

Talisman 1571

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1571: Going Head-on Against The Divine Formation

Beneath the blood red sky, Chen Xi's lone figure traversed through space and approached the blood red gorge.

His dense and jet black long hair fluttered to reveal his calm and murderous expression, and his eyes that were deep like the starry sky ceaselessly surged with countless dense symbols.

The Sunchaser Formation in his eyes was greatly different from the eyes of others. Strict and profound talisman marking pathways, the foundation diagram of the formation itself, the source of energy surging at the core of the formation....

In Chen Xi's eyes, this ancient Divine Formation of the Dayi Clan seemed like countless dense talisman markings flowing and intersecting together while shocking amounts of talisman formation diagrams were like a spider web that densely covered every single inch of space.

It seemed as if it was without any weakness.

However, as soon as Chen Xi started to deduce it, the countless talisman formation diagrams reflected in his field of vision had suddenly transformed into numerous strands of talisman markings.

These talisman markings intersected, fused, circulated, and cooperated with each other, and they were dense like a myriad of shooting stars flowing along various different trajectories. If it was an ordinary Talisman Formation Master, then that person would be utterly unable to deduce its profundities before his mind and heart would become immersed within it and inextricable.

However, it was different for Chen Xi. Chen Xi's attainments in the Talisman Dao had long since arrived at an unprecedented height, and the Infinite Divine Talisman even resided in the universe within his body. So, as soon as he started to deduce it, the Infinite Divine Talisman had immediately captured all the talisman formation diagrams within the Sunchaser Formation, and then it started to assist Chen Xi to deduce the formation's core profundities.

In merely the time of a few breaths, Chen Xi had gained a complete understanding of all the profundities of the Sunchaser Formation, and it wasn't so obscure and mysterious as it was before.

It felt like a black clothed assassin hidden in the darkness had suddenly been illuminated by light before having his black clothes removed, causing the assassin to be unable to hide. So, the assassin lost the deterrent force of being dangerous or terrifying.

...

"That kid has really come."

"He can't blame anyone for courting his own death."

"I'm just curious, where did he get the confidence to actually dare to charge towards this formation?"

“It’s none other than for the sake of struggling desperately. Unfortunately, he overestimated his ability, and he thought that he could rely on the Godsmash Drum to act arrogantly. This is the common failing of all prey from the lower dimensions. They’re narrow minded and think extremely highly of themselves. They don’t know that there’s always someone superior to them in the world.”

When they saw Chen Xi’s figure appear in the distance, a wave of discussions instantly resounded in the blood red gorge, and there were some that were surprised and bewildered while some sneered with disdain.

Only Ninth Uncle’s eyes narrowed while his expression became slightly heavy. He’d fought Chen Xi in the past, and he was extremely clearly aware that this young man was absolutely not a brainless and rash fellow.

Now, under the circumstances that he was clearly aware that they’d set up a formation, he’d still dared to attack by himself, so this could only display two possibilities. Chen Xi intended to act recklessly, or Chen Xi had a certain amount of confidence!

Then which sort of possibility was it?

For no rhyme or reason, the words Oracle Mountain floated up into appearance within Ninth Uncle’s mind, and his heart couldn’t help but jerk. He immediately said loudly, “Everyone, don’t underestimate the enemy. This kid is extraordinarily difficult to deal with, and the slightest mistake might be utilized by him!”

His voice was solemn and even carried an undisguised tone of warning.

This caused the hearts of all the experts present here to shake. Even though many of them still felt that Ninth Uncle was making a big fuss about nothing, in the end, they didn’t dare underestimate Chen Xi as they’d done just now.

“Follow my orders to attack later. If anyone dares to act negligently, then even if we return to Snow Ink Region, my Dayi Clan will absolutely not forgive such actions!” Ninth Uncle’s expression was icy cold, and his tone was oppressive.

This caused the others in the surroundings to be even more serious, and they didn’t dare slack off.

“Ninth Uncle, he’s coming!” Yi Tian had been standing silently at the side since the beginning. However, when he saw Chen Xi’s figure become more and more clearly, he was instantly unable to restrain himself and reminded Ninth Uncle in a light voice.

“Young Master, stay back and leave everything to me!” Ninth Uncle spoke with an awe-inspiring expression.

“Alright, I’ll hold the line at the back!” Yi Tian nodded.

...

64 World Enlightened True Gods, one Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and... Yi Tian! When he was around 10km away from the blood red gorge, Chen Xi seemed to have sensed something, causing his footsteps to suddenly stop and not continue forward.

“Activate the formation, kill!” At practically the exact same moment that Chen Xi stopped moving, Ninth Uncle’s cold and grim shout resounded through the heavens and the earth.

After that....

Rumble!

The Sunchaser Formation that enveloped the entire blood red gorge suddenly started circulating and glowing brilliantly, and it emanated a myriad of strands of divine radiance that illuminated the world.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

At practically the exact same time, axes, battle-axes, hooks, bells, forks, chimes, blades, swords, pagodas, and various other terrifying weapons were suddenly condensed within the grand formation, and they soared into the sky before simultaneously smashed down towards Chen Xi.

These weapons had all been condensed from the energy of the grand formation, and they contained the might of the grand formation that was controlled by 64 World Enlightened True Gods. Such meant simply seemed capable of annihilating everything in the world and obliterating the world. It was extremely terrifying.

If it was an ordinary World Enlightened True God that encountered such a scene, that World Enlightened True God’s will to fight would have collapsed from terror a very long time ago. After all, an attack of such a scale was something even a Domain Enlightened Spirit God would probably not dare go head-on against.

However, Chen Xi did!

His eyes merely narrowed slightly before he withdrew the Godsmash Drum, and it floated up into midair before he lightly flicked with his finger before a strand of invisible force struck forcefully onto the drum.

Dong!

A strand of deafening and heavy rumbling of the drum that sounded as if it reverberated from the Chaos during the primeval times and was branded with a strand of invisible might swept out abruptly with Chen Xi at the center.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the force of such a terrifying soundwave, all those weapons exploded into pieces in midair, and they transformed into a blazing rain of light that sprayed down with peerless brilliance.

In the end, the sound of the drum easily destroyed these attacks and struck forcefully onto the Sunchaser Formation, causing it to tremble without end. Moreover, the sound of the drum was like a thunderclap that erupted successively, and it was extremely ear piercing.

“This is the might of the Godsmash Drum?”

“It really is terrifying. Looks like this kid came prepared.”

“However, that’s all he’s capable of. He can keep dreaming about destroying our grand formation with such ability!”

After this strike, all the experts within the grand formation realized how extraordinary Chen Xi was. At the same time, they became cautious in their hearts and heaved a sigh of relief as well because their grand formation was like an impregnable fortress, and it gave them a great deal of confidence.

“Continue attacking!” Ninth Uncle didn’t dare slack off at all when he saw this, and he ordered repeatedly.

At the same time, he nocked an arrow, and he intended to seize this opportunity to attack annihilate Chen Xi in one go. However, he felt helpless because just like the first time he’d fought Chen Xi, he was still unable to lock onto Chen Xi’s vital energy.

This caused a master archer like him to instantly lose his strongest ability in battle.

Rumble! Rumble!

It took a long time to describe, yet it occurred in an instant. The Sunchaser Formation fluctuated without end while emanated wave after wave of terrifying attacks. These attacks either transformed into weapons or condensed into storms and lightning.

In the end, even azure dragons, flame phoenixes, divine palaces residing above golden lotuses, landscape, nine Suncrows that had transformed into nine suns, a divine arrow shooting through the stars, and various other terrifying phenomena appeared in the form of attacks!

This was the might of the Sunchaser Formation. It was created by the Ancestor of the Dayi Clan, Dayi himself. At that time, it was created for the sake of annihilating the nine suns in the sky, yet now, this grand formation that shocked the primeval times had been utilized by Dayi’s descendants against Chen Xi.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

While suffering such terrifying attacks in succession, Chen Xi sped up the rhythm of the battle. He ceaselessly struck the drum and emanated a supreme soundwave that ceaselessly shot towards these attacks and the grand formation.

For a time, all sorts of gorgeous and resplendent divine radiances collided in the heavens and the earth, and they transformed an area of 500,000km into a chaotic battlefield. Moreover, the battlefield was filled with all sorts of phenomena, causing it to seem like doomsday was descending and the world was about to be obliterated.

Normally speaking, even a Domain Enlightened Spirit God would be unable to survive such attacks. However, to the terror of Ninth Uncle and the others, Chen Xi had actually resisted all these attacks by himself. Moreover, from the beginning until the end, he was advancing without end and approaching the blood red gorge!

This caused the last trace of contempt in everyone’s hearts to vanish, and their faces were covered with disbelief and a solemn expression.

Up until this point, they finally understood what Ninth Uncle meant earlier, and they understood how terrifying and heaven-defying this young man from the lower dimensions was.

“The Godsmash Drum! That’s a supreme precious treasure that only the king of the Primeval Micro Race can possess. Where exactly did this kid get these treasures?” At the back of the grand formation, Yi Tian had similarly noticed this scene. As he stared at the Godsmash Drum in Chen Xi’s hand and thought of how the Overarching Heaven Net and Copper Coin of Treasurefall were in Chen Xi’s possession as well, a strand of envy couldn’t help but arise in his heart.

“This time, I must kill this kid. That’s three extremely renowned Natural Spirit Treasures! With them in my possession, why would I worry about being unable to become the heir of the Dayi Clan and attaining glory that lasts for generations?” Yi Tian gradually clenched his fists together tightly, and his eyes couldn’t help but surge with a wisp of fervent greed and desire.

...

The pressure he suffered grew more and more stronger, and Chen Xi was still 3km away from the blood red gorge.

He ceaselessly struck the Godsmash Drum, and he resisted the attacks that charged over ceaselessly while he moved forward step by step through the flames of battle.

Once he came close to the Sunchaser Formation, it would be the moment he turned the situation around, and he wouldn’t have to utilize brute force to go against it as he was doing now.

“Quickly!”

“Even quicker!”

“You bunch of idiots! Why’re all of you still holding back at a time like this? Quicker!!”

When he saw Chen Xi’s figure ceaselessly approaching, Ninth Uncle’s expression gradually became gloomy while a strand of indescribable restlessness and anxiousness arose in his heart, causing him to order everyone within the grand formation to attack without end in a practically hysterical voice.

Rumble!

Rumble!

The might of the divine formation grew even more terrifying. At this moment, the heavens, the earth, time, and space exploded into pieces, and they showed signs of falling into a state of chaos.

On the other hand, the pressure Chen Xi suffered multiplied rapidly, and the speed the Divine Energy within his body was exhausted was increasing ceaselessly.

This caused his expression to become even heavier. He suddenly gritted his teeth and took the risk of injury as his figure flashed and forcefully charged forward.

Bang!

A brilliant divine palace condensed into form by the divine formation smashed down, and it smashed forcefully onto Chen Xi’s body. His figure instantly staggered while he coughed up a mouthful of blood, and his countenance instantly became slightly pale.

Obviously, just as he’d expected, this attack had caused him to suffer a certain amount of injury.

However, before his enemies could cheer, they saw Chen Xi's figure actually rely on the force of this collision to suddenly charge forward, and in the blink of an eye, he'd arrived before the blood red gorge!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1572: Reversing The Formation

No one had expected that Chen Xi would actually risk injury to forcefully charge to the blood red gorge.

What does he intend to do? Could it be that he doesn't know the suppression he'll encounter would be even more terrifying once he falls deep into the grand formation?

Everyone was surprised and bewildered, and they wondered if Chen Xi was just looking for death.

Only Ninth Uncle's eyelids twitched while his expression turned grim. He'd instantly determined that Chen Xi was courting death, and Chen Xi intended to overcome the formation instead!

"Stop him quickly!" Ninth Uncle practically instinctively soared into the sky and shouted loudly.

At this moment, he was even 80% sure that this young man from the lower dimensions was definitely related to Oracle Mountain. Otherwise, this young man would definitely not dare to disregard everything and enter the formation.

The others were stunned. *Stop him? He obviously intends to leap into the formation and become trapped, so why should we stop him?*

It was precisely because of this thought that their actions obviously displayed a trace of imperceptible slowness.

On the other hand, Chen Xi immediately grabbed this fleeting opportunity and flashed into the Sunchaser Formation with a swish.

When they noticed Chen Xi's actions that didn't reveal the slightest hesitation, all those World Enlightened True Gods instantly realized that the situation was slightly bad. So, they didn't dare hesitate at all to make a move and utilize the energy of the grand formation to attack Chen Xi.

Rumble!

For a time, the grand formation was filled with violent lightning, terrifying bolts of electricity, baleful mist, gales, divine light, and various other extremely terrifying attacks. These attacks were multicolored, dazzling, resplendent, and gorgeous. However, beneath the extreme beauty they revealed, extreme danger surged.

However, to their surprise, after the wave after wave of attacks, all traces of Chen Xi had actually vanished from within the grand formation!

"Where's that kid?"

"He wouldn't have been completely annihilated, right?"

"Probably not. If he had been, then the Godsmash Drum in his possession should have fallen within the grand formation. But not to mention the Godsmash Drum, he didn't even leave a trace of aura behind, and this is slightly unusual."

All of them discussed animatedly while carefully searching every corner of the grand formation, yet they came back empty handed. This unusual situation caused a trace of uneasiness to faintly arise in their hearts.

“What’re all of you still standing there for? Continue attacking!” Ninth Uncle realized the situation was slightly bad, and he instantly roared loudly and reminded them.

Pu!

However, before his voice finished resounding, the eyes of an expert at a corner of the grand formation suddenly opened wide while a trace of blood appeared on his throat.

“Save... save me...” HE held his throat and muttered. However, his vision went dark as he spoke, and he completely lost consciousness before a head shot into the sky while the blood of gods sprayed.

“Brother Luo San!”

“Third brother!”

“Dammit!”

Many people noticed this scene, and they turned pale with fear while crying out involuntarily.

All of this had occurred too suddenly, and there wasn’t even a trace of battle, yet the head of that expert had been severed. It caused all of their hearts to feel cold, and they felt a chill run down their spines.

“Where... where exactly was that kid hiding?”

“Why... why is the Sunchaser Formation unable to trap this fiend?”

All of them were surprised and bewildered, and they were extremely infuriated. From the beginning until the end, they were actually unable to lock onto their enemy’s traces at all, so how could they accept this?

Pu!

Right amidst this terrifying and uneasy atmosphere, another muffled groan resounded.

Has someone else died?

Everyone looked over, and their expressions became slightly dumbstruck. This time, it was a grey clothed and chubby middle aged man that was killed. A bloody hole had appeared on his forehead while his expression had frozen, and blood slid down his face, causing this scene to be ghastly and terrifying.

Thump!

His figure crashed to the ground and perished.

The hearts of all the others twitched. *This... this... this.... Exactly what’s going on here?*

Dammit! That bastard didn't do it for the sake of destroying the formation, and he intended to rely on the formation to conceal himself as he carried out assassinations!" At this moment, Ninth Uncle finally came to a complete understanding, and his expression became extremely livid.

At the same time, a trace of bewilderment still remained in his heart. Because this was the divine formation passed down within the Dayi Clan, so how could Chen Xi seem to be so relaxed within the divine formation?

Could it be that he understands the Sunchaser Formation better than I do?

When he thought up to here, Ninth Uncle's heart couldn't help but feel cold. He'd experienced countless battles in his lifetime, but in terms of unusualness, none of them could compare to the battle before him.

It was too mysterious!

"I'd never believe this fellow isn't related to Oracle Mountain...." Ninth Uncle took a deep breath while he swiftly deduced a strategy to deal with Chen Xi.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

However, right at this moment, a wave of muffled bangs resounded in the grand formation, and another three people had actually been killed successively!

These three people were respectively situated at three different positions in the formation, yet a bloody hole had appeared on their throats at the exact same moment, and they didn't even have the chance to struggle or let out a shrill cry before they were annihilated!

"Bastard!"

"Dammit! Dammit! What exactly is going on?"

All of them were terrified, and they roared furiously without end.

They were truly too astounded. Numerous gods had been annihilated without a sound, and they didn't even have the chance to react. They truly seemed like a group of sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

Most importantly, from the beginning until the end, they didn't even see a sign of the enemy!

This was the thing that aroused the greatest terror in them.

"Everyone, don't get flustered. Quickly converge to the 'Sky' position and deal with this fiend together!"

When Ninth Uncle saw this, he could only bear the losses and reluctantly change his strategy. The circulation of the Sunchaser Formation was originally constructed through 64 positions, and every single World Enlightened True God stood on guard at one of these positions. They acted in cooperation from afar, and they were able to fully bring forth the might of the grand formation.

Yet now, such a method of setting up the formation had caused an extremely large flaw to arise, and that flaw was that it was extremely easy for Chen Xi to make use of the formation and soundlessly hunt and kill them.

So, Ninth Uncle could only gather everyone in the formation to the central 'Sky' position in the grand formation so as to avoid providing Chen Xi any opportunities to take advantage of.

However, there was a disadvantage from doing this, and that was the might of the grand formation would instantly reduce by more than half!

If he had any other choice, Ninth Uncle wouldn't make such a choice at all.

...

Ninth Uncle's voice brought a strand of light into the hearts of everyone that had fallen into terror. It caused all of them to not hesitate at all to abandon their positions and approach the 'Sky' position.

Moreover, they felt fortunate because during this entire process, not a single one of them was assassinated again.

In next to no time, the remaining 59 World Enlightened True Gods had converged at the center of the grand formation, and this caused them to heave sighs of relief. It wasn't just because they would be stronger when together, most importantly, once they'd converged together, there wouldn't be any more opportunities for Chen Xi to seize!

"That damnable bastard! If I capture him, I'll definitely pull out his tendons, tear off his skin, and refine him into grease!"

"Prepare yourselves. Once that fiend is noticed, we must attack at full force and annihilate him in one go!"

"Right, we'll do just that."

All of them were bound by common hatred and hated Chen Xi to the bone, causing them to have murderous looks on their faces.

Ninth Uncle heaved a sigh of relief as well when he saw this. Even though they were utilizing a defensive position in replacement of an offensive position, they still occupied an absolute position of advantage in the end. If Chen Xi dared to show himself, then he was bound to suffer the suppression of boundless flames of rage!

Om! Om! Om!

Suddenly, a wave of obscure and strange fluctuation surged out from the grand formation.

"That's?"

"The grand formation seems to be changing..."

"Hmm? Wait! We haven't started to activate the grand formation!"

All of the others couldn't help but feel slightly terrified when they saw this. It couldn't be helped because they'd truly been terrified by Chen Xi's swift and elusive methods of killing from before.

At this moment, as soon as they noticed this unusual movement, even though they were unable to guess exactly what had occurred, they still couldn't help but feel terrified in their hearts.

“Everyone watch out. You absolutely can’t take action arbitrarily. So long as we stand on guard at the ‘Sky’ position, then no matter what tricks that fiend plays, it would be unable to shake our defenses at all!” Ninth Uncle spoke in a low voice when he noticed this, and it caused the hearts of the others to feel slightly steady.

Unfortunately, they’d completely not noticed that the Sunchaser Formation they resided in was silently undergoing a shocking transformation....

Besides the ‘Sky’ position at the center, the other 63 positions in the grand formation had been emptied.

Yet now, the formation diagrams branded on those positions were silently suffused with a wisp of light, and the talisman diagrams there silently started circulating.

At this moment, Chen Xi’s figure was ceaselessly flickering through every single one of these empty positions. Every time he passed a position, he would stretch out his hand and emanated a string of talisman diagrams, and they surged like tidewater into the formation diagram branded there and silently changed the talisman marking pathways within it.

He was like a spirit that silently roamed indeterminately through very single corner of the grand formation, and coupled with the concealment of the Dao Seal Mark, it caused the aura from his entire body to be concealed. Thus, he didn’t have to worry about being noticed.

These idiots.... If they had slight attainments in the Talisman Dao, then they wouldn’t stand there like idiots and wait for death.... At the same time, Chen Xi noticed that his enemies had converged at the ‘Sky’ position and were holed up there, and a wisp of undisguised ridicule couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of his mouth.

For example, he was currently utilizing the Talisman Dao to turn around the talisman marking pathways this grand formation utilized to circulate. Even though the core of the formation, the ‘Sky’ position, was still controlled by them, and he was unable to take control of this grand formation, but Chen Xi could rely on his own ability to completely converge the energy of the formation, and then cause the entire formation to explode in the end!

At that time, exactly how terrifying would the might created by the destruction of the grand formation be?

Chen Xi looked forward to it in his heart.

...

Actually, it wasn’t that Ninth Uncle and the others were completely ignorant towards the Talisman Dao. Conversely, they’d utterly not imagined that someone in this world could rely on their own strength to completely change the formation diagrams of an ancient divine formation passed down in the Dayi Clan!

This was the gap in their perception. To existences that hadn’t attained deep levels of comprehension in the Talisman Dao, it was utterly impossible for them to understand what sort of inconceivable ability a Talisman Formation Master who had attained the Talisman God Realm possessed.

Perhaps the head-on combat ability of such Talisman Formation Masters didn't seem to be really extraordinary, but when they appeared within formations, it was like arriving within their own territory, and they became the kings that controlled everything!

Lack of knowledge meant ignorant, and sometimes, ignorance meant death.

Just like this very moment.

While Chen Xi was making preparations, all of them were standing ready for battle while remaining holed up at the 'Sky' position, and they felt that controlling the core of the formation meant that they controlled everything within the formation.

In Chen Xi's opinion, this seemed extremely stupid and idiotic.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1573: Instant Annihilation

Time flowed by gradually.

The atmosphere within the grand formation was deathly silent, and all the experts residing at the 'Sky' position were slightly bewildered. *Why isn't there any movement?*

Ninth Uncle frowned without end as well. *This is slightly unusual. Could it be that kid intends to hide within the grand formation and fight a battle of attrition with us?*

"Hah! Do you think that bastard is tearing the formation apart?" Someone spoke and tried to crack a joke in order to ease up the heavy and oppressive atmosphere in the surroundings.

However, when these words entered into Ninth Uncle's ears, it was no different than a thunderclap. *Tear the formation apart.... Tear the formation apart.... How could I have forgotten that this kid is skilled in the Dao of Talismans and might even be related to Oracle Mountain!?*

Earlier, Chen Xi had entered the grand formation yet wasn't trapped by it, and he seemed like a fish in water instead and seized the opportunity to assassinate numerous experts on Ninth Uncle's side. All of this was sufficient to prove that Chen Xi had seen through all the profundities of the Sunchaser Formation since a long time ago!

Under such circumstances, how could Chen Xi possibly choose to remain indifferent and utilize such an extremely safe method like fighting a battle of attrition with them?

When he realized this, Ninth Uncle felt even more uneasy in his heart. His expression became gloomy, unsightly, and indeterminate, and he seemed to be hesitating about something.

In the end, he swiftly raised his head and suddenly gritted his teeth before he said in a grim voice, "Evacuate!"

Evacuate?

It was merely a single word, yet it caused all of these experts to be bewildered and puzzled.

When he noticed that these fellows were actually so clueless, Ninth Uncle was simply infuriated to the point he was almost fuming, and he gnashed his teeth as he said in a stern voice, “Do all of you not understand me? I said evacuate the grand formation right now! Immediately! Quickly!”

Everyone came to a sudden understanding when they heard this, yet they still felt bewildered. *Why would we have to evacuate the formation under such a situation? If we lose the protection of this grand formation, then would it be equivalent to losing a natural defensive barrier?*

What a bunch of idiots! When he noticed their hesitance, Ninth Uncle was angered to the point his chest rose and fell once more. He was very clearly aware that if they were disciples of the Dayi Clan, then such a situation wouldn't appear at all once he gave the order.

The crux was that most of these experts weren't from his Dayi Clan. So, even though they were afraid of the power and influence possessed by the Dayi Clan, they wouldn't trust the Dayi Clan without reservation.

As it was said, it's difficult to achieve great things without hearts that're one.

“Hurry up! Since Ninth Uncle said this, then he definitely has a reason. Let's evacuate together!” There were quite a few members of the Dayi Clan amongst them as well, and they immediately made their stands clear when they heard Ninth Uncle.

“Alright.”

“Since we started working together with your Dayi Clan, we've suffered setbacks successively. I really don't know what to say.”

“If you want us to evacuate, then we will. It's not our fault if we lose the chance to kill that kid.”

The others were slightly displeased in their hearts. Everything they encountered today had caused them to suffer successive setbacks, and a bellyful of rage had accumulated in their hearts since a long time ago. Now, when they heard Ninth Uncle give such an order, all their expressions were slightly unsightly.

These idiots! Could it be that not a single one of them has sensed any signs of danger? Ninth Uncle noticed the dissatisfaction on their faces, and he was instantly enraged to the point he was on the verge of exploding. He'd warned them out of consideration for their safety, yet they actually didn't appreciate his kindness at all and started blaming him instead!

Fortunately, those fellows started to take the initiative to evacuate the formation in the end, and this caused Ninth Uncle to feel slightly comforted in his heart.

Om!

However, right at this instant, a strand of indescribable fluctuation suddenly rumbled and swept through the grand formation like tidewater. In an instant, it suffused the entire grand formation, and it erupted with extremely dazzling divine light.

It felt like an invisible hand had instantly lit up every single formation diagram within the grand formation, and it ignited all the energy contained within the formation diagrams.

It was blazing, resplendent, grand, and dazzling!

“What’s that?” All of them who were about to evacuate the formation were stunned.

“Evacuate quickly!” Ninth Uncle were fiercely shocked in his heart instead, and his face turned grim while his eyes almost split apart from rage.

Unfortunately, when all of them recovered from their shock, their paths of retreat had already been sealed off.

The reason was extremely simple, they were standing on the core of the Sunchaser Formation, the ‘Sky’ position, and it just happened to be the center of the grand formation. At this moment, along with the unexpected event that occurred within the formation, it was like the grand formation had transformed into a surging ocean, and the ‘Sky’ position they stood on had become a long island at the center that was encircled by the ocean!

The ocean covered their surroundings, so how could they traverse it?

Since they were deep in the center of the grand formation, how could they find a path that led to escape and survival?

In an instant, their countenances turned pale. The sudden changes in the formation had caught them by surprise, and they sensed the aura of lethal danger.

They didn’t know what would happen next.

They didn’t know why the grand formation under their control would undergo such a change.

They didn’t know how they should deal with it.

So, they could only rely on the instinct they’d tempered through yeas of battle and instinctively circulate their entire cultivations, withdraw their strongest treasures, and utilize their trump cards with the intention of breaking out of the formation.

“Unfortunately, it’s too late....” Ninth Uncle muttered from afar with a dumbstruck expression.

Rumble!

A wave of monstrous rumbling resounded.

When one looked at it from afar, the Sunchaser Formation that enveloped the blood red gorge rumbled and exploded at this moment. A myriad of strands of divine radiance shot into the sky like numerous colossal mushroom clouds, and they illuminated the world.

After that, wave after wave of miserable and shrill cries resounded from within the explosion, and these cries carried unwillingness, despair, rage, and resentment.... In the end, these voices were drowned out by the rumbling.

Extremely far away from the blood red gorge, Chen Xi instantly heaved a sigh of relief as he watched this scene, and he pondered in his heart. *If nothing unexpected happens, then this attack would be sufficient to completely annihilate all of them, right?*

“Bastard!!” Suddenly, an extremely furious roar resounded from the side of the gorge. Ninth Uncle’s figure that was lofty like a mountain floated up into appearance, and the muscles on his body that were like numerous rocks had bulged up and were covered by strands of peerlessly violent Divine Energy.

His expression was livid and warped while his eyes had almost split apart from rage. He was like a frenzied ferocious beast that intended to swallow his enemies.

Ninth Uncle was indeed furious to the point of being on the verge of losing his mind. Because he’d never imagined that Chen Xi didn’t tear apart the grand formation, and Chen Xi had utilized some sort of method to make the entire grand formation explode!

Merely this blow had annihilated all the gods he’d placed within the grand formation, and this meant that an entire 64 World Enlightened True Gods had been buried by Chen Xi’s hand.

This number seemed to be small, yet they were all gods!

Especially that a portion of them were descendants of the Dayi Clan. Now that all of them had actually been buried along with the grand formation, if news of this were to spread to the clan, then the Ancestor of the clan would definitely skin him alive!

So, Ninth Uncle was utterly furious and frenzied. He’d resolved that even if he had to fight with his life on the line, he would annihilate Chen Xi. Otherwise, he would be too humiliated to give a report and explanation to everyone in the clan.

...

Swish!

Chen Xi seemed to have not noticed Ninth Uncle’s rage at all. As soon as the explosions within the gorge vanished, he withdrew the Overarching Heaven Net, and it transformed into a strand of chilly starlight that enveloped that entire area.

He was capturing the balls of Divine Dao Laws and techniques that were stripped away by the Laws of the Heaven Dao.

When he saw this scene, Ninth Uncle was infuriated to the point the veins on his forehead bulged. *This bastard doesn’t just intend to annihilate all of us, he’s even gathering the spoils of the battle right in front of me!*

*He’s simply going too far!*Rumble!

He was unable to restrain himself any longer, and he soared up into the sky before suddenly withdrawing a longbow made of beast bone. Numerous crimson red divine arrows shot out explosively like a storm, and they rained down towards Chen Xi who stood in the distance.

This sort of attack didn’t require any lock-on of vital energy, and it was entirely a form of large scale suppression that was executed at full power.

Clang!

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi made a move. He withdrew the Talisman Armament, and his figure flashed to greet this attack.

Even when Chen Xi had just entered the Last Days Domain, Chen Xi was able to pressure Ninth Uncle to the point Ninth Uncle was forced to utilize his Divine Dao Altar to fight Chen Xi desperately. Now, Chen Xi's cultivation and Divine Dao Laws had obtained obvious improvements, so he was utterly not afraid of Ninth Uncle fighting desperately against him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Arrow after arrow were slashed into two by Chen Xi, and they exploded into a rain of light. They were utterly unable to obstruct Chen Xi's footsteps at all.

"Old Bastard, you were lucky enough to escape with your life last time, and you won't be so lucky this time!" Chen Xi executed the Roc Divine Technique, and he transformed into a Roc that soared into the sky and roamed through the sky before charging at Ninth Uncle in an extremely imposing and fierce manner.

"Bastard! Don't you dare be arrogant!" Ninth Uncle roared furiously. He abandoned the Dao of Archery as his robust figure flashed, and he charged towards Chen Xi with a bronze spear in hand. He was similarly clearly aware that if he was unable to lock onto Chen Xi's vital energy, then he was utterly unable to utilize the Dao of Archery.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Talisman Armament and bronze spear collided, causing divine radiance to spray into the surroundings. They collided over 1,000 times in an instant, and it was entirely head-on collisions.

If someone witnessed this scene, that person would definitely be flabbergasted. After all, Ninth Uncle was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God! Yet now, a World Enlightened True God was actually fighting him on par, and this was extremely shocking.

However, Ninth Uncle wouldn't feel shocked because of this any longer. He'd fought Chen Xi in the past, and he was clearly aware how formidable Chen Xi's combat strength was. It couldn't be judged by the cultivation Chen Xi revealed at all

So, as soon as he attacked, he'd utilized all his ability and didn't hold back at all. He'd vividly displayed the power and might possessed by a Domain Enlightened Spirit God.

Similarly, Chen Xi had utilized his full strength as well. If he didn't do that, then he wouldn't be able to go against Ninth Uncle. After all, he was a realm lower than Ninth Uncle, and he could only utilize other abilities to make up for this gap.

In Chen Xi's opinion, his ability that could annihilate a Domain Enlightened Spirit God was his cultivation in the Sword Dao at the Sword Emperor Realm and the Natural Spirit Treasures he possessed!

Rumble!

Chen Xi and Ninth Uncle constantly collided in the heavens and the earth. Sword qi shot violently towards the surroundings while spear images danced about, and they fought to the point sand and stones flew about, the heavens and the earth collapsed, and the gods wailed.

“How could this be happening? How could this fellow be so formidable...?” Extremely far away from the blood red gorge, the Dayi Clan’s Third Young Master, Yi Tian, gazed towards the distance while his expression changed indeterminately, and his aura had become ruthless from his rage.

The Sunchaser Formation had been destroyed, those subordinates of his had been buried along with the grand formation, and only Ninth Uncle remained, yet this Domain Enlightened Spirit God was only able to fight that bastard equally.

All of these heavy losses, sudden and unexpected event, and heavy blows caused Yi Tian to be unable to believe his eyes, let alone accept all of this.

“Could it be that I really shouldn’t possess those Natural Spirit Treasures?” Yi Tian’s expression was gloomy and savage. “No! I must not give up just like this! Otherwise, how would I have the face to see Ancestor again!?”

Bang!

Suddenly, a tremor that shook the heavens erupted explosively by his ears, and it shocked Yi Tian to the point his entire body trembled. When he raised his eyes to look over, he noticed to his astonishment that Ninth Uncle was actually injured at this moment!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1574: Qing Liu

Bang!

When this strike blasted onto Ninth Uncle, his figure that was lofty like a mountain seemed like a sandbag as it crashed to the ground at this moment, and it blasted open a huge hole in the ground.

Ninth Uncle coughed out blood. When he stood up once more, the skin and flesh on his chest had split open to reveal a bone deep injury. Moreover, strands of fine and terrifying sword qi still coiled around this injury, and they ceaselessly minced apart his flesh and blood.

Vorpal Strike!

At this point in the battle, Ninth Uncle had been defeated by this move of Chen Xi’s once more, and it was simply alike to the scene when he lost to Chen Xi the last time.

At the same time, Yi Tian had noticed this scene as well, and it instantly terrified him to the point his entire body trembled while the viciousness and rage in his heart retreated like tidewater before being replaced by a wisp of indescribable terror.

This young man from the lower dimensions is too terrifying!

Not only had Chen Xi destroyed the Sunchaser Formation and annihilated 64 World Enlightened True Gods by himself, Chen Xi had even gained the upper hand in his battle with Ninth Uncle who was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God. This caused Yi Tian to not dare believe his eyes.

He was very clearly aware that if it was in the 3,000 universes of the Snow Ink Region, it would probably be impossible to find a few World Enlightened True Gods who possessed similarly heaven defying combat strengths as this fellow before him!

...

Rumble!

The battle in the distance was still going on.

This time, Chen Xi was resolute and decisive, and the space between his brows was filled with a concentrated and indifferent expression. He seemed to reveal the arrogant bearing of intending to surmount a battle to do battle and slaughter a Domain Enlightened Spirit God.

On the contrary, Ninth Uncle seemed as if he could only resist Chen Xi. No matter what supreme abilities he executed, they were destroyed by Chen Xi in one go, and they were unable to injure Chen Xi at all.

This was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and it was even a top-rate Domain Enlightened Spirit God that had attained the initial-stage in his Divine Dao Laws. Yet now, he was actually unable to do anything to a World Enlightened True God, and it was even to the extent that he was being suppressed by the World Enlightened True God instead. Such a display was inconceivable on its own.

If one analyzed it in detail, then the reason actually encompassed numerous aspects. However, the crux was that the Dao of Archery that Ninth Uncle was most skilled in couldn't be utilized in this battle at all.

On the other hand, even though Chen Xi's cultivation was a realm lower than Ninth Uncle, his foundation was extremely solid and deep, and it far exceeded his peers. Moreover, he possessed a cultivation in the Sword Dao at the Sword Emperor Realm. So, his overall combat strength faintly showed signs of suppressing Ninth Uncle.

Under such circumstances, Ninth Uncle's fate of retreating successively in defeat was unavoidable.

Bang!

After a short moment, a wisp of monstrous sword qi soared through the air. It was like a sweeping river that defeated Ninth Uncle once more. He staggered back while coughing up blood, and every single inch of skin on his body was bleeding.

This caused Ninth Uncle's expression to turn even more livid and savage. Moreover, his aura was violent and on the verge of turning berserk.

This wasn't the first time he'd lost to Chen Xi, yet when he truly fought Chen Xi, he was still unable to accept such a situation because he was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God!

He'd cultivated for countless years until now, and when had he ever been repeatedly forced to such a miserable state by a World Enlightened True God?

"Little Bastard! I'll fight you to the death!" Amidst his furious roar, Ninth Uncle still had no choice but to utilize his Divine Dao Altar once more.

Om!

The Divine Dao Altar soared into the sky and glowed brilliantly, and it emanated thick and terrifying energy of the Divine Dao. This was the quintessence energy possessed by a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and it was the strongest part of Ninth Uncle's entire cultivation.

In an instant, the heavens and the earth were filled with the rumbling of the Dao. A myriad of strands of divine radiance swept out from the altar, causing space to fall into disorder while the heavens and the earth in an area of 500,000km fell into great terror.

Dong!

When he saw this, Chen Xi practically didn't hesitate to utilize the Godsmash Drum to emanate a grand and boundless sound of the drum. The invisible soundwave was like a raging wave of chaos as it rumbled and swept out.

At the same time, Chen Xi stretched out his hand and flicked.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Three bright golden rays of light tore through the sky, and they emanated clear and resounding sounds.

The Copper Coins of Treasurefall.

At this moment, the three copper coins that were respectively branded with the markings of chaos that represented 'heaven', 'earth', and 'man' positioned themselves in the form of the character '品', and they were like a flawless and strong shackle that crushed down fiercely towards Ninth Uncle's Divine Dao Altar.

All of this wasn't the end. At practically the exact same moment, A'Liang soared up from within Chen Xi's ear. Her beautiful hair fluttered along with her light blue dress, and her pretty face was covered in a firm and serious expression.

Om~

Suddenly, a walking stick that was completely light golden, branded in strands of mysterious symbols, and was exquisite and beautiful to the extreme had appeared in her hand. It shook lightly in midair before strand of light golden divine flames instantly seethed out from it and swept through the heavens and the earth.

These divine flames were extremely miraculous. They seemed to be in the form of lightning, and they were sharp and ferocious. Moreover, they even possessed a strand of the might to incinerate the heavens, and they were extremely astounding.

This walking stick was another Divine Artifact of the Primeval Micro Race, and it was called the Divine Stick of Incineration. Even though it wasn't a Natural Spirit Treasure, it was a weapon of Karmic Luck that the ancestors of the Primeval Micro Race had personally forged. All the past kings and queens of the Primeval Micro Race would place a strand of their Will Brand into it, and then it was refined according to a secret technique. This allowed it to possess the terrifying might to incinerate the heavens into nothingness and be unstoppable by an ocean.

The Godsmash Drum!

The Copper Coin of Treasurefall!

The Divine Stick of Incineration!

In just an instant, three Divine Artifacts had soared into the sky, and they respectively emanated monstrous might as they shot simultaneously towards Ninth Uncle's Divine Dao Altar. Moreover, their imposing auras were so formidable that it caused the heavens and the earth to dim down.

These were also things that Chen Xi had prepared since a long time ago, and all of them were prepared for the moment when Ninth Uncle fought desperately and utilized his Divine Dao Altar.

After all, it was precisely because of this move that Chen Xi had suffered quite a big loss that day, and he would definitely not allow history to repeat itself this time.

"Shit!" When he witnessed all of this, Ninth Uncle's pupils constricted, and he cried out involuntarily from shock. He'd finally realized that the damnable little bastard standing in front of him had already been accumulating strength for a long time, and it was all for the sake of the moment he executed this move.

However, in this current situation, he didn't have the time to feel regret nor did he have the time to react, and he could only stake everything on this move.

In other words, this strike couldn't be avoided, and the outcome had to be decided as well. So, he couldn't shrink back or avoid it at all.

Rumble!

It was the soundwave from the Godsmash Drum that collided with the Divine Dao Altar first. It was like a tempestuous wave smashing fiercely onto a rock, and it shook the heavens and the earth

This attack caused the Divine Dao Altar to tremble violently. Unfortunately, it wasn't brought down.

However, before all of this came to an end, the Copper Coins of Treasurefall tore through the sky and descended like three blazing rays of golden light.

Bang!

They forcefully brought the Divine Dao Altar down from midair and forcefully restrained it.

Pu!

At this moment, Ninth Uncle suffered a strand of severe backlash, causing his countenance to turn pale while he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and his entire body couldn't help but tremble.

"Bastard!" He roared furiously while his eyes almost split apart from rage, and blood even flowed out from the corners of his eyes. He practically exhausted all the energy, essence, and spirit in his body, and he poured all the energy within him into the Divine Dao Altar.

Bang!

The Divine Dao Altar struggled violently and glowed brilliantly, and it was on the verge of charging free of the Copper Coin of Treasurefall's restraints. This caused Chen Xi to be impacted by it, and a trace of blood seeped out from the corners of his mouth.

Chen Xi couldn't help but exclaim with surprise in his heart because of this. This is the might of a Domain Enlightened Spirit God. It really isn't easy to completely annihilate him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fortunately, when the Divine Dao Altar was about to struggle free, the golden flames emanated by A'Liang's Divine Stick of Incineration struck down like a myriad of bolts of lightning at this moment. They tore fiercely through space and crushed down onto the Divine Dao Altar, causing waves of deafening explosions to resound while golden light shot into the surroundings.

Along with every single collision, the Divine Dao Altar would be unable to help but tremble, and the energy of Divine Dao that suffused its surroundings were dispersed and gradually dimmed down as the number of attacks the Divine Dao Altar suffered increased.

On the other hand, Ninth Uncle ceaselessly suffered backlash in this vie for supremacy, and he coughed up blood without end while his countenance grew more and more pale. His entire body trembled without end as if he was epileptic, and his appearance was hideous and terrifying.

"You intend to annihilate me by relying on some Divine Artifacts? Stop daydreaming!" Ninth Uncle roared furiously like a madman, and he seemed like a Fiendgod that had already decided to take Chen Xi down with him.

Rumble!

His figure seemed as if it was burning as he strode through space, and he'd actually instantly fused completely with his Divine Dao Altar!

In other words, he'd fully entrusted his fate to the Divine Dao Altar now. Even if he was able to attain victory in the end, he was bound to perish here and be unable to come back to life for eternity!

This old fellow is actually so ruthless.... Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he said in a low voice, "A'Liang, attack with all your strength. But remember not to get close to this old bastard. Leave everything else to me!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed, and the energy, essence, and spirit within his entire body seemed as if they were burning. A myriad of divine talisman diagrams appeared around his body, and the Talisman Armament emanated a clang as he slashed horizontally at the Divine Dao Altar with sword in hand.

Originally, relying on the Godsmash Drum, Copper Coin of Treasurefall, and A'Liang's Divine Stick of Incineration were sufficient to force Ninth Uncle into a hopeless situation. Yet now, Ninth Uncle had actually put his life on the line and intended to take Chen Xi down with him. This caused Chen Xi to immediately not dare hesitate, thus he charged forward to attack.

"Young Master!" A'Liang witnessed this scene from afar, and her heart couldn't help but feel tight as she was extremely worried for Chen Xi. However, when she recalled Chen Xi's instructions from before, she bit her cherry lips. In the end, she took a deep breath and poured all the strength within her into the Divine Stick of Incineration as she intended to share Chen Xi's burden in this way.

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth were filled with terrifying and shocking chaotic flows of energy. The battle had fallen into its most intense stage, and the outcome was bound to be decided at this moment.

“Little Fellow, you’ve come just at the right time. You can die without any regret for being able to force me to the point of having no choice but to take you down with me!” Ninth Uncle’s frenzied roars suddenly sounded out from within the Divine Dao Altar.

In the next moment, the Divine Dao Altar suddenly started shaking like a volcano that was on the verge of erupting, and it emanated a strand of a violent and practically obliterating force.

Shit! Chen Xi’s pupils constricted. He’d never imagined that this old fellow would actually stop struggling and intended to make them both perish together.

“Young Master, watch out!!” A’Liang’s anxious and worried shout even resounded from afar.

At this moment, every single pore on Chen Xi’s body sensed a strand of lethal danger, but it was already too late to dodge.

This damnable Bastard! Looks like I can only utilize.... Chen Xi suddenly gritted his teeth while a wisp of a ruthless and resolute expression flashed within his black eyes.

Swoosh!

However, before Chen Xi could take action, an unexpected event occurred. A wisp of green and hazy divine light appeared out of thin air, and it actually caught up and swept through the Divine Dao Altar with a swish before Chen Xi could even arrive before it.

Crack!

The Divine Dao Altar that contained Ninth Uncle’s entire quintessence energy was actually like a piece of paper before this wisp of green divine light, and it was cut into two!

“This... this.... This is.... Qing Liu....” Ninth Uncle’s disgruntled and miserable howl sounded out from the Divine Dao Altar that had been split into two, and it even carried a strand of extreme terror. He seemed to have never expected that he would actually encounter such an unexpected event.

His voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when an enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded. The Divine Dao Altar rumbled as it exploded into pieces, and it drowned this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1575: Accumulating Strength

The Divine Dao Altar exploded into pieces, causing dust and dirt to cover the heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi stood completely stunned on the spot. At the critical moment, he originally intended to execute the Godslaughter Burst to head-on against Ninth Uncle, yet never had he imagined that such an expected event would actually occur!

In an instant, the Divine Dao Altar that a Domain Enlightened Spirit God like Ninth Uncle had formed was actually slashed into two and exploded into pieces on the spot.

This meant that Ninth Uncle’s life had come to an end at this moment as well, and it was impossible for Ninth Uncle to be revived!

Where did that wisp of green divine radiance come from? Who rescued me at the critical moment?

Chen Xi raised his sword as he gazed towards the surroundings, yet he didn't notice anything unusual at all. This caused him to feel even more surprised and bewildered in his heart. Because someone capable of accomplishing this was absolutely at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm or above!

Then, who exactly is it?

Chen Xi recalled Ninth Uncle's howl before he perished. Qing Liu? What do these two words represent? Is it someone's name? Or it's the name of that green and hazy divine radiance? Or perhaps it's the name of an area in the Ancient God Domain?

"Young Master, are you alright?" Meanwhile, A'Liang teleported over, and her face was covered in happiness when she saw Chen Xi was completely fine.

Chen Xi shook his head while he took a deep breath, and then he restrained his thoughts and didn't think further about all of this.

"I never expected that Young Master actually killed a Domain Enlightened Spirit God. If Granny were to know about this, her jaw would definitely drop to the ground from shock." A'Liang's eyes glistened as she gazed at Chen Xi with slight adoration.

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile, yet he sighed in his heart. It wasn't me who killed this old fellow in the end, so there's truly nothing to feel proud about.

"Bastard! Just you wait! My Dayi Clan will absolutely not let you off!" Suddenly, an extremely resentful shout resounded from afar.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over, and then his brows instantly raised. That person wore a white robe and had a handsome appearance. It was precisely the Dayi Clan's Third Young Master, Yi Tian.

However, it was very obvious that this fellow hadn't noticed that wisp of green and hazy divine light that appeared abruptly just now, and thus he'd taken Chen Xi to be the culprit for Ninth Uncle's death.

However, Chen Xi wouldn't give Yi Tian an explanation. Earlier, his mind and heart were in a slight state of shock, and he'd almost overlooked Yi Tian's existence.

At this moment, when he saw Yi Tian actually dared to threaten him, the killing intent in Chen Xi's heart surged once more.

Swoosh!

Without practically any hesitation, Chen Xi's figure flashed and teleported through sky as he charged at Yi Tian.

Om!

However, before Chen Xi could approach Yi Tian, Yi Tian suddenly laughed coldly as he withdrew a bronze ring that was mottled with rust. It took a spin around him, and then emanated a strand of extremely obscure fluctuation.

Rumble!

Blazing divine radiance erupted from it, and it enveloped Yi Tian's entire body before it vanished in an instant.

Clang!

Chen Xi raised his hand and slashed down with the Talisman Armament. However, it was actually of no effect. It seemed as if Yi Tian's entire body had vanished instantaneously from this expanse of the heavens and the earth, and it didn't cause the slightest spatial fluctuation.

This caused Chen Xi's expression to be unable to help but turn grim. He was clearly aware that all of this was caused by that bronze ring that was mottled with rust, and it was definitely an extraordinary treasure from the Dayi Clan.

If I don't eliminate this potential trouble, then he'll probably cause a grey deal of trouble for me once I enter Snow Ink Region.... Chen Xi muttered, yet he could only give up.

After that, he started to clean up the spoils in the battlefield with A'Liang.

...

"Over 1,450 Divine Crystals, 54 balls of Divine Dao Laws, 23 balls of techniques, 36 Artificial Spirit Treasures...." After he sorted and counted everything, his gains were so abundant that they greatly exceeded Chen Xi's expectations. The only regret he had was that the Divine Artifacts he obtained were mostly of ordinary quality, and most of them had suffered a certain level of injury. So, even if they were exchanged for Divine Crystals, their value would definitely be reduced greatly.

"A'Liang, let's go look for a place to rest before heading to the passageway that leads to Snow Ink Region." After he gathered all the spoils of the battle, Chen Xi pondered briefly before he decided.

This battle had exhausted an extremely great deal of Chen Xi's Divine Energy. Causing the Sunchaser Formation hadn't exhausted a great deal of his Divine Energy, and the crux was the battle with Ninth Uncle instead. It had caused him to have no choice but to exert his full strength, thus he was left with less than 20% of his Divine Energy now, and it was practically on the verge of drying up.

"Oh." A'Liang nodded. She was completely obedient to anything Chen Xi said.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after Chen Xi and A'Liang left, a wave of spatial fluctuation suddenly arose on the battlefield, and then two figures appeared.

It was precisely that mysterious Goddess and Huicong.

"Goddess, you spoke ruthlessly, yet you couldn't bear to watch and rescues that Young Brother." Huicong chuckled.

The Goddess was silent for a moment, and then she flicked her sleeve after a long time.

Swish!

A strand of green and hazy divine light swept through the entire battlefield like a gust of wind.

The corpses, blood, desolation, and everything else on the battlefield vanished without a trace at a visible speed, and even the collapsed ground and chaotic spatial rifts had been repaired and returned to a calm and stable state.

After she did all of this, the Goddess turned around and said, "The Karma has already been sown, so who can do anything about it? I only hope that my actions today will be able to become goodwill in the future."

Amidst her calm and indifferent voice, the figures of this master and disciple pair became blurry, and then they vanished like smoke.

...

This day was bound to not be peaceful. After that Goddess and Huicong left, it was merely a short moment before another group of people arrived once more at this battlefield.

"Senior Brother Shangguan, we're a step too late. The auras in this battlefield have been eliminated by someone else since a long time ago, and it's impossible to notice any traces from it." One of the dark clothed young men in this group briefly observed the surroundings before he sighed lightly.

The others went silent as well.

"Haha! I never expected that after such a huge battle occurred in the Last Days Domain, our Sovereign Sect was actually completely unaware of it. It truly is ironic." After a short while, the violet robed young man in the lead who carried a sword on his back and had an extraordinary bearing spoke with self-ridicule.

"Senior Brother Shangguan, actually, even though the traces of the battle have been eliminated, this matter is definitely related to the Dayi Clan. A few days ago, a few of us brothers received the news that the Dayi Clan's Third Young Master, Yi Tian, gathered a huge amount of forces with the intention of hunting a prey from the lower dimensions within the Hunting Area." The dark clothed young man that spoke earlier pondered deeply before he said, "According to the fluctuations of the battle that I noticed from before, it's utterly impossible for it to have been something just one or two gods could cause. Or perhaps I could say that a fluctuation of battle at such a degree required a battle of at least 30 plus gods to create, and only that Yi Tian was capable of this."

The violet robed young man in the lead who was addressed as Senior Brother Shangguan nodded and said, "I'm just really curious. Why exactly did that Yi Tian exhaust such great efforts, and what was the outcome of this battle?"

"It's very simple. The passageway is about to close now. So, if that Yi Tian and his subordinates are still alive, then they'll definitely appear outside the passageway in the next two days. Conversely, if they didn't make an appearance, then it proved that Yi Tian and the others perished in this battle." The dark clothed young man pondered and said, "However, I'm unable to deduce who exactly that young man from the lower dimensions is."

"Someone capable of making Yi Tian gather such forces will definitely not be an ordinary figure, and such a figure will definitely be unwilling to leave in the Last Days Domain forever." Senior Brother

Shangguan rubbed his chin and pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "Let's return and guard the passageway strictly. No matter who enters the passageway, we must carefully examine that person's identity, and we absolutely can't allow someone from the lower dimensions to sneak through!"

"Yes!" All of them received their orders solemnly.

"Let's go. Martial Aunt Ye will be patrolling the passageway in the next few days. We must not allow any careless mistakes to occur so as to avoid facing the rage of Martial Aunt Ye." Senior Brother Shangguan spoke in a deep voice.

Martial Aunt Ye!

All of their expressions turned solemn when they heard this, and their eyes couldn't help but reveal a wisp of deep fear. Because that was a ruthless woman whose emotions changed indeterminately, and she killed on a whim as well!

Even the great figures of the Sovereign Sect were helpless against her, thus they placed her in Snow Ink Region because in this way, she was out of sight and out of mind to them.

...

At the bank of a boundlessly vast lake.

Chen Xi was seated cross-legged on the ground and was recovering the exhausted Divine Energy within his body.

A'Liang sat cross-legged on a blood red blade of grass by his side, and she was cultivating silently as well.

A day later, Chen Xi was the first to awaken from his cultivation, and then he glanced at A'Liang before he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. The Hunting Area was too dangerous, and being able to calmly survive until today could be considered as a form of luck.

After a day of recovery, Chen Xi's cultivation had already recovered and even faintly showed a trace of improvement again. He was on the verge of attaining perfection in the World Enlightened True God Realm.

This sort of speed of cultivation caused him to feel rather satisfied in his heart. Combat was always the best teacher on the path of cultivation. It was able to temper one's strength, and it was even able to arouse and unearth one's potential that affected one's subsequent cultivation.

When A'Liang awoke from her cultivation, Chen Xi instructed. "A'Liang, please stand on guard for me. I intend to refine and absorb some Divine Dao Laws and strive to step foot into the initial-stage in my Divine Dao Laws."

When she heard this, A'Liang seemed like a soldier that had received the orders of her general, and she nodded in a serious manner and said, "Don't worry Young Master, A'Liang will definitely not allow you to be disturbed."

As she spoke, her figure soared into the air. She held the Godsmash Drum in one hand and the Divine Stick of Incineration in the other hand before she started to patrol the surroundings, and she seemed as if she was strictly carrying out her duty.

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile. This young lady is simply too likeable.

Huff~

Chen Xi took a deep breath and stopped delaying. He withdrew numerous balls of light that contained the Divine Dao Laws and fell into deep levels of tempering.

The tempering and condensation of Divine Dao Laws was divided into the basic-stage, initial-stage, advanced-stage, peak-stage, and perfection-stage, and every single step of improvement could be said to be as difficult as ascending the heavens.

Even with Chen Xi's current natural talent, it was extremely difficult to obtain a breakthrough in his Talisman Divine Dao within a short period of time. Fortunately, he had a huge amount of balls of light that contained the Divine Dao Laws, so he didn't have to exhaust himself over this problem.

It was even to the extent that he had to thank the Laws of the Heaven Dao in the Last Days Domain. Because if it hadn't stripped away the Divine Dao Laws and techniques possessed by those gods, Chen Xi would definitely be unable to take such a shortcut on his path of comprehending the Divine Dao Laws.

Now, Chen Xi intended to rely on these balls of Divine Dao Laws that he'd plundered from the battlefield to attain the initial-stage in his Talisman Divine Dao in one go.

This sort of breakthrough seemed to be ordinary, yet when it was really accomplished, it was sufficient to allow the strength of a god to undergo a tremendous transformation!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1576: Untold Secrets Of The Godrank Char

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A figure tore through space beneath the blood red sky, and he was like a wisp of wind that drifted indeterminately, causing others to be unable to capture a trace of him.

This figure was tall like a lone peak, had a handsome appearance, and a pair of black eyes that were vast like the starry sky. Moreover, every single move he made carried a confident, steady, indifferent, and extraordinary bearing.

This young man was Chen Xi.

Two days ago, he'd refined and absorbed all the balls of Divine Dao Laws that he'd gathered, and in the end, he'd broken through in his own Talisman Divine Dao to the initial-stage. Moreover, along with this, his own cultivation had once again undergone a tremendous change.

The reason Chen Xi was able to accomplish this was all thanks to the ball of light that Ninth Uncle had left behind before he perished. It contained the Divine Dao Laws of a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and it was extremely thick and powerful. If it wasn't for that, then merely the balls of light left behind by World Enlightened True Gods would be definitely unable to allow Chen Xi to advance to the initial-stage of the Talisman Divine Dao so quickly.

If I go against that Ninth Uncle again, then my current combat strength would be sufficient to annihilate him, and I wouldn't need to rely on anything else at all.... As he flew, Chen Xi sensed the changed in his

strength, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. Since he'd entered the Last Days Domain, he'd always taken Ninth Uncle to be his number one enemy, and all the hard work he'd put in had been done for the sake of defeating Ninth Uncle in the end.

But who would have imagined that it was precisely Ninth Uncle's death that allowed his own Talisman Divine Dao to advance to the initial-stage?

This was what it meant when it was said that everything is preordained, and everything is governed by karma. There was naturally a trace of profundity hidden within all of this.

I wonder what sort of level my current strength would be at in Snow Ink Region.... Chen Xi fell into deep contemplation.

The Last Days Domain couldn't be compared to the Ancient God Domain in the end. There were over a thousand regions and a myriad of universes in the Ancient God Domain, and it was an eternal plane where gods roamed freely. So, the gods there were definitely extraordinary.

Not to mention that as far as Chen Xi was concerned, even if he could reign supreme over all World Enlightened True Gods now, yet there were still Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods, Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods....

It was even to the extent that after Chen Xi witnessed that green divine light that annihilated Ninth Uncle, Chen Xi had faintly sensed that there were probably even more formidable existences above Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods!

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi naturally didn't dare feel any self-satisfaction towards the strength he possessed right now. He was very clearly aware that if it was amongst all the gods, then he was still at the most ordinary rank in the end.

"Young Master, I heard granny say that there's a Godrank Chart in the Ancient God Domain, and the top gods in the various realm of cultivation are listed out on it. With your current combat strength, it ought to be sufficient for you to be ranked amongst the top ranks of the World Enlightened True Gods in the Godrank Chart." A'Liang who stood beautifully on the auricle of Chen Xi's ear spoke abruptly, and her eyes glistened while they carried a trace of admiration.

The Godrank Chart!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. This name wasn't unfamiliar to him, and he'd seen that chart that lay across the chaos on more than one occasion while within the God Attainment Region of the three dimensions.

Numerous supreme and brilliant names were listed out on that chart, and it possessed an indescribably supreme dignified aura. It was a supreme glory to any god to have their names listed there!

However, Chen Xi had always felt aversion towards the chart, and the reason for this was the River Diagram fragments. When he was at the God Attainment Region, Chen Xi, Shi Yu, Xiangliu Li, and the others intended to obtain the Dao Fruit's Spirit, yet they were obstructed by the Godrank Chart. At the critical moment, if it wasn't for the assistance of the River Diagram fragments, their group would have definitely returned empty handed.

It was also from that moment onwards that Chen Xi aroused a trace of vigilance towards this mysterious chart.

So, when he heard A'Liang mention the Godrank Chart at this moment, Chen Xi had slightly complicated emotions in his heart. There was vigilance but there was even more bewilderment. Exactly what does this Godrank Chart mean to the gods of the Ancient God Domain? Where is it from? Why would the River Diagram fragments arouse hostility towards it?

"Young Master?" A'Liang couldn't help but feel slightly bewildered when she saw Chen Xi remain silent.

"Oh, I was thinking about the Godrank Chart. Right, A'Liang, what do you know about the Godrank Chart?" Chen Xi took a deep breath and restrained his thoughts.

"I don't know much. I've only heard from granny that if I want to know how formidable a god is, it'll be obvious by taking a look at that god's position on the Godrank Chart." A'Liang explained in a light voice. According to her, the Godrank Chart was extremely miraculous, and the rankings it produced were the fairest. It was able to flawlessly display the extent of strength possessed by a god.

Moreover, according to the different cultivation realms possessed by the gods, the Godrank Chart was divided into numerous charts like the World Enlightened Chart, Domain Enlightened Chart, Universe Enlightened Chart....

On the other hand, all those who were able to be ranked on it were top-rate figures in their respective cultivation realms.

After he heard about all of this, Chen Xi couldn't help but recall the Ascensio Immortal Rankings, Allheaven Gold Rankings, and various other rankings in the Immortal Dimension.

However, the difference between them was that the Godrank Chart was even more mysterious, and it caused Chen Xi to constantly and uncontrollably arouse a wisp of deep vigilance every single time the Godrank Chart's name was mentioned.

It felt as if once his name appeared on it, then even his fate would faintly be controlled by it.

"I don't wish for my name to appear on it." Chen Xi sighed.

"Why?" A'Liang was stunned, and she couldn't help but ask curiously. Amongst the ancestors of her Primeval Micro Race, many of their names had once appeared on the Godrank Chart, and they'd taken pride in it. Moreover, it caused all of them who were descendants of these ancestors to take the Godrank Chart to be the target they pursued, and they even had a practically sacred yearning to be ranked atop it.

However, at this moment, Chen Xi actually said he wasn't willing for his name to appear on the chart, so it naturally caused A'Liang to be rather surprised.

"A man dreads fame just as a pig dreads being fat. I don't want to be burdened by such reputation." Chen Xi smiled, and he didn't tell A'Liang about his true thoughts.

After all, this matter was too obscure and mysterious, and it was better the fewer people know about it.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, the seemingly boundless blood red sky suddenly underwent a slight change. Or perhaps, it could be said that a little bit of other colors had appeared like verdant mountains, clear water, white clouds, a blue sky, an open field....

Chen Xi instantly stopped moved. He was clearly aware that he was about to leave the Hunting Area that was suffused by the color red, and a passageway leading to the Snow Ink Region existed somewhere ahead.

“A’Liang, that passageway isn’t too far away now, and this is our final barrier. So long as we pass through it, then we’ll be able to enter smoothly into the Ancient God Domain. No matter what sort of dangers I encounter, you must remember not to show yourself again until we arrive at the Ancient God Domain.” Chen Xi’s expression became solemn, and his eyes were filled with calmness.

“Young Master, are you going to fight head-on against those disciples of the Sovereign Sect?” A’Liang couldn’t help but ask with worry.

Chen Xi smiled lightly and said, “That’s the worst-case scenario. I still have an excellent method before that, and perhaps I’ll be able to pass throughs safely.”

As he spoke, a verdant Treeheart that was enshrouded with misty divine radiance floated up into appearance on his palm, and it had 36 petals that overlapped in layers above each other. It was rather dazzling.

“A Shapeless Skin?” A’Liang was stunned, and then she said with surprise, “This a treasure that only the king of the Woodskin Mask Race can condense, and it has gone extinct since countless years ago. I never expected that you would actually be able to find such a precious treasure.”

Chen Xi told A’Liang about the sequence of events when he encountered the Woodskin Mask Race.

“Haha! They really are cowardly and stupid.” A’Liang covered her mouth and chuckled when she found out about all of this.

Chen Xi started laughing as well. It was the first time he’d encountered such cowardly opponents, and even until now, he still felt it was slightly inconceivable when he thought about it.

“Young Master, who do you intend to transform into with the Shapeless Skin?” A’Liang asked curiously.

“I’ll naturally be transforming into a disciple of the Sovereign Sect.” Chen Xi spoke casually while Divine Energy suddenly surged out from his hand and enveloped the Treeheart. In an instant, a clear and glistening ray of divine light flowed and enveloped his entire body.

When the divine light vanished, Chen Xi had already become a completely different person. He wore black clothes and a bamboo hat, and his bearing was feminine and cool. Moreover, his entire body was suffused by a strand of terrifying aura of calamity. Shockingly, it was the Eldest Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect, Yin Huaikong!

“Young Master, you....” A’Liang was obviously shocked by this scene, and she’s never imagined that not only had Chen Xi’s appearance changed, even his bearing had become completely different. This caused her to almost not dare believe her eyes.

“How is it?” Chen Xi scanned himself and sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart as well because even he himself felt as if he was possessed by Yin Huaikong.

Especially his voice, it was hoarse and low, and that unique aura and the gloominess he revealed inadvertently was utterly not something that an ordinary technique could imitate.

“You really look like a disciple of the Sovereign Sect! No! You’re just like a disciple of the Sovereign Sect!” A’Liang exclaimed with surprise. For some unknown reason, she actually became slightly restrained and careful. Obviously, she was slightly unable to accept the changes in Chen Xi’s appearance.

However, this obviously showed how miraculous and unbelievable this Shapeless Skin from the Woodskin Mask Race was.

“Only in this way would I be able to deceive those people. Let’s go.” Chen Xi took a deep breath before his gaze shot towards the distance.

...

Swish!

On an expanse of green plains, a multicolored spatial tunnel lay across the sky. It wasn’t in a fixed position, and it was like water instead as it flowed and swayed endlessly in midair.

When looked at from afar, it was like a ribbon fluttering in midair, and it was a rather magnificent scene.

A lofty and mighty divine hall stood towering before the spatial tunnel, and it completely locked down the entrance to the spatial tunnel.

Moreover, there were groups of gods patrolling the area before the divine hall, and it seemed to be heavily guarded.

This was the passageway guarded by the Sovereign Sect, and the only path that led to Snow Ink Region from the Last Days Domain!

“Keep your spirits high! Martial Aunt Ye is about to come patrol this place, and if she notices any mistakes, then all of you know how severe the consequences will be!” A black clothed old man appeared before the divine palace, and he swept the surroundings with his gaze before berating the disciples on patrol with a stern voice.

Those patrolling disciples didn’t dare slack off, and they roused their spirits before patrolling the surroundings with a murderous look on their faces. At this moment, even if a fly were to trespass here, it would be dragged out and annihilated on the spot by them.

At the same time, there was an outpost 50km away from the divine palace, and it was guarded by 16 disciples of the Sovereign Sect.

At this moment, there was a row of figures in queue before this outpost, and they were waiting to have their identities verified and pay the required Divine Crystals before they could safely pass through the layers of defenses here to enter the spatial tunnel.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1577: Golden Divine Eagle

If one observed carefully, one would notice that the Sovereign Sect had set up three layers of defenses before this passageway.

The first layer was the outpost 50km away from the divine palace, and it was defended by 16 disciples of the Sovereign Sect. Moreover, they verified the identities of the people who passed and collected Divine Crystals from them.

The second layer was situated before the divine palace, and it was protected by groups of patrolling disciples. Their main responsibility was to deter trespassers and deal with sudden situations.

The third layer was the divine palace itself. Over three Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods and numerous elite and formidable disciples resided within it all year round.

This was the three layers of defense that the Sovereign Sect had placed in the Last Days Domain, and these heavy defenses had practically no blind spots.

If it was in terms of numbers, then there were an entire 100 plus disciples of the Sovereign Sect present here. Perhaps such numbers would seem to be rather small when facing a large-scale battle, but one shouldn't forget that there were Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods residing here, and just a few of them were sufficient to resist an army.

Coupled with the monstrous power and influence of the Sovereign Sect, there were utterly no experts from the Ancient God Domain that had the courage to cause trouble here.

If a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God that patrolled the area all year round was added to this, then this deterrent force seemed to be even more terrifying.

At this moment, there was a row of figures queued up before the first row of defense, and they were waiting to have their identities verified and pay Divine Crystals before they could enter the spatial tunnel to return to Snow Ink Region.

Obviously, this row of figures had definitely come from Snow Ink Region, and if they were gods who were restrained and brought into the Last Days Domain from the lower dimensions, then they wouldn't dare approach this place at all.

The reason was extremely simple. The Sovereign Sect only possessed a single approach towards all experts from the lower dimensions, and it was to capture all of them to be made servants before they were transported to distant and unknown regions to serve the Sovereign Sect.

Once such an incident was to occur, then it meant that death wasn't too far from that person. Because the reason an unknown region was unknown was because it was too dangerous, and no one dared to risk their lives there!

“Haha! Have you heard? The Dayi Clan's Third Young Master is in a slightly bad situation. The passageway is about to close, yet there's no sign of him. He's probably already dead.”

“You mean Yi Tian? I heard about it as well. He seems to have gathered many forces and is pursuing a prey in the Hunting Area. It seems like it’s impossible for a Young Master like him who’s followed by a group of lackeys to suffer any danger, right?”

“How could it be impossible? Haven’t you noticed that fellow still hasn’t made an appearance? It isn’t just him, not a single one of his lackeys have made an appearance as well. I’ve inquired about him, and there isn’t even a trace of news about Yi Tian within the entire Last Days Domain for the last few days. It’s as if he evaporated into thin air. In my opinion, they’re probably... Hahaha, all of you understand what I mean.”

A group of figures in line before the first layer of defense, the outpost, were conversing while waiting to pass through. There were both men and women amongst them, and there was no lack of Young Masters that brought lackeys along with them.

Obviously, they were from Snow Ink Region, and they knew the Dayi Clan’s Third Young Master, Yi Tian.

“If it’s really like that, then it’s slightly unbelievable. Exactly who was able to accomplish this? According to my knowledge, the Dayi Clan sent a Domain Enlightened Spirit God to protect that Third Young Master.” Someone seemed to be lost in thought.

“I’m extremely curious about it as well.”

All the others nodded successively. They were similarly filled with wonder because it was extremely extraordinary to be able to eliminate Yi Tian’s entire group.

On the other hand, a figure was silently hiding in the shadows of a gorge that was an entire 5,000km away from the outpost. He wore black clothes, a bamboo hat, and his entire vital energy had been completely concealed, causing others to be utterly unable to notice his presence.

Strange, they’re actually still unaware that Yi Tian’s group has already been annihilated.... Chen Xi’s face was concealed beneath the shadow of the bamboo hat, and his eyes surged with a contemplative expression.

The commotion from the battle that day was extremely enormous. Yet now, no one knew about it. This caused Chen Xi to faintly realize that someone had probably helped him eliminate all the traces in that battlefield after he’d left.

Who would help me in secret?

Chen Xi inadvertently thought about that strand of green divine light that killed Ninth Uncle that day, and he thought about that mysterious Goddess.

Could all of this have been the work of that Goddess?

Chen Xi couldn’t help but make such a deduction because besides Tie Kun and that granny from the Primeval Micro Race, the only person he knew in the Last Days Domain was that mysterious Goddess.

Obviously, only that mysterious Goddess from South Sea Region could accomplish all of this!

But why did she assist me in secret?

Chen Xi was unable to figure this out. In the end, he could only shake his head because no matter what the reason was, he had to remember this kindness.

...

In the next period of time, Chen Xi remained in hiding and calmly observed the three layers of defense set up by the Sovereign Sect, and he listened to their discussions to ceaselessly absorb the information he required.

For example, the names of those disciples of the Sovereign Set that were guarding the outpost, the technique they utilized to verify one's identity, the amount of Divine Crystals they collected, and so on and so forth.

These pieces of information seemed to be extremely disaggregated, but to Chen Xi who'd disguised himself as the Eldest Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect, Yin Huaikong, all of this was just what he needed.

After all, he was Yin Huaikong now, and he was a disciple of the Sovereign Sect. So, he naturally couldn't make any careless mistakes in any aspect.

When the veil of night descended, the eyes of Chen Xi who originally stayed there in deathly silence and without moving like a rock had narrowed. His opportunity had arrived!

...

Screech!

A resounding cry of an eagle resounded in the clouds. After that, a divine eagle that seemed as if its entire body was made of gold unfolded its wings that covered an area of over 30m, and then it tore through the sky and clouds to circle endlessly beneath the sky.

This was a divine flying beast that a disciple of the Sovereign Sect raised, and he would allow it to fly freely for a period of time every six hours.

Suddenly, this Golden Divine Eagle seemed to have noticed something. It let out a resounding cry before diving down, and then it stretched out its claws that were sharp as blades while pouncing fiercely towards a gorge.

However, from this moment onwards, everything fell into deathly silence. After the Golden Divine Eagle's figure entered the gorge, and it didn't make another sound as if it had evaporated from the world.

"Hmm? Senior Brother Wei, why is there no sound from that Little Gold of yours?" A disciple spoke with bewilderment before the first layer of defense.

"Haha! That feathered beast loves to fly around blindly, so it has probably been hunted and cooked as a meal by someone." One of the disciples laughed and joked.

"Shut up!" Another grey clothed and green haired disciple glared at that person with displeasure, and then he frowned while glancing towards the distance. In the end, he was still unable to feel at ease, and he said, "Everyone, I'm going to have a look."

“Go on, go on.”

The others were clearly aware that this Senior Brother Wei of theirs cared the most about this Golden Divine Eagle.

Senior Brother Wei nodded when he heard this, and then he left hastily.

After a short moment, he arrived before a gorge. He swept the surroundings with his gaze, and he instantly felt amused and angry. At this moment, the Golden Divine Eagle was lying flat on the ground while snoring, and a strand of glistening drool still hung from the corner of its mouth.

“Little Gold! Get over here!” Senior Brother Wei berated loudly, yet Little Gold didn’t pay any attention to him at all. This caused his expression to turn grim, and he gnashed his teeth as he charged down the gorge. “You lazy bastard! Looks like I’ve spoiled you too much in the past to actually foster you to such a terrible state!”

As he spoke, he slapped his palm down towards Little Gold’s head.

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared out of thin air, and this figure’s hand covered his mouth. At the same time, an icy cold blade was pushed against his throat, and the peerlessly sharp Sword Insight on the blade caused a layer of goosebumps to arise on his skin.

Senior Brother Wei’s pupils instantly dilated while his entire body stiffened, and he was shocked and furious to the limit in his heart. He was clearly aware that this was an ambush that had been meticulously prepared since a long time ago.

After that, he laughed coldly without end in his heart. Someone actually dared to ambush me in the territory of my Sovereign Sect, this person is simply tired of living.

As far as Senior Brother Wei was concerned, the person that ambushed him was definitely a prey from the lower dimensions, and it was none other than for the sake of forcing him to bring that person through the spatial tunnel.

It wasn’t the first time that something like this had occurred. So, Senior Brother Wei quickly calmed down, and he’d already prepared his words. No matter what sort of request this person raised, he would agree to all of them, and after this person entered into his territory, he’d allow this person to know what sort of heavy price had to be paid for ambushing him!

However, what happened next greatly exceeded Senior Brother Wei’s expectations.

Pu!

He felt his throat go cold, and he didn’t have the time to sense the intense pain from it when his vision went black, and he lost all senses.

Even at the moment before his death, he was still unable to recover from his shock and figure out why this person would act in such an unconventional way....

“Young Master, why did you kill him?” A’Liang couldn’t help but ask this question.

“What he tells me might not be the truth. I just happen to possess a technique of soul searching, and it’s sufficient to search for the answers I require from within his soul.” Amidst his calm voice, Chen Xi placed Senior Brother Wei’s corpse on the ground, and then he took a deep breath before taking action.

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

“Hmm? Senior Brother Wei has gone for so long, why hasn’t he returned yet?” Someone before the outpost noticed that something was wrong, and he frowned while he spoke.

“You four go take a look together, and you must be careful. Presently, everyone within the Last Days Domain is clearly aware that the passageway is about to close. Under such circumstances, it’s unavoidable that some desperate fellows disregard everything and act rashly.” The grey clothed, show, and chubby old man in the lead immediately made a decision and ordered in a low voice.

Four disciples of the Sovereign Sect immediately moved out, and they moved jointly to search in the distance.

Under the pitch black veil of the night sky, all of them were tense and had murderous expressions while their eyes were filled with vigilance as they ceaselessly moved the area they searched.

In next to no time, they arrived at that gorge. However, the figures of the Golden Divine Eagle and Senior Brother Wei had vanished from the scene since a long time ago, and not even a trace of their auras was left behind. So, the four of them were naturally unable to find Senior Brother Wei.

“Strange. Where exactly did Senior Brother Wei go?”

“I think that feathered beast was definitely coveting food again and headed to the Hunting Area to search for prey. Senior Brother Wei has probably followed it there.”

“Right, something like that seems to have occurred in the past. Then should we head to the Hunting Area to search for him?”

“Forget it, let’s return. If Senior Brother Wei still doesn’t show himself tomorrow, then it wouldn’t be too late to search at that time.”

“Yes, that’s right, that’s right.”

The four of them immediately discussed it amongst themselves, and then they turned around and headed back.

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, a wave of spatial fluctuation suddenly arose in an expanse of the night sky that was extremely far away behind them.

The four of them instantly noticed it and turned around before they swept their gazes over in succession, and they stood ready for combat.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1578: Sly Trick Of Substitution

All four of these disciples of the Sovereign Sect had never expected that while they were unable to find their Senior Brother Wei, they would meet Eldest Senior Brother Yin Huaikong instead.

“Eldest Senior Brother.” But in next to no time, they stopped on the spot in unison and bowed.

Swoosh!

“What’re all of you doing?” Yin Huaikong who Chen Xi had transformed into wore black clothes, a bamboo hat, and was completely suffused with a gloomy aura arrived swiftly before he spoke in a cold voice.

“Eldest Senior Brother, we’re searching for Senior Brother Wei. Earlier, Senior Brother Wei’s Golden Divine Eagle got lost just now, and Senior Brother Wei went to look for it. However, the time for an entire incense stick has passed now, yet Senior Brother Wei still hasn’t returned. We were worried, so...” One of them hurriedly explained.

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Chen Xi with a cold grunt. “Hmph! All of you have no discipline at all. Looks like all of you’ve been leading slightly too easy lives in the Last Days Domain!”

His voice was hoarse and feminine, and it revealed coldness that seeped into the bone.

The figures of those four disciples shivered while their expressions changed, and they complained in their hearts. They were clearly aware that this Eldest Senior Brother of theirs had always been ruthless, vicious, cold, and emotionless. Moreover, he hated when the disciples of the sect broke the rules.

“Forget it, I need to head to Snow Ink Region on an urgent matter, so I’ll spare all of you this time!” Chen Xi waved his hand before turning around and flashing towards the distance.

Those four disciples exchanged glances, and then all of them heaved sighs of relief and hurriedly caught up to ‘Yin Huaikong’.

“Eldest Senior Brother, when did you arrive at the Last Days Domain? Why didn’t you notify us in advance? We would have headed over to greet you.”

“Eldest Senior Brother, are the other Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters in the three dimensions fine? Haha! As far as I’m concerned, the three dimensions are definitely under Eldest Senior Brother’s command, and it’s under the control of my Sovereign Sect.”

“Right, right. With Eldest Senior Brother’s ability, how could he be unable to accomplish this?”

All along the way, these four disciples of the Sovereign Sect were simply like obedient children, and they carefully accompanied Chen Xi while smiling and flattering him.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but sigh with emotion in his heart. This Yin Huaikong really is arrogant in the Sovereign Sect.

Earlier, he’d schemed to capture the Golden Divine Eagle, and then utilized it as bait to kill that Senior Brother Wei. After that, he searched for everything he required from that Senior Brother Wei’s memories.

For example, Yin Huaikong's status in the Sovereign Sect, way of speaking, way of doing things, and so on and so forth.

Thus, Chen Xi didn't waste his breath to explain anything at all, and just revealing a cold expression was sufficient to make the four of them not suspect him at all. They'd utterly never imagined that someone would actually pretend to be Yin Huaikong.

Even if they'd expected it, they would probably be unable to distinguish the slightest flaw. After all, it was the Shapeless Skin of the Woodskin Mask Clan, and even Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods would be unable to distinguish it.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's group arrived at the outpost.

When they saw their 'Eldest Senior Brother Yin Huaikong' arrive here, all the disciples standing on guard at the outpost were restless, and they revealed expressions of surprise and disbelief. However, they'd more or less revealed a wisp of reverence as well.

They were similarly bewildered. Why has Eldest Senior Brother suddenly arrived now?

In their understanding, Yin Huaikong was one of the leading figures that the Sovereign Sect's Master had left in the three dimensions, and he was in charge of commanding all the disciples in the three dimensions to sweep through the world. They were supposed to seize the opportunity presented by the calamity to take the entire three dimensions into the Sovereign Sect's control.

It was precisely because of this that they were rather surprised when they saw Yin Huaikong appear here.

However, even though they were bewildered, they didn't dare open their mouths and ask. Yin Huaikong was the Eldest Elite Disciple. So, even though his cultivation was similar to theirs, he deeply received the high regard of the Sect Master, and in terms of status, he wasn't someone all of them could compare to.

Coupled with Yin Huaikong's gloomy and vicious disposition, and his shrewdness, they didn't dare rashly ask him about it so as to avoid arousing annoying Yin Huaikong.

Never had they imagined that this display of theirs allowed Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart instead. At the very least, he didn't have to make up an excuse to explain everything.

This was the power of authority. If Chen Xi pretended to be an insignificant disciple of the Sovereign Sect, then it would be absolutely impossible for him to obtain such results.

Without practically any obstruction, Chen Xi directly passed through the outpost, and then he flashed towards the divine palace that lay 50km away by himself.

At this distance, he was able to clearly see the multicolored spatial tunnel that lay across the area above the distant sky, and it was like a soft ribbon that swayed in midair and was extremely striking.

So long as I enter it, then I'll be safe.... Chen Xi took a deep breath while he became even more vigilant in his heart.

According to the information he obtained from Senior Brother Wei's memories, the disciples patrolling the area before the divine palace were divided into eight teams. Every single team had nine members,

and four teams formed a group. They took turns to patrol the surroundings of the divine palace, and once any unexpected events occurred, then they would immediately react to it.

The strengths of these disciples were roughly at the World Enlightened True God Realm, and they weren't able to pose any threat to Chen Xi. The existences that truly aroused fear in Chen Xi was those existences that resided within the divine palace.

Presently, there were three Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods residing within the divine palace. Every single one of them was a top-rate existence that commanded great authority, and they were on par with that Ninth Uncle from the Dayi Clan.

If he was merely going against one of them, then Chen Xi was confident in being able to annihilate him, but if he were to go against two, then he could only flee.

Moreover, according to the information he obtained, a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God would be patrolling this place soon, and he was especially fearful towards this because that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God might make a sudden appearance at any moment.

That was an existence that was even more formidable than a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, an existence whose cultivation had already attained a level returning to its ancestral roots. Once he encountered this Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, Chen Xi even suspected that his chances of escaping would be extremely tiny.

So, under such circumstances, Chen Xi wouldn't wait for this worst-case scenario to appear. On the other hand, the important matter at hand was to seize this opportunity to swiftly leave this dangerous place.

"Eh, it's Eldest Senior Brother!"

"Eldest Senior Brother has actually arrived here. Could it be that the matters in the three dimensions have been completed?"

"What a bunch of idiots. Presently, the passageway leading to the Ancient God Domain is about to close, and with Eldest Senior Brother's aspirations, he would naturally not stay within a small pond like the three dimensions. Only the Ancient God Domain is the place where he'll develop his aspirations and make a name for himself."

"But, why is he all alone?"

"Uh, that isn't something we should worry about."

When they saw Chen Xi's figure from afar, all those disciples that were patrolling the Sovereign Sect felt a wave of surprise, and they exclaimed in succession and called out to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi didn't spare a glance towards all of this. His aura was gloomy as before, and he seemed like a wisp of cold wind that moved towards the divine palace at a neither swift nor slow pace.

All of those disciples were accustomed to this since a long time ago, and they didn't feel that it was strange.

“Huaikong?” Before Chen Xi could approach the divine palace, a voice that was deep like a mountain rumbled and resounded.

Chen Xi instantly frowned. He raised his head and cupped his hands towards the palace. “Yin Huaikong greets Martial Uncle Chu.”

This Martial Uncle Chu was called Chu Teng, and he was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God. In terms of status, he could be considered as a Sect Priest of the Sovereign Sect if he was in the three dimensions. However, at the Last Days Domain or perhaps amongst the forces of the Sovereign Sect in the Ancient God Domain, Chu Teng could merely be considered as an ordinary elder in the Sovereign Sect.

“Hahaha! It really is Huaikong.” Along with this sound of laughter, a crimson haired man that was fat like a ball and had a ferocious appearance walked out of the divine palace with large strides, and he stretched out his hand in a warm manner and intended to pat Chen Xi on the shoulder.

Chen Xi took an imperceptible step forward and said calmly, “Martial Uncle Chu, I have an urgent matter to attend to, and I have to rush to the Ancient God Domain as soon as possible to report a matter to the Sect Master.”

“Oh?” Chu Teng’s expression couldn’t help but freeze momentarily when his hand struck nothing but air, and then it recovered to its normal state. He sized Chen Xi up from head to toe before he said, “Has some sort of unexpected event occurred in the three dimensions?”

As he spoke, the two of them walked side by side into the divine palace.

This divine palace was extremely spacious, and 36 thick and imposing stone pillars stood towering within it. Moreover, there were some meditation cushions spread out at the sides of the hall within the divine palace. Besides that, there was nothing else within the hall, and it seemed to be extremely simple.

“An unexpected event has occurred indeed.” Chen Xi nodded while he started imperceptibly sizing up everything within the hall.

As expected, this hall itself is a Divine Restriction. Once it’s activated, its might will probably be even superior to the Sunchaser Formation.... Fortunately, I’ve disguised myself as Yin Huaikong this time. Otherwise, merely this barrier would be sufficient to keep me out. Chen Xi thought in his heart. This didn’t mean that the grand formation could trap him, but once he went head-on the forces of the Sovereign Sect, this grand formation was bound to become an obstruction that trapped Chen Xi here. At that time, even if he was able to break through the formation, he would suffer the encirclement of the Sovereign Sect’s forces.

“What occurred in the three dimensions?”

“Oh? Exactly what occurred that makes you have to go see the Sect Master yourself?”

Meanwhile, two voices resounded once more from within the hall. Along with these voices, a wave of fluctuations arose in space, and then the figures of a man and woman appeared.

The man wore a violet robe and had an extraordinary bearing. He carried a sword on his back and seemed to be extremely good looking. On the other hand, the woman wore a cloud white dress with wide

sleeves while her expression was cold, indifferent, and dignified, and she naturally carried a terrifying imposing aura.

“Senior Brother Shangguan, Martial Aunt Qiu.” Chen Xi cupped his hands and bowed once more when he saw them. They were called Shangguan Jinheng and Qiu Lianzhuang, and they were both Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods.

Coupled with Chu Teng from before, the three of them were the strongest existences of the Sovereign Sect that guarded this place.

At this moment, Chen Xi was extremely vigilant in his heart, yet he remained composed on the surface. He still seemed vicious and gloomy while his face was enveloped beneath the shadow of the bamboo hat.

“This matter has huge implications, and I don’t dare expose it to all of you before I obtain the Sect Master’s reply. I hope you can forgive me.” Chen Xi spoke with a feminine and hoarse voice.

The three of them frowned when they heard this.

Especially the violet robed young man, Shangguan Jinheng. His eyes narrowed as he sized Chen Xi up carefully, and then he suddenly said in a grim voice. “Bastard! You still intend to utilize a mask to deceive us? Show yourself!”

As he spoke, his figure suddenly flashed. He pressed his fingers into the shape of a sword before suddenly stabbing it forcefully at Chen Xi’s face, and the gale emanated from this was fierce and murderous to the extreme.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1579: Incessant Appearance Of Danger

Hiss! Hiss!

Space was penetrated by the force of his finger that was swift as a sword, and it emanated a howl that was sharp and was practically on the verge of tearing Chen Xi’s eardrums apart.

There was only a distance of 1m between Shangguan Jinheng and Chen Xi. At this moment, when Shangguan Jinheng suddenly launched an attack, the imposing might it revealed was simply astounding to the extreme.

That was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God!

Moreover, it was a sudden attack. Not to mention a World Enlightened True God, even a Domain Enlightened Spirit God would be absolutely unable to block this attack.

At this instant, it seemed as if time had stopped.

Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang were slightly astounded. They seemed to have never expected that Shangguan Jinheng would suddenly attack Yin Huaikong, so they weren’t in time to stop him at all.

Chen Xi’s pupils constricted while a wisp of coldness arose on his face that was enveloped beneath the bamboo hat, and every single hair on his body stood on end as he felt lethally threatened.

However, he didn't make a move in the end, and he just stood there silently. Moreover, his slightly constricted pupils had recovered to their original state while he looked gloomily at Shangguan Jinheng.

Hmm? Shangguan Jinheng frowned. Right at the instant before the tip of his finger touched Chen Xi's throat, his figure suddenly flashed and returned to where he stood before this.

At the same time, the surging and fierce killing intent his entire body emanated had dispersed like tidewater and was restrained.

All of this had occurred in an unbelievable swift instant. Up until now, when everything had ended, space stopped wailing, killing intent stopped surging, and everything seemed to have returned to its original state.

If an ordinary person was here, that person would even think that he was seeing things.

However, Chen Xi wasn't an ordinary person. He gazed coldly at Shangguan Jinheng and said, "Senior Brother Shangguan, what's the meaning of this?" His words seemed as if they were squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and it carried a wisp of ghastly killing intent.

On the other hand, his extremely strained mind and heart eased up completely at this moment, and only now did he notice that his back was already drenched in a layer of cold sweat.

Everything that occurred in this instant was no different than a journey through life and death for Chen Xi, and it was dangerous to the extreme.

With his current strength, he was naturally able to avoid this attack. But in this way, it would completely expose his identity. After all, he was Yin Huaikong now, and he hadn't cultivated the Dao of Calamity. So, once he attacked, it would be equivalent to letting the cat out of the bag.

So, at the critical instant, he'd gambled that Shangguan Jinheng was testing him!

The final outcome displayed that he'd won.

So, he'd bluntly vented the rage in his heart because he was Yin Huaikong, the Eldest Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect. Even if his cultivation was inferior to them, his status was even slightly more distinguished than these three Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods.

Thus, he had the qualifications to be enraged, and he had to display his rage at this moment.

Sure enough, when they heard Chen Xi question Shangguan Jinheng, Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang frowned as well, and they gazed at Shangguan Jinheng while they faintly revealed expressions of displeasure.

Yin Huaikong's status made even them feel rather fearful towards him, yet Shangguan Jinheng had utilized such methods to test Yin Huaikong at this moment. If the Sect Master were to find out about this, then he would definitely punish Shangguan Jinheng. In this way, they would definitely be implicated as well, and this was something they were unable to accept.

Of course, even though they were furious in their hearts, they didn't question Shangguan Jinheng. Because they were puzzled about why Shangguan Jinheng would act in this way. Could it be that there's something off about this Yin Huaikong that's standing before us?

“Junior Brother Yin, forgive me. I heard that quite a few members of the Woodskin Mask Race died a few days ago in the Hunting Area, and I was worried that someone would disguise himself as one of our members and try to slip through.” Shangguan Jinheng cupped his hands and apologized. However, his eyes still continued to size Chen Xi up as if a trace of suspicion still remained in his heart.

This caused Chen Xi to be shocked in his heart. Chen Xi was clearly aware that even though this young man with a sword on his back was lower in seniority to Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang, his strength and vigilance surpassed them.

The Woodskin Mask Race?

Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang instantly came to a sudden understanding when they heard these words, and they understood why Shangguan Jinheng had acted in that way.

“Jinheng, it looks to me that you’re too suspicious.” Chu Teng shook his head. “Just think about it, if he wasn’t Yin Huaikong, would he stand still and wait for death to arrive?”

“The ability of the Woodskin Mask Race is extraordinary indeed, and I feel that Jinheng’s actions weren’t wrong. However, it was slightly too rash. At the very least, it would be better to question him for a while before making a move.” Qiu Lianzhuang spoke as well.

“What? Both of you are doubting my identity?” Chen Xi’s face sank as he flipped his palm.

Om!

Three golden and brilliant copper coins floated up into appearance, and they revolved without end while emanating a terrifying pressure.

The Copper Coin of Treasurefall!

At this moment, the expressions of Chu Teng, Qiu Lianzhuang, and even Shangguan Jinheng changed slightly, and their eyes couldn’t help but reveal a wisp of reverence and a trace of burning greed that was extremely well concealed.

This was a precious treasure in the possession of the Sect Master, so how could they be unable to recognize it? It was precisely because of this that they didn’t have any further doubts towards Chen Xi’s identity.

That was the Copper Coin of Treasurefall. Even if someone could disguise himself in Yin Huaikong’s appearance, but it was impossible to fake such a Natural Spirit Treasure!

“Huaikong, don’t be angry, we were just being cautious. After all, now that the passageway is about to close, the situation within the Last Days Domain isn’t too promising. For the sake of preventing those experts of the lower dimensions from entering the passageway, we can only be even more vigilant.” Chu Teng hurriedly smiled as he spoke.

“Hmph! Action cautiously really isn’t wrong, but targeting me is going a bit too far! Could it be that all of you think my position as the Eldest Elite Disciple is a decoration?” Chen Xi became even more composed when he saw this, and he put the Copper Coin of Treasurefall away before glancing coldly at the three of them.

“Not at all, not at all.” They hurriedly cupped their hands and spoke.

“Huai Kong, didn’t you have an urgent matter to attend to? We don’t dare to keep you here any longer, so we’ll activate the passageway’s entrance right away and send you away. I hope that out of consideration for our sincerity in protecting the passageway for the sect, you won’t mention this matter again when you meet the Sect Master.” Qiu Lianzhuang spoke. She had the best understanding of Yin Huaikong’s ruthless disposition, and she knew that they would completely offend him if this continued.

“Right, right, Junior Sister Qiu is right.” Chu Teng hurriedly chimed in.

Only Shangguan Jinheng stood silently at the side with his brows knitted tightly together, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

As they spoke, Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang made a move at the same time. They arrived at the back of the palace and a bronze door stood towering there. The door was densely covered by talismans that were extremely obscure, and the two of them stood in front of the bronze door before they formed seals with their hands. After a short moment, the door rumbled open.

“Martial Uncle Chu, Martial Aunt Qiu, I’ll be bidding my farewell.” Chen Xi walked forward and cupped his hands when he heard this, yet he paid no further attention to Shangguan Jinheng as if he was bearing a grudge against Shangguan Jinheng.

The sight of this caused Chu Teng and Qiu Lianzhuang to sigh with emotion in their hearts. This Yin Huaikong really is a vengeful fellow. I really wonder why the Sect Master took him to be the Eldest Elite Disciple.

As they spoke, Chen Xi walked past the bronze door. This bronze door led directly to the spatial tunnel that lay across the sky.

I never expected that it would be so smooth this time.... Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn’t help but sigh with emotion when he recalled the three heavily guarded layers of defense that he’d encountered all along the way. The Woodskin Mask Clan’s Shapeless Skin really deserves to be a miraculous divine treasure. Such ability to allow a fake to pass as genuine can simply be said to be heaven defying.

“Wait!” However, before Chen Xi could completely relax, a soft and pleasant voice suddenly resounded behind him.

This voice was entirely different from the voices of Chu Teng and the others, and it was spoken by another. It seemed to sound extremely pleasant to the ear, yet it was like a resounding bell when it entered Chen Xi’s ear, and it shook Chen Xi’s soul to the point of trembling while his mind droned without end. Moreover, his figure actually revealed a trace of sluggishness.

Shit! Chen Xi muttered in his heart. Merely the energy contained within this voice caused him to sense a strand of indescribably terror, and this obviously showed how terrifying this person’s cultivation was.

At this instant, Chen Xi didn’t dare hesitate at all, and he suddenly circulated his entire cultivation before his figure flashed and suddenly charged towards the spatial tunnel.

“Martial Nephew Huaikong, I watched you grow up. Even though I’m slightly higher than you in seniority, we’re like siblings. Since your Big Sister has called out to you, then why don’t you come see me and leave hastily instead?” That soft and pleasing voice resounded once more by his ear, and every single word sounded like a thunderclap. It shook Chen Xi’s eardrums to the point of being on the verge of splitting apart, and his soul trembled without end. Even the vital blood within his entire body was ceaselessly roiling.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but be astounded by this. Exactly what sort of cultivation does this woman possess? Could it be that she’s that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, Ye Yan?

Amongst the information Chen Xi obtained before this was information about a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God that was about to patrol this place soon, and that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God was called Ye Yang. Supposedly, she was extremely beautiful, yet her disposition changed at a whim, and she killed without batting an eye, causing all the disciples of the Sovereign Sect that guarded this passageway to feel bone-deep terror towards her.

If it really is her, then the situation is terrible!

These thoughts flashed in Chen Xi’s heart, yet his movements weren’t slow at all. At this moment, he couldn’t be bothered to continue concealing his identity, and his figure swiftly moved forward like a ray of light within the spatial tunnel.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

This multicolored spatial tunnel was like an extremely long passageway, and its surroundings were covered in multicolored spatial barriers. It was deep and resplendent.

It was impossible to teleport here because one was already within space itself, so the only thing Chen Xi could do was charge forward with all his might!

So long as he charged to the end of the passageway, then he would be able to arrive successfully at Snow Ink Region!

“Looks like you aren’t my Martial Nephew Huaikong. Those idiots really have eyes but fail to see, and they weren’t even able to distinguish your identity. Fortunately, I arrived slightly earlier, otherwise, you would have really slipped by this time, little fellow....” Her faint sigh followed Chen Xi like cancer and resounded explosively by his ear. It surged within his heart, causing his countenance to turn pale, and he had the impulse to cough up blood.

How could this damnable woman’s voice be so terrifying? Chen Xi suddenly gritted his teeth while a wisp of resolution flashed in his eyes. The energy, essence, and spirit in his entire body seemed as if it was blazing within a furnace, and his entire body glowed brilliantly as his speed increased once more.

“Eh? Could it be that you think you’ll really be able to escape me?” That woman seemed to be rather surprised yet seemed to be ridiculing Chen Xi’s overconfidence.

Rumble!

As she spoke, a strand of extremely terrifying Divine Energy suddenly caught up to Chen Xi at an inconceivable speed, and then it smashed down towards him!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1580: The Might Of An Ancestral God

Rumble!

This strand of force that suddenly assaulted him was extremely terrifying. The spatial tunnel was extraordinarily solid, yet it actually suddenly started trembling violently from the fluctuations created by this attack, and it seemed to be faintly on the verge of shattering.

Chen Xi didn't have the time to pay attention to all of this. When this attack suddenly assaulted him, he realized that it was utterly impossible for him to escape this attack with his current speed.

So, he practically instinctively turned around swiftly before drawing the Talisman Armament and slashing down forcefully!

Swoosh!

Sword Insight surged exuberantly like waves, and then a myriad of divine talismans rose from it. It was precisely the second move Chen Xi had comprehended upon attaining the Sword Emperor Realm — Calm Before The Storm!

This attack was even more terrifying than it was in the past, and it contained the entire might of Chen Xi's Talisman Divine Dao after it advanced into the initial-stage. Moreover, he'd even exerted his entire strength.

If Ninth Uncle were to come back to life, he would definitely be unable to resist this strike!

Bang!

A strand of an extremely terrifying energy collision rumbled and resounded. Divine radiance shot towards the surroundings, and it shook the spatial tunnel to the point of warping and fluctuating violently.

To Chen Xi's astonishment, this strike of his was actually easily drowned out like a piece of paper.

It was a pitch black copper ring that was completely round like a moon, simple, and exquisite, and it was filled with a primitive, plain, and perfect aura.

Under the attack of this black copper ring, Chen Xi's most powerful attack was completely obliterated like a piece of paper.

Om!

Before Chen Xi could make another reaction, the black copper ring assaulted him once more.

Bang!

It smashed forcefully onto Chen Xi's chest, and it smashed open a bloody hole there while blasting his entire body into the distance.

Pu!

Chen Xi coughed up a mouthful of blood, and he staggered as he stood up. Moreover, his countenance was already ghastly pale to the limit. The bloody hold on his chest was the size of an entire bowl, and it was only a trace away from touching his heart.

Merely a single strike had actually heavily injured him!

This caused Chen Xi to not dare believe that he was so fragile, and this obviously displayed exactly how terrifying the strength of the person who attacked was.

Moreover, it was utterly impossible for a figure that possessed such strength to be a Domain Enlightened Spirit God!

“Little Fellow, that Sword Dao you utilized earlier faintly carried a strand of the Talisman Dao’s aura. Could it be that you’re a disciple of Oracle Mountain? Oh, I guess that you’re probably that Chen Xi from the three dimensions, right?” Along with this soft and pleasing voice, a graceful and enchanting figure gradually walked over from far away in the spatial tunnel.

She had long and dense light golden hair, snow white skin, and glistening eyes. She wore a wine red dress that fully revealed the graceful curves of her curvaceous figure, and it carried a strand of temptation that took one’s breath away. Moreover, a wisp of dazzling snow white was revealed from her ample chest, and it caused the bodies of others to be unable to help but heat up from a single glance of it.

This woman was naturally charming, enchanting, and graceful. Every single part of her entire body emanated a strand of temptation that was impossible to refuse, and she could be considered to be a peerless beauty.

However, there was no desire at all within Chen Xi’s heart when he saw her. Conversely, the feeling of danger in his heart grew stronger, and it was like he was facing a female devil that possessed lethal might.

Especially shocking to Chen Xi was that after he’d merely attacked once, she’d actually instantly determined his origins, and such perception wasn’t something that an ordinary figure could possess.

From the moment Chen Xi was heavily injured until this woman that seemed like a peerless beauty appeared, it took a long time to describe yet actually occurred in a few blinks of the eye.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had instantly determined that she was definitely that Ye Yan who possessed a cultivation at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

Swoosh!

Even if he was heavily injured, Chen Xi didn’t dare stop at all. Under the stimulation of the extreme danger he felt, he’d instinctively chosen to flee once more.

He fled towards the end of the tunnel!

He was very clearly aware that it was utterly impossible for him to be a match for her with his current ability, and it was even to the extent that he wouldn’t be able to shake her even if he fought desperately with his life on the line.

So, fleeing was his one and only choice.

“Looks like you really are that Chen Xi. You really are as extraordinary as the rumors say. Unfortunately, your cultivation seems to be too low when compared to those other disciples of Oracle Mountain.” The red clothed woman took a stride forward in a neither fast nor slow manner, and she caught up to Chen Xi in the blink of an eye. After that, she stretched out her slender jade white hand and pressed it down lightly towards Chen Xi’s backbone.

At this instant, time and space seemed to be motionless while an invisible force field swept out. It seemed like the cage of the Grand Dao, and it covered every single inch of space.

On the other hand, Chen Xi felt his entire body stiffen while a strand of enormous force surged towards him from all directions, and it fiercely smashed down onto his entire body. It caused his body to stiffen as if a myriad of divine mountains were pressing down onto him, and he felt almost suffocated. Moreover, he was unable to struggle and was on the verge of being drowned by a feeling of powerlessness.

This force was too terrifying, it had returned to simplicity and had returned to its ancestral roots. It was extremely simple and ordinary, yet it caused all forces beneath the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm to be unable to resist it.

This was the might of a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God. Their cultivation had already advanced to a stage of returning to its ancestral roots, and they themselves were the Dao Ancestors of a Divine Dao. They were the ‘source’ of all things!

Chen Xi’s expression changed abruptly because even his full strength was unable to resist this strange of force, and it was even to the extent that he couldn’t even struggle. This caused him to be shocked and furious, and he obtained a complete understanding of exactly how large the gap between a World Enlightened True God and Universe Enlightened Ancestral God was.

What should I do? Chen Xi suddenly gritted his teeth while the vital blood in his entire body rumbled. In an instant, his jet black hair transformed into snow white threads, and his entire imposing aura had suddenly doubled explosively!

The Godslaughter Burst!

At this critical moment of life and death, Chen Xi still couldn’t avoid executing this trump card that he didn’t utilize lightly.

Bang!

At practically the exact same time, the red clothed woman’s hand pressed lightly onto his backbone, and his entire body felt as if it was struck by a sledgehammer and was blasted flying uncontrollably.

During this entire process, his countenance was ghastly pale and translucent while he coughed up blood without end, and countless bones and tendons had been broken within his entire body. In an instant, his entire body seemed like a hole-ridden sack, and it was in an extremely miserable and horrifying state.

This was even after he’d executed the Godslaughter Burst! If it was in the past, then merely this strike alone would have taken his life!

“Hmm? You actually didn’t die? This Yazi Clan’s Godslaughter Burst isn’t bad indeed. Unfortunately, your cultivation is too low, and your combat strength is still extremely weak even if it has doubled.” The red clothed woman revealed a delicate smile, and her appearance was extremely charming and enchanting.

She moved gracefully and lightly while her red dress fluttered, and she attacked swiftly once more. She revealed a sweet and charming bearing as if she was running to a meeting with her lover, and she didn’t care a trace of killing intent, yet it made her combat strength seem even more terrifying.

She was definitely a venomous beauty, and she was able to kill imperceptibly while smiling and talking, causing others to be unable to help but arouse a wisp of coldness in their hearts when looking at her from afar.

...

Chen Xi’s entire body was filled with intense pain while his vital energy was in disorder, and his mind droned. He was already heavily injured and on the verge of death. This was absolutely the most dangerous and brutal battle he’d encountered since entering the Last Days Domain.

It was also the most horrifying battle he’d encountered since becoming a god. He was unable to counterattack, unable to resist, and even his chances of fleeing were practically nonexistent.

However, his expression was still calm. The formidable will he’d tempered through numerous years of battle caused him to absolutely not give up just like that, and even if he only had a trace of chance, he would still not accept his fate just like that!

Swoosh!

He stood up once more and fled once again.

Chen Xi could faintly see a wisp of bright light far away in the tunnel. It was the end of the spatial tunnel, and so long as he fled out of it, then he would be able to enter Snow Ink Region.

As for what sort of situation he would encounter after he entered Snow Ink Region, it wasn’t something that Chen Xi could give consideration to at this moment.

At this moment, he only had a single thought, and that was to charge out no matter what happened!

This damnable bitch! If I’m able to survive, I’ll definitely return what I suffered today by tenfold! Chen Xi roared in his heart, and he hated this red clothed woman to the bone.

“Leave your life behind! Even if you enter Snow Ink Region, how could you possibly escape my pursuit? Don’t forget that just like you, I can enter Snow Ink Region as well.” That soft and pleasing voice resounded once more by his ear once more, and it was like a nightmare that he couldn’t escape and landed a ferocious blow on Chen Xi’s will to fight.

At the same time, a strand of terrifying force enveloped down towards Chen Xi’s entire body once again, and compared to before, it seemed to be slightly more terrifying!

At this instant, a wisp of uncontrollable rage couldn’t help but surge out from Chen Xi’s heart. After so many years, he originally thought that he’d already grasped sufficient strength, and he wouldn’t suffer

another predicament like the one he was suffering right now. Yet who would have imagined that when he encountered a truly formidable existence, the strength he possessed still seemed so weak!

“Stinking Bitch! Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!” Chen Xi roared furiously while his entire body seemed as if it was burning.

Dong!

However, right at the instant Chen Xi intended to fight desperately, a deep and desolate sound of a drum suddenly resounded, and it rumbled as it collided with that attack that shot towards Chen Xi.

In an instant, the entire spatial tunnel started to surge violently, and it seemed as if it was on the verge of shattering while an extremely blazing chaotic flow of Divine Energy raged towards the surroundings and drowned everything.

“A’Liang!” Chen Xi was stunned. He noticed to his shock that A’Liang had helped him resist this strike with the Godsmash Drum. However, her entire body seemed like a falling meteor that was covered in blood, and her eyes were closed as she fell into his palm with a bang. It was unknown if she was still alive.

At this instant, Chen Xi’s expression became gloomy, savage, and livid while a strand of indescribable hatred even surged out from his heart. It burned throughout his body like lava, and it caused him to be on the verge of going crazy.

“Haha! I never expected that it would be a little girl from the Primeval Micro Race.” The red clothed woman seemed to remain indifferent towards all of this. She smiled sweetly as she strode over unhurriedly, and she seemed as if victory was within her grasp.

But right after that, she seemed to have noticed something, and her expression changed abruptly as she suddenly retreated explosively.

Bang!

Right at the instant she retreated, the spatial tunnel’s walls where she stood an instant ago had suddenly exploded into pieces, and it transformed into a terrifying torrent that drowned Chen Xi’s entire body.

“Dammit! The sturdiness of this spatial tunnel is something that even a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God can’t shake. How could a rift possibly be shattered open on it at this moment?” The red clothed woman was shocking and furious. For the first time, her charming and pale face revealed an expression of rage.

“Stinking Bitch! I’ll definitely kill you one day!” Chen Xi’s voice that was filled with boundless hatred resounded from within the chaotic flow of space, and then it vanished without a trace.

This caused the red clothed woman’s expression to change, and then she bit her moist red lips before she suddenly smiled and said in a delicate voice, “There’s no need to wait until the future! I’ll kill both of you right now!”

As she spoke, her figure flashed, and she utilized the black copper ring to envelop her body before she actually charged into the chaotic flow of space as well.