

Talisman 1981

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Chapter 1981: Offering Hall

When Chen Xi walked out of the carriage, he saw Xue Yun was talking with a gold robed man who possessed a dignified and extraordinary appearance.

This gold robed man was presumably Xue Yun's second uncle.

"A Second Star Imperial Monarch. The resources and reserves of the Xue Clan isn't something that ordinary powers can compare to." Chen Xi discerned the gold robed man's strength with a single glance.

"You actually really found a Dragonskin Jade Herb?" The gold robed man spoke with surprise, and then he revealed a wisp of excitement. "Quickly! Quickly! Let me see that divine herb!"

Xue Yun nodded joyfully.

However, right at this moment, Li Wentai suddenly refused flatly. "That's not advisable. Such a divine herb has already been sealed up, and it isn't the time to unseal it. It wouldn't be too late to open it once we return to the clan and see Brother Changkong." His voice was slightly stiff but indisputable.

The gold robed man's expression instantly froze, and he finally smiled and said after a quite some time passed, "Brother Wentai is right. I was too excited and acted rashly."

Xue Yun seemed to glance at Li Wentai with surprise, and she seemed to be puzzled by why he'd revealed such an uncompromising attitude.

But in next to no time, her attention was diverted. The gold robed man turned to look at Chen Xi and asked. "Who's that?"

"Second Uncle, this is Chen Xi." Xue Yun quickly explained, and then she said to Chen Xi, "Chen Xi, this is my second uncle, Xue Yinghai."

Chen Xi!? Xue Yinghai's pupils constricted while his expression changed slightly when he heard this name, and he seemed to be slightly stunned.

Li Wentai couldn't help but laugh in his heart upon witnessing this scene. I probably had a similar expression when I heard his name for the first time, right?

At practically the exact same time, Xue Yun knew that her second uncle had misunderstood and taken this Chen Xi to be the personal disciple of Oracle Mountain.

She hurriedly provided Xue Yinghai with an explanation, and she told him about how she'd rescued Chen Xi by chance.

Xue Yinghai's expression returned to calm when he found out about all of this.

Especially when he noticed Chen Xi's extremely weak aura, he was sure that it was definitely impossible for this fellow to be that legendary disciple of Oracle Mountain.

When he thought up to here, Xue Yinghai couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Chen Xi. Because Chen Xi was merely a heavily injured young man and had even been rescued by his niece, so he felt that Chen Xi wasn't worthy of attention at all.

So, he nodded perfunctorily to Chen Xi, and then he placed his attention onto Xue Yun.

On the other hand, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a wave of helplessness in his heart when he witnessed all of this. Even if I wasn't Chen Xi, I would probably feel extremely embarrassed when facing such a scene, right?

If it was in reverse and Xue Yinghai knew that he was the actual Chen Xi from Oracle Mountain, then would he even dare use such a perfunctory attitude when dealing with him?

Of course, Chen Xi didn't care about these trifles. It was merely because the change in Xue Yinghai's attitude was too quick and Xue Yinghai had acted in an extremely perfunctory manner, so Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head. As always, the world had no lack of fellows like this who looked down upon others.

...

Xue Yinghai had been waiting here to welcome Xue Yun's group back, so they naturally didn't stay here after they'd met.

Before long, they continued on their journey and flew towards the location where the Xue Clan resided.

All along the way, Chen Xi sat in the treasured carriage with the curtain open, and he stared blankly at the expanse of stars all along the way. He didn't join in the affairs of Xue Yun's clans.

When compared to Xue Yun and the others, Chen Xi was an outsider in the end. Especially in Xue Yinghai's opinion, he'd been placed in the category of being insignificant and worthless.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi would definitely not invite contempt and ridicule.

However, the conversations between Xue Yun and Xue Yinghai that Chen Xi heard occasionally all along the way had still attracted Chen Xi's attention.

"You were pursued on the way?"

"Yes."

"Were you able to discern which power they belonged to?"

"No."

"Then... what happened to them?"

"They're dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes, they died incomprehensibly. At that time, Uncle Li had originally intended to fight them to the death. However, such an incident had unexpectedly happened. It was truly strange."

“Isn’t that a bit too strange? Were you... really unable to discern anything?”

“Second Uncle, could it be that you think I would lie to you?”

“Err, I was just too shocked. After all, it’s slightly inconceivable.”

...

Nothing seemed to stand out from this conversation. However, it allowed Chen Xi to acutely notice that Xue Yun seemed to be slightly on guard against Xue Yinghai.

After all, Xue Yun had told it to an ‘outsider’ like him a few days ago that it was extremely likely for those forces in pursuit of them to be from the Gongye Clan.

Yet now, Xue Yun hadn’t told that to Xue Yinghai. Just that was already slightly unusual.

Looks like Xue Yun and her second uncle don’t have a very close relationship, and there might even be estrangement between them. Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

It wasn’t long before an enormous star that was covered in piles of ice and emanated a gentle glow had appeared in his field of vision.

The star was extremely large, translucent like an icy crystal, and was brilliant like a sun of ice. As it floated there, the group of stars around it seemed to be dim and lusterless in comparison.

Snowspirit Star!

The star that the Xue Clan resided on. It was a rather renowned star in the entire Serene Swallow Universe.

Swish!

Their group moved along a unique trajectory and descended onto a mountain range on Snowspirit Star.

The mountain range continued endlessly into the distance and was covered in a thick layer of ice. It zigzagged on the ground like a lofty and solemn ancient Snow Dragon that was lying there.

Surprisingly, row upon row of buildings that seemed as if they were made from jade crystals resided in the depths of the mountain range. They were ancient, vast, and had icy mist curling up from them. All of this made this place seem like a kingdom of ice.

This was where the Xue Clan resided, and it had resided here for countless years. It was covered in snow all year round and formed a striking sight.

The myriad of clansmen in the Xue Clan had always been living here and passing their days by cultivating.

After they arrived here, Xue Yun had clearly heaved a sigh of relief, and then the wisp of gloominess between her brows had dispersed completely.

She was finally home!

When she recalled the dangers and hardships that she'd encountered all along the way, Xue Yun couldn't help but feel like a generation had passed.

"Go on quickly! The Elders are probably already waiting." Li Wentai smiled as he urged her on.

"Mmm." Xue Yun nodded, and then she led the group towards the Xue Clan.

"Wait, what about him? Could it be that he's returning to the clan with us?" Xue Yinghai spoke abruptly and pointed at Chen Xi as he spoke. Moreover, his tone carried a wisp of coldness, indifference, and aversion.

Obviously, he didn't want Chen Xi to continue following them.

Xue Yun said casually, "His injuries are too heavy. I intend to ask some seniors who are skilled physicians to take a look at him."

As she spoke, she looked at Chen Xi and smiled before she said, "Let's go. Make yourself at home. You are completely safe once you're here."

Chen Xi smiled, and then he acted as if he hadn't heard Xue Yinghai and followed her.

Xue Yinghai's eyelids twitched imperceptibly upon witnessing this, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi from behind carried a wisp of gloominess. He really doesn't know his limits!

...

The row upon row of ancient ice buildings were completely crystalline and ancient, and they were even suffused with a form of pure and tranquil beauty.

All along the way, Xue Yun strode hastily as she led Chen Xi and the others between numerous buildings, and they finally arrived at the Xue Clan's Offering Hall after 10 minutes had passed.

The Offering Hall was 3km in height, completely made from dark blue ice, and was lofty and ancient. It emanated a gentle icy glow that illuminated this entire expanse of the heavens and the earth, and it covered the world in a divine aura.

Since the Patriarch of the Xue Clan, Xue Changkong, had been unexpectedly injured, had his soul shackled, and fell into an unconscious state, he'd been constantly and carefully protected in the Offering Hall.

At the same time, the Offering Hall was an important and restricted place in the Xue Clan, and only great figures with high status and authority could step foot into it.

Of course, it was impossible for outsiders to enter it.

"Chen Xi, wait here for now. I'll instruct some attendants to take you to rest.... Right, why does it feel slightly strange today?" Xue Yun originally intended to make arrangements for Chen Xi first. After all, this was the Offering Hall, an important and restricted place in her clan, so it wasn't suitable for Chen Xi to enter it.

However, she suddenly noticed that she'd actually not noticed a single attendant all along the way, and it was even to the extent that she hadn't noticed a single clansman!

The entire clan was empty and deserted. It was extremely unusual.

After all, the entire Xue Clan was usually extremely bustling. It had a few tens of thousands of clansmen, and merely its attendants amounted to no less than 100,000!

Yet now, no matter if it was her clansmen or attendants, they actually seemed as if they'd vanished.

At this moment, Li Wentai seemed to have noticed something was wrong as well, and his eyes suddenly narrowed while he became vigilant. Earlier, he'd actually failed to notice all of this because he was too anxious to save Xue Changkong.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he witnessed this scene. As expected, something really is off!

Since he entered the Xue Clan, he'd noticed that the atmosphere here was slightly off. He'd originally intended to warn Xue Yun, but when he thought about how it was the Xue Clan, he felt that perhaps it was normal. Coupled with the fact that both Xue Yun and Li Wentai hadn't said anything, so he could only hide these thoughts inside his heart.

But never had he imagined that something was really unusual about the Xue Clan right now!

"Second Uncle, what's going on?" Xue Yun suddenly turned to look at Xue Yinghai, and a wisp of coldness appeared in her eyes. "Could it be that some sort of unexpected event occurred during this period when I wasn't here?"

Xue Yinghai stared blankly at her for a moment, and then he explained. "The clan has been unstable, rumors have been floating around because Big Brother suffered a heavy injury, and there were even rumors that a great enemy will invade the Xue Clan."

"So, for safety's sake, the elders and I had a discussion and decided that we would temporarily move all our clansmen to the Divine Snowspirit Realm. We did this out of consideration for the clan's safety. Don't think too much about it."

Such an explanation did make sense. However, at this moment, Chen Xi kept having the feeling that there was something unusual about the way Xue Yinghai was acting, but he was unable to put his finger on it.

"The Divine Snowspirit Realm!" Xue Ying instantly revealed an agitated expression and said, "That's the sacred grounds of the clan, and it's prohibited from opening it without my father's orders! How could all of you... do that!?"

"Xue Yun!" Xue Yinghai's face instantly fell from being questioned like this, and he berated. "It's already at a time like this, yet you're making a fuss about these trivial matters? Your father would definitely be extremely disappointed if he were to know how you're acting right now!"

As he spoke, his tone eased up, and he persuaded. "Quickly head in. The elders are waiting for you in the Offering Hall."

Xue Yun's chest rose and fell, and she took a few breaths successively before she was able to forcefully suppress the rage in her heart. She stared coldly at Xue Yinghai for a long time, and then she flicked her sleeve, turned around, and walked towards the hall.

“Second Uncle, let’s see how you deal with everything once my father wakes up!” Her voice was cold, indifferent, and emotionless.

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Chapter 1982: Daofuse Cauldron

Being shouted at by Xue Yun in such a way caused Xue Yinghai’s expression to become unsightly and change indeterminately. He stood on the spot for a short moment before he hurriedly followed her.

“There’s something off about this...” Chen Xi muttered.

“You noticed as well?” Li Wentai glanced at Chen Xi and seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “Even someone like you was able to discern that something isn’t right. Looks like something really is wrong.”

Swoosh!

His voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when Li Wentai’s figure had teleported through space and charged into the Offering Hall.

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and laughed endlessly at himself.

Even though Li Wentai’s words didn’t contain any curses, it indirectly revealed that Chen Xi was merely an insignificant fellow in his heart.

In the end, Chen Xi shook his head and followed them in.

...

The Offering Hall that was pure like snow was covered in pitch black decorations and furniture.

A pitch black corridor, pitch black stone pillars, pitch black chairs.... Walking within the hall was like walking from day into night, and its solemn atmosphere carried an oppressive aura that struck directly at the heart.

When Chen Xi walked into this hall, the first thing that entered his eyes was a jade cauldron. It was pure white like snow, clear like jade, and around 3m tall. It resided at the center of the hall, and it didn’t fit in with the darkness that covered the surroundings.

Dense and complicated markings were inscribed on the surface of the jade cauldron, and Chen Xi could faintly discern various ancient and mysterious diagrams like that of flowers, birds, insects, fish, the alternation of the sun and moon, the scene of sacrifices being offered during the ancient times, and so on and so forth.

The jade cauldron stood there silently yet emanated an oppressive aura that assaulted the face. It didn’t seem like a cauldron, and it seemed like a peerlessly extraordinary expert instead!

It was an extraordinary Natural Spirit Treasure!

Chen Xi had instantly discerned that its origins were definitely extraordinary, and it was even to the extent that it could compare with the Overarching Heaven Net and Copper Coin of Treasurefall that he possessed.

A clan that resided in Serene Swallow Universe actually possessed such a precious treasure. This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel slightly surprised.

After all, regardless of whether it was the Overarching Heaven Net or the Copper Coin of Treasurefall, they were from Oracle Mountain and the Sovereign Sect.

However, this jade cauldron in the Xue Clan actually possessed a might comparable to those two treasures, so it was clearly extraordinary.

But in merely an instant, Chen Xi didn't have the chance to sigh with emotion because he acutely noticed that the atmosphere in the hall was slightly strange!

Especially when he saw everything else within the hall, his eyes couldn't help but narrow.

Xue Yun stood all by herself in the grand and spacious hall while a row of people sat in front of her.

The person sitting at the center of this row was a middle aged man who wore refined clothes, had a fair and clean shaved face, and held a snow white feather fan in his hand.

His bearing was warm and refined while a smile hung on the corners of his mouth, but his aura was like a bottomless abyss. Moreover, he faintly emanated a haughty aura of supremacy.

The aspect that shocked Chen Xi was that this refined man was actually a Region Lord!

There were eight more people sitting on both sides of the refined man, and there were men and women of all ages amongst them. Even though they had various different appearances and bearings, every single one of their auras was powerful to the extreme. Surprisingly, they were 8 Imperial Monarchs!

Chen Xi was sure that it was impossible for them to be members of the Xue Clan. Because at this moment, Xue Yinghai who'd entered the hall earlier was actually standing humbly like a servant at the side. His hands sagged at his sides, and his face was covered in a flattering expression.

On the other hand, Li Wentai's expression was livid, and he couldn't conceal his rage while he stood at the side.

All of this took a long time to describe, but such a strange state had actually been present in the hall since Chen Xi entered it, and merely an instant had passed until now.

Swoosh!

Many gazes in the hall had swept over when Chen Xi had just arrived, and then they couldn't help but shake their heads and withdraw their gazes when they noticed that it was a young man who possessed a weak aura.

It was like they saw an ant enter their territory, and they couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to it.

Chen Xi's heart sank. He'd roughly determined that the Xue Clan hadn't just suffered an unexpected event, it had simply encounter great trouble that would determine its life and death.

Chen Xi suspected that the disappearance of the Xue Clan's clansmen and servants were probably related to those fellows who were seated in the hall.

It was even to the extent that the injuries suffered by the Xue Clan's Patriarch, Xue Changkong, was related to these fellows.

Something else that was worthy of suspicious was Xue Yun's second uncle, Xue Yinghai's, role in this string of events, and he should have been playing the role of the enemy's 'spy'!

All of this caused Chen Xi to sigh with slight emotion. As expected, all of this isn't simple at all. I'm afraid that even Xue Yun and Li Wentai probably never imagined that such a shocking and unexpected change would actually occur in the Xue Clan while they were away.

"Who are all of you? What are they doing in our Offering Hall?" Xue Yun spoke in a sharp voice that carried extreme rage, and it reverberated within the hall.

Obviously, she still didn't dare believe all of this.

Unfortunately, those seated figures didn't answer her, and they revealed expressions that were filled with pity and mocking. It was like they were hunters that saw their prey enter their trap obediently.

This caused Xue Yun's expression to grow even more unsightly. Her heart was in chaos, and she was on the verge of being overwhelmed by anger.

"Second Uncle! Tell me! Who are they?" Her eyes were like icy cold blades as they descended onto Xue Yinghai.

Xue Yinghai coughed dryly, and then he said with a solemn expression, "Xue Yun, don't be rude. These are great figures of the Gongye Clan!"

The Gongye Clan!

Xue Yun felt her mind drone while her entire body felt like it was on the verge of exploding. Even these damnable enemies of ours have actually appeared in the clan's Offering Hall, then wouldn't father and the others be....

Her extremely terror and rage caused Xue Yun to refrain from continuing on this line of thought.

The Gongye Clan!

It really is them!

A wisp of imperceptible coldness flashed through Chen Xi's eyes that were like deep abysses, and then a thread of killing intent silently coiled around his heart.

At this moment, Li Wentai's expression was livid and gloomy to the extreme. He was unable to restrain the rage in his heart any longer, and he pointed his finger at Xue Yinghai and cursed. "I never expected that such a traitor would actually appear in the Xue Clan! You invited enemies into your own clan and harmed your fellow clansmen. How can you face the ancestors of your clan?"

"Tell me! Where is Brother Changkong and the others? Where are all the clansmen of the Xue Clan?" Li Wentai's voice was like a thunderclap that reverberated through the hall.

At this moment, how could he not be aware that this was a plot that had been planned for a long time? However, even he had never imagined that the Gongye Clan's forces would have infiltrated the Xue Clan in just a few months of time.

"Traitor?" Xue Yinghai frowned and said coldly, "Li Wentai, this is an internal matter of my Xue Clan, and the interference of an outsider isn't tolerated!"

He paused for a moment and continued. "However, I'll give my older brother face and tell you. Just as I said before, all the clansmen have been placed in the Divine Snowspirit Realm out of consideration for their safety. They have come to no harm, and that includes my older brother."

Li Wentai seemed to heave a sigh of relief when he heard this. However, his expression was already extremely livid as he said fiercely, "Why did you do all of this? Why did you invite enemies into your own clan?"

"It's very simple. I want to be the Patriarch." At this moment, Xue Yinghai couldn't be bothered to conceal anything any longer, and he said coldly, "You ought to be clearly aware that I have no chance at all because of my older brother's presence. So, I could only seek the support of these Fellow Daoists from the Gongye Clan."

Another bastard that doesn't hesitate to become enemies with his older brother for the sake of authority! A wisp of detest couldn't help but surge in Chen Xi's heart when he heard all of this. This fellow is really shameless and despicable!

"Why can my older brother occupy the position of Patriarch, but I can't? I'm not inferior to him in terms of strength, nor am I inferior in terms of ability. But it just happens that he is the Patriarch!" Xue Yinghai seemed to be slightly agitated and shouted loudly. "Tell me, is this fair?"

Li Wentai's face turned livid from anger, and he couldn't even be bothered to argue with Xue Yinghai. He'd discerned that Xue Yinghai had become unscrupulous in order to seize the position of Patriarch.

"So, you acted against my father in secret and put him in danger just to seize the position of Patriarch? You betrayed your own clansmen and locked them up in the Divine Snowspirit Realm just to obtain the Gongye Clan's assistance?" Xue Yun's expression was surprisingly calm, and her voice was cold as ice and completely devoid of emotion.

As she spoke, she suddenly gazed at the members of the Gongye Clan who were seated there and watching the show. She said, "If I'm not wrong, then this traitor, Xue Yinghai, has already agreed to provide my Xue Clan's ultimate treasure, the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy, in exchange for your support, right?"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The refined man who sat at the center clapped and praised. "What a smart young lady. You're right, this is an exchange indeed."

He paused for a moment, and then he sighed. "Actually, your father could have avoided all of this if he agreed to hand the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy over. Unfortunately, he just had to be stubborn and would rather die than comply. So... we had no choice but to work together with someone who agreed readily like your second uncle."

Chen Xi had seen many shameless people, but he'd never seen one like this refined man. The refined man clearly intended to seize the Xue Clan's treasure, yet he revealed an upright appearance as if he was thinking on the Xue Clan's behalf. Chen Xi felt that this was simply despicable and evil to the extreme.

Meanwhile, the refined man suddenly revealed a solemn expression, and he spoke with an oppressive and dignified tone. "Young Miss, let's get straight to the point. I presume you've discerned the situation. All your clansmen are being held within the Divine Snowspirit Realm, so hand the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy over if you want them to return with their lives!"

He paused for a moment and pointed at the jade cauldron at the center of the hall before he said, "Looks, your second uncle has even given the Daofuse Cauldron to me. So, if you continue refusing, then I'll just have to exhaust 10 years of time to make this cauldron mine! At that time, I'll still be able to obtain the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy."

Xue Yun's expression changed violently. She was both furious and sad, and she was utterly stunned on the spot while her mind had gone blank.

Even though she possessed a cultivation at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, had she even experienced such an extremely unexpected event?

Not to mention that her opponents were a terrifying Region Lord and eight Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan!

Chen Xi watched all of this from the side, and he'd roughly determined that the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy was definitely related to the treasure at the center of the hall which they called the Daofuse Control.

On the other hand, it was actually not the Patriarch, Xue Changkong, who was the key to opening it. It was actually his daughter, Xue Yun!

This was slightly unexpected to Chen Xi.

The biggest question Chen Xi had was what exactly the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy was? Because it actually made the Gong Ye Clan mobilize so many experts at the Imperial Monarch Realm!

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Chapter 1983: Stepping Forward

The atmosphere in the Offering Hall was deathly silent and oppressive.

Xue Yun stood there all by herself with a gloomy expression that changed indeterminately. She seemed like she'd lost her soul, and she stared blankly ahead while remaining silent.

Li Wentai's expression was livid while his eyes almost split apart from rage. He was on the verge of being overwhelmed from rage. If it wasn't out of consideration for the situation, he would have disregarded everything and attacked.

Not only did Xue Yinghai feel no guilt as he gazed at their expressions, he even spoke with extreme impatience instead. "Xue Yun, it has already come to this, so just quickly go along with it. Second Uncle won't be able to protect you if you stubbornly refuse to give in."

Those Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan revealed mocking expressions as they watched this in a carefree manner. They seemed as if they were in control of the entire situation and the outcome was within their control.

At this moment, Xue Yun seemed to have been agitated when she heard Xue Yinghai, and she completely lost control. Her entire body shuddered as she pointed a finger at Xue Yinghai, and then she gnashed her teeth and said, "You traitor! You didn't just betray my father. You betrayed the entire Xue Clan! You'll definitely die a horrible death! You definitely will!"

Her voice was hysterical, and it was filled with boundless rage, hatred, and curses.

Xue Yinghai's face instantly turned gloomy, and he said in a stern voice. "How presumptuous! Xue Yun, don't blame Second Uncle for being merciless if you continue acting in this way!"

"Kill me if you dare!" Xue Yun took a deep breath, and then a wisp of madness and determination surged into her clear eyes. "I will absolutely not betray the clan!"

Xue Yinghai was instantly exasperated. He was just about to speak but was stopped by the refined man who sat at the center.

He smiled warmly, and then spoke slowly to Xue Yun. "Are you sure that you want to do that? Don't forget that all the clansmen of your Xue Clan are being held in the Divine Snowspirit Realm. If you die, then they'll probably be... unable to survive."

His words were spoken casually but the content was extremely malicious. He'd used the lives of the entire Xue Clan to threaten her, and it was simply like an icy awl that stabbed forcefully into Xue Yun's heart. It caused Xue Yun to feel as if she'd fallen into an icy pit, and her face instantly turned extremely ghastly white.

"I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy and we'll leave immediately and stop interfering in the matters of your Xue Clan. If you don't..." When he spoke up to here, the refined man's expression had become indifferent and cold. "Your entire clan will die with you!"

Xue Yun's pretty face turned even paler while she bit hard on her cherry lips, and she experienced an unprecedented feeling of torture in her heart. At this moment, she wished for nothing more than to die right now.

However, she just happened to be clearly aware that once she died, then it wouldn't just be her life that was lost, and it would be the entire Xue Clan....

What should I do? Xue Yun's mind droned and was completely blank.

"Young Miss..." Li Wentai intended to say something, but he was stunned by a few words spoken by the refined man.

"I heard you're the Sect Master of a Sword Sect called Darksea? If you don't want your entire sect to be buried with you, then it's best that you shut up obediently!" Just these words alone made Li Wentai's expression change violently. He was extremely conflicted in his heart, and he was very sure that these bastards from the Gongye Clan would definitely dare to do as they'd said.

A wisp of extreme despair suddenly surged from Xue Yun's heart when she heard all of this, and her expression darkened with dejection.

She seemed to have decided to give up on resisting.

Actually, it was obvious that if anyone else was in Xue Yun's place, that person would probably be helpless and have no choice but to comply, right?

Xue Yinghai had clearly noticed the chances in Xue Yun, and he struck while the iron was still hot. "Xue Yun, that's right. Once Second Uncle takes the position of Patriarch, I'll immediately appoint you as the next successor to compensate you properly."

The members of the Gongye Clan revealed slight complacent smiles as well when they witnessed this. Because it was rather pleasant to obtain what they wanted without using force.

"I..." Xue Yun spoke with a low and hoarse voice while she glanced at the surroundings with a dazed and helpless expression. Her enemies were right before her, but she was powerless to do anything. Wasn't this worse than death?

Right at this moment, a voice suddenly resounded in the hall. "Miss Xue Yun, you're tired. Leave everything to me."

This voice was flat, but it seemed like a thunderclap when it resounded during such an extremely tense moment, and it drew the attention of everyone within the hall.

Swoosh!

The gazes of the refined man and the others from the Gongye Clan swept over like a blade, and they couldn't help but chuckle when they saw that it was the weak young man who they'd overlooked like an ant.

There were also some that were extremely infuriated. Because it was such a critical moment where Xue Yun was about to give the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy away. However, it had been spoiled by such an insignificant little fellow. So, they felt that he was simply courting death!

An Imperial Monarch from the Gongye Clan asked with a low voice while his gaze that was filled with killing intent shot over like a bolt of lightning. "Who's that?"

Xue Yinghai was extremely angry when he heard Chen Xi interrupt all of this, and he hurriedly explained upon hearing that Imperial Monarch. "That little bastard is called Chen Xi..."

Chen Xi!? Before Xue Yinghai could even finish speaking, their pupils had constricted simultaneously while their hearts shook.

This name couldn't be any more familiar to them because the most outstanding young genius of their clan, the next successor of the Gongye Clan, had suffered a miserable death at Chen Xi's hands.

So, how could they not know this name?

Coupled with the fact that Chen Xi had risen like a shooting star in the past few years and had become a renowned and peerless figure in the world. How could they possibly forget this name?

Chen Xi!

This name was like an indescribable humiliation to the Gongye Clan. No matter how formidable and monstrous the forces of their clan was, it instantly dimmed extremely in comparison if it was compared with the Oracle Mountain that stood behind Chen Xi.

It was even to the extent that it was exactly because of these reasons that their Gongye Clan didn't dare to take action and seek revenge from Chen Xi even when they were clearly aware that it was Chen Xi who'd killed Gongye Zhefu!

Now, when they heard that the young man who spoke earlier was actually Chen Xi, it was instantly like the scar in their hearts had been torn apart, and it was the reason why their reactions seemed so intense.

Based on this situation, Xue Yinghai instantly realized that they'd misunderstood, and he hurriedly explained. "Fellow Daoists, you've misunderstood. This kid is...."

In next to no time, he described how Xue Yun had rescued Chen Xi and pointed out that this Chen Xi wasn't Oracle Mountain's Chen Xi.

When Chen Xi, the concerned party, witnessed all of this, he couldn't help but feel speechless in his heart, and then he couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to all of this. Because it didn't make any difference to him.

However, when they found out about all of this, it still made the refined man and the others from the Gongye Clan unable to help but heave a sigh of relief.

After that, their expressions became hostile. They felt like they'd been played, and they felt slightly embarrassed and annoyed.

Who could have imagined that just a name had made a group of great figures from the Gongye Clan react in that way?

It was slightly amusing indeed.

"Haha! He actually dared to use such a name. He really doesn't know what's good for him!"

"No matter who it is, anyone that uses that name should be killed!"

"The ignorant truly are fearless. An ant actually dares to speak arrogantly in front of us. It's simply unforgivable!"

Those Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan spoke successively while surging with killing intent, and it caused the deathly atmosphere in the hall to be oppressive to the extreme.

At this moment, Xue Yun was both moved and anxious when she saw that Chen Xi had actually stepped forward with the intention of helping her.

Especially when she noticed that they'd aroused killing intent towards Chen Xi, Xue Yun had practically instinctively said, "This is my friend. I'd rather die than hand the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy over if you touch even a hair on his body!"

Her voice was resolute and determined.

The refined man frowned, and then he glanced at Chen Xi with slight detest before he said, "It's just an ant, yet you intend to protect his life. You really can't stop yourself from being compassionate, huh? Fine, I'll agree out of consideration for the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy."

However, Chen Xi didn't agree. He sighed, stepped forward, and then gazed at Li Wentai as he said, "You just have to take care of Xue Yun's safety later. Leave everything else to me."

Li Wentai was astounded, and he almost didn't dare believe his ears. Has this kid gone mad? Could it be that he doesn't understand the situation we're in?

Even if Li Wentai was extremely aggrieved and resentful at this moment, he was still dazed when he witnessed such a scene and heard such words. He was almost unable to restrain himself from cracking Chen Xi's head open and seeing exactly what was in there. Because he felt that Chen Xi was simply... acting rashly!

However, when he saw Chen Xi's serious and clam expression and the deep and piercingly cold gaze in Chen Xi's eyes, Li Wentai's heart felt incomprehensibly cold. He actually felt a form of indescribable pressure that made him feel suffocated, and it was like he'd been stunned on the spot. He obediently acted according to Chen Xi's instructions and stood on guard by Xue Yun's side.

"Uncle Li, Chen Xi, what are the two of you doing! Are the two of you trying to throw your lives away!?" Xue Yun was bewildered and infuriated by this scene, and she felt anxious and despaired to the point of being on the verge of tears. It's already at a time like this yet they're still acting rashly like this!

It wasn't just Xue Yun, the brows of the group from the Gongye Clan had knit together tightly as well. What exactly does this ant intend to do?

A matter that was about to be concluded successfully had been spoiled by this damnable bastard, They'd exercised forbearance towards him once, but they hadn't imagined that this fellow wouldn't know where to stop and try to take a yard when given an inch!

This is intolerable!

In an instant, those Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan stood up from their seats and intended to annihilate Chen Xi.

"Fuck off!" However, someone was even faster than them, and it was Xue Yinghai. He was simply overwhelmed with rage when he saw Chen Xi court death repeatedly. So, how could he restrain himself now?

Bang!

It took some time to describe yet happened in an instant. Xue Yinghai's palm whistled through the air as it slapped down towards Chen Xi, and it carried monstrous force and the might of an Imperial Monarch.

"No!!!" Xue Yun let out an extremely miserable and shrill cry while her mind went blank. Never had she imagined that Chen Xi would lose his life because of an internal matter of her clan!

Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't noticed at all. It was like he'd been terrified and was stunned on the spot.

This scene caused those members of the Gongye Clan to be unable to help but roar with laughter. This stupid little bastard is really... an idiot!

But in merely an instant, their laughter had stopped abruptly, and they opened their eyes wide as if they'd seen a ghost.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1984: He Is Chen Xi

Bang!

A world shaking collision resounded while dazzling and resplendent divine radiance shot towards the surroundings.

At this moment, Xue Yun couldn't help but close her eye, but she couldn't stop her tears from flowing. Never had she imagined that in this helpless moment where even her own second uncle had betrayed here, a friend whom she hadn't known for long would actually stand up for her at this moment!

Indeed. Chen Xi was extremely weak and was taken to be an utterly weak ant by those enemies of hers. But it just so happened that Chen Xi dared to step forward to save her. So, how could Xue Yun avoid feeling moved by this?

So, when she saw Xue Yun saw her second uncle, Xue Yinghai, launch a killing blow at Chen Xi, Xue Yun couldn't help but cry. She was in despair, and her entire body couldn't help but tremble violently.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, should I kill this old bastard?" Suddenly, a deep and rough voice resounded, and it caused Xue Yun to be shocked. Martial Ancestral Uncle? Old bastard? What's going on?

She instinctively opened her eyes, and then her entire body shook and was stunned on the spot with a dumbstruck expression.

At this moment, Xue Yinghai was like a little chick that was being held in the hands of a robust man. Xue Yinghai was unable to escape no matter how he struggled, and his face was covered in terror and helplessness.

On the other hand, the extremely robust man was standing obediently in front of Chen Xi as if he was seeking Chen Xi's opinion.

What's going on? Xue Yun wondered whether she was dreaming because the scene before her was simply too inconceivable.

Second Uncle is a Second Star Imperial Monarch! Dealing with Chen Xi would simply be extremely easy to him! Who would have imagined that he would be crushed and subdued in an instant!?

Who's that robust man? Where did he come from?

At this moment, it wasn't just Xue Yun who was stunned. Everyone in the hall was the same.

All of them had witnessed the events that occurred just now, and they'd clearly seen Chen Xi stand on the spot without moving as if he'd been terrified when Xue Yinghai attacked.

But right at that moment, this robust man had suddenly appeared out of thin air, and he'd merely stretched out an arm before he'd crushed all of Xue Yinghai's attacks. After that, his palm that was like a cattail leaf fan had grabbed and restrained Xue Yinghai, causing Xue Yinghai to be unable to escape!

Such a method of battle was simple and straightforward to the extreme, and it was extremely shocking as well.

Just as Xue Yun thought, Xue Yinghai was a Second Star Imperial Monarch. However, he was actually weak like a piece of paper before this robust man!

This scene was extremely shocking.

Especially Li Wentai. He was the closest to Chen Xi, so he'd personally experienced the imposing aura emanated by the man, and it caused his entire body to be unable to help but shudder while he felt extremely astounded.

Amongst the people in the surroundings, only Chen Xi's expression had remained the same, and he was calm and composed. From the beginning until the end, he'd maintained the same pose, and he hadn't even spared a glance at Xue Yinghai.

At this moment, they finally understood that Chen Xi hadn't been terrified out of his wits, and it was instead because he had someone to rely on!

In an instant, the expressions of the refined man and the others from the Gongye Clan had changed slightly. They glanced at Chen Xi, and then glanced at the robust man while their expressions changed indeterminately.

With their abilities of discernment, how could they have been unable to discern that the aura emanated by the robust man was clearly something that only a Region Lord could possess?

But this robust man addressed Chen Xi as Martial Ancestral Uncle. This itself was truly quite horrifying!

...

The robust man was naturally Tu Meng!

He'd been stealthily following Chen Xi all along the way. With the inheritances of Oracle Mountain and his terrifying cultivation that was amongst the ranks of Region Lords, it was extremely easy for him to conceal his presence from everyone within the hall.

"Don't kill him." This was the first few words that Chen Xi spoke, and it made Xue Yinghai heave a sigh of relief in his heart while the terror in his heart eased up slightly.

"Cripple him first and allow Xue Yun to deal with him later." This was the second sentence that Chen Xi spoke. It made Xue Yinghai's countenance turn ghastly pale in an instant, and undisguisable terror appeared on his face.

Crack!

Xue Yinghai hadn't even recovered from his emotions when it felt like a lofty mountain had smashed down onto him. The bones throughout his body were instantly broken while his vision turned black. He instantly lost consciousness and didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry.

Thump!

Tu Meng tossed Xue Yinghai away in a merciless manner, and it was like he was throwing trash away. Xue Yinghai had been crippled. Blood seeped out from his entire body while he fell unconscious. Even if he woke up now, he would still be a cripple and have no cultivation at all.

Such a blood scene caused the eyelids of those members of the Gongye Clan to twitch violently, and their expressions gradually turned solemn.

Even Xue Yun and Li Wentai felt extremely shocked in their hearts. They opened their eyes wide and seemed as if they still didn't dare believe their eyes.

In an instant, a Second Star Imperial Monarch had been crippled just like that!

This sudden and unexpected event caused the atmosphere in the hall to grow even more deathly silent, and it was suffocating and oppressive.

"Who exactly are you?" The refined man's gaze locked onto Chen Xi as he spoke coldly.

The others acted in the same way. Because they'd noticed that the robust man had addressed Chen Xi as Martial Ancestral Uncle and even obeyed Chen Xi's every order. They caused them to realize that Chen Xi's identity was probably not ordinary.

Chen Xi thought for a moment before he spoke casually. "Chen Xi."

"Chen Xi, it's already at a time like this, yet you still intend to deceive us!?" Xue Yun was the first who was unable to restrain herself from speaking, and her voice carried a trace of anger.

She suddenly recalled those enemies that had died incomprehensibly on their way back to the clan, and she realized that it was probably Chen Xi who'd dispatched the robust man to resolve the danger they faced in secrets.

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and he felt like he really didn't know how he should explain this. He swore that he'd never concealed his identity since the beginning, but they just refused to believe him!

"Miss Xue Yun, I don't like hearing things like that. How could anyone in this world dare to pretend to be my Martial Ancestral Uncle?" Tu Meng spoke with a booming voice, and his voice revealed a prideful tone.

"You wouldn't really be... that... personal disciple of Oracle Mountain... Chen Xi, right?" Li Wentai seemed to have realized something. His face suddenly stiffened, and he felt like his mouth had gone dry as he spoke with a trembling voice.

Chen Xi nodded because there was no need to conceal this.

However, when they obtained his acknowledgement, the expressions of the people in the hall had become colorful.

Chen Xi!

This fellow is actually that personal disciple of Oracle Mountain who's renowned throughout the world for being a peerless genius!

Yet I... actually didn't recognize him....

Xue Yun's pupils dilated while her mind was completely muddled. It was simply impossible to describe her current feelings.

Li Wentai was the same. Especially when he thought of his cold, indifferent, and disdainful attitude towards Chen Xi all along the way. His lips couldn't help but tremble with bitterness, and he truly wished for nothing more than to slap himself.

I really had eyes but failed to see!

On the other hand, the expressions of the refined man and the others from the Gongye Clan had changed violently. How could this have happened? This fellow is actually that Chen Xi from Oracle Mountain?

What... what is he doing here?

At this instant, they truly wished for nothing more than to trample on the unconscious Xue Yinghai to the point he died. That damnable bastard spoke with certainty that this fellow isn't that Chen Xi. So what the fuck is going on?

"Wait! Haven't there been rumors that Chen Xi perished in the mysterious Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it's impossible for him to return?" An Imperial Monarch from the Gongye Clan seemed to have thought out something and spoke with a low voice.

The others were extremely surprised and bewildered.

Slight waves couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart when he heard these words. The entire Ancient God Domain thinks that I'm dead....

"There's no need to continue guessing. I'm sure that he's definitely Chen Xi." Suddenly, the refined man recovered his calm while a wisp of a grin had appeared on the corners of his mouth. "I'm only puzzled by the fact that this fellow's aura is truly too weak right now. But that isn't important anymore."

When he spoke up to here, his voice carried a wisp of excitement as he suddenly stood up, and his gaze locked onto Chen Xi as he said while smiling, "Everyone, this is a rare opportunity!"

What opportunity?

It was naturally an opportunity to kill Chen Xi!

In an instant, the other members of the Gongye Clan had reacted to the refined man's words. Since Chen Xi was so weak right now, then his combat strength would definitely be extremely weak.

Wasn't such a moment that best opportunity to annihilate Chen Xi and avenge Gongye Zhefu?

When they thought in this way, all of them were excited. As for Tu Meng, they weren't afraid of him at all.

Even though Tu Meng was a Region Lord, they didn't just possess a Region Lord on their side, they had 8 Imperial Monarchs as well!

Under such circumstances, how could Chen Xi fight them?

In an instant, the atmosphere within the hall had suddenly changed, and all of them had actually started targeting Chen Xi!

Xue Yun and Li Wentai had noticed that the situation was bad as well, and their hearts instantly tightened while they felt anxiousness arise in them. If Chen Xi were to die in the Xue Clan, then the consequences would be unimaginable!

However, right at this extremely dangerous moment, Chen Xi didn't seem to be anxious at all, and he said casually to Li Wentai, "Remember what I said just now? Your responsibility is to take good care of Xue Yun, and you don't have to do anything else."

Li Wentai was stunned. No matter how he wracked his head, he was unable to figure out where Chen Xi got such confidence from.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Li Wentai, and he said to Tu Meng, "End the fight quickly. If it's really too difficult for you, then I can only do it myself."

These words seemed to be extremely arrogant when they entered into the ears of the others, and it made the refined man and the others from the Gongye Clan start laughing from extreme rage. This damnable bastard still hasn't figured out the situation until now?

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, you absolutely must not fight! Leave these bastards to me!" Tu Meng seemed to be rather anxious, and he wasn't willing to let Chen Xi fight in such a weak state, so even his tone had become extremely firm and murderous.

"You're courting death!" The refined man had shouted as his figure suddenly flashed, and a strand of extremely terrifying and monstrous aura surged explosively from him.

The refined man shouted loudly. "Leave this bastard to me. All of you go kill that bastard, Chen Xi!" As he shouted, he clawed with his palm, and it transformed into a towering bolt of violet lightning that blasted down explosively towards Tu Meng.

Rumble!

However, since the moment he'd taken action, Tu Meng had already roared loudly while his entire body emanated golden radiance like the scorching sun. He was like a peerless god of devils as he forcefully blasted his fist at the refined man.

At the same time, he swept his other arm out horizontally, and it was like a myriad of mountains pushing forward. Space rumbled and was crushed into pieces as his attack enveloped all the other 8 Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan.

At this moment, Tu Meng actually intended to deal with all the great figures from the Gongye Clan by himself!

How could merely the word domineering be even sufficient to describe this?!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1985: One Against Many

Bang!

A terrifying sound of collision resounded in the hall while divine radiance raged like an ocean, and it swept towards the surroundings with blazing and terrifying might.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Tu Meng was blasted three steps back from the collision, and every single step he took stomped the ground into pieces and made countless rifts crack apart.

He seemed to have not gained an advantage in the collision at all, but to the horror of everyone in the surroundings, Tu Meng had actually forcefully dispersed the attacks of the refined man and the other Imperial Monarchs!

It was the joint attacks of a Region Lord and 8 Imperial Monarchs. However, Tu Meng had actually forcefully resisted such an attack, and this scene was simply astounding!

This caused the expressions of Xue Yun and Li Wentai who were feeling extremely worried in the distance to stiffen, and they were dumbstruck. Isn't this fellow... a little too ferocious?

But it was very obvious that Chen Xi wasn't satisfied by this. He frowned because he felt that Tu Meng should be stronger.

It was as if he'd noticed Chen Xi's displeasure, or perhaps he was slightly embarrassed by his display, but a green glow flashed on Tu Meng's face while his imposing aura became even stronger and overbearing.

Bang!

He let out a thunderous roar as he held a golden ax and waved it forcefully. He was simply like a primeval dragon that crushed through space, trampled on the world, and was overbearing to the extreme.

This entire expanse of space was confined by Tu Meng's strength. Terrifying killing intent surged like tidewater as he charged forward, and it locked onto all the great figures of the Gongye Clan.

At this moment, Tu Meng had really revealed his true combat strength because he wasn't willing to let his Martial Ancestral Uncle look down upon him!

Rumble!

This area was covered in blazing divine radiance. Tu Meng's figure that was robust like a mountain rampaged through the hall in an overbearing and arrogant manner, and it caused a chaotic scene to appear here.

“Dammit!” The refined man roared furiously as he withdrew a divine sword that seemed like translucent white jade, and it carried a peerless glow as he brought out his strength to its limits.

Tu Meng’s imposing aura was too formidable, and his combat strength was formidable beyond imagination, so it caused the refined man’s plans to instantly fail.

The refined man was very clearly aware that he had to suppress Tu Meng’s spirits if he wanted to turn the situation around, and only then could he seize an opportunity for the others to annihilate Chen Xi.

So, at this moment, the refined man had revealed his full strength as well, and he intended to ruthlessly crush Tu Meng’s spirit.

Om!

A strand of sword qi that was translucent and white like jade carried terrifying divine radiance of the Grand Dao, and it seemed like the Divine Dao Laws that was like lightning as it shot forcefully towards Tu Meng.

“Fuck off!” Tu Meng roared loudly, and his voice reverberated throughout the surroundings. He moved the ax backward in a horizontal motion to crush that strand of sword qi.

At practically the exact same moment, he suddenly grabbed with his left hand, and numerous mysterious and obscure Divine Talismans soared into the sky and crushed down towards the 8 Imperial Monarchs who were charging at him.

Pu!

One of the Imperial Monarchs who was in the front of the ground was struck by a Divine Talisman, and the impact caused his bones to almost split while a mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed from his mouth.

Even though the others had resisted this attack, their expressions still couldn’t help but change when they witnessed how ferocious and brutal Tu Meng was.

How could this bastard’s combat strength be so terrifying?

How could they have been unable to discern that Tu Meng was merely a First Star Region Lord. So no matter how heaven defying his combat strength was, he would definitely not be a match for their group of 9 under normal circumstances.

But it just so happened that Tu Meng had succeeded!

This unimaginable scene instantly caused everyone including the refined man to be shocked and furious. They finally realized that their opponent couldn’t be judged by convention at all.

They didn’t dare act carelessly at all, and then withdrew all sorts of treasures and jointly executed numerous supreme techniques as they joined forces with the intention of killing Tu Meng.

Rumble!

In an instant, the entire Offering Hall trembled violently. The stone pillars collapsed, the ground cracked apart, and the walls were blasted into pieces like they were made of paper.

In the end, this ancient hall that had existed for countless years had actually been obliterated amidst an explosion that made the world quake, and it was transformed into a desolate expanse of ruins.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi and the others had noticed that the situation was bad, and they'd flown out of the hall and watched the battle while standing in the distance.

"Kill!" Tu Meng's shout resounded through the nine heavens and even blasted apart the sky that was covered in icy mist. Moreover, terrifying killing intent enveloped the area, causing the surroundings to dim down and wail incessantly.

His courage grew as the battle progressed. His entire body was covered in golden light, and he seemed like a peerless devil that was swinging a golden ax in an imposing manner. He was rather violent, domineering, and peerlessly mighty.

Such attacks had actually kept the refined man and the others busy, and they were utterly unable to extricate themselves to deal with Chen Xi.

As the battle continued, the buildings in the vicinity started to explode into pieces and collapse, the surroundings were thrown into chaos, and divine radiance raged throughout this area. This expanse of the heavens and the earth was covered in a terrifying scene of desolation.

Xue Yun and Li Wentai were completely stunned and flabbergasted by such a world shocking battle between peak experts.

When had they even witnessed such a terrifying battle in the past?

After all, the parties to the battle were all Imperial Monarchs, and there were even two Region Lords who possessed Region Energy!

Every single figure like this possessed the ability to incinerate the sky, boil oceans, and turn the world upside down. Yet now, they were in a chaotic battle, and such a scene was simply immeasurably shocking.

If it was in the outside world, it would have probably caused an unimaginable calamity.

Fortunately, they were within the Xue Clan's territory and the surroundings were defended by restrictions, so it had imperceptibly dispersed the destructive force that was sweeping through the surroundings.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

Tu Meng's shouts were simply like thunderclaps that surged through the heavens and the earth. At this moment, he seemed like a devil that had gone completely berserk, and he'd fallen into frenzied and seething slaughter. His combat strength grew more and more stronger, and the pressure his opponents felt grew increasingly greater.

This caused the expressions of the refined man and the others to change repeatedly, and all of them exerted every single ounce of strength they possessed as they madly besieged Tu Meng.

How could they have imagined that a fellow who respectfully addressed Chen Xi as Martial Ancestral Uncle would actually possess such a formidable and heaven defying combat strength?

Could it be that all the disciples of Oracle Mountain are so abnormal?

At this moment, the refined man and the others were aggrieved and furious to the extreme.

It was even to the extent that they didn't have any intention to kill Chen Xi anymore, and they'd gathered all their attention onto Tu Meng.

This fellow was too formidable, and this situation would be impossible to change without killing him.

...

"This... this Fellow Daoist is simply... simply too formidable!" Li Wentai was shocked to the point of stuttering while he watched the battle from afar, and he hadn't even been able to form a complete sentence as he was slightly dazed.

As the Sect Master of the Darksea Sword Sect, he was a Second Star Imperial Monarch at any rate, and he was even one of the few top-rate figures in the entire Serene Swallow Universe. It was even not exaggerated to say that he commanded immense authority.

However, at this moment, as he gazed at the battle between Tu Meng and those figures from the Gongye Clan, he suddenly noticed that he was actually unable to compare with any one of them....

The gap between them was too huge!

This caused Li Wentai to be unable to help but feel quite frustrated.

"Chen Xi...." Xue Yun suddenly glanced at Chen Xi yet hesitated to speak. Moreover, her expression was reverence, slightly perturbed, and extremely complicated.

"Be frank if you have something to say. Aren't we friends? If you change your attitude towards a friend just because of status, then you're really like a snob that places too much emphasis on such things." Chen Xi smiled as he teased her. He'd immediately noticed her thoughts, and he was clearly aware that she'd unconsciously become apprehensive towards him because of his identity as a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain.

"I didn't mean that. I just...." Xue Yun hurriedly explained but she was actually at a loss for what to say.

Chen Xi patted her on the shoulder and consoled her. "You're my life-saving benefactor. So, I'll really be too ashamed to stay here any longer if you continue treating me like an outsider."

His voice was warm like a spring breeze that caressed one's face. Xue Yun's heart felt incomprehensibly warm when she noticed Chen Xi's serious expression, and her feelings eased up greatly.

She blinked before she said, "I'm definitely keeping a friend like you. No one can take you from me!"

Chen Xi chuckled and nodded.

“Who’s that Fellow Daoist? He’s really formidable.” Xue Yun gazed at the battlefield, and she couldn’t help but exclaim with admiration as she gazed at Tu Meng who seemed ferocious and valiant in battle.

Perhaps it was because she was by Chen Xi’s side, but she’d become calm at this moment. She wasn’t so filled with despair, helplessness, pain, rage, and frustration like she had been just now.

“He’s Tu Meng, a top-rate figure amongst the third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain.” Chen Xi spoke casually. “Actually, it isn’t that Tu Meng is very strong, and it’s because those fellows from the Gongye Clan are too mediocre.”

When his gaze glanced over and noticed the deep curiosity that Xue Yun revealed, he couldn’t bear to disappoint her and immediately provided her an explanation.

“Look, even though Tu Meng is a First Star Region Lord, he refined and absorbed the quintessence of a Region that hadn’t been established in the past. On the contrary, even though that Second Star Region Lord of the Gongye Clan possesses a cultivation that surpasses Tu Meng by a level, the amount of Region Quintessence he refined and absorbed was clearly extremely scarce. It can even be said that it might have been forcefully seized from other Region Lords, so he can’t compare to Tu Meng at all....

“As for those other 8 Imperial Monarchs, if they didn’t have the presence of a Second Star Region Lord on their side, then they would have been easily slaughtered by Tu Meng a long time ago. They aren’t even worth mentioning.

“Oh, you’re probably unaware of it but Tu Meng entered into the top 30 of the Dao Discussion that was held all those years ago. His natural talent and ability are considered extraordinary throughout the entire Ancient God Domain. So, now that he has advanced into the ranks of Region Lords and is fighting with the complete Region Energy of a region, it’s naturally impossible for an ordinary expert to be a match for him....

“Look at their techniques in battle....”

Chen Xi paid attention to the battle while analyzing the combat strengths of both parties for Xue Yun. He spoke in a calm and flat voice, but it seemed as if it contained magic that firmly absorbed Xue Yun’s attention.

If it was based on her cultivation at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, then she was utterly unable to sense the secrets of the battle in the distance. On the other hand, Chen Xi’s explanation was like the opening of a door to a new world for her, and it was unprecedentedly shocking and fresh to her.

At this instant, even Li Wentai’s attention was drawn over by Chen Xi’s explanation, and he grew more and more immersed as he listened. He actually felt as if he was suddenly enlightened.

Li Wentai had never experienced such a feeling in the past!

As it was said, listening to the words of the wise surpass reading for 10 years. Even though Chen Xi was merely analyzing the strengths of the two parties of the battle, the wisdom and cultivation he possessed made it so that the content of his explanation was something that was impossible for others to provide.

This was undoubtedly a rare form of guidance to Li Wentai, and it would provide immeasurable benefits to his cultivation and battles in the future.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1986: Potential Trouble

Just as Chen Xi analyzed, regardless of whether it was the refined man or the 8 Imperial Monarchs, they were utterly unable to compare to Tu Meng in both strength and ability.

Firstly, Tu Meng was a disciple from one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region, Oracle Mountain, and he cultivated within Oracle Mountain all year long. No matter if it was his physique or natural talent, they both far exceeded ordinary geniuses.

This was very clear from the Dao Discussion that had been held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region. Every single disciple who could participate at that time was an extraordinary genius that looked down upon the other geniuses of the world. Moreover, since Tu Meng was able to stand out from this group and ascend into the top 30, it clearly showed how outstanding his physique and natural talent were.

Secondly, Tu Meng had refined and absorbed the Region Quintessence of an unestablished region in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Merely that alone was sufficient to make many Region Lords in the Ancient God Domain feel embarrassed by their inferiority.

After all, even Empress Yu Che hadn't been able to refine and absorb Region Quintessence that was completely untouched. Moreover, the reason Chen Xi and the others had worked hard and taken great risks to enter the mysterious Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was exactly for the sake of possessing extraordinary strength when they advanced into the ranks of Region Lords.

Under such circumstances and coupled with the supreme inheritances of Oracle Mountain that Tu Meng possessed, it was obvious how terrifying Tu Meng's combat strength was.

On the other hand, even though the group from the Gongye Clan had an advantage in numbers, their overall strength wasn't able to compare with Tu Meng at all.

So, this situation was predestined since the battle had begun.

...

At this moment when he finished listening to Chen Xi's analysis of the battle, Li Wentai was sure that this was definitely that personal disciple from Oracle Mountain!

Because the ability to provide such an in-depth analysis proved that the strength Chen Xi possessed had definitely surpassed the strengths of both parties to the battle. Otherwise, it was utterly impossible to accomplish this.

However, Li Wentai was puzzled because Chen Xi's aura was clearly extraordinarily weak to the point Chen Xi seemed as if he couldn't resist a single attack. What's going on?

"Chen Xi, what about you?" Xue Yun was obviously puzzled by that as well, and she couldn't help but voice it out.

"Me?" Chen Xi was stunned. He quickly realized what Xue Yun meant, and he couldn't help but shrug and speak with a helpless tone. "I suffered a mishap, but I'll be able to recover soon."

“Then if you were at your prime, would you be able to annihilate all these fellows?” Xue Yun followed up with another question while her clear eyes glistened with extremely bright light.

“Yes.” Chen Xi nodded but didn’t go into any specifics. Because that would make it seem like he was blowing his own trumpet. He was very sure that if he was the one who fought the battle in Tu Meng’s place, then the battle could be ended in just a short moment and there would be utterly no need to exhaust so much effort like Tu Meng had.

“Silly girl, did you not hear that Fellow Daoist Tu Meng address Fellow Daoist Chen Xi as Martial Ancestral Uncle? Fellow Daoist Chen Xi’s strength is naturally much stronger.” Li Wentai sighed with emotion from the side, but he felt extremely bitter in his heart.

He still remembered that regardless of whether it was Chen Xi or Tu Meng, both of them were merely existences at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm during the Dao Discussion all those years ago.

But both of them had actually grown to such a level after a short period of a few hundred years. It was even to the extent that an Imperial Monarch like him felt embarrassed of his inferiority. It was extremely unimaginable.

Perhaps, this was the resources and reserves of Oracle Mountain. As disciples of Oracle Mountain, they were naturally not existences who could be judged by convention.

Li Wentai stared blankly ahead.

“AH!!” Suddenly, an extremely miserable and shrill cry resounded.

An Imperial Monarch from the Gongye Clan had actually been chopped into two by Tu Meng’s ax, causing blood to spray towards the surroundings. The scene of his death was extremely terrifying.

In an instant, Li Wentai and Xue Yun were stunned. How ferocious!

The death of this Imperial Monarch was like a fuse, and it wasn’t long before his enemies died miserably in succession.

They either had their heads chopped off, their souls crushed by Divine Talismans, or the bones within their entire bodies were blasted into pieces....

The battlefield was covered in blood that tainted space red while miserable and disgruntled shrill cries resounded incessantly.

On the other hand, Tu Meng was like a bloodthirsty devil that was completely drenched in the blood of his enemies, and it made the divine might he possessed seem even vaster, piercingly cold, violent, and horrifying.

“Kill!” Tu Meng shouted incessantly while battle intent surged from his entire body, and he fought while drenched in blood. As his ax moved about, it simply seemed as if it intended to chop the world apart and destroy everything.

The refined man and the others roared loudly. However, their voices were filled with rage and resentment instead, and it was even to the extent that there was some fear and panic.

At this point in the battle, how could they be unaware that it was utterly impossible for them to be a match for this violent and ferocious fellow with the strengths that they possessed!

Especially after their companions were annihilated in succession, the gap between them was ceaselessly expanding....

Bang!

It wasn't long before the 7th Imperial Monarch had his chest crushed by a single kick from Tu Meng. Blood sprayed through the air, and he didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry before he perished on the spot.

At this point, only the refined man and another Imperial Monarch remained, and they were in utter despair!

Boundless terror started creeping through their entire bodies like tidewater, and it made them feel as if they'd fallen into an icy pit while their souls almost left their bodies!

At this moment, they'd forgotten about killing Chen Xi or crushing Tu Meng because even preserving their lives had become uncertain.

"Dammit!!" The refined man had a savage expression as he howled extreme resentment. Never had he imagined that a superb opportunity to annihilate Chen Xi would actually be destroyed because of Tu Meng!

Never had he imagined that a First Star Region Lord like Tu Meng would actually be able to reveal such a ferocious and formidable combat strength!

It was exactly because he hadn't expected it that he felt so furious and disgruntled as he watched his companions perish one by one.

Moreover, he felt extreme terror as well!

The terror he felt on the verge of death caused the refined man to practically not hesitate at all, and a strand of extremely dazzling jet black light suddenly surged out explosively from him.

The jet black light shot into the sky, shot through the restraints of space, and emanated an aura of obliteration.

Tu Meng frowned and evaded instinctively.

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment, the strand of dazzling jet black light suddenly exploded. It transformed into droplets that dispersed towards the surroundings, whereas, the refined man had actually vanished on the spot as if he'd evaporated into thin air.

"He's gone?" Xue Yun and Li Wentai were both stunned. Never had they imagined that the extremely arrogant refined man who was domineering over them just moments ago had actually left his companions behind and fled now!

“What a fucking coward!” Tu Meng spat on the ground while his eyes that were large as bells had swiftly locked onto the last remaining Imperial Monarch from the Gongye Clan. That Imperial Monarch was standing all by himself, and his face was covered in terror and despair.

Bang!

Tu Meng didn't waste his breath before he forcefully swung the golden ax in his hand. Only a moment passed before that final Imperial Monarch from the Gongye Clan had been annihilated on the spot.

Tu Meng heaved a long sigh of relief when he finished doing all of this, and then he seemed to have realized something. He scratched his head and walked over to Chen Xi with an embarrassed expression on his face. “Martial Ancestral Uncle, just now....”

Chen Xi said casually, “If he fled, then he fled. It isn't your fault.”

Xue Yun and Li Wentai's mouths opened wide when they witnessed this scene. He has already killed so many great figures of the Gongye Clan, but this Tu Meng actually seems to be guilty as if he has done something wrong?

Especially when they witnessed Chen Xi's casual expression, it caused both of them to be dazed, and they didn't know how to describe what they felt right now.

“Alas, I was careless just now. I still feel slightly guilty even if Martial Ancestral Uncle refuses to punish me.” Tu Meng sighed with a distressed expression on his face. He blamed himself for being unable to kill the refined man.

“That's enough.” Chen Xi glared at Tu Meng and said angrily, “While you didn't kill him this time, it wouldn't be too late to kill him when we meet again.”

“Oh.” Tu Meng nodded with a straightforward expression.

Xue Yun and Li Wentai were both astounded once more upon witnessing this. Is he still that Region Lord who was peerlessly mighty and fought in a ferocious and overbearing manner just now?

Chen Xi suddenly said, “Xue Yun, now that your enemies are dealt with, you should quickly rescue those clansmen of yours.”

This caused Xue Yun to return completely to her senses, and she nodded repeatedly.

...

The Xue Clan's Offering Hall had been destroyed. Even all the buildings in an area of 5,000km around it had been crushed into powder while the ground had split apart. It was in a mess.

Chen Xi sat on a shattered rock and pondered deeply in silence. Tu Meng stood by his side and carefully protected Chen Xi.

Xue Yun and Li Wentai had headed to the Divine Snowspirit Realm to rescue Xue Yun's clansmen, and Chen Xi naturally didn't poke his nose into it because it was an internal matter of the Xue Clan after all.

The true source of his worries was that the Gongye Clan would definitely not let the matter rest after experiencing such a defeat. Even if they didn't dare to deal with him, they would definitely vent their rage onto the Xue Clan.

"How troublesome." Chen Xi sighed.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, I was really too careless just now," said Tu Meng in a low voice.

Chen Xi waved his hand and said, "It's not your fault. Even if you did kill that fellow, it still wouldn't take long for the Gongye Clan's attention to be drawn over."

Tu Meng frowned as he said, "Then what should we do?"

"We have no choice but to stay here for a while longer. I can seize this opportunity to fully recover." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he'd spoken these words. He hadn't left just like that because the consequences would be unimaginable if the Gongye Clan came to take revenge on the Xue Clan.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, since he'd already helped Xue Yun, then he naturally couldn't stop halfway and leave a mess for her.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and stated in a calm tone. "Of course, all of this is only temporary. I'll head to the Gongye Clan myself once I've recovered my strength, and I'll eliminate all potential troubles then."

He hadn't just made this decision for the sake of helping the Xue Clan, and it was also for the sake of dealing with the enmity that had been formed between him and the Gongye Clan all those years ago.

At that time, Zhen Liuqing had almost died from the Divine Black Lich Venom that Gongye Zhefu had infected her with. Moreover, even her master, Daoist Dao Que had been killed by the Gongye Clan.

Chen Xi would never forget these incidents!

Meanwhile, a wave of clamorous voice suddenly resounded from afar, and it caused Chen Xi to awaken from his deep thought.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, it's probably the clansmen of the Xue Clan who were rescued," said Tu Meng.

Chen Xi instructed in a casual manner. "You go meet those clansmen of the Xue Clan. Remember that you must tell them not to expose the news of our presence in the Xue Clan."

Tu Meng couldn't help but ask. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, then what about you?"

"Me?" Chen Xi smiled as he stood up. "I'm naturally going to cultivate in meditation for a period of time. Right, let me use the region within your body..."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1987: Where Did The Cauldron Come From?

Pu!

Xue Yinghai who'd been reduced to a cripple earlier was hung high atop the gallows, and Xue Yun sentenced him to death with a single strike of her blade while the myriad of clansmen from the Xue Clan watched.

Blood sprayed and tainted the sky red.

However, the clansmen of the Xue Clan didn't reveal even a trace of pity. Conversely, many felt extremely happy when they saw Xue Yinghai being sentenced to death.

They were very clearly aware that if Xue Yun hadn't brought the personal disciple of Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi, with her, then the Xue Clan might have really been annihilated!

Even though all of this had been arisen because of the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy, the culprit was undoubtedly Xue Yinghai.

So, no one felt pity when they watched Xue Yinghai being sentenced to death.

After she finished doing all of this, Xue Yun was accompanied by Li Wentai and the Grand Elder of the Xue Clan, Xue Wenqing, as she headed towards Tu Meng.

Swish!

The crowd automatically opened up a path, and their gazes converged successively onto Tu Meng who stood in the distance. Moreover, they couldn't help but reveal a wisp of curiosity on their faces, but there was even more respect and gratitude there.

Presently, all of them were clearly aware of what had happened before this, and they were clearly aware that Tu Meng was a disciple of Oracle Mountain. Besides that, it was exactly Tu Meng who'd acted righteously and helped them deal with the danger that loomed over their clan.

Such a figure was naturally worthy of their heartfelt respect and gratitude.

"Fellow Daoist Tu Meng, thank you." Xue Wenqing cupped his hands and bowed. He was the Xue Clan's Grand Elder. Now that the Patriarch, Xue Changkong, was unconscious, it was naturally Xue Wenqing who had to deal with all the affairs of the clan.

Tu Meng smiled lightheartedly and said, "Don't mention it. My Martial Ancestral Uncle is friends with Miss Xue Yun, so it was something that I should have done."

"Then may I know if... I can meet Fellow Daoist Chen Xi?" Xue Wenqing had hesitated for a short moment yet couldn't restrain himself in the end.

Just like everyone else, Chen Xi's name was like a thunderclap that reverberated by his ear, and Xue Wenqing was extremely familiar with all of Chen Xi's deeds.

So, when he found out that this calamity had been resolved by this legendary personal disciple of Oracle Mountain, Xue Wenqing was extremely excited in his heart.

Tu Meng said casually, "I'm sorry, my Martial Ancestral Uncle is cultivating behind closed door. However, he has decided to stay here for now, so as to prevent the Gongye Clan from attacking once more."

Just these words alone caused Xue Wenqing's body to shake before he revealed a wisp of excitement on his face. He was originally worried about this problem. After all, an entire 8 Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan had died in the Xue Clan.

Even though Chen Xi and Tu Meng had helped them deal with this danger, but what if the Gongye Clan came to take revenge after Chen Xi left?

So, when he heard Tu Meng's answer, it was simply like timely rainfall to Xue Wenqing, and it made him simply feel extraordinarily grateful to Chen Xi.

Thump!

At this moment, Xue Wenqing actually knelt down abruptly, and then he kowtowed to Tu Meng. "Thank you, thank you for your generous assistance, Fellow Daoist. If you have any requests in the future, then my Xue Clan will definitely be willing to lay down our lives for you!"

Tu Meng was instantly stunned. Never had he imagined that this Imperial Monarch from the Xue Clan would actually kneel down and express his gratitude to him.

But in next to no time, an even more surprising scene had appeared. After Xue Wenqing knelt down, all the other clansmen of the Xue Clan including Xue Yun herself had actually knelt down at the same time, and they spoke simultaneously....

"We're willing to lay down our lives!"

"We're willing to lay down our lives!"

"We're willing to lay down our lives!"

Their orderly voices resounded through the heavens and the earth, and it caused the atmosphere here to seem solemn and stately.

Tu Meng hurriedly helped Xue Wenqing up, and then he laughed bitterly in his heart. Now, we can't leave even if we wanted to....

However, when he witnessed such a shocking scene, Tu Meng couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart as well. This Xue Clan does know how to repay its debts. Martial Ancestral Uncle and I didn't help them in vain.

...

Chen Xi was naturally unaware of all of this. At this moment, he was cultivating in the region within Tu Meng's body.

Earlier, the reason why he'd instructed Tu Meng to ask the Xue Clan to refrain from exposing their whereabouts was very simple. He had too many enemies in the Ancient God Domain, and he was currently still in an extremely weak state. So, if his enemies were to hear news about this and rush over, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

Of course, Chen Xi was very sure that the refined man would definitely not expose the news after he fled. After all, Chen Xi's identity was too shocking, and if Oracle Mountain were to find out about it, then the Gongye Clan would definitely suffer calamity.

It was exactly as Chen Xi had expected. After the battle came to an end, all news about the battle had been locked down, and the outside world didn't even know that a terrifying battle had erupted in the territory of the Serene Swallow Universe's Xue Clan.

Time flowed by swiftly.

On the first month of Chen Xi's cultivation, he'd finally relied on his vital energy to mobilize the energy of the region within his body.

Once the region within his body had started to circulate, it allowed the Divine Dark Parasol Tree that had fallen into deathly silence to awaken once more, and it ceaselessly emanated pure and thick divine energy.

So, during the next period of time, Chen Xi's strength started to recover at an inconceivable speed, and he'd recovered more than half of his combat strength in less than half a month of time.

During this period of time, the Xue Clan had returned to calm once more. The Gongye Clan actually didn't come over to take revenge for a long time, and it allowed Xue Wenqing and the other members of the Xue Clan to unconsciously heave sighs of relief.

Their hearts had been constantly in a tense state throughout these days because they were worried that the forces of the Gongye Clan would suddenly assault them.

The most elating development to them was that their Xue Clan's Patriarch, Xue Changkong, had finally awoken after he consumed the Dragonskin Jade Herb that Xue Yun had gathered, and he was recuperating. They believed that it wouldn't be long before he could recover.

On the 2nd month of his cultivation, Chen Xi's strength had recovered completely. The vital energy within his body surged while his divine energy rumbled, and he'd recovered to a peak state of his current cultivation.

It was also at this moment that Chen Xi relied on his formidable will to finally notice some secrets of the River Diagram fragments in his sea of consciousness!

The River Diagram was deathly silent and motionless in his sea of consciousness just as it had always been.

However, when Chen Xi's will entered into the River Diagram fragments, he noticed to his surprise that each of the eight fragments confined an Era Brand within them!

Moreover, the energy that confined the Era Brands... were clearly from Chen Xi himself!

This allowed Chen Xi to instantly determine why he'd become so weak after he escaped the mysterious Land of Catastrophe. It turned out that his strength had actually been taken by the River Diagram fragments!

Obviously, the River Diagram fragments had done all of that with the intention of restraining the Era Brands that had almost caused Chen Xi to collapse.

But why did the River Diagram do that?

Those Era Brands were rampaging incessantly through his sea of consciousness, and it had almost caused him to suffer qi deviation. Even though the River Diagram resolved that problem in the end, Chen Xi had a faint feeling that the River Diagram's objective behind doing all of that was absolutely not so simple.

Chen Xi continued his investigation but came back empty handed in the end. This caused him to fall into deep through.

8 River Diagram fragments, 8 Era Brands. All of them conform to each other. Could it be that some sort of link is hidden behind all of this?

Since the 1st era began, it's already the 9th era now, and I'm the 9th Savior of the 9th era.... So, some sort of a brand that belongs to this 9th era definitely exists within me....

If it's like that, then would the 9th River Diagram fragment that I haven't found until now be linked and conform to the Era Brand that exists within me?

Nine is the extreme of numbers. If it's compared to the path towards the Dao, then does this 9 represent the end of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao?

If I go along this inference, then wouldn't I find the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao when I find the 9th River Diagram fragment?

Chen Xi deduced and pondered incessantly, and the outcome was that he grew more and more shocked as his thoughts progressed. It was like he'd pushed open layers of mist and came into contact with the truth that was like a taboo.

That truth caused him to feel yearning in his heart, but he was horrified at the same time. It was an extremely conflicting feeling, and it made Chen Xi feel dazed.

He was the 9th Savior of the 9th era, and he possessed the Era Brands of the last 8 eras and 8 River Diagram fragments.

Under such circumstances, the 9th era's Era Brand definitely existed within him. Even if Chen Xi didn't know exactly where it was.

Moreover, the 9th piece of the River Diagram definitely existed in the world. However, Chen Xi was similarly unaware of its whereabouts.

But based on this inference, then perhaps some incidents that even he wouldn't dare believe might occur when he found the 9th fragment of the River Diagram one day.

Huff!

In the end, Chen Xi took a deep breath and awoke from his deep thought.

He was unable to determine if his deductions were correct. However, he was very sure that something would definitely occur when he gathered the complete River Diagram!

...

It wasn't long before Chen Xi emerged from his cultivation.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, you've recovered?" Tu Meng was pleasantly surprised.

Chen Xi nodded. Only now did he notice that they were in a grand and luxurious palace of ice. Moreover, only Tu Meng and Chen Xi were within the entire hall, causing it to seem extremely empty.

Chen Xi asked casually. "Did anything occur lately?"

Tu Meng shook his head. "Three months have passed already, but there's still been no movement from the Gongye Clan. Martial Ancestral Uncle, do you think they've given up completely?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shook his head and said, "That's impossible. Losing 8 Imperial Monarchs is an extremely heavy blow to any top-rate power of the Imperial Region, so the Gongye Clan will definitely not swallow this loss."

Tu Meng frowned. "Could it be that they're accumulating strength in secret and intend to strike a lethal blow against us?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and said, "It's very likely. No matter what, let's just wait for a while. We're in no rush to return to the sect now that I've recovered completely."

Tu Meng nodded, and then he seemed to have thought of something. He chuckled as he flipped his palm, and then a jade cauldron that glistened brilliantly appeared.

"Look at what this is?"

"That's.... That Daofuse Cauldron of the Xue Clans? What's it doing in your possession?" Chen Xi immediately recognized it as the jade cauldron that resided at the center of the Xue Clan's Offering Hall on that day. It was a rare Natural Spirit Treasure that was comparable to the Overarching Heaven Net and the Copper Coin of Treasurefall!

Most importantly, it was very likely that this cauldron was related to the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy!

Yet now, it had actually appeared in Tu Meng's possession.

What's going on? Chen Xi glanced at Tu Meng while feeling puzzled in his heart. He wouldn't have asked for it from the Xue Clan by force, right?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1988: A Corpse Falling From The Sky

Tu Meng's heart jerked as he knew that Chen Xi had misunderstood. He hurriedly said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, the Xue Clan's Patriarch insisted on giving this to you, and I was unable to refuse even after trying repeatedly."

Chen Xi's brows raised as he said, "Why did he do that?"

The Daofuse Cauldron was an extraordinary and rare Natural Spirit Treasure, and it was even related to the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy, so even if Xue Changkong wanted to thank him, there was no need to give him a gift that was too precious like this one.

Tu Meng said, "According to Xue Changkong, the most valuable part of the Daofuse Cauldron is the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy sealed within it. According to rumor, it's a treasure that was born from within the Chaos and possesses inconceivable uses. Especially when utilized to charge into the Daolord Realm, it's even able to provide immeasurable benefits!"

As he finished speaking, his voice even carried a wisp of surprise.

Yes, Tu Meng was extremely surprised when he found out about all of this. It was a treasure that was beneficial when utilized to charge into the Daolord Realm. It wasn't just precious; it was simply something that could only be chanced upon by luck!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he seemed to be lost in thought while he said, "So that's how it is. No wonder the Gongye Clan mobilize so many of its forces with the intention of seizing this treasure...."

He was very clearly aware that perhaps the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy was extremely precious to ordinary cultivators, but it was of no use to them at all. However, it was absolutely an unprecedentedly rare and precious treasures to those who aspired to charge into the Daolord Realm.

The Daolord Realm!

They were existences who stood at the top of the pyramid in the Ancient God Domain! Very few in the entire world were capable of attaining this level of cultivation!

For example, the reason the top-rate powers of the Imperial Region were able to possess monstrous authority was because they had Daolords amongst their ranks.

On the other hand, Daolords were still extremely important pillars even in the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

There was no other reason than because such a level of cultivation had already broken through the ordinary path of cultivation, and they'd started to comprehend the Grand Dao of Destiny!

This clearly showed how rare it was for any power to possess a Daolord amongst their ranks.

Yet the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy actually possessed such a miraculous ability and was capable of providing immeasurable benefits when charging into the Daolord Realm, so it was obvious how shockingly precious it was.

It was no wonder that the Gongye Clan had dispatched a Region Lord and 8 Imperial Monarchs earlier. Because anyone would arouse feelings of greed if they found out about this.

However, while he understood all of this, Chen Xi still felt slight disbelief that Xue Changkong had actually given it to him....

“Perhaps even they are aware that just the strength of their sect is definitely unable to protect this treasure. So, instead of suffering such a fate, it would be better to give it away in exchange for survival and peace.” Tu Meng spoke of his deductions. “As it’s said, a man’s wealth is his ruin. Since they don’t have the strength to possess such a treasure, then the wisest choice would be to give it away.”

“Moreover, not only would they be able to repay our favor by doing this, they would indirectly become related to Oracle Mountain as well. It’s absolutely beneficial to them.”

Chen Xi instantly glanced at Tu Meng with surprise after he finished listening to Tu Meng’s analysis, and then he praised. “Your analysis isn’t bad.”

Tu Meng scratched his head and revealed a silly smile on his face.

After that, he sighed. “However, now that we’re speaking about it. We rescued them out of consideration for the friendship between us and Miss Xue Yun, and we didn’t seek any treasures from them at all. Their actions make me feel slightly uncomfortable.”

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment and said, “Disregard all of that. Xue Changkong gave it a lot of thought before doing this. As the Patriarch of the Xue Clan, he naturally has to consider the interests of their clan. You should be aware that once anything is associated to interests and gain, then it would become completely different.”

Chen Xi paused for a moment and said with a smile on his face, “This is human nature, so you don’t have to give too much thought to it. Let’s just take it as helping Xue Yun.”

Tu Meng nodded.

...

On that very night, the Xue Clan’s Patriarch, Xue Changkong, had specially arranged a banquet for Chen Xi when he found out that Chen Xi had emerged from his cultivation.

Jade Radiance Hall.

It was the location where the Xue Clan received its guests. At this moment, it was brightly illuminated with lanterns.

All the great figures of the Xue Clan were seated while Chen Xi, Xue Changkong, Xue Wenqing, Xue Yun, Tu Meng, and a few others were seated at the central seats.

As for the ordinary clansmen of the Xue Clan, they didn’t have the qualifications to be seated here, and this clearly showed the standards of the treatment that Chen Xi received.

After they ate and drank their fill, the atmosphere had become bustling and harmonious.

Xue Changkong’s injuries had just been healed, so he was in good spirits. He’d been repeatedly toasting Chen Xi since the banquet had begun, and he was extremely hospitable.

Chen Xi couldn’t bear to refuse Xue Changkong’s good intentions, so he never refused a single drink, and it caused all the clansmen of the Xue Clan who were present here to feel even more respectful towards Chen Xi.

As a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi's attitude was so humble and polite, and he didn't seem haughty or arrogant at all. So, it really was ease for them to have a good impression of him.

Later on, even Xue Yun started to toast Chen Xi. She'd intentionally dressed up nicely today. Her starry eyes were tender like water, her skin was even whiter than snow, and her delicate and beautiful face had even become slightly rose after she drank a few cups of wine, causing her to seem delicate, striking, and elegant.

Xue Yun drank another cup of wine. Her starry eyes were misty, and she seemed to be slightly intoxicated as she spoke with a voice that carried a wisp of sorrow. "Chen Xi, thank you so much. I've been constantly worried that you wouldn't... wouldn't recognize me as a friend in the future...."

"I won't do that." Chen Xi patted her on the shoulder and consoled her.

Xue Yun blinked and said, "Since we're friends, then will you come visit me in the future?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and he finally understood what she meant. He was clearly aware that she was worried they wouldn't be able to meet again once he left.

"Don't worry, I definitely will." Chen Xi smiled. "Not to mention that even if I didn't come to look for you, you can come to Oracle Mountain to look for me."

Xue Yun's eyes lit up, and she said with glowing with joy, "Remember what you said."

Chen Xi said lightheartedly, "Of course."

Xue Changkong who'd been constantly watching all of this from the side couldn't help but roar with laughter, and he acted as if he was joking when he said, "After so many years, it's the first time that I, her father, have noticed that this little girl actually cares so much about a friend. In the past, she has never been nice to any man. Chen Xi, don't betray this friendship."

He's intentionally placed emphasis on the word 'friendship'.

The other clansmen of the Xue Clan started laughing when they heard this, and their gazes towards Chen Xi and Xue Yun had unconsciously carried a wisp of an ambiguous expression.

Chen Xi frowned imperceptibly. He glanced at Xue Yun yet noticed that she was intoxicated and seemed to have not noticed everything that was occurring in the surroundings.

This caused Chen Xi to remain silent in the end. However, he'd decided in his heart that he would leave immediately upon dealing with the Gongye Clan.

Because he was worried that if he stayed here any longer, then Xue Changkong would definitely try to betroth Xue Yun as his Dao Companion. He didn't want to lose Xue Yun as a friend because of that.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, the situation is slightly off. That fellow, Xue Changkong, seemed to intend to betroth Xue Yun to you. If it's like that, then the Xue Clan would become part of our Oracle Mountain, and our Oracle Mountain would have to act no matter what happens to the Xue Clan in the future. That old fellow is really aiming high...." Tu Meng had suddenly sent Chen Xi a voice transmission.

Chen Xi interrupted Tu Meng before he could finish speaking and said, "I know, there's no need to say anything."

Tu Meng was stunned. He acutely noticed that Chen Xi was slightly displeased, and he instantly shut his mouth and fell silent.

At this moment, Chen Xi sighed in his heart. He was very sure that this was absolutely not Xue Yun's idea, and it was entirely Xue Changkong's intentions.

On the other hand, Xue Changkong had probably not done this merely because of Chen Xi, and there were numerous other intentions mixed within it.

This caused Chen Xi to subconsciously feel rejection towards it. However, he glanced at Xue Yun then restrained himself from saying anything in the end.

Xue Yun was kind, pure, warm, and virtuous. She'd even taken great care of him after she rescued him on that day. Chen Xi had been constantly grateful for that, so out of consideration for Xue Yun, Chen Xi refused to form a bad impression of the entire Xue Clan.

"Right, why don't I see Fellow Daoist Li here?" Chen Xi changed the topic because he'd suddenly noticed that Li Wentai who'd escorted Xue Yun back to the Xue Clan wasn't in the hall here.

"That fellow was concerned about his disciples in the Darksea Sword Sect, so he left hastily at dusk yesterday." Xue Changkong smiled as he explained this. He knew that it wasn't appropriate to continue on that topic when Chen Xi had changed the topic. He knew when to stop.

Chen Xi nodded.

Right at this moment, a figure suddenly charged and stumbled into the hall, and then he cried out with terror. "Enemies are here! Enemies are here!"

In an instant, all the voices in the extremely bustling hall had vanished, and everyone stopped what they were doing before they simultaneously gazed towards the figure that had charged in. They recognized that figure as a servant of the clan, and they were instantly surprised and bewildered.

The atmosphere became deathly silent.

"What exactly happened?" Xue Changkong frowned and berated in a low voice.

The servant stuttered slightly and said, "Enemies.... Enemies have trespassed into the sect. Many of them!"

Enemies!

The pupils of many clansmen of the Xue Clan constricted. Could it be that the Gongye Clan has come to take revenge?

"Come, let's go out and have a look!" Xue Changkong stood up with a gloomy expression on his face, and he strode out of the hall with large strides.

Swish!

In an instant, the other stood up successively and surged out behind him. An originally bustling banquet had instantly been interrupted by a sudden and unexpected event.

“Let’s go have a look as well.” Chen Xi stood up. His eyes that were black like abysses were suffused with a piercingly cold glow. In this heart, he was even slightly anxious for the enemies to be the forces dispatched by the Gongye Clan.

“Alright!” Tu Meng roared with laughter while a wisp of a ferocious smile arose on his rugged face, and he seemed to be rather excited.

“I’m coming as well.” The intoxication she experienced had been instantly eliminated by her shock and Xue Yun had sobered up completely, and she followed Chen Xi out of the hall as well.

The area outside the hall was extremely spacious, and an icy cold moon that emanated piercingly cold radiance hung high above in the sky.

Numerous members of the Xue Clan were already gathered here.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s figure had just walked out of the hall when a black shadow suddenly fell from the sky, and it smashed onto the ground like a sandbag.

It was a corpse, and it was completely mangled. Moreover, it didn’t make a single sound because the owner of it had been dead for some time.

Chen Xi’s eyes instantly narrowed when he saw the appearance of this corpse clearly.

Shockingly, it was Li Wentai!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1989: Going To Battle By Himself

A mangled corpse had fallen from the sky, but how could any of them be unable to recognize that it surprisingly belonged to Li Wentai who’d left at dust yesterday?

As the Sect Master of a first-rate power in Serene Swallow Universe, the Darksea Sword Sect, and as a great figure at the Imperial Monarch Realm, Li Wentai had actually been killed, and even his corpse had been trampled on!

In an instant, the expressions of all the members of the Xue Clan including Xue Changkong had changed. Exactly who did this?

Bang!

Right at this moment, an enormous rift suddenly exploded extremely far away in the sky, and then numerous figures appeared there.

Surprisingly, it was that refined man from the Gongye Clan who was in the lead!~

Moreover, numerous figures with mighty imposing auras and monstrous divine might were by his side. There were both men and women amongst them, and there was 11 of them.

As soon as their group appeared under the lead of the refined man, this expanse of the heavens and the earth was enveloped by a terrifying and suffocating pressure that caused the world to dim down while the Grand Dao wailed!

Shockingly, all of them were Region Lords!

“It really is those bastards from the Gongye Clan!”

“But there’s also the Luo Clan, the Di Clan, the Jin Clan, the Pei Clan, the Kunwu Clan.... My god! Could it be that all the top-rate powers of the Imperial Region have joint forces and dispatched a Region Lord from their ranks?”

“How could this have happened? Why is this happening?!”

All the members of the Xue Clan were instantly restless, and their expressions changed when they saw those 12 mighty figures who stood proudly in the sky.

It was 12 Region Lords!

Such a force was sufficient to sweep through the entire Serene Swallow Universe!

Who could have imagined that after such a long delay, then Gongye Clan would actually bring such a shocking and monstrous force to take revenge?

Indescribably terror started to spread through the air. It caused the entire bodies of those clansmen of the Xue Clan to feel cold, and all of them fell into a state of helplessness and despair.

How could they possibly survive such a force?

At this moment, even the hearts of Xue Changkong and all the great figures of the Xue Clan had fallen to rock bottom, and they felt like a great calamity had descended upon them.

Could it be that our Xue Clan will really be unable to escape calamity this time?

“The heavens seek to doom our Xue Clan!” The Grand Elder Xue Wenqing was overcome by sadness as he sighed, and his expression was extremely dim.

Their Xue Clan was merely a first-rate power in Serene Swallow Universe. Even though there was no lack of Imperial Monarchs in the clan, they were utterly unable to produce a single Region Lord.

Under such circumstances, how could they fight against those 12 Region Lords who came from top-rate powers in the Imperial Region?

Why?

Why has this happened?

All of them were frustrated, fearful, and uneasy.

Only Chen Xi and Tu Meng seemed to be extremely calm. They’d naturally noticed those 12 Region Lords as well. Especially when they noticed that it wasn’t just the Region Lords of the Gongye Clan who’d arrived here, and they included Region Lords from the Luo Clan, the Di Clan, the Jin Clan, the Kunwu

Clan, and the others top-rate powers of the Imperial Region, Chen Xi instantly understand that they were clearly coming for him!

Because Chen Xi had killed Luo Shaonong, Gongye Zhefu, Di Jun, Jin Qingyang, Kunwu Qing, and a few more Spirit Gold Exalts at the Desolate Manku Ruins all those years ago.

These fellows were respectively from those top-rate powers in the Imperial Region!

So, when he confirmed the identity of the refined man and the others, Chen Xi immediately determined that their objective was clearly to annihilate him.

If it was merely for the sake of dealing with the Xue Clan, then there was entirely no need to dispatch so many forces.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi guessed that the reason the Gongye Clan hadn't come to take revenge for the last three months was clearly because it was secretly communicating with the other top-rate powers, and they intended to accumulate even more forces to annihilate him!

They really think highly of me! Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart while his gaze was already completely piercingly cold and indifferent.

...

The atmosphere was tense, and it seemed like a storm was about to descend.

The world here had dimmed down and fallen into a state of absolute silent. Even the air seemed frozen, and it gave others the misconception that they were suffocating.

The refined man laughed coldly as he stood in the sky, and his gaze swept through the surroundings before it descended onto Xue Changkong. After that, his icy cold voice that carried extreme hatred reverberated through the world. "Haha! I never expected that you would have already awakened after just three months, Xue Changkong. It's truly quite unexpected. However, it isn't important anymore. In any case, no matter if it's you or the entire Xue Clan. All of you must die!"

The expressions of everyone from the Xue Clan changed, and their expressions grew even more dreary. Moreover, many young clansmen of the Xue Clan couldn't help but shiver and fall into inextricable states of terror.

They were simply like ants when compared to these Region Lords, and they didn't even have the courage to struggle.

Because the gap in their strengths was too huge. It was simply no different than knocking an egg against a rock if they were to go against those Region Lords.

"Chen Xi, take that little girl, Xue Yun, and leave. I believe that you'll definitely be able to escape with your strength. I only hope that... you'll be able to take good care of Xue Yun. Then I can die without regret." Right amidst this extremely pressing situation, Xue Changkong had suddenly sent a voice transmission to Chen Xi, and his voice carried sorrow and resolution.

Obviously, Xue Changkong had lost all confidence towards Chen Xi and Tu Meng when facing the refined man and the other 11 Region Lords, so he'd prepared for the worse.

At this moment, Xue Yun seemed to have obtained Xue Changkong's voice transmission as well, and she couldn't restrain the sorrow in her heart any longer. She cried as she spoke, and she seemed extremely helpless and dreary. "Father! I won't go! I want to be together with everyone! Even in death!"

"Leave? How laughable!" The refined man suddenly swept his gaze over, and his voice was cold and sharp like a blade. "All of you can dream of leaving alive today!"

"Chen Xi! Quickly take her and leave!" Xue Changkong gazed at Chen Xi with an anxious expression, and his voice even carried a wisp of a pleading tone.

At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh. He stepped forward, patted Xue Yun on the shoulder, and then said to Xue Changkong, "They came for me. So, I'll deal with them myself."

What!?! Xue Changkong was stunned, and he almost didn't dare believe his ears. Has this fellow gone mad? That's 12 Region Lords over there!

It wasn't just Xue Changkong, all the other members of the Xue Clan in the vicinity had extremely astounded expressions as well.

Chen Xi didn't pay any attention to all of this. At this moment, he'd already stepped forward, and his attention had locked onto the group of figures in the distance.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, I'll go with you..."

Tu Meng had followed Chen Xi with excitement, but he hadn't even finished speaking when Chen Xi interrupted him and said, "You stay behind and protect the others. Leave this battle to me."

Just these words alone caused Tu Meng to be stunned on the spot. He wanted to strive for a chance to fight, but he instantly discarded this thought when he saw Chen Xi's cold and indifferent expression. He moved back dejectedly and sighed endlessly in his heart.

"Chen Xi, you aren't serious, right?" At this moment, Xue Changkong was finally sure that Chen Xi was actually not joking, and Chen Xi really intended to fight 12 Region Lords by himself!

"This enmity is between me and them, so I naturally have to deal with it myself." Chen Xi spoke indifferently. His voice hadn't even finished resounding through the air when he'd soared into the sky, and he stood in the sky with his hands behind his back as he gazed at the refined man's group from afar.

"Who's that?"

"Chen Xi!"

"Is he going to deal with this danger for our Xue Clan? Awesome!"

"Don't get happy too soon! That's 12 Region Lords over there. How could Chen Xi... possibly be a match for them by himself?"

"What should we do? If it's like that, then wouldn't it be no different than giving his life away?"

"Alas!"

When they saw Chen Xi appear in the sky, many clansmen of the Xue Clan were alarmed and spoke successively.

But in the end, none of them looked favorably upon Chen Xi. It wasn't that they weren't confident in Chen Xi's ability, and it was because the enemies were truly too formidable instead!

For a time, the hearts of many couldn't help but constrict. They were worried that Chen Xi was be crushed and killed, yet they also hoped that he would be able to turn the situation around and create a miracle. Their thoughts were simply complicated to the extreme.

...

When they saw Chen Xi step forward all by himself, the refined man couldn't help but be stunned and seemed slightly surprised.

After that, a wisp of viciousness and resentment that couldn't be concealed appeared on his face while he gritted his teeth and said, "Chen Xi! I thought that you'd have fled a long time ago, and I was worried that this mission would fail to achieve its objective. But I never expected that you would give me a pleasant surprise. You really are brave!"

"He's Chen Xi!"

"So it's that damnable bastard!"

"Good! Good! Brother Gongye didn't deceive us. This little bastard really is still here. This is a superb opportunity that's extremely difficult to come by."

At this moment, all the other Region Lords by the refined man's side had spoken successively, and they either laughed coldly, spoke with excitement, or spoke cruelly.

It was just as Chen Xi had expected. The reason these old fellows from various different top-rate powers in the Imperial Region had converged here was entirely for the sake of killing him!

Of course, if Chen Xi was in Oracle Mountain right now, then they wouldn't dare to make such a decision no matter what.

The reason they'd set out this time was none other than because they discerned that Chen Xi was alone, and it just happened to be the best opportunity to kill him.

Clang!

Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament, and then he casually pointed it at them before he said indifferently, "It's time to deal with this enmity."

Bang!

In an instant, an expanse of brilliant and golden divine radiance surged from Chen Xi's body and shot into the nine heavens. His imposing aura was supreme, haughty, and carried the lofty divine might of an Imperial Sovereign!

Especially the projection of a region that had appeared above him. Numerous universes circulated within it while a myriad of stars moved about while emanating boundlessly brilliant radiance.

In their daze, everyone in the surroundings had the misconception that Chen Xi had become a completely different person. His divine might was peerless, and his imposing aura was powerful to the extreme. It caused many people to actually be unable to help but feel reverent and wish for nothing more than to kneel down in worship.

A Third Star Region Lord!

In an instant, the hearts of the refined man and the others shook fiercely as they noticed that the aura Chen Xi emanated actually possessed the might of a Third Star Region Lord!

How could this be possible?

He was merely a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God during the Dao Discussion that was held a few hundred years ago. But not only has he broken through in this short period of time, he has even broken through successively to become a Third Star Region Lord. Isn't such a speed of cultivation too heaven defying!?

It wasn't just them, even Tu Meng couldn't help but open his mouth wide and gasp. It was also the first time he'd found out that his Martial Ancestral Uncle actually possessed such a terrifying cultivation!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1990: Heaven Defying Battle

Chen Xi faced the refined man and all the other Region Lords by himself beneath the night sky. His imposing aura was deep like an ancient abyss, and he revealed an imposing aura that seemed capable of holding back an army.

At this moment, when they noticed the imposing aura of a Third Star Region Lord that Chen Xi revealed, many of the people in the surroundings were shocked and felt disbelief.

In a mere few hundred years of time, Chen Xi had transformed from a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God into a Third Star Region Lord, and such a speed of advancement was simply unprecedented and astounding!

"No wonder he dared to act so confidently. So it turns out that his strength has already arrived at such a terrifying state..." Xue Changkong muttered while a wisp of a complicated expression appeared on his face. There was shock there but even more excitement.

It was like he'd found a trace of hope and light amidst the darkness of despair, and it allowed his helpless and sorrowful emotions to ease up greatly.

"This is what a disciple of Oracle Mountain is like. He really isn't someone that we can hope to fathom." The Grand Elder Xue Wenqing sighed endlessly with emotion.

A Third Star Region Lord!

Such a terrifying cultivation was extremely rare even in the entire Ancient God Domain!

...

The expressions of the refined man and the others had instantly turned gloomy because the imposing aura Chen Xi revealed had exceeded their expectations as well.

Fortunately, they'd made sufficient preparations this time and dispatched an entire 12 Region Lords, and there was even no lack of Third Star Region Lords amongst them.

Besides allowing the refined man to feel much more at ease, he couldn't help but firm his intentions to annihilate Chen Xi. This little bastard's speed of cultivation is too swift. If he's allowed to continue living, then exactly how formidable will he become in the future!?

"Everyone, if the disciples of our clans weren't killed by this kid in the Desolate Manku Ruins all those years ago, then they would have... probably been able to possess such accomplishments as well, right?" The refined man spoke in a low voice that carried extreme hatred because he'd recalled Gongye Zhefu who'd perished at Chen Xi's hands.

Just these few words had caused a wisp of hatred to involuntarily seethe within the hearts of the others.

Right. If all of them didn't die all those years ago, then how could their current accomplishments be inferior to that kid?

In an instant, the heavens and the earth was filled with boundless and ghastly killing intent. The gazes all of them shot at Chen Xi were extremely icy cold, and they seemed to wish for nothing more that to swallow him up.

"Old bastards, don't blame me for not giving all of you a chance if you continue talking nonsense." Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head while a wisp of ridicule appeared on his face. These old bastards are simply getting sillier the more they live. They're even comparing me to Luo Shaonong and the others? How truly laughable!

"Bastard! Die!" Suddenly, a shocking shout resounded as a gold robed old man strode forward, and a crimson red sword appeared in his palm before he slashed towards Chen Xi.

Rumble!

The sky seemed as if it had been torn apart as a strand of crimson sword qi smashed down towards Chen Xi while seemed like an ocean of lava that carried violent might.

At this instant, the heavens and the earth in an area of 500,000km fell into a state of collapse. It wailed violently while it exploded successively, and numerous enormous rifts that stretched out in all directions had cracked open.

This was the power of a Region Lord. Especially because this gold robed old man called Luo Qianchi was a Third Star Region Lord who'd made a name for himself a very long time ago. He was an outstanding existence even in the Imperial Region, and he possessed a widespread reputation.

At this moment, he'd attacked with rage, and merely a single strike had vividly displayed the might he possessed.

The expressions of all the clansmen of the Xue Clan had changed, and it was like they were facing the end of the world. Their entire bodies had stiffened, and they even wondered if they were about to suffer calamity and perish!

It was too terrifying.

The attack of a Region Lord was sufficient to destroy stars and even crush the sun and moon. If one was struck by such might, then the severity of the consequences was clear.

Clang!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi acted as well. The Talisman Armament let out a clear howl that resounded through the nine heavens, and then a wisp of bright, profound, and simply sword qi shot out and collided head-on against the Luo Qianchi's attack.

This expanse of the heavens and the earth exploded into pieces while space was blasted into a torrent of fragments that surged towards the surroundings. The entire territory of the Xue Clan had been struck to the point of being covered in a scene of desolation.

Fortunately, Tu Meng had noticed that the situation was bad before the collision had erupted, so he'd utilized his full strength to forcefully take those clansmen of the Xue Clan with him and move far away to avoid this calamity.

Otherwise, once the aftershock of the collision was to spread, then at least half the clansmen of the Xue Clan would have suffered calamity.

Bang!

Luo Qianchi's figure suddenly shook in midair, and then his figure staggered back. He'd actually been forced back by Chen Xi during this collision!

This made his expression turn grim while he felt extremely shocked in his heart. This damnable little bastard is actually strong to such an extent?

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

At this moment, Chen Xi had pierced through space and strode over. Every single inch of his skin emanated sword qi, and he seemed like he'd transformed into an ocean of the sword. Violet gold divine radiance covered the heavens and the earth, and it was an extremely terrifying scene.

"Kill!" Luo Qianchi attacked once more. The crimson red sword in his palm violently transformed into a myriad of strands of flaming sword qi, and then it swept forward with all-powerful might.

The refined man and the other Region Lords didn't hesitate. Their figures flickered as they stood on guard in the surroundings, and they observed and sensed Chen Xi's flaws with the intention of seeking an opportunity to kill Chen Xi with a single strike.

As far as they were concerned, Luo Qianchi who possessed the strength of a Third Star Region Lord was more than enough to deal with Chen Xi who'd just advanced into a similar realm of cultivation, and Luo Qianchi's strength was sufficient to crush Chen Xi.

Bang!

However, in the next moment, a scene that astounded them occurred. Chen Xi raised his sword and attacked casually, yet it actually forcefully blasted Luo Qianchi's attack apart! Luo Qianchi's attack was utterly unable to stop Chen Xi's attack at all!

Bang!

The others didn't even have the chance to react before Chen Xi had attacked once more. The Talisman Armament in his hand formed a grand and mysterious sword formation as it smashed down ferociously.

Bang!

The crimson red sword in Luo Qianchi's hand exploded into pieces, and it transformed into specks of light that rained down in the surroundings. On the other hand, his entire body seemed as if it had been struck by a myriad of mountains. He was forcefully blasted flying, and he coughed up mouthfuls of blood while his countenance swiftly turned extremely ghastly pale.

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

In merely three collisions, Luo Qianchi who revealed boundless strength was actually no match for Chen Xi and had been completely defeated!

How could this be possible?

They're both Third Star Region Lords, and Luo Qianchi had even attained such a cultivation a long time before Chen Xi had. He's like an old monster in the Luo Clan. Yet now, his divine treasure was actually blasted apart by merely three attacks, and he himself was completely defeat!?

This was too shocking!

The expressions of the refined man and the others had instantly changed. The battle had just begun yet the situation had actually undergone such a shocking change. Moreover, the might Chen Xi revealed had truly exceeded their imagination and expectations.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi paid no attention to all of this. After he thwarted Luo Qianchi's attack, he didn't stop at all and continued following up with another attack because he wasn't willing to miss this superb opportunity to kill his opponent.

Luo Qianchi's countenance grew even paler, and he sensed the smell of lethal danger.

How could he have imagined that this opponent would have actually been so difficult to deal with? It had completely exceeded his expectations. If he knew that this would happen, then he would have definitely not rushed hastily into battle.

However, there was no room for regret now. When he noticed that danger was arriving, he'd practically instinctively howled hysterically, and a bronze mirror appeared from his chest and emanated brilliant divine radiance.

Bang!

A strand of sword qi blasted over, and it struck forcefully against the bronze mirror. As soon as they collided with each other, the bronze mirror was instantly blasted into pieces, whereas, the bones throughout Luo Qianchi's body cracks while blood seeped out from his entire body. He let out a shrill cry as he crashed to the ground.

Fortunately, he had the bronze mirror to protect himself, otherwise, Luo Qianchi would have definitely suffered calamity and perished from this attack!

At this moment, even Tu Meng was stunned, and he muttered with an astounded tone. "Martial Ancestral Uncle... is much more ferocious than I am..."

As for those clansmen of the Xue Clan, their mouths were opened wide, and they seemed to be dumbstruck at this moment.

They were originally worried that Chen Xi wouldn't be a match for Luo Qianchi, but they'd never imagined that Chen Xi's combat strength would actually be so terrifying!

Om!

A violet gourd soared into the sky and emanated a profound chaotic glow. It blocked Chen Xi's assault, and it helped Luo Qianchi deal with the danger he faced.

It was the refined man and the others who'd acted. After they witnessed all of that, how could they possibly dare to continue watching? They simultaneously withdrew their treasures and attacked ferociously from all directions.

For a time, violet winds raged throughout this expanse of the heavens and the earth. Gales roared, lightning rumbled, space collapsed, and the world was covered in various terrifying phenomena.

When a group of Region Lords had set out into battle, they caused monstrous energy of destruction to arise throughout the surroundings, and it truly seemed as if the end of the world had arrived.

The entire star that the Xue Clan resided on had started to tremble violently. The living beings that lived on the star were shivering as they fled in panic. The entire star was covered in a scene of upheaval and chaos.

Tu Meng's expression became solemn, and he was slightly worried. After all, he had no choice but to worry about Chen Xi's safety when Chen Xi was facing the joint attacks of 12 Region lords.

The clansmen of the Xue Clan were at a loss for what to do because their minds had been thrown into chaos from the shock they felt. It was even to the extent that they were unable to see the battle clearly and could only pray in their hearts that Chen Xi could turn the situation around.

However, to everyone's disbelief, even though Chen Xi was all by himself in midair, he hadn't been suppressed by them. On the contrary, it was an equally matched situation that was revealed there!

This made everyone gasp endlessly. That's a group of 12 Region lords from the top-rate powers of the Imperial Region, but they're actually unable to do anything to Chen Xi who's all alone?

This was too shocking. Chen Xi had utilized a few hundred years of time to advance at an inconceivable speed and attain the ranks of Third Star Region Lords. Just this accomplishment was inconceivable, yet

now, he'd actually gone head-on against 12 Region Lords without losing. He was simply formidable to the point he could be described as being heaven defying!

How many people throughout the entire Ancient God Domain could accomplish what Chen Xi had accomplished? It was probably even impossible to find one!

Especially the refined man and the others, they were extremely shocked and furious at this moment.

They'd already realized that Chen Xi wasn't just formidable when he'd defeated Luo Qianchi with just three attacks, but they'd never imagined that they would actually be unable to suppress Chen Xi after the 12 of them acted together. How could this not astound them?

They were even slightly unable to accept this. How exactly did such a little bastard cultivate to possess such heaven defying combat strength?

"Kill! We must use all our strength to kill this bastard! Otherwise, we might suffer misfortune today!" The refined man shouted loudly as he realized how severe the current situation was.

"Kill!" There was no need for him to remind them. The other Region Lords had realized this as well, and they instantly revealed ferocious gazes as they exerted all their strength.

The battle instantly became even more dangerous and terrifying!