

## Talisman 1281

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1281: The Birthplace Of Phoenixes

Kill without mercy! Chen Xi heart jerked, yet his expression was calm as before, and he puckered his lips and remained silent while he guessed in his heart. Why exactly is Zhao Taici trying to achieve by telling me this?

Unfortunately, Zhao Taici didn't speak any further after saying this. She continued leading Chen Xi until they arrived before a Dark Parasol Tree that was extremely ancient and an entire 300m thick.

This ancient tree towered into the sky while its canopy was like an umbrella that covered the entire sky, causing darkness to fall to the area beneath it. Its branches and leaves were verdant and jade-like, and they emanated strands of suspicious glows that caused a rain of light to flutter in the sky. It was a rather magnificent scene.

As they one stood before it, one was like an ant and would feel tiny.

This was the place Zhao Taici resided at, a piece of wood from the Dark Parasol Divine Tree!

As he looked at it, Chen Xi was surprised and bewildered, and he acutely noticed that the Dark Parasol Sapling in his body actually aroused a trace of yearning at this moment and seemed to wish for nothing more than to take possession of the piece of wood before it.

Swish! Swish!

On the other hand, at this moment, the 'tree' that stood silently before them suddenly swayed and shook about. It seemed as if it had awoken from its deep slumber, and it emanated a myriad of strands of green and glimmering auspicious radiance that enveloped Chen Xi's entire body.

In an instant, Chen Xi clearly noticed that the Dark Parasol Sapling within his body was actually absorbing the quintessence energy of the 'tree' before him!

Chen Xi was instantly shocked and hurriedly circulated the vital energy in his body to suppress the aura of the Dark Parasol Sapling, and only then was all of this stopped. However, when he glanced at Zhao Taici and Zhao Mengli, the two of them were actually not very surprised.

"See?" Zhao Taici glanced at Zhao Mengli.

"So, it really is true." Zhao Mengli nodded, and the gaze she shot at Chen Xi grew much brighter.

Chen Xi was stunned. Could it be that they knew I possess the Dark Parasol Sapling since the beginning?

"You ought to be clearly aware that during the primeval times, the Dark Parasol Divine Tree that was born at the very beginning of the world and connected the Immortal Dimension and Mortal Dimension was affected by an unexpected change in the heavens and the earth, and it perished within the Dark Parasol's Abyss. It was also from then onwards that the cultivators of the Mortal Dimension had to experience tribulations before they could ascend into the Immortal Dimension." Zhao Taici looked up at the towering tree before her, and her voice was clear and melodious as she said slowly, "But you're

probably unaware that the Dark Parasol Divine Tree...was the place my Phoenix Clan's Founding Ancestor attained the Dao."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. He'd indeed never imagined that the Dark Parasol Divine Tree actually had such a connection with the Phoenix Clan.

The Founding Ancestor of the Phoenix Clan was naturally the legendary Chaotic True Phoenix, and it was a terrifying existence that was born in the chaos at the very beginning of the world before the primeval times.

"So in my Phoenix Clan, we've always taken the Dark Parasol Divine Tree to be our Ancestral Grounds. Unfortunately, along with the great calamity all those years ago, all the living beings of my Phoenix Clan haven't had the chance to see our Ancestral Grounds again." Zhao Taici sighed lightly while her snow white hair fluttered in the wind, and her young and beautiful face revealed a wisp of age and sorrow that flashed momentarily before vanishing.

Chen Xi wasn't really moved by this because even though he was able to understand some things, he wasn't able to feel it as if he'd experienced it himself, just like this moment.

Especially when the Ancestral Grounds Zhao Taici spoke of was faintly related to the Dark Parasol Sapling within his body. This caused him to be unable to feel much for it while he aroused a trace of worry in his heart instead.

"I brought you over this time firstly to thank you for saving Mengli's life, and secondly to borrow the Dark Parasol Sapling in your possession." Zhao Taici turned around, and she spoke indifferently while her deep eyes that were suffused with specks of golden flames stared at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi sighed in his heart. It really is as I thought!

"Of course, in return, I won't just give you a pair of Phoenix wings, I'll even give you a great fortune as well!" Zhao Taici's deep eyes flashed with a dazzling radiance, and she seemed to have seen through Chen Xi's thoughts, causing the corners of her lips to be unable to help but curve into a proud and arrogant arc. She kept her hands behind her back as she said calmly, "The piece of Dark Parasol Divine Tree growing before you was planted by me. It has been standing here for no less than 100,000 years, and the Immortal Energy it has absorbed is sufficient to be absorbed by a large world for over 10,000 years. When I return the Dark Parasol Sapling to you, I'll gift this tree to you as well."

Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his heart. He'd never expected that Zhao Taici would actually pay such a great price to borrow the Dark Parasol Sapling from him.

He was naturally clearly aware that with Zhao Taici's identity and status, there was utterly no need for her to tell him so much, and the reason she did this was to display that she didn't have any intention to take possession of the Dark Parasol Sapling.

"Thank you for your kindness, I'll comply respectfully with your wishes." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he immediately opened his mouth, and then he spat out strands of hazy green radiance. As the radiance flowed, a verdant sapling with a winding trunk floated up into appearance, and it was the Dark Parasol Sapling.

After that, he held the Dark Parasol Sapling up with both hands and passed it to Zhao Taici.

Zhao Taici was slightly surprised when she saw Chen Xi agree directly without any hesitation.

But right after that, her gaze descended onto the Dark Parasol Sapling, and her calm, graceful, and noble expression faintly carried a trace of a complicated expression at this moment.

It wasn't just her, even the nearby Zhao Mengli's gaze was blurry, and she stared blankly at the Dark Parasol Sapling while feeling extremely excited.

Phoenixes were born from the Dark Parasol!

According to legend, the Founding Ancestor of the Phoenix Clan attained the Dao in the three dimensions, and it came from the assistance of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree. It was also from then onwards that all the living beings of the Phoenix Clan took the Dark Parasol Divine Tree to be their Ancestral Grounds, and it implied that the myriad of cultivation techniques of the Phoenix Clan came from the Dark Parasol Divine Tree.

Yet now, after countless years of time, they were actually able to personally see the sapling left behind by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree from all those years ago. So Zhao Taici and Zhao Mengli were naturally unable to avoid tempestuous waves from arising in their hearts.

"If there's nothing else, then I'll be bidding my farewell." Chen Xi calmly cupped his hands as he spoke.

"Remember to come here three months from now, and I'll prepare the things that you deserve." Zhao Taichi nodded.

Chen Xi immediately turned around and left, yet he muttered in his heart. Three months of time is enough to obtain a pair of Phoenix Wings and a piece of the Dark Parasol Diving Tree that has been growing for 100,000 years. This Ancestor of the Phoenix Clan is really extravagant...

"This little fellow is really charismatic. No wonder that old bastard Chi Cangsheng was helpless against him." As she watched Chen Xi vanish in the forest, Zhao Taici suddenly started laughing lightly and sighed with emotion.

"Ancestor, he...rescued me that day and lent the Dark Parasol Sapling to me now. Why do I feel that I owe him too much?" Zhao Mengli's ink black brows knit together, and her clear eyes flashed with a wisp of frustration.

"You owe him? Little girl, could it be that you think a pair of Phoenix Wings and the piece of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree I planted myself are worthless? If it wasn't for helping you cultivate, I wouldn't pay such a heavy price." Zhao Taici scolded with a smile on her face.

After that, the smile on her face gradually vanished, and her gaze was dim as she said lightly, "Now that I speak of it, this kid benefited greatly. After all, it's the sapling of the Dark Parasol Divine Tree, and it means everything to my Phoenix Clan... Tell me, if that kid enters into battle with the Zuoqiu Clan in the future, then would you avoid getting involved in it?"

Zhao Mengli was stunned, and then she bit her red and moist cherry lips lightly before frowning and falling into deep contemplation for a long time. She said, "I probably won't."

Zhao Taici glanced at Zhao Mengli and seemed to have thought of something, causing her to fall silent, and she said after a long time, "Then cultivate properly. You have to remember that kid can possess the Dark Parasol Sapling, but others...can't!"

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1282: Depressed**

After he left the forest of Dark Parasol Trees, Chen Xi didn't rush back to his abode and just walked aimlessly through the academy.

He was in a rather disturbed mental state. It felt like there was a rock stuck in his chest, and he felt indescribable dejected.

All of this came from the news of Evil Lotus' death.

Misty Immortal Mountain was annihilated, yet Evil Lotus was hunted down and killed by an Immortal King from the Sovereign Sect as well. This caused Chen Xi to even more firmly believe that the death of the Chaotic Divine Lotus all those years ago was definitely related to the Sovereign Sect!

I wonder how Senior Dao Lotus will feel if he finds out about this... Chen Xi let out a long sigh while his thoughts drifted instead, and he recalled Dao Lotus that resided at the 99th level of the sword cave in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect.

Evil Lotus and Dao Lotus were twin brothers that represented the two extreme sides of the Chaotic Divine Lotus. Evil Lotus was domineering, unreasonable, and wild like an exalted devil born in the darkness, whereas, Dao Lotus was clean, graceful, and warm like sunlight that illuminated the world.

But no matter which side it was, they'd both silently guarded Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the sect the Chaotic Divine Lotus left behind. It was because of them that the Nine Radiance Sword Sect could survive within the three dimensions until now.

Yet now, Evil Lotus had perished...

Chen Xi silently and unconsciously clenched his fists together tightly while the depths of his eyes that were dark like an abyss flashed with a wisp of ruthlessness, and the depression in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

The Sovereign Sect!

He was aware that the reason his mind couldn't calm down was because of this sect. It was too strong and stood proudly at the peak of the three dimensions for countless years, and in the entire three dimensions, only Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace could rival it.

This was obvious from the crimson red jade slip that recorded the news of Misty Immortal Mountain's annihilation. Even Dao Emperor Academy took it to be a classified secret and only allowed a few seniors of the academy to look through this piece of information. This obviously showed no one in the three dimensions didn't dare attach importance to matters related to Sovereign Sect, and this included Dao Emperor Academy.

On the other hand, no matter if it was to take revenge for Evil Lotus or the end the enmity related to the Chaotic Divine Lotus from all those years ago, he couldn't overlook the existence of the Sovereign Sect.

So the pressure that weighed down on Chen Xi as he faced all of this now was obvious.

Even if he was a disciple of Oracle Mountain, the hopes of him being able to topple a supreme sect on par with Oracle Mountain was tiny, and it was almost impossible.

It was even to the extent of being countless times more difficult than annihilating the Zuoqiu Clan!

“Eh, isn’t that Senior Brother Chen Xi?”

“Didn’t he just enter the inner court? What’s he doing here at the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain? He wouldn’t be intending to...challenge it again, right?”

“It’s possible. Senior Brother Chen Xi comprehended the Dao while ascending through the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain and advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm a long time ago before the inner court exam. Moreover, he even created an unprecedented record and became the number one record holder for the first 36 levels of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain. Even Senior Yun Fusheng from all those years ago was pushed down to the second position.”

“My god! So in this way, could it be that Senior Brother Chen Xi came here this time to make a new record in the higher levels?”

A wave of bustling noise resounded, and it jolted Chen Xi awake from his deep thoughts. He raised his eyes and glanced over, and only then did he notice that he’d actually unknowingly arrived before the entrance of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

At this moment, there were many Mysterious Immortal Realm outer court students looking at him, and their expressions more or less carried a wisp of reverence and fervor.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shook his head. He intended to turn around and leave, yet right after that, he frowned and suddenly stopped moving.

Presently, it’s like there’s a rock stuck in my heart, and it’s impossible for me to calm down. If this continues, then it’ll affect my cultivation instead. So why don’t I seize this opportunity to challenge the 37th and higher levels of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain to temper myself while venting... Chen Xi turned around and looked at the entrance of the domain while he went silent for a long time. In the end, he took a deep breath, and then his figure flashed and charged swiftly through the entrance.

“He really entered it!”

“Do all of you think Senior Brother Chen Xi will be able to create a new record this time?”

“There’s no need to guess blindly. We can’t observe the situation in the 37th to 72nd level of the domain. Unless we’re able to advance into the Golden Immortal Realm and enter the platform before the 37th level, otherwise, we won’t be able to notice anything.”

When they saw Chen Xi enter the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, all the students before the entrance entered into a wave of animated discussion.

...

Along with a fluctuation in space, Chen Xi's handsome and tall figure appeared on the platform before the 37th level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

At this moment, many students were gathered on this platform. However, their cultivations were all at the Golden Immortal Realm, and they were mostly inner court students yet there was no lack of outer court students.

When Chen Xi appeared, he was recognized at the first possible moment, and it caused a wave of whispered discussion. Some were surprised, some were vigilant, some were astounded...

This was extremely normal. Presently, Chen Xi was an outstanding figure of the academy, and he was like the sun in the midday sky. No matter if it was students or instructors from the inner or outer courts, it was impossible for them to not know who Chen Xi was.

Chen Xi seemed as if he didn't notice all of this, and his gaze immediately locked onto the Passage Stone Stele that stood towering at the side of the platform.

The stone stele was three meters tall, completely jet black, and its surface was suffused with a blurry golden glow. It recorded the holders of the records in passing through the 37th to 72nd level of the domain, and there was a total of ten names.

The 10th was the inner court student Mu Daofu, and his results was 45 minutes and 50 breaths of time.

The 9th was the inner court student Ao Ling, 45 minutes and 12 breaths of time.

The 8th was the inner court student Xuanyuan Che, 30 minutes and 93 breaths of time.

...

The 3rd was Yun Fusheng, 15 minutes and 26 breaths of time.

The 2nd was the inner court student Ye Tang, 15 minutes and 19 breaths of time.

The 1st was surprisingly Ling Qingwu with a time of 15 minutes and 7 breaths.

When he saw the name Mu Daofu ranked at the 10th position, Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned. If he wasn't wrong, then Mu Daofu was a disciple of the Mu Clan, and he was ranked at the 23rd position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings of the inner court.

This ranking was sufficient to make numerous other students in the inner court to dim in comparison, yet it was slightly unexpected when his name appeared on the Passage Stone Stele of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

It naturally seemed to be slightly strange that one ranked at the 23rd on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings was able to maintain the 10th position on the Passage Stone Stele, yet many of the other students ranked above him on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings were unable to ascend onto the Passage Stone Stele.

Looks like the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings merely represents the difference in one's strength and cultivation, yet in terms of combat strength, perhaps the Passage Stone Stele's records are much more realistic... After that, Chen Xi faintly came to an understanding.

Strength and cultivation didn't equal to combat strength. After all, some people had formidable cultivations, yet they didn't have any combat experience, so the combat strength they were able to bring forth was naturally limited.

For example, those senior brothers and sisters Chen Xi had in the Nine Radiance Sword Sect or Mu Linglong who he'd gotten to know when he'd just entered into the Immortal Dimension. All of them had extremely outstanding cultivations amongst their peers, yet they weren't skilled in battle because they very rarely entered into battles.

Obviously, Mu Daofu who maintained the position of 10th on the Passage Stone Stele was one that didn't just possess a formidable cultivation, even his combat strength was outstanding.

On the other hand, when he noticed that Yun Fusheng's record had actually been pushed down to the 3rd position, Chen Xi was stunned, and he said in his heart, Ling Qingwu and Ye Tang really do deserve to be ranked amongst the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension

Chen Xi silently stared at the Passage Stone Stele for a moment before he moved his gaze away, and he raised his head to look at the entrance towards the 37th level.

Last time, I coincidentally broke through into the Golden Immortal Realm at the 37th level. This time, for the sake of overcoming the depression in my heart, I naturally have to advance forward courageously merely for the sake of fighting to my heart's content!

Chen Xi took a deep breath before his figure charged swiftly into the entrance that led to the 37th level, whereas along with the disappearance of his figure, Starpoints were instantly deducted from his Violet Ribbon Starcrest.

It couldn't be helped, one couldn't simply enter the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, and one had to pay a certain amount of Starpoint to enter every single time...

...

"Senior Brother Luo Xuan, don't stop me. This fellow actually came to the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain to avoid fighting me. Let me see exactly what he's capable of. Don't worry Senior Brother Luo Xuan, I won't act on impulse and fight him here." Right when Chen Xi's figure had vanished, space fluctuated once more on the platform, and then two figures appeared successively. One had hair that hung loosely above his shoulder and a gloomy expression, and he was exactly Meng Qi who used to be ranked at the 30th position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings.

The other was a handsome young man that wore a Daoist's robe embroidered with the patterns of wind and fire, a silver crown, a jade belt with scale like patterns around his waist, and shoes with the patterns of clouds and pine trees.

He had fair skin, eyes that were bright like stars, a rather straight nose, a peerlessly handsome appearance, and plump lips that were slightly puckered and curved into a sharp arc. As he stood there casually, he naturally emanated an unrestrained and elegant bearing.

"Senior Brother Luo Xuan! Senior Brother Meng Qi!"

When they noticed the appearance of these two people, a wave of clamorous noise instantly arose on the platform. Especially when they saw Luo Xuan, the eyes of many female students revealed a wisp of fervor and affection.

Luo Xuan was one of the renowned students in the inner court, and he was ranked at the 9th position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings. Moreover, he was of extremely illustrious birth. He was the direct line eldest grandson of the Master of the Goldwave Immortal Pavilion which could be found all over the Immortal Dimension!

In the inner court, Luo Xuan had the nickname, 'the Young and Handsome God of Wealth,' and the meaning was obvious. He was both handsome and rich while he was strong as well, so how could he not draw the attention of others?

Moreover, the rarest and commendable thing was that Luo Xuan had a warm nature and was extremely modest, so he was really well received by the students and instructors of the academy.

At this moment, when Luo Xuan heard everyone greeting him, he smiled lightly and nodded repeatedly in response. After he finished doing all of this, he pulled Meng Qi to the side and laughed bitterly as he said in a low voice, "Why make such a fuss? It's only a ranking."

Meng Qi gritted his teeth instead and said, "It isn't just simply about the ranking!"

As he spoke, he raised his eyes and gazed towards the entrance to the 37th level, and he said coldly, "That fellow has probably already entered the domain. Let me see exactly how far he can go. If his name appears on the Passage Stone Stele, then I'll immediately apologize to him and admit I'm inferior to him... But obviously, this is impossible!"

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1283: Only Battle Can Calm His Hear**

This is impossible!

These last three words were spoken by Meng Qi in a confident and determined manner, and it even carried a trace of undisguisable resentment that caused Luo Xuan to laugh bitterly without end upon hearing it.

Luo Xuan stopped persuading him and just shot his gaze towards the nearby Passage Stone Stele before he said in his heart, Even though Mu Daofu stands at the 23rd position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings, his combat strength is ferocious and stands above most students in the inner court. Pushing his record down isn't a simple thing to accomplish indeed.

Luo Xuan and Meng Qi were the best of friends. They'd entered the academy at the same time, and they were on very friendly terms. So when Luo Xuan heard Meng Qi intended to vent his anger on Chen Xi because his position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings had been taken, Luo Xuan was instantly unable to stand by idly.

Because he'd heard about Chen Xi and even possessed information related to Chen Xi that was much more comprehensive than what Meng Qi possessed. He was very clearly aware of how enormous Chen Xi's potential was, and it seemed to be on par with Yun Fusheng and might even surpass Yun Fusheng.

It wasn't just that, Chen Xi had just entered the academy for a few years, yet he'd established a student society of his own, the Star Alliance. Moreover, he'd obtained the support of the Xuanyuan Clan and numerous seniors in the Pill Reserve!

Even Luo Xuan wasn't willing to become enemies with such a peerlessly outstanding figure. It couldn't be helped, the potential of such a figure was truly terrifying, and he wouldn't be able to eat and sleep in peace if he became enemies with such a figure.

Of course, Luo Xuan was similarly clearly aware that Chen Xi's foundation in the academy wasn't that indestructible because the key was that he'd become complete enemies with the Zuoqiu Clan.

It was common knowledge that amongst the seven great ancient clans, the Zuoqiu Clan's forces in Dao Emperor Academy were the greatest. So there was extremely great danger and potential troubles lurking behind Chen Xi since he'd become enemies with the Zuoqiu Clan.

However, no matter what, as far as Luo Xuan was concerned, it was extremely unwise for Meng Qi to become enemies with a figure like Chen Xi because even the Zuoqiu Clan was unable to repress him completely until now, so how could Meng Qi?

Alas, I only hope that Chen Xi can break a record and completely dispel the obsession in Meng Qi's heart. Otherwise, if this continues, then it would definitely be Meng Qi that suffers a loss in the end... Luo Xuan sighed lightly in his heart. But he was very clearly aware that it wasn't really possible for this hope of his to be realized.

This was the 37th to 72nd level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, and every single student that was capable of leaving behind a record on the Passage Stone Stele was a top existence in the inner court.

For example, Luo Xuan was clearly at the 9th position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings, yet his results in the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain couldn't even compare to Mu Daofu who was ranked at the 23rd position on the rankings. This obviously showed that ascending onto the Passage Stone Stele wasn't such a simple matter.

"You...intend to wait here?" Luo Xuan couldn't help but ask.

Meng Qi didn't hesitate in the slightest. "Of course. I won't be able to swallow this humiliation if I don't watch this fellow getting bashed up!"

Luo Xuan sighed once more in his heart and stopped persuading Meng Qi any longer. He was slightly worried about Meng Qi's practically obsessed attitude because once Chen Xi left the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain and was unable to break a record, then a conflict would definitely arise.

Alas, I'll persuade him again when the time comes and try my best to prevent a conflict from occurring. Luo Xuan decided in his heart.

...

On the other hand, at this moment, the gazes of everyone on the platform had focused towards a jade wall. On the wall was a wisp of gold light that represented Chen Xi, and it was flickering repeatedly.

It was about to begin!

...

The 37th level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

Chen Xi stood by himself within the vast space. His handsome face was covered in a calm expression, and only his deep and black eyes surged silently with a wisp of rising battle intent.

Battle!

All he wanted right now was to use battle to break through that rock in his heart and vent the pressure he felt.

As for everything else, he didn't care.

Clang!

Starclasp let out a clear howl as it left its sheath and was held in Chen Xi's firm and strong right palm. At this instant, a wisp of sharp qi surged out from Chen Xi's body.

His jet black and dense long hair fluttered while his back remained ramrod straight, and his gaze was like cold lightning as it shot out. Even though he stood there silently, yet he naturally emanated a terrifying and confident imposing aura.

His qi refinement cultivation, Grand Dao comprehension, combat technique, battle experience... At this moment, all of it had transformed into the purest battle intent, and it blazed in Chen Xi's heart.

Only battle could calm his heart!

"It'll begin after ten breaths of time." A familiar ancient and indifferent voice resounded abruptly.

Om~

After a short moment, space fluctuated before a black figure condensed into form. He had a blurry appearance, yet his aura and cultivation seemed exactly similar to Chen Xi. This was the guardian of the 37th level, an opponent that was on par with Chen Xi in cultivation.

At the bottom of it all, the black clothed figure was actually a complete embodiment of Chen Xi's own strength. It was a projection of his own cultivation and strength, and defeating this black clothed figure was actually no different than defeating himself.

Chen Xi was extremely familiar with this, and his figure suddenly flashed at the instant the black clothed figure appeared. He executed teleportation to instantly vanish into thin air.

Clang!

The black clothed figure's reaction was extremely swift and suddenly drew his sword before piercing it towards the space before him. It forcefully blocked Chen Xi's sword strike that appeared out of thin air, and as the two swords collided, it erupted with a myriad of strands of sword qi that rumbled as it swept towards the surroundings.

On the other hand, the black clothed figure was directly blasted flying. He was like a leaf being blasted by a gale, and every single inch of skin on his body collapsed inch by inch within the gale before vanishing into nothingness in an instant.

“Too weak! His strength was sufficient, but technique was too crude!” Chen Xi’s figure appeared out of thin air, and he frowned and shook his head with an indifferent expression upon seeing this. He revealed a trace of dissatisfaction, and it was disappointment from being unable to express his combat strength.

“The 37th level, completed in one breath of time.” The indifferent and completely emotionless voice resounded. Along with this voice, a wisp of green radiance silently swept up Chen Xi’s figure and brought him into the next level.

...

The 38th level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi’s figure was like an awl as it tore open a large rift in space, and he instantly arrived 30km away.

After an entire three breaths of time since Chen Xi stopped and stood there silently, two muffled explosions resounded in the hall. The necks of two black clothed figures standing before the spatial rift were slashed open, and their heads fell to the ground before exploding into a rain of light that vanished without a trace.

“Still too weak. They’re combat strength was lacking!” Chen Xi frowned once more.

“The 38th level, completed in one breath of time.”

...

The 39th level.

“Their combat strength is lacking!”

The 40th level.

“Lacking!”

The 41st level.

“Lacking!”

...

As he rose up the levels, the amount of enemies Chen Xi encountered gradually increased as well. Moreover, as he defeated them successfully, his voice that carried displeasure resounded time and time again, and it resounded through the area without end.

On the other hand, the platform before the entrance to the 37th level was filled with bustling noise.

Everyone was staring at the jade wall that revealed the situation within the domain at all times, and along with the golden glow that represented Chen Xi rising repeatedly, a wisp of admiration silently appeared between their brows and was growing in intensity.

“He’s too fast!”

“Since he started until now, only 72 breaths of time have passed, yet this fellow, Chen Xi, has actually killed his way into the 60th level!”

“In other words, he’s passing through a level in practically every three breaths of time!”

“This fellow really is as abnormal as the rumors say. I remember that when Senior Sister Ling Qingwu challenged the domain all those years ago, her results were about the same. Could it be that he’s going to create a new record once more?”

The crowd exclaimed with surprise and discussed without end.

“Wait, look! Since he entered the 55th level, his speed has obviously reduced slightly. Perhaps along with the passage of time, his speed will only grow slower and slower.” Someone frowned and analyzed carefully. “All those years ago, when Senior Sister Ling Qingwu challenged the domain, her speed hadn’t slowed down at all until the 65th level.”

“Yes, all those years ago, Senior Brother Ye Tang only slowed down at the 60th level.”

“But no matter what, Chen Xi’s performance is sufficiently shocking. Perhaps his name really might be able to appear on the Passage Stone Stele this time.”

Amongst the people present, only Meng Qi’s expression remained completely gloomy because Chen Xi’s conspicuous performance caused him to feel a sense of loss.

Conversely, when Chen Xi’s speed slowed down slightly after arriving at the 55th level, he instantly became relaxed because he was clearly aware that when Mu Daofu challenged the domain that day, Mu Daofu had only revealed a similar situation like Chen Xi at the 57th level.

Even Mu Daofu was only ranked at the 10th position on the Passage Stone Stele now, so how could Chen Xi possibly break Mu Daofu’s record?

Did this arrogant kid really think he can create a miracle every single time? Meng Qi laughed coldly in his heart.

The nearby Luo Xuan seemed to have discerned what Meng Qi thought in his heart, and Luo Xuan couldn’t help but frown before he sighed in a low voice. “Don’t forget that even if his results are unable to ascend onto the Passage Stone Stele, but if it’s compared to you, then...”

He didn’t finish speaking, but the meaning was clearly revealed. He meant that even if Chen Xi couldn’t compare to those that were ranked in the top ten of the Passage Stone Stele, he was stronger than the both of them!

Sure enough, when he heard these words, Meng Qi’s expression instantly sank while coldness appeared between his brows. He glanced at Luo Xuan with displeasure and said, “Why do I feel like you’re siding with Chen Xi?”

Luo Xuan was stunned, and then he laughed bitterly and shrugged. "I'm just unwilling to watch you become enemies with Chen Xi."

Meng Qi grunted coldly and said, "I'm just watching him challenge the domain. Who's becoming enemies with him?"

Luo Xuan puckered his lips and said, "I hope it's as you said." Obviously, he didn't believe Meng Qi at all.

"You..." Meng Qi glared at him before turning around hatefully, and he went silent while revealing a gloomy expression.

Luo Xuan opened his mouth and wanted to say something, yet he instantly shut up and stopped persuading Meng Qi when he saw Meng Qi's expression.

On the other hand, at this moment at the 61st level of the domain, Chen Xi finally felt a trace of pressure because his opponents had multiplied to a total of twenty five!

So what if I don't have the assistance of the Dark Parasol Sapling? I'll seize this opportunity to find out exactly where my limits lie! Chen Xi took a deep breath. His clothes fluttered while the flames of battle blazed and surged like lava in the starry eyes on his calm and indifferent face.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1284: The Might Of A Sword God**

Since he obtained the Dark Parasol Sapling in the Dark Reverie all those years ago, Chen Xi had never worried about the energy within his body being exhausted throughout his path of cultivation.

Because the Dark Parasol Sapling was able to recover the consumed energy in an extremely short period of time, and this practically heaven defying effect allowed him to be successful in every battle since.

However, because of the existence of the Dark Parasol Sapling, it caused him to be unaware of the limits of his own cultivation.

Yes, it was cultivation and not combat strength.

Cultivation represented the depths of his accumulation in the Dao, and it slowly ascended level by level towards the peak of the Grand Dao. However, the levels of every single individual had varying levels of hardness and height.

All of this was embodied in the depths of one's cultivation.

Moreover, the depths of one's cultivation in every single realm was displayed in the strength one possessed. For example, True Essence, Immortal Energy, Shaman Energy, Immortal Shaman Energy, and so on and so forth.

Up until now, Chen Xi's understanding towards the strength he possessed merely remained at being deeper by almost a hundred times more than his peers. As for exactly how deep it was or where his limits were, it was completely unknown to him.

The reason was naturally because of the existence of the Dark Parasol Sapling.

However, the Dark Parasol Sapling had been lent away by the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, Zhao Taici, and it would only be returned to Chen Xi three months from now.

So while challenging the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain at this moment, it could be considered to be the first time since he entered into the Immortal Dimension that Chen Xi relied on his own cultivation and fought without holding back in the slightest.

If it was any other person, then they would definitely be in an unbalanced state from being too reliant on the Dark Parasol Sapling, but Chen Xi wasn't like this.

Because since he started cultivating, Ji Yu had once told him that besides himself, everything else in his path of cultivation is external. So the Dao Heart shouldn't be restrained by it!

...

Kill!

When the indifferent and completely emotionless aged voice resounded, Chen Xi's figure transformed into a wisp of flowing light that flickered through space.

In his control, Starclasp erupted with a myriad of strands of piercingly cold starlight, and it seemed like a dancing river of star that swept through the heavens and the earth with invincible might.

This was the 61st level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, and his opponents were twenty five black clothed figures with equal cultivations to Chen Xi. But when facing Chen Xi's terrifying assault that surged towards them like a torrent, they seemed as if they couldn't withstand a single strike and even didn't have the strength to resist.

In practically a short moment, all of them were crushed into pieces like paper by the brilliant and vast sword qi and transformed into a rain of light that covered the sky before vanishing without a trace.

If such a scene was visible in the outside world, then it would definitely cause a mighty uproar.

But in Chen Xi's opinion, this was extremely normal. Cultivation could affect one's combat strength, yet the performance of one's combat strength wasn't as simple as possessing a certain cultivation.

It included the utilization of Dao Insights, the addition of the might of Immortal Artifacts, the ability to bring forth one's combat strength, the support of the will to fight, and various others.

No matter which aspect it was, Chen Xi had attained an unprecedented height when compared to his peers. So when he faced these opponents that were merely on par with him in terms of cultivation, he naturally revealed an all-powerful state of crushing everything before him.

It's getting interesting. After the battle ended, Chen Xi's dark eyes grew brighter while his tightly knit brows slightly eased up.

"The 61st level, completed in thirteen breaths of time."

Om!

In the next moment, Chen Xi was carried into the 62nd level.

...

"It's alright."

"Not bad."

"Pretty good."

"Very good."

"This is what I'm looking for!"

Along with the passage of time, Chen Xi advanced triumphantly all along the way. His footsteps hadn't stopped for a moment, and along with the increase in the levels he overcame, the pressure he faced gradually increased. However, this sort of pressure caused his frown to ease up even more instead, and he felt at ease from battle.

Crushing one's enemies was fun.

Being unable to go against one's enemies was troubling.

Only a well-matched opponent was satisfying!

Obviously, as he went up the levels, Chen Xi faintly felt the satisfying feeling of meeting his match, but it was far from sufficient because he still hadn't arrived at the limits of his cultivation.

Bang!

At the 71st level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, Chen Xi suddenly let out a long howl while Sword Insight surged like a tempestuous wave. It rumbled as it spread throughout the surroundings, and everywhere it passed, the black clothed figures were crushed, destroyed, and vanished into nothingness.

At this moment, he seemed to be arrogant and showing his ability to its full extent, and the space between his brows were filled with an imposing aura of supremacy.

On the other hand, battle intent blazed like lava within his body. Every single inch of his skin seemed to be trembling and yearning while the pressure, depression, and restlessness that were stuck in his heart had the rare chance to be vented.

Chen Xi wasn't an emotionless person. He had his own emotions, and he was carrying numerous heavy burdens on his shoulder. If he hadn't continued forward tenaciously until now, then his body and Dao Heart would have probably been crushed a long time ago.

He similarly needed to vent!

He'd fought all alone until now while overcoming all sorts of obstacles along the way. From the Darchu Dynasty to the Dark Reverie; from the Netherworld to the Immortal Dimension. Who could he tell about the pain and hardships he'd suffered all along the way?

The heavens didn't understand his heart.

The earth didn't know what he wanted.

He could only vent all of this in battle and release it on his path towards the Dao.

Perhaps when the day came that he was able to step foot onto the peak of the Grand Dao and suddenly looked back, all of these hardships, pain, pressure, and venting would become the most precious mark in his life...

...

“It’s almost going to be forty five minutes. Chen Xi has finally stepped foot into the 72nd level!”

Everyone on the platform was staring fixedly at the jade wall without blinking as they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

Since Chen Xi started his challenge until now, he’d finally stepped foot onto the 72nd level, causing the hearts of all of the spectators that were paying attention to him until now to tense up.

If Chen Xi was able to succeed in his challenge within 45 minutes and 50 breaths of time, then Chen Xi would be able to break the record that Mu Daofu maintained. However, only around 50 breaths of time remained now. Could he...succeed?

At this moment, even Meng Qi’s heart had tightened while his gloomy expression faintly revealed a trace of indescribable anxiety and a wisp of resentment and detest.

He didn’t believe that Chen Xi could succeed!

He didn’t believe it!

On the other hand, at this moment, the nearby Luo Xuan noticed this scene, and he sighed once more in his heart. He knew that there was no need to continue watching because no matter if Chen Xi made a new record or not, Chen Xi’s display was sufficient to prove that Meng Qi wasn’t a match for him at all.

Why is this fellow so block-headed and just had to compete with Chen Xi? Luo Xuan frowned, and he contemplated about exactly what he should do after Chen Xi returned to avoid a conflict between Chen Xi and Meng Qi.

Because he was very clearly aware that even if Chen Xi broke the record, Meng Qi wouldn’t let the matter go. The reason was that Meng Qi had a stubborn temper, and as a good friend of Meng Qi’s, Luo Xuan was naturally clearly aware of this.

At this moment, within the 72nd level of the domain.

Thirty six black clothed figures formed a battle formation and encircled Chen Xi from all directions. This battle formation was like a whole that completely locked down the surroundings, causing Chen Xi to be unable to find any path of retreat.

However, Chen Xi didn’t intend to retreat.

Not only did he not intend to retreat, Chen Xi’s gaze was bright like two blazing suns at this moment. Battle intent surged throughout his body while he emanated boundless light and a peerlessly vast imposing aura.

Kill!

Rumble!

The thirty six black clothed figures tore through the sky while crisscrossed with each other, and they threw the surrounding space into chaos. It seemed to be a messy formation, yet it formed an extremely tight entrapment formation, and they crushed down in an all-powerful manner towards Chen Xi who stood at the center.

It felt as if numerous divine mountains were moving from all directions at the exact same moment, and they intended to block off all paths of retreat before crushing Chen Xi who stood at the center.

Their impetus was extremely terrifying!

The pressure he faced rose explosively by multiple times, and unlike the levels from before, the black clothed figures in the 72nd level obviously grasped a battle formation to cooperate with each other. Even though their combat experience was lacking, they relied on the battle formation to perfectly make up for this deficiency.

Chen Xi stood silently when facing this. The energy, essence, and spirit in his body seemed to be burning and caused the space in the vicinity to warp, and this made his figure seem illusory and ethereal.

Clang!

Right at the instant those thirty six black clothed figures were about to arrive before him, Starclasp that lay in Chen Xi's hand suddenly shook, and the myriad of strands of piercingly cold starlight emanated from the body of the sword seemed to be lit ablaze at this moment as well.

In the next moment, a thick, large, and extremely dazzling strand of sword qi swept out horizontally!

This strike possessed a brilliant imposing aura, and it seemed to pass through the ages. It was only a simple sword strike, yet it caused the heavens and the earth to dim down while space rippled without end.

Om~ Om~ Om~

At this instant, the swords in the hands of the thirty six black figures trembled in unison and seemed as if they were on the verge of escaping the black figures' hands. They emanated waves of wailing sounds and seemed to be submitting to Chen Xi.

This was the might of the realm of Sword God. Even though it was merely a trace, when it was utilized in one's sword qi, its might was sufficient to crush the sun and moon and destroy the ages!

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

A wave of muffled bangs resounded. Everywhere the edge of his sword passed, body after body was slashed into two. None of them could avoid it, none of them could survive, and in merely less than a blink of the eye, the thirty six black clothed figures had transformed into a rain of light that sprayed through the heavens and the earth.

The rain of light was extremely resplendent as it fluttered in the sky until it vanished. Even though it wasn't real blood, it revealed a bloody and silent aura that was murderous and sorrowful.

On the other hand, At this moment, Chen Xi's handsome face instantly turned pale and practically translucent, yet his eyes were bright as before and seemed to be the brightest star in the night sky.

"The 72nd level, completed in 24 breaths of time." The indifferent and completely emotionless aged voice suddenly resounded, and it reverberated by Chen Xi's ears.

...

At the same time, Chen Xi's name on the jade wall that was situated on the platform outside the entrance to the 37th level had vanished as well.

It has ended?

Everyone was stunned, and they glanced towards the nearby Passage Stone Stele in unison. After that, their expressions froze in unison as they gasped.

Because the 10th position on the Passage Stone Stele that used to belong to Mu Daofu had been replaced by Chen Xi, and there were a few dazzling golden words shining behind his name — 45 minutes and 24 breaths of time!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1285: Swaggering Through The Streets**

Everyone clearly remembered that Chen Xi had already used 45 minutes of time when he entered the 72nd level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain. So, under these circumstances, practically most people felt that it was very difficult for him to break the record and leave his name on the Passage Stone Stele.

After all, Mu Daofu who was ranked at the 10th position had utilized 45 minutes and 50 breaths of time all those years ago. Thus, under such circumstances, there was naturally no one that believed Chen Xi would be able to annihilate all thirty six black clothed figures in the 72nd level within such a short period of 50 breaths of time.

Yet now, Chen Xi's name had appeared onto the Passage Stone Stele, whereas his results were only 45minutes and 24 breaths of time. In other words, Chen Xi had merely utilized 24 breaths of time to pass through the most difficult 72nd level!

This was too astounding to them.

All those years ago, even Ling Qingwu wasn't as fast as Chen Xi when she overcame the 72nd level!

It was precisely because of this that everyone would be so shocked when they saw this scene, and they practically didn't dare believe their eyes.

"45 minutes and 24 breaths of time. It's merely twelve breaths of time slower than the 9th ranked Ao Ling... He's simply a freak! If I'm not wrong, Chen Xi is merely at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm now, right?"

"Yes, it's another new record. Moreover, did all of you notice that Chen Xi's ranking on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings is only at the 30th position right now? This indirectly proves that his combat strength is so strong that it isn't as simple as his cultivation."

“He really is formidable, truly astonishing!”

“Presently, Chen Xi has created a new record and is ranked at the 10th position. So, he can obtain an additional reward of 3,000,000 Starpoints every single month. I truly feel envious.”

Everyone discussed animatedly and exclaimed endlessly with surprise.

Only Meng Qi’s entire body was stiff while his expression was extremely gloomy, and his eyes that were filled with ruthlessness and resentment were covered in unwillingness as he remained silent for a long time.

The nearby Luo Xuan couldn’t help but glance at him with worry, and he opened his mouth yet didn’t know how to persuade Meng Qi.

Once some obsessions occupied one’s Dao Heart, then it was sufficient to make a peerlessly wise person instantly become unreasonably obsessed and stupid, just like Meng Qi was.

Om~

Right at this moment, a wave of fluctuation arose at the entrance to the 37th level, and then Chen Xi’s handsome figure appeared.

At this moment, Chen Xi still stood ramrod straight, yet his eyes had recovered its calm and tranquility. It was deep like the starry sky, and it was completely clear.

Only his handsome face was pale and practically translucent. This revealed that he’d exhausted his strength greatly while challenging the domain, and he was in an exhausted state right now.

When they saw Chen Xi appear, a wave of bustling noise arose on the platform. The gazes of most people couldn’t help but carry a wisp of reverence and respect as they looked at him.

Obviously, Chen Xi’s performance in the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain had filled many of them with admiration.

Only Luo Xuan’s eyelids couldn’t help but twitch when he saw Chen Xi seemed to not be in a good state, and he cried in his heart. Shit! If Meng Qi were to disregard everything right now and make a move against Chen Xi, then even though it’s extremely likely he would win, the consequences will absolutely be a disaster.

When he thought up to here, he hurriedly and imperceptibly obstructed Meng Qi’s path, and he made sufficient preparations. So long as Meng Qi dared to make a move, then he would absolutely not hesitate to stop Meng Qi!

“What’re you doing?” Meng Qi frowned and spoke with a displeased tone.

Luo Xuan’s heart jerked, and he hurriedly said in a low voice, “That’s enough! I’ll absolutely not allow you to continue running wild at this moment!”

Meng Qi frowned and glared at Luo Xuan before he said impatiently, “Quickly move aside. Are you still my good friend? You’re already starting to side with others!”

The argument between the two drew the attention of the others in the surroundings, and the gazes of many swept over towards them.

At this moment, Chen Xi noticed Luo Xuan and Meng Qi as well, and he couldn't help but frown, yet his heart was rather calm. He just felt that this fellow was truly troublesome, and if Meng Qi were to annoy him all the time, then it would truly be a headache.

His practice in the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain earlier had completely vented the grievance in his heart, and his Dao Heart had become even more pure and firm, so he wasn't depressed any longer.

At this moment, he couldn't be bothered to make a fuss about it with Meng Qi, and he turned around with the intention of leaving.

"Chen Xi!" Suddenly, Meng Qi's voice sounded out from behind. Chen Xi frowned and instantly stopped moving as he silently sensed his own vital energy. He noticed that he still had the energy to do battle, so he calmed down completely.

On the other hand, Luo Xuan's expression changed slightly at this moment, and he hurriedly pulled on Meng Qi's clothes before he said to Chen Xi, "Junior Brother Chen Xi, you've just experienced a great battle, so you should quickly return to your abode to rest. Don't exhaust yourself."

Chen Xi was stunned, yet he shot his gaze over to Meng Qi instead.

"Move aside! Did I say that I was going to fight him?" Meng Qi roared with anger in a low voice. He suddenly broke free of Luo Xuan's hand, and then he took a deep breath before his expression actually became solemn.

After that, under the gazes of everyone present here, Meng Qi suddenly bowed and cupped his fists. "I was wrong. Through the scene from before, I admit that I'm inferior to Junior Brother Chen Xi, so I hope that Junior Brother Chen Xi doesn't take my offence from before to heart."

As he spoke, he bowed once more to Chen Xi with a calm bearing, and his tone was sincere and completely lacked any sarcasm or deception.

This sort of unusual actions didn't just stun Chen Xi, even Luo Xuan's eyes opened wide from shock. It was like he'd gotten to know this good friend of his for the first time.

As for the others on the platform, all of them were puzzled. They didn't know the ins and outs of the matter, but it didn't stop them from determining that this renowned senior figure of the inner court, Meng Qi, had taken the initiative to admit defeat to this new student in the inner court, Chen Xi!

This was a rare event!

Chen Xi was never one that had to take revenge for the smallest enmity, and there was no deep-rooted hatred between him and Meng Qi. So when Chen Xi saw Meng Qi apologize sincerely, he naturally wouldn't continue pursuing the matter. Chen Xi immediately cupped his fists and said, "I'm naturally happy to know that Senior Brother Meng Qi is broad-minded."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi turned around and left.

Even though he'd forgiven Meng Qi, he wouldn't suddenly get on friendly terms with Meng Qi either.

Luo Xuan only heaved a long sigh of relief after Chen Xi's figure vanished from his sight, and then he glanced at Meng Qi with surprise and said, "I never imagined that you would actually become understanding today."

Meng Qi said angrily, "Do I look like such a stupid person?"

He actually felt slightly bitter in his heart. Understanding? He'd only realized the gap between himself and Chen Xi because he saw Chen Xi broke the record and even pushed down Mu Daofu who was ranked at the 23rd position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings from the Passage Stone Stele.

If he didn't even have this little bit of sensibility, then how could he have possibly entered Dao Emperor Academy and ascended onto the 30th position of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings? Even though...that was something of the past.

"That's for the best. I was really rather worried that you would disregard everything and fight Chen Xi." Luo Xuan patted Meng Qi on the shoulder and sighed. "After all, you noticed as well, this new junior brother of ours can't be judged by convention at all. Only a short few years have passed until now, yet he has already grown to such an extent. How formidable would he be in the future?"

It wasn't just Meng Qi who was unable to refute these words, even the others in the vicinity deeply agreed with it, and they sighed endlessly with emotion in their hearts.

Yeah, a figure like Chen Xi is truly too dazzling, and he's bound to be extraordinary.

...

A dispute was silently resolved amidst this silent comparison.

At the bottom of it all, it was a type of competition of strength. However, it was reflected in the Passage Stone Stele of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

The 10th!

It was already a height that could make most inner court students look up to.

Especially because Chen Xi had just stepped into the inner court, and his cultivation was merely at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

...

Skypath Mountain, within the Sword Room.

After he returned, Chen Xi immediately sat down cross-legged and silently entered into a meditative state.

Challenging the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain earlier had caused him to exhaust a great deal of strength. Especially when he was at the 72nd level, he'd executed a strand of sword qi that contained the might of a trace of the realm of Sword God, and it had almost completely exhausted the strength in his entire body. Coupled with the fact that he didn't have the Dark Parasol Sapling to replenish his Immortal Force, it caused him to feel slightly exhausted.

However, all of this tempering was worth it. Firstly, he'd overcome the depression in his heart, and he wasn't disturbed by the matter of the Sovereign Sect any longer, allowing his thoughts to become clear.

Secondly, he'd created a new record. Even though it was merely the 10th position on the Passage Stone Stele, so long as his ranking didn't change, then he would obtain a reward of 3,000,000 Starpoints every month in the future.

Coupled with his position in the first 36 levels of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain being maintained at the 1st position on the Passage Stone Stele there, he would similarly be able to obtain another reward of 1,000,000 Starpoints every single month.

Merely these two accomplishments allowed him to obtain an entire 4,000,000 Starpoints every month without doing anything.

If the monthly reward of 1,000,000 Starpoints from being ranked at the 30th position of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings was included, then he would obtain 5,000,000 Starpoints in total every single month!

Presently, I don't have the Dark Parasol Sapling with me, but it isn't necessarily a bad thing to me. I can seize the opportunity presented by these three months of time to cultivate with all my might and continue using the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain to temper and break through in the limits of my cultivation. It'll definitely provide extraordinary benefits to my future advancement into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. Besides that, if I'm able to ceaselessly break the records on the Passage Stone Stele and improve my ranking, then the amount of Starpoints I'll be able to obtain on a monthly basis will rise explosively. It can be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

Chen Xi meditated as he pondered in his mind.

The only thing that caused him to frown was that he had to pay a fee of 1,800,000 Starpoints every single time he entered the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, and this was a huge amount of Starpoints.

Looks like it won't be too late to challenge the domain once more after my cultivation has obtained an obvious increase. Otherwise, I'll only unnecessarily waste my Starpoints... When he thought up to here, Chen Xi finally completed his future plans, causing his entire body to become relaxed. He discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind, and then completely fell into a deep level of meditation.

At the same time, three strange little fellows had arrived on the bustling streets of Darkombat City, and they drew the attention of countless gazes all along the way.

It was a charmingly naïve little yellow furred bear that casually ate a large watermelon as he walked.

On the bear's shoulder was a snow white and fluffy little beast laying there, and it was looking with eager eyes at the watermelon in the bear's hand and seemed to be on the verge of drooling.

Besides that, there was a 10cm tall little person sitting on the snow white beast's back. The little person was peerlessly handsome and wore snow white clothes, and his arms were crossed before him while his eyes were slightly drooping. He seemed as if he was sleeping yet wasn't, and his entire body emanated a cold and proud aura.

When these three little fellows swaggered through the bustling and clamorous streets together, they naturally drew the attention of numerous people.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1286: Disturbance In The Restauraan**

The three little fellows were naturally Ling Bai, A'Man, and Bai Kui.

The Immortal Dimensions was said to be filled with sects that stood like trees within a forest and countless living beings. So there was naturally no lack of different living beings and races in Darkombat City that came from all over the Immortal Dimension.

For example, the formidable marine race from Kunlun Sea, the Spirit Lands' Mayfly Clan, Woodvine Clan, Flamesong Spirit Clan, Moondance Shroom Clan, and various others.

This caused the cultivators in Darkombat City to have become accustomed to living beings of all sorts of shapes and sizes a long time ago. However, when they saw Ling Bai's group, they were still unable to avoid having their attention drawn over.

The reason was that these three little fellows truly seemed to be too filled with intelligence, and it was extremely rare. Moreover, many cultivators were even unable to recognize their origins.

This naturally caused them to be curious. Exactly which immortal's immortal beasts are they?

When facing these curious gazes, Ling Bai was indifferent, A'Man was indifferent, and Bai Kui was naturally even more indifferent, and they swaggered through the streets.

A'Man finished half the watermelon and seemed unsatisfied as he licked his mouth, and then he stretched out his thick palm to scratch his head while seeming to be slightly unwilling. However, he still handed the other half of the watermelon towards his shoulder in the end.

Bai Kui was already on the verge of losing his patience from waiting, and he howled before grabbing the watermelon in his mouth and chewing. Watermelon juice sprayed out and dripped all over A'Man's furry shoulder, yet A'Man smiled and didn't mind at all.

Ling Bai had his arms crossed before him and remained handsome and cold as before. Only his drooping eyelids couldn't help but twitch slightly while he cursed in his heart. Gluttons! You've been eating all along the way here, yet you've still not had enough. Both of you are simply throwing all my face by doing this in public.

"Ling Bai, I'm feeling shy from their gazes." Without the watermelon to occupy him, A'Man's attention was instantly drawn by the people on the streets, and he noticed most of them were sizing him up with curiosity. A'Man instantly lowered his head and muttered in a low voice with slight embarrassment.

Ling Bai remained emotionless when he heard this, but the corners of his mouth that were sharp and angular couldn't help but twitch before he said indifferently, "There's no need to be nervous. They're looking at me, and you're just like a leaf that's used to enhance my appearance. No one cares about you."

When he spoke up to here, Ling Bai imperceptibly raised his chest while his expression became even more cold and proud.

“Oh, so that’s how it is.” A’Man nodded naively, and then he rubbed his shriveled stomach and smacked his lips. “But I seem to be still hungry. The Watermelon had too much juice, so it wasn’t filling.”

Bai Kui who’d swallowed the other half of the watermelon with its skin nodded fiercely as well upon hearing this, and then he howled without end as if he was saying that A’Man was right!

When he saw this, Ling Bai seemed to have recalled something sad from the past, and his handsome face sank while he was unable to maintain his elegant demeanor any longer. He gritted and berated in a low voice. “Eat! Eat! Eat! Both of you have only been eating since we left the Divine Abyss of Darkness. I only ate three of the divine watermelons Big Brother Heaven Trampler gave us, and all the rest were eaten by the two of you! Is it not enough!?”

A’Man was embarrassed and went silent.

Bai Kui on the other hand glanced at Ling Bai with an aggrieved expression, and then he lay weakly on A’Man’s shoulder.

Ling Bai took a deep breath and shrugged before he said bitterly, “Can the both of you consider my feelings next time? I’ve been starving for many days!”

As he finished speaking, a wisp of resentment surged out from Ling Bai’s heart as well. All along the way, for the sake of taking care of these two gluttons, what he’d endured simply couldn’t be more terrible!

A’Man was even more embarrassed, and his large head drooped down.

Bai Kui on the other hand rolled his eyes and seemed as if he couldn’t be bothered to make a fuss about it.

Ling Bai couldn’t help but sigh once more when he saw this, and he muttered. “It’s only a little while longer. Once we find that fellow, Chen Xi, would we have to worry about having good food and drink? That fellow’s a Supreme Spirit Chef Grandmaster... Oh, just thinking about it makes me slightly excited.”

A’Man and Bai Kui seemed to have recalled the time they followed by Chen Xi’s side all those years ago, and both of them swallowed a mouthful of saliva in unison.

Gluttons!

Ling Bai’s face sank when he heard the unpleasant sound of them swallowing their saliva, and he felt that these two fellows were simply too embarrassing.

...

“Oh, what’s that smell?!” In the next moment, the eyes of Ling Bai, Bai Kui, and A’Man lit up simultaneously, and they glanced towards a restaurant at the side in unison while gulping down a mouthful of saliva at the same time as well.

How fragrant!

This restaurant that towered into the clouds had a renowned name — the Immortal Love Restaurant. It was noon at this moment, and strands of tempting fragrance was drifting out from within, causing their mouths to water.

“Ling Bai, perhaps we should go have a good meal before we meet Chen Xi.”

“Aowu!”

“I feel that...” Ling Bai’s brows knit together tightly as he pondered deeply for a long time, and then he nodded and said, “This suggestion isn’t bad!”

Swoosh!

A’Man simply seemed as if he’d heard the order of a sage. Before Ling Bai’s voice could finish resounding in the air, his chubby figure had erupted with astounding speed, and he drew out a string of shocking afterimages as he charged into the restaurant.

“Slow down! I said...act in a bit more reserved manner! Alas... A glutton gone mad is simply too terrifying!” They entered the Immortal Love Restaurant while accompanied by Ling Bai’s reproach that was filled with exasperation, and they sat upright before a table under the astounded gaze of the restaurant’s attendant.

“May I know what... Young Master requires?” The attendant’s gaze scanned the three of them for a long time before it finally descended onto Ling Bai. Even though this little fellow was only 10cm tall, yet at least his appearance was no different than a human...

Ling Bai coughed dryly, and then his expression recovered its coldness and pride from before. He picked up the menu and pointed at it before he said, “Give me one of all your signature dishes.”

A’Man raised his head and said, “No, it’s three, not one.”

The corners of Ling Bai’s mouth twitched imperceptibly, and he nodded and said, “Do as he said.”

“Alright.” The attendant put away the menu, and then he said, “Young Master, there are a total of 137 dishes. If it’s three of each, then it will cost 370,000 Immortal Stones in total or 37 top-grade Immortal Essence Stones.”

Ling Bai was stunned. “Aren’t we supposed to pay after eating?”

The attendant explained in a low voice. “The bill must be paid first before the food will be served. This is the rule of our Immortal Love Restaurant, and it has been this way for over 10,000 years.”

As he spoke, his expression carried a trace of disrespect because merely based on these words alone, he was able to guess that these three little fellows with strange appearances had definitely arrived at Darkombat City for the first time.

He even slightly wondered that since these outsiders didn’t know how expensive the Immortal Love Restaurant was, then would they have prepared sufficient Immortal Stones?

After all, ordinary cultivators in Darkombat City didn’t have the ability to afford visiting Immortal Love Restaurant. It couldn’t be helped, even though the rarest dishes of the three dimensions were gathered here, its price wasn’t something that anyone could afford.

“Immortal Stones?” Ling Bai was stunned because he didn’t have any on him.

On the other hand, when the attendant saw this, he was even more certain that these three strange little fellows were ignorant bumpkins.

As he thought like this, his face that originally didn't carry much respect instantly revealed a wisp of disdain and detest instead, and he said impatiently, "You dare come to our Immortal Love Restaurant when you don't even have Immortal Stones? You made me waste time for no reason. Leave! Leave! Leave! Our Immortal Love Restaurant doesn't give alms to beggars!"

When he heard such rude words, Ling Bai's slanted brows suddenly raised while coldness arose within his eyes, and he lightly nodded to A'Man.

A'Man laughed slyly before directly standing up before swinging his palm at the attendant. A shrill and miserable howl resounded as the attendant was smashed flat on the ground, and he endlessly coughed up blood while letting out shrill howls.

"Help! Someone is looking for trouble!!" The attendant let out a shrill cry, yet A'Man swaggered over to sit on him, and it caused his facial features to twist together in pain while white froth foamed from his mouth. Moreover, he wasn't even able to make another sound.

"A'Man, don't kill him. This is Darkombat City, and there are numerous experts here. If we offend someone we can't afford to offend, then we can only flee with our stomachs empty." Ling Man instructed casually, and he said that he would have to flee, yet it was spoken in a completely indifferent manner.

A'Man scratched his head and said, "Alright, for the sake of filling my stomach, I'll be careful to not kill him."

The nearby Bai Kui nodded and really appreciated the price A'Man paid for the sake of food.

The commotion here drew the attention of the others nearby, and many customers shot their gazes over in succession. Their gazes carried slight surprise because they seemed to have never imagined that someone would actually dare to cause trouble in the Immortal Love Restaurant. Especially when it was three strange looking little fellows, and it was impossible for them to not draw attention.

"Who's causing trouble in my Immortal Love Restaurant?"

"Hmph! You're simply courting death!"

"Don't make noise! Don't allow these ignorant bastards to affect the meals of the other guests."

Swish!

Numerous figures approached menacingly, and all of them were the guards of the restaurant. Their strengths were actually rather formidable, and the weakest amongst them was at the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

The old man in the lead who wore embroidered clothes was even at the Golden Immortal Realm, and he walked over with vigorous strides and a terrifying imposing aura, causing him to be rather terrifying.

When they saw the ones causing trouble this time were actually three strange looking little fellows, all of their faces sank and were extremely furious. Whose immortal beasts are these? They actually dared to come to our Immortal Love Restaurant to cause trouble?

“What’s going on?” The old man in the lead’s gaze was like a blaze as it swept coldly at Ling Bai, A’Man, and Bai Kui.

A’Man scratched his head when faced with this and smile. “Ling Bai said he was like a dog looking down on humans. Even though I’m not a human, I’m very angry as well.”

“Bastard! You actually still dare to smile at a time like this? You’re simply too arrogant!” A guard berated in a fierce voice, and he truly wished for nothing more than to swing his blade and kill this yellow bear.

“I’ll kill you if you dare speak another word.” Ling Bai glanced coldly at the guard while a sharp glow appeared within his eyes, and it pierced the guard to the point his entire body trembled while terror rose within his heart. He was actually terrified to the point he didn’t dare speak another word.

The old man’s eyes suddenly narrowed when he saw this, and he carefully sized Ling Bai up for a moment before he grunted coldly. “Don’t you dare run wild! If you don’t give me an explanation today, then don’t blame me for being merciless!”

“Could it be that you didn’t hear him? This bastard was looking down on us!” Ling Bai didn’t back off in the slightest, and he was even overbearing and aggressive. He stared coldly at the old man and said, “Old man, let me ask you something, how did you train a bastard attendant with such a disgusting attitude like him?!”

Ling Bai’s arrogant attitude caused the others to be infuriated, and they intended to make a move against Ling Bai and capture him before teaching him a terrible lesson. However, they were stopped by the old man in the end.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1287: Terrifying Reputation**

The others intended to attack, yet they were stopped by the old man in embroidered clothes.

He frowned as he glanced at Ling Bai who seemed to be fearless before he glanced at A’Man and Bai Kui who hadn’t paid any attention to him from the beginning until the end. For no rhyme or reason, a trace of a bad feeling arose in his heart.

These three strange little fellows are too composed. When the events unfold unusually, then there’s definitely something to consider. The old man had to take precautions against the possibility that they had extraordinary backgrounds.

“Speak, tell me what happened?” The old man’s gaze descended onto the attendant that A’Man was sitting on.

The attendant’s face was contorted in pain while white foam frothed from his mouth, and he immediately cried out in a hysterical voice when he heard this. “Manager Zhao, they came here without bringing any Immortal Stones. I asked them to leave, yet they attacked me instead. They’re simply too arrogant... AH!!”

As he finished speaking, he suddenly let out a shrill howl because A'Man had moved his butt and broke a few of the attendant's ribs.

This action instantly caused the nearby guards of Immortal Love Restaurant to reveal expressions of rage, and if it wasn't for the old man, they'd have attacked and eaten these three little bastards alive.

"Do all of you...want to give me an explanation?" The old man frowned, and he stared at Ling Bai with a gloomy expression. He'd decided that if it was the truth, then he wouldn't fear anything and directly make a move against them.

At this moment, the attention of most of the customers in the restaurant was drawn over. So, if he still didn't deal with this problem, then it would affect his business today, and the consequences weren't something he was able to bear.

Bang!

Ling Bai directly withdrew an extremely grey and dark stone and tossed it onto the table before he said, "We really don't have Immortal Stones, but this treasure is sufficient for us to eat here for three years."

Eat here for three years!?

Everyone was stunned, and they almost didn't dare believe their ears. What high sounding sentiments! Do they really think the Immortal Love Restaurant is an ordinary little eatery?

On the other hand, when their gazes descended onto the rock Ling Bai produced, they were angered to the point they almost started laughing. A Darkgale Source Stone? That thing is only worth eighty Immortal Stones at most. Not to mention eating three years in the restaurant, it can't even pay for a cup of water! They intend to use a common Darkgale Source Stone to make up for their lack of Immortal Stones? These three little bastards are obviously looking for trouble!

All of their expressions turned hostile while their eyes were filled with viciousness and rage. Moreover, they gazed at Ling Bai and the others as if they were staring at three corpses.

Ling Bai shook his head with disdain when he saw this, and his eyes even carried a trace of pity. He seemed to be mocking them for being ignorant.

The old man frowned when he noticed this, and out of cautiousness, he picked up the grey and dark stone before carefully sizing it up.

The stone was only the size of an infant's fist, it was completely dark, grey, and dim, yet it was extremely heavy. According to the old man's experience and discerning gaze, this stone was indeed a Darkgale Source Stone without any doubt.

This determination caused his brows to knit together even more tightly while his expression gradually turned gloomy, and the gaze he shot at Ling Bai and the others carried a trace of a murderous aura.

On the other hand, when they noticed the changes in the old man's expression, the expressions of the guards became even more ruthless. They'd been waiting for a long time for the order, and then they would definitely attack without holding back in the slightest.

The atmosphere in the surroundings became heavy.

Ling Bai raised his slanted brows and glanced at A'Man, and then the latter smiled before nodding to display his understanding.

"Wait, can you allow me to have a look at that treasure?" Right at this moment, a clear and warm voice suddenly resounded, and it caused the confrontational atmosphere in the surroundings to instantly ease up slightly.

The old man frowned, but when he saw the appearance of the person clearly, he was obviously shocked and actually revealed a slightly respectful smile as he said, "So, it's Young Master Luo Xuan, forgive me for impoliteness from before."

The young man had a handsome appearance, eyes that were brilliant like stars, and an elegant demeanor. He was exactly the 9th on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings of the inner court, the 'Young and Handsome God of Wealth, Luo Xuan.

When they saw Luo Xuan, many people present here recognized him, and they instantly exploded into an uproar. They seemed to have never imagined that a figure like Luo Xuan would actually be here.

However, Ling Bai only glanced at Luo Xuan before withdrawing his gaze.

Luo Xuan smiled lightly before directly walking forward, and then he took the stone and observed it briefly before his eyes suddenly flashed with a bright light. He turned towards Ling Bai and said, "Young Brother, is this Snow Essence Dark Iron?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of everyone present here was filled with shock. Snow Essence Dark Iron? That's a divine treasure used to refine Void Grade Immortal Artifacts! And it can only be chanced upon by luck. It's practically impossible to find in the Immortal Dimension.

"How could this be possible? That's clearly a Darkgale Source Stone!" The old man cried out with shock and disbelief. It felt as if he saw a rock, yet someone suddenly said it was a peerless treasure.

Luo Xuan smiled lightly and didn't give any explanation, and he just looked at Ling Bai.

At this moment, Ling Bai finally took a proper glance at Luo Xuan, and he nodded as he said, "Not bad, you're much better than those idiots."

Only Ling Bai would dare judge a renowned figure from Dao Emperor Academy's inner court like this.

Luo Xuan couldn't help but smile, and he felt that this handsome 10cm tall little person was rather interesting.

On the other hand, the old man and the others heart Ling Bai call them idiots, and their expressions were extremely unsightly. Yet at this moment, they obviously didn't care about all that, and all their thoughts were placed on that stone.

If it's really Snow Essence Dark Iron, then it's priceless. It would even be more than enough to eat for three years in the restaurant. Most importantly, this treasure is extremely rare and practically impossible to find, it's utterly something that can only be chanced upon by luck. This is the most valuable part of it all.

“Young Master Luo Xuan, is it really a piece of Snow Essence Dark Iron?” The old man frowned and still didn’t dare believe it.

Luo Xuan nodded, and suddenly said to Ling Bai, “The price for this treasure in the Goldwave Immortal Pavilion is 30,000 Immortal Essence Stones. I’m willing to pay 35,000 Immortal Essence Stones to purchase it. I wonder if Young Brother can part with this treasure?”

He wanted to refine a Valiant Grade Immortal Artifact, and if he could utilize a piece of Snow Essence Dark Iron as the main material, then its might would at least improve by a whole level.

35,000 Immortal Essence Stones!

Everyone present in the restaurant exclaimed with shock when they heard this price because this price could purchase countless Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifacts!

On the other hand, the expression of the old man and the others sank instantaneously, and they were extremely embarrassed while they wished for nothing more than to kill the attendant. Luo Xuan was the descendant of the Master of Goldwave Immortal Pavilion, so he naturally wouldn’t lie. So this stone was definitely a piece of Snow Essence Dark Iron, whereas since they were able to casually produce it, how could those three little fellows possibly be unable to pay for their food?

But unexpectedly, Ling Bai didn’t even give it a thought before he directly refused. “This treasure is important to me, so I won’t sell it to someone else.”

Luo Xuan was stunned when he saw Ling Bai’s firm attitude, and he sighed with slight regret. In the end, he returned the stone and shook his head before turning around.

“Young Brother, since you don’t intend to sell it, then why did you use this treasure as a reliance to eat in my Immortal Love Restaurant?” The old man couldn’t help but ask, yet his tone and expression had eased up greatly and didn’t carry the coldness and gloominess he had earlier.

“There’ll naturally be someone that’ll come pay for my food. Do I have any need to pay with a piece of Snow Essence Dark Iron? Could it be that you think I’m an idiot?” Ling Bai frowned as he glanced at the old man.

The old man’s expression froze, and in the end, he couldn’t refrain from saying. “The rule of our Immortal Love Restaurant is that food will only be served after the bill is paid.”

Ling Bai sneered and said, “Of course. But there’s no need to humiliate us or kick us out because we don’t have Immortal Stones, right? Is this how your Immortal Love Restaurant treats its guests?”

The old man’s brows knit together tightly, and then he glared fiercely at the attendant on the ground before he said, “This was indeed the mistake of my Immortal Love Restaurant. I hope Young Brother can forgive us.”

“Forgive you?” Ling Bai was unforgiving. “If I didn’t produce a piece of Snow Essence Dark iron, then all of you even intended to attack us, right?”

The old man was questioned to the point of becoming speechless, and he was extremely troubled. Where did this little bastard come from? Why is he so difficult to deal with?

“Forget it, I’ll pay for this meal. I hope that Young Brother can calm your anger. The reputation of this Immortal Love Restaurant has always been not bad, and it’s just that some bad attendants are mixed with the good.” Luo Xuan who’d walked off helped to mediate the situation.

“Right! Our Immortal Love Restaurant will pay for this meal, please do accept it.” The old man heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and nodded as he spoke.

Ling Bai grunted and said, “Do I look like someone that eats and drink yet can’t pay for it? Since you want to apologize, then go to Dao Emperor Academy and help me tell the inner court student, Chen Xi, that I, Ling Bai, have traveled thousands of miles to come look for him, yet I can’t even have a meal now!”

Chen Xi!

Everyone present in the restaurant was shocked when they heard this name, and they revealed surprise on their faces. They seemed to have never imagined that the little fellow before them would actually be related to that legendary genius that’s renowned throughout the world now.

Chen Xi... A bright light flashed within Luo Xuan’s eyes, and he sighed in his heart. This Immortal Love Restaurant really bit off more than it can chew. If Chen Xi finds out about what happened here, then he’ll probably tear this place down.

“Chen Xi?” The expressions of the old man and all the guards by his side froze while their eyes opened wide, and coldness arose in their hearts. These three little fellows actually know Chen Xi? Moreover, based on his tone, their relationship seems to be rather good?

At this moment, he felt as if he’d been hit in the back of his head by a stick, and his head droned.

Presently, everyone in Darkombat City knew of the legendary figure, Chen Xi, from Dao Emperor Academy who was like the scorching sun in the midday sky! Moreover, all of his shocking deeds had become the hottest topic of discussions on the streets of Darkombat City.

Yet now...they’d actually offended friends of Chen Xi’s!

When he thought up to here, the old man and the others were on the verge of crying.

Chen Xi was a peerless figure in the younger generation. In terms of strength, it wasn’t sufficient to make the Immortal Love Restaurant that had resided in Darkombat City for ten thousand years to fear him, yet it wasn’t his strength that was the most terrifying, it was his background!

Once anything happened to such a figure, then would the seniors of Dao Emperor Academy be able to sit still?

To put it simply, if anyone dared to offend a student like Chen Xi in Darkombat City, then they were absolutely tired of living and wouldn’t even know how they died!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1288: Divine Abyss Of Darkness**

Everyone in the restaurant was shocked. They finally understood why these three strange little fellows were so composed. It turned out that they had the confidence to be composed!

In this way, the situation the Immortal Love Restaurant faced was slightly bad...

At this moment, the old man in embroidered clothes' forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he was at a loss for what to do. He didn't have the graceful demeanor of a Golden Immortal any longer.

He looked at Ling Bai while seeming to be on the verge of crying, and he apologized endlessly with a trembling voice. He praised Ling Bai as best as he could, and all that was left was for him to kneel down and admit his mistakes with regret.

Ling Bai didn't buy this. He was both hungry and angry today, and the old man had even disturbed his mood to enjoy his meal, so how could he let this bastard off so easily?

If he didn't produce the Snow Essence Dark Iron and spoke Chen Xi's name, then would this old fellow apologize humbly like this?

On the other hand, when they saw Ling Bai be so overbearing and unforgiving, everyone else sighed in their hearts. But they didn't feel that Ling Bai was going too far, and only that attendant of the restaurant could be blamed for having eyes but failing to see.

Right amidst this fierce dispute, a voice that was filled with pleasant surprise suddenly sounded out from outside the restaurant. "Ling Bai, A'Man, Bai Kui?"

Along with this voice, a handsome and tall figure appeared out of thin air within the restaurant. He had a handsome appearance, a ramrod straight figure, eyes that were deep like the starry sky, and a bearing that was indifferent and extraordinary. It was Chen Xi.

Everyone was shocked!

No one had expected that a renowned legendary figure like Chen Xi was actually really make an appearance and come so quickly because only ten minutes had passed since his name was mentioned.

This obviously showed how much importance he attached to these three strange little fellows, otherwise, it would definitely be impossible for him to rush over in such a short period of time.

Aowu!

Bai Kui who was originally laying there lazily while seeming indifferent to everything suddenly transformed into a white shadow. In the next moment, he'd appeared on Chen Xi's shoulder, and he happily rubbed his fluffy little head against Chen Xi's cheek and seemed extremely intimate with Chen Xi.

"Chen Xi, I've finally found you." A'Man walked over as well before opening his chubby arms wide and giving Chen Xi a huge bear hug. If it wasn't for Chen Xi stopping him, he would have almost crawled up onto Chen Xi's shoulder like Bai Kui had.

Only Ling Bai had his arms crossed before his chest and glanced coldly and proudly at Chen Xi, and he seemed to be very displeased that Chen Xi had only arrived at this moment.

Chen Xi smiled while his eyes glowed brilliantly, and they were filled with boundless happiness.

It had been so many years since he'd entered the Immortal Dimension, and he frequently thought about these little fellows. At this moment, there was no need to mention the happiness in his heart from this unexpected reunion.

The four joys of life, a good rain after a long drought, reuniting with friends while far from home, the wedding night, and achieving success. Reuniting with friends while far from home just happened to be what Chen Xi felt at this moment.

On the other hand, when they saw Chen Xi had such an intimate relationship with these three little fellows, everyone present here shot gazes of pity towards the old man and the others.

If they were ordinary friends of Chen Xi's, then perhaps there was room to mend the situation, but if it was friends like this, then how could Chen Xi possibly let the matter go?

Even if it was any one of the people present here, they would probably not let the matter go if they saw their friends being humiliated!

As he sensed the strange gazes shot towards him from the surroundings, and as he saw how intimate Chen Xi was with the three little fellows, the figures of the old man and the others froze while cold sweat flowed from their foreheads. They seemed as if they'd lost their souls.

In next to no time, Chen Xi noticed the tricky atmosphere here, and he frowned as he looked at Ling Bai. "You were bullied?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the old man's heart jerked, and he didn't dare let his thoughts run wild any longer before hastily moving forward and bowing. "Young Master Chen Xi..."

He hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Chen Xi. "I'm asking my friend right now, so please shut your mouth. Know your place."

He was utterly blunt.

But no one felt that this was unusual. In their understanding, not to mention speaking bluntly, even if Chen Xi didn't ask a single question before directly tearing down the restaurant, it wouldn't be a strange thing.

Ling Bai glanced coldly at the old man before he said, "No, it was only my mood to eat that was spoiled by these bastards."

"Oh," said Chen Xi, and then his gaze descended onto the attendant that was groaning without end on the ground. When he entered earlier, he'd clearly noticed A'Man was sitting on this attendant, and he felt that it was probably this bastard that had offended Ling Bai.

Chen Xi was clearly aware of Ling Bai's nature. The little fellow clearly differentiated between love and hate, and if someone didn't offend him, then he wouldn't run wild like this at all.

"Junior Brother Chen Xi, can you give me some face and forgive them this time?" Suddenly, Luo Xuan stood up and walked over towards Chen Xi's side with a bitter smile on his face. As he spoke, he said in a low voice via voice transmission, "To tell you the truth, half of this Immortal Love Restaurant belongs to my Goldwave Immortal Pavilion. It was the mistake of this attendant for having a terrible attitude, and I'll definitely give you a satisfying explanation once I've dealt with the matter here."

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought as he looked at Luo Xuan, and then he said, "It was Senior Brother Luo Xuan that sent someone to notify me earlier?"

Luo Xuan smiled lightly, and he could be considered to have admitted tacitly.

Earlier, Chen Xi was in closed door cultivation within his abode when a Junior Brother of the inner court paid him a visit and told him of the matter here. It was only because of this that he was able to rush over in time.

"Ling Bai, what do you think?" Chen Xi turned around and looked at Ling Bai. Luo Xuan had indeed helped him indirectly, but Ling Bai and the others were involved in this matter, so he had to ask Ling Bai's opinion.

If Ling Bai didn't agree, then he naturally wouldn't give Luo Xuan any face. As for this small favor he owed Luo Xuan, he would just find a chance to return it in the future.

As soon as these words were spoken, the old man and the others looked at Ling Bai with anxious expressions, and they pleaded with their eyes.

Ling Bai shrugged and sighed. "I only want to fill my stomach."

The old man hurriedly said when he heard this, "Sure, sure. I'll immediately arrange for the Supreme Spirit Chef Grandmaster in the pavilion to cook some delicacies as compensation."

Ling Bai grunted coldly instead. "My mood has already been ruined by all of you. Who would want to continue staying here?" When he spoke up to here, he turned around and looked at Chen Xi as he said, "If I'm going to it, then I naturally want to eat Chen Xi's cooking."

These words were spoken in a justified and confident manner, and it won nods from A'Man and Bai Kui.

Chen Xi chuckled and immediately cupped his hands to Luo Xuan before he said, "Since it's like that, then I'll be leaving first. Farewell."

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't even spare a glance to the old man before he left the restaurant with Ling Bai, A'Man, and Bai Kui.

When they saw such a scene, everyone present here faintly felt that Chen Xi would probably not take a single step into the Immortal Love Restaurant in the future...

However, this could already be considered to be the best outcome for the Immortal Love Restaurant because if Chen Xi was infuriated, then it would probably be impossible for the Immortal Love Restaurant to maintain its foothold in Darkombat City!

"Thank you, Young Master Luo Xuan, for assisting us this time. I can't thank you enough." The old man let out a long breath of air instead, and he seemed as if he'd taken a walk past death's door. He couldn't be bothered to think about anything else before bowing and expressing his gratitude to Luo Xuan, and he seemed as if he was on the verge of shedding tears of gratitude.

The other attendants and guards bowed in succession and thanked Luo Xuan.

“Take care of your subordinates. I can help you once, but I can’t help you forever.” Luo Xuan shook his head and left.

He was thinking what sort of price he should pay to make Chen Xi satisfied and completely forgive the Immortal Love Restaurant.

It wasn’t just that, as a descendant of the Goldwave Immortal Pavilion’s Master, Luo Xuan wanted to seize this opportunity to make friends with Chen Xi, and it couldn’t be any better if he was able to maintain a good relationship with Chen Xi.

Because he would be taking over the Goldwave Immortal Pavilion in the future. The Goldwave Immortal Pavilion that could be found throughout the Immortal Dimension was able to remain standing until now not only because of its wealth and business, but because of its enormous and deep web of relationships.

In Luo Xuan’s opinion, a peerless genius like Chen Xi seemed to be extremely worthy of him sparing no effort to make friends with. Of course, the precondition was that Chen Xi was willing to accept his kind intentions.

Presently, Chen Xi doesn’t lack any resources, and his only worry is the Zuoqiu Clan. Perhaps I should gather information related to the Zuoqiu Clan and start to form a relationship with Chen Xi... As he walked, he pondered in his heart. To disciples from merchant clans like Luo Xuan, the thing they didn’t lack the most was social techniques and providing someone with something they needed was the basic principle to establish a network of relationships.

...

Dao Emperor Academy prohibited friends and family from entering it, but there was obviously no restriction towards the Immortal Beasts of the students.

Even though Chen Xi didn’t take Ling Bai, A’Man, and Bai Kui to be Immortal Beasts that he was raising, they were no different to Immortal Beasts in the eyes of others.

So Chen Xi smoothly brought the three little fellows into the academy.

“Senior Brother Chen Xi!”

“Senior Brother Chen Xi! Ah! What handsome little fellows. Senior Brother Chen Xi, are these your Immortal Beasts?”

“Oh, he’s raising three Immortal Beasts at once. Senior Brother Chen Xi really is extraordinary.”

All along the way, many students bowed in succession and greeted Chen Xi, and they naturally didn’t hold back their praise when they saw the three little fellows by his side.

Unfortunately, their actions caused Ling Bai to roll his eyes repeatedly while his handsome face turned completely black. In the end, he was truly unable to endure it and said, “Chen Xi, these students of your Dao Emperor Academy are really shallow. Do I look like an Immortal Beast? Is there an Immortal Beast like me? They’re truly a bunch of ignorant fellows.”

Chen Xi smiled instead when he heard Ling Bai’s complaints, and in his gaze, he felt as if he’d returned to the days in the Dark Reverie.

Chen Xi suddenly recalled something and asked. "Right, where's Miss Zhen, Mu Kui, and Mortis?"

"They're naturally still at the Divine Abyss of Darkness. We got Big Brother Heaven Trampler's assistance with great difficulty, and he broke through the barrier of the Divine Abyss of Darkness to send us into the three dimensions." Ling Bai smiled as he spoke.

Chen Xi had heard of the name of the Divine Abyss of Darkness. Early on before he ascended into the Immortal Dimension, Zhen Liuqing had once promised him that she would bring his companions along to the Immortal Dimension with her.

However, up until now, he'd never been able to find out the exact location of the Divine Abyss of Darkness, so he had no way of meeting Zhen Liuqing and the others.

Chen Xi asked. "Ling Bai, where exactly is the Divine Abyss of Darkness?"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1289: Prehistoric Ruins**

As he spoke, Chen Xi had brought Ling Bai and the others to the Sword Room.

Chen Xi didn't enter the abode and stood before a rock on the cliff, and then he casually flipped his hand, causing a pile of various cooking utensils and bottles of materials to appear.

After that, he withdrew a few fishes, they were the Yin Yang Fish that he'd captured in the River of Fiery Refinement in the Immortal King's Tomb. At that time, Chen Xi had specially kept a few, and they'd come in handy now.

Besides these fishes, Chen Xi prepared the flesh of some variant beasts that were rare in the Outerealm and various delicious immortal fruits.

After he finished doing all of this, this Supreme Spirit Chef Grandmaster that hadn't cooked in a very long time started to cook his first meal since entering Dao Emperor Academy.

At this moment, Ling Bai, A'Man, and Bai Kui were surprisingly silent, and all of them looked eagerly while standing by Chen Xi's side as if they were waiting patiently for the delicacies to be served.

Chen Xi quickly prepared the various cooking materials while he asked Ling Bai in a casual tone. "Go on, where's the Divine Abyss of Darkness?"

"The Prehistoric Ruins." Ling Bai replied swiftly.

According to Ling Bai, early on before the primeval times, the Prehistoric World had shattered, and it had formed into the current Mortal Dimension, Netherworld, and Immortal Dimension.

All of these three dimensions contained numerous large worlds and countless minor worlds. Moreover, no matter if it was the large worlds or minor worlds, they were actually formed from the fragments of the Prehistoric World.

To put it simply, the Prehistoric World was like an egg. One day, it was shattered, and it was divided into three large fragments that were the Mortal Dimension, Netherworld, and Immortal Dimension, and countless other small fragments like the Dark Reverie and Talisman Dimension.

The Prehistoric Ruins were similarly formed from a fragment of the Prehistoric World. However, unlike the three dimensions, only the Prehistoric Ruins maintained the Quintessence Energy of the world from the Prehistoric times!

It was common knowledge that the Immortal Dimension consisted of 4,900 continents, whereas besides these known areas, there were numerous mysterious areas, dangerous spaces, and unknown shattered worlds in the boundless space of the Immortal Dimension.

The Prehistoric Ruins resided and existed in the boundless space.

According to Ling Bai, the Divine Abyss of Darkness was in the Prehistoric Ruins, and it was like a minor world.

Because the quintessence energy of the world in the Prehistoric Ruins was unlike the three dimensions, so even though it seemed like the Prehistoric Ruins resided within the scope of the Immortal Dimension, no matter if it was entering the Immortal Dimensions from the Prehistoric Ruins or vice versa, there was a precondition — One had to break through the barrier formed by the Prehistoric Ruins' World Energy!

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi couldn't help but speak with surprise. "You're saying that Heaven Trampler broke through the barrier and sent all of you into the Immortal Dimension?"

At this moment, he was roasting the Yin Yang Fish with concentration, and it emanated a fragrance that caused the others to drool.

Ling Bai stared fixedly at the roasting Yin Yang Fish that was dripping with golden droplets of fat, and he gulped down with great difficulty before he nodded. "Yes, only an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm is capable of breaking through that barrier. Of course, Big Brother Heaven Trampler is slightly more formidable than an ordinary Half-step Immortal King."

A Half-step Immortal King!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he said to himself, No wonder Heaven Trampler dared to look down upon Bing Shitian in the Primeval Battlefield all those years ago and looked at him like an ant. So, it turns out that he's actually an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm. If I inferred based on this, then wouldn't his and Zhen Liuqing's Master be an existence at the Immortal King Realm? An Immortal King!

In the Immortal Dimension, the Immortal Kings that were known to all were the Masters of the four great continents, the Immortal Kings Valiant Star, Midnight, Profound Path, and Icesky. But these were only the known Immortal Kings, and no one could provide an accurate answer of exactly how many Immortal Kings existed in the Immortal Dimension.

In the past, Chen Xi had suspected that the seven great ancient clans, Dao Emperor Academy, and even the other six academies definitely possessed Immortal Kings, but it was only a guess and he couldn't confirm it.

After all, existences at such a level were truly too far away from everyone else in the Immortal Dimension. For example, with Chen Xi's current status, he was unable to come into contact with information of this level.

For example, the news about Evil Lotus perishing at the hands of an Immortal King from the Sovereign Sect was only known by Chen Xi through the assistance of the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, Zhao Taici.

Of course, there was no doubt that the three supreme sects definitely possessed existences at the Immortal King Realm, and there were certainly more than one in each of their sects.

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that the Master of Zhen Liuqing and Heaven Trampler at the Prehistoric Ruins actually might be an existence at the Immortal King Realm, and this had slightly exceeded his expectations.

"Exactly what sort of place is the Prehistoric Ruins?" Chen Xi couldn't restrain himself from asking this question.

Ling Bai pointed at the fish roasting on the fire and gulped down a mouthful of saliva before he said, "It's almost burnt. Quickly allow me to have some first, and then I'll tell you."

"I want some as well." A'Man patted his stomach and spoke while his drool dripped all over the ground.

Aowu!

Bai Kui wasn't willing to lose to them, and he stared at the fish with determination.

Chen Xi glared angrily at them, and then he patiently spread on some condiments before taking the roasted Yin Yang Fish off the fire...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, shadows flashed before Chen Xi's hands were completely empty.

On the other hand, Bai Kui, Ling Bai, and A'Man were already swallowing their food with large mouthfuls while juices flowed from their mouth, and they were eating with extreme delight.

Chen Xi shrugged helplessly, and then he raised his hand and forcefully seized a fish from A'Man's fat paws. It couldn't be helped, this naïve fellow had actually taken three fishes, and he'd gone a bit too far.

Chen Xi let Starry out and gave the fish in his hand to Starry because he wanted to be impartial to them.

Starry glanced at Ling Bai and the others with a puzzled gaze before his attention was drawn by the food by his mouth, and then he immediately disregarded everything and started swallowing wildly.

Chen Xi smiled lightly when he saw this, and then he went to start preparing other dishes.

"Oh, who's this?" Ling Bai wiped his mouth after eating the roasted fish, and then he shot his gaze towards the nearby Starry and was rather surprised. Obviously, he'd been occupied with eating earlier and hadn't noticed Starry at all until now!

A'Man and Bai Kui similarly seemed to reveal expressions of wonder, and it was exactly like the wonder in Ling Bai's eyes.

This was what gluttons were like. While they enjoyed delicious food, they were fully concentrated and distracted by nothing...

"This is Starry." Chen Xi introduced them casually.

However, his introduction was obviously unnecessary because the straightforward A'Man had already gone forward and stretched out his chubby paws to stroke Starry's head, whereas Starry only raised his eyes to glance at A'Man before continuing to chew on the fish bones.

A'Man was even happier when he saw this, and he grinned from ear to ear as he said, "I'm A'Man, I'm very happy to meet you."

Bai Kui flew over to Starry's back with a swish before curiously pulling on Starry's snow white and fluffy fur. After that, he lay comfortably and lazily in Starry's thick and soft fur.

Ling Bai couldn't help but roll his eyes upon seeing this, and he muttered. "Forgetting the old after gaining something new. A pair of ungrateful gluttons."

Even though he spoke like this, Ling Bai swaggered over to Starry's back before sitting cross-legged on it. He felt that it was actually even more comfortable than riding on Bai Kui's back, and he couldn't help but click his tongue in admiration.

Starry didn't make any extreme reactions towards this, and it was even to the extent that he started dashing happily on the cliff. He seemed as if he wanted to bring them along for a joyride and act cool, and it caused Ling Bai and Bai Kui to shout happily. A'Man followed them around behind Starry as well, and he laughed without end while playing happily.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly surprised. According to his knowledge, Starry had an extremely domineering and wild temper, and if he didn't possess the Devour Dao Insight, then Starry wouldn't even allow him to get close.

Yet now, Starry had only met Ling Bai and the others for the first time, yet they'd started playing together so quickly, and this really didn't seem like something Starry would do.

However, even though he couldn't figure it out, Chen Xi was very happy to see such a scene.

Before long, Chen Xi finished cooking numerous dishes. There was a total of thirty six dishes. They were steamed in clear broth, braised, dry fried, deep fried, stir fried... There were all sorts of flavors, and they were both delicious, appealing, and fragrant.

The extremely tempting fragrance even caused many beasts in the vicinity to cast covetous gazes from afar and drool without end.

After that, the little gluttons launched a vigorous operation to clear it all up. They swept through the food like a whirlwind, and even Chen Xi wasn't able to poke his chopsticks in. This obviously showed how terrifying these gluttons were.

After ten minutes had passed, all the dishes had been cleaned, and Ling Bai and the others let out a wave of burps of comfort.

Chen Xi prepared more fruits and dessert for them before pursuing the topic from before with Ling Bai.

Ling Bai had eaten his fill and was in a happy mood, so he answered Chen Xi readily.

According to Ling Bai, the Prehistoric Ruins maintained the ancient customs of the Prehistoric World, and numerous sects that remained from the prehistoric times resided there.

These sects were called Prehistoric Sects.

Actually, even though they were said to be Prehistoric Sects, yet they were no different from independent cultivators because there were truly too few members in the Prehistoric Sects. Some had one or two members, while those with more members only had a little over ten. It was even to the extent that some sects only had a single member.

For example, the sect that Zhen Liuqing and Heaven Trampler were from was one of the Prehistoric Sects called Integration Sect. During the prehistoric times, it was a large ancient sect that was renowned in the world, yet the sect only consisted of them and their master now.

However, even though these Prehistoric Sects only consisted of a few members, every single one of them was extremely formidable. There was no lack of existences at the Immortal King Realm amongst them. They cultivated in seclusion and paid no attention to the matters of the outside world, and they were called Ancient Immortals.

At the bottom of it all, the Prehistoric Sects were like Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Sovereign Sect. They were renowned large sects during the prehistoric times. At that time, the gods and sages fought for supremacy while sects stood like the trees in a forest, and sects that could be considered to be renowned were overlord level existences in the Prehistoric World.

However, along with the formation of the three dimensions, the passage of countless years, and coupled with the disasters that had affected the three dimensions over the course of history. Presently, the Prehistoric Sects were far inferior to the three supreme sects.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi felt as if he was suddenly enlightened, and it allowed him to have a comprehensive understanding of the situation in the three dimensions.

"We actually came here this time to tell you something." Ling Bai's expression suddenly became serious as he said, "Not long before we left the Divine Abyss of Darkness, Big Brother Heaven Trampler said that he'd occasionally heard news of your father, Chen Lingjun, in the Prehistoric Ruins."

Chen Xi was extremely shocked, and he cried out involuntarily. "What?"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1290: The Rise Of Chaos**

Chen Lingjun!

Perhaps only this name was capable of making Chen Xi lose his composure now because it was his father, the man he'd never seen since he was young.

Early on when he was still in the Dark Reverie, Chen Xi had merely found out from the Sect Master of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, Wen Huating, that his father, Chen Lingjun, had utilized the might of the Sainly Land of Ascension and took extreme risks to sneak into the Immortal Dimension.

However, since that day, he'd never heard any news about his father, Chen Lingjun, even until now.

In the recent years, he frequently thought about where his father was in the Immortal Dimension and why he hadn't heard any news about his father since he'd arrived in the Immortal Dimension.

He was constantly worried that his father would disregard everything to rescue his mother and fall into the hands of the Zuoqiu Clan...

Yet now, Ling Bai told him that his father, Chen Lingjun, had actually made an appearance in the mysterious Prehistoric Ruins. To Chen Xi, this was simply like a thunderclap resounding by his ears, and it shocked him to the point of losing his composure. He was surprised, excited, and frustrated, causing his emotions to be complicated to the extreme.

Yes, even he'd never imagined that not only had his father entered the Immortal Dimension, his father had actually entered the mysterious Prehistoric Ruins!

Exactly what...is father intending to do? When he realized this, Chen Xi's mind instantly became much clearer. He faintly felt that his father's actions were probably related to some sort of plan, and the objective was definitely related to rescuing his mother.

On the other hand, Chen Lingjun's strategy was no different than utilizing indirect methods because he was clearly aware that it was impossible for him to go against and overturn the Zuoqiu Clan by himself, so he chose this sort of method — heading to the Prehistoric Ruins to strengthen himself!

The reason Chen Xi made such a deduction was very simple. It was because Chen Xi was doing something similar right now as well. The only difference between him and Chen Lingjun was that he'd chosen Dao Emperor Academy to gain a foothold and strengthen himself, whereas Chen Lingjun had targeted the Prehistoric Ruins instead.

After that, Chen Xi took a deep breath to completely calm himself, and then he asked Ling Bai a critical question. "Since one must break open the barrier that only a Half-step Immortal King can break through to enter the Prehistoric Ruins, then how did my father enter it? Could it be that he has already attained the Half-step Immortal King Realm?"

Ling Bai frowned and pondered deeply for a long time when faced with this question yet was unable to give Chen Xi an answer because he'd only obtained this piece of information from Heaven Trampler, and he was unaware of the exact circumstances.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly disappointed by this, but he was clearly aware that unless he met his father, Chen Lingjun, himself, even Heaven Trampler would probably be unable to give him an answer.

The reason was very simple. Heaven Trampler had only heard about his father by coincidence, and if he knew the exact reasons, he would definitely not hide it from Ling Bai while Ling Bai would definitely tell Chen Xi about it.

"The upheaval of the three dimensions is at hand. Presently, the signs of the upheaval have already appeared in the Prehistoric Ruins." Subsequently, Ling Bai's words were shocking as he spoke of news about an astounding secret.

This shocked Chen Xi as well, and he asked about the detailed reason.

"I heard Big Brother Heaven Trampler's master say that the upheaval of the three dimensions would definitely start at the Prehistoric Ruins. Presently, disasters are occurring frequently all over the Prehistoric Ruins while the Quintessence Energy of the world within it is starting to show signs of

collapse... The quickest would be in a hundred years and the latest would be in a thousand years, and then the entire Prehistoric Ruins would collapse, vanish from the heavens and the earth, and cease to exist..."

According to Ling Bai, the various sects within the Prehistoric Ruins were restless and anxious. They'd started searching for methods to save themselves, and they'd placed their targets onto the Immortal Dimension.

In other words, because a great calamity was occurring within the Prehistoric Ruins, the heirs of the prehistoric sects that were called 'Ancient Immortals' would be surging into the Immortal Dimension in the future, and it would affect the situation in the Immortal Dimension.

After all, even though the heirs of the prehistoric sects were few, their strengths were formidable to the extreme, and there was no lack of terrifying Immortal Kings amongst them. When such a force surged into the Immortal Dimension, it was bound to bring numerous changes to the situation in the entire Immortal Dimension.

Presently, the publicly known Immortal Kings in the Immortal Dimension only amounted to a total of four, whereas there wasn't just a single one Immortal King within the prehistoric sects.

The upheaval of the three dimensions!

The collapse of the Prehistoric Ruins!

The prehistoric sects chose to target the Immortal Dimension to save themselves!

In an instant, Chen Xi was shocked by this piece of information.

After all, since the Prehistoric Ruins was able to survive until now through the countless years, it had experienced innumerable disasters. Yet now, the Prehistoric Ruins were unable to be preserved when facing the upcoming upheaval of the three dimensions. It wasn't difficult to perceive from this that the destruction from the upheaval of the three dimensions was absolutely unprecedented!

Looks like the time I have left to cultivate in the future will only be even less... In the face of great chaos, gods and sages are like grass, immortals and demons are like ants. No one can escape by sheer luck. However, so long as my strength is great, then perhaps I'll be able to find a chance of survival. Chen Xi had heard about the various calamities of the heavens and the earth that had erupted in history. For example, the disaster suffered by the Dark Parasol Divine Tree and the Ant Exalt or the Fiendgod calamity that occurred a million years ago...

Before this sort of calamity that affected the three dimensions, no one could escape by sheer luck and everyone had to suffer the calamity. Only with great strength would one be able to strive to obtain a chance of survival.

As for those that possessed insufficiently formidable strength, they'd been buried in the surging annals of time and cease to exist.

"Since the Prehistoric Ruins is suffering a calamity and disaster is occurring frequently, then why didn't Miss Zhen come to the Immortal Dimension with all of you?" Chen Xi suddenly realized something, and his brows knit together as he asked.

Ling Bai said with a smile instead, "You don't have to worry. It'll take time for the Prehistoric Ruins to be completely destroyed. Not to mention that when the chaos erupts this time, there'll be a great deal of fortune that'll emerge into the world as well. Presently, it isn't just the prehistoric sects but even some great figures of the Immortal Dimension that have placed their attention onto the fortune in the Prehistoric Ruins."

"Fortune?"

"Yes, the Prehistoric Ruins is the oldest world that has survived until now, and there have been countless prehistoric sects within it. Even though some sects perished a long time ago, they left behind many places of fortune, and there are many fortuitous encounters there that would even move the hearts of Immortal Kings to the extreme."

"So that's how it is." Only now did Chen Xi come to an understanding. As it was said, disaster is where fortune rests. When chaos erupts, it's a disaster to some people, yet in the eyes of others, it means various fortuitous encounters!

...

In short, being able to reunite with Ling Bai, A'Man, and Bai Kui today was undoubtedly something worthy of delight in Chen Xi's opinion.

Especially that he'd found out about some information related to his father, Chen Lingjun.

As for the calamity within the Prehistoric Ruins, it was too far away from Chen Xi. With his current cultivation realm, it was utterly impossible for him to change anything, so thinking about it was pointless.

From that day onwards, Chen Xi's life recovered its calm. It was calm yet extremely rich. Besides cultivating, all he did was still cultivating, and he didn't dare waste any time.

When he challenged the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain that day, he didn't simply overcome the depression in his heart and vent the pressure in him. It had even allowed him to realize that at least in the inner court, there was still a gap between him and many other students while solely relying on his cultivation at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

For example, the existences that were ranked at the top nine positions on the Passage Stone Stele.

If he were to compare himself with Ling Qingwu and Ye Tang, then the gap between them would probably be even greater. However, Chen Xi wasn't worried because he'd just stepped into the inner court while his cultivation was only at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. So long as he was given the time, then it wasn't impossible for him to catch up to their footsteps.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi was confident that amongst his peers, perhaps only the existences called the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension would be able to match him once he advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

Of course, even if it was in the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, his potential hadn't been fully unearthed. For example, he was using most of his time now to temper his cultivation while the remaining time was utilized to condense and comprehend the Dao Insight Laws.

For example, he'd condensed the Dao Insights Laws of the five elements, Yin, Yang, wind, lightning, and star now. As for the other Grand Dao profundities like Paramita, Oblivion, Eternal, Creation, Obliteration, and Devour, he hadn't condensed them into Laws yet.

Moreover, amongst the Allheaven Divine Crests he possessed, besides the Five Element Divine Crest, he'd only comprehended the first level, Spatial Vibration, from the Spatial Divine Crest.

Besides that, the rare Grand Dao profundities of light and darkness contained within the Yin Yang Fish King's Origin Bone and the Taichi Divine Crest condensed from these two Laws similarly required him to consume time to comprehend it.

Dao Insight, Laws, Golden Immortal Laws... Every single step required Chen Xi to spend a great deal of time to comprehend and condense them before he could gain control over them.

In short, if there wasn't anything urgent during this period of time, then Chen Xi practically utilized all his time on cultivation.

As for Ling Bai, A'Man, Bai Kui, and Starry, besides cultivating, they played around all over Skypath Mountain, so they weren't bored.

Without realizing, a month had passed since he challenged the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain that day, whereas an entire five months had passed in the world of stars.

...

Om~

On this day, a wave of fluctuation suddenly arose in the world of stars, and it rippled towards the surroundings.

Chen Xi who sat upright with a solemn expression suddenly opened his eyes. As his eyes opened, cold bolts of lightning flickered, and it seemed as if the universe and stars were circulating in the depths of his eyes, causing it to reveal a grand and vast scene.

On the other hand, an extremely shocking scene appeared around him.

Half of it was bright like day, and it illuminated the world.

The other half was dark like the eternal night, and it was boundlessly deep.

The two of them didn't encroach on each other and effused out silently, and they emanated a grand, brilliant, deep, and icy cold aura that dyed the world of stars in black and white.

Darkness didn't exist without light.

Light couldn't appear without darkness.

These two Grand Dao profundities supplemented each other. It was like when light illuminated the world, then it would definitely be accompanied by shadows; or when the flames of a candle flickered, then besides light, there would be shadows.

Now, Chen Xi had finally comprehended the two rare profundities contained within the Yin Yang Fish King's Origin Bone and completely grasped them for his own use!