

Talisman 2091

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2091: Chance Encounter

Chen Xi turned his head to look over, and he saw a beautiful figure appear in the distance.

The person in a white dress possessed natural grace and was extraordinary. Her skin seemed supple while her shoulders looked as if they'd been carved by a blade. Her jet black and smooth hair hung down to her waists, her starry eyes were brilliant, her cherry lips were glistening red, her forehead was clear and jade white, and her appearance was peerlessly gorgeous.

Laying eyes on her was like laying eyes on a celestial maiden who had emerged from a painting, and she was so dreamlike and illusory. Moreover, her drop dead gorgeous beauty simply seemed like it shouldn't belong in this world.

This woman was truly too gorgeous. She was gorgeous to the point she made the world dim in comparison and astounded the ages. It even seemed like the world had stopped moving at this moment.

Chen Xi's eyes instantly opened wide, and he seemed to be unable to believe his eyes.

Even Wu Xuechan who was about to enter the teleportation formation couldn't help but be slightly stunned upon witnessing this scene, and then he glanced at Chen Xi while seeming to be lost in thought and a slight expression of curiosity appeared on his face.

"Senior Sister?" A long time passed before Chen Xi finally recovered from his shock and spoke with surprise.

"Mmm." The woman raised her fair and exquisite chin and answered proudly. After that, she glared fiercely at Chen Xi and said, "What are you looking at? Don't act like you've never seen me! I'll dig out your eyes if you continue staring at me!"

Chen Xi's face froze, and then he had a slightly embarrassed expression on his face. He had really been shocked just now. How could he have expected that his Senior Sister Li Yang who loved to dress up like a man would actually return to dressing like a woman?

Especially when Li Yang wore such a pure white dress and allowed her beautiful hair to hang down loosely. Her beauty could simply be described as a perfect work of art by the god of creation! She was truly beautiful to the point of being flawless, and it caused others to be unable to help but feel ashamed of their own appearances when facing her.

Most importantly, it was the first time Chen Xi had seen her dressed in such a way, so it really was too surprising and breathtaking for him.

Li Yang seemed to feel slightly complacent when she saw Chen Xi act in this way. However, her beautiful brows instantly knit together when she noticed Ming who stood by Chen Xi's side, and then she strode over to Ming.

When Li Yang arrived here, Ming merely took a glance at her before she withdrew her gaze because Ming wasn't fond of coming into contact with people she didn't know.

But even then, she couldn't help but feel a wisp of surprise when she saw Li Yang's peerlessly gorgeous, graceful, and extraordinary appearance. She seemed to have never expected that Oracle Mountain actually had such a beautiful, lively, and intelligent female disciple.

On the other hand, Ming only came to an understanding upon hearing Chen Xi address the woman as 'Senior Sister'. So she's that fellow's senior sister. No wonder she's so beautiful.

After that, Ming stopped thinking about it. After all, she had a lone and aloof bearing, so there were very few things in this world that could attract her attention.

Especially when it was another woman. Her ability to resist such beauty was clearly much stronger than Chen Xi.

However, to her surprise, this 'Senior Sister' of Chen Xi's had actually walked over to her and was sizing her up in a scrutinizing manner.

This caused Ming to arouse slight aversion in her heart, and her ink black brows couldn't help but knit together a little while her pitch black and pure eyes carried a trace of coldness.

Chen Xi was instantly alarmed when he witnessed this scene. He didn't know why his Senior Sister had come here, he still felt worried for no reason when he saw Li Yang actually go up to Ming.

Wu Xuechan seemed to have descended something, and a faint smile had appeared on the corners of his mouth. He crossed his arms before his chest and watched all of this with a playful expression as if it was very interesting to him.

"I'm Li Yang, Chen Xi's senior sister." Right amidst this slightly deathly silent atmosphere that carried traces of tenseness, Li Yang suddenly grinned. Her starry eyes were clear and charming as she revealed her pure white teeth. She'd actually taken the initiative to introduce herself.

Ming clearly seemed to be surprised, but she still spat out a single word from between her lips. "Ming."

It was extremely succinct, and she didn't waste her breath at all.

"Ming?" A wisp of an illusory glow appeared within Li Yang's clear eyes, and they seemed dazzling like the stars. "I'll remember that. You better remember my name as well." Her voice was clear, lively, and pleasing to the ear.

As soon as she finished speaking, she'd turned around to gaze at Chen Xi who was stunned there, and she said angrily, "Little Junior Brother, what're you still standing there for. Go on and leave!"

"Err." Chen Xi suddenly returned to his senses, and then he flashed into the teleportation formation as if he was fleeing. He couldn't put his finger on the reason why he was so nervous, and it was even to the extent that he felt guilty for no reason....

"Farewell, Little Junior Sister." Wu Xuechan smiled and bid his farewells to her before he entered the teleportation formation as well.

Right when Ming was about to enter after them, a clear and pleasant voice suddenly resounded by her ear. "Remember this. If you intend to get together with Little Junior brother again, then you have to ask for my permission first."

Ming's figure stiffened imperceptibly, and then she sped up and entered the teleportation formation. She didn't have to turn around to know that it was Li Yang who spoke those words.

However, she was quite puzzled. Why would Chen Xi's Senior Sister say that to me?

"Eldest Senior Brother, Little Junior Brother, Ming. Take care of yourselves." Li Yang grinned as she stood outside the teleportation formation, and she waved her fair hand as she bid them farewell.

Om!

A wave of mysterious and obscure fluctuation suddenly rumbled from within the teleportation formation, and then their figures vanished.

However, a voice transmission had shot into Li Yang's ears right before the teleportation formation was fully activated. "Senior Sister, don't overthink things and misunderstand."

In an instant, the smile on Li Yang's face froze, and then her peerlessly beautiful face was covered in a wisp of anger and embarrassment.

"That damnable stinking little kid! He actually dares to eavesdrop on what I said! Just you wait when we meet next! Hmph! Hmph!" Li Yang waved her fists fiercely after quite some time passed, and she muttered while gnashing her teeth. After that, she placed her hands behind her back and turned around and left while seeming to be slightly angry.

"Oh, I have to get changed. I can't let anyone see me dressed like this, otherwise, I would definitely be embarrassed to death...."

"Oh, wait. Eldest Senior Brother saw me this time.... I'm finished! I'm finished! He'll definitely misunderstand this time! Dammit! It's all Little Junior Brother's fault! He can just leave like that! Why did he have to bring a woman along and cause me to make a fool of myself? And even Eldest Senior Brother knows of it...."

Li Yang whose mind was preoccupied in these thoughts hadn't noticed that many gazes had noticed all of this all along the way, and it caused countless jaws to hit the floor.

After all, had anyone within Oracle Mountain seem Li Yang dressed as a woman?

No!

...

Just like when they travelled from Oracle Mountain to the Primal Chaos Origin the last time, Chen Xi's group had been teleported to that vast starry sky in practically a few breaths of time.

"Come. According to my knowledge, less than 30 years remain until the Battle of Dao Protectors begins. We have to reach the Chen Clan in advance." Wu Xuechan glanced at the surroundings before he led Chen Xi and Ming along as he travelled at full speed. But right at this moment, his eyes suddenly narrowed slightly as he gazed towards the starry sky at the side.

Om!

At practically the exact same moment, a wave of rumbling arose there, and then a spatial tunnel cracked open before a few people walked out from within it.

The figure in the lead was hunched and had a face covered densely in wrinkles, and it made him seem extremely old. Surprisingly, it was actually the Divine Sovereign Priest of the Sovereign Sect, Xu Tuo!

Chen Xi and Ming's gazes had immediately turned icy cold and indifferent upon catching sight of him, and they recalled their painful experience of being pursued by this old bastard.

But in next to no time, Chen Xi's attention was drawn over by the man by Xu Tuo's side.

There was a man and a woman by Xu Tuo's side. The woman wore a multicolored dress, had snow white skin, a sweet smile, and beautiful eyes while her figure swayed gracefully. Moreover, every single move she made was extremely charming. However, Chen Xi didn't recognize her.

Chen Xi was surprised by the man instead! He wore black clothes, had a handsome and cold appearance, and his entire body was covered in an icy cold and murderous aura. It was actually Leng Xinghun!

All those years ago during the Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region, Leng Xinghun had been reputed to possess the best chance at seizing the first. However, he'd suffered defeat at Chen Xi's hands in the end.

But Chen Xi was surprised and bewildered because he clearly remembered that he'd personally put an end to Leng Xinghun's life at the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. What's this fellow doing here now? Could he have survived? Impossible!

Chen Xi remembered that he'd utilized the energy of Terminus when he killed Leng Xinghun! It hadn't just crushed Leng Xinghun's soul, it had even fully destroyed Leng Xinghun's corpse. So, it was absolutely impossible for Leng Xinghun to have come back to life!

But what's he doing here?

When Chen Xi looked carefully, his heart shook once more because Leng Xinghun actually possessed the might of a Ninth Star Region Lord!

Moreover, Leng Xinghun's aura actually showed faint sights of attaining perfection!

What's going on? It was entirely from the assistance of the Era Brands and energy of the Origin World that my speed of advancement was so quick. But what about him? He was clearly killed a long time ago. But not only has he come back to life now, even his cultivation has broken through to the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm. Isn't this a little too inconceivable?

In an instant, numerous thoughts arose in Chen Xi's heart, and his eyes couldn't help but narrow.

All of this took some time to describe, yet it actually occurred in an instant. After Daolord Xu Tuo appeared here with Leng Xinghun and that woman in a multicolored dress, all of them had shot their gazes over to Chen Xi's group.

"I never expected that I would actually encounter the Grand Lord here. What a coincidence." Xu Tuo smiled spuriously, and his muddy eyes swept inadvertently towards Wu Xuechan before it descended onto Chen Xi.

In an instant, a wisp of a bright light surged from within his eyes, and they flickered as he said, "That little fellow as well. We meet again!"

"Xu Tuo, I heard that my Little Junior Brother was almost killed by you while he returned from the Primal Chaos Origin?" Wu Xuechan moved imperceptibly to stand in front of Chen Xi and Ming while he spoke indifferently, and his tranquil and indifferent eyes surged with a wisp of piercing coldness.

"Alas, I'm getting old and forgetful. I'm really unable to remember some things clearly." Xu Tuo sighed with a hoarse and low voice that caused one's heart to feel cold.

"Oh? Then do you want me to help jog your memory?" Wu Xuechan's expression grew even more indifferent while universes and nebulae flashed in a cycle of creation and destruction within his eyes. It was an extremely terrifying sight. Moreover, his snow white hair started fluttering without the help of any wind while a terrifying aura that almost crushed this expanse of the starry sky silently effused out from within him.

"Grand Lord, calm yourself." Xu Tuo waved his hand and spoke slowly. "If we fight now, then how could we have the time to take these juniors to the Primal Chaos Origin and participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors?"

As soon as these words spoke, the hearts of Chen Xi and the others were filled with shock. The Sovereign Sect is participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors as well?

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Chapter 2092: Dao Reconstruction

Daolord Xu Tuo was extremely composed, and it was completely unlike his usual display.

In the past, the death of his junior brother, Daolord Mo Lin, at the hands of Wu Xuechan had made him wish for nothing more than to kill Wu Xuechan on more than one occasion.

But at this moment, he seemed as if he'd forgotten this enmity. He seemed completely composed and it was as if he had the entire situation under control. It was rather unusual.

However, when he heard that Xu Tuo actually intended to take Leng Xinghun and the other woman along to the Primal Chaos Origin to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors, Chen Xi finally understood why Xu Tuo seemed so calm and composed.

Yes, it was for the sake of participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors!

It was even to the extent that Xu Tuo was sure that Wu Xuechan wouldn't dare attack at this moment. Because once they fought, then it wasn't something that could be concluded in a short period of time, and it would definitely affect their journey to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors.

However, it was common knowledge that only descendants of the Divine Dao Protector Clans could participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors. Even Chen Xi had only been able to participate by relying on the complicated relationship he had with the Chen Clan and utilizing the Chen Clan's name to participate.

So what about the Sovereign Sect?

On what basis are they able to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors?

Chen Xi didn't know the answer to it. However, this fact caused his heart to sink. Because the Sovereign Sect had seized the opportunity presented by the chaos and calamity that swept through the world to cause a storm of blood throughout the Ancient God Domain, and it was even interfering in the Battle of Dao Protectors now. So, it was rather thought provoking.

Perhaps, some sort of scheme was hidden behind all of this!

"Even though the Battle of Dao Protectors is important, there's nothing to feel regretful about if I'm able to kill you right now." Wu Xuechan's imposing aura grew even stronger while rings of clear colored light coiled around him. He seemed like a brilliant sun that illuminated the entire universe while all things became still.

In an instant, Xu Tuo's originally composed expression had changed a little. His thinning grey hair fluttered while a myriad of lightning clouds appeared within his muddy eyes and flowed with lightning.

The atmosphere became oppressive and tense while the stars an area of 50,000km in the surroundings seemed to be unable to endure such terrifying pressure, and they were soundlessly crushed into powder that dispersed into nothingness.

Space started to ripple violently while the shadow of numerous black holes appeared and overlaps. The terrifying aura they emanated was simply on the verge of swallowing this expanse of the starry sky.

Chen Xi and Ming stood behind Wu Xuechan, so they weren't able to sense the collision between these two extremely terrifying energies. However, when they saw the scenes of 'destruction' that appeared in the surroundings, they couldn't help but feel a wave of horror arise in their hearts.

This was the aura possessed by two Daolords. Just a casual movement from it was capable of incinerating the starry sky and throwing space into disorder!

If an ordinary cultivator were to be swept into such a confrontation, then that cultivator would probably be instantly obliterated!

"Grand Lord, the Ancient God Domain is in chaos right now, and numerous sects aren't even able to look after themselves. This flame has even blazed up to Oracle Mountain's front door, so are you really sure you won't to fight me right now?" Xue Tuo's face remained expressionless while his shriveled lips formed an indifferent and murderous arc.

"Why not?" Wu Xuechan spoke indifferently.

Rumble!

As they spoke, this expanse of space seemed like a soft piece of cloth, and it started to twist about and warp intensely, and it even revealed all sorts of strange and unusual scenes.

Everything was being overturned and destroyed, and it was extremely astounding.

Their groups stood amidst these tempestuous waves that surged through the starry sky and were in confrontation from afar while the destruction of everything around them seemed to be unrelated to them.

But everyone knew that this situation was extremely dangerous!

Once these two Daolords really did enter into battle, then it would definitely obliterate the surroundings, and it would be a terrifying scene where everything here would be crushed before them!

“Haha! Looks like you’re still not aware that the Divine Institute has fully sided with my Sovereign Sect. The Dean of the Divine Institute will join forces with my Sovereign Sect’s Master in the next few days. If anything were to happen to Grand Lord now, then just Di Shun and Wen Daozhen would probably be unable to keep Oracle Mountain safe by themselves.” Xu Tuo grinned as he told them about a shocking secret.

Tempestuous waves arose in Chen Xi’s heart. Never had he imagined that this chaos and calamity that swept through the world would have actually arrived before Oracle Mountain’s door during the years that he was in closed door cultivation. Moreover, it was even to the extent that it wouldn’t be long before Oracle Mountain suffered the attack of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute’s joint forces!

How could this have happened? Why didn’t Eldest Senior Brother tell me all of this?

Chen Xi’s heart was filled with extremely complicated emotions.

Meanwhile, he suddenly felt something soft take hold of his hand, and then a strand of warmth came from his palm. When he turned his head to look, he saw Ming staring at him while her pitch black and pure eyes were filled with the intent to console him.

Chen Xi was stunned by this, and then his chaotic emotions calmed down greatly.

After a short moment of silence, a wisp of a thought provoking smile suddenly appeared on the corners of Wu Xuechan’s mouth. “The ability of the Sovereign Sect’s Master really is formidable. He was actually able to make that old geezer, the Dean of the Divine Institute, Ji Xingtang, to bow before him. He truly is extraordinary.”

Xu Tuo frowned as he faintly sensed that there was something off about Wu Xuechan’s reaction.

Sure enough, Wu Xuechan smiled and said in the next moment, “Allow me to tell you something in return. The Master of Nuwa’s Dao Palace has moved the entire World of Five Colors into my Sovereign Sect as a guest. So, if something unexpected were to happen, then I really can’t say who the final victor will be.”

These words allowed Chen Xi’s originally tense heart to instantly ease up greatly. Only now did he realize Oracle Mountain had prepared for this.

Obviously, as one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region and a sect was renowned through the world for its abilities of deduction, how could Oracle Mountain remain indifferent when facing such a vast calamity?

The reason Chen Xi’s mind had fallen into chaos earlier was probably because he cared too much about Oracle Mountain.

The wisp of a smile on the corners of Xu Tuo’s mouth had clearly stiffened when he heard this, and then he sighed with emotion after quite some time passed. “Your Oracle Mountain is truly extraordinary. Unfortunately, the Heaven Dao will never stand on your side.”

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly slapped himself on the forehead and sighed. "I really am getting old. How could I have forgotten this."

His actions and words were very incomprehensible, and it caused Wu Xuechan to be unable to help but frown and was unable to determine exactly what Xu Tuo was up to.

"Xu Tuo, you've delayed for long enough. Don't blame me for sending you to see your junior brother Mo Lin if you continue trying to play tricks." Wu Xuechan spoke indifferently while a myriad of killing intent transformed into strands that formed into a seemingly material Divine Talisman, and it covered his body.

Xu Tuo's pupils constricted when he heard the words 'Mo Lin'. It seemed like it had stabbed at an irreparable scar of his, and his aged face couldn't help but become gloomy.

He laughed coldly and said, "Wu Xuechan, to tell you the truth, that strand of Liu Shenji's Will Brand will only be able to persist for 100 years at most. The Dao Institute will definitely be annihilated without its protection, and then it would be time for your Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace's turn!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xu Tuo turned around, and then he teleported towards the distance with Leng Xinghun and the woman.

He actually intended to leave!

"If you want to attack me, then come at me right now." Xu Tuo's aged and hoarse voice resounded from afar.

Wu Xuechan revealed a rare moment of silence for the first time. Starlight flickered and surged within his eyes as he stared at the direction Xu Tuo had left towards, and he actually didn't move at all for a long time.

Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but constrict when he witnessed this. It was the first time he'd seen his Eldest Senior Brother act in such a way.

"Hahaha! A wise man knows when to act! Grand Lord, I'm leaving!" Xu Tuo's hoarse voice traversed numerous universes and appeared here once more, and he seemed extremely arrogant and complacent.

"That old bastard! If the Sovereign Sect's Master hadn't locked onto this place with a strand of his aura, how could that old bastard have possibly left safely like that!" Wu Xuechan suddenly laughed with ridicule, and then his expression became calm and composed.

The aura of the Sovereign Sect's Master!

Chen Xi was shocked. Doesn't that mean that if Eldest Senior Brother and that old bastard Xu Tuo fought, then it was very likely that the Sovereign Sect's Master would launch a surprise attack?"It isn't advisable to stay here for long. Let's leave." Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve before Chen Xi could recover from his shock, and he brought Chen Xi and Ming along to traverse universe after universe.

...

"Eldest Senior Brother, what exactly happened just now?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask this question while they travelled.

“It was nothing. It was just that old geezer Xu Tuo trying to put on airs in front of me.” Wu Xuechan spoke casually. “As for that strand of the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s aura, it was hidden within Leng Xinghun. That’s quite strange.”

Obviously, even Wu Xuechan was slightly puzzled.

“Eldest Senior Brother, that fellow, Leng Xinghun, really is strange. I killed him in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos a long time ago, and I’m sure it was impossible for him to survive. But he has actually appeared before us now, and his strength had even attained the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm. Do you think all of this is related to the Sovereign Sect’s Master?” Chen Xi spoke swiftly.

“It’s impossible for the dead to be revived. However, sometimes, only a strand of Blood Essence and soul is required to allow a person to recover...” Wu Xuechan pondered deeply for a long time before his pupils suddenly constricted. He seemed to have realized something and said, “I understand now! This is the Sovereign Sect’s Dao Reconstruction technique!”

In an instant, his expression actually became solemn, and then he formed a strand of consciousness with a wave of his hand before it transformed into a ray of light that tore swiftly through space.

After that, Wu Xuechan seemed to have calmed down a little, and he said to Chen Xi, “Little Junior Brother, then fellow, Leng Xinghun, isn’t the Leng Xinghun of the past anymore. His soul was reconstructed by the Sovereign Sect’s Master via a secret technique while the Order of the Heaven Dao reformed his body, so his combat strength isn’t something that ordinary Ninth Star Region Lords can compare to.”

Wu Xuechan paused for a moment and spoke solemnly. “Most importantly, once one is reconstructed through this secret technique, one can utilize the energy of the Heaven Dao in battle. If he’s allowed to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors on Godrank Mountain, then he would even be able to display even stronger might!”

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed while he felt extremely shocked in his heart. Godrank Mountain was the closest place to the Heaven Dao while Leng Xinghun could utilize the energy of the Heaven Dao in battle, so it was obvious how great the advantage he had would be if he participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors.

“I never expected that the Sovereign Sect’s Master would actually not hesitate to consume the quintessential energy of his will for the sake of the Battle of Dao Protectors and construct such a monster.” Wu Xuechan pondered deeply for a moment and said, “Looks like we must make the best use of our time to rush to the Primal Chaos Origin. This Battle of Dao Protectors is clearly unlike the Battle of Dao Protectors that were held in the past....”

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Chapter 2093: Status Quo

The scenes in the surroundings flashed before their eyes as they teleported through space.

Wu Xuechan’s brows were knit together tightly all along the way, and he remained silent as if he were in deep thought about something.

Chen Xi was unable to calm down as well. Presently, he was clearly aware that the entire Ancient God Domain had fallen into chaos during the years he was in closed door cultivation.

Calamities that were both natural and man-made covered the world in a storm of blood and chaos, and the horrifying scene of living beings suffering in misery could be seen throughout the Ancient God Domain.

This chaos had arisen because of the unexpected change in the Heaven Dao, and it had been going on for over 400 years. Moreover, it was growing worse and worse, and it showed no signs of stopping.

At this point in time, it was almost impossible to find a single paradise throughout the entire Imperial Region.

All the top-rate powers throughout the Imperial Region were either destroyed or had sided with the five extremes of the Imperial Region. As for other ordinary sects and clans, they'd been reduced to strands of straw that had fallen into the vortex of this chaos. They floated along with its waves while having no control over their fate, and the casualties they suffered would only increase as time went by.

All of this caused the existing status quo within the Imperial Region to be completely destroyed, and a completely new differentiation between powers was born.

The five extremes of the Imperial Region had become the leaders that the other powers of the entire Imperial Region depended on, and those powers started to enter into confrontation according to the relationships between the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

In other words, the five extremes of the Imperial Region were unable to avoid getting involved in this calamity that swept throughout the world, and they had no choice but to act against it.

Amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region, the Sovereign Sect had the most numbers because it relied on the energy of the Heaven Dao to stay safe amidst this chaos and calamity. So, it naturally became the sect that most top-rate sects sided with.

Similarly, those powers that refused to side with the Sovereign Sect were bound to suffer a bloody end. Such examples had occurred on numerous occasions throughout the years since the calamity began.

As for Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Dao Institute, and the Divine Institute. Even though they were protecting many powers that sought their protection, they were clearly inferior to the Sovereign Sect.

This was the new status quo that was formed within the Imperial Region. As for the other areas throughout the Ancient God Domain... all of them were covered in the flames of war and unrest. They were in complete chaos, and it was utterly impossible to form a new status quo there.

Chen Xi had obtained information about all of this, but he hadn't expected that the flames of war were on the verge of blazing onto Oracle Mountain.

According to the conversation between Wu Xuechan and Xu Tuo, the Divine Institute had fully submitted to the Sovereign Sect. So, it was obvious what sort of tremors the joint forces of these two colossi would cause to the situation throughout the entire Imperial Region!

Moreover, if nothing unexpected happened, then Oracle Mountain would have joined forces with Nuwa's Dao Palace as well in order to deal with the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute that had joint forces.

Besides that, it was common knowledge that the Dao Institute had always been the only power amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region that always maintained a neutral attitude. Yet now, the Dao Institute had become the sect amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region which was in the most danger!

Because according to Xu Tuo, the Sovereign Sect was already aiming its blades at the Dao Institute, and it could even completely wear away the Will Brand that Liu Shenji left behind in the Dao Institute within 100 years of time!

At that time, it was obvious what sort of consequences the Dao Institute would face once they lost the protection of Lie Shenji's Will Brand.

Once the Dao Institute was annihilated, then the Sovereign Sect would definitely bring the forces of the Divine Institute along as it turned its blade towards Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace!

If all of that were to occur, then the entire world would belong to the Sovereign Sect, and the consequences of that were simply unimaginable.

However, Chen Xi was surprised and bewildered because Liu Shenji was extremely formidable. Even if it were only a mere strand of his will in the form of a Will Brand, it would be sufficient to deter all enemies. So, Chen Xi wondered how it could have suffered such a blow.

Chen Xi was clearly aware now that the Master of Oracle Mountain Fuxi, the Dean of the Dao Institute Liu Shenji, the Master of Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Dean of the Divine Institute Ji Xingtang, and the Sovereign Sect's Master had left the Ancient God Domain a very long time ago, and they'd headed to the mysterious Dao Terra Firma in the three dimensions.

Presently, besides Fuxi, all those other great figures had merely left a strand of their will behind in the Ancient God Domain.

Even though it was merely a strand of will, even a Daolord wouldn't dare to act rashly before them!

Yet now, Liu Shenji's will that resided in the Dao Institute had suffered suppression, and it was probably the Sovereign Sect's Master and the Divine Institute's Dean, Ji Xingtang, who possessed such ability.

All of this seemed to be complicated, but Chen Xi was very clearly aware that the entire situation in the Ancient God Domain was extremely disadvantageous to Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace.

Because this chaotic calamity was created by an unexpected change in the Heaven Dao, and the Sovereign Sect was a dog of the Sovereign Sect. So, it could be said that the Sovereign Sect which was capable of utilizing the energy of the Heaven Dao had occupied an extraordinarily huge advantage since this calamity began.

Under such circumstances, it was rather difficult for Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace to remain whole, let alone turn the situation around and crush the Sovereign Sect.

Just the word chaotic can't even start to describe this calamity! Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh after a long time passed.

He was very clearly aware that he was utterly powerless before this overwhelming calamity with the strength he possessed right now.

If he wanted to change all of this, then he had to become stronger to the point he could go against the Heaven Dao!

...

“Little Junior Brother.” Wu Xuechan who’d been constantly contemplating in silence had suddenly raised his head to look at Chen Xi. “Do you think our encounter with that old geezer, Xu Tuo, was a coincidence?”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then his eyes couldn’t help but narrow. *Right, we just teleported over there from the sect yet Xu Tuo’s group arrived right after us. That’s clearly not something a coincidence can explain.*

“It was definitely not a coincidence.” Ming who hadn’t spoken all along the way seemed to have realized something right now, and she surprisingly said, “When Chen Xi left the Primal Chaos Origin to return to the Ancient God Domain all those years ago, he suffered the pursuit of Xu Tuo’s group on his way back. Now, that old fellow appeared again when we’re heading to the Primal Chaos Origin. It’s really impossible to explain this as a coincidence.”

“Oh?” Wu Xuechan seemed to have thought of something.

“Wait! It was probably the Chen Clan’s Chen Lingkong who leaked the news of my departure that day.” Chen Xi shook his head.

“Even if someone leaked the news, the Sovereign Sect was still able to appear at a precise spot that you would pass and wait for your arrival. Do you think Chen Lingkong was able to leak that to them?” Ming analyzed swiftly.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but frown when he heard this. “Now that you’ve pointed it out, it really is quite unusual.”

“It’s probably because of you.” A cold glow suddenly flashed within Wu Xuechan’s tranquil and indifferent eyes. “Little Junior Brother, are you carrying anything unusual? Or perhaps something that belongs to the Sovereign Sect?”

Chen Xi thought carefully for a moment before his expression suddenly changed a little.

Om!

Three bright gold copper coins floated up in front of him. Surprisingly, it was the Natural Spirit Treasure, the Copper Coin of Treasurefall that belonged to the Sovereign Sect’s Master!

Swish!

Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve and took the three copper coins in his palm. He sized them up carefully for a long time before a clear rain of light silently appeared from his palm and surged into the copper coins.

In an instant, clear howls resounded incessantly as the three copper coins emanated a dazzling gold rain of light and a terrifying aura.

There wasn't anything unusual about them.

Wu Xuechan frowned while gradually increasing the strength he exerted with his palm. The clear howls from the three copper coins grew even stronger while the golden radiance it emanated surged explosively towards the surroundings. It was even to the extent that it showed faint signs of melting.

Bang!

Right at this instant, a strand of an obscure and strange aura suddenly surged out from within the copper coins. The might they emanated caused Chen Xi and Ming's figures to stiffen and feel as if they'd fallen into an icy pit. Moreover, a strand of irresistible horror arose in their hearts.

It was absolutely not the aura of the Copper Coin of Treasurefall!

Bang!

Wu Xuechan flipped his palm and covered the strange and obscure aura. After that, he suddenly clenched his fist, causing a deafening bang to resound from his palm, and the terrifying force of it shook Wu Xuechan to the point his figure couldn't help but shake.

"It really is the aura of the Sovereign Sect's Master. No wonder that old geezer Xu Tuo has always been able to arrive in time." Wu Xuechan observed the Copper Coin of Treasurefall for a long time again, and he finally heaved a sigh of relief when he didn't notice anything unusual.

When these words entered into Chen Xi's ears, it caused his face to become slightly unsightly. Because he'd been constantly carrying it since he left the three dimensions. How could he have imagined that the Sovereign Sect's Master had actually tampered with it without him noticing?

When he thought about how it was very likely that the Sovereign Sect's Master was clearly aware of his whereabouts throughout these years, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a wave of fear.

He suddenly grabbed the three copper coins, and then tossed them forcefully. They vanished within the boundless starry sky.

"Tossing them away is for the best." Wu Xuechan nodded with a smile on his face.

...

In a boundless world that was dark and gloomy.

The boundless world was covered in grey. Besides that, there was nothing else here, and it possessed a deathly silent aura that was practically suffocating.

After Wu Xuechan eliminated the strand of obscure aura that came from within the Copper Coin of Treasurefall, a light exclaim of surprise had resounded within this grey world.

After that, a strand of black light descended from the sky, and then it transformed into an extremely mighty figure. Strands of seemingly material Order of the Heaven Dao flowed indistinctly around him in the form of chains, and it concealed his appearance from the eyes of others.

But as he stood there casually, he seemed like he could rival the heavens, and he possessed a supremely dignified aura!

“You’ve only noticed now? It’s a bit too late....” He muttered before he strode towards the depths of the grey world. Just a single stride of his was surrounded by a myriad of Grand Daos while space was unable to obstruct him at all. He was like an overlord who walked amidst the Grand Dao.

A short while later, this mighty figure suddenly stopped moving.

There was a figure seated cross-legged far away in the grey and hazy world. That figure was thin, short, and extremely ordinary. However, when looked at from afar, it was like looking up at mountain that couldn’t be scaled, and the sight of him caused others to feel extremely tiny and reverent.

“Master of the Sovereign Sect, have you come because you’ve thought of a way to kill me?” This extremely ordinary figure opened his eyes slowly. At this instant, the world was completely bright and dazzling while the grand and melodious tune of the Dao resounded throughout the surroundings.

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Chapter 2094: Knowledge

The boundless heavens and the earth were covered in an expanse of grey.

A figure stood amidst it with his hands behind his back while a myriad of divine chains formed from the Laws and Order of the Heaven Dao flowed around him, causing him to seem supreme, immeasurable, and indistinct.

Another figure sat cross-legged on the ground. He was thin, short, and extremely ordinary. However, he possessed a boundlessly lofty aura.

The first figure belonged to the Sovereign Sect’s Master.

The second figure belonged to the Dao Institute’s Dean, Liu Shenji.

Both of them could be considered as extraordinary overlords who had left behind countless legends through the ages!

“Old man Liu, you’re clearly aware destroying this Will Doppelganger of yours won’t affect much, so why speak about life and death?” The voice of the Sovereign Sect’s Master was faint, low, without even a trace of emotion, and filled with supreme dignity.

“At the very least, my death is sufficient to doom the Dao Institute.” Liu Shenji smiled indifferently while his extremely ordinary and thin face remained tranquil. “Unfortunately, it’s quite difficult for you to accomplish that now.”

Swish!

As they spoke with each other, numerous Divine Chains of Order had transformed into rays of light that descended from the sky. They descended onto Liu Shenji like bolts of lightning, yet they were only able to cause sparks to fly around him.

Liu Shenji seemed as if he hadn’t noticed all of this at all, and he just said, “Or perhaps you can choose to join forces with Ji Xingtang. At that time, you might be able to accomplish it within 10 years of time. However, according to my deductions, you wouldn’t dare take such a risk as well. After all, both Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace are still eying your Sovereign Sect with hostility.”

The Sovereign Sect's Master just listened silently without interrupting Liu Shenji, and he waited until Liu Shenji was done before he said indifferently, "You're right."

A wisp of faint ridicule arose on the corners of Liu Shenji's mouth. "Could it be that you came to engage in idle chitchat?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master didn't answer Liu Shenji. He strode forward and sat casually in midair while boundless Order of the Heaven Dao circulated within his eyes like a dense star filled universe, and they were suffused with a mysterious glow.

After a long moment of silence, the Sovereign Sect's Master said, "Amongst all of the us old geezers, you, Liu Shenji, are the most ordinary and stubborn. However, you just happen to have cultivated to such a state. It truly surprises me."

Liu Shenji smiled and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

Right at this moment, the Sovereign Sect's Master suddenly said, "Do you really think you'll be able to escape safely this time?"

Liu Shenji spoke in a composed manner. "At the very least, I'll be able to persist for 100 years."

"100 years pass in the blink of an eye. Your persistence is bound to be for naught." The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke indifferently like an overlord that was passing judgment over one's fate.

"In the blink of an eye, but perhaps a change in the situation might arise?" Liu Shenji smiled.

"It's impossible now." The Sovereign Sect's Master stood up, and he placed his hands behind his back as he strode through the distant grey sky. "Once the Battle of Dao Protectors begins, all variables will be completely annihilated."

His tone was calm as if he was describing a fact.

"Oh?" Liu Shenji smiled and remained silent.

"Could it be that you're just like that fellow from Oracle Mountain, and you've placed all your hopes on an extremely weak little fellow to obstruct all of this?" The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke abruptly.

Even though he hadn't mentioned who the little fellow was, Liu Shenji seemed to have instantly understood and couldn't help but chuckle. "What do you mean?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master's gaze was deep and seemed as if a universe was being created within it as he said indifferently, "Old man Liu, could you really be thinking that I've never paid attention to that kid?"

Before Liu Shenji could answer, the Sovereign Sect's Master continued. "All of you are mistaken. I paid clear attention to every single action he has taken since he was born."

"After all, only he obtained the River Diagram, the Netherworld Register, and the Condemn Evil Brush. Moreover, only he was able to enter the Door of Last Days and survive. I've never overlooked such a variable."

No one knew what Liu Shenji thought at this moment, and he just nodded. "That little fellow, Chen Xi, is extraordinary indeed."

The Sovereign Sect's Master actually fully agreed with this and actually sighed with emotion. "He's naturally extraordinary. He possessed a River Diagram fragment that the Heaven Dao refined into a '道' character since the moment he was born. Such supreme fortune isn't something that just anyone can possess."

At this instant, Liu Shenji's eyes narrowed imperceptibly, and he said, "Since you were aware of all of this, then why didn't you put an end to it at the very beginning?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master shook his head. "It would truly be boring if I did that."

Liu Shenji chuckled coldly. "It looks to me like you have other plans."

The Sovereign Sect's Master neither agreed nor disagreed, and he spoke indifferently. "In short, even though he's an extraordinary variable, it won't be long before he'll be completely eliminated from the world. His death will put an end to all variable. Don't you think?"

Liu Shenji remained silent for a moment before he said, "You came here to tell me this?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master shook his head and said, "I just wanted to tell you that you still have time to submit right now. It will be too late if you wait until the day that I emerge from the Dao Terra Firma."

Liu Shenji seemed as if he hadn't heard the meaning behind these words, and he smiled and said, "Then why don't we speak again when you've emerged from the Dao Terra Firma?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master stared at Liu Shenji for a long time before he said, "You really are stubborn."

He turned around and walked away once he finished speaking.

Liu Shenji suddenly spoke from afar. "Wait."

The Sovereign Sect's Master stopped moving, and he didn't turn around as he said, "Have you changed your mind?"

"No. I just wanted to tell you that even if I'm the most ordinary and stubborn, I still more freely than a dog beneath the Heaven Dao's feet." Liu Shenji's roaring laughter reverberated through the surroundings and shook the clouds in the sky.

The Sovereign Sect's Master stood silently on the spot, and he actually didn't become infuriated or refute this.

He sighed a long time later, and his voice was actually indescribably desolate. "Even though I've been fighting all of you for so many years, none of you are able to truly understand my thoughts. It's really such a pity."

His voice was indistinct, and his figure had vanished.

The smile on Liu Shenji's face was gradually restrained when he heard this, and then his brows knit together slowly. He muttered after a long time passed. "Could that old bastard have other plans?"

...

5 years later.

The Godrank Mountain that stood towering through the ages and was boundlessly tall and lofty had appeared within Chen Xi's field of vision.

The mountain was still eternally ancient, mysterious, dignified, and filled with the aura of the Heaven Dao which instilled reverence in the hearts of all living beings.

However, unlike in the past, the surface of Godrank Mountain was actually surging incessantly with grey colored tribulation clouds.

The tribulation clouds were thick, gloomy, and frequently flickered with strands of shocking lightning. They covered the entire mountain, and they actually made it seem like the source of all calamities!

"Did that unexpected change in the Heaven Dao that has brought chaos to the world for hundreds of years come from here?" Chen Xi's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he witnessed this scene. He was able to clearly sense that the Order and Laws of Godsbane heaven were trembling like a berserk torrent, and it was ceaselessly seething throughout Godrank Mountain.

It was even to the extent that the River Diagram fragments that were in deep slumber within his sea of consciousness seemed as if they'd noticed danger, and they emanated a strange and obscure force to cover Chen Xi's entire body.

"It should have." Wu Xuechan stared at Godrank Mountain for a long time, and then he said, "That's the core and central base of the Order and Laws of the Heaven Dao, yet it's also the source of the unexpected chaos that erupted throughout the world.

"So, if we're able to enter Godrank Mountain to have a look, then we might be able to discover the truth behind everything?" Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

"It's best if you don't." Wu Xuechan frowned and said, "The energy created by the unexpected change in the Heaven Dao is too terrifying, so entering rashly would definitely end in your death."

Chen Xi was stunned. "But it won't be long before the Battle of Dao Protectors will begin on Godrank Mountain. Wouldn't I still have to go there then?"

Wu Xuechan was clearly stunned, and then he said, "Perhaps the situation on Godrank Mountain will change once the Battle of Dao Protectors begins."

As he spoke, he continued teleporting, and it wasn't long before they saw the enormous Primal Chaos Origin floating in the starry sky.

Swish!

This time, Chen Xi withdrew a command token, and it transformed into a ray of light that shot into the depths of a spatial passageway on the Primal Chaos Origin.

The Chen Clan's Ancestor, Chen Lingkong, had given him that command token before he left the Chen Clan that day, and he just had to withdraw it before he could enter smoothly into the Nine Spirit World that belonged to the Chen Clan.

In next to no time, the grey mist around the spatial passageway had silently moved aside to fully reveal the passageway before their eyes.

"Let's go!" Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve, and he brought Chen Xi and Ming along as he charged into the passageway and vanished.

A short while later, space fluctuated on the spot which Chen Xi stood on just now, and then Xu Tuo, Leng Xinghun, and that woman's figures appeared there.

"As expected, they've arranged for that little bastard to represent the Chen Clan..." A wisp of a bright light flashed through Xu Tuo's muddy eyes, and then his figure flashed as he brought Leng Xinghun and the woman along into another spatial passageway.

...

The sky was azure blue and covered in white clouds that seemed like cotton, and pure and dense chaotic energy suffused the world.

When he arrived here in Nine Spirit World once more, Chen Xi's emotions were completely different from before, and there was a trace of anticipation within him.

He wasn't feeling anticipation towards the Chen Clan being able to change its attitude towards him, and he was anticipating his reunion with his parents instead!

Most importantly, once he was able to return safely from the Battle of Dao Protectors, then the agreement he had with Chen Taichong would allow him to take his parents with him from the Chen Clan.

"Hahaha! It really is the Grand Lord and Young Brother Chen Xi." A wave of lighthearted and roaring laughter resounded from afar, and then Chen Taichong's figure had already appeared out of thin air.

He wasn't able to conceal the smile on his thin face upon catching sight of Wu Xuechan and Chen Xi, and he seemed to be very gratified that Chen Xi and Wu Xuechan had come as agreed.

"Come, please follow me." After they greeted each other, Chen Taichong led Chen Xi's group towards the distance.

Chen Taichong wasn't able to restrain himself while they were on the way, and he said, "Everything has been prepared for the Battle of Dao Protectors. I'll give you the list of participants later. Please do take a look at it, and then we'll discuss the specifics."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2095: Opponents

The Primal Chaos Origin.

Flameway World.

It was the territory of the high level Dao Protector Clan, the Suiren Clan.

Om!

A strand of crimson radiance enshrouded the sky, and then it formed into a tall and strong figure. As soon as he appeared here, the pressure he emanated covered the sky and seemed to be on the verge of crushing the space here.

He was the current Patriarch of the Suiren Clan and a supreme expert that possessed an extraordinary cultivation in the Daolord Realm, Suiren Jinghai!

His skin was glistening and suffused with strands of brilliant divine flames; his eyes were like vortexes that emanated seething flames which simply seemed to be on the verge of incinerating the sky.

At this moment, Suiren Jinghai stood upright in the sky while he gazed at the vast starry sky in the distance. That expanse of the starry sky was surging like an ocean while the stars within it were like flames. It raged like a starry sky of flames.

He stared at it for a short while before he said in a low voice, "Kuanglan, it's time to emerge from your cultivation!"

His voice was clear, melodious, and powerful like a blade as it resounded through the surroundings.

However, the surroundings were actually deathly silent even a long time after he spoke, and no one answered him.

Suiren Jinghai frowned while a wave of flames surged within his eyes that seemed like vortexes. It was like two scorching suns were burning within his eyes, and he emanated a monstrous imposing aura.

"You said the time wasn't right during the last Battle of Dao Protectors, and you intended to continue your closed door cultivation to seek a flawless and supreme realm of cultivation. The Battle of Dao Protectors is about to arrive again, so could it be that the time still isn't right?" Suiren Jinghai spoke once more with a low voice.

However, he still received no answer.

Suiren Jinghai couldn't help but grunt coldly when he faced such a situation, and he seemed to be slightly infuriated. He said after a short while passed, "The clan has decided that so long as you participate in this Battle of Dao Protectors, then you'll be named as the number one successor of the clan!"

These words hadn't finished resounding through the air when roaring laughter resounded from that expanse of the starry sky which seemed like an ocean of flames. It was like the first roar of a ferocious primeval beast that had been in slumber for countless years, and it rumbled through the surroundings!

After that, the sky in that area suddenly surged while numerous dazzling stars converged together to gradually form an extremely enormous figure!

That figure was truly too enormous. It covered the starry sky and had absorbed a myriad of stars into its body while the glow of fire flowed through it along with flickering lightning. It simply seemed like a stellar volcano that had awakened from its slumber!

The flames on the figure's body seethed incessantly and became extremely brilliant and blazing. Along with this, the enormous figure that was covered in stars had started to shrink incessantly....

In the end, it transformed into an imposing man who was over 3m tall, completely covered in crimson armor, and seemed like he'd emerged from divine flames.

His crimson hair fluttered, his skin was fine and smooth, his eyes were like flaming abysses, and his forehead was branded with a tattoo formed from divine flames that was in the form of the of the '山' character which represented mountain. As he stood there casually, he seemed to emanate a violent, overbearing, and raging aura that could incinerate and destroy the world.

Just a single glance of him caused others to be unable to help but think of all sorts of praise like the god of flames! The overlord of flames! The monarch of flames!

When he appeared here, that expanse of the starry sky which seemed liked an ocean of flames had transformed into ash, and it was completely empty.

He was Suiren Kuanglan!

An unprecedented figure who was born from thin the source of all flames within the Chaos, and he was a legendary figure of the Suiren Clan.

Even if it was amongst the Region Lords throughout the high level clans in the Primal Chaos Origin, he was still a top-rate and dazzling figure.

A wisp of slight surprise and praise couldn't help but arise in Suiren Jinghai's eyes when he saw Suiren Kuanglan finally show himself. Suiren Jinghai sighed with emotion. "Kuanglan, you've become stronger again. I really don't know exactly what level you've attained in the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm. Even I was inferior to you while at the same realm of cultivation all those years."

"Hmph! Cut the crap! Merely the position as number one successor is far from being sufficient to make me emerge from my cultivation and participate in the battle." Suiren Kuanglan grunted coldly. Even if he was facing the leader of the entire Suiren Clan, a true extraordinary figure at the Daolord Realm, he still wasn't polite at all.

Suiren Jinghai's eyelids twitched, but he didn't flare up. He said, "The Battle of Dao Protectors that's about to be held can be described as unprecedented, and it carries great implications. Your strength is sufficient to seize a supreme fortuitous encounter from it, and then attaining the Daolord Realm would be as easy as flipping your palm."

Suiren Kuanglan's face turned slightly cold, and he seemed to not appreciate it at all and spoke frankly. "Let's talk about the conditions."

Suiren Jinghai instantly smiled bitterly and muttered. "You're still the same. Fine, take this Ancestral Scepter!"

As he spoke, he'd flipped his palm to reveal a wooden scepter which was completely pitch black, 1m long, 2 fingers wide, and seemed as if it was made from charred wood. It floated before him, and then it swiftly transformed into a ray of flaming light that flew over to Suiren Kuanglan.

Bang!

Suiren Kuanglan grabbed it and exerted strength from his palm, causing the originally inconspicuous and pitch black scepter to suddenly emanate an ancient and desolate aura. After that, a myriad of flying stars danced about, revealed boundless profound scenes, and threw the surroundings into disorder.

In an instant, Suiren Kuanglan's eyes lit up, and he said, "This is the precious treasure that was left behind by my clan's earliest ancestor? Good!"

Suiren Jinghai smiled when he saw this. "Now, do you agree to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors?"

A wisp of an unrestrained smile appeared on the corners of Suiren Kuanglan's mouth as he suddenly said, "Is Shi Chuge participating?"

Suiren Jinghai seemed to have expected this question, and he didn't think before he answered. "Shi Chuge agreed to participate last year."

Shi Chuge was a renowned figure of the Shi Clan, and he'd been selected to be the successor of the 'Shi Clan's Ancient Spear' since the moment he was born. Now, he was considered the number one expert in the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm within the Shi Clan!

It was common knowledge that the Shi Clan was one of the high level clans amongst the Divine Dao Protector Clans as well. So, since Shi Chuge was able to firmly hold onto the position of number one expert in the Region Lord Realm, it was obvious how formidable he was.

So, Suiren Jinghai naturally possessed information about such a figure.

"Oh, that madman who shut himself off from the outside away and sought the Dao wholeheartedly has actually agreed?" Suiren Kuanglan's eyes surged with the glow of flames, and it was bright like the sun. It was brilliant to the point it was impossible to look at.

"Alright, I don't have to worry about it being too boring if I have such an opponent."

Meanwhile, Suiren Jinghai suddenly said, "It isn't just Shi Chuge. The Beiming Clan's Beiming Canghai, the Xia Clan's Xia Ruoyuan, and the Tang Clan's Tang Xiao'xiao have decided to participate as well!"

Suiren Kuanglan was clearly visibly moved when he heard this string of names, and he suddenly roared with laughter a short while later. "Good!"

It was just a single word, but it actually carried extraordinary arrogance that looked down upon the world and shook the nine heavens!

Suiren Jinghai was rather gratified when he noticed the battle intent that had been aroused within Suiren Kuanglan, and then he said, "I have a list of some experts from the mid level clans and low level clans. Do you want to take a look?"

"Hmph! What can those washed up fellows foster? They're just a bunch of trash! There's no need to look at it!" Suiren Kuanglan revealed disdain as he laughed coldly and refused.

"It's fine. However, you must promise that you'll kill someone during the battle this time." Suiren Jinghai's gaze was deep as he looked calmly at Suiren Kuanglan.

“Who?” Suiren Kuanglan frowned.

“Chen Xi.” Suiren Jinghai’s expression was indifferent as he lightly spat out a name.

...

The Shi Clan.

The Ancient Path of Blood. It was a restricted area in the Shi Clan, and it was specially provided for the inheritor of the ‘Shi Clan’s Ancient Spear’, Shi Chuge, to cultivate at.

At this moment, Shi Chuge was meticulously wiping a blood red spear in his hand. His gaze was gentle like spring water, and it even carried a wisp of tender affection.

It was like he was wiping the son which he doted on the most.

Shi Chuge’s white clothed figure was thin and weak. However, even if he was seated there casually, he gave others the feeling that he was tall, graceful, handsome, and novel.

He was like a magnificent mountain that was covered in the spirit of the world as it remained otherworldly and untainted by the mortal world.

His jade white fingers were stable and slender, but the spear in his grasp seemed rugged, thick, and bloody.

The spear was over 1m long, thick as an infant’s arm, and completely covered in a shiny dark red color. It was like it had been tempered from an innumerable amount of blood. The tip of the spear was even covered in a gorgeous and dazzling blood red color, and it was like a bloody eye that desired the blood of the living!

It was the ‘Shi Clan’s Ancient Spear’, a bloody spear that had assisted the Shi Clan’s first ancestor in battle and had annihilated countless formidable experts with him!

This spear had another name that was much more famous — Bloodsky!

One person, one spear, and a cultivation ground.

Shi Chuge seemed to be accustomed to days of slaughtering, cultivating, and cleaning the blood on his spear by himself.

It was exactly that which he pursued in his heart.

Besides that, he was indifferent to everything else.

However, on this day, Shi Chuge had no choice but to wait here because he’d agreed to participate in the upcoming Battle of Dao Protectors!

“I hope it won’t disappoint me too much....” Shi Chuge withdrew his gaze that was fixed on Bloodsky as he muttered.

Meanwhile, a wave of footsteps resounded from afar. Shi Chuge lowered his eyes and continued wiping Bloodsky.

“Chuge, it has been decided. This is the person that the Patriarch wants you to kill during the battle.” A dignified and extraordinary violet clothed middle aged man had arrived here. He was clearly a Ninth Star Region Lord as well. However, he couldn’t help but reveal a wisp of heartfelt reverence and restraint as he faced Shi Chuge who was wiping Bloodsky with concentration.

He was carrying a scroll in his hand.

Shi Chuge didn’t even turn his head, yet the scroll seemed as if it was summoned, and it suddenly flew up into the air and unfolded itself.

There was only a single row of ancient words written on it — mid level clan, Chen Clan, Chen Xi!

The middle aged man could clearly notice Shi Chuge frown. It seemed like he was puzzled but he didn’t say anything in the end.

“Chuge, even though he’s from a mid level clan, he’s a heretic. It isn’t just our Shi Clan, the participants from the other high level clans will be targeting him as well.” The violet clothed middle aged man explained in a low voice while seeming to be deeply afraid of agitating Shi Chuge.

“I understand.” Shi Chuge spoke casually. Since the conversation began, Shi Chuge had never moved his gaze from Bloodsky.

The middle aged man was clearly stunned, and he thought to himself. *Is he not curious why he was asked to target a descendant of a mid level clan?*

Even though he thought like this in his heart, the middle aged man didn’t dare stay here. He cupped his hands towards Shi Chuge and left silently.

This was how Shi Chuge was like. He was a peerless figure who was preoccupied with his own world and completely indifferent to everything else.

In the same way, he was completely indifferent towards Chen Xi’s actual identity or why the five high level clans would be jointly targeting Chen Xi.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2096: The Desire To Figh

The Nine Spirit World.

Cloudglow Pavilion. It was where the ancestor of the Chen Clan, Chen Taichong, cultivated at.

After he welcomed Chen Xi’s group, Chen Taichong didn’t alarm anyone from the Chen Clan and had directly brought them here.

Once Chen Xi and the others had taken their seats, Chen Taichong withdrew a ball of light that seemed like a crystal ball and tossed it into the air.

Om!

Strands of gentle sky blue light effused out from within the ball of light, and then an image was formed from it.

It was the image of a pitch black and boundless ocean, and an endless sky. There was only a tall figure standing upright on the ocean.

He had dark, smooth, and soft blue colored long hair, a wide forehead, a face that seemed as if it was carved by a blade, and a pair of pupils that could reflect the cosmos and were piercingly cold and terrifying.

He seemed to be tiny and inconspicuous as he stood on the boundless ocean. However, when one looked at this image, it felt like the ocean and sky in the image were mere decorations while his figure had become the most dazzling wisp of light.

“This is Beiming Canghai from the high level Beiming Clan, and he made a name for himself a few tens of thousands of years ago. He possesses the Ancestral Divine Artifact, Oceanblue Pearl. It’s capable of providing him with an unending supply of divine energy. So, if you’re unable to fully crush him in battle, then it’s utterly impossible to defeat him. He’s one of the strongest experts who are participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors.” Chen Taichong explained.

“This descendant of the Beiming Clan can’t be underestimated indeed. That kid is filled with an unyielding strength and faintly shows signs of breaking through the barrier and ascending into the realm of Daolords. He really can be considered as an extraordinary figure amongst Ninth Star Region Lords.” Wu Xuechan casually assessed.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel surprised because Wu Xuechan was able to discern so much from just an image, and this clearly showed how shocking Wu Xuechan’s discerning ability was.

“Beiming Canghai? It’s a pretty grand and powerful name.” Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed as he sized the figure up, but he didn’t provide much of a reaction towards it. However, he’d still acted cautiously and firmly remembered the figure’s appearance.

“He seems very dangerous.” Ming suddenly sent a voice transmission to Chen Xi.

“It seems to be so.” Chen Xi shrugged. He seemed to be rather calm, but how could he not realize that this number one expert in the Region Lord Realm of the high level Beiming Clan was no ordinary figure?

Om!

The ball of light revolved, and the image changed abruptly. A lofty mountain that towered into the sky appeared, and an icy cold moon hung coldly above the mountain.

A petite and delicate figure stood at the side of a cliff at the peak of the mountain, and she was looking up into the sky.

She wore a dream-like green dress while her jet black hair was tied into a ponytail that hung down behind her until her waist. This caused a clear, young, tranquil, pure, and gorgeous face to be fully revealed.

Especially her eyes. They were pitch black, bright, and clean like a puddle of water. However, they reflected all things in the world and the various forms of human life.

She was a young woman who others couldn’t help but become very fond of upon laying eyes on her. She was so petite, delicate, and pure.

However, her left hand was holding an enormous curved saber that could instill horror in the hearts of others.

The curved saber was even two times longer than her height, completely covered in a layer of ice blue and shimmering divine radiance, and it was like a crescent that had been plucked out of the sky. It was mysterious, dazzling, and suffused with an icy cold and terrifying sharp glow.

A pure, petite, and delicate young woman in a dreamlike green dress, standing proudly on the peak of a mountain while the bright and clear full moon hung above her, and she held an enormous icy cold curved saber in her hand!

It was an extremely shocking scene, and Wu Xuechan actually couldn't help but chuckle when he witnessed this scene. "The Icewheel of Doom? It's actually that little girl?"

Chen Xi was stunned. "Eldest Senior Brother, you recognize her?"

Wu Xuechan's smile carried deep meaning as he said, "That little girl is called Tang Xiao'xiao, and she's a descendant of the high level Tang Clan. At the same time, she's a direct line descendant of the same line as your Senior Brother Tang Xian. If it's according to seniority, then she's even your Senior Brother Tang Xian's grandniece."

When he spoke up to here, Wu Xuechan couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "That little girl is really extraordinary. She's extremely audacious and willful. All those years ago, she disregarded her clan's disapproval, secretly left the Primal Chaos Origin, and headed to Oracle Mountain with the intention of cultivating in Oracle Mountain with your Senior Brother Tang Xian. However, your Senior Brother Tang Xian personally sent her away and back to the Tang Clan. I never expected that she would actually possess such strength now. It's truly quite surprising."

Chen Xi finally came to an understanding when he heard all of this. *So Tang Xiao'xiao is actually Senior Brother Tang Xian's grandniece. If we base it upon seniority, then isn't she my junior?*

At this moment, Chen Taichong's heart wasn't really calm as well. He was naturally clearly aware of how Tang Xiao'xiao had caused an extraordinary commotion all those years ago for the sake of escaping the Tang Clan, and she'd successively defeated 19 Region Lords of the Tang Clan.

After all, Tang Xiao'xiao was merely at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm at that time, and she wasn't even a Region Lord yet!

How heaven defying was such combat strength?

It was precisely that incident which allowed all the other clans in the Primal Chaos Origin to know Tang Xiao'xiao's name, and they realized that seemingly pure, petite, and delicate young woman actually possessed an extremely terrifying combat strength hidden away within her.

Chen Taichong hadn't imagined that the reason Tang Xiao'xiao insisted on leaving the Tang Clan was actually for the sake of heading to Oracle Mountain to cultivate with Tang Xian....

Isn't that slightly like rebelling against her clan?

It was common knowledge that Tang Xian's actions of disregarding the Tang Clan's disapproval and joining Oracle Mountain to seek the Dao had infuriated numerous great figures within the Tang Clan,

and a portion of them had finally changed their attitude when Tang Xian gained a high position within Oracle Mountain in the recent years.

However, it didn't represent that they'd fully forgiven Tang Xian's actions.

However, Tang Xiao'xiao had actually followed in his footsteps, so it was easy to imagine how infuriated the Tang Clan would have been.

Thus, it was very understandable why Chen Taichong had only found out about the truth of this matter now. Perhaps the Tang Clan felt that Tang Xiao'xiao's actions could be considered as a scandal that others couldn't be allowed to obtain knowledge of.

Om!

The ball of light revolved again in midair, and then another image appeared.

It was the image of a man who was cold like a snowy mountain. He had silver hair that extended all the way down to his ears and a handsome appearance that simply caused most women to dim in comparison.

He was standing on a battlefield. Jet black clouds that flickered with lightning densely filled the sky above while corpses and blood covered the ground. A flag with a blood red totem on it was rustling in the wind, and it caused the silver haired man to seem unyielding and imposing.

"Who is he?" Chen Xi's eyes had narrowed slightly.

"He's a descendant of the high level Xia Clan, Xia Ruoyuan. Throughout the boundless years of the past, he is the only peerless figure in the Xia Clan who has been able to inherit the mantle of the Xia Clan's ancestor, the Unyielding King of War." Chen Taichong sighed lightly with emotion. This was the resources and reserves possessed by high level clans, and only high level clans could foster such figures.

For example, even though his Chen Clan's Chen Daoyuan could be considered as outstanding and dazzling, he seemed to be quite inferior when compared to figures like Xia Ruoyuan, Tang Xiao'xiao, and Beiming Canghai.

However, Chen Taichong felt fortunate because a heaven defying genius like Chen Xi would be participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors on behalf of his Chen Clan. *Perhaps he'll be able to compete with Xia Ruoyuan and the others.*

"The Xia Clan upholds ancient customs, and it emphasizes on achievements in battle the most. All its descendants are courageous and skillful in battle, and they are unyielding and murderous in battle. If Xia Ruoyuan is able to advance into the Daolord, then perhaps he may very well be able to surpass his ancestor, the Unyielding King of War." Wu Xuechan assessed.

At this moment, Chen Xi blood had finally started to boil upon hearing this, and he hadn't had such a feeling for a very long time. Because it had been very difficult for him to find a single existence at the same realm of cultivation who could be considered as an opponent.

Now, regardless of whether it was Beiming Canghai, Tang Xiao'xiao, or Xia Ruoyuan, all of them were rare experts in the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm.

Their appearance allowed Chen Xi to finally feel a desire to fight that he hadn't felt for a very long time.

After that, the ball of light flickered again, and it respectively revealed the figures of Suiren Kuanglan and Shi Chuge from the high level Suiren Clans and Shi Clan.

Wu Xuechan had merely spoken a few words in his assessment of Suiren Kuanglan — Arrogant yet not rash, courageous but not reckless!

Moreover, Wu Xuechan told Chen Xi that while Suiren Ting who he'd killed in the three dimensions was from the Sovereign Sect, Suiren Ting was actually from the Suiren Clan.

This made Chen Xi suddenly recall Daolord Xu Tuo who had brought Leng Xinghun and that other woman along with him. *Would they be relying on the Suiren Clan to allow both Leng Xinghun and that woman to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors?* On the other hand, Wu Xuechan revealed a rare moment of deep thought when faced with providing an assessment of Shi Chuge, and then he just used two words — limitless potential.

But right after that, Wu Xuechan shook his head and sighed. "He was born for the sake of the Dao, so he's infatuated in the Dao. Such a character is the most terrifying yet the most pitiable as well."

Chen Xi couldn't help but ask upon hearing such an assessment from Wu Xuechan. "Why?"

Wu Xuechan spoke indifferently. "A single mistake on his path towards the Dao will lead to him dying because of the Dao. As it's said, there's a moment on enlightenment at the instant between life and death. He seeks a path that overcomes death to seek life. Even though his ancestor, Heavenly Emperor Shi looked down proudly upon the world and made all fear to bear the brunt of his might all those years ago, he'd still died because of the Dao. How can such a path not be pitiable?"

Only now did Chen Xi understand everything, and he couldn't help but feel shocked. He was clearly aware that the more unprecedented and dangerous a path towards the Dao was, the more terrifying its might would be. Shi Chuge hadn't taken a single wrong step on his path towards the Dao until now, and this clearly showed how shocking his natural talent was.

Such an opponent was the most dangerous and difficult to deal with!

At this point, the participants from the five great high level clans was obvious, and it was Shi Chuge, Suiren Kuanglan, Beiming Canghai, Tang Xiao'xiao, and Xia Ruoyuan.

The five of them represented the best Innate Gods and strongest Ninth Star Region Lords in the Primal Chaos Origin, and all of them would be participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors. Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a trace of pressure because of this, and he had no choice but to take the Battle of Dao Protectors seriously.

Right at this moment, Chen Taichong raised his hand to stop the ball of light from changing the image displayed in midair, and then he hesitated to speak as if he was indecisive about something.

Such unusual actions instantly caught the attention of Chen Xi and the others.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2097: Decision

Chen Taichong was an ancestor of the Chen Clan, and he was even an extraordinary expert who'd attained the Daolord Realm a very long time ago. So, since it was even capable of making him become so hesitant, it was obvious that it wasn't an ordinary matter.

Wu Xuechan glanced at Chen Taichong and said, "Fellow Daoist, is there something you find difficult to speak about?"

Chen Taichong sighed with emotion, and then he took a deep breath and spoke in the end. "To tell you the truth, according to the information I obtained, all the participating experts from the five high level clans have taken Young Brother Chen Xi to be a target who they must eliminate during the Battle of Dao Protectors."

Wu Xuechan's brows raised.

Meanwhile, Ming who'd remained silent until now frowned and said, "What?"

It wasn't that Chen Taichong hadn't been clear enough, and it was because this piece of information was truly too shocking. After all, it was five experts who stood at the peak of the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm!

Every single one of them could be considered as a favored child of the heavens amongst all innate gods. Now, they'd actually simultaneously targeted Chen Xi. This wasn't merely just targeting Chen Xi; this was the intent to annihilate him without giving him a chance!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, but he remained silent.

Chen Taichong had been keeping this secret in his heart for a long time, and it was like a lump stuck in his throat. Now that he'd finally spoken about it, he seemed to have nothing left to conceal and spoke frankly. "I know that this is very unfair to Young Brother Chen Xi, but I'm powerless to change the situation."

When he spoke up to here, his expression couldn't help but become slightly bleak as he said, "If Young Brother Chen Xi isn't willing to participate, then it isn't too late to turn back right now. I'll ask Daoyuan to replace him. I presume the other clans won't be against it."

Wu Xuechan pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "Fellow Daoist, do you know who gave the order for this?"

Chen Taichong's brows knit together tightly while gloominess appeared on his face. He said, "That's exactly what puzzles me. Even if they're clearly aware of Young Brother Chen Xi's identity, they shouldn't have formed such a unanimous opinion towards him."

"Could it have been the Sovereign Sect?" Chen Xi spoke abruptly.

"The Sovereign Sect doesn't possess such ability." Wu Xuechan pondered and said, "But it's utterly impossible for it to be not related to the Sovereign Sect."

"What do you mean?" Chen Taichong spoke with surprise.

"All of this is because Little Junior Brother's identity is too unique. He's a Savior of this era who possesses the River Diagram, and he's a heaven defying variable in the eyes of the Heaven Dao." Wu

Xuechan didn't conceal it and spoke about his deductions. "I presume you're clearly aware what such an identity represents to all the Divine Dao Protector Clans."

Chen Taichong's pupils constricted a little while a bright light flowed from them. A long time passed before he sighed and said, "Actually, I understood a long time ago. However, I never expected that such an unexpected effect would arise because of this."

Chen Xi couldn't help but ask. "Why exactly has all of this happened?"

Because Chen Xi hadn't understood their conversation.

"The Divine Dao Protector Clans protect Godrank Mountain and the Order and Laws of the Heaven Dao. So, a Savior is a heretic to the Divine Dao Protector Clans. A Savior's existence is a potential danger that might harm the Order of the Heaven Dao and go against it." Chen Taichong took a deep breath and spoke slowly. "You are a unique existence like that. If it was in the past, then while your identity would be quite inappropriate, it wouldn't cause a huge commotion. After all, there were too many variable and heretics that existed throughout the world.

"But it's different now. The Heaven Dao is undoing an unexpected change and the signs of an unprecedented calamity have appeared. Coupled with the Sovereign Sect's efforts of adding fuel to the flame from the shadows, it wouldn't be strange for those five high level clans to target you for elimination."

After he heard these words, Chen Xi finally came to a complete understanding. So, it was actually my identity as a Savior that caused all of this!

Actually, Chen Xi could understand it well after he gave it a little thought. Because the Divine Dao Protector Clans were naturally protecting the dignity and Order of Godsbane Heaven.

Yet he possessed the River Diagram, the energy of Samsara, and the Core of Origin World. So, he was definitely an unstable variable and heretic in the eyes of Godsbane Heaven.

Since he still intended to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors while under such circumstances, then it was impossible for them to not target him.

Just its name alone displayed that the greatest reason the Battle of Dao Protectors was being held was to protect the Order of the Heaven Dao which belonged to Godsbane Heaven!

Yet Chen Xi was participating in such a battle, so he would definitely seem very conspicuous.

Of course, the five high level clans wouldn't have made such a unanimous decision if the Sovereign Sect hadn't added fuel to the flame from the shadows.

After all, no matter how special Chen Xi's identity was, he was merely a Savior, and he wasn't the only Savior who had appeared in the world throughout the annals of time.

For example, wasn't the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, a Savior as well? Wasn't the Master of the Manku Period, Xuan, a Savior as well?

...

“Chen Xi, have you decided?” asked Chen Taichong.

“I refuse to shrink back from something I’ve agreed to do.” Chen Xi spoke casually. He was prepared for this a very long time ago. It wasn’t merely for the sake of charging into the Daolord Realm, and it was also for the sake of smoothly taking his parents from the Chen Xi and investigating the true secrets of Godsbane Heaven.

“Are you... sure?” Chen Taichong seemed to be slightly excited yet couldn’t bear to allow it as well.

“I am.” Chen Xi smiled while his black pupils were filled with a firm expression.

“Good!” Chen Taichong slapped his thigh and let out a long sigh of relief. “I can finally rest at ease.”?

“I presume Fellow Daoist endured a great amount of pressure from allowing Chen Xi to represent the Chen Clan in the Battle of Dao Protectors. Aren’t you afraid that the Chen Clan would become the common enemy of all the Divine Dao Protector Clans?” Wu Xuechan seemed to be lost in thought as he spoke these words.

Chen Taichong laughed lightheartedly and waved his hand. “I’m already mentally prepared for the consequences. Now that a calamity is at hand and the Heaven Dao is undergoing an unpredictable change, my Chen Clan would have no other chance if we don’t take a risk now.”

He paused for a moment before he continued. “As for the consequences.... Heh, it wouldn’t be too late to face them after the Battle of Dao Protectors comes to an end.”

Wu Xuechan actually started laughing when he heard this, and he nodded. “Right, the sudden change in the Heaven Dao is unprecedented, and no one can say exactly how this calamity will come to an end.”

Chen Taichong’s eyes couldn’t help but light up when he heard Wu Xuechan approve of his decision, and then he roared with laughter. “Taking a step forward might cause my Chen Clan to suffer an unpredictable calamity that might bring danger to the entire clan; but in the same way, it might bring unprecedented fortune to the clan and allow the entire clan to rise into the sky! How could I be willing to give up without giving it a try?”

Even though he spoke like this, Chen Xi was still able to discern that Chen Taichong had definitely endured a huge amount of pressure when he made such a decision.

Because this decision was simply like a gamble!

It was a gamble with the entire Chen Clan as the chips, and he was betting on an uncertain piece of fortune where the severity of the consequences for failure was obvious.

However, Chen Taichong had dared to make such a decision, and it was obvious how much pressure he’d endured because of this. After all, his actions were simply no different than ‘going against the heavens’!

...

After that, Chen Taichong awakened the ball of light again, and it started to reveal even more experts who were participating in the battle.

However, when compared to the experts of the five high level clans, the remaining experts were all Ninth Star Region Lords from mid level and low level clans.

There were 16 experts amongst them who represented the mid level clans, and Chen Xi was one of them.

The most experts came from the low level clans which were the weakest part of the Divine Dao Protector Clans. They had a total of 78 experts participating in the battle, and all of them were Ninth Star Region Lords as well.

Of course, even if they were all Ninth Star Region Lords, and even if both the mid level and low level clans had much higher numbers which were more than 10 times higher than the five high level clans. Anyone with a functioning brain could understand that the Ninth Star Region Lord experts from the mid level and low level clans weren't on the same level as those from the high level clans.

But even then, Chen Xi had still committed all their names to memory and made sufficient preparations. He refused to underestimate anyone because uncertain danger resided behind every single name that was unknown to him.

Even though the chances of it were tiny, no one dared to say that no heaven defying monster would appear from amongst the low level or mid level clans.

Not to mention that even if they were from low level and mid level clans, they were still innate gods! They were richly endowed by nature and they were much stronger than the ordinary Ninth Star Region Lords of the Ancient God Domain!

Strictly speaking, they were only weak in comparison to the Ninth Star Region Lords of the five high level clans!

...

The Battle of Dao Protectors was scheduled to begin 7 years from now.

At that time, Chen Taichong would bring Chen Xi to Godrank Mountain to participate in the unparalleled battle.

As for how the Battle of Dao Protectors would be help, what sort of environment and dangers would he face, or how he should seize that supreme fortuitous encounter he sought from amidst the cruel and brutal competition were things that Chen Taichong didn't speak about. Chen Taichong had merely told Chen Xi to ask his father Chen Lingjun in order to gain the answers he sought.

After all, Chen Lingjun had been a renowned figure who participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors all those years ago before he'd reincarnated himself!

After they concluded their conversation, Chen Taichong accompanied Chen Xi to pay his parents a visit.

As for Wu Xuechan and Ming, they stayed within Cloudglow Pavilion. They were naturally not qualified to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors, and they couldn't bear to disturb Chen Xi's opportunity to meet his parents. So, they had no choice but to stay in Cloudglow Pavilion.

...

After he sent Chen Xi to meet Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue, Chen Taichong hadn't returned to Cloudglow Pavilion, and he arrived at the restricted area of the Chen Clan instead.

"Chen Xi has agreed, and this decision even obtained the Grand Lord's approval. In other words, we have no way out from now onward." Chen Taichong walked into a secret realm, and he stood upright amidst the boundless world as he spoke in a low voice.

"Big Brother, our Chen Clan will be doomed if it fails. Are you really going to insist on doing this?" A voice that was heavy like thunder rumbled through the world.

At the same time, other voices resounded alongside it. They either expressed their agreement, worries, and so on and so forth.

"There's no need to say anything. Our Chen Clan had a very good chance to advance into the ranks of high level clans when Lingjun was still a part of our clan! However, we compromised in the end. Not only did we lose Lingjun, it even caused our Chen Clan to be unable to recover from that setback and fall into decline until now. I don't want the same thing to happen again!" At this moment, Chen Taichong seemed arrogant and possessed a monstrous imposing aura. He'd fully revealed his decisiveness and unyieldingness as a Daolord.

For a time, the heavens and the earth here were deathly silent, and there were no voices of that opposed the decision.

Chen Taichong turned around and walked away when he witnessed this scene.

He seemed to have thought of something on his way out, and a wisp of piercingly cold killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Once the Battle of Dao Protectors comes to an end and if Chen Xi is able to return alive, then all of you have to do just one thing at the first possible moment. Cripple that traitor, Chen Lingkong, who colluded with the Sovereign Sect in secret and refuses to mend his ways until now!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2098: The Spring of Sin

The world was covered in pure white snow. Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue sat side by side beneath a strong ancient tree while three cups of hot tea were placed on the table before them. Moreover, a faint fragrance drifted up from the tea along with thick steam.

Chen Xi sat on the other side of the table, and he was speaking tirelessly about everything he'd experienced throughout these years. Even though he spoke concisely, Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue were still listening in an extremely serious manner.

Chen Lingjun sighed with emotion when Chen Xi finished. "An unexpected change in the Heaven Dao. That's an unprecedented calamity. Such circumstances can really be described as one where the gods are like weed who might be uprooted at any moment."

Zuoqiu Xue glared at him and said, "What's wrong with you? Why're you sighing incessantly at a time like this?"

Chen Lingjun couldn't help but chuckle, and then he started to speak about the important matters at hand. "I've heard from Chen Taichong. The Battle of Dao Protectors this time is unlike the battles of the

past, and the five high level clans have actually come to an agreement with the Sovereign Sect to act against you. So, they'll definitely go all out and annihilate you on Godrank Mountain."

Chen Lingjun didn't get to finish speaking as Zuoqiu Xue couldn't help but speak with worry. "If it's really like that, then can he not participate?"

Chen Lingjun puckered his lips and remained silent, yet he'd shot his gaze towards Chen Xi.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "I've made my decision, so there's no room to shrink back anymore."

Zuoqiu Xue couldn't help but feel worried. However, she didn't say anything in the end. Her son was all grown up and had his own will and things he pursued, so she naturally couldn't interfere too much. But how could he not feel worried for him when she thought about how dangerous the Battle of Dao Protectors would be.

Chen Lingjun pondered deeply for a moment and said, "Actually, the situation may not necessarily be very bad. The Battle of Dao Protectors isn't being for the Divine Dao Protector Clans to kill each other."

Chen Xi's expression instantly became serious. He knew that what Chen Lingjun said next would be very important to him when he participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors.

"The Battle of Dao Protectors is naturally of battle to protect the Order of the Heaven Dao. Everyone thinks that the Heaven Dao is supreme and unshakeable, yet very few are aware that some special forces are capable of causing damage and even a heavy injury to the Order of the Heaven Dao." Chen Lingjun's eyes flashed with a wisp of recollection as he spoke slowly. "So, the main objective of the Battle of Dao Protectors is actually to help the Order of the Heaven Dao destroy those special forces.

"The experts of the five high level clans and the Sovereign Sect will definitely have to do that as well while they participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors."

When he heard up to this point, Chen Xi couldn't help but ask. "Father, what exactly are those special forces?"

"It's the Order of the Heaven Dao as well." A wisp of faint ridicule arose on the corners of Chen Lingjun's mouth. "However, these special forces were born from the filth and sin of the Order of the Heaven Dao.

"The world is filled with the clear and muddy. Everything is divided into Yin and Yang. So, the Order of the Heaven Dao isn't as perfect and divine as others think.

"In other words, the Heaven Dao is a form of Law and Order, yet it is similarly divided between good and bad.

"Those special forces represent the 'evil' side of the Order of the Heaven Dao, and they're born from the Spring of Sin on Godrank Mountain!

"Simply speaking, you can take the Spring of Sin to be the evil side of the Heaven Dao, and it flows with the energy of Order that's filled with sin and filth.

"These heretics are called Dao Defiants. Of course, this is the way the Divine Dao Protector Clans address them. They call themselves Divine Children of the Heavens. Divine descendants that the heavens created? Doesn't it sound very laughable?"

When he spoke up to here, a smile bloomed on the corners of Chen Lingjun's mouth, yet it carried an indescribably wisp of ridicule.

Chen Xi was unable to smile because he couldn't help but feel surprised and astounded upon hearing all of this.

According to the information Chen Lingjun had provided him, he'd been able to clearly differentiate two sides within his heart.

One was the Divine Dao Protector Clans who lived in the Primal Chaos Origin. They possessed innate resources and reserves, and they upheld the protection of the Order of the Heaven Dao as their mission.

The other side was the Dao Defiants who called themselves the Divine Children of the Heavens. They resided at the Spring of Sin and represented the most dark, evil, and filthy side of the Heaven Dao.

These two sides had been constantly in existence since the Order of the Heaven Dao came to existence. They were in confrontation with each other and were like fire and water. Countless battles had erupted between them since the ancient times until now.

At this point in time, the collision between these two sides had become a 'Battle of Dao Protectors' that occurred every 10,000 years.

Chen Xi was surprised because the forces of the Dao Defiants was actually on par with the Divine Dao Protector Clans, and that was astonishing.

These two hostile sides were from the same Order of the Heaven Dao. They were like the darkness and light that coexisted in this world. Is this the true appearance of Godsbane Heaven?

...

Chen Lingjun stopped for a moment before he continued. "To be precise, the final objective of the Battle of Dao Protectors is to eliminate those Dao Defiants. So, you might be able to change the situation you're in if you're able to make good use of this unique environment."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he nodded while seeming to be lost in thought.

After that, he frowned and said, "Then why can only Ninth Star Region Lords participate in this battle?"

Chen Lingjun spoke casually. "Daolords can't go over there. Existences at such a realm of cultivation have started to comprehend destiny and possess strength on par with the heavens. Once they're implicated in the battle, then they'll suffer backlash from the Heaven Dao. After all, it's Godrank Mountain, the place that's closest to the Order of the Heaven Dao."

He paused for a moment before he continued. "Similarly, weak cultivators aren't capable of stepping foot onto Godrank Mountain as well because it isn't just anyone who can deal with the energy that covers Godrank Mountain."

Chen Xi said, "So, those Dao Defiants will dispatch experts equivalent to the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm as well?"

Chen Lingjun nodded, and then shook his head. "The Battle of Dao Protectors will be held at the area where the Spring of Sin resides, and it's the base camp of the Dao Defiants. So, the enemies all of you must face will definitely not be few."

Chen Xi was shocked. "If it's really like that, then the Battle of Dao Protectors would be even more dangerous than I imagined."

Chen Lingjun said, "It's exactly because of this that it isn't so easy to seize that unparalleled fortuitous encounter to step into the Daolord Realm. All those years ago when I participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors, a total of 300 plus Ninth Star Region Lords had entered the Spring of Sin, but only a little over 10 had returned alive and attained the Daolord Realm in the end."

This allowed Chen Xi to have a deeper understanding of how brutal and dangerous the Battle of Dao Protectors was, and his heart felt quite heavy.

He wasn't afraid, and it was merely a form of vigilance towards danger.

Meanwhile, Chen Lingjun sighed abruptly and said, "Now, you should understand that you don't just have to take precautions against the hostility displayed by the five high level clans and the Sovereign Sect during the Battle of Dao Protectors, you even have to be cautious against the Dao Defiants at the Spring of Sin. Most importantly, you probably have to be even more careful and vigilant towards the threat posed by the Order of the Heaven Dao because of your unique identity.

Zuoqiu Xue's expression couldn't help but change a little when these words were spoken, and the worry in her clear eyes grew denser.

"Haha! I'm afraid even many participants from the mid level and low level clans will be hostile towards me." Chen Xi suddenly smiled while his dark eyes which seemed like two deep abysses were completely tranquil. "However, the more it's like that, the more anticipation fills my heart. I'm not afraid of having too many enemies; I'm only afraid my enemies aren't strong enough. That would really be too boring...."

As he finished speaking, his voice carried an arrogant tone.

Chen Lingjun's eyes couldn't help but light up when he heard this, and he said, "Good! As expected of my son! Staying fearless before all danger is all you need!"

Chen Xi grinned.

Zuoqiu Xue was instantly speechless when she saw father and son act in such a way, and she suddenly regretted allowing Chen Xi to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors.

After that, Chen Lingjun described other trivial matters related to the Battle of Dao Protectors and the experiences and comprehensions he'd accumulated during his past participation in it.

It was just as Chen Taichong had said. Chen Lingjun was the best to provide information related to the Battle of Dao Protectors to Chen Xi, and Chen Xi obtained great gains from their conversation.

From this day onward, Chen Xi stayed by his parents' side, and besides cultivating, he chatted with his parents as well. So, he passed his days in a very calm manner.

A few years passed in the blink of an eye, and then this calm life he had was destroyed by a visit from Chen Taichong because the Battle of Dao Protectors was approaching.

...

Chen Xi bid farewell to his parents and returned to Cloudglow Pavilion with Chen Taichong. After that, he met with Wu Xuechan and Ming before he departed to Godrank Mountain.

His trip to the Godrank Mountain to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors would take at least over 10 years and even a few dozen years. All of it depended on the situation of the battle.

Such amount of time was something both Wu Xuechan and Ming could afford to wait for. So, they stayed behind with the intention of waiting for Chen Xi's return before they left.

Swoosh!

Chen Taichong brought Chen Xi along as he transformed into a ray of light that soundlessly vanished from the Chen Clan and charged out of the Primal Chaos Origin.

Chen Xi once more laid eyes upon Godrank Mountain that was boundlessly tall and had been standing towering there since time immemorial.

A wave of desolate and heavy sounds of the Dao that seemed as if they were emanated from an ancient war drum swept out from Godrank Mountain. It resounded through the universe, and it caused one's soul surge and blood to boil.

The scene above Godrank Mountain seemed to have changed. A myriad of strands of dazzling, blazing, and resplendent clear colored Divine Chains of order had covered Godrank Mountain while they rippled incessantly like water.

When looked at from afar, it was like suddenly laying eyes on the true appearance of the Heaven Dao, and it shook the depths of one's soul.

They really were Divine Chains of Order from the Heaven Dao, and they were a force that belonged to Godsbane Heaven. However, they weren't that indistinct, ethereal, and indiscernible anymore.

Even though it was only a small portion of Godsbane Heaven's strength, such a grand and brilliant scene was sufficient to shock all the living beings in the world and fill them with reverence.

This was a true form of the 'energy of the heavens'!

It was the Law and Order that the god of creation had made to maintain the existence of the world!

Even Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but tremble when he witnessed such a scene, and he recalled the energy of the Laws and Order of the Heaven Dao of Origin World which he'd seen through the Core of Origin World.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2099: The 13 Dao Servants

After a moment of silence, Chen Taichong brought Chen Xi along as he flashed directly towards Godrank Mountain which stood in the distance.

The closer they got to it, the clearer they could feel how terrifying the Order of the Heaven Dao that covered Godrank Mountain was. It was like a veil of the Order of the Heaven Dao had enveloped the entire mountain, and it was filled with supreme majesty.

Even if a Daolord like Chen Taichong was leading the way, Chen Xi still felt a form of extraordinary pressure that caused the vital energy within his entire body to become slightly sluggish.

Later on, this pressure grew even more terrifying. It seemed capable of seeping into the depths of the soul and was practically suffocating.

Chen Xi had no choice but to circulate his cultivation in order to resolve this terrifying deterring force, and a wisp of fear arose in his eyes when he looked at Godrank Mountain again.

It wasn't long before they arrived at the foot of Godrank Mountain. It was dazzling and suffused by mist while strands of the Order of the Heaven Dao flowed about. It was utterly impossible to see it clearly.

Chen Taichong passed a command token to Chen Xi before he pointed at the mist in front of them and said, "You just have to activate this command token in order to pass through the mist with a golden ray of the Grand Dao. After that, there'll be Dao Servants who'll summon you. You just have to obey the instructions of the Dao Servants when the time comes."

Chen Xi glanced at the command token in his hand. It was a dark green command token that was inscribed with an ancient '陈' character which represented the Chen Clan, and it was inscribed with vigorous and forceful strokes.

Chen Taichong instructed. "Chen Xi, you must be careful. Don't act rashly in your pursuit of success."

Chen Xi nodded as he sent a strand of divine energy into the command token.

Om!

A strand of fluctuation suddenly rippled out from the dazzling mist in the distance, and then a completely straight ray of light passed through from the depths of the mist and arrived below Chen Xi's feet.

"Senior, farewell." Chen Xi took a deep breath, cupped his hands to Chen Taichong, and then stepped foot onto the ray of light and vanished within the depths of the mist in an instant.

"The fate of the Chen Clan depends on this. Little Fellow, you must return alive...." Chen Taichong stood there and stared forward for a long time before he turned around and left in the end.

Besides the participating experts, no one else was allowed to take a single step on Godrank Mountain during the Battle of Dao Protectors.

...

A spacious expanse of level ground appeared at the end of the mist, and the sky above was boundlessly distant.

The space 300m above was covered in numerous mysterious, terrifying, and dazzling Divine Chains or Order. It was like a net that was interweaved together and covered the sky while emanating a supreme and dignified aura that caused others to practically kneel down in worship.

Merely the aura it emanated caused Chen Xi to feel extreme danger as if a sword was pressed against his throat, and a chill ran down his spine.

He was absolutely sure that if he were to fly up into the sky or try to teleport through space, then it would dimply be no different than courting death.

At this moment, a dark gold treasured vessel was stopped at the side. It was around 30m long, cone shaped, and inscribed with a dense layer of strange markings.

A black robed figure was standing before the treasured vessel with his hands behind his back. It was a middle aged man with fair skin and an indifferent expression on his face.

Swoosh!

The black robed middle aged man suddenly turned his figure when Chen Xi's figure appeared here, and his gaze shot through space like a bolt of cold lightning and locked onto Chen Xi.

At that instant, Chen Xi could only see an expanse of strong light in his field of vision. It was boundlessly powerful and made him feel tiny, and it caused the blood within his entire body to feel as if it had frozen.

The River Diagram started circulating soundlessly, and it sent a strand of obscure and strange fluctuation through Chen Xi's body, causing this scene to instantly vanish.

When Chen Xi's field of vision recovered, he saw the black robed middle aged man had withdrawn his gaze, and his deep eyes were extremely ordinary.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that the scene he witnessed and the impact he suffered in his heart had come from that black robed middle aged man.

If he wasn't wrong, then the middle aged man was one of the Dao Servants on Godrank Mountain!

According to rumor, since Godrank Mountain had been born from within the Chaos, there had been 13 Natural Spirits that protected it. They'd sworn on their destiny that they would protect Godrank Mountain for eternity.

These 13 Natural Spirits were called the 13 Dao Servants. Every single one of them possesses extraordinary might and was both mysterious and formidable.

Even if it were those great figures at the Primal Chaos Origin, they still wouldn't dare act disrespectfully to these 13 Dao Servants.

Because the 13 Dao Servants were existences from the same generation as the ancestors of many clans in the Primal Chaos Origin.

Obviously, the black robed middle aged man was one of the 13 Dao Servants.

“Get on the vessel.” The middle aged man just spat out a few words lightly upon noticing Chen Xi’s arrival, and then there was no further movement from him. It was like very few things in the entire world could arouse his attention.

Chen Xi didn’t hesitate to directly enter the dark gold treasured vessel upon hearing this.

The treasured vessel had a world of its own within it. It was a rather large space, and Chen Xi noticed over 10 people sitting in there when he arrived.

Chen Xi glanced at them, and just their aura alone displayed that they were Ninth Star Region Lords who were participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors like Chen Xi.

However, there weren’t any experts from the five great clans amongst them. Obviously, they were probably from mid level and low level clans.

Numerous gazes descended upon Chen Xi as soon as his figure appeared within the vessel. Some observed him, some were investigative, some were provocative, some tried to make a show of strength, and one even had a strand of killing intent within them.

Chen Xi frowned a little and directly shot his gaze over. He saw a thin man with jade green pupils, a gloomy expression, and extremely pale skin was sitting in the shadows at the corner of the vessel.

He had a very ordinary appearance, and the most striking part of his appearance was his jade green pupils. They were like the eyes of a winged serpent, and it was actually vertical.

He seemed to be slightly surprised when he saw Chen Xi look over, and then a wisp of a cold arc arose on the corners of his mouth as he made a beheading motion towards Chen Xi with his hand.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed. The man’s aura wasn’t able to escape the detection of Chen Xi’s enormous consciousness, and it was instantly discerned by Chen Xi.

He was at the peak of the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, and his aura was gloomy, cold, and obscure. But he was much stronger than an ordinary peak Ninth Star Region Lord, and it was because of the natural endowment he received as an innate god. *No wonder he dares to act so arrogantly.*

However, Chen Xi didn’t know who this fellow was, nor was Chen Xi able to guess why this fellow hadn’t concealed his killing intent upon meeting him.

The man suddenly felt as if he’d been completely stripped bare when Chen Xi stared at him, and it caused a chill to run down his spin. He immediately shouted in a cold and grim voice. “How audacious! What are you looking at!?”

Chen Xi chuckled to himself. He hadn’t expected that this fellow would actually be unable to retain his composure. Or perhaps, this fellow was too arrogant and didn’t take Chen Xi seriously at all.

But regardless of whichever it was, it seemed very stupid in Chen Xi’s opinion. Chen Xi shook his head and directly found a spot to sit down cross-legged at. From the beginning until the end, he couldn’t even be bothered to spare another glance at that man from before.

However, Chen Xi had given the man the death sentence in his heart. Now that the Battle of Dao Protectors was about to begin, Chen Xi was very clearly aware about how dangerous and bad the current situation was for him. So, he would naturally not act mercifully like he would in the past.

In other words, since the very beginning, he'd decided that anyone who displayed hostile intentions towards him would be placed on a list of targets who he would annihilate!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2100: The Bramble Daolord

The man with jade green pupils was clearly stunned when he saw Chen Xi sit down without making a single sound, and then he spoke with disdain. "You dare participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors with just that bit of courage? Trash!"

Just the word 'trash' made piercing cold killing intent flash through Chen Xi's eyes, and then he looked over coldly. In his opinion, even if this fellow was stronger than ordinary Ninth Star Region Lords, he wasn't terrifying at all.

Right when a collision was about to occur within them, the entire dark gold treasured vessel suddenly shook while the black robed man's cold grunt resounded within it.

Bang!

Chen Xi felt as if sledgehammers had struck his ears. It made him feel dizzy, and it was uncomfortable to the point he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The man with jade green pupils was in an even worse state. His entire body shuddered as a muffled groan escaped his lips, and his pupils had dilated. Obviously, he'd suffered quite a bit.

The others who were watching all of this coldly from the sidelines felt their hearts jerk, and a trace of fear suffused their faces.

"Leave right now if you intend to fight against each other!" The black robed man's voice carried a strand of indifference, and it even carried a dignified aura that pressured the soul. As soon as these words were spoken, the dark gold treasured vessel was deathly silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, yet he fell silent in the end. In the information he obtained, the 13 Dao Servants on Godrank Mountain wouldn't side with any clan from the Divine Dao Protector Clans. They were peerlessly dignified existences who protected Godrank Mountain, and everything they did was for the sake of protecting the Heaven Dao. So, Chen Xi didn't have to worry about them acting against him from the shadows during the Battle of Dao Protectors.

The man with jade green pupils took a deep breath, and then he shot a gloomy gaze at Chen Xi while fully revealing his icy cold killing intent.

After that, he withdrew his gaze while dark green divine radiance flowed throughout his body and enveloped him, and then there was no further movement from him.

A delicate, charming, and gorgeous woman was seated cross-legged on Chen Xi's left. She wore the attire of a warrior and had her hair tied up into a bun behind her head. Her figure was extremely sexy

while her face was extraordinarily charming, but the dense aura of blood and slaughter that suffused her entire body constantly reminded others that she wasn't someone they should offend rashly.

Meanwhile, the woman blinked her calm eyes and glanced at Chen Xi for a short while before she suddenly said, "If I'm not mistaken, you are Chen Xi from the mid level Chen Clan, right?"

It wasn't just the woman's gaze that was observing Chen Xi, many others in the vicinity had looked over upon hearing his name, and there were subtle changes in their gazes.

There were five high level clans and 16 mid level clans in the Primal Chaos Origin, and the Chen Clan was rather renowned amongst them. However, its ranking amongst the mid level clans was very far at the back.

If it was merely a single Ninth Star Region Lord from the Chen Clan, then it would naturally not cause such subtle changes in their gazes.

The crux of the matter was the name of this Chen Clan's clansman, Chen Xi.

All the Ninth Star Region Lords who'd been able to participate in the Battle of Dao Protectors were top-rate existences from the various clans in the Primal Chaos Origin.

So, while Chen Xi's name wasn't outstanding amongst them, it was absolutely special.

Because all the clans in the Primal Chaos Origin knew that Chen Xi was Chen Lingjun's son, and he was a Savior as well!

A Savior was a heretic that was unique in the world.

But that wasn't the important point. The important point was that the joint decision of the five high level clans hadn't been a secret amongst the Divine Dao Protector Clans for a very long time now.

When they thought about how a fellow from a mid level clan had actually been able to make the five high level clans make such a decision together, many of them couldn't help but arouse slightly different feelings in their hearts.

Just their reactions allowed Chen Xi to instantly understand that his identity hadn't been a secret since the beginning, and they were probably clearly aware of everything related to him.

Chen Xi glanced at the gorgeous woman, and he shrugged with a composed expression. "Yes."

"I'm Suoying Fu, and I'm from the mid level Suoying Clan." The gorgeous woman seemed rather dignified and poised, and she introduced herself before she said, "I heard that numerous participants have listed you in their list of targets to hunt. You have to be careful."

Chen Xi took a long glance at this woman called Suoying Fu, and then he said, "Thank you for the reminder."

Suoying Fu grinned while her sexy red lips formed an extremely wild and full arc, and then a voice transmission resounded by Chen Xi's ears.

"That fellow from before was from the mid level Cangyun Clan, and his name is Cangyun Ye. According to my knowledge, the Cangyun Clan and Suiren Clan have always had a good relationship."

“Oh,” said Chen Xi, and then he changed the topic and spoke via voice transmission as well. “Do you know the identity of that Lord Dao Servant from before?”

Suoying Fu was clearly quite surprised when Chen Xi changed the topic and paid no further attention to Cangyun Ye, and then she smiled as she spoke via voice transmission. “That’s the 7th Dao Servant, the Bramble Daolord.”

So it was him. Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding. He was aware that the 13 Daolords had no name, and people differentiated them by way of their ranking. The 7th Dao Servant, the Bramble Daolord, was one of them. As for other information related to the 7th Dao Servant, Chen Xi knew nothing of it, and even Wu Xuechan and Chen Taichong only knew that such a person existed and nothing else.

Meanwhile, some figures had entered the dark gold treasured vessel again. All of them possessed cultivations at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm. Obviously, they were participating experts just like Chen Xi and the others.

It wasn’t long before the black robed man, the 7th Dao Servant, walked into the treasured vessel.

Swoosh!

As soon as he arrived here, the treasured vessel was activated, and it transformed into a strand of dazzling golden light that shot high up into the sky.

Terrifying strands of the Order of the Heaven Dao densely covered the sky 300m above ground. It was like a heaven encompassing net made from divine chains, and no one would dare to teleport through it.

However, the dark gold treasured vessel had actually shot into the sky under the 7th Dao Servant’s control. Everywhere it passed, it was actually not obstructed at all, and it simply moved freely like a fish swimming through water.

This scene caused Chen Xi to be lost in thought. If he wasn’t wrong, then this dark gold treasured vessel was definitely extraordinary and might even contain a Law of the Heaven Dao.

After the 7th Dao Servant entered the treasured vessel, everyone had stopped conversing, and they sat upright on the spot while looking at the 7th Dao Servant with gazes that carried a wisp of reverence and fear.

He wore a black robe and had an ordinary appearance. But just his presence made others feel suffocated like a divine mountain was pressing down upon them from the heavens.

Swish!

Suddenly, the River Diagram circulated soundlessly, and strands of obscure energy surged out from within before covering Chen Xi’s entire body. It seemed to be concealing something or setting up a defense against some sort of detection.

Chen Xi was used to such a scene, and he was thinking about something else.

Amongst the participating experts of the Battle of Dao Protectors, there were 5 high level clans, 16 mid level clans, and 78 low level clans. So they amounted to a total of 99 experts.

However, these 99 participating experts had been broken up upon entering Godrank Mountain, and they'd been divided into 13 groups. Every single group was led by a Dao Servant. Otherwise, no to mention participating in the battle, even entering Godrank Mountain would be impossible.

When the time came, the participants of all 13 groups would be guided by the 13 Dao Servants through numerous mysterious areas on Godrank Mountain to finally enter the Spring of Sin through 13 secret passageways.

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others were on the way to the Spring of Sin, but since they were riding this treasured vessel, Chen Xi was utterly unable to witness the true scenery that belonged to Godrank Mountain.

Needless to say, this was a small regret to him. However, Chen Xi quickly tossed it to the back of his mind and started thinking about how he should act during the battle.

There was a total of 16 participants on this dark gold treasured vessel. Five of them were from mid level clans in the Primal Chaos Origin, and it naturally included Chen Xi, Suoying Fu, and Cangyun Ye.

The remaining 11 were from low level clans.

Chen Xi hadn't noticed any especially dangerous fellows from just observing their auras, and Suoying Fu, Cangyun Ye, and the others could already be considered as the best amongst this group.

However, this was merely the outcome from his observation of the auras they revealed on the surface. He could only treat it as an inference and not a fact. After all, some of these experts might have intentionally concealed their strengths with secret techniques for various reasons.

For example, there were two people amongst this 16 that Chen Xi couldn't truly figure out. One of them was called Tai Rui. He had a robust figure, a firm appearance, and seemed steady like a mountain. The other was Feiling Xue, and she was a gentle and quiet woman who possessed a delicate bearing and seemingly pale skin.

They were from the mid level Tai Clan and Feiling Clan, respectively. Their auras seemed to be no different than the others, but their auras felt elusive to Chen Xi, so he couldn't help but pay more attention to them.

But no matter what, the experts of the five great high level clans weren't present in their group which was led by the 7th Dao Servant. This made Chen Xi feel slightly fortunate yet slightly regretful at the same time.

He felt fortunate because he didn't have to meet his enemies for now, and he felt regretful because he'd missed the opportunity to 'live in harmony' with them. After all, the next time they met would be on the battlefield or some sort of battle!

Six hours later, the treasured vessel suddenly shook before it stopped moving.

"We're here." The 7th Dao Servant who'd been silent all along the way seemed as if he'd awakened from a deep slumber, and he glanced indifferently at them before he walked out of the vessel.

Chen Xi and the others followed closely behind him.

A blood red world appeared within their fields of vision. The heavens and the earth were dyed red with blood while wind whistled through the boundless surroundings, and it was suffused by a tragic and desolate aura.

The ground was covered in a thick layer of blood red sand. It was like they were formed from being soaked in dark red blood and still remained gorgeous yet horrifying after experiencing the corrosion of countless years.

Om!

As soon as Chen Xi and the others arrived here, they sensed a terrifying and blood aura of slaughter assault their faces while the sound of war resounded by their ears. It seemed like it came from time immemorial, and in their daze, they seemed to have laid eyes on the terrifying scene of mountains of corpses and oceans of blood.

For a time, the hearts of everyone including Chen Xi shook. They felt a strand of indescribable horror and coldness, and their expressions couldn't help but change a little.

When they returned to their senses, they noticed to their surprise that an enormous black fort was suddenly standing towering amidst the blood red world. The ancient and majestic fort occupied an extremely large area, and mottled bloodstains could be seen all over it.

At this moment, the 7th Dao Servant was standing before the black fort. But his hands were behind his back right now while his eyes were looking up into the sky, and his entire body emanated an extraordinary aura that surged like a tidal wave. It was simply like a supreme god revealing his power.

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the world resounded. It was like the sound that resounded when the Chaos was first split apart, and a rift had actually been forcefully torn open in the blood red sky!