

## Talisman 2031

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 2031: Mistakes

Chen Taichong spoke with a decisive and resolute tone.

If it was any other clansman of the Chen Clan who heard such words, that person would be motivated by these words to the point his or her blood would boil.

However, Chen Xi didn't display any reaction to it at all. He wasn't happy at all from being accepted as a member of the Chen Clan, nor would he have the slightest interest to become the future Patriarch of the Chen Clan.

In the depths of his heart, he still felt a sense of belonging to the Chen Clan in Pine Mist City as it was the 'home' he grew up in.

Chen Taichong was originally looking at Chen Xi with a gaze of expectations. But he was disappointed because Chen Xi's reaction was too cold and indifferent, and it allowed him to instantly realize that his thoughts seemed to have been utterly incapable of resonating with this little fellow who sat before him.

Chen Taichong glanced at Wu Xuechan, and then he glanced at Tang Xian before he couldn't help but sigh. "I never expected this, I truly never expected this."

His voice carried a sense of loss.

"The Chen Clan has countless outstanding geniuses. I think Chen Daoyuan is extremely suitable to be the Patriarch of the Chen Clan, what do you think, Senior?" Wu Xuechan grinned as he spoke these words.

Chen Taichong spoke casually. "He's an extremely rare genius indeed, but he unfortunately lacks a type of grand and boundless spirit."

"His lacking accomplishments can be tempered through time. I think that his future accomplishments will definitely surpass Chen Lingkong. It's truly rare." Tang Xian spoke seriously as well.

"Of course." Chen Taichong recovered a calm expression. He glanced at Chen Xi and said, "Unfortunately, Chen Daoyuan is quite inferior when compared to him."

Obviously, Chen Taichong was extremely fond of Chen Xi, and he really admired Chen Xi. It was even to the extent that he hadn't hesitated to make Chen Xi join the Chen Clan.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi's attitude had made everything clear, and it made Chen Taichong feel rather regretful in his heart.

In next to no time, Chen Taichong stopped staying on this topic and probing Chen Xi. He said frankly, "I wonder if you'll be able to agree to my request?"

Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian exchanged glances. In the end, they shot their gazes towards Chen Xi.

"Little Junior Brother, you have to make the decision," said Wu Xuechan in a soft voice.

"But I don't know what the Battle of Dao Protectors is." Chen Xi laughed bitterly.

Chen Taichong spoke swiftly. "Ignore all of that for now. So long as you agree, I guarantee that you can be reunited with Chen Lingjun and his wife. What do you think?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he glanced at his senior brothers. When he saw that they didn't show any signs of objecting, he was clearly aware that it wasn't a bad thing to him, otherwise, his senior brothers would have definitely been the first to refuse.

"Alright, then I'll accept." Chen Xi took a deep breath and decided.

"Good!" A wisp of a gratified expression arose on the space between his brows, and then Chen Taichong couldn't refrain from saying. "Little Fellow, will you really not reconsider my suggestion from before?"

His tone was full of sincerity, and he seemed to refuse to give up and hoped that he could recruit Chen Xi into the Chen Clan.

Chen Xi was speechless, and he refused without the slightest hesitation.

Chen Taichong sighed again when he heard this. In the end, he agreed that he would take Chen Xi to see his parents at noon tomorrow.

After that, Chen Xi and the others didn't stay longer. They stood up, bid their farewells, and left.

...

Swish!

Not long after Chen Xi's group had left, wave after wave of divine radiance appeared within this simple and primitive stone house.

After that, numerous figures appeared here. They casually sat down cross-legged as if they were in their own territory.

In the entire Chen Clan, only the other few 'living fossils' of the Chen Clan dared to act so casually in Chen Taichong's residence.

"What a pity." Chen Taichong sighed.

A grey robed man spoke casually. "That kid isn't bad indeed. But since he isn't willing, then there's no need to insist."

"All of you don't get it. The combat strength he revealed right now is naturally not very formidable, but his future path towards the Dao is bound to surpass both past and present!" Chen Taichong had a profound gaze as he spoke with a solemn expression on his face. "Don't forget that he's the 9th Savior of this era. All of you should be clearly aware what that means."

The others fell silent, and they either frowned, pondered deeply, or sighed endlessly with emotion.

Existences at their level of cultivation were naturally clearly aware how extraordinary Chen Xi was as the 9th Savior of this era.

The grey robed man suggested. "If it's impossible. We can go have a talk with Lingjun and ask him to make that kid stay behind."

“That’s probably inadvisable. In that way, Oracle Mountain would probably not allow it.” Another one of them shook his head incessantly.

“In my opinion, all of you think too highly of his ability. Could it be that our Chen Clan can’t survive without him?” Some were indifferently.

Chen Taichong couldn’t help but shake his head when he heard this. He remained silent for a long time before he said, “Forget it. Let’s not speak about this. Since he had agreed to represent our Chen Clan, then it’s sufficient for him to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors.”

As he spoke, he stood up and walked out of the stone house.

“Where’re you going?”

“To see Lingkong. I’m worried that he’ll do something stupid.”

...

Conscience Hall.

Chen Lingkong had his hand behind his back as he stood here silently by himself.

His expression was gloomy while a wisp of anger and restlessness couldn’t be eliminated from the space between his brows.

Why? Why exactly has this happened? Allow them to reunite? Could it be that we’re abandoning that precious treasure just like that? Damnable Wu Xuechan! It was definitely him who acted behind my back, otherwise, how could all of this have alarmed Ancestor Taichong? Nevermind. Since all of you are so determined, then don’t blame me for being merciless. For the sake of the entire clan, it doesn’t matter even if I have to carry a bad name! Big Brother, Sister-in-law... Both of you really had a good son. Unfortunately, it’ll be impossible for all of you to be reunited in this lifetime...

He was conflicted in his heart for a long time before Chen Lingkong seemed to have made a decision. He suddenly raised his head and looked towards the depths of Conscience Hall.

In the end, he raised his feet and walked in.

He’d come here once before the Ancestral Worship Ceremony had begun, and he’d met Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue then. The conversation they had on that day hadn’t gone well, and it caused him to fail at achieving his objective again.

But at this moment, all of that wasn’t important anymore!

“Go back.” Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of the hall, and it just happened to block Chen Lingkong’s path.

This person had a thin, simply, focused, and tranquil expression. Surprisingly, it was Chen Taichong.

“Ancestor?” Chen Lingkong was stunned, and then his expression changed abruptly. He faintly guessed that his objective had probably been seen through by Chen Taichong.

“Since Lingjun doesn’t intend to make a fuss about the enmity from all those years ago, then why keep it in your heart? Could it be that... one time wasn’t enough, and you intend to harm Lingjun again?” Chen Taichong’s expression was indifferent, and a wisp of a complicated expression that was almost imperceptible resided in the depths of his eyes.

“Ancestor, I merely desire to take that precious treasure back. You ought to understand my wishes. It’s so that I’ll be able to lead out Chen Clan to rise up once more and seek a position amongst the high level clans!” Chen Lingkong took a deep breath before his expression became calm. He said seriously, “You ought to be clearly aware that I’ve never had any selfish intentions since the beginning! I’ve done everything out of consideration for the interests of the clan. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have done something like that all those years ago!”

“Of course I am. Otherwise, I would have definitely not allowed you to take over the position of Supreme Elder and hold authority over the clan for so many years.” Chen Taichong frowned, and he had a slightly cold and indifferently expression as he said, “Unfortunately, your display throughout these years has made me quite disappointed.”

Chen Lingkong suddenly became agitated, and he gritted his teeth and said, “Isn’t that because I lack that precious treasure? If I had it, then I my accomplishments would definitely not be inferior to Chen Lingkong’s accomplishments from all those years ago!”

Chen Taichong frowned and said, “Are you still unwilling to admit it even until now? Alright, I’ll say it again. That precious treasure belongs to Lingjun himself, and it isn’t a treasure of our Chen Clan!”

“What a joke! Is he, Chen Lingjun, not a member of our Chen Clan? Since he’s a member of our Chen Clan, then his possessions should naturally belong to the Chen Clan as well!” Chen Lingkong argued in a grim voice.

“Enough!” A wisp of cold light erupted from Chen Taichong’s eyes. “I won’t just watch as some mistakes are repeated for a second time.”

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve and walked towards the distance. “If you realize your errors and desire to correct them, then leave with me. Otherwise...”

Chen Taichong didn’t finish speaking, but the meaning behind his words was obvious.

Chen Lingkong seemed as if he’d been struck by lightning. He was stunned on the spot while his expression changed indeterminately.

A long time later, he laughed bitterly and muttered. “Was I mistaken? Was I...?”

He seemed to have lost his soul. It was like he’d lost his will to fight and hope, causing him to become completely listless.

“Everyone was at fault for what happened at that time, including me.” Chen Taichong didn’t even look back as he said calmly, “So, these mistakes can’t be repeated indefinitely. Otherwise, it will only cause the destruction of our entire clan.”

“Is that so?” Chen Lingkong seemed like a walking corpse, and he walked behind Chen Taichong with an empty gaze.

It was impossible to imagine what sort of emotions would actually make a Daolord become like that.

It was also from this day that Chen Lingkong seemed to have evaporated into thin air. He entered into complete seclusion and never showed himself again, and no one knew the exact reason for this.

...

As soon as they returned to their abode, Chen Xi couldn't help but ask. "Eldest Senior Brother, what's the Battle of Dao Protectors?"

Wu Xuechan said casually, "Junior Brother Tang Xian, I'll leave it to you."

"It's a long story." Tang Xian sat down cross-legged, thought for a moment, and then said, "Simply speaking, every 10,000 years, every single clan amongst the Divine Dao Protector Clans will select a Ninth Star Region Lord who has the highest chance of advancing into the Daolord Realm. They will be gathered together, and then they will carry out the Battle of Dao Protectors at Godrank Mountain.

"It just happens to be 500 years from now. At that time, Little Junior Brother can feel free to participate in it."

These words were simply concise and comprehensive to the extreme. Chen Xi roughly understood a little from hearing this, but he heard numerous questions when he thought about it carefully.

Why is the Battle of Dao Protectors held? Why was only the Ninth Star Region Lord with the highest chances of advancing into the Daolord Realm selected? Could there be a reason behind all of this?

Most importantly, he was only a Fifth Star Region Lord right now, and no one could guarantee that he would be able to advance into the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm within 500 years of time!

Since I have to advance into the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, then would I have a chance to advance into the Daolord Realm then?

All of this seemed so puzzling to him.

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#### **Chapter 2032: Family**

Both Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian didn't provide Chen Xi any further specific explanations about the Battle of Dao Protectors. Because it was still too early while the entire thing was extremely complicated, so it was impossible to explain in a short period of time.

However, Tang Xian had told Chen Xi that it was best to make sufficient preparations before participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors. Because if nothing unexpected happened, then practically 40% of the participants could seize a form of supreme fortune during it and step foot into the Daolord Realm!

This was one of the important reasons why all the Divine Dao Protector Clans participated so actively in the Battle of Dao Protectors.

All those years ago, Tang Xian had broken through to the Daolord Realm by participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors as well.

Chen Xi was instantly extremely tempted when he found out about all of this.

The Daolord Realm!

It was said to be an extraordinary realm in cultivation that reached the heavens. Since the ancient times, countless peerless and legendary figures have sought to rise to this realm of cultivation, but only a small group of cultivators had been able to succeed.

The reason was that this realm touched upon the profundities of destiny. It was a force that was too obscure and forbidden. Moreover, the slightest mistake has always caused one to immediately suffer calamity and perish from this world without any exception!

At this point in time, practically every single existence throughout the Ancient God Domain who could attain the Daolord Realm was an extraordinary figure who reigned supreme and shook the world. They were elusive figures that were mysterious and terrifying to the extreme.

It could be said that existences like Daolords were standing at the true peak of cultivation. They were figures at the highest peak of the pyramid, and they reigned supreme with unfathomable might. They were the center of attention and respect no matter where they went.

However, it was exactly because this realm of cultivation was too lofty, obscure, and difficult that it was absolutely not easy to attain it.

Yet now, he heard that so long as he participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors, then he had an extremely high chance of seizing supreme fortune which would allow him to advance into the Daolord Realm. So, how could Chen Xi not be tempted by this?

Indeed, Chen Xi was merely a Fifth Star Region Lord right now, and he was an entire four levels away from the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm. Moreover, there was even a gap that was like a natural chasm between the Region Lord Realm and the Daolord Realm.

But of course, because he possessed the Era Brands from the eras of the past, Chen Xi was able to avoid encountering any barriers and obstructions throughout his cultivation in the Region Lord Realm.

In other words, so long as he refined and absorbed them one by one, his cultivation would rise steadily as well!

Not to mention that there were an entire 500 years of time before the Battle of Dao Protectors begun. So long as a serious unexpected event didn't occur during this period of time, then it would be sufficient for Chen Xi to attain the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm.

The Battle of Dao Protectors.... I absolutely can't miss this supreme fortune.... Chen Xi took a deep breath as he muttered in his heart.

...

At morning on the next day, Chen Xi was already waiting calmly in the abode. However, his thoughts were drifting indeterminately and weren't able to calm down at all.

He hadn't experienced such a feeling for many years now. It was a mixture of anticipation, anxiousness, excitement, and slight worry.

According to their agreement, the Chen Clan's Ancestor Chen Taichong would take him to see his parents and reunite with them at noon.

The naturally meant a great deal to Chen Xi.

He'd started as a young and weak youth who was over 10 years old and was now a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain who'd experienced the tempering of storms, blood, and battle.

He'd travelled from a tiny place like Pine Mist City to the boundless and seemingly eternal kingdom, the Ancient God Domain.

He'd transformed from a tiny mortal into a Daolord, and he'd become a famous figure that was renowned throughout the Ancient God Domain.

The happiness, anger, sorrow, resentment, dangers, hardships, and ups and downs of this journey was something that only Chen Xi could understand.

Yet the motivation he had for all of this... the motivation that made him move forward without stopping and made him fear to relax was exactly to find his parents who'd vanished numerous years ago and had gone missing!

If it was possible to accomplish a wish sooner, then would anyone be willing to drift from place to place?

Now, his objective was about to be accomplished, and it even wouldn't be long before he could finally meet them. So, how could Chen Xi calm down at this moment?

The emotions and knot in his heart that he'd suppressed for a long time had erupted like a volcano, and they stretched uncontrollably through his heart.

As time slowly flowed by, Chen Xi's expression became dazed and absent-minded as he recalled too many scenes of the past.

He recalled his late grandfather, Chen Tianli, he recalled the old and simple house that he lived at since a young age, he recalled the boss of Zhang General Store, Zhang Dayong, who'd taken him in as a Talisman Apprentice, he recalled the contempt and injustice he suffered since a young age, he recalled that humiliating nickname of his, Jinx....

All of that belonged to Chen Xi's youth, and it was like a brand that he'd never forgotten.

It was also from then that he'd started to step on the path of cultivation, yet it wasn't for the Grand Dao but to find his parents!

...

The abode was deathly silent. Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian were sitting there in meditation because both of them seemed to be clearly aware of how Chen Xi felt right now, so they didn't make any noise to disturb him.

When noon finally came, a seemingly boundless voice resounded from outside the abode. 'Fellow Daoists from Oracle Mountain, are you there?'

Chen Taichong is finally here!

Chen Xi suddenly stood up before he took a few deep breaths. However, he noticed that he was actually unable to calm his emotions, and he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"Go on quickly." Wu Xuechan walked forward and patted Chen Xi on the shoulder.

"Yes." Chen Xi nodded and walked out of the abode.

When Chen Taichong saw Chen Xi's figure appear outside the above, a wisp of a complicated expression couldn't help but arise in his eyes. "Little Fellow, you've been waiting for a long time, right?"

"To tell you the truth, it really felt like years." Chen Xi shrugged.

"Haha! It's only human to feel that way." Chen Taichong smiled, and then he brought Chen Xi along as he flashed towards the distance.

...

Their journey was a quiet one, and it wasn't long before they arrived in front of Conscience Hall.

After they arrived here, Chen Taichong hesitated slightly, yet he was still unable to restrain himself and broke the silence between them. "Chen Xi, will you really not reconsider? If you join our Chen Clan, then with the natural talent and ability you possess, it wouldn't be long before you can hold the position of Patriarch. That's a form of supreme glory."

His voice carried a faint tone of one earnestly asking for a favor.

Chen Xi was originally thinking about the worries that weighed down on his mind, and he instantly felt a wave of helplessness when he heard this. Because he'd never imagined that this ancestor of the Chen Clan would still refuse to give up.

This made him smile bitterly as he said, "Thank you for the good intentions, Senior. However, my heart doesn't belong here, so it's truly difficult for me to agree."

Chen Taichong sighed. "Will you really not reconsider it again? You don't have to make a decision right now. You just have to give me an answer before the Battle of Dao Protectors begins. I'll definitely leave the position of Patriarch for you until then!"

Chen Xi shook his head. "There's no need to reconsider. I've made my decision."

Chen Taichong was stared blankly in silence, and he revealed a wisp of a sense of loss that couldn't be concealed. "Everyone has their own aspirations, and that's something that can't be helped. If you're able to agree to this, then I wouldn't have to worry about the clan anymore. Unfortunately..."

He shook his head and sighed with emotion, and then he didn't say another word as he placed his hands behind his back and walked towards Conscience Hall.

Chen Xi couldn't help but hesitate slightly when he witnessed this, and then he said, "Senior, even though my heart doesn't belong here, I will naturally not stand by idly if my help is needed."

Chen Taichong's figure stopped before he swiftly turned around, and his eyes carried a wisp of bright light as he said, "Are you serious?"



Chen Xi said, "Of course."

Chen Taichong suddenly roared with laughter, and he seemed extremely gratified and happy. "Good! I have nothing more to ask for now. Please follow me!"

"Please go ahead, Senior." Chen Xi cupped his hands.

Chen Taichong immediately led Chen Xi into Conscience Hall.

...

Chilly winds whistled while snow fluttered through the air.

This empty and silent expanse of the heavens and the earth was covered in crystalline and translucent snow and coldness.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A tall figure could be seen striding towards the distance amidst the snow that fluttered wildly through the air.

He had long snow white hair that was coiled into a bun behind his head, a firm and handsome expression, and eyes that were deep like abysses. He was like a lone swan that was drifting through the snow in search of its home.

This was a pocket dimension.

According to Chen Taichong, Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue had been imprisoned here since they returned to the Chen Clan.

However, while they were taken to be criminals, they hadn't suffered any torture or ill treatments, and they were just restricted from leaving this place or communicating with the outside world.

Besides heaving a sigh of relief from hearing this, Chen Xi couldn't help but be puzzled. What exactly did father do to be taken as a criminal by the entire Chen Clan?

The world was indistinct amidst the sweeping snow, and a wave of conversation could be faintly heard from between the chilly and sharp whistling of the wind.

"My heart is in a state of unease today. The sound of my zither has no life to it, and I have no mood to take a walk through the snow as well. It's truly quite strange." It was the gentle and pleasant voice of a woman. It drifted along with the sound of the wind, and it even carried a faint chilly and delicate tone.

Chen Xi's figure stiffened while his footsteps stopped, and he found it impossible to take another step.

Excitement appeared on his face while his eyes were suffused with a wisp of a dazed expression as he recalled the scene that he witnessed from the Manor which his mother left him all those years ago.

At that time, a gracefully figure had floated into appearance. She wore white clothes and had a picturesque appearance. She was elegant, refined, and her large jet black eyes were clear and carried a trace of liveliness and playfulness.

At that time, she had a trace of a smile on the corners of her mouth, and her voice melodious like a flowing fountain. It was lively and lighthearted, and it made her seem like a lively woman who was beautiful and cunning.

But Chen Xi knew that she was his mother — Zuoqiu Xue!

Those scenes were like brands that were branded and hidden in the deepest depths of his heart, and he'd never forgotten them.

Now, as he stood amidst the snow and wind that covered the world here and listened to that gentle and pleasant voice, even though it was different from the lively and lighthearted voice from then, Chen Xi was able to instantly determine that the voice in his memories and this voice before him had come from the same person!

In an instant, Chen Xi's heart thumped while all sorts of emotions arose within it. He was excited to the point he almost cried out involuntarily, yet he was worried he would shock her, so he forcefully restrained this impulse.

He just stood there like a statue amidst the snow and wind, and his face was already covered in a wisp of heartfelt tenderness.

In his eyes, the snow that covered the sky, the chilly winds, and the silent world seemed to have instantly become bright, warm, and comfortable.

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#### **Chapter 2033: Reunion**

The snowflakes were like mats that drifted and fluttered through the air.

Zuoqiu Xue sat cross-legged beneath a strong ancient tree while supporting her chin with her hands, and her clear eyes gazed into the distance while seemingly be slightly absent-minded.

Chen Lingjun had his hands placed behind his head while he leaned lazily against the roots of the ancient tree, and his eyes narrowed as he spoke casually. "It's not strange that you feel uneasy. Because based upon the time, the Chen Clan's Ancestral Worship Ceremony should had ended yesterday. Perhaps it won't be long before we can meet Xi'er."

Zuoqiu Xue's eyes lit up but quickly became calm again, and she faintly sighed. "I'm just slightly worried."

Chen Lingjun smiled and said, "You're worried they'll harm him? Don't worry, he's the son of I, Chen Lingjun. Since he dared to come to the Chen Clan now, then how could anything unexpected occur to him?"

Zuoqiu Xue glared at him and said, "He's my son as well!"

Chen Lingjun roared with laughter. "Then what are you worried about?"

Zuoqiu Xue seemed to be slightly restless as she stood up and grabbed a bunch of falling snowflakes. As she experienced the coldness that came from the snowflakes melting in her palm, she said, "I'm worried because of Chen Lingkong. He dared to disregard Chen Taichong's will and harm you all those years ago,

so we can't be certain that he wouldn't dare to harm Xi'er this time. You ought to be clearly aware that Chen Lingkong is capable of anything once he goes into a frenzy."

Chen Lingjun's eyes narrowed slightly, and then he remained silent for a moment before he said, "That will probably not happen. According to Chen Taichong's disposition, he will definitely not allow such mistakes to be repeated. So long as Chen Taichong is in the Chen Clan, then Chen Lingkong wouldn't be able to accomplish his wishes."

When he spoke up to here, a wisp of a complicated expression couldn't help but appear on the corners of Chen Lingjun's mouth. "A'Xue, don't worry. Xi'er will definitely be fine."

Zuoqiu Xue glanced at Chen Lingjun, and then a wisp of tenderness appeared in her eyes as she spoke in a gentle tone. "You've recalled the matters of the past again?"

Chen Lingjun didn't deny it, and he laughed bitterly and sighed. "I've recovered the memories from my previous lifetime, so how could I possibly forget such incidents that were engraved deep into my heart."

Zuoqiu Xue squatted down and grabbed Chen Lingjun's hand before she said, "Since you don't intend to make a fuss about it, then try to forget all of it. You're not a descendant of the Divine Dao Protector Clans anymore, right?"

Chen Lingjun nodded. "Of course, I'm able to differentiate between the ties of the past and the karma of the present. My only wish is for our family to be reunited, and I have no other desires."

Zuoqiu Xue rested her head on his shoulder and muttered. "I'm exactly the same. Only when I recall everything from the past do you finally understand what a truly want."

Chen Lingjun patted her on the shoulder and didn't speak further.

The two of them laid against each other beneath the ancient tree while snow fluttered through the heavens and the earth, and it made the atmosphere in the surroundings to seem tranquil and extraordinary.

Crunch! Crunch!

The sounds of footsteps treading through the snow resounded from afar.

Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue raised their heads in unison and looked swiftly into the distance.

A figure was walking through the boundless world while draped by snow. He footsteps were slightly hesitant yet slightly hurried as well.

At was just like his current state of mind, it was perturbed and excited.

That figure gradually became clearer. He was tall and handsome with snow white hair tied into a bun behind his head, and it fully displayed his handsome and firm face.

His black eyes seemed like a boundless starry sky yet was like a deep abyss as well, and as he walked through the snow and wind that covered the sky, he seemed like a nervous person that was returning home after a very long time.

Zuoqiu Xue's body trembled when she saw this figure, and it was like she'd been frozen on the spot with an expression of disbelief on her face.

After that, Chen Lingjun opened his eyes wide while his lips parted slightly, and his expression was just like Zuoqiu Xue's.

At practically the exact same moment, the tall figure had stopped on the spot as well, and his handsome face was covered in a complicated expression.

There was wild joy, frustration, anxiousness, excitement, and so on and so forth.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The wind and snow continued to whistle through the heavens and the earth, yet the three of them were like statues that were stunned on the spot while looking at each other, and all sorts of emotions were surging in the depths of their hearts.

They were all silent upon seeing each other yet their hearts were surging.

After so many years of being separated, they'd finally been reunited amidst the snow and wind that covered this world, and the indescribable emotions they felt rose and fell incessantly just like the snowflakes that fluttered wildly through this expanse of the world!

Such feelings were indescribable with words.

...

"Xi'er!" After a long time had passed, Zuoqiu Xue finally shouted and charged into the snow, and she grabbed Chen Xi in her arms while her body started to tremble from excitement.

Chen Xi's body stiffened, and he hesitated for a long time before he finally spoke with difficulty.

"Mother."

It felt slightly unfamiliar to him. Because he'd never spoken this word since he was a young boy. Most importantly, he'd been brought up by his grandfather, Chen Tianli, since a young age, and he didn't even know how he should speak to his mother!

However, this word was like a thunderclap that made Zuoqiu Xue's heart surge. She lost control of her emotions, and two streams of clear and warm tears flowed from her eyes.

She held tightly onto Chen Xi while her knuckles had even turned slightly pale from exerting too much strength. It was like she was deeply afraid that it was a dream and Chen Xi would just suddenly vanish.

"Xi'er, you've really come. You really have come! Mother has been so worried. I've been constantly worried that we wouldn't be able to meet again. I was worried that you and Hao'er would suffer hardships..." Zuoqiu Xue muttered while she poured out all the yearning that had been suppressed in her heart until now, and her tears flowed uncontrollably and drenched Chen Xi's clothes.

Chen Xi's figure was still stiff. He slowly lowered his head to gaze at the woman who'd lost control of her emotions and was crying as she muttered, and a wisp of pain and excitement couldn't help but surge in his heart.

He took a deep breath and lightly rubbed her back, and he didn't interrupt her at all and just listened silently.

Even though he was slightly unaccustomed to this, it was the first time Chen Xi felt extremely warm and safe.

During this entire process, Chen Lingjun just watched silently from afar while his expression alternated between revealing a gratified expression, dimming down, covered in wild joy, and filled with guilt.

Perhaps as Chen Xi's father, he didn't know how he should meet his son at this moment?

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After a long time passed, Zuoqiu Xue's emotions had gradually calmed down, yet she still refused to let go of Chen Xi.

Meanwhile, Chen Lingjun coughed dryly as he walked forward, and he gazed at Chen Xi as he said, "Xi'er."

He was trying hard to maintain the dignity of a father, but because he was too excited, he seemed to be slightly stiff while his voice was rather weird.

"Father." Chen Xi's expression seemed much calmed as he spoke in a light voice. However, how could he possibly be that calm? He was just trying his best to maintain his composure.

He was worried that he would lose control and be unable to refrain from cursing this man who'd left without saying a word and left him, his grandfather, and his young brother behind!

Even if Chen Xi had forgiven Chen Lingjun a long time ago, and even if he knew that Chen Lingjun had no choice but to act in this way, how could such an incident be forgotten with such ease?

As if he'd noticed that Chen Xi's attitude was slightly cold and indifferent, the guilty expression on Chen Lingjun's face grew even denser, and he was even at a loss for what to do.

He wanted to speak yet hesitated repeatedly. In the end, he merely sighed with emotion and gazed at Chen Xi in silence.

The atmosphere here instantly became deathly silent.

...

Zuoqiu Xue seemed to have noticed the unusual atmosphere between them, and she raised her head to glance at Chen Xi before she glanced at Chen Lingjun. After that, she couldn't help but sigh before she finally relaxed her embrace.

"Xi'er..." Zuoqiu Xue pondered for a long time and was just about to speak yet Chen Xi interrupted her. "Mother, don't mention the matters of the past. I've come to take the two of you with me."

"Right, right. The matters of the past are in the past, so there's no need to mention it." Chen Lingjun spoke hastily from the side while he smiled in a slightly embarrassed manner. It was very difficult to imagine that he was a leading figure who possessed monstrous authority and peerless might, and he'd led the Chen Clan to take over this plane in the Primal Chaos Origin.

Yet now, he was actually slightly cautious and at a loss for what to do when facing Chen Xi. So, it was truly unimaginable.

"You... don't blame us?" Zuoqiu Xue couldn't help but ask this question while she stared at Chen Xi.

"I don't." Chen Xi said casually, "Even if I did feel resentment in the past, I understand and have let go of it now."

As he spoke, Chen Xi smiled and said, "Father, Mother, it has been so long since we've met. So, while we're going to chat, there's no reason to stand out in the snow like fools, right?"

Zuoqiu Xue and Chen Lingjun seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream, and they hurriedly said, "Right! Right! Right!"

Zuoqiu Xue held Chen Xi's arm as she walked towards the ancient tree. At the same time, she instructed Chen Lingjun. "Lingjun, go boil snow to make tea. I'll have a chat with Xi'er in the meantime. I, his mother, was actually completely unaware of everything that has occurred to him in these years, so I...."

As she spoke, two streams of clear tears couldn't help but flow down her face.

Chen Xi hurriedly supported her to sit on the ground before he said, "Mother, don't cry. I'll tell you about everything I've experienced throughout these years. I'll tell you everything you want to heart."

Chen Xi sat by her side as well.

"Alright, then I want to hear about everything from when you were young until now. Don't conceal anything from me, alright?" Zuoqiu Xue gazed at Chen Xi with a hopeful gaze, and she seemed extremely pitiable.

The borders of her eyes were slightly red, yet her pupils were pitch black and seemed to be suffused with a lively and bright glow. It caused her gorgeous and exquisite face to carry a form of warm beauty.

Chen Xi ordered his thoughts before he started speaking from the times when he was young in Pine Mist City....

His voice was calm, flat, and completely natural, yet it in their ears of Zuoqiu Xue, it was like his voice alternated between happiness, rage, hatred, resentment, and so on and so forth.

Her emotions rose and fell along with Chen Xi's story, and she was unable to maintain her calm.

After an unknown period of time had passed, Chen Lingjun had made three cups of tea, and he placed it on the table in front of Chen Xi and Zuoqiu Xue before he sat silently at the side. He listened in silence while his heart was filled with complicated emotions and a myriad of thoughts.

Three people, three cups of tea, an ancient tree, and a background of wind and snow while Chen Xi described the past....

The atmosphere here was peaceful. There was a subtle feeling of unfamiliarity and distance between them from having reunited after so long, yet it gradually melted and dispersed along with the passage of time and as Chen Xi's voice resounded.

After being apart from too long, one would naturally feel at a loss for what to do, feel overjoyed yet perturbed, and find it difficult to feel comfortable. They were all unable to calm themselves.

However, as the time they spent together grew, and as such a situation was constantly maintained, the familial bond they had was unconsciously fused together like blood that dissolved in water.

This was what a familial bond was, it was impossible to be corroded away by time and tribulations.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 2034: The 9th River Diagram Fragmen**

As he described his experiences throughout the years, Chen Xi had been constantly trying to be concise, succinct, and avoid mixing any emotions in it.

After all, he'd truly experienced too many events since he'd left Pine Mist City. If he were to describe them in detail, then it would be impossible to finish even in three days and three nights.

But even then, he'd used a few hours of time before he'd finally told them everything.

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi even felt that his mouth and tongue were slightly dry, and he picked up his teacup and took a light sip from it.

Zuoqiu Xue stared blankly at him after she finished hearing all of this, and the expression on her beautiful face changed incessantly for a long time. In the end, she actually couldn't help but cry again.

She'd truly never imagined that her son had actually suffered so much tribulation and danger throughout the years. When she thought about how all of this was related to her departure, she couldn't help but feel guilty and shed tears.

Chen Xi hurriedly wrapped his hand around her shoulder and consoled her in a light voice, and only then was he able to make her slightly recover a state of calm.

On the other hand, Chen Lingjun had fallen into a long period of silence upon hearing all of this. His heart ached as well from everything Chen Xi had encountered throughout these years. However, he paid even more attention to the karma that resided behind all of Chen Xi's experiences.

For example, the Manor, the River Diagram fragments, the Third Netherworld Emperor, the Sovereign Sect, the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and so on and so forth.

After a long time passed, Chen Lingjun finally raised his head to glance at Chen Xi, and he seemed to want to say something yet hesitated in the end.

"What is it?" Zuoqiu Xue had noticed his unusual actions.

Chen Lingjun was stunned, and then he fell silent for a short while again before he actually roared with extremely happy laughter that shook the snow and wind in the surroundings.

"I was just so very happy. I never expected that we wouldn't just have grandsons and granddaughters, we even have great grandsons and great granddaughters!" Chen Lingjun beamed with joy and had almost started dancing with joy. Even Zuoqiu Xue couldn't help but be affected by the heartfelt delight he revealed, and her beautiful face was covered by a smile.

Chen Xi was instantly speechless. Earlier, he'd spoke briefly about his son Chen An, his daughter Chen Nuo, his nephew Chen Yu, grandnephew Chen Baojing, and grandniece Chen Yunzhi.

However, he'd never imagined that finding out about this would actually make his father feel so happy to the point of beaming with joy and being unable to maintain his composure.

However, in next to no time, Chen Xi felt extremely gratified. His only regret was that he couldn't reunite them with Chen Hao and the others.

The atmosphere here became much more harmonious, and it wasn't, unfamiliar and distant any longer.

...

"Xi'er, since you've come to the Chen Clan now. I presume you know some things about me." After they chattered for a long time, Chen Lingjun's expression suddenly became solemn.

"I know a little." Chen Xi nodded. He'd suppressed this matter in his heart for a very long time, and he urgently desired to know the answer.

"Actually, everything is related to my past lifetime." Chen Lingjun pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "I was a descendant of the Chen Clan in my past life. I was able to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors by chance, and it was at then that I obtained a precious treasure on Godrank Mountain. It was exactly that precious treasure that completely changed the path of my life...."

"After the Battle of Dao Protectors came to an end, I attained the Daolord Realm in one go, and I relied on the might of that precious treasure to lead the entire Chen Clan in battle. After many years of bloody battle, I finally won this Nine Spirit World for the Chen Clan and allowed the entire Chen Clan to finally become an intermediate level clan.

"At that time, I was full of high spirits and was enormously proud of my success, and I received the love, reverence, and esteem of the entire Chen Clan. Even Ancestor Chen Taichong listened to my every word, and it could be said that I attained boundless glory."

As Chen Lingjun described the incidents of the past, and a wisp of a haughty and proud expression couldn't help but appear in the space between his brows. Such experiences that were branded into one's memories were impossible to rub away.

However, he suddenly frowned when he spoke up to this point, and then he suddenly sighed while his expression transformed into one of slight coldness and pain.

"At that time, the entire Chen Clan supported me fully, and they hoped I could continue leading them in battle and continue rising up in the world so that the Chen Clan could become a high level clan in the Primal Chaos Origin.

"However, I suffered a mishap at that time. It was unavoidable that the precious treasure I possessed aroused the covetous intentions of others, and it was even to the extent that the energy of the Godrank Chart was alarmed. It made the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation descend with the intention of seizing the precious treasure in my possession.

"Hmph! How could I have possibly allowed it to succeed?"



Chen Lingjun's expression carried a wisp of a proud, mighty, and cold expression. "In the end, even though I succeeded at protecting it after risking my life, I was forced to choose to reincarnate.

"But never had I imagined that the Godrank Chart would still refuse to let me go after I'd reincarnated, and it started relying on the Sovereign Sect to deal with me.

"I reincarnated into a disciple of the Sovereign Sect, Chen Tailing, and I intended to rely on this identity to avoid such danger. But never had I imagined that the Sovereign Sect's Master would see through me, and I failed in the end.

"After that, I reincarnated into Oracle Mountain's Daoist Sheng Ji, and I intended to rely on Oracle Mountain to protect myself. But never had I imagined that I would still suffer from the Sovereign Sect's Master's schemes once Founding Ancestor Fuxi left.

"Next, I reincarnated as Yun Fusheng of Dao Emperor Academy.... Unfortunately, I still failed short of success.

"This string of failures allowed me to realize a problem, and it was that if I didn't give the precious treasure away, then I would suffer persecution no matter how many times I reincarnated."

When he spoke up to here, a smile that carried deep meaning appeared on the corners of his mouth. "My experiences in this lifetime prove that my actions were correct."

Chen Xi couldn't help but ask. "You gave that precious treasure away?"

"Yes." Chen Lingjun gazed at Chen Xi with a thought provoking smile on his face. "However, I didn't give it to the Sovereign Sect or an outsider."

Chen Xi was stunned. "Then who exactly did you give it to?"

"You." Zuoqiu Xue chuckled as she spoke these words.

Chen Xi was instantly shocked. "Me?"

He was truly unable to figure out when he had such a precious treasure.

Chen Xi guessed. "Is it the Manor?"

"No. Even though the Manor is formidable, it belongs to Fuxi, and it wasn't from Godrank Mountain." Zuoqiu Xue shook her head.

Chen Xi asked again. "Then is it the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush?"

"They aren't as well. They belong to the Third Netherworld Emperor." Zuoqiu Xue shook her head again.

Chen Xi frowned deeply and pondered for a long time before he spoke doubtfully. "Then could it be a River Diagram fragment?"

Zuoqiu Xue smiled and seemed to tacitly confirm it.

Chen Xi was stunned. "It really is that treasure?"

Chen Lingjun stopped beating around the bush and smiled. "It is. But it's unlike any other River Diagram fragment."

He paused for a moment and continued. "Xi'er, you should be aware that there are nine River Diagram fragments in the world, but do you know how it was shattered?"

This was a question that had troubled Chen Xi for a very long time. Because he was very clearly aware that the River Diagram had always been whole during the last 8 eras, and it had only been shattered into nine during this era!

So, how was it shattered?

Chen Lingjun's gaze burned brilliantly as he spoke frankly. "It's impossible to shatter it with the strength of a cultivator. It was shattered by the... Heaven Dao!"

The Heaven Dao! Chen Xi was shocked, and he couldn't help but gasp. He'd never imagined that the River Diagram would have actually been shattered by the supreme and ethereal Heaven Dao!

This truth was truly too shocking and unimaginable.

Who would dare to imagine that the Heaven Dao would actually act against a treasure?

"It's impossible to determine if this treasure's name original was the River Diagram. But it's certain that it was born from within the quintessence of the Chaos of the three dimensions, and its origins are more ancient than anything in the world. It has experienced and survived 8 eras with the three dimensions. According to rumor, it's possibly to find the true Ultimate Path towards the Dao by relying on it." Chen Lingjun had a solemn expression as he said, "But after so many years, not a single person has really found the secrets to that Ultimate Path towards the Dao."

"You've been to the Land of Catastrophe, so you should be aware that the Savivors of the last 8 era possessed the River Diagram, yet none of them succeeded in the end."

"However, this era is unlike the eras of the past, and the River Diagram has become different as well. It was shattered into nine pieces that were scattered throughout the world, and all of this was naturally done by the Heaven Dao."

"The Heaven Dao is ethereal, supreme, and boundless. Its order covers the world and maintains the existence of this entire era. But even I don't know exactly why it shattered the River Diagram."

Chen Lingjun took a deep breath and said, "But I suspect that the Heaven Dao might have noticed something, and that was the reason it had acted in this way."

"Because when I obtained that precious treasure on Godrank Mountain all those years ago, even I didn't know that it was actually a River Diagram fragment!" Chen Lingjun's voice carried a wisp of surprise and bewilderment, and he seemed to have recalled the scenes of the past.

"What exactly was it?" Chen Xi's heart was slightly incapable of remaining calm.

"It was a single word." Chen Lingjun remained silent for a moment, and then he spoke a single word in a light, obscure, and forceful voice. "Dao!"

Dao!

Chen Xi instantly fell into a feeling of indescribably shock. A piece of the River Diagram that was hidden on Godrank Mountain had transformed into a precious treasure, and the precious treasure had actually taken the form of the character '道'!

This is simply... inconceivable!

After that, Chen Xi suddenly thought of something and cried out involuntarily. "Could that have been the 9th River Diagram fragment?"

Chen Lingjun nodded.

Om!

Chen Xi felt like he'd been struck by lightning. He'd been constantly thinking about exactly where the 9th River Diagram fragment was hidden, and he wondered why he hadn't heard any news about it until now.

He'd asked Wu Xuechan, Tang Xian, Di Shun, and Wen Daozhen, but all of them expressed that they didn't know.

All of this made Chen Xi have the feeling that he had a very slim hope of finding the 9th River Diagram fragment, and it had become a knot in his heart.

But at this moment, when he heard that the precious treasure his father obtained on Godrank Mountain all those years ago was actually the 9th River Diagram fragment, it made Chen Xi feel dazed from disbelief.

Most importantly, his father had spoken with certainty that the precious treasure had been given to him since he was young....

That was the true source of Chen Xi's shock!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2035: Scenes Of The Pas**

No matter how shocked he was, Chen Xi finally understood why Chen Lingjun had chosen to reincarnate at the peak of his life.

All of it was because of the 9th River Diagram fragment.

All those years ago, he'd participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors at Godrank Mountain and obtained the 9th River Diagram fragment by chance, and this had caused his fate to undergo a shocking transformation.

Chen Lingjun had relied on the 9th River Diagram fragment to lead the Chen Clan into battle through the Primal Chaos Origin, and they'd occupied the Ninth Spirit World, allowing the entire Chen Clan to leap into the ranks of intermediate level clans.

However, it was exactly this treasure that made Chen Lingjun suffer the Heaven Dao's attacks as it intended to seize the 9th River Diagram fragment from him. Even though Chen Lingjun had protected

the treasure in the end, he had no choice but to choose to reincarnate in order to avoid the Heaven Dao's continuous attacks.

But Chen Lingjun was still unable to avoid this calamity when he finished reincarnating, and only after three reincarnations did he clearly realize that he would be constantly pursued while he possessed the treasure.

Thus, he'd handed the treasure to his son, Chen Xi, in the end!

...

However, Chen Xi still couldn't figure out when exactly he'd obtained the 9th River Diagram fragment and why even he wasn't aware of it?

Chen Lingjun didn't give him an explanation immediately and continued instead. "Later on, I realized that this fragment of the River Diagram is unlike the other 8 fragments. Because it was melted by the mysterious energy of the Heaven Dao and transformed into the character for Dao.

"This character wasn't a material object. It was like smoke yet wasn't, like air yet wasn't, like water yet wasn't as well. It was like dew yet didn't dissolve into anything; it was like blood yet was without any vitality. It was truly unfathomable."

Chen Lingjun's eyes carried a trace of surprise. "However, when I obtained it at that time, I noticed that it contains a strand of the true energy of the Heaven Dao, and that allowed me to clearly sense the source profundities, Laws, Dao Insights, Order, and everything else related to the Heaven Dao!"

Chen Xi was shocked again, and he almost didn't dare believe his ears.

Because when cultivators sought to stride forward in their path towards the Dao, every single one of them had relied on their own wisdom to comprehend the secrets of the Heaven Dao, and the comprehensions they obtained were merely the Dao Insights that they were able to sense. That was why cultivators took a myriad of paths towards the Dao. It was because there were many reasons and factors that influenced it.

If one was able to truly lay eyes on the quintessence profundities of the Heaven Dao, then it was obvious how shocking its influence on one's cultivation would be.

It was even to the extent that one wouldn't have to worry about advancing and undergoing transformations. One just had to continue cultivating and would be able to ascend step by step to the peak of the Grand Dao!

"Unfortunately, once I reincarnated, the energy of the Heaven Dao within it was suppressed, and it was impossible to sense anyone. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to cultivate bitterly in the three dimensions, and I would have definitely not suffered repeatedly at the hands of the Sovereign Sect." Chen Lingjun sighed.

"The energy of the Heaven Dao was suppressed?" Chen Xi was astounded.

"Perhaps others are incapable of accomplish that, but the strength of that River Diagram fragment could accomplish that. It's a feeling I'm unable to explain." Chen Lingjun had clearly considered this question in the past, and he explained without the slightest hesitation. "However, it was merely able to suppress

a small portion of it. Otherwise, how could the whole River Diagram be shattered into 9 pieces by the Heaven Dao.”

Chen Xi couldn't help but mutter. “No wonder the River Diagram fragments within my sea of consciousness aroused a fluctuation similar to detest and hatred when I faced the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation all those years ago. So it turns out that it was shattered by the Heaven Dao.”

Chen Xi said with surprise, “Something like that happened?”

Chen Xi quickly described everything that had occurred at the God Attainment Region when the River Diagram fragments had suddenly resisted the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation.

Chen Lingjun couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this. “They really were like a pair of enemies in battle.”

Chen Xi shrugged. “That's what I felt as well.”

Chen Lingjun thought for a moment before he said, “I've always had the feeling that the Heaven Dao shattered the River Diagram because it probably wanted to completely refine and absorb the River Diagram, and then take control of the secrets it possesses. However, the River Diagram would definitely be unwilling to let the Heaven Dao accomplish its wish, so it scattered itself throughout the world upon being shattered into pieces. So, only a single fragment of the River Diagram was obtained by the Heaven Dao, that fragment which I got from Godrank Mountain.

“After all, it had already been melted by the energy of the Heaven Dao when I obtained it all those years ago, and it had been transformed into that mysterious character ‘道’. When I took it away at that time, it was no different than snatching food from the jaws of a tiger, and I'd completely infuriated the Heaven Dao.

“However, it was exactly because of it that I was able to directly lay eyes on the true quintessence profundities of the Heaven Dao, and it allowed my cultivation to grow tremendously and lead my clan to seize such power.

“Later on, when I entered the three dimensions to reincarnate myself and cultivate once more, this fragment of the River Diagram had finally recovered its strength, and it suppressed the energy of the Heaven Dao that was within it instead.”

When he spoke up to here, Chen Lingjun added. “Of course, all of this are my own guesses, and it's probably only the Heaven Dao that knows the specifics.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he thought for a short while before he said, “This guess is within reason. However, it's very difficult to determine if it's really correct.”

Chen Lingjun suddenly smiled, and then he gazed at Chen Xi and said, “Actually, it isn't difficult for you. After all, you have the complete River Diagram now.”

Chen Xi's brows raised, and then he smiled bitterly. “Father, when exactly did you give that 9th fragment to me? Why do I still have no knowledge of it?”

Chen Lingjun took a deep breath, and then he finally revealed the answer. He spoke word by word with a serious expression on his face. "It fused into your body before you were even born, and it became a part of your life."

In an instant, Chen Xi felt as if he'd been struck by lightning, and even his heart was trembling. I possessed the 9th River Diagram fragment before I was even born? How could that be possible? Why have I been completely unaware until now? It's even to the extent that I didn't notice until now?

"Remember what I said earlier? The 9th River Diagram fragment was melted by the Heaven Dao, and it was transformed into the character, Dao. It's strange, mysterious, like mist, like air, like water, like blood.... It's completely different from anything else in the world." Chen Lingjun spoke lightly. "But in the end, it's still a fragment of the River Diagram, but it carried a strand of the Heaven Dao's energy."

"All those years ago when I travelled the Northern Underworld Ocean of the Dark Reverie with your mother, I relied on the memories from my reincarnation as Daoist Sheng Ji to find the Manor that the Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had left there.

"However, we were pursued when we left there. The powers from the Dark Reverie were naturally nothing to worry about, but I never expected that even the Sovereign Sect had dispatched its experts. At that time, my cultivation was still weak while your mother was six months pregnant, so I had no choice but to flee for my life.

"The situation at that time was too grim, so we had to make preparations for the worst. Thus, we sealed the Manor within a pendant and your mother hid the 9th River Diagram fragment within you. At that time, I'd decided that I would protect the two of you no matter what because our child was within her. Right, you.

"But never had we imagined that that the strange and mysterious character actually transformed unexpected within your mother, and it was like water that fused into you. Moreover, it was impossible to withdraw no matter what sort of technique we employed."

When he spoke up to here, Chen Lingjun couldn't help but shake his head with a grin on his face. "It horrified us at the time. We thought it would be impossible to save you, but we didn't notice anything unusual after that, and we finally relaxed.

"After that, we returned to Pine Mist City, and it wasn't long before your mother gave birth to you. Once I noticed it was impossible to extract the 9th River Diagram fragment from you, I gave up completely on it.

"Perhaps that was destiny. Without the 9th River Diagram fragment, the Heaven Dao couldn't detect my tracks anymore, and it resolved the danger that I've been facing continuously for so long."

When he spoke up to here, Chen Lingjun looked at Chen Xi and said, "Now, you should understand everything. The 9th River Diagram fragment became a part of you a very long time ago, and no one can extract it from within you."

Chen Xi was unable to calm down when he finished listening to all of this.

Never had he imagined that the sequence of events would actually be filled with so many twists and turns, and he hadn't imagined that the 9th River Diagram fragment had become a part of his life before he was even born!

All of this seemed so inconceivable, and it caused Chen Xi to find it difficult to digest in a short period of time.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi still couldn't refrain from asking. "But why have I been unable to sense its existence until now?"

Chen Lingjun replied with a question. "Could it be that you haven't noticed. Since you started cultivating until now, regardless of who it was or what cultivation that person possessed, it has been impossible for them to see through your destiny!"

Chen Xi's pupils suddenly constricted, and he said with a surprised tone, "So it was its energy that concealed my destiny?"

He was extremely surprised!

He'd thought that his destiny had been concealed from the workings of the heavens because of the energy accumulated after he obtained a few River Diagram fragments.

But never had he imagined that it was destined to happen before he was even born!

"Of course, that's merely one of the 9th River Diagram fragment's abilities. Perhaps when you attain the Daolord Realm and start to comprehend the Dao of Destiny, you'll be able to fully sense its existence." Chen Lingjun spoke in a light tone.

"The Grand Dao of Destiny..." Chen Xi took a deep breath and muttered.

Today, he'd found out about numerous things that he was unaware of in the past, and he'd resolved many questions that were in his heart. Now, besides feeling suddenly enlightened, it still felt quite unreal to him.

The origins of the 9th River Diagram fragment.

The reason the River Diagram had shattered.

How he came to possess the 9th River Diagram fragment...

All of this was too inconceivable, and any other person would probably find it impossible to accept in a short period of time.

A long time later, Chen Xi finally awoke from his deep thought, and his expression returned to calm. Only now did he notice that his parents were looking at him with gazes that carried faint concern.

This made warmth surge through his heart, and he said with a smile on his face, "I'm fine."

"That's good." Chen Lingjun patted Chen Xi on the shoulder.

“Father, since you’ve avoided the energy of the Heaven Dao, then why did you bring mother back to the Chen Clan? Moreover, you were even taken to be a criminal and locked up by them?” Chen Xi suddenly thought of this and couldn’t help but inquire about it.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 2036: The Truth**

Chen Lingjun fell silent when he heard this.

Zuoqiu Xue couldn’t help but speak in a gentle tone. “Since you’ve said that you intend to let go of it, then why continue keeping it in your heart? Moreover, it isn’t anything that needs to be kept a secret.

Chen Xi was stunned. He acutely noticed that the reason behind all of this was probably an irreparable scar in his father’s heart.

“Xi’er, I may as well tell you. But they are all matters of the past during my previous lifetime. You must remember not to make too much of a fuss about it.” Chen Lingjun took a deep breath and said, “After I obtained the 9th River Diagram fragment all those years ago, my destiny had changed. No matter if it was my status, cultivation, or authority... all of them surpassed Chen Lingkong, and this made him feel slightly uncomfortable.

“Because at that time, he... hah, he was the pride of the entire Chen Clan, and numerous seniors had even entrusted their hopes to him. He was the person that had the greatest chance to succeed the position of Patriarch. No one could compare to him at all. However, since I stepped foot into the Daolord Realm and obtained the assistance of the 9th River Diagram fragment, all of this had changed.

“His brilliance was completely covered up by mine, and no one looked up to him and paid attention to him anymore. Even the great figures of the clan had entrusted their hopes on me.

“In the end, he made a mistake when I suffered the calamity that descended the Heaven Dao because of the 9th River Diagram fragment.

“He... sold me out in secret. He told the Sovereign Sect about my reincarnation in the three dimensions!”

When he spoke up to here, Chen Lingjun was unable to conceal the complicated expression on his face anymore. There was pain, a sense of loss, and disappointment. After all, Chen Lingkong was his younger brother during his previous lifetime, so how could he, the older brother, not suffer because of this?

A wisp of a cold glow instantly flashed through Chen Xi’s eyes. He was father’s younger brother during father’s previous lifetime, yet he actually sold out his own older brother because of jealousy? That’s simply unforgiveable!

At this instant, Chen Xi even recalled the scenes that had occurred while he participated in the competition that decided the future successor of the Chen Clan, and he recalled how Chen Lingkong hadn’t hesitated to utilize despicable methods and tricks in order to eliminate him.

For a time, Chen Xi’s expression had become cold and indifferent while hatred surged within his heart.



“However, all of this is in the past. Now, I’m not a member of the Chen Clan anymore, so just let the pass flow away along the annals of time.” Chen Lingjun took a deep breath before he waved his hand, and he seemed to be flagging with interest and unwilling to continue on this topic.

“Father, since it’s like that, then why did you insist on returned to the Chen Clan? They took the two of you as criminals and imprisoned you!” Chen Xi frowned.

“No, you’re mistaken.” Chen Lingjun revealed a smile that carried deep meaning. “The reason your mother and I returned was merely for the sake of protecting our lives. In other words, I did it intentionally, and it isn’t anyone’s fault.”

Chen Xi was instantly stunned. “Why?”

“It’s very simple, the Sovereign Sect’s Master won’t let me off.” Chen Lingjun spoke indifferently, “When I rescued your mother from Iris Immortal Prisoner that day, I’d accidentally exposed my tracks, and it drew down numerous disciples of the Sovereign Sect while even the Heaven Dao sent a calamity towards me. So, I had no other choice but to flee the three dimensions.”

He paused for a moment before he continued. “The Sovereign Sect’s forces are still rampant even in the Ancient God Domain. So, the only safe place I could think of was naturally the Chen Clan. Fortunately, Ancestor Chen Taichong took us in out of consideration for the debts he owed me during my previous lifetime. Otherwise, we would probably still be fleeing for our lives.”

As he finished speaking, a wisp of a bitter smile couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of Chen Lingjun’s mouth.

Chen Xi thought of the scenes he’d encountered at Iris Immortal Prison, and he instantly understood the situation his parents were in at the time.

Because if his Third Senior Brother, Tie Yunhai, and Fourth Senior Brother, the Old Scholar, hadn’t rushed over in time, then even he and his Senior Sister Li Yang would have almost been killed by the seven Godslaughter Generals.

Even if the seven Godslaughter Generals had been killed in the end, Tie Yunhai and the others were unable to disperse the attacks of the Divine Chaos of Order from the Heaven Dao. In the end, they had no choice but to leave in unison and head to the Ancient God Domain.

This allowed him to realize that Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue had probably faced a similar situation. It was extremely dangerous, and they had no choice but to leave.

However, to Chen Xi’s surprise, his parents had actually returned to the Chen Clan in order to seek shelter.

He thought for a moment before he instantly came to an understanding. The Sovereign Sect one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region. Its forces were monstrous, and only a handful of powers could go against it.

Chen Xi felt that if he was in Chen Lingjun’s place, then he would have probably similarly chosen the Chen Clan that resided in the Primal Chaos Origin as the place to seek shelter from.

“But... why did they consider you a criminal?” Chen Xi was still very puzzled.

Chen Lingjun shrugged and said, "There was no other choice. After all, I haven't been a member of the Chen Clan for a very long time. So, if the Sovereign Sect were to be offended because of me, then it would cause the Chen Clan to suffer harm. Thus, I could only play the role of a criminal. Even though I'm hiding here, I've separated myself from the Chen Clan. In that way, the Sovereign Sect would definitely not look for trouble with the Chen Clan even if it finds out about this matter."

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding.

"Of course, only I, your mother, and Ancestor Chen Taichong are aware of this, and the others have all been kept in the dark." Chen Lingjun added.

Chen Xi frowned and said, "Father, why does the Sovereign Sect's Master insist on targeting you until such an extent?"

Chen Lingjun replied with a question. "Are you aware of the relationship between the Sovereign Sect and the Heaven Dao?"

Chen Xi smiled coldly as he said, "It's just a guard dog of the Heaven Dao."

"Since you know that, then you should understand the reason. I seized the 9th River Diagram fragment on Godrank Mountain, and it aroused hatred from the Heaven Dao, so the Sovereign Sect that prides itself for 'upholding justice for the Heaven Dao' would definitely not let me off." Chen Lingjun smiled coldly as well.

Such a scene of both father and son laughing coldly was very interesting, and it instantly made Zuoqiu Xue unable to refrain from laughing.

"Both of you should really stop being long-winded about all this enmity. We've finally been able to reunite with great difficulty, so we should naturally speak about some happy things. Don't let these dirty things spoil our mood." Zuoqiu Xue chuckled.

Chen Xi and Chen Lingjun exchanged glances, and then they couldn't help but laugh.

However, Chen Xi had firmed his intention to eliminate the Sovereign Sect.

The Sovereign Sect had used all its ability to deal with him in the three dimensions.

Now, he even found out that his father had been constantly pursued by the Sovereign Sect, so how could Chen Xi remain indifferent towards all of this?

...

"Ling Jun, congratulations. All of you're finally reunited." Right at this moment, a boundless voice sounded out from within the depths of the snow and wind that covered the world, and then Chen Taichong's figure arrived swiftly.

"Ancestor." Chen Lingjun was stunned, and then he immediately stood up and cupped his hands. "Thank you for allowing this."

Chen Taichong shrugged and said, "The little fellow was the one who strived for all of this, and it didn't have much to do with me. So you don't have to thank me."

When he spoke up to here, he glanced at Chen Xi and suddenly smiled. "Lingjun, you should be aware that this little fellow will represent out Chen Clan in the Battle of Dao Protectors that's being held 500 years from now, right?"

Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue were astounded, and then they looked at Chen Xi. "Is that true?"

Chen Xi nodded.

Chen Lingjun's expression instantly became slightly complicated, and then he looked at Chen Taichong and said, "Since even I have no intention to make a fuss about what happened during my previous lifetime, then why drag my son into it?"

Chen Taichong frowned, and then he sighed and said, "I didn't want to, but... do you think anyone in our Chen Clan can shoulder this heavy responsibility?"

Chen Lingjun instantly fell silent.

Chen Taichong said in a warm voice, "Don't worry, I won't allow the same mistake to happen again. Not to mention that the Battle of Dao Protectors is a form of rare fortune for the little fellow as well."

Chen Lingjun couldn't help but sigh as he gazed at Chen Xi, and he said, "Do you really... intend to participate in it?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment before he said, "I want to give it a try. It would be superb if I can grab this opportunity to advance into the Daolord Realm."

In an instant, Chen Lingjun suddenly realized something and shook his head while laughing bitterly. "I forgot that you're already at the Region Lord Realm. Right, once you've attained such a level in your cultivation, you should naturally grab onto all opportunities to charge into the Daolord Realm that's said to be capable of reaching the heavens."

Zuoqiu Xue's eyes opened wide. Only now did she suddenly realize that her son's cultivation had arrived at such an extent. Because they'd been concentrated on talking with Chen Xi and had actually overlooked Chen Xi's cultivation.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi noticed that his parents' cultivations were actually merely at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, and they weren't even Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods.

This made Chen Xi's heart hurt. No wonder they were forced to flee for their lives, and it was no wonder that they had no choice but to hide in the Chen Clan while assuming the identity of criminals.... They would have probably suffered greatly in these years while fleeing from the constant pursuit of the Sovereign Sect, right?

"Unfortunately, this little fellow is unwilling to agree to joining the Chen Clan no matter what. Alas, what a pity...." Chen Taichong had suddenly sighed.

Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue exchanged glances. How could they be unaware of Chen Taichong's intentions? However, they refused to decide on their son's behalf.

Chen Taichong frowned when he witnessed this, and then he shook his head and laughed bitterly without end. He was very clearly aware that since even the two of them refused to speak on his behalf, then there was probably almost no hope to make Chen Xi join the Chen Clan.

“Nevermind. All of you continue catching up. I’ll be leaving first.” Chen Taichong turned around and left, and his lone figure quickly vanished amidst the snow and wind.

After they watched him leave, Chen Lingjun finally spoke with a complicated expression. “No matter what, Ancestor Chen has treated me well. Unfortunately, I’m powerless to do anything in this matter.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but chuckle when he heard this. “Father, even though I refused to join the Chen Clan, I promised him that I wouldn’t stand by idly if it needed my help.”

Chen Lingjun nodded and said, “That’s for the best. That is for the best.”

Zuoqiu Xue puckered her lips and chuckled incessantly.

“Father, Mother, let’s leave right now. My Senior Brothers are waiting just outside,” said Chen Xi.

This place was suffused with snow and wind. It was desolate and vast, and it was cold like a prison. He didn’t want his parents to continue suffering here.

However, unexpectedly, Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue actually shook their heads at the same time and said, “Now isn’t the time for us to leave.”

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2037: Half A Year In A Flash**

It isn’t the right time?

Chen Xi was puzzled. “Why?”

Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue exchanged glances before they said, “All those years ago when we came to the Chen Clan to seek shelter, I’d promised Chen Taichong that I wouldn’t leave arbitrarily before the next Battle of Dao Protectors began.”

He paused for a moment before he continued. “Presently, there are 500 years left before that agreement is complete.”

Chen Xi’s brows knit together even more tightly. “Was this a condition the exchange between the two of you?”

Chen Lingjun nodded and shrugged. “Otherwise, how could Chen Taichong dare to take such a risk of going against the Heaven Dao in order to hide us here? The Divine Dao Protector Clans protect the Heaven Dao, yet Chen Taichong dared to take such a risk and make such a decision. So, how can I go back on my word?”

Only now did Chen Xi come to an understanding, and he couldn’t help but sigh. “According to my knowledge, the Primal Chaos Origin is the closest place to the Heaven Dao. So staying here would undoubtedly be equivalent to being right before the Heaven Dao. Isn’t that too dangerous?”

Chen Lingjun smiled. “There’s no perfect method in the world.”

When he realized that he couldn't persuade Chen Lingjun, Chen Xi couldn't help but look at Zuoqiu Xue with the intent of making her persuade Chen Lingjun.

However, Zuoqiu Xue smiled and shook her head to his disappointment, and she seemed as if she intended to stand by Chen Lingjun no matter what.

This immediately made Chen Xi have a headache. He'd come to the Chen Clan for the sake of taking his parents back. But now that he'd accomplished this objective, he'd never expected that his parents would actually be unwilling to leave because of an agreement from many years ago. So, how could Chen Xi not be conflicted by this?

Chen Xi rubbed his brows and sighed. "But why did you agree to this condition at that time? Could it be that there's a secret behind why you can't leave until the Battle of Dao Protectors begins? If there's really no other way, then how about I go ask Chen Taichong?"

Chen Lingjun shook his head. "Xi'er, if you have our best interests in heart, then you'll respect our decision!"

His voice was calm, yet it carried an indisputable tone.

Zuoqiu Xue spoke in a gentle voice. "Xi'er, your father is saying behind to repay his debts from his previous lifetime. Now that he has recovered the memories of his previous lifetime, he possesses the inheritances of the entire Chen Clan and even some unique secret techniques of the clan, and only he is clearly aware of the knowledge he possesses. So, Chen Taichong wouldn't allow your father to leave at such a time as well."

When she spoke up to this point, Zuoqiu Xue took a deep breath before she said seriously, "Once he resolves the karma associated with his memories, it will be the time we separate ourselves completely from the Chen Clan, and we wouldn't be related to it at all. Otherwise, your father will probably be eternally unable to eat and rest in peace."

Chen Xi fell into a long period of silence upon hearing this.

He naturally gave unconditional respect towards his father's wishes and decisions. However, when he thought about how they would still be staying behind to be 'criminals' that are imprisoned here for another 500 years, he felt rather uncomfortable in his heart.

"Xi'er, there's no need to hesitate any longer. In any case, you'll have to come to the Primal Chaos Origin in 500 years from now so that you can represent the Chen Clan at the Battle of Dao Protectors. We can leave together at that time." Zuoqiu Xue smiled as she spoke these words.

"Exactly. I'll even be able to provide you with some guidance when you come to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors. After all, I have the memories of my experiences in the Battle of Dao Protectors during my previous lifetime. Even though it's unable to be of great help to you, it'll absolutely be able to help you avoid a huge amount of danger," said Chen Lingjun.

Chen Xi let out a long sigh when he heard this, and then he laughed bitterly and shrugged. "Looks like I have no choice but to agree."

Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue exchanged glances and smiled at each other while they felt extremely gratified.

...

Outside Conscience Hall.

“How was your discussion?” When he saw Chen Xi’s figure walk out from conscience hall, Chen Taichong who’d been waiting her for a long time had immediately smiled and asked this question.

“I’ll definitely be extremely grateful if Senior were to be able to call off the agreement and allow my parents to leave with me right now.” Chen Xi spoke casually while his attitude was slightly cold and indifferent.

“Haha, an agreement is an oath. How could it be casually called off. Go ask your father about it. If he insists on leaving, then I will absolutely not blame him.” Chen Taichong grinned as he spoke these words.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but grunt. “You were probably already aware that my father would definitely not go back on his word, right?”

Chen Taichong couldn’t help but sigh when he noticed that the atmosphere between them was slightly stiff, and he said, “Little Fellow, if you agree to join my Chen Clan, then I’ll disregard the punishment of the oath, and I will definitely charge in right now, drag your parents out, and force them to leave.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel speechless when he heard Chen Taichong speak about taking him into the Chen Clan at such a time, and he almost couldn’t refrain from rolling his eyes.

After a short while, he said word by word, “That is impossible!”

As soon as he finished speaking, turned around and left.

“What a stubborn little fellow....” Chen Taichong stared blankly at Chen Xi as he muttered. “If you knew that I would suffer eternal punishment from the Heaven Dao if I broke the oath, then would you agree then?”

Even though he spoke like this to himself, Chen Taichong had still chased up to Chen Xi and said, “Little Fellow, you intend to leave right now?”

“No, I intend to stay here for half a year of time. It wouldn’t be too late to leave once my injuries have fully recovered. Senior, you wouldn’t be intending to drive me out, right?” Chen Xi didn’t even turn around as he answered Chen Taichong.

During the battles in the competition before this, he’d fought intensely with Chen Daoyuan, Chen Qiushui, and Chen Xiaoyun, causing him to suffer numerous injuries. Coupled with the fact that he was suffering from the side effects of the Godslaughter Burst, it caused Chen Xi to be in terrible shape right now.

Of course, the reason he’d chosen to stay for half a year was mostly not because he wanted to recuperate, and it was merely that he wanted to accompany his parents a little longer.

“Half a year?” A wisp of a smile suddenly arose on the corners of Chen Taichong’s mouth while he thought in his heart. How fortunate. I refuse to believe that this little fellow won’t agree if I persuade him a few more times during this period. Oh, perhaps I should give him some sort of benefit that he can’t afford to refuse?

If the clansmen of the Chen Clan were to know that the senior who they respected the most was actually wracking his brains to form strategies so that he could make Chen Xi join the clan, then one could only wonder what they would think.

...

“Little Junior Brother, take care of yourself!”

“Little Junior Brother, take care!”

Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian cupped their hands towards Chen Xi outside the Chen Clan.

After they found out that Chen Xi was staying behind for half a year to accompany his parents, both of them had chosen to leave.

They weren’t very free, and it was already very rare that they were able to accompany Chen Xi on his trip to the Primal Chaos Origin.

Now, everything was done, so they didn’t intend to stay any longer.

They passed a copy of the map to return to the Ancient God Domain to Chen Xi before they left, so as to prevent him from getting lost.

After all, the Primal Chaos Origin was situated below Godrank Mountain, and it was truly too far away from the outside world. Coupled with the fact that the path was filled with dangers, even a Fifth Star Region Lord like Chen Xi would definitely suffer misfortune without a map.

On this day, Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian left the Chen Clan while Chen Xi had chosen to stay behind, and he recovered from his injuries while mostly accompanying his parents.

...

“You’ve decided to let that kid participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors and not our clan’s Chen Daoyuan?”

“Yes.”

“That kid agreed?”

“Yes.”

“The other Ancestors didn’t object?”

“Yes.”

At a spacious hall, Chen Lingkong stared blankly ahead while his figure seemed slightly desolate. After he long time passed, he finally sighed. “So, I can only remain here and can’t leave until the Battle of Dao Protectors comes to an end?”

“Yes.”

Chen Taichong stood at the door of the hall while his thin face was covered in indifference, and it was impossible to discern any emotion from it.

“Why? That kid is clearly not a descendant of our Chen Clan, so why is he replacing Daoyuan at the Battle of Dao Protectors? That’s simply absurd!” Chen Lingkong suddenly revealed an agitated expression and shouted in a grim voice.

“No one can deny that he’s a descendant of our Chen Clan, and it only depends on whether we are sufficiently accepting of him.” Chen Taichong’s expression remained unchanged as he spoke indifferently. “You don’t have to worry about this matter. Besides that, don’t forget that while that mistake you made all those years ago has gone away along with the passage of time, but not everyone can forget it. So, it’s best that you don’t repeat your mistakes at such a time.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Taichong flicked his sleeve and left.

The door to the hall rumbled to a shut, and then the hall fell into darkness.

Chen Lingkong stood on the spot while his expression changed indeterminately, and he seemed to be carrying out an extremely intense struggle in his heart. After a long time passed, he muttered. “Our Chen Clan is part of the Divine Dao Protector Clans, so isn’t going against the Heaven Dao a mistake?”

He took a deep breath before a wisp of a resolute expression suddenly flashed through his eyes. “If it’s wrong, then let me... continue making such mistakes!”

After he decided, Chen Lingkong’s figure flashed and vanished on the spot. At the same time, he sent out a voice transmission. “Ling Nu, spread the news about everything that occurred in our clan during the past few days! No matter what the consequences of this are, I’ll bear all responsibility!”

...

Time flowed like water, and almost half a year passed in a flash.

A graceful figure was like a shadow into the starry sky outside the Primal Chaos Origin, and that figure appeared there without making a single sound.

Her figure was slender and suffused by an obscure mist while she stood on an ancient furnace. Even though her appearance couldn’t be discerned, she emanated a commanding aura that shook the soul.

“It has already been so long. Why hasn’t he made an appearance yet?” She sighed as she stood there by herself, and she seemed slightly lonely.

Right at this moment, a wave of the sound of conversation suddenly resounded from the entrance of a plane in the Primal Chaos Origin.

“Senior, there’s no need to send me off so far.”

“Alas, do you really not intend to stay a little while longer? Even if you refuse to agree to my request, there’s still no need to leave so hastily.”

“It wouldn’t be too late to disturb you 500 years from now.”



“Fine, fine.... Go on. Be careful on your way, take care!”

“Farewell, Senior.”

The voice hadn't finished resounding through the surroundings when a tall figure flashed out from within the entrance while carrying an expanse of chaotic mist along with him.

This figure wore green clothes and had a handsome appearance. Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 2038: Hiding In The Shadows**

Huff~

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he walked out of the Primal Chaos Origin, and he couldn't help but laugh bitterly without end when he thought about everything that he'd experienced in this half a year of time.

During this period of time, he'd completely recovered, and his strength had been restored to the Fifth Star Region Lord Realm as well.

Moreover, he'd seized this period of time to start comprehending the inheritances within the Era Brand of the 6th era, the Seal of the Illusion, and he'd obtained great benefits from it.

However, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel helpless during this period of time. Because Chen Taichong had actually come to look for him every other day, and he'd utilized all sorts of methods to make Chen Xi join the Chen Clan.

Even though Chen Xi had refused without exception, it still made Chen Xi have a headache after it went on for some time.

So, that was this reason why he'd left the Chen Clan hastily before half a year of time had even passed. He wasn't willing to see Chen Taichong again.

It wasn't that he detested Chen Taichong, but he was horrified by Chen Taichong's mad persistence. Even when he was leaving just now, Chen Taichong had still chattered incessantly with the intention of making him stay back. Under such circumstances, how could Chen Xi possibly agree to it?

At this moment, as he stood amidst the boundlessly vast and deep starry sky and thought of how he didn't have to see Chen Taichong for the next 500 years, Chen Xi's mood instantly became extremely good.

I'll enter into closed door cultivation once I return to oracle Mountain. If nothing unexpected happens, then I'll be able to step foot into the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm before the Battle of Dao Protectors... Chen Xi pondered in silence for a moment before he withdrew the map his senior brothers had given him. He scanned it briefly before his figure flashed towards the distance without the slightest hesitation.

Because he had Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian to lead the way when he came to the Primal Chaos Origin that day, Chen Xi's journey here was completely smooth. But even then, merely the journey had exhausted over five years of time.

This time, he was all alone on the way back. So, according to his deductions, it would take at least around 10 years of time for him to complete the journey with his speed.

10 years!

Merely the journey took so long. Just thinking about it made a wave of helplessness rise in one's heart. Most importantly, this journey was filled with danger!

Otherwise, this area where the Godrank Mountain and Primal Chaos Origin resided wouldn't be taken to be a restricted area. Moreover, since the ancient times, even Daolord Realm experts didn't dare travel here rashly without possessing an understanding of the way to get here.

This clearly showed how dangerous and arduous this path was.

Of course, while it might still be dangerous to Chen Xi who possessed a map, he would perhaps be able to return without encountering any danger if he was a little careful.

...

Swish!

Fluctuations surged through space as the stars flashed by.

Chen Xi teleported through the starry sky at full speed, and he was like a ray of light that flashed at extreme speed.

He didn't waste time while he travelled, and he silently comprehended the profundities of the Seal of the Illusion in his mind.

After he experienced that competition in the Chen Clan, it allowed Chen Xi to have a deep understanding of the value of these Era Brands.

They were simply like supreme and miraculous herbs of advancement in his cultivation. He merely had to comprehend their profundities, refined them, and absorb them before he could allow his cultivation to breakthrough without any effort. Moreover, he wouldn't encounter a bottleneck at all.

For example, it was the same when he refined and absorbed the Seal of the Shaman and Seal of the Martial. They allowed his cultivation to break through in succession, and he'd directly attained his current cultivation which was at the Fifth Star of the Region Lord Realm.

This clearly displayed that Chen Xi's cultivation would definitely rise by another level once he comprehended, refined, and absorbed the Seal of the Illusion!

Hmm? After a short moment, Chen Xi suddenly frowned, and then he couldn't help but spread his consciousness out. However, he didn't notice anything unusual.

Strange. This path back is truly too mysterious. It's better to be a little cautious. Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he gradually slowed down. Because a wisp of horror had suddenly flashed through his heart just now. It was like someone was constantly following him from behind.

Unfortunately, this feeling had only existed for a swift moment, and he wasn't able to notice anything unusual when he tried to investigate it.

Just like that, Chen Xi flew for half a day longer before he frowned again. He suddenly stopped moving while his black pupils swept swiftly and coldly towards the surroundings.

Moreover, a strand of chilly killing intent swept out from him as well.

“Friend, you’ve already been following behind me for so long, so why don’t you show yourself?” His voice was indifferent yet carried an oppressive and murderous aura.

The surroundings were deathly silent, and only Chen Xi’s voice was still reverberating through the cold and deathly silent starry sky.

Clang!

Chen Xi suddenly drew his sword and made a sweeping strike with it. A vast and circular strand of sword qi rumbled as it swept towards the surroundings with Chen Xi at its center. Everywhere it passed, the stars collapsed into pieces, space collapsed, and everything within an area of 50,000km was crushed into powder.

Such a scene was simply more destructive and terrifying than a Spatial Storm.

However, there as actually nothing unusual throughout the surroundings even after everything came to an end, and there was no sign of any enemy as well.

This made Chen Xi’s brows knit together even more tightly, and then a wisp of vigilance couldn’t help but arise in his heart.

At this moment, he was sure that there was definitely someone following from behind like cancer, and it was utterly impossible to lose this person.

He’d at least sensed a trace of an unusual aura for seven times during this period, but it always lasted for just a moment.

So, it seemed extremely unusual!

Chen Xi stood there silently for a long time. In the end, he took a deep breath and muttered. “Since you don’t intend to show yourself, then don’t blame me for being merciless when I capture you!”

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn’t delay and continued on his journey.

...

“This kid’s senses are actually so acute and vigilant. My secret technique that even Daolords find difficult to detect was actually faintly noticed by him. It’s truly inconceivable....” Not long after Chen Xi’s figure had left, a graceful and beautiful figure appeared there. She stood by herself on an ancient furnace, and her entire body was suffused by mist, causing her to seem extremely mysterious.

But in merely an instant, her figure vanished once more and didn’t even leave a trace of her aura behind. It was simply like she’d evaporated into thin air.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi's figure actually suddenly returned here. He'd actually turned around to try and catch the person who was following him. Obviously, his departure just now was merely a ruse.

However, Chen Xi was disappointed because his plan had clearly failed.

"You better hope I don't drag you out from hiding!" Chen Xi's expression was cold and indifferent, and his eyes were filled with killing intent. His figure flashed and teleported forward once more.

"Looks like his ability isn't bad either. No wonder that he was the 1st person capable of leaving the Door of the Last Days." That graceful figure had reappeared once more, and she pondered deeply while looking towards the direction Chen Xi had left before she pursued him again.

...

Chen Xi had been tense and vigilant for an entire three days of time now. He didn't know who was following him, and it was exactly the reason why he'd become even more cautious and careful.

However, Chen Xi was puzzled because he actually didn't sense even a trace of unusualness during these three days of time, and it was like that person had vanished.

Was that person scared away by my warning? That's definitely not the case! Chen Xi didn't think that an opponent who could conceal himself or herself to the point he couldn't even notice would so easily give up on pursuing him.

All of this merely proved that the person had started to act carefully!

If it's an enemy, that person should have attacked by now. After all, I've left the vicinity of the Primal Chaos Origin, so it's absolutely impossible for another to find out if I'm killed here. But this person just happens to have been exercising forbearance and hasn't made a move until now. If it's a friend, then why hasn't this person shown himself? This is truly quite strange.... Chen Xi was unable to figure it out, and his heart felt slightly heavy.

Needless to say, this path from the Primal Chaos Origin to the Ancient God Domain was truly too far. Besides the dense and boundless starry sky, there was all sorts of terrifying and horrifying unexpected changes in the universe around him.

For example, spatial tides, black holes, spatial storms.... Every single one of them was like a calamity in the universe, and they were filled with terrifying might that was capable of destroying everything. Not to mention a Region Lord like Chen Xi, even a Daolord would probably find it impossible to escape upon being swept into it.

If Chen Xi didn't possess the map his senior brothers provided, then he might not even dare take a step into this place!

Of course, these natural calamities were far from being sufficient to make Chen Xi feel fearful. The true source of his fears was still that opponent who was following him, yet he couldn't locate.

...

Just like that, Chen Xi had teleported and flown for a few months. It was peaceful all along the way while nothing unexpected had occurred, causing Chen Xi to gradually become accustomed to all of this.

It was even to the extent that he sometimes wondered if that opponent of his had left or not.

However, his instinct told him that his opponent was always there, and he was just unable to notice that person.

Hmm? On this day, Chen Xi was teleporting through a chaotic galaxy when his pupils suddenly constricted, and he slowly down abruptly.

At this moment, terrifying 'Star Obliteration Gales' were whistling over from both sides. Everywhere they passed, the stars were obliterated into nothingness while space was corroded to the point expanses of desolation and rifts were left behind.

Only the path he was on had remained calm and hadn't suffered any damage.

However, Chen Xi acutely noticed that an extremely danger aura was present in the starry sky that was over 20,000km ahead.

It was a cultivator!

Moreover, it was an extremely formidable cultivator. He was seated cross-legged there like the king of this expanse of space, and he didn't conceal his arrogant and imposing aura at all.

Indeed, how could someone capable of arriving at this boundless starry sky that laid across the Ancient God Domain and Primal Chaos Origin be an ordinary figure?

At the same time, the possibility that a cultivator was encountered by chance in such a boundless starry sky was truly too tiny!

So, Chen Xi couldn't help but become vigilant, and he even suspected that this cultivator had been waiting here for a long time to stop him in his tracks!

Sure enough, right when these thoughts had flashed through Chen Xi's heart, an indifferent voice that was filled with oppressive dignity had suddenly resounded from extremely far away. "Chen Xi, I've been waiting a long time for you!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2039: Dark Calamity Lantern**

The dignified voice surged through the starry sky and spoke Chen Xi's name!

In an instant, Chen Xi's eyes narrowed imperceptibly. He'd determined that this cultivator had really been waiting there for his arrival.

Chen Xi stood on the spot while his thoughts flashed swiftly. It's absolutely impossible for this to be a coincidence. Who exactly exposed my tracks?

This boundless expanse of the starry sky that lied between the Ancient God Domain and Primal Chaos Origin was filled with danger, and even the other disciples of Oracle Mountain weren't aware that Chen Xi had headed to the Primal Chaos Origin with Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian a few years ago.

So, he was sure that it was definitely not Oracle Mountain that exposed this.

Moreover, there were very few that knew he'd left the Primal Chaos Origin because for the sake of guaranteeing Chen Xi's safety, only Chen Taichong alone knew of this matter.

Chen Taichong was looking forward to Chen Xi being able to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors on behalf of the Chen Clan 500 years from now, so he would definitely not scheme against Chen Xi right now.

Thus, Chen Taichong could be eliminated from the list of suspects.

Could it have been Chen Lingkong?

After thinking about it over and over again, there was only a single person in this world that was filled with hatred towards him and was aware of his whereabouts, the Chen Clan's Chen Lingkong!

Was it really him? Even though he was unable to determine the truth, he'd taken Chen Lingkong to be the number one suspect. Presently, he was clearly aware that it was exactly Chen Lingkong who'd exposed his father's secrets and caused his father to suffer the frenzied pursuit of the Sovereign Sect even after he'd reincarnated.

Since Chen Lingkong had committed such an act all those years ago, it was impossible to be certain that he wouldn't do it again!

These thoughts had flashed through Chen Xi's mind. No matter what, he was at least certain that the owner of that terrifying aura who was seated cross-legged in the distance had definitely come with ill intent!

Moreover, Chen Xi was sure that this figure in the distance was definitely not that 'opponent' of his who was following him until now.

It really is like having a hungry wolf in front of me and pursuers in the back.... Chen Xi sighed in his heart while a wisp of extremely chilly killing intent arose in his pupils that seemed like two black abysses. The vital energy within his entire body started circulating silently as he accumulated strength in anticipation of the battle, and he was prepared to fight as well.

"Are you still not going to come over? Could it be that you want me to invite you over here myself?" That dignified voice resounded once more like a thunderclap, and it resounded through the starry sky.

"There's no need for that. I might be extremely grateful if you kill yourself to atone for your crimes." Chen Xi stood on the spot and spoke indifferently, and he had no intention to move forward.

Even though there were two Star Obliteration gale at both sides of the area he stood at right now, and the consequences of being swept into them was unimaginable, he placed more importance to the enemy who blocked his path forward.

If he wasn't wrong, then this figure was probably an existence at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm!

Chen Xi had wracked his brains yet was truly unable to figure out when he'd offended a Ninth Star Region Lord in the Ancient God Domain.

After all, Ninth Star Region Lords were extremely rare in the Ancient God Domain, and there weren't many even in the top-rate powers of the Imperial Region. Only the five extremes of the Imperial Region had no lack of existences at such a level.

Of course, that wasn't important at all. Chen Xi wasn't afraid of this fellow at all if he were to fight desperately. Chen Xi was merely worried that this fellow hadn't come alone!

It was even to the extent that if he were to move forward rashly, then perhaps he might fall into a trap that had been meticulously prepared. The consequences of that was unimaginable.

"Kill myself.... Hahahaha! How audacious of you! I originally intended to leave your corpse intact, but I've changed my mind now. I won't just kill you; I'll burn your bones and scatter your ashes. You'll pay with death!" Rumbling resounded amidst his roaring laughter, and then that terrifying aura suddenly moved.

Everywhere he passed, it was like a calamity was sweeping through the world, and the stars, meteors, and space in the surroundings were blasted apart. He seemed extremely overbearing.

Bang!

He hadn't even arrived in front of Chen Xi, but a monstrous black glow had transformed into divine radiance that filled the sky as it seethed and swept towards the surroundings. It covered this expanse of the starry sky before it crashed down towards Chen Xi.

This scene was too terrifying. If Chen Xi had encountered this before he headed to the Primal Chaos Origin, then he would have no choice but to dodge and not dare bear the brunt of it.

But now....

Clang!

Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament and slashed forcefully with it. An ordinary and natural wisp of sword qi flashed out, and it forcefully blasted that attack apart. The collision between them caused terrifying divine radiance to sweep towards the surroundings.

Rumble!

This was a battle between Region Lords, so it was obvious how terrifying the force of their collision was. In merely an instant, it had swept to the area that was at both sides of where Chen Xi stood, and it actually collided with the Star Obliteration Gales that were raging incessantly there. In an instant, it caused a chain reaction that made the entire expanse of the starry sky to rumble and quake before it fell into a scene of obliteration.

Shit! Chen Xi's heart shook. He practically didn't hesitate to swiftly charge towards the distance while emanating a myriad of strands of violet gold divine radiance.

At this moment, he couldn't be bothered about whether there was a formidable enemy blocking his way because the balance in this expanse of the starry sky had been broken. So, the terrifying Star Obliteration Gale had started to spread.

Once he was swept into it, then it would be no different than giving his life away!

“You want to meet me now? Dream on!” The dignified voice shouted.

Om!

At practically the exact same time, a myriad of pitch black, thick, and large divine chains surged out madly from all directions. They interweaved together like a net that covered the sky, and they sealed off Chen Xi’s path forward. Moreover, they intended to crush him here and make him perish within the Star Obliteration Gales.

At this moment, he had the attack of a formidable enemy in front of him while the Star Obliteration Gales were sweeping over from behind. It caused Chen Xi who was trapped in this pincer attack to instantly fall into imminent danger.

If he didn’t change this situation, then it wouldn’t be long before he would perish here!

Huff~

Chen Xi took a deep breath while surging flames arose within his eyes, and then a myriad of strands of violet gold energy shot out from within him and charged into the sky.

His black hair swiftly turned snow white, and his entire body seemed as if it was burning. He was like a wisp of dazzling light that was flashing through the sky, and he emanated a matchless aura!

The Godslaughter Burst!

At such a dangerous moment, Chen Xi had actually not hesitated to utilize this innate technique that came from the Yazi Clan!

He was forced to utilize it. It wasn’t because his opponent was too formidable, and it was instead because their battle just had to happen in a place that was filled with terrifying Star Obliteration Gales. These gales were a terrifying force that even Daolords feared, so how could Chen Xi dare to continue holding back?

Bang!

The world shook while the pitch black divine chains rumbled explosively. They were suddenly blasted apart and collapsed inch by inch from the impact of a dazzling wisp of sword qi, and they transformed into a rain of light that vanished into the surroundings.

It was also at this instant that Chen Xi finally saw the appearance of his opponent clearly.

It was a grey haired man who wore a blood red robe, had a gloomy and fierce expression, and possessed a cold imposing aura. Moreover, black light flowed throughout his body while the terrifying aura of calamity seethed from him.

It was a red robed Grand Priest of the Sovereign Sect!

Such dressing and such an aura were truly very familiar to Chen Xi, and it was impossible for him to not recognize it!

The Sovereign Sect divided its members according to their strengths, and they were divided into disciples, Elite Disciples, Elders, red robed Grand Priests, and Divine Sovereign Priests.



Those capable of becoming red robed Grand Priests were either at the Imperial Monarch Realm or the Region Lord Realm. Of course, both these realms were actually the same, and the only difference was whether one possessed Region Energy.

Yet now, a red robed Grand Priest at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm had appeared here, so how could Chen Xi not understand that it was actually the Sovereign Sect who had come to attack him!

When he recalled how both him and his father had constantly suffered the Sovereign Sect's oppression and schemes, a wisp of rage couldn't help but surge in Chen Xi's heart.

Bang!

After he broke through the obstruction, Chen Xi's figure that stop at all as he charged at the red robed Grand Priest.

"Hmm?" He'd never imagined that Chen Xi's combat strength would actually instantly undergo such a tremendous change, and it caused his pupils to swiftly constrict.

"Get the fuck back there!" The grey haired man howled with a grim voice, and then he suddenly withdrew a profound and translucent black lantern. The wick of the lantern was enshrouded by the jet black glow of calamity, and as soon as it soared into the air, it emanated boundless Dark Calamity Flames that rained down towards Chen Xi.

The Dark Calamity Lantern!

It was a Natural Spirit Treasure that was passed down within the Sovereign Sect!

At this moment, it had been activated with the grey haired man's cultivation at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, and the Dark Calamity Flames it emanated could even incinerate the starry sky.

Bang!

However, in merely an instant, a wisp of sword qi had struck towards it, and it actually blasted the Dark Calamity Lantern flying. Moreover, it trembled violently as numerous cracks covered it!

Pu!

The grey haired man's expression changed violently. He suffered backlash from the damaged the Dark Calamity Lantern received, and he couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood.

He'd underestimated the strength that Chen Xi possessed right now. During the Chen Clan's competition that day, Chen Xi had been able to fight two Eighth Star Region Lords and a Ninth Star Region Lord at the same time, so how could his combat strength possibly be ordinary?

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi had turned the tide upon executing the Godslaughter Burst. He'd still been able to eliminate Chen Xiaoyun and Chen Qiushui while suffering Chen Daoyuan's frenzied attacks. So, this clearly showed how terrifying Chen Xi's strength had become.

After all, Chen Daoyuan was the number one expert in the Region Lord Realm within the Chen Clan. He possessed the reserves of an Innate God and possessed ancient inheritances. If it was in terms of true

combat strength, then this red robed Grand Priest of the Sovereign Sect was clearly inferior to Chen Daoyuan.

Under such circumstances, it was naturally impossible for him to resist Chen Xi's might.

Bang!

After he blasted the Dark Calamity Lantern flying, Chen Xi had attacked once more. The blade of his sword was suffused by violet gold colored energy as it struck right towards the center of the grey haired man's brows!

"Dammit!" His expression changed once more, and the grey haired man instinctively chose to evade, so his figure retreated explosively towards the starry sky that lied behind him.

However, Chen Xi didn't intend to let him go. The edge of his sword was like a shadow that followed closely behind the grey haired man, and it pursued closely without allowing the gap between them to be lengthened in the slightest!

Chen Xi hated the Sovereign Sect's members to the core. This time, the Sovereign Sect had even prepared and laid an ambush for him with the intention of killing him while he was on the way back to the Ancient God Domain. This had utterly infuriated Chen Xi.

As it was said, when enemies come face to face with each other, their eyes blaze with hatred. Under such circumstances, how could Chen Xi possibly let him escape?

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2040: Unexpected**

The grey haired man retreated for over a million kilometers.

This was the strength of a Ninth Star Region Lord. Their speed of teleportation was simply better than an Interstellar Teleportation Formation, and every single move they made could destroy a galaxy!

During this process, Chen Xi's figure had followed him like a shadow while Chen Xi's sword stabbed forward aggressively. Since the beginning, Chen Xi's sword was locked onto the center of the grey haired man's forehead, and he was gradually closing the distance between them.

Later on, the oppressive edge of his sword had even caused a scar to appear at the center of the grey haired man's forehead even when it was still far away, and fresh blood dripped down from it.

On the other hand, the grey haired man's expression had changed incessantly throughout this period. It had started with surprise, rage, frustration, and disbelief. Yet now, it had transformed into astonishment, terror, and horror. He seemed to have finally realized that this Fifth Star Region Lord, Chen Xo, was formidable beyond imagination.

At this critical moment when Chen Xi was about to catch up to him, Chen Xi's slanted brows raised, and then he actually stopped pursuing the grey haired man.

At this moment, his handsome face that was originally covered in killing intent had even revealed a rare wisp of a heavy expression on it.

At practically the exact same time, a wave of conversation resounded...

"I never expected that Yue Wen would actually be crushed to such an extent by this little fellow at the Fifth Star Region Lord Realm. It truly is extremely shocking."

"Hahaha! I told him that this kid is heaven defying and extraordinary. But he just refused to admit it and intended to kill this kid by himself. Now, you've finally suffered, huh?"

"Don't take pleasure in his misfortune. This kid is really as the information said. His combat strength has improved to an unimaginable state, and he can't be taken to be just a Fifth Star Region Lord."

Three figures suddenly appeared in the distance along with these voices.

One was a youth while the two others were old men. All of them wore blood red robes, and their bodies emanated terrifying aura that could shake the universe and weren't inferior to the grey haired man at all. Shockingly, they were three more red robed Grand Priests from the Sovereign Sect and experts at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm!

The grey haired man, Yue Wen, heaved a sigh of relief when he saw them make an appearance, and then his expression became unsightly.

Because he'd actually almost perished at the hands of a Fifth Star Region Lord. He'd simply lost all face because of this. However, when he recalled the terror that he felt from being on the verge of death, it made him feel a form of indescribable fear as well.

At this moment, the four of them were standing upright in the starry sky. All of them wore blood red robed yet possessed varying imposing auras, both all of them revealed the formidable and extremely terrifying aura of a Ninth Star Region Lord.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had an extremely heavy expression as he stood on their opposite.

As expected, it really was a planned ambush. My opponent isn't a single person but an entire four Ninth Star Region Lords! All of this seemed to prove that the Sovereign Sect was clearly aware of the transformation that his combat strength had undergone, otherwise, how could they have possibly dispatched four Ninth Star Region Lords?

Just a single existence like this was sufficient to instill terror in an entire region and crush numerous Region Lords, let alone four of them!

It was probably only the Sovereign Sect that would be so extravagant.

What should I do?

Thoughts surged through Chen Xi's heart as he felt an extremely strong and severe feeling of danger.

Chen Xi wouldn't be too afraid if it was merely a single Ninth Star Region Lord, and he was even confident in his ability to kill that Ninth Star Region Lord.

If it was two Ninth Star Region Lords, then it would be strenuous to him, but they would definitely be unable to stop him if he fled.

But if it was three Ninth Star Region Lords, then not to mention going against them, even his chances of fleeing would be slim. It could be described as a situation where he had a slim chance of survival.

However, the current situation was unlike those three situations because there were an entire four Ninth Star Region Lords standing in front of him! Such forces were sufficient to make any Region Lord feel despair!

At this moment, even though Chen Xi hadn't fallen into despair, his heart had fallen to rock bottom. He'd realized that the Sovereign Sect was determined to kill him this time!

...

All of this took time to describe, yet it was actually completed in a few breaths of time.

When those three red robed Grand Priests appeared here, the atmosphere in the surroundings had become oppressive and murderous to the extreme, and it was practically suffocating.

It was too terrifying!

Four Ninth Star Region Lords had set out in unison just for the sake of dealing with a Fifth Star Region Lord like Chen Xi. If news of this were to spread, there would probably be no one that believe it.

After all, no one would have ever imagined that the Sovereign Sect would dispatch so many Ninth Star Region Lords.

"I never expected that you four red robed Grand Priests would actually set out together just to deal with me. You really think highly of me." Chen Xi's expression was indifferent as he spoke calmly, and he was contemplating on how to escape while he spoke.

"It can't be helped. We're clearly aware of your display in the Chen Clan, so we have no choice but to take a heaven defying monster like you seriously." The red robed Grand Priest who looked like a youth had spoken slowly. His name was Ling Wei. While he seemed to look young and extremely frail, his status in the Sovereign Sect was actually superior to the other three.

Because even if it was in the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, Ling Wei's combat strength slightly surpassed theirs!

Just these words made Chen Xi's heart sink further. As expected, they are clearly aware of everything that occurred in the Chen Clan. Someone definitely exposed all of it in secret! "If I'm not wrong, then it's probably Chen Lingkong who told you all of this, right?" said Chen Xi in a cold voice.

"Haha! It's too easy for our Sovereign Sect to find out about things." Ling Wei chuckled lightly. "Of course, you will definitely not believe me if I said that. However, it's not important to you who'd about to die, right?"

"That may not necessarily be the case. If I fight desperately, then while I might not be able to kill all of you, I dare guarantee that I'll be able to bring at least one of you down with me." Chen Xi's expression was tranquil as if he hadn't noticed that he was in a dangerous situation, and he didn't reveal even a trace of despair.

Just these words alone caused the eyes of those red robed Grand Priests to narrow imperceptibly. The prior battle had allowed them to determine that Chen Xi's combat strength was extraordinary indeed, so he might really be able to accomplish that.

"Oh, I've discerned that you intend to delay. But unfortunately, the Sect Master has already ordered your death, so you're bound to be unable to avoid calamity. So, I advise you to cease struggling. Death only takes an instant, so why not attain Nirvana earlier? You can even avoid suffering the pain of injuries and torture." Ling Wei chuckled as he spoke. He seemed to be completely harmless, yet he was cold and cruel in his heart.

"Nirvana? No one in this world can attain true Nirvana without Samsara." Suddenly, a wisp of a strange expression arose in Chen Xi's eyes.

Samsara?

Their eyelids twitched when they heard this, and they seemed to have recalled some sort of rumor.

"Let's attack. I've discerned that he's delaying on purpose. Since he isn't willing to accept his fate, then we'll make him give his life away obediently!" A wisp of dense killing intent suddenly appeared on Ling Wei's smiling face, and it caused his imposing aura to suddenly change. It was like a god of slaughter had possessed him, and his aura was extremely bloody.

Bang!

His slender and fair palm was spread open before he suddenly pressed it downward in midair. This expanse of the starry sky rumbled as it collapsed, and it transformed into a black hole that swept towards the area that Chen Xi stood at.

"Attack!" At practically the exact same moment, the three other red robed Grand Priests attacked ferociously in unison.

Om!!

A sharp crescent shaped divine treasure flashed through space. It slashed through the stars, obliterated the elements, and emanated a sharp glow that seemed peerless and capable of shocking the world.

Swoosh!

At the other side, a crimson red jade rules that was suffused with a bloody aura appeared. It formed a boundless ocean of blood, and it surged like lava as it covered the heavens and the earth.

Bang!

A black lightning hammer that flickered brilliantly smashed down. It caused an expanse of mottled and blazing black arcs of lightning to strike forcefully at Chen Xi.

In an instant, the four Ninth Star Region Lords had simultaneously executed four different supreme techniques at Chen Xi. Such a scene could simply be described as world shocking and terrifying to the extreme.

Even this expanse of the starry sky was trembling. Countless stars exploded into pieces while space seemed like fragile glass that was blasted into pieces, causing numerous horrifying spatial rifts and black holes to appear.

Not to mention Chen Xi, even a true Ninth Star Region Lord would probably be horrified by this scene and have no room to struggle or resist.

Even if he was prepared for the worst, Chen Xi still couldn't help but feel horrified when he really faced such a scene. He felt a form of lethal danger approaching him.

Most horrifying of it all was that a boundlessly grand voice had suddenly exploded by his ears at such a critical moment!

"Young Brother, we meet again. Unfortunately, this meeting is probably the last time you see me before death." That voice was actually swifter than the attacks executed by Ling Wei and the others, and the energy contained within it carried an extremely horrifying force. It caused Chen Xi's Dao Heart that was extremely solid to suddenly tremble. Moreover, his soul seemed as if it had been struck by lightning and had almost collapsed.

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi finally noticed an extremely aged figure had actually appeared extremely far away in the distance.

His face was covered in wrinkles, his eyes were muddy, and he had scarce white hair. He was like an old man who was almost at the end of his lifetime. However, only Chen Xi knew that he was a Daolord! He was the renowned Divine Sovereign Priest of the Sovereign Sect, Daolord Xu Tuo!

All those years ago when the five extremes of the Imperial Region had jointly held the Dao Discussion, Chen Xi had met Xu Tuo on many occasions. Moreover, Xu Tuo had even come along with Wu Xuechan, Xue Ling, Xuan Ming, and Cai Ye when they headed to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos after the Dao Discussion.

Moreover, Chen Xi was clearly aware that Daolord Mo Lin who Wu Xuechan had killed many years ago was Xu Tuo's junior brother!

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that the Sovereign Sect hadn't just dispatched four Ninth Star Region Lords, a Daolord was actually accompanying them from the shadows! This was simply unimaginable!

Even Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian would have probably not expected that the Sovereign Sect would actually dispatch such terrifying forces just to deal with Chen Xi.

Obviously, the Sovereign Sect wasn't just serious this time, it seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be its number one enemy. The Sovereign Sect didn't intend to give Chen Xi even the slightest chance of survival!

All of this took a long time to describe yet was actually completed in a fraction of an instant. When Ling Wei and the others attacked, and when Daolord Xu Tuo spoke those words, Chen Xi was fully aware that he was probably really doomed this time....