

Talisman 1701

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1701: Divine Black Lich Venom

Gongye Zhefu was the first to be defeated during this battle, and he was also the first to be heavily injured and unable to stand up again.

There was a slanted and long injury on his chest. His flesh had split upon while the bones beneath were faintly visible. It was a horrifying sight, and it still hadn't healed until now.

Because strands of sword qi still remained around the injury, and it was ceaselessly tearing the injury. So, no matter how hard he tried, he was utterly unable to repair it.

However, this wasn't enough to be lethal to a peerless genius who was a Spirit God Exalt. The true cause of his inability to stand back up was the injuries within his body.

They were too heavy.

All the tendons and meridians in his body had collapsed into pieces while his bones had broken inch by inch. Moreover, the universe within his body was in complete chaos and on the verge of collapse. If his foundation wasn't extremely deep, then he would have probably suffered from qi deviation a long time ago.

During this period of time where he was lying on the ground, he'd tried to struggle to his feet on more than one occasion, yet it was in vain in the end.

This caused him to be terrified, uneasy, frustrated, furious, and panicked to the extreme. He was of lofty birth and was even ranked at the 9th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart himself. He'd always gotten what he'd wanted since he'd started cultivating, so when had he ever experienced such a feeling of powerlessness and misery?

Most despairing to him was that he'd personally witnessed the process of Chen Xi annihilating Luo Shaonong, Di Jun, Yue Ruhuo, Jin Qingyang, and Pei Wei.

He watched them being slaughtered mercilessly, and he saw their expressions of disbelief and pain before death...

All of this was like a nightmare. This caused Gongye Zhefu's expression to be ashen and dreary, and he felt terrified and despaired to the limit.

In his entire lifetime, he'd never seen such a cold, merciless, and fearless person like Chen Xi!

Moreover, he was truly unable to imagine that Chen Xi actually dared mercilessly slaughter all of them who were Spirit God Exalts that came from top powers in the Imperial Region!

How could there be such a person in the world? Gongye Zhefu's insides had turned green with regret. If it was possible, he would rather have never met Chen Xi, he would rather give up the fortune within the Desolate Manku Ruins, he would rather... not threaten Chen Xi with Zhen Liuqing's life.

Unfortunately, it was all too late.

It was useless no matter how he regretted it.

At this moment, only he remained in the surroundings, and Chen Xi was walking over, step by step from ahead. Chen Xi was like a god of death that had walked out from a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood. His blood red eyes were cold and emotionless to the point it was practically suffocating.

Gongye Zhefu shuddered, and it felt like he watching death descend onto him.

He couldn't help but cry out. "Don't kill me. I guarantee that I'll let that woman's master go.... AH!!!"

He hadn't finished speaking when Chen Xi swung his sword and instantly slashed off Gongye Zhefu's arms and legs. With the loss of his limbs, fresh blood flowed out like the tide, and it instantly spread out on the ground.

Such sudden and intense pain caused Gongye Zhefu to be unable to refrain from letting out a shrill cry of misery. His voice resounded through the sky, and it was horrifying.

His face had distorted while his silver hair had become dirty from being dyed with blood, and his body that had lost its limbs was trembling violently on the ground.

If it was any other person that witnessed this scene, that person would probably be unable to bear the sight of it.

However, Chen Xi didn't His expression was indifferent as before, and his blood red eyes still remained completely emotionless. Chen Xi just looked down at Gongye Zhefu who lay on the ground and watched as Gongye Zhefu let out shrill cries while blood ceaselessly gurgled out from the injuries throughout his body. It seemed like this was the only way Chen Xi could vent the sorrow, rage, pain, and hatred in his heart.

Since he'd started cultivating until now, he'd never hated a person like this, nor had he ever tortured any enemy in this manner.

But now, he'd acted in this way, and all of it was because of Zhen Liuqing!

"Chen Xi.... You... you dare to torture me like this? Very good! Hahaha! Very good! The day will come when you'll pay tenfold for what you've done today!" Gongye Zhefu seemed like a madman. His face was savage and distorted, and he roared and howled rapidly. "No matter who you are, no one in this world can continue living after offending my Gongye Clan, no one!"

Swish!

Chen Xi kept the damaged King Xuan Sword away, and then he stretched out his hand and grabbed. A strand of divine light shot out from the palm of his hand, and it enveloped Gongye Zhefu's entire body.

"You.... What're you doing? Kill me right now if you have the balls! Didn't you want to take revenge for that bitch? Come on!" Gongye Zhefu was furious and terrified to the limit, and he roared endlessly in a grim voice.

Bang!

In the next moment, his voice stopped abruptly. At practically the exact same moment, Gongye Zhefu's soul was forcefully extracted from his body, and it was carried within the divine light while he still continued letting out sharp cries that were filled with rage, roared, and cursed.

Unfortunately, all of this didn't cause Chen Xi to frown even once. His expression was still indifferent as before, and he withdrew a jade bottle before placing Gongye Zhefu's soul into it.

"I won't kill you just like that. That would be going too easy on you." Chen Xi spoke coldly before he sealed the jade bottle with a secret technique and kept it away.

Rumble!

After that, he flicked his sleeve, and a strand of surging divine flames blazed and instantly incinerated Gongye Zhefu's corpse into ash that dispersed into the air.

At this point, all the Spirit God Exalts in the surroundings had been annihilated!

...

10 Suncrows resided in the sky while emanating bright golden light, and they dyed the ocean of clouds, mountain peak, and ancient divine temple in an extremely extraordinary and divine golden color.

However, the mountain peak was covered in pools of blood and a scene of desolation. Numerous corpses were scattered all around it, and the air was suffused with a pungent smell of blood.

This divine mountain that had stood towering for countless years and paradise that no one had stepped foot on since the ancient times until now had just greeted its first batch of cultivators today, and it had even transformed into a battlefield and become the burial grounds for numerous Spirit God Exalts.

All of this had occurred because of greed and hatred!

Strands of fragrant specks of light still drifted out from the distant divine temple, but they carried a strange and terrifying aura once they mixed with the dense smell of blood in the surroundings.

Wind was whistling through the mountain peak.

In this expanse of deathly silence, only Chen Xi remained with Zhen Liuqing's body in his embrace. He sat silently at the peak of the mountain, and he seemed to have transformed into a clay statue.

He just gazed at the woman in his embrace. He gazed at her peerlessly gorgeous and tranquil face, and he gazed at that wisp of a heartfelt grin that was frozen on the corners of her mouth.

In his daze, he seemed to have returned to the past. He'd returned to the Darchu Dynasty, and he'd recalled the scenes when they first met and everything that happened all along the way....

In the end, all of this stopped at the scene before his eyes.

However, she'd already passed away....

Pu!

Suddenly, Chen Xi spat out a mouthful of blood while his countenance suddenly turned pale, and his eyes were filled with pain, sorrow, and frustration.

Earlier, because Zhen Liuqing's death was such a shock to him, it caused Chen Xi to lose control of his emotions, and he fell into a state of extreme madness.

He'd stopped at nothing to kill his enemies and stopped at nothing to utilize all his strength. Moreover, he'd even caused his vital energy to enter into a violent state. All of this caused his mental state to rise and fall greatly, and it suffered an unprecedented impact that actually injured himself to the point he coughed up blood!

"Buddha be praised. Fellow Daoist, please take care of yourself." A voice resounded. Along with this voice, Jia Nan arrived swiftly on the mountain peak, and he pressed his palms together towards Chen Xi from afar.

"You're finally unable to refrain from making an appearance after watching for so long?" Chen Xi didn't even raise his head, and he spoke indifferently with a hoarse and low voice.

Since the battle began, Chen Xi had noticed a strand of an obscure aura was constantly watching this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

There was no doubt in him that it was definitely Jia Nan, and there was utterly no need to guess the answer.

"Fellow Daoist, you've been harmed by the matters of the heart, and your vital energy is in disorder. If this continues, then you'll probably be at risk of suffering from qi deviation." Jia Nan seemed to not be surprised that Chen Xi had noticed him since a long time ago, and his expression was tranquil, firm, and composed as it was in the beginning.

"Isn't that exactly what you want?" Chen Xi finally raised his head and glanced indifferently at Jia Nan. After that he pointed at the divine temple in the distance and said, "The Imperial Sovereign Dao Root is inside there. You can try if you have the ability to obtain it."

Jia Nan went silent for a moment, and then he raised his eyes to stare at Chen Xi before he said in a serious manner, "I've already given up."

What had he given up?

It was naturally the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!

This caused Chen Xi to be stunned. His eyes narrowed as he sized Jia Nan up for a long time, and then he said, "Since you've given up, then why have you come here?"

Jia Nan seemed to be unsurprised by Chen Xi's reaction, and he said, "To issue a challenge."

Chen Xi's brows raised. "What do you mean?"

Jia Nan said, "I hope that I'll be able to fight Fellow Daoist head-on in the future."

Chen Xi said coldly, "Isn't this a perfect moment?"

Jia Nan shook his head, and his expression remained tranquil and firm while his voice remained calm and composed as well. It seemed as if nothing in this world could affect his heart.

“Fellow Daoist, may I ask if you mind allowing me to take a look at Miss Zhen’s condition?” Suddenly, Jia Nan changed the topic.

A wisp of killing intent instantly arose in Chen Xi’s eyes. “What do you mean by that?”

Jia Nan was stunned, and then he shook his head. “Fellow Daoist, you’ve misunderstood. According to my inference, this Miss Zhen has probably been inflicted with a form of Divine Black Lich Venom by the Gongye Clan. If it’s really as I’ve inferred, then perhaps she can still be saved.”

Chen Xi’s heart shook fiercely, and he suddenly stood up and said, “If you’re able to cure her, then you can have that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!”

“Fellow Daoist, please avoid being impatient and allow me to have a look.” Jia Nan spoke calmly. Even if he heard Chen Xi’s promise, his composed and firm expression hadn’t changed at all.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “Alright.”

...

At practically the exact same moment.

The Imperial Region.

The sky above an ancient altar that was completely suffused in Chaotic Qi was covered in chaos. It seemed like the Heaven Dao had just been formed there, and a grand, brilliant, gorgeous, and magnificent chart floated there.

It was the Godrank Chart!

At this moment, numerous might and ancient figures were seated cross-legged around the altar with their eyes closed tightly. They seemed like statues that had resided here for countless years.

Om!

Suddenly, the Godrank Chart that was originally floating silently there violently emanated a wave of strange fluctuations and glowed brilliantly to the point it illuminated this entire expanse of the heavens and the earth, and it was dazzling to the extreme.

“Hmm?”

“What has happened now?”

“Unexpected movement in the Godrank Chart has occurred successively. This isn’t something good at all. Quickly take a look.”

All those mighty figures that were like statues as they sat cross-legged before the ancient altar were alarmed by this, and they opened their eyes in unison.

At this instant, it was like numerous overlords of the heavens and the earth had awakened from their deep slumber, and they emanated strands of extremely terrifying might that swept towards the surroundings and shot into the nine heavens!

All of their gazes shot simultaneously towards the Godrank Chart in the sky that was ceaselessly emanating golden radiance.

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Chapter 1702: A Mighty Uproar

The Godrank Chart emanated golden divine radiance, and it illuminated the chaos in the sky.

It fluctuated without end while emanating an obscure and ancient aura, and it stood above all Grand Daos like the supreme Heaven Dao. Moreover, it possessed an indescribable feeling of majest.

In merely an instant, the chart suddenly shook, and then it expanded in the sky, causing the brilliant names branded atop it to be gradually revealed as well.

Every single name was dazzling, resplendent, and emanated brilliant light that shot into the sky. All of them possessed the imposing aura of an exalt.

“The Domain Enlightened Chart?”

“Could it be that... this unexpected event has occurred amongst the top 100 Spirit God Exalts on the Domain Enlightened Chart?”

All the might and ancient figures in the surroundings of the altar were surprised. They’d were accustomed to all sorts of storms and had existed for countless years until now, yet it was the first time they’d witnessed such an unexpected event.

“Do all of you remember that the Godrank Chart had moved unexpectedly like this a period of time ago, and it merely continued for a moment before it returned to normal? At that time, all of us thought that an Era Artifact that surpassed the might of the Heaven Dao had emerged into the world, but after we investigated it, we found out that it wasn’t the case.” A grey haired old man with a clear and thin appearance spoke in a low voice.

“Then what was the reason for it?”

“It’s very simple, a new Spirit God Exalt had been born outside the Imperial Region. That Spirit God Exalt’s strength was originally sufficient to be ranked on the Domain Enlightened Chart, but for some unknown reason, it was unable to ascend the chart in the end. Thus, it caused the unexpected movement in the Godrank Chart.”

“Oh? Then do you know who that young man is?”

“Not yet, and this really is slightly strange.”

“It’s only a Spirit God Exalt that wasn’t even unable to ascend the Domain Enlightened Chart. There’s no need to pay any attention to that person. Everyone, take a look at the unexpected movement of the Godrank Chart that’s occurring before us and see if you’re able to deduce anything?”

As they discussed animatedly, all the might figures had unconsciously moved their gazes towards the sky once more and gazed at the Godrank Chart.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a name on the brilliant surface of the chart suddenly flew up from it, and then it transformed into a wisp of gold light that vanished into nothingness. It was like a comet that had fallen.

“Someone has fallen!”

“Who’s so bold to actually dare annihilate Spirit God Exalts on the Domain Enlightened Chart?”

“It was Pei Wen who’s ranked at the 53rd position that perished. That young man is the leading figure in the younger generation of the Imperial Region’s Pei Clan. I never expected that he would actually die young.”

All the might figures were stunned and slightly surprised.

“In these past few years, there have been experts on the charts that perished, yet it didn’t cause such movement in the Godrank Chart. Could it be that Pei Wen’s demise is related to something that’s sufficient to arouse the Godrank Chart’s notice?” Someone frowned.

Swoosh!

As they conversed with each other, another name flew up from the chart and transformed into a wisp of golden light before vanishing.

“Jin Qingyang that’s ranked at the 24th position! He’s similarly the leading figure in the younger generation of the Goldrock Clan, and he possesses peerless ability. Moreover, an ancestor in his clan even gave the Natural Spirit Treasure, the Fifth-Earth Apricot Yellow Flag, to him, and this obviously shows how highly that ancestor in his clan thinks of him. Yet now, he has actually suffered calamity and fallen.”

All the mighty figures were shocked because two Spirit God Exalts had perished successively in a short moment. So, what did this mean?

It was unusual!

The expressions of all of these might figures had unconsciously become solemn.

Swoosh!

Before they could deduce the reason, another name flew out and vanished from the chart.

“Kunwu Qing that’s ranked at the 19th position!”

Three Spirit God Exalts perishing successively had utterly shocked all of these might figures, and they were surprised and bewildered. It was even to the extent that many had stood up from the ground and raised their heads to look up into the sky.

Spirit God Exalts!

Every single one of them were peerless figures. Only such figure could be born amongst a myriad of Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods. Yet now, in this short period of time, three Spirit God Exalts had perished successively, and such an astounding matter had never occurred in the past!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

However, to the shock of all of these mighty and ancient figures who'd stood on guard here for countless years and had extraordinary mental states, two more names vanished once more from the chart.

Yue Ruhuo who was ranked at the 14th position.

Di Jun who was ranked at the 12th position.

...

At the instant when they saw even the names of Luo Shaonong and Gongye Zhefu who were respectively ranked at the 3rd and 9th position had vanished from the chart as well; the surroundings fell into deathly silence and even a falling needle could be heard here.

At this moment, all of these mighty and ancient figures were shocked, and they felt astounded from inside out while their hearts were unable to calm down for a long time.

An entire seven Spirit God Exalts had perished successively on the same day, and there were even two existences ranked at the top 10 amongst them! If news of this were to spread, then the entire Imperial Region would probably fall into a mighty uproar!

"How did this happen?"

"Why has such a thing happened?"

"How truly shocking!"

After a long time, all of the mighty figures returned to their senses after they'd confirmed that there were no further names flying out of the chart. At this moment, their expressions that had slightly stiffened from shock had been replaced completely by solemn expressions.

They were clearly aware that such an unexpected event would definitely cause a storm to strike the entire Imperial Region, and it would cause numerous top-rate powers to be infuriated. The consequences of this were simply unimaginable!

"Exactly who was it that actually dared to commit such a grave crime and kill so many young geniuses? This person is simply audacious to the extreme and has gone mad."

"Start an investigation! We must find out exactly who did it!"

"We should swiftly notify the clansmen of these fallen Spirit God Exalts. We can't conceal the news, otherwise, their flames of rage would probably burn all the way to us, and that would be troublesome."

"Death arising successively and unexpected movement in the Godrank Chart.... Could it be that the Ancient God Domain is about to fall into chaos once more? This isn't a good sign at all!"

On this day, numerous pieces of news swept out, and it spread throughout the Imperial Region at an inconceivable speed.

In practically a short period of a single day, the entire Imperial Region had fallen into a mighty uproar. All the cultivators were discussing clamorously, and countless ancient powers were shocked.

...

At the peak of King Xuan's Divine Mountain.

Jia Nan sat on the ground while his firm and tranquil face was suffused with a wisp of divine light. He carefully scanned Zhen Liuqing's body for a long time before he sighed lightly.

"Miss Zhen had really been inflicted by Divine Black Lich Venom. It's an ancient technique that existed in the last era, and very few people in the entire Ancient God Domain possess this technique."

The last era? Chen Xi frowned. He wasn't concerned about all of this, and he gazed at Jia Nan in a slightly hopeful manner as he said, "Fellow Daoist Jia Nan, based on your judgment, is it possible for Liuqing... to be revived?"

"It's very difficult." Jia Nan went silent for a moment before he said, "Once this secret technique is executed, its force will penetrate into one's fate itself, control one's destiny, and throw the mind and soul into chaos. Even great figures that possesses extraordinary ability would be helpless against this."

Penetrate the soul and control destiny! Merely hearing these words caused Chen Xi's heart to sink. He knew that the 'Divine Black Lich Venom' was extremely overbearing indeed, and it was beyond his imagination.

"So, in this way, there's no chance... for Liuqing to be revived?" Chen Xi's expression was unsightly while a wisp of indescribable sorrow and rage surged from his heart.

Jia Nan raised his eyes to glance calmly at Chen Xi, and he said, "Fellow Daoist, calm yourself. Now, it's confirmed that Miss Zhen hasn't passed away completely, and this can be considered to be fortunate, right?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then his heart shook abruptly. Right, how could I have overlooked this? Doesn't the fact that she hasn't perished represent a form of hope?

When he thought in this way, Chen Xi's eyes grew more and more brighter, and the sorrow and rage accumulated within his heart had reduced greatly. He couldn't help but ask. "Fellow Daoist Jia Nan, since you recognize this secret technique, then do you know the exact methods to deal with it?"

"I'm sorry, with my ability, I'm only able to temporarily suppress the assault of this energy for Miss Zhen, but I'm unable to resolve it." Jia Nan spoke apologetically.

Chen Xi wasn't disappointed, and his eyes grew even bright instead as he said, "That's more than enough. So long as Liuqing's survival is guaranteed, then I'll definitely be able to find a method to resolve this problem in the end!"

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have realized something, and he gazed at Jia Nan in a serious manner as he said, "What I said earlier still holds. So long as Fellow Daoist is able to help me with this, then the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root produced within Master Xuan's Divine Temple is yours!"

Jia Nan didn't speak, and he remained silent for a long time. In the end, he withdrew a lantern, a meditation cushion, a string of prayer beads, an alms bowl, and a scripture.

Om!

Jia Nan pressed his palms together in a solemn manner and started to chant scriptures. His voice resounded like the morning bell as he chanted in a boundlessly grand voice.

In the sky, numerous pure and divine lotus flowers that were white like jade had bloomed silently, and then emanated strands of divine radiance that enveloped Zhen Liuqing's entire body.

In the next moment, these five divine treasures of the Buddhist Sect, the lantern, the meditation cushion, the prayer beads, the alms bowl, and the scripture actually transformed into five dazzling rays of light that surged into Zhen Liuqing's throat, heart, mind, spirit, and Dantian before vanishing without a trace.

In an instant, Zhen Liuqing's entire body was suffused by a divine and flawless glow. If she hadn't stopped breathing, and if her eyes weren't closed tightly, then she would utterly not seem like a dead person but someone that was in deep sleep.

This caused Chen Xi to be even more excited in his heart. Never had he imagined that the situation would take a turn at the moment he was most sorrowful, furious, and filled with despair.

Pu!

Suddenly, Jia Nan coughed out a mouthful of blood while his countenance turned slightly pale. However, his expression still remained firm and tranquil as before.

"Fellow Daoist, I've already utilized the Benevolent Buddha Incantation and the strength of the Five Saint Treasures to suppress the Divine Black Lich Venom within Miss Zhen's body, and she'll be fine for the next 10 years." Jia Nan grinned as he spoke, and he seemed as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

Chen Xi was shocked when Jia Nan coughed up blood, and he was immediately aware that it was definitely because Jia Nan had injured himself while doing all of this.

"Thank you." Chen Xi took a deep breath and cupped his hands in a serious manner. His heart was filled with gratitude.

The two of them were complete strangers, and there wasn't any relationship between them at all. However, Jia Nan had actually taken the initiative to show himself and help Chen Xi greatly, and this caused Chen Xi to be extremely moved.

He didn't know that those five treasures Jia Nan utilized to suppress the Divine Black Lich Venom within Zhen Liuqing's body was the 'Five Saint Treasures' that came from five great Buddhist Master from the Buddhist Sect that had attained the Bodhisattva Stage. All of them were filled with Buddhist divinity and wisdom. Their value was so great that they could compare to five Natural Spirit Treasures!

Five Natural Spirit Treasures!

Would anyone in the world be willing to act in such an extravagant manner towards someone they'd just met for the first time?

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Chapter 1703: The Fortune In The Divine Temple

Even though Chen Xi didn't know the origins of the Five Saint Treasures of the Buddhist Sect, his discerning ability had long since been tempered to an extremely skilled state, so he naturally instantly discerned how rare and precious they were.

This was the reason why Chen Xi was so shocked and extremely grateful at this moment.

Jia Nan merely smiled in response to Chen Xi's gratitude, and then he stood up and said, "If Fellow Daoist is able to eliminate the secret technique that Miss Zhen has been inflicted with one day in the future, then please make a trip to the Buddhist Sect in the Imperial Region. At that time, I'll be awaiting your arrival, and all I ask for is a head-on battle with Fellow Daoist."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said, "Why do you act in this way?"

Jia Nan's expression was calm and firm. He remained silent for a long time before he said, "For the sake of my own path towards the Dao."

It was an extremely incomprehensible string of words, yet it caused Chen Xi's eyes to narrow. He cupped his hands and said, "I'll definitely go over when the time comes."

Jia Nan pressed his palms together and bowed. "Thank you for fulfilling my wish, Fellow Daoist."

As soon as he finished speaking, he directly turned around and actually intended to leave.

"Wait!" Chen Xi stopped him. "You've helped me so greatly, so please take the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root within Master Xuan's Divine Temple."

Jia Nan didn't turn around, and he just stood on the spot and said calmly, "Fellow Daoist, may I ask you if you're confident in your ability to advance into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm within 10 years of time?"

Chen Xi was stunned by this question, but he still answered. "If nothing unexpected happens, then it would be more than enough."

Jia Nan continued. "I want to challenge you when you're a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, and not at your current realm of cultivation. As for that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root... Besides Fellow Daoist and Yea Chen who's ranked at the 1st position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, no other person in the world can obtain it."

As he finished speaking, his voice carried a rare trace of disappointment before his voice recovered its calm.

Chen Xi's brows raise, and he faintly guessed something.

He went silent for a short moment before he suddenly flicked his sleeve, and he passed a jade box to Jia Nan through the air. "There's a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root in here. Please accept it."

He'd obtained it from Gongye Zhefu's corpse. In the end, it should be Le Wuhen and the others who were supposed to obtain it first, but it had been seized away by Gongye Zhefu and the others.

Jia Nan seemed to be slightly surprised. He finally turned around and he remained silent for a long time as he gazed at the jade box that floated before him, and then he finally kept it away carefully.

After that, he pressed his palms together, bowed as he praised buddha, and then turned around and left swiftly. From the beginning until the end, he hadn't spoken another word, and he was composed and firm just like he was before this.

However, in the eyes of Chen Xi, Jia Nan had an extra sense of mysteriousness now.

In the eyes of others, Jia Nan's actions were inconceivable indeed.

He'd passed through numerous dangers and experienced countless tempering in order to ascend Master Xuan's Divine Mountain. Yet he had seized the opportunity present during the world shocking battle between Chen Xi and Luo Shaonong's group to enter Master Xuan's Divine Temple and obtain the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root.

He'd only shown himself after the curtains to the battle were drawn, yet he took the initiative to assist Chen Xi, and he utilized the Benevolent Buddha Incantation and the Five Saint Treasures to suppress the Divine Black Lich Venom in Zhen Liuqing's body. However, he'd actually paid such a price merely for the sake of being able to face Chen Xi head-on in battle in the future.

It was even to the extent that he remained indifferent even when Chen Xi took the initiative to speak about giving the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root to him on many occasions.

All of this really did seem inconceivable.

Why did he do this?

What sort of considerations did he have when he acted in this way?

Chen Xi didn't know, and it was even to the extent that he was unable to see through Jia Nan. So, Jia Nan seemed even more mysterious in his heart.

Perhaps when he stepped foot onto the paradise that was the Buddhist Sect within the Imperial Region and fought Jia Nan, then he would be able to obtain all answers.

But no matter what, Chen Xi was extremely grateful to Jia Nan, and he wasn't unwilling at all when he took the initiative to give the ninth-grade Emperor Ranks Ancestral Dao Root away just now.

...

"Liu Qing, don't worry, I'll definitely bring you back to life, no matter what the cost!" Chen Xi lowered his head and stared at Zhen Liuqing's tranquil and pretty face in his embrace, and there was no sadness but only resolution in his heart.

He carefully kept Zhen Liuqing's body away in the universe within his body because only by doing this would he be at ease the most.

Huff~

After that, Chen Xi took a deep breath and shot his gaze towards Master Xuan's Divine Temple that stood in the distance.

Earlier, Jia Nan had said that in this entire world, only Chen Xi and Yea Chen who was ranked at the 1st position on the Domain Enlightened Chart were able to obtain the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root from Master Xuan's Divine Temple.

At that time, Chen Xi didn't think too much about it. At this moment, when he thought about it carefully, he noticed a conclusion that terrified him to the extreme.

Does this mean that even if Luo Shaonong and the others entered the divine temple before me, they would be utterly unable to obtain that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root? If this is real, then why is it like this? Could it be that the Master Xuan's Divine Palace has some other secrets?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi's brows raised, and he felt slightly curious.

He didn't hesitate to stride towards the divine temple.

...

In the sky, 10 Suncrows resided there and emanated blazing golden light that was grand and divine.

The divine temple in the distance had been standing towering there for countless years. It was grand, lofty, and emanated strands of fragrance that transformed into speck of light before effusing out from there.

Everything was so quiet and solemn.

Only the sound of Chen Xi's footsteps swept through the surroundings and resounded on the mountain peak.

Om!

As soon as Chen Xi's figure approached it, the door to the divine temple was suddenly suffused with a layer of light, and it was bright, golden, vast, and divine like the first ray of light at dawn.

This was a restriction that lay before him and obstructed the entrance.

Bang!

Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, causing a strand of divine radiance to sweep out, and it blasted fiercely onto that golden screen of light, causing thunderous rumbling to resound.

However, to Chen Xi's surprise, the golden barrier of light merely trembled lightly before it recovered to its precious state.

Bang!

Chen Xi attacked once more. This time, he'd utilized 80% of his strength, causing a strand of divine radiance that carried surging Divine Dao Laws to transform into the shape of a sword before slashing down forcefully.

Such a strike was even sufficient to kill Spirit God Exalts like Yue Ruhuo and Jin Qingyang with ease. However, it was unable to break through the golden barrier of light in the end!

This caused Chen Xi to feel even more shocked. He took a deep breath before a blazing and gorgeous wheel of light that possessed boundless divine might floated up into appearance behind his head, and the Ultimate Divine Dao Altar resided within it.

He pressed his fingers together to form a sword, and then he executed the Dismemberment Style.

Chen Xi had already utilized his full strength in this strike!

Rumble!

A rain of light shot towards the surroundings while even the mountain peak trembled. This time, the golden barrier of light was slashed apart to form a passageway.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi's figure flashed. He'd seized this opportunity to charge in and vanish.

In next to no time, the entrance to the divine temple returned to its original state, yet the 10 Suncrows that resided in the sky before this had vanished....

...

Outside the Ancestral Root Grounds and before the Ancestral Root Divine Temple, the temple guardian seemed to have noticed something, and a wisp of a smile suddenly suffused the corners of his mouth.

In the end, he couldn't restrain himself from laughing.

His laughter grew louder and louder. In the end, his laughter even shot into the sky and shattered the layer of clouds there.

His laughter carried extremely excitement, delight, and relief, and it seemed as if he'd accomplished a wish of his.

"What an extraordinary little fellow. He's probably the ninth Comprehender of the River Diagram.... I only hope that he'll be able to endure the tests within there and pluck the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that Master took painstaking efforts to nurture. In this way, it can be considered as fulfill a wish of Master's, and whether he'll be able to surpass Master and establish his own Ultimate Path will depend entirely on him...." The temple guardian muttered while his aged face was covered in an emotional expression.

In his gaze, he recalled the past.

At that time, his Master had summoned over a thousand innate gods and utilized supreme methods to establish Master Xuan's Divine Mountain. After that, he utilized extraordinary ability to construct the divine temple at the peak of the mountain before suppressing the Battle Souls of a myriad of enemies there. He'd done all of this with the final objective of nurturing that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!

Moreover, all of this had become his Master's one and only worry before leaving....

Perhaps it was a supreme fortuitous encounter to those of the future generations, but only the temple guardian was clearly aware that his Master had done it for the sake of his path towards the Dao!

It wasn't merely for the sake of his Master's own path towards the Dao, and it was also so that all the beings in the world could comprehend the ultimate path, stand aloof from the myriad of Daos in the universe, and arrive at the end of the Grand Dao!

In the entire world, how many people could possess such breadth of mind, vision, and spirit?

"But...." Suddenly, the temple guardian frowned, and he seemed to have thought of something. "This kid will be in big trouble from killing that many Spirit God Exalts."

Even though he thought in this way, the temple guardian wasn't worried.

This was a form of tempering. If one didn't experience the tempering of the world and didn't experience rising and falling on the path towards the Dao, then how could one tread on a completely different path from everyone else?

In his opinion, even if Chen Xi died young in the future, the sky wouldn't collapse, and the world would have just lost a single cultivator.

...

After he passed through the entrance, Chen Xi stopped moving and sized up the surroundings.

This was a practically primitive and ancient forest. Mountains studded the ground while rivers intersected, and it was extremely vast. Moreover, the air was filled with seething golden radiance and enshrouded by mysterious chaotic aura.

Swish!

The golden radiance surged while containing a fragrance that penetrated into the soul. It surged into Chen Xi's body, causing his entire body to feel warm and extremely comfortable.

This sort of feeling was like bathing in medicinal water that was prepared from boiling unparalleled divine herbs, and it was sufficient to make any cultivator become extremely enchanted by it.

If one cultivated here, one would absolutely be able to attain unexpectedly miraculous effects.

There are probably many natural treasures of the heavens and the earth scattered throughout here! After he sighed with emotion in his heart, Chen Xi continued on his journey. He traversed through the ancient forest in search of the legendary Imperial Sovereign Dao Root.

He wasn't searching aimless, and he was searching for the specks of light in the air that were formed from strands of fragrance and was heading towards their source.

This fragrance was extremely unusual. It seeped into the bone and even caused one's soul to tremble, and Chen Xi had noticed how unique it was since a long time ago while he was still outside the divine temple.

All along the way, he saw many divine herbs that were rarely seen in the outside world. But to Chen Xi's surprise, the essence nurtured within most of these divine herbs had been completely absorbed at the moment they matured, and only their withered bodies remained.

Who absorbed all the essence contained within these divine herbs?

Bang!

Right when Chen Xi was bewildered in his heart, a violet gale arose abruptly, and then a three-legged Suncrow flew over. Its entire body flowed with terrifying divine flames as it dove down towards Chen Xi.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1704: The Spear Of The Valian

Swoosh!

Chen Xi practically instinctively struck with his sword.

However, the three-legged Suncrow's figure flashed, and it transformed into a wisp of golden light that swiftly flashed away and stop atop a rock.

“Young man, this isn't a place you can step foot on. Quickly retreat from here, otherwise, you'll definitely suffer the calamity of death!” The Suncrow's gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and its entire body seethed with monstrous divine flames. It was like a sun that emanated divine might that could incinerate the heavens.

In the legends of the primeval times, the Suncrow was a supreme flying beast. It could transform into the scorching sun in the sky, illuminate the skies of the ages, and it ruled over the alternation of the sun and moon; and the changes in seasons. It was extremely terrifying.

Now, this three-legged Suncrow that appeared within Master Xuan's Divine Temple had berated Chen Xi and wanted Chen Xi to retreat. It seemed to be extremely awe-inspiring.

This caused Chen Xi to be surprised. A divine flying beast, a Suncrow, that possesses intelligence actually still exists within this divine temple? This is simply unbelievable.

“Young Man, if you continue hesitating, then don't blame your ancestor for annihilating you!” The Suncrow stood proudly on the rock while lightly flapping its wings, causing the glow of flames to seethe and illuminate the world.

“Oh? Then let me see if you're able to obstruct my path.” A wisp of killing intent suffused Chen Xi's black pupils, and the King Xuan Sword in his palm emanated a wisp of an obscure and murderous fluctuation.

Swoosh!

A wisp of sword qi transformed into a ray of flowing light, and it swiftly traversed through space and vanished.

The Profound Heart Sword Technique — Flowing Light Style!

At practically the exact same moment, the Suncrow flapped its wings, and its figure flickered. It actually split apart into 10 figures.

Every single one of these figures possessed monstrous divine might and seemed as if they were made flames and metal. They formed a completely round formation and circled in the air.

Rumble!

The 10 Suncrows circled in the air, and the divine flames they emanated forcefully wore down that strand of sword qi Chen Xi executed, causing a rain of light to descend in the surroundings.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while his heart couldn't help but shake. The 10 Suncrows were obviously not illusory, and they were real and actual divine flying beasts!

Obviously, this was a technique that formed 'clones' of one's self, and it allowed that Suncrow to instantly form nine clones of its own.

In the next moment, the 10 Suncrows split apart, and they instantly transformed into 10 golden rays of light that pierced through space and assaulted Chen Xi from varying directions.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The space in this expanse of the heavens and the earth had horrifying holes burned into it. Those weren't actual golden rays of light, and it was because they were moving too swiftly.

Even with Chen Xi's current combat strength, his heart couldn't help but shake, and his figure flickered repeatedly and was barely able to avoid this round of attacks.

"You dare to cover the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root when you only possess such ability? How laughable!" The Suncrow's cold laughter resounded through the heavens and the earth.

Along with its voice, the golden rays of light whistled and intersected together at extremely terrifying speeds, and they even carried a form of an all-powerful penetrative force.

Bang!

An extremely hard rock in the distance was pierced through, and then it was instantly incinerated into nothingness. It seemed like so long as one was just touched slightly by it, the consequences would be death!

Chen Xi dodged without end. However, his expression turned solemn because even if he executed the Roc Divine Technique, he was actually faintly unable to compare with the Suncrows' speed!

It was too swift!

These Suncrows had grasped the Flamesun Divine Dao, and it possessed the might to incinerate the sky and boil the ocean. Coupled with the fact that its speed was swift like a ghost and the clones it created attacked from all directions, its might was even on par with being encircled and jointly attacked by 10 Spirit God Exalts of Gongye Zhefu's level.

All of this allowed Chen Xi to realize the true meaning behind Jia Nan's words. Even he who'd grasped the might of the Ultimate Divine Dao Altar felt that it was extremely strenuous here, let alone the others?

Swish!

Suddenly, a strand of golden light flashed by, and it barely grazed Chen Xi's shoulder, whereas, the terrifying incinerating force it possessed instantly burned off his flesh and skin, causing his bones to be revealed.

“How laughable! How laughable! After countless years have passed, have all the cultivators in the world become so weak now? Looks like the world has changed, and the current path of cultivation has already decayed!” The Suncrow spoke once more, and its dignified voice carried a strand of sorrow.

“Hmph!” Chen Xi grunted coldly while his expression was calm, yet a wisp of killing intent had already surged out from his heart.

He stopped teleporting and just stood on the spot, and then he took a deep breath before he instantly entered into an extremely tranquil state.

His peerlessly formidable will swept out like tidewater and covered the heavens and the earth a sit enveloped every single inch of space in this expanse of the heavens and the earth. On the other hand, a dazzling, divine, and grand wheel of light had floated up into appearance behind his head, and the Ultimate Divine Dao Altar resided within it.

In an instant, Chen Xi seemed to have become a completely different person. His vital energy seethed while his entire body was emanated powerful Sword Insight that shot into the sky. It seemed like a peerless divine sword had suddenly emerged from an abyss and was unsheathed at this moment!

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, a golden ray of light tore through the sky and arrived before Chen Xi, and it carried a terrifying force that was blazing to the point it could incinerate the world.

Quick!

It was matchlessly quick!

It was quick to the point even Chen Xi’s senses were unable to capture its tracks in time!

If it was in the past, Chen Xi would definitely choose to dodge when facing such an attack, but he didn’t do so at this moment.

It was even to the extent that he’d closed his eyes at this moment while the Heart Energy within his body swept out without end.

The Profound Heart Sword Technique was a supreme sword technique, but at the same time, it was a mysterious sword of the heart!

The heart was boundless. It was capable of accommodating the ages and the universe in its tiny frame. It could encompass anything and everything.

This sort of energy was profound and obscure, and it was far beyond one’s imagination. Amongst all the cultivators since the ancient times and the shocking geniuses throughout the world, only a small group of people were able to fully control this energy.

...

Swoosh!

At this instant, it seemed like space had been frozen and all things were motionless.

Only a wisp of sword qi flashed by lightly like a strand of wind, and it blew through the entire world.

Pu!

The entire world rumbled as it shattered, and then it transformed into a ripple that swept towards the surroundings, causing the wisp of golden light to let out a shrill cry.

All things returned to their original state, and that golden ray of light transformed into a Suncrow as well. However, one of its wings had been cut off, and blood sprayed from the wound!

A single sword strike had cut a Suncrow down to the ground.

The Suncrow wailed as it fell, and it was like a sun falling from the sky.

Bang!

Rocks shot into the surroundings while that Suncrow suddenly exploded into a ball of golden bright light that dispersed into the heavens and the earth.

“Hmm?” A furious, surprised, and bewildered voice sounded out in the heavens and the earth.

The attacks didn't stop here, and the attacks of the other nine golden rays of light hadn't stopped as well, and they became even more terrifying.

However, in merely an instant, all of these nine golden rays of light were cut down at the same time. They returned to the form of Suncrows, and all of them had lost a wing and were letting out shrill cries without end.

Rumble!

At this moment, it was like numerous suns were falling. The Suncrows exploded into pieces, and then dazzling golden light seethed before vanishing without a trace.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was standing on the spot from the beginning until the end. His eyes were closed, his expression was calm and indifferent, and he hadn't moved at all.

Only the damaged King Xuan Sword in his hand had executed 10 strands of sword qi just now to cut off the wings of those 10 Suncrows. His movements were unhesitant and casual, and every single one of his attacks were the Flowing Light Style that was executed in the same manner yet the effect they produced was world shocking.

When Chen Xi opened his eyes, an unexpected scene occurred. The 10 Suncrows had fallen, yet a voice sounded out once more from the sky.

“Damnable kid! What so great about grasping the core profundities of the Flowing Light Style? Ptooy! Ancestor will absolutely not let you off!” The voice carried an exasperated tone, and it sounded like a rascal on the street was cursing.

This caused Chen Xi to be stunned. “You're still alive?”

“Hehehehe! Stunned, aren't you? Look at how stupid you look. If Ancestor was so easy to bully, then how could I have resided here for countless years? Little Fellow, you're still too immature, you're still

too young!” The voice wasn’t dignified like it was before this, and it revealed a complacent, proud, and ridiculing tone instead.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but frown, and his enormous will swept through the heavens and the earth, yet he was unable to lock onto the Suncrow’s tracks. On the other hand, that voice had gone silent at this moment, and it was like the Suncrow had left.

“I wonder what the heck that was. Why are these such things in this divine temple?” Chen Xi’s brows raised, and he was slightly speechless.

Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about all of this before continuing forward. This time, he’d come here for the sake of the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, so no matter how much danger filled the path ahead, he would absolutely not give up!

All along the way, that specks of light formed from that strand of fragrance still drifted through the surroundings and hadn’t dispersed, and they drifted over from extremely far away as well.

As Chen Xi moved forward, he became much more vigilant.

Swish!

After 10 minutes passed, a bloodied bronze spear suddenly pierced through space with tremendous and peerlessly domineering force, and its horrifying killing intent enveloped the heavens and the earth.

At this moment, even someone as formidable as Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel terrified. The energy, essence, and spirit in his entire body moved restlessly, and they were assaulted by the killing intent to the point they actually became uncontrollable.

“Hmph! Chen Xi grunted coldly while divine radiance surged throughout his body, causing his entire body to seem as if it was burning. Moreover, powerful Divine Energy surged ceaselessly, and it seemed like a seething ocean.

Bang!

A strand of sword qi shot through the sky and revealed the extremes of the Flowing Light Style’s strength. It collided with the bronze spear, causing a deafening bang to resound, and it sounded like a pair of sun and moon had exploded at this moment.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Chen Xi was shaken to the point of moving back repeatedly. To his shock, even though the spear was blasted back as well, only a mere instant passed before it droned, emanated divine radiance, and shot over explosively once more.

After all, Chen Xi had relied on such Sword Insight to easily cut off the Suncrows’ wings, yet now, he found it difficult to even shake the bloodied bronze spear!

“Idiot! This is the Spear of the Valiant. It advances courageously and never turns back! It was called the number one ferocious and courageous weapon during the Manku period, yet you utilized the most ethereal technique in the Profound Heart Sword Technique, the Flowing Light Style, against it? You’re simply even more idiotic than an idiot! If Xuan was still alive, then he would definitely be angered to

death.” That voice resounded once more, and it was extremely complacent and ridiculing while it carried a wisp of pleasure from Chen Xi’s misfortune.

This was extremely infuriating because that voice was really annoying and seemed to be asking for a good beating.

The Spear of the Valiant? This thought had just flashed through Chen Xi’s mind when a bang resounded. The bloodied spear had attacked once more. It crushed space into powder, and it was domineering and ferocious to the limit.

Chen Xi was unable to dodge, and he could only go head-on against it.

Rumble!

A wave of terrifying sounds of collision resounded. This time, he was once again struck to the point of taking a few steps back, and his wrist was slightly numb.

Bang!

Before Chen Xi could catch his breath, space exploded into pieces as the bronze spear attacked once more.

This spear was formidable indeed. Its moves were simply, violent, and filled with flaws during head-on collisions. However, when combined with its all-powerful domineering strength to advance courageously, it became terrifying to the extreme!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1705: Divine Staray Butterfly

This was a perfect example of overcoming everything with force.

So long as one possessed absolute force, then it would be sufficient to crush everything!

The Spear of the Valiant was sharp, advanced boldly, and destroyed everything before it. So, colliding head on with it was simply like colliding with a mountain that was impossible to move, and if one’s will was slightly shaky, then one was bound to have one’s will to fight taken away. In that way, one wouldn’t be far from defeat.

At this instant, Chen Xi felt a strand of terror as well when he faced such simply and direct attacks, and he wanted to dodge and fight it in a roundabout manner.

However, right at this moment, that complacent and proud voice resounded once more. “Little Idiot, if you’re unafraid of dying, then continue dodging. The Spear of the Valiant has seized the courage of the world. So, once you dodge, it’ll be like sailing against a current, and it will definitely lead to your defeat!

“What did I, your Ancestor, say just now? You are too young, too immature. If you withdrew obediently earlier, then you wouldn’t have to embarrass yourself in this way.”

This voice was simply too annoying, and it caused Chen Xi to feel a wave of agitation in his heart. So, Chen Xi’s expression turned icy cold as he berated. “Shut up!”

Even though he spoke in this way, Chen Xi stopped dodging when facing the explosive attacks of the bronze spear, and he instinctively utilized the Ocean Cliff Style to collide head-on with it.

Bang!

Chen Xi was still blasted back during this collision, but his entire body shook because he'd acutely noticed that the Spear of the Valiant's strength had decreased sharply.

Earlier, during the battle with the 10 Suncrows, the tempering I received from the battle allowed me to completely grasp the core profundities of the Flowing Light Style. Could this battle with the Spear of the Valiant be another form of tempering, and it's testing my grasp of the Ocean Cliff Style? Suddenly, a thought flashed in Chen Xi's mind, and it caused his eyes to light up abruptly.

Chen Xi decided to give it a try.

Rumble!

Rumble!

In the next period of time, Chen Xi fully severed all of his distracting thoughts, and he had no further intention to dodge or feel fear while he fought the Spear of the Valiant with all his strength.

In a short period of a few breath of time, they'd collided over 100 times. Every single collision was like a star had exploded into pieces and caused a rain of light to spray.

From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi utilized the Ocean Cliff Style to go against it.

This technique surged like an ocean and was lofty like a cliff. Unlike the ethereal Flowing Light Style, it carried a crushing and powerful imposing aura when utilized in a head-on battle.

Even though Chen Xi was ceaselessly blasted back during these 100 plus collisions while a trace of blood seeped out of the corners of his mouth and the vital blood within him roiled, his eyes were growing brighter and brighter, and his imposing aura was growing stronger and more courageous as the battle went on!

Later on, he faintly revealed a supreme bearing of destroying all that stood before his sword.

During this entire process, the Ocean Cliff Style was tempered to the point of becoming even grander and flawless. A mere light strike of it was like an enormous army was galloping through the world, and it seemed to intend to sweep through the universe!

Rumble!

In the end, Chen Xi suddenly let out a long howl. He was like a god of war, and his entire body contained oppressive divine might as he slashed with his sword.

In an instant, the Spear of the Valiant was shaken to the point of emanating rapid and ear piercing buzzing. After that, it started to collapse inch by inch from the tip. In the end, it exploded into a rain of light that dispersed towards the surroundings.

At this moment, Chen Xi's expression was completely emotionless and composed.

He'd fully grasped the core profundities of the Ocean Cliff Style, and this allowed him to full confirm that no matter if it was the attacks of the 10 Suncrows or the head-on collisions with the Spear of the Valiant, they were all a form of test in the end.

Or perhaps, it was a form of tempering towards the Profound Heart Sword Technique he possessed!

If he won, then he would naturally be able to continue forward, and if he lost....

He would probably lose all chances of obtaining that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!

"Eh!" That voice resounded once more, and it seemed to be slightly surprised. However, it quickly recovered its complacent and ridiculing tone. "The log of wood finally grew some brains. But it was really too slow. If I, your Ancestor, didn't tell you right at the beginning that the Flowing Light Style was unable to go against the Spear of the Valiant, then an idiot like you would probably still be unable to figure out the secrets behind all of this."

This time, Chen Xi didn't get annoyed, and he said with a serious expression instead, "Thank you."

Earlier, it really was because of this fellow that Chen Xi had understood how terrifying the Spear of the Valiant was. Even though the way this fellow spoke was slightly irritating, this fellow had helped him in the end.

"Dammit! You actually thanked me, your Ancestor. My god! Little Idiot, you simply have no character! However, why do I suddenly feel a little gratified? This won't do, this won't do at all! I'm not bought over so easily. Wouldn't that be too shameful?" The voice continued nagging, and it was extremely unbearable. It was simply like the ramblings of a crazy old lady.

However, Chen Xi directly disregarded it. He shook his head and continued forward.

What sort of test will I face next? Chen Xi felt slight anticipation.

As if it had heard the voice in his heart, it wasn't long before a divine formation suddenly surged into appearance and covered the heavens and the earth. Wind and clouds flowed about within it while lightning rumbled, and it vividly displayed the changes in the world.

This was utterly not threatening to Chen Xi who'd attained extraordinary attainments in the Dao of Talismans since a long time ago.

However, he didn't break the formation open because it wasn't dangerous, and it was only an illusion formation. It displayed the extremes of illusion, was filled with the strange and unusual, and it caused others to be unable to distinguish the right path.

In next to no time, numerous multicolored butterflies fluttered over. Their wings were thin, fine, and flowed with all sorts of gorgeous radiance, causing them to be rather beautiful.

As the divine formation circulated, the butterflies were like strands of brilliant light that flickered and moved indeterminately within it, and it was extremely difficult to lock onto them.

"Hehehe. Little Idiot, your Ancestor won't give you any tips this time. Good luck!" The voice resounded as expected, and it seemed to intend to watch the show.

Clang!

The heart of Chen Xi who was sizing up the surroundings shook abruptly, and then he waved his sword to black before him. A strand of light that seemed like starlight had suddenly collided with his sword, and it caused sparks to shoot towards the surroundings.

Before Chen Xi could make any further reaction, a myriad of rays of light actually surged over in an instant from all directions. Every single strand of light was extremely fine and seemingly translucent. So, it was extremely difficult to notice within this everchanging formation.

Most horrifying of it all, the might of every single ray of light wasn't weaker to the full forced strike of a Spirit God Exalt at Gongye Zhefu's level. Now, they covered the heavens and the earth as they smashed down explosively in a dense mass, and such a scene simply caused one to feel despaired and helpless.

It was impossible to break through their encirclement!

Chen Xi had instantly determined the situation he was in.

The reason was that these rays of lights were too numerous. Even if he was able to resist them, there would be even more lights that arrived after that, and it was endless like tidewater.

Chen Xi was similarly aware that these attacks had definitely come from that group of butterflies that appeared earlier. But now, he was unable to lock onto them and was unable to locate any traces of them.

Unless....

He eliminated the divine formation in one go!

However, Chen Xi was already clearly aware that this was a form of test and tempering. Perhaps it was filled with danger to others, but to Chen Xi, it was a superb opportunity to improve himself, so he would naturally not miss such an opportunity.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the King Xuan Sword in his palm suddenly emanated a wave of ripples, and it formed a completely round and translucent sword barrier.

Within the sword barrier, the sun and moon alternated, the mountains and rivers stood on guard, and surging Divine Energy circulated. Moreover, strands of obscure and crystalline Heart Energy seethed and glowed within it.

The Profound Heart Sword Technique — Impeccable Style.

Clink! Clink! Clink! Clink!

A wave of sparks shot towards the surroundings. The sword barrier glowed brightly, and it obstructed all these rays of light.

However, it was extremely strenuous for Chen Xi!

The might of a myriad of rays of light was equivalent to the attacks of a myriad of Spirit God Exalts, and at this moment, they collided successively with the sword barrier. So, it was obvious how terrifying the impact from this was.

If this continued, then even if Chen Xi's body was made out of steel and possessed the assistance of the Divine Dark Parasol Tree to replenish his Divine Energy, he would still be unable to avoid defeat in the end.

Earlier, Chen Xi was already clearly aware that this was a form of tempering. So, he didn't fall into panic when he noticed such danger.

He started to think of a method to deal with the situation.

Moreover, all of this was definitely related to the Impeccable Style. Because as far as Chen Xi was concerned, this test targeted his grasp of the Impeccable Style.

If I'm able to neutralize and absorb all force to replenish the energy of the sword barrier, then I wouldn't have to support it with Divine Energy, and I'll be able to remain invincible while relying solely on this sword technique....Then, how exactly should I accomplish such a thing?

Chen Xi ceaselessly deduced in his mind.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

During this entire process, wave after wave of light ceaselessly whistled over. They were like tidewater that surged over without end, and they rumbled endlessly while charging continuously at the completely round sword barrier.

On the other hand, even though Chen Xi's figure was shaken to the point his figure constantly staggered back, he hadn't noticed it at all, and his mind and soul were completely immersed within the deduction of the Impeccable Style.

"Hehe. Little Idiot, if this goes on, then you'll definitely be killed by those Divine Staray Butterflies. Why don't you beg me, and perhaps I, young Ancestor, will be benevolent and provide you with guidance." When it noticed how Chen Xi's figure was in an embarrassing state, that voice couldn't help but laugh with ridicule, and it seemed to wish for nothing more than for Chen Xi to make a fool of himself.

But right after that, its laughter stopped abruptly and fell into silence.

Because the completely round sword barrier Chen Xi created within the formation was suddenly suffused with strands of ripples that seemed like vortexes. They didn't just neutralize the waves of attacks that struck the sword barrier, they even surged with a devouring force that absorbed the dispersed energy and transformed it into the sword barrier's own energy that was flawlessly controlled by Chen Xi.

It felt like the entire sword barrier was a bottomless mire. The energy that was ceaselessly being neutralized were rain droplets, and as the amount of rain grew, the mire grew stronger.

Unless the rain droplet rose explosively to a level that was sufficient to collapse the mire, otherwise, it was utterly impossible for it to affect the mire.

However, if such a level of rain was compared to cultivators, then it had long since exceeded the scope of the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to be extremely composed, and he wasn't in a sorry state any longer.

His eyes were bright while he felt a wisp of delight in his heart. Because he'd finally grasped the core profundities of the Impeccable Style at this moment!

It was to utilize force against force to maintain an impeccable defense!

Moreover, he'd even utilized the might of the Devour Divine Dao, causing the perfectly round sword barrier to possess the ability to convert energy, and it could be said to possess both offensive and defensive ability!

"That quick?" That voice resounded, and it was slightly exasperated. "Hmph! I don't believe I'll be unable to do anything to a little fellow like you!"

Rumble!

Right after he finished speaking, the divine formation rumbled and shattered into pieces. All the attacks vanished into nothingness and ceased to exist.

"Little Fellow, only the last test remains. If you're able to pass through it with your own ability, then your Ancestor, I, will stop making things difficult for you!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1706: Senior White

That voice seemed to be completely exasperated and slightly annoyed.

Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head. At this moment, he'd roughly determined that the owner of the voice had no ill intent, and the owner of the voice just had a bad mouth and was looking for a beating.

Chen Xi intended to continue forward.

At this moment, a wave of fluctuation suddenly arose in space, and then an extraordinarily majestic flying beast appeared.

It had snow white wings, claws that seemed as if they were made from gold and glistened brilliantly, a pair of eyes that were bright like the stars and revealed an oppressive and wild aura.

There was a crown of feathers on its head, and it emanated extremely dazzling and ethereal seven colored divine radiance.

At this moment, its wings were folded while its snow white, narrow, and long head was raised up high in a proud manner. It was simply majestic, imposing, and arrogant to the extreme.

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a wave of surprise. However, no matter how he looked at this flying beast, he felt that it was like a white feathered chicken, and it just had a good outer appearance and seemed like a very complacent showoff.

“Hmph! What’re you looking at? Are you feeling inferior in comparison when compared to my peerlessly majestic appearance?” He glanced at Chen Xi with in an extremely arrogant manner.

Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. So, this fellow is the owner of that voice! But... it really looks like a white feathered chicken.

When he thought up to here, a wisp of a smile couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth, and he said, “May I know Senior’s great name?”

The ‘white feathered chicken’ seemed to have completely missed the teasing tone in Chen Xi’s words, and it raised its head up proudly and said while assuming the air of a senior. “Little Child, you’re quite well mannered. To tell you the truth, I, your Ancestor, was born within the Chaos of the Manku period. When I was born, seven colored auspicious clouds descended from the heavens, 10,000 golden lotuses arose from the earth, all the gods were terrified, and the sun, moon, and stars shook. If you didn’t witness the scene at that time with your own two eyes, then it would be absolutely impossible for you to image what sort of dazzling divine miracle it was. Even until now, it has become a brand in the Manku period that’s impossible to eliminate....”

The more it spoke, the more excited it became. Its spit sprayed throughout the surroundings while its spirits rose, and it seemed to be sighing with emotion about the past.

Chen Xi frowned from this instead. He’d never seen such a shameless and thick-skinned old fellow. But in the end, out of a form of respect, he forcefully restrained the disgust in his heart and continued listening.

According to this white feathered chicken, it was an innate god that was born within the Chaos of the Manku period. Besides that, practically everything else it said was exaggerated boasting of itself. Like how it followed the gods to launch an expedition throughout the world, swept through a myriad of regions. There was no other information that was of value.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel speechless. He’d utterly never imagined that he would encounter such an utter weirdo in the divine and solemn Master Xuan’s Divine Temple. Not only did this white fellow had a bad mouth that deserved a beating, it was fond of exaggerating and boasting as well. Moreover, it even maintained a proud and complacent expression from the beginning until the end.

It was the first time Chen Xi had encountered a flying beast that possessed such character, and he was at a loss for whether to laugh or cry.

“Senior White....” Chen Xi opened his mouth and gave it a nickname.

However, this instantly aroused strong displeasure in it. Before Chen Xi could finish speaking, it berated in a low voice. “How audacious! What did you call me, your Ancestor? You actually dared to defile my name? If this happened during the Manku period, then even Xuan wouldn’t be able to save you!”

Chen Xi felt a wave of helplessness and said, “Then you....”

“How audacious! How could you address your Ancestor with the word ‘you’? This is simply great disrespect....”

Chen Xi instantly stretched out his hand and grabbed ahold of its neck like he was holding up a chicken, and it seemed to be extremely easy. Moreover, it caused the white feathered chicken's voice to stop abruptly as well, so the world became silent as well.

"You dare call yourself Ancestor when you only possess such ability?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently. "I don't mind slaughtering you if you dare to continue rambling on!"

The white feathered chicken was infuriated to the point its entire body trembled, and it glared at Chen Xi. It wanted to speak but Chen Xi was choking its throat, and its face flushed red from suffocation.

In the end, it became completely spiritless and dejected.

Chen Xi let go when he saw this.

However, as soon as he did, the white feathered chicken roared furiously. "Kid, you actually dared to treat your Ancestor in such a way. Do you know that even Xuan had to address your Ancestor respectfully as 'teacher' all those years ago? You...."

Its voice stopped abruptly as Chen Xi had grabbed its throat again, and this infuriated it to the point it was on the verge of exploding while boundless sorrow and rage arose in its heart. The world really has changed. Now, even a little kid dares to disrespect me....Dammit!How truly damnable!

"You'll be called Senior White from now on. If you want to live, then be obedient and listen to me because I really won't hold back if you continue rambling on." Chen Xi glanced coldly at it before he let go.

Senior White flared up with rage from being threatened like this, and it opened its mouth with the intention of saying something. However, Chen Xi glared at it, and its face instantly froze while it forcefully swallowed back the words that were about to escape its mouth. It was aggrieved to the point the crown of feathers on its head trembled violently, and it was truly furious.

"Tell me where the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root is?" Chen Xi was finally able to suppress this fellow for now, and he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

Truthfully speaking, he could be considered to have taken a risk just now. If this fellow was really as formidable as he'd bragged, then the consequences... would be unimaginable indeed.

Fortunately, Chen Xi made the right bet. This fellow's strength was barely on par with a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, and it was simply nothing before Chen Xi now.

Yet just moments ago, he'd suspected that this fellow was an eccentric expert that had lived here for countless years.

Of course, Chen Xi wouldn't look down on this fellow because of this. Because its ability to reside in Master Xuan's Divine Temple itself was an extremely inconceivable thing.

"Why should I tell you?" At this moment, Senior White seemed to have calmed down, and it combed its snow white feathers in a carefree manner.

"Oh, are you sure?" Chen Xi's brows raised while a cold glow flowed in his eyes.

Senior White's figure stiffened while his eyeballs spun. "About that..."

When he spoke up to here, the feathers on its entire body trembled before it spoke unhurriedly in an extremely arrogant manner. "Forget it, I haven't made an appearance in the world for many years, so it's normal that you don't know how formidable I, your Ancestor, am. So, I won't make a fuss about it with you and I might as well tell you."

Chen Xi shook his head. You're obviously so afraid of being found out, yet you just have to put on such an act. This weirdo really is hypocrite.

However, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to expose this fellow. This was an extremely proud, hypocritical, and annoying old fellow that likes to brag, so it was pointless to make a fuss about it with such a fellow!

"Lead the way." Chen Xi spoke in a frank and direct manner.

Senior White was stunned. It still intended to say something, but it couldn't help but pucker its lips when it noticed Chen Xi's hostile expression. It actually shrugged in a rather carefree manner and seemed as if he was saying Chen Xi really didn't have any patience.

After that, it flapped its wings and flew towards the distance.

Chen Xi immediately followed closely behind it.

All along the way, he noticed that the direction Senior White led him towards wasn't different to the direction he'd determined earlier. Both of these directions were towards the source of the fragrance that floated over from afar.

Even though this fellow doesn't have a good character, at least this fellow is reliable. Chen Xi muttered in his heart.

"Little Fellow, the final test is right ahead. You have to be careful. Don't blame me for not reminding you." After a short moment, Senior White spoke abruptly and was still complacent and proud as before.

"Call me Chen Xi in the future." Chen Xi glanced coldly at Senior White before he shot his gaze towards the distance. An expanse of strangely shaped mountains resided throughout the ground there. They were of different heights and completely barren.

"What sort of test is this?" asked Chen Xi. Because he'd acutely noticed that this area was dangerous, and it was extremely unusual.

This time, Senior White seemed to answer extremely readily. It said proudly, "You're probably unaware of this but this expanse of mountains is called Demon Ridge. Every single one of these mountains suppresses a Sword Soul, and all of them had suffered from qi deviation because they were too infatuated in the Sword Dao, causing them to only leave behind a Sword Soul that resides here. So long as you're able to defeat all of them, then you'll be able to lay eyes on the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root."

When it spoke up to here, it glanced at Chen Xi and said indifferently, "Chen Xi, I have to warn you. If you fail this test, then it'll mean death for you. Even though I feel sympathetic for those with great genius, but I'm unable to lend you a hand because of the rules."

Chen Xi had directly disregarded the last sentence Senior White said. No matter what this fellow spoke about, it just loved to brag about itself and couldn't be believed.

Senior White couldn't help but laugh coldly when it saw Chen Xi's expression. "Don't even think that I'm scaring you. Even single one of these Sword Souls have already grasped the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style. You ought to be clearly aware of exactly how formidable this sword move is."

The Dismemberment Style!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and his expression became serious. This move was the most destructive, precise, and swift. In a one on one battle, it absolutely surpassed all other sword moves in terms of destructive force.

The most terrifying fact was that this move didn't just possess shocking destructive force, it was extremely precise as well. Once it locked onto someone, then it was utterly impossible to dodge and could only be resisted head-on.

According to Senior White, all of those Sword Souls suppressed in Demon Ridge had grasped the core profundities of this move. So, how could Chen Xi not be shocked?

After pondering deeply for a long time, a wisp of a resolute expression flashed within Chen Xi's eyes, and he flashed towards Demon Ridge.

He wanted to obtain that Imperial Sovereign Dao Root no matter what, so no matter how dangerous this test was, he wouldn't stop because of it.

"Haha! He's quite brave. Xuan didn't misjudge him." Senior White glanced at Chen Xi with surprise and seemed to be lost in thought.

But right after that, it shouted. "Chen Xi, do you still remember the impeccable style that you comprehended earlier?"

Chen Xi's figure stopped abruptly for a moment, and he was clearly aware that this was a form of guidance. He didn't even look back as he said, "Thank you."

"That again! Chen Xi, you simply lack character! However, I, your Ancestor, am really gratified that you're able to accept guidance with an open mind. My troubles weren't taken in vain." Senior White raised his head up high and sighed with emotion.

"...." Chen Xi was utterly speechless. He secretly decided that he could absolutely not be courteous to this shameless fellow in the future!

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Strong gales swept out like blades and whistled through the air before Demon Ridge. The heavens and the earth were covered in a deathly silent and murderous aura, and only those barren mountains resided here. They were like ferocious beasts of the Manku period that had been slumbering here for countless years, and they would awaken at the slightest sign of movement.

Chen Xi clothes fluttered as he stood afar and sized up everything in the distance. The air was suffused with a strand of faint Sword Insight, and it caused Chen Xi's eyes to be unable to help but narrow before they were suffused with a wisp of chilly light.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1707: Sword Qi Enveloping The Surroundings

There was a total of 36 mountains.

Every single mountain had a faint and obscure aura lying dormant within it. It seemed like the aura of a man yet wasn't, seemed like the aura of a ghost yet wasn't as well, and it was definitely the aura of the Sword Souls that Senior White spoke about.

In an instant, Chen Xi had determined the rough situation in Demon Ridge. He took a deep breath, and a wisp of a murderous expression silently suffused the space between his brows.

All of these Sword Souls had grasped the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style. Chen Xi wasn't afraid of them if he had to fight them one on one, but if they swarmed him, then it would definitely be an extremely terrifying scene.

Fortunately, he'd already attained a complete grasp of the core profundities of the Impeccable Style that possessed the greatest defensive ability, so Chen Xi felt slightly more at ease with it to rely on.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the space extremely far in the distance was slashed apart like cloth by an extremely sharp wisp of sword qi, and the sword qi shot directly at Chen Xi.

It was swift, precise, and fierce!

It vividly displayed the quintessence of the Dismemberment Style, and facing this strike caused others to feel a feeling of suffocation that struck directly at them. It was too terrifying.

At this instant, even Chen Xi's entire body couldn't help but be suffused by a strand of coldness, and a chill ran down his spine. He practically instinctively utilized the Impeccable Style!

Bang!

A wave of sharp and ear piercing sounds of collision resounded, and it shook the perfectly round sword barrier to the point a rain of light erupted from it, whereas, Chen Xi's entire figure was blasted flying with force, causing the vital blood within his body to roil while he almost coughed up blood.

It was too formidable!

It was simply like a myriad of mountains had converged on a single embroidery needle that smashed over fiercely, and it created an extremely terrifying impact.

If it wasn't for the defensive ability of the Impeccable Style, merely this strike would have been sufficient to penetrate Chen Xi's body and annihilate him in one go!

This wasn't exaggerated because perhaps the Dismemberment Style couldn't compare to the Flowing Light Style in terms of speed, but if it was in terms of destructive force and penetrative force, then it could absolutely be considered to be the strongest in within the Profound Heart Sword Technique!

Swoosh!

Another strand of sword qi lit up in the distance. It swiftly tore through space and arrived before him. It was still the Dismemberment Style, it was still that fierce and precise, and it shot directly at the vital point between Chen Xi's brows!

Does it really think I'm so easy to bully!? Chen Xi took a deep breath before he suddenly waved his sword, and he similarly utilized the Dismemberment Style.

Rumble!

The two strands of sword qi collided in midair, causing divine radiance to erupt. It blasted the world in an area of 500km into pieces, and even space was thrown into disorder.

To Chen Xi's surprise, when compared to the Sword Soul's Dismemberment Style, his own was like a piece of bamboo that was empty on the inside and only looked good on the outside, causing it to be instantly crushed into powder by the opposing attack. Moreover, the attacking strand of sword qi didn't lose momentum and continued slashing down towards him.

Even though its strength had obviously weakened greatly when compared to before, this comparison allowed Chen Xi to instantly understand that his grasp of the Dismemberment Style was too much weaker indeed!

Bang!

He swung the damaged King Xuan Sword to slash that wisp of remaining sword qi into pieces, and only now did Chen Xi notice his opponent clearly. Shockingly, a black figure had silently floated up into appearance on the mountain extremely far away.

Its entire body flowed with fierce sword radiance, and it was ethereal and illusory. It simply seemed like a peerless sword was revealing its supreme edge!

This was one of the Sword Soul that were buried here. They had suffered qi deviation from being too infatuated in the Sword Dao, and they only left a strand of their soul behind. It had existed until now and had long since lost all mental ability to the point of becoming demonic, bloodthirsty, and unable to even recognize their own loved ones. If they were in the outside world, then such strands of Sword Souls would definitely be able to cause unimaginable calamities to the cultivation world.

However, at this moment, they were suppressed here by the Master of the Manku period. They were unable to bring calamity to the world, and they'd become a strong barrier that guarded this place instead.

If one wanted to obtain the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, then there were only two outcomes. Either kill them or be killed!

Swoosh!

The Sword Soul moved once more. A wisp of glistening sword qi floated up into appearance on its palm, and it destroyed Yin and Yang as it swept towards Chen Xi.

The Dismemberment Style didn't simply attack in a direct manner, and it had extremely precise, fine, and profound variations. It was extraordinary, natural, and unrestrained. However, no matter how it varied, it always carried a precise, fierce, and focused imposing aura as it attacked!

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi made a move as well. Divine radiance effused out from his entire body while powerful and vast Divine Energy transformed into strands of mysterious talisman markings that circulated around his body, causing him to seem like a peerless imperial exalt and possess an oppressive imposing aura.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, he collided over 100 times with the Sword Soul. Both of them utilized the Dismemberment Style, and their sword qi collided with each other like diamond trying to cut diamond. It was a true equal struggle.

Such a battle was extremely dangerous because both sides were utilizing the strength of a sword strike that excelled in fierceness and destructive force. So, the slightest bit of carelessness would cause one to be slaughtered on the spot.

Compared to the Sword Soul, Chen Xi was in a comparatively safer situation because the Impeccable Style he possessed was sufficient to help him save himself from danger.

However, Chen Xi wasn't able to gain even the slightest advantage now. The reason was that his grasp of the Dismemberment Style was still inferior to the Sword Soul, and it was even to the extent that he had to frequently utilize a defensive strategy during the intense battle between them.

Swish!

Suddenly, a bright ray of light charged out from a mountain in the distance, and then it transformed into a Sword Soul. It actually tore through the sky and joined the battle, and it attacked Chen Xi along with the other Sword Soul.

In an instant, Chen Xi felt extremely strained and signs of danger appeared incessantly.

Earlier, just dealing with one Sword Soul had already forced him to utilize the Impeccable Style to save himself. Now, with another Sword Soul of similar strength joining in the battle, the pressure Chen Xi endured was obvious.

This won't do. If this continues, then what would I do if all the Sword Souls in all 36 mountains within Demon Ridge launch an attack against me? I must end the battle as soon as possible! But how exactly should I overcome this situation?

Chen Xi practically instinctively placed his attention on the Dismemberment Style. He was very clearly aware that this tempering was targeted at the Dismemberment Style, but even until this moment, he actually still found it difficult to fully comprehend its profundities.

It was too difficult!

It was obviously much more difficult than it was to comprehend the Ocean Cliff Style, Flowing Light Style, and Impeccable Style. It wasn't because this move was extremely profound, and it was instead because it was extremely difficult for Chen Xi to quickly capture that strand of fierce and murderous aura while in such an intense battle!

Yes, he needed time and needed energy to deduce it. However, unfortunately, he didn't even have the time to catch his breath amidst the pincer attack of these two Sword Souls. Moreover, the situation he was in had become extremely serious, so he wasn't able to gather his concentration to deduce the profundities of the Dismemberment Style at all.

Of course, he could slowly temper it through live combat, but Chen Xi didn't dare guarantee if he would truly be able to master all its profundities before all the other Sword Souls attacked.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a strand of bright light arose from the third mountain, and then a Sword Soul charged out and whistled over.

This caused Chen Xi's expression to become extremely solemn, and he didn't dare give it any further thought and fought with all his might.

For a time, this area was filled with peerless sword qi that intersected and whistled through the world. They caused extremely terrifying torrents of air to arise and sweep towards the surroundings.

Such a scene was simply like the scene of the end of the world.

If Luo Shaonong was still alive and witnessed such a battle that could shock the world, it was a mystery how he would think at that moment!

Perhaps, Jia Nan had already guessed all of this since the beginning, and that was the reason he'd resolutely given up on this fortuitous encounter?

After all, Chen Xi's current combat strength was sufficient to easily annihilate Luo Shaonong who was ranked at the 3rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. However, he'd been constantly obstructed here, and he'd experienced a great deal of tempering before being able to arrive at Demon Ridge, yet he was still showing signs of being suppressed now. Such circumstances obviously showed what sort of blow the others would suffer if they came here.

To put it simply, this place, Master Xuan's Divine Temple, wasn't a place that just anyone could enter.

It had stood towering here for countless years, yet there had still been no one capable of taking the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root away, and the reason was obvious.

...

When the third Sword Soul joined the battle, Chen Xi was completely suppressed, and he was unable to counterattack any longer.

He could only rely on the Impeccable Style to put up an endless defense as he dodged without end. Every single strand of sword qi that struck the sword barrier carried unparalleled force, and it shook

Chen Xi to the point his vital blood roiled without end. In the end, strands of blood even seeped out from the corners of his mouth.

Bang!

After a short while, Chen Xi was blasted flying again, and his countenance turned slightly pale. However, his gaze was still firm, persistent, and bright like an eternal star.

It had been extremely long since Chen Xi had experienced the feeling of absolute suppression, and this didn't cause him to be aggrieved but caused his fighting spirit to soar instead.

Because he was clearly aware that his path of cultivation had been tempered like this since the beginning. When everyone was surprised and shocked by his extraordinary combat strength, none of them knew how much painstaking effort, sweat, and blood he'd paid for it.

Moreover, no one knew how many dangers and lethal calamities he'd experienced all along the way!

However, all of this wasn't important anymore. Presently, Chen Xi was clearly aware that after he experienced this extremely dangerous tempering, the benefits he obtained would absolutely not disappoint him.

Of course, he had to pay a price for this, and that was to constantly endure lethal danger and the constant suppression of his body and soul.

At this moment, Chen Xi was in an extremely sorry state, but there were no worries or thoughts in his heart, and it was even to the extent that he'd forgotten the heavens, forgotten the earth, and forgotten everything.

He'd forgotten everything around him.

He'd forgotten the passage of time.

He'd forgotten the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root.

His eyes, his heart, his mind.... All of his concentration was converged onto this battle. He was like a piece of iron that was being refined in a furnace. Even though it was being tempered without end, it never broke from the beginning until the end!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

During this entire process, the fourth mountain, fifth mountain, sixth mountain.... Sword Souls ceaselessly joined the battle and besieged Chen Xi.

Strands of peerless sword qi were executed via the most destructive sword move, the Dismemberment Style, and they were like rays of light that swept through the heavens and the earth with all-powerful might capable of slaughtering everything before them!

On the other hand, the completely round sword barrier around Chen Xi surged violently. When looked at from afar, he was like a ball that was being blasted flying without end, and he was utterly unable to counterattack.

“19 Sword Souls have already attacked. Why hasn’t this little fellow finished comprehending the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style?” In the distance, Senior White had folded its wings and stood proudly at the top of the clouds while looked down at the battle in the distance. There was no teasing, unruly, and complacent expression in its eyes any longer, and they revealed a trace of a bewildered and solemn expression instead.

“Impossible. According to the natural talent and comprehension ability he revealed earlier, it would have been sufficient for him to comprehend its profundities a long time ago before the sixth Sword Soul had even attacked...”

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1708: A Test Of Limits

It wasn’t long before Senior White shook his head lightheartedly. Because even though this kid before him had been constantly suffering a beating, Chen Xi was actually able to resist the joint forces of 19 Sword Souls, and such defensive ability could be said to be peerless throughout the ages.

But in next to no time, his expression became solemn once more, and there was even a rare trace of worry in his eyes.

...

Chen Xi kept coughing up blood while his countenance grew more and more pale. Moreover, the perfectly round sword barrier created by the Impeccable Style was trembling violently like a bubble and seemed to show signs of being on the verge of destruction at any moment.

He was ceaselessly blasted flying by strand after strand of peerlessly fierce sword qi, and he wasn’t able to resist at all. He was still in a precarious position.

The Sword Souls were truly too formidable. Even if they merely utilized the Dismemberment Style, they were like numerous peerless Sword Emperors that emanated indescribably monstrous might.

If it was a one on one battle, then a Spirit God Exalt like Luo Shaonong who was ranked at the 3rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart would probably not be a match for any one of them!

Yet now, 19 Sword Souls had attacked in unison, causing Sword Insight to shoot through the world, and they’d joined forces in besieging Chen Xi. Thus, it was obvious how terrifying the might they revealed was, and how dangerous such a situation was to Chen Xi.

Most importantly, along with the passage of time, numerous bright lights were charging up from the 36 mountains at Demon Ridge, and it meant that Sword Soul after Sword Soul were charging up into the sky and joining the battle....

Bang!

Finally, when the number of Sword Souls arrived at 25, the barrier Chen Xi created with all his might via the Impeccable Style had finally been unable to endure the attacks any longer and was blasted into pieces of light that rained down towards the surroundings....

Hiss!

Senior White gasped in the distance, and his heart had risen to his throat. Could it be that this fellow is going to suffer calamity right before the very end? Wouldn't that be a real pity!?

King Xuan's Divine Temple had been standing towering here for too long and had experienced the corrosion of countless years. However, since the ancient times until now, no one had ever been able to arrive here.

It could be said that Chen Xi was the first cultivator Senior White had met throughout these countless years, and Chen Xi's display from before was truly extraordinary indeed, and even with Senior White's critical gaze, Senior White found it difficult to find much flaws in Chen Xi.

Even though Senior White was extremely displeased by Chen Xi's crude and rude attitude, when he saw such a young man being on the verge of falling into a precarious situation, Senior White was worried to the extreme as well.

Om!

Right when the strands of sword qi whistled over and were about to annihilate Chen Xi on the spot, another perfectly round sword barrier surged once more into appearance at this critical moment, and it barely blocked before Chen Xi.

Rumble!

The sword qi exploded into pieces, causing a rain of light to storm down and sweep towards the surroundings.

As expected, Chen Xi was blasted flying again, causing blood to seep out of the corners of his mouth and dye his clothes red.

He was in a truly too sorry state, and it was too dangerous. So, besides allowing Senior White to heave a sigh of relief, Senior White couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for Chen Xi.

If I hadn't tempered my heart to the point of being comparable to Primeval Divine Metal a long time ago, I would definitely die because of this kid... Senior White patted his chest with his wings, and he seemed as if he'd just experienced a false alarm.

But in next to no time, his entire body shivered and froze on the spot. Because the situation of the battle in his field of vision hadn't turned for the better, and it became even more dangerous for Chen Xi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Xi's sword barriers were ceaselessly blasted apart, and he was going back and forth on the borders of life and death every single time, and even slightest mistake could have caused his death.

If someone without a firm will were to be in such a dangerous and horrifying situation, then that person's mind would have probably collapsed before being annihilated on the spot.

However, this didn't happen to Chen Xi. He encountered danger over and over again yet was able to save the situation over and over again as well, and his ability to persist until now was simply like a miracle.

However, Senior White discerned all of this clearly. It wasn't a miracle, nor was it related to a miracle at all. It was entirely because of his own formidable strength that Chen Xi was able to accomplish this.

This sort of strength didn't just refer merely to cultivation, it included will, wisdom, determination, intelligence!

Without all of this, then no matter how shocking Chen Xi's cultivation was, it would absolutely be impossible for him to persist until now.

But because of this deep understanding, Senior White grew more and more worried and anxious instead. Because as time moved on, there were already an entire 32 Sword Souls that had joined the fight!

This amount was absolutely astounding. It was like 32 peerless Sword Emperors who were even more formidable than Luo Shaonong were jointly attacking Chen Xi. If the others in the outside world witnessed this scene, their jaws would definitely drop to the ground from shock and disbelief.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, the 33rd Sword Soul joined the battle.

Chen Xi's countenance was ghastly pale while his entire body was drenched in blood. Moreover, the vital energy throughout his body were showing signs of collapse, yet his eyes were still firm and bright.

Even if he'd been constantly suppressed from the beginning until the end and wasn't able to counterattack at all, he'd been persisting and persisting since the beginning....

Swoosh!

Another Sword Soul attacked, and it instantly crushed the sword barrier around Chen Xi into pieces. Moreover, even Chen Xi himself was struck to the point his ribs sank down, and his appearance was horrifying.

"35 Sword Souls. How could this fellow be so stupid and still be unable to comprehend the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style?" Senior White was anxious to the point his entire body was tense, and he was even more worried and anxious than Chen Xi himself. He truly wished for nothing more than to charge into the battlefield and personally describe all the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style to Chen Xi.

Unfortunately, he couldn't act in that way. On one hand, it was because of the rules, but most importantly, if one was unable to comprehend this sort of supreme sword technique on one's own, then it would be utterly useless even if another provided endless guidance.

Swoosh!

A strong gale tore through space, and the 36th Sword Soul attacked!

At this instant, even Senior White's expression had changed. The seven colored crown of feathers on his head was enshrouded by divine radiance, and Senior White felt suffocated.

Senior White hadn't experienced such a feeling for a very long time, yet he had such a feeling while watching this battle. This caused Senior White to be embarrassed and furious. This little fellow really knows how to torture others! Why doesn't he just die!?

Rumble!

Right when Senior White was extremely agitated, a change had suddenly occurred in the battlefield.

At this moment, an indescribably sharp aura had suddenly erupted through the world like a supreme divine weapon after it had been thoroughly tempered within a furnace of chaos.

At this instant, the heavens and the earth had suddenly dimmed while all things fell into deathly silence. Only a wisp of bright light that was like a ghastly bolt of lightning in the world had flashed through the sky and tore it apart.

If one didn't look carefully, it would even be difficult to find a trace of this wisp of light. It had appeared extremely swiftly, and it had vanished extremely quickly as well.

After that...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All the strands of peerlessly fierce sword qi that were assaulting Chen Xi had been crushed into pieces at the same moment, and they dispersed throughout the surroundings like a rain of light and illuminated the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, the 36 Sword Souls seemed as if they'd been frozen. They maintained their postures from before while they stood at areas in space.

"What?" Senior White's pupils constricted abruptly.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

A wave of muffled bangs resounded as all the Sword Souls were suddenly and instantly torn into pieces like paper!

All of this had occurred in an instant!

Senior White was utterly stunned.

Fine pieces of scattered sword qi surged like a torrent in Demon Ridge, and it ceaselessly swept out, tore space apart, and threw the heavens and the earth into chaos.

The 36 Sword Souls that were suppressed here for countless years had been completely drowned beneath this torrent and had vanished completely from the annals of history.

All of this was so turbulent, and so shaking to the soul!

...

After a long time later, all of this vanished, and the surroundings returned to calm while only waves of rapid breathing reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

It was Chen Xi's breathing. His entire body was covered in blood, his countenance was pale as a sheet of paper, and the veins on his right hand that held the damaged King Xuan Sword had bulged up while his hand itself trembled.

He lay on the ground that was covered in a scene of desolation while gasping for breath. He seemed to be in a such a sorry and miserable state. However, his black pupils were so bright like the most dazzling stars in the sky, and a wisp of a relieved smile suffused the corners of his mouth.

This was the smile of a victor. It was heartfelt and revealed extreme pride, yet it wasn't annoying but moving instead.

This battle could absolutely be considered to be filled with danger. It was alarmingly dangerous, and it was deadly to the extreme.

Now, all his opponents had been killed, and Chen Xi had the last laugh.

After a short while, Senior White flashed over, and it floated into appearance before Chen Xi before it spoke with an extremely complicated tone. "Heh! You finally had some brains. I thought that you'd definitely die this time."

Chen Xi sat up while gasping for breath, and he said, "You seemed to have been even more nervous that I was."

Senior White's face froze, and then it grunted coldly. "Nervous? I've lived for countless years, so what sort of events have I not seen. Thus, how could I possibly be nervous?"

Chen Xi had been constantly smiling, smiling to the point Senior White felt uncomfortable. It couldn't help but make two dry coughs and change the topic. "Why do I feel like you'd already grasped the core profundities of the Dismemberment Style since a long time ago. So, why didn't you make a move as soon as possible and just had to make yourself fall into such a sorry state?"

Chen Xi took a deep breath before his body became suffused with glistening divine radiance, and the injuries he suffered during the battle were swiftly recovered at a visible speed.

After a while, he stood up, and he gazed towards the distance as he said, "That Imperial Sovereign Dao Root is over there?"

Senior White was furious, and he spoke with burning impatience. "I ask you something! Don't change the topic!"

"You really want to know?"

"Yes!"

"It's very simple. I just wanted to test my own limits."

Senior White was instantly stunned when he heard this answer. Test his own limits? Does anyone in the world even risk their lives to test their own limits? This little fellow... is simply a madman!

Senior White truly wished for nothing more than to let a string of curses loose. Earlier, he was extremely anxious, yet never had he imagined that Chen Xi had actually done all of this merely for such a reason!

However, even though he thought in this way, his gaze towards Chen Xi had changed unconsciously while a trace of emotion crept through his heart.

Perhaps only a young man like this can surpass the past and establish an ultimate path of his own, right?

“Senior White, are there any more tests after this?” Suddenly, Chen Xi spoke and jolted Senior White back to his senses. It stretched out its snow white wings before tearing through the sky and flying towards the distance.

“Come with me!”

Chen Xi was stunned because he hadn’t expected that this old fellow would actually agree so readily this time. Chen Xi shook his head, and then he hurriedly chased after to Senior White.

They passed through Demon Ridge and travelled forward for a long time before a golden violet colored beam of divine radiance that towered into the sky had appeared within their fields of vision.

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Chapter 1709: Devastating Calamity

That strand of golden violet divine radiance was grand, magnificent, and possessed the aura of an imperial sovereign. It emanated a myriad of strands of auspicious light while the energy of Divine Dao Order coiled around, and it surged chaotically while seeming extremely dazzling.

There was utterly no need to ask before Chen Xi knew that the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root definitely resided there. After all, the phenomenon there was truly too shocking. It was like the heavens and the earth had been split apart at the absolute beginning of the world, and it was an unimaginable scene of surging and seething divine radiance.

A strand of fragrance that seemed capable of penetrating the soul assaulted Chen Xi’s face. It was too thick, and it was like divine wine as it surged into Chen Xi’s body.

In an instant, all the injuries on his body that hadn’t been healed yet were actually being repaired at an unbelievable speed. In just an extremely short period of a few breaths, it wasn’t just his injuries that had been repaired, even his energy, spirit, and essence had been replenished, causing him to be full of vigor, extremely energetic, and it seemed as if his body was overjoyed and cheering.

This caused Chen Xi to be astounded. Isn’t this a little too inconceivable? It’s simply even more effective than an unparalleled divine herb.

In the past, merely the injuries left behind in his battle with the 36 Sword Souls would at least require around three months of time to heal, yet now, it had been completely healed in a mere few breaths of time. So, no matter who it was that experienced this, that person would probably feel shock and disbelief.

“That’s the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, and it has been nurtured here since countless years ago. If you refine and absorb it, then once you’ve advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm in the future, it’ll be sufficient for you to reign supreme throughout the world and be peerless amongst all your peers!” Senior White pointed towards the towering golden violet divine radiance in the distance, and his eyes glistened as he said in a proud manner, “Such a miraculous force is unique within this entire

world. All those years ago when Xuan left, he'd probably never imagined that this Imperial Sovereign Dao Root would actually be able to survive until now."

Chen Xi's brows raised. "What do you mean?"

Senior White chuckled with disdain and said, "Silly kid, do you still not understand? No matter if it was the Chaotic Ancestral Root behind the Door of the Grand that had converged the might of the 3,000 Grand Daos, those Battle Souls trapped and suppressed on Master Xuan's Divine Mountain, or even all the forces that existed within the entirety of Master Xuan's Divine Temple, all of them were established to guarantee the survival of the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root."

When it spoke up to here, it couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "After all, it's the easiest for heaven defying treasures like this to suffer calamity. If Xuan hadn't done everything he could to set up all of this, this Imperial Sovereign Dao Root would have probably suffered a heavenly calamity since a long time ago, and it would have been obliterated from the world."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart because he hadn't thought about this.

"Senior White, tell me how I should take it." Chen Xi took a deep breath, and he forcefully suppressed the impulsive feelings in his heart as he spoke slowly.

He was able to acutely notice that an extremely terrifying force field resided around the golden violet divine radiance that shot into the sky, and it caused even his soul to tremble in fear. So, he was clearly aware that he couldn't head over rashly.

"I have a condition. So long as you agree, then I guarantee you'll be able to obtain this supreme fortuitous encounter with ease. Otherwise, no matter how extraordinary your ability is, you'll be utterly unable to approach it at all!" Senior White grinned while its spirits rose, and it puffed up its chest. He seemed as if he was waiting complacently for Chen Xi to take the bait.

A wisp of cold light flashed in Chen Xi's eyes. However, Senior White refused to budge at all this time, and it bared its neck as it cried out. "Even if you kill me this time, you can only dream that I would make compromise!"

"Let me hear it first." Chen Xi was slightly helpless when encountering a shameless, hypocritical, and narcissistic old beast that had lived for countless years and loved to boast. Chen Xi really did have a headache with this fellow.

Senior White's eyes suddenly lit up brightly when it heard this, and it spoke excitedly with a hint of anticipation. "Little Fellow, you don't understand my pain. I've been all alone here for countless years, and there's probably no one left in the world that still remembers my magnificence and excellence from all those years ago...."

The more it spoke, the more exaggerated it became, and it caused Chen Xi to frown and interrupt Senior White. "Make it simple!"

Senior White's face froze, and it glanced at Chen Xi in a seemingly bitter manner. In the end, it revealed a lonely expression and sighed. "The world is so big. I want to get out of here and go around it. Is this reason sufficient?"

Chen Xi almost spat on the ground. This shameless old fart really is a complete weirdo.

However, if Chen Xi agreed, then in the future, he would have to travel with an old bird that was full of problems. So, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel vexed.

"Hmph! Don't act like it's a great injustice to you. Don't forget that even the Master of the Manku period, Xuan, had to address me respectfully as teacher all those years ago. Having me with you is simply like a great fortune to you, Little Fellow. The myriad of cultivators in this world don't have such luck! Not to mention that I couldn't be bothered to pay attention to them even if they knelt down and begged." When it saw Chen Xi being hesitant, Senior White couldn't help but feel slightly displeased and grunted coldly with a dignified appearance.

"I can agree to it. But you have to guarantee that you'll listen to me in the future." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time before he gritted his teeth and spoke.

"It's a deal!" Senior White instantly beamed, and then it became complacent again. "Little Fellow, I knew that you wouldn't allow such a great fortune to slip by."

When it spoke up to here, it glanced at Chen Xi with a contemplative expression, and then it coughed dryly and said, "Right, I have another condition. So long as you agree to it..." It seemed to intend to take a yard after being given an inch.

Clang!

A sword howl resounded from King Xuan Sword while Chen Xi glanced at Senior White with a murderous expression, and this terrified Senior White to the point of shrinking back while instantly and sensibly shutting its mouth.

"Alright, I've agreed to your condition, so you can tell me now, right?" Chen Xi spoke coldly. He was clearly aware that he absolutely couldn't treat this old bird in an amiable manner. Otherwise, this old bird would just try to take a yard, and it was extremely infuriating.

'Wait.'" Senior White soared into the sky. Its snow white wings unfolded in an elegant arc as it tore swiftly through space and arrived before the beam of golden violet divine radiance.

After that, the seven colored feathered crown atop its head suddenly emanated a wisp of dazzling light that swept out like a ripple.

Rumble!

The seven colored wisp of light was extremely mystical, and it surged with a mysterious and obscure aura. Everywhere it passed, the space around the beam of golden violet divine radiance suddenly started seething.

It seemed like a restriction that had been lying asleep for countless years was being opened, and the entire heavens and the earth resounded with surging rumbling.

A rain of violet light poured down, the myriad of chains of Divine Dao Order swayed, the chaotic airflow whistled without end, and it illuminated this expanse of the world in dazzling, resplendent, and gorgeous light.

The tune of the Grand Dao surged in waves throughout the heavens and the earth, and it sounded like the tune of nature was gradually sweeping towards the surroundings.

Such a scene could truly be considered to be unprecedented and capable of stirring the soul. It was like a divine miracle was occurring before Chen Xi's very eyes.

At this moment, Senior White seemed to be dignified and solemn to the extreme. Its entire body was suffused with a supreme, ancient, imposing, and domineering aura.

However, Chen Xi felt amused when he witnessed all of this. This old bird really doesn't forget to show off.

Swoosh!

Senior White's wings were like blades that slashed down lightly, and they forcefully slit open a passageway in space that led directly to the bottom of the beam of golden violet divine radiance.

"Make your move quickly! Calamity will descend soon!" Senior White's anxious and solemn voice sounded out by Chen Xi's ear, and it caused his heart to tremble. So, Chen Xi didn't dare hesitate to whistle through the air and flash over like a wisp of light.

Just as Senior White had promised earlier, Chen Xi hadn't suffered any obstruction all along the way before arriving at the bottom of that beam of golden violet divine radiance.

Chen Xi noticed the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root at the first possible moment.

It was completely overflowing with violet light, and it was in the form of a blazing ball of light that was dazzling and resplendent to the limit. Moreover, it emanated the oppressive aura of an imperial sovereign.

When Chen Xi looked over carefully, he noticed the violet ball of light was suffused with a chaotic ancestral aura, and it seemed to be extremely silent. Moreover, specks of golden starlight floated within it. They seemed like numerous golden stars that were circulating within the universe, and it caused the ball of light to seem even more boundless and magnificent.

It was too extraordinary and aloof!

It was completely different from the other Ancestral Dao Roots that Chen Xi had seen in the past, and it was an entirely different existence.

Laying eyes on this Imperial Sovereign Dao Root was like laying eyes on the Imperial Sovereign of Ancestral Dao Roots. Its aura was so formidable that even Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but tremble while a trace of terror arose involuntarily.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a thunderclap resounded in the sky, and it emanated a force that struck directly at the heart and caused one's hairs to stand on end. It seemed like a devastating calamity was about to descend.

"Quickly!" At practically the exact same moment, Senior White's loud roar resounded, and it seemed to be extremely nervous and anxious.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi felt shocked, and he flicked his sleeve instinctively to sweep the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root away in one go. After that, his figure flashed as he returned along the path he took to arrive here.

Rumble!

At practically the exact moment that he completed all of this, the entire world shook while an indescribable terrifying force descended, and it forcefully obliterated the beam of golden violet divine radiance!

The myriad of strands of divine radiance and the energy of Divine Dao Order that suffused this expanse of the heavens and the earth were thrown into disorder, blasted apart, and obliterated at this moment.

This force was truly too terrifying, and as the aftershock from it swept out towards the surroundings, it actually merely took an instant to crush that passageway Senior White had created.

If Chen Xi hadn't returned in time, then the consequences would be absolutely inconceivable!

"Run!" Once it saw Chen Xi return, Senior White flapped its wings in a practically desperate manner, and it swished through the air as it fled towards the distance.

That old fellow! Chen Xi cursed and hurriedly followed behind Senior White.

Chen Xi's formidable senses allowed him to clearly detect that the expanse of the heavens and the earth behind him had already transformed into an expanse of darkness and deathly silence. The towering beam of violet divine radiance was gone, the multicolored and blazing rain of light was gone, and the energy of Divine Dao Order that suffused the surroundings was gone as well....

There was only darkness like a black hole that could swallow the universe, and it was horrifying.

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi's heart shook as he noticed that an eye had soundlessly floated up into appearance within the depths of that deathly silence darkness. Even if it was only for a moment before it seemed as if it had never appeared in the first place.

However, Chen Xi was absolutely sure that it wasn't an illusion because he'd seen that eye a very long time ago!

It was deep, icy cold, and without any emotion. It was exactly like the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation that had caused countless rains of blood in the three dimensions along with the Sovereign Sect!

All those years ago when he was at the God Attainment Region and because of the River Diagram fragments, Chen Xi had even been able to see countless cages that confined gods residing within that eye!

Yet now, after so many years, this eye had actually appeared soundlessly within the Desolate Manku Ruins outside the Ancient God Domain. Moreover, it had appeared in the deepest depths of Master Xuan's Divine Temple. So, how could Chen Xi not be shocked by this?!

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Chapter 1710: Tribulation

Why would that eye have appeared here? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and it was unable to calm down for a long time. Up until now, his understanding of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation was still extremely shallow.

While he was still in the three dimensions all those years ago, he'd merely heard that the strength of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation could only be utilized by the Sovereign Sect, and it was impossible for the Sovereign Sect to control it.

Moreover, according to legend, the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation stood above the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions, and its might was unfathomable.

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that it would actually appear within the extremely mysterious Master Xuan's Divine Temple in the Ancient God Domain!

If he wasn't wrong, then the force that obliterated the beam of golden violet light and the area around it had definitely come from that eye.

If it was really the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation, then the might it revealed at this moment was extremely terrifying and could absolutely not be compared to the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation Chen Xi had seen in the three dimensions.

When Chen Xi intended to investigate a little bit deeper, the horrifying darkness retreated and vanished like tidewater, and the heavens and the earth returned to its original state.

However, the Ancestral Root that produced the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root was gone, and the golden violet divine radiance that revealed the aura of an imperial sovereign had vanished as well.

All that remained was an expanse of ruins and desolation. It seemed to have experienced a devastating calamity, and everything had been crushed and wiped out from existence.

Swoosh!

Senior White suddenly stopped moving, and then it turned around to look over as it said in a tone that carried a lingering trace of fear. "That damnable thing! It really didn't abandon its intention to obliterate the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root."

When it spoke up to here, it turned around to look at Chen Xi. "Little Fellow, did you succeed?"

Chen Xi nodded. He'd sealed and preserved the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root within restrictions and swallowed it into the universe within his body to be stored.

Senior White seemed to heave a sigh of relief, and its entire body seemed to have relaxed before it recovered its complacent appearance from just now. "Hehe! What do you think? Once your Ancestor, I, makes a move, wasn't obtaining this supreme fortuitous encounter as easy as taking something out of your pocket?"

This time, Chen Xi paid no attention to Senior White, and he said with a solemn expression, "Senior White, everything that occurred just now was the calamity you spoke of?"

“Yes.” Senior White nodded indifferently. “That thing has been watching this place since the Manku period with the intention of destroying the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root. If Xuan hadn’t set-up numerous precautions here, it would have probably succeeded a long time ago.”

“Exactly what sort of force is it?” asked Chen Xi.

“A tribulation.” Senior White answered in a concise manner.

“A tribulation?” Chen Xi glanced at Senior White. He noticed that while Senior White seemed to be answering in a relaxed manner, Senior White’s expression was slightly unnatural when it mentioned this word.

“Don’t ask too much about it. You’ll naturally understand it once you’ve attained the Imperial Monarch Realm. You wouldn’t understand no matter how I explained now.” Senior White was slightly impatient and seemed to be unwilling to mention this matter. So, it changed the topic and said, “Let’s leave this place quickly. I’ve gotten bored of this place since a long time ago.”

“I fought it once, but it was in the three dimensions, so it was unlike this time. The strength it revealed this time has completely exceeded my imagination.” Chen Xi disregarded whether Senior White was willing to discuss it or not and spoke quickly. “At that time, the Sovereign Sect had been constantly utilizing its strength to deal with the gods that had been born in the three dimensions. This caused me to think that it was a blade controlled in the hands of the Sovereign Sect, but now it would seem like it isn’t just so simply.”

Senior White went silent, and then it sighed after a long time. “It really isn’t simple.”

Chen Xi frowned and said, “Could it be that you don’t have anything else to say?”

Senior White shrugged. “No.”

Clang!

The King Xuan Sword in Chen Xi’s hand let out a faint sword howl.

Senior White said furiously, “Little Fellow, I’ve already said what I should say, and I’ll absolutely not speak of what I shouldn’t. Don’t force me. This is my limit.”

Chen Xi gazed at Senior White for a long time, and then he shook his head in the end. After that, he turned around and left along the path he came here on.

When Senior White saw this, it seemed to hesitate to speak but stopped in the end. However, it shook its head as well before flapping its wings and chasing up to Chen Xi.

...

After a short moment, Chen Xi walked out of the divine temple and returned to the peak of the divine mountain.

As he gazed at the seething ocean of clouds and the azure blue sky in the distance, Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel like a load had been lifted from his shoulder.

During his trip within Master Xuan's Divine Temple, he'd fought 10 Suncrows, the Spear of the Valiant, the Divine Staray Butterfly, 36 Sword Souls.... Up until the point he obtained the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, this journey could be said to be filled with danger, but the gains he obtained were beyond imagination as well.

He hadn't just obtained the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root successfully, the successive battles he experienced had allowed him to fully grasp the core profundities of the four moves within the Profound Heart Sword Technique. Most importantly, he'd finally found out where his limits lay!

Besides all of that, another enormous question had arisen along with all of this — had that devastating calamity from before come from the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation that he'd seen in the past?

Unfortunately, Senior White was unwilling to reveal the answer, and it caused all of this to seem even more confusing.

However, Chen Xi had confirmed something. The Master of the Manku period, Xuan, was able to set up all sorts of precautions to allow the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root to avoid calamity, and this proved that this tribulation wasn't impossible to resist.

This was more than enough.

Senior White followed up to Chen Xi and unfolded its wings in a seemingly euphoric manner before it sighed with emotion. "How many years has it been? I'm finally free again."

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to this old bird, and he moved directly down the mountain.

"Little Fellow, look at that tolerance of yours. Are you still angry? I'm really unable to determine the exact reason for this matter." Senior White caught up to Chen Xi, descended onto Chen Xi's shoulder, and then chuckled.

"Since you don't know the answer for that, then let me ask you something else. Do you know how to undo the effects of the Divine Black Lich Venom?" Chen Xi asked indifferently.

"This...." Senior White's face froze, and it seemed to have become slightly angry from embarrassment. "That's a secret technique that existed in the last era. So, how could I possibly know that?"

Even though he was merely probing Senior White, Chen Xi still couldn't avoid feeling a wave of disappointment when he heard such an answer.

The last era? Exactly what sort of period was that. Why would such an evil secret technique like the Divine Black Lich Venom be created during that time?

The word 'era' here referred the to the entire process from when a Chaos Quintessence was born until its destructions. This encompassed a very long period of time that was immeasurable.

It was also referred to as a Grand Chaos Era.

Even though the Ancient God Domain was said to possess over a thousand regions and countless universes, at the bottom of it all, they were all born from within the same grand Chaos Quintessence.

This grand Chaos Quintessence had transformed until now to form the current Ancient God Domain.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge the Ancient God Domain had already existed for countless years since its birth, and it was practically eternal. Thus, it was called an eternal paradise.

So, he was truly unable to imagine exactly how many years of time the last era had experienced, and how many civilizations and cultures of cultivation had been born during that time.

After all, it was truly too far away.

No matter what, I must find a way to revive Liuqing within 10 years of time! Chen Xi took a deep breath while a wisp of a firm expression flashed in his eyes.

No matter how tiny the hope he had was, he would absolutely not give up until the last moment.

...

All along the way down the mountain, they didn't encounter any further obstruction, and they didn't encounter the obstruction of those Battle Souls like Chen Xi had on his way up the mountain.

Moreover, with Senior White in the lead, Chen Xi noticed to his shock that their path down the mountain had actually shrunk by over 10 times, and it wasn't long before they arrived back before the Door of the Grand Dao.

"Looks like you're only gifted in leading the way." Chen Xi glanced at Senior White.

"Little Fellow, are you insinuating that I'm just a nobody that leads the way? How absurd! Do you know that all those years ago...?" Senior White exploded with rage.

However, it had only spoken halfway when it was stopped by an icy cold gaze from Chen Xi. It had truly been held by the throat and choked by Chen Xi to the point of being slightly fearful.

"Don't forget that you agreed to obey me once we left." Chen Xi flashed through the door after speaking these words.

"What a rude stinking little kid!" Senior White's entire body trembled from rage, but it still chased after Chen Xi. It seemed as if it didn't know integrity was.

...

"How many days has it been?"

"19 days."

"Is there still no news?"

"Unfortunately, we forgot to ask Jia Nan what happened inside there when he left earlier."

"Jia Nan? Hmph! Do you think he would tell us about all of that? Anyone that encounters that fellow feels like they encountered a mute monk that took a vow of silence."

"Alright, that's enough."

Within the grand and ancient hall, Le Wuhen, Shentu Yanran, Yuqiu Jing, and Zhuanyu Shui were discussing animatedly.

Along with the passage of time, their injuries had healed. But they still hadn't caught sight of Chen Xi at all. So, they couldn't help but feel slightly worried.

"Do all of you think that Chen Xi might have encountered misfortune? After all, Luo Shaonong's group is in there as well. So, we wouldn't be able to find out if Chen Xi suffered misfortune." Yuqiu Jing spoke abruptly.

It was only a few words, yet it caused the hearts of Le Wuhen and the others to tighten because it was exactly what they were the most worried about.

Om!

However, right at this moment, a wave of fluctuation suddenly arose from the Door of the Grand Dao, and then a figure appeared.

Chen Xi!

All of them raised their eyes to look over, and their spirits were refreshed. They felt as if a load had been lifted from their shoulders as they stood up in unison to greet Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but feel warm when he noticed that Le Wuhen and the others had been waiting here since that day, and a wisp of a smile arose on the corners of his mouth.

"Why is there so much blood on you?" In next to no time, Le Wuhen and the others noticed that Chen Xi's clothes were tattered and dyed red with blood. Obviously, he'd suffered some sort of conflict and battle.

"It was definitely Luo Shaonong who did it! Those damnable bastards!" Yuqiu Jing gritted his teeth and cursed.

On that day, they'd suffered a surprise attack from Luo Shaonong's group while seizing the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root, and they'd suffered heavy injuries during that battle. So, at this moment, when he saw Chen Xi's clothes being dyed red with blood, the enmity from before and now surged into his heart.

"There's no need to worry. Aren't I fine?" Chen Xi smiled.

"What about Luo Shaonong and the others?" asked Le Wuhen.

"They're... still inside." Chen Xi was stunned before he answered.

All of them went silent once more when they heard this. Now that Chen Xi had returned in advance, didn't this mean that Chen Xi had failed in his effort to seize the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root?

When they thought up to here, Shentu Yanran couldn't help but console Chen Xi in a warm voice. "It's fine. You were all alone after all. It's truly difficult for you to even be able to return safely."

"Exactly, exactly. All that matters is that you've returned safely." The others seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream as well, and they consoled Chen Xi in succession.

Chen Xi didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this moment.