

Talisman 531

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 531: Xenorace Experts

The seven tempering of the Rebirth Realm represented a cycle of life with every tempering, and every advancement caused one's strength to undergo a qualitative transformation.

These seven temperings were respectively attributed towards the heart, liver, lungs, spleen, kidney, mind, and soul.

Chen Xi had already attained the 2nd tempering of the Rebirth Realm earlier, causing him to move from the element of fire to wood, and it tempered the liver. His Rebirth Wheel revealed a cerulean blue color that was translucent like jade as it floated within his Dantian, and it emitted jade green and clear rays of light, causing it to seem extremely profound.

Presently, after he devoured the divinity from the Crimsonflame Cavaliers and Goldplate Cavaliers, the color of his Rebirth Wheel was already suffused with a hazy golden color. Obviously, it was about to advance to the 3rd tempering of the Rebirth Realm and attain the state of moving from the element of wood to metal.

Moreover, his body refinement cultivation had obtained an extremely great benefit as well. The tiny apertures in his body had been developed successively, and they formed a world of their own that contained his Soul Core within them. Besides that, his surging Shaman Energy was suffused with a crystalline and translucent sheen that was the trait of divinity that remained eternal, and it caused his body to become even stronger.

It was truly difficult to imagine that the divinity contained within the bodies of these specters would actually be so miraculous, and it was simply comparable to the most precious spirit pills and miraculous medicines in the world.

If one didn't see it with their own two eyes, there would probably be no one that would dare believe this was real.

After carefully sensing the changes in his strength, Chen Xi revealed a wisp of satisfaction on the corners of his mouth, and when he turned around and saw those cultivators were still standing on the spot, he couldn't help but shake his head. "Leave, quickly. This place isn't somewhere all of you can stay for long."

He was speaking the truth. This place was already 500km away from the city gate, and Crimsonflame Cavaliers formed the majority of the forces that were distributed in this area. Moreover, the deeper one went, the stronger the strength of the enemy would be, and it was absolutely not a place an ordinary person could stay at.

"Brother Chen, thank you for your life saving grace. If you have any use for us in the future, then we'll lay down our lives for you!" All of them were startled and recovered from their shock before cupping their fists and speaking out successively.

"If we have the fate, then we'll drink and chat together another day." Chen Xi smiled and cupped his fists from afar.

All of them turned around and retreated towards the city right away. The weapon of the gods was holding down the area there, and there were only ordinary Specter Cavaliers there, so it was undoubtedly much safer.

On the other hand, Chen Xi flashed out to slaughter his way towards the depths of the army.

He'd calculated that the divinity contained within ordinary Specter Cavaliers was too weak and killing over a hundred was only comparable to the divinity obtained from a single Crimsonflame Cavalier, whereas a Goldplate Cavalier was much stronger, and the divinity obtained from killing one was sufficient to compare to around 50 Crimsonflame Cavaliers!

Chen Xi's goal was extremely simple, it was to use all means possible to fiercely advance his cultivation during the final test of the Primeval Battlefield.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right when Chen Xi was pondering, a wave of footsteps that were dense and like thunderclaps suddenly resounded out in the extreme distance. It seemed like the sound of gathering men on the battlefield, a powerful army rumbling as they dashed over, and the heavens and the earth shook as a surging black mist rose up 300m into the sky.

"What's that?" Chen Xi's eyes squinted.

Group after group of Crimsonflame Cavaliers gushed out from within the surging black mist, and they were completely covered in flowing glows of fire and emitted monstrous and ferocious auras, causing them to seem as if they'd walked out from the gates of hell.

They dashed out in row after row, and each row consisted of more than 100 Crimsonflame Cavaliers. They seemed like overlapping torrents of flames that whistled as they dashed, and they emitted a ferocious imposing aura that seemed capable of trampling down upon the world and sweeping through everything before them.

Moreover, behind them was row after row of Goldplate Cavaliers, and they seemed to be holding down the line and emitted terrifying auras.

These specters are formed from the resentment of Xeno-race experts, causing their intelligence to be low. Even if their strengths are shocking, they don't know how to vary their approach and are just like puppets, so killing them...is as easy as flipping my hand! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, he was excited instead of being terrified, and a strand of burning and high spirited battle intent even rose in his heart.

Swoosh!

He executed the Starsky Wings and charged forward like a bolt of lightning.

Presently, his body was tall like a mountain and had three heads and six arms, and his entire body was coiled by resplendent thunderstorms and bolts of lightning, causing him to be especially conspicuous in this part of the heavens and the earth. At the instant he charged over, he was clearly noticed by the specters.

Rumble!

In the next moment, their mounts rumbled and trampled through the ground as the Crimsonflame Cavaliers charged at Chen Xi like tidewater that carried overwhelming force, and their speed were shockingly swift. In the blink of an eye, they'd already charged to arrive before Chen Xi.

"Die!" Chen Xi's figure flashed out like a fierce tiger that sprang down from the mountain, and his imposing aura was peerlessly domineering. Countless thunderstorm vortexes covered the surroundings of his body as he charged head on into the group of Crimsonflame Cavaliers.

All these thunderstorm vortexes contained the Devour Grand Dao, and they devoured the heavens and the earth and seized everything in the world. They were formed from a formidable Divine Ability that was born from the bones of a Roc, and their might was terrifying to the extreme.

The ten plus Crimsonflame Cavaliers that were the first to bear the brunt of the force didn't even have the time to react when they were obliterated and devoured by the thunderstorm vortexes, and they were crushed into an expanse of fiendish qi that dissipated and vanished, whereas the divinity contained within their bodies were completely absorbed by Chen Xi and transformed into gurgling warm streams that ceaselessly improved Chen Xi's cultivation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, Chen Xi killed to his heart's content, and he rampaged about in all directions. Everywhere he passed, the sounds of explosions rose and fell as surging fiendish qi dissipated and vanished. So long as any enemy approached an area of 300m around him, they would be obliterated by the thunderstorm vortexes that were like a storm.

"Kill!" The battle intent in Chen Xi's chest surged as he slaughtered without restraint. He completely seemed to have transformed into a Roc that wandered the universe, and his figure was like a bolt of lightning that devoured everything before him.

Amidst this type of satisfying and delightful battle, strand after strand of divinity was devoured by Chen Xi, causing his cultivation to rise steadily like a mushroom after the rain.

In next to no time, he'd broken through and advanced to the 3rd tempering of the Rebirth Realm!

Moreover, the explosive rise of his strength caused his combat strength to become even more formidable. Every move and attack he made contained terrifying devouring force that was simply like a black hole, and he transformed every single place he passed by into a place of death.

He was immersed in slaughter just like this, and he was unaware of the passage of time.

The pressure before Chen Xi suddenly vanished, and when he looked over, he noticed that he'd unknowingly charged into the depths of the army, whereas, the Crimsonflame Cavaliers around him had vanished completely and were replaced by Goldplate Cavaliers.

Without the slightest hesitation, Chen Xi charged forward once more.

At this moment, these Goldplate Cavaliers were simply like numerous peerlessly miraculous spirit pills and herbs in his eyes, and they were just waiting to be picked and devoured by him.

...

If one were to look down from the sky above Primeval City, one would be able to see that the glow of treasures flew about all around the area outside the eight city gates while dust and the scene of battles that shook the heavens were everywhere.

The experts from the various Dynasty fought with all their might before the city gates, and they resisted the army of specters.

Just like Chen Xi, they'd noticed the miraculous effect of divinity, and all their eyes went red with desire as they seized this divinity madly and fearlessly to improve their cultivations.

At this moment, they would probably be unwilling even if someone drove them away.

But there was rarely anyone that was capable of rampaging about and plundering without restraint like Chen Xi. After all, amongst everyone in the entire Primeval City, only Chen Xi had grasped the Devour Grand Dao, and no one had such an abnormal combat strength like him.

Of course, there was a portion of cultivators that had fallen into the encirclement of the enemy due to their rash advances for the sake of achievement, and they perished on the spot in the end.

At this moment, at the depths of the army of specters.

A black robed middle aged man sat cross-legged with an indifferent expression on a violet colored lotus shaped platform. His eyes were narrow and long, his ears sharp, and his pupils were actually silver in color. Violet colored flames coiled around his body as bolts of lightning flashed about, and he possessed a majestic and dignified aura.

But if one looked carefully, there wasn't a trace of vitality on him, and there was only dense and blazing divinity that surged like the sea, causing him to give others an extremely strange feeling, as if he was undead.

"Lord Li Huang, when are we launching the all-out attack?" A Mammoth Cavalier asked respectfully.

His entire body was covered in bones, as he was actually a skeleton. At this moment, he sat upright on a mammoth made of bones, and his teeth made cracking sounds as he emitted an extremely hoarse voice while gazing at the black robed middle aged man with his hollow eyes.

"Wait." The black robed middle aged man's eyes were like whirlwinds that were suffused with a horrifying sheen. "My race has already been trapped here for countless years, and only by capturing Primeval City will we be able to return to our home. So we must destroy Primeval City this time no matter what!"

"But I heard...there's a Heavenly Immortal holding down the fort within Primeval City, and he's extraordinary. I'm afraid..." The Mammoth Cavalier hesitated for a moment before speaking in a low voice.

"There's no need to worry. I've already obtained the news that the upheaval of the three dimensions is at hand, and undercurrents are brewing in the Dark Reverie, so they have no time to care about this Primeval Battlefield. Thus, it's the chance for us to escape!" The black robed middle aged man slowly stood up from the violet lotus shaped platform. The glow of lightning surged as his eyes blinked, and his

voice revealed extreme confidence. "As for that Heavenly Immortal Realm expert, there'll naturally be someone to deal with him."

"May I inquire, Commander, could it be that our reinforcements have arrived?" The Mammoth Cavalier spoke with shock.

"You'll know in a while." The black robed middle aged man smiled slightly as a piercingly cold arc appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Once we crush Primeval City, I'll sacrifice all the human cultivators to reconstruct my true body before killing my way up the nine heavens to torture and kill all the descendants of those gods of the three dimensions!"

"What resolution!" Right at this moment, a vast energy fluctuation stretched out from the nearby space, and it condensed into three extremely large and dusky clouds of light.

On the clouds of light were three mighty figures that were sitting upright there. Their entire bodies were bathed in light as strands of clear qi revolved around their bodies before condensing into an enormous and dazzling divine ring above them that emitted an extremely terrifying aura.

"I never imagined that the countless years had never put out the battle intent in Exalted Li Huang's heart." The one that spoke was a formidable man. He had a pair of wings on his back and a slender figure, and every single move he made emanated a noble bearing.

Li Huang didn't dare be respectful, and he rose to greet them. Li Huang knew this man, he was an expert from the 'Wing World' called Luo Chuan, and he possessed unfathomable strength.

"Which one of them is the Heavenly Immortal that descended from the Immortal Dimension? Kill! Completely annihilate him. Such a heretic must be annihilated." A man with a beautiful appearance and slender figure spoke with a sharp voice.

His skin was actually sky blue like the ocean, and at the area between his brows was a jade white horn. Moreover, his aura was similarly formidable to the extreme.

"Brother Ming Zhi, calm yourself. We'll let you kill to your heart's content in a while." Li Huang felt even more relieved when he saw this person. This fellow was from the Mistysea Clan, and he seemed to be beautiful like a woman, yet in terms of strength, he was even more formidable than Luo Chuan.

"The upheaval of the three dimensions is at hand, and it was because of this that we dared to cut through the Dark Reverie and come here after receiving Brother Li Huang's information. I hope...no unexpected event will occur." At the center of Luo Chuan and Ming Zhi was a tall young man with golden hair and jade green eyes, and he was a Xeno-race expert as well.

He looked at Primeval City from afar and seemed to have thought up something, causing him to sigh without reason nor rhyme, and then he waved his hand and said, "Brother Li Huang, let's start the attack. The longer we wait here, the sooner our identities will be exposed. It's better to fight and win the battle quickly."

Li Huang nodded, and then he turned to look at the Mammoth Cavalier. "Send out the command. Deploy the entire army, the goal — Capture Primeval City!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 532: The City Is Under Siege

Three Xeno-race experts had cut through the Dark Reverie to arrive at the Primeval Battlefield, whereas Li Huang who was a Specter War General didn't hesitate in the slightest to issue the order for an all-out attack.

Instantly, group after group of Mammoth Cavaliers started to assemble the army of specters and issued orders, causing fiendish qi to surge as they filled the entire heavens and the earth with a violent and ferocious aura.

This vast army of specters was formed from the resentment of the Xeno-race experts from their battle with the gods during the primeval times, and they'd already been trapped in the Primeval Battlefield for innumerable years.

The only obsession in their hearts was to capture Primeval City and wipe out the suppressing force left behind by the gods so that they could return to their world and escape their misery!

So they started charging forward when they heard the horn for an all-out attack resounding out!

Everywhere that met the eye was row after row Specter Cavaliers rumbling and charging forward in an orderly manner, and they formed a dense mass that was even more numerous than locusts.

The fiendish qi on their bodies squirmed and roiled ceaselessly and actually started fusing together. Practically every 100 Specter Cavaliers formed a new body that was comparable to a mountain, possessed a monstrous imposing aura, and emanated surging black colored mist, and their strengths had risen explosively by countless times.

On the other hand, the Crimsonflame Cavaliers, Goldplate Cavaliers, and Mammoth Cavaliers had similarly combined together, and their fiendish qi fused together to condense into numerous and enormous creatures of various shapes and sizes.

Some had four heads, eight arms, and rode on bone dragons.

Some were completely covered with 3km long and thick tentacles, and they were like terrifying octopus monsters.

Some had even directly transformed into enormous skeletons that possessed hollow eyes that seemed to be connected to another world, and they seemed capable of swallowing a part of the sky with a single bite.

This scene seemed as if time had turned back to the primeval times when the army of Xeno-race experts were in battle with the gods, and their impetus was terrifying to the extreme.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Surging roars resounded out in the skies as fiendish qi covered the heavens and the earth, causing the world to be cast into a shadow and fall into an extremely great calamity.

...

Chen Xi suddenly returned to his senses while immersed in battle as he sensed an extremely dangerous aura. He raised his eyes to look and saw this terrifying scene, and his heart sank instantly.

Such an unexpected event was something that Yun Lansheng had never spoken of earlier!

Could it be that something has occurred?

“Be careful, Xeno-race experts have arrived, I sense their aura!” The tiny cauldron suddenly warned him with a voice that revealed extreme detest.

“Xeno-race experts?” Chen Xi was shocked in his heart as he felt the situation was slightly bad. It’s just an extremely ordinary test of the Primeval Battlefield, yet Xeno-race experts have arrived here, could it be that such an unexpected event is foreboding something?

“Hide yourself first. Such an unexpected event is something only the great figures in Primeval City are capable of dealing with. A Rebirth Realm cultivator like you is utterly powerless to change anything. Moreover, being implicated in it would cause you to die a graveless death instead.” The tiny cauldron spoke without holding back in the slightest.

“Hide in the city?” Chen Xi laughed bitterly.

For the sake of improving his cultivation, he’d charged out too ferociously. Presently, he was already 5,000km away from the city gate, and if it was under normal circumstances, such a little bit of distance was nothing. But he was currently within the army of specters, so returning to the city gate was absolutely not an easy task.

“Just stand on the spot without moving.” The tiny cauldron went silent for a moment before speaking out abruptly.

Om!

Before Chen Xi could react to what was going on, he was enveloped by a wisp of milky white divine light.

In the next moment, he suddenly noticed that his figure had actually vanished as if he was a hollow and immaterial man. Numerous specters passed through where he stood yet they were actually entirely unaware of his existence.

“What sort of technique is this?” Chen Xi was extremely astonished. He’d once cultivated the Traceless Aura Technique, yet it was merely capable of concealing his traces, and he would be exposed as soon as another object approached him, whereas the technique executed by the tiny cauldron was different, and it actually directly caused his figure to ‘vanish!’

But it just so happened that he was still standing without moving on the spot. Moreover, his eyes and Divine Sense were still capable of sensing all the changes in his surroundings, causing it to be an extremely strange experience.

"It's just a type of utilization of the Spatial Laws." The tiny cauldron said indifferently, "You must remember that you have to pay the price for my assistance. In other words, if you want to obtain anything from me, you must pay an equal price for it."

"Is this your own principle of doing things?" Chen Xi frowned. Truthfully speaking, he was slightly unable to accept such a method of exchange because it was icy cold and without any sense of humanity.

"No, this is for the sake of maintaining balance. Perhaps you're unable to understand it now, but you'll understand once you've grown to become sufficiently strong. Balance is the one and only law that allowed the universe to continue existing until now." The tiny cauldron replied slowly. "If I help you too much, it will affect your karma, and it would be equivalent to passing calamity onto you."

Chen Xi was unable to understand it indeed, but he was able to discern that the tiny cauldron was really doing this for his own good, causing the trace of ill feelings in his heart to swiftly vanish without a trace, and then he asked. "Then what sort of price should I pay?"

"Let's watch the show first. Those Xeno-race experts are about to make a move..." The tiny cauldron replied.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he raised his eyes to look over. Sure enough, there were four extremely vast and resplendent rays of light that shot into the sky like beams of light that were connected to the heavens within the army of specters, and the phenomena emitted by them was shocking.

After that, four figures that were mighty like gods appeared in the heavens and the earth.

One was a black robed middle aged man with a pair of silver colored pupils and violet flames flowing all over his body, he was the commander of this army of specters, Li Huang.

One was a slender young man with a pair of pure white wings, and he was called Luo Chuan.

One was a beautiful man with ocean blue skin and a horn between his brows, he was called Ming Zhi.

One was a tall young man that had gold hair, jade green eyes, a craggy appearance, and seemed like a lion. His name was Lu Gang.

Besides Li Huang, the others had descended to the Primeval Battlefield from the other worlds outside the dimension. They had an extremely simple goal, it was to assist Li Huang to capture Primeval City that was built by the gods and escape the Primeval Battlefield.

"The Ghost Emperor Li Huang? I never expected that he's actually still alive... No wonder the experts of the Wing World, Mistysea World, and Saintro World dared take such a risk to descend here..." The tiny cauldron muttered and seemed to have fallen into deep contemplation.

Chen Xi was completely bewildered instead, as he didn't understand anything the tiny cauldron said, and he could only vaguely guess that these four people were all great figures from other worlds outside the dimension.

Moreover, one of them ought to have died during the time the gods carried out their expedition, yet he'd survived until now and had drawn three experts to the Primeval Battlefield.

Since Xeno-race experts have arrived, will Bing Shitian be able to defend Primeval City? Chen Xi looked at the distant Primeval City, and his heart felt slightly heavy.

He was slightly worried about the safety of Qing Xiuyi and the others, because if the Xeno-race experts were allowed to capture Primeval City, then everyone would probably perish along with the city...

...

The sudden attack of the army possessed a vast impetus and an unprecedented large scale, and it instantly caused all the cultivators that were in battle outside the city gate to be strained.

The amount of death rose rapidly!

“Shit, the army of specters have actually launched an all-out attack!”

“What a terrifying assault. What exactly is going on? Could it be that some sort of unexpected event has occurred?”

“Quickly hide within the city, quickly!”

The areas outside of the eight gates of Primeval City were filled with exclams of shock as these experts from the various Dynasties started to be dispersed and retreat under the pressure of the formidable array of the specter army, and they didn’t dare charge forward any longer.

It was too terrifying! The level of assault was already something their current cultivation was unable to resist.

Moreover, under these circumstances, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie that held down the fort at the eight city gates understood the urgency of the situation, and they made a move successively to open up a path of escape for these disciples.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right at this moment, four extremely thick beams of light gushed out with a bang from the depths of the specter army, and they charged directly into the sky while emitting blazing light before four extremely mighty figures emerged.

At the instant these four figures appeared, the winds and clouds in all directions started roiling as a peerless pressure directly suffused the heavens and the earth.

Some cultivators that weren’t able to escape into the city in time were terrified by this pressure to the point failing to keep their composure, and their lives were directly reaped by the nearby Specter Cavaliers, causing blood to spray out violently as they died a tragic death.

“Xeno-race experts!” Atop the city gate, Yun Lansheng’s white hair fluttered as a cold and bright light suffused his eyes.

“These heavens and earth are really about to enter into great chaos...” Madman Liu put away his wine gourd as his muddy eyes stared into the distance, and a wisp of worry suffused his gaunt face.

At this moment, it wasn't just Yun Lansheng and Madman Liu, even the other emissaries that held down the fort at the other city gates revealed shocked expressions, and a wisp of worry gushed out into their hearts.

None of them had expected that a very ordinary test of the Primeval Battlefield would actually turn into such a situation.

The other worlds outside the dimensions had always been the enemies of the three dimensions.

During the primeval times, the gods had led an expedition here precisely for the sake of annihilating these Xeno-race experts that had invaded the three dimensions.

Yet never had they imagined that after innumerable years had passed, there were actually Xeno-race experts that descended here once more. Could it be that the three dimensions are really about to undergo an upheaval?

"The final test of the Primeval Battlefield this time has ended. All disciples retreat back into the city, and you're not allowed to take a step out of the city without orders!" Right at this moment, a clear and resounding voice suddenly resounded out in the heavens and the earth.

After that, Bing Shitian's tall figure soared into the sky while his clothed fluttered with the wind, and his body emanated a myriad of rays of light that illuminated the world and caused him to seem like the ruler of the world.

As soon as they saw him, no matter if it was those disciples of the various Dynasties or the emissaries of the Dark Reverie, the worry in their hearts was completely wiped away as if they'd found someone to depend on and were free of anxiety.

Right, there's a Heavenly Immortal present on our side, so what's there to be afraid of even if Xeno-race experts have invaded?

"All emissaries of the Dark Reverie, listen to my command. All of you only have to hold down the fort at the eight city gates and defend the city gates to your last breaths. Leave everything else to me!" Bing Shitian was filled with a dignified bearing as he stepped on the clouds and emanated divine light, and every single move of his revealed a confident and arrogant feeling of superiority.

When they saw this scene, even Chen Xi who was still in the battlefield had to admit that Bing Shitian deserved to be called a Heavenly Immortal, as he possessed the majestic and powerful qualities of a leader that could take control of the world.

"Hmph! A Heavenly Immortal? Even if the gods are revived today, they'll still be unable to turn the situation around!" Right at this moment, an exceedingly hoarse and gloomy voice rumbled out from afar and shook the surroundings.

Accompanying this voice were those four mighty figures that flew through the sky and instantly approached Primeval City, and their gazes were like bolts of lightning that stared coldly at Bing Shitian.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 533: Living For Battle

Four Xeno-race experts stood in midair before Primeval City with a formidable imposing aura that enveloped the surroundings. They were like barbaric gods of the primeval times that possessed monstrous ferocity that caused all the disciples in the city to be horrified and feel that it was difficult to breathe.

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth started wailing as violent winds blew abruptly and dark clouds that flashed and rumbled with thunder pressed down from above, causing it to seem as if doomsday had arrived.

“Ghost Emperor Li Huang?” Right at this moment, Bing Shitian stepped forward while his entire body erupted with a myriad of rays of light.

Along with him taking this stride out, the chaotic heavens and the earth seemed to have instantly calmed down, and all the phenomena present in the world before this had vanished completely. The entire world was peaceful and illuminated by rays of light, causing it to reveal a peaceful, tranquil, and orderly scene.

This was the might of a Heavenly Immortal, the might to transform the laws of the heavens and the earth to become under their control, and a single thought was capable of causing a myriad of techniques to be executed along with it.

Bing Shitian stood in midair while he revealed the imposing aura of a Heavenly Immortal to the limit, causing him to seem extremely formidable.

“Haha! I never imagined that someone in the younger generation actually still remembers me, Li Huang.” Li Huang who wore a black robe roared with laughter into the sky, and the violet flames around his body surged and coiled, causing him to seem like a devil god.

“Hmph! You’re only an incomplete soul. I would naturally retreat if you were at your prime, but now, killing you is as easy as flipping my palm!” Bing Shitian grunted coldly, and the space between his brows was filled with confidence and arrogance.

“Truly boring. You’re just the External Avatar of a Heavenly Immortal, yet you boast so shamelessly. Looks like the current Immortal Dimension has really declined and decayed to the extreme, and each generation is worse than the previous.” The nearby Luo Chuan laughed lightly with disdain while his pure white wings flapped behind him, and his eyes that were like two blood moons, causing him to be extremely horrifying.

“Junior, you should leave swiftly. Primeval City’s annihilation is at hand, and you’re utterly incapable of defending it, so don’t give away your life because of this.” The Xeno-race expert from the Mistysea World was covered in a vast and sky blue glow of water as he spoke unhurriedly.

“Indeed. A single Heavenly Immortal is utterly not a match for all of us.” The gold haired and jade green eyed Lu Gang spoke indifferently.

“Oh?” Bing Shitian’s brows raised as a trace of unconcealed disdain suffused the corners of his mouth.

“Do all of you really think you can make a show of force here with that little bit of strength? Let me tell all of you the truth, your tracks were exposed long ago before all of you arrived here, and I, Bing Shitian, came here for the sake of annihilating all of you!”

As he spoke, the imposing aura on his entire body rumbled before becoming extremely blazing, and then he shouted out explosively. "Weapons of the gods, assist me in annihilating these heretics!"

Om!

As soon as he started speaking, eight divine lights suddenly rose from eight different directions in Primeval City, and then they flew over to revolve around Bing Shitian while revealing a vast glow of divinity.

These were the weapons of the gods that had just emerged not long ago. Originally, they were obtained by Huangfu Qingying and the other seven disciples, yet they seemed to possess intelligence of their own now and had arrived before Bing Shitian to fight by his side!

"The weapons of the gods!" The Ghost Emperor Li Huang's silver eyes revealed a wisp of surging hatred, and he seemed to have recalled a past event that he couldn't bear to recall.

"Everyone, make a move together and annihilate this fellow. After that, we'll refine the weapons of the gods and annihilate Primeval City!" Lu Gang's face sank when he saw Bing Shitian was so confident, and then he shouted explosively right away before taking the initiative to make a move first.

Bang!

Amidst an enormous bang that seemed like a thunderclap, boundless golden lights gushed out explosively from Lu Gang's body like a mighty ocean, and then it condensed into a large hand that grabbed at Bing Shitian.

"Just you?" Bing Shitian revealed a disdainful expression as his long hair fluttered in the wind, and he didn't even make any movement. When the golden and large hand arrived before him, it was obstructed by one of the weapons before collapsing and dispersing with a bang, and it transformed into countless golden sparks that vanished without a trace.

"Weapon of the gods, Shift Mirror!" Lu Gang's eyes constricted as a sledgehammer appeared abruptly in his hand, and then he took a fierce step forward, causing space to tremble as every step he took caused a golden flower to emerge. "Seven Steps of Slaughter, Saintro Hammer!"

Surging hammer images tore through the sky. Every single one of them expanded and contracted in midair, and they were like enormous mountains that contained a lofty and heavy imposing aura as they crushed down towards Bing Shitian.

At the same time, Li Huang, Luo Chuan, and Ming Zhi had attacked successively.

With a raise of Li Huang's hand, a wisp of violet flames that seemed as if they came from hell transformed into a myriad of violet flame chains that fluttered in midair before whipping down towards Bing Shitian from the side.

Luo Chuan's pure white wings flapped and struck out countless bright silver talisman markings. Every single talisman marking was like a blade that erupted with silver light, and they swept out like a vast river that was extremely terrifying.

On the other hand, Ming Zhi flew in the sky as a sky blue fluctuation undulated out like ripples from the horn between his brows, and it stretched out circle after circle, causing space to collapse and be obliterated inch by inch wherever it passed. Its impetus was similarly shocking to the extremely.

At the instant these Xeno-race experts appeared, they executed their killer moves that blazed brilliantly and threw the heavens and the earth into great chaos.

The expressions of everyone in the city went grim as they felt trembling that came from the depths of their souls. Just looked at such a battle from afar had caused them to feel extremely powerless and despaired.

They were like ants that were looking up at eagles battling in the sky. They were so tiny, and utterly had no place to interfere.

I wonder how Bing Shitian will go against such an offense? In the distance, Chen Xi was extremely shocked as well while he watched this shocking and vast scene.

Right when this thought had just arisen in his mind, he saw the silver halberd in Bing Shitian's hand shake and erupt with a myriad of divine lights, and it stretched out into the heavens and the earth and changed the laws in the surroundings to the point time and space was warped.

Merely a single strike had dealt with all the attacks, and he was formidable to no end.

In the next moment, Bing Shitian had already flashed up into the sky, and his gaze was like bolts of lightning as his halberd pointed towards Li Huang and the others as he roared. "Do you dare come up here for a battle?"

"Why not!?" Li Huang and the others charged up without the slightest hesitation.

Bing Shitian had acted in this way because he was worried the battle would affect Primeval City that was beneath him, whereas Li Huang and the others were similarly worried about harming the specter army.

Otherwise, their battle would completely destroy the earth to the point of collapsing inch by inch and being completely obliterated, and that wasn't something either side was willing to see happen.

Both sides could be said to have similar intentions, and they created a new battlefield for themselves high above in the sky.

Rumble!

In the layer of clouds, the sounds of battle rumbled and surged as dazzling lights exploded out. Such a battle had long since exceeded the scope of the mortal world, and it awed the hearts of all.

...

A battle had broken out in the sky, and the battle on the ground was carried out like a raging fire as well.

The specter army that were spread out everywhere charged fearlessly with the intention of capturing Primeval City, and they charged out wave after wave like layers of enormous waves that had no end.

On the other side, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie resided above the city gates of all eight directions as they commanded the disciples of the various Dynasties to fight with all their might, causing various

magic treasures, martial techniques, and Divine Abilities to interweave together and transform the entire expanse of the world into a place that was suffused with dust and dirt.

This wasn't the final test of the Primeval Battlefield any longer, and it was a real battle instead.

There was no chance of surviving out of luck.

There was no place to shrink back.

Only by experiencing the test of blood and flames and experiencing a struggle between life and death to battle until the end with all their strength would they have the chance to survive.

Everyone was fighting desperately, and every single one of them was fighting for Primeval City!

This was bound to be a bloody battle that was exceedingly tragic. Amidst the talisman markings that interwove in the air, severed limbs flew about endlessly, and life seemed extremely fragile at this moment.

Such a scene caused everyone to faintly feel as if they'd returned to the primeval times, and they were vividly displaying the scenes of the battle between the gods and Xeno-race experts.

...

Chen Xi's hot blood boiled as he watched this scene as well, and he wished for nothing more than to charge into the heavens and fight a great battle.

During the primeval times, the Xeno-race experts had invaded, causing the gods to lead an expedition here, and they'd lost their lives and sprayed their blood for the sake of protecting all the living beings in the three dimensions, they'd done it for the sake of peace for the generation to come!

Presently, the gods were gone, so could it be that I should allow enemies to willfully trample on and invade my home?

One that isn't kin of mine surely possesses different intentions!

As a member of the three dimensions, I should slaughter our enemies courageously at this moment, as only in this way would I be able to live up to all that I've learned.

"Want to fight?" The tiny cauldron asked.

"Yes!" Chen Xi replied without the slightest hesitation.

"Alright, go kill these Specter Cavaliers and gather sufficient divinity for me. So long as you're in time, we ought to be able to avoid the worse situation from occurring." The tiny cauldron answered.

"The worst situation!?" Chen Xi was shocked in his head, and then he recovered a trace of clearness in his mind. "What you're saying is that Bing Shitian isn't the match for those Xeno-race experts?"

"Exactly. Even though he has the assistance of the eight weapons of the gods, he isn't the gods of the primeval times in the end, so he's unable to bring forth their true might. Coupled with him only being an External Avatar and not his actual Heavenly Immortal body, it's practically impossible for him to annihilate those four people." The tiny cauldron answered calmly.

“This...” Chen Xi simply didn’t dare imagined what would happen to Primeval City if Bing Shitian lost. Probably everyone present here would be annihilated along with the city, right?

“Get to work. For the sake of yourself, for the sake of your companions, and for the sake of... Primeval City.” The tiny cauldron spoke softly, and as it finished speaking, its voice was actually suffused with a wisp of indescribable sorrow.

“Alright!”

In the next moment, Chen Xi had set out without the slightest hesitation.

He was currently standing at the back of the vast army of specters, and no one had noticed him. He only had to launch a surprise attack from behind and would naturally be able to easily annihilate countless enemies.

“Kill!” Shaman Energy surged violently in Chen Xi’s body, his body was like a mountain, and he seemed like a sharp blade as he fiercely pierced into the army from behind.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thunderstorm vortexes rumbled and enveloped an area of 300m, causing over 10 Mammoth Cavaliers to be shattered into powder and transform into fiendish qi, whereas, the divinity contained within their bodies were sent into the tiny cauldron instead.

“Too slow! You can just wait to be annihilated if you continue killing like this!” The tiny cauldron sighed lightly.

“Too slow?” These words of the tiny cauldron deeply provoked Chen Xi, causing him to gnash his teeth as he charged forward once again, and he rampaged about and devoured everything in his surroundings like a mad devil god.

“Do you only have such little strength? How will you kill your way into the heavens?”

“Kill! Kill with everything you have!”

“The battlefield is the best whetstone. What you have to do is completely erupt with all your potential, as only in this way would you be able to grow more swiftly and possess a stronger strength to the point of becoming an exalted figure!”

“Right! Forget your moves, forget your own existence. Your thoughts, your will, your goal, everything consists of a single word — Battle!”

...

Sentence after sentence spoken by the tiny cauldron resounded by Chen Xi’s ears, stimulating him to the point his eyes gradually turned red as his hot blood was slowly lit up bit by bit, and his battle intent rose steadily, causing him to fall into a pure state of battle.

He was like an infant beast that had finally bared its sharp fang and started its life of battle of hunting.

He was like an eagle that had spread its wings to leave its lair to grab that expanse of that sky that belonged to it.

This was an experience he'd never felt before.

Living for battle and looking down on the world because of battle!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 534: Charging Into The Heavens

As long as life remained, battle would never end!

Mortals fought for life, death, sickness, and age. The beasts of the mountains fought for survival. The breeding of all beings was a battle with nature, and cultivators seeking the Dao was a battle with the Heaven Dao.

The heavens, earth, and life. Wasn't battle everywhere?

...

Chen Xi was immersed in this pure battle, the hot blood in his entire body blazed as he completely forgot everything.

There was only a single thought in his heart — Battle!

While battling under this strange state, he entirely didn't notice that his cultivation, soul, and even body had erupted with vitality that was even more powerful and blazing than normal, and his boundless potential rumbled all around his body.

His Rebirth Wheel was revolving and pulsing as it linked up with the heavens and the earth and emanated divine lights, whereas his True Essence gurgled like surging lava that became thicker and thicker, purer and purer.

The tiny apertures all around his body were flickering with the radiance of the sun and moon while bright lights gushed out from within, and they were gradually strengthening his flesh, skin, tendons, and bones, allowing him to erupt with even stronger potential.

Moreover, his body refinement and qi refinement cultivations were steadily rising with a tremendous momentum!

He was completely unaware of all of this.

Because the voice of the tiny cauldron still lingered by his ears like an urging tune that forced him to fight even more desperately, and he practically brought out his strength to the limit.

At this moment, thunderstorms rumbled all around him while flashes of lightning moved about within his eyes. Various Dao Insights of the five elements, Yin, yang, lightning, star, slaughter, obliteration, paramita, oblivion, devour, and so on and so forth were utilized skillfully and exerted at will by him. Every single move of his had the majestic and powerful will to sweep through the world.

Besides that, the specters that died at his hands were like the paddy in the fields that were reaped batch after batch by him, and his speed of annihilating his enemies was absolutely astonishing to the extreme.

Of course, a great portion of the reason behind this was that Chen Xi had launched an attack from behind them. All the specters were concentrated in attacking Primeval City, so how could they have imagined that there was a human carrying out a slaughter behind them?

Even if they noticed him, it was too late. Because Chen Xi's speed was too swift and utterly didn't give them the chance to react before annihilating all of them.

In other words, this sort of battle was simply a one sided slaughter.

If one were to look down from the sky, one would see a figure that flickered with the glow of lightning seemed like a sickle that reaped lives from behind the army of specters, and it cut out numerous horrifying scars and destruction.

Unfortunately, this scene was bound to not be noticed.

Because Bing Shitian was in a fierce battle with the four Xeno-race experts in the sky, whereas beneath the sky were the emissaries of the Dark Reverie leading the disciples of the various Dynasties to fight the specter army.

Extremely horrifying battles were playing out everywhere, and for the sake of survival, no one dared be distracted at this moment!

After slaughtering and battling for an unknown period of time.

The tiny cauldron's voice suddenly sounded out by Chen Xi's ears. "Enough, there's no need to continue gathering divinity."

"Enough?" Chen Xi stopped moving, and his eyes still carried a trace of disappointment.

But he forcefully endured it and asked with a hoarse voice. "Is it really enough?"

"I can fight once with my full strength." The tiny cauldron answered calmly.

"Alright." Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief. Only now did he realize that his entire body was indescribably exhausted. His muscles were unbearably sore, and he had a strong impulse from his exhaustion that caused him to wish for nothing more than to fall asleep.

"Let's go. I'll bring you along to kill your way into the heavens!"

A single sentence of the tiny cauldron caused Chen Xi's spirits to be refreshed, and his exhaustion was completely wiped out.

...

"Hahaha... Junior, I was able to battle the gods all those years ago. Even if only a strand of my incomplete soul remains now, how could I be someone that a tiny Heavenly Immortal like you can go against? If it isn't for the protection of the weapons of the gods, you'd have fallen long ago!" Loud laughter sounded out from high above in the sky. Li Huang was completely bathed in violet flames that blazed brilliantly with a flip of his palm, and it incinerated the space in a surrounding area of 500km, revealing its extremely overbearing and violent nature.

“You’ve overestimated your ability indeed. The upheaval of the three dimensions is at hand, and Primeval City is bound to be obliterated. Your actions are futile. Let me see for how long you’re able to continue struggling!” Lu Gang was extremely cold and indifferent, and his jade green eyes emitted a cold light as his killing intent shook the surroundings.

Bang!

A large expanse of a golden rain of blood sprayed down from the sky as Bing Shitian staggered back while blood sprayed from his mouth. He was injured.

He’d indeed underestimated the strength of the Ghost Emperor Li Huang, as he never expected that an incomplete soul that had survived for innumerable years would actually contain a strength that was capable of comparing with a Heavenly Immortal. Coupled with the assistance of the three Xeno-race experts, they instantly caused him to fall into a precarious situation.

If it wasn’t for the protection of the eight weapons of the gods, he would have been completely incapable of persisting until now.

“What’s with all the nonsense!? If you want to fight, then fight directly. I, Bing Shitian, have experienced countless battles while cultivating until now. When have I been afraid of anyone?” Bing Shitian’s right hand shook as he charged forward once more. The silver halberd soared through the sky and slashed out, causing space to be warped as it pierced out explosively, and he fought utterly fearlessly.

However, no matter how he charged and fought, he was unable to escape the situation of being fiercely suppressed by Li Huang’s group of four, and it became more and more strenuous to him as the battle progressed while the injuries on his body grew more and more severe.

“Fuck! If my true body was here, then how could I possibly be suppressed to this point? Moreover, these weapons of the gods aren’t obeying me, causing me to be only capable of bringing out less than 30% of their might... Could it be that this External Avatar of I, Bing Shitian, will fall today?” Bing Shitian’s eyes blazed with flames as his heart was filled with unwillingness.

Bang!

Right when these thoughts appeared in his mind, the Wing World’s expert, Luo Chuan, assaulted him explosively from the side. Luo Chuan’s wings were like blades that gave rise to an expanse of bright silver talisman markings that blasted Bing Shitian flying and caused a rain of blood to spray out.

“Lord Immortal!” Meanwhile, the emissaries in Primeval City noticed this scene, and they cried out involuntarily with shock.

They’d never imagined at all that Bing Shitian who seemed undefeatable would be suppressed to such an extent. Could it be that the strength of those Xeno-race experts are even more terrifying than a Heavenly Immortal?

Along with these exclamations of shock resounding out, the disciples within the city reacted to what had happened, and when they saw Bing Shitian being pursued to the point of being covered in injuries and on the verge of losing his life, all of them cried successively with sorrow.

Would all of us still have a chance to survive if Bing Shitian perishes?

At that time, Primeval City would be destroyed, whereas all of them disciples of the various Dynasties were bound to die a graveless death along with it!

“You’ve struggled on for so long, how much longer can you persist!?” The Ghost Emperor Li Huang’s tone was ghastly, his silver pupils were extremely icy cold, and his killing intent was like a tidal wave.

Bang!

Violet flames gushed out like the tide and injured Bing Shitian once more.

“Give up struggling. A situation like this isn’t something a Heavenly Immortal’s External Avatar like you is capable of changing. Unless a great figure from the Immortal Dimension descends, it’s impossible for you to survive today!” Ming Zhi spoke softly. His appearance was like a gorgeous woman, yet his strength was unquestionably formidable, and more than half of the injuries on Bing Shitian were caused by him.

Bing Shitian gasped for breath as blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth, and there was a trace of a struggling expression in his eyes.

Battling up until this point had already caused despair to arise in his heart, and he intended to flee temporarily. Because he knew extremely clearly that even if he fought until death, he would probably be powerless to change the situation, and if he lost an avatar because of this, it would really be not worth it.

Most importantly, he didn’t have any intention of being willing to sacrifice himself for Primeval City, and it was utterly impossible for him to lay down his life for those disciples of the various Dynasties.

Because he was a Heavenly Immortal from the Immortal Dimension!

In the eyes of most Immortals, the myriad of living beings in the Mortal Dimension were like ants, lowly and tiny, and they weren’t worthy of them expending anything for.

Bing Shitian was the same as well. Even if he was filled with surging heroic spirit, arrogance, and confidence before the battle, but when faced with this cruel reality, he had no choice but to think and consider for his own benefit.

However, when he recalled that there was still a woman staring at him from within the city, the thought to flee in his heart had vanished instantly without a trace.

Didn’t I wait bitterly for countless years for the sake of obtaining Senior Sister’s heart and achieve my lifelong wish? If she sees me running from a battle, she’ll probably be disappointed, right?

Nevermind!

I’ll try my best, and if I really can’t defeat them, I can disregard the others, but I must rescue Senior Sister...

Numerous thoughts flashed within his mind, and Bing Shitian’s gaze had already become firm once more.

He'd decided to fight, to fight until the end, because he wanted to let the woman he loved deeply to see that he could pay any price for her sake!

Bang!

The battle erupted once more.

However, it was just as Bing Shitian had guessed. No matter how he resisted, he was unable to turn the situation around. Conversely, his injuries grew more and more severe during the battle, causing blood to drop down like rain.

"Lord Immortal!" As they looked at Bing Shitian who fought in the sky with all his might, everyone in Primeval City cried out sorrowfully, and they were unable to accept the outcome that was about to occur, causing sorrow, rage, and despair to fill their hearts.

Never had they imagined that Bing Shitian's actions were only for the sake of obtaining the favor of a beauty, and they naively thought that Bing Shitian was fighting for their sake and fighting for Primeval City.

Fate played tricks on people just like this, and it was absurd and laughable.

Bang!

Bing Shitian was blasted back once more, his entire body was bathed in blood while his expression was dim, and he was already on the verge of exhaustion.

"I never imagined that a tiny Heavenly Immortal would actually be so loyal and righteous. Such character is probably very rare in the Immortal Dimension, right? According to my knowledge, all of you fellows that praise yourselves to be immortals are extremely arrogant, and you think all the living creatures in the lower dimensions and worlds to be ants." The Ghost Emperor Li Huang roared with laughter, and his voice was filled with ridicule.

Luo Chuan, Ming Zhi, and Lu Gang laughed coldly without end.

Bing Shitian turned a deaf ear to what Li Huang said as he was accumulating his strength to launch a final strike and rescue Qing Xiuyi before fleeing the battlefield.

"Lord Immortal!" The people in the city cried out sorrowfully once more as despair couldn't be restrained from spreading within their hearts. Bing Shitian was their only pillar of support, yet he was about to collapse now, so how could they accept this?

It seemed as if they were about to fall into a hopeless situation.

Could it be that I'm really going to die here today?

The hearts of everyone was filled with unwillingness and fury, and they were at a loss.

Om!

Suddenly, an extremely vast aura stretched out swiftly from extremely far in the distance, and it shook the sky as it enveloped the surroundings, causing the entire heavens and the earth to seem to have fallen into silence.

Swoosh!

At this instant, no matter if it was Bing Shitian, Li Huang, and the others who were in the sky, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie within the city, or the experts from the various Dynasties, the gazes of everyone had swished over towards the same direction in unison.

At that place was a tall figure that was soaring up into the sky. His clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind while a jade cauldron that emitted a boundless glow of divinity shockingly rested in his hand.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 535: The Tiny Cauldrons Divine Might

Stomp! Stomp!

His footsteps emitted heavy, muffled, and rhythmic sounds as he stepped up into the sky, and they resounded out in the heavens and the earth like the sound of a drum. Moreover, they seemed to have a magical effect that caused everything in the heavens and the earth to fall into silence.

The army of specters that were everywhere fell into a stunned state, and they forgot to attack, whereas the hearts of the extremely sorrowful cultivators in the city became calm along with the resounding of these footsteps.

Besides that, the Ghost Emperor Li Huang, Luo Chuan, Ming Zhi, and Lu Gang's gazes abruptly became serious.

Amidst this expanse of silence, Chen Xi held the jade cauldron as he ascended up into the sky. His figure was tall and carried a lofty and steady bearing as if he was a king that established the world and made everything submit before him.

"Who're you?" The Ghost Emperor Li Huang shouted loudly, and his silver pupils were filled with a surprised and bewildered expression. In his eyes, the imposing aura emitted by Chen Xi who held the jade cauldron was extremely alike to the terrifying existence in the primeval times that had once caused him to have countless nightmares.

At this moment, the others jolted awake from their silence, and they looked towards the tall figure in the sky.

"Chen Xi!?" Feng Jianbai, Su Qingyan, Xue Ranchen, and the others within the city were stunned, and an expression of disbelief gushed out from their eyes.

Why is it this fellow?

No matter how formidable he is, he only possesses a cultivation at the Rebirth Realm! How could he possibly achieve this?

"Wait, he isn't Chen Xi." Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, Huangfu Qingying, and the other disciples of the Darchu Dynasty revealed surprised and bewildered expressions after being slightly stunned.

That person's appearance was indeed Chen Xi's without a doubt. However, that bearing was completely different to Chen Xi, and he had an extremely steady and respected aura of a king.

His gaze was sedate and calm, and everywhere his gaze reached, it seemed as if the heavens and the earth had become silent and the entire world had become calm and meek.

It seemed as if so long he was present, everything in the world had something to rely on, something to entrust their hopes to, and this imposing aura of ruling over the entire world belonged to the aura of a supreme king that dominated the world!

What exactly has occurred to him?

Everyone was unable to guess it.

On the other hand, a wisp of deep-rooted hatred gushed out from Bing Shitian's heart when he saw Chen Xi, and the flames of envy that were originally suppressed in the depths of his heart once again started surging up slowly into his heart, causing him to wish for nothing more than to annihilate this kid before him.

An existence that's like an ant actually obtained the heart of Senior Sister, and she even gave birth to a son for him!

This was an outcome that Bing Shitian was utterly unable to accept, nor could he tolerate it.

His Senior Sister was an inviolable existence in his heart and belonged only to him. Besides him, there wasn't a single person in this world that could obtain her!

So Bing Shitian had long since held killing intent towards Chen Xi, but he'd endured it all this time and intended to find an optimum opportunity to annihilate Chen Xi in one go.

However, he never expected that Chen Xi would actually appear at a time like this. Moreover, Chen Xi had appeared with such a steady and vast imposing aura, causing him to simply be in disbelief.

How could a tiny ant possess such a formidable imposing aura? It's even...stronger than mine!?

This sort of feeling caused Bing Shitian to feel extreme detest and discomfort. Presently, he'd already been beaten to the point of being bathed in blood, severely injured, was in a sorry state, and he was powerless to turn the situation around.

But as soon as Chen Xi appeared, he caused everyone to be shocked and caused the heavens and the earth to be shaken. How could Bing Shitian, who'd always boasted of his identity as a Heavenly Immortal, be able to accept such an enormous gap?

However, he still endured it in the end. He wanted to see whether this fellow was actually making a false show of strength. Or perhaps it could be said that he utterly didn't believe that Chen Xi's appearance could change anything.

"The cause is the jade cauldron in his hand!" Madman Liu frowned as his muddy eyes stared fixedly at the jade cauldron in Chen Xi's hand, and the shock in his heart grew the longer he looked at it.

It was a jade cauldron that was completely crystalline and smooth like jade, divine lights flowed around it as divinity flickered upon it, and the surroundings of the cauldron had a thousand rays of light and a myriad of strands of auspicious qi revolving around it. Besides that, talisman markings surged on it as

the sound of gods chanting faintly emanated from it, and it possessed a vast, lofty, and all-encompassing aura of supremacy.

However, regretfully, there was a gap at the mouth of the cauldron, causing its flawlessness to have a bit of flaw. But even then, this jade cauldron was still formidable to the extreme, and it caused others to be utterly unable to estimate exactly what level of treasure it was.

It wasn't just Madman Liu, some others with formidable strengths had noticed the jade cauldron in Chen Xi's hand, and all of them were exceedingly shocked as they felt this treasure actually seemed to be much more formidable than the weapons of the gods!

"This cauldron..." The Ghost Emperor Li Huang as a wisp of reminiscence was revealed from his silver pupils, and he seemed to have recalled something, yet didn't dare believe it was true.

"What're you hesitating for? Kill him first! With the strength of the four of us, even if the gods are revived, what can they do to us?" Luo Chuan shouted out explosively as he launched an attack first. His pure white wings flapped, causing him to seem like a flowing light as a myriad of bright silver lights sprayed out explosively before condensing into a scissors that struck towards Chen Xi.

"The revival of the gods..." High above in the sky, Chen Xi suddenly muttered with a voice that revealed boundless ancientness, sorrow, and grief.

After that, his gaze swept towards Luo Chuan's attack that struck towards him, and he lightly spat out two words. "Fuck off!"

Bang!

Everyone was shocked as the jade cauldron in Chen Xi's hand charged out and shattered the bright silver scissors right away, causing silver lights to scatter in the sky and dissipate into nothingness.

Moreover, the jade cauldron didn't lose momentum in the slightest and seemed to tear through space as it arrived before Luo Chuan.

Dong!

It smashed onto Luo Chuan before a crack resounded out, and then Luo Chuan's pure white wings were broken off, causing silver and thick blood to gush out explosively while his entire body was blasted flying while endlessly coughing up blood.

No one had expected that Chen Xi was actually so dominating and terrifying. Merely a single strike of his had heavily injured a Xeno-race expert that had descended to the Primeval Battlefield!

What sort of strength is this? What sort of might is this?

Unknowingly, a trace of flames of hope burned once again in the originally despairing hearts of everyone within the city, and everyone faintly felt that Chen Xi's appearance was bound to turn the situation around!

Bing Shitian puckered his lips and was anxious and doubtful while the flames of envy and rage grew even brighter in his heart.

How could this be possible? How could this kid be so formidable?

Wait, all this is the contribution of that jade cauldron! It's surely a precious treasure of the gods! Without its assistance, how could he possibly achieve this?

Luo Chuan being injured with a single strike caused Li Huang, Ming Zhi, and Lu Gang to be shocked in their hearts. The others didn't know Luo Chuan's strength, yet they knew it clearly, and even if a true Heavenly Immortal descended here, the Heavenly Immortal would be utterly incapable of heavily injuring Luo Chuan with a single strike!

Om!

A silver light flickered as Luo Chuan started to repair his body. His vitality was exuberant like the ocean, so unless his life was taken with a single strike, otherwise his injuries would recover very quickly.

This was the reason why the members of the Wing World were formidable.

"Bastard! You actually injured me, fight me again!" Luo Chuan howled. He was extremely furious, as he'd actually been heavily injured with a single strike earlier, and even though he'd already recovered his injuries, it was still an enormous humiliation to him.

His pure white wings shook before it stretched out to become 3km in length and cover the skies, and it was in the shape of two sharp swords that could lift up the sky as it sliced down at Chen Xi from both sides.

On the other side, the Ghost Emperor Li Huang, Ming Zhi, and Lu Gang made a move successively, as they'd all discerned how terrifying Chen Xi was, and they wanted to join forces and annihilate him.

Rumble!

High above in the sky, divine lights erupted explosively as waves of air rumbled, and the sky in the area of 5,000km was completely drowned in a terrifying and surging chaotic flow of space.

"It's impossible. The gods can't revive themselves any longer..." When faced with this exceedingly terrifying attack, Chen Xi seemed as if he was unaware of it, he sighed in a low voice before suddenly shaking his head forcefully, and he emitted a low and sorrowful howl as his long hair started fluttering.

He stood on the spot and fell into some sort of sorrow, yet no matter how the various attacks struck on his body, he seemed like a rock that wouldn't fall in a million years, a rock that was eternal.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Innumerable attacks smashed onto his body without missing in the slightest, yet were unable to cut open his skin in the slightest, because being beneath the envelopment of the jade cauldron's divine light caused him to seem like an inviolable and supreme king.

The full forced strikes of Li Huang's group of four was capable of smashing a Heavenly Immortal to death, yet when their attacks descended onto Chen Xi, it only emitted the sound of rain striking banana leaves, and he wasn't affected in the slightest.

Everyone that originally had their hearts in their throats were dumbstruck when they saw this scene. Exactly how formidable is this cultivation? It simply isn't something a mortal can possess!

"The gods are gone, yet annihilating all of you is still as easy as a flip of the hand!" Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, causing his long hair to flutter, and he felt sorrow in his heart. It was impossible for the gods to be revived, yet there were still surviving Xeno-race experts that had come to invade, and this caused him to be filled with hatred and killing intent.

He looked at the sky and the sky suddenly fell into darkness. Countless bright stars flickered as an extremely long river of stars appeared, and it illuminated his body while his body revealed apertures that conformed to the river of stars. At this moment, he and the heavens and the earth cast light upon each other, and they conformed extremely to each other.

At this instant, he'd abandoned his sorrows of the past and dominated the world.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Chen Xi's footsteps were like the rumbling of battle drums that resounded in the heavens and the earth, and the jade cauldron emitted a myriad of rays of divine brilliance as if charged forward. At this moment, even the heavens and the earth droned and trembled because of it.

Pu!

Blood sprayed out. Chen Xi's eyes carried frightening killing intent while the jade cauldron seemed like a divine sun as countless ancient and vast talisman markings gushed out from it and smashed down. As it collided left and right, Luo Chuan, Meng Zhi, and Lu Gang were successively struck to the point of retreating repeatedly while coughing blood endlessly, and their entire bodies were tainted red with blood.

Only Li Huang seemed to know Chen Xi was formidable and had held back in his attack, allowing him to avoid injury this time.

Everyone was astounded, and even Bing Shitian's face was covered in shock. Chen Xi is so strong! Such might is simply comparable to the gods of the primeval times!

After all, under the joint forces of those four Xeno-race experts, even a Heavenly Immortal like Bing Shitian was unable to go against them. Yet now, they were struck by Chen Xi to the point of not even being capable of withstanding a single attack. Such might had already exceeded all their imaginations.

"Who exactly are you?!" Li Huang roared.

Luo Chuan, Meng Zhi, and Lu Gang's expressions changed indeterminately as well, and their voices were suffused with killing intent as they said, "Who're you?"

Up until this point in the battle, they were already able to guess something from the might revealed by the jade cauldron, yet they didn't dare believe it because this fact was too terrifying.

"Who am I?" Chen Xi muttered to himself as his eyes carried a blank expression, and then he suddenly opened his eyes wide, causing two profound divine brilliances to explode out and directly shatter the space in front of him before he said, "This Primeval City was formed from my body, this Primeval

Battlefield was established by my hand, and these laws of the heavens and the earth were set up by me!”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 536: AllPowerful

What?!

Chen Xi actually said that Primeval City was constructed from his body, the Primeval Battlefield was established by him, and even the laws of the heavens and the earth in the Primeval Battlefield were set up by him!?

Everyone that heard these words was shaken, and their bodies went stiff because these words were truly shocking and unbelievable.

On the other hand, Li Huang, Luo Chuan, Ming Zhi, and Lu Fang felt a wave of terror instead.

What a terrifying figure this is! He created this battlefield by himself and is actually still alive? This isn't real, this...is too unreal!

But when they thought of Chen Xi's terrifying combat strength from before, they faintly felt that Chen Xi ought to not lie.

Only a formidable figure like him would be capable of doing all this, right?

The experts of the various Dynasties in Primeval City below were similarly excited to the extreme.

The creator of the Primeval Battlefield? Doesn't this mean that fellow is an existence that's of even greater origin than the gods?

“Senior, kill all of them and take revenge for us!”

“These damnable Xeno-race experts must be annihilated!”

Many people couldn't help but cry and shout out in excitement.

The display of the Xeno-race experts earlier was too mighty, and it caused despair to arise in their hearts because they thought they didn't have any chance of survival. But Chen Xi's appearance now had instantly allowed them to see boundless hope, and the excitement in their hearts was obvious.

Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, and the other disciples of the Darchu Dynasty were rather shocked as well when they saw this. They'd known long ago that this Chen Xi wasn't the Chen Xi they knew, but they still felt slight disbelief when they heard these words.

How vast was the Primeval Battlefield? It was a natural barrier that lay across between a minor world and a large world, it was filled with countless restricted areas and secret realms, and it was famous in the world because the gods had led their expedition here.

A place that was almost like a ruins of the gods was actually personally created by a single person, whereas even the laws of the heavens and the earth within it was set up by a single person. Such terrifying ability of transforming nothing into something was something that was impossible for even a Heavenly Immortal, right?

"Isn't this...too astounding...?" Feng Jianbai muttered. Coldness arose from the bottom of the heart and caused a chill to run down his spine when he thought of how he'd made an enemy of Chen Xi and fought a battle of life and death.

"Truly unexpected!" Su Qingyan, Xue Ranchen, and the others were shocked in their hearts. Even if they'd vaguely guessed that the current Chen Xi wasn't the Chen Xi they knew, it still caused them to be astounded.

"He's in trouble." Yun Lansheng glanced at Bing Shitian who was high above in the sky, and he was exceedingly worried in his heart.

"What a fellow! What a fellow!" Madman Liu stared at Chen Xi as if he'd discovered the most precious piece of fine jade in the world, and he beamed while taking a large gulp of wine with an elated mood.

At this moment, after they found out about Chen Xi's identity, Li Huang's group of four had serious expressions and seemed as if they were confronted by a formidable enemy, and they even had the intention of fleeing.

Comparatively speaking, Li Huang was the most disgruntled. He'd planned and prepared for countless years for the sake of escaping. He'd finally waited for the opportunity the upheaval of the three dimensions provided and originally thought he could rely on the assistance of other Xeno-race experts to easily annihilate Primeval City. But Chen Xi's appearance instantly caused all of this to become uncertain.

It was even to the extent...that all his efforts might come to naught!

What should I do? Could it be that I'm bound to be unable to escape this cage for my entire lifetime?

Li Huang struggled violently in his heart, he was hesitant and irresolute, and he didn't know if he should continue fighting.

"Wait! Look! His aura is rapidly weakening..." Suddenly, Ming Zhi's voice transmission sounded out by his ear, causing Li Huang to return to his senses.

He raised his eyes to look over and really noticed that the imposing aura on Chen Xi's body was obviously much weaker than before, and it even faintly showed signs of collapse.

Could...could this be the providence of the heavens!? Li Huang was pleasantly surprised, and he instantly made a decision in his heart. Even if he had to stall, he wanted to see if Chen Xi's strength would really collapse and disperse in the end just like he guessed.

Unfortunately, he'd underestimated Chen Xi's resolution to annihilate them.

Swoosh!

Right when Li Huang was thinking in his heart, Chen Xi had moved abruptly. He strode a step forward, causing space to be torn apart as he instantly arrived before Luo Chuan who was closest to him, and then the jade cauldron in his hand enveloped down from above.

The speed of his attack this time was simply indescribable with words and it was a sudden attack as well, so Luo Chuan utterly didn't have any chance to flee or struggle.

Instantly, the heavens and the earth had actually fallen completely into chaos, whereas Chen Xi's strike seemed like a strike that struck open the world, established the universe, and split Yin and Yang apart!

Bang!

Luo Chuan's entire body instantly exploded into a ball of mush under this strike, causing blood and flesh to spray out and taint the nine heavens, and he was completely annihilated.

This supreme expert from the Wing World had pursued Bing Shitian to the point that Bing Shitian was on the verge of death, yet now he was crushed by a single strike of Chen Xi's, causing everyone present to be dumbstruck by this scene.

On the other hand, the hearts of the Ghost Emperor Li Huang, Ming Zhi, and Lu Gang jerked fiercely, and their eyeballs almost split open.

Our companion...has actually perished just like this!?

"Flee!"

At this moment, Ming Zhi had already been frightened out of his wits. He couldn't care about whether Chen Xi's strength was rapidly dissipating or not, and he turned around and tore space open with the intention of fleeing.

As soon as Ming Zhi moved to leave, Li Huang and Lu Gang didn't dare hesitate anymore, and they fled right after him.

This fellow was too terrifying. Even if the gods were to be revived, they would probably not have such a terrifying and heaven defying strength like him! So if they didn't retreat at this moment, they would probably lose their lives.

"Since you've already found out about my identity, then leave all your lives behind!"

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Amidst his calm voice, Chen Xi's footsteps were like the sounds of drums. Every single step he took strode across the boundless boundaries of space, and he possessed a formidable imposing aura as if the entire world was just an inch below his feet.

With a wave of his palm, the jade cauldron charged into the sky while revolving slowly, and then it shot out a word that was suffused with a divine radiance, '禁'[1]!

This '禁' character was ancient and powerful, and it possessed an overbearing aura of commanding the world while disallowing any question. It seemed like the manifestation of the laws of the universe, and it sealed the entire space all around this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next moment, the escaping figures of Li Huang's group of three were obstructed by a divine light, causing them to be furious before stretching out their hands to tear open space and teleport through once again. However, no matter how they struggled, they were unable to escape this expanse of the heavens and the earth, and they were like three ants within a covered pot. They had no way to escape!

“Dammit! I’ll put my life on the line!” Ming Zhi was exasperated, and he charged directly at Chen Xi like a spear that penetrated the sky, and his furious gaze revealed unprecedented battle intent and strength that completely gathered on the horn between his brows. His attack that was like a white ray of light piercing through the sun shot directly at Chen Xi’s head.

Bang!

Space was pierced open, causing a great explosion to resound out. The horn was suffused with a sky blue sheen that seemed material, and it was fierce and sharp to the limit, causing everyone present to feel their vital blood roil and their eardrums shake to the point of almost splitting apart.

Some people with weak strength were blasted flying on the spot before spitting blood and falling unconscious, and this obviously showed how terrifying Ming Zhi’s desperate strike was.

“The rise and fall of the sun and moon are right and proper, just like prosperity of the world will bring eternal peace!” However, when faced with this practically all-conquering attack, there wasn’t a slightest change in the expression on Chen Xi’s face, and the jade cauldron in his hand quietly fused into his body will he stood upright on the spot without moving.

Dang!

The horn between Ming Zhi’s brows was actually unable to pierce through Chen Xi. His fierce attack that contained terrifying strength wasn’t even able to pierce through the slightest bit of Chen Xi’s skin, let alone pierce into Chen Xi’s head.

Crack!

A clear sound resounded out. Chen Xi raised his hand and grabbed out, and he actually directly and forcefully broke off the horn between Ming Zhi’s brows!

“AH!!!” Ming Zhi let out a miserable and shrill cry that shook the heavens and the earth. The horn between his brows was where the essence of his vitality was located, and it was also an extremely terrifying weapon. Now that it was forcefully broken off, it instantly caused him to seem like a deflated ball, and he became extremely old and covered with wrinkles before quickly perishing and transforming into a decayed piece of skin.

At this moment, another Xeno-race expert had perished!

Everyone that saw this scene was deeply shocked by Chen Xi’s almost all powerful and formidable ability.

Even Bing Shitian’s pupils constricted as his heart trembled without end. As a Heavenly Immortal, he’d fought Ming Zhi earlier and deeply understood how formidable this Xeno-race expert from the Mistysea World was. However, now, not only did his desperate attack not injure Chen Xi in the slightest, he was directly annihilated instead!

Such a scene caused even him, a Heavenly Immortal, to feel his entire body go cold.

“Saintro Hammer’s three moves of immortal annihilation. God and world crusher!” Right when Chen Xi had just annihilated Ming Zhi, a figure suddenly shot out explosively from the space behind Chen Xi, and the sledgehammer in his hand smashed right down at Chen Xi.

Shockingly, this person was Lu Gang from the Saintro World. He'd actually used a mysterious ability to conceal himself in space earlier, so when he charged out at this moment, he'd simply fully expressed the essence of a surprise attack

Moreover, he'd utilized his full strength as soon as he launched this attack. Because he'd already clearly understood how terrifying Chen Xi was since long ago, and it would absolutely be irresponsibility to his own life if he dared continue to hold back in the slightest.

However, right when his hammer technique was about to smash onto Chen Xi's head like a bolt of lightning that descended from the nine heavens, numerous golden flowers suddenly appeared in midair. The golden flowers seemed like cauldrons, and the petals of the flowers emitted milky white divine flames that enveloped all the force contained within the hammer technique.

"Divine chains of the Grand Dao, the lotus of truth. Everything in the world is eternal as its flames prosper!" Chen Xi chanted a profound maxim, and his entire body didn't move in the slightest before shapelessly eliminating Lu Gang's assault. This sort of miraculous ability was already impossible to be described with words.

"Saintro's brilliance! Annihilate all techniques!" Lu Gang's expression suddenly went grim as the sledgehammer in his hand shook, and it emitted a majestic and powerful strength that was capable of destroying the world. The sledgehammer in his hand was like a waterfall that gushed down from the nine heavens as it smashed down once more, and his move was so ferocious that it had already broken away from the scope of martial techniques.

Bang!

When facing this attack, Chen Xi turned his body and struck out with his fist. An extremely ordinary punch of his seemed to have even extracted the laws of the heavens and the earth and condensed it into his punch, causing it to erupt with a myriad of divine brilliances, and it actually forcefully blasted the sledgehammer apart!

Bang!

At the same time, Lu Gang let out a shrill cry and was directly blasted 500km away by the force of this punch before his body shattered, causing severed body parts mixed with blood to spray all over the sky, and the scene of his death was exceedingly tragic.

Another one has died...

Everyone looked at all this with dumbstruck expressions, and their minds had already been shocked numb by the various abilities Chen Xi's executed.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 537: The Curtains Descend

"What? Still thinking of escaping with the Ghosttrain Division Arts?" After annihilating Lu Gang, Chen Xi suddenly turned his head to look coldly towards the distant sky with a gaze that seemed like bolts of lightning.

Chen Xi stretched his hand out and grabbed towards the space before him, causing that expanse of space he was looking at to instantly explode and forced a figure out from within it. The figure staggered, and it was covered in dim violet flames, causing the figure to seem like a myriad of violet colored fireflies that were fluttered about.

It was the Ghost Emperor Li Huang!

At this moment, his expression was already unsightly to the extreme while the gaze he shot at Chen Xi contained rage and unwillingness, yet terror that came from the depths of his heart was present the most in his eyes.

He was truly afraid. Up until this point in the battle, his formidable outside help that had traversed through the Dark Reverie to arrive at the Primeval Battlefield had perished one after the other, whereas the various abilities Chen Xi executed were so terrifying and caused him to feel despair.

He could only flee and temporarily endure patiently for another opportunity to arise.

However, when Chen Xi forced him out with a single grab and even exposed the secret art he used, his heart instantly turned cold like ash.

“Who exactly are you? How could you possibly know of the Ghost Division Arts of my Ghost World!?” Li Huang gritted his teeth as he shouted out explosively, and his voice trembled slightly.

“You executed the Ghost Division Arts during the primeval times, you were able to conceal it from the gods, but you weren’t able to conceal it from me...” Chen Xi spoke slowly with a voice that didn’t contain any feelings of pride, and his voice contained a feeling of regret and a sense of loss instead. “If I annihilated you at that time, then the calamity of today probably wouldn’t have happened...”

Li Huang was instantly flabbergasted as he stared fixedly at Chen Xi, and his appearance seemed as if he’d seen a ghost as he howled. “How could that be possible? The gods of the primeval times were so formidable, yet they didn’t notice my tracks! How could you possibly know!? Could it be that you’re even more formidable than the gods of the primeval times? What a joke! If you were really so formidable, then why were the gods of the primeval times annihilated by our armies?”

At this moment, Li Huang seemed to have been provoked greatly, and he seemed as if he’d gone mad while his voice resounded in the heavens and the earth and shook the clouds in all directions to the point of collapsing inch by inch.

Everyone in the city was astounded while they looked at this scene in shock, and their hearts were unable to calm down for a long time. The conversation between the Ghost Emperor Li Huang and Chen Xi involved the gods of the primeval times, and it had already exceeded the scope of their imaginations!

“Could it be... Could it be that you’re...?” Li Huang seemed to have thought of something, causing his expression to suddenly go pale as he trembled while pointing at Chen Xi with, and then his mouth opened wide before he said with a voice that carried indescribable terror. “You’re Yu...”

Bang!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi arrived before Li Huang with a single step, and then he struck out with his fist. A myriad of profound techniques moved along with his fist, and it blasted Li Huang's neck apart before he could finish speaking.

In the next moment, milky white divine flames gushed out from Chen Xi's right hand and descended onto Li Huang, and it instantly incinerated him into nothingness.

"I never imagined that a momentary mistake of mine all those years ago almost caused a calamity today..." Chen Xi muttered as he looked at Li Huang's corpse that was incinerated bit by bit into nothingness, and his tone carried boundless loneliness and melancholy.

Everyone in the city was silent as they watched this scene as they were already unable to find words to describe their feelings at this moment.

The Ghost Emperor Li Huang, this formidable existence that had once battled the gods during the primeval times had survived through countless years, yet now, he'd died at Chen Xi's hand.

Such a scene was simply more unbelievable and shocking than the legend of the expedition of the gods.

"Leave. The Primeval Battlefield is about to close..." Up above in the sky, Chen Xi swept everyone with his gaze before finally looking at the lofty city that rise and fell continuously into the distance, and he went silent for a moment before sighing lightly.

Om!

A scene that caused everyone to be astounded appeared. A wisp of an illusory shadow flew out from Chen Xi's body, and it carried a jade cauldron as it instantly vanished in the extremely distant horizon.

This is...

Everyone was dazed, and then they seemed to have guessed something. When they looked once more at Chen Xi, they really noticed that his cultivation had declined greatly, and he didn't have a trace of the all powerful and dominating imposing aura that he had earlier!

"Like I said, how could a Rebirth Realm cultivator possibly possess such a terrifying strength? So it turns out that he was possessed by a great figure and had his mind controlled."

"Yes, it's surely like this. That shadow from before was probably that great figure, right? He annihilated four Xeno-race experts successively, such ability is simply horrifying!"

"Unfortunately, that great figure is gone. If we're able to be guided slightly by him, then it would benefit us for life."

Everyone roughly guessed something from that scene from before, and they discussed animatedly.

But the happiness of obtaining new life from a hopeless situation quickly caused them to forget everything. Moreover, they noticed to their pleasant surprise that the specter army outside the city was retreating like tidewater.

No one obstructed or hindered this because the Ghost Emperor Li Huang was already dead, and it was impossible for this specter army to accomplish anything any longer.

Not to mention all of them had fought for a long time and had experienced a great and horrifying incident earlier, causing their bodies and minds to be exhausted to the extreme long ago, so no one had the mood to annihilate the specter army.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, everyone noticed to their astonishment that Chen Xi who stood high above in the sky suddenly shook, and then his body actually fell straight towards the ground.

But before everyone could fight to rescue him, a figure had already instantly appeared before Chen Xi and carried him on his shoulder. This person had a goatee, smelt of wine, and his entire figure was slovenly to the extreme. It was precisely Madman Liu.

He only fainted from exhaustion. Fortunately, he didn't die. Madman Liu examined Chen Xi for a moment, and he instantly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he noticed Chen Xi had only fainted.

When they saw Madman Liu make a move to rescue Chen Xi, the hearts of Qing Xiuyi and the other disciples of the Darchu Dynasty that were in their throats had instantly relaxed, and they rushed over successively.

They accompanied Madman Liu to send Chen Xi back to his residence in the northeast area to rest.

The calamity was already eliminated and the final test of the Primeval Battlefield had ended long ago. At this moment, they only had to return to their residences and listen to the arrangement of the emissaries.

They utterly didn't notice that Bing Shitian who was covered in traces of blood was staring at the slender figure that constantly accompanied by Chen Xi's side from high above in the sky, and he carried frustration, dissatisfaction, hatred, and resentment.

To the others, perhaps what they experienced today was simply no different than obtaining new life after a calamity, and even though their minds and bodies were exhausted, their joy was impossible to conceal.

But to Bing Shitian, all of this was horrible, and his mood was terrible to the extreme.

"Senior Brother Bing, your injuries are rather heavy. You should return as soon as possible to recuperate." Right at this moment, Yun Lansheng arrived by Bing Shitian's side, and he lowered his head and spoke to Bing Shitian.

Bing Shitian recovered from his complicated feelings, and he recovered his calm before standing up and looking towards the distance as he muttered. "Alright. There's still a long way to go, and we'll take it step by step. Who knows who will win until the last moment...?"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 538: The Aftermath of the Battle

The curtains of the battle had descended with the death of the Ghost Emperor Li Huang and the three Xeno-race experts that had arrived at the Primeval Battlefield.

The experts from the various Dynasties and the emissaries of the Dark Reverie had returned to their residences to recuperate and rest long ago, causing the enormous Primeval City to be silent, to the point only the sound of the piercingly cold wind whistling could be heard.

Everything had returned once more to calm.

Primeval City, northeast area.

It was already dusk on the second day when Chen Xi woke up in a spacious room.

He crawled up from the bed and raised his arms, yet felt slightly weak. This was a sign of his overuse of strength. Luckily, his constitution was sufficiently strong, so there were no signs of his vital blood being dried up or his quintessence being ruined. Otherwise, it wouldn't be an easy task to recover completely.

After that, Chen Xi suddenly seemed to have thought of something, causing him to raise his hand and touch his chest, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed the tiny cauldron was still there. Moreover, the numerous scenes that occurred earlier clearly gushed out into his mind.

On that day, the tiny cauldron had emanated a divine brilliance as it brought him along into the sky to battle the Ghost Emperor Li Huang and the others. At that time, his consciousness was still present, and only his body was controlled by the tiny cauldron.

In other words, he saw everything that had occurred that day, and the tiny cauldron's all powerful ability and technique that swept through all its enemies caused him to be extremely amazed and shocked.

But what shocked him the most was still the tiny cauldron's identity. He'd never imagined that a treasure he'd inadvertently obtained would actually have such great origins. Not only had the tiny cauldron watched the entire process of the expedition of the gods as it happened, even the Primeval Battlefield was created by it alone. The tiny cauldron was simply like a ruler that had created a world, and it was unbelievable!

"Thank you..." Chen Xi's palm stroked the tiny cauldron gently as he muttered in a low voice, yet he didn't obtain any reply from the tiny cauldron, and it had fallen into silence just like when he first obtained it.

But Chen Xi knew that the tiny cauldron hadn't left him because he was able to sense that the tiny cauldron's consciousness was still there. As for that shadow that everyone had seen leaving that day, it was only something the tiny cauldron had done intentionally because it was worried about bringing calamity to Chen Xi.

After all, everyone had seen the jade cauldron during the battle with Li Huang and the others, and they'd sensed its existence, so it would absolutely draw the coveting of others if it still stayed with Chen Xi.

A man's wealth was his own ruin by arousing greed in others.

If news of such an exceedingly mighty treasure and a formidable existence that personally created the entire Primeval Battlefield were to be spread out, it might even draw out the great figures of the three dimensions to seize it from Chen Xi!

So the tiny cauldron could be said to have given it much thought before acting in this way, and it had imperceptibly resolved a great deal of trouble for Chen Xi.

This caused Chen Xi to be extremely grateful to the tiny cauldron as well. Even though the tiny cauldron would always assist him according to the principle of an equal exchange, such help was a form of treatment that others were absolutely unable to enjoy even if they fought to the death for it, so how could Chen Xi not understand.

Chen Xi pushed open the room door and arrived within the courtyard.

The courtyard was overgrown with weeds like before, while a few wildflowers bloomed sporadically between them, and under the raging piercingly cold winds, they emanated a firm and unyielding feeling.

Knock! Knock!

After standing in the courtyard for a short moment, the sound of the door being knocked sounded from outside.

Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and said, "Come in."

In next to no time, a group of people pushed open the door and entered, and it was Zhen Liuqing, Fan Yunlan, and the others.

"Chen Xi, are you alright?" Zhen Liuqing sized Chen Xi up with a smile on her face, and a wisp of joy gushed onto her face when she saw that he seemed fine.

Chen Xi smiled lightly, and then his gaze swept past all of them before he said, "I'm fine."

No casualties had arisen amongst the members of the Darchu Dynasty during the assault of the specter army this time. On one hand, it was because of Yun Lansheng's presence there, but most importantly, it was because of Madman Liu's assistance.

Seeming to be a form of extension of concern, Madman Liu had especially looked out for all of them during the battle with the specter army, and with the protection of such a formidable Earthly Immortal Realm expert like him, it was naturally impossible for any deaths to occur amongst them.

But the fate of the disciples from the other Dynasties was tragic.

After the battle ended yesterday, some people had counted their numbers, and they noticed that there were actually only a little over 100 people from the various Dynasties that had survived, and the casualties had arrived at around 70% of the total amount of people!

Even the three top Dynasties and the Prestigious Clans had suffered heavy losses, whereas a power like the Darchu Dynasty that didn't have a single casualty was one of a kind.

"It's good that you're fine. Hehe, every single one of us will be able to enter the Dark Reverie smoothly this time. Now that I speak of it, it's all thanks to your contribution. If it wasn't for you annihilating all those Xeno-race experts yesterday, all of us would probably be finished." Young Master Zhou spoke excitedly from the side.

The others nodded with smiles on their faces as well. That scene from yesterday was too terrifying, and it caused their entire bodies to go cold even when they thought about it now, whereas Chen Xi's appearance could be said to have rescued all of their lives, causing them to feel extremely grateful to him.

Actually, all the experts of the various Dynasties that were still alive, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie, and even the Heavenly Immortal Bing Shitian had to thank Chen Xi for rescuing them this time.

After all, if he wasn't there to save the situation at the last moment, then the city beneath their feet and the lives of everyone in the city would probably have been annihilated at the hands of the Xeno-race experts since long ago.

Of course, they knew as well that it wasn't Chen Xi himself who'd saved them yesterday, and it was a mysterious figure that was formidable to the point the hearts of all shook before him. But what difference did this make?

Chen Xi's ability to be selected by that great figure was already a great fortune, as others were unable to obtain it even if they wanted to. Now that the great and mysterious figure had left, this gratitude of theirs naturally had to be received by Chen Xi.

Everyone had some tea, casually chatted with Chen Xi, and lingered for a while before bidding their farewells and leaving.

What Chen Xi felt regretful about was that Qing Xiuyi stood alone in crowd and maintained silence from the beginning until the end, and she didn't speak a single word to him. But Chen Xi came to an understanding with a quick thought. Qing Xiuyi coming to see him was already a delightful thing, so why ask for so much?

Not to mention that with her otherworldly disposition, she would probably not show concern towards him in the presence of others, as that didn't conform to the way she did things.

Moreover, the chat with everyone allowed Chen Xi to find out that the emissaries from the various powers of the Dark Reverie would announce some things at dawn tomorrow, and then they would open up a spatial passageway and bring all 100 plus of them to the Dark Reverie!

Qing Xiuyi, Zhen Liuqing, and the others had just left when the Darkhan Dynasty's Su Qingyan, the Xue Clan's Xue Ranchen, and the Dartang Dynasty's Ling Ze had arrived.

On one hand, they'd come here to express their gratitude to Chen Xi, and on the other hand, they'd come for the sake of forming goodwill with Chen Xi. After all, Chen Xi's display yesterday was too shocking, and such a figure had to be made a friend as soon as possible because if they were to wait until he'd grown before making friends with him, then it would be too late.

Because there was no enmity between the powers they belonged to, Chen Xi was extremely welcoming towards their visit, because making a few more friends was obviously better than having a few more enemies.

Not to mention these disciples of the top Dynasties and Prestigious Clans had intimate relationships with the various powers of the Dark Reverie, so making friends with them could be considered to be completely beneficial.

In next to no time, there was another batch of people that came to pay a visit to Chen Xi, and they were experts of the other Dynasties that Chen Xi utterly didn't know. They held the same thoughts as Su Qingyan and the others, so Chen Xi similarly treated them with courtesy.

In short, the entrance to Chen Xi's residence was absolutely crowded like a marketplace today, and he welcomed and sent guests off continuously, causing it to seem extremely bustling.

As for those powers that had enmity with the Darchu Dynasty, none of them had come over. For example, both the Feng Clan and Shang Clan had maintained silence at this moment.

But Chen Xi didn't mind, as it was fine so long as they didn't cause trouble. Moreover, he was utterly unwilling to see all these enemies of his come and show goodwill to him and resolve their enmity.

When it came to some enmity, since it had already been formed, then it was absolutely not something that could be resolved with a few words.

For example, the Shang Clan's Shang Que and the Feng Clan's Feng Jianbai had already been entered into Chen Xi's black list. If there was a chance, he even wanted to annihilate the two of them to put an end to any future troubles.

Up to the point that late night arrived, Chen Xi had finally sent off his last guest, and he could finally heave a sigh of relief.

However, before he could take a short rest, Madman Liu had arrived abruptly. His expression carried a trace of seriousness, and he spoke as soon as he saw Chen Xi. "Kid, the situation of disciples of your Darchu Dynasty isn't looking good."

Worry entered Chen Xi's heart as he said with a frown, "Senior, what do you mean?"

"Bing Shitian called over all the emissaries of the Dark Reverie earlier and had a secret discussion for a long time. Even though I wasn't able to participate in it, I was still able to roughly guess that it was targeted towards all of you." Madman Liu poured a mouthful of wine down his throat and smacked his lips as he sighed. "You know as well that the final test of the Primeval Battlefield has already ended, and all of you will be able to smoothly enter the Dark Reverie tomorrow. I'm worried that Bing Shitian will play some tricks tomorrow and make the situation unfavorable for all of you."

"I saved his life yesterday. Even if he dislikes me, he can't do anything that goes too far, right?" The frown on Chen Xi's frown grew deeper when Bing Shitian was mentioned.

"He wouldn't think like that!" Madman Liu said with disdain, "A Heavenly Immortal almost being killed by Xeno-race experts was already embarrassing enough, and now he was even rescued by a junior like you. Do you think he will be grateful to you?"

"No!" Before Chen Xi could answer, Madman Liu he said directly, "Bing Shitian would only think that it was that mysterious and great figure that took control of your body that saved him, and not you. Not to mention, he will surely not openly make the situation unfavorable for all of you, as that would only be detrimental to his image."

"In other words, he'll only play some tricks in secret and cause all of us to be unable to smoothly enter the Dark Reverie?" Chen Xi frowned because being schemed against by a Heavenly Immortal caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable in his heart.

"Exactly. I'm precisely worried about this." Madman Liu nodded. Even he felt it was slightly troublesome to face the scheming of a Heavenly Immortal.

Chen Xi frowned and pondered for a long time, and he shook his head in the end. "Nevermind, let me see exactly what vicious deeds Bing Shitian will do tomorrow, and if it goes too far..."

Madman Liu couldn't help but ask. "What will you do?"

"I'll take him on until the end." Chen Xi shrugged as he spread out his hands helplessly. Even though he spoke like this, a wisp of ruthlessness flashed past his eyes, and he seemed to have made some sort of major decision.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 539: Undercurrents Are Brewing

Madman Liu had left, yet Chen Xi's heart was unable to return to calm even after a long time.

Only now did he realize that when he was facing the schemes of a Heavenly Immortal, he still seemed to be so weak and powerless, and this sort of feeling was extremely uncomfortable to him.

Stronger! I must become stronger! Then I can just blast apart any schemes or tricks, and why would I have to worry and wrack my brain because of this?

Chen Xi clenched his fists tightly as his gaze became firm.

Bing Shitian, if you really want to go against me, then do your worst!

At this moment, Chen Xi had an unprecedented yearning to become stronger. Bing Shitian's existence had brought boundless pressure to him, yet it wasn't a bad thing in his opinion. Conversely, under the stimulation of this pressure, he would surely become even stronger and swiftly transform into a true expert!

...

Night.

"Perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm!" Chen Xi's exclaim of shock sounded out from within the room. He was sitting cross-legged in meditation earlier when he noticed to his shock that his cultivation had actually broken through to the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm.

The Rebirth Wheel within his body had already transformed to possess five colors, it was resplendent, emanated auspicious rays of light, and was suffused with a crystalline and dreamlike sheen. Moreover, black and white qi were circulating at the center of the Rebirth Wheel, and they took concerted action while being separated from a distance and were profound to the extreme.

This was the stage of the 7th tempering of the Rebirth Realm. At this point, the five elements had been condensed, Yin and Yang were fused, and it had been derived into the infinite profundity of ceaseless circulation and endless Dao Insight.

All of these were the signs of the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm! Chen Xi was finally sure that his qi refinement cultivation had already arrived at the peak of the Rebirth Realm, and he instantly had an unreal feeling in his heart.

However, when he noticed that his body refinement cultivation had attained the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm as well, he was instantly stunned on the spot.

Isn't this speed of advancement too fast? Chen Xi muttered, but he understood the reason behind this a moment later.

During the battle with the specter army earlier, he'd fallen into a pure state of battle for the sake of accumulating even more divinity for the tiny cauldron, causing the lethality he possessed to rise explosively, and he'd annihilated countless Mammoth Cavaliers and Goldplate Cavaliers to obtain unimaginable amounts of divinity.

Even though more than half of the divinity he obtained was taken by the tiny cauldron, there was still a large amount of divinity that replenished his body, and this was precisely the reason why his cultivation rose explosively.

After all, when Chen Xi killed a Goldplate Cavalier and over 30 Crimsonflame Cavaliers that day, it allowed his body refinement and qi refinement cultivations to advance to the 3rd tempering of the Rebirth Realm. Now, all that he'd annihilated were Goldplate Cavaliers and Mammoth Cavaliers, so it was obvious how enormous the amount of divinity he'd obtained was.

It was even to the extent that even the tiny cauldron was capable of charging forth to successively slaughter four Xeno-race experts after absorbing these energy of divinity, whereas only Chen Xi's cultivation had risen explosively, so it was perfectly logical and reasonable.

The perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, only the Nether Transformation Realm and Earthly Immortal Realm stands between me and the Heavenly Immortal Realm...

At this moment, the dual explosive rise of his body refinement and qi refinement cultivations caused Chen Xi's confidence to be boosted greatly.

In next to no time, Chen Xi took a deep breath and abandoned all the distracting thoughts in his mind before placing his concentration into his cultivation once more.

The explosive rise of cultivation was indeed something that caused one to be delighted, but if one was unable to become accustomed to and master the drastic changes that occurred in one's cultivation, it would similarly affect the utilization of combat strength.

This was just like an expert who was skilled in the sword had suddenly obtained a completely unfamiliar, yet even more formidable sword. His technique and mastery from before was unable to control this new sword flawlessly, so he must adjust his ability and control as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would be harmed by the sword instead.

...

At dawn the next day, Chen Xi awoke from his meditation while radiating spirit, and the vital energy in his entire body had recovered to its optimum state.

He walked to the courtyard and casually practiced his fist technique, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a wisp of a satisfied smile when he felt the energy in his body that surged like the sea.

His body refinement and qi refinement cultivations were both at the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. At this moment, even if an ordinary Nether Transformation Realm expert stood before him, the expert would probably be unable to suppress him any longer.

After all, he possesses the Talisman Armament that had a might more formidable than an ordinary Quasi Immortal Artifact, and it was sufficient to allow him to surmount a realm to kill his enemies!

"Chen Xi, your...strength has risen again?" Meanwhile, Huangfu Qingying and the others had walked over, and she couldn't help but speak with surprise when she saw Chen Xi who was brimming with energy and seemed as if he'd undergone rebirth.

"Eh, you're right. If I'm not wrong, this fellow's cultivation has probably already attained the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm, right?" Young Master Zhou briefly sized Chen Xi up, and he spoke with shock as well.

The others nodded in unison when they heard this, and their eyes contained traces of admiration.

He'd arrived at the Primeval Battlefield less than a year ago, yet not only had Chen Xi leaped from the Golden Core Realm into the Rebirth Realm, he'd even attained the peak of the Rebirth Realm now. Such a terrifying speed of advancement was something that probably no one would believe if news of it was spread.

"What's there to make a fuss about? Didn't all of your cultivations advance greatly as well?" Chen Xi smiled. He'd noticed with a single glance that the strengths of everyone had risen greatly. The weakest amongst them was at the 3rd tempering of the Rebirth Realm, and the strongest like Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing had already attained the 5th tempering of the Rebirth Realm.

Obviously, all of them had obtained a great amount of divinity while going against the specter army.

"That's true as well." Young Master Zhou sighed with emotion. "I headed to the city to gather information yesterday. I noticed that the cultivations of all the experts from the various Dynasties that survived the specter army have increased explosively, and many people have attained the perfection-stage of the Rebirth Realm. Especially Feng Jianbai, I heard he possessed the strength to charge into the Nether Transformation Realm long ago, and he's only waiting for the moment he enters the Dark Reverie to break through."

Young Master Zhou's interruption moved the attention of everyone away from Chen Xi, and all of them sighed emotionally in their hearts.

There's so many geniuses in this world. At the same time that I'm improving, aren't others improving as well?

It's precisely because of this that I must cultivate more strenuously and not dare slack off in the slightest, right?

Without dallying for too long, everyone headed towards the center of the city with Chen Xi.

The emissaries of the Dark Reverie would be announcing the matters about entering the Dark Reverie before the Warsoul Tablet at the center of the city this afternoon. At that time, all the cultivators that survived the final test of the Primeval Battlefield had to be present and listen to the arrangement of the emissaries.

Chen Xi and the others were no exception.

...

Primeval City, central area.

Daybreak had just arrived when many cultivators had already rushed over successively, and all of them were in high spirits and possessed a wisp of excitement that couldn't be concealed between their brows.

Since they entered the Primeval Battlefield, they'd experienced countless dangers and hardships to finally arrive at the final moment now, and they had the opportunity to enter the mysterious and vast Dark Reverie, causing every single one of them to be excited and joyful to the extreme.

All along the way, there were many experts that had seen Chen Xi's group, and all of them nodded with a smile while their gaze towards Chen Xi carried a wisp of heartfelt admiration and gratitude.

The scene of Chen Xi turning the situation around and annihilating the four Xeno-race experts yesterday was something they'd taken notice of. Even though all of this was something that the mysterious and great figure had utilized Chen Xi to complete, it was still difficult to stop them from expressing feelings of gratitude to Chen Xi.

Moreover, as far as they were concerned, Chen Xi would enter the Dark Reverie without a doubt, and what truly interested them was exactly which power Chen Xi would choose to join after he entered the Dark Reverie.

After all, all the emissaries of the Dark Reverie shouldered the responsibility of selecting disciples for the various powers in the Dark Reverie, and with Chen Xi's current reputation and might, the various powers would surely extend olive branches to him and welcome him to join them.

So exactly which great power would have their wish fulfilled?

All of this aroused curiosity in the hearts of everyone.

In next to no time, all the cultivators that had survived the final test of the Primeval Battlefield, a total of 113 people had arrived before the Warsoul Tablet, and the arrival of Chen Xi's group had caused the entire scene to be stirred.

On one hand, it was because Chen Xi's reputation was too resounding, and on the other hand, it was because not a single one of the disciples from the Darchu Dynasty had perished in the final test. They were filled with talents that were rather eye-catching and fairly shocking.

After all, even the three top Dynasties and Prestigious Clans had lost more than half of their forces, whereas as an ordinary Dynasty, the Darchu Dynasty, was actually capable of achieving such a state. Needless to say, it was a miracle.

“Hmm?” Chen Xi suddenly turned his head. He saw the Shang Clan’s Shang Que staring at him with a resentful gaze from the crowd, and he hurriedly turned his face away when he was noticed by Chen Xi.

This fellow was all alone yet actually survived the final test. Looks like that Ancestor Ling Ya took great care of him. Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something.

“Hey, I never expected Brother Chen would already be here!” Right at this moment, a clear and resounding sound of laughter sounded out, and it caused the crowd to become agitated. After that, Feng Jianbai who wore white clothes had already split the crowd apart and walked over towards Chen Xi with large strides.

He had a slender figure, a peerlessly handsome appearance, skin that was white like jade and flickered with a crystalline sheen, a pair of eyes that were deep like the starry sky, and dense jet black hair. All of this caused him to possess a light and graceful disposition and stand out amongst others.

Chen Xi frowned when he saw Feng Jianbai, and then he said indifferently, “We’re enemies, so you better stay far away from me. Otherwise, I’m worried I wouldn’t be able to refrain from killing you.”

Everyone in the vicinity was exceedingly shocked in their hearts when they heard this.

Amongst all the experts of the various Dynasties, Chen Xi is the only one that dares speak like that to Feng Jianbai.

“You...” Feng Jianbai’s eyes squinted, and then he started laughing. He seemed extremely calm as he said unhurriedly, “Brother Chen, I told you long ago that your temper is too explosive, and it would be detrimental to your future development.”

“You should take better care of your own matters. As for mine, do you think you have the qualifications to interfere? Don’t think too highly about yourself, otherwise, you wouldn’t even know how you died,” said Chen Xi bluntly.

“Oh? Since Brother Chen wants to act willfully, then we’ll wait and see.” Feng Jianbai wasn’t infuriated in the slightest, and he roared with laughter as his gaze swept Chen Xi and the others before he turned and left in a natural and elegant manner.

“This fellow is slightly strange today...” said Qing Xiuyi in a light voice.

“Perhaps he heard rumors about someone wanting to cause trouble for me.” Chen Xi recalled what Madman Liu had said yesterday, and he spoke indifferently.

“Look, the emissaries of the Dark Reverie have arrived!” Right at this moment, a wave of excited and loud cried resounded out by his ears.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over. Sure enough, he saw over 10 emissaries of the Dark Reverie coming together from the distant sky, and their entire bodies emanated blazing light, causing them to seem like numerous resplendent suns that hung in midair with vast divine might.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 540: Recruitment List

The layer of clouds roiled as the sun shone down from the clear sky.

Over ten emissaries of the Dark Reverie flew over, causing all the clamorous noise at the scene to vanish completely as everyone held their breaths in deep concentration, and their gazes carried reverence, yet were mostly filled with excitement and anticipation.

They knew that their fate would perhaps undergo a change in the next moment!

But Chen Xi was extremely calm. His gaze swept past each and every emissary, yet didn't notice anything unusual, but the more it was like this, the more it caused him to be vigilant in his heart.

The more normal they seemed, the more serious the matter would seem to be. Because as far as he was concerned, Bing Shitian would absolutely not allow this opportunity before him to strike the heaviest blow on Chen Xi and the others.

"Everyone, I have to first congratulate all of you for passing the final test of the Primeval Battlefield and having smoothly obtained the qualifications to enter the Dark Reverie. Compared to your companions that have lost their lives in this heavens and earth, all of you are lucky." In midair, the old man with a fluttering violet beard and a gaze that was like bolts of lightning suddenly took a step forward, and he spoke with a heavy voice that was like a resounding bell that reverberated in the heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi recognized this person, and he was called Ancestor Zi Ming. He had a deep relationship with the Xue Clan, and he was the emissary of an ancient power of the Dark Reverie, the Skyreach Sect.

"At the same time, your ability to survive through the various tests of the Primeval Battlefield has sufficiently proven that your natural talent, cultivation, and strength far exceeds ordinary people, and the various powers of my Dark Reverie require outstanding talents like all of you the most." Ancestor Zi Ming continued. "Next, I invite Fellow Daoist Feng Xuanzi of the ancient Dao Sect, Truth Embrace Sect to announce the list of disciples recruited by the various sects this time!"

The breathing of every instantly became heavy when they heard this, and their eyes stared fixedly at the middle aged Daoist by Ancestor Zi Ming's side.

The middle aged Daoist wore Daoist robes, his hair was tied into a Daoist knot, and he held a snow white horsetail whisk, causing him emanate a sage-like air. He was precisely the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Truth Embrace Sect, Feng Xuanzi.

At this moment, he held a jade slip in his hand, and recorded within it was a list of all the disciples recruited by the various powers of the Dark Reverie. Those that were chosen would be able to directly be fostered as core disciples, whereas those that weren't chosen could only enter the Dark Reverie and start as an independent cultivator without a sect.

But everyone present knew clearly that according to past convention, almost all of the disciples capable of passing through the final test were able to be chosen, and the situation of someone not being chosen very rarely occurred.

After all, the cultivators that were capable of passing the final test possessed natural talents and natural endowments that could be said to be at the utter peak. Moreover, if one wanted to maintain a sect's prosperity for a long time, the addition of fresh blood was of vital importance. If they were able to recruit all of these disciples into their sects, then it was of extremely great use towards the long lasting development of the sect.

So everyone present wasn't worried that they wouldn't be chosen, and all they were concerned about was if they would get their wish to enter the sect they yearned to join.

Even though the ten plus emissaries present were all from the various large powers of the Dark Reverie, there was disparity between these powers.

For example, the Skyreach Sect Ancestor Zi Ming was from, the Heartcontrol Swordhouse Ancestor Ling Ya was from, the Heavenflow Dao Sect Yun Lansheng was from, and the Truth Embrace Sect Feng Xuanzi was from were all extraordinarily large and influential powers of the Dark Reverie, and they were ranked amongst the top 10 sects of the Dark Reverie, causing them to be like formidable overlords.

These four powers were the places everyone present yearned to join the most.

Of course, besides these four powers, the sects behind the other emissaries were all first-rate sects that possessed illustrious fame. But they were slightly inferior when compared to those four sects.

When he saw that it was actually Feng Xuanzi that would be announcing the recruitment list, Chen Xi instantly recalled Feng Jianbai's act of provoking him earlier, and his heart couldn't help but sink as he faintly realized that Bing Shitian's scheme was probably concealed within this list.

Because according to his knowledge, Feng Xuanzi had a deep relationship with Feng Jianbai's Feng Clan, so since Feng Jianbai dared to provoke Chen Xi earlier, it was obvious that Feng Jianbai had found out about some information long ago.

"The Darkhan Dynasty's Su Qingyan and Zhao Zhen, the Dartang Dynasty's Yun Kong'er and Wen Chan... You seven have been taken as disciples by the Heavenly Insight Palace." Feng Xuanzi spoke slowly with a voice that was neither fast nor slow, and one couldn't discern any feelings from it.

Everyone present was in an uproar as they felt extremely envy towards Su Qingyan and the others. After all, the Heavenly Insight Palace was a formidable power that only recruited female disciples. Even though it wasn't ranked in the top 10 sects of the Dark Reverie, its strength couldn't be looked down upon, and it was on par with the top 10 sects in terms of reputation.

"Congratulations." Chen Xi cupped his fist towards Su Qingyan from afar as he spoke via voice transmission.

Su Qingyan grinned in reply, while an expression of happiness couldn't help but appear on her beautiful face. Obviously she was extremely satisfied by being able to enter the Heavenly Insight Palace.

The seven of them walked out from the crowd to arrive by the side of a beautiful woman that wore palace clothes, and they bowed before standing at the side.

This beautiful woman in palace clothes was the Heavenly Insight Palace's Yue Yingxia, and she was an Earthly Immortal Realm expert as well. Moreover, she was the one and only female cultivator amongst the emissaries present, causing her to be extremely conspicuous.

"The Dartang Dynasty's Li Xiaoyun and Li Yuehong... All seven of you have been taken as disciples by the Jadesky Immortal Sect." Feng Xuanzi announced again.

Everyone was stunned and felt slight pity for Li Xiaoyun.

After all, even though the Jadesky Immortal Sect was a first-rate sect of the Dark Reverie, it was inferior to those four immortal sects, whereas Li Xiaoyun's ranking on the Warsoul Tablet was in the top three, and his ranking was only inferior to Chen Xi and Feng Jianbai. His natural talent was extremely outstanding, yet he wasn't taken as a disciple of those four sects, so how could everyone not feel pity for him?

But then everyone came to a sudden understanding in the next moment. Because they saw Li Xiaoyun had already walked forward to chat with the Earthly Immortal Realm expert of the Jadesky Immortal Sect. Obviously, they were rather familiar with each other, and this was presumably the outcome of Li Xiaoyun's endeavors.

"Darjou Dynasty's Xu Luo, Dang Zhenting... You seven have been recruited by the Origin Convergence Dao Sect."

"Dartang Dynasty's..."

Subsequently, Feng Xuanzi announced list after list that drew wave after wave of exclamations from everyone present at the scene.

Just as Chen Xi expected, Feng Jianbai and Shang Que were recruited respectively by the Truth Embrace Sect and Heartcontrol Swordhouse, and both of them had complacent expressions as they grinned from ear to ear.

On the other hand, Xue Ranchen was naturally taken as a disciple by the extraordinary sect, the Skyreach Sect, just as he wished.

But up until now, there wasn't a single person from their Darchu Dynasty that had their names called out, and this caused Chen Xi's mood to gradually become heavy, because he'd already completely understood that all of this was surely instructed by Bing Shitian!

The reason was extremely simple. With their natural talent and endowments, they were already completely capable of joining a good sect, yet now, none of their names had been called. Wasn't this a bit too odd?

Moreover, besides Bing Shitian the Heavenly Immortal, who else was capable of instructing these emissaries of the Dark Reverie to commit such acts so brazenly?

Before long, everyone present had noticed the situation Chen Xi and the others were in, and their gazes became bewildered. What's going on? It shouldn't be like this. The display of every single one of the disciples of the Darchu Dynasty was so outstanding, so how could there possibly be no one that showed interest in them?

But no one dared to make a questioning remark. After all, this list hadn't been fully announced, and perhaps... Their names might appear at the end.

The corners of Feng Jianbai and Shang Que's mouths couldn't help but be suffused with a sneer when they saw this scene, and a complacent expression flashed within their gazes.

"Chen Xi, we seem to have been trapped by someone!" Young Master Zhou frowned as he spoke via voice transmission.

"Why is this happening? With the strength that all of us possess, it wouldn't come to the extent that none of us are recruited, right?" Huangfu Qingying felt a trace of unease as well.

Actually, it wasn't just the two of them, Zhao Qinghe, Ling Yu, Fan Yunlan, and the others were extremely bewildered.

Only Qing Xiuyi and Zhen Liuqing maintained their calm, as if it had nothing to do with them. But the warmth in their eyes had descended to the lowest possible level, and their gazes seemed like frosty starlight. Obviously, their feelings weren't as calm as they seemed on the surface.

"I'm sorry. It's probably because of me that everyone was implicated as well." Chen Xi's voice revealed deep guilt.

At this moment, he was already 100% certain that this was a scheme of Bing Shitian's that targeted him, a scheme that caused him to fall into an embarrassing situation while implicating Huangfu Qingying and the others as well.

Such sinister tricks were absolutely like hidden arrows in the dark that were difficult to guard against, and it caused him to be utterly unable to resist it. After all, the emissaries of the various powers of the Dark Reverie were recruiting disciples now, and only the emissaries themselves had the authority to make decisions, whereas he was utterly incapable of interfering.

"This...is actually a deliberately planned action!?" Young Master Zhou was furious to the point of almost stamping his feet with rage, and he was forcefully restrained by the nearby Huangfu Qingying.

"Despicable! He's truly going too far! If it wasn't for you lending a hand that day, he would have already died long ago. How could he still be able to stand here all fine and well? Not only does he not know how to feel grateful and seek to repay this kindness, he's even causing trouble for you. He's truly a disgrace!" Even the honest and straightforward fatty, Ling Yu, couldn't help but be furious after he heard what Chen Xi said.

"Brother Chen, there's no need to explain any further. Isn't it just a sect? All of us just need to enter the Dark Reverie because by relying on our strength and natural talent, we'll absolutely be able to find a better sect!" Zhao Qinghe spoke coldly, and his voice revealed a feeling of hate.

"All of us support you, there's no need to blame yourself." Zhen Liuqing and Fan Yunlan spoke with firm gazes, and even though Qing Xiuyi hadn't spoken, yet her eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Everyone, there's no need to worry. So long as all of us enter the Dark Reverie smoothly, I'll seek help from Senior Liu, and we ought to be able to join the Nine Radiance Sword Sect Senior Liu is from. It's one of the top 10 sects in the Dark Reverie, and it isn't inferior to any of the powers present here now,"

consoled Chen Xi. The understanding and support of his companions caused him to feel extremely comfortable in his heart.

Moreover, he was really certain that even if Madman Liu didn't agree, he could beg Bai Wanqing, and with the monstrous power of the Violet Thistle Mountain's Bai Clan, he didn't have to worry about being unable to arrange a place for all of them.

However, right at this moment, Feng Xuanzi had suddenly announced the final list of names, and it instantly caught Chen Xi and the others off guard. "The Darchu Dynasty's Qing Xiuyi has been taken as a disciple by the Heavenflow Dao Sect!"

At this moment, even the other cultivators present noticed that something was strange about all this, and all of them had expressions of surprise, bewilderment, and slight disbelief. Up until the end, there was actually only a single person recruited from the Darchu Dynasty!?

Could it be that there's more to this than meets the eye?