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萧瑾瑜◎著

—诛仙是继《诛仙》之后，作者萧瑾瑜的另一部力作。本书是《诛仙》的续作，讲述了诛仙世界中发生的一系列事件。

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# Talisman Emperor - Chapter 01-07

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# chapter 1

Chapter 1: Chen Xi

In the Southern Border of Song Yan City.

Twilight fell during the fiery sunset. (TL Notes: 暮色沉沉, 夕阳如火 *I'm not sure about this*)

As usual, Chen Xi pushed open the door and walked into Zhang Grocery Store.

Zhang Grocery store is just a normal store in the inner city of Song Yan City, the interior is not too big, and it only on the sales of a few daily talismans to maintain its sales, the best sellers are the grade 1 talisman, second is its grade 2 talismans, these are the only merchandise sold to maintain the survival of the small business, the sales is not big either, but it's barely maintain its foothold in the Song Yan City.

“Zhi Fu (TL Notes: *System Operator or operating symbol? I think operating symbol makes more sense since it is for talisman usage, it is the writing that you see on talismans*), Fu paper (Talisman paper), Fu pen and ink are indispensable, seems simple, but any one of the doorway (Method) is very complex, starting from today, you will first learn how to identify Fu paper, the usage of the Fu pen and the ink's composition, and other basic foundation, then I will teach you how to make Zhi Fu.” [??] (*Using the net I found that the talisman practitioner study is called NLP study or Natural Language Processing study, so just think that the Zhi Fu mentioned is a Natural Language*)

Chen Xi noticed, there are 7 to 8 innocent faced talisman practitioner apprentices. The owner of the shop, Boss Zhang Da Yong was giving them a lecture, and his shriveled voice echoed through the entire grocery store. (TL Notes: *Is there a proper word for talisman practitioner?*)

“I will give you all a month's worth of time, after one month, if any of you dissatisfy me, then go home and go play with mud. Lastly, keep in mind, if you want to become a qualified talisman trainer, hard work is you lots' only way to succeed, no one can simply succeed!!”

All the apprentice's eyes sparkle with excitement and eagerness.

"Oh, Chen Xi has arrived"

Zhan Da Yong turned his head to face Chen Xi, while greeting him with a sweet smile.

"Uncle Zhang, today is 30 piece of Fire Dragon talisman." Chen Xi took out a stack of light cyan talisman, and handed them all. *(Actually it was Fire Cloud talisman but Fire Dragon sounds cooler)*

Zhang Da Yong waved his hand: "Don't rush, since you are here, why not help me teach these little brats, your wages will be counted separately. Well, for every hour 3 pieces of yuan stone worth. What do you say?"

After giving it a little thought, Chen Xi nodded: "Great"

30 pieces of Fire Dragon talisman can only be sold for 10 yuan stone, but he took 5 hours to make them. So no matter how you think, that price is really bountiful.

Zhan Da Yong laughed and turned to face the group of new apprentices, suddenly with a serious face and spoke in a heavy tone: "The pathway to become a talisman practitioner is profound, so in order for you to get started, your senior (senpai), will demonstrate on how to make a Fire Dragon talisman, which is one of the best seller. I don't dare to say about others, but if we dare say the solid basic skills, nobody in Song Yan City can be compared to Chen Xi, regarding this matter I am also humbled. You lot better observe and learn carefully. Don't miss this great opportunity."

Brush!

The 7 to 8 apprentices' simultaneously stares at Chen Xi's body, but no matter how you look at him, he is just a pale skinny boy, and his age wouldn't differ much with theirs, those teens' eyes could not be helped but show a trace of suspicion of whether this boy is as the person described by Uncle Zhang.

Chen Xi's facial expression didn't change, he was not even aware of the surrounding atmosphere of subtle, and he took out atalisman preparation table, then he took out a light cyanFu paper from the side of the table and placed it on the flat surface of the table, after that he took out a pen dipped in ink and

brushed down.

His hand moved so skillfully smooth.

The onlooking teenagers quickly gathered around.

Even when holding the Fu pen, Chen Xi's temperament is one of the only changes, there were clarity in his eyes, his wrist was swinging like a snake, the Fu pen's tip was allegro (<http://www.thefreedictionary.com/allegro>) \*shashasha..... the slim arc gracefully opens and spread across the Fu paper, rather like wisps smoke curl were being born, comfortably natural.

The new symbol attracted all the apprentices' wide open eyes, unblinking stare at Chen Xi's wrist, pen, as well as the symbols formed above the light cyan Fu paper, their expressions were shocked.

Talisman has 9 grades; the grade 1 Fire Dragon talisman is one of the most basic talismans, naturally, it is also one of the lowest grades of talismans. The onlooking teens at first did not believe in him due to his age difference, however, looking first handedly at Chen Xi's Zhi Fu, even though it is just a few stokes, but it was full of grace and precise control of power, their hearts instantaneously conquered.

Chen Xi looked focused, totally selfless; simply not noticing the ever oncoming stares, once done with the Zhi Fu, he immersed in a strange state of stillness, he only had his eyes on the thin and dense Fu line on the Fu paper.

Looking at the surprised faces of the teens, Zhang Da Yong couldn't help it but laugh, not to mention about the newcomers, it just that he himself encounter it every time, their heart can't stop floating with stunning colour, just as he have mentioned, only taking the basics of making a talisman on attainment, Chen Xi has indeed reached an extraordinary level.

The stroke, stir, hook, draw, spin, energy for sharp precision, a very thin light blue pine Fu Zhi, is swaying under Chen Xi's pen, gradually forming a fine pattern.

After the burning of a stick of incense.

Huuu!

The Fu Zhi suddenly lights up, like it is breathing, then immediately restored to its original form. (TL Notes: *Not sure about this*: 旋即恢复如初)

Chen Xi put aside the Fu pen, feeling like having heavy bodies like he just avoided a ship, soreness of harden; his skinny pale cheek turns clear and transparent.

Before coming to the store, he has produced 30 grade 1 Fire Dragon talismans; these have been made half-assedly, but it still consume great effort and great amount of time to produce those talismans, his true element has been completely drained and he is mentally exhausted.

The new apprentices did not notice his sign of fatigue, just seeing his smooth completion of a talisman, instantly outrage.

“That’s amazing! The pen’s speed, flexibility and accuracy can really give someone a shock!”

“Wa, Chen Xi senpai completed a disposable talisman, this success can only be described as perfect!”

*(I change it to senpai because I think it is easier to understand)*

“In the future, I must follow Chen Xi’s senpai’s great advices, such as the skillful calligraphy, I guarantee that I will practice.”

“.....”

However during that moment, a strange ying yang qi’s sound can be heard coming from the store’s entrance.

“Hmm, the production of a grade 1 basic talisman isn’t that really that great, giving you all 5 years’ worth of time, with the frozen face of yours, and going to play a fool when learning the basic talisman foundation. Why don’t you brats have at least a curious expression, then when will you brats start making grade 2 talismans? On his level, all you brats are all just vegetable birds (rookies)”

At the entrance of the store, I didn’t notice there was a young man standing there. He has narrow cheeks, muscled arms, and a pair of gold fish eyes that does not despise colour.

Listening, all of the humming sound instantly disappear without a trace,

currently the teens' fiery eyes of reverence, added some suspicion in them, accompanied with weird colours.

Five years just to master the basics of production of grade 1 talismans?

Such a qualification is garbage!

Expressionless Chen, hmm, sounds like a familiar nickname .....

And so on, so it was him! (*Shocked*)

The new talisman practitioners finally knew who Chen Xi is, now their eyes are emitting strange light.

In Song Yan City, expressionless Chen belongs to one of the famous household name, which is one of the well-deserved to be called jinxed.

When Chen Xi was born, the Chen family originally was among the first-class family, but it was destroyed overnight by enemies, he was left with his grandfather, father and mother.

When he was one years old, his grandfather was bedridden due to a serious disease, to repair their losses, became someone who is useless, a family with 4 mouths to feed has turned them into normal citizens of Song Yan City.

At the age of 2, his brother Hao Chen was born, his mother went missing without a trace, rumor has it that the avoided Chen family has not fall (传闻是嫌弃陈家没落), they cannot stand this poor lifestyle, followed by a young handsome man she elope.

At the age of 3, his father left home and never returned.

At the age of 4, originally he was engaged to the southern Su household, but the Su household sent a dozen of experts, standing in sky, in front of every one of Song Yan City, tore the marriage deed, then flew away.

For five consecutive years, many unfortunate things have happened to Chen XI, one after another, and it becomes even more serious than the previous. Song Yan City is not very big, very quickly, Chen XI's jinxed (*or cursed*) name is like it has grown its wings (*became famous*), it has spread throughout the Song Yan City, even women and children knew.

Since Chen Xi's childhood was harsh, looks indifferent, no one has ever smiled

towards him, in addition good thing only stays as propaganda (再加上一些好事之徒的宣传), his nicknamed as expressionless Chen throughout the whole Song Yan City.

“Uncle Zhang, I will be back tomorrow.”

The atmosphere was strange, Chen Xi can even feel it, in other words, all these years he has growing up with the same routine, he practices very often. Uncle Zhang nodded, Chen Xi left calmly.

“Heng(*Hmm*)!”

Not long after Chen Xi left, Uncle Zhang stared fiercely at the door, he snapped: “YUN HUNG, COME WITH ME!”

“Uncle, I .....

Yun Hung hesitated, wanting to make an excuse, but seeing his uncle walking into the hall, he quickly got there with a small jog, uphold his mouth and muttered bitterly: “How odd, didn’t I just say a point about expressionless Chen’s eh, why are you so serious.”

As the two left, the newcomers could not help themselves but discuss the topic among them.

“Oh, it was actually the expression Chen, we are better off not being here since the start, learning talisman operation from him, we do not know will we be stained with his bad luck.”

“Ah! This is bad, just now when expressionless Chen was making a talisman, I accidentally touched him..... This can’t be, I need to get home quickly to get a shower.”

“Ha ha, this situation has scared all of you; my father said that only expression Chen is jinxed among the Chen family, this has nothing to do with us.”

.....

The night was as dark as ink and was starry.

While being bitten by the wind, Chen Xi slowly released his clenched fist, tightened his clothes, and quickly ran home.

When he was close to his home, he suddenly saw a slim figure's shadow sitting in front the doorway, borrowing the star's light; he could faintly figure out that the figure was his brother Hao Chen.

"Brother, you are back." His brother, who recently turned 12 stood up, happily shouted, then when he thought he perceived wrongly, he quickly lowered his head.

"Lift your head." Chen Xi walked forward, his voice was stern.

Chen Hao looks like a child who had made a crime, but he was persistence and didn't lift his head, he softly said: "Grandpa was waiting for you to eat dinner, let's go in." After saying, he turned and was about to head into the house, but he was stopped by Chen Xi who grabbed his hand.

"Did you engage in a fight again?"

Chen Xi lifted the chin of Chen Hao, looking at his little brother's face filled with inflamed wounds.

Chen Hao forcefully release Chen Xi's grip, raised his head, with stubborn eyes, shouted: "They called me a wild species, and called brother a curse, and wanted our whole family to die off sooner, so of course I wanted to beat them."

Chen Xi was startled, looking at his stubborn brother, looking innocent brother's face filled with anger; his heart felt an unspeakable pain.

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## chapter 2

Ps: Sorry, I finished this chapter a few days ago but I faced some tech problems in posting it here. Um this is first time posting it on this site so I am not very sure whether i did it correctly.

Ps: I will be busy with real life the next whole month so I doubt that I will be able to do any translation, sorry if I disappoint anyone.

So here is the chapter, Enjoy.

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### Chapter 2: Leaving

Chen Hao nervously looked towards his brother Chen Xi, he does not dare to show his anger.

Big brother has care less about his own wellbeing of his food and sleep, to send me to Song Yan City's best martial arts school. All his hard-earned Yuan Stones were all spent on my wellbeing. Brother has never spent those Yuan Stones on himself before.

Chen Hao knows that brother may seems cold hearted, but in fact, he has a kind person, he very attentive to his grandfather and me always, but, why does everyone laugh at him?

Expressionless Chen, cursed .....

Every time when Chen Hao thought about those viscous nicknames, Chen Hao's heart will be filled with anger, he could not resist tearing out the mouths of those people.

"Heng, as long as they laugh at big brother again, I will beat them up."

Chen Hao clenched his small little fist, deciding it secretly in his heart.

"First, let's go into the house to have dinner."

Chen Xi then broke the silence, took in a deep breath, patted Chen Hao on the shoulder, opened the worn door and walked into the house.

“Brother? You are not blaming me?”

Chen Hao froze for a moment, with a joyful grin and said: “Okay, brother, I am very hungry.”

.....

In the room, the dim pine oil lamp flickered dim light, which illuminated the small narrow cramped shack.

A man with only 1 thin hair left on his head is seating silently at the dining table, he is as skinny as a stick, wrinkled face, and a pair of milky eyes emitting a decadent atmosphere.

That old man is called Chen Tian Li, he was the previous most influential figure in Song Yan City, unfortunately, his influence was destroyed along with the Chen family, taken the fact he is also suffers a traditional illness relapse, repairs fees completely spent (修为彻底被废), so he became an ordinary old man.

“Ye ye (grandpa)”

Chen Xi quietly sat at the side of the table, looking at the plate of pickled cabbage and three bowls of rice on the table, sighing without him knowing, he himself is too stupid, every day earning more money, Ye Ye and Di Di (brother) would not need to suffer.

“Eat” Chen Tian Li (the sickly old man) said with a low hoarse voice, “After dinner, I have something that I have to say”

Chen Xi hesitated, nodded “Nn”

The three eat their meal interestingly, Chen Xi and Ye Ye only eat white rice, let the small plate of pickled cabbage for Chen Hao, the little guy knew refusing to eat is wasting, he buried his face while eating, but in his heart he repeated the vows: “Ye Ye, Ge Ge (elder brother), I will train to become strong, I give both of you all the exquisite food under the heavens, then both of you don’t need to eat this damned pickles anymore!”

After the meal, Chen Hao cutely (or cleverly) went to do the dishes, walked the house while carrying a wooden sword, he wants sword practice, he wants to seize every second, for him to grow stronger.

“At which stage are you at the <Zhi Xiao Gong> training?” Chen Tian Li listening to the rattling sound of the sword from the window, while showing a very pleasant old man’s face.

<Zhi Xiao Gong> is the Chen ancestral way of training (imagine it is something like Tai Chi), totaling of 18 stages, according the detailed records states after the 9 after birth training and 9 before birth training. (I am not very sure does it by birth or day like in daylight; 详细记载着从后天九重至先天九重的修炼法诀)

“I am still at the thirteenth stage.” Chen Hao was telling Ye Ye, his head was sweating cold sweat, the calm and stiff atmosphere never changed.

“Oh”

Chen Tian Li nodded, even though not expressing it, he was showing a bit of his complicated feelings.

He showed both love and hatred, ever since the birth of Chen Xi, the entire family was receiving bad new again and again; The Chen Clan destroyed, Chen Xi’s mother abandon the house and left, Chen Xi’s father swallowed in anger and left .....

What was more appalling was the Long Yuan, City Soviet, in front of the entire Song Yan City destroyed the wedding proposal, making Chen Tian Li lose face, taking care of 2 of his grandchildren single handedly, no one taking care of him, he hates these so much that he wants to commit suicide to end his life!

Sometimes he even suspects his that the rumors are true about his very own grandson is indeed cursed with bad luck. However, he will immediately abandon that thought, because the entire Chen Clan was only left the three of them, in addition to his decaying body, and they are surviving on the income of Chen Xi’s selling of talisman.

In other words, because of Chen Xi’s existence for all these years, their family status never reach to the level of beggers, and because of Chen Xi’s hard work, Chen Hao was able to enter the famous martial arts institute in Song Yan City.

Thinking about this, Chen Tian Li felt a warm gush in his heart, then bad luck, little Xi is his own grandson, and also the flesh and blood of the Chen Clan.

“Over the years, I was unfair towards you.”

Chen Tian Li let out a sigh: "I let little Hao eat well, wear well, and even let him study martial arts, but made you work hard for our livelihood, not a trace of goodness to you, me as your Ye Ye ..... I am sorry for you."

Chen Xi stiffen himself, surpassing the grief and sorrow in his heart for many years, he immediately took in a deep breath, to surpass the sorrow and grief even more, shook his head and said: "You are already at an old age, little Hao is still young and ignorant, so it is nature for me to do all these things."

Chen Tian Li smiled, waved and said: "Don't need mention it."

Chen Xi nodded and became speechless.

His temper has been withdrawn, talkative, over the years he was often ridicule by the people who was around him, provoking him, but he prefers to do the silent treatment to not say any nonsense.

"Dragon District City will be having a thousand blades event two weeks from now at the to open the mountain doors, recruiting disciples, I have planned for little Hao to try it out." While meditating, Chen Tian Li suddenly said.

Chen Xi was startled, he said: "That's good, leaving Song Yan City, it will beneficial little Hao's growth."

Chen Tian Li could not help it but asked: "You ..... you wouldn't blame Ye Ye for being bias?"

Chen Xi shook his head: "I will listen to Ye Ye's decisions."

Chen Tian Li was carefully inspecting his grandson's face, see if there was any expression then, then he was disappointed about Chen Xi was just emotionless and was as stiff as a log.

"In the public I'm losing face, my stubborn temperament is becoming tougher, still not knowing whether is good or bad, alas."

Chen Tian Li thought deep in his heart, got up and return home

.....

Early in the morning.

When Chen Xi got up from bed, the sky was just breaking dawn, washed his

face with lots of cold water, just right outside of the house, his brother was still training his swordmanship.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The wooden sword swayed, letting out an audible burst of rapid piercing in the air, Chen Hao's right hand was holding the wooden sword, his thin body flexibly jumped, cut, stab, pick up, thrust, while training not stop.

His small little was covered full of sweat, there was no trace of his trembling from holding the wooden sword, calm and skilled.

Chen Xi silently looked for a moment, not interrupting his Di Di, after preparing good food hastily, not doing his daily routine, he quickly ran to Zhang grocery store.

"Ah, the facial paralyzed Chen is back again!"

"Well, I thought I had to come to work in the morning, don't touch him, who knows I will met him here, what bad luck."

Inside Zhang grocery store, the new apprentices were seeing Chen Xi walk in, fleeing away from him, staring at him as if he was just bad luck.

"Uncle Zhang, I would like to borrow 100 Yuan Stone, not knowing if it is possible?" Chen Xi was just ignoring the cold glances, and went straight to the counter, requested Zhang Da Yong about his request.

Zhang Da Yong had doubts: "Chen Xi, what happened? Do speak up if you have any help."

Chen Xi has helped him in his talisman business for more than 5 years, Chen Xi had never asked to borrow money, but today he was surprised for Chen Xi wanting to borrow 100 Yuan Stones, he was naturally confused by it, whatever the case, he was planning to help Chen Xi.

After hearing Zhang Da Yu's words, he felt warm in his hearth, shook his head and said: "I didn't get into any trouble, but I need to buy a thing."

Zhang Da Yong suddenly took out a spirit jade and said: "Well, if it is not enough, you are welcome to borrow more."

"That will be enough, thank you very much Uncle, I will return it very soon."

A spirit jade is roughly equivalent to about 100 Yuan Stones. After taking the spirit jade, he left the place in a fast pace.

“That’s strange, that worked for his family’s livelihood, usually extremely thrifty, never simply spending money, what happened today?”

Zhang Da Yu was seeing as Chen Xi’s back disappear through the shop’s door, wondering endlessly.

.....

Bai Lian Tang, located in the middle of Song Yan City, it monopolies some of the weapons needed by monks (修士), it is quite well known in Song Yan City.

Chen Xi took a trip in, the spirit jade was spent in less than a quarter of an hour, and this slightly hurt his feelings.

When he arrived home, noon was already approaching, Chen Tian Li was packing his luggage, Chen Hao was sitting in front of the door, folding his hands covering his face, not knowing what was he thinking.

“Ge (brother), you are back.” Hao Chen stood up, his little face was filled with joy.

Chen Xi stroked Chen Hao’s head, said: “You will be departing in a while.”

Chen Hao nodded, he looked depressed, he did not want to leave his brother, given the thought of going to Dragon District City, he will never be able to see his brother again, he felt very sad about it.

Chen Xi took out a long shaped jade box, hand it over: “This is for you, work hard.”

“You bought this for me?”

Chen Hao was shocked, staring at the fine looking jade box, and he couldn’t believe his eyes.

From young, every time he see other people child holding a variety of gifts to show off, he will become envious of the child, but he never dare to expect those gifts. Because he knows, his family is depending on Chen Xi’s hard work to sustain, in this case, he never dare to luxury.

Today, just before he departs, Ge Ge didn't say a word and bought him a present, how could he not be touched by this?

“Ge.....”

Chen Hao choked while saying, he then lower his head, trying his best not to cry, but his eyes were already red.

Chen Xi patted his brother's shoulder: “Take care of Ye Ye, but also remember to take care of yourself.”

“Nn!” Chen Hao nodded his head fiercely.

“I will see Ye Ye, then I will send both of you off.” Chen Xi showed a rare smile, turned and enter the house.

Chen Hao took in a deep breath and slowly opens the jade box, there was a cold glowing long sword in it, quietly resting in the jade box.

Wong!

Picked up the sword, giving it a few swings, the sword made a very nice clear sound, as if it was the air was sharply cut.

“Ge, don't worry, I would not let you down.”

Chen Hao looked at the long sword in his hands, it was as if he just grew overnight, he is no long an ignorant child anymore.

.....

At noon, the golden sun was hanging up high.

Outside the city gates.

A carriage carrying both grandpa and grandson slowly left.

Chen Xi was standing on top of the city's walls looking at afar.

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## chapter 3

Hi there, I am sorry that I delayed this post due to my selfishness so I am apologizing to everyone. (I wanted to post it on a special day to me, but I feel guilty about it)

Need dig up my free time but I got it done.

So Here is the chapter . Enjoy.

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### Sad News

Chen Xi was silently on his way home, while having something on his mind.

Ye Ye and De De have already left, this didn't saddened him much, according to his knowledge, the Dragon District City's Thousand Blades institute was pretty well known in the entire southern border. Even though there are many institutes opened at Song Yan City, it cannot be compared to the Thousand Blades Institute.

During the few thousands of years, they have been improving the training system, during the training many new ways of training have also emerged, learning is one of them.

All these institute that have already been set up in cities and towns, they would invite a knowledgeable person to be the trainer, that professor would then teach a wide range of basic knowledge, and ways to earn money with the knowledge.

There was no restriction to the amount of students entering the institute, no matter you are a mountain man, slave, or wealthy businessman, hawkers, as long you have enough Yuan Stones, you just need to pay to enter.

The same type of institute varies, according to their name that is what divides to the institutes.

For example, inside Song Yan City offers variety of institutions, like refining, puppet, Zhi Fu, alchemy, rearing and so on. Chen Xi's brother, Chen Hao, will be starting to learn fencing at Tian Xing institute.

However, the institute also has its limitations, all the impart knowledge, is the most basic thing of the subject, so if you want to learn advanced knowledge, you will still have to pass through the Zong Door.

But the Zong Door has a big monk sitting there, the mountain gate leads straight to a famous aura-rich mountains and rivers, but it has harsh conditions to fulfill to be chosen. Non-qualified excellence or any deep roots of generation, simply just passing the Zong Door's examination cannot be compared to the institutes on the big streets.

Chen Xi is very clear that his brother has faced many grievance, because of him, he was ridiculed by the same age children as a curse too, nobody wants to come in contact with him, he also don't have a true friend. If he was able to get into the Thousand Blades Institute, for his training crazy brother, there is no doubt it will be a happy event for him and will be a great benefit for his growth.

His brother is 12 this year, talented, and he has been practicing to acquire a complete state, under Ye Ye's guidance, he has quite a solid foundation, so he should be able to get through the Thousand Blades Institute's examination just fine.

Upon arriving home, Chen Xi saw from afar was a 5 year-old little girl sitting in front of his house, she was looking towards the sky, black glossy eyes, truly very cute.

"Chen Xi Ge Ge, where is Little Hao? I brought him his favorite lime candy, but I can't be waiting for him." The little girl saw Chen Xi, while running a little, said excitedly.

The little girl's name is Xi Xi, very lovely person, but without a dad, following her mother, Bai Wan Qing, to live. The mother and the daughter moved into Song Yan City a few years ago, and was neighbors with Chen Xi, therefore the family's relationship was excellent.

"He has gone to a faraway place to find a teacher, so he wouldn't be coming back for a few years."

Chen Xi rubbed Xi Xi's little head, in his heart he was very fond to Xi Xi (He loves little girls?), Xi Xi is just slightly younger than Chen Hao, every time Chen Hao came back from Tian Xing Institute, that little girl will go play with Chen Hao, from time to time she would bring some candy to share with Chen Hao, both of their relationship is very close.

But more importantly, Xi Xi and her mother, Bai Wan Qing, never hold any grudge against the Chen Family, and also never see Chen Xi as a curse, this let Chen Xi to cherish the fact.

"A faraway place? Where is this place?" Xi Xi asked with an upturned face.

Chen Xi thought for a while, and then he said:" A place you can't go is a distanced place. Unless Xi Xi is all grown up you would be able to go."

Xi Xi let out a sigh, feeling dejected, looking a bit grumpy.

Chen Xi comforted her "Why not you go back home and play?"

Xi Xi's eyes sparkled: "Ok, I want to look big brother Chen Xi makes a Zhi Fu (talismen operator, if you have forgotten)."

"Then follow me."

Looking at the little girl happily got up, a smile appeared on Chen Xi's face, she was skipping.

While holding Xi Xi's plump little hand, Chen Xi walked into the house.

.....

There was a stack of plain blank cyan Fu paper, a bowl of bright red ink, and a dark Fu pen.

Chen Xi straightened up his spine, sat in front of the wooden table, Xi Xi well-mannerly sat at the side, her face filled with curiosity.

"This is a loose patterned Fu Zhi, it is the cheapest one on the market, tough and rough texture, usually it is for practicing only since it is the simplest talisman." Chen Xi points at the light cyan Fu Zhi while explaining it softly.

Xi Xi like a student, nodded her head answered: "Chen Xi Ge Ge (brother), I have already remembered."

Chen Xi was stunned, shook his head, and then pointed at a bowl of bright red ink, said: “This bowl of ink is extracted from Chi Yan Deer’s blood, Chi Yan deer is one of the lowest ranking demon. Excluding its blood is used in the making of a talisman as ink, there is nothing left of it is useful. Even the demon breeders in the city, also don’t want to breed these useless demons.”

Xi Xi nodded: “And then brush?”

“This is a Fu Bi, Fu Bi also has many grades, when making a talisman, a good quality Fu Bi will produce characters with smooth strokes, to improve the success chance of talisman making. This Fu Bi is just an ordinary Fu Bi, but not for me, it has been sufficient to me.”

Chen Xi then suddenly realized what he had said today, it seems to be more than usual, is it because due to the fact that Ye Ye and De De have left, and he made Xi Xi into his talking partner?

Thinking about this, Chen Xi turned to see Xi Xi, but found out that this little girl’s head was lying on the table, asleep. There was glittering drool hanging from the edge of her mouth.

Chen Xi gradually thought of his own little brother infant years looks exactly like her, the exact same heart warmth, carefully caring Xi Xi, put her on his bed and after tucking her into bed, he sat in front of the table again.

With no further delay of his work, Chen Xi picked up the brush, dipped it in ink, waves characters onto a book.

\*Sha Sha Sha (brush sound) ..... the brush dipped in red ink gently glides on the blank piece of talisman paper, red thin lines spewing out from his brush, it is as if living earthworms in general.

When making a talisman Chen Xi was seriously focused, his eyes firmly fixed on the Fu Zhi (talisman paper) under his brush, his brush was very straight, his arm suspended in mid-air not moving, from the beginning to the end it did not move.

What was moving was his right wrist!

His right wrist was very flexible, manipulating the brush in his hand, his movement was so smooth that there wasn’t a slightest flaw, but it has a living-like rhythm.

When drawing a mysteriously complex pattern that looks like a flower, it quietly blooming on the paper. The Fu Zhi suddenly let off a bright light, but immediately dimmed, and returned to normal.

Without looking, after he swift put aside a fire cloud talisman, Chen Xi took out another blank Fu Zhi, brushed down, not even wasting a second.

Five years ago, Chen Xi's Ye Ye (grandfather), Chen Tian Li, holding the remaining savings, allowed Chen Xi to go to a talisman institute to learn, after Chen Xi have successfully master all the basics of making talismans, making talisman has become the livelihood for his family of three.

However, Chen Xi can only produce a basic talisman, without choice, when learning from the talisman institute the way of making talismans, it was also only to produce grade 1 talisman. If you wish to learn the higher grade talisman production, it is by spending large amount of money to purchase the appropriate books, the price is too high, there is no way Chen Xi could afford it.

But even so, Chen Xi was already satisfied.

At the beginning of his talisman making, he can only make 5 talisman per day, but now, he can produce 30 pieces of talisman, able to be converted to Yuan Stones, it is enough to earn to maintain the livelihood of his family of 3, and also been able to pay for his brothers fencing school's fees.

But today, Ye Ye and Di Di have both went to the southern border, leaving him alone, as long as he save his food expenses, not long he would save lots of Yuan Stones, this way he will be able to buy the books about making higher grade talismans, it is not impossible.

Of course, before that he would have to return back the money he borrowed from Zhang Da Shu.

The passage of time just flowed by, in the dark cramped room, Chen Xi was at the desk, still look focused and concentrating, smooth familiar actions, he is totally immersed in the state of ecstasy. In this state, the stack of blank Fu Zhi will be moved over time, gradually turned into a picture of the mysterious and complicated talisman pattern.

Huuuuu ~

When the process was finished to the last talisman, the sky was already dark, Chen Xi carefully puts the brush on top the ink bowl, letting out a long breath, his cheeks looks even slim and pale.

With current practice, his inner body barely supported him when he was making the 30<sup>th</sup> grade 1 talisman, wanting to make even more, but unless his current state improves.

But it is easy to say, but in terms of Chen Xi, wishing to enhance his current state but it is difficult challenge.

His qualification is not bad, his family in heritage “Zi Xiao Gong” can’t be compared to the ordinary arts, but why, his current state has already been a total of 5 years but there is 0 progress.

That is why, Ye Ye Chen Tian Li has put all his hope onto Chen Hao, but he is also been arranged to learn the making of talismans.....

Is it really because I (Chen Xi) am too stupid?

Chen Xi continuously questioned himself, denying himself, in the midst of struggle and sad, pain and loss, only he knows himself the best.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Gentle knocks could be heard from the door, along with the knock, there was also a soft sweet female voice: “Am I interrupting you, I will be carrying her home.”

Chen Xi shook his head.

Bai Wan Qing understood that he was quite quiet, doesn’t love to talk much, smiled, she entered the room carried Xi Xi and left.

However not long after that, the door sounded again, this time it was a rapid intensive knocks, like the drums.

Chen Xi frowned but this time he opened the door, but it was Bai Wan Qing was there and she looked anxious.

What had happened?

Just when Chen Xi doubted, Bai Wan Qi quickly shouted: “Quick! Quickly go to

outside the city, looks like your Ye Ye is in trouble.”

What?

Ye Ye is in trouble?

Chen Xi nearly fainted.

(TI: Now this Chen Xi is hitting on a little girl, maybe he has a loli fetish and a little brother fetish mix together, or he just love little kids ==”)

||

## chapter 4

Yeah. Today is my birthday so I quickly translated this just to give it to everyone so that I do something great (not so) on a special day of mine.

So here is the chapter.

---

### Chapter 4: The Enemy

Ye Ye and Di Di just left like half a day ago and something already went wrong?

Impossible!

Over the years, those who detest his family, scolded him as a curse in his family, and those who didn't got the chance to evade him, but how come they will harm Ye Ye and Di Di?

Are they enemies?

Is it that time when the 1000 over men that came to harm me?

However, many years have already passed by, why didn't they just exterminate me and my family earlier? Why wait till today?

Chen Xi could only feel blood gushing through his veins, his head hurts so badly as if it was to explode.

He was like he entered an area filled with beast, crazily rushed out of his house, into the streets and out of the city.

Ye Ye and Di Di, there should be fine, not.....

He was screaming.

Night time at Song Yan City, is as bright as day.

Different colours (colors) flow with colourful (colorful) lights hanging everywhere throughout the whole city, the lights are like fire dragons being entrenched and making a lot of noise.

The street was crowded with pedestrians; outside the gate of the city was an even tightly packed crowd.

On the floor was a skinny old man, blood-stained clothes, eyes closed, it is obvious that he has already died.

Next to him was an 11-12 years old kid kneeling silently, his innocent face without the trace of tears in his eyes, but it was empty, like a soulless wooden puppet.

“I know him, he is Chen Hao from the Star Institute, he is my classmate.”

“Ah! So he is the curse’s little brother, next to him isn’t that his grandfather, right?”

“Well of course it is, he is the former most famous Chen Family elder in Song Chen City, now he was killed by the wilderness outside the city, how pitiful! \*Sigh.”

.....

Everyone was talking about it but there was no one willing to reach out and help. It was because one of them was the curse’s little brother, the other was the curse’s grandfather, they don’t want to be stained with bad luck.

“Everyone quickly move aside, the curse is here!”

A sharp voice suddenly sounded, after hearing the crowd made way like they were trying to avoid snakes and scorpions.

In everyone’s curious glance, a thin figure crazily rushed here, surprisingly it was Chen Xi.

“YE YE!!”

He was looking down at the familiar figure which was silently lying on the ground, Chen Xi completely lost all his hopes, the pain was like a thousand arrows piercing his heart, his body was trembling uncontrollably.

He slowly walk closer towards his grandfather’s corpse, it’s stiff face expression still has not change, due to his heart failure (more like a disease or illness) his eyes had become very red.

“Ge (brother) .....” A very familiar deep voice could be heard. Chen Xi’s heart was startled when he looked at his brother, he looked like a puppet looking at himself, his eyes were both empty and lifeless.

Who?

Who did this?

Chen Xi’s heart became even more painful, his nails deeply dug into his palms spilling blood, but he was unaware of it.

At this moment, all these years of accumulated hatred, it was like lava about to burst through all over his body.

He was full of hate, he hates himself for being useless, he hates his own face for being ridiculed by others, but he doesn’t have the power to change it.....

Lao Tian!!! (God/The Old Sky)

If You want to punish, then you should only punish me alone, why didn’t showed mercy on me Chen Family, my parents, my Ye Ye?

WHY!?

Chen Xi was roaring crazily in his heart, and he almost lost control of himself.

Peng! (A knocking sound, knocked very hard)

Chen Hao could not hold on any longer, unable to close his eyes. He fainted into Chen Xi’s arms.

Chen Xi was looking at his brother in his arms, looking at his tired face’s helpless expression, he was suddenly awaken due to his endless anger, Ye Ye is dead, nothing must not happen to his brother.

He was carrying his brother on his back, while hugging his grandfather’s corpse, walking back to the city’s gates at a slow pace, and walked home.

“That curse has finally left, ha, this is not good, after so many years, he has also killed his grandfather, pui, if it isn’t just bad luck, just pure bad luck.”

“Keep it down, you kids don’t want to live anymore, if you curse the curse, you yourself will get stained with bad luck, it will claim your short life.”

“Che, don’t blame it on me, but aren’t you also calling him a curse?”

“Heng, too lazy to care about you.”

“Suit yourself, can’t be certain what is on that boy’s mind, when will that curse get his own brother killed!”

.....

Down the road, the humming sound that was made by the cold night breeze, flowed into Chen Xi’s ear, just like a sharp needle’s tip poking into his heart deeply.

But he just kept on walking, there was pain in his bone marrow but he stays the same.

Numbness?

No, I will definitely remember this situation forever.

If it does not kill me, one day, I will definitely climb up the heaven’s ladder, into the clouds, embrace the Jiu Tian Xing He (it is like a constellation, not sure he embraces it or it embraces him) and be above all!

You all———

Waiting to be laughed at yourselves.

At the outskirts, it was pouring, the rain was as thin as silk threads.

“Ye Ye, rest in peace.”

There was a solitary grave in front of Chen Xi, Chen Xi then stood up, while saying in a soft voice. His voice was calm but it showed a little stubborn.

From the day he returned, Chen Xi has been kneeling in front of the grave for 3 days straight, without eating or drinking. Even if it was shining or pouring, he did not budge; his face has become extremely pale.

Seeing Chen Xi as usual, was Bai Wan Qing standing beside him let out a breath, said: “You go home first, Chen Hao last night has already woke up.”

Chen Xi his head in reply.

“Aunt Bai, thank you.’

Just when he was about to reach home, Chen Xi stopped walking and he

thanked Bai Wan Qing sincerely. These 3 days, Bai Wan Qing has been helping to take care of his brother, like his brother is a family member; he was very touched by it.

When everyone knows only his sarcasm, there was a person who quietly helped him, such people deserves Chen Xi to keep in mind to show gratitude.

Bai Wan Qing didn't expect Chen Xi to sincerely give his thanks, she was startled but smiled and said "As long as you live well, and live better than anyone else, that will be the best way to show your gratitude to me."

Chen Xi once again solemnly nodded his head.

Bai Wan Qing only smiled, she did not stay any longer and took her leave.

Looking at her slim and graceful figure disappear, Chen Xi's heart could not help it but feel a warm embrace, he felt aroused, his brows became less gloomy.

"Brother."

The door flung open, out came Chen Hao to greet his brother, Chen Hao softly called out.

Chen Xi walked forward, firmly embracing his brother in his arms: "Your right hand has become useless, but as long as you are alive, there's still hope."

On that night, Chen Xi's Grandfather was killed, while Chen Hao also had to pay the price of his right hand, his right hand was sacrificed to save his life, but there was no medicine that could revive the dead human parts.

Chen Xi was clear, that the loss of his brother's right hand has given much pain, his brother since young loved sword arts, as an ambition, that's why he was determined to create his own sword arts. Now he has lost his right hand, no doubt that it has already completely ruined his brother's dream that he thrive for many years, his suffering is imaginable.

"Brother, I have decided to practice the sword arts with my left hand!"

Chen Hao straightens his spine; his eyes sparkled, firmly said: "The lost of my right hand is good news, one hand, one sword; I will be able to focus even more focus on specifically in sword arts."

Chen Xi was looking at his brother, who grew up in just one night, looking at

the determination that can be seen in his eyes, it gave him the goose bumps:  
“Good! Good! Good!”

A continuous of 3 times of the word good, Chen Xi could feel the expression of joy and merry in his heart.

.....

“Grandfather and I were ambushed at Qing Lang Canyon by 3 masked men, before grandfather parted he said, they had Xi Fu’s territory’s practitioners.”

After dinner, Chen Xi started to ask about what had happened after Ye Ye and Di Di left the city, he wants to get his facts straight, who was the one who killed his grandfather.

However, when listening to his brother mentioning the 3 Zhi Fu monks, Chen Xi’s heart skipped a jump.

Along the journey of cultivating, it is divided to Hou Tian, Xian Tian, Zhi Fu, Huang Ting, Liang Yi Jin Dan, Nie Pan, Ming Hua Zhen Ren, and as well as Po Jie de Xian.

Hou Tian’s 9 stages are to train the soul, along the way, it will lengthen the life span by 60 years. So far in this state, the body will be strengthen, good blood flow and immune to diseases.

Xian Tian’s 9 stages are about swallowing the heaven’s and earth’s energy, training the heart’s qualitative, it also lengthen the practitioner’s life span by 100 years. In this mortal realm, only a few were able to step into that state.

But the Zhi Fu’s territory, it is to steal the power from heaven and earth, to open into the Zhi Fu’s realm, and to improve each level of state. But Zhi Fu has even more stages, the Jiu Xing Lian Zhu, and then it is fully completed.

These states are also known as the stars of the border point, so far in this realm, the unlock a life span of 500 years, is only been called the foundation of monasticism (more like just the basics), then the real cultivation begins.

According to Chen Xi’s knowledge, the current strongest practitioner wanted to spread the Zhi Fu’s cultivation, not even one from a million in Song Yan City, the Zhi Fu monks must be definitely strong. After hearing the murderers of his

grandfather, turns out to be the Zhi Fu monks, he was shocked due to the fact it is them.

He is now only practicing till only the third stage realm, but this was thanks to his grandfather who had carefully guided him through.

Looking back at those years, his Chen Family was just the most powerful family that was in the Song Yan City, Chen Tian Li was the head of the family, he himself was the Zhi Fu 7-stared practitioner, even though he had wasted much training, but the tradition was not lost, even if Chen Xi's qualification was only common, he still took the time to carefully teach Chen Xi, advancing to the Xian Tian realm was not something to be mentioned.

However, he also wanted to advance to become a Zhi Fu monk, but there was only little hope left. After all, his training is still stuck at the early stage of the third stage even though after training for 5 years straight, it is hard to say that is it even possible to improve.

“Oh ya, I have a recording talisman here, it recorded a conversation between the three!” Chen Hao suddenly knocked his head, suddenly said, took out a bluish talisman and handed it to Chen Xi.

The recording talisman is a type auxiliary talisman, in the cultivating community, besides the monks, it is left at home to avoid friends from not knowing where they were, it will be left at home to give guidance.

This recording talisman, was given by Chen Xi to his brother to play with, but it does not actually could be put in any greater use, but the thought of being able to listen to his grandfather's killers voice, his heart became emotional.

The recording talisman's surface then let out a dim light.

“Master's command is to keep them alive in the Song Yan City, let them be ridiculed by the surrounding people and live in pain, till the day they claim their own lives.....”

“Surround them and don't let any of them escape, once of them escape, catch them and bring them back again! These matters are related to Master and Dragon District's marriage, if you dare neglect your duties, heads will roll!”

Sharp and cold sounds like a hidden snake in the dark is spitting letters, was

coming out from the recording talisman. (Imagine something like when your television goes buzzy and makes the buzzing noises)

Pa!

The recording talisman turned into smoke and dust flying around without a trace.

Chen Xi's face discolored due to his fury.

||

## chapter 5

TL: I am sorry for the long wait, I got lots of errands to run for people and it was very hard to pull out some time to translate, and not soon after that my comp crash thanks to Windows 10, really thank you Microsoft for making me do double work. So I apologize again, I am sorry. And also I have made changes in Chapter 1, I found out that Chen Xi's mother only went missing but not in a snowy mountain, but instead it was her name, quite a weird name though. (direct translate Left Mound Snow? Is she the ancient Snow White?)

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### Chapter 5: Jade Pendent

Who is the master mentioned in the conversation?

Just for the marriage case, actually want to give a death sentence to his very alive family?

“Who is the ‘Dragon District person’?”

Chen Xi's brain was crazily thinking about the facts he has, the information in the recording disclosed was too obscure, but it is still traceable, just need to find a revealing point, then everything will be solved! (TL: He is playing detective now)

Dragon District City, someone who had connections with him .....

Su Household/Family!

Yes, it is certainly the Su Household in Dragon District City! (TL: Well so much of being a detective)

Chen Xi's mind suddenly thought of it in a flash, but it was only a possibility.

He listened to his grandfather said, when he was born, his mother has left to the snowy mountains to go to the Su Household to discuss the set the wedding, it was agreed to be 18 years later, to let Chen XI marry the daughter of the Su Household head's daughter. However, following with the Chen Family being

destroyed, he was only 4 years-old then, the Su Household in Dragon District City dispatched 10 Huang Ting's field experts, in front of everyone in Song Yan City, tore up the marriage agreement.

And to affect the Song Yan City, having 3 Zhi Fu monks to rob and kill his grandfather and brother, the Su Household in the Dragon District sure has such strength and power!

Yes, it must be so!

The more he thinks, Chen Xi's ideas became even clearer, his guesses\* can't be far wrong. (The star was put in the raws so I might as well put it in)

As for the 'young Master's identity', it is also very good to explain, in order to prevent him and his brother from escaping Song Yan City, he does not need to spread preventions to catch him and his brother, but only has the Song Yan City's major ruling party to do the job.

The aim of their actions, it is definitely for the 'Young Master's marriage', but can't be sure is it just to marry into the Su Household in Dragon District City, to put a death sentence on him and his brother just to change the situation.

When thinking about this, Chen Xi only felt a chill through his body, like running through ice, the tearing of the wedding approval was already overboard, but still they even to make to kill all his living family members, very malicious murderers! They are extremely cold and sour hearted! (Cold-hearted)

Chen Xi took in a deep breath, trying hard to keep himself calm, he began to think about who is the 'young master' power in Song Yan City.

The Southern Border is the most southern territory of the Song Dynasty, it stretches to about approximately a few million miles, there're many cities along it, and Song Yan City is only 1 of the small humble town in the Southern Border, only covering a few tens of thousands of miles.

In addition, Song Yan City is adjacent to the Wicked Raging Barbarians Mountains, with no blessed soil and veins; it is close to a badland, therefore, the occupants in Song Yan City are very few.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, the current Song Yan City, the current government, the Lee Family, and the Song Yan institutes are the 3 biggest

influence in Song Yan City.

The current government is been assigned by the Song Dynasty to station their military force in Song Yan City, and disciplined, in order to maintain the order in Song Yan City.

Song Yan institutes are Song Yan City's training ground, by giving or accepting disciples, in the institutes lack the preaching of the Zhi Fu training, but the Song Yan Institutes do not involve themselves in any battle, acting to be humble.

Only the Lee Family, is the most influential in Song Yan City, but in the family has not less than 10 Zhi Fu practitioners, their strength was the strongest after the fall of the Chen Family, then their household became number one in Song Yan City till the current day.

Chen Xi's eyes were firmly locked onto the Lee Family.

Among the 3 forces, it is said the one that hates Chen Family the most, it is no doubt the Lee Family when the Chen family was in no crisis; the two rivals have been against each other non-stop.

Even his grandfather suspects that the Lee family was involved in the fall of the Chen family.

“Having the strength to set up a trap in the Song Yan City, and have some grudges with the Chen Family, that ‘young master’ must be someone from the Lee Family.”

So far, all the clues lead to the same conclusion, Chen Xi could not help it but let out a long sigh, muttered in his heart: “Ye Ye, haven't you been through all this pain and haven't realized yet who is the culprit that caused the fall of the Chen Family? No worries, your grandson has already got a very important a piece of clue, wait till your grandson's strength becomes stronger, and I will get revenge for you! And for the sake of our Chen Family!

“Big brother, have you already guessed who the culprits are?” Chen Hao tilted his small face, his eyes filled with hatred.

Chen Hao shook his head, knowing the fact letting Chen Hao know will do more

harm than good.

“Little Hao, the current decision is to practice your left-hand swordsmanship, wait till you are a little older, then elder brother will bring you to kill people, kill those enemies.”

Chen Xi patted Di Di's shoulders while calmly saying: “I will do my best, will become stronger, and would not let you fill the slightest complaint.”

Chen Hao fiercely nodded: “GE, FOR YE YE, FOR OUR CHEN FAMILY, AND WE WORK TOGETHER!!”

“GOOD!!”

The two brothers exchanged looks; it was with spirit and unification.

The following days, excluding selling talisman for yuan stones, Chen Xi almost all the time spent his time training, cultivating. Although he has only been able to train the early 3 stages in 5 years, but he was not discouraged, instead he is like a crazy person training insanely hard, so crazy that he even forgets to eat, not willing to waste even a little bit of time.

Only by constant effort brings success (水滴石穿).

Chen Xi was stiff silent; it's because of his paranoid stubborn attitude.

Chen Hao has also changed, due to the loss of his right hand; his sword training from before has been completely ruined, using left-hand sword training; has no doubt he has started all over again.

He worked hard adapting to his left hand, working hard to suit his sword's rhythm, step by step building a solid foundation for his left-hand sword technique.

In the middle of the day or during night fall, you can always see his thin figure covered with sweat, working hard on his swordsmanship.

Chen Hao's foundation is excellent, so great that there is nearly no difference between his grandfather's swordsmanship, after only 10 days, he has already familiarize using his left-hand swordplay, because of his consistency, his sword technique has improved to a whole new level.

What is worth mentioning is that on the eighth day of harsh training, Chen Hao

has broken through the (what I assume is the) second state, successfully entering into the realm of rebirth!

Using the advanced speed, even before long, surpassing his own brother was not a problem.

Chen Xi was naturally surprised, but at the same time he was feeling an invisible pressure, his brother has achieved his innate state, what about him, when will be able to break through the third stage of the innate realm?

However, although this state does not change, but Chen Xi still gets returns from it; these days with the yuan stones he earns from selling talismans, he has already paid off the 100 yuan stones that he owe to Uncle Zhang and also there were leftovers, this made him feel much better.

He has already calculated, by the earnings the he receives from selling the talismans on a daily basis, excluding the expenditure, he will save 4 pieces of yuan stones daily.

Originally, he intended on accumulating a sufficient sum of yuan stones to buy a few books about the production second tier talismans, but to enhance his training speed, he instead spent them on his training.

For the person who has been through a poor man's life, Chen XI, using yuan stones for training is like spending on luxuries for him. After all these years, just to make a living, every time he spends a yuan stone, he struggles to do his math, but that doesn't end up him breaking a yuan stone into two.

However, just to enhance his current state, he couldn't be bothered about it.

Chen XI's current body state only limits him to making 30 pieces of talismans a day, which maximum earns him about 10 yuan stones, but enhancing his current state will allow him to make even more talismans, therefore, earn lots of yuan stones.

Therefore, enhancing his current state is his top priority!

His outer aura is too thin, so only by earning more yuan stones, spending yuan stones for his training, then only will he and his brother will be able to become stronger.

With such kind of plan, Chen Xi will split the 4 remaining yuan stones into 2 each for their training.

However the thing that made Chen Xi speechless is, even after 10 days have passed, even spending the yuan stones in his training, he couldn't see or feel the growth of his innate (spirit).

Is this how my whole life will end up?

At night, Chen Xi sat crossed-legged at the bedside, speechless, despite his stubborn character, he still feels a little depressed.

When he is upset, he habitually does a sitting meditation, only through the practice, only can forget everything.

While doing the "Zi Xiao Gong", his outer layer of aura formed, flowing all over his body through his meridians, after he did 18 cycles of breath circulating the whole body, he stored it all in his Dan Tian. (Dan Tian is like a sack that many taichi practitioners preferred as a sack to store Qi, or energy, or if you have watched Naruto, you may have noticed the place they store their chakra, ya, it's the same)

During the innate state, for every step of improvement, the Dan Tian will appear another layer of elemental cloud around it, known as the foundation ladder until it forms 9 layers of clouds, and then you will be able to unlock the Zhi Fu (Purple Palace), which is one of the requirements to become one the immortal house monks or practitioners.

Zi Xiao Gong has a total of 18 cycles, but the most well-know was the Chen Family technique, Chen Xi has been practicing ever since childhood, and he has reached the 13<sup>th</sup> cycle, and while already at the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage, his Dan Tian has 3 layers of purple clouds, floating within his Dan Tian, circulating throughout all the meridians in his body.

Kacha!!

After a while, his body became abundant, Chen XI ended his meditation and went to sleep, but suddenly he heard a very soft crackled, the sound was small, but due to the silence of the night, it became quite clear.

He looked the sound, but in front of his very eyes, it was a longevity lock

(pendant, it was used in the early dynasties in China as a longevity charm for babies), it was given by his mother before she went up into the snowy mountains, as a meaning for no more trouble and to grow up safely.

This piece of longevity lock is the only thing that he has left that is relevant to his mother, therefore, he cherished it dearly, but at the moment, the longevity lock's surface has many spider web-like cracks on it, and he only sympathize it.

“What happened to it, how the longevity lock could have so many cracks on it?”

Chen Xi stretches out his hand to touch the lock, but unexpectedly when 1 of his fingertip touches the longevity lock, more cracks grow on the surface like weeds, and it covered the whole surface of the lock. After letting out a very sharp ringing sound, the longevity lock broke into a thousand pieces, after scattering itself everywhere, what was left was a pure dark jade pendant!

This longevity lock actually was hiding this jade pendant?

Chen Xi's mind was not much of any use at the moment, staring at the piece of jade pendant, it was as big as a longan (a fruit, it is sweet, you should try it), round in shape and just pure black, it was like a very high-quality black pearl.

Rather, is this a gift that mother has left for me? If that's so, why did she hid it inside of the longevity lock?

Wong!

Just as when Chen Xi doubted the occasion, a simple melody started to sound, smooth like the gurgling streams following during spring, accompanied by the dazzling light that was shining on the surface of the pendant.

Shortly after that, in the middle of the pendant emitted millions of rays of white light, it completely lit up the whole room, the white light was rotating and the room looks like it was drifting through the fog, it was like he was in a dream.

Chen XI felt like he was in a dream, but he was not aware when the white light rotated violently, but gradually the light dense and suddenly a white woman appear out of nowhere! (It sounds so like the projection image in Star Wars.....)

The white woman's shirt flutters, she was like she was in a painting, the

scenery was elegant, and her dark pupiled eyes were big and clear, but it showed an energetic and mischievous look.

Seeing her, Chen XI's heart felt a strange feeling by feeling foreign to her and feeling like he knows her like she was a very distant relative or so, he could not help by feeling curious about her, who is she, why is she giving me this kind of subtle feelings?

“Well, my precious son, we mother and son have finally met!”

The woman put both her hands behind her back while she playfully blinked at Chen XI and laughed, her laugh made a clear sound like the flowing water in spring, it livens up the area that instance.

Hearing that, Chen Xi's pupil only widen, while watching the white woman with a disbelief look, but still remain his usual calm self.

She..... Is she my very own mother Zuo Qiu Xue?

||

## chapter 6

Chapter 6: Dong Fu

Chen Xi became ignorant and his mind went blank.

The scenery in front of his eyes was elegant, a lively and playful woman, who claims that she is his mother, she..... she.....

Chen Xi was emotionally turbulent, somewhat Chen Xi was lost of words, and can't express this mood in words.

When he was at the age of 2, mother Zhou Qiu Xue went missing without a trace, in his mind he couldn't find a trace of the figure of his mother, plus during his childhood he only heard bad rumours about his mother, Ye Ye will always try to avoid talking about this matter, even if he desired to understand his mother's past, but he only had that feeling buried deep in his heart.

Yes, buried deep in his heart.

It was because he was afraid that his mother was like in the rumours, he was disgusted at his Chen Family, his father who abandoned them, he and his brother, followed by an old man.

He was afraid that everything was true, and he wouldn't be able to control himself and become completely mad.

Over the years, he will occasionally think about his mother, then he will force himself to forget about her, it was one way of agonizing that others cannot imagine.

“Precious son, seeing your old mother this young and beautiful, is it not very surprising? You can't accept it?” (Most Chinese in China love to address their mother or father with the word old in front of it, it is just their culture of some sort)

The grinning white woman blinked at him said: “Hey, I did change, and it is certainly unacceptable, who has let your old mother have surgery?”

“Ok, my time is running out.” The white skirt woman paused, smiled and

continued saying: “Son you better listen carefully, the following words, you must always remember it in your heart, otherwise we might not be able to meet again.”

After hearing that, Chen Xi was startled, he has finally woke up from the dreamy thoughts.

The white woman shown that she was recalling something in her eyes, the pendant became volatile, it was no longer cheerful and playful, but rather anger, frustration, hardship, hate ..... and so forth.

She slowly spoke: “I wasn’t taken away by your uncle, they do not agree with me marrying your father, because of me, and also for the sake for them to maintain the Zhou Family’s reputation, they were willing to destroy the entire Chen Family, for the sake of erasing the ‘Shame’.

So actually mother did not elope with other people, she was taken away by uncle.....

Chen Xi has finally taken off the mental shackles he had on him for over 10 years, he couldn’t help it but felt a bit more relaxed in his heart, but the following words, however made him felt a little ecstasy, his mood will then fall mercilessly. (TL: Freaking 10 long years of pain, must felt good bad)

So it turned out to be mother’s family, Zhou Qiu Family, has destroyed the Chen Family?

Chen Xi breaths became shorter, his chest felt like there were thousands of kilograms weighed boulders were mounted on, he emotions were swinging, his eyes blacked out and he almost fainted. (Damn, that self-punishment)

These 10 years, all these time he always thought that he could be able to exterminate the culprit who destroyed the Chen Family, and he was very determined to the bottom of his heart, no matter how hard or dangerous the obstacles are he will face, he was so determined that he will wipe out the entire existence of the culprit, but he never expected it, the truth was too absurd, so cruel.

“Son, you must very angry, right? Mother is also very angry, because mother had already cut off all ties with the Zhou Qiu Family, but still has to pay the price,

they really can't forgive mother."

Zhou Qiu Xue (mother)'s voice became lower and lower, but more and more heavy: "The reasons are simple, when your father and I went on a tour, we got a terrific treasure, look, that's it."

With a point of a finger, a white light started circulating the jade pendant, eyes felt enormous amount pain and hatred.

Chen Xi then looked up, his vision became dull. At that moment his mind went numb, with the remaining small amount of reasoning he has left, was listening to what Zhou Qiu Xue has to say.

"Have you heard before the river map? It is a very ancient and mysterious painting, with it, many ancient myths state that it has its own ways, solely to keep it a secret, that it is the ultimate summit road. Therefore, every time the river map appears, it is always accompanied with terror and blood will spill, the 3 realms collides, the great 6 superpowers fight, it was like a doomsday scenario, and even thinking about it gives me the chill."

"Fortunately, the river map during ancient times before our time, has gone missing, the group of demons, the scary god fighting images also didn't appear until this day, mother in her childhood age has read this in the family collections of books, then I didn't understand the word 'river map's meaning."

Zhou Qiu Xue began to muffle, with a hint of remembrance in her explanation.

However, when Chen Xi was listening, like listening to a long period of ancient legends, he couldn't catch up with it, things that happened a million of years ago, it too long ago that he can't even give a slight interest in it. (TL: Who loves history? Lol)

The only thing he knew was that the river map was a treasure, and because of it, people will go crazy and fight over it.

"This piece of jade pendant right in front of your eyes, there is a hidden portion of the river map, so it can trace where the others are. Don't underestimate this trace marks, having it, you can find where the river map is hidden, mother was taken and our Chen Family perished was all because of this

pendant!”

Zhou Qiu Xue’s following sentence was like a general bombshell, completely overawed Chen XI, he gave a death stare at the pendant, his filled with shock.

Before saying anything else she has made the He Tu story a historical story, he suddenly noticed, he himself was lucky to be caught up in the effects of the He Tu!

He does not know whether it is fortunate or sadness. He already knew everything, from the fall of his family, his mother leaving, and to his disappearance of his father ..... for him the name of the cursed child, was all thanks to this pendant. If it wasn’t for the pendant, his family will never face this tragedy?

Chen XI deeply sighed in his heart and it felt endless.

“It is said, that this pendant is an ancient relic of the Dong Fu practice, making your inner self as the heaven and earth. He Tu is one of the most precious treasure there is. Unfortunately, your mother can’t enter and is aware of it.”

“You can follow the spiritual trial that mother has left behind, presumably that it will lead to the realm of the birth of the universe, being able to make this pendant as priority, keep it and work hard!!”

The image of the white dressed woman dimmed and fuzzy, the next moment the image became fragmented, and the voice also became short: “Son, you must always remember that before you become strong, you must never ever tell anyone about this pendant, including your brother, otherwise it will destroy what’s left of hope the Chen family have!”

“Don’t worry about my safety, as long as you have reached the godly realm, naturally you meet mother again.”

The image of the white woman dissipated completely, the chest was hanging on his chest as usual.

The room went back into complete darkness, Chen Xi felt like he was just dreaming the whole thing, but his heart lingered an endless voice, the pendant on his chest tells him that this was not a dream, it was true.

He sat quietly in the darkness, after some time, his lips were trembling, and he softly murmured: “Relax, mother, your son will surely find you!”

.....

Chen Xi didn't feel sleepy anymore, he used cold water to wash his face, after his mind regained consciousness, and he turned his gaze towards the pendant hanging on his chest.

After what had just happened, he finally understood, these 5 years he was stuck at the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage was because of this piece of jade pendant.

It was quietly showing off its true colour, until this day, its energy is saturated till it is wrapped with it, then it awoke the spirit that mother has left in it, so that he was able to see his mother's image, but also helped him understand all the puzzled things that had happened.

Chen Xi was very excited, he has finally released that he was not the cursed child anymore, what's more important is that now he knew that his mother is still alive, and he needs to become stronger to finally find her!

The godly realm?

As long as I don't die, one day I will be able to open all of the stages!

As long as I am not dead, the murder of Ye Ye, destroying my brother's right hand, and the murder of Chen Family's thousand member's enemy, will not be able to escape!

Chen Xi took in a deep breath, his eyes looked firm and pure.

“So this pendant is an ancient mythical practice used by the Dong Fu, the He Tu will be among them, and I don't know what is exactly inside of it. According to what mother had said, the jade pendant's seal has been lifted, whether my inner state will be able to advance further, I am not very sure .....”

Chen Xi thought about his mother's words, then he hesitated for a moment.

A soft touch on the smooth surface of the jade pendant, it spewed out a brilliant light, converging into a black hole.

After a while, a suction force was emitted from the middle of a black hole, caught off guard, Chen Xi couldn't withstand it and got sucked into it.

Wong!

The black hole begins to break apart and disappear.

The room plunged into silent darkness and restored again, it was only missing Chen Xi's figure.

.....

Chen Xi was standing in vast space, above his head there was the starry sky, just like a flock of fireflies, he was like in a dream.

Below his feet was a piece of soft grassland that was stretching into the distance endlessly.

The only person alone under the starry night, being wrapped by fireflies like stars, he felt like he was exposed to the wilderness.

Is it this place is the place where the ancient beings practice Dong Fu?

Chen Xi looked around eagerly, but he can't find a structure that can be regarded as Dong Fu.

Unknowingly, this was generating the source of fear in him. For that reason, Chen Xi doesn't dare to simply move around, but after 12 minutes to gain the courage, he carefully look around once again.

Standing for a long time, Chen Xi's legs started to become sour, but his surroundings were dead quiet and silent, excluding him there were no other living creatures.

"Turns out, this Dong Fu simple doesn't exist?"

Chen Xi was lying on the grass, eyes looking into the starry sky with circulating stars, puzzled.

That's not right!

In this piece of space are all dead, and also those stars, are like alive circulating endlessly. In the real world, stars don't just fly around?

Being aware of this point, Chen Xi widen his eyes, staring at the flying stars to carefully observe them.

In the sky, the stardust are making strange looking tracks, but all of them are

different, some are fast and some are slow, all making mysterious patterns.

Changing to normal people, if they were to look at this scene they might have become dazzled, but Chen Xi was gradually fascinated.

Chen Xi who was totally immersed the stars wasn't aware, the stars above his head drifted downwards a little, gradually converging into a painting.....

||

# chapter 7

## Chapter 7: Li Yu

Chen Xi was in the middle of immersing in a mysterious feeling.

He has forgotten about all his surroundings, forgotten about his body. In his eyes were only the star circulations endlessly on tracks, with tracks of different lengths and thickness, just like stroke patterns from a brush.

Chen Xi was imagining that there was a huge invisible hand, the sky was like a talisman paper, the millions of stars were like the Fu Pen, and he was imagining the Fu Zhi practice, which was moving in mysterious and unpredictable patterns, it was like in a fantasy. TN: he is 24/7 dreaming, someone should really wake him up already.

Chen couldn't take it but only felt amazed, but couldn't find any words to describe it. He wants to keep one of the traces left in the sky in his mind, but he doesn't know where to start and wasn't able to start. So he planned to no longer be entangled in this, and no longer want to bother about it too much, but just observe it and enjoy it, his heart felt calm,

Weng!

A mysterious humming sound grew louder, from low to high, it resounded it between heaven and earth.

Hundreds of millions of stars lit dimly and gathered together, forming a picture, along with a strange chanting sound, the painting released endless amount of streamers, swept across the sky above.

Whoosh!

The picture turned into a bundle, then it became something that can be seen by the naked eye, a visible pure light, busting away, moving towards the direction where Chen Xi was standing.

Chen Xi immediately felt fright in his heart, at that moment he felt that he had just woken up from the state where he has forgotten about himself, but giving no time to react, he only can feel the humming in his head. The next moment, in

the space suddenly appears a huge old figure of a person, linen clothed, white hair, looking into the sky.

This huge old man figure, his whole body from head to toe looks ancient, but the atmosphere doesn't linger a trace of desolate.

What have just happened? Who is this old man?

Chen Xi was surprised watching the scene, his heart was thinking randomly, he was previously obviously was just watching the tracks of the stars, but how can he not notice any changes happening?

“How many years have pass, finally came an apprentice who can inherit the mantle of master, ha ha ha.”

A deep and husky voice suddenly exploded in his ears, Chen Xi's body started to shiver, then he gave up thinking about everything, opened his eyes, when he was looking around at his surroundings, he was surprised again.

The night sky full of stars had disappeared, a glaze through the soft grass field there was an extra impressively big river, and the river stretches out so far that the eye can see the end of the river. In the center of the river, stood a very steep mountain that was as high as the sky, it was dark and barren.

Suddenly, a horned beast came out from the river, it has a lion's body and a dragon's head, with 4 hooves, the hooves are like stepping on clouds, and its body is covered with ink black scales, a pair of crystal clear eyes.

Eh ..... A Kirin? (TL: Kirin is a mystical beast worshipped by the Chinese, when they first arrived at Africa they thought that the giraffes were this mystical beast long time ago)

Seeing this beast, he felt his body was releasing an atmosphere of terror, Chen Xi couldn't help it but gasped, while his heart was pounding rapidly.

He was only able to know the description of a Kirin from books, it was said that the Kirin was one of the famous ancient mystical beast, natural at birth being able to manipulate the five elements, very smart and wise, even in the mystical being period during ancient times, only few people dared to provoke the Kirin, but its strength was terror.

At the moment, a beast with close description to Kirin suddenly appeared right in front of him, even for him who disciplined his mental state to be as tough as rocks, he could feel the strange feeling of panic.

“Don’t need to panic, I am only a spirit within the Dong Fu, master has given me a name called Li Yu, for more than hundreds of thousands of years I have helping master to safeguard the Dong Fu,” the deep and husky voice sounded again, but this time it came out from the mouth of the Kirin,

So it is called Li Yu, Chen Xi let out a breath of relieve, he then suddenly realize that the beast in front of his eyes has already lived for few thousands of years, doesn’t that make the Dong Fu have existed for 100 over thousands of years?

“This younger generation Chen Xi, has met the senior, dare to question this senior, is this place really the ancient mystical training ground?” Chen Xi respectfully ask the question, even if the other party is really a monster, still he doesn’t dare to be rude.

“Not bad, indeed it is my master’s training ground. “Li Yu walked forward, looked at Chen Xi’s whole body thoroughly, it was alarmed and said: “Early stages realm? Your innate strength is so poor, how will you be able to get my master’s true meaning of heritage?”

Chen Xi asked with a frustrated voice: “What true meaning of the heritage?”

Li Yu just ignored him, in a deep thought for a long time, suddenly opened its mouth and said: “Little baby, are you a talisman practitioner?”

Chen Xi was confused, he shook his head and said: “I only know how to make some basic talismans only.”

Li Yu had a sudden look of one kind, then he sighed and said: “If that’s so, master was a person who chose that path, for you to choose to inherit it is also very reasonable,”

Chen Xi was wondering but couldn’t resist and asked: “The previous generation, what is going on? When did I inherit this mantle?”

Li Yu stared at Chen Xi and said: “Within your mind, my master has left a mark in it, do you not know?”

Chen Xi think in his sea of thought, there was a figure of an old man, he was not stunned and asked: “Excuse me, is that old man over there your master?”

Li Yu shook its head and said: “It seems that you really don’t know anything.”

Chen Xi’s heart felt heavy but he respectfully said: “Will this elder generation explain it to me?”

Li Yu stayed silent for a while, then it talked with a slow voice: “Few millions years ago, when my master left, he was he went to research in the uncharted stars, and was able to receive an imprint which so happens to be the same one as yours. In other words, you are already qualified to be my master’s apprentice.”

Chen Xi then realize that the sky which he was staring at earlier was the place of the uncharted stars, but this is considered as a test? He just by observing the stars cycle and movement, he has received the mark from the Dong Fung’s master, isn’t this a bit too easy?

Just like Chen Xi’s mind being read, Li Yu said: “Do you know, all this hundreds of millions years before this, there many strong people who wants the mark?”

“I can tell you, there are exactly a full six thousand eight hundred and three people! Among these people there are many perfectly strong people are also not less! Even their lowest rank was a person with second stage in the Jin Dan world, now do you think it is that simple?” TL note: Jin Dan is like a pill that was believe to a cure to death and made you live forever but it was never found or made)

Chen Xi was not given the moment to even open his mouth, Li Yu proudly raise its head, and coldly said: “If you don’t mentally break down while cultivating in the star cycle, consider that not bad, but it’s afraid that you will die being strangled by the Zhou Tian Xing!”

Chen Xi was surprised and aghast: “Be strangled by the Zhou Tian Xing and die?”

Li Yu nodded and said: “Not bad, there are no two star cycle secret, which is inclusive of all, so it’s impossible to complete it in a short period of time, you will be buried within your wits.” (TL notes: So it’s like you are your own enemy)

After saying that, Li Yu continued: “The people who were able to enter the

Dong Fu, not only were they strong people, but within the star cycle about half the people manage to cultivate, but only a handful of them successfully walked out of it. These people are like you, understood some of the stars left behind by master, but pitifully before you came, no one was able to receive the mark left behind by master, naturally no matter what they were not able to become master's disciple."

Chen Xi doubted it and said: "What happened to those people? They were all willing to just leave?"

Li Yu coldly answered: "Of course they were all not willing to leave, originally from the star cycles cultivation alone is enough to for them to make it a lifetime study, however, they were stubborn, only wanting to inherit Master's inheritance, therefore they went to the cultivation peak, and eventually they all shared the same fate."

While talking about it Li Yu was facing the big river, pointed at the center of the river's solitary steep mountain and said: "Well, that is the cultivation sky peak, split into 18 levels of cultivation land, only after passing all the trials of the cultivation land, then you will be able to inherit all of what master has left behind. Among of all those strong people, most of them died at the first 3 levels, but the greatest among them was a man from hundreds of thousands of years ago, a peerless sword master, he passed the levels using his the techniques from his sword arts, however when he reached the 13<sup>th</sup> level cultivation, he fell to his death."

Chen Xi hearing to what Li Yu said he felt that his heart rapidly jumping, looking at the big river's steep peak, he couldn't help it but asked, "So if I want to get all of the inheritance, I will have to pass through the peak through the 18 level trials, right?"

"Well of course, however you are different from them, you already have Master's mark, while passing through the peak's cultivation trials, you can only get hurt, there wouldn't be anything life threatening." Li Yu replied casually.

Chen Xi let out a breath of relief, but this doesn't mean that he was not worried, even the peerless sword master lost his life at the 13<sup>th</sup> level, he was also so afraid of the first 3 levels, he so afraid that he does dare to start at the

first level.

Li Yu reminded:” Although there wouldn’t be any fear of losing your life, but I advise you not pass through it now, your current state of cultivation is just purely bad, you the weakest person I have ever met in my live-time. I am not making fun of you, but in the ancient times, people like you are just slightly stronger than a newborn baby.”

Just slightly stronger than a newborn baby?

Chen Xi’s heart couldn’t accept it, but he thought about it that in front of him is a few million years-old monster, while hiding this discomfort in his heart and asked: “Predecessor, then when will I be able to pass the first level of the peak?”

Li Yu hesitated and said: “Tell me, why are you so urgently wanting to go through the barrier?”

Chen Xi without hesitation said: “I want to become stronger, to avenge my grandfather, avenge my family, and also to be able to meet my mother again!”

Li Yu gave it some deep thoughts for a moment, then slowly said: “Like now you already have received master’s mark, as long as no accidents happens, in one day you will be able to complete everything. However, your body is too weak to compare, your current state of cultivation you in now is very low, even wanting to train to the Tian Xian realm, I am afraid you are going take a long time to walk.”

In Chen Xi’s eyes showed determination, and he calmly said: “No matter how difficult it is, I will never ever give up, and will not give up!”

Li Yu’s vicissitude eyes flashed with amazing colours, it lifted its head overlooking the peak and proudly said: “You may be the only person that has Master’s mark within this few millions of years, as long with extra training, don’t talk about revenge, also not even determine and become Tian Xian, then are you afraid to go even further, which are some of the reason to the matter. When that year, Master could control the main route, when went on.....”

The screeching noise stopped, Li Yu seems to have realized something, but it is not saying anything.

However, Chen Xi didn’t notice anything, he was just trying to figure out the

mystery behind how did the owner of Dong Fu left the mark on him, and also how to make himself stronger.

Also, where in the Dong Fu is the He Tu that mother was mentioning?

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