

## Talisman 431

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 431: One Year Later

Stellar Lightningform was a formidable Divine Ability from the Roc's bones, and it contained the Grand Dao profundities of the Grand Dao of water, lightning, and devour.

Amongst them, the water and lightning Grand Daos were quintessence Grand Daos, whereas, the Devour Dao Insight was a technique Dao Insight, and it was similar to the Sword Dao and Blade Dao, it was a form of comprehension and grasp of the utilization of technique.

The cultivation of the Stellar Lightningform was to use the technique of the Devour Dao Insight to control and execute the Grand Daos of water and lightning.

For example, the might of the first two points displayed by his Third Senior Brother was the execution of the terrifying might of the Grand Dao of water and lightning via the Devour Dao Insight.

"Little Junior Brother, when this Divine Ability, Stellar Lightningform, is cultivated to an extremely high level, it's capable of condensing stellar vortexes formed from a myriad of stars outside the body. Thunder rumbled as it devoured the world, and it would swallow all your enemies." After he finished explaining some of the profundities of the Stellar Lightningform, Third Senior Brother's expression went solemn as he reminded serious. "But you must be careful. If the enemy is too strong, then you must not execute this Divine Ability. Otherwise, it's likely that you'll cause a backlash that would incinerate your soul!"

Chen Xi nodded as he committed it to memory.

"Little Junior Brother, you can cultivate this Divine Ability after you've comprehended the Devour Dao Insight within the Roc's bone. Alright, I've taught you everything I should, I ought to leave." Third Senior Brother smiled.

"Senior Brother..." Chen Xi was slightly unwilling.

"Hahaha, Little Junior Brother, don't be sad. We brothers will surely be able to meet each other again one day." Third Senior Brother laughed loudly and patted Chen Xi on the shoulder before tearing space apart and stepping into it, and he vanished instantly.

He really came and went imperceptibly and without a trace, like the secrets of the Grand Dao, unknown to everyone.

Chen Xi looked at the sky from afar as a trace of sorrow appeared in his heart. A person wasn't a plant and was unable to be heartless. Even though his meeting with his Third Senior Brother was extremely short, yet his Third Senior Brother's nature and character was extremely to his liking, causing him to feel regret for not meeting his Third Senior Brother earlier. At this moment, when his Third Senior Brother left abruptly, he felt rather unwilling in his heart.

"He's gone?" Ji Yu brought the two little fellows along as he walked over.

"Yes, he's gone." Chen Xi nodded, and then he asked under his breath. "Senior Ji Yu, am I considered to be a disciple of Oracle Mountain now?"

Ji Yu said without even thinking, "Of course. Only a disciple of Oracle Mountain is able to cultivate the Universe Starslayer Bodyforging Arts and obtain the inheritance of my Master's mantle. Others can't even impersonate a disciple of Oracle Mountain even if they wanted to."

"So it turns out that I had a sect since long ago..." Chen Xi suddenly started laughing for no reason, he laughed loudly, and his laughter shook the nine heavens while revealing a trace of heroism.

...

Besides Chen Xi, Ji Yu, and the two little fellows, who knew of the arrival of Third Senior Brother, the others didn't notice anything.

After Third Senior Brother left, Ji Yu vanished within the Manor as well, whereas, Chen Xi's life returned to calm once more. He cultivated, meditated, and taught the two little fellows, and his days were passed extremely fully.

Flowers bloomed and wilted as another few months passed unknowingly. Merely another month remained before it was the time to enter the Primeval Battlefield.

During this period of time, there were more and more people that came over to the isle at the center of the lake to pay a visit to Chen Xi, and they seemed to know that he was about to leave, so they came beforehand.

On this day, a refreshing breeze blew gently as the lake water shimmered. On the isle at the center of the lake, Chen Xi was drinking wine and chatting with Chen Hao, Duanmu Ze, and Song Ling, whereas Ya Qing, Yun Na, Mu Yao, Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, and the other girls were teasing the two little fellows at the side of the lake, and they frequently let out strings of clear, melodious, and pleasant sounds of laughter.

The calm atmosphere revealed waves of happiness.

"After I leave, I'll leave everything in the Chen Clan to you." Chen Xi raised his head to finish the wine in his cup, and then he suddenly spoke out to the nearby Chen Hao.

Chen Hao was stunned, then he forcefully restrained the sorrow and unwillingness that gushed out from his heart before revealed a solemn expression, and he said seriously, "Brother, don't worry. Once you return from the Dark Reverie, I guarantee to let you see a completely different Chen Clan."

Chen Xi patted Chen Hao's shoulder and went silent for a long time before he said, "Don't force yourself to the point of being too exhausted."

Presently, Chen Hao, who was already the Patriarch of the Chen Clan, wasn't the ignorant youth from before since long ago. Before outsiders, he was even famous for being steady, dignified, and a man of his word. But at this moment, his eyes had gone red, and he was almost unable to hold back his tears.

He knew that his older brother, Chen Xi, was about to leave and head to an even vaster world to roam about. Chen Xi's future path and safety was unknown, and it was even to the extent that he was unable to confirm when Chen Xi would return.

He also knew that if it wasn't for the sake of searching for their missing parents and to take revenge for the clansmen of the Chen Clan that had passed away, Chen Xi had utterly no reason to risk his life like this, and Chen Xi would be entirely able to pass stable and happy days.

"Brother, take care of yourself!" Chen Hao took a deep breath once more before raising his wine cup, and then he passed it to his older brother that had always been protecting him for all these years.

Chen Xi received the cup and drunk it down in one gulp.

The two brothers looked at each other and smiled.

...

Ten days later, dawn.

Chen Xi had awoken from his meditation long ago, and after he washed up, he started cooking.

When Chen Yu and Chen An woke up, he'd already prepared a table full of extremely sumptuous delicacies.

"Are you leaving?" Little Chen An sat at the side of the table and looked at the steaming hot delicacies on the table that emitted an alluring fragrance, yet he didn't directly touch his chopsticks as he did usually, and he raised his little head instead and asked with a clear and melodious voice while his pitch black and clear eyes stared at Chen Xi.

When Little Chen Yu saw this, he put down the chopsticks in his hand and raised his head to look at Chen Xi as well.

The two little fellows were extremely intelligent, and a mere table of unusually delicious delicacies allowed them to guess some things.

During this time of almost a year, Chen Xi and the two little fellows were together all morning and night, and he played the role of father, master, chef, playmate, and so on and so forth. Moreover, they were all close relatives. After they found out Chen Xi would be leaving some time ago, the moods of the two little fellows seemed to be extremely dejected, but for the sake of not making Chen Xi distracted, they'd discussed long ago that they wouldn't show their dejection and would happily send Chen Xi away.

But at this moment, Little Chen An still couldn't restrain himself and asked.

"Mmm." As he looked at the clear eyes of the two little fellows that were gazing at him, Chen Xi was stunned before nodding after a short period of time, and then he said, "An'er, your Uncle Hao will help me take care of you after I leave, and the both of you should move back to Pine Mist City as well. This is the wilderness, and it isn't suitable for you two little fellows to continue staying here."

"I just want to be with you." Chen An opened his clear and pure eyes widely as he asked seriously. "Can...you not leave?"

At this moment, as he looked at the expression of hope and yearning in Chen An's eyes, Chen Xi suddenly had an extremely strong impulse to stay back and accompany by Chen An's side while watching him grow up bit by bit...

But in the end, his reason took the upper hand. He couldn't do this because there were too many things that he carried on his shoulders, and he was already on a path that he was bound to be unable to change with his own will.

Om!

Right when Chen Xi was pondering how he should console little Chen An, a wave of intense spatial fluctuation arose abruptly in the sky above Spiritcave Lake, and a passageway was condensed.

The Civil Marquis that wore a white robe walked out from within. A wisp of a smile couldn't help but suffuse his face when he saw Chen Xi, and he said, "Chen Xi, the Primeval Battlefield will open in another seven days. Follow me."

"Senior, please wait a moment. I'll head over once I've calmed my son." Chen Xi stood up right away and bowed as he spoke.

"Okay." The Civil Marquis nodded.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao, Fei Lengcui, Ya Qing, Yun Na, Du Qingxi, Mu Yao, Duanmu Ze, and the others had successively arrived at the isle at the center of the lake, and all of them were silent.

Partings were always sad, and cultivators were no exception to this.

Chen Xi smiled as his figure flashed out to arrive by the Civil Marquis's side.

Chen Xi turned around as his gaze swept the faces of everyone once more, and then it finally stopped on his son, Chen An. He went silent for a long time before he cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, take care of yourselves!"

The Civil Marquis who was beside him nodded to everyone as well, and then he flicked his sleeve immediately, causing space to be split apart before bringing Chen Xi along to enter the spatial passageway.

"Father, An'er will always be waiting for your return!" Right at the instant when Chen Xi walked into the spatial passageway, Chen An's young, clear, and melodious voice sounded out from behind him. At that instant, waves rose, fell, and roiled endlessly in Chen Xi's heart because after an entire year of time, this was the first time Chen An had called him father.

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#### **Chapter 432: Setting Out Once Again**

Seven days later, Silken City, at the ninth floor of Silken Palace.

This was the location of the Imperial Family's treasure vault that stored books that were vast like the ocean and a superb collection of treasures. It was the most supreme and sacred place in the entire Darchu Dynasty.

Similarly, it was the one and only point that led to the Primeval Battlefield!

At this moment, before the vast building that was like a temple of a god and emitted an ancient aura, the old man still sat cross-legged on the stone stairs. He was completely devoid of an aura, and he seemed to have broken free from this world since long ago.

Emperor Chu wore a black robe, and he had his hands behind his back as he faced this old man.

Behind Emperor Chu, Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Zhen Liuqing, Huangfu Changtian, Ling Yu, Huangfu Qingying, Yu Xuanchen, Fourth Young Master Zhou, and Lu Xiao stood there with solemn expressions.

At the side, Fan Yunlan was standing there. Emperor Chu had once promised the Bloodcrescent Devil Sect behind her that he would send her into the Primeval Battlefield, so he naturally wouldn't abandon her.

Besides that, an enormous ring of stone had appeared suddenly nearby Chen Xi and the others. The enormous stone was dim and lusterless, covered in mottled marks, and it emitted an ancient aura as if it had endured countless years of time and had always existed here since ancient times.

Om! Om!

Numerous energy fluctuations that were like the roars of dragons ceaselessly sprayed out from the ring of stone, and it seemed as if a lifeform that had slumbered within the ring of stone for countless years was awakening slowly, causing even the surrounding space to seem to seethe with excitement.

Chen Xi's gaze looked silently at the ancient ring of stone. He knew that he and the others would enter the strange Primeval Battlefield through this formation.

That place was a vast space with unknown danger, a place that was enveloped in complete Laws of the Heaven Dao, and so long as he passed through that place, he would be able to enter the place that was closest to the Immortal Dimension — The Dark Reverie!

"The formation will open in another 15 minutes, and I have a few things to instruct all of you with before this." Emperor Chu turned around abruptly and spoke with a deep voice.

The hearts of Chen Xi and the others went serious as they restrained their thoughts and listened respectfully.

"The geniuses of a myriad of Dynasties will converge in the Primeval Battlefield today, so all of you must be careful. According to my estimations, even though all of you are considered to be top geniuses in the younger generation of the Darchu Dynasty with your current strengths, yet if it's in the Primeval Battlefield, then all of you would probably only be barely able to attain the level of ordinary experts, and all of you are still a distance away from top experts."

The words Emperor Chu spoke caused the expressions of Chen Xi and the others to go serious and heavy.

During these past seven days, the Civil Marquis had explained to them about some matters outside the Darchu Dynasty. Presently, all of them already knew that there were hundreds of Dynasties existing outside the Darchu Dynasty, and the Darchu Dynasty was merely one of them.

Moreover, amongst these numerous Dynasties, the entire strength of the Darchu Dynasty's cultivation world could only be considered to be average, and there was quite a difference when compared to some large Dynasties.

Presently, all the top geniuses of these Dynasties were about to converge within the Primeval Battlefield to seize the spots to enter the Dark Reverie, so it was obvious how brutal the competition would be.

In other words, if Chen Xi and the others enter the Primeval Battlefield, then they would surely encounter a variety of geniuses. All of them came from the other various Dynasties, and there was no lack of people that were even more abnormal than Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi amongst them.

If they wanted to become eminent from amongst these geniuses, then it was bound to be accompanied by boundless danger and hardships, and it was even to the extent that it was very likely that they would lose their lives in the Primeval Battlefield and become the stepping stone of another...

"Remember, advance to the Rebirth Realm as soon as possible after you enter the Primeval Battlefield. Only in this way would you be able to possess sufficient strength to protect yourselves." Emperor Chu instructed once more before nodding towards the old man that sat cross-legged on the stone stairs, and he said indifferently, "Begin."

The old man suddenly opened his eyes, and then he slowly stood up from the ground.

Chen Xi and the others noticed to their shock that along with the old man's bent and gaunt body slowly standing up, the terrifying aura that gushed out from his body along with this action grew stronger and stronger. Up until the end, at the instant the old man's back straightened, the monstrous aura on him actually caused the heavens and the earth to tremble and wail!

At this instant, this ordinary old man that was devoid of an aura seemed to have transformed into a supreme god, and as his eyes opened and closed, winds and clouds surged as everything submitted before him.

Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, and Zhao Qinghe had once met this old man, and they knew this old man was an exceedingly formidable old fellow, so the shock in their hearts was much less.

The others were different. When they saw this scene, they were shocked to the point their expressions turned slightly pale, and they were even unable to breathe. Especially the fatty, Ling Yu, he was shocked to the point his plump face trembled, causing it to be an extremely amusing sight.

After the old man stood up, he didn't say a single word before directly heading over to stand before the formation and lightly stroking the formation for a short period of time, and then he stretched out a palm towards the center of the formation and pressed on it lightly.

Bang!

An extremely vast amount of Immortal Energy surged out from the old man's palm and directly poured into the formation, causing the enormous ring of stones to tremble and actually emit a wave of sounds that were like the singing of the gods, and even the grand sound of offering sacrifice to the gods resounded out as the formation emanated dazzling and brilliant lights.

Chen Xi and the others felt a piercing pain in their eyes, and when they opened their eyes once more, a beam of light that was connected to the sky had already gushed out from the center of the ring of stone. The beam of light was suffused with golden rays of light and surging talisman markings, and it seemed to arrive directly at the other side of the universe that was in the depths of the sky.

“Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, all of you swiftly enter the formation!” Emperor Chu’s loud shout resounded out by their ears, causing Chen Xi and the others to make a move at almost the exact same time and without the slightest hesitation. Their figures flashed, and they’d already transformed into 11 flowing lights that directly charged into the beam of light. Divine lights flowed all around them, and in the next moment, they’d already vanished without a trace.

Crack!

Along with Chen Xi and the others vanishing within the beam of light, the phenomena in the surroundings of the formation vanished instantly, causing it to recover its original appearance. The only difference was that the enormous stones in the surroundings of the formation seemed to have become even more mottled and aged.

Meanwhile, the old man had retracted his arm as well, and then he withdrew back to where he was previously. He seemed to have exhausted a great deal of energy, causing his face to be covered in wrinkles while an expression of exhaustion suffused his face.

“I’m sorry to have troubled you.” Emperor Chu withdrew his gaze from the formation and spoke to the old man in a light voice.

“What’s exhausting 10,000 years of cultivation when compared to the future of the Darchu Dynasty?” The old man shook his head, and then he directly returned to the stone stairs and sat down cross-legged.

“Yes, for the sake of the Darchu Dynasty’s future.” Emperor Chu sighed, and then he muttered. “Exactly what accomplishments all of you obtain in the Primeval Battlefield will depend on your own fortune. I hope that all of you can enter the Dark Reverie safely...”

...

Southern territory, Pine Mist City, Spiritcave Lake.

The glow of the setting sun shone down upon the world, causing the jade green lake water to be suffused with resplendent orange, and beneath an old willow tree at the side of the lake, Ji Yu lay alone on a rocking chair while meditating with his eyes closed.

A short moment later, Ji Yu seemed to have noticed something, causing him to open his eyes abruptly, and his gaze was deep and seemingly capable of seeing through to another world. After a long time, his thin face couldn’t help but be suffused with a wisp of emotion. “It’s good that you’ve left. Only by entering the Dark Reverie would you be considered to have entered the true great world of cultivation, right?”

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**Chapter 433: Thunderstorm Region**

## Book Eight – Primeval Battlefield

### The Dark Reverie!

A vast continent that was surpassingly beautiful like a brocade and magnificent, a miraculous land that possessed countless legends and civilizations.

Since the absolute beginning of the world until now, numerous leading experts that shook the heavens and the earth had been born on this continent, and they created various cultivation systems that were dense and complicated like the stars in the universe and passed down inheritances and profound techniques that were vast like a sea of fog...

The Immortal Sect, Devil Sect, and Demon race lived together there, causing crowds of experts to rise alongside each other. A myriad of races that were numerous like the trees in a forest were present there, all competing with each other for supremacy, and they created numerous legendary civilizations that was brilliant and epic.

That place was closest to the Immortal Dimension.

...

It was common knowledge that since the chaos was split open at the absolute beginning of the world, the three dimensions had split apart, whereas the universe had transformed into 3,000 large worlds and a myriad of minor worlds, and every single world represented a civilization.

Moreover, every single large world controlled its own boundaries, and it ruled over numerous minor worlds that were subordinate to it. The Darchu Dynasty stood in one of the myriad of minor worlds, and it was ruled by the Dark Reverie that was a large world.

Simply speaking, the Dark Reverie was one of the 3,000 large worlds, and it was a vast continent that was closest to the Immortal Dimension, whereas the small world the Darchu Dynasty was within was instead one of the small worlds controlled by the Dark Reverie.

The only difference between a large world and minor world was the difference in the Laws of the Heaven Dao. The Laws of the Heaven Dao in a large world were complete and perfect, whereas they were incomplete in minor world.

When a cultivator sought the Dao, the most important thing was to comprehend the Laws of the Heaven Dao. If the Laws of the Heaven Dao were incomplete, then the path of the cultivator was bound to not go far. Conversely, if a cultivator was able to comprehend the complete Laws of the Heaven Dao, then the cultivator's probability of becoming a Heaven Immortal would undoubtedly increase greatly.

This was the fundamental reason why there were very few cultivators in minor worlds that ascended to become Heavenly Immortals. For example, the Darchu Dynasty possessed numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts, yet rarely was there anyone that ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal, and it was because the Laws of the Heaven Dao were incomplete.

It was precisely because of this that in the hearts of every single cultivator in the Darchu Dynasty, the Dark Reverie was simply a sacred land of cultivation that could compare to the Immortal Dimension, and it caused everyone to dream of going there.



But unfortunately, entering a large world from a minor world was practically more difficult than ascending the heavens.

...

The Primeval Battle was a natural chasm that lay across in between the Darchu Dynasty and the Dark Reverie.

It was a vast space left behind during the primordial era, and countless treasures and even ancient inheritances were hidden within it. But at the same time, it was accompanied by unimaginable dangers! This was a region that was filled with surging thunderstorms. The earth and mountains all revealed a pitch black color, and not even a blade of grass grew on the ground.

Rumble!

Arcs of lightning that were suffused with a violet color surged endlessly in the sky. When looked at from afar, the numerous strings of violet lightning were like numerous vines that hung from a precipice, and they seemed like numerous thick, large, and icy cold chains that flickered and twisted while emitting the glow of lightning. It caused everything in the heavens and the earth to be in a violent state, and the scene of it was shocking to the extreme.

Om!

Suddenly, a violent spatial fluctuation arose on a barren and pitch black mountain, and then a beam of light tore apart space and shot out explosively before descending onto the peak of the mountain in the end. After a short moment, the beam of light gradually dissipated, and a tall figure emerged.

This is the Primeval Battlefield? Chen Xi shook his head, causing his mind that was slightly dazed from being shaken by the spatial teleportation to recover instantly, and then his gaze sized up his surroundings at the first possible moment.

This place was completely filled with violet lightning that rumbled and surged, causing the entire heavens and earth to be overcast. The mountains and ground revealed a pitch black color that caused one's heart to palpitate, while a desolate and ancient aura that carried the violent energy of lightning drifted ceaselessly in the heavens and the earth.

What the Civil Marquis said was really correct. After we enter the Primeval Battlefield, everyone would be teleported to a different region. I wonder where Qing Xiuyi and the others were teleported to?

Nevermind, I'll take it step by step. So long as we survive in the Primeval Battlefield, we'll meet eventually. The only plan for now is to advance to the Rebirth Realm as soon as possible. Chen Xi pondered briefly and didn't hesitate any longer to lightly flash down the mountain, and he observed his surroundings while flying.

According to what Emperor Chu said, the Primeval Battlefield was filled with boundless danger, and only by advancing to the Rebirth Realm would they possess the most basic strength to protect themselves.

Chen Xi deeply believed this. Because in the boundless years that the Primeval Battlefield had been opened up, those that were capable of being eminent here were a minority in the end, and even more geniuses had become the stepping stone of another.

Presently, not only were there the disciples of the Darchu Dynasty participating in the Primeval Battlefield, there were also a myriad of genius experts from other Dynasties, and the competition between them seemed to be even more brutal.

Rumble!

Lightning raged down as violet lights danced about and surged like snakes, and lightning frequently struck the ground, causing a bottomless crack to directly split open in the hard and pitch black rock floor.

Chen Xi flew for an entire 10 minutes, yet actually didn't notice a single sign of life. This place was simply like a place of death, and it was devoid of the slightest vitality.

Moreover, he noticed that even though the spirit energy of the heaven and the earth was extremely thick, it was extremely violent, and it contained strands of fierce baleful qi within, causing it to be utterly impossible to directly absorb and refine it.

This also meant that if one wanted to meditate and cultivate in the Primeval Battlefield, one could only utilize spirit pills and medicine.

Fortunately, Chen Xi had already stored almost 10 million Nascent Condensation Pills and a few tens of thousands of Sky Jadeliquid Pills within the Buddha's Pagoda before heading to the Primeval Battlefield, so he didn't have to worry about cultivating for a period of time.

Hmm? That's... After flying for the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi arrived before a 3km tall lone peak. This mountain was just like the other mountains, its rocks were pitch black and of grotesque shapes. Under the illumination of the violet colored lightning in the sky, they were suffused with a gloomy, ghastly, and hazy sheen.

Chen Xi was shocked to see that there were actually a few ancient pine trees near the smooth rock wall at the side of the mountain. The tree branches were like iron spikes that were suffused with a metallic sheen, its roots coiled around like dragons, and there was a spirit herb that flowed with a crystalline radiance at the side.

This seemed tender and delicate, it was completely like an amethyst stone that contained a dazzling brilliance, and it was coiled with strands of lightning. It seemed to have grown from absorbing the energy of lightning, and it emitted a clear fragrance.

This was absolutely an aged herb, the violet colored circular markings on it sprayed out divine lights, and it seemed to be rather striking in this place that was devoid of vitality.

A Lightning Orchid, what a treasure! It has 12 petals and six have actually produced Dao Striations! Chen Xi flashed over and carefully sized it up, and his eyes were suffused with a trace of shock.

According to his knowledge, spirit herbs in the heavens and the earth that were capable of producing Dao Striations could be called Dao Grade spirit herbs, and they were extremely rare. They were treasures of the heavens and the earth that could only be chanced upon.

For example, besides requiring a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert extracting their own Dao Insights as materials, the refinement of a Dao Insight Origin Pill required also required utilizing a Dao Grade spirit

herb as an auxiliary material. Only in this way would the medicinal pill be able to contain a Dao Insight and allow cultivators to instantly grasp this Dao Insight after consuming the pill.

Moreover, the stronger the Dao Insight Origin Pill, the greater the requirement of towards the Dao Grade spirit herb's quality when refining it. For example, if the Lightning Orchid before him had Dao Striations on all 12 of its petals, then it would be entirely capable of being an auxiliary material to refine a Dao Insight Origin Pill that contained the Grand Dao of lightning!

Even though I'm temporarily unable to refine a Dao Insight Origin Pill, if I consume this Lightning Orchid and absorb the Dao Striations within it, then perhaps it'll be able to allow my Lightning Dao Insight's comprehension to increase by a level... Chen Xi's gaze instantly started burning as he sighed with deep emotion in his heart. No wonder so many cultivators go after the Primeval Battlefield like a swarm of flies. Merely the treasures of the heavens and earth that grow here are sufficient to make the eyes of everyone go red with greed.

Om!

However, right when Chen Xi intended to make a move, a wave of violent spatial fluctuation suddenly arose in the sky above the spirit herb, and then a figure walked out from within.

"Hahaha, this is the Primeval Battlefield? I, Xu Lengye, have finally arrived!"

This was a handsome young man in a fiery red Daoist robe and sharp brows. At the instant he arrived, he started laughing loudly towards the sky, and he possessed an insufferably arrogant and domineering attitude.

"Eh! A Lightning Orchid? Half of its petals have even produced Dao Striations? Hahaha, I've just arrived in the Primeval Battlefield, yet have received such a great gift. It's truly the providence of the heavens." Meanwhile, Xu Lengye noticed the spirit herb at the side of the rock wall, and his eyes lit up before laughing loudly once more.

"Fellow Daoist, that's mine." Chen Xi finally couldn't restrain himself from speaking. He could laugh off being disregarded by another, yet if the other person wanted to seize something he'd taken a fancy to, then he would absolutely be unable to tolerate it.

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#### **Chapter 434: Treasured Fan With A Flaming Glow**

Xu Leng suddenly turned around and swept Chen Xi with a gaze that was like a cold bolt of lightning, and he said with disdain, "Who do you think you are? I paid no attention to you earlier because this Young Master had a good mood and didn't intend to carry out a slaughter. Now, you're actually trying to take one yard and forcefully seize this Young Master's spirit herb. You really don't know what's good for you. Fuck off quickly, otherwise I'll kill you now!"

In his words, he'd actually directly taken ownership of the spirit herb, and didn't leave the slightest room for discussion, and this obviously showed how arrogant and domineering Xu Lengye was.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He originally thought that figures that were capable of entered the Primeval Battlefield would at least be the top experts of the younger generation in the various Dynasties, and they would possess the dignity and pride of an expert. So even if they intended to

forcefully seize a treasure, they should clearly figure out the strength of their opponent before making a move, right?

But Xu Lengye just happened to have an arrogant and domineering appearance, and that indicated a single thing, this fellow was either an idiot or possessed extreme confidence towards his own strength.

“What’re you still standing there for? There’s a limit to this Young Master’s patience. If you delay the important affairs of this Young Master, then you won’t be able to fuck off even if you wanted to!” Xu Lengye shouted out explosively once more as a vast fluctuation instantly exploded out from him, and a terrifying aura gushed out like a tidal wave.

After speaking up to this point, Chen Xi could already be sure that this fellow either had a rather extraordinary strength or was stupid. When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to fuss about it and said directly, “I’ll give you two choices. One, fuck off yourself. Perhaps you’ll be able to keep your life like this. Two, I’ll send you off, but I’m not sure if you’ll be able to keep your life.”

Xu Lengye’s clothes fluttered as he stood proudly in the sky, yet his expression turned to astonishment and looked dumbstruck, and then he said hesitantly, “You... Are you sure you’re talking to this Young Master?”

“You still have another three breaths of time to consider.” Chen Xi didn’t reply directly.

Xu Lengye wasn’t an idiot, so he naturally was able to discern that if he didn’t obediently fuck off after the time of three breaths, the kid before him would personally send him off...

“Dammit! You actually dare speak like that to this Young Master? You’re simply looking to die!” Xu Lengye’s eyes seemed to spray flames as he roared loudly, causing the mountain and ground to shake as the airflow in the surroundings became chaotic, and his expression was exceedingly gloomy as an exceedingly terrifying aura gushed out from his body.

He was truly too furious. Never had he seen such an idiot. You want me to fuck off? You’ve gone mad, huh?

He was from the Full Moon Kingdom, and he was one of the top experts in the younger generation of Full Moon Kingdom. Moreover, he was a direct descendant disciple of the Full Moon Kingdom’s Imperial Family, so he’d gotten everything he wanted when cultivating up until now. When had anyone dared go against his will?

Presently, not only had the fellow before him gone against his will, this fellow was even more arrogant than him and had asked him to fuck off, so his expression instantly went grim before he transformed into a flaming light that pounced forward.

“This Young Master will teach you what death is!” The flaming light was like a monstrous wave that was violent and shocking, and he instantly arrived nearby Chen Xi. His fist carried along a stream of fire and violent wings as it smashed towards Chen Xi’s head, and the pitch black and hard mountains and rocks in the surroundings shook before melting and collapsing.

Needless to say, Xu Lengye’s strength was formidable indeed. Merely the wind and flames his fist carried had melted and collapsed the mountains and rocks in the surroundings, so how strong would he need to be to accomplish this?

But Chen Xi actually moved forward to intercept it, and he intended to go head on with this strike. His black hair fluttered backwards, his gaze was like bolts of lightning, and his handsome face was completely tranquil and calm to the extreme.

Bang!

Their fists collided together, emitting an enormous bang that shook the heavens, and it was like a thunderclap had exploded.

Xu Lengye suddenly opened his eyes wide as his hand was trembling lightly, causing him to gasp. He was actually no match for Chen Xi in that collision, and if it wasn't for him increasing the strength of his fist at the critical moment, it was likely that he'd have suffered a loss earlier.

He shook his hand, causing a bright and clear silver disc to fly out and cover the Lightning Orchid at the side so as to avoid it being destroyed in the battle.

Subsequently, he made a move once more. Ray of flaming lights suddenly flowed out from his pupils and transformed into two flaming light arrows that were over 30m in length and extremely swift, and it was every more terrifying than an arrow shot out from a bow.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged as he squeezed his fingers together to form a sword. The tip of his finger was translucent and emitted the profundity of lightning, causing an expanse of blazing bolts of lightning to crackle as they instantly enveloped down towards Xu Lengye.

The flaming light tore through the sky as the lightning raged, and it caused the heavens and the earth to be covered in an expanse of blazing light.

Chen Xi moved to the side as a strand of his hair was severed by the flaming light, and it was extremely close. If it was just slightly more slanted, the flaming light would have penetrated his throat, and if that happened, it would probably continue to slice apart his neck and cause his head to fall to the ground.

At the same time, a scorched mark appeared on Xu Lengye's clothes as he staggered back, and he said with surprise, "The Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture? Wait, it ought to be the level of combining eight moves into one, and had the Zhen Sword of Lightning as the primary move, while the other seven sword moves remained as auxiliary moves."

"So it's an offensive move that utilized the combination of Divine Sense and True Essence, its might isn't bad." Chen Xi touched the strand of his hair that had been severed, and he was rather surprised by the formidable strength that Xu Lengye revealed.

"Hmph! Shameless boasting. But your strength isn't bad. This Young Master has decided, I'll completely subdue you into a slave that's at my beck and call today, and I'll use this to display my noble status!" Xu Lengye spoke while his gaze burned even more brightly. At the same time, a sea of flames surged blazed into appearance in his surrounding, and he stood at the center like a king that was looking down at his servant, and his aura had increased more than 10 times!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed when he saw this, and he started to take this arrogant and domineering fellow seriously. Actually, just think about it, would there be a weakling amongst the disciples that were able to enter the Primeval Battlefield?

“Kill!” Xu Lengye pounced over while carrying along boundless flames that were like an ocean that slapped down towards Chen Xi, and the terrifying Fire Dao Insight incinerated space, causing even the heavens and the earth to be brought to a boil.

Chen Xi didn't hold back any longer, his Sword Insight charged into the sky when he held onto the Talisman Armament, and then he slashed out with a raise of his hand. The might of his strike was vast like a river and carried the shocking and destructive force of lightning as it rumbles and smashed down.

Bang!

A 3km tall mountain transformed into powder beneath this sword light, and Sword Insight soared horrifyingly through the sky.

Swish!The sea of flames covered the heavens and the earth, and it incinerated an expanse of land into ash and only left behind a mess.

Chen Xi and Xu Lengye fought fiercely and moved swiftly, and both of them were covered in resplendent lights that were dazzling to the point others were unable to open their eyes. Besides that, flowing flames and sword lights were everywhere.

At this moment, the arrogant and domineering Xu Lengye revealed the bearing of a top expert in the younger generation. He executed killer moves repeatedly, revealing various formidable martial techniques, and almost all of them were perfect Dao Grade martial techniques.

Originally, he wanted to use absolute strength to crush Chen Xi. But he noticed that this fellow's strength was actually extremely terrifying and difficult to deal with as well, and Chen Xi had actually fought him equally and was slowly regaining an advantage!

Pu!

Suddenly, a sword light that was traceless and wispy like the everlasting sky yet sharp and swift like a bolt of lightning arrived instantly before him, causing Xu Lengye to let out a muffled groan as he staggered backwards, and there was already a bloody hole that flowed with gurgling blood on his shoulder.

“Enlightened Sword Heart! You've actually already touched the essence of the Sword Dao and have started utilizing various Dao Insights into your sword moves!?” Xu Lengye was astounded in his heart. The Enlightened Sword Heart was the objective that every sword cultivator in the world dreamed of achieving, as once one cultivated to this state, various Dao Insights could be fused into one's sword moves, causing one's sword to not be restrained by the scope of one's Dao Grade martial techniques any longer!

Bang!

A wisp of a feeling of danger gushed out from Xu Lengye's heart, and then he didn't hesitate in the slightest to spit out a ball of light from his mouth. The ball unfolded while facing the wind to transform into a fan that sprayed flaming lights out, and then he swung the fan towards Chen Xi, causing surging flames to shoot into the sky.

At the instant the treasure fan with a flaming glow appeared, a wisp of palpitation arose in Chen Xi's heart as well, and he practically didn't hesitate in the slightest to move to the side.

Swoosh! Even though he'd avoided the attack of the fan, the mountains and earth in the area of 500km behind him had been instantly incinerated into nothingness, and an enormous rift that was a few thousand kilometers in length was forcefully blazed open. The rift was completely filled with ash, and it was a terrifying sight.

Yet all of this had happened in only an instant!

This scene was too terrifying and shocking. It was utterly not a might that an earth-rank magic treasure could possess, and even a heaven-rank magic treasure would probably be unable to achieve this.

What rank magic treasure is this? Isn't it too terrifying? Chen Xi's pupils constricted abruptly as he looked at the scene of desolation behind him.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 435: Quasi Immortal Artifact**

The flaming fan soared through the sky before instantly incinerating an area of 500km, and it was extremely terrifying.

This has already surpassed the might of an earth-rank and even heaven-rank magic treasure, yet its might was slightly inferior to an Immortal Artifact, and it was difficult to imagine exactly what sort of magic treasure this was.

Could it be a Quasi Immortal Artifact? A flash of insight appeared in Chen Xi's mind as he suddenly recalled that there was a type of magic treasure whose might had entirely surpassed heaven-rank magic treasures, but because they were unable to produce Artifact Spirits, they were only called Quasi Immortal Artifacts.

Even though its name wasn't so impressive as an Immortal Artifact, its might was extremely great. In the Darchu Dynasty, only those Earthly Immortal Realm experts that commanded the winds and clouds possessed Quasi Immortal Artifacts, whereas it was utterly impossible for other cultivators to obtain one.

For example, in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, only the Supreme Elder Bei Heng possessed a Quasi Immortal Artifact, the Fifth-Earth Mirror. Moreover, it was the one and only Quasi Immortal Artifact in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect, thus it obviously showed how rare Quasi Immortal Artifacts were.

"But aren't only cultivations at the Nether Transformation Realm and above capable of utilizing a Quasi Immortal Artifact?" This was the thing that bewildered Chen Xi. Because Xu Lengye was only at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm, and if he was using a Quasi Immortal Artifact, then it would be simply unbelievable.

"Idiot, any magic treasure can be utilized under the Laws of the Heaven Dao in the Primeval Battlefield, and it isn't restrained since long ago. You actually don't even know this? You don't deserve becoming a servant of this Young Master, now come receive your death!" When he saw Chen Xi seeming to be shocked by his attack, Xu Lengye raised his chin and laughed in disdain, yet he wasn't slow in the

slightest to swing out the flaming fan in his hand once again, causing a flaming glow to cover the heavens and the earth as it crushed down fiercely onto Chen Xi.

So it's caused by the difference in the Laws of the Heaven Dao? In this way, it's indeed a Quasi Immortal Artifact that's in the hands of this fellow... Chen Xi came to a complete understanding, yet his heart sank.

Presently, there wasn't any magic treasure in his possession that was capable of going against a Quasi Immortal Artifact. But this fellow was only at the Golden Core Realm, so even if he was able to utilize a Quasi Immortal Artifact, he was probably far from being capable of bringing forth its entire might...

Swoosh!

Chen Xi swiftly pondered towards a countermeasure. In the next moment, Chen Xi had already executed the Starsky Wings to dodge far away to the side. It was better to avoid the flaming fan until he figured out its might.

Fortunately, the speed of the Starsky Wings was sufficiently swift, and he moved 500km in the blink of an eye. Even though the might of Xu Lengye's flaming fan was great, it was unable to lock down Chen Xi's path of retreat, and it was even to the extent that so long as Chen Xi willed it, he would even be able to escape easily at this moment and didn't have to worry about suffering from any misfortune.

Rumble!

A flaming glow suffused the sky, causing the heavens and the earth to be tainted in an expanse of fiery red, and it was like a volcano had erupted, causing flames to flow out in all directions. Amongst the two of them, one attacked while the other defended, and they moved freely in an area of a few tens of thousands of kilometers, causing the area of the battlefield to grow larger and larger.

"Dammit! Fight me head on if you have the balls!" When he saw his attacks being constantly avoided by Chen Xi, Xu Lengye was furious to the point of shouting out repeatedly. His figure flashed through the sky like the god of flame that had descended to the world, and the flaming fan in his hand swung out repeatedly, causing vast flaming waves that covered the heavens and the earth to surge out like a roiling ocean that was pouring down from high above in the heavens.

Swoosh!

Compared to Xu Lengye's explosive rage, Chen Xi had a calm and carefree expression instead. His figure moved indeterminately like a flowing light in the starry sky, and he moved about while always barely avoiding the attacks. He was like a slippery loach that angered Xu Lengye to the point of going on a rampage and chasing him even more desperately.

They fought freely in the sky and ceaselessly changed their battlefield, causing them to seem extremely conspicuous in this region that was filled with violet colored thunderstorms.

...

"Flaming Peacock Fan!"



“A total of 16 young geniuses from the Full Moon Kingdom have entered the Primeval Battlefield this time, but only Xu Lengye possesses a Quasi Immortal Artifact, Flaming Peacock Fan. Looks like that person is the Eldest Prince of the Full Moon Kingdom, Xu Lengye.”

“A Quasi Immortal Artifact! A rare magic treasure that would cause even the eyes of Earthly Immortal Realm experts to go red with covetous intentions. I heard that only the extreme core disciples of the other Dynasties have brought Quasi Immortal Artifacts along. I wonder if it’s true. We have to avoid this fellow if we encounter him in the future.”

On a mountain in the extreme distance, there were two young men standing side by side, and they looked at the battle between Chen Xi and Xu Lengye from afar.

“Hmph! If he doesn’t have a sufficient strength, then even if he possesses a precious treasure like a Quasi Immortal Artifact, it would only bring him harm and benefit others.” The person that spoke was the young man in the lead. His appearance was handsome and dignified, his eyes deep like the starry sky, and his bearing was graceful and steady. He stood there with his hands behind his back as his black hair fluttered, and he revealed lofty heroism.

“Big Brother Wei Kong, what you mean is Xu Lengye might lose?” The other young man was surprised. His eyes were narrow and long, his expression sinister, and his eyes emanated bright lights, causing him to seem extremely cruel. There was a short halberd suffused with an azure sheen laying slanted on his back, and its cold aura emitted a trace of ruthlessness.

“It’s not might, but surely.” Wei Kong spoke indifferently.

As he spoke, his eyes were always staring at Chen Xi who was in the distant battle. “Cheng Feng, look. Does this opponent of Xu Lengye look like the first in the Darchu Dynasty’s Allstar Meeting, Chen Xi?”

“Chen Xi?” Cheng Feng’s eyes narrowed, and then he nodded and said, “Based on the information obtained from the Blacksun Pavilion, this kid ought to be Chen Xi without a doubt. Amongst the numerous young geniuses of the various Dynasties that had entered the Primeval Battlefield this time, only this fellow has cultivated the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture to the level of combining all eight sword moves into one.”

When he spoke up to here, Cheng Feng seemed to have recalled something, and he laughed gloomily. “I heard that the disciples of many Dynasties that have a feud with the Darchu Dynasty have spread the word that they would annihilate all the Darchu Dynasty’s disciples that have entered into the Primeval Battlefield. There’s no lack of first-rate Dynasties like the Darqian Dynasty and Darxuan Dynasty amongst them. As the number one figure in the younger generation of the Darchu Dynasty, Chen Xi will probably be unable to leave the Primeval Battlefield with his life.”

Wei Kong sighed lightly and said, “Yeah, if it wasn’t because of this, I was thinking of pulling Chen Xi into our group and wandering about together...”

His voice stopped here abruptly.

Because, at this moment, a flowing light suddenly tore through the horizon as it flew over and was caught by Wei Kong, and he couldn’t help but frown after he swept it with his Divine Sense. “Let’s go. Senior Brother Qin Xiao sent a message and asked us to swiftly converge with him.”

“Senior Brother Qin Xiao?” Cheng Feng was shocked, and his voice actually revealed a trace of dense reverence.

Wei Kong nodded. “There’s no time to lose, let’s go right away.”

“Big Brother Wei Kong, wait a moment.” Cheng Feng said abruptly, “That Xu Lengye has a Quasi Immortal Artifact in his possession, why don’t we...”

“Do you think I want to give up after watching them fight for so long?” Wei Kong shook his head and sighed as he said, “Let’s go. That Chen Xi is a hard piece of flesh, don’t fall to the extent of being unable to swallow it and even die trying. That wouldn’t be worth it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure flashed and transformed into a wisp of a black shadow that had instantly vanished from the top of the mountain.

Dammit! We found an opportunity where Xu Lengye was alone with great difficulty, yet it’s going to benefit this kid, Chen Xi! Cheng Feng glanced at the distant battle with unwillingness in his heart, and then he turned around and left along with Wei Kong.

...

They’ve finally left... The strength of Chen Xi’s current Divine Sense was comparable to a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator. Early on at the beginning of the battle with Xu Lengye, he’d already noticed the existence of Wei Kong and Cheng Feng.

It was precisely because of this that he’d always been holding back. He only locked himself in battle with Xu Lengye while avoiding Xu Lengye’s attacks, as he was worried that someone would forcefully interfere at the critical moment.

Now, as soon as these two people left, it caused Chen Xi to be completely at ease.

Moreover, at this moment, Xu Lengye was already exhausted, and his countenance was white as he gasped for breath. Utilizing a Quasi Immortal Artifact repeatedly with his cultivation had caused his strength to be almost completely exhausted now.

Chen Xi suddenly stood still, and then the Talisman Armament soared through the sky as he slashed out with the strike he’d accumulated strength for since long ago.

Om!

A thick and large sword light shot directly into the sky, and it was extremely dazzling like the milky way as it swept towards the distant Xu Lengye.

This sword strike had fused all the variations and various Dao Insights of the Myriad Convergence Sword Scripture together, causing the sword qi to be vast and boundless. There were stars circulating, the five elements alternating, wind and lightning surging, and rows of mountains within it, and the magnificent and unbelievable scene seemed like it was during the time the heavens and earth were split open.

Shit! Xu Lengye swiftly retreated as great terror arose in his heart. He’d relied on the Quasi Immortal Artifact, Flaming Peacock Fan, to be barely able to fight Chen Xi equally. Now, when he sensed the exceedingly terrifying might contained within this strike, how could he dare stand and fight?

However, he was a step too slow, and the vast Sword Insight charged and swept over like a sea of stars.

Pu!

His right arm was cut off, causing blood to spray out as it fell to the ground along with the Flaming Peacock Fan in his hand.

“Dammit! This Young Master won’t let you off!” Xu Lengye roared repeatedly with rage from his pain, and he was terrified to the point his soul almost left his body. At this urgent moment where his life was on the line, he couldn’t be bothered to pick up his treasured fan, and he crushed a Universe Teleportation Talisman, causing his entire body to be teleported away and vanish with a swish.

From the moment Chen Xi slashed out with this strike, to the moment Xu Lengye’s right arm was severed, and then to the moment he crushed the Universe Teleportation Talisman. This entire series of movements had happened in a mere instant.

When Chen Xi caught up, there was already no trace of Xu Lengye.

Not only did he possess a Quasi Immortal Artifact, he actually possesses a life saving trump card like the Universe Teleportation Talisman. Looks like this fellow’s clan is really well-off... Unfortunately, he escaped. I wonder what other formidable treasures he has in his possession...? Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart, and then he flashed to the ground. With a flick of his sleeve, he’d swept up the Flaming Peacock Fan that had fallen on the ground.

At the same time, he executed the Starsky Wings to turn around and return to the mountain where the Lightning Orchid was, and then he carefully gathered this spirit herb before swiftly leaving without the slightest hesitation.

The commotion caused by the earlier battle between him and Xu Lengye was too great, and it was utterly impossible for it to be concealed from others. Not to mention this was the extremely dangerous Primeval Battlefield, so it was better to leave swiftly.

After flying for an entire two hours, to Chen Xi’s surprise, he still hadn’t left this thunderstorm region, and violet colored violent thunderstorms and lightning bolts still surged in the sky.

This won’t do! If I continue flying aimlessly like this, then not to mention the exhaustion of my strength, I’ll probably encounter other dangers. After all, this is the Primeval Battlefield that I’m unfamiliar of, and it’s filled with danger. So I must not be careless... After flying for another 10 more minutes, Chen Xi finally found a place he could reside in temporarily. This was an extremely inconspicuous and small mountain. It was 3km in height, and there was a natural cave on the jagged mountain wall on one of its sides. The cave was utterly pitch black and difficult to recognize, and it was extremely easy to overlook it.

Not bad. I only need to set up an Illusory Formation, and I ought to not have to worry about being noticed by the others... Chen Xi flashed in without the slightest hesitation and sized it up briefly, and when he confirmed there wasn’t any danger, he walked in along the cave passageway.

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**Chapter 436: Transformation Of The Dao Heart**

This cave wasn't large and was rather dry, and after he set up an Illusory Formation at the entrance to the cave, Chen Xi heaved a long sigh of relief and sat down cross-legged.

The instant he sat down, he'd withdrawn the Flaming Peacock Fan with a flip of his hand, and he placed it before his eyes before carefully sizing it up. This treasured fan was only palm sized when not in use, completely glowing with a flaming glow, and it seemed to be made of jade, yet wasn't. It felt extremely smooth when rubbed, and it was warm and moist, causing it to be extremely comfortable when held.

Most conspicuous was the countless talisman markings that were dense like the starry sky on its surface. The talisman markings were faintly visible and seemed like a flaming peacock was spreading its wings and singing within it, and the sight of it caused Chen Xi's heart to shake.

This is a Quasi Immortal Artifact? Its quality is really extraordinary. Perhaps it can be used as a trump card against enemies. Chen Xi sighed endlessly with praise in his heart, and he played with it for a moment before placing the Flaming Peacock Fan in the Buddha's Pagoda.

After that, he planted the Lightning Orchid in the Buddha's Pagoda. There was verdant forest in the second layer of the Buddha's Pagoda, the Four Symbols Layer, and it was filled with wood element spirit energy, so it was extremely suitable to plant spirit herbs.

Only six of the 12 petals of this Lightning Orchid had produced Dao Striations. Once the remaining six petals produced Dao Striations, then no matter if it was consumed or utilized to refine a medicinal pill, its quality would be more than a little bit greater than when it wasn't fully matured.

This was something that Chen Xi knew extremely clearly. So he didn't impatiently utilize it, but had planted it in the Buddha's Pagoda instead.

Because of the difference in the Laws of the Heaven Dao, the Primeval Battlefield actually allowed the utilization of magic treasures to suffer no restriction. Xu Lengye's strength was barely capable of comparing with Su Chan, yet relying on the Flaming Peacock Fan, he was instead capable of making me fear him. Looks like I probably have to change my strategy when encountering enemies in the future... Chen Xi circulated his cultivation technique and relied on spirit pills to recover his strength while he recalled and summarized the earlier battle in his mind. He had no choice but to admit in his heart that if it was Qing Xiuyi, Zhao Qinghe, Zhen Liuqing, or other formidable figures that utilized the Quasi Immortal Artifact, then he probably would only be able to flee for his life and wouldn't have any advantage over them.

This was the formidableness of a magic treasure. Especially within this Primeval Battlefield, the utilization of magic treasures was already not limited by one's own cultivation, causing magic treasures to become even more important.

Once one possesses a Quasi Immortal Artifact, it was capable of allowing an ordinary cultivator to instantly transform into a top expert! Yet losing it was equivalent to a phoenix having its feathers plucked, inferior to even a chicken.

If a formidable magic treasure was in the possession of a formidable cultivator, then the cultivator would simply be unstoppable and kill all that obstructed his path.

Of course, not to mention Golden Core Realm cultivators, even Rebirth Realm cultivators were unable to bring forth the entire might of an existence like a Quasi Immortal Artifact that was only inferior to an Immortal Artifact.

But on the other hand, even if they were only able to bring forth a portion of a Quasi Immortal Artifact's might, it was sufficiently terrifying already. It might not be able to instantly kill all the experts, yet it was sufficient to increase one's combat strength by more than double. In a battle between cultivators at the same cultivation, a cultivator that possessed a Quasi Immortal Artifact would entirely be capable of crushing his opponent from a position of absolute advantage.

My Talisman Armament is comparable to a heaven-rank Magic Treasure, yet it's obviously slightly inferior when compared to a Quasi Immortal Artifact. Looks like I must increase the quality of the Talisman Armament again as soon as possible... When he thought up to here, Chen Xi was instantly unable to sit still.

It couldn't be helped. Not to mention the enormous amount of materials consumed by the Talisman Armament to increase its quality, all of these materials were extremely precious and rare, causing them to be exceedingly difficult to gather. It was even to the extent that it was utterly impossible to purchase most of the materials on the market.

For example, when he increased the quality of the Talisman Armament the last time. He'd slaughtered through Gloom Forest for over 500,000km, and had experienced countless dangers up until entering Fort Desolate. Only after this was he able to gather sufficient materials to increase the quality of the Talisman Armament once and attain its current might.

Now, if he wanted to increase the quality of the Talisman Armament a step further, then the materials required would be even more rare, precious, and numerous, and just thinking about it caused his scalp to go numb.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and decided to face reality, and he first started to sort and count the treasures he possessed.

The outcome caused him to feel dejected. Before he entered the Primeval Battlefield, he'd given away all the treasures he temporarily had no use for to Chen Hao, causing him to only have mere few things now.

Medicinal pills — Eight million Nascent Condensation Pills, 50,000 Sky Jadeliquid Pills.

Magic treasures — Condemn Evil brush, Netherworld Register, Boundless Secretrealm Discovering Pearl, Talisman Armament, and the Flaming Peacock Fan he'd just obtained.

Spirit materials — He only possessed the Lightning Orchid he'd just obtained and nothing else.

Miscellaneous items — A Sky Key from Qian Yuan's Treasure Vault, a Roc's bone, and some bottles and containers of some other items.

From the beginning until the end, he actually didn't find a single material that could improve the quality of the Talisman Armament!

Actually, this outcome was within Chen Xi's expectations. But he never imagined before that he would so urgently want to improve the quality of the Talisman Armament, and it was to the point he'd given numerous useful and rare materials to Chen Hao, whereas he had instead become completely cleaned out and have an embarrassing situation in his pockets.

Hmm? How could I have forgotten? Gathering materials in the Primeval Battlefield isn't bad... A flash of inspiration arose in Chen Xi's mind, and he set his sights on the Primeval Battlefield.

Presently, he already knew that according to legend, the Primeval Battlefield was the place the gods of the ancient times went on an expedition, and countless exalted experts had fallen here. Some experts had even left their inheritance behind in this space, and it was silently awaiting the fated person to open it up.

Moreover, since the Primeval Battlefield was the one and only pathway that lead to the Dark Reverie. Every single time when numerous young experts of the various Dynasties entered the Primeval Battlefield, there would be some people that were lucky to obtain these inheritances, allowing them to soar up into the sky from that day onwards, and they would become eminent in this extremely brutal competition and obtain the qualification to enter the Dark Reverie.

So even though the environment here was extremely adverse and few people tread here, it was a natural treasure vault that stored countless treasures. Spirit materials, spirit herbs, and ores that were exceedingly rare in the outside world could be seen here, and they were in shockingly large amounts!

Nevermind, there's no point in continuing to think about this. For the sake of resolving my current situation, it's most important to advance my cultivation to the Rebirth Realm. Otherwise, if I don't even have the strength to protect myself, how could I gather materials? Chen Xi knew extremely clearly that it wasn't just him, probably all the young experts that had entered the Primeval Battlefield were racing against time to charge into the Rebirth Realm.

After all, only by advancing to the Rebirth Realm would they possess the most basic strength to protect themselves in this extremely dangerous Primeval Battlefield.

But what caused Chen Xi to be worried was that the region he was in now was filled with surging thunderstorms that shook the sky. If he were to greet the Rebirth Tribulation here, it would be no different than courting death.

Because at the root of it all, the Rebirth Tribulation was a type of lightning tribulation. If he were to draw a lightning tribulation into this region that was filled with thunderstorms, its might would probably be stronger by more than a few times!

Moreover, when one charged into the Rebirth Realm within the Primeval Battlefield, the situation of two tribulations occurring together would be formed. One was from one's own rebirth and transcendence, the other was a lightning tribulation from the Heaven Dao. One was within, the other external, and it utterly disallowed anything going wrong.

So searching for an extremely safe place to charge into the Rebirth Realm had become a problem that Chen Xi had no choice but to face now.

He had to advance the quality of the Talisman Armament, gather various rare materials, charge into the Rebirth Realm, face the various dangers in the Primeval Battlefield, and face the brutal competition brought about by the top experts in the younger generation of the other Dynasties...

At this moment, a strand of a feeling of danger and the pressure of urgently wanting to become strong suddenly gushed out from Chen Xi's heart.

When he was in the Darchu Dynasty, he was already the number one expert in the younger generation, whereas the Chen Clan was developing like a raging fire while possessing the protection of Emperor Chu. All of this had caused Chen Xi to unconsciously let down his guard, and his mentality had become relaxed.

So at this moment, when he once again sensed the feeling of danger and pressure that existed everywhere, not only did Chen Xi not become ridden with anxiety because of this, he actually revealed a trace of a smile instead.

This is the rhythm that I'm familiar with, my familiar life. Everything is filled with challenge, everything is filled with the unknown, and only this tense atmosphere that's filled with pressure is able to force me to work hard without end and ceaselessly become stronger!

It's like climbing a high mountain. Once one arrives at the peak of the mountain, it's easy for one to lose one's objective, and only if an even higher mountain appears abruptly at this moment would it be able to stimulate one's fighting spirit and desire to conquer it.

Isn't the entirety of life just like this?

At this moment, Chen Xi's Dao Heart seemed to have obtained a transformation, a baptism, and his entire body was once again filled with the will to fight.

No matter if it is for the sake of fulfilling my dream of becoming an immortal, for the sake of searching for my missing parents, or for the sake of taking revenge for my clansmen that have passed away, I must not lose myself and lose my direction on this path!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 437: The Primitive Sea**

One day later.

Om!

Suddenly, a trace of fluctuation arose from within the Buddha's Pagoda, and it woke Chen Xi who was cultivating.

Chen Xi frowned as he withdrew a jade token from within the Buddha's Pagoda. The jade token's surface had eight directional marks on it, and it looked like a disc. At this moment, the directional mark that pointed towards the northwest had lit up.

This jade token was given to him by Emperor Chu, and Qing Xiuyi and the others each possessed one as well. When within the Primeval Battlefield, activating the jade token would allow the other people who possessed the jade token and were in an area of 50,000 km to clearly sense one's location.

Emperor Chu did this because he hoped that all the disciples that represented the Darchu Dynasty could unite together and resist the various dangers in the Primeval Battlefield together. There was strength in numbers, and it was much better than wandering about by one's self.

I wonder who activated the jade token and what dangers that person has encountered, or has that person encountered some other unexpected event? But no matter what, I still have to go take a look... Chen Xi stood up as he pondered.

After a short moment, a wisp of a flowing light tore through the sky and flew towards the northwest.

...

This place was an extremely precipitous mountain range. Beneath the mountain was a surging river that flowed as far as the eye could see, and muddy waves surged. The quality of the water revealed a black color that caused one's heart to palpitate, and the surging waves that struck its banks sounded like the roars of a vile dragon.

On the peak of a high mountain stood two figures, the figure in the lead was a young woman in a bright yellow embroidered robe and a feathered crown. Her black hair was rolled up high above her head, her bright eyes were clear like water, her beauty was natural, and she emitted an extremely noble aura. She was precisely the most doted upon daughter of Emperor Chu, the Young Princess Huangfu Qingying.

At her side was a young man in black robes and possessed an unbridled and unrestrained bearing, Fourth Young Master Zhou.

"Young Princess, is the Primitive Sea really extremely dangerous?" Young Master Zhou asked abruptly.

Huangfu Qingying nodded and said, "In terms of the probability of losing one's life, the Primitive Sea was indeed inferior to the other restricted areas in the Primeval Battlefield. But, this is because the Primitive Sea is sufficiently large, and it's impossible for every corner of it to be filled with danger. However, we can't be careless either. The Primitive Sea possesses unknown places of danger that even Earthly Immortal Realm experts have to face carefully. Even though I've obtained an incomplete map, but I don't have any confidence in safely entering and leaving it."

Fourth Young Master Zhou nodded. He'd rushed over excitedly because he saw the jade token light up earlier. Only after he rushed over did he find out that it was Huangfu Qingying who had activated the jade token to gather help, and she said she wanted to explore the Primitive Sea.

He believed Huangfu Qingying and firmly believed she possessed a treasure map. After all, she was the daughter of Emperor Chu, and her understanding towards the various restricted areas and places that treasures were present in the Primeval Battlefield would probably be clearer than anyone else.

"I wonder who else will be able to arrive here. After all, the jade token can only be detected in an area of 50,000km... If no one comes at all, then could it be that we'll have to wait for an extremely long amount of time?" Young Master Zhou muttered.

Huangfu Qingying frowned and said slowly, "The Primitive Sea is filled with Necro Baleful Qi. This sort of baleful qi will affect the circulation of True Essence and the state of our souls. Moreover, according to my calculations, this month ought to be the period that the Necro Baleful Qi is the weakest. Three days, if no one arrives within three days, then we'll head out."



Young Master Zhou was stunned. "The two of us?"

Huangfu Qingying bit her cherry lips and sighed lightly. "There's nothing we can do. It isn't just me who possesses the treasure map of the Primitive Sea, and the experts of the other Dynasties would probably be seizing this period of time to enter the Primitive Sea as well. If we delay, then even if we enter the Primitive Sea, we won't be able to obtain any benefits."

Three days passed quickly.

During this period of time, Fourth Young Master Zhou had seen many experts flashed over in streaks of light, and practically all of them were top experts in the younger generation of the various Dynasties.

The cultivations of all these fellows were extremely formidable, and the aura emitted by some of these cultivators were even comparable to existences like Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi. Even though Young Master Zhou had a fearless character, his heart couldn't help but sink when he saw so many experts swarming over.

Obviously, all of these people had come for the sake of entering the Primitive Sea. Most of them had formed groups of three or five, and there were almost none that moved alone.

Comparatively speaking, he and Huangfu Qingying could be considered to be the weakest group.

Fortunately, these people had a focused goal and seemed to want to avoid creating trouble before entered the Primitive Sea, so Young Master Zhou and Huangfu Qingying weren't eyed with greed by anyone.

"Why are all these bastards so silent?" When she saw so many experts swarming over yet there just happened to be no disciples of the Darchu Dynasty, Young Master Zhou couldn't help but become anxious.

Swoosh! Right at this moment, a black dot swiftly enlarged from the distant horizon.

"It's actually Chen Xi's who has come!" Huangfu Qingying's eyes lit up as her lips that were tender like flowers revealed a slight smile. If I'm able to pull Chen Xi along into the Primitive Sea, then no matter what we do, we'll be much more confident.

"Haha, with this fellow Chen Xi present, I'm full of confidence towards entering the Primitive Sea." Young Master Zhou laughed loudly as well. Obviously, he was extremely confident towards Chen Xi's strength.

"So it's Young Princess and Brother Zhou." Chen Xi descended onto the peak of the mountain and spoke with a light smile.

"It's good that you were able to make it." Huangfu Qingying sized Chen Xi up with a glance, and when she noticed his aura had become even more thick and deep, besides feeling shocked in her heart, she couldn't help but be filled with confidence towards entering the Primitive Sea.

"Chen Xi, I gathered everyone over this time because I want to explore the Primitive Sea. Mentally prepare yourself." Huangfu Qingying reminded.

The Primitive Sea! Chen Xi had once heard of this place from the Civil Marquis. It was a sea filled with Necro Baleful Qi and situated in a shattered space within the Primeval Battlefield, and it was boundlessly vast.

Not only was the Primitive Sea filled with various dangers, there were numerous strange and terrifying aquatic beasts. Especially the Necro Baleful Qi in the sea brought an enormous restriction to cultivations. When one was within the Primitive Sea, the circulation of one's True Essence would be extremely difficult, and one's soul would be suppressed as well. It was fine at normal times, yet if one was under the circumstances of being injured or being in a poor state, then it was extremely easy to suffer from qi deviation and fall into a frenzied state.

All of this could be said to contain killing intent with every step, and the slightest carelessness might mean death!

Of course, even though the Primitive Sea was dangerous, it was a place of treasures that had a rather great reputation in the Primeval Battlefield, and distributed around it was various rare spirit materials, spirit herbs, the ruins and secret realms left behind by ancient experts, and so on and so forth.

"I don't have a problem." Chen Xi smiled and slightly looked forward to it in his heart.

"Good, with you joining in, we'll surely be able to reap a great amount of benefit!" Huangfu Qingying grinned as she finished speaking, and then she withdrew a tattered and aged beast skin map from her storage magic treasure.

"In the past, we depended on luck when entering the Primitive Sea. This time, my Imperial Father has given me this incomplete map. The map indicates an area that's roughly on the southeast area of the Primitive Sea, and if we're able to find this area, our exploration ought to be much safer." As she spoke, Huangfu Qingying passed over the beast skin map for Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou to have a look.

Chen Xi's gaze descended onto the map, and he noticed many shocking red dots were indicated on the map. These red dots were dangerous areas that were mapped to possess a different intensity of red color depending on the level of danger in the area, and the area whose was marked with a red color that was filled with a baleful feeling was the area with the highest level of danger.

Besides that, there were also other dots marked with different colors, and they indicated other things yet this didn't represent that they weren't dangerous. After all, so many years had passed and nobody knew if any changes had occurred in the Primitive Sea. A map couldn't represent everything, not to mention this was only an incomplete map.

"It's easier to do things when having a map, at least it's better than wandering around at random." Young Master Zhou perceived the value of this map, and it was absolutely a rare treasure that couldn't be bought with money.

After she put away the map, Huangfu Qingying said, "There's no time to waste, let's leave right away. We aren't the only cultivators that're entering the Primitive Sea this time, and we'll probably be unable to obtain anything if we're too late."

Om!

A treasured vessel that was over 100 meters long floated up in midair. Its surface was densely covered in talisman markings while the aura of treasures thickly enshrouded it, and its outward appearance seemed simple and ordinary, yet it emitted an unshakably heavy aura. Obviously, it was a rather precious flying magic treasure.

“Thousandplume Dragonboat! What a great treasure! I wanted to possess one long ago, but unfortunately, I didn’t have this fortune.” Young Master Zhou was the first to leap up the treasure vessel, and then he started looking left and right while repeatedly exclaiming with admiration.

After Chen Xi stood on the wide and even deck, the space between Huangfu Qingying’s brows lit up, and then the Thousandplume Dragonboat flashed out soundlessly with a swish. In a flash, it had already travelled a distance of 500km, and its speed was simply no different than teleportation.

“Young Princess, once you have no use of this Thousandplume Dragonboat, you must sell it to me.” Young Master Zhou was still constantly thinking about possessing it.

Huangfu Qingying chuckled. “This was personally refined by my Imperial Father, and there’s only a single one in the Darchu Dynasty. You better not hold any hopes.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but ask. “Is this treasured vessel really so amazing?”

“Brother Chen, can you not be so ignorant? With your identity, you haven’t even heard of the great reputation of the Thousandplume Dragonboat? It would be extremely embarrassing if others were to find out!” Young Master Zhou rolled his eyes before explaining. “This baby is a top flying magic treasure. Its speed can attain nine times the speed of sound, the defensive light barrier that envelops outside the vessel is capable of withstanding the full forced blasts of a few tens of Rebirth Realm experts, and even a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator wouldn’t be able to break through it in a short period of time.

“Besides defense, the Thousandplume Dragonboat also possesses an offensive grand formation — The Thunderzap Cannon. The might of a single cannon blast is comparable to the full forced strike of a Rebirth Realm cultivator, so killing Golden Core Realm cultivators is as easy as cutting vegetables, and even a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator would suffer a loss when facing the successive blasts of the Thunderzap Cannon.”

How formidable! Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Only now did he understand why Young Master Zhou would be so interested with this treasured vessel, because no matter who it was, the person would probably be extremely tempted by it as well.

“Don’t listen to this fellow’s nonsense. Even though it’s formidable, it has a flaw. Two hours of usage requires spending an entire 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills, so even if an ordinary cultivator was able to possess it, the person would probably be unable to support such a consumption.” Huangfu Qingying chuckled as she added.

A consumption of 100,000 Nascent Condensation Pills every two hours?

Chen Xi was stunned once again and was inwardly astounded by Huangfu Qingying’s great wealth, and he extinguished any thought of possessing a Thousandplume Dragonboat. This treasure was something only Huangfu Qingying who was the daughter Emperor Chu doted upon the most was capable of

supporting. With the wealth he possessed now, he would surely be bled dry by this treasure in less than five days.

Swoosh!

Right when Chen Xi and the others were chatting, an enormous ferocious beast with a pair of wings on its back tore through the nearby sky, and its speed was so swift that it was actually not inferior to the Thousandplume Dragonboat!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 438: Spatial Rift**

Bang!

Beneath the nearby sky, the enormous ferocious beast flapped its wings, causing a ball of vile waves to sweep out as it approached. Shockingly, it was an enormous Flood Dragon that was covered completely in black scales and had eyes that were like lanterns, and it emitted a ferocious aura that shot into the sky.

“Thousandplume Dragonboat? Huangfu Qingying, right!?” A few young men stood on the back of the enormous flood dragon. The young man in the lead had a tall figure, an imposing and powerful aura, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that swept past, indifferent and emotionless.

The few young men by his side all possessed formidable auras that emitted capable and proud feelings. In terms of imposing aura, they weren't the slightest bit inferior to the young man in the lead.

Huangfu Qingying's eyes squinted, and then she said indifferently, “What? Di Wanlou, you want to make an enemy out of me right now?”

“Hmph! You better not let me encounter you within the Primitive Sea, otherwise, I'll sure seize a beauty like you along with the this Thousandplume Dragonboat!” The young man called Di Wanlou grunted coldly before urging the enormous flood dragon beneath him to swiftly flash towards the distance.

“This fellow is really arrogant!” Yang Master Zhou puckered his lips.

“Di Wanlou... Could it be that he's that genius expert of the Skywolf Dynasty?” Chen Xi was lost in thought.

Before they headed to the Primeval Battlefield, the Civil Marquis had once prepared a jade slip for every single one of them. Not only did the jade slip record some information about the Primeval Battlefield, it even provided information about the other Dynasties.

These Dynasties numbered over 100, and according to their strengths, they were divided into the ranks of weak, ordinary, first-rate, and top.

The weak Dynasties were the most, and they occupied around 50% of the total.

The ordinary Dynasties occupied 40%.

The remaining 10% were the first-rate and top Dynasties. There were a total of seven first-rate Dynasties, whereas top Dynasties were the scarcest, and there were merely three.

For example, the Darchu Dynasty and Skywolf Dynasty were merely ordinary Dynasties, and they weren't even first-rate Dynasties, let alone compared with top Dynasties.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't care about all this. The ranking of strengths of Dynasties couldn't decide anything, and only the strength one possessed could decide everything in the Primeval Battlefield.

But no matter if Chen Xi cared or not, based on the information displayed by the jade slip, even though the Darchu Dynasty was merely an ordinary Dynasty, it was bitter enemies with numerous other Dynasties.

For example, the Skywolf Dynasty, the Snowray Dynasty, the Eagle Dynasty, and so on and so forth. These were just ordinary Dynasties, but first-rate Dynasties like the Darqian Dynasty and Darxuan Dynasty had some enmity with the Darchu Dynasty as well.

Moreover, all these Dynasties had been marked for emphasis by the Civil Marquis to warn Chen Xi and the others that they had be wary against the genius experts of these Dynasties picking a fight and seeking revenge from them once they entered the Primeval Battlefield.

"Yes, Di Wanlou is one of the young experts of the Skywolf Dynasty. A total of 12 people have entered the Primeval Battlefield from the Skywolf Dynasty this time, and Di Wanlou can be considered to one of the best amongst them." Huangfu Qingying's tone was slightly serious, and she seemed to have never imagined that she would encounter an enemy even before entering the Primitive Sea.

"Hmph! Isn't it just Di Wanlou? With Chen Xi here, he'll be able to make quick work of that fellow!" Young Master Zhou spoke with disdain.

Actually, Young Master Zhou spoke like this because he didn't want to laud the abilities of others and bring down the morale of his own group. If they really got into a battle, the outcome was still unknown. After all, they were merely three people whereas Di Wanlou had a group of five. It was impossible for a pair of fists to go against two pairs, so unless they possessed a crushing advantage, otherwise it would really be difficult to determine which part was stronger.

Chen Xi smiled and said seriously to Huangfu Qingying, "Don't worry, no matter if it's for the sake of protecting the dignity of the Darchu Dynasty or for my own sake, I'll absolutely not stand idly by regardless of what danger we encounter."

As he spoke, the figure of Huangfu Changtian inadvertently flashed within his mind, and he added in his heart, Only this fellow is an exception. I've killed his younger brother, Huangfu Chongming, and this enmity is won't end without the death of one party. Even if I want to let him off, he'll probably not let me off.

"Thank you." Huangfu Qingying suddenly started smiling, and a wisp of confidence appeared on her pretty face. "Don't worry, even though my Darchu Dynasty has many enemies, yet how could it not have a few allies? I've already got in touch with the Darjin Dynasty's Third Prince, Pei Yu, and we'll gather with him once we enter the Primitive Sea."

The Darjin Dynasty's Pei Yu?

The related information instantly appeared in Chen Xi's mind. The Darjin Dynasty, one of the seven first-rate Dynasties. A total of 18 genius experts had entered the Primeval Battlefield from the Darjin Dynasty

this time, and Pei Yu's strength was sufficient to be ranked in the top three, causing him to be an extremely formidable figure.

Can an ordinary Dynasty really form an equal alliance with a first-rate Dynasty? Chen Xi glanced at Huangfu Qingying who was filled with confidence, yet he sighed in his heart.

Joining forces with another power to carry out missions and seek treasures was usually extremely dangerous. After all, they weren't from the same power, and they weren't restrained by any rules, so incidents of harboring malicious thoughts after seeing treasures or backstabbing companions occurred easily.

Pei Yu was from a first-rate Dynasty, and with his strength, he ought to not go to the extent of bringing himself down to rope Huangfu Qingying in. So it was extremely obvious, the formation of this alliance was something that Huangfu Qingying took the initiative to form.

Or to say it more brutally, this was utterly not an alliance, it was a form of reliance and seeking refuge! I hope it's not as I've guessed. Chen Xi sighed once more in his heart.

...

Swoosh!

The Thousandplume Dragonboat's speed was swiftly like a bolt of lightning, instantly flashing out 500 km away, and in the time for the eye to blink a few times, it had already vanished completely in the horizon and not a trace of it could be found.

The Primeval Battlefield was a barrier that lay across the numerous minor worlds and the Dark Reverie, and it was boundlessly vast. No one knew exactly how enormous it was.

Two days later.

The three of them arrived before a crimson red mountain range. The heavens and the earth here revealed a bloody red color, and when one resided within it, it seemed as if one had entered into a bloody and horrifying battlefield.

Most unusual of it all was that under the sky of this mountain range was an enormous spatial rift. It seemed like a natural ravine with spatial turbulence flowing about within it, and it was black to the point of causing one's heart to palpitate. Anything that entered an area of 5km around it would be swallowed completely by it, soundlessly and without the slightest struggle, and it caused one's heart to go cold.

"This spatial rift is the one and only entrance to the Primitive Sea. We only have to find a weak point to make a move, and we'll be able to enter safely." Huangfu Qingying pointed towards the spatial rift and spoke with a burning gaze.

As soon as she finished speaking, Chen Xi raised his finger to point forward. "That's the weakest point."

"Oh!" Huangfu Qingying and Young Master Zhou both glanced at Chen Xi with surprise. They were unable to find the weak point in such a short period of time as well, yet never had they expected that Chen Xi had distinguished it with a single glance, and this level of insight was truly shocking.

Chen Xi smiled. The spatial rift was filled with a devouring energy, and during the half a year of silent cultivation on the isle at the center of the lake, he'd long since comprehended the Devour Dao Insight from the Roc's bone, so he was naturally capable of discerning all this with a single glance.

There was no time to waste, so Huangfu Qingying made a move right away. Countless talisman markings suddenly arose on the bow of the Thousandplume Dragonboat, and then a dazzling light condensed into a ball that emitted a destructive aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

"Thunderzap Cannon!" Young Master Zhou's eyes lit up.

Bang!

It was like a thunderclap that shot through the sky as a pillar of light gushed out and blasted straight onto the weak point of the spatial rift.

Crack!

A string of sharp and ear piercing cracking sounds resounded out from within the rift, and then passageway that stretched out for an unknown distance was forcefully opened up. The passageway was completely pitch black, and it couldn't be seen clearly.

"Let's go!" The Thousandplume Dragonboat carried Chen Xi's group of three to instantly charge into the passageway.

"Universe Sword!" Right at this moment, at a place nearby the spatial rift, a group of young men had appeared and stood in the sky. The young man in the lead used his fingers as his sword and slashed out in the air, causing an enormous sword image to condense into form before him, and it possessed peerlessly vast Sword Insight and seemed to contain the universe within it. The sword light flashed and directly slashed out a huge and wide passageway in the spatial rift.

Huangfu Qingying turned around to look, and her pupils constricted. "Taishu Huarong!"

Whoosh! Meanwhile, the Thousandplume Dragonboat had entered into the passageway.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 439: The Isle of Fallen Treasures**

Taishu Huarong!

Chen Xi instantly recalled who this person was in his mind. Taishu Huarong was from the Snowray Dynasty, he possessed extraordinary natural talent and peerless sword technique, and he was the indisputable number one expert in the younger generation of the Snowray Dynasty.

His sword technique was learned from the heavens and the earth, and he transformed the universe into his sword, causing it to be boundlessly majestic and all powerful. He was even reputed to be a rare genius in the Sword Dao of the Brightray Dynasty, causing him to be peerlessly dazzling.

How could Chen Xi dare overlook such a formidable figure?

After all, Taishu Huarong was from the Snowray Dynasty, which was a bitter enemy of the Darchu Dynasty, and Taishu Huarong himself was a sword cultivator with a shocking grasp of the Sword Dao, so it was impossible for him to not draw the attention of Chen Xi.

“It’s actually him. Supposedly, this fellow doesn’t belong to any sect. Since a young age, he was madly addicted to the sword, causing him to wander all around with a sword in his arms. Since he had no sect, he took the heavens and the earth as his master; since he had no opponents, so he took the heavens and the earth as his opponents. Up until today, there isn’t a single person in the younger generation of the Snowray Dynasty that’s a match for him. He’s an extremely formidable figure that others gave the nickname of the Sword Crazy Kid!”

Young Master Zhou seemed to have recalled some things about Taishu Huarong, and he exclaimed repeatedly with admiration, and then his expression went solemn as he said with a frown, “This Sword Crazy Kid cultivates the sword wholeheartedly and pays no attention to the matters of the world. I wonder if he’ll go against us, because if we go against him, then probably only Brother Chen can fight him.”

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and laughed lightheartedly without end. This fellow really thinks highly of me.

However, what Chen Xi never expected was that Huangfu Qingying actually agreed with Young Master Zhou’s point of view, and she nodded and said, “Exactly. Chen Xi’s a sword cultivator, and he had comprehended the level of the Enlightened Sword Heart. Once we enter into conflict with the Sword Crazy Kid, only you, Chen Xi, are capable of suppressing him.”

Only now did Chen Xi become serious. He’d taken a glance at Taishu Huarong who was outside the passageway earlier, and the Sword Insight on his body vaguely had the intention of charging into the sky. This was a feeling between two top sword cultivators, and when they collided it together, they were either friends or enemies. There wouldn’t be a third choice.

Swoosh!

Their field of vision lit up abruptly as the Thousandplume Dragonboat had already charged out of the passageway and entered into a boundless ocean.

As soon as they entered here, Chen Xi sensed a change in the heavens and the earth. It was as if he’d arrived at the chaotic desolate era, and an ancient and boundless aura of desolation assaulted his face. The vast aura every contained impure and ferocious Necro Baleful Qi that caused one’s True Essence to become sluggish and its circulation speed to abruptly decrease by half.

Rumble!

The Primitive Sea was filled with surging gales all year round, causing numerous enormous waves that reached heights of 3km to arise from it. Shocking waves rolled as water crushed through the sky, causing it to reveal an extremely violent and raging state. It was as if a myriad of evil spirits were creating winds and waves from the bottom of the ocean, and it was an extremely astonishing scene.

When one swept their gaze over this boundlessly vast Primitive Sea, besides gales, fierce waves, and the baleful qi that suffused the air like a mist, there was actually not a single quiet place!



“This is the Primitive Sea. It’s really different than the outside world, and it’s different from most of the restricted areas that exist in the Primeval Battlefield. If a restricted area is like a venomous snake, then this Primitive Sea is a ferocious beast, and its great might crushes all!” Young Master Zhou swept his surroundings with his gaze and couldn’t help but speak with shock.

“Even though some restricted areas in the Primeval Battlefield are situated within shattered parts of space, yet they aren’t as vast as the Primitive Sea, so their imposing aura would surely be inferior to it,” said Huangfu Qingying.

“What a ferocious Necro Baleful Qi, it has actually combined into one with the heavens and the earth.” Chen Xi raised his right hand and seemed to have sensed a shapeless existence.

“You’re actually capable of sensing the Necro Baleful Qi?” Young Master Zhou and Huangfu Qingying were both surprised. Most people knew that Necro Baleful Qi existed in the Primitive Sea, yet after they entered it, they were utterly incapable of sensing its existence.

The Necro Baleful Qi here was like a slow poison that imperceptibly corroded the minds and bodies of cultivators, and when they noticed it, they’d already been poisoned by it.

“I’m barely able to sense it.” Chen Xi didn’t conceal it. The strength of his soul was currently comparable to a Nether Transformation Realm cultivator, so he was naturally extremely sensitive towards the various aura that were distributed in the heavens and the earth. Even though the Necro Baleful Qi had combined with the heavens, earth, and sea here, but how could it escape his perception?

If his soul improved a step further, then he would even be able to distinguish the density of the Necro Baleful Qi!

“Amazing. Merely in terms of the cultivation of the soul, there’s probably rarely anyone in our generation that’s capable of comparing to you.” Young Master Zhou felt ashamed of his own inferiority. He’d never been convinced of the strength of anyone since he was young, yet after coming into contact with Chen Xi for a long time, he noticed that the ability this fellow revealed unintentionally was always capable of causing him to look at this fellow in a new light, so he had no choice but to admire Chen Xi.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Taishu Huarong and the others had charged in from nearby as well.

Chen Xi and the others gazed over.

There were a total of four people in this group, and the person in the lead was the number one expert in the younger generation of the Snowray Dynasty, Taishu Huarong, who possessed the nickname of Sword Crazy Kid. He wore rough and large linen clothes, and he was big boned and possessed a completely straight backbone. Even though his appearance was ordinary, his eyes were exceedingly deep and bright. As he moved about, he was like a sharp sword that pierced through the sky, and the airflow in his surroundings had become fierce and sharp.

Besides Taishu Huarong who was in the lead, each of the other three had their own merits. Their auras were either heavy like a mountain, lively like water, light like the wind, and all of them revealed a formidable strength that was only possessed by top experts.

At the same time that Chen Xi's group of three looked at them, they'd looked over as well, and their expressions were cold and indifferent while their gazes faintly revealed a trace of hostility.

"Let's go and find the Isle of Fallen Treasure first." Taishu Huarong glanced at Chen Xi's group of three, and then he instructed before flashing out first.

"What was that look?! He's too arrogant!" After Taishu Huarong and the others went far away, Young Master Zhou couldn't help but pucker his lips and mutter.

Huangfu Qingying said angrily as well, "Could it be that you want to fight him now?"

"The Isle of Fallen Treasure? Could it be an isle within the Primitive Sea?" Chen Xi had placed his attention on the content of Taishu Huarong's words instead.

Huangfu Qingying was stunned, and she said with shock, "Shit, they've actually come for the sake of the Isle of Fallen Treasure as well!"

When she saw Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou have bewildered expressions, she hurriedly explained. "Both of you probably don't know that the Primeval Battlefield was a place where the gods of the ancient times went out on an expedition. Countless formidable existences had fallen here, causing it to become a place where numerous experts constantly search for treasures.

"The Isle of Fallen Treasures is supposedly the place the treasures of the gods were buried after they fell in the expedition. Not only are there ancient precious treasures that're formidable to the point of being heaven defying, there are even some exceedingly rare precious treasures, and every single one of them possesses an immeasurable value!

"Of course, the legend related to the Isle of Fallen Treasures might be slightly exaggerated. But numerous precious treasures left behind from ancient times really exists on that isle. Our objective of our entrance into the Primitive Sea this time is similarly for the sake of finding this mysterious isle of treasures."

When they heard Huangfu Qingying's explanation, both Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou instantly came to an understanding, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts. There's actually such an isle of treasures in this Primitive Sea, yet we've never even heard of it.

The importance of information was obvious from this.

As the youngest daughter of Emperor Chu, Huangfu Qingying naturally had no lack of information. But Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou were different, besides the basic knowledge, both of them knew nothing when they entered the Primeval Battlefield. If it wasn't for Huangfu Qingying telling them all this, it would probably be impossible for them to have heard the name, the Isle of Fallen Treasure, in their entire lifetimes, let alone explore it for treasures.

"Shit, since Taishu Huarong knows of the existence of the Isle of Fallen Treasures, then would the other cultivators that have entered the Primitive Sea have come for this as well? If it's like that, then the fight for the treasures would probably be extremely horrifying..." Young Master Zhou frowned.

During the three days they waited until Chen Xi arrived, he'd seen a few hundred genius experts from the various Dynasties, and all of them had come over for the sake of entering the Primitive Sea. If all

these people had set their sights on the Isle of Fallen Treasures and went to seize the treasures on it, then a great chaotic battle would surely erupt on the isle, and that sort of brutal competitive environment was something that caused one's scalp to go numb just from thinking about it.

Chen Xi couldn't help but frown as well.

"How can you not pay a price if you want to obtain a treasure? Even though it will be extremely dangerous this time, but its value is extremely great as well. After all, it's the treasures left behind by the experts of the ancient times, and there's probably no one who can refuse such temptation." Huangfu Qingying's clear eyes lit up as she said confidently, "Not to mention I've also contacted the Darjin Dynasty's Daoist Brother Pei Yu. We don't have to worry about being unable to gain benefits after we join forces with him to search for treasures."

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 440: The Crown Prince of the Darjin Dynasty**

Young Master Zhou laughed loudly. "Even Young Princess possesses such courage, so how can I shrink back. It couldn't be any better. I want to see exactly what's miraculous about this Isle of Fallen Treasures as well."

Chen Xi sighed in his heart as well. It wasn't that he didn't approve of going to explore the Isle of Fallen Treasures, but it was because he slightly didn't look favorably upon the alliance between them and the Darjin Dynasty's Pei Yu.

But at this moment, it wasn't suitable for him to say anything further either, so as to avoid arousing unnecessary misunderstandings with Huangfu Qingying. Most importantly, his thoughts were deduced, and he couldn't be sure until he met Pei Yu. Once his deduction didn't conform to the facts, then it would seem like he was too doubtful, and that was the path of becoming a vile person in the eyes of others.

"Let's go gather with Daoist Brother Pei Yu." A trace of extraordinary splendor arose in the eyes of Huangfu Qingying when she mentioned Pei Yu's name, and she seemed to slightly impatiently want to meet this genius expert of the Darjin Dynasty.

Swoosh!

The Thousandplume Dragonboat set out once again, charging into the depths of the Primitive Sea that surged with gales and shocking waves, and it flew for a countless number of kilometers.

Along with them entered the depths of the Primitive Sea, the scene above it grew even more terrifying. Tempestuous waves were connected to the sky, the rumbling of water was like muffled thunder that rumbled without end, and numerous thick and violent pillars of gales swept through the surface of the sea while whistling and wailing like spirits and ghosts that were patrolling the sea. All of caused the entire heavens and earth to be thrown into chaos.

The speed of the Thousandplume Dragonboat suddenly slowed down greatly when suffering the layer after layer of pressure from the vile waves and gales, and even the expressions of Chen Xi's group of three became much heavier as they carefully stood on guard to avoid any mishaps from occurring.

Fortunately, the entire journey was shocking, but without danger. Moreover, they quickly saw numerous isles appearing within their field of vision.

“This is Stargaze Isle, I and the Darjin Dynasty’s Daoist Brother Pei Yu have agreed to meet here before moving to searching for the Isle of Fallen Treasures together. The path to the Isle of Fallen Treasures is extremely far. Supposedly, it’s at the deepest depths of the Primitive Sea, and it would at least require 10 to 15 days to reach if we flew at full speed. Moreover, there were numerous ferocious demon beasts that existed in the regions of the sea on the way, causing it to be extremely dangerous.” Huangfu Qingying directed the Thousandplume Dragonboat to fly towards an isle.

Chen Xi gazed at this isle. It occupied a vast area of around a few thousand kilometers, but in this boundlessly vast Primitive Sea, it could only be considered to be a small isle.

On this sea, isles like this one were scattered all over like the stars in the sky, and the pitch black and chaotic flow of the sea flowed rapidly and violently between these islands. Moreover, Chen Xi was even able to sense some ferocious auras lying dormant in the sea.

With a sweep of his Divine Sense, Chen Xi noticed numerous shoals of strange fish with savage appearances fighting and consuming each other within countless caverns that were around 5,000km deep in the sea, and they were over 10,000 in number. In the even deeper depths, Chen Xi even saw numerous groups of human shaped fish demons that held weapons in their hands while moving through the ocean current, and their entire bodies were filled with Necro Baleful Qi, causing them to seem like evil spirits or yaksa.

No one knew how deep the vast Primitive Sea was. Layer after layer of pitch black and muddy seawater that was heavier than steel covered it, while violent Necro Baleful Qi was distributed all over, causing it to be extremely terrifying.

But compared to this, the Primitive Sea also gave life to precious spirit materials and ores that were difficult to come across in the outside world, and it was a natural treasure vault. Since the beginning when the Primeval Battlefield was formed, there were numerous experts that arrived at the depths of the Primitive Sea to gather various treasures of the heavens and the earth, but even more experts lost their lives in the sea.

“This place is considered to be a comparatively safe area of the sea, and it belongs to the outer area of the Primitive Sea. If we enter into the depths of the Primitive Sea, the aquatic beasts there are truly terrifying. According to my Imperial Father, a batch of young experts of my Darchu Dynasty had once entered this place a few thousand years ago, yet they encountered a group of Savage Hummingbirds that possessed strengths comparable to the Golden Core Realm, causing all of them to be sieged to death.” Huangfu Qingying put away the Thousandplume Dragonboat, and she spoke about the various dangers in the Primitive Sea while waiting with Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou.

Savage Hummingbirds? Chen Xi knew that these sort of hummingbirds were extremely ferocious and were a few tens of times stronger than ordinary hummingbirds. They possessed crimson red eyes and moved like bolts of lightning while their bodies emanated Necro Baleful Qi, and their joints were like blades, extremely sharp and comparable to earth-rank magic treasures. Most importantly, once Savage Hummingbirds appeared, they appeared in a few thousands or even a few tens of thousands, and they covered the heavens and the earth.

If it was only a few tens or few hundreds, then any Golden Core Realm cultivator would be able to instantly annihilate them, but when a thousand or even ten thousand Savage Hummingbirds assaulted them at once, it was simply like a flood of forces that arrived in a formidable array. Not to mention Golden Core Realm cultivators, even Rebirth Realm experts wouldn't dare go against them head on.

After all, no matter what it was, once a crushing advantage appeared in its numbers, then it would be extremely terrifying.

"Looks like we really have to be slightly careful. We would naturally be unafraid of a single aquatic beast, but if we encounter group after group of them, then it would really be difficult to deal with." Chen Xi nodded as he spoke.

Swish!

Right at this moment, the sky in the horizon trembled abruptly as countless grey clouds were shaken to dispersal, and a ghastly and peerless sword qi descended. Its impetus was so fierce that it tore open numerous cracks on the rocks in the surroundings of the island.

The sword qi was like a tide that gushed like a stream, and it was fierce, pure, vast, and mighty. But, after it descended onto the isle, it suddenly restrained itself completely to reveal a silver robed young man.

This silver robed young man had a tall figure, a handsome and majestic appearance, and he possessed the proud bearing that was specific to sword cultivators.

"Hmm? So its Daoist Brother Cui." Huangfu Qingying was obviously stunned when she saw this young man, and then she introduced them. "Chen Xi, Young Master Zhou, this is the peerless genius of the Darjin Dynasty's Cui Xiuhong, and his sword technique is renowned in the world."

"Daoist Brother Cui, these are the genius experts of my Darchu Dynasty, Chen Xi and Fourth Young Master Zhou."

"Oh?" Cui Xiuhong's brows furrowed and acted like he was surprised. Actually, he entirely didn't take it seriously. From the beginning until the end, he only glanced indifferently at Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou before he said directly to Huangfu Qingying, "Qingying, actually, with me and Big Brother Pei Yu present, you utterly had no need of finding any other assistance. After all, sometimes, more people aren't necessarily beneficial, and conversely, it's very likely that they might become burdens."

Young Master Zhou's expression sank instantly. He's already indirectly ridiculing me and Chen Xi when we've just met. Isn't Cui Xiuhong too arrogant?

Chen Xi noticed this, yet didn't show any change in expression.

He was recalling the information about Cui Xiuhong in his mind. This fellow was from an ancient clan in the Darjin Dynasty, and he was an extraordinary genius with outstanding sword technique. Just like Pei Yu, he was one of the top experts in the younger generation of the Darjin Dynasty.

The Darjin Dynasty was one of the seven great first-rate Dynasties, and its strength was far from something the Darchu Dynasty could compare to, so being able to become eminent amongst the younger generation of the Darjin Dynasty obviously showed how formidable Cui Xiuhong's strength was.

“Daoist Brother Cui, Chen Xi is the number one expert in the younger generation of my Darchu Dynasty. You know of Qing Xiuyi, yet she lost in the Allstar Meeting at Chen Xi’s hand.” Huangfu Qingying hurriedly spoke out.

“The reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, Qing Xiuyi, lost at his hand as well?” The silver robed Cui Xiuhong’s gaze suddenly became fierce like a sharp sword. Sword Insight surged and rose and fell like tidal waves within his pupils while the sun and moon seemed to circulate amidst this, and he inadvertently revealed his superb comprehension of the Sword Dao.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but frown. He extremely disliked others using his victory against Qing Xiuyi to speak about things. Because after all was said and done, Qing Xiuyi was still the biological mother of Chen An, and this blood relation was something that no one was capable of severing.

In other words, a relationship of Dao Companion and husband and wife existed between him and Qing Xiuyi, but it was only in fact and not in name.

Now, when Qing Xiuyi was used to serve as a contrast towards him, Chen Xi was naturally slightly displeased. But he discerned that Huangfu Qingying had done this unintentionally, so it wasn’t good for him to fuss about it with her.

Cui Xiuhong glanced deeply at Chen Xi, and then he changed the topic of conversation and frowned while he said, “Why hasn’t Big Brother Pei Yu arrived?”

“Xiuhong, we’ve already arrived.” Right at this moment, a clear voice resounded out in the heavens and the earth. Suddenly, a golden ray of light tore through the sky above and descended with multicolored auspicious rays of light and a rain of fluttering flowers. A young man stood on the golden ray as he walked down step by step amidst the auspicious rays of light and rain of flowers.

This young man wore a robe embroidered with jade, his figure was extremely tall, his appearance handsome, and a wisp of a warm smile hung on the corners of his mouth. Especially his eyes, they were pitch black and deep like the vast ocean, boundlessly vast.

At this moment, he was walking slowly on the golden ray while amidst the rain of flowers and auspicious rays of lighting, causing him to seem like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world, and his bearing was dignified and caused others to arouse a feeling that he was unreachably noble.

A young man and a young woman were following behind this young man. But this young man was too dazzling like a brilliant sun, causing the gazes of everyone present at the scene to converge onto him so as to actually overlook the existence of these two people!

“Chen Xi, that’s the peerless genius of the Darjin Dynasty, Pei Yu. At the same time, he’s also the Crown Prince of the Darjin Dynasty, and his status is extremely respected. I went through great effort and trouble to form an alliance with him this time, so you must not offend him.” Huangfu Qingying swiftly said via voice transmission, “As for the young man and young woman behind Pei Yu, they’re respectively Wei Muyun and Leng Qianqiu, and they’re genius experts of the Darjin Dynasty as well. They’re of noble birth and possess strengths that aren’t inferior to Cui Xiuhong, so it’s best if you don’t offend them as well.”

The Darjin Dynasty's Crown Prince? Chen Xi thought in his heart and came to a sudden understanding. No wonder Huangfu Qingying attaches such importance to this person. So it turns out that it isn't just because his cultivation is extraordinary, the key is that this person is the Crown Prince of a first-rate Dynasty. Such a dazzling figure is indeed worthy of being taken seriously.

After all, the strength of a first-rate Dynasty was absolutely not something an ordinary Dynasty could compare to. Even though Huangfu Qingying was respected as the daughter of Emperor Chu, her status was inferior when compared with the Crown Prince of the Darjin Dynasty, Pei Yu.

But Chen Xi couldn't be said to hold this fellow in veneration. Since they'd all entered the Primeval Battlefield, no matter if one was a noble Crown Prince or a lowly servant, it was only a piece of status that was illusory. Only the strength one possessed was true, and only it could decide one's own fate.

"Hmm? Why're there another two people?" The Crown Prince of the Darjin Dynasty, Pei Yu, who wore a robe that was embroidered with jade and was peerlessly handsome suddenly noticed Chen Xi and Young Master Zhou, causing the trace of a warm smile that usually hung on the corners of his mouth to vanish. At this moment, the heavens and the earth seemed to have noticed his displeasure and dimmed down along with it.