

Talisman 631

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 631: A Bronze Coffin

Within the hall at the highest level of Ice Cloud Pavilion, Long Zhenbei and An Wei's arrived received the attention of all the experts from all over, whereas because Chen Xi was an unfamiliar face, he'd become a figure that no one paid attention to.

But he didn't care, and he chose a seat nearby the window and sat down before sipping wine and tea while sizing up everyone within the hall.

The person he paid the most attention to was the young man that came from one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Truth Embrace Sect, — Daoist Crimson Sun.

Daoist Crimson Sun wore an apricot yellow Daoist Robe, and he possessed a handsome appearance and extraordinary style. Every single move he made emitted an aura of returning to simplicity, and he seemed like a crane standing amongst chicken that was extremely conspicuous as he sat there.

The reason Chen Xi paid attention to this person was because during the time he was at the Primeval Battlefield, the Feng Clan's Feng Jianbai was taken as a disciple by the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Truth Embrace Sect.

Now, less than half a year of time had passed since they'd entered the Dark Reverie, and he was extremely curious about to what extent had Feng Jianbai's cultivation attained now, and if Feng Jianbai would come to the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

When he thought of Feng Jianbai, Chen Xi thought of Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, Zhao Qinghe, and the others. All of them were taken away by the experts of a great power and there was no further contact from them. How are they now?

Swoosh!

Right when Chen Xi was pondering, a gaze that was like a bolt of lightning swept over abruptly and descended onto him, and it instantly jolted him awake from his thoughts. Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over, and it turned out to be Daoist Crimson Sun.

Looks like my repeated sizing up of him has drawn his attention instead... Chen Xi laughed endlessly in his heart, and he drank a cup of wine before shooting his gaze towards outside the window.

At the other side, Daoist Crimson Sun frowned before withdrawing his gaze, and a strand of suspicion clouded his heart. This unfamiliar young man is from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and is following by Long Zhenbei and An Wei's side. Could it be that he's an extraordinary figure as well?

Within the hall, Long Zhenbei and An Wei were both chatting happily with some young geniuses. One of them was a formidable figure that possessed the Serpent Dragon's Spiriteyes, whereas the other was a genius that was like a celestial maiden, so there was naturally no lack of people that were close to them, causing them to seem rather busy. Only Chen Xi sat alone before the table, and he seemed slightly lonely in the eyes of others.

But Chen Xi didn't think like this. He's stayed in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect for a long time and could be said to have led a very peaceful and even slightly quiet life. Now when he'd suddenly entered the outside world, he felt rather comfortable instead.

Cultivators are weary of the noise of the mortal world and entering great sects to cultivate in peace is a type of enjoyment. But after staying within such paradises and being separated from the world for a long time, coming to the flourishing mortal world is a type of comprehension instead. Chen Xi looked from afar at the luxuriant Icesoul Divine Tree outside the window as he listened to the wave of bustling noise in the hall, and he was rather deeply touched in his heart, causing him to be in a slight daze.

This was like two lives. One was a painstaking cultivator that was behind closed doors deep within the mountains, and another was that of an eccentric that wandered within the mortal world. The experience was different, so one's state of mind was naturally different as well.

"Hmm?" Right when Chen Xi obtained slight comprehension, and his state of mind became peaceful and translucent, he suddenly sensed that there was actually a trace of an obscure Grand Dao profundities being emanated from within the distant Icesoul Divine Tree.

It was an extremely unusual feeling!

He even faintly sensed that the Icesoul Divine Tree seemed to have a type of vitality pulsating within it, but it was extremely difficult to notice, and it vanished without a trace when he sensed it carefully.

Meanwhile, Long Zhenbei had already stopped chatting with the others and sat slowly by Chen Xi's side, whereas An Wei notified Chen Xi before leaving the Ice Cloud Pavilion with a beautiful young woman with the intention of buying some things on the streets instead.

As soon as An Wei left, the smile on Long Zhenbei vanished instantly, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly and carried a trace of arrogance as he said slowly, "Junior Brother Chen Xi, there'll be some formidable figures rushing over to Icesky City in the next few days, and there'll be no lack of enemies of our Nine Radiance Sword Sect. You have to be careful as I'm only able to protect the safety of Junior Sister An Wei with my ability."

The meaning within his words was that if they encountered danger, then he would preferentially protect An Wei and not Chen Xi.

Chen Xi remained silent and turned a deaf ear to it. At this moment, his entire mind had fallen onto the Icesoul Divine Tree outside the window, so how could he have the time to pay attention to Long Zhenbei?

Not to mention Long Zhenbei had already 'made his stand known' like this, so he couldn't be bother to waste his breath with Long Zhenbei. In any case, he never hoped that Long Zhenbei would be magnanimous to the point of taking care of him.

"Then... I'll take it as you tacitly agreeing." Long Zhenbei couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Chen Xi actually remain indifferent and disregard him, and a wisp of anger inadvertently flashed within his eyes. Truthfully speaking, if it wasn't for An Wei, he would utterly not join the same group with a nobody like Chen Xi.

Even though Chen Xi had carried out numerous great deeds that shocked the sect and had even injured a ferocious figure like Wang Zhonghuan, as for as Long Zhenbei was concerned, it was nothing worth mentioning and was entirely incapable of drawing his interest.

He only regarded two things as being important. One was his strength, and the other was the beauty he took a fancy to. Everything else was of no important to him.

Presently, he was already standing proudly in the peak ranks of the Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and was well-renowned in the world to the point he was treated with courtesy no matter where he went. Now that he had a genius beauty like An Wei following by his side, he could be said to be filled with pride and was extremely brilliant. So, why would he take Chen Xi seriously?

He's truly an impenetrable fellow. Let me see how you obediently beg for my assistance when trouble comes looking for you! Long Zhenbei glanced at Chen Xi and sneered endlessly in his heart.

During this period of time, a few more batches of experts from all around had successively entered this level of the pavilion, and they caused waves of clamorous noise to resound out as they discussed the matters related to the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

But Chen Xi ignored all of this because he'd made another shocking discovery!

A vertical eye split open silently between his brows as he stared fixedly at the Icesoul Divine Tree outside the window, and he instantly noticed that there was actually a gentle brilliance of divinity flowing within the trunk of the tree!

Most shocking of it all was that there seemed to be an independent world opened up within the trunk of the tree, and it was extremely vast and covered with ancient and obscure marks of the Dao. Moreover, there was shockingly an ancient sacrificial altar floating at the center of the space.

Besides this, there was a bronze coffin atop the sacrificial altar. The coffin was stained with rust, and he could faintly see numerous patterns like that of flowers, birds, fist, the stars, the sun, the moon, and the people of ancient times offering sacrifices to the gods. Moreover, it emitted an icy cold, ancient, and extremely mysterious aura.

An independent space, marks of the Grand Dao, an ancient sacrificial altar, a bronze coffin... There really is something hidden within this Icesoul Divine Tree, and if it wasn't for me relying on the Eye of Divine Truth, it would probably be impossible for me to notice it. Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his heart because he never imagined he would discover such a shocking secret.

He circulated the Eye of Divine Truth with all his strength, causing even his eyes to emit a sharp pain and practically be on the verge of bleeding, and he finally saw the scene within the bronze coffin clearly. It was completely empty within, yet at the corner was an extremely inconspicuous charred piece of wood.

This charred piece of wood was only palm sized, completely black, and seemed to have suffered a lightning strike. Its surface was faintly covered with strands of cracks, whereas there was actually an extremely tiny sapling growing out from one of the cracks. The sapling was young and verdant, and it flowed with strands of a gentle glow. The glow showered down like a misty drizzle, and it nurtured the charred piece of wood, causing it to be extremely miraculous.

Could it be that this charred piece of wood was formed from the strand of soul the Dark Parasol Divine Tree left behind that An Wei mentioned earlier? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and his heart couldn't help but thump.

If it was really as he'd inferred, then this sapling that grew on the charred piece of wood represented the strand of opportunity to survive of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree.

It was simply too miraculous! Who could have imagined that there was actually this sort of thing that was actually almost like a miracle within the Icesoul Divine Tree?

Chen Xi took a deep breath and calmed his excited feelings.

"This Icesoul Divine Tree is extremely extraordinary. It has been standing here since countless years ago, and every single time the Dark Parasol's Abyss is about to make an appearance, it would emit strands of the tune of the Grand Dao as if it was summoning something."

"Unfortunately, the existence of this Icesoul Divine Tree has already been enveloped by the Laws of the Grand Dao since a long time ago. Once it's damaged, it would draw the attention of numerous great figures in the world. If it wasn't for this, I really wish for nothing more than to chop it open and see exactly what secrets are hidden within it."

"Yeah, since the ancient times, countless extraordinary figures have come to search the Icesoul Divine Tree thoroughly with the intention of deducing its relationship with the Dark Parasol's Abyss. But up until now, not a single person has seen through its secrets."

Some experts of the various powers were discussing within the hall, and they weren't afraid of anything because everything related to the Icesoul Divine Tree had already become an open secret.

Chen Xi was enlightened instead. From the conversation between these people, he'd faintly sensed that perhaps the scenes he'd seen earlier were the true secret of the Icesoul Divine Tree, and only by completely figuring it out would he perhaps be able to extract even more secrets related to the Dark Parasol's Abyss.

At this moment, some other experts entered into discussions as well, but what they spoke of was completely different.

"In my opinion, no matter how miraculous the Icesoul Divine Tree is, it was only formed from a single leaf of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, and the reason it's capable of emitting the tune of the Grand Dao is entirely because it's related to the Dark Parasol Divine Tree. As for whether there're any other secrets concealed within it, that's sheer nonsense, and even if there're secrets concealed within it, it's probably unrelated to the Dark Parasol's Abyss."

"Haha, it's indeed so. If there're secrets, then it would have been discovered by the various great figures since a long time ago. How could it be left for us to make great effort to discover?"

There words were similarly logical, and it won the agreement of many of the people present here.

Chen Xi frowned instead and took a deep breath before urging on the Eye of Divine Truth to pry into the Icesoul Divine Tree once again. His gaze was like a shuttle that penetrated through the independent

space, the ancient sacrificial altar, the bronze coffin, and finally descended onto that piece of charred wood.

This time, he started to calmly comprehend the aura emitted by the piece of charred wood, and the outcome aroused shock in his heart. Because the strand of misty green aura emanated by the sapling on the charred piece of wood was actually like the source of the Grand Dao, and it contained the aura of the various Grand Daos in the world! Even though it was tiny and weak to the extreme, Chen Xi knew clearly that his senses would absolutely not be mistaken, and it was surely the aura of the Grand Dao with absolutely certainty.

“It’s real. That’s indeed formed from the strand of soul of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree. I’ll help you obtain it, but you must agree to a condition of mine in exchange.” Right at this moment, the tiny cauldron that had been silent for a long time sent out a strand of a voice, and it was simply like a thunderclap that directly shocked Chen Xi on the spot.

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Chapter 632: Experts Converge

The tiny cauldron that had been silent for a long time had spoken abruptly and revealed the origins of the charred piece of wood, and it caused Chen Xi to find it difficult to breathe while his heart couldn’t help but thump violently.

Is really is true! That piece of charred wood was really formed from a strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree’s soul!

Chen Xi recalled in his daze that An Wei had once said that for the sake of avoiding the calamity that affected the three dimensions during the primeval times, the Dark Parasol Divine Tree that linked up the Mortal Dimension and Immortal Dimension had joined forces with a supreme being to seize a trace of a chance of survival. Even though it had perished, yet it had left behind a strand of its soul in the end.

This strand of its soul had undergone the baptism of countless years and had actually transformed into a piece of charred wood now. Moreover, a tiny verdant sapling had grown out from it, and it was already gradually recovering a trace of vitality!

“What condition?” said Chen Xi via voice transmission. After he recovered from his shock, he remembered that the tiny cauldron had said that it could help him obtain the charred piece of wood, but as the condition of exchange, Chen Xi had to agree to a condition of the tiny cauldron’s.

If it was before, Chen Xi would surely feel uncomfortable if the tiny cauldron spoke about conditions with him. But after experiencing the string of events on the Primeval Battlefield, he’d already understood the way the tiny cauldron handled things.

It was a method of doing things that maintained the balance. If Chen Xi wanted to obtain anything from it, then Chen Xi had to pay the corresponding price. Doing this was good for Chen Xi’s sake, as it would prevent the tiny cauldron’s karma bringing disaster to Chen Xi.

“Help me find a piece of Chaotic Divine Crystal.” Replied the tiny cauldron.

“Chaotic Divine Crystal?” Chen Xi was stunned, and he was slightly unable to figure out exactly what treasure it was.

“It exists within the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, and I’ll guide you to obtain it once you’ve gone in.” The tiny cauldron replied. “How about it, do you want to make this exchange?”

“Alright, I agree.” Chen Xi agreed without the slightest hesitation.

He was already intending to enter the Dark Parasol’s Abyss to temper himself and the tiny cauldron had said it would guide him to the location of the Chaotic Divine Crystal, so how could he not agree to such a simple condition?

“Wait three days for me. This strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree is too strong, and for the sake of avoiding any mishaps, I require three days of time to slowly subdue it.” As soon as the tiny cauldron finished speaking, in the next moment, it had already vanished swiftly from Chen Xi’s chest, and it actually didn’t cause any spatial fluctuations.

Besides Chen Xi, no one in the hall knew that at this instant, an extremely mysterious treasure had entered into the Icesoul Divine Tree.

The tiny cauldron only required an instant to annihilate those four Xeno-race experts in the Primeval Battlefield, yet never had I imagined that it would require three days instead to subdue the charred piece of wood. It’s obvious exactly how miraculous the strand of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree’s soul is... When he thought about how he would be able to obtain an unusual treasure in three days from now, Chen Xi’s heart burned and was filled with anticipation.

Batch after batch of experts arrived within the hall, causing it to seem even more bustling. There were disciples from the Immortal Sects, Devil Sects, and even the formidable beings from the various clans from the Primordial Era. Moreover, there was no lack of experts from some ancient clans that were secluded from the world.

At this moment, all these people were gathered together, and merely the aura they emitted was sufficient to shake a weak person to the point that the person’s vital energy entered into a chaotic state.

Of course, the atmosphere wasn’t as harmonious as it seemed on the surface. After all, these experts were from various different and great powers of the Dark Reverie, and some were even hostile with each other. At this moment, it was already fortunate that they didn’t draw their swords against each other while being under the same roof.

Fortunately, the Dark Parasol’s Abyss hadn’t emerged yet, otherwise a bloody conflict would have already erupted here a long time ago.

After all, no matter if they were friend or foe, they’d come to Icesky City for the sake of the Dark Parasol’s Abyss of legend, and they would absolutely not act rashly before they entered the Dark Parasol’s Abyss and obtained the benefits within it.

But it was obvious that once they entered the Dark Parasol’s Abyss, then no matter how friendly or hostile their relationships between each other were, they would all be competitors. At that time, perhaps they would fight with their lives on the line and cause blood to flow into rivers for the sake of a treasure or a piece of fortune.

Chen Xi sat alone before the table while silently waiting for the tiny cauldron as he sized everyone within the hall up, so he didn’t feel lonely.

As for Long Zhenbei, he'd already stood up and sat before Daoist Crimson Sun's table a long time ago, and both of them were drinking while speaking of something in low voices.

Obviously, since he was able to make Long Zhenbei take the initiative to strike up a conversation with him, no matter if it was Daoist Crimson Sun's status or strength, it ought to not be inferior to Long Zhenbei and might even be slightly higher.

On the other hand, An Wei hadn't returned since she left the Ice Cloud Pavilion, and it was a mystery what things she'd gone to buy. Her whereabouts were unknown, and it caused her to seem rather mysterious.

"Eh, Princes Leng Chan'er has come. Supposedly, she joined the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and she possesses an extremely great reputation amongst those of the younger generation. She's one of the most dazzling Seed Disciples of the Heavenflow Dao Sect."

Right at this moment, someone suddenly spoke in a low voice while looking with a burning gaze.

Swish!

In next to no time, a group of people walked over, and they drew the attention of everyone within the hall.

The Heavenflow Dao Sect?

Chen Xi's heart shook as he raised his eyes to look over, and he saw a beautiful young woman in a luxurious robe embroidered with phoenixes walking in while being surrounded by a group of people that seemed like a host of stars who were surrounding the bright moon.

This beautiful young woman was obviously not human. Her ears were pointed while a red color mark was present between her brows, and her eyes were actually sky blue in color, causing her to have an unusual charm.

Besides this, there wasn't much difference between her appearance and that of a human. Her appearance was delicate and beautiful, her figure tall and slender, and her skin was supple like fat, crystalline and translucent.

This young woman obviously possessed a rather great reputation because her arrival received the attention of numerous gazes, and some people even bluntly revealed intense feelings of adoration.

But a trace of a bright light flashed within Chen Xi's eyes instead. When the Heavenflow Dao Sect was mentioned, he thought of Qing Xiuyi, Bing Shitian, Yun Lansheng, and the others, and he recalled the bet he made with Bing Shitian in the Primeval Battlefield.

He really wanted to know Qing Xiuyi's situation in the Heavenflow Dao Sect now, and if she still remembered him after she recovered her memories from her previous lifetimes.

The people in the surroundings of Princess Leng Chan'er were extremely formidable. Obviously, all of them were top figures in the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Their arrival naturally represented that one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heavenflow Dao Sect, intended to have a hand in the Dark Parasol's Abyss as well.

“Princess Leng Chan’er, I heard a peerless figure with shocking natural talent has appeared in your Heavenflow Dao Sect. Did he not come to the Icesky City? According to his character, he will surely not miss such a grand event, right?” Someone engaged in small talk with Leng Chan’er.

The hearts of many people shook as they’d similarly heard of this, and that peerless figure of the Heavenflow Dao Sect was called Yan Shisan. Supposedly, he possessed extraordinary natural talent and possessed the Firestar Body. Moreover, his character was extremely explosive, and he was madly addicted to battle. Every single time he left the sect to obtain tempering, he would challenge others everywhere, and he rarely lost to those of the same generation, causing him to be an extremely terrifying figure.

Moreover, he cultivated in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement and had already shockingly condensed six External Avatars, and he’d always crushed his opponents and never lost.

The Heavenflow Dao Sect was a colossus that was ranked in the top three amongst the 10 great immortal sects, and its inheritance was old to the point that it could be traced back to the primeval times. Moreover, numerous great figures that shook the three dimensions had come from it, so the strengths of the disciples that were capable of obtaining its inheritance was rather outstanding.

“Senior Brother Yan will surely come,” said Leng Chan’er. Her beautiful hair hung loosely on her shoulders, and she had gorgeous brows that were black like ink. Her grin was like a flower that bloomed after the rain, delicate and charming.

The hearts of many people shook when they heard this. Obviously, they knew how formidable Yan Shisan was, or perhaps, the person they didn’t want to encounter the most was this madman that searched near and far for people to challenge.

“He’s just a boorish and irritably madman, and he’s nothing worth mentioning.” Someone spoke out abruptly with a piercingly cold voice, and it instantly caused the atmosphere in the hall to quiet down.

Someone actually dared to speak like this before Leng Chan’er and the experts of the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and he doesn’t care about Yan Shisan. Presumably, this person’s strength is surely extraordinary.

The gazes of everyone looked towards a table at the corner and a black clothed young man that sat there.

This young man had a gaunt face, and he could only be considered to be ordinary and without any special bearing. However, when he sat there all alone, he seemed like a firm and lonely rock that couldn’t be moved and deep like an abyss.

Most conspicuous of it all was there was a trace of pure devilish qi flowing on his body, and it was condensed there without dispersing while transforming into strands of black mist that enveloped his entire body, causing him to have a mysterious aura.

“The Nether Spring Devil Sect’s Qiu Jun!” Someone gasped as he recognized the origins of this person.

He was one of the most dazzling and formidable figures of the Nether Spring Devil Sect in the recent 1,000 years, and he possessed the extremely rare Thousand Severance Devilbody. If he were continue growing, he might possibly become an exalted figure amongst devil cultivators.

The Nether Spring Devil Sect was one of the six lineages of the Devil Sect, and its strength wasn't the slightest bit inferior to any one of the 10 great immortal sects. As a Seed Disciple of the Nether Spring Devil Sect, Qiu Jun's strength was formidable to the extreme as well.

Besides his great origins and the Thousand Severance Devilbody he possessed, the reason he was so famous was because of his cold disposition. There were almost a thousand people that had perished at this hand, and his accomplishments in battle were shocking.

Chen Xi's gaze similarly swept towards Qiu Jun, and then he was slightly stunned because he actually faintly sensed an aura that came from the Netherworld being emanated from Qiu Jun.

Dao Insight energies that were like the Grand Daos of Paramita and Oblivion, yet much more lacking in purity were filled with surging devilish qi, causing it to be cold and ghastly, and it caused his aura to be slightly different from the Netherworld.

While Chen Xi was sizing Qiu Jun up, Qiu Jun's gaze actually inadvertently glanced at Chen Xi, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile that was suffused with a deep meaning.

Hmm? This fellow seems to be paying attention and observing me as well? Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart and withdrew his gaze while seeming to be lost in thought. The Nether Spring Devil Sect. Could it be that the words Nether Spring here related to the journey to the afterlife in the Netherworld?

At this moment, a single sentence from Qiu Jun had caused all the experts of the Heavenflow Dao Sect to look over with hostile expressions and stare at Qiu Jun who was drinking wine by himself, and it caused the atmosphere to instantly become tense.

Qiu Jun displaying disdain towards a member of the Heavenflow Dao Sect in public was simply an undisguised provocation, and they couldn't be blamed for revealing hostile expressions and making such reactions.

Bang! Right at this moment, the door to the hall was kicked open heavily, and a few beings with strange appearance walked in with gloomy expressions and seemed to be extremely unhappy.

At this moment, the experts of the Heavenflow Dao Sect couldn't help but frown, whereas even Qiu Jun revealed a trace of displeasure, and both sides felt slightly irritated that they were disturbed at this moment.

But all in all, because of the appearance of these few beings, the originally tense atmosphere in the hall had been shapelessly eased up and dispersed greatly.

"That truly dampened my mood. We must bash that little girl up properly when we encounter her next!" After those beings walked into the hall, they were constantly cursing with gloomy expressions, and they entirely didn't notice that some people within the hall carried a trace of displeasure towards their arrival.

"Hmm? There actually aren't any seats left?" The being in the lead swept the hall with his gaze, and it quickly descended onto Chen Xi before he walked over directly and looked down at Chen Xi. "Friend, isn't it too much of a waste that you're occupying a table by yourself, you should give it up to us!"

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Chapter 633: Slap! Slap! Slap!

These beings that had suddenly entered the hall carried gloomy expressions and revealed fury on their faces. Even though they weren't humans, yet they'd transformed into human form, and they emitted surging black colored demonic mist as they moved about.

Most unusual of it all was that these few beings actually possessed similar appearances, and they were obviously quadruplets.

"The four Wyrms shark Brothers of the Stormy Devil Sea!" Someone recognized the identities of these beings and cried out with surprise. These four brothers were deep sea variant creatures, Azure Wyrms sharks, that had taken human form, and they possessed extraordinary natural talent. After they took human form, every single one of them was extremely ferocious and formidable, and they were fierce figures that were famous in the Stormy Devil Sea.

When the Stormy Devil Sea was mentioned, everyone would think of the Wyrms shark Devil Isle within the devil sea because an invincible expert had once been born from there during the primeval times, the Great Sage Tsunami. He'd fought the three dimensions and all the gods within it before finally standing proudly amongst the ranks of the great figures in the three dimensions, and he obtained the name 'Great Sage!'

Since the ancient times until now, only a small handful of people amongst the myriad of living beings in the three dimensions were able to be respected as 'Great Sages,' and they could be counted with one's fingers.

"No wonder they dared to be so arrogant and kick the door in. So it turns out that it's these four ferocious figures." The others recognized the origins of these few beings, and all of them revealed strange expressions.

They'd heard a long time ago that a few extraordinary geniuses had appeared within the Wyrms shark Devil Isle in the recent years, whereas the four Wyrms shark brothers were the most famous existences amongst these geniuses.

Those four brothers revealed complacent expressions when they heard these discussions because being able to be recognized by the experts of the various powers at the highest level of the Ice Cloud Pavilion was something worthy of being proud of.

"Friend, could it be that you didn't hear what I said?" The expression of the eldest amongst the four, Sha Tong, who was in the lead, darkened when he saw Chen Xi actually disregarded them.

Chen Xi had naturally heard what Sha Tong said, and he'd even heard the discussions of everyone in the surroundings. But want him to hand over his seat obediently? Impossible!

Since they'd directly pounced at him upon entering the hall, they obviously felt that he was the weakest amongst the people present. So if he were to make a concession now, it wouldn't just be a loss to his reputation, even the Nine Radiance Sword Sect that stood behind him would be humiliated as well.

“Fellow Daoist Long, isn’t that a disciple of your Nine Radiance Sword Sect? Even figures like the four Wyrms shark brothers have come to bully your Nine Radiance Sword Sect, aren’t you going to interfere?” In the distance, Daoist Crimson Sun looked at Long Zhenbei and spoke via voice transmission.

“Right, he’s indeed a new Seed Disciple of my Nine Radiance Sword Sect. But you know young people. They’re arrogant and conceited, so letting him suffer a little bit is good as well, and it would be helpful to his future cultivation.” Long Zhenbei glanced at the distant Chen Xi, and then he shook his head as he smiled while speaking with an unconcerned tone.

“Oh, so Fellow Daoist Long had a plan already.” Daoist Crimson Sun smiled and didn’t speak any further.

As far as he was concerned, these actions of Long Zhenbei were normal because there was no lack of rash and inexperienced fellows who were arrogant and conceited because of their status as disciples of the 10 great immortal sects, and it was extremely easy for them to offend others and lose their lives. So suffering a little bit and properly tempering their character sometimes was helpful to their cultivation instead.

“I can let bygones be bygones if all of you leave now. Otherwise, bear the consequences.” Chen Xi glanced at the four brothers before withdrawing his gaze, and then he continued drinking his wine with a composed bearing.

Everyone was surprised because this young man looked to be all alone yet spoke bluntly, and he actually didn’t reveal the slightest shred of panic from the beginning until the end while facing the threats of the four Wyrms shark brothers. Wasn’t this sort of calm and composed bearing a form of contempt towards the four Wyrms shark brothers?

Even Long Zhenbei was slightly stunned, and then he shook his head and laughed lightly without end. If it was only one of the four brothers, then perhaps Chen Xi would be able to easily obtain victory with his strength.

But if he faced all four of them at the same time... Then once a conflict erupts between them later, he’ll surely beg for assistance from me, right?

Long Zhenbei had a composed expression as he watched on coldly from the sidelines, and he even slightly anticipated the battle in his heart because he would be able to attain his goal of having Chen Xi beg for assistance from him after Chen Xi was bashed up fiercely by these monsters from the Stormy Devil Sea.

“You... How arrogant!” The four brothers exploded into rage, and their tones were ghastly and fully revealed waves of killing intent.

All the seats in the hall had already been occupied, and only Chen Xi was sitting alone here. They originally thought that by relying on their reputation, it would be sufficient to scare this young man away. Yet never had they imagined that not only did this young man remain unmoved, he even dared to threaten them?

Chen Xi naturally couldn’t be bothered to pay any further attention to these people, and he continued drinking wine by himself, whereas his gaze inadvertently glanced towards the distant Long Zhenbei as he sneered endlessly in his heart.

Just from Long Zhenbei's attitude, Chen Xi knew that this fellow surely held the thought of watching the show, and Long Zhenbei wouldn't interfere even if a conflict arose between him and the four Wyrms shark brothers.

Perhaps, he's waiting for me to beg him for assistance.

"I gave you a chance, now fuck off!" The Eldest, Sha Tong, couldn't restrain his rage any longer, and he grabbed at Chen Xi's shoulder.

"Noisy! You need a slap!" At the instant his calm and indifferent voice sounded out, Chen Xi had already raised his hand to grab onto Sha Tong's hand like a bolt of lightning. At the same time, his left hand stretched out, causing two resounding slaps to sound out as he directly gave Sha Tong two slaps that were extremely resounding.

Everyone was stunned because an unfamiliar young man was actually so mighty and had given the eldest amongst the four Wyrms shark brothers two resounding slaps!

"You dare to be presumptuous before me with this little bit of strength?" asked Chen Xi coldly.

He'd utilized the profundities of the peak-grade Dao Art, Myriadlotus Skyslash Palm, when he attacked earlier. When cultivated to the extreme, this Dao Art was even capable of slashing the heavens and splitting the world. At this moment, utilizing it to grab onto his opponent's hand while taking his opponent by surprise was naturally extremely effective, and Sha Tong was utterly incapable of dodging.

"You're courting death!" At the other side, another one of the brothers intended to move forward while his entire body trembled from anger.

Slap!

Chen Xi was rather straightforward. His right hand held onto Sha Tong while his left hand stretched out once more and slapped this Wyrms shark Clan expert to the point of flying out of the hall. The might of his slap was extremely great, and the sound of the slap was especially resounding.

Everyone in the hall gasped in their hearts. Who's this fellow? If that strike that subdued Sha Tong was luck, then this second strike is absolutely not just luck.

"You're courting death! Human kid, you're dead!" The eyes of the other two brothers instantly seemed to be on the verge of splitting open, and they blazed with explosive rage as they charged forward after they saw one of their brothers being subdued while the other was slapped out of the hall.

Without exception, all of them were slapping flying by Chen Xi once again, and his direct methods and extremely profound Dao Arts caused everyone present in the hall to be extremely shocked.

No one had imagined that Chen Xi who was all by himself would actually be an expert that concealed his strength, and he would be able to easily and successively blast the four Wyrms shark brothers flying!

After all, these four brothers were extremely ferocious existences in the Stormy Devil Sea, and most people present here didn't dare guarantee they would be able to obtain victory against the joint forces of these four brothers.

“A peak-grade Dao Art!” In the distance, the eyes of the expert of the Nether Spring Devil Sect, Qiu Jun, that possessed the Thousand Severance Devilbody revealed a wisp of bright light, and his aura instantly grew powerful. He stared at Chen Xi with a strange expression, and he seemed to want to see through all the strength Chen Xi possessed.

“Outstanding! Could it be that this kid has already ascended the top of the lotus platform of your Nine Radiance Sword Sect?” The handsome Daoist Crimson Sun who wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe spoke with a burning gaze.

As a Seed Disciple of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Truth Embrace Sect, he naturally knew clearly that the current Nine Radiance Sword Sect had lost its former glory, and the reason for this was because there were rarely any peak-grade Dao Arts amongst its Dao Art inheritances. Moreover, in the rumors, such Dao Arts only existed on the top of the mysterious lotus platform.

“This...” Long Zhenbei’s face froze and answered vaguely. The matter of Chen Xi obtaining the 49 peak-grade Dao Art inheritances from the top of the lotus platform was a secret in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and no one dared to reveal it rashly.

“Oh?” Daoist Crimson Sun glanced at Long Zhenbei with deep meaning within his gaze, and he didn’t pursue it any further before shooting his gaze onto Chen Xi once again while seeming to be lost in thought.

A random disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect is capable of grasping a peak-grade Dao Art? This is too unusual. Could it be that the Nine Radiance Sword Sect is accumulating strength in secret, and it intends to recover its former brilliance?

Long Zhenbei didn’t notice the strange expression Daoist Crimson Sun revealed because he was feeling depressed at this moment. He thought earlier that the four Wyrms shark brothers would surely be able to make Chen Xi suffer, yet he’d utterly never imagined that not only did Chen Xi not suffer, Chen Xi even make an impressive display before everyone and received the attention of all.

This simply caused him to be slightly suspicious. Are the four Wyrms shark brothers really as formidable as the rumors say? Could it be that they’re all some trash that only look impressive, but are actually useless?

“Fuck off! I’ll spare all of you this time, and I’ll surely show no mercy if you dare act overbearingly again!” Chen Xi glanced at the four Wyrms shark brothers had he’d thrown out of the hall before walking towards his seat, and he had a calm expression as if nothing had happened earlier.

But all the experts in the hall had watched everything. At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi had a calm expression as if he’d done nothing significant, they had even stronger feelings that this young man wasn’t simple.

“I remember him. He came along with Long Zhenbei and An Wei, and he ought to be a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.” Someone suddenly spoke out.

The others instantly revealed enlightened expressions when they heard this. No wonder he’s so formidable. So it turns out that he’s a disciple of the 10 great immortal sects. In this way, it’s easy to

explain why those four Wyrmsark brothers would lose to the point of being unable to withstand a single blow.

After all, no matter how formidable the four brothers were, they were still like independent cultivators of the outside world when facing the disciples of an extraordinary power like the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and they weren't on the same level.

Not to mention that since he was able to come over with dazzling figures like Long Zhenbei and An Wei, he was absolutely not someone an ordinary figure could compare to.

Right at this moment, Princess Leng Chan'er suddenly stood up from the Heavenflow Dao Sect's table, and she moved with graceful steps directly towards Chen Xi. Her beautiful hair hung loosely on her shoulder, her ears were pointed, her appearance was exquisite, and there was a small red mark between her brows, causing her to have an unusual sense of beauty.

A beautiful and charming young woman like this was already the center of attention of everyone. At this moment, when she actually stood up and walked towards Chen Xi, everyone couldn't help but revealed astounded expressions.

It was even to the extent that some young men that adored Leng Chan'er to the extreme even revealed a trace of vigilance and hostility.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 634: Every Word Is Like A Blade

Leng Chan'er was the princess of the Ancient Kingdom of Yu. She possessed a respected status, an extraordinary appearance, and had revealed shocking natural talent after joining the Heavenflow Dao Sect. Now she'd already become a top figure amongst the Seed Disciples of the sect, causing her to be far famed, and it was especially so amongst those of the younger generation, causing her to simply be the goddess in the hearts of numerous disciples.

Now she'd actually taken the initiative to stand up and walk towards Chen Xi, and it caused numerous experts in the hall to look at Chen Xi with gazes that carried a trace of vigilance and hostility.

"May I know if you're Chen Xi?" Leng Chan'er paid no attention to the others and directly walked over to arrive before Chen Xi, and then she sat lightly before the table and asked with a clear voice.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look at the beautiful young woman that sat opposite him and said, "Is there something you need from me?"

Leng Chan'er suddenly smiled sweetly like a blooming flower when she saw Chen Xi didn't deny it, and she was charming and beautiful. "So in this way, you're that Chen Xi whom Martial Ancestor Qing Xiuyi mentioned?"

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and then his eyes glowed brilliantly. He vaguely sensed that this young woman before him might know something, otherwise, she would absolutely not connect Qing Xiuyi with him.

Especially when he heard Leng Chan'er actually call Qing Xiuyi as 'Martial Ancestor,' his heart instantly sank because this seniority was too unusual. How could Qing Xiuyi possibly jump up and become a 'Martial Ancestor' with her identity?

There's only a single reason. She has recovered most of the memories from her previous lifetime, and she's even using the status she possessed in her previous lifetime in the Heavenflow Dao Sect!

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Presently, he could be considered to be completely in the dark towards Qing Xiuyi's current condition, and he knew nothing. It was even to the extent that he had the impulse to head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect to visit Qing Xiuyi.

Meanwhile, after they heard the contents of the conversation between Leng Chan'er and Chen Xi, all the experts of the Heavenflow Dao Sect revealed shocked expressions, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of a strange expression.

"Chen Xi, I never imagined that it was actually him!"

"It's this kid that wants to fight Lord Bing Shitian for Martial Ancestor Qing? Ha! Someone at the Nether Transformation Realm and even from an ordinary dynasty in a minor world. He's simply a toad lusting after a swan, laughably overestimating his own ability."

"Exactly. No matter if its origins, status, or strength, this kid is miles apart from Lord Bing Shitian. How could he be worthy of a celestial maiden like figure like Martial Ancestor Qing?"

"You can't say that. At the very least, he had the courage to make a bet with Lord Bing Shitian. If it was any of us, would we dare to do that? Even though... I really don't look favorably upon him."

The discussions of these experts from the Heavenflow Dao Sect weren't concealed, so it was heard by the others within the hall, and it caused all of them to gasp and be exceedingly astounded in their hearts.

No one had imagined that this young man who slapped the four Wyrms shark brothers actually had such an absurd and bizarre experience.

Qing Xiuyi was a genius that had shocked the entire Dark Reverie countless years ago, and she'd experienced a hundred lifetimes to cultivate supreme karma, causing numerous great figures in the world to be extremely shocked as well.

On the other hand, Bing Shitian was a great figure that was like a god, and he'd ascended to become a Heavenly Immortal a long time ago, causing him to stand proudly above the Mortal Dimension and command the winds and clouds.

As a Seed Disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Chen Xi actually had an emotional entanglement with Qing Xiuyi and had become a love rival with Bing Shitian. If news of this were to spread, it would probably shock the entire world!

Not to mention if he was overestimating his ability or not, merely this rather bizarre and colorful experience was sufficient to make the people of the world go mad and feel disbelief!

"Chen Xi? He's Chen Xi?" Daoist Crimson Sun's eyes flashed with a wisp of a strange expression.

Half a year ago, an Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Truth Embrace Sect had descended to the Primeval Battlefield to recruit disciples, and he'd brought back the Feng Clan's Feng Jianbai and the others in the end. On the other hand, the bet between Chen Xi and Bing Shitian had been spread out by that Earthly Immortal Realm elder within the Truth Embrace Sect. As a Seed Disciple of the Truth Embrace Sect, how could Daoist Crimson Sun have not heard about this matter?

Moreover, according to his knowledge, not only did Chen Xi possess shocking natural talent, Chen Xi had overcome the Phoenix Tribulation of Rebirth, and had even crushed all the other experts to obtain the first on the Martial Emperor's Warsoul Tablet, causing him to be extremely dazzling.

At this moment, when he noticed that this handsome young man before him was actually Chen Xi, a slight ripple couldn't help but arise in Daoist Crimson Sun's heart.

"What? Brother Crimson had heard of Chen Xi's name?" The nearby Long Zhenbei couldn't help but ask. After he heard about the entanglement between Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, and Bing Shitian, besides being shocked, Long Zhenbei couldn't help but feel slightly envious.

He's only a fellow at the Nether Transformation Realm, yet he actually interfered between a Heavenly Immortal and a genius that has experienced a hundred lifetimes. Even though he's acting way beyond his ability, but how many people in the world can achieve such an experience?

Moreover, at this moment, even Daoist Crimson Sun seemed to have heard Chen Xi's name a long time ago, and it caused Long Zhenbei to be even more shocked. For the first time, he noticed that this nobody he'd always disregarded seemed to be even more extraordinary than he'd imagined...

Why is it like this?

Could it be that this fellow has always been concealing his ability, and only I have been deceived?

Long Zhenbei was caught slightly unprepared by these scenes, and his state of mind was in slight disorder, causing him to feel rather irritable. Moreover, this sort of feeling of being crushed by Chen Xi in every aspect caused him to be extremely displeased.

"Yes, I have indeed heard some of this kid's deeds, and it's extraordinary!" Daoist Crimson Sun nodded as he sighed lightly with emotion.

Long Zhenbei felt even more uncomfortable in his heart after he obtained this answer.

"The information given by the higher ups of the sect is really true. This kid really is that Chen Xi who has grasped the Grand Dao profundities of Paramita and Oblivion..." At the other side, the Nether Spring Devil Sect's Qiu Jun's eyes couldn't help but narrow and be suffused with an imperceptibly wisp of a cold light, and he was like a ferocious beast that had laid eyes on its prey, silently laying in wait for the best opportunity to give its prey a lethal strike.

Right when the thoughts of everyone in the hall was flying wildly and they were whispering in each other's ears, Chen Xi who's fallen into silence raised his head in the end, and then he looked at Leng Chan'er who sat opposite him and asked. "Did you come see me just to say this?"

Leng Chan'er had always been silently observing Chen Xi's reactions, and a wisp of admiration couldn't help but arise in her heart when she saw his gaze quickly recover its clarity and composure, and then she

nodded. "Exactly. Since long ago, I've wanted to see exactly what sort of person the man that constantly occupies Martial Ancestor Qing Xiuyi's mind actually is."

Constantly occupies her mind? She...still firmly remembers me?

Just a single sentence had caused the strand of restlessness and anxiety in Chen Xi's heart to instantly vanish without a trace, and his state of mind became even more composed and calm, causing him to turn a deaf ear to the discussions in the surroundings.

All these things couldn't be concealed for long since the very beginning. Now that it has been exposed, then let it be! The entanglement between me, Qing Xiuyi, and Bing Shitian will have an outcome in a hundred years, so what's the difference between it being exposed now or later?

"You really are not bad. But if I may speak bluntly, in my opinion, you're currently far from being able to be worthy of Martial Ancestor Qing Xiuyi." Leng Chan'er spoke word by word with a serious expression while looking Chen Xi straight in the eye. "Moreover, there's probably no hope for you to wind the bet with Lord Bing Shitian at all. Perhaps choosing to withdraw is the best choice for you. Otherwise, to say a sentence that's criticizing, the end you face is bound to be extremely miserable."

Every single one of these words could be said to be like blade that struck the heart. Especially when it was spoken by a figure with a status like Leng Chan'er, it even carried a feeling that caused others to have no choice but to be convinced.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 635: Provoked Again

Even though Leng Chan'er's clear and mellow voice was low, it entered completely into the ears of everyone present in the hall. Especially when they understood the meaning behind these words, all of them revealed strange expressions.

"Haha, interesting. She's forcing Chen Xi to retreat in the face of difficulties."

"Actually, Princess Leng Chan'er is right. Chen Xi's identity is really too inferior to Qing Xiuyi. Moreover, he has an opponent like Bing Shitian who's a Heavenly Immortal, so he entirely has no hope. If I was him, then no matter how unwilling I was, I would think for my life and surely withdraw resolutely."

"Alas, love really does people great harm. I wonder what sort of choice Chen Xi will make in the end. Will he go against Bing Shitian to the bitter end? Or will he retreat in the face of difficulties?"

"Fight until the bitter end? Hmph! That's like throwing an egg against a rock, an overestimation of his ability!"

Some people in the hall took pleasure in Chen Xi's misfortune, some shook their heads and sighed, some laughed with ridicule, and so on and so forth. All in all, practically no one looked favorably upon Chen Xi.

After all, no matter if it was Qing Xiuyi or Bing Shitian, their identities, status, and strength...everything was much greater than Chen Xi, and the gap between them was so huge that it was like a natural chasm that was impossible to surmount or make up for.

This was reality, brutal, icy cold, and impossible to change. Unless a heaven defying miracle appeared.

After seeing this scene, Long Zhenbei finally felt slightly pleased, and this feeling was truly impossible to be described with words. It was like a tiny ant that was making a ferocious display suddenly had its fangs pulled out, causing it to be amusing and laughable.

Chen Xi turned a deaf ear towards the reproach that came from the surroundings. After he heard these words of Leng Chan'er that were like blades that struck the heart, he didn't reveal any rage or dejection, and his expression was unusually calm and even slightly indifferent.

"Are you warning me with the identity of the Heavenflow Dao Sect?" Chen Xi asked with a voice that was calm like his expression.

Leng Chan'er smiled with a tranquil expression. "You're wrong. I'm just standing in Martial Ancestor Qing's position and analyzing facts objectively. Instead of calling it a warning, it can be said to be a kind reminder."

Chen Xi suddenly noticed that if it was in terms of a verbal contest, then this beautiful young woman before him was absolutely a top figure because she spoke flawlessly with a neutral attitude, and it was extremely difficult for others to feel aversion towards her.

After pondering for a short moment, Chen Xi asked abruptly. "You haven't gotten married yet, right?"

Leng Chan'er was stunned, and her beautiful brows frowned as a wisp of displeasure flashed on her face. She was speaking about a serious matter, yet Chen Xi had made a comical remark and absurdly asked about her private affairs. As a beautiful young woman with an extremely great reputation in the younger generation, she was naturally extremely averse towards such a question.

This was like the age of a woman, it was always a taboo, and unless one was someone close to the woman, then once this question was asked, it would be a form of offence that was displeasing.

"This kid is mad! Could it be that he knows he's unable to pursue Martial Ancestor Qing, so he moved his targets and intends to go for Princess Leng Chan'er instead?" Those experts that felt extremely adoration towards Leng Chan'er were vexed.

"No?" Chen Xi smiled when he saw Leng Chan'er didn't answer him, and he said, "Then you wouldn't understand my feelings as a father. Qing Xiuyi is the mother of my child, so even though some disagreements have happened between us, they've been forgiven and forgotten a long time ago. If it wasn't for Bing Shitian's obstruction, we'd have been together a long time ago. You probably don't know this, right?"

She wasn't just unaware, this matter was simply like a thunderclap that shook Leng Chan'er to the point her entire body went stiff, and she was unable to maintain her usual tranquil and proud bearing. Her almond eyes were stared wide open while her mind was shocked to the point that she was slightly dazed.

Child?

Martial Ancestor Qing actually gave birth to a child for this fellow before me!?

This was simply like a legendary tale, and it was absurd, bizarre, and unbelievable to the extreme. It had already exceeded all her imagination.

The people in the hall were even petrified, they stared their eyes wide open while shock surged through their hearts, and they were shocked to the point their jaws almost hit the floor.

It was simply too shocking!

After all, Qing Xiuyi was a peerlessly brilliant genius in the entire Dark Reverie. In her previous lifetime, she'd repeatedly overcome nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations in a single night and made history in the cultivation world, and it shocked the entire world. After that, she chose to be reborn with great determination and experience a hundred lifetimes to cultivate supreme karma, causing numerous great figures to be extremely shocked as well.

In the eyes of everyone, she was bound to ascend and become a Heavenly Immortal, and it wasn't anything strange. Everyone started anticipating what sort of miracle she would create on the day she became a Heavenly Immortal instead!

Now, a figure that was like a celestial maiden of legend that had descended into the mortal world had actually given birth to a child for a young man whose identity was miles apart from hers!

Who wouldn't be shocked by this?

Pu!

In the distance, Long Zhenbei had just raised his cup and poured the entire cup of wine in his mouth, and he directly spat it out after he heard these words while he was choked to the point his tears almost flowed out, causing him to be in an extremely embarrassing state.

But he couldn't care about all this at this moment. He stared fixedly at Chen Xi with a strange gaze that carried shock instead, and it seemed as if he was looking at a monster. What...what...what the fuck is going on!?

If it wasn't for him being conscious of his status, he'd almost cursed out loud. Qing Xiuyi gave birth to a son for a tiny ant like Chen Xi? Is there any justice left in this world!?

At this moment, Long Zhenbei suddenly felt slightly envious of Chen Xi because he was able to make Qing Xiuyi go to such lengths. If it was any other man, even dying now would probably be worth it, right?

The fingers of the Truth Embrace Sect's Daoist Crimson Sun trembled, and his gaze was anxious and bewildered.

The Nether Spring Devil Sect's Qiu Jun was shocked, and he took a few deep breaths secretly and was extremely astounded.

The entire highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion suddenly fell into deathly silence because of these words Chen Xi spoke, and it was perfectly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

Chen Xi seemed as if he was unaware to all of this instead, and he still looked at Leng Chan'er who was before him, and he said after a long time, "Now you ought to understand whose woman she is, right?"

The she here naturally pointed to Qing Xiuyi.

Leng Chan'er seemed as if her soul had left her body, and she nodded while staring blankly. After that, she sobered up and took a deep breath before shaking her head repeatedly instead. "This is only a one-sided statement of yours, and I'm not concerned about all this. All I know is that with your current accomplishments, it's utterly impossible for you to seize Martial Ancestor Qing from Lord Bing Shitian's side."

Even though she spoke like this, her voice had unconsciously become slightly weaker, and she seemed to be lacking in confidence.

Leng Chan'er seemed to have noticed that her tone wasn't as powerful as it was before, and she hurriedly continued. "You probably still don't know, but Martial Ancestor Qing has already recovered 80% of her memories from her previous life, and under Lord Bing Shitian's assistance, her cultivation has even advanced tremendously by leaps and bounds. Presently, she's in closed door cultivation to eliminate the evil karma accumulated in her hundred lifetimes, and she'll emerge upon success to carry out her wedding ceremony with Lord Bing Shitian!"

"That's the bet between me and Bing Shitian, so I naturally know about it." Chen Xi smiled lightly, and then a wisp of an extremely firm expression gushed out into his eyes. "You don't have to speak any further. No matter if it's for Qing Xiuyi's sake or for the bet, I'll surely head to the Heavenflow Dao Sect within a hundred years."

Leng Chan'er's face froze as she never imagined that Chen Xi's attitude would actually be so stubborn and resolute, and it caused her to have an indescribable feeling of frustration. No matter how she wracked her brains, she was unable to figure out why this young man before her would still remain obstinate even after she'd made her attitude so clear. Where did he get this confidence from?

Could it be that he really thinks he can defeat Lord Bing Shitian by relying on a son and win the possession of Martial Ancestor Qing?

"You're trying to fight against overwhelming odds." Leng Chan'er tried for the very last time.

"One has to do something even if one knows one is going against overwhelming odds." Chen Xi's attitude remained the same.

Leng Chan'er opened her mouth, yet an unexpected event occurred abruptly before she could even say something.

Bang!

The door to the hall was pushed open with a bang before a few cultivators that were extremely extraordinary walked in. The person in the lead even had a dignified and imposing bearing, black hair that hung loosely on his shoulders, and eyes that surged with cold lightning as they blinked.

This person had a robust figure and thick bones, and his entire body flowed with divine radiance and filled with explosive force, causing him to be filled with a wild nature. At the instant he entered, his gaze descended onto Chen Xi before he shouted coldly. "Who're you? You aren't worth of sitting by the Princess's side! Fuck off!"

Everyone was astounded. Isn't this too domineering and overbearing? He's even more arrogant than the four Wyrms shark brothers.

Chen Xi's eyes went cold. Ordering me around indiscriminately? This fellow is simply too arrogant!

Long Zhenbei was stunned as well. Even though he was extremely happy to see others look for trouble with Chen Xi, he felt rather uncomfortable in his heart when he saw this fellow doing it in such an overbearing and arrogant way.

Only the hearts of those experts from the Heavenflow Dao Sect went apprehensive as they knew that this person's origins and background was shocking. Even figures like Princess Leng Chan'er was slightly fearful towards the power that stood behind him.

Because according to rumor, he was the descendent of an old senior in the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan, and he'd always acted arrogantly and overbearingly. Even though his strength was inferior to Yan Shisan from the Heavenflow Dao Sect that possessed the Firestar Body, he was even more arrogant than Yan Shisan. He relied on the formidableness of his background to cause countless troubles while moving about in the cultivation world, and it caused all the disciples of the various great powers to have an extreme headache and avoid him upon encountering him because they were unwilling to offend him as they were deeply afraid of drawing trouble to themselves.

The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan was a terrifying power that was an overlord in an area of the Dark Reverie. It was like nobility that could compare with enormous powers like the 10 great immortal sects, and it was even to the extent that their territory was even more vast.

Because this clan had shocking resources and reserves, and it had attained its most flourishing period in history since a long time ago, causing its forces to not be limited to the Dark Reverie. Supposedly, it was opening up a piece of territory outside the dimension, and their forces were formidable to the point it caused the hearts of others to tremble.

Most importantly, the Bai Clan was extremely protective of its own. No matter if it was a big or small matter, once one offended the Bai Clan, then no matter who it was, even if one avoided death, one would still suffer heavy consequences!

The young man before them had encountered Leng Chan'er a few years ago and took her to be a celestial maiden, and he'd pursued her all the way with the intention of obtaining her hand in marriage. Now, when he saw an unfamiliar young man sitting at the opposite of Leng Chan'er and seeming to be chatting and drinking happily, he was instantly infuriated in his heart, and he utterly didn't conceal it and directly shed all pretenses by asking Chen Xi to fuck off.

"This is the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan's Bai Gunan, a grandson of an old senior in the Bai Clan, and he's extremely arrogant and overbearing. You must be careful." Leng Chan'er spoke via voice transmission, and she felt a slight headache towards the arrival of this young man as well.

The Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan... Chen Xi was stunned instead when he heard this, and a trace of a strange expression inadvertently flashed within his eyes. This...is really a coincidence.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 636: Bashing Domineeringly

Meanwhile, the others within the hall had recognized the identities of these people that had arrived, and all of them frowned. They finally understood why this young man dared to be so overbearing

because possessing an enormous mountain like the Bai Clan as his backing was really an extreme pain for others.

After all, the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan was famous for being protective of their own. No matter who was right or wrong, if someone offended a member of their clan, then the person couldn't avoid being implicated and suffering punishment.

At this moment, this young man called Bai Gunan was like a dreadful monster that caused anyone who encounter him to have a headache and be worried of drawing trouble onto one's self.

"Kid, are you dead!?" A person by Bai Gunan's side spoke out, and he was obviously a follower of Bai Gunan.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to waste his breath, his gaze swept out while a violent aura erupted from his body, and he whistled out like a dragon leaving its lair and carried a monstrous aura of slaughter. In merely an instant, a few people had already been shaken to the point their vital blood roiled and staggered back. Besides Bai Gunan who was in the lead, all their countenances went pale, and they were on the verge of spitting blood.

Everyone was shocked as they never imagined that Chen Xi would actually remain indifferent towards the members of the Bai Clan and directly make a move! Moreover, he did it so ferociously, and he directly shook them to the point of staggering back like dead leaves before a gale, causing them to be in an extremely embarrassing state.

These actions were even more direct and straightforward than when he slapped the four Wyrmsmark brothers, and it seemed as if he didn't take the members of the Bai Clan seriously.

"You actually dared to injure someone from my side. You're dead! No one in the world can save you now!" Bai Gunan's eyes were like bolts of lightning as he shouted out viciously.

Chen Xi grunted coldly as he stood up abruptly, and then he stretched out his hand. Talisman markings surged as they condensed into an ancient symbol that rumbled as it crushed down before directly grabbing onto Bai Gunan and slapping him fiercely.

Everyone in the hall was horrified. Chen Xi has really courted disaster now. He actually dared to slap Bai Gunan like this. If the Bai Clan finds out, it will surely implicate all of us.

The reason was extremely simple. They were deeply aware that the Bai Clan was extremely protective of its own and exceedingly overbearing. Even though Bai Gunan's strength couldn't compare to some top experts, the reason he dared to be so overbearing was because he was the grandson of an old senior in the Bai Clan, so no one dared to offend him.

It was even to the extent that members of the Devil Sects felt disciples of the Bai Clan were extremely troublesome. It couldn't be helped, there were truly too few overlord level powers in the Dark Reverie that were protective like the Bai Clan, and it wasn't exaggerated to say the Bai Clan took revenge for the smallest grievances.

It was simply horrifying to offend the Bai Clan, and one would suffer heavy consequences even if one escaped death!

But all this didn't have the slightest deterrent force to Chen Xi, and it could even be said that it was very likely that this arrogant and overbearing fellow had a slightly far relationship with him.

After all, Bai Wanqing was the younger sister of the Bai Clan's Patriarch. Not only had she taken care of him, she even had a deep relationship with his parents, and it was even to the extent that her understanding of his parents was even deeper than he who was the son of his parents.

Moreover, the reason he'd come to the Dark Reverie was for the sake of meeting Bai Wanqing and obtaining clues about his parent's whereabouts. With this layer of relationship, how could Chen Xi hold back when Bai Gunan offended him at this moment?

Not to mention when a disciple of the Bai Clan, Bai Gan, arrived at West Radiance Peak a few months ago, he'd directly bashed Bai Gan to the point of admitting defeat, let alone Bai Gunan who was standing before him.

Since he offended me, I'll bash him all the same!

"You actually dare to attack me..." After Bai Gunan was let go off by Chen Xi, his eyes flickered with a ferocious light and was extremely furious. With his identity, it had always been him who'd been bullying others, so when had he ever been bullied by another?

"Do your parents know that you're so overbearing outside of the clan?" As he spoke, Chen Xi raised his hand and pulled Bai Gunan over once more before slapping him fiercely once again, and the slaps he gave resounded out in the entire hall. "Since you've offended me, then you deserve this misfortune."

Everyone in the hall was stunned. Has Chen Xi gone mad? He has completely and utterly offended the Bai Clan, and even if he possesses the Nine Radiance Sword Sect as his backing, it would probably be impossible to guarantee his safety...

Long Zhenbei gasped, and his mouth gaped. Even with his status, he didn't dare rashly enter into conflict with disciples of the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan, yet Chen Xi had actually directly slapped them!

"Let go of me!" Bai Gunan cried out loudly with a furious expression, and his mind was slightly dazed from all the slaps. Since he was young until this moment, he'd relied on the might of his clan, and he'd never encountered such a ferocious figure that was simply more arrogant and fearless than him. This caused him to almost not dare believe that all this was true.

His companions were slightly stunned as well. Normally, they followed by Bai Gunan's side and caused harm to countless people, and they roamed about freely and with extreme joy. Even if they encountered formidable figure, so long as they spoke their clan's name, the figure would walk away as well, and it was something that had never failed them.

Never had they imagined that they would actually encounter a ferocious figure that was afraid of nothing today, and he utterly didn't care about the identity they represented when he made a move against them!

Slap! Slap!

Chen Xi seized this opportunity and caused a few more slaps to descend successively, causing blood to spray out of Bai Gunan's mouth and nose, and his face was completely swollen to the point of being unrecognizable.

Even the nearby Leng Chan'er felt slightly horrified. It was fine if he didn't know the origins of Bai Gunan, but who would dare offend Bai Gunan after knowing about it? But it just so happened that Chen Xi had done so.

Suddenly, she slightly understood why Chen Xi would so firmly refuse her good intentions and had not yielded in the slightest when facing the bet with Bing Shitian.

Merely this courage to bash up the disciples of the Bai Clan wasn't something an ordinary person could possess. Perhaps it's precisely because there's no fear in his heart that he's so resolute and brave?

"Stay your hand!" Those few Bai Clan disciples that had been shaken back earlier had finally recovered from their shock, and they shouted out explosively as they charged forward.

Chen Xi raised his head with an icy cold pair of eyes, and a shapeless force rumbled out and smashed onto them like an extremely heavy hammer, causing them to fly backwards once more while coughing up blood without end.

Everyone was shocked. Exactly how tremendous is this pressure? He hadn't moved yet blasted numerous Bai Clan disciples flying by merely relying on his aura!?

Hmph! They're only a few pieces of good for nothing trash. If they weren't Bai Clan disciples, I'm capable of achieving that as well. The distant Long Zhenbei grunted coldly in his heart, and he was extremely displeased that Chen Xi was in the limelight before so many people.

"Let me go!" Bai Gunan's face was covered in shock as well when he saw this scene, and he finally knew that he'd encountered a ferocious figure this time because since Chen Xi dared to so fearlessly make a move against him, Chen Xi surely had something to rely on.

"Fuck off. If you don't change your ways in the future, then I'll bash you every time I see you until you correct your shortcomings." Chen Xi stopped at the right moment and didn't intend to cause too much trouble for Bai Gunan. After all, Bai Gunan was a disciple of the Bai Clan, and out of consideration for Bai Wanqing, it couldn't be justified if he went too far.

Everyone was stunned once again. Why does these words sound like words of a senior teaching a junior a lesson? Isn't he too overbearing? Is he really unafraid of the Bai Clan's revenge?

Bai Gunan was both furious and embarrassed because he'd lost face to this extent in public and before Princess Leng Chan'er that he wanted to pursue, and it caused him to wish for nothing more than to find a hole and burrow his way in. Moreover, he'd gnashed his teeth to the point they'd almost shattered, and he hated Chen Xi to the extreme.

"Kid, just you wait!" Bai Gunan and the others dragged along their injured bodies and left hurriedly, and he only dared leave some threatening words right before he left, causing it to be obvious how fearful he was of Chen Xi.

The highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion was completely silent, and no one spoke for a very long time.

Exactly who is this Chen Xi? Not only is he entangled with great figures like Qing Xiuyi and Bing Shitian, he even fearlessly bashed up the disciples of the Bai Clan today. He's simply overbearing to the limit!

At this moment, the gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi changed because such a formidable and ferocious figure just happened to be unknown to them before this. He really concealed his ability deeply.

Leng Chan'er's starry eyes flashed and converged onto Chen Xi as if it was the first time she'd seen him, and she revealed a strange expression. "I admit that I slightly underestimated you earlier. But, just this bit of ability is still far away from being capable of defeating Lord Bing Shitian."

"Then we'll wait and see." Chen Xi picked up his wine cup and drank its contents completely, and his expression was calm and composed.

"Haha, then I'll wish you good luck." Leng Chan'er couldn't be bothered to speak any further when she saw this fellow remained stubborn, and she smiled sweetly like a fresh flower that had just bloomed, charming and dazzling. "But I advise you to leave quickly. Otherwise, the experts of the Bai Clan might come looking for trouble with you."

"Thank you for the warning." Chen Xi raised his wine cup and toasted Leng Chan'er before drinking its contents completely once again. But he didn't show any signs of having any intention of leaving.

Leng Chan'er stood up right away when she saw this. Before she left, she suddenly said some strange words via voice transmission, "The members of the Heavenflow Dao Sect that've come to explore the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time are not limited to these people you see before you." As soon as she finished speaking, a fragrant wind curled up while she'd already returned trippingly to her seat.

Chen Xi smiled and treated it with indifference.

Since he left the sect and killed the seven dark pheasant demons the last time, he knew a single thing clearly. Elder Yue Chi of his Nine Radiance Sword Sect had already secretly colluded with Bing Shitian, and it was for the sake of dealing with him with extremely despicable methods.

So when he left the sect to head to the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time, he'd made preparations since long ago and was vigilant towards anything that Bing Shitian might do. Now when Leng Chan'er spoke these words, it only made him be even more sure about the thoughts in his heart, and it was far from capable of making him feel fear.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, a wave of strong winds swept over while demonic qi surged into the sky, and it swept through the entire hall, causing the entire highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion to shake.

After that, a jet black light that was like a torrent shot into the hall before instantly transforming into a gaunt young man that walked over with large and vigorous strides while surrounded with monstrous demonic qi and surging killing intent.

"An expert of the Wyrmsk Clan!" As soon as everyone looked over, they instantly knew that he'd surely come for the sake of taking revenge for the four Wyrmsk brothers.

"It was you who injured those four Junior Brothers of mine earlier?" The gaunt young man stared at Chen Xi with a ghastly gaze that seethed with killing intent, and his entire body was enveloped by a black

mist while his killing intent surged like the tide. He was simply like a god of demons, and he even caused the sky to wail.

At this moment, when he saw another person had come looking for trouble, Chen Xi truly felt slightly sick and weary. Since entering the hall, troubles had arrived without end, and it caused him to feel slightly annoyed. He decided that he would leave this place and not return again.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 637: Forced To Make A Move

The gaunt young man from the Wyrms shark Devil Isle was enshrouded with demonic qi and killing intent that surged into the sky, and it possessed an exceedingly shocking impetus and caused even the hall to start shaking.

Fortunately, this was the highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion. Since it was capable of standing through the countless years in Icesky City and being well maintained, it naturally wasn't a place other places could compare to.

For example, the surroundings of this hall had been densely covered in countless restriction, and this was why it was capable of resisting the violent killing intent of the gaunt young man without being destroyed.

Everyone discerned that the strength of the gaunt young man wasn't just a little bit higher than the four Wyrms shark brothers, and they were slightly awed in their hearts because they never imagined that such a formidable figure would actually appear in the Wyrms shark Devil Isle.

Chen Xi stood up and looked at the gaunt young man as he said, "You want to fight me?"

"You humiliated my four Junior Brothers, so you naturally have to suffer punishment!" The gaunt young man spoke with a ghastly tall that emanated killing intent. He'd raised his hand to strike out with a formidable Dao Art as he spoke, and it transformed into a black cloud that was coiled with dazzling bolts of lightning before enveloping down towards Chen Xi.

At the instant he made a move, the hall that was covered in restrictions couldn't help but start trembling because this force was too violent, and it activated the defensive force within the restrictions.

"Amazing! It's actually a high-grade Dao Art, this expert of the Wyrms shark Devil Isle is really shocking!" The experts from the various powers present here were extremely surprised because this person's movements carried a vast bearing that seemed to look down upon the world, and he was surely a top figure within their generation.

Chen Xi grunted coldly as his aura suddenly rose explosively, causing the Dao Insights in his body to rumble before talisman markings surged like numerous dazzling and resplendent suns that revolved around his body while he looked down upon the world like an overlord. The fluctuations he emitted caused the hearts of everyone present here to tremble.

Commanding Dao Insights?

Every single one of them were elite experts from the various powers, so they discerned with a single glance how shocking the ability Chen Xi revealed was, and their eyes squinted. How can such a figure be a nobody? He's probably another extraordinary figure from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Leng Chan'er stared at Chen Xi while her clear eyes flickered with strands of lively divine lights.

Bang!

Chen Xi strode out, causing an energy that was pure, icy cold, and murderous to the extreme to surge out explosively, and he was like the god of death that had stepped out from hell as he directly crushed and dispersed his opponent's attack.

Peak-grade Dao Art — Chaotic Nine-Steps Annihilation!

At the same time, the imposing aura of the gaunt young man waned as the blood in his entire body seemed to have been frozen by Chen Xi's killing intent, causing his body to ache extremely as if he was being sliced up alive.

What Dao Art is this!?

The gaunt young man was stunned, and he instantly understood why those four junior brothers of his would lose at Chen Xi's hands. Merely these footsteps that carried peerless killing intent were absolutely not something an ordinary person could grasp.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After taking the first stride, Chen Xi didn't stop in the slightest, and his footsteps were like the beating of drums by the gods as he strode out repeatedly. Every single stride he took caused his imposing aura to rise explosively, and he was like the child of a god that caused lotuses to appear with every step as he soared into the sky.

Right at this instant, everyone seemed as if they'd heard the roar of a dragon, and it was like the chanting of the gods as it resounded out in the world.

On the other hand, a boundless glow erupted from beneath his feet and rained down like a rain of light, and it transformed into boundless talisman markings that condensed into numerous lotus flower images that were crystalline like black jade before spreading to the surroundings.

Its might was like the hell of slaughter, and it shook the souls of everyone to the point they were unable to keep their composure and shook space itself to the point of shattering inch by inch before transforming into a wave that spread out into the surroundings.

Even the expressions of Daoist Crimson Sun, Qiu Jun, and other such figures turned to shock. This sort of footwork was too terrifying, and it was obviously a peak-grade Dao Art that emitted killing intent explosively. Every single stride seemed to be able to crush the sky, shattering everything in the world, and cause the world to fall into chaos.

Chen Xi hadn't held back in the slightest this time, and he took nine successive steps swiftly like a bolt of lightning and smoothly completed the peak-grade Dao Art Chaotic Nine-Steps Annihilation in one go. The killing intent that surged like tempestuous waves directly shook the gaunt young man to the point blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth as he staggered back.

At the end, he couldn't hold back any longer and coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, and it tainted his clothes red while he himself was almost blasted flying.

Everyone was astonished. What sort of might is this? This expert of the Wyrms Shark Devil Isle was actually unable to go against Chen Xi's footsteps and was directly crushed by the surging torrent of killing intent to the point of being injured and spitting blood, and it was astounding.

"You're courting death! You're truly courting death!" In the end, a jet black light erupted on the body of the gaunt young man, and it dispersed the might of Chen Xi's attack. His gaze locked onto Chen Xi like a pair of blades as he said with a ghastly tone, "I admit that these footsteps are really formidable and caught me off guard. But I'll let you experience my true strength now!"

Bang!

Like an ancient ferocious beast awakening, the imposing aura in his entire body rose explosively, and he actually instantly became a few times stronger than before!

"Eh, it's actually four times combat strength!" The distance Daoist Crimson Sun exclaimed with surprise, and he'd discerned the reason for the change in the gaunt young man's aura.

The expressions of the other people in the hall went grim because all of them knew clearly that a person that possessed four times combat strength could already be considered to be a top figure within the hall.

Under these circumstances, how would Chen Xi go against him?

Chen Xi's eyes squinted, and he felt it was slightly troublesome. But his gaze glanced over and instantly saw a wisp of a smile had just appeared on the corners of the distant Long Zhenbei's mouth, and Long Zhenbei seemed as if he wanted to watch the show.

Chen Xi had a flash of inspiration in his heart and suddenly spoke in a clear voice. "Senior Brother Long, just someone from the Wyrms Shark Devil Isle dares to offend the dignity of our Nine Radiance Sword Sect, and he obviously thinks there's no one capable in our sect!"

This voice seemed to be especially unexpected amidst this nervous confrontation and battle, and it caused everyone present to be stunned. Right, it isn't just Chen Xi who has come from the Nine Radiance Sword Sect this time, and there's also a formidable existence that has become renowned in the world since a long time ago and possessed the Serpent Dragon's Spiriteyes!

Swoosh!

Now, the gazes of most people within the hall descended onto the nearby Long Zhenbei.

Even the gaunt young man couldn't help but glance at Long Zhenbei.

Long Zhenbei's expression couldn't help but stiffen when Chen Xi suddenly named him, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch violently. Motherfucker, this kid is dragging me into trouble!

He gnashed his teeth with hatred in his heart because he originally intended to watch the show, yet never had he imagined that Chen Xi would actually drag him down at this critical moment!

Dammit!

He's truly too detestable!

As he looked at the faint smile that appeared on the distant Chen Xi's face, even killing intent had arose in Long Zhenbei's heart from his anger. But in the next moment, he still took a deep breath and restrained the various thoughts in his heart before his expression turned serious, and then he stood up proudly.

"How presumptuous! When have the members of the Wyrms shark Devil Isle dared put on a show of arrogance before the disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect? Junior Brother Chen, you withdraw for now. Let me deal with this matter!" Once he decided to make a move, Long Zhenbei instantly revealed an extremely overbearing and arrogant side of himself, and his voice was deafening like the roar of a dragon while he revealed a duty and honor bound appearance.

In the next moment, Long Zhenbei had already soared into the sky like a swimming dragon and pounced towards the gaunt young man in an utterly overbearing and ferocious way.

Chen Xi suddenly smiled without reason or rhyme when he saw this, and he thought in his heart. Actually, this resounding name of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect isn't just useful towards outsiders, and it possesses an irreplaceable effect on people from the sect as well.

For example, even if Long Zhenbei was on the verge of exploding from anger, he didn't dare sit idly by and remain indifferent. He had no choice because both of them were from the same sect, so once the name of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect was used against him, he didn't dare to watch the show indifferently from the sidelines.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 638: Staging A Farce

Long Zhenbei was extremely aggrieved because the feeling of being used by another was too infuriating. If it wasn't for Chen Xi being a disciple of the same sect, he truly wished for nothing more than to smack the bastard to death!

As a top figure amongst the Seed Disciples of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, when had he been schemed against by another?

He simply fucking ordered me about like a hired thug!

Long Zhenbei was angered to the point his fury boiled, and he vented his bellyful of rage onto his opponent.

His figure moved like a swimming dragon through the surroundings, and he was overbearing and dominating. He fully displayed all the abilities he'd cultivated, causing every single move he made to be filled with an extremely violent and piercingly cold aura, and he simply seemed capable of tearing the world apart and crushing the sun and moon.

Even though the gaunt young man from the Wyrms shark Devil Isle possessed four times combat strength, how could he be a match for a formidable figure like Long Zhen Bei? He fell into a disadvantaged position at the instant the battle started, and he was beaten to the point of retreating repeatedly. He

could only defend himself from a passive position, and his sorry state was only lacking him throwing his arms over his head and fleeing.

Long Zhenbei was aggrieved yet the gaunt young man was actually even more aggrieved than Long Zhenbei. He originally thought he would only be dealing with Chen Xi, yet never had he imagined that someone would interfere halfway with attacks that were like a fierce storm and seem to be fighting desperately. Long Zhenbei simply seemed to have taken the gaunt young man to be the enemy that had killed his father, and it caused the gaunt young man to feel like crying, but he had no tears.

Motherfucker! Who did I fucking offend? I just came to take revenge for my junior brothers, and I didn't come to put my life on the line? Fucking hell! Your Nine Radiance Sword Sect is too overbearing...

The gaunt young man's expression was extremely unsightly, and he was depressed to the point of being on the verge of spitting blood. If he knew since the beginning that the opponent was an outstanding disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, then he would have utterly not come!

Now he was caught and bashed violently. Not only was he unable to take revenge, he'd probably lose half his life in the process, and whether he could escape with his life was a problem...

Both of them had different thoughts, yet were similarly aggrieved and furious, and they vented all their bellyful of resentment onto their opponents. When this entered into the eyes of the others, the battle between the two was extremely intense and wonderful, causing every to exclaim with enjoyment.

Because the surroundings of the highest floor of the Ice Cloud Pavilion was covered in countless restrictions, there was no need to worry that the battle between the two would destroy the place where they resided.

It was even to the extent that for the sake of allowing both of them to fight freely, everyone in the hall consciously retreated to the side and emptied out a vast space that allowed both of them to fight to their heart's content.

"Oh, Long Zhenbei is worthy of being called a peerless figure from the Serpent Dragon Clan. His Dao Arts are exquisite and profound, his imposing aura shot into the sky like a rainbow, and his strength is sufficient for him to gain a leading position amongst those of the younger generation."

"Yeah. Chen Xi's natural talent is already sufficiently shocking, yet Long Zhenbei seems to be even stronger, and it's simply the fortune of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect to possess such figures."

"Ha! Look at that expert from the Wyrmskark Devil Isle. He came over menacingly earlier, yet has been beaten to the point of throwing his arms over his head and fleeing, and he doesn't look the slightest bit arrogant any longer."

Everyone commented about the battle from every aspect because being able to witness such a brilliant battle before entering the Dark Parasol's Abyss was able to help them kill time.

The gaunt young man was stifled once more when he saw this scene, and the veins on his forehead bulged while a tempestuous storm surged in his heart. Motherfucker, don't all of you see that I'm being fucking bashed? Not only do all of you not try to mediate, yet are helping him victimize me. How could all of you behave like this!?

At this moment, he was on the verge of tears while his intestines had gone green with regret. I shouldn't have come, I shouldn't have come!

On the other hand, after he heard these discussions, Long Zhenbei's expression had gradually brightened up as a wisp of a prideful expressions even suffused the space between his brows. Because everyone present was a top figure within the various powers and being able to obtain their praise caused him to be extremely comfortable in his heart. Moreover, the aggrieved and depressed feeling he had from before had unknowingly become much lighter.

"Hmph! You dare think my Nine Radiance Sword Sect has no one capable? I'll give you a memory you're unable to forget for your entire lifetime!" He attacked more and more fiercely while his aura grew in ferocity, and he felt even more complacent in his heart.

He seemed as if he'd taken his opponent to be the stepping stone for himself to make a show of strength, and he wanted to display his might and dignity with this. Sure enough, he obtained waves of cheering from everyone in the hall during this battle.

This caused Long Zhenbei to feel even more delighted in his heart, and it was even to the extent he started to think of how good Chen Xi was. If it wasn't for this bastard giving me such an opportunity to enter the limelight, how could I mercilessly and freely bash this fellow even when he's down?

When he thought of Chen Xi, he inadvertently glanced at Chen Xi out of the corner of his eye, yet he noticed that Chen Xi was watching the battle with a smile and was frequently nodding with praise. Moreover, Chen Xi had a carefree attitude as if he was watching a show at its climax.

A show?

As he looked at the light smile of Chen Xi's face, the complacency in Long Zhenbei's heart vanished suddenly for no reason, and he instantly felt extremely terrible. He suddenly realized that he was like a monkey that was performing without sparing any effort and was jumping up and down just for the sake of the claps and cheers of the spectators.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was like the showman that planned the entire show...

When he thought up to here, the corners of Long Zhenbei's mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely while he felt like a million of fucks were whistling through his heart and surging endlessly. Dammit! Bastard! This fellow is playing tricks on me like a monkey!

Due to the rage in his heart, he unconsciously started striking even more ruthlessly, and it struck his opponent to the point of coughing up blood without end while letting out successive shrill cries of pain.

Everyone in the hall didn't know Long Zhenbei's thoughts at this moment, and they instantly let out a wave of cheers when they saw him actually put on a great display of martial prowess and bash the expert from the Wyrmsark Devil Isle like a dead dog.

But at this moment, when the praise of everyone entered into Long Zhenbei's ears, it was so ear piercing like numerous blades that fiercely pierced into his heart, causing his heart to be on the verge of bleeding.

Played like a monkey... Played like a monkey...

These words were like a curse that surged endlessly within his mind, and it provoked him to the point his heart felt as if it was being sliced apart by blades, causing him to explode with rage and wish for nothing more than to roar at the heavens.

On the other hand, the force of his attacks grew more and more ferocious and overbearing, and it carried an imposing aura of annihilating.

Pu!

Finally, the gaunt young man was unable to resist any longer, and blood sprayed from his mouth as he flew out backwards. His face warped hideously as he roared. "Fuck your mother! It's just a battle yet you actually struck so ruthlessly. Nine Radiance Sword Sect? I don't give a fuck, I'll fucking fight you to the end today, Bastard!"

As he spoke, he'd already started roaring like a mad tiger and charged forward once more, and he seemed as if he was ready to put his life on the line and was fearless of injury for the sake of bringing Long Zhenbei down with him.

As the saying goes, one can't accomplish anything without going mad. Up until this point in the battle, the gaunt young man had been suppressed successively in front of everyone, and he was already fuming with rage and lost all hope, so he intended to put his life on the line.

"What! You actually dare to curse at me?" Long Zhenbei's mind droned as he stared, his eyes wide open with rage. Since he'd made a name for himself, it was the first time he'd heard someone dare to direct such dirty curses at him, and it infuriated him to the point flames raged in his chest and he decided to annihilate this person to make an example for others.

The strange thing was that it just so happened that at the instant he was furious to the limit, he didn't think how miserable the death the expert of the Wyrmskark Devil Isle would be from offending him, and it was actually Chen Xi's light smile that appeared in his mind...

Played the monkey... Played the monkey...

The words that were like a curse resounded and surged like a bell within his mind once again.

Dammit! He's truly too detestable!

All of this was like a fuse that instantly and completely lit up the flames of rage in every inch of his body, causing him to charge forward like a caged tiger.

"Die!" Long Zhenbei roared furiously towards the sky.

Swish!

A rain of blood sprayed out as the body of the gaunt young man was torn apart into pieces by Long Zhenbei, causing internal organs of various different sizes and colors that were accompanied by scarlet red and hot blood to pour all over the ground.

The smell of blood assaulted the nose, and it was nauseating, whereas the scene itself was tragic to the extreme.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the entire hall became extremely silent, perfectly silent. Everyone stared with eyes wide open as they looked at the brutal and violent bloody scene before their eyes, and they were shocked and speechless.

No one had imagined that Long Zhenbei's killing intent would actually be so strong, and his methods would be so brutal. An expert that came from the Wyrmskark Devil Isle had actually been torn apart alive by him!

Some female cultivators even went pale with terror from this sudden scene, and their eyes carried wisps of horror as they looked at the distant Long Zhenbei.

It was as if they'd taken him to be a perverted and bloodthirsty executioner.

Long Zhenbei took a deep breath and couldn't help but be stunned as he looked at the strange gazes everyone shot at him from the surroundings, and then he suddenly sobered up from his rageful feelings. I've...actually killed him?

The blood and severed limbs on the ground, the silent atmosphere in the hall, the strange expressions of the faces of everyone... All of this allowed him to realize that he was indeed unable to control his feelings of rage earlier and had killed his opponent.

All of this was because of that damnable bastard!

When he thought up to here, Long Zhenbei's eyelids twitched as his gaze that were like blades fiercely swept the surroundings yet he didn't notice any trace of Chen Xi, and it seemed as if Chen Xi had left the hall a long time ago.

All of this caused him to feel that those scenes from before were like a dream, whereas it felt as if his mind didn't belong to him during the battle with the gaunt young man, and it caused him to feel cold and horrified in his heart for no reason.

What exactly is going on?

When did my cultivation of the Dao Heart become so bad?

Long Zhenbei was stunned. This was the first time since he started cultivating that he'd encountered such a situation. He wasn't worried about the trouble the death of his opponent would cause him but was slightly vigilant towards himself. Because if a flaw appeared in his Dao Art, then it would be greatly harmful to his cultivation.

"Where's my Junior brother Chen?" Long Zhenbei sat back at this seat before the table and asked Daoist Crimson Sun who sat opposite him.

Meanwhile, the blood and severed limbs on the ground had been cleaned up by the attendants of the Ice Cloud Pavilion, causing the atmosphere in the hall to return to its previous state, and it was as if nothing had happened earlier. It was like an extremely ordinary and trivial matter that was unable to draw their attention any longer.

The facts were indeed like this. There were countless incidents of bloodshed in the Dark Reverie every single day, and these experts of the various powers that had experienced countless battles were already accustomed to the occurrence of such incidents, so they wouldn't pay too much attention to it unless

the party that died was an extremely extraordinary figure. But it was exceedingly obvious that this gaunt young man wasn't one.

"He left." Daoist Crimson Sun replied before praising with a smile. "That junior brother of yours is an extraordinary and outstanding genius."

"Is he?" Long Zhenbei was slightly preoccupied.

He was still contemplating why he would be so furious earlier. As for Chen Xi's departure, he didn't pay any attention to it. It's better that he has left. I can avoid feeling vexed from the sight of him.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 639: Heaven Refinement Furnace

The streets of Icesky City were filled with endless streams of people that were coming and going busily, whereas the entire city was enveloped beneath snow, causing it to be pure and white.

Chen Xi walked alone on the streets in azure clothes, with his hands behind his back and a carefree bearing.

Along with the news of the Dark Parasol's Abyss being about to appear was spread out, this ancient city that had been standing here for countless years had become even more bustling and clamorous than before, and it was filled with crowds that moved shoulder to shoulder and streams of horses and carriages.

The experts of the various powers that came from all over and were fatigued from their journeys could be seen everywhere. There were young geniuses from both the Immortal Sects and Devil Sects and formidable figures that had made a name for themselves for a long time. Similarly, there were formidable beings that came from the various clans of the Primordial Era, so it could be said to be a large assembly of geniuses and experts were numerous like the trees in the forest.

Information related to the Dark Parasol's Abyss was discussed from end to end of the streets and lanes. Everyone was seething with enthusiasm and filled with yearning and anticipation, and it seemed as if a great fortune was within easy reach.

The facts were indeed so. Even though the Dark Parasol's Abyss was considered an extremely ominous place, yet the Grand Dao always left a trace of the chance to survive for everyone in the world to strive for.

If one was able to obtain it, then even though it would be impossible to instantly become an immortal, one would at least be able to achieve greatness and amaze the world with a single brilliant feat.

After all, it was common knowledge that boundless secrets were hidden within the Dark Parasol's Abyss, and merely the Grand Dao Fragments within it that were known to everyone were sufficient to make any cultivator fight for it with their lives on the line.

All along the way, Chen Xi had heard various different pieces of information about the Dark Parasol's Abyss. Most of them were extremely absurd and with extremely low believability, causing them to be not worth mentioning.

This Icesky City has a charm of its own. As one walks in it, snow flutters about while ice crystals pile up on the ground, and it causes one's mind to be at ease. Chen Xi's current mood became much more relaxed and refreshed.

Compared to the ceaselessly troubles he faced at the highest floor of Ice Cloud Pavilion, wandering alone on the streets was even more comfortable and calming to Chen Xi.

Of course, he was similarly clear that the troubles he'd encountered in the Ice Cloud Pavilion earlier actually couldn't be called troubles at all. After all, no matter if it was the four Wyrmsark brothers or Bai Gunan and the others from the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan, their strengths were more than a little bit inferior to him, so defeating them was like slapping away a few flies, and it didn't provide him with the slightest sense of accomplishment.

As for the gaunt young man that appeared in the end, even though he possessed four times his combat strength, Chen Xi was still unafraid of him. The reason Chen Xi hadn't fought was only because he didn't want to allow Long Zhenbei to watch the show.

Oh, I wonder if that fellow went on a killing spree after being affected by the Lotus Heart Illusion Technique and killed that gaunt young man? If that really did happen, then he would surely feel extremely glorious, right? A wisp of an amused smile couldn't help but curl up onto the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he thought about Long Zhenbei because early on before he left the Ice Cloud Pavilion, he'd already secretly executed a Dao Art called the Lotus Heart Illusion Technique.

This Dao Art was extremely strange, and it injured others imperceptibly. Once it was executed, it would be like an inner demon that silently snuck into the mind of the opponent before awakening and arousing the rage, resentment, temper, envy, and other such unpleasant and dark sentiments within the depths of the opponent's mind, causing the opponent to unconsciously lose control of his emotions.

Moreover, this Dao Art was formidable solely because it was 'soundless.' It was extremely difficult for the opponent to notice, and unless one's Dao Art had attained a flawless and perfect state, otherwise, so long as the slightest flaw was found, the person would instantly be affected by the Dao Art.

Chen Xi was only able to succeed because he'd seized the opportunity at the instant Long Zhenbei was slightly stunned.

As far as he was concerned, after Long Zhenbei killed the gaunt young man in his fury, Long Zhenbei would surely win the praise of everyone in the hall and enter the limelight. Thus, his actions couldn't be considered to be of harm to Long Zhenbei, and it was instead an act that gave Long Zhenbei a chance to make a show of strength. So Long Zhenbei ought to be happy.

However, what Chen Xi didn't know was that Long Zhenbei was currently drinking wine and sulking, and he was full of suspicion and uneasiness because he'd lost control of his feelings.

Chen Xi wandered about while pondering, and he unknowingly arrived at a bustling area where noisy shouts resounded in the sky. Numerous cultivators were selling antiques, strange things, and some magic treasures.

Obviously, this was the trade market that cultivators loved to visit because some materials and treasure that couldn't be used by them could be sold here in exchange for things that they needed.

“One Nine-leaf Poria from Dragonhead Mountain only in exchange for Dark Icesoul Metal!”

“Century year old stand that carries precious treasures from the entire world. My prices are just and none will be cheated. Fellow Daoists that need something, please come take a look quickly because opportunities do not wait.”

“Male cultivators don’t bother stopping, female cultivators stop moving. This humble one’s ancestor passed down this Tigersoul Fragrance Powder that beautifies and retains youthfulness. There’s only this one bottle, may the highest bidder win! Instead of being moved in the heart, make a move!”

As soon as he approached this area, a wave of clamorous noises assaulted his face, and it seemed to be extremely bustling.

Chen Xi noticed that this area was covered in stalls. In every single stall were various treasures that emitted strands of auspicious qi, emanated waves of multicolored divine lights that shot up into the sky, and flowed with the glow of treasures. Everything that one could wish for was here, and it caused one’s eyes to be dazzled.

Chen Xi was greatly interested because it was the first time he was wandering about such streets that were covered in stalls since he entered the Dark Reverie. As he walked about on the streets and looked around, he widened his knowledge greatly, and his horizons were broadened by some strange things that he’d never seen or heard of in the past.

“Who’re you trying to cheat? You dare say this piece of trash is the ancient divine weapon, Heaven Refinement Furnace? And you still want a Quasi Immortal Weapon for it? Your heart is simply too black!” Right when Chen Xi passed by a stall, he heard someone howling, and he stopped moving right away and felt extremely surprised. According to his knowledge, the Heaven Refinement Furnace was one of the most renowned immortal treasures during the primeval times.

Chen Xi walked forward and noticed that it was a small stall that had numerous tattered and old things placed upon it. All of them looked to be extremely aged, and some even emitted shocking fluctuations. Moreover, a bronze furnace that was mottled with rust was placed in the most conspicuous position.

The owner of the stall was a skinny old man, and he chuckled as he said, “Young man, you have to understand that the older a thing it, the more it has returned to simplicity. As the saying goes, the Dao is nature, and this is exactly what it means.”

“Hmph! Old fart, you look like a swindler to me!” The cultivator spoke indignantly.

“Alright, I’ll allow you to witness its might.” The skinny old man didn’t become infuriated and spoke with a grin before forming seals with his hand, and then he pointed at the bronze furnace and shouted loudly. “Rise!”

Instantly, space trembled and collapsed into numerous pieces of space with a bang before transforming into a torrent that was swallowed by the bronze furnace. Moreover, everyone could clearly see that the interior of the furnace was enshrouded with divine light that refined the pieces of space into strands of translucent objects that emitted an awe-inspiring aura.

This commotion was rather great, causing everyone in the surroundings to be alarmed, and all of them were drawn over.

“This is... The Heaven Refinement Furnace?” Someone exclaimed with shock, and some cultivators were even startled and felt extremely astounded.

“It’s really that immortal treasure from the primeval times? According to legend, this furnace is capable of refining the sky and space. So long as one’s enemy is absorbed into it, then the enemy would be instantly refined into ash and completely vanish in the heavens and the earth.” Someone exclaimed with admiration.

“No, this is only a damaged copy and not the real Heaven Refinement Furnace. After all, a divine object like that had already vanished without a trace since a long time ago along with the gods after they established the three dimensions. So how could it possibly appear here?” Someone was anxious and doubtful.

The Heaven Refinement Furnace was said to be capable of refining the universe and melting everything in the world, and it was a treasure in the possession of the gods that possessed a might that shook the heavens and the earth. It was even much more formidable than a true Immortal Artifact, and nothing would be left behind once it was absorbed into the furnace.

The name of such a renowned divine weapon of the primeval times was truly too resounding, and it could be said to be famous in the three dimensions. It was equally famous as the Heaven Suppression Seal, Chaotic Flag, World Skyeath Pagoda, and it was reputed to be the most terrifying divine weapon.

More than one great figure had tried to refine this treasure in the annals of history. Unfortunately, even though they possessed formidable might, they were only copies in the end, and they couldn’t compare to the might of the true Heaven Refinement Furnace.

“Unfortunately, it’s just another damaged copy.” Someone shook his head and was extremely disappointed.

“You can’t say that. Even though this isn’t the true Heaven Refinement Furnace, yet its might isn’t inferior to a Quasi Immortal Artifact. Moreover, it possesses numerous profound uses, and it’s capable of refining spatial energy. Once you advance to the Earthly Immortal Realm, it would possess an unbelievable and magical effect when utilized to comprehend the Spatial Grand Dao. This is the supreme treasure in my stall, and there’s nothing that can compare to it.” The skinny old man grinned as he spoke, and with a flip of his hand, he’d already kept away the Heaven Refinement Furnace once again.

Refine spatial energy?

Even though they knew clearly that this was a damaged copy, it still caused many cultivators to be exceedingly moved, and all of them asked the price successively with the intention of purchasing it.

In next to no time, the bidding surged to an absurd height.

Chen Xi was originally rather moved by it, yet when he heard the price of this copy of the Heaven Refinement Furnace was already comparable to two Quasi Immortal Artifacts, Chen Xi resolutely gave up his intention to purchase it.

Even though the treasure was good, he was helpless against its absurd price, and he could only give up.

He didn't feel it was much of a pity in his heart because he'd utilized the Eye of Divine Truth to observe this treasure, and he noticed that the materials utilized to refine this treasure were rare indeed, yet there wasn't anything within it that could cause his heart to thump. So even if he bought it, it would be difficult for it to be advanced into the true Heaven Refinement Furnace.

Perhaps it was just as the owner of the stall had said, this treasure's use was to refine spatial energy. Its effects were singular, and it was far from possessing the terrifying lethality of the true Heaven Refinement Furnace.

But no matter what, merely the profound uses of the ability to refine spatial energy was indeed worthy of the astronomical price of two Quasi Immortal Artifacts. After all, spatial energy carried an allure that was impossible to resist for cultivators.

Chen Xi had given up, yet it didn't mean the others had given up as well. Along with the bidding becoming more and more intense, the price of the copy of the Heaven Refinement Furnace actually grew higher and higher, and it already arrived at an astounding height.

No one had imagined that even though this wasn't an auction, the bidding of this treasure had drawn the attention of everyone and became more and more intense.

"I'll exchange for it with three Quasi Immortal Artifacts! If anyone is able to surpass this price, then I, Wen Daoran, will give it away with both hands!" Right at this moment, a clear voice resounded out, and accompanying this voice was a tall and handsome young man in a Hanfu who split open the crowd and approached with large steps.

This young man had eyes that were brilliant like the stars, a face that was white like jade, a nose that was straight and upright, and he emitted a vast aura of soaring into the nine heavens and arriving like prince with monstrous might.

"Wen Daoran! The peerless sword cultivator of one of the 10 great immortal sects, the Heartcontrol Swordhouse!" Someone exclaimed with surprise as he'd recognized the handsome young man in a Hanfu.

The others were horrified as well because they never imagined that a brilliant figure of such status like Wen Daoran would actually come to the stalls on this street, and it was unexpected to them.

The Heartcontrol Swordhouse? Chen Xi was slightly stunned, and then he recalled the Shang Clan's Shang Que that had joined the Heartcontrol Swordhouse in the Primeval Battlefield.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 640: Unexpectedly Obtaining A Treasure

That day in the Primeval Battlefield, Chen Xi had once entered the base camp of the Shang Clan by himself for the sake of rescuing Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing that had fallen into the hands of the Shang Clan, and he practically annihilated all the disciples of the Shang Clan.

If it wasn't for Shang Que obtaining the protection of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert at the final moment, he'd probably have died a long time ago, and he would utterly be unable to enter the Heartcontrol Swordhouse.

Similarly, Shang Que had become the one and only survivor.

Presently, the appearance of this young man called Wen Daoran had caused Chen Xi to recall Shang Que at the first possible moment. After all, he hadn't eliminated the weeds by the root, and the existence of Shang Que was a latent danger in the end.

He really wanted to ask if Shang Que had come to Icesky City, and if it was like this, he would be able to find a chance to completely eliminate this latent danger.

Unfortunately, when he looked at Wen Daoran once more, Wen Daoran had already vanished without a trace, and the damaged copy of the Heaven Refinement Furnace had left with him.

"I heard the Heartcontrol Swordhouse is determined to obtain the treasures within the Dark Parasol's Abyss this time, and they've dispatched numerous first-rate Seed Disciple's. Wen Daoran is the leading figure amongst them."

"Exactly. Wen Daoran possesses a superb physique and exceedingly high accomplishments in Sword Insight. Supposedly, a thought in his heart was capable of transforming everything into swords, and he's even capable of exerting six times his combat strength!

"Six times his combat strength? My god! Such natural endowments can already be considered to be a top existence amongst those of the same generation, right? Even if it's within the 10 great immortal sects, there are probably very few that possess such strength."

"This is only a guess. Even if he hasn't cultivated to this level, he's probably not far away. Now, he has even purchased a copy of the Heaven Refinement Furnace, so he doesn't have to worry about being unable to comprehend the Spatial Grand Dao once he advances to the Earthly Immortal Realm."

Even though Wen Daoran had left, everyone was still unable to conceal the excitement in their hearts from being able to see this brilliant figure that was renowned in the world, and they discussed without end.

Chen Xi smiled instead when he heard all this, and he showed neither approval or disapproval because he'd seen more than one outstanding genius that was on par with Wen Daoran at the highest level of the Ice Cloud Pavilion. For example, the Nether Spring Devil Sect's Qiu Jun, the Truth Embrace Sect's Daoist Crimson Sun, the Heavenflow Dao Sect's Leng Chan'er, and so on and so forth. So he naturally wouldn't be surprised.

"Eh, what's this?" Chen Xi was right about to leave when his gaze inadvertently swept out, and he was instantly drawn by an object at the other side of the stall.

This object was 1.3m in length, thick like a thumb, and completely black and dirty. It was covered in damaged and fragmented talisman markings, and it seemed to be rather ancient and like the tendon of a demon.

Meanwhile, the cultivators that were crowded around this stall had left successively after the sale of the Heaven Refinement Furnace, and only a scarce few people still remained standing around.

“Unfortunately, besides that copy of the Heaven Refinement Furnace, the numerous things in this stall look to be old yet are extremely damaged and not of any great use.” Someone sighed lightly as he picked up a damaged piece of bronze and rubbed it with his hand.

“Nonsense! Look at this Black Phoenix Tendon. It’s 1.3m in length, and it’s absolutely a rare material.” The skinny old man refuted right away.

He had shrewd expression and intentionally glanced at Chen Xi as he spoke. Obviously, he’d noticed Chen Xi seemed to be interested with this treasure, and he’d changed the topic because of this.

“Bullshit! Isn’t this just an extremely ordinary tendon of an Earth Dragon? You just inscribed some talisman markings on it and dare to pass it off as the tendon of a Black Phoenix? Do you think everyone is an idiot and would be deceived and tricked by you?” Someone sneered with disdain.

The old man chuckled dryly and said, “Fellow Daoist, don’t make irresponsible remarks. All the treasures in this stall were obtained by me from a secret realm, and they possess shocking value. They’re absolutely existences at the level of treasures of the heavens and the earth. Even though these treasures are slightly damaged and tattered, there might be something precious hidden within them. According to my estimations, that secret realm was absolutely left behind by a great figure of the primeval times.”

As he spoke, the old man started introducing the black and dirty tendon shaped object before him once again. “This Black Phoenix Tendon was similarly obtained from that secret realm. How could a lowly Earth Dragon’s tendon possibly compare with it?”

“Alright, stop blowing your own trumpet. All of us aren’t fledglings that are completely inexperienced, so how could we be deceived by these fakes of yours?”

“Hmph! Truly laughable! If it’s really a divine object like the tendon of a Black Phoenix, would you sell it off? That’s a true precious treasure, so stop cheating people here.”

The old man laughed dryly without end, and he was slightly depressed in his heart. This thing was indeed obtained from within that secret realm yet after he carefully inspected it, he noticed it was only an ordinary material, a tendon of an Earth Dragon, and he was rather disgruntled in his heart.

After all, he’d gone through many hardships in order to find that secret realm, and he originally thought it was an abode left behind by a great figure from the primeval times and the treasures stored within it ought to be some extremely rare and precious treasures. How could he have imagined that a piece of trash like the tendon of an Earth Dragon would appear there?

Chen Xi walked forward and picked up the black and dirty tendon shaped object before sizing it up instead. This object was extremely heavy and felt icy cold and soft to the touch. But, after he inspected it carefully, he didn’t notice anything special about it, and it was indeed just like the tendon of an Earth Dragon.

But he wouldn’t be deceived by the outward appearance of this object. Earlier, he’d inspected it with the Eye of Divine Truth, and there were secrets hidden within this object.

The skinny old man’s spirits were instantly refreshed when he saw Chen Xi seeming to be extremely interested, and he said, “Fellow Daoist, you have a good discerning eye, and you’ve finally noticed the

extraordinariness of this item. This is a great material. I don't require a Quasi Immortal Artifact for it, and it only costs a single top-grade heaven-rank magic treasure."

"You're really a cheat, and even worse than a shop that traps the ignorant. When has an Earth Dragon's tendon become so expensive? Why didn't I know about it?" Chen Xi grinned.

The nearby cultivators roared with laughter, and it caused the skinny old man to be extremely embarrassed.

"This is an earth-rank magic treasure. It ought to be sufficient in exchange for your Earth Dragon's tendon, right?" Chen Xi took out an earth-rank magic treasure as he spoke.

"This...is barely enough." The skinny old man had an expression of difficulty, yet his movements weren't slow, and he grabbed over the earth-rank magic treasure with one hand before directly passing over the tendon with the other.

"Young Brother, the stalls here make deals instantly. Once it leaves the hand, you absolutely can't go back on the deal." The skinny old man reminded.

"Of course," said Chen Xi as he nodded.

"Haha! Nice! I knew Young Brother is extraordinary at first glance! Why don't you see if you need anything else? I can give you a cheaper price." The skinny old man laughed cunningly. An earth-rank magic treasure was sufficient to buy a few tens of tendons of an Earth Dragon, and this price had absolutely exceeded his estimations.

Chen Xi shook his head before turning and leaving.

After he left this area, Chen Xi scanned the surroundings and heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed no one was following him. Truthfully speaking, he was rather worried that someone would notice something was fishy after he bought this item, and they would take some excessive actions.

Now, he could relax and inspect this item.

Not long after, Chen Xi arrived once again before the Ice Cloud Pavilion, but he didn't ascend the pavilion and sat cross-legged at the side before the Icesoul Divine Tree instead.

The Icesoul Divine Tree was enormous, its roots that covered the ground were like numerous natural benches where many cultivators were already sitting on cross-legged a long time ago. They had their eyes closed in meditation and were comprehending the profundities of the Grand Dao of Water emitted from the Icesoul Divine Tree.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged amongst them and seemed to be extremely inconspicuous, and he didn't draw any attention. He silently executed the Eye of Divine Truth and carefully inspected this piece of black and dirty tendon.

This thing isn't simple. He'd just started inspecting it carefully when Chen Xi noticed something unusual about it. This piece of tendon didn't seem special at all when inspected with the eye, but, even the slightest detail was visible under the vision of the Eye of Divine Truth.

An energy that was mysterious, desolate, and vast flowed within it, and it was suffused with strands of divine light. It was actually the aura of Shaman Energy! Moreover, it was the purest and cleanest Shaman Energy.

Most shocking of it all was there was actually the faint rumbling of thunder and whistling of wind coming from within it. Wind and thunder surged while Shaman Energy gushed about, and it was extremely miraculous.

This is actually the tendon of an ancient Fiendgod! After a short moment, a wisp of shock suffused the depths of Chen Xi's eyes as he'd recognized the true properties of this item, and it was actually the tendon of a real Fiendgod!

A real Fiendgod roamed freely during the primeval times and looked down upon all the clans in the primeval times. It was capable of plucking the moon from the sky and looking down upon the world, and its bloodline was peerlessly noble as it was the favorite of the heavens.

Thus, this race was given the name 'Fiendgod,' and no other race in the three dimensions possessed such an honor!

For example, the body refinement techniques cultivated by the living beings in the world now were all sourced from ancient Fiendgods. Moreover, these body refinement cultivation techniques were ranked equally with qi refinement cultivation techniques, and they were called the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement.

But an unexpected change occurred in the heavens and the earth later on, and the true race of Fiendgods had been obliterated in the annals of time, causing them to be extremely rare. It was impossible to find traces of them in the three dimensions any longer.

All those years ago, the ancient Fiendgod that Zhao Qinghe's master, the Slovenly Daoist, captured was only a strand of the damaged soul of an ancient Fiendgod, and it wasn't a true ancient Fiendgod.

Even then, that ancient Fiendgod from all those years ago almost destroyed the Chen Clan Estate, and its might was shockingly terrifying.

Now, this item that everyone thought to be the tendon of an Earth Dragon was actually a piece of the tendon of a true Fiendgod, and this caused Chen Xi to be unable to refrain from being shocked.

This was a precious treasure that could only be found by luck but not sought for, and it was practically extinct. Its value was so great that it was even more shocking than a Quasi Immortal Artifact. After all, a treasure like this was too rare, and it was far unlike Quasi Immortal Artifacts that could be refined after the materials were gathered.

The most precious parts of an ancient Fiendgod are the tendons, bones, and blood. Not only does this Fiendgod Tendon possess pure Shaman Energy, it's even branded with the Grand Dao profundities of Wind and Lightning. If it's utilized to refine the bowstring of the Staruin Bow, its might would surely rise explosively! After contemplating for a short moment, Chen Xi suddenly recalled the Shaman Treasure he'd seized from Qi Yin all those years ago, the Staruin Bow. This bow was refined from the bone of a Fiendgod, yet it lacked an extraordinary bowstring, causing it to be impossible to bring forth its true might.

Now, he'd obtained the tendon of a Fiendgod by chance, and it just happened to be able to be made into a bowstring. If he refined it successfully, then the might of the Staruin Bow would be able to attain a shocking height!

I never imagined that I would actually obtain such a precious treasure from strolling idly through the streets. It can be considered to be a small fortuitous encounter. Chen Xi was extremely delighted in his heart, and he had a feeling of pleasant surprise from picking up a treasure that others didn't recognize.

But this is all thanks to the miraculous effect of the Eye of Divine Truth. It's capable of seeing through reality and discerning the essence of everything. It simply possesses boundless miraculous effects. Chen Xi took a deep breath and recovered his calm, and he understood that the credit for all of this mostly belonged to the miraculous effect of the Eye of Divine Truth.