

Talisman 1741

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Chapter 1741: A Matchlessly Rare Treasure

At this moment, Chen Xi felt that these demon cultivators were slightly rash.

They'd only met for the second time, yet these demon cultivators had invited him to help them appraise their treasures. If they'd encountered someone that had malicious intent, then that person would definitely seize these treasures by force.

This obviously showed that Lie Yuncong and the others lacked experience, and they'd probably never experienced anything that was too dangerous or malicious, so they seemed to be a bit too careless.

However, Chen Xi felt that it wasn't good for him to say anything about it so as to avoid being seen as someone that tried to lecture them and cause them to feel unhappy.

"Fellow Daoists, please take a look. The first treasure is called the Seven Tribulation Bell, and it's a ninth-grade high-rank Artificial Spirit Treasure. According to rumor, it was created by the wise men of the Marker Race, and it's extremely profound. It's said to be capable of producing lethal force towards one's emotions." Lie Yuncong pointed at the bronze bell in the first jade box and said with a face covered in excitement. "Even though it consumed almost 200,000 of our divine crystals, I keep having the feeling that it's worth more than its price. What do the two of you think?"

As he spoke, the other demon cultivators shot their gazes at Chen Xi and Senior White as well.

Chen Xi directly shot his gaze at Senior White instead. Even though he was able to discern that this bronze bell was profound, it would take him time to appraise it. So, it was better to hand it over to the old bird by his side and save both his time and effort.

"It's a rip-off." As soon as Senior White spoke, it was shocking!

He didn't hold back in the slightest and directly called the Seven Tribulation Bell a rip-off!

This caused the expressions of Lie Yuncong and the others to stiffen.

"Fellow Daoist, are you joking? All of us have taken a look at it before, and we've personally tested its might. It's extraordinary indeed." Lie Yuncong forced out a smile as he spoke.

The other demon cultivators nodded and expressed their agreement.

"Hah! Since all of you're so sure, then why ask your ancestor, I, to appraise them for you?" Senior White rolled his eyes at them before he said, "I'll be frank. This treasure is extraordinary indeed, and it's a ninth-grade high-rank Artificial Spirit Treasure as well. However, its might is truly limited, and it isn't as formidable as all of you think."

"How so?" Lie Yuncong couldn't help but ask this question, and he was slightly unwilling to accept it.

"Idiot! I've already spoke to such an extent, yet could it be that you still haven't come to an understanding?" Senior White grunted coldly and said, "The Seven Tribulation Bell is a treasure passed down by the ancestors of the Marker Race. It's forged by utilizing seven main materials like Phoenixcry

Steel, Soultear Bamboo, Heavenly Fragrance Jade, Jadeice Core, Blood Convergence Feather....
Moreover, the energy of the seven emotions is fused into it during the forging process.

“However, even though this Seven Tribulation Bell of yours is refined from the same materials, it lacks the energy of the seven emotions. That’s comparable to a human without a soul or a plant without vitality. So, how strong could its might be?”

“If you don’t believe me, then you can feel free to personally test the emotional damage created by this treasure. It’s utterly a piece of trash that was used to deceive. Not to mention 200,000 divine crystals, your ancestor, I, wouldn’t even buy it for 100,000 divine crystals.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of Lie Yuncong and the others had already turned slightly gloomy while they felt dejected because they believed Senior White’s judgment.

“That old fellow really was a bastard! He actually used such a defect to deceive us!” Lie Yuncong gnashed his teeth. On one hand, his heart ached for that 200,000 divine crystals they’d spent, but most importantly, he felt humiliated from being deceived.

“Should we go look for that old bastard and get even with him?” The descendant of the Barbaric Spirit Ox Clan, Niu Kun, spoke with a murderous air.

“Forget it, we can’t blame anyone but ourselves for being deceived. We deserve to have been cheated.” Lie Yuncong sighed. According to the rules in Spiritsail City, they couldn’t only accept their misfortune.

“Fellow Daoist, then what about this Earth Sovereign Wind Light Fan? Is it genuine? This is a treasure we gave great thought over before purchasing. At that time, there were many Fellow Daoists fighting for it with us, and we bought it for 180,000 divine crystals in the end.” The woman from the Dancing Flower Race, Gu Meilin, spoke with a gentle and charming voice.

“What a group of fools!” Senior White couldn’t be bothered to take another glance at it. “All of you’re really too young. All of you were cheated by that seller’s group of hired help. This isn’t a Earth Sovereign Wind Light Fan, this is clearly an Earth Sovereign Wind Shadow Fan!”

Chen Xi sighed in his heart as he raised his eyes and looked over. Sure enough, the expressions of Lie Yuncong and the other demon cultivators were ashen and extremely unsightly.

These two names were only a word away, but the difference in the might of these treasures was like the distance between the heavens and the earth. If the Earth Sovereign Wind Light Fan was said to be a precious treasure, then the Earth Sovereign Wind Shadow Fan was a piece of trash!

Lie Yuncong and the others naturally understood this principle, so when they thought about how their 180,000 divine crystals had actually been spent on buying a piece of trash, they were embarrassed and infuriated to the point of wishing for nothing more than to dig a hole in the ground and hide.

The atmosphere became slightly depressed.

However, Senior White didn’t forget to rub salt in their wounds, and he chuckled coldly and said, “The merchants these days are really evil. However, aren’t all of you too stupid for being baited by that little bit of trickery?”

when Chen Xi noticed their expressions growing more and more unsightly,

Chen Xi couldn't help but glare at Senior White and remind Senior White to know when to stop.

"Alas, your ancestor, I, is just being honest so as to prevent them from being cheated again in the future. As it's said, a fall into the pit, a gain in your wit. They ought to realize their mistakes." Senior White seemed as if he was exasperated by their failures and sighed endlessly with emotion.

Lie Yuncong was almost embarrassed to death. He hurriedly took a deep breath and changed the topic. "Then... Fellow Daoist, please take a look at this third treasure, alright?"

"Is there any need to take a look at it? With your abilities, you've definitely been cheated again...." Senior White eyes suddenly focused as he spoke, and then he exclaimed with surprise.

He flapped his wings and arrived on the table, and then he lowered his head and carefully sized up the dark grey piece of copper in the third jade box while his eyes flowed with divine light.

The spirits of those demon cultivators were instantly refreshed when they saw this.

Chen Xi couldn't help but size it up with curiosity as well. The dark grey colored piece of copper was around the size of a palm, its surface was rough and uneven, and there were strands of dark green marks of rust on it. Its appearance was extremely inconspicuous, and it was like a piece of rusted scrap metal.

However, when once looked at it carefully, one could notice that it faintly surged with a strand of obscure and explosive aura. Moreover, this aura actually gave others a powerful feeling that seemed vast like an ocean and violent like lightning.

"What's that?" asked Chen Xi.

"This is a divine material that's born from within the chaos, and it's called Grand Heaven Lightning Copper. Only a little bit of its needs to be added during the refinement of a weapon, and the weapons might would be improved greatly and possess the might of Grand Heaven Lightning."

Lie Yuncong said, "This is something we purchased for 90,000 divine crystals. If it's genuine, then it's worth its price."

At this moment, his words seemed to be very caution, and he didn't dare have extravagant hopes and merely hoped this treasure was genuine. That would already be enough for him.

"Wait." Senior White suddenly spoke after staring at it for a long time. It was merely a single word, yet it caused Lie Yuncong and the others to be horrified, and their expressions showed signs of turning gloomy once more.

If all the three treasures were treasures of inferior quality, then not to mention the huge amount of divine crystals they would have wasted, merely the face they lost would cause them to be unable to show themselves in public. Because if news of it were to spread, then they would definitely become the laughingstock of everyone!

"This isn't Grand Heaven Lightning Copper." Senior White seemed to have seen through everything and spoke in a concise manner.

Just this short sentence alone caused Lie Yuncong and the others to seem as if they'd been struck by lightning, and their faces were ashen. Such an outcome... was too much of a blow.

"However, this treasure is much more valuable than Grand Heaven Lightning Copper, it's unimaginably more valuable. All of you little fellows have finally picked out an extraordinary treasure." What Senior White said next caused Lie Yuncong and the others to be stunned on the spot, and they even wondered whether Senior White was playing tricks on them.

"This... this is true?" said Lie Yuncong with a trembling voice.

The other demon cultivators stared blankly at Senior White as well.

Chen Xi was no exception. Truthfully speaking, he truly didn't notice anything special about it.

"It's naturally true. When have I, your ancestor, even played tricks on all of you?" Senior White spoke with extreme displeasure.

"Then.... Exactly what treasure is it?" Lie Yuncong forcefully restrained the excitement in his heart as he asked this question.

"If I'm not wrong, then it's definitely Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper." Senior White stretched out his claw to pick up the dark grey piece of copper, and then he suddenly exerted strength.

Crack! Crack!

The layer of rust on the surface of the copper was blasted into pieces, and it was like an eggshell being broken.

In an instant, and extremely dazzling wisp of flames surged out along with the rumbling sound of lightning. It shook the entire room, and the aura it revealed was powerful to the limit.

Hiss!

Lie Yuncong and the others gasped because they actually felt suffocated.

Even Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow. Only now did he discern it clearly. The appearance of the copper had changed greatly. It was glittering brilliantly yet carried an ancient aura that felt like the Chaos at the absolute beginning of the earth. Moreover, the glow of lightning and flames flowed on its surface while emanating a violent and dazzling aura.

Merely a single glance caused Chen Xi to feel a piercing pain in his eyes.

This treasure was extraordinary indeed!

Chen Xi instantly determined that this was the true appearance of this treasure, and based on the aura it emanated, it could be said to be a world shocking treasure.

"Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper! I remember now! This treasure is born from within the Chaos, and it possesses the quintessence of the Grand Dao of lightning and fire. It's a matchlessly rare treasure that's even more valuable than a Natural Spirit Treasure!" The dwarfish old man from the Earth battle Dwarf Race, Huang Man, cried out involuntarily with shock.

Lie Yuncong and the others were extremely excited as well. All of them stared fixedly at the piece of copper while their entire bodies trembled.

We've finally found a treasure! "Put it away quickly! The imposing aura of this treasure is too brilliant, and it'll probably draw the attention of others if it's left out in the open for too long." Senior White glanced at them with slight envy, and he sighed with emotion in his heart. *A group of young people that're lacking in experience actually found such a supremely precious treasure. Such luck is truly enviable indeed.*

When he heard this, Lie Yuncong seemed as if he'd been jolted awake from a dream. He grabbed the jade box and covered it, and then he utilized restrictions to carefully seal it away. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief while revealing a satisfied expression.

The other demon cultivators were the same. The depression and rage accumulated in their hearts from before had been swept away at this moment, and it was replaced by boundless happiness.

Even Chen Xi was extremely happy for them. The value of this divine material was so great that it was actually more precious than a Natural Spirit Treasure. He had truly never expected this.

"It's all thanks to Fellow Daoists' wisdom that we were lucky enough to appraise this treasure. This is 100,000 divine crystals, please do accept it." Lie Yuncong suddenly took a deep breath, withdrew a storage pouch, and then pushed it to Chen Xi.

"It was nothing. Please keep it." Chen Xi smiled as he refused.

"Indeed, we don't need divine crystals." Senior White smiled with deep meaning.

Lie Yuncong and the others were stunned. As they gazed at Senior White's expression that carried deep meaning, all of their hearts jerked while their expressions changed slightly.

The atmosphere instantly became slightly quiet.

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Chapter 1742: Natural Spirit Foundation

100,000 divine crystals wasn't a small amount.

However, Chen Xi didn't even give it a thought before refusing, and this was slightly sudden to Lie Yuncong and the others.

Moreover, when they saw Senior White's expression that carried deep meaning, it caused their hearts to tremble involuntarily, and they had a faint feeling of terror.

These two fellows... wouldn't have arouse malicious intent and intend to take a share of this Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper, right?

When they thought up to here, all of their gazes carried a wisp of vigilance. The cultivation world was a world of mutual suspicion and deception where malicious intents arose at the sight of wealth, and incidents of killing to seize treasures occur too frequently. Under such circumstances, they had no choice but to be vigilant.

A figure like Chen Xi naturally saw through their thoughts with a single glance, and he couldn't help but shake his head and smile as he said, "All of you don't have to be so nervous. Even though my wealth is limited, I don't need a mere 100,000 divine crystals."

As soon as he finished speaking, he stood up and said, "I have other urgent matters to attend to. Farewell everyone."

"Haha! All of you little fellows are really too inexperienced. You even started suspecting us. That's quite bad." Senior White laughed with ridicule.

Lie Yuncong had an embarrassed expression on his face. Only now did he realized that he'd mistakenly taken an upstanding person to be a despicable villain.

He hurriedly spoke out to stop Chen Xi from leaving. "Fellow Daoist Chen Xun, wait a moment."

Chen Xi said, "There's no need for that. One must always be on guard against others. All of you did nothing wrong."

At this moment, all the demon cultivators felt extremely embarrassed, and they were slightly at a loss for what to do.

Actually, they were too inexperienced. If it was any other experienced figures, those people would absolutely not make such an inexperienced display. At the very least, those people wouldn't reveal all their emotions on their faces like these demon cultivators had and allow others to see through their thoughts with extreme ease.

"Fellow Daoist, I beg you, please wait a short moment longer." Lie Yuncong had a guilty expression. As he spoke, he instructed the other demon cultivators. "Everyone, please withdraw your treasures to see if these two Fellow Daoists need anything. It can be considered as a show of your kindly feelings. We can't make these two Fellow Daoists help us for nothing."

He'd already determined that Chen Xi really was a figure that didn't lack divine crystals.

When Lie Yuncong spoke in this way, it aroused Chen Xi's interest, and he didn't leave right away.

Lie Yuncong and the others immediately withdrew some precious treasures. All of them were treasures of high value that they'd gathered, and they came in all sorts of shapes and possessed various profound effects.

Of course, they couldn't be said to be very valuable.

"Fellow Daoist, please take a look and feel free to take anything you take a liking to. Please don't hold back. Our actions from before were already slightly bad, so this can be considered as compensation for the guilt we feel." Lie Yuncong spoke in a serious tone.

Chen Xi swept them with his gaze and roughly discerned that there were no divine materials amongst them that he required, so he couldn't help but feel a wave of disappointment. He was about to casually take a treasure so that Lie Yuncong and the others wouldn't feel uneasy because of what had happened.

However, right at this moment, Senior White suddenly spoke. He pointed at a treasure that was in the shape of a leaf, around the size of an infant's palm, and completely verdant. He said, "What's this thing?"

"This is a Divine Jadecloud Leaf. If it's kept on the body while meditating and cultivating, it's capable of providing the profound effect of calming the heart and dispelling inner demons." Gu Meilin from the Dancing Flower Race hurriedly opened her mouth and explained. "If Fellow Daoist like it, then you might as well take it."

Senior White said with a smile, "This thing isn't bad. Your ancestor, I, will take it."

As he spoke, he took it with a swipe of his claw.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shoot a glance at Senior White when he saw this, and then he cupped his fists at Lie Yuncong and the other demon cultivators. "Alright, we should bid our farewells now."

Lie Yuncong and the others wanted to ask Chen Xi and Senior White to stay, but Chen Xi smiled and refused them.

...

After they walked out of the restaurant and arrived on the bustling streets, Chen Xi finally asked. "Senior White, was that really a Divine Jadecloud Leaf?"

Senior White had been restraining himself for a very long time now, and he couldn't help but laugh complacently at this moment. "How could that silly little girl know the origins of this treasure?"

As he finished speaking, he was actually excited to the point of roaring with laughter, and his insane appearance caused many nearby cultivators to point and talk about him.

Chen Xi hurriedly sped up and frowned as he said, "Exactly what is it that it made you so happy?"

He clearly remembered that Senior White wasn't so happy even when Senior White saw the Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper. *Could it be that this treasure is even greater than the Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper?*

Senior White took a deep breath and glanced at the surroundings before he spoke sneakily in a very soft voice. "You're right, this treasure is much more formidable than the Chaotic Lightning Fire Copper!"

As he spoke, he explained the origins of this treasure.

It turned out that the leaf shaped treasure was actually called a Natural Spirit Foundation, and it was a natural treasure that was born from the Chaos.

It was the first time Chen Xi had heard this name, and he couldn't help but speak with wonder. "Exactly what effects does it have?"

Senior White was extremely complacent at this moment, yet his expression froze when he heard this, and then he revealed a thoroughly distressed expression. "Chen Xi! Oh! Chen Xi! Could it be that you haven't even heard of a Natural Spirit Foundation? Your knowledge really is limited!"

He paused for a moment and spoke swiftly via voice transmission. "You ought to be clearly aware that Natural Spirit Treasures are supreme divine weapons that're born from within the Chaos, right?"

Chen Xi's heart jerked as he nodded.

Senior White said with excitement. "This treasure is even rarer than a Natural Spirit Treasure. It's a treasure capable of nurturing an Artificial Spirit Treasure into a true Natural Spirit Treasure!"

What!? Chen Xi almost cried out involuntarily. *If this is true, then isn't it too unbelievable? Would anyone dare believe that such a miraculous treasure actually exists in the world?*

It was common knowledge that every single Natural Spirit Treasure was born from within the Chaos, and every single one that's obtained by someone equals to one less Natural Spirit Treasure left for others. It was utterly impossible to refine Natural Spirit Treasures with the ability of cultivators, so they were extremely rare and precious.

However, this Natural Spirit Foundation was actually able to nurture Artificial Spirit Treasures into Natural Spirit Treasure, so it was obvious how miraculous this treasure was.

"Hehehe! What do you think? If it wasn't for your ancestor, I, would you be able to encounter such a supreme fortuitous encounter?" Senior White laughed complacently, and he was very proud. "Don't you have a Talisman Armament? It just so happens that you can seize this opportunity to nurture it with this Natural Spirit Foundation. In the future... you'll have another Natural Spirit Treasure!"

Chen Xi was unable to calm down as well. This gain was so great that it was beyond his imagination. He'd never imagined that merely a short encounter with a group of demon cultivators would allow him to obtain such a miraculous treasure.

After a long time passed, Chen Xi recovered his calm and said. "This won't do. The gains we received were too great. I have to compensate them with something. Otherwise, I'll feel uncomfortable in my heart and never be able to rest in peace. It'll affect my cultivation."

As he spoke, he turned around and went back along the path he took earlier.

"You really intend to do that?" Senior White seemed as if he was looking at an idiot.

"Since I started cultivating until now, I've always sought to stay true to my heart. If I have to allow guilt to reside in my heart, then there's no point in possessing that Natural Spirit Foundation!" Chen Xi's expression became calm while his gaze was firm. When he made this decision, his heart felt clear while his cultivation in Heart Energy actually showed faint signs of improvement.

This caused him to be even more persistent towards this thought. No matter if it was right or wrong, it was sufficient so long as he stayed true to his heart.

"Then what do you intend to compensate them with? You have to realize that the value of this Natural Spirit Foundation is even greater than a Natural Spirit Treasure." Senior asked this via voice transmission, so they didn't have to worry about being overheard.

Chen Xi's footsteps paused for a moment, and he briefly fell silent before he said, "Is a seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root enough?"

Senior White was stunned, and then his expression suddenly became complicated. He stared at Chen Xi for a long time before revealing a rare moment where he restrained his bad habits and sighed with emotion. "Xuan... really didn't choose the wrong person."

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to be slightly sad and said, "There are too many peerlessly intelligent people in the world, and there are too many fellows that are adept at resorting to trickery or currying favor with others for their own personal gain. But in the end, their Dao Hearts were shrouded by all sorts of temptation and greed, causing them to be unable to step onto the ultimate path in the end."

"You're right. Compared to these external treasures, the persistence of your own mental state is the most important. When you step foot onto the peak of the Grand Dao one day, you'll notice that all matters and all treasures in this world can't compare to true freedom!"

"This is the state of remaining aloof from worldly possessions and acting according to the heart while remaining within one's boundaries!"

Chen Xi was stunned. He'd never imagined that Senior White would actually speak such words because of his decision.

He silently repeated Senior White's words in his heart, and he deeply agreed.

...

Actually, Chen Xi had quite a good impression of Lie Yuncong and the other demon cultivators.

Even though they were inexperienced, they still had a sense of embarrassment, sense of right and wrong, and they knew how to acknowledge a favor and seek to repay it. They were much better than those ruthless, coldblooded, and malicious cultivators.

"Eh, Fellow Daoist Chen Xun, why have you returned?" Outside the restaurant, Lie Yuncong and the others couldn't help but be surprised when they saw Chen Xi and Senior White return after leaving just now.

"All of you're leaving?" Chen Xi glanced at them.

"Yes, we gave it some thought, and we felt we're extremely satisfied with our gains this time. So, we intend to return to in advance." Lie Yuncong nodded.

"Take this jade box. My kind intentions reside within it. It wouldn't be too late to open this box after all of you leave Spiritsail City so as to avoid others catching sight of it." Chen Xi passed the jade box over in a casual manner, and then he instructed seriously. "All of you must be careful on your way. It's best to directly return to your clans. After all, the treasures in your possessions are too precious, so it's best to be careful."

Lie Yuncong and the others were slightly stunned. They were utterly unable to figure out why Chen Xi's attitude had changed to greatly and became so good to them.

However, even though they didn't understand it, they were still very touched by it. It was precisely out of consideration for their safety that they'd decided to leave in advance.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist Chen Xun.” Lie Yuncong and the others cupped their fists.

“Go on.” Chen Xi smiled before turning around and leaving, and he swiftly vanished in the boundless sea of people.

“This Fellow Daoist Chen Xi really isn’t a bad person. If we’re reunited with him in the future, I must invite him to my Flame Qilin Clan. I believe my Ancestors and the others would definitely be very welcoming of him.” Lie Yuncong couldn’t help but sigh with emotion as he watched Chen Xi leave.

The other demon cultivators nodded successively as well.

They didn’t stay here any longer, and they turned around and left.

It wasn’t long before they’d flown out of Spiritsail City and arrived in the starry sky.

“Eh!” Lie Yuncong was unable to restrain himself in the end, and he’d found a secluded star before he opened up the jade box that Chen Xi had give him. He instantly seemed like he’d been struck by lightning when he saw its contents, and he was stunned on the spot.

The other demon cultivators couldn’t help but come over curiously when they saw this. In the next moment, their bodies stiffened as well, and they revealed expressions of disbelief.

It was actually a seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root!

For a time, all of them were stunned on the spot, and they were unable to calm themselves for a very long time.

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Chapter 1743: Exchange Hall

Spiritsail City, Exchange Hall.

Conversion area, VIP Room A39.

“Young Master, the divine materials you’ve sold come to a total of 47 million divine crystals. Please take a look.” Qian An had a respectful and warm attitude as he held a detailed statement in his hands, and he passed it to the young man before him.

Qian An was one of the head appraisers in the Exchange Hall. He was from the Crimson Tigerbear Race, and he innately possessed a pair of discerning eyes that could distinguish the value of all sorts of precious treasures in the world.

The young man before him wore green clothes, had a handsome appearance, and an extraordinary and indifferent bearing. It was exactly Chen Xi.

After he bid farewell to Lie Yuncong and the other demon cultivators, he’d directly headed to this Exchange Hall to sell some of the precious treasures and divine materials in his possession.

He’d gathered most of these divine materials during the past few years. However, along with his advancement into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, it had become very difficult for these divine materials to satisfy his requirements. So, he didn’t feel it was a pity to sell them away.

Of course, Chen Xi wouldn't just sell away some rare and precious treasures.

As for Senior White, Chen Xi had temporarily locked Senior White away in the universe within his body because he was worried that the old bird would cause trouble for him again.

"Thank you." Chen Xi glanced through the statement before he nodded.

The final price for every single divine material listed on it could be considered to be just. However, because he'd transacted directly with the Exchange Hall, a huge sum of transaction fees had been deducted. All in all, Chen Xi could only be said to have not suffered a loss.

"Young Master, do you have any other requests?" Qian An heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he noticed that Chen Xi was satisfied, and his smile grew even warmed because Chen Xi was a huge customer to him!

Every single divine material within the batch of divine materials Chen Xi had casually produced were precious treasures amongst precious treasures, and their value was so great that it even exceeded Qian An's imagination.

This was obvious from the final price of 47 million divine crystals.

47 million divine crystals were sufficient to purchase a few tens of ninth-grade high-rank Artificial Spirit Treasures! Moreover, if one was lucky, it could even be exchanged for a Natural Spirit Treasure!

"No, I intend to head to the Sales Area." Chen Xi shook his head. He did possess quite an amount of divine materials in his possession, but they were all rare and precious to the extreme, so he would naturally not sell them just like that.

"The Sales Area?" Qian An's eyes lit up, and his fervor didn't reduce at all. "Young Master, do you need me to accompany you there?"

"Alright." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a short moment before he nodded, and then he stood up and headed out of the VIP Room.

Qian An hurriedly followed closely by Chen Xi's side when he saw this.

Its ability to make a head appraiser act so respectfully and warmly obviously showed how great the shock and pleasant surprise Qian An had felt from Chen Xi's transaction from before was.

If it was any other ordinary person, that person would probably be unable to enjoy such treatment at all.

...

The Exchange Hall in Spiritsail City could be said to be top-rate, and it was even famous in the other regions of the Ancient God Domain.

Especially when the Treasure Exhibition was being held in Spiritsail City, the Exchange Hall would seem to become a place that all cultivators would definitely visit.

The Exchange Hall was divided into the Sales Area, Conversion Area, and Commission Area. Every single area was comparable to a bustling market, and they were capable of accommodating a few tens of thousands of cultivators.

For example, this Sales Area was divided according to type into all sorts of smaller areas for divine treasures, divine materials, divine herbs, puppets, variant treasures, and so on and so forth.

Moreover, every single smaller area was further divided into areas according to the prices and quality of the treasures. It was sufficient to satisfy the requirements of cultivators of many cultivation realms.

Chen Xi directly arrived at the subarea for divine materials under Qian An's guidance.

This was a spacious and grand hall, and numerous screens of light floated within the hall. They were like waterfalls that descended from space, and they glistened with divine light.

Every single screen of light had the names of various divine materials, their quality, and prices listed on them. So long as one took a liking to any one of them, one could instruct an attendant within the hall to assist in the purchase of it. It was very convenient.

When Chen Xi and Qian An arrived here, there were many figures gathered within the hall. There were cultivators and living beings from all sorts of ancient races. It was rather bustling.

With a single glance, Chen Xi noticed that all of them wore extremely luxurious clothes. Moreover, their auras were formidable. Obviously, they possessed extraordinary identities.

Compared to the various stalls set up on the streets of Spiritsail City, this was obviously of a higher level. At the very least, it was guaranteed that no fakes would be sold here.

"Young Master, may I know the quality of the divine materials you intend to purchase?" asked Qian An in a respectful tone.

"Comparatively rare divine materials." Chen Xi was unable to describe them, and he pondered deeply for a moment before he added. "They're mostly matchlessly rare treasures."

Matchlessly rare treasures? Qian An's heart shook fiercely. *A big spender! He's absolutely a big spender!*

Qian An's eyes suddenly lit up while his smile grew warmer and even carried a trace of flattery as he hurriedly led Chen Xi to the deepest depths of the hall.

Only a single screen of light floated here. Compared to the other screen of lights, there were merely a few people standing before this screen of light.

Obviously, the prices of the treasures on this screen of light were clearly too expensive, and it caused most of the cultivators within the hall to shrink back at the sight of it and show no interest.

"Young Master, only a small portion of the divine materials sold here are from my Exchange Palace, and most of them come from other Fellow Daoists." Qian An explained in a low voice. "All of these Fellow Daoists placed their treasures here and named their prices before allowing my Exchange Hall to carry out the transactions. If you take a liking to any one of them, you only have to pay the requirement amount of divine crystals before my Exchange Hall will help you get the divine material you've purchased."

Chen Xi nodded to display his understanding, and then he sent a strand of his will into the barrier of light.

In an instant, the names, quality, and prices of numerous divine materials surged like tidewater into Chen Xi's mind.

It really was as Qian An had said. Every single one of those divine materials were rare and precious treasures that could be said to be matchlessly rare. Moreover, the amount of them was shocking. There were at least a thousand types here!

After a short moment, Chen Xi opened his eyes, and a wisp of light silently flashed within them.

"Violet Valiantgold Liquid."

"Five Element Daobreak Powder."

"Crimson Jade Spirit Oil."

"Gold Windcore Spirit Fruit."

Chen Xi opened his mouth and spoke the name of a string of divine materials.

Qian An was stunned, and then his spirits were refreshed while his eyes burned with fervor. He said, "Fellow Daoist... you... intend to purchase these four divine materials?"

As he spoke, he was swiftly calculating in his heart. *The Violet Valiantgold Liquid is 80,000 years old, and it's being sold for 390,000 divine crystals. If it's sold, then I'll be able to obtain a commission of almost 3,000 divine crystals.*

The Five Element Daobreak Powder is being sold for 270,000 divine crystals. According to the ratio of my commission, I'll obtain an entire 1,700 divine crystals.

Besides that, the Crimson Jade Spirit Oil and Gold Windcore Spirit Fruit....

Hiss!

When everything was calculated, Qian An couldn't help but gasp in his heart. Because merely these four types of divine materials were sufficient to provide him with almost 7,000 divine crystals!

This was almost comparable to his wages from working painstakingly in the Exchange Hall for over a month of time!

"No." Chen Xi shook his head.

Just this single word caused Qian An's face to suddenly stiffen, and he seemed as if he'd been doused by a bucket of cold water.

"I don't want only these four types. I want many others. Remember them well."

The next words Chen Xi spoke caused Qian An's heart that had fallen to rock bottom to suddenly twitch fiercely, and then it instantly rose to his throat. The huge fall and rise in his emotions caused him to feel slightly dazed, and his face flushed slightly red while his entire body trembled.

"What's wrong?" Chen Xi glanced at him and was slightly puzzled.

"It's nothing, it's nothing. Fellow Daoist, please provide me with your instructions." Qian An hurriedly gestured that it was fine, yet he was on the verge of crying in his heart. *My great lord! Would you die if you finish speaking in one go? Don't you know that stopping halfway can kill?*

However, no matter what, Qian An was still excited and delighted at this moment. He took deep breaths repeatedly and tried hard to tell himself to calm down over and over again.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi spoke as well, and he swiftly spoke a string of names that belonged to divine materials.

10 types.

20 types.

30 types.

40 types.

...

At the beginning, Qian An was trying hard to remember these names while he calculated the commission that he would be able to obtain from these sales.

However, as it went on, he couldn't be bothered to continue calculating. As Chen Xi spoke the names of more and more divine materials, his expression became slightly stiff while the corners of his mouth shivered, and he truly wished for nothing more than to hug Chen Xi's leg and prostrate himself in worship.

I've really encountered great luck today!

"Have you committed all of them to memory?" Meanwhile, Chen Xi had finally stopped and looked at Qian An.

At this moment, Qian An was extraordinarily calm as he utilized a jade slip to record the names of the divine materials Chen Xi had mentioned. After that, he took a few deep breaths in succession and said, "Young Master, there are a total of 57 divine materials, and the total price is...."

He swiftly calculated it all, and he couldn't help but feel slightly dazed when he saw the final total. He said with a trembling voice. "It's a total of 46,700,000 divine crystals!"

Chen Xi nodded and said casually, "Didn't I exchange for 47 million divine crystals earlier, deduct these from that."

All 57 divine materials were divine materials he required. Unfortunately, he still lacked over 10 types of divine materials to completely gather the divine materials he needed.

However, Chen Xi was already very satisfied because he'd utilized the divine materials that were of no use to him to obtain divine crystals, and then he utilized these divine crystals to purchase so many divine materials that he needed. It was really worth it.

On the other hand, this was too shocking to Qian An. The divine materials Chen Xi sold had allowed him to obtain great wealth merely from the commission he received from it.

Yet now, Chen Xi had bought so many divine materials in one go, and it allowed him to obtain another huge sum of wealth. When both of them were added together, this enormous gain simply caused Qian An to feel as he was in an unreal dream.

“Quickly get it done. Don’t delay and allow others to seize them.” Chen Xi couldn’t help but remind Qian An when he saw Qian An daydreaming on the spot.

“Wait a moment Young Master, I’ll get it done right away.” Qian An shuddered as he returned to his senses, and then left hurriedly.

“Fellow Daoist, what great extravagance. May we speak in private?” Right when Qian An had just left, a grey clothed old man suddenly walked over from the side. His eye sockets were sunken, and his gaze was bright and sharp like a hawk.

The aura throughout his body was faintly suffused with the aura of a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, and it was condensed to the point it didn’t effuse out. Obviously, he was a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, and his cultivation was clearly not weak.

“There’s no need for that. If Fellow Daoist has anything to say, then please speak frankly.” Chen Xi’s heart shook. He was clearly aware that his purchase of those divine materials had aroused the attention of this old man.

However, there were great figures maintaining the order in this Exchange Hall, and it was filled with restrictions as well. So, Chen Xi wasn’t worried that this old man dared commit ill against him here.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1744: Ancestor Green Blood

Chen Xi’s answer was very direct and extremely blunt. It caused the old man’s eyes to be unable to help but narrow slightly, and he seemed to have never imagined that this little fellow would actually dare to refuse his request.

“How audacious! How dare you talk to my Ancestor in such a way!” A young man charged out and berated Chen Xi.

Chen Xi raised his eyes and took a glance, and he discerned that the young man was merely at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm. Chen Xi couldn’t help but be slightly surprised by this. *This kid is truly arrogant, he even dares to berate a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God like me.*

He seemed to be lost in thought as he glanced at the old man, and he thought in his heart. *This pair are probably of extraordinary origin, and that’s why he dared to act so arrogantly.*

However, Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to speculate about their origins. He even dared to kill the disciples from the great powers of the Imperial Region like Luo Shaonong, and he didn’t even take old fellows like Gongye Nanli and Di Yunqiu seriously. So, how could he possibly care about the threat brought by these two fellows?

Chen Xi shook his head, and then he turned around and left. He didn’t have any intention to make a fuss about it.

“You... stand right there!” The young man was stunned, and then he cried out furiously because he felt that he’d been disrespected and disregarded.

Chen Xi stopped, and then he turned around and glanced at the young man before a wisp of a chilly arc arose on the corners of his mouth. Chen Xi didn’t say anything, and then he turned around and left.

Merely a single glance caused the young man’s heart to be filled with terror, and his face froze on the spot. At that instant just now, even his soul had trembled with horror, and he felt lethal killing intent descend upon him like a sword that was pressed against his throat. It seemed like so long as Chen Xi was willing, a single thought would be sufficient to kill him.

This caused the young man to be stunned. Cold sweat poured from his entire body, and it drenched his clothes.

“Ha!” Suddenly, a voice resounded by his ears like a thunderclap, and it completely jolted the young man awake. He felt as if he’d been jolted awake from a dream, and he had a dazed expression.

“Ancestor, just now....”

When the old man with sunken eye sockets saw this, his eyes couldn’t help but narrow as he grunted coldly. “Hu’er, your disposition is a bit too rash. If your Ancestor, I, wasn’t here today, you’d definitely suffer calamity.”

The young man’s entire body shivered as he said with shock, “Is that kid that formidable?”

The old man said with an emotionless expression. “How could a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God be someone you can shake?”

The young man’s expression turned gloomy while he puckered his lips and kept silent. He looked towards the surroundings yet was unable to catch a sight of Chen Xi any longer.

“Come with me to see those Martial Uncles of yours. We’ll finally be able to get a huge score this time!” The old man’s sunken eyes were suffused with a wisp of a ghastly glow. In the next moment, he led the young man along and left swiftly.

...

The Commission Area.

Its layout was roughly similar to the Sales Area. There similarly was a hall, and numerous screens of light were similarly displayed within it.

The only difference was that it was commissions that filled the screens, and the content of all these commissions were the acquisition of divine materials, divine artifacts, medicinal pills, and various other treasures that cultivators required.

At this moment, Chen Xi stood amongst them with his hands behind his back, and he frequently looked through the content of these screens.

Chen Xi was speechless because he actually saw one that intended to purchase a Natural Spirit Treasure with 30 million divine crystals.

Obviously, the person that issued this didn't hold any hopes of being able to succeed, so there was no deadline stated at the end of it.

"Young Master, so you were here." It wasn't long before Qian An walked over while seeming as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

Chen Xi turned around and asked. "Is it done?"

"It is. You can come here to take those divine materials in three days from now. Besides that, you have a total of 300,000 divine crystals left." As he spoke, Qian An passed a storage pouch over.

Chen Xi took it in a casual manner, and then he seemed to have thought of something. A strand of light silently floated up into appearance on his palm, and then it formed the images of a young man and an old man.

Surprisingly, it was the old man with the sunken eye sockets and the young man called Hu'er from before.

"Do you know these two people?" asked Chen Xi.

Qian An was stunned. He raised his eyes to look over, and then his pupils constricted while his expression changed slightly.

He glanced around them, and when he noticed there was no one paying attention to them, he lowered his voice and said via voice transmission, "Young Master, do you have enmity with them?"

Chen Xi's brows raised. "What do you mean by that?"

Qian An said swiftly, "If it was anyone else, then perhaps I wouldn't recognize that person. However, I'm able to recognize this Ancestor Green Blood with a single glance. He's from the ancient Trievil Blood Race, and he's the third boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits. The young man by his side is called Hua Hu'er, and he's Ancestor Green Blood's disciple."

The Trievil Blood Race was an extremely evil race, and it could be considered to be one of the ancient races. This race attained the Dao by severing the three evils within the body and devoured the blood of gods to cultivate. They were an extremely malicious and ruthless race.

Early on during the primeval times, there was a great figure that called himself the Trievil Blood Sovereign, and he'd once devoured the Blood Essence of the living beings in an entire universe overnight. Moreover, he actually succeeded in changing his fate via this method and stepped foot into the Daolord Realm in one go. This incident shocked the world and caused a mighty uproar to arise in the entire Ancient God Domain.

However, because he'd slaughtered too many over the years, the Trievil Blood Sovereign offended numerous great figures, and he was surrounded and killed in the end.

On the other hand, the Trievil Blood Race was almost annihilated at that time. Even though it survived in a feeble state in the end, it was on the path towards decline.

Up until now, the Trievil Blood Race didn't have any place within the Ancient God Domain. It was even to the extent that once others heard of a descendant from the Trievil Blood Race, that person would

become the common enemy of all, and that person would be in a horrible situation, like a rat that ran across the street.

Chen Xi had heard about all of these rumors, so he couldn't help but be slightly surprised. He hadn't imagined that he'd encountered an actual member of the Trievil Blood Race like Ancestor Green Blood.

"What sort of power is the Nightbird Stellar Bandits?" asked Chen Xi.

"A group of bandits that wreak havoc throughout South Sea Region. They live on plundering and murdering other cultivators, and they've committed countless exasperating crimes. They can be said to possess monstrous sins and poison the region." Qian An explained swiftly, and his voice carried a wisp of bitter hatred and a trace of helplessness. "Unfortunately, all of these atrocious fellows come and go without a trace, and their strengths are extremely formidable. Moreover, all of them possess extremely cunning and cruel dispositions. Up until now, they still haven't been annihilated."

Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow when he heard this, and he said, "So, they're a bunch of bandits that kill and pillage. Right, do you possess detailed information about them?"

Qian An shook his head and spoke with self-ridicule. "I'm only an appraiser. However, if Young Master needs it, I can help gather such information for Young Master."

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Then I'll be troubling you."

Qian An said with a smile, "There's no need to say that, Young Master."

...

Chen Xi smiled as he changed the topic. He pointed at the screen of light and said, "I intend to put up a commission for some treasure. Are there any requirements?"

Qian An's spirits were instantly refreshed, and he knew his opportunity to earn divine crystals had arrived.

"Young Master, according to the rules, you only have to pay some divine crystals in order to issue a commission on the screens here. The exact amount is...." Qian An swiftly provided Chen Xi with an explanation.

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he told Qian An the names of all the divine materials he still hadn't gathered and asked Qian An to issue the commission.

"Young Master, the value of these divine materials are slightly high." Qian An spoke with shock.

He was an appraiser, so he could naturally distinguish that all the divine materials Chen Xi requested were precious treasure of the heavens and the earth that could only be chanced upon by luck, and even the lowest valued divine material amongst them had a value of over 5 million divine crystals!

It was even to the extent that some divine materials couldn't even be valued with divine crystals because they were practically impossible to purchase normally!

Chen Xi was naturally clearly aware that these remaining divine materials were even rarer and precious. If it wasn't for that, they wouldn't be so difficult to find.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "Don't worry, so long as someone is willing to put them up for exchange, then the price isn't a problem."

Qian An nodded. "I'll issue this commission for you, Young Master."

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment, and then he said, "Besides that, indicate on the commission that if divine crystals aren't required, then they can exchange those divine materials for fifth-grade or sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots."

"What!?" Qian An was extremely shocked, and he actually couldn't refrain from crying out involuntarily, causing him to instantly draw the attention of numerous gazes from the surroundings.

Qian An hurriedly took a deep breath and tried hard to make himself maintain his composure while the gaze he shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of surprise.

Ancestral Dao Roots at the fifth-grade and above!

They could be considered to be peerlessly precious treasures in the entire Ancient God Domain, and only top-rate powers possessed Ancestral Root Grounds that could produce Ancestral Dao Roots of such quality. However, no one would sell such treasures!

In the annals of history, every single time an Ancestral Dao Root at the fifth-grade or above appeared, it was always followed by an extraordinary uproar, and countless cultivators fought for it!

Yet now, Chen Xi actually intended to utilize such a precious treasure in a commission for divine materials. This caused Qian An to even think that his ears were mistaken.

"That's all. I'll come here again in a few days." Chen Xi glanced at Qian An before turning around and leaving. He still had many things to do, so he would naturally not place all his energy on this alone.

Qian An nodded while staring blankly at Chen Xi, and he still hadn't recovered from his shock.

After a long time passed, Qian An let out a long sigh and muttered. "If this commission is issued, then it'll probably cause the entire Treasure Exhibition to fall into a mighty uproar, right? At that time, it'll probably...."

Qian An didn't dare continue on this line of thought. He hurriedly turned around and left because he intended to report this matter to the Master of the Exchange Hall. After all, this matter had huge implications, and an appraiser like him wasn't able to make decisions on the matter.

...

Within an abode in Spiritsail City, Chen Xi had paid the price of 1,000 divine crystals per day to rent this abode.

"If this still doesn't work, then I can only head to the black market...." Chen Xi sat cross-legged on the ground and fell into deep thought. Earlier, he'd already obtained a great deal of information related to the Treasure Exhibition from Lie Yuncong and the other demon cultivators.

The Treasure Exhibition was divided into the 'black market' and 'open market'.

The open market was the streets, shops, Exchange Hall, and various other places that openly provided means for exchange within Spiritsail City.

On the other hand, the black market was situated in a hidden area within Spiritsail City, and unless one was guided there by someone, it would be utterly impossible to even find its entrance.

Moreover, even if one was guided there, one still had to pay a million divine crystals as a guarantee before entering the black market. Moreover, these one million divine crystals wouldn't be returned when one left!

Merely this condition alone caused most cultivators to shrink back at the sight of it, and it was precisely because of this that the black market seemed even more mysterious and unfathomable.

But there was no doubt that it was the true core of the 'Treasure Exhibition', and so long as one could pay the price there, then one could definitely obtain treasures that satisfied one's requirements.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1745: North Light Region's Lord

To be more specific, Chen Xi merely lacked 16 types of divine material before he could gather all the divine materials listed on the jade slip.

He seemed to be not far from success, but only Chen Xi was clearly aware that not matter if it was in terms of value or rarity, these remaining 16 types of divine materials were far from something other divine materials could compare to.

For example, the Prajna Nine Tribulation Bamboo amongst them had to possess an age of at least 360,000 years. Moreover, according to rumor, this treasure had gone extinct since along time ago, and there hadn't been any news about this treasure in the Ancient God Domain for a very long time.

Besides that, the divine material, Dao Transformation Spirit Wood, was something Chen Xi had never heard of in the past. According to Senior White's deduction, it could even be a divine material that only existed in the last era.

As for the remaining 14 types of divine materials, they weren't much different from the Prajna Nine Tribulation Bamboo and Dao Transformation Spirit Wood.

Under such circumstances, the difficulty for him to gather all of these divine materials was obvious.

It was precisely out of such considerations that Chen Xi had provide precious treasures like Ancestral Dao Roots in his commission in order to draw the attention of other cultivators.

He'd done all of this for the sake of completing all of this as soon as possible.

Of course, if he was still unable to succeed after doing this, then Chen Xi could only head to the Treasure Exhibition's black market to try his luck.

...

After pondering deeply for a long time, Chen Xi shook his head, discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind, and then withdrew a jade box and opened it carefully.

There was a leaf shaped object that was completely verdant and the size of an infant's fist within the jade box.

It was exactly the Natural Spirit Foundation that Senior White obtained from Lie Yuncong's group.

According to legend, this treasure could nurture Artificial Spirit Treasures into Natural Spirit Treasures, and it could absolutely be considered a heaven defying treasure.

At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but take a deep breath and start to carefully inspect this treasure.

It was shaped like a leaf, and it was verdant and glistening. Its surface was branded with mysterious markings that seemed like totems or the marks of the Grand Dao, and it was filled with a pure, ancient, and mysterious aura.

When he scanned it with his will, he noticed that this tiny leaf was actually even deeper than an abyss and even more boundless than the universe. It was like it formed an expanse of 'Chaos' on its own, and it was shocking to the extreme.

Chen Xi divided a strand of his will to investigate it for a long time, yet he was actually unable to find the edges of the area within the leaf!

This caused him to be shocked in his heart, and he faintly understood why Senior White was overjoyed. Because merely this alone caused it to be incomparable to other divine treasures.

Six hours later, that strand of Chen Xi's will had finally stopped abruptly, and he saw a completely chaotic and boundlessly vast ocean!

The ocean water was translucent and clean like crystal, and it was suffused with a clear color that was gentle and glistening. Moreover, it emanated strands of a chaotic glow that seemed illusory.

Natural Dao Aura!

Chen Xi's heart shook fiercely, and then that strand of his will seemed as if it was struck by lightning and instantly collapsed, whereas, the scene of the ocean he saw suddenly exploded into pieces and vanished as well.

Everything returned to normal. Chen Xi gazed at the Natural Spirit Foundation in his hand while his eyes were bright. "If I'm really able to nurture the Talisman Armament into a Natural Spirit Treasure, then exactly how formidable would its might be?"

"Senior White, how should I refine and utilize this treasure?" Chen Xi summoned Senior White and asked swiftly.

"Hmph!" Senior White revealed a cold expression and remained silent. He seemed as if he was extremely displeased.

Chen Xi was naturally clearly aware that this old bird was angry at him because he'd confined Senior White in the universe within his body when he was heading to the Exchange Hall just now.

"Looks like you don't know as well." Chen Xi sighed and said, "Nevermind, I'll do it myself. If all else fails, then I'll try throwing the Talisman Armament into it."

“Trying to prod me into telling you? It’s useless!” Senior White glanced at him with a gaze filled with disdain.

Chen Xi smiled as he withdrew the Talisman Armament, and then he was actually about to pierce it into the Natural Spirit Foundation.

Senior White couldn’t help but cry out upon seeing this. “Stop! You useless bastard! Could it be that you intend to destroy this Natural Spirit Foundation?”

Chen Xi shrugged. “If it’s destroyed, then it is. In any case, you aren’t willing to tell me how to utilize it.”

When he saw Chen Xi’s confident appearance, Senior White couldn’t help but roar. “Stinking kid! You! You! You! How infuriating!”

Chen Xi hurriedly said with a smile, “Alright. Isn’t it because I possess lacking knowledge and can’t compare to you who’s erudite and possesses both ancient and modern knowledge.”

Chen Xi flattered Senior White in a smooth and imperceptible manner.

Senior White loved flattery, so his rage reduced slightly while he grunted coldly. “You don’t just possess lacking knowledge, you’re simply ignorant!”

As he spoke, he raised his head and said proudly, “If it’s in terms of possessing the greatest understanding of Natural Spirit Foundations, then if your ancestor, I, dares to call myself second, no one would dare to call himself the best. All those years ago....”

As he watched Senior White brag about himself, Chen Xi forcefully restrained himself from interrupting Senior White and allowed Senior White to chirp on to his own delight.

After a long time, Senior White seemed to feel satisfied and slowly shot a glance at Chen Xi before he said, “Listen well, your ancestor, I, will pass down an unprecedented secret technique to you. If you utilize it to supplement the refinement of your Talisman Armament with the Natural Spirit Foundation, then it’ll be sufficient for you to truly possess your own Natural Spirit Treasure within 10 years of time!”

“Ten years?” Chen Xi was astounded.

“Hmph! Be content kid! If it wasn’t for my secret technique, then you’ll be utterly unable to obtain any progress even if you exhaust over 10,000 years on it.” Senior White glanced at Chen Xi with disdain. “Of course, this isn’t the main point. The main point is that a Natural Spirit Treasure refined via this secret technique would be entirely similar to a treasure that was made specially for you. I guarantee that you’ll be able to utilize it freely like swinging an arm of your own, and its strongest might will be brought out.”

Chen Xi’s expression became serious.

He deeply believed Senior White. It was common knowledge that Natural Spirit Treasures were born from within the Chaos and were unfathomable profound. Moreover, the might possessed by every single Natural Spirit Treasure was different.

For example, the Overarching Heaven Net’s most formidable ability was that it was capable of capturing the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao, whereas, the Copper Coin of Treasurefall was capable of causing all Artificial Spirit Treasures to fall before it.

Even though both these Natural Spirit Treasures possessed great reputations, when it came to a real battle, they were unable to allow him to fully bring forth his cultivation in the Sword Dao like the Talisman Armament could.

Actually, it wasn't just Chen Xi, other cultivators that possessed Natural Spirit Treasure were similarly more or less facing similarly embarrassing situations.

The Natural Spirit Treasures they possessed were clearly extremely formidable, but because the Natural Spirit Treasure didn't conform to the path towards the Dao that they sought, it was very difficult for them to completely bring forth the might of those Natural Spirit Treasures.

On the other hand, if they possessed a Natural Spirit Treasure that fully suited them, then all of this wouldn't be a problem.

Unfortunately, it was extremely difficult to accomplish this, and it was mainly because there were too few Natural Spirit Treasures. Thus, the amount of choices cultivators had was pitifully little.

Under such circumstances, if Chen Xi was able to utilize the Natural Spirit Foundation to refine a Natural Spirit Treasure that completely suited him, then it would absolutely be capable of causing any cultivator to go mad with envy.

...

In next to no time, Senior White had passed down the secret technique to Chen Xi.

"Utilize the blood and soul as catalyst and refine the Talisman Armament with the Natural Spirit Foundation as the furnace?" Chen Xi was slightly surprised. The secret technique Senior White taught him was actually a secret technique that moved the vital blood and drew upon the blood and soul. Such a technique was extremely rare, and even Chen Xi had never seen or heard of such a technique.

"Exactly." Senior White couldn't be bothered to explain, and he said directly, "This technique was passed down from the Fiendgods of the Manku period, so it's impossible to explain it completely to you even if I spend three days and nights talking about it. You should just hurry up and take action."

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a short moment before he nodded.

Even though Senior White was full of flaws, Senior White would definitely not utilize such a method to harm Chen Xi. This was something that was beyond any doubt.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and started to try moving the vital energy in his body according to Senior White's guidance.

In merely a short moment, his entire body seemed as if it was on fire. Surging blood roared and seethed while rumbling like thunder, and it resounded throughout the entire abode.

Later on, his vital energy grew more and more stronger, and it transformed into a cloud of vital blood that shot out from Chen Xi's body. One could faintly notice the mighty figures of numerous ancient Fiendgods indistinctly floating within the vital blood, and they were supreme, divine, and shocking.

"Eh! I never expected that this kid actually possessed such a solid foundation in body refinement. Could it be that he cultivated a Fiendgod Body Refinement Technique in the past?" Senior White couldn't help

but be slightly surprised when he witnessed such a scene, and he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually gain a basic grasp of it in such a short period of time.

Senior White didn't know that Chen Xi had once utilized the Universe Starslayer Body Forging Technique to temper his body in the three dimensions, and he'd attained the Nether Transformation Realm in it. After that, he utilized the Worldmend Technique which was passed down in the Xuanyuan Clan to form a clone of his own that truly possessed its own will and intelligence!

If it wasn't for the sake of looking after his loved ones and friends in the three dimensions, his clone would have probably broken through into the Godrank Realm and ascended into the Ancient God Domain.

"This is good as well. According to this speed, he'll be able to start refining his Talisman Armament with the Natural Spirit Foundation three days from now...." After he carefully sensed the changes in the vital energy throughout Chen Xi's body, Senior White couldn't help but nod and seem to be lost in thought.

...

At the same time, at the Exchange Hall.

"Jiukun, looks like we can only wait for the black market to be opened." An old man that wore a long dark green robe, a high crown, and had a sage-like aura sighed lightly, and he spoke in a slightly helpless tone.

"Grandfather, it's fine. How could such a supreme fortune be found so easily?" A robust young man with dense brows and large eyes stood by the old man's side. The young man's face was angular while his entire body seemed like a naturally formed mountain that gave others a heavy, steady, and simple feeling.

"Kid, you're actually trying to console me?" The old man chuckled. "Forget it, let's head to the Commission Area to take a look. If there really isn't any, then we'll prepare to head to the black market."

"OK, I'll follow what Grandfather says." The young man grinned and seemed to be extremely honest.

The pair immediately headed towards the Commission Area.

"Quickly follow up to them!" There was a huge group of attendants following behind the two of them, and there was at least 30 plus people here. Every single one of them actually possessed a cultivation at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

However, at this moment, all of their figures were bent while their expressions were extremely respectful as they followed closely behind the old man and young man. They seemed like a group of subjects following behind the emperor.

Such a magnificent array instantly alarmed the customers in the Exchange Hall wherever they passed, causing all those customers to be dumbstruck and not dare make any further noise.

The originally bustling atmosphere here became perfectly silent.

Everyone was secretly pondering exactly who the pair of young and old men were that they actually possessed such a huge array of followers. Because they were actually able to make 30 plus Universe

Enlightened Ancestral Gods serve them respectfully, and the customers felt that probably only the Region Lord of South Sea Region could enjoy such treatment.

“My god! It’s Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu!” Suddenly, an exclaim of surprise destroyed the silent atmosphere in the hall, and it seemed to be especially ear piercing.

In an instant, the hearts of everyone shook, and they gasped without end because they finally understood the identities of that pair of young and old men.

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu!

The Region Lord of North Light Region, a legendary world shocking great figure that was renowned throughout the Ancient God Domain.

There were simply uncountable legends related to him, and all the others in the surroundings were very familiar with these legends. However, how could they have imagined that they would meet Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu in the flesh within the Exchange Hall?

After all, a great figure like this was truly too far away from them....

Swoosh!

A cold and fierce gaze suddenly swept out from the group of Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods that were following behind Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, and it swept towards the cultivator that spoke earlier. It terrified that cultivator to the point his entire body shivered with terror, and he went silent like a cicada in the winter.

When that cultivator recovered from his shock once more, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s group had already gone off into the distance.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1746: A Mighty Uproar

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu could definitely be considered to be an existence that was renowned amongst Imperial Monarchs.

There were rumors that said he’d even attained the realm of Ninth Star Imperial Monarch, was halfway into the ranks of Daolords, and possessed unfathomable strength.

Yet now, such a great figure had arrived at the Exchange Hall in Spiritsail City. So, everyone wondered about the reason for this?

All of them were curious.

Unfortunately, out of consideration for Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s power and influence, no one dared to go forward and inquire about it.

...

“This is the Commission Area? It isn’t bad. It’s even grander than the Swimming Dragon Hall in our North Light Region.”

In the Commission Area, the young man with an aura that was heavy like a mountain sized up the surroundings with a curious expression, and his eyes faintly carried an expression of praise and admiration.

But in next to no time, he chuckled and pointed at a screen of light as he said, “Grandfather, look at that. Someone actually issued a commission with the intention of purchasing a Natural Spirit Treasure. That fellow is simply indulging in fantasies.”

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu smiled with indifference. He’d seen many people that dreamed of the impossible, so he was naturally accustomed to it.

“Eh!” Before long, the young man exclaimed once more with surprise.

“Jiukun, what startled you like that?” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu frowned. He felt that his grandson’s disposition still wasn’t sufficiently steady, and he had to temper his grandson properly in the future.

“No, look over here, Grandfather.” The young man called Jiukun had a strange expression as he pointed at a screen of light, and he stared blankly at it as he said, “Someone actually issued a commission and intends to exchange fifth-grade and sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots for some divine materials!”

“Hmm?” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was shocked in his heart, and he raised his eyes to look over. When he saw the content of the commission clearly, he couldn’t help but be stunned and seem to be in slight disbelief.

In the next moment, he roared with laughter, and his eyes glowed brightly as he sighed with emotion. “I never expected that after searching far and wide, I would actually find it so easily.”

At this moment, this legendary Imperial Monarch who was renowned throughout the world was actually slightly excited.

However, all the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God’s following behind Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu really understood how Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu felt.

In the past few years, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu had placed all his attention on fostering his grandson, Zhao Jiukun.

Unfortunately, even though Zhao Jiukun’s natural talent wasn’t bad, it was very difficult for it to be considered as outstanding. Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu had exhausted immeasurable painstaking effort yet Jiukun’s strength was merely ranked at the 49th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart.

Compared to the peerless geniuses like Yea Chen, Yu Jiuyue, and Luo Shaonong who were ranked at the top three positions, he was clearly too much more inferior.

Moreover, Zhao Jiukun had recently attained perfection in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, and he was on the very of breaking through into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. However, he lacked an Ancestral Dao Root of good quality.

A figure like Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu would naturally not value an Ancestral Dao Root below the fifth-grade. However, unexpected to him, he was actually unable to obtain an Ancestral Dao Root that was suitable for his grandson even after searching for all these years.

This was simply on the verge of transforming into a sore point for Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu.

This was the reason why he'd traversed numerous regions and brought Zhao Jiukun to the Treasure Exhibition. He intended to try his luck and search for an Ancestral Dao Root of superb quality.

However, to Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's disappointment, he'd actually come up empty handed after searching for numerous days.

This caused Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu to be even more conflicted. He originally intended to wait for the black market to open in order to try his luck there, yet never had he imagined that a sudden change in the situation would arise, and he actually noticed such a commission within the Exchange Hall's Commission Area. So, how could he not be excited by this?

He was a peerless Imperial Monarch that was renowned throughout the world, yet now, he was troubled by his search for an Ancestral Dao Root for his grandson, and he'd fallen into such a state. This obviously showed how difficult it was to find an Ancestral Dao Root of superb quality.

"Grandfather, could... this be fake?" The young man called Zhao Jiukun was slightly doubtful. He was utterly unable to imagine why someone in this world would even be willing to exchange Ancestral Dao Roots away. This was simply impossible to comprehend for him.

"It shouldn't be." Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu took a deep breath while a profound glow flowed within his eyes as he blinked. The glow within his eyes transformed into boundless profundities, and it was an extremely terrifying sight. "Look at the content of that commission, it requires some divine materials in exchange, and every single one of those divine materials are precious treasures that're incomparably difficult to find in the entire world."

Zhao Jiukun's brows raised as he said, "It seems to be so."

"Lan Wu." Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu waved his hand.

"Yes." A Universe Enlightened Ancestral God walked forward and spoke respectfully.

"Tell the manager of the Exchange Hall that I want to meet the owner of this commission. If he really possesses a sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, then I definitely won't disappoint him!" Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu spoke indifferently, and his voice carried a powerful aura.

He just happened to possess one of the divine materials required by the commission. Even though he wasn't clearly aware if it would be able to satisfy the person, he was willing to make an exchange with other treasures, and he believed that the owner of the commission would be unable to refuse.

"Yes!" That subordinate of his left hastily.

...

"What? Fifth-grade and sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots have appeared in the Commission Area?"

"It's absolutely true. After all, even Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was alarmed by it!"

"Quickly! Quickly send the news back to the clan!"

“My god! This news is truly astounding. This won’t do! I must report this to the Sect Master as soon as possible. We must obtain it no matter the price!”

In a short period of less than the time for an incense stick to burn, the news of Ancestral Dao Roots appearing within the Exchange Hall’s Commission Area seemed as if it had grown wings, and it spread swiftly throughout the entire city, and it caused a mighty uproar and alarmed countless cultivators.

Presently, cultivators and living beings from all over had converged in Spiritsail City because of the Treasure Exhibition. It wasn’t just the South Sea Region, and many had even come from other regions. This piece of news was like a shocking stroke of lightning that instantly caused a mighty uproar.

For a time, many figures swarmed towards the Exchange Hall with the intention of getting to the bottom of this, causing the Commission Hall to be crowded. In the end, numerous attendants had to be dispatched to maintain order, and only then was all sorts of trouble avoided.

It was even to the extent that news of this started to spread out from Spiritsail City and throughout the South Sea Region. Moreover, it was spreading continuously towards the regions outside the South Sea Region....

Obviously, it would only take a few days for this news to draw over countless cultivators from all over the world.

The situation here was extremely bustling and shocking.

Even Chen Xi would have probably never imagined that all of this would be caused by a single commission that he’d issued.

...

Three days later, within the abode.

At this moment, Chen Xi was seated cross-legged while the vital energy within his entire body seethed like lava, and it emanated rumbling that sounded like the roars of dragons and howls of tigers.

On the other hand, the verdant leaf shaped Natural Spirit Foundation floated in midair before him. It glistened and flowed with strands of pure and ancient Natural Dao Energy.

The Natural Dao Energy was translucent, clear, and glistened in an illusory manner, causing it to be rather gorgeous.

When one looked carefully, a sword was floating within the Natural Spirit Foundation now, and it was enveloped by strands of Natural Dao Energy while it ceaselessly howled and droned.

On the other hand, the energy Chen Xi’s blood and soul that soared out from him had enveloped the Natural Spirit Foundation and ceaselessly seeped into it. It transformed into strands of energy that fused flawlessly with the Natural Dao Energy, and then they jointly nurtured the sword.

Senior White heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this, and he muttered. “Not bad, not bad, he finally succeeded. Now, he has to rely on time to nurture it...”

Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly opened his eyes. He opened his mouth and spat out a strand of divine radiance, and it swept the Natural Spirit Foundation into his body.

After a short while, the vital blood that seethed around Chen Xi's body was restrained, and everything returned to calm.

Huff!

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief as well while a wisp of happiness suffused the corners of his mouth. He couldn't help but stretch his body nicely before he said, "Senior White, thank you."

"Hmph! You're not every sincere at all." Senior White glanced at him and was very displeased by Chen Xi's casual attitude.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "It wouldn't be too late for my to thank you on the day that the Talisman Armament is completely transformed into a Natural Spirit Treasure."

"Hypocrite!" Senior White muttered before he reminded in a serious manner. "It's best for you to not utilize the Talisman Armament arbitrarily while it's being nurture so as to prevent the energy within it from escaping."

Chen Xi nodded, and he seemed to be lost in thought as he said. "It takes 10 years to nurture the Talisman Armament. Looks like I have to prepare a suitable sword."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly recalled that today was the day he agreed to meet Qian An, and he had to head to the Exchange Hall to get the batch of divine materials that he'd purchased.

"Come, we're heading to the Exchange Hall." Chen Xi immediately stood up. He himself desired to see if anyone had accepted that commission he'd issued.

"I'm warning you! You're not allowed to lock me up again!" Senior White had a solemn expression as he warned fiercely. Obviously, he hadn't forgotten the bitter experience from the last time.

Chen Xi smiled. "If you don't cause any trouble, then of course."

Senior White was finally satisfied. He flapped his wings and left the abode with Chen Xi.

"Young Master, you've finally emerged from within." To Chen Xi's surprise, he saw Qian An waiting there for him as soon as he walked out of the abode. Moreover, Qian An had an anxious expression, and when Qian An saw him, Qian An finally revealed a happy expression as if a burden had been lifted from his shoulder.

"What's wrong? Has something happened?" Chen Xi frowned. He'd told Qian An where he was staying and instructed Qian An to swiftly notify him if anything unexpected occurred.

"No, no." Qian An hurriedly waved his hand, and then he glanced at the surroundings before he said in a low voice via voice transmission, "Young Master, I came here this time because I have good news to tell you."

As he spoke, he told Chen Xi about everything that had occurred in the last three days. Moreover, he placed emphasis on Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's wish to meet Chen Xi.

"It caused such a stir?" Chen Xi was stunned. Even he felt slight disbelief when he thought about how a mighty uproar had arisen in Spiritsail City because of a single commission he'd issued.

"You'll understand once you head over." Qian An said swiftly, "Young Master, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu has been waiting for three days, so...."

"You would have exposed my identity already, right?" Chen Xi frowned as he stared at Qian An.

"How could I have done that? My Exchange Hall maintains absolute secrecy of the identities of every single customer. You can rest assured with regards to this." Qian An hurriedly patted his chest and guaranteed.

Chen Xi pondered deeply before he said, "We can talk about a trade, but I won't meet Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu directly."

"Young Master, there's no need to worry. We've already arranged a specialized room for you, and it's sufficient to guarantee that no one will be able to pry into your identity." Qian An seemed to have guessed Chen Xi would say this, and he agreed without the slightest hesitation.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1747: Trade

On the bustling streets of Spiritsail City.

Since the day that the news related to fifth-grade and sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots had spread from the Exchange Hall, numerous cultivators had arrived successively from all over in this short period of three days.

There were even numerous great figures that possessed monstrous authority amongst them. They were either sect masters, the patriarchs of clans, or overlords. It could be said that a storm had gathered, and it caused the atmosphere in Spiritsail City to be even more explosive.

Presently, no matter if it was the streets or the restaurants, practically all the cultivators were discussing this topic.

"16 divine materials, and one just has to possess any one of them to exchange them for an Ancestral Dao Root at the fifth-grade or above. Doesn't this mean that the owner of this commission possesses at least 16 Ancestral Dao Roots? This is simply... indescribable!"

"Don't worry, many great figures have started paying attention to this matter now, so it's definitely not fake. Otherwise, the Exchange Hall wouldn't dare rashly issue such a commission."

"Then who do all of you think that fellow is?"

"No matter who it is, that fellow definitely entered the Ancestral Root Grounds of the Desolate Manku Ruins a while back. Otherwise, how could he possess so many Ancestral Dao Roots?"

"It wouldn't be Chen Xi, right?"

"That's impossible. That fellow is a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain, so how could he have the time to come here? During the trip to the Desolate Manku Ruins, he'd killed Luo Shaonong, Gongye Zhefu,

and a few more Spirit God Exalts. In the end, he infuriated numerous top-rate powers in the Imperial Region, and even Imperial Monarch Chong Dou had made a move and intended to annihilate him.”

“Exactly. I heard that Oracle Mountain’s Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan, was alarmed by this matter, and he emerged from closed door cultivation for the sake of helping Chen Xi vent. Moreover, he actually forced all those great figures from the Imperial Region to kneel before everyone, and even Imperial Monarch Chong Dou was unable to escape such a fate!”

“Extraordinary, truly extraordinary. The Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan, hasn’t emerged from his closed door cultivation for so many years, yet he did something so major as soon as he did. It’s truly unimaginable.”

...

As he walked on the bustling streets of Spiritsail City, Chen Xi practically didn’t have to investigate carefully before all sorts of discussions surged into his ears.

Some were discussing the commission.

Some were discussing that battle outside Phoenix Perch City.

Some were discussing the 16 divine materials.

Some gasping with admiration towards the world shocking divine might. Of Oracle Mountain’s Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan.

In short, it was extremely bustling and noisy, and it was extremely surprising to Chen Xi.

Because Chen Xi noticed that no matter what the content of these discussions that he heard on the way were, all of them seemed... to be related to him.

This had truly exceeded his expectations.

However, this allowed Chen Xi to immediately realize that the news of the battle which occurred outside Phoenix Perch City had already spread throughout the entire Ancient God Domain.

Under such circumstances, his name had imperceptibly spread throughout the world, and he’d suddenly become famous. He wasn’t without a reputation like he was in the past.

Even Chen Xi himself was unable to determine if this was good or bad.

Under such circumstances, if my parents are in the Ancient God Domain, then they would definitely know of this, right? For no rhyme or reason, Chen Xi suddenly thought of his parents, Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue, and a wisp of dejected feelings couldn’t help but arise in his heart.

All those years ago at Iris Immortal Prison within the three dimensions, Chen Lingjun had taken Zuoqiu Xue away and left a jade slip behind for Chen Xi. The jade slip mentioned that so long as he took care of the River Diagram fragments, then one day in the future, he would definitely be able to be reunited with his parents in the Ancient God Domain.

But up until now....

He hadn’t heard any news about them!

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but wonder occasionally. Exactly who is my father, Chen Lingjun? What sort of experiences did he have in his previous lifetimes?

In his previous lifetimes, Chen Lingjun had once been the Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master, and he'd once been the Second Lord of Oracle Mountain, Daoist Sheng Ji. Up until now, even Chen Xi couldn't help but be unable to determine exactly who his father was and what sort of relationship his father had with the Ancient God Domain.

"Young Master, do you know what the three most stirring incidents in the entire Ancient God Domain now are?" Qian An who was leading the way ahead had suddenly spoken, and it caused Chen Xi to be awakened from his deep thought.

Chen Xi said with surprise, "Tell me."

"The first is definitely the sudden appearance of Oracle Mountain's Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan. He crushed a group of experts by himself and forced Imperial Monarch Chong Dou to kneel and atone for his crimes."

"The second is that the successor of the Yea Clan, Yea Chen, and the successor of the Yu Clan, Yu Jiuyue, stepped foot into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm in succession and caused the phenomena of the heavens and the earth to descend. They're reputed to be the twin stars of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and they're peerlessly brilliant."

"The third is...." When he spoke up to here, Qian An suppressed his voice and said via voice transmission. "It's the commission that you issued. I heard that it even alarmed many powers in the Imperial Region, and they dispatched numerous experts with the intention of getting to the bottom of this matter."

Chen Xi's brows instantly rose when he heard this, and his heart shook.

The first piece of news was extremely understandable to him. The scene of his Eldest Senior Brother crushing Imperial Monarch Chong Dou had been witnessed by numerous cultivators who resided in the surroundings, so it was impossible to conceal.

The second piece of news was rather interesting. If Chen Xi was not wrong, then Yea Chen and Yu Jiuyue were respectively ranked at the 1st and 2nd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, and they far surpassed Luo Shaonong.

However, never had Chen Xi imagined that they would actually advance at the same time. Moreover, both of them caused the phenomena of the heavens and the earth to descend and shocked the world.

Could it be that both of them obtained extremely extraordinary Ancestral Dao Roots as well?

As for the third piece of news, it was something that Chen Xi had never expected even more. However, causing such a stir made him suddenly arouse a strand of vigilance in his heart.

Chen Xi was very clearly aware that once his identity was exposed, then those great powers in the Imperial Region would probably be unable to sit still, and they would come looking for him to get even with him.

Fortunately, he'd concealed his real name when he came to Spiritsail City this time, and he'd even changed his appearance greatly. So long as he didn't encounter someone familiar, then it would be extremely difficult to discern his identity.

As they chatted, they'd arrived before the Exchange Hall.

To Chen Xi's astonishment, the Exchange Hall was simply jam packed at this moment, and it could be described as tightly packed to the point even a droplet of water couldn't trickle through. Everywhere that met the eye was a black expanse of people.

This allowed Chen Xi to finally realize that the commission he issued had really created an unimaginable stir.

...

Chen Xi was quickly brought into a quiet room under Qian An's lead.

"Young Master, these are the 57 divine materials your purchased earlier." Qian An passed a storage pouch to Chen Xi, and within it was the batch of divine materials that Chen Xi had spend 46,700,000 divine crystals to purchase.

Chen Xi took it and scanned it briefly before he nodded.

"Young Master, I've already sent someone to notify Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu of your arrival. You just have to wait here, and you'll be able to make a trade with Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu." Qian An paused for a moment before he pointed at the decorations within the room, and he said proudly, "Don't worry Young Master, my Exchange Hall refined this room with a secret technique. So, unless a Daolord arrived here personally, otherwise, no one would be able to pry into what is occurring within the room."

"Thank you." Chen Xi cupped his hands.

"Young Master, there's absolutely no need for that." When he spoke up to here, Qian An flipped his palm, and a mysterious disk floated up into appearance, and it was glistening with light.

Qian An's spirits were refreshed, and he said, "He's here."

That 'he' naturally pointed towards Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu!

Chen Xi's heart shook. He'd heard of this renowned Imperial Monarch. According to rumor, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu had already stepped foot into the Ninth Star Imperial Monarch Realm since a very long time ago, and he was a man whose entire life was filled with the aura of legends.

Chen Xi didn't dare be careless when facing such a great figure.

...

At practically the exact same time, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu sat indifferently in his dark green clothes within a quiet room that was opposite the quiet room Chen Xi resided in.

His grandson, Zhao Jiukun, was standing by his side.

“That fellow is truly careful. Could it be that he’s worried we would harm him?” Zhao Jiukun frowned as he spoke.

“Better to be safe than sorry. The more he acts in this way, the more certain I am that he probably really possesses numerous Ancestral Dao Roots of superb quality.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu grinned in a graceful and composed manner, and his steady imposing aura carried a lofty and boundless aura that was extremely terrifying.

Om!

As he spoke, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu flipped his palm, and then a mysterious disk that was glistening appeared as well.

“Fellow Daoist, I’m Zhao Ganling from North Light Region. I possess a Celestial Wingspirit Herb. May I know if Fellow Daoist needs it?” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu spoke in a frank manner, yet it didn’t carry an oppressive and overbearing imposing aura.

In the other quiet room, Chen Xi’s eyes couldn’t help but narrow when he suddenly heard this voice, and he knew that the name Zhao Ganling was Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s name.

“Yes, that divine material can be exchanged for a sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root. If Senior is willing, then we can make the trade immediately.” Chen Xi considered for a moment before he spoke.

“Interesting. It’s actually a little fellow.” A wisp of a smile arose on the corners of Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s mouth. The word ‘senior’ that Chen Xi spoke had allowed him to acutely notice that it was a junior.

“There’s no rush to do that. I urgently wanted to meet Fellow Daoist because I really want to find an Ancestral Dao Root for my grandson.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu said, “However, if I’m not wrong, then Fellow Daoist probably doesn’t just possess fifth-grade and sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots, right?”

Chen Xi’s heart shook, and he replied vaguely. “Why do you say that, Senior?”

He really did possess many seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots in his possession, but he didn’t intend to trade them.

The smile on the corners of Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s mouth grew denser when he heard this, and he said, “Fellow Daoist, there’s no need to be in a hurry and deny it. Perhaps you’re already clearly aware that I’ve gone through great troubled throughout these years in order to find a superb Ancestral Dao Root, and it’s on the very of becoming a sore point of mine.”

He paused for a moment before his voice suddenly became powerful and resolute, and it revealed a strand of great spirit. “If Fellow Daoist is willing to assist me, then so long as it’s a precious treasure that I possess, Fellow Daoist can feel free to choose anything. Moreover, I’ll owe you a favor after this matter is done.”

He spoke frankly, and it carried a charm that convinced others.

Chen Xin was stunned, and he fell into silence.

On the other hand, Qian An who stood by Chen Xi's side revealed admiration on his face while his eyes had even become slightly red from envy. Never had he imagined that as soon as Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu spoke, he would actually promise such shocking conditions!

A favor from Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu! Besides existences like Daolords, could anyone else in this world make Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu make such a heavy promise? It could be said that merely this condition alone was sufficient to change the fate of an ordinary cultivator, causing that cultivator to rise rapidly in the world and possess a promising future!

Not to mention that Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu would even provide the precious treasures in his possession as repayment. Such conditions simply couldn't be any better, and it was sufficient to make it impossible for any cultivator to refuse!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1748: Banisher

The conditions Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu proposed were extremely tempting indeed, and if it was any other ordinary cultivator, that cultivator would probably have become overjoyed and agreed.

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu himself was confident that he'd already displayed his sincerity, and so long as this person knew how to weigh the advantages and disadvantages, then that person would definitely not refuse.

However, in Chen Xi's opinion, perhaps a favor from Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu could cause other cultivators to be overjoyed, but it wasn't really attractive to him.

The reason was extremely simple. His Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, was a Daolord, and he was even in contact with another Daolord right now, the Master of Arambha Temple.

Under such circumstances, a favor promised by an Imperial Monarch was obviously unable to make Chen Xi feel much pleasant surprise.

However, Chen Xi didn't refuse. He really needed the Celestial Wingspirit Herb, and he couldn't let such an opportunity slip him by.

However, it was clearly impossible for him to pay the price of an Ancestral Dao Root above the sixth-grade just like that.

"I appreciate Senior's good intentions." Chen Xi pondered deeply before he said, "Let's not mention the favor for now. I just happen to lack a suitable sword. If Senior can satisfy this request of mine, then I'll naturally provide Senior with an Ancestral Dao Root that's satisfactory to Senior."

This answer caused Qian An to be stunned, and he almost didn't dare believe his ears. This fellow... actually refused? No, wait! He didn't refuse, he even seized the opportunity to ask Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu for a sword! Qian An's heart instantly started twitched. Can this be considered as making exorbitant demands? What if he infuriates Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu?

At this instant, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu who resided in the opposite room couldn't help but be stunned, and he was slightly surprised because the young man in the opposite room actually started bargaining with him!

“He’s going too far!” Zhao Jiukun was slightly unable to restrain himself, and he said in a low voice, “That fellow obviously intends to seize this opportunity to ruthlessly extort Grandfather. Grandfather, you absolutely must not indulge him!”

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu went silent for a moment before he said, “There’s no need to speak further. I’m clearly aware of everything in my heart.”

After that, he sighed as he stood up and patted Zhao Jiukun on the shoulder. He said, “If you want to obtain an Ancestral Dao Root of superb quality, then a price must be paid.”

“But....” Zhao Jiukun was unwilling in his heart.

“No buts!” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu waved his hand and interrupted Zhao Jiukun, and his face carried a wisp of a dignified expression.

“Jiukun, do you remember all of those old fellows that came looking for me in the past few years? Even though they took the initiative to send Ancestral Dao Roots to me, all of them raised requests that went too far, and some even intended to encroach on our territory in the North Light Region. All of them were filled with greed and wild ambition!” When he spoke up to here, a wisp of coldness arose on the corners of Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s lips. “Yet now, we can purchase a good Ancestral Dao Root through a mere trade, and it’s already really good. At the very least, it’s over 100 times better than agreeing to those old fellow’s conditions.”

Zhao Jiukun instantly went silent when he heard this.

He was clearly aware that numerous extraordinary figures had come looking for his grandfather, and they took the initiative to provide his grandfather with numerous Ancestral Dao Roots of extraordinary quality. However, all of them were refused by his grandfather. The reason was that their goals weren’t pure, and it was tainted with all sorts of exchanges of interests and benefits. This was something that his grandfather was absolutely unable to tolerate.

Yet he, Zhao Jiukun, was the cause of all of this!

If it wasn’t for the sake of his advancement into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu wouldn’t have to go to so much trouble at all.

“Grandfather....” Zhao Jiukun took a deep breath and seemed to intend to say something.

“Alright, it’s more than enough if you work hard in your future cultivation.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu smiled and signaled his grandson that there was no need to say anything else.

When he spoke up to here, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu seemed to have made some sort of decision. He raised his hand and withdrew a bronze sword case. The surface of the sword case was extremely mottled, and it was suffused with an ancient and solemn aura that could only be accumulated through experiencing the passage of time.

As he rubbed this icy cold bronze sword case with his fingers, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu couldn’t help but sigh with emotion, and his eyes were filled with the color of recollection.

“Grandfather, you wouldn’t be intending to give this treasure to that fellow, right?” At this moment, Zhao Jiukun cried out involuntarily with surprise, and he seemed to have recognized the treasure within the bronze sword case.

“It’s useless in my possession anyway.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu shook his head and stopped hesitating. He turned around and opened the door. “Pass this and that Celestial Wingspirit Herb to the attendant and ask the attendant to deliver them to the owner of the commission.”

“Yes!” A subordinate standing outside the door hurriedly bowed and received the sword case before leaving hastily.

“Grandfather, isn’t such a price a bit too heavy? How can you... do this!? You just gave it away like that! Wouldn’t its reputation be disgraced if it falls into the hands of a perverted and cruel fellow?” Zhao Jiukun couldn’t help but strike his chest and stamp his feet with extreme rage.

“If that really happens, then I’ll personally take it back.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu spoke these words in a light voice, and his tone was composed, indifferent, and carried an oppressive and arrogant aura.

...

The conversation between Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu and Zhao Jiukun hadn’t entered into Chen Xi’s room, and this caused the atmosphere to be slightly deathly silent.

Qian An’s heart couldn’t help but rise to his throat when no reply came from Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu after such a long time, and his expression changed slightly as he muttered. “Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu... wouldn’t have been... infuriated, right?”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then spoke indifferently. “Don’t worry, he’s a dignified Imperial Monarch, so he definitely won’t disregard his dignity and make things difficult for you.”

Qian An said anxiously, “Then what about Young Master?”

Chen Xi said with amusement, “He doesn’t even know who I am, so how would he make things difficult for me?”

Even though Chen Xi had said this, Qian An was still slightly uneasy. The reason was that Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was unlike the other Imperial Monarchs, his reputation was truly too great. His reputation struck terror in the hearts of all, and it caused others to not dare arouse any intention of going against him.

Right at this moment, a wave of knocking resounded.

This caused Qian An to instantly become vigilant. He glanced at Chen Xi before he said in a low voice. “Who’s that outside the door? Don’t you know that a trade is being held in this quiet room for VIPs?”

“Qian An, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu sent two treasures over. Come out and get it yourself.” An aged voice resounded from the outside.

“Hall Master Peng!” Qian An was instantly shocked. When he saw Chen Xi reveal a puzzled expression, he hurriedly explained. “Hall Master Peng is an Imperial Monarch from South Sea Region. At the same

time, he's one of the six Hall Masters of my Exchange Hall. He's from the Green Winged Garuda Clan. It's all thanks to his presence that all sorts of troubles were avoided throughout these past few years."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised. An Imperial Monarch is holding down the fort here. No wonder no one dares to cause trouble here.

"However, why would Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu send two treasures over? Could it be that he isn't angry?" Qian An couldn't help but be bewildered.

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought instead, and he instructed. "Go bring it over."

Qian An nodded. After he walked out of the room, it wasn't long before he walked in while carrying a jade box and an ancient bronze sword case.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and he immediately seemed as if he'd guessed something, causing him to be unable to help but feel slightly surprised.

He opened the jade box first. Sure enough, he saw a divine herb that was fine like ginseng, light violet in color, and suffused with strands of sweet fragrance that rained down towards the surroundings in the form of specks of light. It lay silently within the jade box, and it was surprisingly the Celestial Wingspirit Herb!

Could it be.... Qian An's entire body stiffened, and he felt slight disbelief.

Clang!

Meanwhile, Chen Xi had already opened the sword case, and a strand of an obscure sword howl instantly resounded from within it.

When he looked over carefully, an ancient sword lay within the sword case. It was two and a half fingers wide, over 1m long, dark blue in color, and smooth like a mirror. Its surface was branded with strands of mysterious Dao Markings, and it flowed with glistening divine radiance that seemed like moonlight.

Even though it lay silently within the sword case, when Chen Xi's gaze shot over, he was able to clearly sense a murderous and fierce aura assault his face, and his eyes couldn't help but narrow because of this. Moreover, he felt a piercing pain and slight numbness from them.

A Natural Spirit Treasure? No! This aura isn't pure, and it's much closer to an Artificial Spirit Treasure. But does it possess such pure Natural Spirit Energy? In an instant, a wisp of shock arose in Chen Xi's heart. Along with this shock was numerous questions because he was actually unable to determine exactly what sort of divine artifact this ancient sword was.

This was obviously slightly unusual.

On the other hand, Qian An shuddered while his expression changed abruptly. He moved to the side and actually didn't dare approach the ancient sword.

However, he was finally certain that Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu wasn't infuriated and had even readily handed over the Celestial Wingspirit Herb and an ancient sword that possessed a shocking aura!

This had exceeded Qian An's imagination, and he was utterly unable to figure out what Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was thinking.

"Fellow Daoist, how's the sword?" Right at this moment, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's indifferent and steady voice resounded in the room.

"It's extremely formidable." Chen Xi paused for a moment before he added. "It's extraordinary, and its value is probably not inferior to a Natural Spirit Treasure."

"Your discerning ability isn't bad. This sword is called Banisher, and it's from an extraordinary expert that stepped foot onto the Ultimate Path of the Sword many years ago. Even though it isn't an actual Natural Spirit Treasure, its core was forged from a Natural Spirit Treasure. I hope you will take good care of it and don't disgrace its reputation." Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's voice carried a wisp of imperceptible sorrow.

Banisher! Chen Xi thought in his heart. Chen Xi felt that this name was slightly strange, and most surprising to him was that in order to forge this sword, someone actually didn't hesitate to melt a Natural Spirit Treasure into its core!

If news of this were to spread, then person would definitely be cursed as a madman. After all, once a Natural Spirit Treasure was melted, it wouldn't possess its original might any longer.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi was unable to determine what sort of divine artifact it was when he'd first laid eyes on this sword.

However, it was undoubtable that this sword was extremely formidable. It exceeded Chen Xi's expectations, and its value was absolutely on par with a Natural Spirit Treasure!

Yet Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu had actually given this sword away because of a single sentence he'd spoken, and this had utterly exceeded Chen Xi's expectations and caused him to be slightly stunned.

"Thank you, Senior, for the gift of this sword." Chen Xi took a deep breath and expressed his gratitude in a serious manner.

As he spoke, he passed a jade box to Qian An who'd fallen into a dumbstruck state, and he said, "Please send this over for me."

Qian An received it instinctively, and he walked out of the room while a dazed expression still lingered on his face. Everything that occurred earlier caused him to be astounded, and his heart was unable to calm down until now.

In the other room.

"That kid really got a bargain by obtaining Banisher for a mere seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root." Zhao Jiukun was still upset, and he really felt that it was unfair to his grandfather, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu.

"A sword that's hidden within its case is no different from a bright pearl that's covered by dust. It's a waste of god's given gifts." Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu smiled lightly.

Right at this moment, a wave of knocking resounded, and then a subordinate sent a jade box into the room in a respectful manner. "My Lord, this is the treasure that person sent over."

“You may leave.” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu received the jade box, and he only opened it after that subordinate left.

Hmm? In the next moment, a wisp of shocking light suddenly surged out from within his eyes when he saw the object within the jade box clearly.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1749: The Owner Of The Sword

The impression Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu gave others had always been very steady, like a rock that had sunken to the bottom of the ocean. No matter how the undercurrents surged, it remained unmoving. It was steady like a mountain, and no matter how the winds assaulted it, it was utterly immovable.

This was a form of mental state that could only be tempered through experiencing countless worldly affairs.

However, at this moment, he seemed to have been stunned on the spot. His expression seemed to be delighted yet sorrowful, and it changed indefinitely as if he was possessed.

Zhao Jiukun couldn't help but be slightly surprised when he saw this, and he couldn't help but move forward and take a look. He saw that the Ancestral Dao Root lying quietly within the jade box was azure blue like the ocean, and it was suffused with a seemingly illusory radiance of ancestral energy. Moreover, a rain of light poured out from it, and it seemed divine and extraordinary.

“An eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root!” In an instant, Zhao Jiukun's pupils dilated, and he cried out involuntarily.

“Yes, it's an eight-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root!” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu took a deep breath while he sighed endlessly with emotion. “Now, we have to owe him a favor no matter what.”

An existence like him was naturally clearly aware what an eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root represented, and it was even impossible to trade for with a Natural Spirit Treasure.

Because an Ancestral Dao Root of such quality was absolutely rarer and more precious than a Natural Spirit Treasure!

“He... he... he....” Zhao Jiukun was shocked speechless. He was truly unable to imagine that there would actually be someone in the world that would be willing to give such a precious treasure away.

“Now, you don't blame grandfather anymore, right?” Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu teased with a smile on his face.

Zhao Jiukun instantly felt extremely embarrassed, and he said with embarrassment, “I never expected it. However, who exactly is that fellow? How could he possess an eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root?”

“Jiukun, you shouldn't look at things in such a simple manner. You ought to pay attention to the fact that since that young man could even hand over an eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root, then it's obvious how extraordinary the Ancestral Dao Root he possesses is.” Imperial Monarch Zhen WU's eyes

were enshrouded with divine light, and they glistened with wisdom. He seemed to have guessed something.

"He wouldn't be in possession of a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root, right?" Zhao Jiukun's heart shook.

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu smiled and said secretively, "Then guess who he is?"

Zhao Jiukun was stunned. He frowned and pondered with concentration for a long time before he suddenly slapped himself on the forehead and cried out. "Could that fellow be that Personal Disciple of Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi?"

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu neither confirmed it or denied it and said, "Don't carelessly spread news of this out. No matter what, we owe him a favor for the eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root you've obtained this time. If I'm unable to repay it, then you will. In short, you must remember this favor."

As he finished speaking, his voice had already become solemn.

"Don't worry Grandfather, I'll definitely commit it to memory." Zhao Jiukun took a deep breath and spoke firmly.

...

At this moment, Chen Xi had walked out from the room, and he was heading out of the Exchange Hall while being accompanied by Qian An.

Chen Xi was already very satisfied from being able to obtain the Celestial Wingspirit Herb and the Banisher Sword that possessed shocking might.

However, he was slightly disappointed because even though his commission had caused an extremely great stir in the world, only Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu alone had actually accepted this commission.

However, Chen Xi wasn't in a hurry. Merely three days had passed until now, and he had a huge amount of opportunities in the future. He'd already instructed Qian An to immediately notify him if someone accepts the commission.

"Young Master, did you really hand over a seventh-grade Monarch Rank Ancestral Dao Root in the end?" Qian An had remained silent all along the way, and he seemed to have been hesitating. At this moment, he was finally unable to restrain himself and asked this question.

Of course, he'd asked via voice transmission.

"That isn't something you should be concerned about." Chen Xi smiled as he reminded.

Qian An instantly felt embarrassed, and he hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Young Master, don't misunderstand. I absolutely don't have any other intentions."

"Alright, that's all for now." Chen Xi bid farewell to Qian An while standing outside the Exchange Hall.

"Young Master, wait a moment." He seemed to have suddenly thought of something and called out to Chen Xi. He passed a jade slip over and said, "Young Master, this is the information on the Nightbird Stellar Bandits that you asked me to gather. Please take it."

Chen Xi was stunned. If Qian An hadn't reminded him, then he would have almost forgotten this matter.

"Thank you." Chen Xi cupped his hands before he turned around and left, and he swiftly vanished amidst the boundless ocean of people.

Qian An watched Chen Xi leave., and he sighed with emotion after a long time. "This Young Master's background is definitely extraordinary...."

The more he came into contact with Chen Xi, then more he felt that Chen Xi was unfathomable and mysterious, and it caused him to arouse a form of reverence that came from the heart.

"Qian An." After a short moment, an aged voice resounded, and it jolted Qian An awake from his deep contemplation.

Hall Master Peng? Qian An hurriedly turned around, and he saw a grey clothed old man standing outside the hall while looking at him.

"You did very well this time. In the future... you'll be in charge of the affairs in the Commission Area." The old man smiled while his gaze was filled with praise.

Qian An's entire body shook, and he felt disbelief. After a short while, he was finally able to forcefully restrain the excitement in his heart, and he said, "Thank you Hall Master Peng for this kindness."

He was very clearly aware that he'd instantly soared up and advancement into a manager! This was an extremely rare position, and it also represented a form of honor!

"Work hard! Most importantly, serve that... Young Master well after this." Hall Master Peng patted him on the shoulder before he turned around and left.

Right at this moment, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, Zhao Jiukun, and the others walked out. Hall Master Peng moved forward to greet them, and it wasn't long before he led Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's group towards a specially established VIP Hall.

Qian An witnessed all of this, and he felt both excited and overjoyed in his heart. He couldn't help but muttered. "That Young Master really is like a blessing to me. In just a short few days of time, he had allowed my fate to undergo such a change. In the future, I must work even more diligently, and if I'm able to form a relationship with that Young Master, then he'll absolutely be able to bring extraordinary fortune to me!"

.....

After he returned to the abode he'd rented, Chen Xi first carefully stored the divine material he'd obtained, and then he started to look through the jade slip in his hand.

The Nightbird Stellar Bandits are a group of formidable bandits that roam freely throughout 13 regions including the South Sea Region, the Cloudpool Region, Ninesong Region.... They live on plundering passing cultivators. They're cruel and commit all sorts of crimes. They can be considered to have committed monstrous crimes and poison the world.

The Boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits is called 'Ghosteye Vulture'. His origins are mysterious, his cultivation is at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, his bearing is steady and experienced, and he's extremely scheming and calculating.

The Second Boss is 'Daoist Ran Xue', a descendant of the Spiritfuse Clan. 7,300 years ago, he was expelled from the clan for plundering the wealth of his fellow clansman. His bearing is cruel and ruthless, and he possesses a cultivation at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

The Third Boss 'Ancestor Green Blood', a descendant of the Trievil Blood Race....

The Fourth Boss 'Chang Hen', a descendant of the Violet Horned Dragon Race....

The Fifth Boss 'Maiden of Insects', a descendant of the Splitshell Worm Race....

As he read line after line, Chen Xi finally understood why the Nightbird Stellar Bandits were so arrogant. Merely these five leaders were all Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods. Under such circumstances, only an Imperial Monarch would be able to annihilate them.

However, regretfully, these cunning stellar bandits were constantly moving through space, and they left no trace behind while they acted in an extremely secretive manner as well. So, practically no one knew where their lair was, causing it to be impossible to lock onto their tracks even if an Imperial Monarch had set out with the intention of annihilating them.

Something worthy of mentioning was that the Nightbird Stellar Bandits used to have seven leaders. However, the sixth and seventh had been annihilated by an Imperial Monarch a few years ago, so only five of them remained.

The jade slip also contained information about the crimes the Nightbird Stellar Bandits had committed in the past few years. There was a dense list of them that numbered to over a thousand. They could truly be said to have committed heavy crimes that were too numerous to be listed.

"That Ancestor Green Blood whom I met the other day will probably not let the matter rest. However, this is good as well. If they dare to come looking for trouble with me, then I'll eliminate this cancer from the world, and it can be considered to be a deed of boundless virtue. Chen Xi put the jade slip away while a trace of killing intent suffused the space between his brows. He really hated bastards that committed all sorts of crimes, and if he encountered such bastards, he would naturally not show any mercy.

"Stop staring blankly there and quickly take out that sword you just obtained." Suddenly, Senior White urged Chen Xi.

Senior White's display in the Exchange Hall today really satisfied Chen Xi. From the beginning until the end, Senior White hadn't said a single word, and this was even slightly unusual.

At this moment, when Senior White suddenly spoke, besides caused Chen Xi to feel slightly stunned, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart for no rhyme or reason. He felt that this was the real Senior White, and if Senior White constantly remained silent, then Chen Xi would feel slightly uncomfortable instead....

“What’s wrong with this sword?” Chen Xi withdrew the ancient bronze sword case and opened it as he asked this question.

Senior White remained silent, and he stared at the ancient sword that lay silently within the sword case and sized it up carefully.

After a long time, he chuckled and said, “Banisher? What a sword! It really is smelted from a Natural Spirit Treasure. If I’m not wrong, then this sword’s owner’s cultivation in the Heart Dao was at least on par with the 8th forging of the True Heart Sutra that you’re cultivating.”

When he spoke up to here, Senior White couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. “However, unfortunately, the owner of this sword was still a little lacking, and he wasn’t able to continue discovering the Ultimate Path of the Sword before he transformed into dirt. He’s still inferior to Xuan.”

“How did you determine that?” Chen Xi’s heart shook, and he was slightly surprised the Senior White was actually able to discern so much from a single sword.

“This is an innate ability that your ancestor, I, was born with. Others can’t learn it even if they want to. So, it’s best that you give up any intention of learning it because it’s impossible.” Senior White spoke complacently again and glanced at Chen Xi with extreme pride.

In an instant, Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath on this old bird. He waved his hand to drive Senior White away, and then he sized up the sword once more. After that, he took a deep breath and put it away before starting to meditate while seated cross-legged on the ground.

Presently, he’d already advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and it was impossible for his cultivation to improve in a short period of time. So, he’d placed his attention of improving his cultivation in the Dao Heart.

So long as his cultivation in the Dao Heart improved, then it would be sufficient to make his cultivation in the Sword Dao undergo a transformation, and it might even provide a further improvement to his cultivation as well.

Presently, Chen Xi’s cultivation in the Dao Heart had already attained perfection in the 1st forging of the True Heart Sutra. The Heart Infant he’d condensed was like a young child that sat cross-legged in meditation within his heart. Its entire body was suffused with crystalline and translucent Heart Energy, and it seemed to be extremely divine and miraculous.

Chen Xi intended to exert all his effort from now onwards towards tempering his cultivation in the Dao Heart and strive to break through into the second forging as soon as possible.

At that time, his combat strength would definitely undergo another transformation!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1750: Four Months Later

Half a month passed without Chen Xi realizing it.

Besides meditating within his abode, Chen Xi had left the abode to head to the Exchange Hall on two occasions during this time.

He'd respectively traded a fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root and a sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root for 600,000 year old Treasurelight Ninespirit Sand and a 500,000 year old Jadestar Snowglow Pearl.

Chen Xi was extremely pleased by this. If this situation continued, then he would be able to gather all the materials in less than three months of time.

However, it only represented an ideal state that even Chen Xi didn't dare hope would continue forever.

When he returned from the Desolate Manku Ruins, besides the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, Chen Xi had obtained three eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots, nine seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots, 16 sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots, and 27 fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots.

So, besides the fifth-grade, sixth-grade, and eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots that he'd traded off earlier, he still had numerous Ancestral Dao Roots in his possession.

Chen Xi naturally didn't need these Ancestral Dao Roots now, but they were like shocking sums of wealth that were sufficient to deeply influence Chen Xi cultivation in the future.

For example, in the trade with Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, Chen Xi hadn't just obtained the Celestial Wingspirit Herb and the Banisher Sword because Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu also owed him a favor, and he might have a need for it in the future.

After this, Chen Xi continued to live in seclusion within the abode. Unless it was necessary, he used all of his time to temper his cultivation in the Dao Heart.

However, in the outside world, the Treasure Exhibition's atmosphere was heating up.

...

The current atmosphere in Spiritsail City could simply be described as unprecedentedly bustling. Cultivators and living beings from all sorts of ancient races filled the entire city, and there were much more unfamiliar faces when compared to before.

On the other hand, the hottest topic of discussion on the streets was still the commission that Chen Xi had issued.

"I wonder exactly how many Ancestral Dao Roots that fellow possesses. This is too unbelievable."

"According to my estimations, he has to possess at least 13 Ancestral Dao Roots at the fifth and sixth grade. Unfortunately, the divine materials that fellow's looking for are too rare, otherwise, I would really want to trade for one."

"What wishful thinking! Didn't you notice that numerous great figures from great powers could only feel powerless and frustrated before it because they don't possess divine materials that fulfill the commission's request?"

"I wonder which lucky fellows would be able to trade for an Ancestral Dao Root in the next few days...."

Presently, all of the cultivators in Spiritsail City were clearly aware that Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu had arrived at the Exchange Hall, and he'd successfully traded for an Ancestral Dao Root for his grandson, Zhao Jiukun, and left satisfied.

This allowed all the cultivators to firmly believe that the commission was genuine and wasn't a sham!

This caused them to be stirred once more. All of them started investigating madly with the intention of finding a divine material that fulfilled the conditions.

A few days ago, two more Ancestral Dao Roots had been obtained by fulfilling the commission. As soon as news of this spread, it caused the entire city to fall into a mighty uproar.

Under such circumstances, the Treasure Exhibition this time was absolutely unprecedented grand in the eyes of all cultivators.

The key was that this commission had caused a mighty uproar that hadn't just swept through the entirety of Spiritsail City, it had even spread throughout the South Sea Region and to the regions outside it.

...

Within an abode in Spiritsail City.

Many figures were converging here. There was a total of four men and a woman here. All of them possessed formidable auras that were extremely terrifying.

If someone with abundant experience was here, that person would definitely be able to recognize to his shock that these four men and woman were the five leaders of the Nightbird Stellar bandits!

At this moment, a screen of light was floating in space at the center, and it was actually Chen Xi's tall figure that was displayed on the screen of light!

"So, you're already sure that this kid is the owner of that commission?" A middle aged man with three locks of beard, a refined appearance, and wearing a crimson red Daoist robe spoke, and his gaze flickered indeterminately as he gazed at the screen of light.

He was the Second Boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, Daoist Ran Xue.

"It should be accurate. I carried out a careful investigation in the Exchange Hall, and this kid is undoubtedly the greatest suspect." At the side, Ancestor Green Blood who had sunken eye sockets and a gloomy bearing said, "If all of you don't believe me, then you should at least believe my Trievil Blood Race's sense of smell, right? Even if that kid transforms into a pig, the unique smell he carried will never change."

"If it's really like that, then this kid's wealth is extraordinary. Great waves have been surging throughout the entire Treasure Exhibition in the past few days because of this commission. If we're able to capture him... then he'll absolutely be able to provide us with a huge pleasant surprise." A woman who wore multicolored clothes spoke from the other side. She had a charming appearance, eyes that seemed like peach blossoms, and she was playing with a 2 inch long, completely blood red, and savage looking insect in her fair and tender hand. Moreover, her pretty and coquettish bearing faintly emanated a trace of a horrifying aura.

She was 'the Maiden of Insects', the fifth boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, and a formidable expert from the Splitshell Worm Race.

"It isn't just extraordinary. According to what Green Blood said, this kid spent over 46 million divine crystals to purchase divine materials before he issued that commission. Is that something an ordinary person can accomplish? Even if it's amongst the disciple of the top-rate powers, it can still be said to be rare." Daoist Ran Xue grinned as he spoke, and his eyes seemed to be burning while he didn't conceal his greed at all. "So long as we're able to capture this kid, then we can enjoy ourselves for a very long period of time, and we wouldn't have to take risks and roam around the world. I'm tired of this sort of days of being pursued all the time."

"Hahaha. That's what I think as well." Ancestor Green Blood roared with laughter.

"Big Brother, what do you think?" The Maiden of Insects gazed at an old man that sat at the center.

The others restrained their smiles upon hearing this, and they looked over in unison.

The old man had an extremely aged appearance. He had sparse grey hair, a bearing that was still like water, and his left eye was enveloped in darkness. Moreover, his aura was extremely strange, and it caused others to feel terrified from a single glance at it.

He was the Boss of the Nightbird Stellar bandits, Ghosteye Vulture! A peak Universe Enlightened Ancestral God of extremely mysterious origin.

According to rumor, it was precisely because of Ghosteye Vulture that the Nightbird Stellar bandits were able to escape numerous calamities throughout the years, and he could be considered as a core figure in the entire group.

During the conversation from before, Ghosteye Vulture had been constantly silent. Up until this moment, when everyone placed their attention on him, he finally rubbed his chin in a leisurely manner and said, "I just want to ask all of you a single question. Have you found out his exact identity?"

His voice was low, hoarse, and seemed like the cry of a Nightbird that came from within an abyss. It was horrifying.

All of them were stunned because they really hadn't acquired information about that.

"You haven't even figured out the target's identity, yet you're anxious to make a move against him? Could it be that all of you are... looking to die?" Ghosteye Vulture raised his head. His sole eye was icy cold like a venomous snake, and it swept past all of them, causing their faces to freeze.

"Then... what does Big Brother think?" The second boss, Daoist Ran Xue, couldn't help but ask this question.

"Let's investigate this kid first and see exactly who he is." Ghosteye Vulture's face was expressionless as he spoke.

"What if that kid's origins are extraordinary? Could it be that we're going to just give up?" Suddenly, a figure that sat at the corner spoke. He had a bulky frame and a robust figure. Even when he sat cross-legged there, he still emanated an oppressive imposing aura like a lofty mountain, and his eyes were even brighter than the sun and moon.

He was the fourth boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, Chang Hen, and he was nicknamed Sin Dragon. He was from the Violet Horned Dragon Race.

"Fourth brother, then what do you think we should do?" Ghosteye Vulture's sole eye narrowed as he spoke slowly.

"Kill!" Chang Hen lightly spat out a single word, and it was filled with killing intent.

"All of you are of the same opinion?" Ghosteye Vulture looked at the others.

"I think we can give it a try. At any rate, haven't we already incurred a great deal of enmity in these years, so adding this kid to the list wouldn't be a big deal."

"Exactly. Once we're done with this huge score, we can just go far away. We can hide in the other regions first, enjoy a life of leisure, and lie low."

The others hesitated briefly before they spoke successively.

Ghosteye Vulture went silent when he heard this.

After a long time, right when everyone was slightly anxious and indeterminate, he said, "Alright, we can make a move against him. But we can't do it within Spiritsail City."

The others heaved sighs of relief when they heard this, and they beamed with joy.

However, Ghosteye Vulture sighed in his heart instead. He gazed at the figure in the screen of light and muttered to himself. Why do I have a trace of a bad premonition in my heart.... Could it be that this young man is also a...?

When he thought up to here, he couldn't help but reveal a dazed expression. He seemed to recollect matters from extremely long ago in the past. It was so far in the past that he'd practically forgotten it, and even his memories of it were extremely blurry.

In the end, he was unable to recall anything, and he couldn't help but shake his head and mutter with self-ridicule in his heart. Looks like I really am old, and I've become more and more careful....

...

One month later.

Chen Xi's cultivation in Heart Energy had smoothly advanced into the second forging of the True Heart Sutra, and the appearance of his Heart Infant had changed. Its appearance was still young, yet it already faintly carried a lofty aura.

The improvement in his cultivation in Heart Energy caused his cultivation at the first level of the Sword Emperor Realm to loosen, and it merely lacked a critical factor before he would be able to step foot into the second level.

Under such circumstances, his combat strength attained an obvious increase, and he wasn't afraid of a battle with any cultivators at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

On the second month.

Chen Xi had successively utilized six fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots and four sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots to trade for and obtain 10 different divine materials at the Exchange Hall, and he was only three divine materials away from completely gathering all the divine materials listed on the jade slip.

On the third month.

Chen Xi could hardly sit still because he'd merely obtained a single divine material in this month, whereas, he was still unable to obtain the last two divine materials, Divine Firefall Darkdew and Gold Lined Thorns.

On the fourth month.

Chen Xi finally firmly believed that he was unable to rely on the commission to gather these last two divine materials, so he instructed Qian An to remove the commission.

At this point, all the cultivators in Spiritsail City heaved sighs of relief for no rhyme or reason. Because during these past four months of time, this commission had already caused them to be shocked on too many occasions, and their minds were on the verge of becoming numb to it.

Now, when they saw the commission vanish, all of them were clearly aware that this mighty uproar was finally about to come to an end.

On the other hand, in Chen Xi's opinion, even though he was only a step away from completing his objective, this last step could decide the success of the entire operation.

In the end, he decided to head to the black market!