

Talisman 1751

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1751: Era Artificer

After he made this decision, Chen Xi acted immediately. He headed to the Exchange Hall to look for Qian An to discuss the matter.

It was common knowledge that one had to be guided into the black market, and the price to enter was one million divine crystals.

Chen Xi didn't have a lack for divine crystals, and he merely lacked someone to lead him there.

"Entering the black market is a trivial matter to Young Master. I'll get it done for Young Master in a moment." After he found out the reason for Chen Xi's arrival, Qian An didn't even give it a thought before agreeing readily.

Because of Chen Xi, he hadn't just obtained a shocking sum of wealth lately, he'd even been promoted to a manager of the Exchange Hall. He could be said to have obtained both fame and fortune, and he was riding on a wave of success.

Coupled with the instructions 'Hall Master Peng' provided him, Qian An would probably not hesitate to agree to any request of Chen Xi's.

Chen Xi smiled as he said, "Thank you."

"Young Master, you've probably never been to the black market. Do you need someone to lead the way?" Qian An hesitated for a moment, and he couldn't help but ask this question in the end while looking at Chen Xi with an eager gaze.

"That couldn't be any better."

Qian An said with delight, "Wait a moment Young Master, I'll be right back."

Chen Xi nodded.

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Ten minutes later, Qian An led Chen Xi into a quiet room, and then he withdrew a jade talisman that was densely covered in markings of the Dao before he suddenly crushed it.

Om!

A rain of light sprayed out while a door was gradually outlined in space. It was suffused with divine radiance and was extremely miraculous.

"Young Master, this is the path to the black market. It's established within a Dao Domain, and it's utterly impossible to enter without someone acting as your guide." Qian An smiled as he explained.

"A Dao Domain?"

Chen Xi's heart shook.

This was a vast space that could only be established by a Daolord. It was comparable to a world, and it could isolate itself from the detection of the Order of the Heaven Dao.

For example, Master Xuan's Divine Temple in the Desolate Manku Ruins and the Divine Arambha Garden where Arambha Temple resided were both Dao Domains.

"Exactly. The Dao Domain where the black market is situated has been passed down since countless years ago, and conducting transactions there is the safest." Qian An explained as he cupped his hands and said, "Young Master, please go ahead."

Chen Xi nodded, and he didn't hesitate to step through the door with Qian An.

Om!

A bright light flashed before the two of them vanished.

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This was an ancient city that was extremely vast.

Its streets that were paved with grey bricks were extremely mottled while many sections of its wall had collapsed. It was the signs of age from experiencing the corrosion of time for a very long time.

Walking into it was like walking into the primeval times, and a heavy aura of history suffused the surroundings.

Presently, numerous figures were gathered within this city.

Unlike the outside world, those who were able to arrive here obviously possessed extraordinary background and outstanding wealth. Practically all of them were figures that possessed monstrous authority and deep resources and reserves.

When Chen Xi and Qian An arrived here, they immediately noticed numerous Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts, and there was only a small group of Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods. As for World Enlightened True Gods, they were practically impossible to find.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion because of this. As expected, not just anyone can come to the black market.

Bang!

Suddenly, this expanse of the heavens and the earth rumbled while a bronze treasured carriage tore through the sky and dashed over.

Surprisingly, it was eight Golden Suanni that were pulling the carriage. They were ferocious, terrifying, and emanated monstrous killing intent that assaulted the face.

"The Suanni Treasured Carriage!"

"Ninesong Region's Imperial Monarch Zhan Xiao is here as well!"

Someone on the street exclaimed while the others in the surroundings exploded into an uproar. All of them had recognized the identity of the treasured carriage's owner, and they revealed fearful and respectful expressions.

Imperial Monarch Zhan Xiao was the Region Lord of Ninesong Region. He had an unyielding disposition, was decisive, and possessed peerless divine might.

In next to no time and before everyone could recover from their shock, an expanse of brilliant clouds soared into the sky like a scorching sun streaking through the sky. It was dazzling and resplendent, and it carried a mighty figure who was completely enveloped by divine radiance. The divine radiance that enveloped the figure made it impossible for one to discern the figure's appearance, but the figure's imposing aura reigned supreme through the ages, looked down upon the world, and caused the heavens and the earth to dim down before it.

"What's that?"

"If I'm not wrong, then it's probably our South Sea Region's Imperial Monarch Miao Feng from Cloudsky Isle!"

"Imperial Monarch Miao Feng? My god! I heard he has been in closed door cultivation for 10,000 years. Why has he suddenly made an appearance today?"

Exclaims arose all around the street, and it gave rise to another uproar.

At this moment, even Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised. Why have Imperial Monarchs arrived successively at this black market? Suddenly, Chen Xi felt the scene before his eyes darken, and the sky was covered in darkness that blotted out the sun and covered the sky.

When he looked over carefully, he noticed that it wasn't dark clouds, and it was the enormous figure of a Black Tortoise instead. It was enormous, and it seemed like a floating mass of land as it moved through the sky, and it emanated an extremely oppressive and terrifying imposing aura.

When the Black Tortoise flew off far away, Chen Xi could finally clearly discern that a group of figures were standing on the Black Tortoise's back. The person in the lead was an old man who wore ink green clothes with broad sleeves and a belt, and he wore a lofty crown on his head.

"Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu!"

"He's actually still here!"

The silence in the ancient city was destroyed once more while clamorous noise resounded without end. The crowd was shocked by these successive scenes, and their hearts were unable to calm down.

In a short period of time, three great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm and possessed monstrous divine might had actually arrived successively, and this was unusual.

In the following period of time, group after group of cultivators rushed over. There were great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm and there were extremely influential figures from the various regions. The scene could truly be described as world shocking.

Chen Xi stood on the street while thinking that he hadn't made this trip for nothing. Because the discussions in the surroundings allowed him to gain an understanding of some Imperial Monarchs, and it had broadened his horizons.

"Young Master, when we were about to come here, I found out that an auction is going to be held in the black market today. At that time, many world shocking and unimaginable treasures will make an appearance. I presume that these great figures have come for that as well." Qian An explained in a low voice from the side.

An Auction? Chen Xi's heart shook. Since a time in the past that he couldn't even recall, it had been very long since he'd come into contact with an auction. Yet he'd never imagined that he would just happen to be on time for grand event that caused Imperial Monarchs to arrive successively.

"Young Master, you only lack two rare divine materials now, Divine Firefall Darkdew and Gold Lined Thorns. Perhaps you can try your luck at the auction." Qian An suggested in a low voice.

"Let's go! Your ancestor, I, would like to see exactly what sort of treasures would make an appearance during this auction." Senior White's eyes glowed, and he seemed to be extremely interested.

"Alright." Chen Xi nodded.

"However, Young Master, you have to be prepared. It's very difficult to purchase any good treasures from the auction by relying solely on divine crystals, and if you bid with Ancestral Dao Roots, then it'll probably expose your identity." Qian An hesitated briefly before he explained in a low voice.

"You don't have to worry about that." Chen Xi smiled. He didn't just possess Ancestral Dao Roots, and he possessed numerous peerlessly rare divine materials as well. However, he'd been constantly unwilling to sell them because they were too rare.

"Alright. The auction will be held 4,000km away from here at the South Sea Auction House," said Qian An with a smile on his face.

It was still early, so Chen Xi wasn't in a rush, and he walked along the streets towards the distance with Qian An.

All along the way, they frequently saw figures flashing towards the same direction. Obviously, all of them had come to participate in the auction.

"Have you heard? Numerous great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm have come for the Divine Fate Dao Ruler. I heard that it's an extraordinary Natural Spirit Treasure."

"It isn't just that treasure which is extraordinary. I heard that many treasures capable of arousing the desires of Imperial Monarch would make an appearance during the auction. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to draw over so many great figures."

"I heard that the last item being auctioned will be an Era Artifact. I wonder if it's true. Such a treasure is the most envied by the heavens. Once it's noticed by the Order of the Heaven Dao, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"An Era Artifact? How absurd! Would anyone in the world be stupid enough to auction such a treasure away?"

All along the way, Chen Xi heard all sorts of discussions, and all of them were related to the auction. Moreover, he was extremely surprised by what he heard.

An Era Artifact? What sort of treasure is that?

“Heh, an Era Artifact? What a bunch of ignorant fools.” Senior White stood on Chen Xi’s shoulder as he sneered with disdain, and he was very indifferent to it.

Chen Xi asked curiously. “What do you mean?”

“Little Fellow, you probably still don’t know what an Era Artifact is. To put it simply, it’s a treasure that exceeds the scope of the Order of the Heaven Dao and possess a heaven defying and prohibited might. Normally speaking, every single one of these treasures are treasured that were preserved from the last era. Because they’re too heaven defying, they’re feared by the Heaven Dao of this era. So, once they’re noticed by the Heaven Dao, boundless tribulations would definitely descend from the Heaven Dao.” Senior White spoke confidently. “Even Imperial Monarchs are unable to control such treasures, and it’s even to the extent that once they come into contact with such a treasure, they’ll be implicated by it, causing the Heaven Dao to not tolerate their existence as well.”

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. He’d never imagined that there was actually such a heaven defying prohibited treasure in the world. This caused him to think about his own Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush. They were similarly prohibited treasures that couldn’t be exposed in the world.

“Once you understand this, you should understand that possessing an Era Artifact is absolutely more harmful than beneficial to ordinary cultivators, and it’s easy to bring down a calamity upon one’s self.” Senior White saliva sprayed towards the surroundings as he spoke. “So, that’s why your ancestor, I, said that these cultivators are too ignorant and don’t know how terrifying an Era Artifact is.... Eh, wait! If an Era Artifact really does make an appearance, then doesn’t that....”

When he spoke up to here, Senior White was suddenly stunned. He seemed to have thought of something, and he was stunned on the spot and fell into silence.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Xi acutely noticed that Senior White’s emotions seemed to be slightly unstable, and he couldn’t help but raise his brows as he asked this question.

“It’s nothing. Let’s head over to the auction first and take a look there.” Senior White shook his head while his expression was slightly strange.

During the next part of the journey, Senior White even departed completely from his usual behavior, and he became quiet. It was even to the extent that he seemed to be dazed and distracted.

Chen Xi didn’t inquire any further when facing such a scene. This old bird’s origins were mysterious, and it seemed to know everything. Even Chen Xi didn’t know exactly how many secrets were hidden away within Senior White’s mind.

In next to no time, an ancient building appeared before them. It was grand, vast, and like a pavilion that stood towering in the horizon and shot into the sky. It was like a star observatory that had been built by the ancient inhabitants of this place during the primeval times.

At this moment, group after group of cultivators were arriving successively, and it seemed to be extremely bustling, yet the atmosphere was very solemn.

Chen Xi saw the Suanni Divine Carriage, and he saw the mounts of numerous great figures. Obviously, they'd arrived a long time ago.

This was the South Sea Auction House, an auction house situated within the Treasure Exhibition's black market and a location that was renowned for being mysterious.

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Chapter 1752: Imperial Monarch Chang Le

There were attendants specially stationed before the auction house.

Qian An was rather familiar towards all of this.

"Wait a moment, Young Master," said Qian An before he walked swiftly towards the attendant and conversed softly.

It wasn't long before Qian An returned to Chen Xi's side with a smile on his face, and he said, "It's all thanks to Hall Master Peng's command token that I was able to specially help Young Master prepare a VIP Room. In this way, Young Master wouldn't have to worry about being noticed by other cultivators."

Chen Xi glanced at Qian An with slight surprise, and he thought in his heart. This fellow really is capable. He's meticulous and handles things in an experienced manner.

They didn't stay here any longer and immediately walked side by side into the auction house.

The inner area of this ancient building was covered in carved beams and painted pillars, and it was extremely vast and brilliant. Obviously, it had been refined with a secret technique related to space, allowing it to form a world of its own.

After they entered the hall, the first thing that entered their fields of vision was an ancient statue. It was in the form of a man who was in high spirits and had a mighty figure. He had his hands placed behind his back while he gazed into the distance. Moreover, these simple actions of his actually emanated an aura of supremacy that assaulted the face and terrified the soul.

This status was obviously extremely old, and it was covered in a layer of the aura of the Dao. It had an indescribable aura that caused even Chen Xi to be unable to help but arouse a wisp of reverence in his heart.

This was extremely inconceivable!

After all, with Chen Xi's current cultivation, this would definitely not occur even if he faced a true Imperial Monarch.

Yet now, merely a statue actually affected him in such a way, and it was obvious how shocking this was.

Qian An walked forward respectfully and bowed to the statue. After that, he turned around and walked over to Chen Xi's side, and then he said in a low voice, "Young Master, this is the divine statue of the black market's owner and the one who established this Dao Domain — the Abundance Daolord. Very

few people know his name, but it's undoubtable that the Treasure Exhibition wouldn't exist without him."

The Abundance Daolord? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Just the divine statue of a Daolord possesses such divine might.

This allowed Chen Xi to obtain a slightly deeper understanding of the Daolord Realm.

Streams of people surged through the hall. There was a huge amount of them, and they were experts that came from all over. There were men and women of all ages, and there was no lack of living beings from ancient races and clans. All of them were of extraordinary origin.

After all, practically all those who were able to come here were from distinguished clans and sects or were experts that possessed extraordinary combat strength. On the contrary, there were very few Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods at the initial-stage like Chen Xi. Most of them were old fellows at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and there was no lack of Imperial Monarchs.

This caused Chen Xi to feel even more curious. Exactly what sort of shocking treasure is about to appear in this auction that it actually drew so many great figures over to participate in it?

In next to no time, Qian An led Chen Xi through the hall and through a winding passageway before they arrived in front of a white jade door.

"Please stop, this is a VIP Room." An attendant stood before the white jade door, and he had an indifferent attitude that was neither humble nor overbearing.

"We were referred here by Hall Master Peng. This is the Token of Authentication. This VIP Room has been booked by us." Qian An walked forward and passed the command token over.

The attendant sized Chen Xi and Qian An up in a doubtful manner, yet he didn't stretch out his hand to receive it and said indifferently instead, "I'm sorry, this VIP Room has been booked. Please leave."

Qian An instantly frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

The attendant said coldly, "Did you not hear me?"

Since he was able to hold a position in South Sea Auction House, he possessed a great network of connections himself. So, he'd seen many fellows like Qian An who relied on the authority of others and spoke extremely bluntly to Qian An.

"It's right over here. I asked someone to book it earlier." Right at this moment, a young man walked over. He wore luxurious clothes and armor that flowed with light.

There was a group of men and women accompanying him from behind. All of them had wealthy bearings and were extremely extraordinary.

"Young Master Wen!" The cold and indifferent expression on the attendant's face instantly transformed into a wisp of a fervent and flattering expression, and he hurriedly bowed and acted in an extremely humble manner.

The background of this group of men and women was extremely great. Especially the young man standing before the attendant, he was a descendant of South Sea Region's Lord, Imperial Monarch Chang Le.

Chen Xi couldn't help but frown when he noticed the attendant's attitude change so swiftly. Looks like the tendency to act according to the influence of others exists everywhere.

"Young Master, looks like we came here for nothing this time." Qian An smiled bitterly as he spoke via voice transmission. He'd discerned the young man's identity. The young man was called Wen Xinyu, and he was Imperial Monarch Chang Le's seventh son. He was a well known disciple of noble birth in the entire South Sea Region.

Qian An explained all of this to Chen Xi.

"What's going on? Why are there other people gathered here?" Wen Xinyu glanced at Chen Xi and Qian An, and he couldn't help but frown and feel slightly displeased.

The attendant's expression changed abruptly, and he berated Chen Xi and Qian An, "What're the two of you still doing here? Are you waiting for someone to drive you out?"

Chen Xi's face sank. No matter how good his temper was, he felt that this attendant was going a bit too far. This attendant was simply acting like a snob.

When he saw Chen Xi's expression, Qian An suddenly gritted his teeth and said in a stern voice. "We were invited here by Hall Master Peng. How dare a servant like you speak like that?"

The attendant's face froze, and then he exploded with rage. "Alright! Both of you're intentionally looking for trouble, huh?"

"Enough!" Wen Xinyu frowned as he interrupted. "What would people think of us for making noise at a place like this?"

As he spoke, he suddenly turned around and glanced at Chen Xi and Qian An before a wisp of a disdainful arc couldn't help but arise on the corners of his mouth. He said coldly, "This isn't a place that the two of you can run wild at. Both of you should take a look at your status. You want to enter a VIP Room with such status? Not to mention Hall Master Peng, even if the other four Hall Masters of the Exchange Hall are here, a single word from me would be enough to stop the both of you from entering a VIP Room!"

Qian An's expression changed indeterminately. He dared to berate the attendant, yet he didn't dare to offend this descendant of Imperial Monarch Chang Le.

After all, he was merely a manager of the Exchange Hall. So, if Wen Xinyu wanted him dead, then it would simply be as easy as pinching an ant to death.

"Haha! Alright, let's not make a fuss about it with them. Ask them to fuck off right now and don't waste our time."

"Right, don't be angry, Brother Wen. There's no need to make a fuss about it with figures like this, it'll just bring you down to their level for no reason."

“Why aren’t the two of you vanishing from our sight?”

All the men and woman behind Wen Xinyu spoke successively, and they were extremely haughty and blunt. They didn’t take Chen Xi and Qian An seriously at all.

“All of you kids are truly arrogant and stupid. You dare to run wild because your fathers are formidable? What a bunch of useless trash! Ptooeey!” Senior White suddenly sneered and spoke with ridicule. “Kid, can you still endure this? Bash these bastards us and let them know that there’s always someone stronger in the world.”

As soon as Senior White spoke, Chen Xi knew that nothing good would come of it. Sure enough, when Senior White finished speaking, the expressions of Wen Xinyu and the other men and women had turned gloomy.

“Now, all of you can dream of leaving!” Someone shouted loudly.

“Make them leave their lives behind. Especially that feathered animal. I’ll definitely kill it and make it into wine!” One of them gazed at Senior White with a murderous expression.

Qian An’s expression changed abruptly while he cried bitterly without end in his heart. Shit! Shit! I never expected that such a storm would occur after we just arrived here. What should I do? Even if Hall Master Peng was here right now, he would probably not know what to do, right?

At this moment, Chen Xi calmed down instead while a wisp of killing intent had arisen in his heart.

These bastards were really idiots like Senior White had said because while others would fear their background, he wouldn’t!

“Xinyu, what’s going on?” Right when Chen Xi was unable to restrain himself from making a move, a voice that was heavy like a bell resounded, and it instantly suppressed all the voices here.

Along with this voice, a violet robed old man and a rugged middle aged man walked over from the distant passageway. Both of them had supreme imposing auras and might to overturn the world.

Surprisingly, they were both Imperial Monarchs!

Qian An’s entire body shivered while his face was ashen. He recognized the violet robed old man, it was the Region Lord of South Sea Region, Imperial Monarch Chang Le!

There was no need for Qian An to guess before he knew that the identity of the rugged middle aged man by the old man’s side wouldn’t be much inferior.

“Father, it’s just a small matter. These two ignorant fellows were trying to fight us for this VIP Room, and I was just about to drive them out and make them fuck off.” Wen Xinyu smiled as he spoke while his gaze towards Chen Xi seemed to become even more haughty as if he had absolute control over the situation.

The other men and woman nodded successively, and they revealed complacent and cold smiled towards Chen Xi and Qian An.

However, to their surprise, not only did the kid standing before them not reveal any reverence and fear at this moment, he seemed to be even more calm and composed.

Logically speaking, if it was any other cultivator, then such a situation would probably make that cultivator feel terrified to the point of kneeling and begging for forgiveness, right?

What's going on?

"Oh, your ancestor, I, was wondering who was so impressive. So, it turns out to be you two idiots." Senior White spoke abruptly, and he smiled coldly as he looked at the violet robed old man and rugged middle aged man while his words were filled with ridicule.

Idiots! This bird actually called two Imperial Monarchs idiots!

Everyone was stunned to the point the surroundings were perfectly silent, and they almost didn't dare believe their ears.

"You're... courting death!" Wen Xinyu was utterly infuriated. Because someone actually dared to insult his father right before him and his father. He was unable to restrain himself any longer and swung his palm at Senior White!

Slap!

An extremely clear and resounding sound of a slap resounded.

However, it wasn't Senior White that was slapped flying, and it was Wen Xinyu instead. He was directly slapped to the ground while his face swelled up and blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose.

"Who is it!? Who dared to fucking hit me!?" He roared loudly in a shrill voice.

Slap!

Another slap struck, and it struck Wen Xinyu to the point he howled and almost fainted.

At this moment, he finally saw it clearly. It was actually his father that hit him!

In an instant, he couldn't be bothered to let out shrill howls, and he gazed at Imperial Monarch Chang Le with an expression of disbelief while he said, "Father, this... this... this...."

"Kneel!" Imperial Monarch Chang Le's expression was icy cold while his eyes were filled with rage, and he seemed to be exasperated at his son's failure.

"Father, I...." Wen Xinyu was utterly muddled, and he was unable to wrap his head around the situation.

"I asked you to kneel!" Imperial Monarch Chang Le's voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and it terrified Wen Xinyu to the point his entire body shivered. He hurriedly crawled up from the ground and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, all the men and women who were following behind Wen Xinyu were already dumbstruck since a long time ago. All their faces were covered in astonishment, wonder, and fear. Moreover, they still didn't know what was going on.

It wasn't just them, even Qian An and that attendant were stunned on the spot.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

At this moment, Senior White suddenly clapped and laughed coldly. "That's the right way to bring up a child, the right way indeed."

"Senior, my son had eyes but failed to see, please be understanding. I apologize on his behalf." Imperial Monarch Chang Le smiled bitterly as he bowed and cupped his fists.

This scene almost caused the eyeballs of everyone besides Chen Xi and the rugged middle aged man to fall from their sockets. They were extremely shocked in their hearts, and they finally understood a little.

All of this was actually because of that bird!

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Chapter 1753: Soaring Phoenix Halberd

The atmosphere here was strange, and everyone was dazed from their shock.

Actually, they weren't aware that Imperial Monarch Chang Le and the rugged middle aged man by his side had been to Arambha Temple with the intention of paying a visit to the Temple Master to seek guidance.

But later on, they weren't able to meet the Temple Master and met Senior White instead. After receiving some guidance from Senior White, it allowed them to completely resolve the trouble they faced in their cultivation. So, they naturally felt extremely grateful to Senior White and took him to be an erudite senior.

Under such circumstances, when he saw his son offend Senior White and speak with great disrespect, how could Imperial Monarch Cheng Le not be furious.

A senior that even an Imperial Monarch like him treated with respect and reverence was actually insulted and humiliated by his own son. This was simply like a slap to his own face.

However, unfortunately, Wen Xinyu and the others hadn't realized this until now, so their hearts were filled with extreme astonishment and terror.

When he noticed that Senior White still hadn't calmed his anger and intended to say something, Chen Xi hurriedly stopped Senior White. "That's enough, we didn't come here to cause trouble."

Senior White grunted and said, "If I acted according to my temper from the past, then I'd definitely chop that little bastard into pieces. That fellow too! He actually intended to kill your ancestor, I, and make wine from me! That's simply unforgivable!" As Senior White spoke, he pointed to one of the men.

Swoosh!

Imperial Monarch Chang Le's gaze was like a bolt of lightning as it swept over coldly.

The man was terrified to the point his entire body shivered. There was utterly no need to tell him anything before he himself fell on his knees with a thump, and he kowtowed without end.

"Pussy!" Senior White was instantly speechless when he saw this, and he felt extremely disinterested.

“Alright, all of you withdraw from here.” Imperial Monarch Chang Le knew that Senior White’s rage was appeased when he witnessed this scene. So, he immediately waved his hand and asked Wen Xinyu and the others to leave because as it was said, out of sight and out of mind.

“You over there! Stop right there!” Senior White instantly glared and barked when he noticed that the attendant intended to sneak off.

“Senior, it was this lowly one’s mistake, it was truly my mistake. Please be benevolent and forgive me this time....” The attendant instantly seemed as if he’d been struck by lightning. He knelt on the ground while ceaselessly slapping his face, and he seemed to be grief-stricken like he’d lost his parents as he begged without end.

How could he have imagined that this feathered animal would actually possess such a significant background to the point that even the Region Lord of South Sea Region could only treat this bird with respect.

If he knew about this, how could he have acted in such an unbridled manner just now?

Senior White intended to humiliate and ridicule the attendant, but he instantly felt speechless when he saw that the attendant had actually been terrified to such an extent, and he said impatiently, “Didn’t you want us to fuck off just now? Now, it’s your turn to fuck off.”

“Thank you Senior, thank you Senior.” The attendant crawled up hastily from the ground and fled.

“Fellow Daoist.” Imperial Monarch Chang Le remained completely indifferent towards this, and he smiled as he cupped his hands to Chen Xi and said, “I’m sorry for the offence from before, I hope you will forgive and forget.”

Chen Xi cupped his hands and said, “The wrong of the ignorant can be forgiven. Fellow Daoist, there’s no need to worry about it.”

Imperial Monarch Chang Le nodded, and then he said with a smile, “The auction is about to begin. The two of us will bid our farewells first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he greeted Senior White and chatted for a moment before turning around and leaving with the rugged middle aged man.

“Hmph! Bullying a few ignorant little kids is simply too boring. Your ancestor, I, was even thinking of seizing this opportunity to reap some compensation from that Imperial Monarch Chang Le....” Senior White muttered.

“Be content with what you got.” Chen Xi glanced at him and was extremely amused.

Meanwhile, Qian An seemed as if he’d awakened from a dream. However, his gaze towards Chen Xi and Senior White had changed. There was shock, wonder, and even more heartfelt reverence.

He was already clearly aware of how extraordinary this pair of man and bird were since a long time ago. However, he’d never expected that they could actually make the Region Lord of South Sea Region treat them in such a respectful manner. This had exceeded his imagination.

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The commotion here was noticed by the South Sea Auction House, and a Senior Manager rushed over personally to apologize again and again to Chen Xi and Senior White. Moreover, he only felt at ease and left when he noticed that they wouldn't make a fuss about it.

Before he left, he even instructed two beautiful attendants to personally serve Chen Xi and Senior White. This wasn't treatment that an ordinary person could enjoy.

Obviously, this Senior Manager had definitely obtained some sort of instructions from Imperial Monarch Chang Le, and he was clearly aware that he had to be a good host to Chen Xi and Senior White.

The environment within the VIP Room was extraordinary. All the furnishing within it were carefully selected, and they were suffused with the glow of divinity.

A glass panel was set within the wall, and it faced the Auction Hall, allowing Chen Xi and Senior White to clearly observe everything there and bid for the treasures that were being auctions.

However, it was impossible to see the scene within the VIP Room from the outside, and it could be considered to be an extremely good form of protection.

Right when Chen Xi had just taken his seat, the curtains to the auction were drawn. A beautiful woman with a graceful and novel bearing walked onto the stage and briefly described the rules of the auction before producing the first treasure.

In an instant, it drew Chen Xi's attention.

It was a crimson red short halberd. It flowed with flaming divine radiance while the arc of its blade seemed like a fire phoenix dancing in the sky. It was elegant, dazzling, and emanated a shocking sharp glow.

When Chen Xi looked closer, he noticed to his surprise that it was actually a Natural Spirit Treasure!

It wasn't just Chen Xi, the breaths of all the cultivators that participated in this auction had stopped for a moment while their attention had been drawn over by it.

Usually, a precious treasure would be put up for auction at the beginning of an auction, and it was considered an 'auspicious start'. Similarly, a precious treasure would be placed as the final treasure of the auction.

Obviously, this Natural Spirit Treasure was the precious treasure that played the role of being an 'auspicious start'.

"This short halberd is called Soaring Phoenix. It's a Natural Spirit Treasure that naturally possesses a strand of flame quintessence, and its might is unfathomable." The beautiful woman on the stage described it briefly.

Unlike ordinary auctions, all the cultivators that were able to participate in this auction were great figures from various clans and sects. So, there was utterly no need to give too much of an introduction before they themselves would be able to discern how profound the Soaring Phoenix Halberd was.

“A combat type Natural Spirit Treasure with divine might that’s even stronger than an ordinary Natural Spirit Treasure, yet it was actually not placed at the end of the auction to be the final treasure to be auctions. This is truly shocking.”

Many exclaimed with surprise.

Chen Xi looked carefully for a long time, and then paid no further attention to it. This treasure was rare indeed, yet it was unfortunately unsuitable for him.

“The auction of this treasure is very simple. The minimum price is 30 million divine crystals. Moreover, Fellow Daoists can use treasures to trade for it. The highest bid wins,” said the beautiful woman.

Her voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when a string of bids resounded in the hall. In practically next to no time, the price had risen violently to a sum of 59 million divine crystals.

At this point, the fervent atmosphere from before had calmed slightly.

Because this price was sufficiently shocking, and if they were to place a higher bid, then even those great figures had to think about it carefully.

However, in the end, this Soaring Phoenix Halberd was traded away by a great figure with an extremely rare and extraordinarily valuable Heaven Wonder Dao Liquid.

A single drop of Heaven Wonder Dao Liquid could be exchanged for a few million divine crystals, and it could only be chanced upon by luck. Now an entire bottle of it was traded for this Natural Spirit Treasure, so it could be considered as an astronomical price that instantly caused all the other participants to not dare continue bidding.

This allowed Chen Xi to finally understand why Qian An told him that it would be very difficult to obtain any good treasures during this auction by relying solely on divine crystals. Looks like it really is as Qian An said.

Divine crystals were a form of wealth to ordinary cultivators, and it was naturally better for them the more they had. However, in the eyes of all the great figures present here, it was merely a number and couldn’t be said to be precious. So, it was naturally very difficult to utilize such numbers to trade for matchlessly precious treasures.

In next to no time, the second treasure was displayed on the stage.

It was a divine material placed within a jade box. It was shaped like a curled up earthworm while numerous sharp thorns that seemed like swords grew from its sides. Moreover, it seemed as if it was completely formed from brilliant golden liquid, and it emanated strands of extremely obscure aura.

Chen Xi’s entire body suddenly froze when he saw the appearance of this divine material clearly. Shockingly, it was one of the two divine materials he lacked, the Gold Lined Thorns!

Chen Xi couldn’t help but be surprised by this, yet he felt even more pleasant surprise. He’d utterly never imagined that he would be able to lay eyes on this divine material at the beginning of the auction.

“This treasure is called Gold Lined Thorns....”

Before the beautiful woman could finish describing it, a wave of roaring laughter resounded in the hall.

“Isn’t this one of the divine materials required by the owner of that commission?”

“Haha! I never expected that the South Sea Auction House would really be so capable. They didn’t go trade it for an Ancestral Dao Root but auctioned it off here instead. Could it be that they intend to rely on the auction to drive its value?”

“I know for a fact that many old fellows are anxiously searching for a piece of Gold Lined Thorns to help their grandchildren obtain an Ancestral Dao Root. Your auction house is really good at scheming. Your objectives behind auctioning off this treasure is slightly impure.”

Sounds of discussion rose from all over. Obviously, even all the great figures here had heard of everything that had occurred within Spiritsail City recently.

At this moment, even Chen Xi was stunned, and he puckered his lips with slight helplessness. I can’t really blame the auction house because it’s my fault for issuing that commission....

“Since Fellow Daoists know it well, then it couldn’t be any better, and I won’t provide any unnecessary details. The minimum price for this treasure is 15 million divine crystals. As usual, it can be traded for with other precious treasures. The highest bid wins.” The beautiful woman smiled and didn’t seem embarrassed at all as she spoke slowly.

“20 million.”

“25 million.”

“30 million!”

.....

The scene that followed was actually more intense than the bidding for the first Natural Spirit Treasure, and it truly exceeded the expectations of many participants of the auction.

However, Chen Xi’s brows had knit together tightly. If this continues, then what sort of price would I have to pay to obtain this treasure?

At this moment, he couldn’t help but feel slightly displeased by the auction house’s actions. Obviously, they’d indirectly utilized him to profit while making Chen Xi himself have no choice but to pay a high price. So, it was truly infuriating.

However, Chen Xi couldn’t do anything about it. He was clearly aware that he would probably have to pay a huge price in order to obtain it.

But the scene that followed caused Chen Xi to be stunned.

A voice that was heavy like a bell suddenly resounded in the hall. “Everyone, I’m determined to obtain this treasure, and I’m willing to pay a Divine Ocean Daostone for it!”

Surprisingly, it was Imperial Monarch Chang Le’s voice.

However, Chen Xi was truly surprised by another voice that resounded right after that. “Hahaha! Brother Wen, I’m similarly determined to obtain this treasure. I wonder if a piece of Firewater Nethersoul Iron is capable of winning this treasure over?”

This voice actually belonged to Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu.

Chen Xi could be said to have come in contact with both these Imperial Monarchs either out in the open or in secret, yet they’d were both actually willing to stop at nothing to obtain a piece of Gold Line Thorns now.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1754: Competition Between Imperial Monarchs

Chen Xi was puzzled while the auction hall was in an uproar.

Regardless of whether it was Imperial Monarch Chang Le’s Divine Ocean Daostone or Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s Firewater Nethersoul Iron, both of them were extremely rare and precious treasures.

Ordinary cultivators had no use for such precious treasures, but the crux was that they were extremely attractive to Imperial Monarchs!

It could be said that the value of either one of those precious treasures far exceeded the value of the Gold Lined Thorns.

If these two precious treasures were compared in detail, then it was impossible to determine which was superior, and one could only say that the Firewater Nethersoul Iron was a trace rarer than Divine Ocean Daostone.

This wasn’t the main point. The main point was that a piece of Gold Lined Thorns actually caused two renowned Imperial Monarchs to compete amongst each other, and they faintly showed signs of confrontation, causing everyone present here to be shocked and be afraid of bidding.

Yes, even though there was no lack of Imperial Monarchs present here, if it was in terms of power and influence, then Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu far surpassed them. Moreover, he’d made a name for himself a long time ago, and rumors said that he was only a step away from stepping foot into the Daolord Realm. So, would anyone dare to compete against such a figure when he was determined to obtain the Gold Lined Thorns?

Even though Imperial Monarch Chang Le’s reputation was slightly inferior to Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, he was the Region Lord of South Sea Region and possessed monstrous authority. Even this black market was within his territory. Under such circumstances, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was clearly like a passing dragon that didn’t occupy an advantageous position.

Now, both of them were competing for a treasure, and it naturally drew the attention of everyone in the surroundings.

Only the beautiful woman on the stage had a wisp of a faint smile on her face. The more it was like this, the better it was for their South Sea Auction House, so she was naturally happy to see those two Imperial Monarchs compete.

“Hahaha! Brother Zhao, if it’s any other treasure, then I’d definitely let you have it, but I can’t do that for this Gold Lined Thorns! I’ll put up another one million year old Multicolored Snowray!” Imperial Monarch Chang Le’s loud laughter resounded like the heavy ring of a bell, and his voice was resolute, causing the atmosphere to seem slightly explosive.

After a short moment of silence, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu sighed with emotion. “Brother Wen, why be so aggressive? To tell you the truth, I owe a Young Brother a favor, and I have to obtain this Gold Lined Thorns no matter what.”

He owes a favor? To a Young Brother?

Everyone within the hall was surprised. An existence capable of making Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu owe him a favor actually exists in this world? To cultivators that attached importance to their promises, owing a favor wasn’t so simple, and it was even to the extent that they might have to repay it with their life!

On the other hand, being able to make a figure like Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu owe a favor was even more precious than obtaining a Natural Spirit Treasure!

At this moment, all the people in the hall had finally come to a faint understanding about the reason why Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was determined to obtain this treasure.

Only Chen Xi laughed bitterly without end in his heart. He was naturally clearly aware that he was the ‘Young Brother’ that Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu was speaking of. However, he would rather see Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu not interfere in this matter!

Because if this continued, then it would obviously benefit the South Sea Auction House in the end. As for that favor, Chen Xi really didn’t care much about it.

Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu’s sigh was still reverberating through the hall when what Imperial Monarch Chang Le said next shocked everyone present here for the auction.

“Eh! That’s really a coincidence. I intend to obtain this treasure for the sake of repaying a Young Brother’s favor as well.” His voice carried a wisp of shock and surprise.

It was the repayment of a favor to a Young Brother again, and it was simply exactly similar to Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu. So, how could they not be shocked?

It was even to the extent that they’d roughly determined that both of these Imperial Monarchs were probably speaking about the same person!

Moreover, it was common knowledge that Spiritsail City was extremely stirred because of a commission not too long ago, and one of the requirements of the commission was Gold Lined Thorns!

When all of this was put together, didn’t it mean that the ‘Young Brother’ both Imperial Monarchs spoke of was the owner of that commission?

When they thought up to here, all the participants of the auction were agitated and discussed it ceaselessly. All of them were even more curious about the identity of the commission’s owner.

He was able to produce so many Ancestral Dao Roots, cause a storm in the entire city, and give rise to an endless mighty uproar. Now, he’d even made two renowned Imperial Monarchs owe him a favor, and it

was even to the extent that they didn't hesitate to compete amongst themselves in order to return the favor they owed!

How could all of this possibly be something an ordinary figure could accomplish?

Even Qian An acutely noticed that the atmosphere had become slightly strange. He couldn't help but glance at Chen Xi who sat beside him while he sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart.

Who would have imagined that such a young man would be the person behind all of this?

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly helpless in his heart. He was very clearly aware that the 'favor' Imperial Monarch Chang Le spoke about actually belonged to Senior White, and it wasn't really related to him.

But it was very obvious that Imperial Monarch Chang Le had attributed all of this to Chen Xi.

"Nevermind, I'll let Brother Wen have this treasure." After a short period of silence, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu sighed lightly.

"Thank you. Once the auction comes to an end, I'll definitely personally hold a feast to drink and chat with Brother Zhao!" Imperial Monarch Chang Le roared with laughter while his voice carried a wisp of relief. Obviously, competing with Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu brought a great deal of pressure to him as well.

The auction of the second treasure came to an end just like that. Imperial Monarch Chang Le paid the price of a Divine Ocean Daostone and a one million year old Multicolored Snowray to obtain the Gold Lined Thorns in the end.

Everyone was clearly aware that paying such a price was obviously a great loss, and it was even to the extent that such a price was sufficient to purchase two pieces of Gold Lined Thorns.

However, it was very obvious that Imperial Monarch Chang Le didn't care.

...

The auction continued.

The beautiful woman produced the third treasure. It was a Daofuse Pearl the size of a duck's egg, and it was completely clear, glistening, and emanated dazzling brilliance.

Such a treasure was naturally a precious treasure of the heavens and the earth, and it was especially precious to Imperial Monarchs. It could assist in the fusing of the Divine Dao, and it was extremely miraculous and rare. It was usually born from within the quintessence of Chaos, and if one didn't possess great fortune, then it would be impossible to find even one after countless years of searching.

Thus, as soon as that beautiful woman finished speaking, a wave of bids resounded in the hall. It was extremely bustling and intense, and it wasn't long before it rose swiftly to an astoundingly astronomical price.

Chen Xi could only sigh when facing such a treasure. It was too supreme while he was only a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God now, so it would be utterly useless to him even if he joined in the bidding and obtained it.

This was obvious from the identities of the people bidding for it. Practically all of them were Imperial Monarchs.

In the end, this Daofuse Pearl was obtained by Ninesong Region's Imperial Monarch Zhan Xiao at the price of a True Phoenix's Skybone.

Many Imperial Monarchs sighed lightly. Obviously, they were rather regretful from being unable to obtain this treasure.

"What a pity, what a pity."

"Haha. Don't worry, this auction is unprecedentedly grand, and it far exceeds the scale of the auctions in the past. There'll definitely be even more rare and precious treasures after this."

All the cultivators in the hall discussed animatedly, and they were filled with anticipation towards the next treasure that would be put up for auction.

At this moment, an attendant knocked on the door and sent a jade box into the VIP Room where Chen Xi resided.

When he opened it and took a look, it was the Gold Line Thorns!

Obviously, Imperial Monarch Chang Le had sent someone to send it over.

This was within Chen Xi's expectations. He glanced at Senior White and said, "It seems like I benefitted because of you this time."

Senior White grunted in a proud manner, and he seemed as if he was saying that it was nothing.

Chen Xi smiled, yet he was thinking in his heart. Now, only the Divine Firefall Darkdew remains before I'll be able to gather all the divine materials I need. I wonder if it will appear amongst the other treasures that're up for auction today?

...

The following treasures that were put up for auction grew more and more precious, and the minimum price rose along with this, causing the atmosphere in the hall to become even more intense.

Unfortunately, most of them were treasures that were only suitable to be used by Imperial Monarchs, causing Chen Xi to only be able to watch helpless and feel extremely envious in his heart.

However, the appearance of those treasures allowed Chen Xi to understand a great deal about treasures prepared by Imperial Monarchs for their cultivation, and he could be said to have broadened his horizons.

In next to no time, another Natural Spirit Treasure had appeared. It was a over 1m long jade ruler that was completely brilliant white like snow. Its surface was branded with mysterious and dense Dao

markings, and it emanated a strand of shocking Natural Spirit Energy and brightly illuminated the entire hall.

The Divine Fate Dao Ruler!

On the way to the South Sea Auction House, Chen Xi had heard many cultivators discussing this treasure. At this moment, when this treasure was presented before them, it instantly caused an extraordinary stir and the gazes of everyone shot over in succession.

The beautiful woman practically didn't have any time to provide a further description before the bidding started abruptly. It wasn't just Imperial Monarchs that participated in it, and some Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods of extraordinary background entered the fray as well.

Obviously, they'd utterly disregarded the power and influence of those Imperial Monarchs for the sake of seizing this Natural Spirit Treasure, and this clearly showed how attractive this treasure was to all the cultivators here.

Chen Xi was extremely tempted by it as well, and he asked Qian An to make a few bids in an attempt to compete for it. Unfortunately, the competition was truly too intense, and many Imperial Monarchs had started competing to the point of losing their reason and seemed to be determined to obtain it. So, Chen Xi could only withdraw helplessly.

Only now did Chen Xi notice that his wealth was truly insufficient when compared to those old fellows. Of course, if he produced those Ancestral Dao Roots and Natural Spirit Treasures in his possession, then it would be a completely different story.

In the end, the Divine Fate Dao Ruler was obtained by Imperial Monarch Miao Feng from Cloudsky Isle in the South Sea Region. However, the price he paid was astounding. It was an entire 100 plus types of precious treasures which could only be chanced upon by luck, and the value of every single one of them was immeasurable.

"This fellow has probably even sold off his casket for this. If your ancestor, I, am not wrong, then this fellow has probably encountered a bottleneck in his cultivation, and he intends to rely on this treasure to break through. Unfortunately, such a price isn't worth it." Senior White shook his head and laughed endlessly with ridicule.

Chen Xi couldn't help but pucker his lips. This old bird is truly haughty and full of sarcastic remarks. That's a Natural Spirit Treasure, so how could he not pay such a price to obtain it?

"All the following treasures are of unfathomable origins, and even my auction house's appraisers are unable to discern their exact effects. When the time comes, I'll announce a minimum price, and I'll leave the examining, discerning, and bidding to everyone." Suddenly, the beautiful woman on the stage grinned as she withdrew a dark bone. It was tainted with traces of dark red blood, and it was suffused with an obscure and desolate aura. Moreover, it was actually shaped like a skull, and it seemed extremely mysterious.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1755: Bid War

The atmosphere in the hall was slightly silent.

Everyone was carefully inspecting the treasure because such a moment was when one's discerning ability was tested.

"With such an obscure and desolate aura, could it be a Primeval Treasure?" Someone guessed.

A Primeval Treasure was a treasure that had survived through countless years since the primeval times. Its effects were difficult to ascertain. Some were comparable to Natural Spirit Treasures, yet some were completely worthless and useless.

Moreover, strictly speaking, Primeval Treasures were considered a type of secret treasure. Most of them possessed shocking secrets hidden away within them. They either carried a portion of history in the cultivation world, a brand left behind by some great figures, and some even had abodes, inheritances, cultivation techniques, and so on and so forth hidden within them.

However, such treasures were extremely rare, and most of them had been obliterated in the annals of time. Merely a few were able to survive until now.

"It doesn't seem like a Primeval Treasure. The bone is completely pitch black and tainted with traces of dark red blood. This treasure is probably an ominous weapon."

There were some that thought in this way and felt that this was a combat type treasure that was murderous and bloody.

"An ominous weapon? Would anyone in this world use a skull as a weapon? Impossible!"

There were others that rejected this view.

However, the more it was like this, the more curious everyone in the hall was. There was no doubt that it was definitely a treasure, otherwise, the South Sea Auction House would definitely not put it up for auction. The true source of their curiosity was exactly what sort of origins this treasure possessed and what profound effects it carried.

"Hmm?" Senior White stared at the treasure for a long time before he suddenly exclaimed lightly, and he seemed to have discerned something yet didn't dare believe his eyes.

Chen Xi was seized with a flash of sudden inspiration, and he said, "Senior White, what's extraordinary about this thing?"

"Win it!" Senior White didn't answer and actually directly asked Chen Xi to win the bid for this treasure.

Senior White's gaze burned with desire and was suffused with an oppressive glow. "No matter what price you have to pay, you must seize it. You definitely won't regret it!"

At this moment, Senior White seemed to be solemn and serious, and he was completely different from before. This caused Chen Xi to acutely realize that Senior White had definitely discerned something from that treasure, and it was extremely shocking.

After all, when they obtained the Natural Spirit Foundation from Lie Yuncong's group that day, Senior White was merely overjoyed and seemed as if he'd obtained a great gain. However, he'd never acted so serious and solemn as he was right now.

“Alright!” Chen Xi thought for a moment before agreeing.

He believed Senior White’s judgment.

...

“Everyone, the minimum price for this treasure is 8 million divine crystals. The bidding starts now.” The beautiful woman spoke slowly.

As soon as she finished speaking, it caused an uproar because a treasure of unknown origins and utility actually had a minimum price of 8 million divine crystals!

Many people even felt that the auction house was being deliberately mystifying, and it was obviously swindling its customers.

Actually, this was no different than the practice in the mortal world of betting on the value of the jade within a rock. When the ore was unearthed, no one would be aware of the quality of the jade hidden within it, and one had to purchase it and split it open to determine its exact quality.

Under such circumstances, it was a test of one’s discerning ability. Some were able to obtain great wealth from this while some lost everything.

“9 million divine crystals.” After a short period of silence, someone couldn’t help but be the first to make a bid.

“10 million.”

“11 million.”

...

In the following period of time, infrequent sounds of bidding resounded. Compared to before, it seemed to be slightly quiet, and the bids seemed to be very conservative.

Obviously, no one was willing to be the idiot when they weren’t sure of its origins or utility.

This caused Chen Xi who’d been constantly observing the bidding to heave a sigh of relief in his heart, and a wisp of a grin couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of his mouth. This is for the best. Perhaps I’ll even be able to obtain it for a cheap price.

When the bids gradually increased to 17 million divine crystals, Chen Xi immediately instructed Qian An to start bidding.

“18 million,” said Qian An.

For a time, the atmosphere was deathly silent. This could already be considered to be an astronomical figure for a treasure with unknown origins and utility.

Even if it was that beautiful woman on the stage, she couldn’t help but feel a wisp of delight in her heart because this price had similarly exceeded her expectations.

Before this treasure was put up for auction, she was even worried that no one would bid for it because that would be truly embarrassing. Fortunately, there were numerous wealthy figures amongst the

cultivators present here, and they were willing to pay a huge amount of divine crystals to purchase a mysterious and unknown treasure to study. Moreover, it didn't matter to them even if it was completely worthless in the end.

"Will any other Fellow Daoists be bidding? If there are none, then this treasure will belong to the Fellow Daoist in VIP Room A36." Even though she was only too eager to auction this treasure away, the beautiful woman still asked this question.

The surroundings were deathly silent, and this caused Chen Xi to heave another sigh of relief in his heart. However, before he could even feel happy, a gloomy and indifferent voice resounded. "19 million."

Chen Xi was instantly stunned.

It wasn't just Chen Xi, all the others in the hall were surprised as well. Someone really isn't hesitating to pay an astronomical price to bid for this treasure? Could it be that this treasure is really extraordinary?

The beautiful woman revealed a rare moment of being stunned as well, and she was slightly surprised. She'd determined that it was the customer in VIP Room B19 that made the bid, yet she wasn't aware who actually resided there.

"20 million." Chen Xi signaled Qian An to make another bid.

This time, there wasn't even a pause before that gloomy voice resounded once more. "21 million."

Chen Xi frowned and instructed Qian An to continue.

"22 million."

"23 million."

"24 million."

...

After that, Qian An made bids successively, but that gloomy voice would be close behind every single time, and its owner seemed to intend to go head to head with Chen Xi.

This instantly caused a great deal of whispered discussions to arise in the hall. However, in the end, they restrain themselves because such a price was more than enough to bid for and obtain over 10 types of rare and precious divine materials, so it was obviously not worth to bid for such a treasure.

When the price rose to 29 million divine crystals, Qian An couldn't help but hesitate, and he said in a low voice, "Young Master, do you think...."

Chen Xi's brows were knit together tightly since a long time ago, and he waved his hand and said upon hearing this, "Don't worry about it and continue bidding."

In his heart, he was swiftly deducing exactly who was going against him. Could it be that it's someone just like Senior White who had discerned the secrets of that treasure?

The price was rising explosively without end....

The atmosphere in the hall grew more and more deathly silent. Only Qian An and that gloomy and indifferent voice resounded without end, and it seemed to carry a confrontational tone.

On the other hand, the beautiful woman on the stage had been stunned since a long time ago. She bit her red lips lightly while her beautiful eyes were filled with surprise. She seemed to have utterly not imagined that there would actually be people in this world that didn't care about divine crystals. Are they going against each other out of anger?

Yes, many people felt that the person in VIP Room B19 was obviously targeting the person in VIP Room A36 and was intentionally raising the price. Otherwise, would anyone pay such a huge price to bid for such a treasure?

Of course, they couldn't rule out the possibility that the treasure was really profound. However, it was really not worth it when compared to such a shocking astronomical price. Unless it was a Natural Spirit Treasure, but... that was impossible!

"49 million divine crystals!" Qian An was slightly numb from shock, and he casually made a bid when the previous bid was surpassed by the other person.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's brows were knit together tightly, and a strand of ferocity couldn't help but surge out from his heart. He intended to see exactly how long that fellow could hold on for. If worst comes to worst, I'll utilize some of the treasures in my possession!

However, right at this moment, the person in VIP Room B19 finally stopped bidding. After a short period of silence, he suddenly roared with laughter and said, "Fellow Daoist, since you're so interested in this treasure, then I'll let you have it. I was just playing, so don't take it to heart."

His voice carried a wisp of a teasing and ridiculing tone and sounded extremely complacent.

As soon as these words were spoken, the others in the hall laughed lightheartedly as well. They finally understood that this fellow was clearly and intentionally playing tricks on the person in VIP Room A36.

However, this had gone a bit too far indeed. A treasure that originally had a minimum price of 8 million divine crystals had been forcefully risen to a price of 49 million divine crystals. This was really cruel.

Perhaps only enemies would do something like this, right?

On the other hand, Chen Xi's expression had turned gloomy as well. Who exactly is that fellow? Why did he target me like that?

Chen Xi was unable to figure it out because he'd rarely shown himself since arriving at Spiritsail City, nor had he incurred enmity with anyone besides Imperial Monarch Chang Le's son, Wen Xinyu.

However, Imperial Monarch Chang Le was present here right now, so Wen Xinyu wouldn't dare to do that no matter how audacious he was.

"Haha! Don't worry, I dare guarantee that you didn't suffer a loss even after paying 49 million divine crystals." Senior White seemed to heave a long sigh of relief and remained completely indifferent. He seemed to be extremely delighted from being able to obtain this treasure in the end.

"I'm not worried about the divine crystals, and I'm thinking about why that fellow went against me intentionally." Chen Xi was unable to figure it out in the end, and he couldn't help but shake his head.

Senior White said casually, "Don't worry, if it's an enemy, then he'll make an appearance sooner or later. At that time, you can kill that bastard and vent your anger."

Chen Xi nodded, and he put this matter to the side of his mind and stopped thinking about it.

After that, he took out a jade box and passed it to one of the beautiful attendants by his side. He said, "The value of the treasure within this is sufficient to equal 49 million divine crystals. Please take it over and quickly send over that treasure that I won."

"Yes." The attendant hurriedly received it respectfully, and then she turned around and left.

At the same time, within VIP Room B19.

Bang!

A bronze wine cup was forcefully crushed into pieces, causing bits of it to shoot into the surroundings.

"Dammit!" A low roar reverberated in the room. An old man with an extremely aged appearance and an aura that was deathly still like water had a livid expression while his sole eye flickered with ruthless killing intent.

Surprisingly, he was the Boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, Ghosteye Vulture!

However, the black eyepatch over his left eye had been removed, and his eye socket was enveloped by a ball of black mist. It completely concealed his eyeball, and it seemed to be extremely strange and terrifying.

"You dare fight with me for it? Very good! Very good! You better not let me find out your identity! Otherwise... you're dead!" His voice seemed as if it was squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and it was filled with hatred.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1756: The Final Treasure

Obviously, it was Ghosteye Vulture that was in a bid war with Chen Xi earlier.

However, at this moment, he wasn't as complacent as everyone thought, and he wasn't really playing tricks on Chen Xi.

At this moment, he was really infuriated to the limit.

"Big Brother, is that treasure really so extraordinary?" Daoist Ran Xue who wore a Daoist's robe asked from the side.

"You wouldn't understand." Ghosteye Vulture shook his head and sighed lightly without end. Even though he'd stopped being enraged, gloominess still filled the space between his brows.

"Since it's like that, then wouldn't it be resolved if we brothers set out together, kill him, and seize that treasure once that fellow in VIP Room A36 leaves?" Daoist Ran Xue's gaze flickered, and he said, "In this

way, we don't have to spend a few tens of millions of divine crystals and allow the South Sea Auction House to benefit for no reason."

Ghosteye Vulture fell into deep thought, and he suddenly said after a long time, "Earlier, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu and Imperial Monarch Chang Le were obviously competing for that Gold Lined Thorn in order to repay that kid's favor. Could it be that... he's here today as well?"

Daoist Ran Xue was stunned, and he couldn't help but nod while seeming to be lost in thought. "That really is possible."

"Under such circumstances, do you... still intend to kill that kid?" asked Ghosteye Vulture.

"This...." Daoist Ran Xue hesitated. He'd never expected that the young man would actually have such a relationship with Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu and Imperial Monarch Chang Le.

Both these Imperial Monarchs were extraordinary, and they both possessed peerless divine might. So, it was obviously not worth to offend those two Imperial Monarchs just for the sake of killing that kid.

"Nevermind, allow me to decide. Investigate the identity of the target in VIP Room A36 first and seize that treasure. As for that kid... it wouldn't be too late to slowly look for an opportunity in the future." Ghosteye Vulture waved his hand while seeming slightly irritable.

Even though Daoist Ran Xue was unwilling, when he considered the current situation, he could only accept it.

"Go notify the others. We'll act once the auction ends and the target leaves the black market." Ghosteye Vulture instructed in a low voice.

...

The auction had always been going on.

After the bid war between Chen Xi and Ghosteye Vulture, the atmosphere became even more explosive instead. During the next period of time, there frequently were treasures that were sold for an astronomical price, and they caused wave after wave of shock.

On the other hand, Chen Xi hadn't made another bid.

Firstly, it was because he didn't need those treasures, or they were too far away from his current cultivation and required a cultivation at the Imperial Monarch Realm at least.

Secondly, it was because the beautiful female attendant had returned. Moreover, she hadn't just returned with that dark secret treasure shaped like a skull, she even brought back a bottle of Divine Firefall Darkdew!

This had truly exceeded Chen Xi's expectations. He was originally feeling anxious about this treasure, yet who would have imagined that after he participated in this auction, he didn't even have to bid for it before they actually took the initiative to give it to him.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi came to an understanding because that female attendant returned with the regards of the auction house's higher-ups.

This allowed Chen Xi to finally understand that the auction house had actually done this because it had obtained a great amount of benefit from the Gold Lined Thorns. Moreover, the treasure Chen Xi utilized to trade for this dark skull shaped treasure this time was too precious and was a seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root, the auction house had made the last minute decision to gift him a bottle of Divine Firefall Darkdew.

Why was it Divine Firefall Darkdew?

Obviously, they'd guessed that Chen Xi was the owner of that commission, and it was even to the extent that Imperial Monarch Chang Le had already given them hints a long time ago.

After all, Imperial Monarch Chang Le was the Region Lord of South Sea Region, so how could he have no relationship with the South Sea Auction House?

Others might not be aware of Chen Xi's identity, but he was very clearly aware that Chen Xi had entered Arambha Temple that day and had a relationship that was beyond ordinary with the Temple Master.

When all of this was added together, it made the South Sea Auction House bound to not dare be discourteous to Chen Xi. Perhaps it was precisely this that made them take the initiative to give the Divine Firefall Darkdew to Chen Xi.

When he wrapped his head around all of this, Chen Xi felt much more reassured in his heart. Otherwise, he would truly not dare accept such a gift that was given to him for no rhyme or reason.

At this moment, Senior White was studying the mysterious treasure with a focused expression. His eyes were bright while he seemed to be muttering something, and he actually seemed to be obsessed with it and paid no further attention to the surroundings.

Chen Xi didn't disturb Senior White, but his attention wasn't on the auction since a long time ago as well.

After successively obtaining the Gold Line Thorns and Divine Firefall Darkdew, Chen Xi had fully gathered all the divine materials.

Under such circumstances, the only consideration on his mind was to make the best use of his time and return to Arambha Temple to past the divine materials to the Goddess.

Amongst the three conditions the Goddess had put forward, Chen Xi had already completely two of them now, and only the last remained — to stay in the Divine Arambha Garden and protect Arambha Temple for five years.

This was naturally not difficult at all for Chen Xi.

Most importantly, Chen Xi's Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, had said that he would at least take five years or ten years at most before he would return to take Chen Xi back to Oracle Mountain!

...

"The next treasure will be the final treasure. I presume everyone here has been anticipating it for a long time." Suddenly, the beautiful woman's voice resounded, and it instantly jolted Chen Xi awake from his deep thoughts, causing him to raise his head and look towards the hall.

The final treasure? How profound would it be?

“Oh, let your ancestor, I, see exactly what sort of thing this final treasure is....” Senior White raised his head and looked over with an energetic gaze.

At this moment, it wasn't just Senior White, everyone had held their breaths in concentration and were waiting silently.

The deathly silent atmosphere actually carried a strand of a solemn aura.

At this moment, the beautiful woman's expression became solemn as well, and it was even to the extent that she was slightly careful. Her voice carried a trace of unusual emotion as she said, “Fellow Daoists, please don't make clamorous noise when you lay eyes upon the treasure in a moment.”

It was a very thought provoking reminder.

As soon as she finished speaking, an old man appeared on the stage. He held up a bronze treasure case in his hands. It was extremely ancient, and its surface was branded and mottled with the aura of time.

The gazes of everyone within the hall was instantly drawn over by the bronze treasure case, and the surroundings were perfectly silent.

Om!

Right amidst the gazes of everyone, the bronze treasure case was opened. It emanated a strand of strange and obscure fluctuation that seemed like a sigh that came from the primeval times, and it caused the hearts of every single cultivator in the surroundings to tremble while they felt an incomprehensible strand of pressure envelop them.

Even the expressions of those great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm changed. Their eyes surged with divine radiance, and they faintly showed signs of being excited as if they'd guessed something.

“Could it... really be....” Senior White's pupils had suddenly constricted. Chen Xi acutely noticed that its entire body was slightly stiff at this moment, and it showed signs of losing control of its emotions.

This caused Chen Xi's heart to tremble. Exactly what sort of treasure is within this bronze treasure case? In next to no time, everyone was clearly aware that a stone furnace resided within the bronze treasure case. It was extremely ordinary like it was polished into form from ordinary stone, and its surface was extremely rough.

It had three legs, two handles, and was completely round. Grey mist soared up from within the opening on the furnace that was deep and vast, and it seemed as if it could swallow a vast universe!

A strand of an indescribably ancient aura seemed as if it swept out from the boundless years of the past, and it traversed the barriers of time to descend once more into the world.

At this instant, the figures of everyone within the hall shook while their emotions rose and fell uncontrollably.

Many people even revealed astounded expressions and felt suffocated. They seemed as if they were witnessed an inconceivable miracle occurring.

What's that?

At this moment, Chen Xi sensed a strand of an extraordinary aura, and his mind droned while a terrifying scene appeared within it.

He saw a boundlessly vast expanse of the starry sky. A graceful figure sat cross-legged within the stone furnace while it traveled endlessly through space. It traversed numerous barriers between universes, successively traversed numerous chaotic regions, and 10 million years passed in the blink of an eye.

She maintained the same posture without changing it at all, and her entire body was enveloped by grey mist, causing it to be blurry. However, the outline she revealed allowed one to faintly discern that she possessed a peerlessly beautiful appearance.

She seemed to be tracking something down, and she constantly travelled forward in the dark corridors of space.

Yet she also seemed like she was avoiding something and had no choice but to move forward constantly as if she would suffer a calamity if she was slightly slower.

Time flowed by endlessly....

In the end, the graceful figure became more and more blurry, more and more indistinct as if it was about to be obliterated.

"Is it really... impossible to escape?" A faint sigh resounded, and it carried boundless loneliness and sorrow.

Chen Xi's heart shook, and it was enveloped by an indescribable feeling of loneliness. It was like the heavens and the earth had abandoned him, he'd lost all hope, was utterly dejected....

Bang!

The scene shook, and the furnace vanished before Chen Xi suddenly returned to his senses. His expression had already turned slightly terrified, and he couldn't help but take a few deep breaths.

Exactly what is this treasure? It was actually able to infiltrate my heart and mind without me even realizing!? And who was that woman?

"Chen Xi, leave! Quickly!" Senior White's extremely solemn voice sounded out from the side.

This caused Chen Xi to have no time to give it any further thought. He raised his head and noticed that Senior White's entire body was trembled as if he'd encountered something, and Senior White emanated an aura of being burdened.

"Senior White, what's wrong?" Chen Xi was shocked and slightly at a loss for what to do. It's merely a final treasure in an auction, yet it didn't just arouse terror in my heart and cause strange scenes to appear in my mind, even Senior White has been terribly affected by it.

"Leave! Quickly! The further we get from this damnable thing the better!" Senior White gritted his teeth and seemed to be extremely irritable.

The strange thing was that Qian An and the two beautiful female attendants at the side seemed to have not been affected at all. At this moment, they were looking at Chen Xi and Senior White with astounded expressions, and they were utterly unaware of what had happened to Chen Xi and Senior White.

“Alright!” Chen Xi took a deep breath. He couldn’t help but take another glance at the stone furnace in the hall, and then he stopped hesitating, turned around, and left with Senior White.

When he saw this, Qian An couldn’t be bothered about whether the auction had ended or not, and he hurriedly chased after Chen Xi.

“That’s... an Era Artifact!?”

“My god!”

“That... that... that... is actually real!”

A wave of involuntarily exclams of surprise resounded from the hall behind him as soon as he stepped out of the VIP Room, and these voices carried shock, disbelief, and were in complete disorder.

Chen Xi’s figure stopped. He remained silent for a short moment before he gritted his teeth in the end and left directly.

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Chapter 1757: Furnace Of Karmic Luck

Bang!

In VIP Room B19, Ghosteye Vulture’s entire body shook while a bang suddenly resounded from his left eye that was enveloped by black mist.

After that, a strand of blood that carried a dark green hue flowed from within his eyes and flowed down his face that had turned slightly pale from shock. It seemed to be extremely strange and ghastly.

“Big Brother!” Daoist Ran Xue was shocked to the point of swiftly standing up, and he wasn’t aware what had happened.

“An Era Artifact, it really is an Era Artifact.... This is a sign of great calamity....” Ghosteye Vulture seemed as if he hadn’t heard Daoist Ran Xue, and he muttered involuntarily.

Great calamity? Daoist Ran Xue couldn’t help but be horrified when he saw Ghosteye Vulture who was usually steady and indifferent seem as if he’d lost his soul.

“Let’s go!” In the next moment, Ghosteye Vulture wiped off the bloodstain on his face, and then he turned around and left.

“Aren’t we going to wait for the auction to end?” Daoist Ran Xue was stunned.

“This thing.... Haha. Leave now if you want to live!”

...

Outside South Sea Auction House.

A cold breeze blew past Chen Xi's face, and it caused his emotions to calm down slightly.

The scenes that had occurred earlier were too shocking. It was merely a stone furnace, yet it actually caused such terrifying phenomena to arise. Moreover, it disturbed his mind and heart, and it caused Senior White to practically lose control. This was extremely terrifying.

It was undoubtable that it was definitely an Era Artifact.

However, even if this treasure possessed heaven defying and prohibited might that wasn't tolerated by the current Heaven Dao, Chen Xi was unable to figure out why Senior White who was clearly aware of this since a long time ago would lose his composure.

Could it be that... Senior White noticed something from that stone furnace?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but glance at Senior White, yet he saw the latter staring blankly as if his soul had left his body. It was unknown what Senior White was thinking about, but he seemed extremely quiet.

"Young Master, we're leaving the black market just like that?" Qian An caught up to Chen Xi and asked in a low voice.

"Yes." Chen Xi didn't hesitate at all.

His trip to the black market this time had already allowed him to obtain the Gold Lined Thorns and Divine Firefall Darkdew. He'd gathered all the divine materials he required, and it was time to return to Arambha Temple.

When Qian An heard this, he immediately withdrew a talisman and suddenly crushed it, causing a door to suddenly appear in space.

After that, Chen Xi and Qian An stepped through it together and swiftly vanished out of sight.

...

Not long after the two of them left, Ghosteye Vulture and Daoist Ran Xue's figures appeared silently.

"How could it be him?" Ghosteye Vulture frowned, and a wisp of shock appeared on his aged face.

Earlier, he'd entrusted someone to investigate the identity of his target in VIP Room A36. However, never had he imagined that the target would actually be the other target that he'd locked his sights onto since a long time ago — the young man who issued that commission!

In other words, the targets he intended to deal with this time were actually the same person!

"Big Brother, isn't this even better. This kid has numerous treasures in his possession, and he even won the bid for that treasure which you took a liking to during the auction. If we kill him, we'll be able to kill two birds with one stone, and it couldn't be any better." Daoist Ran Xue's gaze flickered and was suffused with a wisp of ruthlessness.

"That kid... has a deep relationship with both Imperial Monarch Chang Le and Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu." Ghosteye Vulture was slightly hesitant.

“Both those Imperial Monarchs are probably bidding for that Era Artifact. So long as we kill that kid before they’re done and leave South Sea Region immediately, then would anyone be able to find us then? If worse comes to worse, we can just look for a remote region to go into hiding for some time.” Daoist Ran Xue was slightly anxious as he said, “Big Brother, we can’t hesitate any longer. Otherwise, we’ll lost this opportunity.”

Ghosteye Vulture’s expression change indeterminately for a long time before he finally gritted his teeth and said, “Notify the others to act according to the original plan!”

Daoist Ran Xue said with delight, “That’s exactly what we should do!”

...

Spiritsail City.

It was extraordinarily bustling and prosperous as before.

Chen Xi bid his farewells to Qian An before walking with Senior White along the streets towards the exit of the city.

The scorching sun hung high in the sky while the sky itself was clear and azure blue. Endless streams of people and carriages surged busily on the streets, and clamorous noise rose and fell.

When compared with the atmosphere in the black market, this sort of atmosphere caused Chen Xi’s heart to calm down greatly.

“A great calamity is coming.” Suddenly, Senior White who’d constantly remained silent until now sighed lightly.

Chen Xi was shocked, and he couldn’t help but ask. “What exactly happened just now?”

“That treasure your ancestor, I, asked you to bid and win earlier was similarly from the last era, and it’s the skull of a Holy Shaman.” Senior White didn’t answer Chen Xi, and he mentioned the black treasure that was shaped like a skull.

“You’re probably unaware but Holy Shamans were almighty figures in the last era that possessed strengths that shook the heavens and the earth. They are compared to the Daolords of the current era.”

Chen Xi was shocked. In this way, isn’t that treasure equivalent to the skull of a Daolord?

“The skull of a Holy Shaman is that expert’s Origin Bone, and it’s branded with that expert’s memories, inheritance, and the secrets left behind by the expert. It’s priceless. When such a treasure appeared during the last era, it was sufficient to cause a calamity in the entire world and cause countless people to disregard everything and fight for it.

Senior White’s voice carried a trace of a heavy feeling. “However, in this era, the appearance of such a treasure is slightly ominous, or perhaps... you can take it to be an Era Artifact, and it’s bound to not be tolerated by the current Heaven Dao.”

Senior White paused for a moment before he suddenly raised his head and sighed with emotion. "However, this isn't the main point. The main point is that every single time such treasures appear in the world, it represents... tribulation!"

Tribulation? Chen Xi frowned. Since a very long time ago, he'd experienced all sorts of tribulations, and he'd even entered into all sorts of conflicts with the Sovereign Sect because of 'tribulation'. So, he'd long since become accustomed to this, and he was even slightly numbed towards it.

Under such circumstances, he was really slightly unable to understand exactly what sort of tribulation would cause Senior White's mental state to be so solemn and heavy.

"Haha. If it was merely like this, then it wouldn't be a problem. It's even to the extent that your ancestor, I, has methods to deceive the Heaven Dao and obtain some gains from the Origin Bone of this Holy Shaman." Senior White sighed. "But who would have imagined that a Furnace of Karmic Luck would actually appear during the auction!?"

When he spoke up to here, he couldn't help but be slightly agitated, and he gritted his teeth and said, "That thing is a precious treasure from the last era that gathered the Karmic Luck of the entire era. It's irreplaceable. Anyone who possesses it during that time would receive the protection of the energy of the Heaven Dao, and it would be impossible for that person to die. However, during this current era, it's a sign of calamity!"

Chen Xi's heart was unable to calm down as he heard all of this. The Furnace of Karmic Luck? It gathered the Karmic Luck of an entire era? This was simply inconceivable to Chen Xi at this moment.

In the past, when had he ever heard of such a treasure?

Senior White suddenly asked. "Right, did you discern anything from the furnace just now?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he frowned as he recalled and said, "I saw a furnace moving through boundless space, traversing the universe, and drifting through the starry sky. Right, there was a woman sitting cross-legged within the furnace...."

"She seemed to be searching for something. Experiencing the passage of boundless years all by herself as she travelled forward. But later on, she seemed to be unable to avoid perishing as well."

When Chen Xi recalled the scenes he'd witnessed earlier, a wisp of a lonely and desolate feeling couldn't help but surge from his heart.

This caused him to feel very uncomfortable in his heart, and he couldn't help but shake his head. He took a deep breath and discarded this strand of emotion.

"A woman? Controlling the Furnace of Karmic Luck?" Senior White's expression became strange. "Looks like she was searching for a way to avoid the destruction of her era.... Unfortunately, she wasn't the Furnace of Karmic Luck in the end, and based on what you said, she probably didn't succeed in the end."

"You're saying that she controlled the Furnace of Karmic Luck and searched for a way out after the last era was destroyed?" Chen Xi was shocked.

"It probably is like that." Senior White pondered deeply, and then he suddenly shook his head with force and chuckled. "Forget it. In any case, it's unrelated to your ancestor, I, so it isn't a big deal."

When he spoke up to here, he took a deep breath and recovered his haughty and confident attitude. He said, "Little Fellow, are you very nervous after finding out about all of this? Don't be afraid, it's only a sign. The Ancient God Domain has experienced countless great calamities since it was established, and it's still surviving eternally until now. It isn't so easy... to destroy it."

Chen Xi was originally glaring at this old bird with a slightly angry expression, but a wave of horror arose in Chen Xi's heart for no rhyme or reason when he heard the last few words Senior White spoke.

But he shook his head right after that. All of this was merely Senior White's deduction, and it was even to the extent that even Senior White didn't dare confirm it rashly. So, why should Chen Xi worry unnecessarily?

"Chen Xi, your ancestor, I, intends to enter into closed door cultivation for some time and properly study this Holy Shaman's Origin Bone. Since you don't have the protection of your ancestor, I, you must be careful on your own." Senior White suddenly chuckled as he spoke and seemed to be fervent. "Once your ancestor, I, completes this closed door cultivation, perhaps I'll be able to help you comprehend supreme techniques from the last era. At that time, don't be too touched by it."

"Closed door cultivation? That's exactly what I hope for." Chen Xi was speechless because this old bird had stopped being serious again. He grabbed Senior White in an extremely rough manner and hid Senior White into the universe within his body.

Without Senior White making noise, the entire world instantly became peaceful.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to flicker through space, and he left Spiritsail City and flew towards the starry sky outside it.

...

Nebulae spun while the myriad of stars flickered, and they emanated an illusory glow.

Chen Xi stood in the starry sky while looking at Putuo Star from afar, and he couldn't help but sigh slightly with emotion when he recalled everything that he'd experienced all along the way.

In the blink of an eye, almost half a year had passed. I wonder how the preparations of that Goddess of Arambha Temple is going.

Chen Xi withdrew a piece of violet bamboo. This was the piece of violet bamboo that the white spirit deer had given him when he left Arambha Temple, and it would come to receive Chen Xi once Chen Xi broke it.

However, right when Chen Xi intended to break this piece of violet bamboo, a voice suddenly sounded out from the distant starry sky....

"Dammit! You're the Fourth Boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, the Dragon of Sin, Chang Hen! You.... What do you intend to do? Save me! Save me!!!" This rage in this voice carried a wisp of terror and sorrow.

Chen Xi's movements stopped briefly, and his gaze shot over towards the distance.

In an instant, Chen Xi sensed that a tall figure was pursuing a woman on a star extremely far in the distance. That cry for help had come precisely from that woman.

That woman was in extreme danger, and signs of danger appeared incessantly. She was at risk of encountering misfortune at any time, and she was ceaselessly fleeing yet was utterly powerless to escape her pursuer.

“The Dragon of Sin, Chang Hen?” Chen Xi’s black pupils were suffused with a wisp of a deep and chilly glow. He silently put away the piece of violet bamboo in his hand, and in the next moment, his figure flashed towards them.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1758: Shining Beneath The Starry Sky

The person that pursued the woman had a tall figure, a cold appearance, and his eyes were like the sun and moon, causing him to seem extremely terrifying.

It was precisely the fourth leader of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, Chang Hen.

He attacked in an extremely ruthless manner. The divine radiance that he slapped out from his palm transformed into surging waves that completely trapped the woman, causing her to be unable to struggle free.

“Struggling is useless. It’s best for you to hand your treasures over, otherwise, you’re dead.” Chang Hen laughed coldly.

“Dammit! Could it be that your Nightbird Stellar Bandits isn’t afraid of suffering the wrath of the heavens?” The woman cried out in a sharp voice, and her terrified voice carried despair within it.

“Hmph! Since it’s like that, then don’t blame your ancestor, I, for being merciless!” Chang Hen suddenly let out a long howl as he stretched out his hand and clawed. It was like a soaring dragon clawing the clouds, and an expanse of powerful divine radiance interweaved together and smashed down.

When Chen Xi arrived here, he witnessed such a scene.

He didn’t conceal himself, and he tore through space as soon as he appeared here and arrived by the woman’s side right after that.

Bang!

The might of Chang Hen’s strike was forcefully resisted by Chen Xi, causing a rain of light to be blasted towards the surroundings.

If he hadn’t arrived in time, then this woman would have definitely suffered calamity.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist, Thank you, Fellow Daoist!” The woman was stunned, and then she revealed an overjoyed expression. She approached Chen Xi swiftly, and then seemed as if she wanted to bow and express her gratitude.

Right at this moment, a chilly arc arose abruptly on the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth, and then he suddenly stretched out his hand and instantly grabbed onto the woman’s throat!

This had truly exceeded the woman's expectations, and being caught off guard caused her to be utterly unable to dodge before being instantly captured.

In an instant, her countenance turned pale while she forced out a smile and said, "Fellow Daoist, what... what're you doing?"

It wasn't just her, even Chang Hen was stunned and seemed slightly surprised.

Crack!

Chen Xi held the woman's throat with force and held her up like he was holding up a little chick. At the same time, his left hand stretched out and swept past the woman's hands, causing a wave of the sound of bones shattering to immediately resound.

Hiss!

The bones in the woman's hands were actually blasted into pieces, and then a strand of jet black light that was fine like the hair of an ox shot out explosively from the center of her palm and stabbed forcefully at Chen Xi's eyes.

However, it was clamped by Chen Xi's fingers while it was still halfway to Chen Xi's eyes, and it was unable to move at all any longer.

The jet black strand of light was actually a pitch black and fine insect. If one didn't look carefully, then it seemed just like an iron needle that emanated a terrifying glow.

"If I'm not wrong, then you're the fifth boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, the Maiden of insects, right?" Chen Xi glanced at the woman, and the coldness in his eyes caused the latter to be unable to help but shudder.

Her expression had already become extremely unsightly. She gritted her teeth and said, "Since you noticed right at the beginning, then why come save me?"

Chen Xi said indifferently "If I didn't do that, then it wouldn't be so easy to capture you."

The Maiden of Insect's expression turned completely livid. Never had she imagined that the elaborate trap Chang Hen and her had set up would actually have been see through by Chen Xi since the beginning. Moreover, he utilized the opportunity to trap her instead.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Chang Hen suddenly started clapping from afar, and he praised. "Fellow Daoist really is wise and discerning. Amazing! Amazing!"

He paused for a moment, and then he continued. "Friendship grows from an exchange of blows. Since you're already see through it, then why don't you let her go, and we'll let you off? Just take it as making friends with us. What do you think?"

Chen Xi smiled. "Sorry, all of you're unworthy of being my friends."

Chang Hen's face sank. "So, you intend to fight it out?"

"You can interpret it in that way." Chen Xi nodded casually.

Chang Hen's gaze was like a bolt of lightning as he stared coldly at Chen Xi for a long time, and then he suddenly smiled and said, "It's already at a time like this, yet you're still unwilling to kill her, so you definitely seek something. How about this? It was out of mistake earlier, and I'll compensate you if you let her go, alright?"

"I don't seek wealth." As he spoke, he glanced at the surroundings and said coldly, "Everyone, since you're already here, then why conceal yourselves?"

"What a vigilant young man. But even if you've seen through all of this, could it be that you think you'll be able to escape?" Along with this gloomy and indifferent voice, three figures suddenly appeared from the distant starry sky. Surprisingly, it was the boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, Ghosteye Vulture, the second boss Daoist Ran Xue, and the third boss, Ancestor Green Blood.

"Little Fellow, we meet again." Ancestor Green Blood grinned.

"This kid's display really exceeded my expectations, and it causes me to be unable to help but want to recruit him into our group." Daoist Ran Xue spoke slowly.

As soon as they appeared, they respectively stood at various different locations to join forces with Chang Hen and completely seal off Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

Chen Xi still remained calm and composed when facing this, and he swept them all with his gaze and said, "Good, all of you are here."

His words were thought provoking.

Moreover, his display was too indifferent and composed. It caused Ghosteye Vulture and the others to frown, and they had a faint bad feeling.

"Let her go, and I'll spare you this time. Even though we act ruthlessly, we've never gone back on our word. This is something that you're probably clearly aware of." Ghosteye Vulture said in a low voice, "Otherwise...."

"Otherwise what?" asked Chen Xi.

"What a reckless and ignorant little bastard!"

"Looks like you're courting death."

The others spoke gloomily as well, and they were extremely furious. They really hadn't imagined that a perfectly sound plan would actually develop to such a state.

Ghosteye Vulture's sole eye narrowed and flowed with a cold glow. He stared at Chen Xi for a long time before he suddenly smiled secretly and said, "I admit that I underestimated you before this. However, allow me to tell you that you'll be unable to escape death even if an Imperial Monarch comes here today!"

"Oh?" Chen Xi's brows raised, and he said with a smile, "Then feel free to give it a try."

Crack!

As soon as he finished speaking, he exerted force with his palm and forcefully snapped the woman's neck and blasted her soul into pieces!

From the beginning until the end, she didn't even have the time to let out a shrill cry.

It was too swift.

Swift to the point it caught them all off guard.

After that, a bang resounded as Chen Xi casually tossed her corpse away, and then he gazed indifferently at the others in the surroundings and said, "Now, all of you can take revenge for your companion."

His voice was flat and seemed as if he'd done something trivial.

"You!"

"You're courting death!"

Ghosteye Vulture, Daoist Ran Xue, Ancestor Green Blood, and Chang Hen were infuriated. How could they have imagined that the kid standing before them would actually make a move just like that and directly annihilate their companion?

This had utterly infuriated them, and ferocity and killing intent seethed from their hearts.

"Attack!" Daoist Ran Xue had the most violent and ruthless disposition, and he was unable to restrain himself since a long time ago. He let out a grim and loud shout as he withdrew a ghostly streamer.

Rumble!

He waved it lightly, causing an expanse of baleful mist that seemed like a dark cloud to surge out. It faintly formed the phenomenon of ghosts wailing, corpses covering the world, and raging oceans of blood, and it caused this entire expanse of the heavens and the earth to seem as if it had been transformed into purgatory.

At practically the exact same moment, Ancestor Green Blood withdrew a bone sword. It was completely refined from numerous skulls, and it flowed with a bloody glow that tainted space red. It was extremely shocking.

At the other side, Chang Hen's entire body surged with blue light, and his skin was covered in a layer of harm dragon scales while a horn had grown out from his head. He seemed like a dragon yet wasn't a dragon, and he was like a monster that was neither man nor beast. Moreover, his imposing aura had actually risen explosively and multiplied by a few times in an instant.

Rumble!

In the next moment, they joined forces with Daoist Ran Xue and attacked Chen Xi from different directions.

All of these bosses of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits possessed cultivations at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and they'd roamed through the universe, wreaked havoc in it, and caused an innumerable amount of slaughters for a few thousands of years.

On the other hand, their ability to survive and remain free until now proved that they didn't just possess formidable combat strengths, even their dispositions were cunning, cruel, and scheming.

At this moment, they utilized lethal attacks as soon as they made a move against Chen Xi. Moreover, their cooperated tacitly and seemed as if they intended to annihilate Chen Xi.

Indeed, they were bandits that were extremely ferocious and ruthless, and their style in battle seemed to be extraordinarily experienced. They didn't hold back at all and struck to kill as soon as they attacked.

If it was any other person with insufficient experience, merely facing their imposing aura would probably terrify that person out of his wits.

However, all of this posed no difficulty to Chen Xi.

Right when Daoist Ran Xue, Ancestor Green Blood, and Chang Hen attacked jointly, Chen Xi attacked as well.

Clang!

A sword that emanated a dark blue glow and was completely suffused by an ancient aura let out a clear howl as it entered Chen Xi's grasp.

The Banisher!

A legendary sword that was of extraordinary origin and possessed inconceivable divine might!

In an instant, his imposing aura changed abruptly. Every single pore on his body emanated Sword Insight that shot into the heavens, and it seemed like a peerless Sword Emperor had descended to the world and was looking down upon it.

Swoosh!

A thick and large strand of sword qi soared into the sky. It tore through space, slashed through the land, and swept out with invincible force.

At this instant, the heavens and the earth dimmed down while the stars wailed, and violet ripples swept towards the surroundings.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded as the black mist was crushed into pieces, the streamer was slashed into two, and Daoist Ran Xue himself who controlled it had a rift slashed open on his chest, causing him to howl endlessly with pain while coughing up blood.

The bone sword was blasted into pieces. Ancestor Green Blood's entire arm was severed, and it was swept up into midair while blood sprayed from it.

At practically the exact same moment, even though Chang Hen who was densely covered in dragon scales was able to resist the sweep of this sword qi, he was blasted to the point the universe in his body almost exploded into pieces, and blood flowed from all seven of his apertures.

This scene was truly too terrifying.

Merely a single sword strike had heavily injured three Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods who'd roamed freely through the world for many years!

It shocked Ghosteye Vulture who was presiding over the battle from afar to the point his entire body stiffened, and he cried out involuntarily with shock. "This... this... this...." He was actually shocked to the point of being unable to speak.

They were utterly unaware that Chen Xi was already able to bash up a great figure from the Imperial Region like Di Yunqiu and equally match an old fellow like Gongye Nanli in battle a long time ago while he was still at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm.

Now, he'd already refined and absorbed that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root a long time ago, and his strength had risen explosively to a shocking height after he advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

Coupled with the fact that Chen Xi's cultivation in Heart Energy had broken through to the second forging of the True Heart Sutra, his strength had even improved once more.

Under such circumstances, how could they fight Chen Xi?

"Shit!"

"We've been tricked!"

"Flee!"

Merely a single sword strike had completely horrified Daoist Ran Xue, Ancestor Green Blood, and Chang Hen to the point their souls almost left their bodies. They didn't dare hesitate at all because the instinct they'd tempered through countless years of life and death had caused them to flee without the slightest hesitation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

However, right at the instant they fled, three strands of brilliant sword qi traversed space like the sickle of the reaper, and it whistled towards them.

"Watch out!" In the distance, Ghosteye Vulture was utterly furious, and he roared at the top of his lungs.

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Chapter 1759: Imperial Monarch Miao Feng

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ball after ball of blood erupted like fireworks erupting in the starry sky, and this horrifying yet beautiful scene displayed bloodiness that caused one's heart to palpitate.

In an instant, Daoist Ran Xue, Ancestor Green Blood, and Chang Hen had been annihilated successively. They perished without even leaving an intact corpse behind, and the end they suffered was extremely horrifying.

Even at the moment before their death, they'd probably never imagined that while this target they'd locked onto this time was merely at the initial-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, he would actually possess such heaven defying combat strength!

Ghosteye Vulture witnessed all of this, and his entire body went cold while his lips trembled without end. This obviously showed how shocked he was in his heart.

Since the very beginning, he'd said that they should investigate everything about the target before making a move. Unfortunately, all of them were blinded by their desire, and they arrived at this moment in the end.

It was impossible to say if he should be sorrowful or furious. At this moment, Ghosteye Vulture actually revealed a strange moment of calmness.

"Little Fellow, you must pay for this!" Ghosteye Vulture suddenly removed the black patch that covered his left eye, and then he turned around to look at Chen Xi.

At this instant, his left eye wasn't enveloped by a ball of mist any longer, and it was completely exposed.

What sort of eye was it?

It was verdant like emerald, and it was filled with an extremely deep and gorgeous glow. Moreover, it faintly surged with a mysterious and obscure force that completely tainted the space around him green, and it made the space drone and tremble endlessly.

This was Ghosteye Vulture's left eye. His origins were mysterious, and he was the top boss of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits who'd committed countless sin throughout the years.

On the other hand, his left eye that had never been seen by others was enveloped by a veil of mysteriousness, and it was called the Ghosteye.

When he saw Ghosteye Vulture's strange jade green left eye, Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but shake. At this instant, he even felt as if someone had seen through to the secrets at the bottom of his heart, and he felt completely uncomfortable throughout his body.

He was just about to attack and annihilate this fellow that was filled with mystery.

Crack!

However, right at this moment, Ghosteye Vulture's left eye actually abruptly exploded into pieces. Strands of dark green blood flowed out from it, and it was a rather shocking sight.

On the other hand, he even let out a miserable shrill cry while he held his head with both hands, and he seemed to be in extreme pain to the point his entire body twitched.

Hmm? Chen Xi frowned, and he glanced towards the surroundings. Could it be that someone made a move from the shadows?

"You... you... you really are a... Savior! No wonder, no wonder you fought for the skull of a Holy Shaman with me.... God... Dammit!!" Ghosteye Vulture roared loudly with shock and fury, and he was on the verge of madness. He seemed to have noticed something inconceivable, and he roared ceaselessly.

His entire body actually seemed to be starting to burn, and it was like his figure was about to be melted into nothingness, causing his voice that was filled with the sound of extreme pain and torture to resound intermittently.

Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow while he felt slightly surprised and bewildered in his heart. Could it be that this fellow's Ghosteye exploded into pieces because of me, and it caused him to fall into such a state?

"Hahaha! Even though I'm dying, you're not too far away yourself! Hahaha...." Amidst sharp and insane roaring laughter, Ghosteye Vulture's entire body was incinerated into nothingness, and only his voice still reverberated through the starry sky.

After he witnessed all of this, Chen Xi couldn't help but fall into deep contemplation and went silent.

Only now did he understand that Ghosteye Vulture was the fellow that fought for the Holy Shaman's skull with him, the person within VIP Room B19.

It turned out that this fellow hadn't been playing tricks on him on purpose and had even intended to kill him since a long time ago, whereas, Ghosteye Vulture's objective was naturally to seize the Origin Bone of that Holy Shaman.

This allowed him to easily figure out why they were lying in ambush here since a long time ago. It was because their target was clearly him.

But... what does he mean by 'Savior'? What did that strange eye of his see on me? Why would he suddenly die just like that and vanish from the world?

If Ghosteye Vulture didn't die, then perhaps Chen Xi would disdain to pay any attention to all of this. However, he obviously had no choice but to seriously consider the information contained within Ghosteye Vulture's final words.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi couldn't help but recall the Furnace of Karmic Luck at this moment, and he recalled the calamity that Senior White spoke of....

Suddenly, Chen Xi's brows raised, and he gazed towards the starry sky in the distance.

It was at this precise moment that an expanse of brilliant clouds soared into the sky, and it was like a brilliant sun had passed by while emanating dazzling and resplendent light.

The cloud carried a mighty figure that was completely enveloped in divine radiance, causing others to be unable to see his appearance clearly. However, his imposing aura stood above the ages, looked down upon the world, and caused the heavens and the earth to dim down before it.

Chen Xi's pupils instantly constricted. If he wasn't wrong, then it was shockingly Imperial Monarch Miao Feng from Cloudsky Isle in the South Sea Region!

During the auction in the black market, Chen Xi clearly remembered that Imperial Monarch Miao Feng had bid and won the Natural Spirit Treasure, Divine Dao Fate Ruler.

At that time, Senior White had once ridiculed this imperial monarch as having wasted the money for his casket in order to buy that Natural Spirit Treasure, and it wasn't worth the price he paid.

However, Chen Xi had never expected this imperial monarch to make an appearance here.

“Amazing. Annihilating the five bosses of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits by yourself can be considered as removing a sack of poison for the entire Ancient God Domain. If the cultivators of the world hear about this incident, they would definitely sing songs of praise for Young Brother and your fame would remain eternal through the ages.” Imperial Monarch Miao Feng clapped as he praised, and he’d arrived swiftly arrived before Chen Xi as he spoke.

This allowed Chen Xi to see him clearly. His face was handsome like a youth, and he wore an apricot yellow Daoist’s robe while seeming to be in high spirits. He didn’t seem like an old fellow at the Imperial Monarch Realm who was countless years old, and he clearly seemed like a handsome young man.

“Senior, you’re too kind.” Chen Xi cupped his hands.

“Haha. Young Brother, there’s no need to be modest. In my opinion, your combat strength is sufficient to be considered as world shocking.” Imperial Monarch Miao Feng wasn’t stingy with his praise at all, and if it was any other junior, that person would probably feel self-satisfied from this praise.

However, Chen Xi frowned instead, and he suddenly said with a smile, “So it turns out that Senior witnessed all of it since the beginning.”

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng’s expression froze slightly.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly slashed with his sword. He actually utilized the most offensive move in the Profound Heart Sword Technique, the Dismemberment Style, and he launched a ferocious attack against Imperial Monarch Miao Feng.

At practically the exact same moment, his figure suddenly erupted with a myriad of strands of divine radiance, and he tore through space as he turned around and left at full strength.

Hmm? Imperial Monarch Miao Feng’s face sank. He raised his hand and waved it, causing a wisp of green light to surge into appearance, and it easily eliminated the wisp of sword qi that Chen Xi had executed.

“Young Brother, what’s the meaning of this?” In the next moment, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng’s figure flashed and pursued Chen Xi.

Chen Xi remained silent as he fled with all his strength, and he actually seemed to take Imperial Monarch Miao Feng to be a dreadful monster.

“Young Brother, if you still don’t stop, then don’t blame me for being merciless!” Imperial Monarch Miao Feng’s face sank once more when he saw this, and his voice carried a wisp of coldness. He took a few steps successively in space, and he was actually on the verge of catching up to Chen Xi!

Merely their speeds of teleportation alone were sufficient to display how great the gap between a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God and Imperial Monarch was.

Chen Xi acutely noticed this, and his heart couldn’t help but constrict. He silently withdrew that piece of violet bamboo, and then he suddenly stopped moving before he turned around to look at Imperial Monarch Miao Feng who’d caught up. He said coldly, “If I’m not wrong, then you’re the one pulling the strings of the Nightbird Stellar Bandits from behind the scene, right?”

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng immediately stopped when he saw Chen Xi stop fleeing. However, a wisp of killing intent flashed swiftly in his eyes when he heard Chen Xi.

In the next moment, he roared with laughter. "So, it turns out that Young Brother suspected me. You're not to blame, it's my fault for just happening to be in the vicinity of your battle."

He spoke in a frank and upright manner.

A wisp of a ridiculing arc arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he heard this, and he said indifferently, "If it was merely that, then I wouldn't have suspected you. However, Ghosteye Vulture had previously said that even an Imperial Monarch wouldn't be able to save me today.

"At that time, I wondered where Ghosteye Vulture got such great confidence from. At the moment I saw you appear here; I immediately came to an understanding. With you assuming personal command in the shadows, other Imperial Monarchs would be kept away by you, right?"

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng chuckled. "Young Brother, you're too suspecting, and you're clearly overthinking things. I've been constantly living in seclusion within Cloudsky Isle throughout these years, and I've been in closed door cultivation for over 10,000 years. This is something everyone in the world is clearly aware of, so how could I possibly have colluded and formed an alliance with this extremely dirty and deplorable Nightbird Stellar Bandits?"

"Closed door cultivation? Who knows if you really were in closed door cultivation?" Chen Xi remained unmoved, and he said coldly, "Not to mention that the South Sea Auction House is carrying out the bidding for the final precious treasure right now, and all the other Imperial Monarchs are deeply afraid of missing this. Yet you, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng, came over here for no rhyme or reason. This is slightly unjustifiable."

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's face sank, and he said with displeasure, "Young Brother, don't blame me for being merciless if you continue being rude like this!"

No matter who it was, an Imperial Monarch that was provoked repeatedly like this would probably be infuriated, and if anyone who was ignorant of the situation was present here, that person would definitely scold Chen Xi for not knowing what was good for him and offending a superior.

However, the wisp of ridicule on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth grew denser, and he said, "Alright. Then may I ask Imperial Monarch Miao Feng why you showed yourself to meet me when we don't know each other and have never met each other?"

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng went silent, and then he suddenly sighed before he said with a smile, "You little fellow, you're slightly impervious to reason. The reason I showed myself was naturally to...."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly took a step forward, and then he flipped his palm and smashed it down at Chen Xi.

Bang!

His fingers were like pillars that could hold up the sky, and his palm surged with terrifying energy of Divine Dao Order. It transformed into an expanse of brilliant clouds, and its impetus was astounding to the limit.

This was the attack of an Imperial Monarch, so how could it be ordinary? Not to mention that who would have imagined that an Imperial Monarch would launch a sudden attack against a young man at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm?

All of this had occurred too quickly, and it was completed in a ten thousandth of an instant. Not to mention Chen Xi, even another Imperial Monarch would be taken by surprise under such circumstances.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped. Once could clearly notice that a wisp of a ghastly and cruel arc had appeared on the corners of Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's mouth, and it was horrifying. It was like a wolf in sheep's skin had finally revealed its fangs!

On the other hand, Chen Xi actually seemed as if he'd been stunned and remained motionless as if he hadn't reacted at all. Only his expression was still calm, and it seemed to be very jarring under such circumstances.

Bang!

A bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded. The stars in an area of 500,000km shook and were on the verge of dropping from the sky while meteors collapsed into pieces. Moreover, space transformed into chaotic torrents that ceaselessly swept towards the surroundings. It was an extremely shocking scene.

However, Chen Xi's figure still stood on the spot, and he hadn't moved at all from the beginning until the end. It was even to the extent that even his expression hadn't changed in the slightest!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1760: Annihilating An Imperial Monarch

Within the chaotic starry sky, Chen Xi stood towering without moving. When these two scenes were compared, it formed an extremely strong visual impact.

At this moment, he was even completely unharmed.

On the other hand, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng was trampled beneath the feet of an extraordinarily gorgeous large white deer in the distance. His chest had actually been forcefully pierced through by the white deer's hoof, causing blood to gurgle out from it, and no matter how he struggled, he was actually unable to escape!

This scene seemed to be even more shocking.

An Imperial Monarch that possessed the might to incinerate the sky, boil the ocean, and turn the world upside down was actually crushed by a white deer at this moment!

That white deer was naturally the white spirit deer from Arambha Temple.

Earlier, when Imperial Monarch Miao Feng was pursuing him, Chen Xi had already broken the piece of violet bamboo, and as expected, the white spirit deer had arrived.

It was even to the extent that it was faster than Chen Xi had expected because the white spirit deer had already arrived while Chen Xi was in confrontation and conversing with Imperial Monarch Miao Feng.

However, only Chen Xi was clearly aware of this, whereas, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng had actually not noticed the white spirit deer's existence at all.

This alone allowed Chen Xi to determine that this extraordinary white spirit deer's strength even far exceeded Imperial Monarch Miao Feng!

Thus, that was the reason why Chen Xi was so composed and calm when facing Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's sudden attack.

At this moment, when he saw Imperial Monarch Miao Feng being trampled beneath the white spirit deer's hoof and had his chest smashed open after a single exchange of blows, Chen Xi was unable to maintain his calm any longer.

Because this white spirit deer usually seemed so warm and pure, yet who would have imagined that the combat strength it revealed would actually be so terrifying!?

No wonder. One that's capable of following by that Goddess' side would absolutely not be ordinary. Even if it's a divine beast. Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart.

...

"Who... who exactly are you? I don't seem to have ever offended you, right?" said Imperial Monarch Miao Feng in a low voice.

Even if he was in a crisis at this moment, he still put on an extremely composed display. However, the sharp pain coming from his entire body caused his countenance to turn slightly pale. Moreover, blood still gurgled out from his chest, causing him to seem extremely miserable.

"You haven't offended me. But it doesn't mean that you can harm a guest of my Arambha Temple." The white spirit deer's voice was similarly warm as it was in the past, but its hoof was still stuck in Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's chest like a sharp blade, causing it to possess an indescribably oppressive aura.

"The Arambha Temple! I remember now, you're that Dao Attendant by the Temple Master's side!" Imperial Monarch Miao Feng exclaimed involuntarily with shock, and he was unable to maintain his calm any longer. Obviously, he'd recognized the white spirit deer's origins, and his face instantly turned ashen.

How could he have imagined that a little fellow he wanted to annihilate this time would actually be a guest of Arambha Temple's Master?

If he knew about this earlier, then how could he have dared to act in this way?

"Fellow Daoist, the ignorant are not to blame for their mistakes. I was really slightly rash this time, and I'm willing to provide compensation. I hope that you'll let me off." After he recovered from his shock, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng spoke and actually begged for mercy.

However, it was obvious that since he was able to become an Imperial Monarch, he'd definitely experienced countless storms and become accustomed to life and death. He was very clearly aware that he would only be able to preserve his life under such circumstances if he knew when to yield and submit. As for his pride, it was nothing in the face of death.

Before the white spirit deer could even speak, Chen Xi said directly, "He can't be spared!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed, and he arrived by the white spirit deer's side, and he looked down at Imperial Monarch Miao Feng whose expression was changing indeterminately. Chen Xi said coldly, "Compared to the evil done by the Nightbird Stellar Bandits, you, the person pulling the strings from behind the scenes, are the greatest criminal."

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng laughed bitterly and said, "Young Brother, if I really did as you said, then I would have made a move when you were dealing with Ghosteye Vulture and the others just now. Why would I have waited until now?"

He gasped rapidly for breath for a while before he said, "It's even to the extent that I dare guarantee you would absolutely be unable to kill them so easily if I'd made a move at that time."

His words were sincere and sounded reasonable.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi didn't accept them because when Imperial Monarch Miao Feng suddenly launched an attack at him just now, it had already proved that Imperial Monarch Miao Feng clearly intended to annihilate him.

"Haha! Don't be so hypocritical. If I'm not wrong, then the reason you didn't make a move then was because you wanted to rely on me to eliminate the Nightbird Stellar Bandits." Chen Xi said coldly, "The reason you did this was none other than because you were worried that they would expose your identity, cause you to suffer eternal infamy, and become the common enemy of the entire Ancient God Domain."

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng went silent for a moment before he said, "Young Brother, then tell me why I didn't eliminate them a long time ago, and I just happened to wait until now and rely on you to accomplish all of this?"

Chen Xi didn't conceal the disdain on his face at all, and he said, "It's very simple. You've already relied on the wealth you obtained from the Nightbird Stellar Bandits during the past few years to complete your objective, and you've won the bid for that Divine Fate Dao Ruler. So, they don't have anymore value, right?"

Imperial Monarch Miao Feng went silent. This time, he remained silent for a long time. Suddenly, he took a deep breath and sighed. "An Imperial Monarch like me fostered a group of bandits to help me gather wealth just to buy a single Natural Spirit Treasure? Young Brother, aren't you looking down on me too much?"

"It's because you really are too poor. Your cultivation fell into a bottleneck 10,000 years ago, and you've been stuck at the Third Star of the Imperial Monarch Realm for a very long time. For the sake of breaking through and advancing, you've completely exhausted all your savings in these 10,000 years, and you've even borrowed a large amount of treasures from other Imperial Monarchs and owe a huge amount of debts.

"When driven to a corner, even an Imperial Monarch like you has no choice but to rely on some shady methods to seek wealth." The white spirit deer spoke abruptly. Its deep eyes seemed to have seen

through all the secrets in Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's heart, and it caused the latter's expression to change abruptly and be unable to maintain his calm any longer.

"You.... You...." He was surprised, bewildered, and filled with disbelief.

"You want to know why I know all of this? It's very simple. There have been numerous cultivators that headed to Arambha Temple throughout the years to pay a visit to my Master, and you owed a debt to many of them. I just happened to have heard about these things," said the white spirit deer.

Just these words alone were like the last straw that broke the camel's back, and it caused Imperial Monarch Miao Feng to collapse completely.

He roared in a practically insane manner. "So what if I did it? Do both of you know the pain of being unable to advance? Do you know how I spent the last 10,000 years of time?"

"You don't understand!"

"One of you is a Dao Attendant for Arambha Temple's Master, and the other is the Temple Master's guest. Any difficulties both of you encounter in your cultivation can be resolved immediately, whereas, I... am just a spirit that was born on Cloudsky Isle, an independent cultivator without any sect or clan. Who would provide me with guidance when I encounter a bottleneck in my cultivation? Who could help me overcome the difficulty I faced?"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became. He was practically on the verge of losing control, and his sorrowful and furious voice reverberated through the starry sky.

"How could both of you understand the pain and setbacks I experienced in these tens of thousands of years of time? If I didn't rely on myself to seize it, then how could I possibly possess my current accomplishments?"

This white spirit deer was silent, and it didn't interrupt him.

Chen Xi laughed coldly instead. "You know there's no hope, so you start to seek pity?"

Swoosh!

The Banisher in his hand suddenly slashed down and severed his head, causing blood to spray out explosively. Imperial Monarch Miao Feng's eyes were opened wide with fury, and he still didn't dare believe that Chen Xi would kill him.

"Chen Xi, you...." The white spirit deer was puzzled, and he seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would actually kill Imperial Monarch Miao Feng in such a decisive manner.

"I strode step by step until now from a small world in the lower dimensions, and I understand what striving for something is better than him. It's absolutely not the indiscriminate killing of innocents, nor is it something that's used to conceal one's crimes and seek pity." Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

Yes, all along his path of cultivation, Chen Xi had similarly relied on his own hard work and fought bravely all the way until now. He'd experienced countless dangers and bloody battles in order to walk step by step until the height he stood at now.

On the other hand, Imperial Monarch Miao Feng was born directly in the Ancient God Domain, so if it was in terms of the amount of hardships they'd experienced, then it was impossible for Imperial Monarch Miao Feng to compare with Chen Xi.

The white spirit deer couldn't help but be stunned. Exactly how much blood and tears are contained within these words he spoke so casually?

.....

Once Imperial Monarch Miao Feng perished, the treasures in his possession naturally became Chen Xi's spoils.

However, it was regretful that Imperial Monarch Miao Feng had indeed exhausted even his funds for a coffin when bidding for the Divine Fate Dao Ruler in the South Sea Auction House, and he didn't possess any other rare and precious treasures besides this Natural Spirit Treasure.

After that, the white spirit deer didn't hesitate to take Chen Xi through space.

The scene before his eyes changed, and then he'd arrived once more before the violet bamboo forest that was shrouded by mist.

The violet stars in the sky emanated divine radiance while the violet bamboo forest itself was tranquil and beautiful. Everything was suffused with a pure and peaceful aura.

Returning to this place allowed Chen Xi to feel completely reassured, calm, and composed, and all the worries and distracting thoughts in his mind seemed to have vanished.

The white spirit deer led the way ahead while it said in a warm voice, "Now, Master only needs the divine materials you gathered before Master can begin refining the Pill of Fate and Wisdom."

Chen Xi's spirits were refreshed, and he couldn't help but arouse a wisp of anticipation.

Both of them walked along the limestone path and quickly entered Arambha Temple.

"Chen Xi, you've returned? Pass the divine materials to Lu'er, and then you can start carrying out the third condition. Remember that you mustn't allow anyone to enter the temple while I'm refining the pill." As soon as he entered Arambha Temple, the Goddess's voice resounded lightly, and her indifferent tone carried a strand of an extraordinarily dignified aura.

She actually seemed as if she'd expected Chen Xi to succeed.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he took a deep breath and said, "Then I'll be troubling senior."

As he spoke, he placed all the divine materials he'd gathered into a storage pouch and passed it to the white spirit deer. The white spirit deer held the pouch in his mouth before he turned around and walked off with large strides.

The third condition he promised the Goddess was naturally to assume the role of guard of Arambha Temple for five years of time. According to the Goddess' instructions, he would naturally stop at nothing during this period of time to obstruct everyone from entering Arambha Temple.

He directly arrived at that expanse of violet bamboo forest and sat down cross-legged there. After that, he took a deep breath and took out the Divine Fate Dao Ruler.

This was an extraordinary Natural Spirit Treasure that made numerous Imperial Monarchs bid intensely for it. It was extraordinary, and if Imperial Monarch Miao Feng hadn't exhausted all the wealth he possessed, it would be utterly impossible for him to have won the bid.

Yet now, this treasure had fallen into Chen Xi's possession. The matters of the world were really uncertain and impossible to determine.

Om~

Chen Xi circulated a strand of his Divine Energy, and a wisp of strange fluctuations instantly arose like ripples on the mirror-like surface of the Divine Fate Dao Ruler.