

## Talisman 511

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 511: Darkgold Palm

Bang!

Right at the instant Chen Xi stopped moving, a fist that was like a mountain smashed towards him from the side. The fist carried vast force that was like a violent wave striking on the banks of a river, and it was extremely magnificent as it locked tightly onto Chen Xi.

The person that attacked was Shang Que. At this moment, he'd actually transformed into an over 60m tall giant as well, while winds and flames were emanated beneath his feet, causing him to seem as if he was stepping on an expanse of fiery clouds while following behind the force of his punch to strike at Chen Xi.

Obviously, he was a body refiner as well, and his cultivation was even at the 5th tempering of the Rebirth Realm!

Unlike the advancement of qi refiners, the advancement of body refiners developed the tiny aperture in their bodies. As far as body refiners were concerned, every single tiny aperture represented a world, and every time they developed 3,000 tiny apertures, it represented the opening of 3,000 world all over their bodies.

In terms of cultivation, every development of 3,000 tiny apertures represented a tempering in the Rebirth Realm, causing the body refiner's strength to double. It could be inferred based on this that the 7th tempering of the Rebirth Realm was to develop a total of 21,000 tiny apertures.

Three thousand Grand Daos and three thousand worlds was only a general way of saying it. Actually, all of them represented an unlimited amount, whereas when body refiners developed 3,000 tiny apertures, it similarly represented the stimulation of their body's potential was approaching infinity.

Shang Que possessed a cultivation at the 5th tempering of the Rebirth Realm, so it meant he'd already developed 15,000 tiny apertures in his body, causing his strength to be more than an entire five times stronger than the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm!

As he felt the might carried along by this fist of Shang Que's, Chen Xi had no choice but to temporarily give up killing those heavily injured people, and his figure flashed through the sky like a dragon as he twisted his body to avoid this punch.

"Chen Xi, leave now and I'll spare you life!" Shang Que shouted out with a sharp and piercingly cold voice that contained oppressive killing intent.

Earlier, Chen Xi's ability to crush the joint forces of 40 plus Shang Clan disciples by himself caused Shang Que to clearly realize that they had to pay a certain price if they wanted to kill Chen Xi, and this consequence was something he was absolutely unable to accept.

After all, the final test of the Primeval Battlefield was about to arrive. If they suffered heavy losses now, then the situation the Shang Clan disciples would face would undoubtedly become horrible.

Chen Xi's reply was a punch that erupted with rumbling thunderstorm vortexes, and it transformed into a thunderstorm river that covered the heavens and the earth as it enveloped the surroundings.

At this moment, there was no need for words as Chen Xi had used actions to tell Shang Que how great his resolution to save Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing was, and it was even to the extent he was already unwilling to say anything further.

"Alright! Since it's like this, then leave your life behind!" Shang Que roared furiously like a thunderclap exploded in the nine heavens, and golden lights that pierced the eyes of everyone to the point it ached erupted from his body like a rainstorm.

He stretched out an enormous palm that covered the sky and had golden lights blazing within its palm. Suddenly, countless resplendent and dazzling golden lights descended like sharp swords and golden daggers that were suffused with a cold and murderous aura that was sharp and seemed invincible, causing the sky to seem like a hornet's nest as countless holes were penetrated upon it.

Everyone was shocked as the dense Darkgold Qi that suffused and coiled around the center of the palm in the form of golden light caused one's heart to palpitate.

"Divine Ability — Darkgold Palm!" Someone gasped from recognizing this Divine Ability. The golden light in the center of the palm was formed from Darkgold Qi, and it poured down like a myriad of swords raining down in an extremely terrifying array. Ordinary body refiners were utterly incapable of executing this Divine Ability as it possessed a high requirement towards one's cultivation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The strand after strand of Darkgold Qi that were like sharp swords smashed onto the ground, eaves, and enormous rocks, easily penetrating numerous bottomless holes while emitted muffled bangs that shook the hearts of all, and it caused everyone to feel terrified and awed.

Swish!

A golden light actually directly penetrated the thunderstorm vortexes, and it split open Chen Xi's flesh and skin and left behind a bloody mark on his left shoulder. If it wasn't for him avoiding in time, his entire arm might have been slashed off.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged. In the next moment, he similarly raised his hand and slapped out an enormous palm print that soared through the sky as if it wanted to shatter the heavens and the earth.

Bang!

This palm print blotted out the sky and concealed the sun, whereas the striations on the palm contained a myriad of stars coiled around it while the sun and moon alternated. It was extremely mysterious and emitted an exceedingly vast and ancient aura that caused one's heart to trembled.

"Containing the stars of the universe within a palm while the five elements circulated and the sun and moon alternated. It's like a vast world. What... Divine Ability is this?"

"I heard that the mysterious paradise of the Buddhist Cultivators possessed a terrifying Divine Ability called Buddhism Paradise Palm. A single palm contained a myriad of buddhas and monks that moved

along with it to destroy the world, and its might was capable of obliterating the stellar bodies! Even though Chen Xi's Divine Ability isn't the Buddhism Paradise Palm, its might is similarly formidable, and it's truly a cause for admiration and shock."

"This palm with stars in it is extremely formidable indeed. Perhaps it's capable of being ranked in the top 100 of the Divine Ability Gold Rankings of the three dimensions!"

As they felt the might emitted by this palm, even though the distant spectators didn't know the name of this Divine Ability, yet a tempestuous storm still couldn't help but rise in their hearts, and they felt extremely shocked.

At this moment, the scalps of all the companions of Shang Que went numb as their expressions went pale. The strength Chen Xi revealed was too formidable, and it was utterly not like something a cultivator at the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm ought to possess!

Rumble!

At the instant the Grand Astral Palm appeared, it instantly covered up the myriad of golden lights and spread towards the surroundings with the intention of enveloping Shang Que within it. Within the palm, rivers of stars circulated as storms surged, and it seemed boundlessly vast and terrifying to the extreme.

Swoosh!

Shang Que's expression went grim when he saw his Darkgold Palm being obstructed, and he soared up into the sky while golden lights coiled around him, causing him to seem like a golden war god that wanted to slash apart the heavens and the earth to avoid being enveloped by the starry palm.

How could Chen Xi allow him attain his wish? Chen Xi's figure continued standing on the spot without moving, yet the Grand Astral Palm had stretched out to follow Shang Que like a shadow.

Moreover, the five fingers on the Grand Astral Palm droned as they emitted a gold, green, blue, crimson, and yellow divine light, and then the joints of the fingers expanded explosively, causing the fingers to seem like five pillars that held up the heavens as they enveloped the sky.

Along with his cultivation growing more profound day by day, Chen Xi's understanding of the Grand Astral Palm grew deeper and deeper, and he clearly knew that this Divine Ability left behind by the Master of the Manor possessed an extraordinarily formidable might. The might he exerted now with this Divine Ability wasn't even a ten thousandth of its entire might!

It was truly difficult to image how formidable the destructive force the Grand Astral Palm would cause if he was able to exert the entire might of this Divine Ability.

Bang!

The palm covered the sky and directly enveloped Shang Que beneath its shadow.

Shang Que was terrified, and he dodged again and again. However, no matter how he dodged, he was still unable to escape the envelopment of the Grand Astral Palm. When looked at from afar, he was like a flea in the palm of Chen Xi, and it was useless no matter how he leaped.

Most shocking to Shang Que was that there was actually Divine Lightning of the five elements contained at the center of the palm while numerous enormous stars circulated and transformed into surging thunderstorms and chaotic flows of the energy of the stars that crashed down towards him from all directions.

Such a terrifying scene was something that the distant spectators had never seen, and merely the aura emitted from the palm shocked them to the point their entire bodies went icy cold and their minds shook.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shang Que perceived that he was in danger, causing his expression to change repeatedly as he madly executed the Darkgold Palm. A myriad of Darkgold Qi that were like sharp swords were blasted out repeatedly towards the palm with the intention of penetrating it and providing him with an opportunity to escape.

However, he'd still underestimated how terrifying the Grand Astral Palm was. The surging Divine Lightning of the five elements and the chaotic flow from the energy of the stars seemed like an explosive mountain torrent that crashed down without leaving any openings, causing him to be completely trapped within the palm that intended to annihilate him.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines when they saw this scene. They firmly believed that if they were trapped within that starry palm, they would surely have no chance of survival, and they could only resign themselves to the fate of being crushed into powder and not even leaving a trace of their existence behind.

"No! How can this be possible!? How can such a terrifying Divine Ability exist in this world!?" Being on the verge of death stimulated Shang Que to the point he seemed he'd gone insane, and he roared repeatedly while exerting his entire strength to resist the attacks that assaulted him from all directions.

However, all of this was bound to be a futile effort.

"Crush!" Chen Xi shouted coldly as the Grand Astral Palm fiercely clenched together, and he intended to crush Shang Que within the palm.

Rumble!

At this moment, the Grand Astral Palm erupted with a myriad of blazing lights that shook the sky to the point it trembled and wailed, and it shocked the distant spectators to the point their faces went pale and they almost lost their minds.

Shang Que's eyes already revealed an expression of despair. He'd entirely never imagined that his body refinement cultivation at the 5th tempering of the Rebirth Realm was actually still unable to do anything to Chen Xi...

"Open!" However, right at the instant Shang Que was about to die, a loud shout resounded out in the heavens and the earth, and then an enormous bang resounded out while a dazzling and resplendent glow filled everyone's field of vision. In the next moment, Shang Que had already been blasted flying.

"I...didn't die?" When he opened his eyes once more, he noticed to his shock that he was standing by Shang Ping's side without a single scratch, and he wasn't crushed by that terrifying starry palm.

After that, he noticed that an extremely mighty figure had suddenly appeared beneath the sky, and it emitted a blazing glow that illuminated the heavens and the earth and caused the world to be cast into a shadow.

The figure was completely blurry as if it was condensed from light, causing others to be unable to see its appearance clearly. However, the vast aura it emitted seemed like the aura of a god instead, and it caused others to wish for nothing more than to kneel down and prostrate themselves in worship.

"Heavenly Immortal Jade Talisman! Bastard! Why did you take out such a precious treasure?! How will you explain it to the Young Master once he finds out?!" Shang Que's expression went grim as he roared at Shang Ping who was by his side.

"Would you be able to survive if I didn't do this?" Shang Ping sighed. "Not to mention if you're dead, we'll surely be unable to stop Chen Xi's footsteps, whereas, the Young Master is cultivating the Maiden Heavenblessing Technique. If Chen Xi's allowed to continue like this, then all the disciples of our Shang Clan in Primeval City will surely be annihilated."

Shang Que's expression changed indeterminately when he heard this.

"Don't worry. Even if the Young Master finds out, he won't take his anger out on us." Shang Ping patted Shang Que on the shoulder before turning his head to look towards the distance, and a trace of ghastly coldness suffused the corners of his mouth. "From now on, we'll just watch the show."

"Heaven Immortal Jade Talisman!"

"My god! This jade talisman contains a strand of the will of a Heavenly Immortal. Even an Earthly Immortal Realm expert wouldn't dare go against it. The Shang Clan has actually utilized such a treasure..."

"That's the true will of a Heavenly Immortal. Could anyone in Primeval City go against it?"

Meanwhile, everyone noticed that Shang Que had safely escaped because the thing that rescued him was shockingly a Heavenly Immortal Jade Talisman that contained the will of a Heavenly Immortal!

As they looked at the extremely mighty figure that stood proudly in midair, dense reverence couldn't help but appear in the hearts of everyone.

The entire scene was silent.

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#### **Chapter 512: Annihilating The Will**

The mighty figure seemed dreamlike as it stood in mid air while emitted blazing divine lights that illuminated the heavens and the earth, and it emitted a terrifying might that caused the heavens and the earth to tremble while casting the world into a shadow.

This was a true strand of the will of a Heavenly Immortal that was branded on the jade talisman. Presently, it had been activated by Shang Ping, and it easily destroyed the Grand Astral Palm to rescue Shang Que, so it was obvious how formidable it was.

Moreover, this strand of the will of a Heavenly Immortal was different from Pei Yu's Heavenly Immortal's Decree. This was a pure strand of the will of a Heavenly Immortal, causing it to possess terrifying might that even Earthly Immortal Realm experts didn't dare go against head on.

On the other hand, Pei Yu's Heavenly Immortal's Decree was only a treasure of writing that was casually written by a Heavenly Immortal, and its ghastly writing had imperceptibly left behind a trace of the Heavenly Immortal's aura.

The difference between the two was simply like the distance between the heavens and the earth, and it could be discerned from the deep reverence within the expressions of everyone.

In other words, this was a strand of a Heavenly Immortal's will, and it could be entirely taken to be a clone, a strand of thought, and the strength it possessed was naturally astonishing.

Such a precious treasure was extremely rare even in the Prestigious Clans like the Shang Clan, and they would utterly not utilize it unless they encountered an extremely great turn of events.

The will of a Heavenly Immortal, huh... Chen Xi's countenance was pale as he stared at the mighty figure that stood in midair, and he muttered to himself. The Grand Astral Palm being destroyed earlier caused him to suffer a certain level of heavy injury, and if it wasn't for him severing the connections with it in time, his soul might have been destroyed.

"Chen Xi, your strength is indeed shocking. But so what? You're going to die beneath the will of a Heavenly Immortal in the end!" In the distance, Shang Que's gaze was ghastly as he shouted gloomily.

Chen Xi didn't answer him, and only Shang Que's gloomy and explosive shout reverberated in the air.

Even the distant spectators went silent as they sighed endlessly in their hearts. They similarly felt that Chen Xi would probably be unable to escape calamity today.

The reason was extremely simple, when faced with the will of a Heavenly Immortal, even Earthly Immortal Realm experts could only flee, let alone a Rebirth Realm cultivator?

If Chen Xi possessed a great weapon like this, then he would be able to turn the tide and save the desperate situation. But obviously, it was utterly impossible for Chen Xi to possess one.

After all, he was from the extremely ordinary Darchu Dynasty. In terms of origin, he was utterly incapable of comparing with a Prestigious Clan, so how could he possibly possess a precious treasure that could compare to a Heavenly Immortal Jade Talisman.

The reason disciples of Prestigious Clans were strong wasn't only reflected by their strength, and it was also reflected by their numerous trump cards that ordinary people were incapable of attaining. This was sufficient to allow them to stand on invincible ground in the Primeval Battlefield.

On the other hand, ordinary Dynasties didn't have such resources and reserves. No matter how formidable Chen Xi's strength was, he was much more inferior to the Prestigious Clans in terms of trump cards, resources, and reserves, and it was impossible to make up for.

“Alas, this fellow did so many stirring things right after entering the city. Now that he’s about to die, I actually feel slightly unable to bear the sight.”

“Hmph! This is the consequences of going against our Shang Clan! A rare genius? First on the Warsoul Tablet? If our Shang Clan wants to kill you, then it’s simply easier than squashing an ant to death.”

The Shang Clan disciples looked at the solitary figure of Chen Xi in the distance as if they were looking at a person that was about to die, and they ridiculed him with disdain.

Shang Ping didn’t drive the Heavenly Immortal’s will to annihilate Chen Xi right away, but started sizing Chen Xi up unhurriedly while a trace of a teasing expression that was like the expression of a cat teasing a mouse appeared on his face.

He wanted to see what expression Chen Xi had when facing the threat of death. Would Chen Xi be terrified to the point of wetting himself? Or fall on his knees and beg for mercy? Just thinking about this caused him to feel excited.

Of course, he acted in this way because he wanted to let the distant spectators see this. After all, Chen Xi had trespassed into the Shang Clan’s territory today, and he’d killed to the point there was almost no one capable of restraining him. To a certain extent, this had struck a blow to the reputation of the Shang Clan. Coupled with the Heavenly Immortal Jade Talisman being a one time use treasure, annihilating Chen Xi was the minor objective, and the main objective was to warn the other powers in Primeval City.

At this moment, as he looked at the deep reverence in the expressions of the distant spectators, Shang Ping knew that he’d achieved his objective, and he only had to annihilate Chen Xi next before he could consider his mission completed flawlessly.

However, right when Shang Ping was about to make a move, he suddenly noticed that the distant Chen Xi had actually withdrawn an enormous and pitch black bow.

This pitch black bow was suffused with a dim and cold light, and it emitted an ancient, unconstrained, and mysterious aura of Shaman Energy. It was precisely the Shaman Treasure Chen Xi had seized from Qi Yin — the Staruin Bow!

A Shaman Treasure was a weapon utilized by body refiners. It was extremely difficult to refine and could only be refined by a body refiner.

There was only a single material to refine a Shaman Treasure, the corpse of an ancient Fiendgod. The bones, teeth, meridians, nails, and even hair, eyes, and internal organs could be refined into Shaman Treasures. Only the corpse of an ancient Fiendgod was capable of fusing with the energy of Shaman Energy and allowing it to bring forth a might similar to a magic treasure.

Moreover, every single Shaman Treasure had to be fed and nurtured with the Blood Essence of a body refiner, and then have its impurities tempered out using Shaman Energy. Only in this way could the body refiner attain the state of becoming one with the Shaman Treasure and using it like it was a part of the body refiner’s arm.

But Shaman Treasures were extremely rare and even rarer than Immortal Artifacts. After all, the corpse of an ancient Fiendgod had always been an extremely rare existence, and there were very few left in the

world. It was precisely because of this that 99% of body refiners didn't possess a Shaman Treasure to use, and this obviously showed how precious Shaman Treasures were.

Of course, even if body refiners didn't possess a Shaman Treasure, body refiners would still be able to completely crush qi refiners with a same cultivation by relying on their bodies that were comparable to magic treasures.

"A Shaman Treasure!?" Shang Que's eyes lit up.

He was a body refiner, so he was naturally extremely familiar with Shaman Treasures. But, unfortunately, even if it was in the Shang Clan, a Shaman Treasure was extremely rare. Moreover, it was utterly impossible for such a precious treasure to fall into his hands.

At this moment, when he saw the pitch black bow in Chen Xi's hands was actually a Shaman Treasure, Shang Que's heart instantly started burning. It's truly a gift from the heavens. After this fellow is killed, this Shaman Treasure will become mine!

"A Shaman Treasure? Hmph! Do you think you can defeat the will of a Heavenly Immortal like this?" Shang Ping laughed coldly, and his tone revealed dense disdain.

The distant spectators couldn't help but shake their heads as well because Chen Xi was obviously trying anything he could in a desperate situation. It's already a time like this, yet he's not fleeing as soon as possible, but actually wants to go against the will of a Heavenly Immortal. He really has gone slightly mad.

However, Chen Xi paid no attention to all this, and he raised his hand to remove something from his chest before drawing the bow while his Shaman Energy surged.

At this moment, his entire body was coiled by Shaman Energy, and coupled with his enormous figure that was comparable to a mountain, he seemed like an ancient Fiendgod that had come back to life.

Om!

The Staruin Bow was drawn into a complete arc like a full moon, and then the bow shook greatly. It emitted a sound that seemed as if Fiendgods were chanting while it caused space to become chaotic, and it gave rise to wave after wave of terrifying ripples.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, a wisp of dazzling white light soared through the sky like a shooting star and transformed into a ray of light that carried peerless divine might as it shot explosively towards the Heavenly Immortal's will!

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Right at this moment, the mighty figure that stood in mid air swiftly turned around. It seemed as if it was walking on drums that shook the heavens and the earth, and it violently shook the hearts of everyone to the point of almost spitting blood.

The mighty figure's right hand casually grabbed the white light that shot out explosively towards it, and it was done in an extremely relaxed manner to the point it simply seemed as easy as blowing off dust.



“He’s finished!”

“Alas, it’s a futile effort in the end.”

“The will of a Heavenly Immortal really isn’t something the strength of a mortal can go against. It’s probably impossible for Chen Xi to turn the tides again.”

The distant spectators couldn’t help but sigh endlessly when they saw this scene, whereas, Shang Que, Shang Ping, and the others couldn’t help but roar with laughter and take pleasure in Chen Xi’s misfortune.

However, in the next moment, their smiles instantly froze, and they stared fixedly at the Heavenly Immortal’s will in midair as if they’d seen a ghost.

“Hmm? What’s going on...?” The distant spectators were stunned, and when they saw what had happened in the sky, they instantly had expressions that seemed as if they’d been struck by lightning.

In midair, a violent energy fluctuation suddenly arose on the body of the Heavenly Immortal’s will, and it seemed as if a venomous snake had bitten its right hand. The Heavenly Immortal’s will swung its right arm madly while roaring endlessly, and its voice revealed boundless terror.

There was a blazing white light on its right hand, and if one looked carefully, it was shockingly a pinky size crystalline and translucent tiny cauldron that was enshrouded with milky white divine lights!

This tiny cauldron was precisely the tiny cauldron Chen Xi obtained from the bottom of the river of bones. It was extremely miraculous and had once completely absorbed the Grand Dao traces, divinity, and Divine Flames within the corpse of a god before falling into silence.

When he was on the Isle of Fallen Treasures, Chen Xi had once suffered the assault of the Heavenly Immortal’s Decree Pei Yu activated, and at the critical moment, it was precisely this tiny cauldron that had neutralized the Heavenly Immortal’s Decree’s attack and completely absorbed the energy of the Heavenly Immortal’s Decree.

At that time, Chen Xi vaguely guessed that the tiny cauldron had an extremely great origin, and he was able to infer a slight clue from its ability to absorb the Heavenly Immortal’s Decree. Just think about it, what sort of magic treasure in the world would only be interested with the energy of gods and even Heavenly Immortals?

The tiny cauldron was formidable because it wasn’t just interested with these high level energies, it was even capable of absorbing these energies and claiming the energies for itself!

It was precisely because of this that when Chen Xi saw Shang Ping activate the will of a Heavenly Immortal, the tiny cauldron was the first thing he’d thought about.

As expected, when the Heavenly Immortal’s will soared out, the originally silent and unmoving tiny cauldron instantly became restless, and it emitted circle after circle of blazing milky white colored ripples as if it possessed intelligence. So Chen Xi didn’t hesitate in the slightest to shoot the tiny cauldron out with the Staruin Bow as soon as he saw this.

At this moment, when he saw the Heavenly Immortal's will being entangled by the tiny cauldron to the point of being unable to struggle free, Chen Xi instantly felt at ease in his heart as he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Swish! Swish!

Under the numerous exceedingly astounded gazes of all the spectators, the figure formed by the Heavenly Immortal's will actually started rippling violently like water in the sky, and these ripples gushed towards the white light on the figure's right hand before its figure started becoming more and more blurry, to the point it was on the verge of dissipating.

In the next moment, the mighty figure that caused everyone present to feel deep and extreme reverence had vanished completely, and it had fused into the white light.

The white light was naturally the tiny cauldron. After it absorbed the Heavenly Immortal's will, it once again transformed into a wisp of flowing light that flew back into Chen Xi's hand before gradually quieting down, and it seemed as if it had eaten its fill and was entering into deep sleep.

The Heavenly Immortal's will was actually...defeated!

The entire scene was utterly silent when everyone saw this scene, and everyone including all the Shang Clan disciples were stupefied like statues and didn't dare believe everything that had happened before their eyes.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 513: Sword Shaped Nimbus Cloud**

Drawing and releasing merely a single arrow to directly annihilate the will of a Heavenly Immortal!

The bow was a Shaman Treasure.

The arrow was a wisp of white light.

The person that held the bow and shot the arrow was a young disciple from an ordinary Dynasty who possessed a cultivation...that was only at the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm!

However, it was precisely a combination like this that had shot apart the Heavenly Immortal's will with a single arrow before it had the chance to exert its might, and it was obliterated into nothingness. Not to mention everyone present here at the scene, even Earthly Immortal Realm experts would probably not dare believe their eyes when facing such a terrifying scene.

That was a genuine strand of will of a Heavenly Immortal!

A terrifying existence that even Earthly Immortal Realm experts wouldn't dare go against, yet it was annihilated just like this at the hands of an initial-stage Rebirth Realm expert. The unparalleled visual impact from this caused everyone present to be shocked to the point their scalps went numb and they were rendered speechless.

There were also some people with extremely discerning gazes that noticed the subtlety within all this. They understood that it wasn't Chen Xi who destroyed the Heavenly Immortal's Will but the wisp of white light that was shot out explosively by him.

Even though they hadn't pried into the what the white light actually was, they were extremely sure in their hearts that it was absolutely an extraordinarily formidable treasure that was more formidable than a Quasi Immortal Artifact! "How can this be possible?! That was the will of a Heavenly Immortal! How could it possibly be annihilated by a Rebirth Realm cultivator!?"

"We're doomed! Even the Heavenly Immortal Jade Talisman has failed. Is there anyone in Primeval City that can subdue him?"

"How could he be so strong?! How could he...?"

To those disciples of the Shang Clan, Chen Xi's arrow was like a thunderclap that shook their hearts to the point violent waves that couldn't calm down for a long time arose within their hearts.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, before they could recover from their shock, the distant Chen Xi made a move once more. He drew the bow fully before the bowstring shook repeatedly, and numerous shapeless arrows show out explosively like divine rays of light that penetrated through the sky.

The Dao of Archery possessed unparalleled speed and terrifying penetration force. At this moment, when Chen Xi drew his bow and released the arrows formed from his own Shaman Energy, the terrifying penetration force that exploded out from them directly blasted the bodies of six Shang Clan disciples apart, and even their Soul Core's were unable to narrowly escape and were obliterated.

A slaughter suddenly started, causing the Shang Clan disciples to be jolted back to their senses, and then their expressions went pale. Never had they imagined that in the short period they were shocked, there were actually six people from their side that had died successively. Moreover, the scene of their deaths was extremely horrifying, as all of them were blasted into pieces and mush that covered the ground, and there wasn't the slightest chance for them to seize the body of another to achieve rebirth.

Blood sprayed into the sky, and it impacted the hearts of the distant spectators to the point they were horrified to the extreme. Could it be that this fellow, Chen Xi, is really going to uproot the Shang Clan by himself today?

"I'll ask one last time, where's Shang Kun?" Chen Xi's calm voice suddenly reverberated in the heavens and the earth, and it entered clearly into the ears of everyone present.

Meanwhile, many people recovered from their shock about why Chen Xi would become furious and bloodthirsty. So it's for his women!

Most of these people had seen the scene of Chen Xi annihilating Lu Tianze with their own two eyes, so they naturally found out from Lu Tianze that Shang Kun had captured two young women from the Darchu Dynasty with the intention of cultivating a devil technique.

When faced with such an incident, Chen Xi had only replied with a single sentence. If they die, I'll bury the entire Shang Clan with them. At that time, the people that heard these words utterly didn't dare believe it, and they thought Chen Xi had gone mad.

Yet now, they'd completely believed it.

Even the will of a Heavenly Immortal was incapable of obstructing Chen Xi's footsteps, so how would the Shang Clan go against Chen Xi?

"Idiot, do you think I'd tell you?" Shang Que calmed down instead when facing Chen Xi's threats, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Even if all of us die, it's impossible for you to find out where the Young Master is. Conversely, once the Young Master cultivates the Chaotic Devilbody successfully, he'll surely annihilate you and the disciples of the Darchu Dynasty to take revenge for us!"

"Hmph! Since it's like that, I'll annihilate all of you and destroy this palace. I don't believe I'll be unable to force Shang Kun out!" Chen Xi wouldn't be threatened by a few words from Shang Que, and he grunted coldly.

As he spoke, he'd already put away the Staruin Bow in his hand before stretching his hand out with a grabbing motion, causing the Grand Astral Palm to soar through the sky once again, and it blotted out the sky as it fiercely slapped down at Shang Que.

"Kill! Attack together. We must persist until the Young Master completes his closed door cultivation, otherwise all of are doomed!" Shang Que revealed a ruthless expression as he looked at the terrifying palm that descended from the sky, and he let out a sharp roar.

At the critical moment of life and death, these Shang Clan disciples didn't dare have anymore wishful thoughts, and they gritted their teeth before exerting their strongest attacks towards Chen Xi.

The battle erupted once again!

Terrifying waves of air tore through the sky and shook the skies and the earth, causing the entire area to be enveloped within expanses of dazzling and blazing bright lights that caused others to be unable to clearly see exactly what was happening.

Waves of explosions, rumbling, and roars were intertwined together as they resounded and shook the entire world, and it caused the area to seem as if it had returned to the time of the beginning of the world when the gods were on the bloody battlefield of their expedition.

Who could ever imagine that one of the parties in such a great and horrifying battle was merely a single person?

The distant spectators had already retreated extremely far away, as they were deeply afraid of being affected by the chaotic flow of energy emitted by the terrifying battle. Even then, they still felt terrified and extremely shocked as they witnessed this battle.

Moreover, more and more cultivators sensed the occurrence of this battle that shook the heavens and the earth, causing them to flash over from all directions, and they exclaimed endlessly with shock when they found out about everything.

It was even to the extent that some people who couldn't bear the sight of Chen Xi had no choice but to admit how ferocious and formidable Chen Xi was.

Suddenly, an expanse of nimbus clouds that were shaped like a sword flew over from the horizon. It was an entire 3km in length and emitted a terrifying sword aura as it directly slashed into the ball of light that exploded out from the battle between both sides.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out. It was like a god was drumming the skies, and it shook everyone to the point their ears droned and they felt dazed.

In the next moment, everyone saw that the two parties that were in battle had been separated.

Chen Xi's tall body that was comparable to a mountain was covered traces of blood and injuries. He seemed to have suffered a heavy injury, yet his expression was indifferent and calm while the imposing aura emitted from his body hadn't weakened in the slightest, and his battle intent blazed like flames.

On the other side, most of the Shang Clan disciples had actually perished, and only a little over 10 remained. Moreover, all of them were bathed in blood and in sorry states.

"Dead! Only 10 plus of the 50 disciples of my Shang Clan remain!" As he looked at the few remaining companions by his side, Shang Que's eyes almost split open and bled tears of blood, and he roared repeatedly as he was already furious to the extreme.

He was unable to bear such heavy losses, and even the Young Master Shang Kun who was in closed door cultivation was unable to bear such a loss. If news of this matter was sent back to the clan, it would surely cause a mighty uproar.

However, Chen Xi paid no attention to him and looked towards the distant horizon instead.

At that place, nimbus clouds were coiled together and seemed to have formed a sharp sword that contained vast strength, and it emitted an extremely oppressive fierce aura that enveloped the heavens and the earth.

Just moments ago, it was precisely this expanse of nimbus clouds that suddenly launched an attack and obstructed him from continuing to slaughter the Shang Clan disciples.

It wasn't just Chen Xi, even the distant spectators had noticed the appearance of this expanse of nimbus clouds, and they seemed to have noticed something, causing all of them to reveal shocked expressions and become dazed.

"If enmity isn't settled in a friendly manner, there'll be no end to it. Chen Xi, how about you give me face and let them off?" Right at this moment, a figure appeared from within the expanse of nimbus clouds, and he walked over step by step from midair as if he was walking on even ground.

His footsteps had a profound rhythm that resonated with the heavens and the earth, and it seemed as if he'd fused into one with it!

"Feng Jianbai!" Some people cried out in shock, and then they went silent as if they were afraid of disturbing this person.

This was a formidable man that seemed as if he'd fused into nature itself. His entire body emitted an indescribable aura that seemed fierce and swift like a sword yet vast like the rain, and it imposed an extremely great pressure onto others.

Shang Que frowned instead when he saw this man, and he wasn't grateful in the slightest. After all, Feng Jianbai was the leader of the Feng Clan, and their relationship with the Shang Clan was one of competition, strife, and mutual caution.

Even though Feng Jianbai suddenly appearing here at this moment looked as if he'd come to assist the Shang Clan, yet Shang Que didn't think so in his heart because no help in this world came for free. This Feng Jianbai surely possesses other motives!

In next to no time, Feng Jianbai had already approached this place. He was a matchlessly handsome man with a slender figure, his footsteps were steady while his bearing was pure and light. If one didn't pay attention, one would entirely be unable to sense his existence because he seemed to have fused into one with the heavens and the earth.

His skin was white like jade and flickered with a crystalline sheen, his eyes were profound like the stars while his head was covered with dense jet black hair that hung loosely before his chest and on his back, and it caused him to possess an unusual bearing.

This was Feng Jianbai, a formidable man from the Skycloud Kingdom's Feng Clan. Before today, his name firmly occupied the ranking of the first on the Warsoul Tablet, and no one was capable of shaking it.

Presently, even though his position was occupied by Chen Xi, yet it utterly didn't prevent everyone from feeling fearful and reverent towards him.

He was an expert that was mysterious and kept a low profile, and his strength was unfathomable. He wouldn't fight under normal circumstances, yet once he did, he would surely be coldblooded and ruthless, causing it to be almost impossible for his opponent to survive.

Some people caused others to have a deep impression of them at the first glance, and others would feel they were extremely extraordinary and would sooner or later accomplish great things. Obviously, Feng Jianbai was such a person.

Moreover, there was always a rumor in Primeval City. The rumor said that Feng Jianbai's strength had broken through to the 6th tempering of the Rebirth Realm long ago, and he'd attained the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. It was precisely this rumor that caused all the cultivators who entered Primeval City to feel extremely fearful of him.

"Give you face? Who're you? Do I know you?" But Chen Xi's expression didn't change in the slightest when he saw Feng Jianbai appear abruptly, and when he heard what Feng Jianbai said, he even felt slightly amused, causing his voice to carry a trace of disdain.

Everyone was stirred as no one imagined that Chen Xi would actually be so ferocious at a time like this. He didn't even take Feng Jianbai seriously. Could it be that he isn't afraid that Feng Jianbai would join forces with the Shang Clan against him?

"Chen Xi, is this how you treat a guest?" Feng Jianbai wasn't infuriated in the slightest, and he spoke casually.

"If you're a guest, I would surely treat you with respect. But do you think you are one?" Chen Xi's eyes went cold as he replied with a question, and he continued before Feng Jianbai could reply. "Speak

frankly. Did you come here this time to stand up for the Shang Clan?" Chen Xi's voice was like a thunderclap that shook the heavens and the earth, and it carried an oppressive aura.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 514: Targeted By All**

Chen Xi's question was spoken sonorously and forcefully without giving the slightest face to Feng Jianbai, and his imposing aura was extremely powerful to the point it caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble from shock.

"Chen Xi, your temper is too explosive. I've come here for the sake of mediating the dispute, and your attitude is slightly hurtful." Feng Jianbai's voice was even-tempered and spoken unhurriedly, and he seemed to remain indifferent towards Chen Xi's words.

As he spoke, he put his hands behind his back while looking down indifferently at Chen Xi, and even though his attitude was mild, he imperceptibly revealed an oppressive bearing. Obviously, he was displaying his displeasure towards Chen Xi.

"Mediating the dispute?" The corners of Chen Xi's mouth were filled with ridicule as he said coldly, "You've probably come with ill intentions. Not late nor early, you just happened to arrive at the moment these bastards were about to die. Is this any different from taking advantage of the situation for your own benefit?"

The expressions of Shang Que and the others instantly went grim as they revealed hateful gazes when bluntly insulted as bastards by Chen Xi, but Chen Xi's words had similarly caused them to become vigilant.

Truthfully speaking, they didn't welcome Feng Jianbai's sudden arrival either, and they even suspected that this fellow's intentions was just as Chen Xi said.

Feng Jianbai noticed every single change in the expressions of everyone, and he couldn't help but burst into laughter as he shook his head and said, "Chen Xi, your words are too hostile. The matter isn't as complicated as you think. It's better if you calm down your mood and keep silent for a moment. If you carry out a desperate battle with all the Fellow Daoists from the Shang Clan, it wouldn't be beneficial to any one of you."

"Enough!" Chen Xi's gaze was like bolts of lightning as he stared coldly at Feng Jianbai. "Do you think I don't know what you're planning? Doesn't the heavy losses of the Shang Clan just happen to conform with the benefits of your Feng Clan?"

"Simply speaking, you didn't have any good intentions when you came here today, and you intend to seize this opportunity to rope in and swallow up the Shang Clan for your own benefit. In this way, your Feng Clan would get a piece of territory for free and obtain a loyal dog. It can be said to be killing two birds with one stone."

As he spoke, Chen Xi had always been staring at Feng Jianbai. Sure enough, he saw the corners of Feng Jianbai's eyes twitch inadvertently. Even though it was an extremely subtle twitch, it was still noticed clearly by Chen Xi, and he couldn't help but sneer endlessly in his heart.

Since he first laid eyes on Feng Jianbai, Chen Xi felt this fellow was extremely scheming, and after conversing with Feng Jianbai and hearing his hypocritical words, the detest in Chen Xi's heart towards Feng Jianbai grew even deeper, causing him to bluntly expose Feng Jianbai's lies.

First being insulted as bastards and now being insinuated as dogs by Chen Xi caused flames to spray out of the eyes of Shang Que and the other Shang Clan disciples, and their expressions were gloomy to the limit.

But Chen Xi's words caused them to be frightened in their hearts as well. Right, how could Feng Jianbai have any good intentions from forcefully standing up for us for no reason or rhyme?

Presently, our Shang Clan has already suffered heavy losses, and his Feng Clan is completely capable of swallowing our Shang Clan up with this opportunity. Isn't the only reason Feng Jianbai hasn't made a move because he thinks we're still of use to him, and he intends to take control over us and this northwest region altogether for his own benefit?

Once these thoughts entered their heads, the gazes Shang Que and the others shot at Feng Jianbai had become even more hostile.

Even all the spectators in the distance couldn't help but nod to themselves after hearing Chen Xi's analysis. Right, Feng Jianbai's appearance is too coincidental, and it's impossible for others not to suspect his intentions.

Feng Jianbai himself had utterly not imagined that the situation would actually develop to such an extent.

He originally thought that so long as he made an appearance, both parties to the battle would appreciate his kindness and stop the battle. After that, he would be able to execute his plan with ease.

Never had he imagined that he would be bluntly refused by Chen Xi right after he made an appearance, and Chen Xi had even directly exposed the thoughts in his heart. This caused him to be unable to help but be extremely furious in his heart.

But on the surface, Feng Jianbai's expression was still extremely calm as he stood with an extraordinary appearance and his aura fused with the heavens and the earth, causing him to seem unfathomable like an immortal, and he was utterly unlike a despicable and scheming person on the surface.

However, he was interrupted by Chen Xi's icy cold voice before he could even open his mouth and say something. "There's no need to say anything further. If you want to display your humanitarianism, then withdraw to the side and don't interfere with this matter!"

No matter how good Feng Jianbai's temper was, being repeatedly mocked by Chen Xi caused him to be unable to refrain from turning furious, and his eyes were icy cold like blades as he stared at Chen Xi. "What if I don't agree?"

"So you've really admitted it yourself in the end?" Chen Xi was even more disdainful.

"Hmph! It's up to you how you want to think. I can't be bothered to talk nonsense with a person like you who doesn't know what's good for him, and if I speak too much, others might think I'm afraid of you." Feng Jianbai grunted coldly.



"You better not make a rash move." Chen Xi said coldly, "It isn't just your Feng Clan that intends to take control of the Shang Clan. If I'm not wrong, the forces of the three top Dynasties and the Xue Clan are probably rushing over right now, and they won't agree to handing over the Shang Clan to you on a silver platter!"

"You..." Feng Jianbai's expression finally changed when he heard this.

Chen Xi's words could be said to have hit his weak point, and it was precisely the thing he was worried about the most. The reason he'd rushed over was precisely for the sake of seizing the opportunity of being the first, so as to avoid others causing trouble to his plans.

Now, Chen Xi had bluntly pointed this out, so no matter how composed he was, his expression instantly became icy cold and merciless as he said indifferently, "Chen Xi, enough nonsense. If you still refuse to come to your senses, then it wouldn't just be you who's harmed by this, because the safety of your companions is similarly held in your hands."

"Threats?" Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as cold light appeared within them while extremely dense killing intent gushed out from his heart. What he despised the most was others threatening him with his loved ones and friend, this was his 'reverse scale,' so how could he allow others to touch it casually!?

"So what if I am!?" Since they'd shed all pretenses, Feng Jianbai ceased being courteous and said coldly, "You're just an ant from an ordinary Dynasty. Do you really think you can run wild just because you've accomplished some things? I advise you to fuck off right now, otherwise, all the disciples of your Darchu Dynasty are bound to be wiped out today!" His voice completely revealed piercingly cold killing intent and dense disdain, causing the hearts of the distant spectators to constrict as they felt their scalps go numb. It really is as Chen Xi said, Feng Jianbai does have other intentions!

"If you have the balls, I guarantee that everyone from your Feng Clan won't live to see another day!" Chen Xi was furious to the extreme, yet his expression was extremely calm and indifferent. After he finished leaving these words coldly, he turned around as the aura surrounding his body erupted, and he moved towards the distant Shang Que and the others.

He didn't have the mood to continue wasting time talking nonsense with Feng Jianbai any longer.

Presently, the fate of Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing was unknown, and every minute he wasted might cause the two of them to be eternally doomed, so he didn't dare continue wasting time.

Compared to the lives of the two of them, everything else was nothing in his heart.

...

As he listened to Chen Xi's icy cold voice that still linger by his ears, Feng Jianbai's face couldn't help but darken as killing intent surged in his heart, and he'd already given Chen Xi the death punishment in his heart.

So when he saw Chen Xi charging towards Shang Que and the others, he didn't hesitate to arouse the intention to attack. However, right at this moment, he suddenly noticed that the forces of the Xue Clan and the three top Dynasties had actually appeared in the distance, and all of them were looking coldly towards him.

Feng Jianbai's heart went cold as he instantly abandoned the thought to make a move.

He knew that it was too late for anything now. Even if he stopped Chen Xi, he would surely be unable to stop the other powers from casting their covetous gazes at the Shang Clan.

"Fuck!" When he thought about how everything was spoiled by Chen Xi, Feng Jianbai was resentful to the point of almost going mad, and his gaze fully revealed his extremely piercingly cold killing intent as he stared at the distant Chen Xi.

...

A battle erupted once again, and the impetus of the battle was even more horrifying than before.

But everyone acutely noticed that Shang Que and the others seemed to be uneasy, causing them to be defeated one after the other by Chen Xi, and three people had already died in the time of a few breaths.

The reason was extremely simple, the state of mind of Shang Que and the others had been completely thrown into confusion.

The sudden appearance of Feng Jianbai and Chen Xi's flawless analysis allowed them to completely understand that the Shang Clan wasn't as formidable as it was in the past now, and it had become something that everyone coveted and intended to divide up.

Needless to say, this was extremely sad. Just a while ago, they were still an overlord in Primeval City, yet they'd been reduced to the target of the greed of the various powers in Primeval City. This was an enormous drop that caused all of them who were disciples of a Prestigious Clan and were accustomed to domineering over others to be utterly unable to accept this for a while.

Moreover, who could have imagined that the cause of all this was only a single person?

He trespassed into the Shang Clan by himself, he fought the numerous experts of the Shang Clan by himself, and he forced a Prestigious Clan into a precarious and hopeless situation...

Yet all of this was only because of two young women.

When they thought up to here, Shang Que and the others felt extremely regretful in their hearts. If they knew earlier that this would happen, how could they have possibly offended Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi?

Now, it was too late for everything, and regret was useless.

They could only place their hopes on their Young Master, Shang Kun, being able to complete his cultivation as soon as possible, turn the situation around, and rescue the Shang Clan from calamity.

However, what caused them to feel despair was that there was no trace of their Young Master Shang Kun up until now, whereas all of them were on the verge of being completely massacred.

Could it be that my Shang Clan is really going to be annihilated today...? Shang Que's countenance was ghastly pale, and his expression revealed deep despair.

Bang!

A ball of thunderstorm vortexes that emitted a destructive aura crashed down, causing Shang Ping who was by his side to not have the time to dodge or let out a shrill cry before being completely crushed into powder.

At this moment, only Shang Que remained.

“Tell me where Shang Kun is!” Chen Xi asked coldly with a hoarse voice. His entire body was covered in blood and terrifying scars, and his breathing had become much heavier.

An entire day of endless slaughter and battles had similarly caused his vital energy to be almost on the verge of collapse, and the reason he was able to persist until now was purely because he relied on his perseverance to support him.

Shang Que puckered his lips and stayed silent, and his ghastly pale face revealed resoluteness. Even if he faintly guessed that Chen Xi was already exhausted, he didn’t have any confidence in being able to kill to Chen Xi.

His fighting spirit had already been destroyed long ago by the terrifying ability Chen Xi revealed, and despair had arisen in his heart. Once one felt despair, even a god would be unable to save the person.

Swoosh!

However, right when Shang Que thought he would die for sure, a black figure suddenly flashed over explosively as sword lights poured down like a rainstorm that was accompanied by the rumbling of the Dao, and it shook the heavens and the earth to the point of trembling and droning endlessly as it slashed straight towards Chen Xi!

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#### **Chapter 515: The Grand Dao of Tai Chi**

Chen Xi’s eyes were icy cold and indifferent like ice that was impossible to melt for a million years.

His entire body was tainted in blood and countless scars while his pitch black and dense long hair was covered in strands of blood, and the vital energy in his entire body was already on the verge of collapse.

Actually, he’d already utilized his entire strength in battle against Lu Tianze and the others earlier, and it was for the sake of deterring and shocking everyone. No one knew exactly how great his physical consumption was while he seemed to be annihilating his opponents easily.

But even then, when he heard the lives of Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi were in danger, he’d still went over without delay, and he utterly didn’t give himself the slightest chance to recover.

After that...

He started a battle with the entire Shang Clan.

Compared to Lu Tianze and the others, no matter if it was in terms of number or their strength as a whole, the Shang Clan’s forces were more than just slightly formidable. He’d used all his ability and exerted all his strength without holding back in the slightest.

Moreover, for the sake of dealing with his opponents in the shortest amount of time possible and for the sake of winning more time to rescue Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing, he couldn't care about his own safety and had completely laid down his life for their sake.

Injuries were naturally unavoidable. Even if his body refinement cultivation was sufficiently formidable, the consumption of his strength was utterly impossible to be replenished in a short period of time.

Up until now, an entire day of continuous battles had already caused Chen Xi to be unable to remember exactly how many times he'd suffered from injuries or how much blood had flowed from his body, and the reason he was able to endure until now was purely because of the support of his persistence.

Fortunately, the enemies were already about to be eliminated, and only a single Shang Que remained, so it wasn't anything worth being afraid of.

However, right at this moment, an unexpected event occurred.

A sword qi that was like pouring rain suddenly slashed down explosively from the distance while carried the rumbling of the Dao, and it shook the heavens and the earth to the point of droning and trembling without end. It was like a vast river had blasted and poured down mightily from the skies.

It was clearly noticeable that every single drop of rain was sharp like fine gold, and it pierced the nearby buildings to the point they were riddled with holes like a hornet's nest.

The person that attacked was Feng Jianbai. His entire body was covered in Sword Insight that seemed like the tide of an ocean, and merely a single strike caused it to seem like a rainstorm was pouring down from the sky. Water accumulated and boiled on the ground, causing the earth to become damp like a swamp, and the boundless expanse of Sword Insight carried the might of the heavens and the earth as it struck down at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's eyes squinted as the fury in his heart erupted like lava. Feng Jianbai is simply like cancer, like a haunting ghost that's unwilling to leave! He truly deserves death for repeatedly obstructing me!

Rumble!

A muffled rumble that was like the sound of tidal waves resounded out as waves shot into the sky, and all of this was formed from Sword Qi that had already surged towards him with the intention of drowning Chen Xi.

Even though Chen Xi was furious to the extreme, he had no choice but to temporarily dodge when faced with such an attack. His current physical strength was already incapable of supporting him to deal with such an attack.

"Hmph! Let me see how long you're able to dodge for!" Feng Jianbai wasn't the slightest bit surprised that his attack missed, because it would be strange if Chen Xi was so easily kill.

Bang!

Another sword strike that was like a tempestuous storm raged over. Chen Xi didn't have the strength to dodge any longer, causing him to be directly blasted flying while coughing out blood repeatedly, and his countenance was ghastly pale to the point it was almost translucent.

Just like this, Feng Jianbai closed in relentlessly on Chen Xi with the intention of annihilating him, whereas Chen Xi's physical strength was exhausted greatly, causing him to be only capable of dodging repeatedly while frequently suffering heavy injuries. Blood flowed like fountains from the countless injuries on his body, and he was on the verge of splitting apart.

All the spectators in the distance couldn't help but sigh in their hearts.

Chen Xi was about to destroy the Shang Clan by himself and create a magnificent feat that was sufficient to shake the entire city, however, at the critical moment, Feng Jianbai had launched a surprise attack and instantly forced him into a hopeless situation. They had no choice but to sigh when faced with such an enormous change in events.

Comparatively speaking, the numerous spectators actually pitied Chen Xi's encounter. He was from an ordinary Dynasty, and his ability to traverse to this point was already an extremely admirable and respectable deed.

Now, wasn't he fighting the Shang Clan fearlessly for the sake of rescuing two of his companions? How could the others not admire such a loyal and compassionate?

On the other hand, Feng Jianbai was too shady.

The forces of the Xue Clan, Dartang Dynasty, Darkhan Dynasty, and Darjou Dynasty similarly maintained silence. They'd come here for the sake of dividing up the territory of the Shang Clan, and they utterly didn't care about Chen Xi's fate.

For example, even though people that had come into contact with Chen Xi like Xue Ranchen and Su Qingyan felt extreme pity towards what Chen Xi had encountered, yet for the sake of their own interests, they'd chosen to watch coldly from the sidelines.

They couldn't be blamed for this because Chen Xi wasn't a companion from their side, and there wasn't much of a relationship between them and Chen Xi, let alone possessing any interest that bound them together. Thus, their actions of watching on from the sidelines was within reason.

But no matter what the people present at the scene thought in their hearts, they subconsciously felt that it would be impossible for Chen Xi to escape death today, and it was only a matter of time.

...

Everyone was completely unaware that there were two pairs of eyes that were always staring at the battlefield from a distant corner.

"Remember the assumption I spoke of earlier?"

"Yes." "Actually, my assumption was wrong. I don't know if he'll cry for us, but I know now that for the sake of rescuing us, he can suffer injury, bleed, and even disregard his life."

"... Mmm."

"You're crying?"

"Yes."

"I'm actually able to hear you admit it yourself, I'm truly surprised. So I take it that you've already forgiven him completely?"

"Perhaps."

"Mmm, I understand how you feel. But shouldn't we make a move already? Can you bear to see him walk step by step towards death?"

"Help me do something."

"What?"

"Kill Feng Jianbai like how we killed Shang Kun."

"Okay!"

As soon as they finished speaking, both of them walked out of the shadows.

One of them had a figure that seemed hazy like mist while her clothes fluttered in the wind, and she seemed like an otherworldly celestial maiden; the other was plain and graceful with eyes that were attractive and clear like water, and her eyes revealed a sheen of wisdom.

It was precisely Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing.

...

Pu!

Chen Xi spat out another mouthful of blood as his figure was blasted flying before heavily smashing onto the ground, and his body, clothes, and hair were completely wet with blood and tainted with dust.

He struggled to crawl up once more. Even if his body was on the verge of collapse, he still persisted, and his eyes blazed with terrifying flames as he revealed stubbornness and unyieldingness.

"So what if you've overcome the Phoenix Tribulation of Rebirth and possess the potential to become an exalted figure? So what if you've attained the first ranking on the Warsoul Tablet? No matter who it is, a person that goes against me, Feng Jianbai, will die in the end!" In the distance, Feng Jianbai walked over slowly with his hands behind his back as he sized Chen Xi up in a calm and composed manner, and a trace of a smile that showed victory was within his grasps couldn't help but suffuse his face that was white like jade.

"If it was at a normal time, do you think you can survive until now?" Chen Xi raised his hand to wipe of the traces of blood on the corners of his mouth, and his voice was hoarse, calm, and revealed undisguised ridicule. "Of course, it's understandable for a shady person like you who only knows how to take advantage of the situation."

"Laughable!" Feng Jianbai laughed coldly. "Don't you know that the winner is always in the right?"

"You haven't won, I haven't died." Chen Xi was silent for a long time before answering calmly, and his voice revealed resolution to never give up.

A complicated feeling couldn't help but arise in the hearts of the distant spectators when they heard this. Perhaps it's precisely because of Chen Xi's resolution to never give up until death that allowed him to attain his current achievements? Unfortunately, such a figure will be unable to escape death today in the end, what a pity.

"You haven't died?" Feng Jianbai was stunned, and then he suddenly roared with laughter that was filled with ridicule. "Since it's like this, I'll kill you right now!"

As he spoke, he raised his hand and grabbed out, causing a shapeless sword of rain to condense into form, and the sword qi roiled and rumbled like violent waves that seemed to impatiently want to drink fresh blood.

Bang! However, before he could slash out with this strike, he suddenly felt a piercing pain in his eyes as boundless and dazzling light energy gushed over while covered the heavens and the earth, and it was sacred, vast, and all pervasive to the point of enveloping the entire surroundings.

At the same time, energy of darkness that caused one's heart to feel oppressed and tremble surged over suddenly and soundlessly, and it was deep and dark like the darkness that covered the world at the end.

For a time, sacred and vast energy of light and deep and dark energy of darkness respectively occupied half of the sky, one side black, the other white. They were like twins that enhanced the beauty of each other, and they circulated into an enormous circle that enveloped the entire heavens and the earth.

Moreover, within the circular pattern that was a mix of black and white, a young woman stood proudly within the light while her entire body emitted blazing white light that was sacred and noble, and it caused others to wish for nothing more than to prostrate themselves in devoted worship and not dare disrespect her.

On the other side, a young woman seemed to have been born from the darkness. She emitted a murderous, dignified, indifferent, and emotionless aura that caused one to feel terrified and oppressed from the depths of their hearts.

Two young women, one bright like the day, one dark like the night. Both of them stood opposite each other within the circular pattern that was a mix of black and white, yet both of them didn't conflict with each other, and they instead formed a strange connection that caused the entire heavens and the earth to fall into an almost chaotic and terrifying field.

Rumble!

The enormous black and white circular pattern was revolving slowly in the sky like a millstone of the sky while it emitted rumbling that seemed like the tune of the Grand Dao, and it seemed as if it intended to obliterate everything in the world.

Such a vast and strange scene shocked everyone present to the point they felt restless and a chill ran down their spines. They felt an indescribable and fatal oppressive aura envelop them, causing them to feel as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

"Tai Chi! This is the Grand Dao of Tai Chi! My god! How many years has it been? An extremely rare Grand Dao like this has actually appeared once more in the world!"

“Light and Darkness have always been extremely rare Grand Dao Insights. Now that they’re executed with the might of the Grand Dao of Tai Chi, such ability simply seizes might from nature itself, and it’s capable of shocking the world and moving the gods!”

Some people couldn’t help but let out exclams of shock from within the crowd, and their shouts revealed boundless shock and disbelief.

Even the forces of the Xue Clan and the three top Dynasties revealed astonished expressions as they never imagined that they would see the Grand Dao of Tai Chi that had never made an appearance for innumerable years at this moment.

On the other hand, when Chen Xi saw the two young women that stood upright within the Tai Chi pattern in the sky, a trace of a relaxed feeling couldn’t help but arise in his heart. They’re alive. Good, good...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 516: Phenomena Descending From The Sky**

Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi had suddenly appeared while taking the form of a Tai Chi pattern that enveloped the sky!

This scene instantly shocked everyone.

It was common knowledge that these two young women were captured by Shang Kun long ago, and they were his captives, whereas the reason Chen Xi had trespassed along into the Shang Clan was precisely for the sake of rescuing them.

However, now, not only were these two young women still alive, they instead appeared out of nowhere to rescue Chen Xi that was on the verge of death. How could such a sudden and unexpected even not cause everyone to be shocked?

“How can this be possible!? How could the both of you still be alive? What about my Young Master!? Could it... Could it be...?” Shang Que revealed an expression of astonishment and disbelief when he saw Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi who stood proudly beneath the sky, and he cried out repeatedly in shock.

The gazes everyone shot at him changed to carry extreme pity, and this was especially offending to Shang Que. It seemed as if he’d been abandoned by the entire world, and the feeling of despair and helplessness almost caused him to go mad.

He turned around and ran, and his figure staggered away to go search for his Young Master, Shang Kun.

He didn’t dare believe that Shang Kun had died, because he was utterly unable to bear the consequences for such an outcome. When he thought of the furious and livid expressions of the elders in the clan upon finding out about this incident, his heart trembled repeatedly with terror, and he wished for nothing more than to die right now.

Shang Kun was the hope of the Shang Clan, the inheritor that the Shang Clan had placed emphasis on fostering. If something had really happened to Shang Kun, then even if he, Shang Que, was able to enter the Dark Reverie, it would be impossible for him to escape the pursuit of the Shang Clan.



The reason was extremely simple, as a Prestigious Clan from an Ancient Kingdom, the Shang Clan had sent over countless genius experts to the Dark Reverie through the Primeval Battlefield over the innumerable years. All these people had taken root and grown into a power of the Dark Reverie long ago, and punishing a disciple of their clan was simply as easy as blowing off dust.

Actually, it wasn't just the Shang Clan, even the other Dynasties and powers more or less had some sort of intimate relationship with the powers within the Dark Reverie. For example, disciples of the Prestigious Clans and top Dynasties only had to enter the Dark Reverie to receive a great deal of generosity and fostering. This was the benefit brought by the resources and reserves of the powers behind them.

Chen Xi didn't stop him, nor did he have the strength to stop Shang Que. Presently, so long as he'd confirmed that Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing were alive, everything else was of no importance.

On the other hand, Feng Jianbai similarly wouldn't obstruct Shang Que. The reason was extremely simple, he was tightly locked onto by the auras of the two young women, and he would suffer their terrifying attacks if he made a rash move.

Even though he was extremely confident of his own strength, he didn't dare be the slightest bit careless when facing the Tai Chi pattern in the sky that was condensed from the energy of light and darkness.

So even if Chen Xi was only a mere 30m away from him, he didn't dare make a move rashly.

But it was absolutely impossible to make him give up just like this. No matter if it was for the sake of the Feng Clan's dignity or merely for the sake of annihilating Chen Xi, he had to make a decision that could turn around the overall situation.

However, right when he was hesitating if he should utilize his trump card, Zhen Liuqing that stood in midair spoke abruptly.

"I presume you understand as well that if we fight until the end, it would be extremely disadvantageous for both our sides. After all, you don't merely represent yourself, but the entire Feng Clan. If something were to happen to you, there would probably be many powers that would happily lend a hand to trample the Feng Clan." Zhen Liuqing's words were spoken with perfect order, and they were chilly and pleasing to the ear like a gurgling fountain. "So, let Chen Xi off and we'll withdraw. How about it?"

Feng Jianbai instantly started hesitating. Just as Zhen Liuqing had said, he wasn't worried that the threat these two young women posed was capable of hurting him, yet he had to take precautions against the other powers taking advantage of the situation.

After all, he intended to take advantage of the situation at the Shang Clan earlier and take control over their territory. If such a thing were to occur on him, it would absolutely be something he was unable to tolerate.

So he was really moved by Zhen Liuqing's suggestion.

"No, he must be killed!"

However, right when Feng Jianbai had ordered his thoughts and intended to speak, Qing Xiuyi who was on the other side spoke abruptly, and she repudiated this suggestion.

Feng Jianbai was instantly enraged in his heart. Dammit, do they think I'm livestock that's at their mercy just because I haven't spoken!?

"Listen to me, it's for Chen Xi's sake." Zhen Liuqing looked at Qing Xiuyi as she spoke with a serious expression. As for how furious Feng Jianbai was in his heart, she utterly couldn't be bothered.

Because she firmly believed that a despicable person like Feng Jianbai who was motivated by benefit would absolutely not allow himself to be carried away by his rage when the situation still wasn't clear and do things that were disadvantageous to himself.

Sure enough, just as Zhen Liuqing had guessed, Feng Jianbai instantly restrained the flames of rage in his heart when he heard this, and then a trace of a disgruntled feeling arose in his heart. Since when did I pass the authority to make decisions to them while I myself have become a minor character that can only make decisions according to their will?

This feeling caused him to feel aggrieved. As the leading figure of the Feng Clan's younger generation, he was respected everywhere, even in Primeval City, and when had he suffered such treatment? But for the sake of the interests of the entire Feng Clan, he still gritted his teeth and tolerated it.

"No, killing him is similarly for the sake of Chen Xi." Qing Xiuyi's figure was lofty like a celestial maiden that remained aloof from the world, and she was just like her heart, absolutely unyielding once she'd decided on something.

At this moment, Feng Jianbai was almost unable to refrain from cursing. Are you done!? When both of you make a decision, can you fucking discuss it before speaking about it!? Do you know how infuriating it is!?

Most infuriating to his was that these two young women kept speaking for Chen Xi's sake, and they'd utterly not considered his feelings. They aren't fucking taking me seriously!

When he thought about how countless gazes were staring at him from the side, Feng Jianbai wished for nothing more than to crush these two young women to death.

But...

He endured in the end.

At this moment, even Feng Jianbai slightly admired his tolerance...

Just as Zhen Liuqing thought, Feng Jianbai's character had decided that he would surely act in this way and not be like a rash person that would lose their mind to fury and disregard everything.

The distant spectators were exceedingly shocked in their hearts, as they'd never expected Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi would actually be able to control the power of decision under such circumstances, and even Feng Jianbai had no choice but to be infuriated and restrained by them.

They even didn't dare imagine how an extremely ordinary Dynasty like the Darchu Dynasty could possess so many dazzling figures. Chen Xi's display was already sufficient to cause everyone to exclaim with admiration. Now the bearing revealed by Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi was on par with Chen Xi as well, and they couldn't help but be shocked.

“Then why don’t we listen to Chen Xi’s opinion?” Zhen Liuqing knew that Qing Xiuyi had her own reason for persistence, and it was utterly impossible to persuade Qing Xiuyi by herself, whereas if anyone present was capable of making her change her decision, then it would probably be Chen Xi.

Qing Xiuyi was stunned. Obviously, she never expected Zhen Liuqing would put forward such a suggestion, and she puckered her lips while keeping silent.

Even though she’d forgiven Chen Xi by more than half in her heart, the pride in her bones didn’t allow her to voice her agreement before Chen Xi at this moment. Or perhaps, it could be said that she was unwilling to become a mere dependent that only knew how to listen to Chen Xi.

Of course, she really wanted to listen to exactly who’s opinion Chen Xi would adopt as well, and it seemed as if she was able to determine if she or Zhen Liuqing was more important in Chen Xi’s heart in this way.

This sort of thinking was extremely peculiar, yet extremely common, and it normally occurred when two young women were fighting for a man’s favor. But Qing Xiuyi entirely didn’t notice anything improper from acting this way.

It was obvious from this that even if she was a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal, she was no different than a mortal when facing the complications of love between man and woman.

Qing Xiuyi went silent, and it was undoubtedly a form of tacit consent.

On the other hand, Chen Xi who was the concerned party couldn’t help but feel distressed in his heart. Even though he was heavily injured, utterly exhausted, and in an extremely sorry state, his scalp couldn’t help but go numb when faced with a problem like this, and it simply felt even more difficult than battling with his enemies.

But he had no choice but to answer. Because at this moment, it wasn’t just Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi’s gazes that were shot towards him, even the gazes of Feng Jianbai and the distant spectators had shot towards him successively.

Perhaps in the opinion of Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi, it was only a competition between the two of them, yet to the others, Chen Xi’s answer would decide too many things.

If Chen Xi chose battle, then it would inevitably cause the other powers to be excited because this meant they would be able to reap the reward at the end.

Conversely, if Chen Xi chose to stop the battle, then it would be equivalent to wronging himself and forcing himself to swallow his exasperations. After all, Feng Jianbai had been too ruthless earlier and had almost taken his life, causing enmity to have been sown. Even if both of them were temporarily at peace now, a battle would surely occur once more in the future.

The atmosphere became silent without anyone noticing, and it was perfectly silent. The gazes of everyone had shot at Chen Xi as they silently waited for his answer.

Rumble!

However, right when Chen Xi took a deep breath and intended to speak, an enormous bang that was like a thunderclap suddenly resounded out in the extreme distance, and it resounded in the heavens and the earth, causing the winds and the clouds to surge.

The space at that place suddenly blasted open as if an enormous rift was fiercely opened up by the sledgehammer of a god, whereas a divine ray of light that penetrated through the horizon abruptly appeared from the depths of the rift, and it was like a bridge that stretched across the heavens and the earth and emitted extremely gorgeous and blazing divine lights.

After that, numerous figures that were enveloped in divine lights walked out from the depths of the bridge. All of them had the bearing of immortals and wore clothes with sleeves that fluttered in the air, and their entire bodies emitted dazzling lights that caused them to seem like suns.

Along with the successive appearance of these figures, it seemed like numerous suns had soared out from the sky to illuminate the heavens and the earth, and the entire Primeval City was enveloped in an extremely terrifying pressure that caused one to be unable to catch one's breath.

The might emitted was simple capable of causing the heavens and the earth to bow down in submission.

Rumble!

Another enormous bang that was like a thunderclap resounded out as the rift that cracked open in the sky vanished while the bridge of light dissipated, whereas the ten plus figures that were like suns had stayed behind instead, and they stood proudly in the sky while emitting vast divine might that enveloped the entire Primeval City.

At this moment, all the cultivators in all eight areas of the city had stopped everything they were doing, and all of them looked up into the skies with expressions of disbelief and felt extreme shock in their hearts.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 517: Emissaries of the Dark Reverie**

Over 10 figures that emitted divine lights that caused them to seem like dazzling suns soared and tore through the sky as they appeared in the sky above Primeval City, and they possessed vast divine might that caused them to seem like gods that had descended to the world.

This sudden and unexpected change in events instantly shook the entire city.

"Emissaries of the Dark Reverie!" "My god! Why have the emissaries of the Dark Reverie arrived in advance?"

"Amazing! Supposedly, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie are from the various ancient powers, and all of them have cultivations at the Earthly Immortal Realm. Now that I've seen them, they really do deserve their reputation."

"We must make a good display. If we're able to be selected by one of these emissaries, then we'll absolutely have the chance to become an Immortal in this lifetime!"

...

After a short period of silence, the entire Primeval City exploded with waves of clamorous noise, and voices and shouts spread out like waves and resounded in the heavens and the earth. At this moment, all the cultivators in the city revealed excited expressions and were burning with eagerness.

All of them were top figures of the younger generation of the various Dynasties, and they'd overcome all difficulties and experienced danger after danger all along their way here. Wasn't all of this for the sake of obtaining the recognition of an emissary and being brought into the vast and gorgeous large world that was the Dark Reverie?

Presently, when they saw the emissaries of the Dark Reverie arriving here, the excitement and anticipation in their hearts was obvious.

Moreover, the sudden appearance of the emissaries had eased up the tense and confrontational atmosphere between Chen Xi and Feng Jianbai, causing the gazes of everyone present to move towards the 10 plus figures in the sky.

At this moment, even Qing Xiuyi who insisted on killing Feng Jianbai had given up this thought, and she and Zhen Liuqing brought Chen Xi away from Feng Jianbai and to a safe place.

Feng Jianbai didn't obstruct them, as he utterly didn't have the courage to start a battle under the gazes of the emissaries.

Moreover, the conversation between Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing from before had almost tortured him to the point of burning up from within, and he even eagerly looked forward to Chen Xi leaving as soon as possible.

...

"Are you alright?" Zhen Liuqing asked with a concerned expression. Compared to the other people, she seemed to be indifferent towards the emissaries, and all her thoughts were on Chen Xi. As she spoke, she'd already started to help Chen Xi wipe off the traces of blood on his body and clean his wounds.

Even though she clearly knew that these injuries weren't sufficient to be fatal to Chen Xi and he only required some time to swiftly recover, she still couldn't help but do this, and her actions were gentle, as if she was deeply afraid of causing Chen Xi pain.

Chen Xi felt slightly uncomfortable, and he said embarrassedly, "There's no need to go to such lengths, I'll recover very quickly."

Zhen Liuqing's clear eyes spun before she glared angrily at him. "Be still, what's there to feel embarrassed about!?"

The nearby Qing Xiuyi was stunned as she watched Zhen Liuqing carefully helping Chen Xi clean his wounds, and then her beautiful brows knit together slightly as she seemed to have made an extremely huge decision. With a flip of her delicate hand, a jade white bottle appeared, and she passed it to Zhen Liuqing and said, "This is some Divine Pinkdew Powder, and its medicinal effect isn't bad. It's capable of recovering injuries and physical strength. Help him put some on."

As she spoke, her gaze never left Zhen Liuqing, and she'd never spared a glance at Chen Xi.

However, this caused Chen Xi to be extremely shocked in his heart. Never had he imagined that Qing Xiuyi would actually start being concerned about him. Even though it's merely a bottle of medicinal powder, yet doesn't it display that...she doesn't hate me anymore in her heart?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi suddenly felt indescribable happiness, and a trace of a smile couldn't help but appear on the corners of his mouth. The change in Qing Xiuyi's attitude towards him was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise.

"You really seem happy, huh?!" Zhen Liuqing glanced at Chen Xi before opening up the jade bottle. A strand of a cold flow of air that was like icy mist and carries a refreshing fragrance gushed out from within before it was lightly grabbed by her delicate hand, and then she slapped it into Chen Xi's wounds and started rubbing fiercely.

An icy cold and bone piercing coldness moved along his wounds and instantly spread throughout his body, causing Chen Xi to be unable to help but tremble as he looked at Zhen Liuqing with a peculiar gaze. Is she jealous?

Zhen Liuqing was stared at Chen Xi to the point her beautiful face flushed red, and she lowered her head in embarrassment. She stared at the injuries on Chen Xi's body as she carefully wiped them, and her movements had once again become gentle.

On the other hand, Qing Xiuyi stood alone and silently at the side. Her black hair flowed down like a waterfall while her slender and graceful figure was enveloped in a layer of hazy mist, and it caused her bearing to seem even more aloof from the world.

"Those are the emissaries of the Dark Reverie?" Chen Xi raised his head and looked at the emissaries that were like numerous suns in the sky, and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Yes, these 13 people have all come from different powers of the Dark Reverie. They came to the Dark Reverie this time for the sake of presiding over the final test in the Primeval Battlefield, and those that become eminent in the test will be able to obtain a Dark Reverie Token and smoothly enter the Dark Reverie." To Chen Xi's shock, it wasn't Zhen Liuqing that answered him, but Qing Xiuyi. Her voice was lofty and ethereal as it resounded lightly in his ears like the sound of wind chimes in a valley, and it was indescribably pleasing to the ear.

"If one is able to obtain the favor of these emissaries, then not only would one be able to obtain the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie, one would even be recruited as a disciple of their sects, and this a form of temptation that's irresistible to most cultivators."

"But Chen Xi, our situation will probably not be good." Right at this moment, Zhen Liuqing suddenly raised her head and said, "Most of the emissaries have an intimate relationship with the disciples of some Dynasties, and the Shang Clan is naturally no exception. Since you've killed so many members of the Shang Clan and have practically uprooted it, there'll probably be someone that looks for trouble with you."

"Oh?" Chen Xi's brows raised as he asked. "Could it be that as emissaries of the Dark Reverie, they dare arbitrarily make a move against us juniors?"

“They wouldn’t under most circumstances, but we have to be on guard against the occurrence of such an incident.” Meanwhile, Zhen Liuqing had already finished helping Chen Xi clean his wounds, and she patted her hands together then said after pondering for a moment, “Not to mention that if the emissaries of the Dark Reverie want to deal with anyone, they utterly don’t have to make a move themselves. They just have to casually think of a method to give you a hard time, and it would be sufficient to cause you to be eternally doomed.”

Chen Xi felt apprehensive in his heart and seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “It’s easy to dodge a thrust from a spear in the open, but it’s difficult to evade an arrow shot from the darkness. If such a thing really does occur, then it would really be rather troublesome.”

“I’ll absolutely not allow it if they dare go against you.” Qing Xiuyi suddenly spoke, and her starry and deep eyes revealed a firm expression.

Chen Xi was stunned as a warm feeling arose in his heart, and then he laughed lightheartedly. “Who cares about them? We’ll resolve the situation when it arises. We’ve already come all this way, I don’t believe we’ll be unable to get past the final test.”

Right at this moment, an old man with a fluttering violet beard and a gaze that was like lightning suddenly took a step out from amongst the 10 plus emissaries of the Dark Reverie in the sky, and an extremely terrifying aura surged out explosively from his entire body to envelop the entire city, causing everyone to shut up in unison and the clamorous noise to be wiped out.

He spoke in a deep voice upon seeing this. “I presume all of you have already guessed our identities. According to convention, the final test of the Primeval Battlefield will begin three months from now, but the situation is special this time. We’ll activate the final test a month from now, so all of you should prepare as soon as possible.”

His voice rumbled like thunderclaps that spread throughout the entire Primeval City.

“What, it’s brought forward by two months!?”

“Special circumstances? Could it be that some sort of unexpected event has occurred?”

“There’s only a month remaining. Looks like we must prepare properly. I heard the final test is different every single time. I wonder what the test will be this time.”

All the cultivators within the city were stunned when they heard this, and then they exploded into an uproar as they were extremely puzzled by the final test being brought forward by two months.

But the violet bearded old man wouldn’t explain it to them. After he announced this matter, he nodded to the emissaries by his side before heading swiftly towards Primeval City.

“Xue Ranchen greets Ancestor Zi Ming!” Right at this moment, a figure flashed up kowtowing towards the violet bearded old man in midair. Shockingly, it was the Xue Clan’s Xue Ranchen.

“Mmm, I know you. You’re the leader of this generation, right?” The violet bearded old man nodded with a smile, and his attitude was pleasantly warm as he waved his hand and said, “Rise and lead the way. I heard from your grandfather that the natural talent of all the disciples that have entered Primeval City this time are extraordinary. Let me see if it’s true.”

“Yes!” Xue Ranchen stood up right away before leading the violet bearded old man away in a respectful and reverent manner.

It wasn't only Xue Ranchen, there were numerous figures that flashed out from other places in Primeval City, and they kowtowed to the emissaries while revealing intimate relationships.

Obviously, the disciples of these Dynasties had a rather intimate relationship with the emissaries of the Dark Reverie.

Moreover, Chen Xi noticed that these emissaries had practically taken away all the disciples of the powers like the three top Dynasties, and it was basically unrelated to the ordinary Dynasties.

However, to Chen Xi's surprise, at this moment, there were two emissaries flashing over towards the area where he was.

One was a grey clothed hawked nosed and gaunt old man that had thin lips, and his face was covered with wrinkles. Within his sunken eye sockets were a pair of eyes that seemed bright and profound like lightning, and they emitted shocking divine light as his eyes opened and closed.

On the other side was a white haired and handsome young man with a tall and graceful figure. However, he only wore an extremely simple handwoven robe, and his snow white hair fluttered behind his back while suffused with strands of a peculiar sheen.

Especially his eyes were deep, magnificent, and actually emanated an aura of experience and ancientness, causing him to seem as if he'd fully experienced the rise and fall of the world and the joys and sorrows of separation and reunion.

“Hmph! Each generation is worse than the previous, where're the disciples of the Shang Clan!? Why hasn't a single person come to greet me?” The grey clothed old man's gaze was like bolts of lightning as it coldly swept past Chen Xi and the others, and he couldn't help but grunt coldly when he noticed that there weren't any disciples of the Shang Clan.

The hearts of Chen Xi and the others instantly jerked when they heard this, and they felt the situation was far from good.

Even the spectators in the distance that hadn't left couldn't help but reveal strange expressions.

“Ancestor Ling Ya! You've finally arrived!” Right when the grey clothed old man had just finished speaking, a figure swiftly flashed over from the distance, and then the figure knelt down with a thump upon arriving before the grey clothed old man and howled sorrowfully.

Shockingly, this person was Shang Que.

“Sorrowful and rueful, could it be that you've encountered some sort of mishap? Speak, what exactly happened!?” The grey clothed old man's gaze was extremely discerning, and he instantly understood something from Shang Que's miserable expression.

“It's him! It's him! He cruelly killed all the other disciples of my Shang Clan, and even the Young Master...didn't survive!” Shang Que turned around to stare resentfully at the distant Chen Xi as he spoke while gnashing his teeth.



## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 518: The Might Of An Earthly Immortal**

Shang Que's miserable voice was extremely piercing to the ear as it reverberated in the air.

"What!? All of them are dead!?" The expression of the grey clothed old man called Ling Ya darkened as he roared furiously, and he was like a sun that erupted and emitted extremely dazzling brilliance that shook everyone present to the point their bodies trembled and shuddered.

Ancestor Ling Ya's expression was livid while his aura was violent like a ferocious and terrifying primitive beast. In the next moment, his pair of hawk eyes erupted with piercingly cold bolts of lightning that swept towards Chen Xi and the others like sharp swords.

Instantly, Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, and Zhen Liuqing were suffocated, and they felt an extremely terrifying pressure that pressed down onto them to the point even their blood seemed to have been frozen.

They felt like ants on the ground facing a hawk that soared in the sky, tiny and powerless.

Even though Chen Xi was unable to see through exactly what level in the Earthly Immortal Realm this Ancestor Ling Ya was at, Chen Xi knew he was extremely formidable just from the might he emitted. Even if Chen Xi utilized all his ability, it would be impossible for Chen Xi to be a match for the old man, and he didn't have the slightest confidence of victory when facing such a figure.

One was a cultivator, the other an immortal!

Even though he was only an Earthly Immortal, he was still an immortal, after all. His cultivation and realm were utterly not on the same level as Chen Xi, and one could obviously know the difference between an Earthly Immortal and cultivator just from the might he emitted that could cause the heavens and the earth to tremble.

This was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that possessed a formidable strength that was sufficient to allow him to stand proudly at the peak of the cultivation world while looking down upon all with monstrous might.

Even though Chen Xi had once seen numerous Earthly Immortal Realm experts, he hadn't gone head on against them after all. Presently, being stared at coldly by Ancestor Ling Ya instantly caused him to clearly notice the gap between him and an Earthly Immortal, and it was simply like the gap between the heavens and the earth, impossible to surmount.

"It's only a little fellow at the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm and two little girls at the 4th tempering of the Rebirth Realm. How could they possibly annihilate so many of you? You wouldn't be deceiving me, right?" Ancestor Ling Ya spoke coldly, and his gaze moved to look at the nearby Shang Que.

"Ancestor! Every word I spoke is the truth, and I absolutely don't dare to deceive you. That Chen Xi looks to only possess a cultivation at the initial-stage of the Rebirth Realm, yet he has overcome the Phoenix Tribulation of Rebirth and possesses the potential of an exalted figure. Moreover, he has already become the number one ranked figure on the Martial Emperor's Warsoul Tablet!" Ancestor Ling Ya's stare caused Shang Que to tremble and feel as if his soul was about to leave his body, and he hurriedly explained. "On the other hand, one of those two young women is a reincarnated Heavenly Immortal that has mastered the Grand Dao of Light, whereas the other possesses a Primeval Watersoul Body and

has mastered the Grand Dao of Darkness. Moreover, they'd comprehended the Grand Dao of Tai Chi, causing their strengths to similarly be formidable to the extreme!"

Ancestor Ling Ya was stunned when he heard this, and then a ball of divine light erupted from within his eyes as he suddenly started sizing up Chen Xi and the others once more. His gaze was oppressive and suffused with a strange glow that caused it to seem as if any secrets were incapable of escaping his discerning gaze.

Even the white haired and handsome young man by his side sized up the three open with interest. Especially when he looked at Qing Xiuyi, there was actually a trace of an imperceptible and strange sheen that suffused his eyes that seemed to have experienced countless years.

On the other hand, what Chen Xi and the others felt was completely different. The oppressive pressure from being stared at by the gaze of two Earthly Immortals was like an enormous mountain pressing down onto their hearts, and it caused their expressions to be extremely heavy.

The expressions of the distant spectators became complicated when they saw this, and they felt the luck of Chen Xi and the others was too misfortunate. They'd just escaped danger, yet encountered the arrival of the emissaries from the Dark Reverie, and there was even an Ancestor of the Shang Clan present amongst them, so they would be unable to escape calamity this time.

Even though there was rarely any example of emissaries annihilating the disciples of Dynasties in the Primeval Battlefield, no one could guarantee that this wouldn't happen.

Especially when the members of the Shang Clan had almost been completely wiped out already. When facing such a tragic scene, it was impossible to guarantee that Ancestor Ling Ya wouldn't disregard everything and launch an attack.

Ancestor Ling Ya's gaunt face was completely livid as he'd already believed Shang Que's words, but it was precisely this that aroused the killing intent in his heart to the point of boiling even more and causing him to be unable to restrain his rage.

He was from a great power in the Dark Reverie, the Heartcontrol Swordhouse, and he represented the sect to select disciples in the Primeval Battlefield.

But similarly, he was also a member of the Shang Clan. A thousand years ago, he'd once entered the Primeval Battlefield to gain experience and tempering, and he was fortunate enough to enter the Dark Reverie's Heartcontrol Swordhouse and be able to attain his current accomplishments. However, even though he was in the Heartcontrol Swordhouse, he never forgot that he was a member of the Shang Clan!

Since he was able to become an emissary and arrive at the Primeval Battlefield this time, he was originally hoping to recruit all the disciples of his clan into the Heartcontrol Swordhouse and allow them to enjoy the best treatment while under his protection.

Never had he imagined that besides Shang Que, all the other juniors of his had actually been annihilated!

When faced with this blood and brutal scene, it was obvious how furious Ling Ya was in his heart.

Kill!

I must kill these three vile demons!

Killing intent flashed in Ling Ya's eyes as his figure suddenly shot out explosively, and his right hand stretched out to claw towards Chen Xi and the others from afar.

Bang!

Instantly, the area Chen Xi and the others were at started to collapse and be compressed as the space in the surroundings was squeezed and crushed into an enormous black hole that seemed like a bloody hole that had suddenly appeared in the sky, and it intended to swallow and devour Chen Xi and the others up.

This was simply like an attack of the gods. A simple claw covered the surroundings and collapsed space, and it contained an otherworldly aura. Not to mention Chen Xi's group of three, even a Nether Transformation Realm expert would be unable to see through the profundities contained within this attack, let alone resist and struggle against it because the cultivator wouldn't even have the chance to dodge.

This was the ability of an Earthly Immortal Realm expert that had already started to grasp the laws of the heavens and the earth. Every single move of theirs seemed simple yet contained boundless profundities accompanying them, and only experts of the same realm were capable of seeing through its profundity.

The facts were indeed like this. Even though Chen Xi and the others had taken great precautions and were prepared for battle, they had a powerless feeling of being unable to escape or resist when facing the strength of this claw.

Everyone was shocked as they never expected that Ling Ya would actually make a move abruptly while disregarding his bearing and dignity. Moreover, he intended to kill Chen Xi and the others with this strike!

Shang Que was overjoyed instead, and he was excited and delighted to the point of wishing for nothing more than to howl into the sky. He'd been trampled on too ruthlessly by Chen Xi, causing him to have a bellyful of resentment and hatred yet nowhere to vent it. At this moment, when he saw his clan's Ancestor making a move, the excitement in his heart was indescribable.

"Fellow Daoist Ling Ya, isn't it slightly bad for you to bully the young!?" However, right at this moment, a warm and clear voice resounded out, and along with this voice, the entire heavens and the earth seemed to have instantly become quiet. The violent winds, chaotic flow of air, shattered space, howling True Essence...everything had become silent and unmoving.

Moreover, the collapsed space that was like a blood mouth had instantly returned to normal, and it seemed as if the terrifying scene from before was only an illusion.

Commanding techniques with a thought!

A simple line of words seemed capable of commanding the heavens and the earth, causing all techniques to submit, and cause everything in the world to swear allegiance. This ability that was almost godly caused everyone present to be dumbstruck and feel disbelief.

The excitement on Shang Que's face instantly froze as if he was a chicken that had its throat choked, and he was shocked to the point his eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets. Why is it like this!?

After that, he saw the handsome young man in a handwoven robe and snow white hair had suddenly appeared before Chen Xi and the others.

His deep and clear eyes revealed a trace of age and experience, and he possessed an extraordinary bearing that gave others the feeling that he was broad-minded and treated everything carefreely, causing any expert to seem as if they would feel inferior before him.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi and the others had reacted to what had happened, and escaping death caused them to heave a sigh of relief in their hearts. But they couldn't help but be bewildered when they looked at the figure that stood by their side. Why would this person lend us a hand? Could it be that he isn't a friend of Ancestor Ling Ya?

"Yun Lansheng! Why did you stop me!?" Ling Ya's gaunt face couldn't help but turn grim when he saw his fatal attack was blocked, and he spoke out with an icy cold voice.

"Fellow Daoist Ling Ya, as an emissary of the Dark Reverie, you ought to understand the rules after entering the Primeval Battlefield. Could it be that you want to challenge the rules set by the numerous powers by acting in this way?" The white haired and handsome young man spoke indifferently and with a graceful bearing that could win over the hearts of others.

"Preposterous!" A cold light appeared abruptly in Ling Ya's eyes. "These three people have cruelly killed so many disciples of my Shang Clan with ruthless and brutal methods. Could it be that they shouldn't suffer punishment?"

"That was a matter between juniors, and they deserve to die for possessing inferior ability. This is the rules of the Primeval Battlefield that no one can go against. Could it be that you can willfully break the rules just because those that died were the disciples of your Shang Clan?" Yun Lansheng's snow white hair fluttered as he spoke with an indifferent voice that revealed a tone that didn't tolerate defiance.

"Rules are set by men, move out of the way! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!" Ling Ya's expression was gloomy as he shouted explosively. The aura surrounding his body rumbled as it linked up with the heavens and the earth, causing an extremely terrifying and oppressive aura to gush out, and it seemed as if he'd already become the ruler of this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

"Are you sure you want to go against me?" Yun Lansheng raised his head. His pair of experienced eyes were suffused with a horrifying glow of lightning while his snow white hair and clothes fluttered, and his aura shook the surroundings.

Two Earthly Immortal Realm experts had actually come into confrontation! For a time, the atmosphere was oppressive to the extreme, and it caused the others to be on the verge of suffocation.

Never had anyone imagined that the situation would develop to such an extent, and two emissaries of the Dark Reverie would actually come into conflict and be on the verge of battle.

“Yun Lansheng, you’re from the ancient paradise, Heavenflow Dao Sect, and you have no connection with these three vile spawn. Why’re you only siding with them? Could it be that you aren’t afraid of drawing the rage of my Heartcontrol Swordhouse from acting in this way?” The expression in Ling Ya’s gaze changed indeterminately as he roared, and his aura weakened greatly. Obviously, he was slightly afraid of the strength of this handsome young man as well.

“There’s no harm in telling you.” Yun Lansheng went silent for a long time before pointing at the nearby Qing Xiuyi, and his voice was actually suffused with a trace of sorrow. “Do you know what her name is?”

Ling Ya was stunned and said with displeasure, “It’s just the name of a little girl, what does it have to do with me?”

“You’re naturally unaware, yet if you were aware, you would probably not dare act in this way at all.” Yun Lansheng shook his head and sighed. “Do you remember that there was once a person in my Heavenflow Dao Sect that had successively broken through nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations in a single night to ascend?”

Ling Ya’s eyes squinted as he looked at Qing Xiuyi and cried out involuntarily. “Could it be that it was her?”

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#### **Chapter 519: A Visitor**

“Exactly.” Yun Lansheng’s expression had already returned to come while there was even a trace of pride in his eyes. “Now, you ought to understand, right?”

Ling Ya seemed to have recalled something, causing enormous shock to suddenly arise in his heart, and his gaunt face couldn’t help but twitch fiercely. He opened his mouth to speak, yet he became dejected and speechless in the end.

Successively broke through nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations in a single night to ascend... Chen Xi glanced at the nearby Qing Xiuyi with a surprised expression, and he thought in his heart. Could it be that it’s just as Yun Lansheng said, and she was a disciple of the Heavenflow Dao Sect in the past?

“I’ve only recovered 60% of the memories in my previous life, and all of it only consists of some comprehensions in cultivation. I’m unable to remember anything related to the Heavenflow Dao Sect.” Qing Xiuyi seemed to have seen through the perplexed feeling in Chen Xi’s heart, and she said via voice transmission, “But I do indeed have a familiar feeling when the Heavenflow Dao Sect is mentioned. Nevermind, we’ll wait and see what happens. This Yun Lansheng probably has no ill intent towards us.”

Meanwhile, the distant spectators were all shocked and bewildered in their hearts. After they heard what Yun Lansheng had said, how could they have not guessed that the person he spoke of was Qing Xiuyi?

When they thought of how this young woman had actually been a disciple of the ancient paradise, the Heavenflow Dao Sect, in her previous life, and she’d even created the miracle of successively breaking through nine waves of Heavenly Tribulations in a single night to ascend, tempestuous storms couldn’t help but arise in the hearts of everyone.

Exactly how terrifying would such a figure have been in the past?

Yun Lansheng glanced indifferently at Ling Ya and didn't say anything further before turning around to sweep his gaze past Chen Xi's group of three, and then he smiled warmly. "Let's go. Take me to go see the disciples of your Darchu Dynasty."

This suggestion seemed to be slightly abrupt, yet when he thought about how Yun Lansheng was once from the same sect as Qing Xiuyi and had helped them earlier, Chen Xi couldn't refuse and nodded right away.

Since Chen Xi had agreed, Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing naturally had no objections.

Under the envious gazes of everyone present, their group immediately headed towards the northeast area of Primeval City, as that place had already become the territory of the Darchu Dynasty now.

...

"Ancestor Ling Ya, could it be that we're going to let them leave so easily?" Shang Que howled in a sharp voice, and it revealed dense unwillingness.

Slap!

A clear slap resounded out. Ling Ya's expression was gloomy, and he couldn't endure the fury in his heart any longer, causing him to fiercely slap Shang Que on the face to the point of being blasted flying directly. Shang Que fell heavily onto the ground and smashed out a large hole in the ground while blood sprayed from his mouth, and even a few of his teeth had fallen out.

"Trash! Each generation is getting worse than the previous! What use are all of you if you can't even do anything to the disciples of an ordinary Dynasty? All of you deserve death!" When Ancestor Ling Ya recalled the scenes from before, he was angered to the point of being on the verge of exploding, and his expression was livid as his gaze revealed a ferocious light that seemed ready to swallow his enemies up.

Shang Que was terrified to the point that his entire body trembled, and he held the right side of his face that was swollen and bleeding while feeling aggrieved and resentful in his heart. But he didn't dare say another word, as he was deeply afraid of infuriating Ancestor Ling Ya to the point of directly annihilating him.

"Trash! All of you are trash!" When he saw Shang Que reveal this cowardly appearance, Ancestor Ling Ya was angered to the point of wishing for nothing more than to crush this piece of trash to death, yet he forcefully endured this impulse in the end.

Presently, the Shang Clan had been practically annihilated and only Shang Que remained. If he killed Shang Que as well, then the final test in the Primeval Battlefield this time would have nothing to do with his Shang Clan.

When he thought up to here, the flames of rage in Ancestor Ling Ya's heart calmed down greatly, and he glanced coldly at Shang Que and asked. "They're dead, but have you lost the territory?"

Shang Que hurriedly shook his head and said, "No, no." When he spoke up to here, he recalled something and gritted his teeth as he said, "Ancestor, if you didn't arrive in time, the Feng Clan would probably have taken the opportunity of the disturbance to seize our territory. They're truly detestable!"

“Hmph! What’s the point of saying all this now? You can only blame all of yourselves for being failures!” Ancestor Ling Ya grunted in a low voice yet his tone had eased up greatly. It was fine so long as they still had their territory, and it was meaningless to fuss about anything else.

“Let’s go. Come with me to drip your blood and take ownership of the Battlevow Tablet. So long as you obtain the acknowledgment of the Battlevow Tablet, then not only will you be able to completely control the northwest area of Primeval City, the most important thing is you’ll be able to obtain a true weapon of the gods after the final test ends!”

When a true weapon of the gods was mentioned, even with Ancestor Ling Ya’s state of mind, a wisp of a burning expression couldn’t help but gush out from his eyes. However, when he saw the badly battered and frightened Shang Que, he felt furious and conflicted to the extreme, and he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. This worthless trash really got lucky this time.

Shang Que didn’t know how Ancestor Ling Ya felt as he was completely dumbstruck when he heard he would be able to obtain a weapon of the gods, and he was excited to the point his entire body started trembling.

...

Primeval City, northeast area.

This place was a grand hall within the northeast area. It was extremely lofty and stood towering while being surrounded by other buildings, and it was like a crane standing amongst chickens, extremely striking.

At this moment, Huangfu Qingying, Young Master Zhou, Fan Yunlan, Zhao Qinghe, and Ling Yu were standing respectfully within the hall, and they were looking ahead with complicated expressions.

The area ahead of them had nine levels of stone stairs distributed there, and they rose up layer by layer, while a central throne sat right above the stairs, allowing one to be able to look down on every corner of the hall while sitting atop the throne.

Obviously, during the time the gods of the ancient times were on the expedition, this was absolutely a throne that only a god that possessed an extremely respected status had the qualification to sit on.

However, at this moment, there was a dirty geezer lying lazily on the throne. His dirty right hand held a yellow wine gourd while his left hand held a roasted chicken, and he was chowing down on his food.

This geezer was thin like a stick, had a goatee, and he emitted the stench of alcohol while his eyes were muddy from his intoxication. He wore a robe that was tattered and dirty to the point it was impossible to discern its original color, and he simply seemed like a beggar from the mortal world.

He just lay there totally unconcerned, drinking as he ate, and he seemed to be extremely comfortable and satisfied.

“This damnable dirty geezer is simply disrespecting the gods. He doesn’t seem like an expert at all!” Young Master Zhou frowned as he gritted his teeth and sent a voice transmission.

“He’s too slovenly indeed, and he’s even more slovenly than my Master.” Zhao Qinghe compared this dirty geezer and his master in his mind, and he actually noticed that his Master could even be described as neatly dressed before this dirty geezer.

“Shut up, this Senior has helped us deal with many dangerous situations.” Huangfu Qingying secretly warned the two of them.

This dirty geezer had appeared in an extremely sudden manner, and he seemed to have appeared out of thin air in this hall before the emissaries of the Dark Reverie arrived, and he shocked Young Master Zhou to the point of thinking it was an enemy attack and directly attacking.

In the end, Young Master Zhou was pressed down on the ground with a single slap of the dirty geezer, causing him to be unable to stand up no matter what, and this scene instantly shocked the others.

After all, Young Master Zhou was a Rebirth Realm expert now at any rate, and he was an existence that was ranked in the top 20 of the Warsoul Tablet. However, he was actually slapped down with a single strike to the point of being unable to stand up, so how could they not be shocked?

It was Huangfu Qingying who saw that things weren’t going well and pleaded for mercy from the dirty geezer, and it was only because of this that he let Young Master Zhou off. Thus, this was why Young Master Zhou had a belly full of discontent and indignation.

But the dirty geezer didn’t have any ill intentions, he just kept repeating that he knew Chen Xi and intended to meet Chen Xi, and he wouldn’t leave until Chen Xi arrived.

This caused everyone to be surprised. Moreover, Huangfu Qingying noticed that this dirty geezer was extremely weird, he was utterly unlike a cultivator at the Rebirth Realm and was absolutely not like a disciple of the Dynasties that had entered the Primeval Battlefield. However, if he was said to be an emissary, he just happened to have arrived a step earlier than those emissaries, causing him to be completely enshrouded in strangeness.

Moreover, he’d named Chen Xi as the person he wanted to see, and this caused Huangfu Qingying to feel even more bewildered. According to her knowledge, Chen Xi absolutely didn’t have a friend or senior like this.

Later on, Huangfu Qingying and the others completely trusted the geezer and were extremely respectful towards him.

The reason was extremely simple. After the emissaries of the Dark Reverie had arrived, there were quite a few of them who’d set their sights on this northeast area of Primeval City, and they approached it menacingly. However, all of them were stunned when they saw the dirty geezer, and then they left hastily without saying a word. They seemed simply as if they were avoiding the god of plagues and were deeply afraid of being unable to avoid him.

In other words, because of the existence of this dirty geezer, he’d indirectly helped them deal with numerous dangerous situations, so how could they dare be the slightest bit disrespectful towards the dirty geezer?

I wonder where Chen Xi is. Why hasn’t he returned yet? Could it be that a mishap has occurred? Huangfu Qingying pondered swiftly as her beautiful brows knit together lightly.



“This kid has finally arrived. He actually made me wait for such a long time, he truly deserves a beating.” Right at this moment, the dirty geezer suddenly tossed away the sparkling clean chicken bone in his hand and sat up.

In the next moment, he’d suddenly vanished from the throne as if he’d evaporated into thin air, and he didn’t even cause the slightest spatial fluctuation!

Huangfu Qingying and the others couldn’t help but gasp when they saw this scene, and even if they’d taken the dirty geezer to be an otherworldly expert, they still felt a wave of shock when they saw this bizarre scene.

He’s too terrifying! He teleported and vanished with a single thought! Such cultivation had obviously already attained a high degree of comprehension in the Spatial Grand Dao!

“Hmm? Wait, could the person this old bastard spoke of be Chen Xi?” Young Master Zhou was stunned.

“Let’s go over and have a look.”

...

On the streets of the northeast area, Chen Xi, Qing Xiuyi, and Zhen Liuqing were accompanied by the handsome young man, Yun Lansheng, as they moved forward neither slowly nor swiftly, as if they were taking an idle stroll in the courtyard.

Presently, Chen Xi’s group of three had already found out that Yun Lansheng was really a member of the ancient paradise, the Heavenflow Dao Sect, and he was an extremely terrifying 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert.

But when Chen Xi asked him about Qing Xiuyi’s previous life, Yun Lansheng remained silent instead, and he only said that Qing Xiuyi would naturally understand everything upon returning to the Heavenflow Dao Sect.

Not only did this answer not dispel Chen Xi’s thoughts, it caused him to be even more curious. Exactly what sort of figure was Qing Xiuyi in her previous life? Why would it cause an 8th level Earthly Immortal Realm expert like Yun Lansheng to carefully conceal it and avoid mentioning it?

“Kid, I’ve finally awaited your arrival!” Right at this moment, a thin figure suddenly appeared out of thin air in the distance. The figure had a goatee, emitted the stench of alcohol while his eyes were muddy from his intoxication, and his clothes were tattered and dirty. He was precisely the dirty geezer Huangfu Qingying and the others were speaking about earlier.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 520: A Hundred Reincarnations**

Not only did the sudden appearance of the dirty geezer shock Chen Xi’s group of three, even Yun Lansheng’s eyes squinted as the vital energy in his entire body rumbled, and his snow white hair fluttered as he stood on guard, as if he was confronted by a formidable enemy.

But Yun Lansheng seemed to have heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and withdrew his aura when he saw the dirty geezer’s appearance clearly, and then he said with surprise and bewilderment, “Madman Liu, why have you actually come...?”

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have recalled something, and he pointed at Chen Xi. "For him?"

The dirty geezer opened up his intoxicated eyes to glare at Yun Lansheng before cursing. "You're a madman, your whole family is filled with madmen!"

Yun Lansheng's face froze as he rubbed his nose and went silent. He understood this fellow extremely well, the dirty geezer was eccentric, yet possessed a peerlessly formidable strength, and he would absolutely not be able to gain any advantage in a bicker with the dirty geezer.

Chen Xi and the others were astounded. This fellow that seems like a beggar actually dares to speak like this to Yun Lansheng? Could it be that he's a formidable Earthly Immortal Realm expert as well?

Most surprising to Chen Xi was the dirty geezer was obviously looking for him. But... I clearly don't know him? No matter how he racked his brains, Chen Xi was unable to figure out exactly how this dirty geezer would know that he was Chen Xi.

"You really have the appearance of a talented person; your appearance is handsome and bones are brilliant. You really are a good seedling." The dirty geezer shook his head complacently when he saw Yun Lansheng shutting up obediently. After that, his gaze descended onto Chen Xi before he sized Chen Xi up while praising, and he seemed as if he'd noticed a piece of fine jade and didn't conceal his fondness in the slightest.

Perhaps Chen Xi would feel slightly embarrassed in his heart if he was praised by anyone else, yet when facing this dirty geezer that was entirely slovenly, there was only a strange feeling in his heart.

It was like a beggar was playing the part of an otherworldly expert that was telling his fortune by studying his bone structure, and it was covered in an absurd feeling no matter how he looked at it.

But from Yun Lansheng's earlier reaction, Chen Xi knew that this dirty geezer called Madman Liu was surely an extraordinary expert, and he naturally wouldn't dare judge the dirty geezer by his appearance.

"Senior..." He took a deep breath and was just about to speak when he was interrupted with a wave of the hand by Madman Liu. "Don't call me senior, it's too distant, I don't like it."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said with a smile, "Then how should I address you?"

"In any case, you're my disciple from now on, so address me according to that." Madman Liu stroked his goatee while grinning.

Disciple!?

Chen Xi was shocked and said, "Senior..."

"I told you I don't like you calling me senior!" Madman Liu glared as he angrily interrupted Chen Xi once more.

Chen Xi's mouth opened and closed once more. He finally understood Yun Lansheng's feelings as speaking with this dirty geezer could really cause one to be suffocated to death.

“Madman Liu is an Earthly Immortal Realm expert of one of the three great sword sects of the Dark Reverie, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. He has an eccentric personality, but his character isn’t bad. Follow according to his intentions and see exactly why he has come. It wouldn’t be late to make a decision after you’ve figured the situation out.” Yun Lansheng’s voice entered into his ears, allowing Chen Xi to finally understand this dirty geezer’s identity. But what he was unable to wrap his head around was that there was no relationship between him and Madman Liu, so why would Madman Liu come looking for him?

Could it be...

A flash of enlightenment suddenly arose in Chen Xi’s mind as he thought of a possibility, and it slipped out of his mouth. “You were sent over by Aunt Bai?”

Madman Liu was stunned before suddenly roaring with laughter, and he stretched out his hand to point at Chen Xi. “Not bad, not bad. Kid, you’re quite intelligent and are much better than those stupid disciples I’ve taken.”

After that, his expression turned serious as he shook his head and said, “I wasn’t sent over by little girl Bai, it was she who begged me to come over. This absolutely can’t be mistaken.”

Chen Xi started smiling as well. He finally understood that this Madman Liu was really related to Aunt Bai, and it allowed him to easily understand why Madman Liu would have recognized his identity as soon as they met.

“Little girl Bai... From the Violet Thistle Mountain’s Bai Clan?” The nearby Yun Lansheng spoke with surprise.

“Why ask so much? Could it be that you want to seize him from me?” Before Chen Xi could reply, Madman Liu glared and said, “Not to mention you, Yun Lansheng, it’s impossible even if the Sect Master of the Heavenflow Dao Sect comes!”

Yun Lansheng shrugged and laughed bitterly without end. Anyone would feel their heads ache when encountering this old fellow that was difficult to deal with.

Qing Xiuyi looked around to the surroundings and saw numerous cultivators looking over here with strange expressions, and it caused her to feel rather uncomfortable to the point of being unable to refrain from frowning, so she said, “Let’s go. Since he isn’t an outsider, then let’s go back before we continue.”

“You...” Madman Liu was just about to say something yet he was instantly stunned when he saw Qing Xiuyi’s appearance, and he cried out involuntarily. “This... Isn’t this that...”

“Yes, it’s her.” Yun Lansheng nodded at the side.

“So in this way, she had already experienced a hundred reincarnations?” Madman Liu had a complicated expression as he muttered, and he seemed to have recalled some memories that were already sealed for a long time in his mind.

“Madman Liu!” Yun Lansheng frowned as he scolded.

“Oh, I understand, I surely won’t speak carelessly.” Madman Liu was stunned and seemed as if he was jolted awake from a dream, and then he let out a long sigh before glancing at Yun Lansheng with displeasure. “What a fierce tone! And you actually dare scold me? Want to have a fight?”

Yun Lansheng had a helpless expression. If it was possible, he really didn’t wish to stay a moment longer with this troublesome old fellow. Unfortunately, it’s probably impossible for this wish of mine to be realized.

When he thought up to here, he couldn’t help but glance at Qing Xiuyi before taking a glance at the nearby Chen Xi, and he sighed in his heart. With his discerning gaze, how could he be unable to discern that the relationship between Chen Xi and Qing Xiuyi was beyond ordinary?

He was even extremely sure that if he brought up the suggestion of taking Qing Xiuyi away now, then before Chen Xi could make a reaction, Qing Xiuyi herself would absolutely not agree.

He couldn’t do anything, so he could only choose to temporarily tolerate being together with Madman Liu.

Right at this moment, a group of people rushed over from afar. It was precisely Huangfu Qingying and the others. When they saw Chen Xi was safe and sound and had even rescued Zhen Liuqing and Qing Xiuyi, everyone revealed a trace of a relaxed expression and were extremely happy.

Being able to reunite once more with their companions in the dangerous Primeval Battlefield was undoubtedly something worthy of celebration.

That night, within the extremely vast hall in the northeast area, the sound of drinking wine and chatting resounded out like waves, and it was filled with cheer and joy.

Under the effect of wine, the chilly Zhao Qinghe became unrestrained, the straightforward Ling Yu turned joyful and childish, whereas Young Master Zhou even stripped off his top and competed with Madman Liu in drinking.

Even Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, and Huangfu Qingying made an exception and had quite a bit of wine, causing all of their faces to flush red while their clear eyes turned alluring and were filled with flirtatiousness, and their beauty was capable of overturning the world.

Chen Xi grinned as he watched his scene, and for the very first time, he felt so relaxed and peaceful in the Primeval Battlefield.

How many battles had he experienced today to obtain the cheer and laughter of everyone while gathered together?

Countless.

So it was especially worthy of being treasured and protected, right?

Chen Xi drank another cup of wine, causing the burning feeling of wine to spread throughout his body while his state of mind became even more firmer. No matter if it was for the sake of taking revenge or for the sake of the safety of his loved ones, any price he paid was a worthy price!