fire, and they were either heavily injured and fell to the sea or were incinerated in midair!

There were some that were lucky enough to avoid the path illuminated by fire, yet were affected by the terrifying might of the first strike, causing them to seem as if they'd fallen into the eye of a storm as they swayed in midair and let out shrill howls.

Flare Godfist!

It led directly to the other side!

This fist skill was inherited from the Third Netherworld Emperor, and it was merged with the Paramita Dao Insight at the Perfection Realm. When Chen Xi who'd attained the 'Extreme Realm' in the Earthly Immortal Realm executed it, it could be said to be like a scorching sun that melted everything in its path, and it carried a terrifying soul binding energy as it charged forward. Who could be a match for it?

Merely a single punch caused over thirty Earthly Immortal Realm experts to perish!

This punch also caused the assault of his enemies to show a trace of disorder, yet it quickly vanished without a trace. After this, the experts subordinate to King Chu Jiang became much more careful, and they stopped swarming forward and chose to encircle him from all directions.

"That should have been done since the beginning, otherwise, all of you wouldn't have the slightest chance..." Chen Xi muttered while the battle intent in his chest rose, and he met Bei Ling's gaze before both of them tacitly chose to take the initiative to charge into the enemy forces.

Chen Xi charged at the front, and he executed the Flare Godfist. Fist shadows covered the sky and overlapped each other as they smashed out, and they were like numerous paths that were illuminated by fire as they collided with a group of Earthly Immortal Realm experts.

Bei Ling covered the rear. Her fine fingers moved about as they emanated strand after strand of seemingly material dark blue blade lights, and they seemed like numerous crescents that tore through space and swept out.

In the blink of an eye, their figures had already been encircled by enemies from all directions. In the battlefield, blazing glows rumbled, magic treasures soared, Dao Arts sprayed, and miserable shrill cries resounded without end. It was complete chaos.

At the same time, blood frequently sprayed into the sky while corpses fell towards the sea below, and the scene was horrifying to the limit.

...

Gradually, Chen Xi's attacks grew faster and faster. The fist shadows were like waves and surged like a tide, and they faintly showed signs of forming into vortexes that emanated a formidable swallowing force to pull over the bodies of the yaksha guards and Jiang Soulguards.

Subsequently, waves of the sounds of bones breaking and shrill cries resounded out constantly while blood sprayed into the sky. Every single strike of Chen Xi's took a few lives away, and he was valiant, murderous, and unstoppable.

But there were too many enemies. They formed a dense mass as they swarmed over fearlessly, and no matter how extraordinary Chen Xi was, he was merely able to maintain the safety of himself and Bei Ling, whereas he was unable to annihilate them in a short period of time.

Kill!

Chen Xi remained indifferent towards this. His figure was like a dragon as he executed various Dao Arts with ease, and it transformed into dense and horrifying talisman markings that wreaked havoc through the surroundings.

It was either the five elements circulating, Yin and Yang alternating, wind and lightning raging, a river of star flowing... Eternal, Creation, Devour, Obliteration...

Various Grand Dao profundities and peak-grade Dao Arts were flawlessly executed under the command of the Dao of Talisman by him, and he was like an emperor of talismans. Even though he was amidst an enormous army, he carried the frightening and majestic imposing aura of a sovereign that had descended to the world.

Fresh blood sprayed into the surroundings! Severed limbs rained down!

The entire heavens and the earth were filled with peerless killing intent, blazing divine radiance, miserable shrill cries, and shouts of rage. It was the aura of war, and it caused the world to be cast into a shade.

In the sky above, the clouds were broken up, the sun and moon were dim, and numerous narrow, long, and warped black holes were crushed in space.

The muddy Sea of Misery below them was dyed red with blood a long time ago, and it emanated a nauseating dense smell of blood.

This scene was like the battlefield between the gods and devils, and it shocked the hearts of all!

Along with the passage of time, more and more enemies of Chen Xi's fell, whereas Chen Xi's imposing aura still shot into the sky like a rainbow and didn't reduce in the slightest. On one hand, it was because of the assistance of the Dark Parasol Sapling that allowed him to not have to worry about his Immortal Energy drying up.

On the other hand, it was because of his formidable cultivation of the Dao Heart. It had already attained the Heart Soul Realm, and it was unparalleled in the world and had exceeded the scope of the Earthly Immortal Realm since a long time ago. Even a Heavenly Immortal was incapable of comparing with his cultivation of the Dao Heart.

The mysterious energy of the Dao Heart was endurance, and it was only able to display its true might in this drawn-out battle.

With these two advantages added together, unless he was assaulted by a force that was absolutely overwhelming, otherwise Chen Xi was in an entirely invincible position, and even fighting for seven days and nights wasn't a problem!

But comparatively speaking, Bei Ling's imposing aura had declined greatly. She was gasping for breath while beads of sweat had seeped out of her jade white forehead, and her cold face was slightly pale.

She wasn't as abnormal as Chen Xi. So even if she repeatedly consumed King Grade Nether Crystals, it was impossible for her to continue. Coupled with her strength being at the 6th level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, it was already surprising that she was capable of fighting against this enormous army until now.

Even then, she'd tightly bit her cherry lips as she fought bravely, and her brows didn't even knit in the slightest because she wasn't willing to be a burden for Chen Xi, nor was she willing to distract Chen Xi at such a moment.

Most importantly, she stubbornly felt that she was still able to fight! She was still able to use her tiny insignificant strength to share Chen Xi's burdens!

Yes, even if her strength was exhausted and the Immortal Energy in her body had dried up, so long as she was still breathing, she intended to fight until the end!

...

On the Wei Clan's fleet in the extreme distance, Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man watched the horrifying battle and the two figures that fought and slaughter amongst the tide of enemies, and they couldn't help but clench their fists together tightly.

Their figures were tiny like blades of grass, yet their battle intent and slaughter shook the heavens!

Who could have imagined that a mere two people would actually be able to erupt with such terrifying combat strength in such a vast battle that was like a war?

Who could dare imagine that these two people would actually be able to fight until such an extent yet still remain standing?

"If figures like them are lucky enough to escape calamity this time, they'll surely attain the position of exalts in the future!" The old man muttered while his voice carried indescribable respect and shock.

...

"I admit that what you said earlier wasn't wrong. Even I'm not a match for this kid's combat strength, and such combat strength is even sufficient to sweep through the Earthly Immortal Realm and remain unmatched." On the distant castle that stood towering on the Sea of Misery like a rock, Long Huai's snow white hair fluttered while strands of astonishment flashed through his eyes.

He was very clearly aware of the strength of his subordinates. Every single one of them possessed a cultivation at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm or above, and they fought all year long on the Sea of Misery. They possessed extremely abundant combat experience.

Now, an entire thousand plus of them were gathered here today, yet they were actually unable to do anything to that man and woman, and they were perishing at all times instead.

He had no choice but to be shocked when facing such a scene!

"Up until this point in the battle, two hours and forty five minutes have passed, and two hundred and seventeen Jiang Soulguards and seventy eight yaksha guards have fallen. If this continues, the enemy will probably obtain victory..." The nearby Yaksha King muttered with an extremely heavy expression. "Why don't we make a move as well?"

"Wait a while longer." Long Huai refused without the slightest hesitation and said, "No matter how formidable one's strength is, there's a limit in the end. I don't believe that all the forces of the Second King of Hell combined aren't capable of exhausting him to death!"

"Aren't you afraid that our Lord will hold you accountable for sacrificing so many subordinates?" Yan Tu frowned and was slightly displeased with Long Huai's mercilessness.

After all, these subordinates were the central forces of the Second King of Hell, and if a large number of them were to be lost, it would require an innumerable amount of time to recover.

"Haha! You're wrong. Even if all of them perish, so long as we're able to kill these two people, then our Lord won't blame us. Don't worry, since I dare act in this way, I naturally have my own arrangements." Long Huai spoke indifferently while his aged faced revealed a wisp of a secretive smile. "The name Impassable wasn't something that was given casually."

"What arrangements have you made? You're even concealing it from me as well?" Yan Tu brows knit together even more tightly.

"Haha! Calm yourself. You'll understand in a while." Long Huai suddenly roared with laughter while his gaze glowed brilliantly, and they faintly flickered with an indescribable expression of fervor and anticipation.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 985: The Restriction Of Oblivion

Bei Ling's consciousness became slightly hazy.

Up until this point in the battle, she'd already forgotten the time, forgotten the world, forgotten the enemies around her...

Only a single thought remained in her heart — I can't be a burden to Chen Xi.

Blood started to taint her body while her arms started to become slightly sluggish from over exhaustion of strength, and every single time she moved her hand, it felt like an ordinary person moving a millstone with bare hands.

There were many times when she wanted to give up, and there were many times where she couldn't refrain from wanting to seek help from the nearby Chen Xi.

But in the end, she gritted her teeth and endured everything, and because she used too much force, strands of dark red blood flowed from the corners of her mouth, yet she seemed as if she didn't notice it at all.

This battle was too arduous!

Since Bei Ling started cultivating until now, she'd never felt this sort of feeling where she had to grit her teeth and hold on bitterly because her strength and mind was on the verge of collapse.

She even asked herself why she was doing this.

Every single moment, Chen Xi's figure would float into appearance within her heart, and she knew that was the reason she persisted and had no choice but to persist.

At the bottom of it all, it was because she truly didn't want to be a burden to Chen Xi!

Yet, would he be able to understand all of this?

Bei Ling raised her eyes, her field of vision was completely hazy while only miserable and furious cries and the violet sound of battle remained by her ear, yet she wasn't able to capture a glimpse of that familiar figure!

This caused a wisp of hesitation to suddenly surge into her heart, and it seemed as if she'd been instantly abandoned by the world. This sort of feeling even caused her to have a moment where she forgot the exhaustion and powerlessness she felt.

Where...is he?

Bei Ling really wanted to see that figure once more, and so long as she was able to take a single glance of him, she firmly believed that she would be able to gather even more strength and would surely be able to persist for another period of time...

Unfortunately, all of this seemed to have become an extravagant hope.

Swoosh!

At the instant that dazed moment appeared in Bei Ling's mind, a bright pitch black blade tore through the sky towards her, and its sharp, piercing, and murderous blade light caused her eyes to hurt. But when she intended to raise her hand and deal with it, she was actually unable to arouse another trace of energy.

I'm still going to die...in the end... A wisp of powerlessness appeared on the corners of her mouth, but at the same time, a wisp of resolution burned in her eyes.

Even if she died, she wanted to help Chen Xi deal with an enemy!

As for perishing, was it anything worth mentioning?

However, right at this moment, a strong arm suddenly held her waist and embraced her. At the same time, a familiar voice sounded out by her ear. "Idiot! Did you forget my instructions?!"

The voice carried undisguised anger.

But Bei Ling started smiling instead because she'd discerned the undisguised concern in this voice, and this was sufficient to her.

It was even to the extent that she couldn't help but think that she would be without regrets if she died at this moment, right?

After that, she felt herself lying on Chen Xi's back. His back couldn't be considered to be broad, yet it allowed her to feel extremely steady and at ease.

Thus, she finally couldn't refrain from closing her eyes and falling asleep.

At the corners of her pale cherry lips was a wisp of a smile.

That was the embodiment of her happiness.

...

She's truly a stupid woman... Chen Xi muttered as he shook his head. In the next moment, his figure flashed as he launched a slaughter once more.

But his movements had obviously become much more careful because he was deeply afraid of disturbing that woman on his back that caused him to be angry.

The battle was still going on.

Slaughter, blood, and shrill cries dyed this place into a bloody purgatory.

The enemies were surging and charging over fearlessly. Every single one of their faces were covered in rage, savage, and warped expressions. At the same time, there was also a wisp of terror, fear, frustration, and exhaustion that couldn't be restrained from suffusing their hearts.

Up until this point in the battle, more than half of their companions had fallen, whereas the last bits of energy in their bodies were almost completely exhausted. However, the young man that they faced seemed like an immovable mountain that couldn't be surmounted, and it planted despair in their hearts.

Does he not know exhaustion?

Where did he get so much energy from?

Could it be that he's really impossible to defeat?

Numerous questions surged into their minds, and it was like a venomous snake that bit at their will and fighting spirit. This sort of feeling caused them to be furious to the limit and terrified to the extreme.

For a time, their expressions were covered in frustration, and it was like they were facing a monster that could never be measured by convention.

But no matter what they thought, Chen Xi was still in battle, and he was calm, murderous, and composed. He was like a reaper of souls, and every single attack would surely take a life away.

His cold and indifferent bearing, and his merciless and fierce methods of slaughter were playing out the transformation from life to death and the collision of blood and flames. It was horrifying and sufficient to terrify the world!

...

"Is he about to win?" Wei Lan muttered. Even she didn't notice that her voice was slightly trembling, and it was shock that came after extreme nervousness and excitement that came after extreme shock. It was impossible for her to restrain.

"Not yet." The old man's lips were dry as he gulped down a mouthful of saliva with great difficulty. He was actually unwilling to deny Wei Lan's thoughts, but reality was reality in the end. At this moment, he was unable to deceive himself and everyone else.

On the battlefield, only a mere scattered hundred plus people from the thousand plus subordinates of King Chu Jiang remained. But one could not forget that there were still two great figures on the extremely distant castle that hadn't made a move yet!

It was even to the extent that there was a Golden Immortal holding down the fort on Myriad Flow Mountain.

At this moment, how could he possibly speak rashly of the outcome?

"But in my heart, they've already won!" The nearby Wei Xiaofeng clenched his fists tightly while his young face revealed a sense of fervor and veneration. "Because they're the true experts that fought an army by themselves while never conceding! Who could dare say that they're the side that lost?"

Wei Lan and the old man were stunned when they heard this, and then they glanced at each other while a wisp of dense relief couldn't help but surge into their hearts. This kid has finally grown up!

Perhaps this is the benefit of leaving the clan and wandering the world.

Staying in the clan at all times like a flower in a greenhouse and being favored at all times would cause one to forever be unable to become successful. Only by wandering the world would one obtain abundant experience and have one's horizons broadened, and this would develop one's mind and bearing!

At that time, one would have truly grown up and matured.

...

On the castle, Yan Tu's expression was extremely heavy and gloomy. The distant battlefield was reflected in his dark red eyes, and a ball of killing intent was surging and seething in his chest.

"All of them will be annihilated in less than fifteen minutes! Elder Long Huai, how much longer do you intend to wait!?" Yan Tu spoke coldly, and his voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from the gaps in his teeth.

"Soon. Only a little bit more." Long Huai remained expressionless as he answered in an indifferent tone.

"A little bit? How much is a little bit?" Yan Tu couldn't restrain the rage in his heart when he saw Long Huai like this, and he said, "An entire one thousand and thirty two Earthly Immortal Realm experts have died right before your eyes. How can you bear it?"

Long Huai frowned and glanced at him with displeasure before he said, "It's only a few subordinates. If they died, then they died. Why be so furious? Not to mention that they haven't truly perished!"

"Hmm? They haven't truly perished?" Yan Tu was stunned while a bright light flashed in his eyes, and he said anxiously, "What do you mean?"

Long Huai looked towards the distant sky while the corners of his mouth revealed a wisp of a secretive smile once again, and then he pointed at the distant sea and said, "Commander Yan Tu, could it be that you've forgotten that this place was the final battlefield between the Third Netherworld Emperor and the gods of the world all those years ago? And it's called the burial site of the gods?"

Yan Tu frowned and said, "You still have the time to beat around the bush? Speak frankly!"

Long Huai smiled and didn't mind at all, and he said, "Since you know of the Ancient Devilslay Formation, then you've naturally heard of the Restriction of Oblivion, right?"

Yan Tu was stunned, and then he seemed to have thought of something, causing a wisp of astonishment to flash in his eyes as he said, "That terrifying restriction the Third Netherworld Emperor set up all those years ago to crush the gods and Buddhas of the world?"

"Exactly!" Long Huai smiled proudly. "Even though the Third Netherworld Emperor was annihilated all those years ago, the Restriction of Oblivion that he set up himself crushed countless great figures of the three dimensions!"

Yan Tu was stunned because he'd heard that as soon as the Restriction of Oblivion was activated all those years ago, the blood of gods tainted the sky while the entire Sea of Misery was dyed in the dense color of blood that didn't disperse for over ten thousand years!

This obviously showed how terrifying the might of this formation was. It was entirely capable of being compared to the Immortal Annihilation Sword Formation, Prime Bloodevil Grand Formation, the Myriad Buddha Heaven Incineration Devil Suppression Formation, and various other terrifying grand formations of the primeval times!

"Could it be that...you..." Yan Tu was surprised and bewildered.

"Exactly. The Restriction of Oblivion that has vanished in the annals of time will be activated once more in a short moment!" Long Huai's gaze was brilliant and revealed a wisp of fervor, and then he sighed before he shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, even though the ruins of the Restriction of Oblivion

is still here, it's in a terrible state. After I repaired it for many years and coupled with the sacrifice of these thousand plus subordinates, it's still merely capable of exerting ten percent of its might."

"Sacrificing these subordinates..." Yan Tu's pupils constricted. He finally came to an understanding, and his face couldn't help but turn grim. "You old goat! You planned this since the beginning and intended to rely on them to kill all these subordinates of ours?"

"How could I have possibly thought in this way?" Long Huai couldn't help but be even more displeased when he saw Yan Tu still didn't come to an understanding after he'd spoke to such an extent, and he grunted as he said, "My plan is very simple. It couldn't be any better if we were able to rely on these subordinates to kill these two people, and if they couldn't, then it wouldn't be too late to activate the Restriction of Oblivion."

"But so long as the both of us make a move, there would be utterly no need to sacrifice so many subordinates!" Yan Tu's anger still hadn't dispersed.

"Commander Yan Tu!" Long Huai said with a grim voice, "Do you really not understand, or are you an idiot? The Restriction of Oblivion takes the energy of the body as sacrifice, whereas the Soul Cores of those fallen subordinates will be revived in the grand formation! So who said that they've perished?"

Yan Tu was stunned while the rage on his face dispersed completely because he knew that he'd misunderstood Long Huai. But he still grunted coldly and said, "You old goat! You're so scheming, so who could have possibly guessed what you were planning?"

"Then shut your mouth obediently and just listen to my command." Long Huai glared at Yan Tu before he seemed to have noticed something, and his expression suddenly became solemn as he looked towards the distant battlefield and said, "The battle is about to end. Quickly! Hand over all the Misery Crystals of Oblivion in your possession to me!"

Yan Tu was stunned. But he recalled the scenes of being berated by Long Huai earlier, so he forcefully restrained the questions in his heart and obediently handed over a storage pouch.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 986: Sink Into The Sea Of Misery

Long Huai swept the storage pouch with his gaze, and he couldn't help but frown as he said, "Only forty nine? If I'm not wrong, the Misery Crystals of Oblivion you gathered with the yaksha guards in the past hundred years haven't been handed over to our Lord, right?"

Yan Tu grunted coldly and said, "Do you think Misery Crystals of Oblivion are common things that can be casually obtained?"

Long Huai glanced at him, and then went silent as he turned around to look at the distant battlefield.

Pu!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi killed the last yaksha guard while carrying Bei Ling on his back, causing blood to spray into the sky and draw out a horrifying arc in midair.

At this point, all one thousand and thirty two Earthly Immortal Realm experts under King Chu Jiang's command had been annihilated. Blood dyed the Sea of Misery red and suffused it with a dense stench of blood that seemed impossible to disperse.

Chen Xi carried Bei Ling on his back as he walked in midair to arrive before the castle. His figure was tall, his clothes dyed red with blood, and his eyes that were deep like two abysses surged with battle intent.

After experiencing such a world shaking battle, he was actually completely unharmed, and even his vital energy and aura hadn't weakened in the slightest. He was still steady like an ocean and revealed a frightening imposing aura.

"If I'm not wrong, I'll be able to arrive smoothly at the other side of the Sea of Misery after I kill the two of you." Chen Xi spoke with a murderous tone.

Even if they were clearly aware that Chen Xi hadn't suffered any injury during the entire battle, when they saw him appear before them and stand in confrontation with them from afar while revealing peerless divine might and surging vital energy, the Yaksha King Yan Tu and Long Huai couldn't help but sigh with admiration in their hearts.

This Earthly Immortal Realm expert from the Mortal Dimension is really extraordinary. No wonder he dared to enter the Netherworld by himself and make King Chu Jiang his enemy. Merely this courage of his impossible to attain.

Of course, even though they sighed with admiration in their hearts, they didn't feel terror nor uneasiness. Because in their eyes, even if Chen Xi was able to survive until now, he would undoubtedly die in the next moment!

"Of course. Young Brother possesses a monstrous imposing aura and is invincible in the Earthly Immortal Realm. Even I and the Yaksha King acknowledge that we are no match for you." Long Huai roared with laughter, and he sighed with emotion. "But killing us isn't an easy thing, and it's absolutely impossible to pass through this expanse of maritime space. I wonder if you believe it?"

As he looked at these two great figures under King Chu Jiang's command and the confidence and contempt that filled the space between their brows, Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow slightly, and then he said calmly, "Then I'll only know once I give it a try."

"Right, you must give it a try because mere words can't be taken as facts." Long Huai grinned as he nodded, and then he stretched out his hand to point at the expanse of maritime space beneath Chen Xi's feet as he said, "Please have a look. That's the place you'll be buried!"

Om!

As soon as his voice sounded out in the air, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly surged out from the sea water beneath Chen Xi's feet. At that instant, it was like a primeval god that had been in deep slumber at the bottom of the sea for countless years had awoken.

Rumble!

In a mere instant, the sea in an area of 5,000km seemed as if it was boiling, and it overflowed with a bloody glow that was suffused with a horrifying sheen as it surged and converged towards the center.

If one looked down from the sky, one would notice that the entire surface of the sea had actually silently transformed into a peerlessly enormous vortex that was circulating madly.

Every single rotation created a force that seemed to carry the intention of causing the entire heavens and the earth to sink down. It pulled space into pieces, completely swallowed the clouds in an area of 5,000km, and it created expanse after expanse of spatial rifts and black holes.

This force was too terrifying. With Chen Xi's strength and reaction speed, he'd just moved with the intention of teleporting away when he was forcefully held down and frozen in midair, and it was futile no matter how he struggled.

This is the energy of Oblivion, yet why is it so terrifying?

Wait, this is an ancient grand formation!

Chen Xi's heart jerked. He didn't have the time to recover from his shock when his figure was held tightly and dragged down uncontrollably into the Sea of Misery.

Bang!

The bloody waves surged and drowned both him and Bei Ling who was on his back.

Long Huai couldn't help but look up into the sky and roar with laughter when he saw this, and he was excited to the point his expression warped. "Look, this is the force of the Restriction of Oblivion. I, Long Huai, have guarded this place for three thousand years, and I've repaired it for an entire three thousand years! Now, I've finally activated it with the sacrifice of one thousand and thirty two Earthly Immortal Realm experts' bodies!"

At this moment, Long Huai was like an old madman that had fallen into madness, and he shouted madly. "This is the masterpiece of the Third Netherworld Emperor, the supreme restriction that dragged the gods into oblivion! After countless years of time, it has finally re-emerged into the world. Has anyone in the entire Netherworld personally witnessed this brilliant scene that was bound to be remembered in the annals of history?"

The blood red waves surged while the expanse of maritime space transformed into a horrifying and enormous vortex. It rotated swiftly as it rumbled, and it formed a force of oblivion that was impossible to resist, causing this expanse of the heavens and the earth to warp and collapse.

This scene of destruction coupled with Long Huai's mad cries caused the hearts of others to experience a powerful blow.

Even the Yaksha King, Yan Tu, had to admit that he was shocked by this scene. It was even to the extent that there was a moment where he couldn't help but feel tiny and powerless like an ant.

When facing such a scene and the Restriction of Oblivion that had slaughtered countless great figures from the three dimensions all those years ago, could anyone not be moved and shocked?

"That's enough! You should pay attention to whether it's able to kill those two fellows! This Restriction of Oblivion is only able to bring forth ten percent of its actual might in the end." After a short moment, Yan Tu recovered from his shock, and he couldn't help but frown and remind in a cold voice when he saw Long Huai was still muttering to himself like a madman.

Long Huai was extremely displeased that his expression of the excitement in his heart was interrupted, and he glanced at Yan Tu with disdain before he said proudly, "Don't worry. Not to mention an Earthly Immortal, even a Heavenly Immortal or Mysterious Immortal would find it impossible to escape!"

"Are you sure?" asked Yan Tu.

"I can't be sure now. But with these Misery Crystals of Oblivion, they'll perish without a doubt!" Long Huai chuckled as he withdrew a storage pouch and poured its contents into the Sea of Misery without the slightest hesitation, and then he muttered. "This is an opportunity that's almost impossible to come by, an opportunity to witness the divine moment the Restriction of Oblivion is activated once more. Even though the number of Misery Crystals of Oblivion is slightly lacking, it's sufficient to activate a force capable of annihilating a Mysterious Immortal Realm expert..."

"You're...going to waste it just like that?" Yan Tu felt slightly pained because he'd led his subordinates to gather Misery Crystals of Oblivion for over a hundred years, yet they'd only gathered forty nine crystals. Now, Long Huai had actually tossed them all into the sea like trash, so how could his heart not hurt?

"What do you mean waste!?" Long Huai berated loudly. "More Misery Crystals of Oblivion can still be gathered, yet how many times can you witness the might of the Restriction of Oblivion in your entire lifetime?"

Yan Tu was stunned and speechless, while his heart felt cold.

He had nothing left to say when facing an old madman like this, and he could only shoot his gaze towards the sea and mutter. "They should die this time, right? Right, even Mysterious Immortals would find it difficult to survive, let alone two Earthly Immortal Realm experts?"

"Wait calmly. The two of them will die without a doubt in less than ten minutes. At that time, we only have to work together and gather the Soul Cores of those subordinates of ours, and then everything would come to a perfect end." The nearby Long Huai's beard fluttered as he roared with laughter of extreme complacency.

...

"That's..." Wei Lan was terrified to the point her beautiful face turned pale, and she started shivering.

Earlier, that expanse of the sea had suddenly transformed into a heaven swallowing vortex, and it even collapsed the surrounding space and dragged it into the sea. If it wasn't for them having been outside its scope, they would have probably been instantly buried in the sea.

Now, even though she was lucky to avoid calamity, she still felt extremely terrified after the event.

"The Restriction of Oblivion!" The old man in embroidered clothes spat out these four words lightly, and his tone was obscure. They were merely four words, yet they seemed extremely heavy, and he fell into a terrified state as soon as he finished speaking these four words.

"The Restriction of Oblivion? What's the Restriction of Oblivion?" cried the nearby Wei Xiaofeng cried. He didn't feel much panic or terror, and it conformed to an ancient saying, 'an ignorant youth is fearless.'

The old man took a deep breath and exerted great effort to calm himself before he spoke slowly and told the pair of brother and sister everything he knew.

After they finished listening to what the old man had to say, Wei Lan was stunned on the spot, and she muttered. "So in this way, they're bound to die this time?"

On the other hand, Wei Xiaofeng gritted his teeth and said, "The Restriction of Oblivion! The supreme restriction the Third Netherworld Emperor utilized to crush the gods of the three dimensions! But those subordinates of King Chu Jiang actually utilized it to deal with two Earthly Immortal Realm experts from the Mortal Dimension. Such methods are truly too despicable. Can these actions live up to the dazzling reputation of the grand formation? Dammit! Truly damnable!"

The old man laughed bitterly. He naturally noticed that the Restriction of Oblivion wasn't complete, and its might wasn't as terrifying as the legends. Not to mention those two experts from the Mortal Dimension had slaughtered an entire one thousand plus Earthly Immortal Realm experts. So how the despicableness of their actions be considered when utilizing this formation to deal with them?

"It's such a pity for that peerless man and woman..." The old man sighed while dense pity arose in his heart.

...

Clouds rolled back and forth like waves while the mountain breeze blew atop Myriad Flow Mountain.

King Chu Jiang, Ji Kang, had his hands behind his back as he stood proudly at the peak of the mountain. His clothes fluttered while he gazed at the boundless Sea of Misery in the distance. His eyes reflected the alternation between the sun and moon, and they illuminated the heavens and the earth while penetrating through the world, causing everything to be unable to escape his gaze.

"How audacious of Long Huai." After a short moment, Ji Kang muttered while his thin face revealed an emotional expression, and he seemed to feel admiration towards the Restriction of Oblivion as well.

"Those two pitiable little fellows were unable to step foot on Myriad Flow Mountain in the end. I even took them to be potential opponents, yet I've slightly overestimated them..." Ji Kang shook his head before he flicked his sleeve and left. He didn't spare another glance at the distant sea, and he seemed to be slightly disinterested.

At the depths of Myriad Flow Mountain. Godcage Cave.

At this moment, Qing Xiuyi who silently sat cross-legged there similarly opened her pair of clear eyes in the darkness, and her eyes seemed to be able to see through the walls and the layers of space as they emanated an indescribable glow.

"You've come, yet why did you have to bring a woman along?" A faint and cold sigh sounded out in the darkness, and her voice carried a rare trace of complaint, yet it was mostly filled with gratification and happiness.

"The outcome has been determined? You, Ji Kang, seem to have spoken a bit too early..." After a short moment, Qing Xiuyi who pondered deeply for a long time closed her eyes once more, and everything returned to darkness again.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 987: Heaven Suppression Scripture Of Oblivion

Rumble!

Chen Xi felt as if his body was clamped by iron pincers, and he fell forcefully towards the depths of the Sea of Misery. The sea water surged while the peerlessly powerful dragging force shook his entire body to the point his vital blood roiled.

9km.

24km.

...

He'd fallen an unknown depth into the Sea of Misery. When Chen Xi's consciousness was shaken to the point of being dazed, he suddenly felt his entire body stop for a moment before instantly freezing on the spot.

Pu!

Due to the change of extreme swift descent to an extremely fast stop, the terrifying shock he suffered caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

Fortunately, I've already hidden Bei Ling within the Buddha's Pagoda. Otherwise, merely this moment would be something she would probably be unable to endure... Before Chen Xi could heave a sigh of relief, he felt a terrifying pressure surge over, and it was like a myriad of mountains pressing down onto him, causing the skin and bones in his entire body to emit waves of cracking sounds from its inability to bear the heavy pressure.

Shit! Isn't this might too terrifying? It's violent like an ocean and condensed like a mountain, and it even carries a force that intends to crush and drag down my soul... Chen Xi was horrified, and he couldn't care about anything else as he urged his Immortal Energy with all his might, causing it to flow through his entire body before he suddenly exerted his strength with the intention of escaping this terrifying and strange forcefield.

Unexpectedly, the restraint of this pressure grew tighter every single time he aroused his Immortal Energy. Moreover, there were even strands of strange and warped talisman markings that surged over and tightly coiled layer upon layer around him like shackles.

This strange and warped talisman markings were suffused with a muddy and obscure color. They actually carried a type of terrifying crushing force that invaded the soul, and they seemed like millstones that intended to completely crush his soul into powder!

Pain!

Pain that touched the soul. It was difficult to describe. At that instant, Chen Xi felt as if his soul was on the verge of dispersal, and his body was about to sink here forever!

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi was like a tiny insect that had been glued to the extremely muddy sea water, and he struggled ceaselessly yet was unable to escape at all. Moreover, strands of dark red

marks of blood were squeezed out from his pores instead while blood flowed from his seven apertures, causing him to seem extremely terrifying.

This was the might of the Restriction of Oblivion. When it was personally set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor in this expanse of the sea all those years ago, it had killed and sent countless gods and Buddhas of the three dimensions into oblivion, and it was called the burial site of the gods. Its reputation was absolutely not unearned.

Even though it was already terribly damaged and only capable of exerting ten percent of its strength, its might was sufficient to drag down Mysterious Immortals and crush their bodies and souls!

Dammit! Is this the might of Oblivion? Chen Xi tried his best to calm down and carefully sense the terrifying energy that surged over from all directions, and he started deducing madly in his mind while not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Because he was clearly aware that if this situation were to continue, then it would be long before he would perish!

Oblivion?

Restriction?

The Sea of Misery is used as the foundation and the profundities of Oblivion are completely fused into an ancient restriction. No wonder it possesses such a terrifying might. If I want to escape, then the pressing matter at hand is to find the flaw of this ancient restriction...

Flat? Wait! This restriction is merged into one with the Sea of Misery and fused with the forces of nature. It's completely perfect and flawless. Even if I search for a flaw with the Eye of Divine Truth, how could I possibly escape with my current strength?

Once he calmed down, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd transformed into another person, and his soul that had attained extraordinary heights started circulating its might of deduction. Instantly, a myriad of thoughts had flashed through his mind.

Perhaps I can only start with the energy of Oblivion. With my cultivation in the Dao of Talismans and the Dao Insight of Oblivion that I've comprehended, this seems to have become my one and only choice... In next to no time, Chen Xi had decided. He forcefully endured the intense pain of his soul and body that were on the verge of collapse, and he calmed his heart as he sensed the energy of oblivion that surged over from all directions.

On the other hand, those strands of strange, warped, and obscure talisman markings had become the first target he had to counter.

Chen Xi wasn't wrong. These obscure and muddy talisman markings were the core of the Restriction of Oblivion, and they were the foundation that formed the restriction.

This sort of talisman marking completely displayed the pathway of circulation of the energy of oblivion. It was a method of utilizing it, a skill, and it was profound, obscure, and unfathomable.

The reason the restriction's might was so terrifying was because it was emanated through the circulation of this sort of talisman markings.

If it was at a normal time, then merely comprehending this ancient restriction would probably allow me to comprehend a method to utilize the Oblivion Dao Insight. Unfortunately, time isn't with me. At this moment, I must completely comprehend it as soon as possible to obtain a chance at surviving... In the next moment, Chen Xi's entire soul circulated madly, and it was like an octopus with a myriad of tentacles that stretched towards those strange and warped talisman markings to sense them carefully.

If there is no guidance, the Sea of Misery is boundless. If there is no suppression, then where would the path to the other side be?

Oblivion, the sins of the body and soul are dragged into oblivion. All evil is suppressed and eliminated. The order of the heavens and the earth returns to the cycle of reincarnation...

With Oblivion at the foundation, all ages will be in peace, all things will be in order, and no living being would violate the order of the world...

In next to no time, numerous comprehensions surged into his mind like a rumbling tide, and it was powerful and vast.

Rumble!

Chen Xi who was comprehending in meditation was completely unaware that a terrifying energy of Oblivion surged over and activated the might of the Restriction of Oblivion, causing it to transform into a strange fluctuation that shot towards him...

It was the might of the forty nine Misery Crystals of Oblivion that were tossed into the sea by Long Huai, and they intended to eliminate Chen Xi!

This energy was extremely special. It seemed to be omnipresent, and it was shapeless as it relied on the muddy seawater to envelop down towards Chen Xi.

The greater the sound, the softer it became!

The greater the form, the more imperceptible it became!

When strength arrived at a limit, it would instead seem to be extremely calm and silent.

This scene was just like that.

Chen Xi didn't notice at all that this energy had already suffused his entire body!

However, before this energy was able to erupt with a terrifying might that was capable of annihilating all things, an unexpected event occurred abruptly.

Om!

The Netherworld Register within the Buddha's Pagoda glowed, and it opened up page by page until the fourth before row after row of extremely blurry and ancient words appeared. As soon as they appeared, the glowed brightly and every single one of these words were actually suffused with a terrifying devouring force.

Swish!

The energy of annihilation that came from the Restriction of Oblivion hadn't even exerted its might when it was directly absorbed by the Netherworld Register before being poured into the row after row of blurry words on the fourth page.

In an instant, Chen Xi's entire body trembled while a peerlessly enormous amount of profound words suddenly surged into Chen Xi's mind, causing him to be stunned on the spot. The Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion?

This was surprisingly a terrifying Dao Art that explained the ultimate profundities of oblivion!

In the next moment, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd been possessed. His figure swayed lightly, and he actually moved like a fish and easily escaped the restraint of the terrifying restriction.

Bury the heavens, the seal of Oblivion!

The Sea of Misery carries a myriad of streams, the sea of Oblivion!

The gods and Buddhas are damned, the Restriction of Oblivion!

These were the profundities contained with the Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion, and they were completely revealed in these three moves, and they surpassed nature and contained boundless profundities!

Swish!

Chen Xi's backbone straightened as he practiced these three moves in the depths of the surging Sea of Misery. Every single move he made carried the energy of Oblivion, and it drew the surrounding seawater to transform into numerous vortexes that spread towards the surroundings...

At this instant, the Restriction of Oblivion actually seemed as if it didn't exist, and it wasn't able to affect Chen Xi in the slightest any longer!

...

Above the Sea of Misery and before the castle.

The expanse of maritime space still contained numerous vortexes that rotated madly and created the energy of oblivion that tore at the heavens and the earth, and it crushed and shattered space into numerous blackholes.

"It has already been ten minutes. Why is there still no movement?" Yan Tu counted the time for a moment, and then he couldn't help but frown.

"Wait patiently. This is the Restriction of Oblivion that was set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor after all, and its might is unfathomable and extraordinary. How could it possibly be judged by me?" Long Huai glanced at Yan Tu, and then said proudly, "But it's actually very simple to confirm is those two fellows have perished."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and gestured, causing a bronze mirror to appear in his hand. The surface of the mirror flickered with a green glow, and it droned before it condensed a screen of light.

The screen of light flowed before the scene of an expanse of muddy seawater appeared.

“King Yan Tu, take a look. The core of the Restriction of Oblivion that contains countless restrictions is reflected on this screen of light. Once one falls into it, even an immortal would be unable to survive!” Long Huai pointed towards the screen of light in midair and spoke with confidence and assurance.

“Hmm? Why is there nothing besides an expanse of muddy seawater? Old madman, you wouldn’t be fooling me, right?” Yan Tu sized it up for a moment before speaking with displeasure.

Muddy water surged, and it was a blurry and warped sight on the screen of light. Not a single clear scene could be noticed on the screen of light.

Long Huai was stunned when he saw this, and then he muttered. “It shouldn’t be like this. This is a Floatinglight Heart Reflector. There’s one main and one auxiliary part. The other part has been hidden within the Restriction of Oblivion by me, and they completely reflect the scene that appears on each other’s surface. Moreover, even gods are unable to notice a trace of it. Why is it like this?”

As he spoke, he gritted his teeth before biting open the tip of his tongue, and then he suddenly spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence onto the bronze mirror. After that, his fingers fluttered about repeatedly before a droning sounded out, and then the screen of light flashed and started roiling without end.

In next to no time, a scene that was clear down to the slightest detail appeared.

But when they saw all of this clearly, the pupils of both Long Huai and Yan Tu constricted while their mouths gaped wide open, and they stood there flabbergasted.

In the screen of light, seawater surged while waves roiled, and they could faintly see a tall figure moving about while actually practicing a Dao Art!

“You damnable old madman! Is this the Restriction of Oblivion you spoke about? It can’t even kill a little fellow at the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet you said even a Mysterious Immortal would find it difficult to survive?” Yan Tu’s face sank as he gnashed his teeth and said, “What about those forty nine fucking Misery Crystals of Oblivion of mine? What the fuck happened to them?”

“This... This...” Long Huai remained completely indifferent to all of this. He stared fixedly at the screen of light while he was shocked to the point his entire body trembled without end, and he almost didn’t dare believe his eyes.

“No, I’ve studied this formation for three thousand years, so how could it possibly not possess even a bit of strength? Impossible! Absolutely impossible!” Long Huai’s face was warped and insane as he roared madly.

As he spoke, he suddenly flashed up into midair before he swiftly executed numerous profound seals and struck them into the vast Sea of Misery.

“Flesh incinerate with these Soul Core as sacrifice! Restriction of Oblivion, fucking obliterate those damnable bastards for me!” Long Huai howled with a grim voice, and he’d gone completely insane.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 988: Wiped Ou

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Yan Tu was greatly alarmed, and he cried out involuntarily. "Old madman! What're you doing!? Could it be that you intend to sacrifice the Soul Cores of all those subordinates?"

Earlier, Long Huai had said that those one thousand and thirty two Earthly Immortal Realm subordinates that were killed by Chen Xi and Bei Ling hadn't truly perished. Their bodies had been sacrificed to the Restriction of Oblivion while their Soul Cores were left behind, and they would be able to be reborn with a secret technique after Chen Xi and Bei Ling were killed.

Yet now, based on the current circumstances, Long Huai actually intended to sacrifice the Soul Cores of all these one thousand and thirty two subordinates, so how could Yan Tu not be shocked?

"Hmph! They're just some subordinates. So long as we can annihilate those two people, what's there to pity?" Long Huai stood proudly in midair while he roared madly with a warped expression, and he seemed as if he'd lost his mind.

"Old madman! My Lord will absolutely not let you off for doing this!" Yan Tu was angered to the point of stamping with rage, and then he flashed into midair and arrived by Long Huai's side with the intention of stopping Long Huai.

"Haha! You're too late! It's all too late! That kid is dead! King Yan Tu, if you don't leave now, then don't blame me for not warning you if you're swept into it." Long Huai roared with laughter as he turned around and returned to the castle.

"You..." Yan Tu's eyes almost emitted flames, yet he was instantly shocked when he saw the terrifying scene on the Sea of Misery, and he turned around and fled.

The vortex that the maritime space had transformed into had already completely changed in appearance. An extremely dense glow of blood shot into the sky, and it was gorgeous and bloody as it dyed the entire heavens and the earth dark red.

At the same time, a terrifying fluctuation swept out towards the surroundings like a tide, and it seemed like a shapeless arm was stretching out towards the Sea of Misery with the intention of dragging the world into the seawater and pulling it into oblivion!

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

"Dammit! Why did it become so terrifying?"

In the distance, a wave of shocked and furious howls suddenly sounded out on the Wei Clan fleet, and then the entire fleet retreated explosively like an arrow that had left the bowstring. They retreated for an entire 300km before they avoided the scope of the fluctuations.

But even then, it terrified Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, the old man, and the others to the point their faces turned pale. Moreover, their entire bodies were drenched in cold sweat, and they seemed as if they'd taken a trip through the gates of hell.

"That Restriction of Oblivion is so terrifying! Even an immortal or god in the heavens would probably find it difficult to survive, right?" Wei Lan spoke with a trembling voice, and even her teeth were shivering.

“Dammit! Those subordinates of King Chu Jiang are truly damnable! They even affected us as well. If I become accomplished in my cultivation in the future, then I’ll surely slaughter my way to their doors!” Wei Xiaofei gritted his teeth and was furious to the limit.

“Based on these circumstances, those two will probably be unable to survive...” The old man muttered from the side and sighed.

“That damnable bastard from the Mortal Dimension. If he still doesn’t die now, then I can just slit my own throat! HAHAAH!!!” Long Huai roared with laughter while his bear fluttered, and he carried an extremely arrogant bearing.

“Hmph! You should think about how you’ll report this to our Lord!” The nearby Yan Tu spoke coldly.

Right at this moment, a wisp of a golden radiance that shot up 30km in the sky suddenly appeared at the center of the blood colored sea that had transformed into vortexes. It was like the first ray of sunlight that tore through the darkness at dawn, and it was extremely blazing, dazzling, and resplendent.

At the same time, an icy cold and indifferent voice suddenly resounded in the heavens and the earth. “I’m sorry but it looks like you’ll have to slit your own throat this time!”

The smile on Long Huai’s face froze instantaneously, and he seemed like a duck that had its neck choked as his eyes almost fell out from their sockets.

Yan Tu who stood by his side wasn’t much better. His pupils had dilated while he revealed an expression of disbelief, and he seemed as if he’d seen a ghost.

Suddenly, the vortexes that covered the expanse of maritime space vanished without a trace as the surface of the sea returned to calm. Only the gorgeous blood red seawater that completely covered the surface of the muddy sea was suffused with a horrifying glow.

It was even to the extent that the raging gales, violent thunder, warped lightning... Everything had vanished at this moment, and only a deathly silent atmosphere remained.

Amidst this deathly silent atmosphere, a tall figure walked up while carried by waves and floated in midair. His long hair fluttered while his handsome face was covered in an icy cold and indifferent expression.

This figure was naturally Chen Xi!

But unlike before, he seemed to have transformed into the owner of the Sea of Misery at this moment. His backbone was like a pillar that held up the heavens while his eyes seemed to reflect the secrets of the heavens, and it was a terrifying sight. Everywhere his footsteps arrived, the airflow, dust, order, and everything in the heavens and the earth returned to an orderly and calm state.

When they saw him stand beneath the sky while completely unharmed, Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, and the old man on the Wei Clan fleet cried out involuntarily and were shocked speechless.

If it wasn’t for their perception still being present, they would have almost thought that they were dreaming!

“You... You... You...” On the distant castle, Long Huai repeated a string of the word ‘you,’ yet he was shocked to the point of being unable to utter a complete sentence.

Who could have imagined that an grand formation that was set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago, an ancient restriction that had dragged countless gods and Buddhas into oblivion would actually be unable to trap an expert at the Earthly Immortal Realm?

This simply destroyed all of Long Huai’s prior knowledge, and it caused him to be utterly unable to accept this reality!

The nearby Yaksha King, Yan Tu, was similarly shocked. But compared to Long Huai, he quickly recovered from his shock because he was very well aware that since this young man from the Mortal Dimension was able to escape from the Restriction of Oblivion, it was sufficient to prove how terrifying the young man’s strength was.

“Old madman! What’re you staring blankly there for? Quickly kill this kid!” Yan Tu howled as the wings behind his back flapped, and he tore through space as he charged violently at Chen Xi.

As a king of the yaksha clan, his combat experience could be said to be abundant to the extreme. Moreover, since he was able to survive until now after following King Chu Jiang to battle for three thousand years, he was bound to absolutely not be someone an ordinary peak sovereign at the Earthly Immortal Realm could compare to.

However, right when he made a move, Chen Xi moved as well.

Chen Xi only lightly gestured with his hand, and with him as the center, a shapeless forcefield suddenly surged over from all directions. The Sea of Misery roiled as numerous black holes and vortexes sunk open on it.

Rumble!

When Yan Tu’s figure had just stuck out from space and arrived before Chen Xi, he hadn’t even made a move when he felt his figure stagger before suddenly falling towards the seawater beneath him.

It felt as if numerous pairs of strong and terrifying hands had stretched out of the surface of the sea and grabbed onto his body, and it intended to crush him within the sea and drag him into oblivion.

Shit! Yan Tu muttered in his heart before his face suddenly turned grim. He swung the blood colored halberd in his hand, and his figure shook and was about to struggle free from this pulling force.

Unfortunately, he’d obviously underestimated how terrifying this shapeless force was. No matter how he struggled, he was actually unable to escape, and he was instead dragged deeper and deeper into it. He was like an insect that had fallen into a spider’s web, and he seemed to be in an extremely sorry state.

“Dammit! This is the energy of oblivion! How could a lowly human like you grasp it!?” Yan Tu roared loudly while his face warped, and he flapped his wings repeatedly.

“I forgot to tell you, I haven’t just grasped the Dao Insight of Oblivion, I’ve even gained control of this Restriction of Oblivion.” Amidst his calm and indifferent voice, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, causing the sea in an area of 5,000km to surge abruptly before transforming into a terrifying vortex that rotated madly.

Space collapsed while the heavens and the earth fell into chaos, and the might of the Restriction of Oblivion had actually emerged once more into the world!

“This is impossible! This is the ancient grand formation set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor all those years ago. How could it possible be controlled by you? It’s impossible! Absolutely impossible...” Yan Tu was shocked and furious as he howled repeatedly with a voice that revealed dense astonishment and terror. He didn’t dare believe that this fellow from the Mortal Dimension would be able to take over the control of the Restriction of Oblivion in such a short period of time.

After all, Long Huai had spent three thousand years of time to bring forth only ten percent of the might of the Restriction of Oblivion!

Rumble!

His voice hadn’t finished resounding out when a strand of terrifying energy of oblivion carried surging seawater as it completely drowned Yan Tu in the next moment.

The seawater roiled while the vortexes rotated, yet there wasn’t another sound from Yan Tu, and he seemed as if he’d been sent to hell and had perished.

Such a scene shocked everyone that witnessed it.

Especially on the Wei Clan fleet. When they saw that the peak sovereign, Yaksha King, that had followed King Chu Jiang in battle for countless years was actually crushed with a wave of the hand by Chen Xi and was dragged into oblivion beneath the Sea of Misery, all of their bodies trembled while they were shocked to the point their scalps went numb, and they gasped without end.

On the other hand, Long Huai’s face turned pale with fright, and his mouth shivered as he muttered. “This is actually real. You’ve actually really gained control of the Restriction of Oblivion. Could it be that...you’re the inheritor of the Third Netherworld Emperor?”

As he finished speaking, his voice couldn’t help but start to tremble.

But right after that, he shook his head repeatedly. “Impossible. If it was like that, then how could you have possibly survived until now? The mantle of the Netherworld Emperor is a taboo in the three dimensions!”

“Are you done? If you are, then taste the might of the Restriction of Oblivion,” said Chen Xi indifferently.

Rumble!

His voice had just finished resounding out when the Sea of Misery started seething, and then it shot into the sky as if it intended to drown the sky.

It surged out and had completely drowned Long Huai and the castle beneath his feet before he could even react.

“Damnable Bastard! Do you think you’ll be able to rescue that woman like this? You’ll die for sure with King Chu Jiang holding down the fort on Myriad Flow Mountain!!” Long Huai’s sharp and extremely resentful voice sounded out from within the muddy water. In the next moment, all of this returned to the bottom of the sea along with the surging seawater, and then it vanished without a trace.

At this point, the final line of defense that King Chu Jiang set up had collapsed completely, and it was wiped out!

At this moment, the seawater surged and roiled before returning to its calm state from before. Only Chen Xi still stood all alone in midair like an immovable mountain.

“I never expected that you would actually still be alive. It really exceeded this King’s expectations. Come, this King is waiting for you on Myriad Flow Mountain. If you don’t arrive in three days of time, then that woman will be sent into the eighteen levels of hell!” Right amidst this deathly silent atmosphere, a cold, indifferent, and low voice rumbled as it descended from the extreme distance. It was like a thunderclap that reverberated through the heavens and the earth as it awed the hearts of all.

Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, and his gaze was deep and flowed with strands of lightning arcs. He seemed to be able to see through the void and gaze at the distant Myriad Flow Mountain that resided on the other side of the Sea of Misery.

“King Chu Jiang? The day I arrive will be the time of your death!” Chen Xi spoke with a calm voice, and he seemed to be talking to himself, yet it revealed a murderous energy that was beyond question.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 989: King Chu Jiang’s Migh

t

Chen Xi stood above the muddy Sea of Misery for a long time and contemplated deeply before forcefully enduring the pressing impulse in his heart, and he didn’t instantly head towards Myriad Flow Mountain on the other side of the Sea of Misery.

There were three more days.

He had to rest and recuperate properly.

The numerous bloody battles he’d experienced since entering the Sea of Misery this time allowed him to obtain great benefit. Especially when he was within the Restriction of Oblivion, he’d unexpectedly obtained the Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion, and then fused with the energy from the forty nine Misery Crystals of Oblivion to break through into the Perfection Realm in the Oblivion Dao Insight in one go!

It was precisely by relying on this that he was able to control the Restriction of Oblivion and easily annihilate the Yaksha King, Yan Tu, and Long Huai.

Unfortunately, the Restriction of Oblivion was extremely damaged, and if it wasn’t for Long Huai sacrificing the Soul Cores of a thousand and thirty two Earthly Immortal Realm experts, it would be utterly incapable of bringing forth much of its might.

Up until this point in time, this supreme restriction that was personally set up by the Third Netherworld Emperor had already completely collapsed and was impossible to repair.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel regretful. Because if the Restriction of Oblivion could be repaired, then he would be entirely capable of relying on it to go against King Chu Jiang, and it was even to the extent he was extremely confident in being able to crush King Chu Jiang here.

Paramita, Judgment, Oblivion... Unfortunately, even though I've grasped numerous profundities, yet I'm helpless that my cultivation is too low in the end. If I go against that King Chu Jiang, I probably have to rely on the assistance of the tiny cauldron. Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time and couldn't refrain from asking in the end. "Senior, that King Chu Jiang possesses a cultivation at the Golden Immortal Realm. If you make a move against him, how confident are you in defeating him?"

The tiny cauldron was silent for a moment before it said, "If I was at my prime, then it would be as easy as blowing off dust. But now, I don't have the slightest bit of confidence."

Chen Xi was stunned.

Before he could speak, the tiny cauldron continued. "But if it's rescuing you and that woman of yours from him, it shouldn't be a problem."

"You're unable to kill him?" Chen Xi was slightly disappointed.

"The ten kings of hell are either linked to the Immortal Dimension or the Buddha Dimension, and their statuses are even greater than Golden Immortals, so they can't be underestimated." The tiny cauldron answered before suddenly saying something strange. "But there might be a different favorable turn in the matter. We'll act according to circumstances. According to my deduction, our journey to the Myriad Flow Mountain this time will probably not be peaceful..."

As soon as it finished speaking, the tiny cauldron fell once more into silence.

Chen Xi was extremely shocked. He was only concerned about whether King Chu Jiang could be killed, and he didn't have the slightest interest towards any sort of favorable turn in the situation.

Nevermind, I have to depend on myself for all of this in the end! Chen Xi took a deep breath after a short while, and his gaze recovered its clearness and firmness. He directly sat cross-legged in midair before starting to meditate in silence.

Now, after he grasped the profundities of Oblivion to perfection, his natural feeling of familiarity to the Sea of Misery was like returning to the embrace of his mother's womb, and he didn't have to worry about any danger at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right when Chen Xi sat down cross-legged in meditation, the Wei Clan's fleet flew over. But they didn't approach Chen Xi and took a large circle around him instead.

On the treasured vessels, Wei Lan, Wei Xiaofeng, the old man in an embroidered robe, and all the Wei Clan servants bowed in unison at this moment, and they silently bowed towards the tall figure in the distance to display their gratitude and respect.

Because they were clearly aware that their ability to traverse the Impassable Maritime Space this time couldn't have done without Chen Xi's assistance.

"Let's set out!" Wei Lan glanced at that figure from afar before she took a deep breath, and then commanded the fleet to continue forward.

“Big Sister, I want to one day become an existence that never accepts defeat just like that senior!” The nearby Wei Xiaofeng clenched his fists together tightly while his face was covered in a firm expression.

Wei Lan and the old man glanced at each other while they felt extremely gratified in their hearts. When an immature youth started to pursue his own objectives, then he wasn't far from maturity.

...

Two days later.

Chen Xi woke up from his meditation, and he took a deep breath while his deep and profound gaze was suffused with an oppressive imposing aura.

In these past two days, he'd already adjusted his state of mind, vital energy, and cultivation to a peak state, and it was completely clear like the blue sky and without the slightest ripple.

He stood up and thought for a moment before finally deciding not to disturb Bei Ling that was still in a deep level of meditation.

The fierce battle from a few days back was naturally nothing to him, yet it was the most arduous and dangerous battle Bei Ling had experienced in her entire lifetime.

At that time, she'd given it her all and squeezed out the last shred of strength in her entire body. But it could be predicted that after she experienced such an extraordinary tempering, her cultivation and combat strength would surely undergo a tremendous change.

So it was better not to disturb her cultivation at this moment. If she stayed in the Buddha's Pagoda, then so long as Chen Xi was alive, her life wouldn't be in danger.

Swoosh!

Without the slightest delay, Chen Xi's entire body fused into space in the next moment, and he'd vanished without a trace.

The other side of the Sea of Misery was the area belonging to the Kings of Hell Region. It was boundlessly vast and filled with abundant resources, and merely its coastline rose and fell endlessly without an end in sight.

The most striking amongst this was undoubtedly Myriad Flow Mountain.

This lofty and precipitous mountain range was like a peak that led into the sky. It lay and rose and fell along the coastline, and it was black as ink. No matter how the boundless ages washed through it, it remained unmoving and emanated a lofty and solemn aura that caused others to feel tiny in their hearts.

According to legend, the Myriad Flow Mountain was the point of convergence of all the streams in the Kings of Hell Region, and the myriad of streams surged into the Sea of Misery through it. All those years ago when the Third Netherworld Emperor was still in power, he'd once ascended to the peak of Myriad Flow Mountain and looked at the boundless Sea of Misery from afar before sighing with emotion that the myriad of flows converged to their origins, just like the world uniting into one.

Now, the Myriad Flow Mountain had become the residence of the Second King of Hell, King Chu Jiang, and it was one of the 10 great sacred grounds of the Kings of Hell Region. Moreover, its status was even higher than the Six Paths of Hell.

The sky was clear while clouds and mist started rising, and the piercingly cold mountain breeze whistled through Myriad Flow Mountain and added a cold and murderous aura to it.

When Chen Xi arrived here, he only sized up the mountain briefly before directly flashing towards the peak of Myriad Flow Mountain.

During this process, he didn't encounter any obstruction, nor did he bump into any restrictions. The entirety of Myriad Flow Mountain seemed to be extremely silent, deathly silent.

But the more it was like this, the more it caused Chen Xi's expression to be serious.

He knew very clearly that all of this that wasn't defended in the slightest clearly and silently displayed how formidable, confident, and arrogant the owner of this place was, and he utterly disdained to utilize any schemes or tricks to deal with Chen Xi.

In other words, King Chu Jiang was prepared to crush him in an open manner!

Chen Xi faced all of this with silence while his figure didn't hesitate in the slightest, and he arrived at the peak of Myriad Flow Mountain after a short moment.

There was only a lone and steep jagged cliff here, and it was coiled by a sea of clouds while it emanated a solitary feeling.

A tall and lone figure stood on the cliff.

He wore an emperor's crown, dark and deep black clothes, and had a thin face. He possessed a mighty posture and kept his hands behind his back as he stood there casually, yet he emanated a unique composed, lofty, and mighty imposing aura.

At first glance, Chen Xi was clearly aware that this person was King Chu Jiang, Ji Kang, and it could only be King Chu Jiang because the imposing aura of an emperor that controlled the heavens and the earth and commanded the universe couldn't be faked at all.

Swoosh!

At the instant Chen Xi's figure appeared, Ji Kang raised his eyes and seemed to have expected Chen Xi would come, and his calm and indifferent gaze swept over.

What sort of gaze was this?

It reflected everything in the world, the alternation between the sun, moon, and stars, and it contained the entire world and formed a myriad of unfathomable profundities!

At the instant he was swept by this gaze, Chen Xi's soul felt oppressed, and he felt his entire body was completely see through, causing him to have no more secrets at all.

This sort of feeling caused his heart to go cold, and he was even more clearly aware of how terrifying Ji Kang was.

A Golden Immortal!

This was a true Golden Immortal and not a mere clone like Bing Shitian was, so the pressure and might he emanated was naturally like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

If Bing Shitian's clone was compared to an enormous piece of wood that exceeded the scope of the Mortal Dimension, then King Chu Jiang, Ji Kang, was an enormous tree that covered the heavens and was rooted in the Immortal Dimension and Netherworld together.

Chen Xi stood there while the Immortal Energy in his entire body rumbled and circulated to the limit while he took extreme precautions. Only in this way was he able to disperse the terrifying and deterring force that was omnipresent.

"You're really not bad. No wonder you were able to kill a clone of Bing Shitian's. If it was an ordinary Earthly Immortal, the person would surely kneel and submit upon meeting me, and he wouldn't be to arouse the intent to resist at all." King Chu Jiang spoke indifferently. "But as far as this King is concerned, an Earthly Immortal is only an Earthly Immortal in the end, and you can't withstand a single blow. If you intend to rescue that Qing Xiuyi, then you won't have the slightest chance of success."

His voice was flat and didn't contain an oppressive might at all. But amidst this calmness was a strand of heavy and condensed force that was emitted naturally. It was like a god declaring his order, and it caused others to not dare arouse the intention to go against it.

Chen Xi puckered his lips before he said, "But I really want to try and see exactly how it feels to kill a Golden Immortal with my own two hands."

King Chu Jiang shook his head and remained indifferent as he said, "Since you struggled free from the Restriction of Oblivion, this King knew that merely words would absolutely be unable to change your intentions. But this is good as well. Even though my subordinates were useless, they served me for many years in the end. So killing you will just happen to allow me to take revenge for them."

When he spoke up to here, Ji Kang raised his eyes and shot his gaze at Chen Xi before he said, "Qing Xiuyi is being kept in Godcage Cave at the center of Myriad Flow Mountain. If you want to rescue her, then pass through this King first."

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't make any movements, yet a terrifying aura suddenly stretched out. The aura disturbed the workings of the heavens, shook the clouds into chaos, and caused the heavens and the earth to show signs of being on the verge of collapse.

At this instant, Ji Kang seemed to have transformed into a god of the worlds, and he controlled the heavens and the earth and merged it into his own vital energy, causing him to emanate a supreme and immovable imposing aura.

Before him, the heavens, the earth, and everything in the world seemed to have become tiny and powerless ants. They could only submit and not go against him!

Instantly, Chen Xi felt that heavens, the earth, and everything in the world seemed to have abandoned him, exiled him, and rejected him from the Grand Dao!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 990: Identity Uncovered

Chen Xi had once felt this sort of feeling from his Senior Sister Li Yang, and it was like he'd become a prisoner that was exiled by the Heaven Dao and abandoned outside the world. It was extremely uncomfortable.

This caused his soul to tremble abruptly and be suppressed to the point of being on the verge of collapsing. Moreover, the vital energy and Immortal Energy in his body felt as if it was on the verge of escaping his control.

But right at this moment, Chen Xi made a move. He didn't hesitate in the slightest nor did he think at all because if he still didn't make a move, then he would be completely suppressed by this imposing aura in the next moment. At that time, not to mention making a move, it would probably be impossible for him to even take his own life.

Bang!

His figure flashed through the sky as he bent his elbow and clenched his fist, and then he suddenly executed a punch, causing a bright red and blazing path illuminated by fire to sprawl out and lead to Paramita.

Ji Kang's eyes lit up when he saw the path illuminated by fire, and he said while seeming to be lost in thought, "Perfect in the Paramita Dao Insight and the Flare Godfist. Even the Nether Spring Grand Emperor, Ji Shanhe, is unable to grasp such a Dao Art."

Amidst his calm and composed tone, he flicked his sleeve lightly, causing the mountain breeze to be aroused before the world transformed into layer after layer of foam that completely dispersed the blazing punch into nothingness. It was done casually and in a relaxed manner as if he was easily putting out a strand of candlelight.

Chen Xi puckered his lips tightly while his eyes blazed flames, and his battle intent surged.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest to execute a second punch.

Instantly, thousands of paths illuminated by fire soared through the sky and wove together like a flaming net that covered the sky, and the Paramita was everywhere while flames illuminated the entire sky.

Unfortunately, King Chu Jiang didn't move and merely raised his hand to completely disperse all of these attacks.

"You intend to go against this King with these little insignificant tricks?" King Chu Jiang spoke indifferently. His figure was lone and lofty like a mountain, and even though his voice didn't carry a ridiculing tone, yet his bearing of looking down upon all living beings as ants was the greatest disdain and indifference.

Chen Xi remained silent. At this moment, he was like a hard, stubborn, and obstinate rock. He remained indifferent to everything in the surroundings, and he only focused on the battle.

The Flare Godfist was unsuccessful in its attack, so he withdrew the Talisman Armament and executed the Seven Moves of Judgment.

Om!

The pitch black and lusterless Talisman Armament's sharpness remained concealed, and it carried a merciless and murderous imposing aura as it tore through the sky and slashed down like a blade of the heavens.

Yin Yang Division!

This sword strike was the first move of the Seven Moves of Judgment, and it stressed upon being swift and fierce, peerlessly swift and fierce. As soon as this strike was executed the omnipresent aura of King Chu Jiang actually had a small gap torn open on it.

This scene caused King Chu Jiang to be rather surprised. "The energy of Judgment from the Punishment Bureau? That old geezer Cui Zhenkong made extraordinary efforts for countless years yet was unable to grasp it until now. However, it was obtained by a little fellow from the Mortal Dimension like you. This has really exceeded this King's expectations."

Even though he spoke in this way, his actions weren't slow in the slightest. His hands pressed down in midair, causing the heavens and the earth to seem as if it had transformed into a millstone, and a muffled bang resounded as the sword qi that slashed down was shattered inch by inch like a piece of paper.

Chen Xi suffered backlash from this, causing his figure to stagger back before suddenly spitting out a mouthful of blood as his countenance turned pale.

He wiped off the bloodstains on the corners of his mouth while remaining stubborn as before, and he held his sword as he charged over once more.

World Judgment, Evil Annihilation, Good and Evil Judgment, Right and Wrong Discernment, Laws Exist In Everything... This supreme Dao Art that he inherited from the Netherworld Register was repeatedly slashed out by Chen Xi.

The sword qi flashed horizontally and vertically, and it was like the murderous and merciless blade of judgment. Every single strike was capable of obliterating 50,000km of landscape and crushing any expert of the same cultivation!

However, King Chu Jiang stood on the spot when facing all of this, and his figure hadn't moved a single step from the beginning. He just waved his hands and extremely easily crushed all these layers upon layers of attacks.

It wasn't that the Seven Moves of Judgment weren't formidable, and it was instead because the gap between their cultivations was too huge. One of them was at the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm while the other was a true Golden Immortal. One was on the ground while the other in the heavens. So how could they be compared against each other?

This sort of scene was no different to an ant trying to shake a large tree or tossing an egg against a rock.

But Chen Xi remained completely indifferent towards all of this. He charged all along the way in a persistent, stubborn, ruthless, and immovable manner, and he didn't become dispirited in the slightest.

In next to no time, he was completely bathed in blood, and the dark red blood dripped and flowed to the ground, painting a horrifying scene.

These weren't injuries intentionally caused by King Chu Jiang, and they were instead caused by the force of the backlash he suffered from charging ceaselessly. This obviously displayed how terrifying King Chu Jiang was.

He didn't move, yet completely suppressed Chen Xi.

If he were to take the initiative to make a move, then the outcome would probably be decided in an instant.

But strangely, King Chu Jiang didn't act in this way, and he was like a cat teasing a mouse and wasn't anxious to kill Chen Xi. On the other hand, he seemed as if he wanted to see how this little fellow from the Mortal Dimension killed himself.

Bang!

Before long, Chen Xi's moves changed once more. He withdrew the Talisman Armament and suddenly formed an ancient seal with his hand. At that instant, a terrifying tearing force crushed and shattered space, causing space to transform into a fluttering chaotic flow.

Bury the heavens, the seal of Oblivion!

This was one of the three profound techniques within the Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion, and it formed a seal with the energy of Oblivion to shake the heavens and the earth with the intention of burying and pulling the entire world into oblivion!

At this moment, King Chu Jiang's eyes erupted with strands of brilliant bolts of lightning. "It really is like that. No wonder you were able to control the Restriction of Oblivion. This King finally understands!"

Bang!

At this moment, Chen Xi's palm formed a seal that smashed down at King Chu Jiang. However, King Chu Jiang actually didn't move at all, and he seemed as if he'd been shocked and revealed a wisp of curiosity.

Chen Xi would naturally not hesitate in the slightest when facing this scene, and his palm tore through the sky as it slapped fiercely towards King Chu Jiang.

However, in the next moment, he noticed that the situation was far from good because King Chu Jiang's body was like an bottomless ocean that completely dissolved the might of this attack.

Most horrifying to him was that he clearly noticed that the energy of Oblivion was actually contained within King Chu Jiang's body, and it had even been condensed into the energy of the Laws!

Bang!

King Chu Jiang inhaled and exhaled while his body was like an ocean that surged abruptly, and then Chen Xi felt his figure shake as he staggered back and was blasted flying, causing him to spit out another mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Chen Xi was completely covered in blood, and his countenance was ghastly pale. Even if he possessed the Dark Parasol Sapling to replenish his Immortal Energy, the heavy injuries his body had suffered were so severe that he was slightly unable to endure it. He felt burning pain while his vital energy and body faintly showed signs of collapse.

This is a Golden Immortal? It really isn't something that I can go against now... Chen Xi panted heavily for breath. His eyes were crimson red like a trapped beast that was in a hopeless situation, yet he wasn't dispirited in the slightest in his heart, and he'd understood a fact clearly through the hopeless battle from before.

"Continue or this King will kill you right away!" When he saw Chen Xi not moving, King Chu Jiang who'd always been composed and indifferent actually became slightly impatient, and he spoke in a low voice that revealed an indisputable and ordering tone.

"Looks like even though you've condensed the profundities of Oblivion in the energy of the Laws, yet you don't possess a cultivation technique that's capable of completely bringing forth its might.

Chen Xi guessed King Chu Jiang's thoughts in a mere instant, and a wisp of dense ridicule couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth.

"Exactly. I've resided at the coast of the Sea of Misery for countless years and comprehended the profundities of Oblivion all day and night. Unfortunately, besides the Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion, there isn't another cultivation technique capable of bringing forth the entire might of the profundities of Oblivion." King Chu Jiang answered frankly and in a composed manner, and he stared at Chen Xi with a brilliant gaze as he said, "On the other hand, a tiny ant from the Mortal Dimension like you has actually mastered this cultivation technique, and it causes even this King to feel slight envy."

Chen Xi puckered his lips and went silent for a short moment when he heard King Chu Jiang expose his cultivation technique, and then he said, "Could it be that you haven't made a move all this time because you wanted to confirm this?"

"Even though your cultivation is low, yet you aren't stupid." King Chu Jiang said indifferently, "No matter if it's the Dao Insights of Paramita and Judgment or Oblivion, it isn't surprising to this King that you've grasped it. Because in the Netherworld, the Nether Spring Grand Emperor has grasped the Paramita Dao Insight, the Punishment Bureau grasped the Judgment Dao Insight, and this King has grasped the Dao Insight of Oblivion." He paused for a moment and continued. "The thing that truly aroused this King's interest was the Dao Arts you executed. The Flare Godfist, Seven Moves of Judgment, and the Heaven Suppression Scripture of Oblivion. In the entire Netherworld, there has only been a single person capable of executing all these three supreme inheritances at the same time, and it was the Third Netherworld Emperor from all those years ago!"

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as his heart became slightly heavy. Just as I expected, he seems to have guessed some things.

"If this King isn't wrong." King Chu Jiang suddenly raised his head while his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that locked coldly onto Chen Xi. "You're probably the inheritor of the Third Netherworld Emperor!"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and said calmly, "More or less."

King Chu Jiang didn't reveal a shred of excitement when he saw Chen Xi admitted it, and he said with interest instead, "Before you die, can you tell this King how you hid yourself from the detection of the gods and Buddhas in the world to survive until now?"

Chen Xi understood what King Chu Jiang meant. As the inheritor of the Third Netherworld Emperor, he was absolutely a taboo of taboos, and it was utterly impossible for him to escape the annihilation of the gods and Buddhas of the world.

But his situation was slightly special. According to what his senior sister, Li Yang, had said, his fate had been concealed from the moment he obtained a River Diagram fragment, and he'd become a variant in the eyes of the Heaven Dao. So he naturally didn't have to worry about being noticed by the gods and Buddhas of the world.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't intend to tell King Chu Jiang all of this. He raised his eyes and looked directly at King Chu Jiang as he said calmly, "I haven't died, so there's no need for you to know that."

King Chu Jiang was stunned, and then he said with a chuckle, "What? You still won't accept your fate at a time like this?"

Chen Xi puckered his lips and kept silent, and only his gaze was calm and stubborn as before.

Wind could blow away a large piece of paper, yet it was unable to blow away a butterfly because the energy of life was embodied by refusal to submit!

"Since it's like this, then this King can only kill you first before searching your soul for the things this King requires." King Chu Jiang laughed while his voice was icy cold and emotionless, and it revealed a supreme aura of absolute power.

"Then bring it on." Chen Xi answered calmly and every single word of his was spoken resolutely.

King Chu Jiang roared with laughter when he heard this, and it shook through the surroundings. His figure that had always been standing on the spot had finally moved at this moment, and in the next instant, a slender and wide hand had passed through space to arrive above Chen Xi's head before it slapped down.

It was unbelievably swift!