

## Talisman 1671

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1671: Encircled

Wei Zifu was very content with what he got. Because even though Chen Xi spoke of it in a casual manner, how could it possibly be so easy to find even more Ancestral Dao Roots?

The Ancestral Dao Roots weren't common like cabbage, so how could they possibly be something that one could casually obtain?

Coupled with the fact that numerous cultivators had entered the Ancestral Root Grounds, even Luo Shaonong wouldn't dare brag about being able to obtain a large amount of Ancestral Dao Roots.

So, Wei Zifu didn't even hesitate before agreeing to Chen Xi's condition.

It was even to the extent that he felt slightly grateful to Chen Xi for giving him two opportunities, and it had imperceptibly changed Wei Zifu's existing opinion of Chen Xi.

As for Tao Dong who stood by his side, Wei Zifu couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Tao Dong.

Chen Xi glanced at Tao Dong whose expression changed indeterminately, and the smile on Chen Xi's face gradually lightened as he said, "If you disagree, then take this fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root and go look for Le Wuhen and the others."

Tao Dong felt infuriated when he heard this, and he felt that Chen Xi was intentionally making things difficult for him, yet he was unwilling to just flick his sleeve and leave.

In the end, he said furiously, "I agree. However, Fellow Daoist Chen Xi shouldn't count on me being of much help while fighting for the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root once we reach the Genesis Ancestral Root."

Chen Xi smiled and couldn't be bothered to deliver a blow to Tao Dong's confidence because he'd never expected that Tao Dong would be of much help to him.

Chen Xi immediately flashed towards the shallow area.

Swish!

As expected, there was a guardian in the vicinity of this Ancestral Root as well. As soon as Chen Xi made an appearance here, a wave of fluctuation arose in the space at that shallow area, and then a corpse that held a halberd and wore damaged armor charged out from within space.

This corpse obviously belonged to a perished god. It was completely flowing with the aura of death while its pupils were completely grey and were filled with a ferocious and vicious expression.

Bang!

As soon as it appeared, it strode through space towards Chen Xi, and then the 3.6m long halberd in its hand carried monstrous killing intent as it swept through space and smashed forcefully towards Chen Xi.

“Fuck off!” Chen Xi’s gaze was piercingly cold as he flicked his sleeve, causing divine radiance to flow from within it.

Rumble!

The divine radiance forcefully crushed the corpse into powder that vanished into nothingness, and it wasn’t even able to resist a single strike of his.

The corners of Tao Dong and Wei Zifu’s mouths twitched when they witnessed this scene. That corpse possessed a formidable aura comparable to a top-rate Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and it was even just merely slightly inferior to them. Yet now, Chen Xi had actually transformed it into ash with a flick of his sleeve!

Exactly what sort of terrifying cultivation would one need to accomplish that?

Swish!

Chen Xi stretched out his hand and grabbed, and then a blazing and dazzling ball of light flew out from the depths of the yellow beam of light and swiftly descended into Chen Xi’s hand.

Shockingly, it was that fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root.

Chen Xi casually set up a sealing restriction, and then he opened his mouth and swallowed it to hide it within his body.

Tao Dong and Wei Zifu didn’t value this Ancestral Dao Root, but Chen Xi wouldn’t give it up. Because this fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root would definitely be able to be of unimaginable use when given away as a gift or exchanged for treasures in the future.

“Let’s....” Chen Xi was just about to lead them away when he suddenly frowned, and then his eyes that were deep like an abyss suddenly narrowed while a sharp glow flashed within them.

“What’s wrong?” Tao Dong and Wei Zifu were stunned, but their expressions changed slightly right after that.

Because at this instant, they’d clearly sensed that numerous extremely formidable auras were closing down towards them from all directions.

It was even to the extent that these formidable auras had locked down all their paths of retreat!

“Dammit! Could it be that they intend to kill us and rob us?” Tao Dong was furious.

Chen Xi glanced at Tao Dong and sighed in his heart. If this fellow hadn’t delayed us, then we’d have left this place a long time ago. So, how could we have possibly encountered such a thing?

“Be careful and listen to my instructions. Don’t act arbitrarily.” Chen Xi instructed before he glanced at the surroundings.

In next to no time, over 10 figures that flowed with divine light appeared out of thin air in the surroundings, and they faintly formed an encirclement around Chen Xi’s group of three.

It was two young men who were in the lead. The young man on the left were skinny, cold, and had snow white brows. He wore a blood red cape, and as his eyes opened and clothes, two blood red moons that were extremely terrifying floated up into appearance within them.

The young man on the right wore a yellow robe, had fair skin, and possessed a golden tattoo of a flame in the space between his brows. Moreover, his imposing aura was like the scorching sun, arrogant and blazing.

“Yue Ruhuo from the Imperial Region’s Bloodmoon Clan!”

“Jin Qingyang from the Imperial Region’s Goldrock Clan!”

Tao Dong and Wei Zifu had exclaimed with surprise at practically the exact same moment. They revealed solemn expressions, seemed like they were facing a formidable enemy, and the nerves in their entire bodies had tensed.

So, it’s them.... Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he recalled who they were.

Yue Ruhuo was ranked at the 14th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, and he was slightly superior to Yuqiu Jing who was ranked at the 15th position and slightly inferior to Shentu Yanran who was ranked at the 13th position.

On the other hand, Jin Qingyang was ranked at the 24th position instead. Even though he couldn’t compare to Yue Ruhuo, his strength couldn’t be underestimated as well. After all, he was a Spirit God Exalt, and since his ranking was so close to the top, he was absolutely not an ordinary figure.

Not to mention that they’d arrived together and had numerous cultivators following by their sides. So, such a situation was slightly grim.

If Chen Xi wasn’t wrong, then no matter if it was Yue Ruhuo or Jin Qingyang, both of them were by Gongye Zhefu’s side when they entered the Ancestral Root Grounds.

In other words, they were part of the same group.

Obviously, they weren’t taking action with Gongye Zhefu because they’d formulated a similar plan as Chen Xi’s group had.

“Fellow Daoist Ruhuo, I’m Tao Dong, and I’m from the Imperial Region’s Tao Clan. May I know why all of you’ve come here?” Tao Dong smiled as he spoke. His Tao Clan had quite a close relationship with the Bloodmoon Clan, so even though he didn’t have any relationship with Yue Ruhuo, they were from the Imperial Region and the clans standing behind them had a close relationship in the end. So, he intended to give it a try and see if Yue Ruhuo would spare him.

“The Tao Clan? Tao Dong? Haha! Brother, don’t entrust your hopes on the relationship between our clans. That won’t be able to save the three of you.” Yue Ruhuo’s expression remained icy cold while he smiled spuriously, and he directly turned Tao Dong down, causing Tao Dong’s expression to change indeterminately.

Jin Qingyang grinned and spoke slowly from the side. “Exactly. If you want to avoid death, then hand over that fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, and we absolutely won’t make things difficult for the two of you.”

No matter if it was Yue Ruhuo, Jin Qingyang, or the cultivators by their sides, all of them seemed confident in their ability to dominate Chen Xi's group and acted in an overbearing manner.

The atmosphere instantly became extremely tense and murderous.

Chen Xi suddenly started laughing instead, and he said to Tao Dong, "Look, this Ancestral Dao Root which you considered to be substandard has drawn two Spirit Gold Exalts over to seize it from us. Do you still not want it now?"

Tao Dong was stunned, and he was angered to the point he almost wanted to choke Chen Xi to death. It's already at a time like this yet you still have the mood to make jokes!? A substandard Ancestral Dao Root?

When these words entered into the ears of Yue Ruhuo and the others, it transformed into a form of humiliation instead, and it caused their expressions to become much gloomier.

"I'll ask one more time. Will all of you hand it over or not?" Yue Ruhuo spoke with an icy cold voice, and his voice was sharp like a blade.

Tao Dong's heart jerked, and then he gazed at Chen Xi and said hesitantly, "Why don't... we hand that Ancestral Dao Root to them? We still have sufficient time, and we'll have other chances in the future."

Even though these words were slightly cowardly, he could only brace himself and speak them for the sake of protecting his life at this moment.

After all, it was Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang!

If it was merely one of them, then Tao Dong was confident that with Chen Xi's ability, Chen Xi would absolutely be able to help them save the situation.

However, when these two Spirit God Exalts had set out together, Tao Dong absolutely didn't think that Chen Xi would be able to go against the two of them.

Since even Chen Xi was unable to accomplish it, then he and Wei Zifu were definitely unable to accomplish it.

This bastard really is able to say just about anything. Chen Xi felt disdainful in his heart. If the situation allowed it, Chen Xi would really want to ask Tao Dong about where Tao Dong's pride and sense of superiority had all gone!

He really is a pussy that seems impressive on the outside but is rotten on the inside!

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Tao Dong, and he swiftly instructed Wei Zifu. "Watch this fellow and leave everything else to me."

Wei Zifu nodded.

When he saw this, Chen Xi stopped hesitating and strode forward. His icy cold gaze swept coldly past Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang, and the vital energy within his body seethed abruptly, causing his entire body to be suffused with a wisp of an arrogant and murderous aura.

“Chen Xi! You... exactly what do you intend to do? Do you know that doing this will drag us down with you?” Tao Dong was instantly terrified to the point of turning pale when he saw this, and he intended to stop Chen Xi yet was forcefully held back by Wei Zifu. “Tao Dong! Don’t forget that Chen Xi has a Mindnet Shell in his possession, so we don’t have to be fearful at all even if we’re unable to defeat them!”

Tao Dong shook his head bitterly. “Even if Le Wuhen and the others find out about this, how could they possibly arrive in time?”

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“Haha! I thought that you were a pretty boy that relied on a woman. I never expected that you would have some backbone.” Yue Ruhuo sneered and ridiculed.

The others by his side roared with laughter.

When they were before the Ancestral Root Temple, all of them had witnessed Shentu Yanran profess her love to Chen Xi in public.

At that time, even they felt rather envious in their heart. So, when they encountered such a superb opportunity, they naturally didn’t mind teaching Chen Xi a good lesson.

It was even to the extent that as far as Yue Ruhuo was concerned, it would be for the best if he could let Shentu Yanran know that this kid had lost miserably at his hand.

This displayed that he subconsciously felt that Chen Xi didn’t possess much ability at all.

It wasn’t just Yue Ruhuo, all the other cultivators including Jin Qingyang felt indifferent and even disdainful towards Chen Xi.

The crux was that Chen Xi didn’t possess a resounding reputation, and his name hadn’t appeared in the top 100 of the Domain Enlightened Chart at all!

The Domain Enlightened Chart was the most authoritative ranking in the Ancient God Domain!

They naturally wouldn’t arouse any doubt towards this, and this gave them an extremely great misconception that Chen Xi’s strength was mediocre and was utterly unable to go against them.

They didn’t know that Yuqiu Jing had possessed the same thoughts, yet a shadow had almost been left within his heart from the blows Chen Xi struck upon him. Even until now, Yuqiu Jing still felt disturbed and depressed in his heart.

“If all of you don’t stop talking nonsense, then forgive me for being unable to accompany all of you.” Chen Xi spoke indifferently and in a manner that was neither fast nor slow. He seemed as if he hadn’t noticed the ridicule and disdain coming from the surroundings.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1672: One Against Two**

Merely this single sentence alone had completely infuriated Yu Ruhuo and the others.

“Bastard! Do you think you can act in such an unbridled manner just because you’ve received Young Miss Yanran’s favor? Kneel!” A cultivator suddenly shouted loudly, and then his figure charged out before he smashed his fist at Chen Xi.

He wore gorgeous clothes, had an arrogant bearing, and his body was covered in surging divine radiance. He seemed extremely extraordinary. He was Liao Kong from the Imperial Region’s Liao Clan.

Rumble!

Once this palm strike smashed forward, a myriad of strands of light golden divine radiance shot out violently, and it was like a golden dragon was tearing through space with an astounding impetus.

“Idiot!” At this moment, even Tao Dong who was slightly prejudiced to Chen Xi couldn’t help but curse. You dare to flaunt your ability before Chen Xi when you only possess that little bit?

Wei Zifu shook his head and laughed endlessly with ridicule.

Their reactions caused Yue Ruhuo and the others to be stunned.

After that, they saw the young man head over swiftly, and return swiftly as well. Chen Xi had merely flicked his sleeve before a strand of invisible force surged out, and it forcefully blasted the young man flying. Moreover, the young man was letting out shrill cries as his figure smashed to the ground. Blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose while his entire body twitched, and he seemed as if he was epileptic.

The pupils of Yue Ruhuo, Jin Qingyang, and the others constricted while they felt extremely shocked in their hearts. Never had they imagined that Liao Kong would actually be so weak before Chen Xi!

After all, Liao Kong could be considered as a peak Domain Enlightened Spirit God amongst their group, and ordinary figures were utterly no match for Liao Kong.

Yet now, Liao Kong had been smashed to the ground, heavily injured, and unable to stand back up from a single strike!

Didn’t this mean that Chen Xi’s combat strength was too extraordinary, and it was entirely not something that Liao Kong could compare to?

“Idiot.” Chen Xi couldn’t help but shake his head, and he couldn’t be bothered to spare another glance at Liao Kong.

Yue Ruhuo’s gaze shot over like a bolt of lightning, and then he waved his hand and said to the cultivators by his side, “All of you attack jointly and find out exactly how strong this kid is.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were over 10 cultivators in Yue Ruhuo’s group, and when they heard this, they immediately stood out and pressed down upon Chen Xi from all directions.

They had murderous and solemn expressions while they circulated their entire cultivations, and every single one of them glowed like heavenly gods that had descended to the world and revealed monstrous imposing auras.

With the lesson they learnt from Liao Kong, they didn't dare underestimate Chen Xi like they had before this.

So, as soon as they set out, all of them withdrew various different divine artifacts and executed numerous supreme techniques!

Rumble! Rumble!

The heavens and the earth were in disorder while all sorts of blazing lights shot into the sky. They shattered space, shattered the landscape, and transformed this entire area into an area of chaos and destruction.

One could clearly notice numerous strands of Divine Dao Laws rumbling throughout the heavens and the earth while creating all sorts of terrifying phenomena. There were Fiendgods going berserk, the rumbling tune of the Dao, and the blood of gods raining down. It was a rather astounding scene.

This was the imposing aura possessed by all of these top-rate Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods. If they were in the outside world, then merely such an attack would be sufficient to crush stars and throw the world into disorder.

This scene was terrifying indeed. It caused the expressions of Tao Dong and Wei Zifu to change abruptly, and they felt suffocated.

Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang exchanged glances with each other, and then they nodded to themselves. It's impossible for such combat strength to still be unable to do anything to that kid.

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At this moment, Chen Xi's expression was still indifferent as before. Only his eyes were suddenly suffused with a wisp of scorching killing intent that seemed to be on the verge of incinerating the sky!

He stood there casually and silently without moving at all. Every single inch of skin on his body was suffused with strands of obscure and mysterious talisman markings, and they coiled around his body, causing his imposing aura to suddenly become arrogant, powerful, and akin to a peerless overlord that was roaming the world.

"If you refuse to give up, then lives have to be lost...." When he saw those cultivators assault him at full strength, Chen Xi spoke a few words in a light voice, and then he suddenly pressed his palms towards the space before him.

Swish!

A myriad of strands of extremely dazzling sword qi suddenly shot out violently from his entire body. All of these strands of sword qi were formed from strands of talismans, and every single one of these talismans contained a trace of Heart Energy. Now, when they rumbled out from him, the scene it revealed simply seemed like a dense rain of sword qi was raining down from the sky.

In an instant, the space around Chen Xi was cut apart to the point of crumbling, and then a slight state of collapse accompanied those strands of astounding sword qi that were spreading towards the surroundings.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

It was like the heavens and the earth were wailing with sorrow. A myriad of strands of sword qi were lines up in midair, and they caused this expanse of the heavens and the earth to fall into great terror while all things were destroyed at this instant.

This was the might of the Mysterious Sword of the Heart!

Moreover, it was the terrifying might possessed by the 1st level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

At this moment, it had truly emerged into the world, and the astounding scene created by it at this instant caused Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang to both be shocked in their hearts. Their pupils constricted while they cried out involuntarily. "Shit!"

However, it was already too late for them to lend a hand....

Those myriads of strands of sword qi had already shot out explosively towards the surroundings. They crushed divine artifact after divine artifact and destroyed supreme technique after supreme technique, and the terrifying sounds of collision created by them was simply like the collision between the sun and moon. It caused the earth to quake and was deafening.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

A wave of miserable shrill cries resounded. Those cultivators were either slashed into two by the sword qi, had their throats penetrated, directly dismembered by a few strands of sword qi.... There was actually not a single one of them who could resist it!

Shrill cries.

Sorrowful howls.

Unwilling and furious roars at the moment before death.

All sorts of sounds that were accompanied by raining blood of the gods and severed limbs filled this extremely chaotic expanse of the heavens and the earth.

Such a scene was simply like a bloody purgatory was re-emerging into the world, and it was horrifying and bloody to the extreme.

In merely the blink of an eye, this round of the battle had come to an end, and all those cultivators had been annihilated!

Or perhaps, it could be said that this wasn't a battle at all, and it could only be called a slaughter!

This was the strength that Chen Xi possessed now!

Even if he didn't utilize the Talisman Armament, these cultivators that weren't even Spirit God Exalts were far from being able to be a match for him.

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Tao Dong and Wei Zifu gasped. Even if they were clearly aware about Chen Xi's terrifying combat strength since a long time ago, they still couldn't avoid feeling shocked when they witnessed such an extremely bloody and horrifying scene.

They'd never expected that when this fellow who usually had a calm bearing and kept a low profile started to kill, then he would actually be so cold and ruthless!

At the same time, this was the first time they'd seen Chen Xi killing boldly, and the strong impact it caused them was simply beyond comparison.

In the past, even if it was during the battle between Chen Xi and Yuqiu Jing, it hadn't been so bloody and astounding. Because that was a spar, and this... was a true battle!

This fellow is definitely a maleficent existence that has tempered himself through mountains of corpses and oceans of blood! When Tao Dong thought about how he'd provoked and entered into conflict with Chen Xi before this, his heart felt cold and he was filled with fear.

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Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang's expressions turned extremely gloomy.

They'd arrived menacingly, yet only the two of them and Liao Kong who was heavily injured and unable to get up from the ground still remained!

All of this had occurred too quickly. It was quick to the point even they still felt slight disbelief. Because it was merely a probe of Chen Xi's strength, and they'd never expected that such a probe would actually give over 10 lives away.

At this moment, they finally confirmed that they really had underestimated that kid in the distance. They originally thought that since that kid's name hadn't appeared in the Domain Enlightened Chart, he was nothing to fear.

Yet the reality before their eyes had undoubtedly dealt them a staggering blow, and it caused to come to complete realization. Moreover, they even arose a trace of doubt towards the reliability of the Domain Enlightened Chart.

Because they were sure that if that kid standing before them wasn't a Spirit God Exalt and wasn't able to be ranked on the Domain Enlightened Spirit God, then it was simply a huge joke!

"No matter what your relationship with Shentu Yanran is, this time...." Yue Ruhuo took a deep breath while his expression turned icy cold to the extreme, and he said word by word. "No one will be able to save you!"

Bang!

A pair of blood red moons suddenly shot out from within his eyes. They were completely round, translucent, and emanated a surging blood red glow that dyed the sky scarlet red. It was an extremely terrifying sight.

Clang!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. He didn't hesitate at all to withdraw the Talisman Armament, and then he slashed.

Because the aura of this pair of blood red moons was extremely unusual. One was Yin while the other was Yang, and it seemed to have created two completely different worlds within them. Moreover, they seemed to possess extremely terrifying strength.

Bang!

The Talisman Armament flowed with a vast divine glow as it collided head-on with the pair of blood red moons.

"Die!" Suddenly, a wisp of a dazzling flaming glow assaulted Chen Xi from the other side, and it incinerated space as it enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

It was Jin Qingyang. He was utilizing a divine artifact called the Fire Dragon Hood, and it was a Natural Spirit Treasure. It was capable of emanating 'Chaotic Dragon Flames', and the might of these flames was all-powerful and extremely domineering.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed as he slashed with the Talisman Armament.

Bang!

The sword qi emanated from the Talisman Armament slashed that wisp of flaming glow into pieces, causing sparks to shoot into the surroundings.

"Hmph! You're still making a vain attempt to struggle!?" Yue Ruhuo attacked once more from the side.

For a time, Chen Xi instantly suffered a pincer attack from two Spirit God Exalts, and the three of them were locked in intense combat. They fought from the ground to the sky, and they transformed an area of 50,000km in the surroundings into their battlefield. Their battle caused the heavens and the earth to dim down, rocks and sand to spray into the air, and the sun and moon to dim in comparison.

Such a scene was simply capable of being compared to the battle between the gods of the primeval times. Every single move they made possessed the might to destroy the heavens and the earth, and this sight caused Tao Dong and Wei Zifu's hearts to tremble with fear and be unable to calm down.

This was a battle between Spirit God Exalts, and it was a peak battle in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm. It could be said to be world shocking and extremely difficult to come by.

Moreover, this scene before their eyes was simply rare even in history. Because it was a battle where a single Spirit God Exalt was fighting two Spirit God Exalts at the same time. This was something that extremely rarely occurred even in the Ancient God Domain.

Bang!

In the sky, Jin Qingyang's Fire Dragon Hood enveloped down while emanating raging divine flames. The dragon flames seethed and incinerated the nine heavens, causing him to seem like a god of fire.

It was like the surroundings had turned into a purgatory of fire.

Swish!

But in next to no time, Chen Xi executed a single sword strike and slashed this ocean of flame into pieces, and he crushed it into nothingness. The impact from this caused Jin Qingyan to stagger back by a few tens of steps, and the vital blood within his entire body roiled.

“This fellow’s strength can at least be ranked in the top 20 of the Domain Enlightened Chart!” Jin Qingyang was shocked and furious, and he became even more careful.

It wasn’t long before Chen Xi was forced back by Yue Ruhuo. The reason for this was that Yue Ruhuo’s blood red moons were truly too strange. They seemed like divine artifacts yet seemed like they were condensed from a technique as well, and they possessed an extraordinarily formidable might. Moreover, they cooperated with each other from afar, causing him to fall into a slightly disadvantageous situation from a moment of carelessness.

“Hmph!” Chen Xi’s expression was icy cold, and he’d been completely infuriated. He strode through space while the Talisman Armament emanated brilliant light, and he suddenly executed a peerlessly murderous strands of sword qi.

The Five Element Annihilator!

However, before he could approach Yue Ruhuo, Jin Qingyang had assaulted him once more from the side.

“Fuck off!” Chen Xi suddenly opened up his left hand, and then a kingdom of the sword floated up into appearance at the center of his palm. Powerful Sword Insight seethed from within it, and then they smashed down fiercely towards Jin Qingyang.

Rumble!

Jin Qingyang felt as if he’d been struck by a myriad of mountains. The bones in his entire body were almost completely shattered, and he coughed up blood while his figure was forcefully blasted flying.

But it was precisely because of this strike that Chen Xi’s left shoulder was struck by the Fire Dragon Hood. Divine flames blazed and incinerated the flesh and blood on his left shoulder, causing an area of his bones to be revealed!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1673: Absolute Suppression**

Chen Xi was injured. The flesh and blood on his left shoulder were incinerated, and it revealed an expanse of ghastly white bones.

However, Chen Xi seemed to be completely indifferent to it. After he blasted Jin Qingyang back, Chen Xi didn’t stop at all before he continued his assault against Yue Ruhuo.

Bang!

That pair of blood red crescents had finally been slashed into pieces beneath Chen Xi’s terrifying and murderous sword qi. Yue Ruhuo seemed to have suffered backlash from this, and he let out a shrill cry while blood seeped out from his eyes. It was an extremely shocking scene.

This was extremely understandable. If Chen Xi was still unable to obtain an advantage in the battle after paying the price of suffering an injury on his left shoulder, then Chen Xi wouldn't be Chen Xi.

On that day, Le Wuhen had spoken frankly that only those existences in the top 10 of the Domain Enlightened Chart could go against Chen Xi, and even he wasn't confident in his ability to go against Chen Xi.

On the other hand, Jin Qingyang was far from being unable to compare to Yuqiu Jing, so if he hadn't launched a pincer attack against Chen Xi with Yue Ruhuo, then he would have probably been killed by Chen Xi since a long time ago.

"Who exactly are you!?" Yue Ruhuo roared furiously from pain. He'd never imagined that under the circumstances that he'd joint forces with Jin Qingyang, his strength was actually unable to do anything to this young man before him that he'd never heard of.

Chen Xi remained silent, and his expression was indifferent and murderous. Time was of the essence and the situation was pressing, so he didn't have the leisure to waste even a bit of time.

Swoosh!

He held the Talisman Armament in hand and seemed like a peerless emperor of the sword. Sword Insight shot into the sky from his entire body, and he seemed to reveal an oppressive bearing of supremacy over the entire world.

In an instant, he'd exchanged over 100 blows with Yue Ruhuo.

Bang!

After that, a muffled bang resounded as Yue Ruhuo was blasted flying once more. Moreover, Yue Ruhuo's chest had been blasted apart, and fresh blood streamed out from it.

If Jin Qingyang hadn't arrived in time to assist Yue Ruhuo, then merely this strike would have been sufficient to take Yue Ruhuo's life!

"Bastard!" Yue Ruhuo seemed as if he'd gone mad.

Who was he? He was the overlord in the younger generation of the Bloodmoon Clan in the Imperial Region, an existence that was ranked at the 14th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. So, when had he ever suffered such a huge loss?

Most aggrieving to him was that Chen Xi didn't possess a resounding reputation and wasn't a figure on the Domain Enlightened Chart.

Bang!

The Fire Dragon Hood shook violently in the battlefield and sparks shot out from it while it almost escaped Jin Qingyang's control. At this moment, Jin Qingyang was crushed by a strand of sword qi as well, and he was injured once more, causing him to bleed from all seven apertures and fall into a miserable state.

At this point, both Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang were injured!

When they witnessed this scene, Tao Dong and Wei Zifu were shocked to the point their jaws almost hit the ground, and they were stunned on the spot.

Chen Xi was too formidable!

Earlier, they were extremely worried, and Tao Dong even wished for nothing more than for Chen Xi to hand the fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root over in order to avoid disaster.

But who would have imagined that Chen Xi wouldn't just be able to avoid falling into a disadvantaged position while facing the pincer attack of two Spirit God Exalts, he even crushed them both and heavily injured them in succession! His unparalleled heroic bearing was simply matchless!

"I thought that he would use the Mindnet Shell and seek assistance from Le Wuhen and the others. But now it would see like... there's obviously no need for that." Tao Dong muttered, and he was shocked to the extreme.

"All of us underestimated him. Perhaps only Miss Yanran was wise enough to recognize how extraordinary he is." Wei Zifu exclaimed endlessly with shock.

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The battle was still going on.

Chen Xi's attacks hadn't stopped at all since the battle began, and he seemed as if he intended to annihilate them.

On the other hand, after they were injured, both Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang's will to fight had been impacted. Even if they were still fighting together now, they were unable to resist the brunt of Chen Xi's attacks, and they were suppressed to the point of ceaselessly suffering injuries and were on the verge of defeat.

Bang!

After a short moment, Yue Ruhuo was blasted flying once more. Countless bones in his body had been broken, and the vital energy in his entire body was on the verge of collapse.

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi slashed with his sword.

Pu!

He severed one of Jin Qingyang's arms, causing blood to spray and dye the sky red.

"AH!!!" Jin Qingyang howled miserably with pain. At this moment, he finally felt terrified, and he knew that even if he joined forces with Yue Ruhuo, they were still absolutely not a match for this kid before him.

This kid was too formidable, and the kid's Sword Dao was terrifying beyond his imagination. It simply seemed as if it couldn't be defeated!

"He won! He actually won...." Tao Dong was frightened out of his wits.

“What do you mean by that!?” Wei Zifu glared fiercely at Tao Dong and said, “Could it be that you wanted Chen Xi to lose?”

“No.... How could I dare to....” Tao Dong instantly explained yet was unable to speak coherently because he was truly too shocked.

Wei Zifu originally intended to say something, yet he suddenly looked towards the distance and said with shock, “Chen Xi... wouldn’t be thinking of killing them, right? They’re Spirit God Exalts. So, once they’re killed, Chen Xi would probably utterly offend the powers that stand behind them!”

Tao Dong was shocked in his heart as well, and he was astounded to the extreme. He was clearly aware that even though that everyone was competing with each other here, when the battles involved peerless geniuses like Spirit God Exalts, then these Spirit God Exalts would usually be spared. This was done in order to avoid offending the powers standing behind these Spirit God Exalts.

However, if Chen Xi really killed Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang, then it would probably infuriate the Imperial Region’s Bloodmoon Clan and Goldrock Clan. If it came to that, then there would probably be no place for Chen Xi in the entire Ancient God Domain.

.....

At this moment, the new layer of skin had already formed on Chen Xi’s left shoulder, and his imposing aura was even more oppressive and domineering.

He didn’t care who he offended. Since one intended to kill him, then he would naturally not hold back. Moreover, he’d never feared anyone since he’d started cultivating until now.

Including the Sovereign Sect!

“What do you think you’re doing? Could it be that you truly intend to kill us?” As he watched Chen Xi walk over, Yue Ruhuo was shocked, terrified, and furious. This fellow is simple too ruthless. Exactly where did such a freak like him come from?

Jin Qingyan was even terrified to the point of howling furiously. “Chen Xi, if you dare to act in this way, then no one in the world will be able to save you!”

Chen Xi remained silent. He wouldn’t show any mercy to his enemies, and their threats wouldn’t affect him at all.

However, right when Chen Xi intended to end this battle completely, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he glanced towards the distance.

After that, he withdrew his gaze. He gazed at Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang who were standing ready to fight desperately for their lives, Chen Xi sighed in his heart before he turned around and left.

“Let’s go!” In the next moment, he brought the puzzled Tao Dong and Wei Zifu along as he teleported away and swiftly vanished on the spot.

“That fellow actually backed down....” Yue Ruhuo was stunned, and he still felt slight disbelief. He swore to god that he absolutely certain that Chen Xi had already aroused killing intent just now!

But why did Chen Xi back down in the end?

“Hmph! I knew he didn’t have the courage!” Jin Qingyang gritted his teeth as he picked up his severed arm, and his face was covered in resentment.

Yue Ruhuo shook his head. “That wasn’t the case at all.”

“Then why?” Jin Qingyang frowned.

Swish!

Right at this moment, a wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then a group of people appeared. There was over 20 people in the group, and the person in the lead was shockingly Gongye Zhefu!

When they saw this group appear, Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang exchanged glances, and both of them went silent. They finally understood why Chen Xi had left.

“My god!”

“What exactly happened here?”

“Brother Ruhuo, Brother Qingyang, how did the both of you... how did the both of you end up like this?”

“Who exactly did this?”

When Gongye Zhefu’s group witnessed the scene of bloody desolation in the surroundings, all of them couldn’t help but burst into an uproar, and they were shocked to the point their faces turned grim.

“How did this happen?” Gongye Zhefu’s face turned grim, and he gazed at Yue Ruhuo.

All of them had formed an alliance since a long time ago. After they entered the Ancestral Root Grounds, they’d split into two groups to search for Ancestral Dao Roots. Yet never had he imagined that such a shocking and unexpected event would occur to Yue Ruhuo’s group. Not only had over 10 cultivators fallen, even Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang were heavily injured, and this caused Gongye Zhefu to be extremely furious in his heart as well.

Yue Ruhuo’s heart was filled with grievance and bitterness. However, in the end, he still described everything that occurred just now, and he didn’t conceal anything.

At this moment, he couldn’t care about saving face because he’d already lost all face after suffering such a miserable defeat.

Chen Xi!

When they heard that all of this was caused by a single person, all of them felt extremely shocked in their hearts, and if it wasn’t Yue Ruhuo himself that told all of this to them, they would almost not dare believe it.

Isn’t that fellow... the pretty boy that played up to Miss Yanran? How could his strength be so formidable? Since he’s able to accomplish this, then why isn’t his name on the Domain Enlightened Chart?

“Chen Xi...” Gongye Zhefu frowned while a tall figure couldn’t help but float up into his mind, and he muttered. Could it be that I misjudged him?

He’d utterly not noticed that when Zhen Liuqing who’d been standing silently by his side heard all of this, a wisp of extraordinary splendor had flashed in the depths of her clear eyes before vanishing right afar.

“Yes, it was him.” Jin Qingyang gritted his teeth and spoke in a low voice. “Even though I’m unwilling to admit it, but I have to say that this fellow’s combat strength is too terrifying. Even Brother Ruhuo and I together were unable to harm him. In my opinion, his strength is even sufficient to be ranked in the top 10 of the Domain Enlightened Chart!

The top 10!

Everyone’s hearts jerked once more. That fellow who popped out from nowhere is actually so formidable?

“Haha. I’m feeling slightly curious now once I’ve heard you say all of that.” Gongye Zhefu’s eyes flowed with a cold glow.

In the next moment, he took a deep breath, and then he recovered his calm before he said swiftly. “Let’s find a place for the two of you to rest while we continue searching for Ancestral Dao Roots. Both of you have to strive to recover from your injuries before the Genesis Ancestral Root appears.”

The others nodded.

“As for that kid, Chen Xi... I’ll look for an opportunity in the future to see exactly how great his ability is!” As he spoke, Gongye Zhefu’s gaze shot over intentionally towards Zhen Liuqing, and he couldn’t help but frown when he noticed her indifferent expression. After that, he shook his head.

.....

In the depths of a desolate chain of mountains in the Ancestral Root Grounds.

Swish!

A wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then the figures of Chen Xi, Tao Dong, and Wei Zifu appeared.

“Gongye Zhefu....” Chen Xi pondered deeply, and then he sighed in the end.

If it was possible, he wished for nothing more than to kill Gongye Zhefu right now. In this way, he would be able to complete the task Empress Yu Che entrusted to him and probe Zhen Liuqing’s true intentions.

Unfortunately, the time wasn’t right. Out of consideration for their safety, he couldn’t disregard everything and act in this way.

“Let’s look for a place to rest for a while, and we’ll continue tomorrow.” Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about it. The important matter at hand was to recover from his injuries and restore his physical strength.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

**Chapter 1674: Far-famed Reputation**



When they heard Chen Xi's suggestion, both Tao Dong and Wei Zifu nodded in agreement, and there were no conflicting feelings in their hearts.

If Chen Xi hadn't stood out this time, then they would have probably encountered danger a long time ago. After all, they weren't Spirit God Exalts, so even if they died, it wouldn't cause much of a storm.

Coupled with the terrifying combat strength that Chen Xi revealed during this battle, it caused both of them to even feel slight veneration towards Chen Xi. Under such circumstances, they would naturally obey any suggestions of Chen Xi's.

Chen Xi didn't think too much about it. He found a hidden cave, and then he instructed Tao Dong and Wei Zifu to stand on guard for him before he started to meditate.

Even though he'd attained victory in the end, it had exhausted an extremely great deal of his strength. If his cultivation in the Dao Heart hadn't attained its first forging, then he might have even been unable to persist until the end.

The reason was even though the Mysterious Sword of the Heart was formidable, it didn't just exhaust a huge amount of Divine Energy when executed, it even exhausted an extremely enormous amount of Heart Energy.

Huff~

Chen Xi took a deep breath before he started to recover with great concentration.

Within his body, Divine Energy surged out like the tide from within the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, and it ceaselessly replenished Chen Xi's exhausted Divine Energy.

At practically the exact same time, the Heart Infant within his Dao Heart sat cross-legged, formed seals with its hands, and then started to circulate the True Heart Sutra. Its entire body was suffused with translucent and crystalline Heart Energy, and it seemed dignified and pure.

In next to no time, Chen Xi fell into deep levels and meditation.

.....

Chen Xi originally intended to set out at dawn on the next day, yet never had he expected that once he entered into a meditative state this time, he'd become completely oblivious to the passage of time, and he'd actually not shown signs of waking up after an entire three days of time had passed.

This caused Tao Dong and Wei Zifu to be unable to help but feel slightly worried, and they thought that Chen Xi had suffered quite a heavy injury during the battle from before.

"If this continues, then what should we do if he's still unable to wake up after the Genesis Ancestral Root appears?" Tao Dong was slightly worried.

Wei Zifu chuckled instead. "I never expected that you would develop a conscience and actually start worrying about Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. How rare."

Tao Dong said furiously, "How could I be an ungrateful person? I admit that I looked down upon Fellow Daoist Chen Xi in the past, but can't I realize my errors and mend my ways?"

Wei Zifu smiled and said, "Of course you can."

When he spoke up to here, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "I too had never expected that a figure like Fellow Daoist Chen Xi could actually be born outside the Imperial Region. It really is as the seniors from the ancient times said, there really always is someone stronger in the world."

Tao Dong deeply agreed. "Even though all of us who're disciples from the sect and clans in the Imperial Region possess extraordinary identities and formidable cultivations, we're far inferior when compared to Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. I'm not talking about how formidable his cultivation is, and it's instead because he has obviously undergone extremely extraordinary experiences. He has definitely experienced the tempering of all sorts of storms of blood. On the contrary, all of us... hah.... Even though our combat strengths are formidable, our combat experience is far inferior to Fellow Daoist Chen Xi."

Wei Zifu chuckled and said, "I never expected that your understanding of yourself would be rather clear. You really aren't a wildly arrogant and ignorant fellow in the end."

Tao Dong glared and was just about to speak when a wave of footsteps suddenly sounded out from the cave behind him, and he instantly revealed a happy expression as he said, "He's done!"

"Thank you Fellow Daoists." It was exactly Chen Xi who'd walked out from the cave.

At this moment, his aura was even more calm and extraordinary. His dark and deep eyes were calm like an ancient well that was without ripples, and every single move he made caused the vital energy in his body to surge. When compared to before, he revealed a trace of an invisible aura of perfection.

Obviously, his cultivation had improved once more during these three days of meditation.

Experiencing the battle from before had allowed Chen Xi to benefit from it, and his cultivation had finally traversed that final line and attained perfection in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm.

Even though it was merely a line that he'd passed, it had caused Chen Xi's combat strength to attain an obvious increase, and he possessed an aura of perfection.

"Don't mention it, Fellow Daoist Chen Xi." Tao Dong and Wei Zifu hurriedly cupped their hands. Not to mention standing on guard for three days, they wouldn't complain at all even if they had to stand on guard for Chen Xi for an entire month.

Chen Xi acutely noticed that their attitude towards him had undergone some sort of slight change, and he couldn't help but smile as he said, "Come, let's continue searching for Ancestral Dao Roots."

They immediately set out and didn't delay at all.

.....

Earlier, an intense battle had been triggered merely because of a single fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root. This allowed Chen Xi and the others to obtain a deeper understanding of how brutal the competition in the Ancestral Root Grounds was.

It was only a fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, and if they encountered a sixth-grade, seventh-grade, or eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, then it was truly impossible to imagine how brutal the competition and slaughter for it would be.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi and the others became much more cautious. Especially Tao Dong and Wei Zifu, they seemed to be even more cautious than before.

.....

Maybe luck was finally shining upon them because they'd found an unexplored Ancestral Root not long after they set out this time.

Moreover, a light green beam of light. Surprisingly, it was a sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root!

This time, Tao Dong spoke swiftly before Chen Xi could ask. "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, I've decided to take this sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root."

Chen Xi nodded. "Alright, go on and take it."

Tao Dong charged over immediately.

During this entire process, Chen Xi was pondering exactly where he should go to search for Ancestral Dao Roots at the seventh-grade or above.

After all, there was only a single ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root within the Genesis Dao Root, and there were numerous competitors in his path to obtain it. So, if he was unable to seize it from them, then it would be equivalent to coming back empty handed.

So, preparing an Ancestral Dao Root of good quality was a pressing matter for him as well.

Especially because Chen Xi was clearly aware that he probably didn't have much of a chance to seize the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root because he had to complete the mission Empress Yu Che entrusted him with and obstruct Gongye Zhefu.

However, Chen Xi was troubled because the Ancestral Root Grounds was extremely vast, and its landscape was complicated while the Ancestral Roots scattered throughout it were scattered in a disorderly and unsystematic manner. It caused him to be unable to determine exactly which Ancestral Root contained an Ancestral Dao Root at the seventh-grade or above.

Looks like I can only depend on luck. In the end, Chen Xi sighed in his heart. He had no choice but to admit that rare Ancestral Dao Roots like the seventh-grade Monarch Rank and eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Roots were really existences which could only be chanced upon by luck.

After Tao Dong returned, Chen Xi and the others set out immediately, and they didn't delay at all.

.....

During a period of an entire 10 days, they traversed the vast Ancestral Root Grounds and passed through expanse after expanse of boundless ruins. Moreover, they'd encountered some Ancestral Roots along the way that had produced Ancestral Dao Roots.

Unfortunately, the quality of all these Ancestral Dao Roots hadn't surpassed the sixth-grade, and most of them had already been taken away.

In the end, Chen Xi was only able to obtain another fifth-grade and sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root.

It seemed to be simple, yet Chen Xi's group had once again entered into battles with some cultivators because of these two Ancestral Dao Roots, and they'd forcefully slaughtered open a path of blood.

If Chen Xi's combat strength wasn't strong enough, then not to mention these two Ancestral Dao Roots, Tao Dong and Wei Zifu would have probably lost their lives a long time ago.

All along the way, they'd also witnessed the battles and slaughters that occurred between other cultivators, and the scene of these battles was bloody and horrifying.

Many top-rate and extraordinary figures lost their lives in these battles, and it caused one to feel anxious.

Chen Xi on the other hand seemed to have expected all of this since the beginning. After all, the greater the fortune, the greater the dangers that accompanied it. It was impossible to gain something without paying a price first.

However, some prices could be accepted while others were impossible to accept, like death.

On this day, Chen Xi's group noticed another sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root. However, at practically the exact same moment, some other cultivators noticed this place as well.

It was a group of around eight cultivators. When they saw Chen Xi's group of three, they actually seemed as if they'd recognized Chen Xi's group, and their expressions changed violently.

"Shit! Leave! Quickly!"

"I never expected that it would actually be this fellow."

"What's going on? Why're we fleeing?"

"Idiot! That fellow is Chen Xi! He has killed countless people! Even the joint forces of Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang who're Spirit God Exalts had lost miserably at his hands. If we don't flee now, then could it be that you intend to go court death?"

"It's actually him!"

Swish!

All of these cultivators seemed as if they'd been terrified, and they swiftly fled in all directions and didn't stay for even a moment.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned by this scene, and then he laughed with self-ridicule. "I never expected that I'm already so famous now."

Tao Dong and Wei Zifu were surprised as well, and then they sighed with emotion in their hearts. They were clearly aware that Chen Xi had formed his own reputation and influence through numerous battles, and he wasn't an unknown figure like he was on the day they met.

At this moment, if anyone dared to say that Chen Xi was known for having played up to Shentu Yanran to gain protection, that person would definitely be spat on to death.

Because even Shentu Yanran would probably not be a match for such a shocking figure, so how could he be someone that relied on the strength of a woman?

Chen Xi was extremely indifferent towards all of this. He was clearly aware that he hadn't just obtained reputation and influence, he'd also obtained the hatred sown from every single one of those slaughters!

After he smoothly obtained this sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, Chen Xi already possessed two fifth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots and two sixth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots.

This was absolutely a shocking harvest that would cause other cultivators to feel extremely covetous towards. However, Chen Xi felt slightly disappointed.

Because his target was an Ancestral Dao Root at the seventh-grade or above, and the Ancestral Dao Roots of other qualities were unable to arouse his interest at all.

"Strange, we've already been travelling for so long, so why haven't we encountered even a single Ancestral Dao Root at the seventh-grade or above?" Chen Xi frowned, and then he pondered deeply in silence.

Tao Dong and Wei Zifu exchanged glances, and they felt helpless as well. They didn't possess any knowledge about all of this, so they were unable to help at all.

Om!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi's brows raised as he flipped his palm, and the Mindnet Shell appeared there. However, at this moment, the Mindnet Shell was glistening, and it emanated a strand of intense fluctuation.

After that, the sounds of battle sounded out from within it, and it was mixed with some furious roars.

"It's Zhuanyu Shui's voice!"

"Could it be that he has encountered danger?"

Tao Dong and Wei Zifu were instantly shocked.

At this moment, the voices within the Mindnet Shell had suddenly vanished, and then it actually transformed into a strand of white light that charged into the sky.

"Let's follow it!" Chen Xi immediately decide. He brought Tao Dong and Wei Zifu along as he teleported, and he pursued after the Mindnet Shell.

He was very clearly aware that Zhuanyu Shui was a reticent and tenacious figure. So, unless Zhuanyu Shui encountered extreme danger, Zhuanyu Shui would absolutely not seek help.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1675: Astounding Sword Strike**

This was an expanse of ruins covered in a pile of broken walls.

Zhuanyu Shui was completely bathed in blood, his countenance was pale and practically translucent, and his breathing had become heavy like a bellows that was being pumped without end.

He was an expert in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, and he was even a Spirit God Exalt ranked at the 21st position on the Domain Enlightened Chart.

Yet now, he'd actually been reduced to such a miserable state, and it obviously showed what sort of brutal battle he'd suffered. It was even to the extent that if he wasn't an expert in body refinement, then he would have probably been killed a long time ago.

Now, even though he was still standing tenaciously, he was obviously unable to hold on for much longer.

Experts in body refinement weren't impossible to kill because so long as one squeezed out every single drop of blood within them and crushed every single thought they possessed, then they would still perish without a doubt.

Of course, it was naturally extremely difficult to accomplish this.

This was the reason why Zhuanyu Shui was still able to stand here at this moment.

At this moment, even though the expression of exhaustion and weakness between his brows was impossible to conceal, his expression was still firm. Because he was protecting three more cultivators who stood behind him.

On the other hand, his enemies stood before him!

There was an entire 10 plus enemies standing before him. The red clothed young man in the lead had a playful expression, skin that was fair like a woman's, and had a wisp of powder applied on his lips, causing his entire body to emanate an extremely strange aura.

He played with a curved blade that was sharp, blood red, dazzling, and only 30cm long in his hand. He liked his scarlet red lips while he gazed at Zhuanyu Shui with a ridiculing and teasing gaze, and he said slowly, "Zhuanyu Shui, if you continue putting up a stubborn and desperate struggle, then even though it's unlikely to cause your death, those three fellows behind you'll suffer calamity when you're powerless to continue fighting."

His voice was feminine, sharp, and like the sound of a venomous snake flicking its tongue. It caused the hairs on one's body to stand on end.

Zhuanyu Shui puckered his lips and remained silent.

This young man was called Di Jun, and he was from the Di Clan in the Imperial Region. Moreover, he himself was a Spirit God Exalt ranked at the 12th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, and his cultivation was formidable to the extreme.

However, Zhuanyu Shui didn't look at Di Jun, and he gazed behind the crowd of enemies instead.

There was a handsome young man standing there all by himself

. The young man had dense jet black hair that hung loosely at his shoulders and had a wisp of a lazy smile on the corners of his mouth. At this moment, he was teasing the fiery red Vermillion Bird on his shoulder.

Shockingly, it was Luo Shaonong!

“You ought to be clearly aware that if the three of them fall into my hands, then nothing but utter misery will be awaiting them. Not only will they suffer endless pain and torture, they’ll still be unable to avoid death in the end.” Di Jun continued unhurriedly. “So, I advise you to quickly hand over that seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root. That will be better for everyone.”

Zhuanyu Shui remained silent.

However, the bodies of the three cultivators behind him shivered while they revealed terrified expressions. Obviously, they knew Di Jun, and they were clearly aware that once they were targeted by this fellow, then the consequences were absolutely more terrifying than entering the 18 levels of hell.

“Looks like you’re still hoping that someone will come to rescue all of you. Unfortunately, I won’t give you anymore time.” Di Jun sighed lightly, and he seemed to have lost his patience.

Swoosh!

The blood red and exquisite curved blade on his palm revolved while it emanated a strand of gorgeous light. After that, it tore through space with a swish, and it slashed down towards Zhuanyu Shui at an inconceivable speed.

Zhuanyu Shui intended to resist this attack, yet his entire body trembled while his vital energy fell into disorder. He was actually forced to watch helplessly as this attack struck his body and severed an arm of his.

After that, his entire body was blasted flying and he staggered to the ground. It hurt to the point he was actually unable to stand up again.

Earlier, he’d already suffered an extremely heavy injury, and if he hadn’t relied on his extremely tenacious will, then he would have probably fell to the ground since a long time ago.

Even then, he was on the verge of collapse after he suffered this strike.

“Di Jun, I noticed this seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root first. All of you’ve already seized three seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots. Could it be that you still intend to continue pressuring me to hand it over?” Zhuanyu Shui gasped for breath as he spoke while blood gurgled out from the corners of his mouth. His gaze surged with a rare wisp of rage, and his eyes almost split apart from rage.

He wasn’t worried about his own fate because as a descendant of the Zhuanyu Clan and a Spirit God Exalt, Di Jun wouldn’t dare to kill him no matter how arrogant Di Jun was.

He was worried about those three companions of his that stood behind him. Their lives were in danger after they lost his protection!

“This is a fight. If your ability is inferior, then possessing that seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root is a crime as well.” Di Jun chuckled lightly while he walked step by step towards those three cultivators.

“Zhuanyu Shui, I’ll give you one last chance. Will you hand it over or not? I’ll count to three, and if you still refuse to realize your errors after that, then these three can only die because of you.”

“One.” It was like the sound of the clock that counted down to one’s death. At this moment, those three cultivators were terrified to the point their countenance had turned pale, and they’d almost started

begging for mercy. They couldn't help but look at Zhuanyu Shui with gazes that carried a wisp of a begging expression.

Zhuanyu Shui gasped rapidly for breath for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, "Di Jun! You're hell-bent on forcing me into a hopeless situation!?"

"Two." Di Jun grinned and seemed as if he hadn't heard Zhuanyu Shui at all. He just silently raised the blood red and exquisite curved blade in his hand, and then pointed it towards those three cultivators from afar.

"Big Brother Zhuanyu, why don't... you... give it to him?" Those three cultivators were scared out of their wits, and the line of defense in their hearts was on the verge of collapsing. They didn't want to die just like this. Because even if they knew that Zhuanyu Shui was waiting for Le Wuhen and the others to come assist them, but what if Le Wuhen and the others were a step too late?

Zhuanyu Shui's firm expression changed indeterminately as well. Right when Di Jun was about to count to three, Zhuanyu Shui finally gritted his teeth and decided. "Alright, I'll give it to you!"

He spoke word by word. It seemed as if his voice was squeezed out from the cracks between his teeth, and they contained boundless rage.

Di Jun suddenly laughed complacently, and then he sighed. "Unfortunately, you agreed a step too late."

As he spoke, he glanced at those three cultivators, and he lightly spat out a single word from between his scarlet red lips. "Three!"

Swoosh!

The blood red curved blade tore through space, and it swiftly tore through the sky and shot over.

"You.... How despicable!" Zhuanyu Shui roared furiously, and he was angered to the point of being on the verge of going mad.

At this instant, the hearts of those three cultivators turned icy cold while a wisp of deep despair surged out from within their hearts. They finally understood that Di Jun had never intended to spare them.

Everything Di Jun said earlier was an entire bunch of nonsense, and he was playing tricks on them!

They were disgruntled!

They were furious!

If they could do it all again, they would definitely not just wait for death to arrive. Unfortunately....

It was all too late....

Hmm? Suddenly, their entire bodies stiffened while their pupils dilated. They noticed to their surprise that a wisp of sword qi had suddenly appeared out of thin air, and it forcefully blocked that blood red curved blade while it was halfway to them. Moreover, the collision between them caused a myriad of strands of divine radiance to erupt.



The blood red curved blade was actually struck to the point of trembling violently, and it wailed without end.

What? At this instant, those three cultivators that escaped death almost thought that they were dreaming. They were stunned on the spot and filled with disbelief.

Finally.... Zhuanyu Shui's heart shook while a wisp of a stiff arc appeared on the corners of his blood tainted lips, and he seemed to want to smile.

Di Jun was slightly surprised as well, and then his brows raised while he laughed coldly. He controlled the blood red curved blade to attack those three cultivators once more.

It was at this moment that a tall figure appeared soundlessly before those three cultivators. Shockingly, it was Chen Xi!

bang!

The Talisman Armament in his hand spun like the cable of a bridge. It crushed through space and carried a strand of vast and powerful force as it blasted the curved blade flying.

"Eh!" Di Jun seemed to be slightly surprised. His eyes narrowed as he suddenly smiled and said, "You're probably that Chen Xi, right?"

At this moment, all the cultivators in Di Jun's vicinity revealed a wisp of an interested expression as well, and they weren't nervous at all. They seemed carefree as if victory was within their grasps.

Chen Xi couldn't even be bothered to spare a glance at Di Jun. He turned around to look at Zhuanyu Shui who lay on the ground. When he saw the extremely severe injuries that Zhuanyu Shui had suffered, Chen Xi couldn't help but frown, and then his eyes were suffused with a wisp of piercing coldness.

"Fellow Daoist Zhuanyu, meditate and recuperate from your injuries. Leave all of this to me." Chen Xi spoke swiftly via voice transmission.

"Be careful. Luo Shaonong is holding the line from the side. You just have to hold on until Young Master Wuhen and the others rush over, and it'll be sufficient to turn the situation around." Zhuanyu Shui advised.

Chen Xi nodded. He'd naturally noticed Luo Shaonong who stood behind the crowd, and it was even to the extent that most of his attention had been on Luo Shaonong since the moment he'd arrived here.

Meanwhile, those three cultivators had recovered from their shock, and they couldn't help but heave sighs of relief when they saw that it was Chen Xi. However, they became nervous and worried right after that. Because Chen Xi was all alone, whereas, it wasn't just Di Jun who was a Spirit God Exalt amongst the enemies before them!

In other words, the situation was still extremely severe.

Now, they only hoped that Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, Yuqiu Jin, and the others would be able to rush over in time.

But it was very obvious that Di Jun didn't intend to allow such a thing to happen.

When he saw Chen Xi actually disregarded him, he couldn't help but roar with laughter that was feminine, sharp, and ear piercing.

"Very good! Let me see exactly how formidable the fellow that was able to defeat the joint forces of Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang is!" Di Jun's red clothed fluttered while his imposing aura suddenly heightened. His entire body seethed with a blood red glow that shot into the nine heavens, and he seemed like a god of blood that held a blood red curved blade in hand as he slashed it down.

Swoosh!

This strike seemed as if it was slashed down from the ages and had experienced the purification of a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood. It emanated a monstrous aura of slaughter and was peerless domineering. It caused this expanse of the heavens and the earth to instantly transform into a horrifying blood red color.

This strike was too terrifying, and it was much more formidable than Yue Ruhuo's attacks.

Rumble!

Space exploded into pieces and was completely crushed by the blade light that slashed directly down at Chen Xi.

"Is trash like you even worthy of mouthing off at me?" Chen Xi's gaze was like a bolt of lightning. His jet black and dense long hair fluttered while he seemed like a peerless sword that had been unsheathed.

He didn't seem to move at all before a light strand of sword qi shot out. It was obscure and ordinary, yet as soon as it appeared, this expanse of the heavens and the earth seemed to have fallen into a motionless state, and even space was frozen because of it!

Hmm? In the distance, Luo Shaonong who'd been constantly teasing the Vermillion Bird on his shoulder seemed to have noticed something. He finally raised his head before his gaze suddenly locked onto the battle in the distance.

Rumble!

The sword qi and blade light collided. It was simply like the collision of a myriad of mountains, and it caused deafening rumbling to resound.

After that, the blood red curved blade suddenly started trembling violently before it was blasted flying. It was actually no match for this wisp of sword qi that Chen Xi executed.

Bang!

On the other hand, Di Jun even let out a shrill cry while he was blasted flying in midair, and his figure staggered back uncontrollably by over 100m.

When he finally stopped himself, his countenance suddenly turned pale while his entire body sway, and he couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The surroundings instantly went silent because everyone was shocked.

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 1676: Abrupt Stop**

It was merely a single strike of the sword!

Yet Di Jun who was ranked at the 12th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart had been blasted flying by this single strike, and he staggered back and coughed up blood!

This scene had exceeded the imaginations of everyone in the surroundings.

This fellow... seems to be much more formidable than when he fought Yuqiu Jing. Zhuanyu Shui's eyes narrowed while he exclaimed endlessly with shock in his heart.

The more he understood about Chen Xi, the more he noticed that Chen Xi's strength was simply unfathomable. It seemed as if there were no limits to Chen Xi's strength, and he was always capable of pleasantly surprising others.

"How could this be happening...?"

"He's too formidable!"

"Even Di Jun's unable to resist a single strike of his?"

All the other cultivators in the vicinity were astounded, and they gasped without end. For a time, all of their gazes at Chen Xi were filled with terror and disbelief.

"I never expected that I would actually encounter another young man that has stepped foot onto the Ultimate Path of the Sword here. Interesting. If this kid doesn't die, then the Ancient God Domain will be much more interesting in the future..." In the distance, Luo Shaonong seemed to be lost in thought, and a wisp of an extremely charming arc had appeared on his lips.

Compared to this, Di Jun was infuriated at this moment. This attack hadn't caused him to suffer much injury, yet it caused him to clearly realize that the combat strength possessed by that Chen Xi who stood in the distance was at least on par with him, and even he was unable to determine exactly how formidable Chen Xi's combat strength was.

After that, he suddenly started laughing. He slowly wiped off the bloodstains on the corners of his mouth, straightened his figure, and gazed at Chen Xi from afar. His gaze faintly carried a wisp of burning madness as he said, "Not bad, not bad! I haven't experienced such a feeling in a long time. How exciting!"

His voice was sharp and feminine, yet it carried a horrifying tone, and it caused others to feel as if Di Jun possessed a warped and perverted disposition.

Chen Xi's expression was calm and indifferent. His attention was still mostly on Luo Shaonong who stood in the distance. As for Di Jun, Di Jun wasn't really threatening to him.

It wasn't that Di Jun wasn't strong enough, and it was instead that when compared to Luo Shaonong, the threat that Di Jun posed was undoubtedly extremely small.

Earlier, Chen Xi had utilized his full strength as soon as he attacked, and he made Di Jun suffer a defeat in one go. He's done all of this for the sake of revealing his own strength in order to deter everyone else in the surroundings.

At the same time, he'd done it for Luo Shaonong to see. He wanted Luo Shaonong to realize what sort of price Luo Shaonong would have to pay in order to deal with him at this moment.

This was the most important reason.

Luo Shaonong was unlike the other cultivators. He was an existence ranked at the 2nd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. So, Chen Xi felt quite pressured with Luo Shaonong present here.

Coupled with the fact that Zhuanyu Shui was heavily injured and on the verge of death, and he had to protect those three other cultivators behind Zhuanyu Shui. In such a situation, Chen Xi could only seek to guarantee everyone's safety first.

"Chen Xi, come! I won't underestimate you this time. Take my head if you're able to defeat me. I guarantee that the Di Clan of the Imperial Region won't come looking for trouble with you!"

Om!

Di Jun licked his scarlet red lips and seemed to be extremely excited. The curved blade in his hand emanated a strange fluctuation while a bloody glow flowed through it, and then it dyed the nine heavens blood red!

At this moment, his entire body was suffused with battle intent that blazed like the sun and surged like lava. His imposing aura was much more formidable than before. When looked at from afar, he simply seemed like a god that had emerged from the bloody ocean of purgatory, and it was a horrifying sight.

"This fellow is going to go berserk again!" The figures of all the others by Di Jun's side trembled. They knew that once Di Jun went berserk, then he would simply be like a demon that killed without batting an eye and was impossible to stop, unless he tortured and killed his opponent!

"Watch out. This fellow is a renowned madman in the Imperial Region. He's cruel, bloodthirsty, and has a ruthless disposition. Once he goes berserk, he even dares to kill the members of his own Di Clan!" Zhuanyu Shui's anxious voice entered into Chen Xi's ears via voice transmission, and it caused Chen Xi's eyes to narrow while his expression became serious.

"Chen Xi, come on! I'll let you make the first move this time. Quickly! I can't wait anymore!" Di Run roared with laughter that was filled with madness. His jet black hair suddenly turned blood red, and it caused him to seem even more evil like a bloody devil.

On the other hand, the scene of a blood red purgatory actually floated up into appearance from the exquisite curved blade in his hand. The purgatory was filled with bones, the wails of ghosts, the sorrowful howls and sighs of gods.... It seemed shocking to the extreme.

Obviously, since it was able to reveal such a terrifying scene, this blade was a Natural Spirit Treasure that possessed unfathomable might!

This scene shocked everyone in the surroundings, and it caused their bodies to go cold as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

“You really need a beating.” A wisp of a chilly arc appeared on the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth. He spun the Talisman Armament in his palm, and then he pointed its tip towards Di Jun from afar.

Along with this slight action of his, copious and vast Sword Insight effused out from Chen Xi’s body like an ocean.

Sword Insight surged like an ocean and was boundless like an abyss. It filled the heavens and the earth, and it simply seemed to have transformed the surroundings into a world of the sword. Every single inch of space was suffused with traces of an extremely sharp and fierce aura.

This scene could simply be said to be unprecedented. The expanse of the heavens and the earth where Di Jun resided at was like a blood red purgatory. Everything was tainted by blood, and the wails of gods and ghosts resounded.

On the other hand, the expanse of the heavens and the earth where Chen Xi resided at seemed to have transformed into a world of the sword. The space, airflow, light, dust, and even every single thing in the surroundings.... All of them seemed to be swift, fierce, and murderous like a sword, whereas, Chen Xi seemed like the overlord that controlled all swords. His imposing aura was fierce and powerful, and it shot into the nine heavens.

This was the effect of the imposing aura emanated by two Spirit God Exalts. They hadn’t even fought, yet the terrifying phenomena created by them shocked everyone in the surroundings.

Only existences that had attained the heights they had were capable of creating such shocking scenes.

In an instant, the heavens and the earth were filled with a murderous aura while Chen Xi and Di Jun stood in confrontation from afar.

A world shocking battle was about to erupt between the two of them. However, right at this moment, a lazy voice suddenly resounded. “Alright. Di Jun, we should leave now.”

It was merely a single sentence, yet it was like the sound of the Grand Dao. It was capable of rousing the deaf and enlightening the blind, and it even weakened the killing intent in the surroundings.

Everyone felt astounded. Only now did they realize that Luo Shaonong had spoken from afar.

It was truly surprising to everyone. No one had expected that Luo Shaonong didn’t intend to lend a hand, and he wanted to lead Di Jun away. This caused them to wonder why he did this.

Even all the cultivators by Di Jun’s side were bewildered.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed, and then he came to an understanding.

“Take it easy. Wait for this battle of mine to end.” Di Jun frowned and was slightly irritable. As he spoke, he suddenly took a step forward, and the blood red blade in his hand roll about in his hand as he attacked abruptly.

“It really is time to leave.” Suddenly, Luo Shaonong’s sigh resounded through the heavens and the earth. As his voice resounded, his figure suddenly appeared in the battlefield and obstructed Di Jun’s path. He stood in the blood red blade’s path.

He didn't even attack and just stood there casually, yet Di Jun's attack stopped abruptly like it was magic.

"You...." Di Jun roared madly. "Why're you stopping me?"

"I never say the same thing three times." As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Shaonong placed his hands behind his back and walked swiftly towards the distance.

Since the moment he obstructed this battle until he left right now, he seemed to be extremely casual and indifferent, and it was like he'd done something that was extremely ordinary.

However, the more he acted in this way, the greater the pressure Di Jun felt. He stood on the spot while his expression changed indeterminately for a long time. In the end, he stomped his foot furiously, and then he turned around and left.

Everyone was slightly stunned when they witnessed this. This little freak from the Di Clan that acts lawlessly upon going berserk was actually stopped by a single sentence?

But in next to no time, all those cultivators that were part of Di Jun's group couldn't be bothered to think about all of this, and they hurriedly followed Di Jun and left.

"Chen Xi, I'll deal with you myself when we meet next. I hope you'll be able to enter the Genesis Ancestral Root with your life intact. Don't disappoint me." Luo Shaonong's lazy voice drifted over from afar, and it reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

"Unfortunately, my opponent is Gongye Zhefu. If you want to fight me, then you probably have to line up and wait...." Suddenly, a clear and melodious voice that sounded like a resounding bell came from between the lips of Chen Xi who stood there on the spot, and it sounded out into the distance.

The figures of all the cultivators that heard this voice shook, and they were filled with disbelief. This fellow is simply too arrogant. He actually wants to challenge both Gongye Zhefu and Luo Shaonong at the same time! Moreover, he even went to the extent of saying that Luo Shaonong can only line up and wait in order to spar with him?

At this moment, even Zhuanyu Shui was shocked. He'd never imagined that such arrogant and domineering words would be spoken from Chen Xi's mouth.

"Hahaha! What a truly interesting fellow. So long as I'm able to kill you, then there's no harm in waiting!" Luo Shaonong's voice drifted over once more from afar. It rumbled as it resounded through the heavens and the earth, and it instantly overpowered Chen Xi's voice.

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't speak further. He just smiled in a casual manner, and he seemed as if he hadn't noticed the piercingly cold killing intent within those words at all.

Kill me? That'll depend on whether you have the ability!

.....

Along with the departure of Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others, this danger had been completely resolved.

However, at this moment, those three cultivators who Chen Xi had protected were still bewildered. They were unable to figure out why Luo Shaonong and the others who occupied an extremely great position of advantage would leave.

But in next to no time, they came to an understanding.

Zhuanyu Shui came to an understanding as well.

Because at this moment, numerous figures floated up into appearance from the space in the vicinity. Shockingly, it was Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, Yuqiu Jing, and the others!

Obviously, they hadn't just arrived at this moment.

As soon as they made an appearance, Le Wuhen smiled as he said to Chen Xi, "You wouldn't blame us for disturbing your battle with Di Jun, right?"

Chen Xi shrugged. "So what if I do? It's not like all of you'd compensate me."

Le Wuhen roared with laughter. "You're actually learned to joke as well."

Shentu Yanran smiled without end as well. Her starry eyes carried a wisp of extraordinary splendor that was impossible to conceal when she gazed at Chen Xi, and she seemed to be filled with admiration and shock.

She'd watched everything that occurred just now, and she had a deeper understanding of how extraordinary Chen Xi was. Especially the last words Chen Xi spoke when he was in confrontation with Di Jun, it caused her breath to be taken away.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "I just don't joke with people I'm not familiar with."

Just these words alone caused the hearts of Le Wuhen and Shentu Yanran to feel warm. They knew that Chen Xi had already stopped taking them to be strangers, and since they weren't strangers to him any longer, then they were naturally friends.

"It isn't the time to joke around. Let's leave this place as soon as possible." Yuqiu Jing spoke coldly from the side.

Le Wuhen and Shentu Yanran were stunned, and then they gazed at Chen Xi. Yet they saw Chen Xi shrug before he said casually, "Fellow Daoist Yuqiu is right, we really should leave this place first."

Yuqiu Jing seemed to have never expected Chen Xi would agree so readily, and he was stunned for a moment when he heard this. He said, "Hmph! Don't give me that! I won't accept it at all."

As he spoke, he turned around and left. However, he stopped halfway and said, "Unless... you drink with me for three days!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1677: Acting Alone**

Everyone was stunned, and then they started laughing.

Yuqiu Jing was trying to make bygones be bygones, and he was just using drinking as an excuse.

Chen Xi smiled and said as well, "Since you've said that, then I'll accompany you to the end."

Yuqiu Jing grunted coldly and said, "Perhaps I'm inferior to you in terms of strength, but you have to be careful when it comes to drinking!"

Everyone roared with laughter.

Actually, when they thought about it carefully, there wasn't any deep enmity between Chen Xi and Yuqiu Jing, and it was at most just minor friction that had occurred between the two of them.

Of course, most of this was caused by Yuqiu Jing, and he'd already suffered quite a loss because of it. So, it was obviously very sensible of him to choose this moment to make bygones be bygones with Chen Xi.

After all, no matter if it was defeating the joint forces of Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang, blasting Di Jun back with a single strike of the sword, or confronting Luo Shaonong, all of these incidents had proven that Chen Xi was absolutely not ordinary.

When facing such a peerless figure that was rising like a shooting star, then so long as Yuqiu Jing wasn't an idiot, he would definitely not choose to continue going against Chen Xi.

However, it obviously required an extremely great amount of courage and determination to make a prideful figure from an ancient clan in the Imperial Region like Yuqiu Jing to yield.

Yuqiu Jing's actions caused Chen Xi to have a slightly higher opinion of him instead.

Regardless of all of this, no matter if it was Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, or all the other cultivators in their group, all of them were very pleased to witness such a scene.

.....

This moment passed in the blink of an eye, and then everyone placed their attention on Zhuanyu Shui.

At this moment, Zhuanyu Shui had stood up and changed into a fresh set of clean clothes. Besides his countenance that was pale and translucent, it was utterly impossible for others to discern that he was in a hopeless situation, heavily injured, and on the verge of death just moments ago.

This was the benefits of cultivating in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement. So long as one's consciousness still remained, then one could recover at an extremely swift rate, causing the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement's survivability to be peerless.

However, his injuries were probably impossible to recover completely in a short period of time.

After all, the injuries he'd suffered during the battle with Di Jun earlier was truly too heavy, and if it was any other cultivator, that cultivator would have probably died a long time ago.

Le Wuhen asked. "What exactly happened?"

Le Wuhen had always possessed a reserved bearing, so he just said in a simple manner, "A battle that occurred from fighting for an Ancestral Dao Root."



“It wasn’t as simple as that.” A cultivator spoke in an agitated manner. He and two other cultivators were searching for Ancestral Dao Roots with Zhuanyu Shui. Just moments ago, if Zhuanyu Shui hadn’t fought desperately to protect them, then they would have probably been killed by Di Jun.

Of course, in the end, it was all thanks to Chen Xi lending a hand in time, and this allowed them to truly avoid calamity.

According to the description provided by this cultivator, Zhuanyu Shui’s group had noticed a group of Ancestral Roots by chance, and most exhilarating fact was that it was surprisingly a group of Ancestral Roots that had produced four seventh-grade Monarch Rank Ancestral Dao Roots!

However, right when they’d gathered these four Ancestral Dao Roots, they encountered Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others. So, a horrifying battle was unavoidable.

In the end, Zhuanyu Shui fought desperately yet was only able to keep a single seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root, whereas, all the other three had been seized away.

When they heard all of this, the expressions of Le Wuhen and the others turned gloomy. They simply went too far! Those were seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots!

Those Ancestral Dao Roots could be said to be treasures that could only be chanced upon by luck, and every single one of them was extremely rare. Yet now, Luo Shaonong’s group had forcefully seized three of them. Moreover, Zhuanyu Shui and the others had almost lost their lives because of it. So, how could they not be furious?

“Hmph! We absolutely can’t let this matter go. Since they dared to do that, then we must retaliate!” Yuqiu Jing was the first to be unable to restrain himself, and he gritted his teeth and spoke furiously.

“Exactly. We must seize those three seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots back!” The other cultivators spoke successively as well. They’d been constantly searching for Ancestral Dao Roots in the past few days, yet not only had they obtained only a few Ancestral Dao Roots, all of these Ancestral Dao Roots hadn’t attained the seventh-grade. So, when they heard that three seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots that belonged to their group had been seized, it was impossible for them to not feel enraged.

“That’s inadvisable. We still haven’t obtained sufficient Ancestral Dao Roots now, so it’s inadvisable for us to fight Luo Shaonong’s group now.” Le Wuhen pondered deeply for a long time, and then he shook his head and said, “Firstly, if we launch an assault against them now, then it would definitely affect our operations to search for Ancestral Dao Roots. Secondly, our true objective is the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root within the Genesis Ancestral Root. If we enter into battle now in advance, then many other forces would probably take advantage of the opportunity created by it. After all, it isn’t just our group and Luo Shaonong’s group that have entered the Ancestral Root Grounds this time.”

These words were reasonable. So, even though all of them were extremely unwilling in their hearts, they could only accept it.

Indeed, if they entered into battle with Luo Shaonong’s group now, then it would definitely be a horrifying battle. It was even to the extent that it wasn’t exaggerated to say that even if they were able to reclaim those three Ancestral Dao Roots in the end, both their groups would have definitely suffered heavy losses.

Such an outcome was something that none of them could accept.

“There’s no rush. So long as they’re still within the Ancestral Root Grounds, then we’ll still have a chance to seize them back.” Chen Xi said, “Even if we’re unable to take revenge now, we’ll definitely encounter Luo Shaonong’s group when the Genesis Ancestral Root appears. At that time, we can put an end to all enmity.”

When they heard Chen Xi say all of this, all of them instantly understood that they could choose to exercise forbearance for now.

.....

After that, everyone discussed briefly before they decided to stop splitting up into smaller teams. They’d made this decision in order to avoid another incident like what Zhuanyu Shui’s group had suffered.

Most importantly, along with the passage of time, the number of cultivators in the Ancestral Grounds was growing in number, and the competition was growing more and more intense. At this moment, it was indeed inadvisable to remain split up in smaller teams.

Without wasting any time, all of them set out once more.

On the way, Chen Xi found out that Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, and Yuqiu Jing’s teams had encountered a great deal of competition and battle as well, but they were able to get through it safely. Unfortunately, they’d only obtained a few Ancestral Dao Roots.

On the other hand, it was his own group that had obtained the most Ancestral Dao Roots.

However, there were still around 10 days before the Genesis Ancestral Root appeared, and if nothing unexpected happened, then they didn’t have to worry about being unable to obtain Ancestral Dao Roots. The only problem they faced was the quality of these Ancestral Dao Roots.

Five days later, Chen Xi’s group stood before a seventh-grade Ancestral Root. Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, Yuqiu Jing, and the others had slightly helpless expressions.

It couldn’t be helped because they were a step too late again, and it was an empty seventh-grade Ancestral Root that lay before them!

During these five days of time, they hadn’t encountered much danger, and it had been peaceful all along the way. Moreover, with the forces they possessed, all the others didn’t dare go against them at all after they’d gathered together.

However, they’d only obtained a mere six Ancestral Dao Roots all along the way, and four of them were at the fifth-grade while two were at the sixth-grade. They didn’t even obtain a single seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root.

It wasn’t that they hadn’t encountered seventh-grade Ancestral Roots, and it was instead that these Ancestral Roots had already been discovered by others a long time before they’d discovered it.

The current situation in their group was one where besides Chen Xi, Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, and Yuqiu Jing, all the other cultivators in their group had already obtained an Ancestral Dao Root each. These Ancestral Dao Roots were either at the sixth-grade or fifth-grade, so they were rather satisfied.

Zhuanyu Shui on the other hand had obtained a seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root a long time ago.

Only Chen Xi and the other Spirit God Exalts were searching bitterly for Ancestral Dao Roots at the seventh-grade or above yet had returned empty handed. This caused them to be unable to help but feel slightly anxious in their hearts.

Moreover, it wouldn't be long before the Genesis Ancestral Root appeared. At that time, they wouldn't have any further time to obtain other Ancestral Dao Roots.

In other words, there wasn't much time left for them to obtain an Ancestral Dao Root.

"Dammit! There are at least 300 cultivators that entered the Ancestral Root Grounds this time, and it has caused the competition to become even more intense. Finding an Ancestral Root that hasn't been discovered is simply as difficult as ascending the heavens." Yuqiu Jing was slightly agitated.

"Even though it's like this, there are still some areas that haven't been discovered yet. This means that we still have a chance, and there's no need to be so anxious." Le Wuhen smiled as he consoled.

"I naturally understand that principle. However, I'm worried that other cultivators would have already arrived there before we arrive." Yuqiu Jing said in a depressed tone, "The amount of seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots has been scarce since the beginning, what would we do if this continues?"

Shentu Yanran pondered deeply before she said, "If there's really no other way, then we'll go look for Luo Shaonong!"

"Look for him?" Yuqiu Jing was stunned, and then he spoke with a shocked tone. "You mean that we should go seize those three seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots back from him?"

Shentu Yanran shrugged and said, "Do you have any other ideas besides that?"

Chen Xi who's remained silent since the beginning spoke abruptly at this moment. "I intend to go searching on my own."

Everyone was stunned when they heard this.

After that, Le Wuhen said, "Chen Xi, that's extremely dangerous."

Chen Xi smiled as he said, "I understand. However, it isn't so easy for just anyone to look for trouble with me."

When they noticed that Chen Xi had already made up his mind, they stopped persuading him.

"Then keep you Mindnet Shell well, and immediately notify us if you encounter any danger. Remember that you must return before the Genesis Ancestral Root appears." Le Wuhen instructed.

"I understand." Chen Xi nodded, and then his figure flashed before he left swiftly.

"This fellow, Chen Xi, wouldn't be intending to kill and seize the treasures of others by himself, right?" Yuqiu Jin joked.

"He wouldn't act in that way, unless he encountered an enemy of his." Shentu Yanran seemed to be lost in thought, and she was unable to figure out Chen Xi's intentions.

“Let’s hurry up and make a move as well. We don’t have much time left. I hope we’ll all be able to obtain a seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root each before the Genesis Ancestral Root appears.” Le Wuhen took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

The current change in situation caused them to not dare wishfully hope to be able to obtain an eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root, and this obviously showed how great the competition they faced was. Because even top-rate Spirit God Exalts like them found it to be extremely difficult, and they had no choice but to take a step back and choose the second best option.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Chen Xi’s figure flickered in space as he whistled straight towards the north.

In these past few days, as the time when the Genesis Ancestral Root appeared grew closer, that trace of a faint summon had appeared once more in his heart.

At this point in time, this trace of a summon had even become extremely clear. It was constantly coiled around his heart, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to sit still.

He wasn’t sure what this summon meant, and if it was danger or fortune. So, out of consideration for all of their safety, he’d bid his farewells to everyone and chosen to travel there on his own!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1678: Ancient Ancestral God Corpses**

As he headed all the way north, the Desolate Manku Qi grew more and more heavier.

At the beginning, there seemed to be light strands of mist drifting through the heavens and the earth, yet as he moved further and further towards the north, the Desolate Manku Qi had transformed into a thick mist that enveloped every single inch of space like miasma. So, entering into it was like entering a boundless ocean.

This qi was extremely terrifying. It contained an unfamiliar form of the imposing aura of the Heaven Dao, and it pressured the soul and caused others to feel as if they’d fallen into a swamp.

Chen Xi and the others had once approached this place a few days ago. However, they didn’t explore deep into this area because the Desolate Manku Qi here was too thick, and it was covered in danger. So, it was extremely easy for them to suffer a mishap here.

Yet now, that summon that arose in Chen Xi’s heart was faintly pointing towards the depths of this area that was enveloped by Desolate Manku Qi.

He didn’t hesitate to continue forward. However, he’d obviously become much more vigilant when compared to before.

Swish!

Strands of Desolate Manku Qi that were thick like water surged in both directions away from him as he travelled through this area. It was like he was flying amidst a grey colored ocean of clouds with zero visibility. Even with Chen Xi’s formidable senses, he was actually unable to detect an area of less than 500km.

Everything seemed to be so deathly silent, yet Chen Xi became even more vigilant. Sometimes, the unknown was equivalent to danger, and he didn't dare be careless.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and a wisp of surprise flashed through his eyes.

In the scope of his senses, there were numerous formidable and obscure auras arising from the area around 500km ahead of him. Obviously, many cultivators had actually entered this place.

This caused Chen Xi to instantly utilize the Dao Seal Mark and conceal his entire aura. At the same time, strands of voice transmissions were clearly captured by him.

"We've already traversed a distance of over 5,000km, yet we've come up empty handed until now. Is the information we obtained fake?"

"Impossible! According to my Grandfather, someone had indeed obtained an eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root from this place."

"Hmph! Then tell me exactly who obtained it!"

"I can't say because it involves a great figure in the Imperial Region. But I dare swear that it's absolutely true!"

"Forget it. Let's continue searching for a while. If we still come up empty handed after that, then let's immediately turn around and leave. For some unknown reason, I feel even more nervous the further we go."

"Me too. I keep having the feeling that this place is too strange. Everyone, be careful. Let's retreat immediately at the slightest sign of something being off."

.....

The sounds of discussion stopped abruptly while the aura of those cultivators had vanished. Obviously, they'd already departed and continued deeper into this area.

An eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root? Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

Since the day he'd entered the Ancestral Root Grounds until now, Chen Xi had found numerous Ancestral Roots, and he'd even seen numerous seventh-grade Ancestral Roots that had already been taken away by others. However, he'd never seen an eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Dao Root.

At that time, Chen Xi was curious whether there weren't any eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots in the Ancestral Root Grounds. But now it would seem like it wasn't the case.

As it was said the seventh-grade was the Monarch Rank, the eighth-grade was the King Rank, and the ninth-grade was the Emperor Rank. Ancestral Dao Roots that had attained such levels weren't inferior in rarity to a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root.

If Ancestral Roots that could produce eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots really existed here, then it could be considered to be an extraordinarily great fortuitous encounter.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi felt slightly stunned. He'd come here because a trace of a feeling had arisen in his heart, and he'd noticed the energy of that summon from before was coming from here.

Yet now, he'd coincidentally heard such a piece of information. Could it be that both of them are connected? Eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Roots and the mysterious summon.... Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time yet was unable to figure anything out. He could only shake his head and stop thinking about it.

He didn't waste any more time, and he continued flying forward.

Just as those cultivators had said during their conversation, it wasn't long before Chen Xi felt a trace of faint terror in his heart. It seemed as if some terrifying killing intent was laying dormant amidst the Desolate Manku Qi that seemed like a boundless expanse of mist, and it was waiting for him to give his life away.

Clang!

The Talisman Armament let out a low howl as it silently entered into Chen Xi's palm. His gaze was like a bolt of lightning while his face carried a wisp of chilly and murderous expression.

After continuing forward for a short while, Chen Xi's eyes suddenly narrowed. Right at this moment, a wave of shrill cries resounded from the depths of the boundless mist in the distance.

"Shit!"

"It's ancient ancestral god corpses!"

"Flee!"

The shrill cries merely continued for a few breaths of time, and then they stopped abruptly before everything fell into deathly silence. It seemed extremely strange, and it caused one's hairs to stand on end.

Chen Xi's expression became slightly solemn as well, and he'd sensed a trace of the smell of blood coming from the air.

Ancient ancestral god corpses? Before he'd entered the Ancestral Root Grounds, Chen Xi had heard that it was filled with dangers, and the most dangerous were the ancient ancestral god corpses.

These ancient corpses were the product of the souls left behind by the gods that perished here countless years ago. These souls had absorbed countless amounts of Desolate Manku Qi, and their strengths were comparable to experts at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

Of course, they were comparable to Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods and weren't actual Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods. In other words, these ancient corpses were much more formidable than ordinary Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods, and they already possessed the might of a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God!

During these days that he was in the Ancestral Root Grounds, besides the battles and struggles with other cultivators, Chen Xi had encountered all sorts of dangers on more than one occasion. These dangers were mostly present near every single Ancestral Root.

For example, the ferocious beasts and corpses that resided in the vicinity of every single Ancestral Root. If one wanted to seize the Ancestral Dao Root within it, then one couldn't avoid having to kill these ferocious beasts or corpses first.

However, these dangers weren't really great, so they naturally couldn't compare to true ancient ancestral god corpses.

Yet now, ancient ancestral god corpses might actually exist in the depths of this boundless mist, so the danger posed by this was obvious.

At this moment, even Chen Xi didn't dare be careless, and he'd even determined that those cultivators that let out shrill cries had probably suffered calamity.

Normally speaking, when danger appears in this Ancestral Root Grounds, then Ancestral Roots would mostly be nearby. Based on this inference, doesn't this mean that an eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root might really exist in the depths of this area? Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment. In the end, he decided to continue forward and explore to the end.

After a short moment, Chen Xi stopped moving once more. There were numerous corpses scattered on the ground before him. Some had their necks crushed, some had their heads blasted apart, some had even been torn into pieces, and it was an extremely horrifying sight.

The blood of gods gurgled and tainted the ground. These cultivators had obviously perished not long ago, and their corpses still carried a strand of residual warmth and Divine Energy.

However, their divine artifacts had vanished. This discovery caused Chen Xi's expression to become even heavier. What did this mean? It meant that these ancient ancestral god corpses possessed a certain amount of intelligence, and they knew how to gather divine artifacts for their own use!

The only thing that caused Chen Xi to feel fortunate was that he didn't notice any Spirit God Exalts amongst the corpses. In other words, the strengths of all of these cultivators was still a distance away when compared to Spirit God Exalts.

If a Spirit God Exalt had perished here, then Chen Xi would absolutely not hesitate to turn around and leave because he didn't dare take such a risk so easily as well.

Eight top-rate cultivators were killed in one go. Moreover, based on their injuries, there were at least four ancient corpses that attacked at the same time.... Chen Xi deduced silently. Unfortunately, he was utterly unable to determine exactly how formidable the strength of these ancient corpses were based on the scene before him.

Hmm? Chen Xi's heart twitched abruptly while a strong wisp of the feeling of danger arose in his heart. He practically instinctively activated the Dao Seal Mark and silently left this place.

Swish!

A wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then a tall figure appeared. It was completely covered in damaged bronze armor, had a stiff and ghastly pale face, two blood red pupils, and was filled with a ruthless and ghastly aura.

As soon as it appeared, its entire body emanated a strand of thick and seemingly material aura of death. It transformed into numerous black colored circles of light that flowed around its body.

When looked at from afar, it seemed like a person yet wasn't a person, and seemed like a ghost yet wasn't a ghost as well. It was like a zombie, and it was extremely horrifying.

It seemed to have noticed something and swept its gaze towards the surroundings, yet it came back empty handed. After that, a wave of croaking that sounded like metal rubbing together sounded out from within its throat, and it was an extremely ear piercing sound.

In the end, its figure flashed and vanished soundlessly.

Looks like that thing is an ancient ancestral god corpse. Its aura really is extremely formidable. If I hadn't utilized the Daoseal Mark earlier, then I would have almost been noticed by it.... After a short moment, Chen Xi's figure floated out into appearance, and his eyes emanated a cold glow. Earlier, he'd been hiding at the side while silently sizing it up, and he'd roughly determined that the aura of the ancient ancestral god corpse was actually completely on par with a Spirit God Exalt!

As for exactly how formidable it was, he could only determine that after he fought it.

After pondering silently for a long time, Chen Xi withdrew the Copper Coin of Treasurefall and held it between the cracks of his left fingers. When he finished doing this, he held the Talisman Armament in his right hand as he continued forward.

Because he possessed the Daoseal Mark, he didn't have to worry about being noticed by the ancient ancestral god corpses, and it allowed him to avoid the possibility of suffering a surprise attack.

However, Chen Xi still didn't dare be careless. The Ancestral Root Grounds was covered in unusualness, and it could be said to be filled with killing intent, so even his nerves couldn't help but tense up here.

Sure enough, just as Chen Xi expected, he'd noticed the traces of ancient ancestral god corpses on more than one occasion as he continued forward. They either moved around by themselves or formed groups of three to five. They drifted through the boundless mist like spirits, and their auras were extremely obscure and faintly showed signs of fusing into one with the Desolate Manku Qi in the heavens and the earth. So, if one didn't examine carefully, it would be utterly impossible to notice them.

Exactly what exists here? Why are there so many ancient ancestral god corpses here?

As he continued forward, such questions couldn't help but surge into Chen Xi's heart, and he had an even deeper feeling that this place was unusual.

After another 10 minutes passed.

Suddenly, a wisp of dazzling blue light could be faintly seen amidst the dense mist in the distance. It was brilliant like a bolt of lightning, and it seemed to be extraordinarily striking.

That's....

Chen Xi's heart shook fiercely. An eighth-grade Ancestral Root!



Ancestral Dao Roots were divided into nine grades, and the divine light they emanated was divided into black, white, crimson, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue, and violet. So, a blue colored beam of divine radiance would surge from an Ancestral Root that produced an eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root!

If he wasn't mistaken, then an eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root definitely existed in the distance!

Swoosh!

However, before Chen Xi could even feel excited, a wisp of sharp and ghastly energy suddenly and silently tore through space before it swiftly slashed down forcefully towards his back.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. The Talisman Armament in his hand seemed as if it had eyes, and it moved swiftly like a river of stars that flowed in the opposite direction.

Bang!

It blocked this attack and caused divine radiance to erupt!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1679: Diverting Trouble**

It was a divine word held in a stiff and pale hand. It was dazzling, resplendent, and seethed with cold and dim divine radiance.

At this instant of collision, this sword droned and trembled violently while divine radiance erupted from it, whereas, that hand which held the sword seemed to have been shaken by an enormous force and emanated clear sounds of cracking.

"Ah! Ah!" A sharp voice that sounded like metal rubbing against each other resounded.

Chen Xi turned around and saw an ancient ancestral god corpse staggering back, and its blood red pupils emanated a ruthless and furious glow.

As expected! Chen Xi's heart shook. He knew that he'd revealed a trace of a flaw at this moment of shock from before, and it instantly caused him to be noticed by this fellow. Thus, it launched a surprise attack against him.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi's figure flashed as he utilized the Dao Seal Mark once more, and he concealed the aura throughout his body while silently vanishing into the surroundings.

The ancient ancestral god corpse was instantly stunned on the spot. A trace of bewilderment flashed in its blood red pupils, and then it let out an extremely disgruntled howl.

Its voice was like a thunderclap that resounded throughout the surroundings.

In next to no time, a wave of the sound of space being torn apart resounded from the surroundings. Numerous ancient ancestral god corpses appeared here, and in a short period of time, there were actually no less than over 30 ancient ancestral god corpses that had gathered here!

This caused the heart of Chen Xi who hid in the shadows to go cold. He was clearly aware that if he directly entered into battle with that ancient ancestral god corpse from before, then he would have probably been encircled by a dense mass of these monsters. At that time, he would probably be unable to escape.

At this moment, these ancient ancestral god corpses had gathered together and were communicating with a form of obscure will, and even Chen Xi was unable to hear what they were saying.

It was an extremely unfamiliar language. It was ancient, obscure, and something completely different from anything Chen Xi had seen in the past.

In next to no time, these ancient corpses split apart and flew towards different directions.

Not to mention a Spirit God Exalt, even a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God would be unable to escape calamity upon being encircled by these fellows.... Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he didn't dare be careless at all any longer. After he confirmed that there was nothing unusual in an area of 500km in the surroundings, he silently set out and approached that blue colored beam of divine radiance that shot into the sky.

.....

It was an expanse of ancient ruins that were enveloped by a dense expanse of Desolate Manku Qi, and one could still faintly notice the traces of collapsed ancient buildings in the surroundings.

At this moment, a dazzling blue colored beam of light had charged out from these ruins. It was blazing, vast, and suffused with a pure ancestral aura.

When Chen Xi arrived here, his pupils couldn't help but constrict. If he hadn't experienced that scene from before, he would have almost been shocked again at this moment.

It wasn't because it was really an eighth-grade Ancestral Root as he'd deduced, and it was also because with this eighth-grade Ancestral Root as the center, there were actually four seventh-grade Ancestral Roots that emanated azure light in an area of 500km in the surroundings!

Four seventh-grade Ancestral Roots and one eighth-grade Ancestral Root. This is simply... simply.... Chen Xi gasped, and he was unable to describe his feelings as this moment.

This was too shocking. Because as soon as these Ancestral Roots made an appearance, it was actually such a world shocking scene, and it was simply unbelievable.

After all, he'd searched bitterly along with Le Wuhen and the others before this, and they'd returned completely empty handed. Yet now, such a group of Ancestral Roots had suddenly appeared before him. This was simply like a natural treasure trove had suddenly descended before his eyes, and the level of shock he experienced was obvious.

But in merely a moment, Chen Xi's heart turned cold. Because he sensed that there were at least 100 plus ancient ancestral god corpses lying in ambush in the vicinity of these five Ancestral Roots!

Over 100!

Such a number didn't seem to be too shocking. However, if they were 100 monsters comparable to Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods, then it was sufficient to make others feel terrified by the sight of them!

No wonder these five Ancestral Roots still haven't been gathered until now. Merely these 100 plus ancient ancestral god corpses would cause others to not dare trespass into this area at all.... At this moment, Chen Xi became even more cautious. However, he felt bewildered because that strand of a summon in his heart came from the depths of the thick mist.

This meant that this summon wasn't related to the eighth-grade Ancestral Root before him at all.

On the other hand, if Chen Xi wanted to find out exactly where this summon came from and exactly what was summoning him, then he had to continue forward and ceaselessly traverse deeper into this area!

I've already encountered so many ancient ancestral god corpses after arriving here. I truly wonder exactly what sort of dangers exist even deeper into this area. Chen Xi sighed in his heart. He pondered deeply for a long time before he decided in the end that he would try to obtain this fortuitous encounter before him first. If no lethal mishaps occurred, then he would continue forward towards the depths of this place, otherwise, he would immediately turn around and flee.

Compared to figuring out the summon in his heart, his own life was undoubtedly the most important.

Swoosh!

After he made a decision, Chen Xi's figure flashed and silently approached the eighth-grade Ancestral Root. All along the way, he utilized the Dao Seal Mark to conceal his aura while his movements were conducted soundlessly as he was deeply afraid of drawing the attention of those ancient corpses.

Needless to say, the Dao Seal Mark that came from within the River Diagram fragments was truly formidable to the limit and profound to the limit. It caused Chen Xi to seem immaterial as he moved about, and he actually arrived safely before the eighth-grade Ancestral Root.

The clear and translucent blue divine radiance had transformed into a beam that shot into the sky, and it was dazzling and resplendent. On the other hand, a ball of light that was like a tiny sun seethed at the bottom of the ruins. Its surface was enshrouded with the profound aura of the Grand Dao, and it emanated a surging ancestral aura as if it was alive.

Without any doubt, it was definitely the eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root!

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't reveal any excitement or delight, and he became even more cautious instead. He didn't dare be careless because he noticed to his shock that there were four ancient ancestral god corpses residing at the side of the eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root!

They stood motionlessly in four corners like statues. Their auras had fused with the Desolate Manku Qi in the surroundings, and if Chen Xi hadn't witnessed how terrifying they were prior to this moment, he would have almost been deceived by them.

But even then, Chen Xi still frowned without end. The reason was that once he seized that eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, it would definitely alarm those four ancient corpses. In this way, even if he possessed the Daoseal Mark to conceal his aura, he would definitely be noticed by them!

If it was merely that, then it would still be simple to deal with. But the crux was that over 100 ancient corpses were lying in ambush within an area of 500km!

This was what Chen Xi felt was most troublesome to deal with.

How truly troublesome. Chen Xi sighed in his heart. It felt like a treasure trove was laid right before his eyes, yet it just happened to be filled with killing intent and caused others to not dare enter it at all.

If I really have no other choice, then I can only give up on obtaining those four seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots... After pondering through it over and over again, Chen Xi helplessly noticed that the only method he could think of was to seize the eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root before fleeing immediately. Because he might have a chance to escape then, otherwise, he would be bound to be trapped here.

When he thought up to here, a wisp of a resolute expression flashed in his eyes, and he intended to act. However, right at this moment, his Daoseal Mark suddenly captured a wave of voice transmissions.

In next to no time, the content of these voice transmissions entered into his ears.

“Big Brother Shaonong, looks like the information was true, and this is definitely the Godsfall Ruins that was recorded in the ancient books of the Dao Institute!”

“An eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root! Only the Godsfall Ruins is capable of producing an Ancestral Dao Root of such quality....”

“Everyone be careful. We must not alarm those monsters!”

“Brother Luo, aren’t you being a little too careful. Those monsters aren’t a match for us.”

“Di Jun, only the two of us are able to go against those monsters. Do you think that we’re able to annihilate over 100 ancient ancestral god corpses by ourselves?”

“How would we know the answer without giving it a try?”

“Shut up! Listen to me if you want to obtain that eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root, otherwise, leave right now!”

“Hmph! Alright! I’ll listen to you. I hope you’ll really be able to pass that eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root to me in the end. Otherwise, I won’t help you seize that ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root!”

The voice transmissions stopped abruptly.

However, Chen Xi had already roughly guessed who they were, and his eyes narrowed slightly while he sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart.

The Godsfall Ruins! Merely based on this name alone, he knew that Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others had already obtained precise information a long time ago, and they’d come prepared.

This was the difference in their resources. Luo Shaonong and the others came from extremely huge sects and powers that possessed extraordinary resources and reserves. So, the information they obtained naturally far exceeded the information possessed by ordinary cultivators.

For example, Chen Xi had only arrived here by chance. Otherwise, with his identity, he would be utterly unable to find out that the name of this place was the Godsfall Ruins.

However, this was clearly not the time to think about all of this. Because the arrival of Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others had caused Chen Xi to instantly feel a form of pressure.

In other words, the current situation was one where he didn't just have to fight those ancient ancestral god corpses, he even had to take precautions against Luo Shaonong's group taking advantage of him while he was in battle with the ancient corpses.

It was even that Chen Xi was sure that Luo Shaonong and the others would definitely act in that way because Zhuanyu Shui's experience was the best example of this.

What should I do? Chen Xi deduced swiftly. At this moment, he was even able to sense the footsteps of Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others had already started to approach this place.

In other words, the current situation was extremely pressing, and there was no time to be lost!

Suddenly, a wisp of bright light flashed in Chen Xi's eyes.

In the next moment, he flicked his finger lightly to execute the Vorpall Strike, and he slashed it towards the distance.

Bang!

Space exploded into pieces as an expanse of space 50km away was slashed into pieces, and it rumbled like a deafening thunderclap.

Rumble!

In an instant, all the ancient ancestral god corpses lying in ambush in the surroundings were alarmed, and they swiftly rose into the sky, causing over 100 pairs of blood red pupils to flick within the dense mist like dazzling lanterns.

The heavens and the earth were instantly filled with a violent, raging, and extremely ghastly pressure.

"Dammit!"

"They'd noticed us!"

"Shut up!"

"It's too late. Looks like we can only fight with our lives on the line."

"I said it since the beginning that we should have just killed our way over. Why act so cautiously? Now it would seem like it was an unnecessary action."

At practically the exact same time, a wave of exclams of shock resounded in the distance. Obviously, it was Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others, and it instantly drew the attention of all those ancient corpses.

In the next moment, wave after wave of sharp cries that sounded like metal rubbing against each other resounded. Those ancient ancestral god corpses seemed like sharks that had smelt blood, and they whistled through the air as they charged towards the same direction with a vast impetus that caused the heavens and the earth to dim down.

“Enjoy.” A wisp of a smile couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth when he saw this, and then he shot his gaze towards the eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root at the side.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1680: The Source Of The Summons**

After he executed the Vorpal Strike technique, Chen Xi silently dodged to the side, and he watched as those four ancient ancestral corpses that were standing on guard at the side had charged out towards Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others.

He didn’t hesitate to flick his sleeve at practically the exact same time, and he swept away the dazzling blue colored ball of divine radiance at the bottom of the eighth-grade Ancestral Root.

From the beginning until the end, it actually didn’t draw the attention of anyone.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn’t have the time to feel excited, nor did he waste any time. His figure flickered like a wisp of ethereal smoke, and he silently flashed towards a seventh-grade Ancestral Root at the side.

Rumble!

The battle that erupted in the distance had caused Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others to expose themselves, and they were encircled by over 100 ancient ancestral god corpses. They fought to the point the heavens and the earth dimmed while the sun and moon seemed lusterless.

Sometimes, waves of furious curses could be heard from the battlefield, and it caused Chen Xi to sigh with emotion in his heart as well.

Needless to say, his strategy of ‘diverting’ the ancient ancestral god corpses was extremely successful. He’d instantly divided all of this danger to Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, and the others, and the situation he faced swiftly changed to become advantageous to him.

At this moment, Chen Xi’s aura was concealed by the Doseal Mark, and he’d successively gathered three of the seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots in practically the time of a few breaths.

In the distance, the sounds of battle grew louder. All sorts of techniques and divine artifacts collided, causing a myriad of strands of radiance to erupt, and it whistle through the surroundings and covered the heavens and the earth.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi had no choice but to dodge it carefully so as to avoid being struck by the aftershock of the battle.

Swoosh!

His figure flickered repeatedly, and he moved about through the warped and shattered expanse of space. In the end, he arrived safely before the final seventh-grade Ancestral Root.

However, right when he intended to seize that seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root, his pupils suddenly constricted as his actions stopped abruptly.

At practically the exact same time, his figure swiftly dodged to the side.

Bang!

A sun that was condensed into form from black colored lightning had barely brushed past Chen Xi's figure and smashed onto the ground at the side. It caused the ground in an area of 50km to instantly rumble, collapse, and shatter into powder. A bottomless collapsed area had actually been blasted open by just this strike alone!

On the other hand, the seventh-grade Ancestral Root was affected by this strike as well, it rumbled and trembled violently, and it seemed to be on the verge of destruction.

"Hmph! I knew that there was definitely something strange about this matter, yet I never expected that it would be you who was playing tricks from the shadows!" A cold, fierce, and extremely murderous voice resounded from afar, and it surged through the heavens and the earth.

Luo Shaonong! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. He instantly noticed in the distant battlefield, Luo Shaonong's long hair fluttered while his handsome and charming face was covered in an icy cold and murderous expression. Moreover, his entire body surged with monstrous black lightning and Divine Energy, causing him to seem like a peerless and domineering exalt of lightning.

Numerous ancient ancestral god corpses were besieging Luo Shaonong in his vicinity, yet from the beginning until the end, they were actually unable to break through the black colored lightning that enveloped his body, let alone injure him.

It was even to the extent that he didn't move at all, and he was able to suppress those ancient ancestral god corpses to the point of collapse by relying on his divine aura alone!

Such divine aura could be said to be capable of startling the universe.

This obviously showed that as the existence ranked at the 3rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, Luo Shaonong's combat strength was extraordinarily formidable.

"So it was that fellow!"

"Bastard! I knew that something was off!"

"Dammit! We were actually schemed against by this fellow! We absolutely can't forgive him no matter what!"

Meanwhile, Di Jun and the other cultivators suddenly came to an understanding, and all of them were angered to the point their eyes almost split apart while they roared loudly with rage.

With their identities and coupled with the fact that they were working together with Luo Shaonong, when had they ever been schemed against by someone?

However, they were merely able to cry out furiously for a moment before the ancient ancestral god corpses in the surroundings were like chains that caused them to be unable to do anything else.

Chen Xi merely glanced at Luo Shaonong before his figure flashed, and he suddenly charged towards the seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root.

This seventh-grade Ancestral Root was already on the verge of collapse after it suffered Luo Shaonong's attack. So, if he didn't act now, then the seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root at its bottom would probably be destroyed just like that!

If such a precious treasure of the heavens and the earth which could only be chanced upon by luck was destroyed, then it was simply something that would incur public indignation.

"Stay your hand!" Along with Luo Shaonong's fierce and loud shout, a black colored sun condensed from lightning seethed with a myriad of strands of divine light, and it emanated rumbling as it crushed through space and shot towards Chen Xi. It completely locked down all Chen Xi's paths of retreat, causing him to be unable to dodge it or escape it.

Clang!

A sword howl resounded. Chen Xi didn't even turn around to look before he executed a backhanded slash.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded. It was like the sun and moon had collided or a myriad of volcanoes had erupted. Terrifying fluctuations of energy swept towards the surroundings, and it crushed the space in the surroundings.

The impact from this strike caused the vital blood in Chen Xi's entire body to roil, and it felt as if an enormous mountain had pressed down onto his body.

But right after that, Chen Xi suddenly gritted his teeth and relied on this impact to suddenly speed up, and then he flicked his sleeve and seized the seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Root.

Eh! Luo Shaonong was slightly surprised as well, and he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually be able to resist an attack of his.

After that, his face sank as he said coldly, "Chen Xi, even if you seize all the Ancestral Dao Roots, you'll be reduced to my prey in the end. So, I advise you that it's in your best interest to hand it over now, and I can forgive you this time and let bygones be bygones."

His voice was piercingly cold, and it revealed an oppressive and threatening force.

"Let bygones be bygones? Haha, I, Chen Xi, don't care about that!" Chen Xi shook his head and laughed coldly as he spoke these words. After that, he teleported swiftly towards the depths of the Godsfall Ruins.



He hadn't done this merely because he wanted to avoid being intercepted and threatened by Luo Shaonong's group, the most important reason was that after he'd obtained those five Ancestral Dao Roots, he wanted to seize this opportunity and see exactly what was the source of the summon that was constantly coiled around his heart.

Swish!

Space fluctuated, and Chen Xi figure instantly vanished without a trace.

"You truly refuse to repent until there's no hope. What a truly stubborn fellow." A cold glow flowed in Luo Shaonong's eyes, and it was filled with a cold expression.

Rumble!

His figure suddenly shook while his imposing aura suddenly rose, and then a myriad of strands of black colored lightning rumbled as they swept out from his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A wave of intense sounds of collision resounded. All those ancient ancestral god corpses in the vicinity didn't even have the time to let out shrill cries before they were covered by the myriad of strands of black lightning, and then their figures shattered and collapsed amidst a wave of rumbling. They were obliterated into nothingness, and this formed a large expanse of empty ground in the surroundings.

This scene caused Di Jun and the other cultivators to be shocked in their hearts, and they looked over to him.

"Let's go pursue and kill Chen Xi!" Luo Shaonong lightly spat out a few words from between his lips, and every single word was sharp like a blade and was filled with a murderous aura that assaulted the face.

.....

Swish! Swish!

Space was parted like tidewater as Chen Xi's figure moved like a sharp blade, and he teleported at an unbelievable speed.

Obtaining an eighth-grade Ancestral Dao Root and four seventh-grade Ancestral Dao Roots didn't cause Chen Xi to feel much happiness. If it was possible, he would rather take his chances to obtain that ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root.

On the other hand, everything he'd done now was merely for the sake of providing himself room to maneuver. In this way, even if something unexpected occurred during the fight for the ninth-rank Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root, he wouldn't have to worry about an Ancestral Dao Root for himself.

Luo Shaonong and the others will definitely be disgruntled after they were schemed against like that. However, the Godsfall Ruins becomes more and more dangerous the deeper one goes. It'll all depend on whether they have the courage to pursue me.... Chen Xi pondered in his heart as he flew.

He wasn't afraid of fighting Luo Shaonong. However, if he were to have to battle numerous cultivators by himself, then he would absolutely not act idiotically and go head-on against them.

The reason was that Luo Shaonong wasn't the only Spirit God Exalt in that group, and there was Di Jun as well. Their combined combat strength caused Chen Xi to feel extremely fearful as well, and unless he didn't have any other choice, he would absolutely not go head-on against them.

Nevermind, I'll immediately converge with Le Wuhen and the others once if found out exactly what's summoning me. Chen Xi took a deep breath and stopped thinking about all of this. He started to carefully pay attention to the surroundings.

As he moved deeper into the Godsfall Ruins, the Desolate Manku Qi in the heavens and the earth grew denser and denser to the point of being seemingly material. It filled every single inch of space, and if an ordinary person had entered this place, then that person would probably get lost here and be forever unable to find his way.

It wasn't just that, the air started to carry an aura that caused one's heart to palpitate and feel uneasy. Moreover, the atmosphere here was strange and silent.

Along with the passage of time, this aura grew stronger and stronger. It caused Chen Xi to faintly feel nervous and horrified.

If it was at any other time, he would have turned around and left resolutely since a long time ago.

Yet now, he didn't act in that way. Because as he moved deeper into the Godsfall Ruins, that strand of a mysterious summon that had constantly coiled around his heart was becoming clearer and clearer.

All of this impelled Chen Xi forward without end, and he didn't choose to step back.

It wasn't that he hadn't encountered any danger all along the way because the amount of ancient ancestral god corpses that filled the boundless mist had gradually increased in number as he moved deeper into the Godsfall Ruins.

Fortunately, Chen Xi had concealed his aura with the Dao Seal Mark. Otherwise, he would have probably to fight all of these ancient ancestral god corpses all along the way.

Swish!

After an entire two hours passed, Chen Xi suddenly felt the pressure on his entire body reduce while the Desolate Manku Qi before him split open, causing his field of vision to become extremely clear.

However, right at this instant, Chen Xi stopped abruptly!

A wisp of astonishment couldn't help but appear on his handsome face, and his entire body suddenly stiffened.

This was a black colored expanse of the heavens and the earth. The sky was black as ink, and the darkness was boundlessly vast. On the other hand, the ground seemed like a boundless open field.

At this moment, thousands of ancient ancestral god corpses were standing on that open field!

All of them wore damaged armor, were completely enveloped by the black aura of death, and had their eyes closed tightly as they stood there silently. There was line after line and row after row of them. They

covered every single corner of his field of vision, and a dense and boundless expanse of ancient ancestral god corpses actually filled his field of vision!

This scene was too shocking!

It was like a vast army of Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods was stationed here. They were silent and murderous yet were sufficient to arouse terror in the hearts of all.

This was too unbelievable and inconceivable.

When Chen Xi witnessed this scene, his entire body went cold as well, and a wisp of unprecedented shock arose in his heart.

Exactly what sort of place is this? Why are there so many ancient ancestral god corpses here? Why are they standing here?

After a long time, Chen Xi slightly recovered his calm. Only now did he notice that a wisp of fierce Sword Intent could be faintly noticed at the end of his field of vision.

Even if it was extremely far away, it still caused Chen Xi to feel shocked in his heart. Because its aura actually caused him to faintly feel a sense of familiarity.

At the exact same time, that trace of a summon that coiled around his heart had suddenly become peerlessly strong. It revealed a sense of yearning, and it pointed towards that wisp of Sword Intent that resided at the end of his field of vision....