

## Talisman 1301

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1301: Unexpected Events Occurring Successively

When one was before an absolute chasm, it was bound to be impossible to surmount.

For example, the battle that was occurring at this moment on the combat arena. No matter how firm Zhao Taixing's will towards the Sword Dao was, he was a realm lower than Wan Jiansheng in the end. To him, Wan Jiansheng was a chasm that was absolutely impossible to surmount.

"You're Sword Insight is too dispersed!"

"Your sword aura is too flat!"

"Too weak!"

On the combat arena, Wan Jiansheng's indifferent and clear voice sounded out from time to time, and every time his voice resounded, it would definitely be accompanied by Zhao Taixing's attacks being crushed.

After that, Zhao Taixing would retreat over and over again while coughing up blood, and his countenance became more and more pale.

Everyone present here opened their eyes wide, and they were shocked in their hearts.

They were shocked by how terrifying Wan Jiansheng's strength was.

Shocked by how extraordinary Zhao Taixing's will was.

Bang!

In the end, Zhao Taixing collapsed and was unable to get up any longer. At this moment, he was bathed in blood while his countenance was ghastly pale, and his entire body seemed as if it had fallen apart as he lay there. He was in an extremely miserable and tragic state.

But as he lay there on the combat strength, his lips moved and revealed a heartfelt smile inside. "Senior Brother Wan, thank you."

As he spoke, he used the last trace of energy in his body to forcefully support himself up, and then he hobbled down with difficulty from the combat arena.

As they gazed at this figure, everyone was perfectly silent. No one ridiculed him nor did they feel pity for him, all they had was respect, respect towards an expert.

Wan Jiansheng wasn't affected at all when he saw this, and he turned around indifferently and left.

The curtains of this battle were drawn just like this.

Even though it wasn't necessarily brilliant, yet it shocked the hearts of all.

Only a single person present here was indifferent towards this, and it was Xiao Qianshui. He sneered in his heart and even felt Wan Jiansheng was an enormous idiot because it was obviously a battle that

could be ended with a single sword strike, yet Wan Jiansheng had dragged it on for so long. He felt that it was simply a waste of time.

...

“This is the will to seek knowledge. Every single Grand Dao is different, yet this will to seek knowledge is the same.” Ye Tang raised his head and finished the wine within the gourd, and then he stood up casually before straightening out his clothes. He carried the green blade on his shoulder as he strode forward, and he arrived on the combat arena with this single step.

It was his turn to enter the battlefield this time!

When they saw Ye Tang’s figure appear on the combat arena, the originally deathly silent atmosphere in the surroundings instantly bustled with excitement once more. Especially the students of Dao Emperor Academy, they shouted and cheered with excitement with voices that shook the nine heavens.

Ye Tang!

He was a blazing sun as well. He conducted himself in a carefree, wild, broad-minded, and heroic manner, and his disposition was free like the clouds in the sky. It wasn’t just in Dao Emperor Academy; he was extremely popular even in the entire Immortal Dimension.

This time, his opponent was a student from Windstream Academy, Qi Wanhou.

Chen Xi didn’t pay attention to this battle. Even if the cheers in the surroundings shook the heavens and the atmosphere was bustling extremely with excitement, it was unable to draw even a sliver of his attention.

Because he knew that his Senior Brother Ye Tang would definitely win this battle.

Most importantly, after he witnessed the battle between Zhao Taixing and Wan Jiansheng, he was deeply moved in his heart as well, and he’d inadvertently obtained some comprehensions.

These comprehensions weren’t a sudden enlightenment, and it was merely a completely new understanding of his own Sword Dao, his desire to seek knowledge, his will, his life, and his path towards the Dao.

Gods were inviolable.

The realm of Sword God made all swords submit, and all swords were suppressed and commanded by it.

This was an extremely high level in the Sword Dao. Even though Chen Xi was already standing in the threshold of the realm of Sword God since a long time ago, he’d never understood this might as clearly as he did at this moment.

What was a Sword God?

It wasn’t emotionless nor supreme. It was a type of great will, a will to not look down while standing at the peak but instead look towards the starry sky that stood higher above!

The peak wasn’t the end.

Perhaps the final profundities lay in the starry sky, and the will to seek knowledge was the bridge to explore the starry sky.

The peak of the Sword Dao was the realm of Supreme Grandmaster, the starry sky was the realm of Sword God, and the will to seek knowledge was the only path towards the realm of Sword God!

The starry sky was boundless, so even if one stood proudly on the peak, how could one compare to it?

This was the realm of Sword God, it made all swords submit to it, and they could only look up to it yet were unable to rival it.

These comprehensions reverberated over and over again within his mind. At this moment, Chen Xi's heart had become pure, translucent, clear, and untainted, and a unique aura silent suffused his calm expression.

Hmm? Wang Daolu seemed to have noticed something, and he moved his gaze from the combat arena towards Chen Xi. After that, a wisp of extraordinary splendor erupted in the depths of his eyes.

In his eyes, the clamorous noise in the surroundings, the battle on the combat arena, and the roiling clouds in the sky seemed to move away from Chen Xi and were unable to approach him.

Could it be that this little fellow obtained another breakthrough? At this moment, a trace of envy couldn't help but suffuse Wang Daolu's heart. He can even obtain a breakthrough while participating in a Dao discussion, this little fellow really is a freak.

Even though he thought like this in his heart, Wang Daolu wasn't slow in taking action at all. He silently emanated a shapeless force to envelop Chen Xi to avoid him being disturbed.

...

Along with the passage of time, battle after battle occurred, and each of them had their own varying levels of intensity, causing all the spectators to cry with enjoyment and become completely immersed in it.

Ye Tang naturally won as expected.

Zhen Lu defeated his opponent as well.

However, when it was Zhao Mengli's turn, she almost lost.

Her opponent was a young man from Grand Desolation Academy called Song Yunqiao. He wasn't one of the best students in Grand Desolation Academy, yet he erupted with astounding combat strength in his battle against Zhao Mengli, and it caused waves of excited shouts to arise in the surroundings.

After all, Zhao Mengli had relied on Chen Xi's Dark Parasol Sapling to break through into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm in one go. Moreover, she even possessed some supreme secret techniques of the Phoenix Clan, so her strength had ascended to the ranks of the top in Dao Emperor Academy. However, she'd almost lost in this battle, so it naturally shocked everyone to the extreme.

Even Wang Daolu frowned when he witnessed this scene. It had slightly exceeded his expectations, and he faintly felt that the information he possessed seemed to not be so accurate.

For example, in the information he possessed, Song Yunqiao didn't even possess the qualifications to go against the students in the top thirty positions of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings, yet the combat strength Song Yunqiao revealed was more than a little bit stronger than expected.

All of this caused a bad premonition to inexplicably arise in Wang Daolu's heart.

Moreover, after Ji Xuanbing's battle began, Wang Daolu's face instantly sank. He had an even deeper feeling that the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time seemed to have faintly moved away from the various situations he expected.

The reason was very simple, Ji Xuanbing's opponent was a student called Wang Xuechong from Bitter Silence Academy, and he was also a figure on par with Song Yunqiao.

However, such a figure had actually pressured Ji Xuanbing to the point he was suppressed in all aspects!

How could this be possible?

It wasn't just Wang Daolu who was surprised, even the numerous instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy that were present in the surroundings had never imagined that such a scene would appear.

The atmosphere became oppressive and strange, and the bustling atmosphere from before had vanished.

Conversely, no matter if it was the senior instructor that led the students or the students of Bitter Silence Academy, all of them had relaxed expressions and seemed to have expected this scene since the beginning.

Could this have been a planned operation? Wang Daolu's gaze swept past Wang Xuechong, Song Yunqiao, Xiao Qianshui, Wan Jiansheng, and the other students of the six academies, and then he acutely noticed something.

Xiao Qianshui and Wang Xuechong were both from Bitter Silence Academy.

Song Yunqiao was from Grand Desolation Academy.

Wan Jiansheng was from Vastsky Academy.

Xiao Qianshui hadn't entered into the battlefield yet, but it was undoubtable that he was absolutely a formidable figure on par with Wan Jiansheng.

On the other hand, even though Wan Jiansheng hadn't fought the students of Dao Emperor Academy yet, they would definitely encounter each other in the subsequent battles of the Dao discussion.

Even though Zhao Mengli had a close victory against Song Yunqiao, he'd erupted with unexpected combat strength, yet now, Wang Xuechong had done the same as well and even pressured Ji Xuanbing to the point of being suppressed in all aspects.

This isn't normal at all!

"Xiao Qianshui, Song Yunqiao, and Wang Xuechong are all figures with ordinary reputations, and they're even from Bitter Silence, Vastsky, and Grand Desolation Academies. It would be strange if they weren't

put up to this by someone else.” Right at this moment, Chen Xi who’d been meditating all along had spoken abruptly. His eyes were deep and piercingly cold as he said, “I even suspect that it might be the Sovereign Sect that’s standing behind all of them.”

Wang Daolu was shocked in his heart upon hearing this. However, before he could say anything in reply, an unexpected event suddenly occurred on the combat arena.

Ji Xuanbing was actually forcefully blasted off the combat arena by a sword strike from Wang Xuechong!

Exclaims of shock instantly resounded when the spectators witnessed this scene, and many students and instructors of Dao Emperor Academy stood up with disbelief.

In the first round of the Dao discussion, the heir of one of the seven great ancient clans, Ji Xuanbing of the Ji Clan, had actually lost at the hands of a student from Bitter Silence Academy! This was something that had never occurred in the Dao discussion of the past!

Because in the Dao discussions of the past, the students from Dao Emperor Academy that participated in the Dao discussion had never been eliminated in the first round, never!

Swoosh!

Wang Daolu’s figure flashed and caught Ji Xuanbing before returning onto the auspicious cloud. When he clearly inspected Ji Xuanbing’s injuries, his expression was extremely gloomy.

Ji Xuanbing was very heavily injured!

Ji Xuanbing’s vital energy was flagging while his countenance was pale as a sheet of paper, and countless ribs on his chest had been broken. He was completely bathed in blood and was in a miserable state that others simply couldn’t bear to look at.

In an instant, even the expressions of Chen Xi, Ye Tang, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu turned gloomy, and their eyes surged with coldness. How ruthless!“I...already...already tried my best. Yet I never expected...he...would actually be much stronger than expected. I’ve...dragged everyone down...” Ji Xuanbing intermittently, and his voice was sad and hoarse.

Chen Xi held Ji Xuanbing’s hand and took a deep breath before he said word by word, “It’s not your fault. Trust me, I’ll make all of them pay the price!”

Ji Xuanbing revealed a sad smile, and then he opened his mouth with the intention of speaking, yet Chen Xi executed a secret technique that made him fall into deep sleep. He’d suffered an injury that was too heavy, so he had to be healed immediately.

“Haha! I’ve said it since the beginning! The situation of the past is bound to be turned around during this Seven Academy Dao Discussion, and your Dao Emperor Academy will suffer an overwhelming defeat! Now, this is merely the beginning.” Xiao Qianshui’s sharp, gloomy, and roaring laughter resounded from afar.

As soon as these words were spoken, all the students and instructors of Dao Emperor Academy in the surroundings were furious.

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### **Chapter 1302: Disciple Of The Sovereign Sec**

At this moment, the surroundings were deathly silent because of Ji Xuanbing's defeat. All the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy had astounded expressions, and they didn't dare believe their eyes. Moreover, many students even revealed furious and disgruntled expressions.

It just so happened that Xiao Qianshui's cold laughter and sharp and gloomy voice resounded at this moment, and he mocked Dao Emperor Academy to the extreme. So it instantly lit up the flame of rage of all the students and instructors in the surroundings.

"Bastard! What did you say?"

"Damn! He really deserves to be slapped!"

"Dammit! Truly damnable!"

They burned with rage, causing curses to resound from all directions.

"Hmph! A loss is a loss! Could it be that only the students of your Dao Emperor Academy are allowed to win in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion!? How absurd! Just look at all of your poise! You still call yourself the students of the number one academy in the Immortal Academy? What an embarrassment!" Xiao Qianshui continued laughing coldly when facing this, and he was extremely overbearing. He sat lazily on the auspicious cloud with one leg crossed over the other, and he seemed to be arrogantly saying 'What can all of you do about it?'

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of all the instructors from Dao Emperor Academy sank. This little bastard from Bitter Silence Academy is going a bit too far! Scolding our own students in front of us? He's simply running wild!

At this moment, the situation showed signs of losing control, and if it wasn't obstructed, then chaos might erupt.

"Silence!" Right at this moment, Wang Daolu spoke abruptly, and his voice resounded through the heavens and the earth. "A spar is a spar. What would others think of us by making such noise?"

His expression was stern while the space between his brows was filled with oppressive might, and merely these few words seemed like the voice of a saint that descended from the heavens and completely silenced the clamorous noise in the surroundings.

Everyone didn't dare speak another word yet flames of rage still lingered in their hearts.

Actually, at the bottom of it all, it was related to Ji Xuanbing's defeat, and they were unable to accept it. After all, such a matter had never occurred in the Dao discussions of the past.

It was even to the extent that many people grumbled in their hearts. Ji Xuanbing's loss is related to his lack of accumulation, and it would be impossible for such a matter to occur if Ling Qingwu was sent to participate in the Dao discussion. Even if Senior Sister Ling Qingwu isn't at the academy now, a senior expert of the inner court could have been sent to participate instead. Aren't all those existences in the top ten of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings formidable to the extreme? Even though Ji Xuanbing is an

heir from one of the seven great ancient clans, he's only just stepped foot into the inner court after all. His accumulation isn't sufficient...

Of course, this was merely what those students thought in their hearts. Presently, Ji Xuanbing had already lost, so they would naturally not complain about Ji Xuanbing's lack of ability.

In short, no matter how furious they were, this was the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, and it had to be conducted according to the rules. Otherwise, if news of it were to be spread to the outside world, then it was extremely harmful to Dao Emperor Academy's reputation.

"Qianshui, speak a little less as well." On the other side, the instructor that lead the group from Bitter Silence Academy berated Xiao Qianshui as well when he saw Wang Daolu take action.

This instructor had black hair and three strands of beard beneath his chin, and he was rather learned and refined. His name was Leng Yunsou.

Xiao Qianshui grunted and puckered his lips as he said, "Alright. When I enter the battlefield, I'll use actions to tell them that some defeats are predetermined."

...

After the commotion was calmed down, the Dao discussion continued.

Ji Xuanbing was taken away by an instructor to be treated, whereas Zhao Mengli was working hard to recover her strength. She'd experienced a difficult battle earlier and had exhausted a great deal of energy, and it caused others to worry if she would be able to recover completely before the second round.

Ye Tang was drinking wine from time to time while the trace of a carefree smile that always hung on his face had vanished, and there was only a wisp of calmness and pride.

Zhen Lu was sitting solemnly while similarly recovering his vital energy.

Only Chen Xi was silently observing the battles on the combat arena. His deep and dark eyes and handsome face were covered in an expression of calmness and indifference, and no one was able to guess exactly what he was thinking.

After experiencing Ji Xuanbing's unexpected defeat, the following battles on the combat arena seemed to be flat, and they lacked the clamorous and bustling atmosphere from before.

Two hours later.

The first round was completed, and seventeen students advanced successfully.

Something worthy of mention was that during the first round of the Dao discussion, the students that suffered the most eliminations were from Cloudmist Academy, Windstream Academy, and Dao Secret Academy instead. A total of thirteen students had been eliminated from their academies.

On the other hand, only a single student each had been eliminated from Bitter Silence Academy, Grand Desolation Academy, and Vastsky Academy. Similarly, only a single student from Dao Emperor Academy had been eliminated.

The expressions of the instructors and students from Cloudmist Academy, Windstream Academy, and Dao Secret Academy were extremely unsightly when facing this outcome, and they remained silent while revealing gloomy faces, whereas the students and instructors from Bitter Silence Academy, Grand Desolation Academy, and Vastsky Academy were cheering with joy. They were chatting happily with each other while feeling extremely complacent, and it formed a clear contrast.

“Senior, it looks to me like the Sovereign Sect is probably standing behind Bitter Silence Academy, Grand Desolation Academy, and Vastsky Academy.” Suddenly, Chen Xi spoke with a calm voice that carried a trace of piercing coldness.

Wang Daolu nodded while a trace of a heavy expression could be seen between his brows. “Earlier, when I discussed the participants of this Dao discussion with Dean Chi, we only paid attention to Xiao Qianshui. But we never expected that besides him, the other students of these three academies would actually possess such unexpected combat strengths as well.”

He paused for a moment and continued. “We were slightly careless this time.” As he finished speaking, he couldn’t help but sigh. We were really careless. A single Xiao Qianshui was already a variable, yet now, so many formidable figures have appeared. Yet it just so happens that all of them don’t possess resounding reputations. However, they’re erupting with unexpectedly terrifying combat strengths during the Dao discussion now. It would truly be strange if this wasn’t planned from the shadows by someone else.

“Who cares if it’s a hidden or obvious scheme? Since they dared to scheme against us, then it’s hardly justifiable if they don’t pay the price...” Chen Xi spoke calmly.

...

The second round of the Dao discussion begun in next to no time.

It was still in the form of drawing lots. However, there was an extra person amongst the possible opponents, Xiao Qianshui.

Chen Xi drew lot number 9, and his opponent was the holder of lot number 10, Yan Yun, a student from Bitter Silence Academy.

According to the order of battles, Chen Xi would fight in the last match for the second round of the Dao discussion.

Yan Yun, Bitter Silence Academy... Chen Xi put the lot away, and a wisp of coldness surged in the depths of his eyes.

But in next to no time, he couldn’t be bothered about considering all of this because the curtains to the first battle of the second round had been drawn. Surprisingly, the two sides to the battle were Dao Emperor Academy’s Ye Tang and Vastsky Academy’s Wan Jiansheng!

A battle between the two blazing suns!

When they found out about this, the spectators instantly exploded into a mighty uproar. No one had imagined that this battle between blazing suns that was anticipated by the entire Immortal Dimension



would actually occur so quickly, and it was about to begin during the first match in the second round of the Dao discussion.

Doesn't this mean that one of them wouldn't be able to enter the third round of the Dao discussion?

The third round of the Dao discussion was the final vie for supremacy in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. At that time, the final victor would be decided, and that student would become the champion of the Seven Academy Dao Discussion!

Presently, the battle between the two blazing suns was being carried out beforehand in the second round of the Dao discussion. This meant that no matter if it was Ye Tang or Wan Jiansheng, they were bound to lose their chance at the becoming the champion before the third round began.

Wang Daolu's brows knit together even more tightly when facing the outcome of the drawing of the lots, and he couldn't help but be worried. If Ye Tang loses, then our Dao Emperor Academy will be in danger! Because besides Wan Jiansheng, those other six academies still have Xiao Qianshui. Once Ye Tang loses, then who would be able to go against the both of them? Zhen Lu? Zhao Mengli? Chen Xi?

Wang Daolu was unable to ascertain it, and it was precisely because of this that he would feel worried.

But no matter what, the situation was already like this, so there was no room for him to continue considering it.

...

"The first match of the second round, Dao Emperor Academy's Ye Tang versus Vastsky Academy's Wan Jiansheng!"

This piece of news spread out of Dao Emperor Academy at the first possible moment, and it caused a mighty uproar in Darkombat City.

At the same time, in a VIP room within Immortal Love Restaurant, a grey clothed middle aged man was holding a wine cup while leaning by the window. He was silently staring into the distance while his eyes were suffused with strands of violet light, and he seemed to be able to see through space and the world.

"Haha! It's fate. The operation is only a step away from success!" Suddenly, the grey clothed middle aged man laughed lightly. He had an ordinary appearance and wore common clothes, yet when he revealed a wisp of a smile on the corners of his mouth, his disposition instantly changed. He became poised and haughty, and he seemed to possess a supreme aura of arrogance and confidence.

"Martial Uncle Mo Sang..." Meanwhile, a young man entered hastily into the room and intended to report something. However, he was interrupted with a wave of the grey clothed middle aged man's hand. "I know. There's no need to speak any further."

As he spoke, the grey clothed middle aged man turned around and finished the wine in his cup before smacking his lips, and then he pondered deeply before he said, "At this moment, Dao Emperor Academy has definitely noticed some clues. Nevermind, let's leave right now. If we still don't leave, then we probably won't be able to leave once the Dao discussion ends..."

“Martial Uncle Mo Sang, aren’t we going to wait a while longer?” The young man was stunned. He wore clean and neat clothes, had a handsome appearance, a composed disposition, and as his eyes blinked, they emanated strands of ethereal light.

“Wait to be sought out by those old fellows from Dao Emperor Academy?” The grey clothed middle aged man called Mo Sang glanced at the young man.

It was merely a glance, yet it caused the latter’s heart to thump, and he went silent as a cicada in winter before hurriedly bowing as he said, “Disciple realizes his mistake.”

Mo Sang sighed, and then he suddenly asked. “Shitian, you’ve been following by my side for some time now, right?”

“Disciple entered the sect four years ago, and I was fortunate enough to be a follower under Master’s command. During the second year, Master arranged for me to serve by Martial Uncle’s side, and it has already been three years now.” The young man replied respectfully.

“Exactly. You ought to be clearly aware that when our Sovereign Sect does things, then no matter if it succeeds or fails, we must first guarantee that our own lives...aren’t in danger.” Mo Sang patted the young man on the shoulder, and then said slowly, “After all, nothing in this world is more important than your own life.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he was about to teleport away. Right at this moment, a shapeless energy fluctuation suddenly appeared within the room, and it enveloped down towards Mo Sang.

“Shit! It’s the aura of an Immortal King. Shitian, leave quickly! Tell your Master, that if I, Mo Sang, die, then it’s definitely Dao Emperor Academy behind it!” In an instant, Mo Sang’s expression turned grim, and he grabbed the young man by his side before swiftly tossing him out of the room.

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#### **Chapter 1303: Battle Between Blazing Suns**

As he watched the young man blast through the door as he left, Mo Sang took a deep breath before he instantly seemed to have transformed into a god, and his eyes erupted with violet light that seemed to surge with violet clouds of lightning.

At the same time, a supreme and terrifying aura arose from his body, and it caused the space within the room to roil.

Time and space seemed as if it was in disorder at this instant!

Mo Sang didn’t flee because he’d clearly sensed that a terrifying aura had locked onto him, and sending the young man away was his limit.

“Since you’ve come, then why hide?” Mo Sang spoke with a low voice, and his voice was like the furious howl of a Fiendgod. It transformed into a shapeless soundwave that swept out and instantly shattered the rare tables, chairs, decoration, floorboards, and everything else within the room. Moreover, the soundwave even showed signs of charging out of the room towards the surroundings.

“It really is a bastard from the Sovereign Sect., and I was wondering exactly who would dare to scheme against Dao Emperor Academy.” A clear and melodious voice arose, and along with the arrival of this voice, the violent energy within the room stopped abruptly and seemed to be frozen in time.

After that, a slender, graceful, and mighty figure walked out of space. She wore black palace clothes that were embroidered with golden edges, and her snow white and beautiful hair was coiled up into a bun behind her head to reveal a noble and peerlessly beautiful appearance that seemed like that of a young woman. Moreover, her clear eyes seemed like deep abysses that flickered with strands of golden flames.

Shockingly, this woman was actually the senior of the Phoenix Clan that lived in seclusion in Dao Emperor Academy — Zhao Taici!

“Zhao Taici!” Mo Sang’s face sank while his gaze flickered. “What? That old geezer Meng Xinghe didn’t come? You alone aren’t able to make me leave my life behind! If you aren’t worried about Darkombat City being destroyed, then you can feel free to make a move right now.”

“Is that so?” Her clear eyes were suffused with strands of golden divine flames while a wisp of a cold arc appeared on the corners of Zhao Taici’s mouth. Her fair hand flipped, and an ancient disk suddenly appeared there.

Om!

The disk revolved and emanated a myriad of strands of chilly starlight that seemed as if the boundless starry sky had suddenly descended, and it instantly enveloped the entire room.

“Unistar Disk! That old bastard Meng Xinghe actually gave this treasure to you?” Mo Sang’s face sank while his pupils constricted abruptly, and they emanated a wisp of deep fear.

In the next moment, the scene before his eyes flashed, and a boundless starry sky had appeared. Everywhere that met the eyes was a myriad of stars circulating within the boundless universe.

“Looks like I was noticed a long time ago?” Mo Sang’s expression was extremely gloomy while his gaze swept towards the surrounding space like a bolt of lightning, yet he noticed that he was utterly unable to find a path of escape because this was the world within the Unistar Disk!

“You actually have so many questions when you’re about to die? Could it be that members of your Sovereign Sect aren’t concerned about your lives at all?” Zhao Taici’s figure appeared in the starry sky, and she didn’t conceal the ridicule on her peerlessly beautiful face at all.

“Hmph! Even if I die, I’ll be able to bring you down with me!” Mo Sang took a deep breath, and then a wisp of arrogance surged onto his face. It was the domineering confidence of a king.

“That might necessarily be the case. I’m just slightly curious, was it you that killed the mysterious figure when Misty Immortal Mountain was annihilated that day?” Zhao Taici’s voice was clear and melodious, and from the beginning until the absolute, she displayed absolute control over the situation.

Mo Sang went silent for a moment before he suddenly sneered. “So that’s how it is. No wonder your reaction was so swift this time. It turns out that all of you noticed a long time ago. Unfortunately, it’s too late. The upheaval of the three dimensions has begun from the Prehistoric Ruins, and it won’t be long

before the entire three dimensions will be caught in this calamity of the heavens and the earth. None of you...will be able to escape!”

Zhao Taici’s expression remained composed and indifferent. “So what if we can’t escape it? At the very least, we’ll be able to live for another period of time, yet an Immortal King like you is going to perish today.”

When he saw Zhao Taici’s confidence and composure, Mo Sang’s heart sank to rock bottom, yet he said in an icy cold tone, “You can give it a try and see if you can avoid the might of an Immortal King that’s fighting with his life on the line.”

“You intend to detonate yourself?” The ridicule on Zhao Taici’s face grew denser.

Roar!

Right at this moment, a terrifying dragon roar suddenly resounded in the depths of the boundless starry sky, and then a lofty figure that blotted out the sky dashed out from the depths of the starry sky. Surprisingly, it was a Green Dragon that was filled with supreme pride and monstrous divine might!

Its dragon eyes seemed like a pair of scorching suns that hung in the universe, and they illuminated the boundless starry sky.

“Ao Duxing!” When he saw the green dragon that resided in the depths of the starry sky, Mo Sang had a bitter expression on his face. He finally understood why Zhao Taici was so composed.

A green dragon and a true phoenix!

These two geezers that had lived in seclusion within Dao Emperor Academy for countless years had moved out in unison, and they were within the Unistar Disk as well. Even if Mo Sang as an Immortal King, he felt slight despair at this moment.

“Aren’t...all of you afraid of my Sovereign Sect moving out to annihilate the Dragon Dimension and Phoenix Clan?” Mo Sang took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice.

“That isn’t of concern to you.” Zhao Taici spoke slowly, and then her clear eyes suddenly erupted with a myriad of strands of golden divine flames. Her figure flashed, and then she’d transformed into a true phoenix that flowed with boundless golden flames. As her wings flapped while laying across the starry sky, she seemed beautiful and noble.

“Attack!” The true phoenix let out a clear cry that resounded through the universe.

In the next moment, the divine flames of the true phoenix that covered the sky swept through and covered the starry sky.

The battle erupted!

...

“Martial Uncle Mo Sang, you just said a moment ago that nothing in this world is more important than your own life, yet you...saved the life of I, Bing Shitian, in the last moment when facing danger. Your words really don’t match your deeds. Should I thank you, or should I remember this lesson?” In the

teleportation circle of Darkombat City, the handsome young man stood there while recalling the scenes from before, and he still felt extremely terrified in his heart.

Since it was able to make an Immortal King like Martial Uncle Mo Sang be so afraid, could it be that it was the Dean of Dao Emperor Academy that took action?

Surprisingly, this young man was Bing Shitian!

“No matter what, Martial Uncle saved my life in the end. Even though I’m only a follower by Master’s side, but I naturally should send the news of your death back to the sect. Only in this way would I be able to repay the guidance you’ve given me throughout the years.” Bing Shitian took a deep breath while his eyes gazed into the extreme distance, and it was Dao Emperor Academy that stood there.

“Chen Xi... It won’t be long before I come looking for you!” A wisp of ruthlessness and resolution flashed in Bing Shitian’s eyes, and then his figure flashed and vanished in the teleportation formation.

...

At the same time within Dao Emperor Academy, Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng were standing in confrontation from afar, and they drew the gazes of everyone in the surroundings.

This was an unprecedented battle that was occurring between two publicly acknowledged blazing suns in the Immortal Dimension. No matter who was the final victor of this battle, it would cause a mighty uproar in the Immortal Dimension and shock the world!

At this moment, Chen Xi was sitting upright as well while his gaze locked onto the combat arena as he was deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

“Let’s begin.” On the combat arena, Ye Tang’s jet black hair fluttered while he smiled lightheartedly, and he revealed two rows of snow white teeth and a heroic and unrestrained bearing.

He casually shook the blade on his shoulder, and then pointed it towards Wan Jiansheng.

Hiss! Hiss!

Everywhere the blade pointed, space collapsed and seemed to be torn open inch by inch, and it transformed into a chaotic torrent that swept towards both sides as if it didn’t dare bear the blunt of Ye Tang’s blade.

This scene was extremely shocking. Merely a casual movement of his blade had caused space to shatter and avoid it, and it caused the students in the surroundings to be extremely astounded in their hearts.

This was the force of his blade!

The blade was the Dao, and nothing could stand before the blade!

“The realm of Blade God...” Chen Xi was instantly much more relaxed in his heart when he saw this scene because he recognized that Ye Tang’s attainments in the Blade Dao was sufficient to go against Wan Jiansheng.

Clang!

At this moment, Wan Jiansheng who wore black clothes and had a cold and indifferent expression finally unsheathed the immortal sword on his back.

The sword rubbed against the sheath and emanated a clear and melodious sound. It resounded through the nine heavens and shook the souls of all.

When the immortal sword was completely exposed in the air, a Sword Insight that was murderous, sharp, and fierce to the extreme suddenly effused out from Wan Jiansheng and threw the surroundings into chaos!

“This is Wan Jiansheng’s sword, Soul Pledge?” When the sword left its sheath, it was like a Suncrow that soared into the sky. Everyone in the surroundings felt a piercing pain in their eyes, and it took them a long time to see the immortal sword in Wan Jiansheng’s hand clearly.

The sword was over a meter long and three fingers wide. The body of the sword seemed like a lake of water that was clean, translucent, and pure. Nothing seemed to be extraordinary about it, yet when it was held in Wan Jiansheng’s hand, it seemed like a scorching sun that emanated dazzling and brilliant light and an imposing aura that shot into the sky.

This was the Immortal Sword, Soul Pledge!

Wan Jiansheng’s sword. It was renowned even in the Immortal Dimension, and it had slaughtered innumerable enemies of his, causing it to be seasoned and tainted with blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle hadn’t even begun yet terrifying explosions rumbled in the space between Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng. It was the collision of their vital energy, and it was astounding to the extreme.

“Senior Brother Wan, please go ahead!” Ye Tang raised his head and roared with laughter. He held his sword as he charged forward, and his blade tore through the sky while it seemed like a vast green glow had transformed into a sharp light that slashed through space as it attacked.

The aura of his sword seemed to be simple and direct, yet it was actually filled with a lively, resolute, and unrestrained aura, and it was just like Ye Tang, carefree and unrestrained.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Wan Jiansheng moved as well. His sword slashed through the sky, and it was similarly clean and direct, yet it had transformed the complicated into simple a long time ago and was filled with a supremely murderous aura.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the next moment, the two of them were locked in battle. The edge of the blade and glow of the sword collided and erupted with brilliant light that swept through the sky and enveloped the surroundings. A myriad of strands of violent streams of air erupted and swept through the combat arena, and they fought to the point the heavens and the earth dimmed in comparison!

The aftershock created by a battle of this level was too terrifying, and it completely activated the restrictions on the combat arena. Otherwise, if the aftershock were to spread out, then the entire Dao Development Reserve would probably be affected by it and be destroyed.

At this moment, the surroundings of the entire combat arena was deathly silent. The gazes of everyone stared fixedly at the combat arena, and only the terrifying rumbling of the sword and blade resounded endlessly in the heavens and the earth.

Exactly who amongst these two publicly acknowledged blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension was stronger? How would this unprecedented peak battle end?

Everyone looked forward to finding out the answer.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1304: Severing An Arm**

On the combat arena, blade qi flashed out horizontally and vertically while sword qi intersected together, and two figures flickered on the combat arena while a peak battle unfolded between them at unbelievable speeds.

The spectators held their breath in concentrations while staring without blinking, and various expressions floated into appearance on their faces.

Some were immersed in it.

Some were astounded.

Some clapped their hands while sighing in praise.

Some were anxious to the point they almost forgot to breathe.

...

This battle was too dazzling. It was a vie for supremacy between blazing suns, a peak level competition in the Golden Immortal Realm. It could be considered an unparalleled battle that was rare to come by in a thousand years.

Even the seniors whose cultivation had attained the Half-step Immortal King Realm a long time ago praised them repeatedly and sighed while admitting their inferiority while at such a cultivation realm.

Chen Xi remained indifferent towards all of this.

He just stared fixedly at this battle with a clear mind that remained calm like the water in an ancient well.

After he witnessed the battle between Wan Jiansheng and Zhao Taixing during the first round, his mind had been moved by the battle, and he'd obtained an even deeper understanding of the realm of Sword God.

Now, his gaze was unlike before. When he witnessed the battle between Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng, he was already able to observe it calmly.

As it was said, the unskilled watched the scene, while the skilled watched the technique. At this moment, Chen Xi was making a comparison of his combat strength through this battle before him. It couldn't be said to be compensating for his weaknesses with the skill of others, and it was merely a method of indirectly understanding himself.

Ye Tang's Blade Dao was unrestrained, lively, and free. Every single move he made caused him to seem like a carefree king of the blade that controlled the wind, and he slashed through the restraints of the sky to become unrestrained like a heavenly steed soaring through the heavens.

On the other hand, Wan Jiansheng's Sword Dao was clean and simple, yet it carried a fierce force that struck directly at the heart. His casual sword strike usually carried a mighty imposing aura of annihilation and destruction.

There was no superior between the two, and the Grand Daos and combat experience they possessed were equally matched. Thus, this battle seemed to last for a very long time, and it was peerlessly brilliant.

...

However, no matter how brilliant a battle was, there was a time where it would come to an end.

Four hours later, Chen Xi's pupils suddenly constricted while his slanted brows knit together, and he muttered. His accumulation was still a shred lower in the end...

At practically the exact same moment, the corners of Wang Daolu's mouth twitched while his expression sank slightly.

"Hahaha! In the Golden Immortal Realm, this battle can be considered to be a peak battle that's rare to come by in thousands of years, yet the outcome is decided!" On the other side, Vastsky Academy's Eccentric Feng roared with laughter.

This voice seemed to be extremely sudden, and it caused everyone present to be shocked in unison.

Clang!

However, before everyone could recover from their shock, divine radiance erupted on the combat arena, and then after a thunderous collision, Ye Tang's figure stopped moving for a moment before he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. After that, his figure staggered three steps backwards in midair, and his face instantly turned pale.

On the other hand, only Wan Jiansheng's breathing was slightly heavy, yet he wasn't injured at all.

The crowd instantly exploded into an uproar upon witnessing this scene, and they didn't dare believe that Ye Tang would actually be slightly inferior in this battle that was originally an equally matched collision!

"I'm still slightly inferior in the end..." Ye Tang shook his head, and then he raised his wine gourd and drank a few mouthfuls with his mouth that had a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth. After that, he smiled lightheartedly and said, "There's no need to continue. I'm inferior to you."



As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left the combat arena. From the beginning until the end, he wasn't sad nor felt a sense of loss, and he wasn't infuriated or annoyed either. He was only carefree and composed.

However, to all the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy, they were unable to accept such an outcome.

Why did it end like this? Why did Ye Tang lose?

Everyone was astounded, frustrated, and felt a sense of loss.

During the first round, Ji Xuanbing was heavily injured and defeated. Now, even Ye Tang was defeated because of a small gap between him and Wan Jiansheng. This was undoubtedly a heavy blow to Dao Emperor Academy's morale.

How could have such a scene possibly occurred in the Dao discussions of the past? Could it be that the situation is really going to be changed during this Dao discussion, and the academy is going to be suppressed by the other six academies?

The surroundings were deathly silent, and they were slightly unable to accept this outcome.

"Sorry, I wasn't able to win over the ultimate glory for the academy." Ye Tang returned to the auspicious cloud and was extremely apologetic as he bowed to Wang Daolu, Chen Xi, and the others.

"You've tried your best." Wang Daolu patted him on the shoulder in consolation, yet he sighed deeply in his heart. The current situation is utterly disadvantageous for Dao Emperor Academy. After losing Ye Tang, would Chen Xi, Zhen Lu, and Zhao Mengli be a match for Wan Jiansheng and Xiao Qianshui in the following battles?

"Senior Brother Ye Tang, rest for now. The final outcome hasn't been decided, so you don't have to blame yourself." Chen Xi smiled and passed a wine gourd over to Ye Tang.

Ye Tang received it, yet didn't drink from it, and he glanced at Chen Xi while seeming to be lost in thought before he smiled. "Junior Brother Chen Xi, since you said this, then I really look forward to the final outcome."

Chen Xi smiled, yet didn't say anything further.

Wang Daolu couldn't help but desire to say something when he saw this, yet his brows raised while his gaze was instantly drawn over by the scene on the combat arena.

It wasn't just him. At this moment, many people were shocked and shot their gazes over.

On the combat arena, Wan Jiansheng hadn't left yet, and he was just standing there silently for a long time before he suddenly drew his sword once more.

Clang!

Soul Pledge left its sheath and emanated a clear sword howl. As he listened to the sword howl that shot into the sky, Wan Jiansheng seemed as if he'd made some sort of decision, and a wisp of resolution flashed between his brows.

He suddenly turned around to glance towards Vastsky Academy's Eccentric Feng.

Eccentric Feng's face froze, and he seemed to have faintly understood something. He suddenly roared and berated. "Jiansheng! It has ended, why stubbornly hold on to the oath from that day?"

Everyone was dazed and astounded, and they were unable to figure out exactly what had occurred.

Wan Jiansheng remained completely indifferent, and his expression was calm and indifferent as he spoke slowly. "All those years ago, I once vowed that my Sword Dao wouldn't submit to pressure, be fettered by karma, shackled by debts, or assist evil. If I go against it, then I should use my blood to wash away the filth in my Sword Dao. Now... I've gone against it in the end..."

As soon as these words were spoken, many people present in the surroundings seemed to have faintly understood something.

On the other hand, Eccentric Feng's face sank and turned livid.

Pu!

Under the astounded gazes of everyone, Wan Jiansheng raised his hand, swung his sword, and severed his left arm!

Fresh blood sprayed while his entire severed arm flew into the sky, and then it collapsed inch by inch before transforming into blood that sprayed through the sky. It formed a horrifyingly beautiful and shocking scene.

Everyone gasped, and they didn't dare believe that Wan Jiansheng who'd clearly won would cripple himself at this moment and actually destroy his own left arm!

Clang!

Soul Pledge returned into its sheath. Wan Jiansheng silently sealed up the wound on his severed arm before turning around and leaving the combat arena.

He didn't return to Vastsky Academy's seats but left directly!

In other words, he was actually going to renounce his position in the third round after winning the second round, and he wasn't going to participate in the final round!

"From today onward, I, Wan Jiansheng, don't owe Vastsky Academy anything!" His cold and indifferent voice drifted through the surroundings, yet Wan Jiansheng was nowhere to be found.

This cold, proud, wild, and domineering peerless sword immortal had severed his left arm, severed his fetters, and paid for his relationship with Vastsky Academy before leaving trippingly.

At this moment, the surroundings were deathly and perfectly silent.

No one had expected that such a scene would actually occur during the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, and indescribable shock arose in the hearts of all.

Perhaps it's precisely because he was willing to sacrifice everything for the Sword Dao that Wan Jiansheng was able to possess his current accomplishments?

Many people guessed that Wan Jiansheng had been forced by Vastsky Academy to participate in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion.

After all, he'd said that this battle had gone against his vow from all those years ago, and when one analyzed the vow, the answer faintly pointed towards Vastsky Academy.

For a time, many people shot suspicious gazes towards Vastsky Academy, and it caused Eccentric Feng's face to turn gloomy.

Looks like this matter encompassed coercion, karma, and debts... Perhaps Wan Jiansheng noticed that the Sovereign Sect is behind the Seven Academy Dao Discussion? Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought, and he felt admiration for Wan Jiansheng because there were very few pure sword immortals like Wan Jiansheng in the world!

In this battle, Ye Tang lost while Wan Jiansheng severed his arm and left. This aroused extreme shock in the hearts of all, and after the news was spread through the Dao Bell of Vie, it even caused Darkombat City to be stirred.

Yes, no one believed that such a complicated and shocking incident would actually occur during the Seven Academy Dao Discussion.

...

No matter what, the Dao discussion still had to continue in the end.

The subsequent battles didn't exceed Chen Xi's expectations. The students of Cloudmist Academy, Windstream Academy, and Dao Secret Academy were practically completely crushed and lost every battle.

Conversely, the imposing auras of the students from Bitter Silence Academy, Grand Desolation Academy, and Vastsky Academy shot into the sky like a rainbow. They obtained victories all along the way, and it drew the attention of everyone in the surroundings. All of them were surprised and felt that the students of these three academies simply seemed as if they'd taken extraordinary tonics before the Seven Academy Dao Discussion because their performance was extraordinarily brilliant.

Especially Xiao Qianshui. As soon as he entered the arena, he easily dealt with his opponent from Cloudmist Academy in a straightforward and ruthless manner.

It caused all the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy to feel as if there was a rock in their hearts because during the second round of the Dao discussion, Zhao Mengli and Zhen Lu had returned successively in defeat.

Their opponents were Wu Fangjun from Grand Desolation Academy and Helian Qi from Bitter Silence Academy. Just like Song Yunqiao and Wang Xuechong from before, they didn't possess a resounding reputation, yet they erupted with unexpected combat strength in their battles.

After all, Zhen Lu was ranked in the top ten of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings of the inner court, yet he wasn't even able to defeat an ordinary student from Bitter Silence Academy, and this exceeded the expectations of everyone.

It was precisely the defeats of Zhen Lu and Zhao Mengli that caused the morale of everyone from Dao Emperor Academy to fall to rock bottom. They felt extremely dispirited while their faces were covered in astonishment, frustration, a sense of loss, and anger.

Only Wang Daolu seemed to have expected this, yet he still felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart when he watched these scenes occur before his very eyes.

This time, Dao Emperor Academy had fallen completely into the Sovereign Sect's scheme, and if this situation couldn't be turned around in the following battles, then the academy would really suffer a crushing defeat!

When he thought up to here, Wang Daolu couldn't help but glance at Chen Xi.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1305: Chen Xi Vs Yan Yun**

Up until this point in the second round, eight battles had been completed, and during this entire process, the students of Cloudmist, Windstream, and Dao Secret Academy had been completely defeated. None of them had entered the final round of the Dao discussion.

In other words, these three academies only had to watch the battles between the students of the other academies, so they were naturally extremely dispirited and disgruntled, yet they could do nothing about it.

This was a Dao discussion, and everything relied on strength. Since there were victories, then there were naturally defeats.

On the other hand, the situation was similarly extremely disadvantageous to Dao Emperor Academy, and it was even to the extent that the blow suffered by Dao Emperor Academy was even heavier than Windstream, Cloudmist, and Dao Secret Academy.

Because during the battles of the second round, one of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, Ye Tang, had been defeated. Moreover, the descendant of the Phoenix Clan, Zhao Mengli, and the leading figure of the Buddha Dimension's younger generation, Zhen Lu, had lost as well...

Coupled with Ji Xuanbing that had been defeated during the first round, only Chen Xi alone remained amongst the five students from Dao Emperor Academy that participated in the Dao discussion!

In the Seven Academy Dao Discussions of the past, this has never happened. Thus, it seemed to be especially shocking, and it was an extremely heavy blow to Dao Emperor Academy's morale.

Presently, only the last battle remained in the second round of the Dao discussion, and Chen Xi who represented Dao Emperor Academy would compete with Yan Yun from Bitter Silence Academy. If Dao Emperor Academy suffered another defeat in this battle, then it would be completely eliminated from the Dao discussion and would be unable to participate in the third round at all.

In this way, it would naturally be unable to seize the final position of champion in the Dao discussion.

The situation was extremely grim!

At this moment, the surroundings were deathly silent. The hearts of every single student and instructor of Dao Emperor Academy was extremely heavy, and they were slightly unable to accept these successive blows.

This was a Seven Academy Dao Discussion held on their own territory, and if they were eliminated by the other academies, then it would simply be...indescribable!

Only the area where Grand Desolation, Bitter Silence, and Vastsky Academy resided was filled with cheers. No matter if it was the instructors or students, all of them had relaxed expressions while they revealed the pride that belonged to a victor.

In the Dao discussion this time, they could be said to be elated and complacent. They'd practically swept through the students of the other academies, so even if the Dao discussion hadn't ended yet, they were already looking forward to the moment they were renowned throughout the Immortal Dimension.

After all, since Yun Fusheng swept through their academies by himself all those years ago, they'd never felt been so complacent and felt such glory like they had today.

"Haha! From today onwards, the situation where Dao Emperor Academy dominates amongst the academies is going to be undone!"

"I originally thought that the inner court students of Dao Emperor Academy were extremely formidable, yet it turns out that they aren't really great. Without Ye Tang, they're simply like a tiger without teeth."

"In my opinion, even if Ling Qingwu was here, she would similarly be eliminated from the Dao discussion!"

It was the easiest for one to become complacent from victory and glory. After these students from the three academies tasted victory, all of them were complacent and faintly displayed supreme arrogance.

On the other hand, the instructors that led the groups from the three academies stroked their beards as they smiled, and they didn't restrain their students. They're young, so it's only natural for them to take pride in their accomplishments.

Dang!

Meanwhile, the sound of a bell resounded, and it drew the curtains to the ninth match of the second round.

Similarly, it was the final match in the second round, and it was between Chen Xi and Bitter Silence Academy's Yan Yun!

...

"Chen Xi, don't feel pressured." On the auspicious cloud, Wang Daolu took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the heavy feeling he had in his heart before smiling as he encouraged Chen Xi.

"Don't worry, Senior." Chen Xi nodded. His eyes were deep like the starry sky, and his handsome face was covered in tranquility. It was still like the water in an ancient well, and he didn't reveal any emotions.

Ye Tang smiled as he spoke from the side. "Junior Brother Chen Xi, no matter the outcome, we brothers will drink to our heart's content after the Dao discussion ends."

"How can Junior Brother refuse Senior Brother Ye Tang's invitation?" Chen Xi smiled.

"Don't learn from Ji Xuanbing and push yourself too hard." At this moment, Zhao Mengli couldn't refrain herself from speaking as well and reminded him. However, as soon as she mentioned Ji Xuanbing, her eyes instantly dimmed down while she seemed slightly sad.

"Exactly. Victory and defeat are only temporary. Compared to the path towards seeking the Dao, it's only a drop in the ocean." Zhen Lu spoke in a serious manner.

"Just watch calmly and leave the rest to me. It's only the second round of the Dao discussion now, and even more exciting battles will appear after this. Don't be too surprised." Chen Xi smiled lightheartedly, and then he directly turned around and ascended the combat arena.

"I never expected that this fellow actually knows how to joke as well..." Zhao Mengli was stunned. She stared at Chen Xi's figure that stood on the combat arena and recalled his flat and composed joke from before, and the worry and heaviness in her heart couldn't help but increase.

It wasn't just her, even Ye Tang, Zhen Lu, and Wang Daolu were stunned and seemed to be lost in thought.

...

On the other side, all the instructors and students of Bitter Silence Academy were cheering Yan Yun on.

"Junior Brother Yan Yun, you really have good luck. You're actually matched against Chen Xi. This bastard's reputation in the Immortal Dimension is extremely high now, and if you defeat him, then I believe it wouldn't be long before you're renowned throughout the world!"

"Hmph! It's only a fellow with an undeserved reputation. Junior Brother Yan Yun, you must teach that kid a good lesson in front of all the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy."

"That bastard seized our Bitter Silence Academy's Heaven Hatred Seal in the Outerealm Battlefield, he's truly damnable! He must be taught a lesson this time or he'll think he can run wild!"

All of them hadn't concealed their words and allowed many instructors and students from Dao Emperor Academy to hear it clearly. So they immediately felt extremely furious and started successively berating the members of Bitter Silence Academy.

Xiao Qianshui laughed coldly when he saw this, and he suddenly said loudly, "Hmph! Let me see if all of you can still scold us after this battle ends!"

As soon as these words were spoken, many people went quiet and fell into silence, and they recalled the scenes from before. Even Senior Brother Ye Tang was eliminated. Would Chen Xi be able to...reach the end?

Chen Xi remained utterly indifferent towards all of this, and he stood silently on the combat arena. His figure was ramrod straight while his green clothes fluttered, and only his deep eyes surged with extremely piercing coldness.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Yan Yun had torn through the sky and descended onto the combat arena. His figure was extremely robust like a lofty hill while his appearance was rugged, and the space between his brows was filled with a ruthless and gloomy aura.

When looked at from afar, he was like a ferocious beast that came from the barbaric lands. His entire body was suffused with a ferocious aura, and it seemed as if it intended to swallow his opponent.

“Chen Xi, I’ve heard of you. I hope you won’t lose too terribly today.” Yan Yun revealed a ghastly smile while a ferocious glow appeared in his eyes.

Clang!

He raised a wide sword in his hand. It was 30cm wide and completely crimson red like blood. Its sharp edges were covered in sharp and fine spikes that were suffused with a bloodthirsty and horrifying glow.

A figure that was robust like a hill, a ruthless and ferocious imposing aura, and a wide blood red sword. As soon as Yan Yun ascended into the battlefield, his appearance was extremely shocking.

Especially at the moment he held the blood red sword, his entire body emanated a baleful aura that shot into the sky, and it was like a barbaric dragon had awakened and shattered the clouds in the sky. His imposing aura was matchlessly overbearing and ruthless, and it caused the expressions of many people in the surroundings to change.

“The imposing aura revealed by this fellow is on par with Wu Fangjun that defeated Zhen Lu and Helian Qi that defeated Zhao Mengli. Will Senior Brother Chen Xi be able to... go against him?” The hearts of some tightened while they muttered without end.

“It looks to be slightly difficult.” On the auspicious cloud, Wang Daolu frowned as well. He noticed that Yan Yun’s imposing aura was too ferocious and ruthless, and he’d never heard that Bitter Silence Academy actually possessed such a ferocious student.

Obviously, Yan Yun was just like Xiao Qianshui, Wang Xuechong, Helian Qi, Wu Fangjun, and Song Yunqiao. He wasn’t a well known figure, yet he erupted with a might that exceeded the expectations of all at this moment.

Thus, it was definitely related to the Sovereign Sect!

“Junior Brother Yan Yun, quickly deal with this kid. Don’t delay us all from carrying out the final round of the Dao discussion.” In the distance, Xiao Qianshui’s sharp and gloomy voice resounded once more, and it caused the expressions of all the instructors and students from Dao Emperor Academy to become even more unsightly.

But at this moment, no one paid any attention to Xiao Qianshui. All their gazes were looking at Chen Xi, and their expressions faintly revealed anxiousness and worry.

Because the defeat of Ye Tang and the others caused them to be lacking in confidence towards Chen Xi at this moment, so they couldn’t help but be anxious, unsettled, and worried.

“Hahaha! Don’t worry Senior Brother Xiao, it won’t take too long!” Yan Yun raised his head and roared with laughter, yet the smile on his face was icy cold and terrifying. He looked at Chen Xi as if he was staring at a corpse, and his gaze was filled with an indifferent and ferocious aura.

“It really won’t take too long.” Chen Xi shrugged and spoke indifferently.

Dang!

The sound of the bell resounded through the heavens and the earth, and the Dao discussion began.

Bang!

The sound of the bell hadn’t finished resounding through the air when Yan Yun suddenly stomped on the ground, and his figure that was lofty like a hill rose from the ground before shattering piece by piece of space as he moved.

“Bloodwheel Destruction, Sky Destruction Soul Devourer!” An explosive shout suddenly resounded and shook the nine heavens. Under the astounded gazes of everyone present here, the blood red sword in Yan Yun’s hand seemed like a blade that could split open the sky as it left behind a string of blood red shadows, and it crushed through space while rumbling down towards Chen Xi.

The shadows of his sword were like a sea of blood. They were vicious, murderous, oppressive, and seemed as if they intended to sweep even the heavens and the earth into bloody purgatory. The entire combat arena was drowned within its surging bloody glow!

This strike was extremely terrifying and matchlessly formidable, and it caused the many students in the surroundings to exclaim with shock.

Even the eyelids of the seniors from Dao Emperor Academy twitched. They seemed to have never expected that as soon as this student from Bitter Silence Academy attacked, he would reveal such a formidable attack.

A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth when facing this scene, and he stood silently on the spot. When the surging bloody glow of the sword qi approached him, he casually flipped his hand, and a perfectly square and ancient seal floated above his palm.

This seal was completely suffused by dark golden divine radiance. Its surface was inscribed with a layer of profound Dao markings, yet the aura it emanated was extremely violent, and it seemed as if it could split the heavens and the earth apart and smash a hole through the Heaven Dao!

It was precisely the precious treasure of Bitter Silence Academy — the Heaven Hatred Seal!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1306: Thrashing**

The Heaven Hatred Seal!

At this instant, most people recognized this ancient immortal treasure, and all of them were slightly stunned, whereas the expressions of all the students and instructors from Bitter Silence Academy immediately sank.



This damnable bastard is actually using the treasure of my Bitter Silence Academy to deal with a student of my Bitter Silence Academy? He simply deserves death!

“The Heaven Hatred Seal? That’s fine as well. I’ll seize this opportunity to reclaim this treasure!” Yan Yun recognized this treasure as well, and a ruthless expression surged in his heart. The blood red sword qi that covered the sky grew in intensity, and it dyed the heavens dark red as it smashed down fiercely.

It was at this moment that Chen Xi moved as well. His dense black hair fluttered while his gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and he stomped the ground and smashed down fiercely with the Heaven Hatred Seal.

At this moment, Chen Xi’s body was suffused with a brilliant golden radiance, causing him to seem brilliant like the sun that soared into the sky and caused the heavens and the earth to dim in comparison!

The hearts of everyone shook, and in their daze, Chen Xi seemed as if he’d become a completely different person at this moment. He possessed an arrogant aura of supremacy.

His imposing aura was too dazzling and terrifying, and it caused others to not dare believe that he was the same person!

Amidst the astounded gazes of everyone present in the surroundings, the Heaven Hatred Seal glowed as it transformed into a dark green torrent that was peerlessly violent, and it forcefully smashed open the surging golden light and the layer upon layer of sword qi to directly smash onto Yan Yun’s wide blood red sword.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded. A gale rumbled through the combat arena while divine radiance surged towards the surroundings, and the boundless blood colored sword qi shattered inch by inch, whereas, Yan Yun’s robust figure was actually forcefully blasted back to the point of staggering back without end.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Every single step he took backwards caused a hole to be stomped through space while his countenance turned paler with every step. When he took an entire ten steps back, he finally stabilized his figure, whereas his face was covered in shock. What terrifying strength!

In merely a single strike, Yan Yun was forced ten steps back!

When they saw this scene, a wave of gasping instantly resounded in the surroundings.

On the other hand, the bodies of the students and instructors from Dao Emperor Academy shook while their spirits were refreshed. They seemed as if they’d seen a ray of hope within despair, and they felt disbelief and pleasant surprise while the worry and anxiety in their hearts were mostly dispelled.

How formidable! Perhaps Chen Xi will really be able to turn the situation around this time?

Bang!

Chen Xi remained indifferent towards all of this. After he blasted Yan Yun back, he didn't hold back at all and flashed once more before smashing down with the Heaven Hatred Seal.

It felt as if he was smashing down with a myriad of mountains, and no matter if it was his imposing aura or ability, it was countless times more domineering than Yan Yun.

Moreover, after he grasped the Spatial Divine Crest, his speed was extremely swift, allowing him to arrive by Yan Yun's side with a single flash, and then the Heaven Hatred Seal smashed down towards Yan Yun.

Yan Yun wasn't able to dodge in time and could only resist it head-on. However, he'd obviously underestimate how terrifying Chen Xi's strength was, and an enormous bang resounded before he seemed as if he'd been struck by a primeval divine rock, causing intense pain to arise from his arms while the wide blood red sword was almost blasted out of his grip. On the other hand, his figure was forcefully smashed onto the combat arena, causing a mouthful of blood to spray from his mouth while his entire body twitched.

Everyone was stunned and exploded into an uproar.

How domineering!

From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi hadn't utilized any shocking techniques or peerless combat strategies at all. He just simply and directly attacked in a straightforward manner, yet it erupted with a terrifying might that astounded everyone.

This was just the start of the battle! Originally, everyone was worried that Chen Xi would be suppressed by the domineering and ferocious Yan Yun who was like a ferocious barbaric beast to the point of being unable to retaliate. Never had they imagined that it would be Yan Yun himself that was suppressed instead!

This had exceeded the expectations of everyone, and it caused disbelief to arise in their hearts.

"How could this kid's strength be so formidable?" At the seats of Bitter Silence Academy, the instructor that led the group, Leng Yunsou, was astounded, and he couldn't help but stand up while still feeling disbelief.

Behind him, all the students from Bitter Silence Academy seemed to be surprised and bewildered as well.

"Not bad. This kid, Chen Xi, really isn't bad!" Wang Daolu nodded without end, and he really did heavy a sigh of relief in his heart while feeling relaxed.

"I have a feeling that Junior Brother Chen Xi's ability is far greater than this..." Ye Tang smiled while a divine brilliance flowed in his eyes, and it was suffused with a profound glow.

Zhao Mengli and Zhen Lu nodded endlessly in their hearts as well because the strength Chen Xi revealed at this moment caused them to be extremely shocked as well.

...

On the combat arena, Yan Yun was actually extremely tenacious. He suddenly dodged Chen Xi's subsequent attack, and then flashed to pull apart the distance between him and Chen Xi before he roared with a furious and savage expression. "You..."

He hadn't finished speaking when the scene before his eyes darkened, and his field of vision was occupied by a dark green and ancient seal. It caused him to utterly not dare speak another word, and he had no choice but to raise the blood red sword and face the seal head-on.

Bang!

Another deafening rumble resounded. Yan Yun's robust figure was smashed to the point his bones emanated cracking sounds while the pores on his entire body flowed with traces of scarlet red blood. Moreover, the veins on his face bulged and were completely dark reddish as if displaying the extreme pain that he suffered.

"Ah!!!" He couldn't restrain himself from letting out a shrill cry any longer. His voice was filled with extreme pain and rage, and when the students from Bitter Silence Academy heard it, all their bodies trembled while their faces turned grim.

Isn't Chen Xi...a bit too strong?

After all, amongst the five students from Bitter Silence Academy that were participating in the Dao discussion, Yan Yun's strength was extremely outstanding. However, since the battle began, he actually didn't have the strength to resist Chen Xi at all!

On the other hand, the students and instructors from Dao Emperor Academy couldn't restrain their excitement and happiness any longer upon witnessing this scene, and many students even shouted with cheers for Chen Xi.

Bang!

On the combat arena, an extremely sharp wave of explosions arose in space. Chen Xi held the Heaven Hatred Seal in hand as he smashed it down once more, and he acted without the slightest hesitation and seemed domineering as if he intended to pursue Yan Yun until he exterminated Yan Yun.

You're going too far!

Yan Yun's eyes almost split apart when he saw this, and he was infuriated to the point his chest almost exploded. The ferocity in his bones was stimulated, causing him to suddenly roar once more while the vital blood within his entire body surged, and his imposing aura was actually forcefully raised at this instant.

Obviously, he'd utilized some sort of secret technique that stimulated his potential.

"Bastard! Fucking die!!!" Yan Yun's eyes were bloodshot while he held the blood red sword with both hands and charged forward. He was like a blood red beam of light that shot into the sky, and the body of the sword erupted with a myriad of strands of bloody glows that swept up into the sky.

This strike was terrifying and horrifying to the extreme. A bloody baleful aura surged and seemed to intend to taint the sky, and the aura emanated from it even seemed capable of devouring one's soul.

It was indeed so because this was Yan Yun's trump card. He originally intended to utilize it in the final round of the Dao discussion, yet never had he imagined that he would be forced into such a wretched situation by Chen Xi.

At this moment, he couldn't care about everything else. There was only a single thought in his mind — utterly defeat this damnable bastard before him!

Bang!

Unfortunately, the trump card that Yan Yun felt was his stronger was simply harmless in Chen Xi's opinion. Moreover, just like before, Chen Xi still held the Heaven Hatred Seal and smashed it down in a domineering and unreasonable manner, and it actually smashed Yan Yun's right arm apart with a single strike, causing the blood red sword to fly from his grasp.

It didn't stop there. Because the impact was too violent, Yan Yun suddenly opened his mouth before a large mouthful of blood sprayed from within it, and his entire body was directly smashed onto the ground before his entire body convulsed intensely as if he was having a seizure.

He simply seemed miserable to the point others couldn't bear to watch.

The spectators exploded once more into an uproar, and the surroundings were filled with clamorous noise. Chen Xi's extremely domineering display had completely lit up the hot blood in the bodies of all the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy, and they were extremely excited.

"I... I..." At this moment, Yan Yun was utterly dazed. His face was covered in terror while his body shivered, and he opened his mouth with the intention of admitting defeat.

Om!

However, right at this moment, the space around his mouth fluctuated before the Grand Confinement Dao Arts forcefully sealed his mouth. No matter how he struggled, he wasn't able to make a single sound.

This caused Yan Yun to be filled with even more terror while his eyes that gazed at Chen Xi who was walking step by step towards him was filled with boundless astonishment and terror. Moreover, it was even to the extent that...he faintly revealed a begging expression in his eyes.

"Stay your hand! The outcome has been decided, so there's no need to continue the battle. My Bitter Silence Academy admits defeat in this battle!" Bitter Silence Academy's Leng Yunsou didn't dare hesitate in the slightest when he saw this, and he suddenly spoken in a grim voice.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't heard Leng Yunsou at all. Chen Xi walked forward with a calm and indifferent expression before he swung the Heaven Hatred Seal in his right hand, and then smashed it over and over again onto Yan Yun. He struck Yan Yun to the point Yan Yun's bones were broken while blood sprayed into the air, and Yan Yun's body was curled up and twitched without end from pain.

When they saw such a blood and cruel scene, many people gasped without end. This fellow, Chen Xi, is really ruthless! This is the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, could it be that he intends to smash Yan Yun to death with the precious treasure of Yan Yun's own academy?

“You’re simply...simply going too far!” Leng Yunsou was angered to the point of trembling, and his aged face was covered in a murderous expression. He truly wished for nothing more than to kill Chen Xi with his gaze because if a party to the battle didn’t admit defeat, then no one could stop the battle on the combat arena.

“Instructor Leng, calm your rage. I’ll take revenge for Junior Brother Yan Yun. Since he dares to act in this way, then I dare to return it tenfold to him!” The nearby Xiao Qianshui’s narrow and long eyes narrowed slightly when he saw this scene, and they glowed with a bloodthirsty and cruel glow.

Leng Yunsou was stunned, and then he frowned before he said via voice transmission in a low voice, “You must not take his life. It’s best if you can cripple him.”

Xiao Qianshui smiled gloomily and didn’t give him a definite answer.

...

Bang!

After he smashed the Heaven Hatred Seal down for the last time and saw Yan Yun was at death’s door, Chen Xi stopped and stood up before kicking Yan Yun out of the combat arena.

Brother Ji, I promised this to you. But...this is far from sufficient... Chen Xi took a deep breath as he muttered in his heart, and then he shook his head before turning around and leaving the combat arena.

At this moment, the surroundings were in an uproar and filled with clamorous noise. There were those that exclaimed with admiration, those that cheered, and those that clapped and roared with laughter. Of course, there were many that were furious, like the instructors and students from Bitter Silence Academy.

Chen Xi returned to the auspicious cloud amidst this expanse of clamorous noise. His expression was calm, composed, and indifferent as if he’d just done something that was extremely ordinary.

However, the gazes everyone shot at him had already become completely different!

The curtains to the final match of the second round of the Dao discussion had been drawn amidst Chen Xi’s domineering thrashing of Yan Yun, but this Seven Academy Dao Discussion hadn’t ended yet...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1307: Domineering And Fearless**

From the beginning until the end, this match between Chen Xi and Yan Yun had actually ended in less than ten minutes of time, yet the impact it gave everyone was the most stirring in the second round of the Dao discussion.

The reason was the combat strength Chen Xi displayed. It was truly too heaven defying and mighty, and he’d practically crushed Yan Yun throughout the match until Yan Yun was on the verge of death.

His direct fighting style and domineering ability caused all the students and instructors from Dao Emperor Academy to be extremely excited and delighted.

In the battles before this, they'd felt oppressed for too long and suffered too many blows. At this moment, the sense of loss, rage, annoyance, worry, and anxiety in their hearts was completely vented, and it was naturally extremely satisfying.

Conversely, no matter if it was the students or instructors of Bitter Silence Academy, they had gloomy expressions and revealed rage. Chen Xi has acted too ruthlessly and almost crippled Yan Yun, yet even then, it would definitely require over a year before Yan Yun could be healed completely.

What a ruthless little bastard!

This was similarly the judgment of the instructor and students of Grand Desolation Academy and Vastsky Academy towards Chen Xi.

"I never expected this. I truly never expected that after you advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, your combat strength would actually transform and improve to such an extent." Wang Daolu clicked his tongue with surprise, and he didn't hold back his praise at all.

Ye Tang, Zhao Mengli, and the others stared at Chen Xi like he was a freak. His performance on the combat arena earlier wasn't just domineering, it was simply cruel and merciless!

Chen Xi just smiled when faced with this, and he said, "I told all of you earlier, don't be too surprised."

All of them were speechless.

Amidst this clamorous atmosphere, Xiao Qianshui's sharp and gloomy voice resounded once more. "Hmph! Don't get too complacent! The Seven Academy Dao Discussion hasn't ended yet, but your Dao Emperor Academy is already celebrating beforehand?!"

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly suppressed a great deal of the clamorous noises. Especially when they thought about the fact that the third round was about to begin, the excitement on many students' faces reduced greatly, and it was quickly replaced by a heavy expression.

Even though Xiao Qianshui's words were filled with sarcasm and ridicule, it was the truth after all. It was merely the second round of the Dao discussion, and there was a final round after this!

For a time, the atmosphere in the surroundings became heavy and oppressive.

The reason was very simple, even if Chen Xi had attained victory now, the situation was still extremely disadvantageous to Dao Emperor Academy. Because Chen Xi was all alone in the third round, whereas Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academy had an entire seven students left after excluding Wan Jiansheng that had renounced his position in the third round!

Coupled with the rules of the third round which allowed students to choose and challenge their opponents freely, the situation would be even more disadvantageous to Chen Xi.

Just think about it, if all the seven students challenged Chen Xi, then what would happen?

...

"They wouldn't be so shameless, right?" A student frowned and was extremely worried.

“Shameless? For the sake of the final position of champion, all of them will definitely choose to challenge Senior Brother Chen Xi. So long as they defeat Senior Brother Chen Xi, the position of champion would be in their pockets.” Another student sighed, and he felt that it was extremely likely for such a scene to occur in the third round of the Dao discussion.

For a time, a wisp of worry couldn't help but arise once more in the hearts of everyone. Even though Chen Xi had advanced successfully into the final round, but...how would he resist the successive challenges of the students from the three academies?

After all, a formidable existence like Xiao Qianshui who wasn't inferior to Wan Jiansheng at all was present amongst those seven students!

...

“Chen Xi.” Wang Daolu frowned as he pondered deeply for a long time, and he hesitated before he asked. “Chen Xi...how confident are you?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Tang and the others gazed at Chen Xi as well. They were very clearly aware that Xiao Qianshui was the most difficult opponent in the third round.

Even if Chen Xi was able to defeat Xiao Qianshui, there were still another six more students eyeing him with hostility, and there wasn't a single weakling amongst them!

Most importantly, according to the rules of the third round, resting and recovering during the third round wasn't allowed. In other words, if Chen Xi was challenged, then he would have to continue fighting without stopping and resting at all.

In this way, the situation Chen Xi was in would be even more disadvantageous.

Chen Xi just shrugged in reply, and then he revealed a relaxed smile. “We'll only know after I fight them. However, just like I've said before, just watch calmly. There are more exciting battles to come.”

His indifferent and composed voice carried a joking tone, yet it caused the hearts of Wang Daolu and the others to become much more confident and calm, and they weren't as worried as they were before.

...

The names of the students that were able to participate in the final round had been revealed.

They were respectively Dao Emperor Academy's Chen Xi; Bitter Silence Academy's Xiao Qianshui, Helian Qi, and Wang Xuechong; Grand Desolation Academy's Wu Fangjun and Yue Yu; and Vastsky Academy's Yu Xiushui and Cai Ta.

A total of eight students.

The most attention drawing amongst them was naturally Xiao Qianshui. According to rumor, his combat strength wasn't inferior to Wan Jiansheng at all. Besides Xiao Qianshui, the other six were extremely formidable existences as well, and this was obvious from their ability to participate in the third round of the Dao discussion.

However, no matter if it was Xiao Qianshui or the other six, they weren't well known within the Immortal Dimension in the past, and it was even to the extent that in the information obtained by Dao Emperor Academy, the seven of them weren't the top existences in their respective academies.

Yet it just so happened that they erupted with combat strengths that exceeded the expectations of everyone during the Dao discussion, and it was undeniable that it was definitely related to the Sovereign Sect.

In terms of the Sovereign Sect... Chen Xi hated and detested the Sovereign Sect to the extreme!

...

There was another round of drawing lots before the final round of the Dao discussion began.

It wasn't for the sake of arranging opponents for the participating students, and it was merely to decide the order in which they fought. For example, the student that drew lot no. 1 would be the first to issue a challenge, and that student could choose any one of the other seven students to be his opponent.

On the combat arena, at this moment, Chen Xi, Xiao Qianshui, and the others were standing there while waiting to draw their lots.

"Chen Xi, I never expected that you would make such a formidable display, and it caused me to be unable to help but arouse a trace of the desire to do battle. You must persist and not be eliminated beforehand by someone else!" Xiao Qianshui gazed at Chen Xi while his gloomy, narrow, and long face was suffused with a wisp of a gloomy and cold smile. As he finished speaking, he couldn't restrain himself from licking his lips with his scarlet red tongue, and it was extremely ghastly and oppressive.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't disappoint you." Chen Xi smiled as he spoke in a light voice. Every word he spoke was clear while his slightly narrowed eyes flashed with a wisp of piercing coldness.

Xiao Qianshui took a deep breath while a sickly red and warped expression appeared on his face before he muttered. "Good, good. I can feel the blood in my entire body burning already. This sort of feeling...is great..."

Freak!

Many others in the surroundings cursed in their hearts upon witnessing this scene because from the beginning until the end, Xiao Qianshui had revealed a warped, sharp, insane, and abnormal disposition that caused others to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Hmph! What shameless boasting!"

"Don't waste your breath with him. No matter who it is, it's impossible to change the fact that Dao Emperor Academy's destined to lose. You, Chen Xi, are unable to change this as well!"

"We're determined to obtain the position of champion in this Dao discussion!"

Wan Xuechong and the others swept their cold gazes at Chen Xi while revealing proud expressions, and they seemed as if they were confident and determined to obtain the position of champion.



Looks like these fellows really have joined forces... Chen Xi wasn't shaken by this at all, and he gazed at them while seeming to be lost in thought.

In next to no time, the drawing of the lots began.

It might have been luck, or it might have not, but Chen Xi drew lot no. 8. This outcome made him destined to have no choice but to wait for others to challenge him.

On the other hand, Xiao Qianshui and the others couldn't help but laugh coldly when they saw this, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi were filled with pity and a trace of murderous intent.

Why is it like this?

When they found out the outcome, all the instructors and students from Dao Emperor Academy were stunned, and their hearts couldn't help but tighten.

"These fellows are really ignorant. How can Chen Xi possibly lose?" In the corner of the crowd, Ling Bai rode on Starry's fluffy snow white back, and he couldn't help but roll his eyes as he grunted and muttered.

After that, he concentrated on slowly chewing on the immortal fruit in his hand. On the other hand, A'Man, Bai Kui, and Starry's entire concentration were on the food in their hands, and they couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to everything occurring on the combat arena. They seemed to be extremely heartless.

When Qing Ye who stood at the side saw this scene, he couldn't help but be amused and speechless, and the worry he had for Chen Xi was greatly dispelled.

...

Dang!

The familiar sound of the bell resounded, and the curtains to the final round of the Dao discussion was drawn.

The student that drew lot no. 1 was Vastsky Academy's Yu Xiushui. He had a handsome and clear face, an elegant bearing, and held a Darkgold Jade Fan in his hand.

At the moment the bell rang, he practically didn't hesitate to point the jade fan in his hand at Chen Xi, and he raised his brows before he spoke proudly. "Chen Xi, I'll discuss the Dao with you!"

Even if they were clearly aware that this would be the outcome, the spectators still couldn't help but erupt into a slight uproar and feel even more worried upon witnessing this with their own two eyes.

Chen Xi just shook his head when faced with this, and he said, "Since you're so anxious to be eliminated, then as you wish."

Yu Xiushui laughed coldly when he heard this. "What high sounding sentiments!"

Chen Xi shrugged and didn't speak any further.

The others immediately left the combat arena, and only Chen Xi and Yu Xiushui were left behind.

For a time, the atmosphere instantly became confrontational and murderous. The gazes of everyone in the surroundings descended onto the combat arena in succession, and it was deathly silent.

“Let’s begin!” Yu Xiushui spoke proudly while his entire body was suddenly filled with a light blue colored immortal radiance that enveloped his entire body. It seemed like a dreamlike glow, yet it emanated a terrifying fluctuation that caused one’s heart to palpitate.

Chen Xi casually flipped his palm when he saw this, and an ancient yellow colored gourd appeared. Its surface was inscribed with the patterns of the sun, moon, stars, plants, animals, and so on and so forth. As soon as it appeared, it emanated waves of thick Skyeearth Qi.

It was one of the ultimate treasures of Vastsky Academy, the Skyeearth Gourd!

Earlier, Chen Xi had utilized Bitter Silence Academy’s Heaven Hatred Seal to smash Bitter Silence Academy’s Yan Yun to the point of being bathed in blood and on the verge of death. Now, when confronting Vastsky Academy’s Yu Xiushui, Chen Xi had actually withdrawn Vastsky Academy’s Skyeearth Gourd to go against him!

The lips of many twitched upon witnessing this scene. It’s already at a time like this, yet Senior Brother Chen Xi is actually still so domineering and fearless. It caused to be almost unable to restrain themselves from bursting with laughter, and the anxiousness and worry in their hearts eased up because of this and was dispelled greatly.

On the other hand, the face of Vastsky Academy’s Eccentric Feng instantly sank...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1308: Sea of Golden Flames**

How arrogant! This bastard is simply too arrogant!

When they saw Chen Xi withdraw the Skyeearth Gourd that originally belonged to their Vastsky Academy, all the instructors and students of Vastsky Academy were angered to the point their eyes almost split open, and they wished for nothing more than to kill Chen Xi with their gazes.

Yu Xiushui was slightly stunned by this, yet a strange expression flashed in his eyes, and his emotions didn’t fluctuate much.

“Hmph! How shameless! Could it be that your Dao Emperor Academy doesn’t possess any other precious treasures to the point that you have no choice but to rely on my Vastsky Academy’s Skyeearth Gourd?” Yu Xiushui spoke coldly.

Chen Xi smiled and flipped his palm. Under the astounded gazes of everyone, he actually put the Skyeearth Gourd away!

However, before everyone could recover from their shock, a bronze palace lantern arose from Chen Xi’s palm and revolved above it. The lantern was over 60cm tall while its surface was inscribed with complicated and profound ancient patterns, and it emanated strands of brilliant golden divine flames.

Surprisingly, it was an ultimate treasure of Grand Desolation Academy, the Greensilk Palace Lantern!

“Now, I’m not utilizing your Vastsky Academy’s treasure to defeat you but Grand Desolation Academy’s treasure instead, how about it?” Chen Xi casually played with the Greensilk Palace Lantern while he spoke slowly.

Yu Xiushui’s face sank, and he puckered his lips while keeping silent.

The spectators were both amused and astounded. This is the final round of the Dao Discussion, yet Chen Xi is actually not worried at all?

On the other hand, the faces of everyone from Grand Desolation turned gloomy when they saw their academy’s Greensilk Palace Lantern. This little bastard is truly disgusting!

...

Dang!

The sound of the bell resounded, and the battle swiftly erupted.

Yu Xiushui’s figure flashed while his entire body was faintly enveloped by blue immortal radiance, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a wisp of smoke as he flashed on the Combat Arena while utilizing profound footwork. In an instant, he arrived before Chen Xi, and then the jade fan in his hand slapped open before it swept towards Chen Xi’s neck like a blade.

Swish!

Space was torn apart while the energy of the Laws flowed. Yu Xiushui’s jade fan was obviously a formidable Immortal Artifact, and it was accurate, imposing, ruthless, and seemed to be able to disregard the obstruction of space. Moreover, its swift, accurate, ruthless, and steady imposing aura was rather terrifying.

“Darkgold Hell Severance!” The instructors and students from Vastsky Academy exclaimed with shock in their hearts. This was Yu Xiushui’s ultimate secret technique, and when executed to the limit, it could exert two times his combat strength. In other words, it was equivalent to two Yu Xiushui’s attacking Chen Xi in an instant!

Obviously, Yu Xiushui had done this because after he witnessed the battle between Chen Xi and Yan Yun, he’d realized that Chen Xi was absolutely not an ordinary expert and was even extremely difficult to deal with. So as soon as he attacked, he’d utilized his ultimate secret technique.

Swoosh!

Space shook before Chen Xi’s figure disappeared into thin air right before Yu Xiushui, and it was even to the extent that Yu Xiushui was unable to capture or lock onto Chen Xi’s vital energy.

Yu Xiushui’s face turned slightly grim. He didn’t wait for this attack to be completely executed before he moved according to the stars of the big dipper, and then he suddenly turned around like the sweeping tail of a dragon. The Darkgold Jade Fan in his hand opened and closed like a scissor that could tear the heavens apart, and it completely tore apart and shattered the surrounding space into powder, causing it to transform into a shapeless force that rumbled as it swept towards the surroundings.

However, this strike was unable to force Chen Xi to reveal himself.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd vanished into space. It wasn't just Yu Xiushui, even most of the students present in the surroundings were unable to capture any traces of Chen Xi.

Only the expressions of the seniors at the Half-step Immortal King Realm revealed slight shock. The energy of Space! This kid has actually grasped the profundities of the Spatial Laws?

To existences at their level, the three supreme Laws of space, time, and life and death were Laws that had to be comprehended. Even though they were unable to completely grasp it like Immortal Kings, they'd more or less comprehended some of its profundities.

At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi's figure flash on the combat arena before moving through and hiding within space while his figure was concealed by shapeless spatial energy, it caused them to instantly understand that Chen Xi had most probably grasped a trace of the true essence of the Spatial Grand Dao!

When they thought up to here, all the seniors of Dao Emperor Academy were shocked and exclaimed endlessly with praise, whereas the instructors that led the groups from Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, and Vastsky Academy revealed surprised and bewildered expressions that were slightly unsightly.

Time was king and space was exalted!

It was a Grand Dao that only Immortal Kings could grasp.

Yet now, the Spatial Grand Dao had appeared in the hands of a young man that was at the Golden Immortal Realm, so how could these seniors at the Half-step Immortal King Realm not be shocked?

Instantly, they even simultaneously recalled Yun Fusheng from all those years ago. At that time, Yun Fusheng had grasped the Temporal Laws' Shadow of Time, and when compared to Chen Xi who stood before them, both Chen Xi and Yun Fusheng excelled in their respective Grand Dao and could be said to be on par.

Could it be that Chen Xi might become a second Yun Fusheng?

They didn't know that Chen Xi had already surpassed the brilliance of Yun Fusheng from all those years ago, and he was slightly superior to Yun Fusheng!

...

The atmosphere in the surroundings was filled with astonishment and shock, whereas on the combat arena, Yu Xiushui's heart couldn't help but tighten.

"Chen Xi, get the fuck out here!" He didn't dare hesitate to execute various abilities in succession, and he emanated a myriad of strands of light blue brilliance that enveloped the entire combat arena before crushing down upon it. Yet in the end, he was still unable to force Chen Xi to reveal himself.

This caused Yu Xiushui's face to turn even gloomier while he even couldn't help but feel slightly terrified in his heart. Could it be that this fellow has grasped the energy of space?

Since he was able to fight his way into the final round of the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, Yu Xiushui was naturally not a dimwitted person. He instantly determined that Chen Xi had either grasped the energy of space, or Chen Xi had utilized an Immortal Artifact that contained the energy of space!

“Coward! Do you only know how to hide?”

“Are you going to fight me or not?”

“Get the fuck out here!”

...

On the combat arena, Yu Xiushui’s furious roars resounded without end. Accompanying his voice was his attacks that hadn’t stopped at all because he didn’t dare stop attacking as he was deeply afraid that Chen Xi would seize the opportunity to attack him.

On the other hand, when the surrounding spectators saw this scene, all of them were extremely shocked and bewildered. They felt as if Yu Xiushui was performing like an idiot by himself, whereas Chen Xi’s figure had actually not appeared from the beginning until the end.

“Haha! I knew that Senior Brother Chen Xi was concealing his strength. Now it would seem like he really has broadened our horizons!”

“Senior Brother Chen Xi is in a position of absolute advantage in this battle.”

“Do you all of you think Senior Brother Chen Xi has grasped the profundities of space? Otherwise, how could his figure have vanished into thin air? I even feel slight pity for that fellow, he’s seems like he’s putting on a monkey show, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws in vain. How laughable!”

Along with the passage of time, Yu Xiushui’s expression was extremely unsightly while his eyes were covered in strings of blood, and he revealed boundless rage and frustration. Moreover, there was even a trace of indescribable panic arising on his face.

Especially when he heard the ridicule and mocking from the surroundings, it caused his face to flush red and warp while he seemed to be on the verge of going mad.

“Yu Xiushui has already lost the match. Ask him to admit defeat so as to avoid him humiliating us even more.” In the distance, Xiao Qianshui frowned and spoke coldly.

He was a student of Bitter Silence Academy, yet he instructed Vastsky Academy to make Yu Xiushui admit defeat, and it caused Eccentric Feng’s expression to instantly reveal displeasure.

However, Eccentric Feng was clearly aware that Xiao Qianshui was right, and he just found it slightly difficult to accept this situation because Chen Xi was just hiding in space, yet it caused a student of his academy to be helpless against Chen Xi. It was truly too aggrieving.

Eccentric Feng took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the emotions in his heart before he said in a low voice, “Xiushui, admit defeat. That’s the energy of space, you aren’t a match for him!”

When these words were spoken by an expert at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, it instantly caused all the students in the surroundings to be shocked. Sure enough, Chen Xi has really grasped the profundities of space! This was extremely shocking, and it aroused disbelief in their hearts. Especially Yu Xiushui, he almost didn’t dare believe his ears. A senior of my own academy actually asked me to admit defeat?

But it had really occurred right before him, and he had no choice but to accept it. Because he was clearly aware that he was indeed helpless against the Chen Xi who he was unable to locate.

However, he was extremely unwilling to admit defeat. I haven't even really fought him yet, but I have to admit defeat just like this? If news of this were to spread, then what would the entire Immortal Dimension think of me?

Om!

Right when Yu Xiushui struggled in his heart to make a decision, a shocking energy fluctuation suddenly arose within the space on the combat arena, and it swiftly enveloped the entire arena.

After that, numerous brilliant golden flowers drifted out, and they bloomed in space before transforming into a dazzling sea of flowers that covered the entire combat arena.

This scene was extraordinarily magnificent. It was like flowers descending from the heavens while golden lotuses sprouted from the ground, and it was extremely brilliant and blazing. It dyed the entire heavens and the earth in a brilliant gold color, and it was extremely dazzling.

It was the might of the Greensilk Palace Lantern. The golden flowers formed from divine flames possessed terrifying strength, and they even burned and incinerated the surrounding space!

Yu Xiushui was struck by a divine flame flower from being slightly careless, and it instantly incinerated his clothes before burning his hair, causing him to be shocking to the point of being unable to restrain himself from crying out loudly.

But in the next moment, Yu Xiushui noticed to his terror that he was actually unable to make a single sound. It seemed as if a restriction had sealed up all the energy in his surroundings, and this naturally included sound!

I wouldn't...end up like Yan Yun, right? Yu Xiushui was astounded in his heart, and he actually recalled the tragic consequences Yan Yun suffered earlier. For a time, his expression changed violently while coldness suffused his heart to the point that he felt like he'd fallen into an icy pit, and his soul almost left his body!

Under the effect of this sort of terror, he dodged madly on the combat arena and even tried to speak so that he could admit defeat as soon as possible, yet all of this was done in vain.

In next to no time, under the surprised and shocked gazes of everyone in the surroundings, Yu Xiushui's entire body was burned by the golden divine flames. He was burned to the point he seemed like a flaming man, and his brows, hair, clothes, and shoes had been completely incinerated. It hurt to the point his features warped together while he howled miserably and revealed a savage expression, yet he just happened to be unable to make a single sound.

He could only jump about and run around all over the combat arena, causing him to seem extremely ridiculous, yet no one was able to laugh.

Because this scene was too terrifying, and it was cruel to the point of almost being merciless. Even the instructors and students from Dao Emperor Academy couldn't help but reveal a trace of pity. Why did you have to torture yourself?

“What cruel and ruthless methods. Is this still the Seven Academy Dao Discussion? Could it be that your Dao Emperor Academy intends to kill him to keep him quiet?!” Eccentric Feng was unable to restrain himself and suddenly stood up before he roared at the distant Wang Daolu with a grim tone, and his expression was livid and gloomy to the extreme.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1309: Inborn Sain**

Eccentric Feng’s voice revealed boundless rage as it resounded throughout the surroundings, and it carried slight exasperation.

When faced with this, Wang Dao said indifferently and calmly instead, “Brother Feng, don’t worry. This combat arena was established by Senior Dao Emperor all those years ago. When the lives of the students participating in the battles are on the verge of danger, they’ll be directly teleported out of the combat arena.”

Wang Daolu paused for a moment, and then a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he said slowly, “Not to mention that your Vastsky Academy’s student hasn’t admitted defeat yet, right? So the battle naturally must continue.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it infuriated Eccentric Feng to the point he stamped his feet with rage, and his face twitched intensely before he gnashed his teeth and said, “Very good! Very good! Let me see if you dare to be sarcastic when that kid from your academy is in danger!”

Wang Daolu smiled indifferently, yet he didn’t speak any further.

This small incident passed in the blink of an eye, whereas on the combat arena, the originally handsome, clean, and elegant Yu Xiushui had been burnt black, and it was impossible to see his appearance clearly any longer.

He was like a piece of black charcoal that moved about on the combat arena, yet no matter how he struggled, he was unable to escape being burned by the golden flames.

The shock in everyone’s heart grew as they watched, and it was to the point that they felt cold. Chen Xi is too ruthless. Earlier, Yan Yun was smashed by the Heaven Hatred Seal to the point of being on the verge of death. Now, Yu Xiushui has been burned by the Greensilk Palace Lantern to the point he’s impossible to recognize.

Moreover, his extremely miserable gaze caused many female students to be unable to refrain from turning around and avoiding it.

Swoosh!

Right when the expressions of all the students and instructors of Vastsky Academy were gloomy to the extreme, Chen Xi’s figure suddenly appeared on the combat arena. Along with his appearance, the golden flames that covered the sky seemed to be like a myriad of streams that returned to their source, and they completely surged into the Greensilk Palace Lantern in his hand.

Instantly, the sea of flames vanished, and the combat arena returned to normal.

On the other hand, Yu Xiushui's entire body was charred. His head and body were completely without hair and bare. He was like a stiff black log, and he couldn't refrain from falling down any longer. He gasped rapidly for breath while his voice was hoarse and weak, and it revealed a dense tone of terror and despair. "I admit defeat... I admit defeat." He seemed as if he'd been possessed, and he sat there while staring blankly, causing everyone to be horrified by this scene.

Obviously, the suffering he'd experienced earlier had tortured Yu Xiushui to the point of being on the verge of collapse.

How ruthless! What a ruthless little bastard!

Eccentric Feng almost exploded with rage when he saw this scene, and his eyes were on the verge of splitting apart from anger. He wished for nothing more than to immediately charge up the combat arena and smack Chen Xi to death.

All the students by his side were extremely furious as well.

On the other hand, all the students and instructors from Dao Emperor Academy were similarly surprised, and they acutely noticed that Chen Xi's actions seemed to be overly ruthless and cruel.

Of course, they wouldn't condemn Chen Xi for this. Conversely, many people felt extremely delighted.

There were even some that couldn't help but feel worried for Chen Xi because Yu Xiushui was only the first student to challenge him, and the others would challenge him next. Once Chen Xi lost, then they would probably seize the opportunity to take revenge.

Especially Xiao Qianshui, he has a gloomy and warped disposition. If he seized an opportunity to suppress Chen Xi, then he would absolutely not show any mercy.

Only Wang Daolu and the others were clearly aware that there was only a single reason for Chen Xi's ruthless actions, and it was because the Sovereign Sect was standing behind these three academies during this Seven Academy Dao Discussion.

This was the main point!

Thump!

Chen Xi raised his leg and kicked Yu Xiushui off the combat arena, and then he patted his clothes before he swept the surroundings with his gaze. In the end, his gaze descended onto Xiao Qianshui and the other five students that were participating in the final round.

"I wonder if the Fellow Daoist that's participating in the second match intends to choose me as his opponent. If it's so, then come up here directly so as to avoid wasting everyone's time." His indifferent and calm voice drifted towards the surroundings. Even though it didn't carry an oppressive aura, when it entered into the ears of the instructors and students from the three academies, it was the greatest form of provocation.

"Don't you dare be arrogant! I'll fight you!" A student suddenly flashed and descended onto the combat arena. He wore light violet colored clothes and had a gaze that seemed like a bolt of lightning. Moreover, every single move he made was filled with an arrogant and domineering aura.



Wang Xuechong!

Chen Xi instantly recognized him. During the first round of the Dao Discussion, it was Wang Xuechong that injured Ji Xuanbing, and he'd now become one of the eight students that were participating in the final round.

Wang Xuechong had drawn lot no. 2, so it was naturally his turn after Yu Xiushui lost.

"Good." Chen Xi's eyes narrowed slightly while a cold light flashed within it. His entire body emanated a wisp of an extremely murderous killing intent, and this was the first time he'd completely revealed his killing intent since ascending the combat arena.

"You're courting death!" Wang Xuechong light spat out a few words before he suddenly raised his head, and then his imposing aura suddenly changed. It was like an ancient overlord had arrived or a sage that educated all living beings had appeared. His eyes emanated strands of green radiance, and it transformed into profound and mysterious symbols that surged and circulated endlessly around him.

Such a scene was truly shocking.

"What? This kid's actually an inborn saint? His eyes contain the image of the sky, and it's utilized to form the supreme profundities of the Talisman Grand Dao! Bitter Silence Academy really concealed their ability greatly!"

"Exactly. This is indeed the legendary Green Sky Eyes. It can see through the sky and develop Divine Crest Laws. Only inborn saints are able to possess such an ability."

"In this way, even if Chen Xi utilizes the energy of space, he'll probably be unable to conceal his tracks at all..."

All the seniors of Dao Emperor Academy that were silently watching this Dao discussion conversed via intent.

Even if it was Wang Daolu, he frowned at this moment while revealing a wisp of a heavy expression. He clearly remembered that Wang Xuechong hadn't revealed such a phenomenon during the first round before defeating Ji Xuanbing. Now, he'd actually utilized it to deal with Chen Xi, so his might would probably be even more terrifying.

On the other hand, the instructors and students of Bitter Silence Academy sneered arrogantly without end. Now, let's see how you escape! An inborn saint... The coldness in Chen Xi's eyes didn't reduce at all, and he was completely unafraid.

At this moment, for no rhyme or reason, he recalled the Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword within the Buddha's Pagoda, and he said in his heart, If it wasn't a Dao discussion, I would really want to test the might of the Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword...

Rumble!

On the combat arena, the battle began. Wang Xuechong flicked his sleeve, and then 36 apricot yellow flags soared into the sky before they tore through space. After that, they swiftly stabbed into the combat arena according to a mysterious set-up.

In an instant, lightning clouds roared furiously above the combat arena. Silver lightning twisted while devils roared, and its impetus was extremely shocking and terrifying. This was obviously an ancient immortal formation that possessed shocking might.

On the other hand, Wang Xuechong stood upright on a grand path of clouds. His clothes fluttered along with his hair, and his prideful and domineering face revealed an arrogant expression of absolute control.

“The Ancient Illusory Devil Thunderzap Formation!” Wang Daolu’s pupils constricted once more as he recognized this formation. It was an ancient immortal formation that was passed down since the primeval times, and it had once annihilated countless formidable Fiendgod experts. Even though the formation before him wasn’t as terrifying as the legends, once one fell into it, then it still wasn’t a formation that a Golden Immortal could resist!

This is going to be a problem!

Wang Daolu’s heart sank. He’d never expected that Wang Xuechong would actually conceal his strength so deeply. Not only was Wang Xuechong an inborn saint, he actually possessed an ancient immortal formation like this. Under such circumstances, Chen Xi’s situation is worrying!

It wasn’t just him, even the others in the surroundings discerned that the situation was bad, and they revealed a wisp of worry. It couldn’t be helped. It was precisely because they were too worried about Chen Xi’s situation that it caused them to be unable to avoid being anxious.

“Good! Good! Good!” Bitter Silence Academy’s Leng Yunsou clapped and praised, and he said the word good three times. This obviously showed how complacent and proud he felt.

For a time, the atmosphere in the surroundings seemed to become oppressive. All the students and instructors from Dao Emperor Academy stared fixedly at the combat arena as they wanted to see exactly how Chen Xi would break through the formation. Would he be able to...win this battle?

...

On the combat arena, lightning roared furiously while a baleful mist surged, and the figures of monsters whistled through the surroundings. It was like Chen Xi was deep within a chaotic and terrifying world that seemed like purgatory itself.

On the other hand, Wang Xuechong who stood proudly on the grand path of clouds crossed his arms before his chest and revealed an arrogant expression while a wisp of a cold smile hung on the corners of his mouth. He stared coldly at Chen Xi from afar while he said, “Even if you control the energy of space, you have nowhere to hide within my grand formation. Moreover, you’ll suffer the assault of the grand formation at all times. Let me see what other abilities you can reveal!”

He stood upright on the grand path of clouds as if he was standing on the platform of the heavens. He seemed to be a very short distance away, yet it was actually like the eternal distance between the heavens and man. If Chen Xi was unable to break through the formation, then no matter how he attacked, he wouldn’t be able to touch Wang Xuechong at all.

“Is that so?” This time, Chen Xi was barehanded, and he didn’t withdraw any immortal treasure. His gaze swept the surroundings while his dark eyes that were deep like a starry sky were suffused with a wisp of pity.

“Hmph! Stop putting on airs when you’re at death’s door. Since it’s like this, then I’ll allow you to taste the might of this Ancient Illusory Devil Thunderzap Formation!” Wang Xuechong suddenly grunted coldly, and it resounded within the grand formation like a thunderclap.

In the next moment, countless thick bolts of violent lightning rained down from above. It was like a dense thunderstorm that rumbled as it swept down towards Chen Xi. Moreover, the violent lightning faintly revealed traces of devils and monsters moving within it, and they emanated savage laughter and revealed an extremely shocking and terrifying impetus as they descended along with the violent lightning.

This sort of scene was simply like the scene in purgatory, and it was filled with a ghastly and terrifying aura that seized the soul and aroused terror in the hearts of all.

The pity in Chen Xi’s eyes grew denser when facing this. He directly disregarded all of these attacks and stepped forward. However, he didn’t walk in a straight line, and he moved according to a profound set of steps. He sometimes moved in a winding manner, sometimes turned back around in a circle, and it was even to the extent that he would sometimes take a few steps back. It was extremely obscure and strange.

In merely an instant, he’d arrived before the grand path of clouds!

Moreover, during this entire process, the violent lightning that rumbled throughout the sky and the savage devils and monsters that howled madly were actually unable to touch Chen Xi at all!

It was as if he was walking through a myriad of flowers yet wasn’t touched by a single leaf.

“How...how...how could this be possible!” The arrogant and cold smile on Wang Xuechong’s face instantly froze while his eyeballs almost dropped out of their sockets. It was simply as if he’d seen something that absolutely couldn’t occur, and he was truly too shocked.

Slap!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi’s figure flashed once more, and he suddenly arrived before Wang Xuechong and gave Wang Xuechong a forceful slap on the face. “Idiot! This isn’t how you use the Dao of Talismans!”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1310: Face Slapping**

Slap!

A loud and clear slap resounded on the combat arena, and it even overpowered the rumbling in the surroundings as it swept out from the combat arena.

Wang Xuechong was struck to the ground with a thump, and half his face was swollen like a pig’s head and covered in strings of blood. Moreover, even his cheek bones had been shattered by the impact, yet he didn’t let out a shrill cry. He just held his face while staring at Chen Xi as if he’d been struck dumb by this slap.

It wasn’t just him, even the bodies of all the spectators shook while they revealed dumbstruck expressions. They opened their mouths wide while watching this unexpected scene with disbelief.

Originally, Wang Xuechong had revealed the imposing aura and phenomena of an inborn saint, and he'd even easily set-up the Ancient Illusory Devil Thunderzap Formation that was passed down from the primeval times. It made everyone feel extremely worried for Chen Xi to the point their hearts rose to their throats, and they felt that it was definitely be a fierce battle that was extremely dangerous.

No one had expected that right after the battle commenced, Wang Xuechong who stood proudly on the grand path of clouds like a saint that desired to educate the world would actually be slapping flying!

This had truly exceeded their expectations, so how could they dare believe their eyes?

"You...you...you..." Wang Xuechong was struck to the point he was in a complete daze, and he still didn't dare believe everything that had happened before him. He glared at Chen Xi with an idiotic expression, and he seemed as if he'd seen a ghost.

Slap!

Chen Xi's figure flashed. In the next moment, he'd swung another slap on Wang Xuechong's face, causing Wang Xuechong to roll on the grand path of clouds like a rolling gourd. Moreover, blood sprayed from his mouth while his teeth were struck off into the air, and his entire head was beyond recognition because it was utterly swollen. It hurt to the point he couldn't restrain himself from letting out a shrill cry any longer.

At this moment, Wang Xuechong had lost every trace of his arrogant, cruel, mighty, and haughty appearance from before!

On the other hand, all the spectators were astounded when they witnessed this. Chen Xi is too strange. He was actually not restrained by the ancient immortal formation at all. It's simply as if he's walking through an empty space.

"Idiot! You think you can kill anyone before you with just such a formation? Inborn saint? You look like an inborn idiot to me." Chen Xi's icy cold gaze revealed a wisp of pity as he looked at Wang Xuechong. This fellow really is stupid. Is utilizing the Dao of Talismans before me any different than being a clown that's displaying his incompetence before an expert? He deserves to suffer misfortune since he encountered me! Inborn idiot!

When he heard this evaluation, it angered Wang Xuechong to the point he almost exploded with rage. At this moment, he'd come around completely, and he understood that he'd made a mistake this time. The grand formation that he'd originally set up to trap and kill Chen Xi wasn't just useless against Chen Xi, it had even allowed Chen Xi to seize the opportunity to catch him off guard.

"Bastard! Do you think I only have this ability?" He didn't dare hesitate and swiftly stood up before he let out a long howl. The green colored brilliance in his eyes erupted with rows of dense and profound symbols, and it completely coiled around his body, causing his imposing aura to raise explosively while he suddenly took the initiative to assault Chen Xi!

Bang!

A jade ruler suddenly appeared in his hand. It was completely jade green like the sky, and it emanated vast divine might while it seemed to intend to educate the myriad of living beings in the world.

It slashed down at Chen Xi with a raise of his hand!

Chen Xi's expression remained calm as before when facing this. The pity in his eyes grew deeper before this pity completely transformed into an icy cold and murderous expression.

In the next moment, Chen Xi suddenly pushed forward towards the space before him with his hands.

Om!

The spatial energy in the surroundings suddenly started fluctuating before it transformed into a shapeless spatial tide that whistled as it swept towards the surroundings.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, Wang Xuechong suddenly noticed that his attacks were actually dragged, restricted, and dispersed by layer upon layer of spatial energy... In the end, his attacks were completely obliterated, and during this entire process, he didn't have the chance to dodge or resist at all.

The spatial energy was too terrifying and impossible to guard against, causing him to be utterly helpless against it. At the instant when his figure arrived before Chen Xi, the might of his attack had already been completely crushed and dispersed, and then the jade ruler in his hand was seized away by Chen Xi.

In the eyes of the spectators, Wang Xuechong charged forward while holding a jade ruler, and then he took the initiative to give it to Chen Xi like an idiot...

Everyone was astounded, and their jaws almost dropped to the ground. What exactly is this Wang Xuechong doing?

Only some seniors were able to perceive that while the might of that push from Chen Xi seemed to be simple and calm, it actually contained extremely terrifying spatial energy that transformed into a peculiar and obscure fluctuating force, and it had completely dispersed and obliterated Wang Xuechong's attack.

This scene similarly caused them to be astounded in their hearts. They'd never expected that Chen Xi hadn't just grasped the energy of space, his attainments in the Spatial Grand Dao were obviously extraordinary!

Slap!

Chen Xi held the jade ruler in hand before striking a forceful slap on Wang Xuechong's face with a backhanded swing of the hand. It caused Wang Xuechong to howl while he almost gnashed his teeth into pieces. Moreover, his figure knelt down uncontrollably while his entire body twitched without end.

The jade ruler was an Immortal Artifact he was extremely proud of, yet now, it was being utilized by Chen Xi, and the strength of a single slap was simply capable of shattering mountains and rivers into pieces. So how could it be bearable?

Fortunately, Wang Xuechong's combat strength was shocking and coupled with the fact that Chen Xi had no intention to kill him in one go, so such a scene had appeared.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't speak any further. He held the jade ruler and struck Wang Xuechong over and over again like a senior teaching a lesson and punishing a disobedient and stubborn student.

On the other hand, Wang Xuechong knelt on the ground. His knees seemed as if they'd been restrained, and he was struck to the point his entire body twitched, blood flowed in streams, his skin and flesh split open, and he let out shrill howls without end.

It hurt to the point he was on the verge of fainting, but when compared to the pain of the flesh, the grievance in his heart caused him to be on the verge of exploding with rage, and Wang Xuechong simply wished for nothing more than to slit his own throat and commit suicide.

"Chen Xi, I'll kill you! Kill you!!!!" Under the stimulation of this sort of extreme humiliation, Wang Xuechong couldn't help but roar with a sharp, furious, and grim voice, and it was filled with boundless resentment and anger as it resounded through the surroundings.

All the spectators had been shocked speechless by the scenes that were occurring before their eyes. At this moment, when they heard Wang Xuechong's roar, they were horrified in their hearts as well and gasped without end.

"If it wasn't for the rules of the Dao discussion, do you think you'd still be alive?" Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while coldness surged within them. He suddenly raised the jade ruler in his hand before smashing it towards Wang Xuechong's neck, and he forcefully knocked Wang Xuechong out.

Wang Xuechong really had fainted. His entire body had split open while blood streamed out from within, and countless bones in his body had been shattered. He lay on the ground like a mangled corpse, and only the trace of weak breathing from his nose proved that he was still alive.

Everyone was shocked by this scene!

Chen Xi's actions are simply too satisfying!

All the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy felt like this. Earlier, they were worried about Chen Xi who'd fallen into the Ancient Illusion Devil Thunderzap Formation while facing an inborn saint like Wang Xuechong, and they felt that he was in an extremely dangerous situation.

Never had they imagined that the development of the situation would be utterly unlike their expectations, and it was even to the extent that this battle was even more relaxed than the battle with Yan Yun!

Chen Xi's actions of face slapping, forcing Wang Xuechong to kneel, and then continuing to slap Wang Xuechong with the jade ruler even made many students of Dao Emperor Academy cheer loudly with delight while feeling extremely excited.

Conversely, it was the expressions of the students and instructors of the three academies that changed. Some were astounded, some were worried, some were furious, some felt disbelief, some were terrified and horrified, and so on and so forth.

Yan Yun had lost, and he'd been smashed by the Heaven Hatred Seal to the point of being at death's door.

Yu Xiushui had lost, he'd been completely charred by the Greensilk Palace Lantern and was beyond recognition.

Now, Wang Xuechong had been slapped, forced to kneel, and knocked out. These three examples and the tragedies that occurred successively caused their hearts to shake without end. The strength Chen Xi revealed was too bizarre and shocking, and it had completely exceeded their expectations.

Bang!

Just like before, Chen Xi kicked Wang Xuechong out of the combat arena like a dead dog.

At this point, the second match of the final round had ended.

On the other hand, all the spectators in the surroundings of the combat arena still hadn't recovered from the shocking and bloody scenes from before.

In the opinion of the instructors and students of Dao Emperor Academy, all of these were unexpected miracles that had been personally created by Chen Xi before their eyes. It made them feel excited, delighted, shocked, and overjoyed.

On the other hand, the three academies felt that Chen Xi was a maleficent existence that concealed his strength deeply, and he gave them a heavy blow over and over again...

But in Chen Xi's own opinion, this was only the beginning!

...

At this point of the final round, Yu Xiushui and Wang Xuechong had been eliminated one after the other, and only Dao Emperor Academy's Chen Xi, Bitter Silence Academy's Xiao Qianshui and Helian Qi, Grand Desolation Academy's Wu Fangjun and Yue Yu, and Vastsky Academy's Cai Ta remained.

In other words, the worst case scenario for Chen Xi was that he still had to fight another five opponents.

The situation was still rather severe.

But Chen Xi's display from before caused all the instructors and students from Dao Emperor Academy to arouse a trace of hope. Even though the hope was extremely tiny, they didn't feel perturbed or have a heavy feeling like they had before this.

Presently, the only worrying thing was Chen Xi hadn't obtained a moment of rest since he started fighting. They wondered whether his combat strength would be affected from the exhaustion of his strength or if he would be able to persist until the end.

Only Zhao Mengli was clearly aware that Chen Xi possessed the Dark Parasol Sapling, so his strength would absolutely not be exhausted from successive battles. The only thing that truly had to be worried about was whether Chen Xi's Heart Energy could persist until the end.

Of course, the existence of a figure like Xiao Qianshui was similarly a threat that couldn't be overlooked!

No matter what everyone in the surroundings thought in their hearts, Chen Xi was still calm as before at this moment. He didn't leave the combat arena and once again swept Xiao Qianshui and the others with his gaze just like he'd done after defeating Yu Xiushui before this.

He seemed to be silently saying. "Who's coming out for the third match? If you intend to choose me as your opponent, then quickly get over here!"

Under the attention of such a calm gaze, the expressions of Xiao Qianshui and all the other students that were participating in the final round turned gloomy while their eyes revealed a cold and fierce expression.