

Talisman 2121

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Chapter 2121: Provocation

A curtain formed by the energy of the Heaven Dao had descended upon Slaughter Highlands.

At this moment, the forces from both sides seemed to have stopped fighting simultaneously as if they possessed tacit understanding amongst each other, and the battlefield seemed rather quiet.

It was even to the extent that it was slightly difficult to get used to. After all, the war just now was extraordinarily vast. Shouts shook the sky while the sound of war drums rumbled like thunder. It was covered in unrest. So, when compared to the situation from just moments before, this sudden silence seemed quite strange.

Chen Xi even saw a participant from the Divine Dao Protector Clans who was about to chop off the head of a Sin Executioner with his saber. However, his hand instantly stiffened when the curtain of the energy of the Heaven Dao descended here. Moreover, it aggrieved him to the point he seemed visibly infuriated, but he could only withdraw his saber and leave.

Such a scene had practically occurred in every single area of the battlefield.

Regardless of whether it was the experts from the Divine Dao Protector Clans or the Dao Defiants, and even if the battle intent in their hearts surged and no matter how unwilling they felt, all of them had stopped simultaneously upon the descent of the curtain!

After that, the experts from both sides started to recede like a tide and moved backward.

Chen Xi couldn't avoid feeling surprised by this scene, and he asked. "What would happen if they continued to fight?"

"They would be annihilated by the Order of the Heaven Dao here. No one has even survived." Jin Yunsheng spoke swiftly.

"So that's why." Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and then he led Jin Yunsheng and the others towards the area where the Divine Dao Protector Clans resided.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi noticed that when he teleported here from Mist Forest, he'd actually appeared near the center of the army of Dao Defiants, and his charge forward was equivalent to moving towards the area where the Divine Dao Protector Clans resided.

"Heretic! I'll definitely take your fucking life when the battle begins again!"

"You're courting death! I remember your face. If you have the balls, then wait here during the next battle! I'll take my own life if I don't bash you up until you beg for your mother to save you!"

"Haha! What high-sounding sentiments."

"Just you wait! Damnable bastards!"

Chen Xi frequently encountered Dao Defiants on his way. While both sides had killing intent on their faces and wished for nothing more than to kill each other, they could only curse each other. Because they didn't dare attack rashly and could just brush by each other.

Chen Xi paid no attention to these curses and provocation, and he just continued moving forward. Not only had he not relaxed, he grew even more vigilant and cautious.

If it wasn't because of the situation, Chen Xi wasn't willing to return to the campsite of the Divine Dao Protector Clans just like this. But he had no choice now.

Because according to Jin Yunsheng's explanation, any experts who tried to stay on the battlefield once the battle had come to an end would be punished by the Heaven Dao and annihilated on the spot.

Looks like I have no choice but to meet them. A wisp of coldness flashed through Chen Xi's eyes, and his gaze became even deeper and calmer. Moreover, numerous figures appeared within his mind, and it included Shi Chuge, Tang Xiao'xiao, Suiren Kuanglan, Beiming Canghai, and Xia Ruoyuan.

After that, Chen Xi discarded all of those figures from his mind, and there were no further distracting thoughts in his mind.

Jin Yunsheng who was walking behind Chen Xi suddenly frowned, and he gazed at Chen Xi's back with a puzzled expression. At this instant, he abruptly noticed that Chen Xi's imposing aura seemed to have changed, and it had become unfathomable like a void.

It wasn't long before an expanse of ancient buildings appeared in the distant horizon. It was an expanse of palaces that were of ancient build. Every single one of them was over 3km tall, and they were like numerous mountains that stood towering there.

The palaces were completely pitch black. Just looking at them from afar caused an aura of age to assault the face, and it felt like they'd been standing there since time immemorial and had experienced countless wars. So, they seemed extremely imposing and lofty.

That was the temporary campsite for the participants of the Divine Dao Protector Clans to rest at!

Swish! Swish!

Waves of space fluctuation arose incessantly from all directions, and then the figures of countless experts appeared.

All of them were participants from the Divine Dao Protector Clans, and they flashed successively towards the palaces in the distance once they appeared here.

Chen Xi's brows raised. "Why are they in such a hurry?"

"To occupy the palaces." Jin Yunsheng spoke casually. "There is a total of 36 palaces there, and every single one of them has a Divine Pool of Chaos. They provide inconceivable benefits to anyone who cultivates or recuperates within them."

As he finished speaking, Jin Yunsheng's voice couldn't help but reveal a wisp of yearning.

“Oh, is there any thing to pay attention to when occupying them?” Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

“It’s very simple. The strong occupy the palaces. However, everyone is from the same side, so we usually don’t fight each other.” Jin Yunsheng spoke swiftly. “Thus everyone tacitly agreed that those with the higher battle merits would have priority to obtain a palace.”

“That’s not necessarily the case. For example, some participants from the low level clans possess an advantageous amount of battle merits, but how could they dare to fight for the palaces with those from the mid level and high level clans?” A black robed man by Jin Yunsheng’s side suddenly grunted coldly.

The black robed man was one of the participants that Chen Xi had saved, and he was Lie Zhan’nan from the low level Lie Clan.

Chen Xi had saved a total of 7 cultivators including Jin Yunsheng, and all of them were following behind Chen Xi as he headed to the campsite.

Lie Zhan’nan’s voice carried a strand of displeasure, but there was also helplessness. Indeed, even if it were in terms of occupying a spot in the campsite, those from the low level clans couldn’t compete with the participants from the mid level and high level clans.

Once they tried to fight for those palaces, they wouldn’t just be offending a single person but an entire clan!

“That isn’t entirely the case as well. There is a total of five high level clans, so they will definitely occupy a palace each. Besides that, the 16 mid level clans would occupy 16 more palaces. In that way, another 15 palaces would be left for the taking.” Jin Yunsheng hurriedly explained. He was very clearly aware that Chen Xi was from the mid level Chen Clan, so he was quite worried that Lie Zhan’nan’s words would infuriate Chen Xi.

But it was very obvious that his worried were unnecessary because Chen Xi didn’t react to it at all.

Chen Xi’s gaze was constantly observing the campsite that was gradually becoming clearer within his field of vision, and his expression was calm and indifferent. No one knew what he was thinking.

At this moment, many figures were gathered within the campsite. All of them had just returned from the battlefield, and their entire bodies were still covered in a dense aura of blood and killing intent.

Some were drinking wine, some were lying comfortably on the ground and stretching their limbs, some were roaring furiously, some were complaining about being unable to kill even more Dao Defiants just now, and so on and so forth.

However, the attention of countless gazes was drawn over when Chen Xi’s tall figure appeared far away in the distance.

Those gazes carried surprise, curiosity, and concealed killing intent. There were even some experts who didn’t conceal their thoughts at all, and there were savage smiles on their faces while they gazed at him as if he was prey that was coming right towards them.

Chen Xi seem as if he hadn’t noticed all of this and just walked forward.

However, Jin Yunsheng and the others couldn't maintain their calm like that. All of their hearts constricted, and they felt hesitant when they noticed the subtle change in the atmosphere within the campsite.

If Chen Xi hadn't saved their lives on the battlefield just now, then they would absolutely distance themselves from Chen Xi without the slightest hesitation.

"All of you don't have to feel so troubled, and you don't have to bring trouble to yourselves because of me. If you want to leave, then leave right now. Remember that I'm not threatening you or joking." Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and then he spoke without even turning back.

These words made many of the heave sighs of relief, and they didn't say anything as they hastily walked around Chen Xi and entered the campsite from a different side.

If it were anyone else who watched as the people he just saved left him like cowards, that person would definitely stamp his feet with rage. However, Chen Xi seemed very calm, and it was like he didn't care at all.

In Chen Xi's opinion, it was quite good if these fellows didn't turn around and become his enemies instead, and he really couldn't insist on anything else.

Jin Yunsheng had stayed behind, and Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned by this. "Why haven't you left?"

Jin Yunsheng replied with a question. "What should I leave?"

Chen Xi turned around to glance at him before he said, "I hope you don't regret your decision."

Jin Yunsheng shrugged and said, "In any case, I can be considered to have died once. Since this life of mine was saved by you, then I naturally have to do something for you."

Chen Xi didn't speak further, and he just turned around and walked towards the campsite.

"Stop right there!" However, Chen Xi had just stepped foot into the campsite when a thin man suddenly obstructed his path. The man had a proud and cold expression on his face, his hands behind his back, and every single move he made revealed an oppressive aura that was arrogant and haughty.

"You're Chen Xi? You aren't welcome in this campsite. So, quickly get the fuck out of here so as to avoid causing me to be unable to restrain myself from killing you!" The thin man raised his chin and spoke indifferently.

This was a form of provocation and threat, and it was completely undisguised and seemed extremely overbearing.

Some of the participants in the vicinity couldn't help but reveal teasing gazes and took pleasure in Chen Xi's misfortune. They seemed to be watching the show.

All of these participants were the number one experts amongst the Ninth Star Region Lords of their clans, and all of them were overlords who could command great authority if they resided in the Ancient God Domain. Experts like these were naturally not idiots. On the contrary, every single one of them was extremely meticulous and scheming.

All of them weren't able to figure out Chen Xi's strength, so they'd decided to stand by idly and watch.

"He's Ying Shankun from the mid level Ying Clan. He's a proud, ruthless, and cold person." Jin Yunsheng spoke to Chen Xi via voice transmission and told him of the thin man's identity.

However, regardless of whether it was Ying Shankun's provocation or Jin Yunsheng's explanation, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't heard it at all, and his footsteps maintained their unique rhythm as he moved forward.

Ying Shankun's face sank when he saw that Chen Xi seemed to have disregarded him, and his brows knit together tightly. He wasn't an idiot as well, and the only reason he'd stepped forward now was to probe Chen Xi's reaction. If Chen Xi revealed even a trace of fear or weakness, then he would absolutely not hesitate to attack and kill Chen Xi. Conversely, if Chen Xi made an extremely domineering display, then he would look for a way out and temporarily avoid conflict with Chen Xi.

But he hadn't expected that Chen Xi would remain calm, indifferent, and devoid of any emotions from the beginning until the end.

This allowed Ying Shankun to acutely notice that the situation seemed to be slightly bad.

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Chapter 2122: A Soundless Battle

Step! Step!

Chen Xi's footsteps were neither swift nor slow, and it seemed as if he hadn't noticed that Ninth Star Region Lord, Ying Shankun, who stood just right ahead.

His expression was calm as always, and he didn't reveal even a trace of killing intent from the beginning until the end.

However, the atmosphere in the surroundings had suddenly become extremely deathly silent and even oppressive to the point it was suffocating.

Many gazes had undergone a subtle change. Because while this scene seemed to be calm, it was actually dangerous to the extreme.

When Chen Xi's figure was only 3m away from Ying Shankun, Ying Shankun's expression had finally undergone a change and carried a wisp of grimness.

A strand of copious killing intent coiled around his heart, and it was like an infuriated ancient beast was hidden within him, and it intended to swallow its enemies.

In an instant, the deathly silent atmosphere grew even tenser, and the invisible killing intent within him was like the calm before a storm and was about to erupt.

Many people in the surroundings couldn't help but narrow their eyes and stare without blinking. All of them had locked onto Chen Xi and Ying Shankun's figures.

Numerous figures had emerged from the depths of the campsite since an unknown moment in time, and all of them were silently watching this scene with cold and indifferent expressions.

Jin Yunsheng who stood behind Chen Xi felt parched while his entire body stiffened a little, and he felt a form of pressure and nervousness that couldn't be explained.

Step! Step!

Chen Xi's footsteps continued on that eternally accurate and unique rhythm, and the distance of 3m took only 3 steps of his.

These 3 steps were like the eye of a storm. Every step was dangerous and filled with killing intent!

When Chen Xi took the 1st step, Ying Shankun's eyes revealed a wisp of surging and dense killing intent, and he seemed like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Chen Xi seemed to be completely indifferent to that and just took the 2nd step. At the instant that his foot touched the ground, many people in the surroundings accurately noticed that Ying Shankun's fingers had moved imperceptibly while his black robe started fluttering without the wind.

Meanwhile, even many cultivators in the vicinity had held their breaths in concentration because only a step remained between Chen Xi and Ying Shankun!

Just a single step before they would meet face to face.

If it were at any ordinary time, no Ninth Star Region Lord would allow another to get so close.

Because such a distance represented lethal danger!

It was the same for everyone.

What would Ying Shankun do at such a critical moment? What would Chen Xi do? Would they fight? Or would one of them move aside?

While everyone pondered about this, Chen Xi had raised his right leg in an extremely natural manner, and it was like Ying Shankun didn't even exist in his eyes.

This was the greatest form of disregard, and it was extremely domineering. He didn't attack nor did he speak or stop. He just continued forward.

When looked at from afar, it simply seemed like he entered to walk through Ying Shankun.

If it were any other Ninth Star Region Lord here, that person would probably have attacked a long time ago when facing such a scene.

However, Ying Shankun didn't. Ying Shankun's face fell when Chen Xi raised his right foot, but Ying Shankun's eyes that surged with killing intent actually revealed a trace of a dazed expression there.

He was dazed indeed, and it was an involuntary reaction when being caught off guard.

When Chen Xi's right foot was about to touch the ground, Ying Shankun actually instinctively moved aside under the gazes of everyone!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi's 3rd step was completed, and he stood exactly where Ying Shankun was standing just an instant ago.

All the spectators were astounded. They seemed to be unable to believe that Ying Shankun, a Ninth Star Region Lord from the mid level Ying Clan who possessed extraordinary combat strength, would actually move aside at such a critical moment!

The meaning represented by this action was completely different!

Does this mean that Ying Shankun lost to Chen Xi in a head-on confrontation?

Why would he reveal weakness like that? Could he be unaware that attacking would be better than moving aside?

He moved aside! Jing Yunsheng almost couldn't stop himself from shouting loudly as he followed behind Chen Xi. Isn't this a little too inconceivable? What exactly is going on?

How did Chen Xi make that overbearing and proud fellow move aside?

A wisp of a strange aura filled the atmosphere here. The gazes of everyone towards Ying Shankun carried a wisp of ridicule and mocking. Regardless of what the reason was, moving aside for Chen Xi in public was an indirect form of an admission of defeat!

Moreover, their gazes towards Chen Xi carried a wisp of a complicated expression. They didn't think that Ying Shankun was a coward. Conversely, his combat strength was much stronger than many of the experts in the surroundings.

However, it was exactly such an expert who'd been forced to move aside in the end, and this clearly showed how great the pressure Chen Xi placed on him was.

Chen Xi still showed no reaction to all of this, and he just walked forward and didn't even spare a sideways glance at Ying Shankun!

That calm and composed appearance caused him to be covered in an unfathomable aura in the eyes of the others.

All of this took some time to describe yet only a few breaths of time had passed since Chen Xi walked step by step and Ying Shankun moved aside.

However, the invisible killing intent and soundless confrontation that occurred during this period was even more shocking than an unparalleled battle.

It was even to the extent that many experts fell into deep thought.

However, right when Chen Xi had walked less than 3km away from Ying Shankun's side, Ying Shankun who had an unsightly expression and stood there silently seemed to have returned to his senses, and he suddenly shouted. "Stop right there!"

His voice was still carried a strong tone yet was slightly hoarse.

Especially his face, it even faintly carried a trace of a livid expression. Moreover, there was even a trace of madness in his eyes that were suffused with killing intent.

No one knew that he was suffering extreme torment in his heart right now, and he felt an unprecedented feeling of humiliation when he recalled his actions from before!

His shout caused the spirits of everyone in the surroundings to be refreshed. *Ying Shankun is finally going to counterattack? Better late than never. He'll be able to wash away his humiliation if he can defeat Chen Xi.*

Jin Yunsheng's heart jerked while his body stiffened because he was following behind Chen Xi and Ying Shankun was right beside him!

At this moment, Chen Xi finally stopped moving. He turned his head to take a casual glance at Ying Shankun, and then he turned back around and continued forward.

Just this glance caused Ying Shankun's face to turn ferocious and extremely gloomy, and he even clenched his fists tightly. But in the end, he actually remained silent as if he was possessed, and he just stood there by himself.

The corners of the spectators' mouths couldn't help but twitch when they witnessed this, and they shook their heads and sighed without end.

Before long, Chen Xi and Jin Yunsheng had entered the depths of the campsite and gradually vanished from their fields of vision.

The tense and oppressive atmosphere here seemed to have silently vanished, and many couldn't help but whisper in discussion. Some were puzzled, some were doubtful, and some were fearful.

They were unable to see through exactly what secrets were hidden in that confrontation from before, but they had the feeling that it was absolutely not luck that made Ying Shankun suffer defeat successively!

It wasn't long before all of them dispersed successively, and only Ying Shankun remained standing there by himself. His figure seemed extremely desolate beneath the blood red sky.

Huff! Huff!

It was a long time later that Ying Shankun suddenly shuddered and gasped rapidly for breath. The fierce expression on his face vanished and was replaced with paleness while a wisp of horror couldn't help but surge into his eyes.

Only he knew exactly how terrifying it was to face Chen Xi just now. It was simply like facing an invincible demon!

He didn't doubt for a second that if he hadn't moved aside, then he would absolutely suffer a lethal attack! That feeling was so strong to the point he didn't even dare to try and resist.

For the first time in his life, Ying Shankun started to doubt his combat strength. He hadn't imagined that just a Savior at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm would be able to create such a terrifying deterrent force against him. *Isn't that a feeling that only Daolords should give me?*

Heh! All of you can ridicule me to your heart's content. All of you'll only understand regret when you experience how terrifying he is for yourselves! When he thought about the gazes of ridicule that the others shot at him, Ying Shankun couldn't help but laugh coldly. After that, he shook his head and walked into the campsite.

However, he didn't have even a trace of intention to provoke Chen Xi again. *That fellow's too dangerous. It's best to stay far away from him!*

...

The campsite occupied an extremely vast area, and it just stood towering in the world without being covered at all. The 36 ancient black colored palaces were spread out in a row.

As he walked into the campsite, Chen Xi instantly felt that the energy of the curtain from by the Heaven Dao had vanished, and it undoubtedly proved that staying in the campsite right now was the safest option.

"That fellow was quite sensible." Chen Xi thought about Ying Shankun who obstructed his path just now, and he couldn't help but shake his head as he walked aimlessly within the campsite.

Earlier, he'd aroused killing intent indeed. So long as Ying Shankun dared to act rashly in the slightest, then he wouldn't hesitate to strike a quick blow, kill Ying Shankun on the spot to make an example out of him, and deter the other participants in the vicinity.

Unfortunately, Ying Shankun was vigilant and moved aside decisively when he noticed that the situation wasn't good, so Chen Xi could only restrain his killing intent.

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi noticed that many figures had actually been following him all along the way. They seemed to be observing him yet seemed as if they intended to do something as well.

Chen Xi couldn't help but frown. *Looks like those fellows haven't given up.*

Swoosh!

Suddenly, his figure flashed and obstructed the path of a man in embroidered clothes who was around 30m away.

That man was instantly shocked and extremely vigilant. His face immediately fell when he saw Chen Xi's appearance, and he said coldly, "What do you want?"

A wisp of a faint arc appeared on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. "There's no need to be nervous. I just want to ask a question."

That man grunted coldly with displeasure. "Who's nervous here?" As he spoke, he intended to flick his sleeve and push Chen Xi aside.

But right at this moment, a wisp of a deep and cold glow suddenly appeared in Chen Xi's eyes, and it instantly caused the man's heart to tremble. He felt a strand of indescribable horror, and his hand couldn't help but stop in midair while his expression changed indeterminately.

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Chapter 2123: Seizing A Palace

Dammit! The man in embroidered clothes finally returned to his senses when Chen Xi's figure vanished from his field of vision, and his countenance was extremely livid.

Just a moment ago, he'd actually felt a strong feeling of being at death's door when Chen Xi gazed at him, and it caused him to instinctively provide Chen Xi with the information that Chen Xi sought.

It was also at this moment that he realized how embarrassing his actions were! He'd actually been terrified!

At this moment, he finally understood why Ying Shankun had acted in such a disappointing manner just now. *That fellow... is really too terrifying.*

...

"Where are we going?" Jin Yunsheng wasn't able to stop himself from asking this question in the end.

"To seize a palace." Chen Xi replied without even turning back.

"Seize a palace?" Jin Yunsheng's eyelids twitched and he felt speechless. *Has this fellow not noticed that most participants here are extremely hostile towards him?*

At this moment, he should be thankful if others don't look for trouble with him, yet he actually intends to occupy a palace!?

Is he not afraid of causing public anger and become a public enemy?

"Actually, if one hasn't suffered extremely severe injuries, then it doesn't matter even if one can't obtain a palace." Jin Yunsheng thought through how to word it, and then he suggested in a low voice. "So, I think that it's already very safe if we stay within the campsite."

"You're right. However, that can't deal with the potential troubles I may face. So, instead of doing that, I would rather deal with all troubles before thinking about safety." Chen Xi spoke calmly yet it carried an indisputable tone.

Jin Yunsheng instantly laughed bitterly and shut his mouth while he muttered in his heart. *The 36 palaces have already been occupied, and every single one capable of occupying a palace is a top-rate existence in the entire campsite!*

If he goes to seize their palaces now, then a fierce battle would probably be unavoidable.

Nevermind!

Since he insists, then I'll just give my life to him if I have to!

Jin Yunsheng shook his head with force and stopped thinking about all of this.

In next to no time, Chen Xi stopped before the tightly shut door of a palace. The palace was around 3km tall, completely pitch black, and suffused by an ancient aura.

Its door was tightly shut, so it represented that it was occupied, and the atmosphere in the surroundings was silent as well. Obviously, the expert or experts that occupied this palace were extremely formidable, so no one dared to rashly seize possession of this palace.

However, Chen Xi was here now.

Jin Yunsheng was following by his side, and a few figures were following Jin Yunsheng was far away while seeming to intend to watch the show.

Surprisingly, Chen Xi didn't kick open the door and enter in a threatening manner, and he didn't declare war in a shockingly imposing manner. He just walked casually to its door, stretched out his hand, and knocked the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

His voice wasn't loud, and it carried a unique rhythm that caused those who heard it to feel rather comfortable.

The experts in the distance were speechless. If they weren't aware of the current situation, they might think that Chen Xi had come to pay a visit to the owner of the palace.

"Who is it?" A gloomy voice resounded from within.

Just these words allowed Jin Yunsheng to instantly discern the identity of the voice's owner, and his expression couldn't help but change a little as he swiftly spoke via voice transmission to Chen Xi. "Fellow Daoist, it's very likely that the mid level Cangyun Clan's Cangyun Ye is the owner of this palace! He's an extremely scheming, sinister, and ruthless person. However, Suiren Kuanglan really thinks highly of him...."

He hadn't finished speaking when Chen Xi waved his hand and interrupted Jin Yunsheng.

Chen Xi was naturally aware that this palace was occupied by Cangyun Ye. The reason he'd stopped that man in embroidered clothes was to ask about Cangyun Ye's whereabouts!

As for why he was looking for Cangyun Ye and not Suoying Fu, Tai Rui, or Feiling Xue.... The reason was actually very simple. It was because they were all in the same palace!

"This palace is mine now. I'll give all of you 30 breaths of time to pack your stuff and leave immediately." Chen Xi spoke indifferently with a voice that wasn't loud at all, but it guaranteed that everyone within the palace could hear it clearly.

30 breaths of time to pack their things?

He's really quite arrogant! All the spectators in the distance couldn't avoid feeling surprised. They were clearly aware of Chen Xi's identity, and they knew that many people in the campsite wished for nothing more than to kill Chen Xi in order to gain generous compensation and rewards.

They'd thought that Chen Xi would keep a low profile upon arriving at the campsite and try his best to conceal his tracks so that he didn't bring calamity down upon himself.

No one had expected that this fellow wouldn't just walk in openly, he had no intention to conceal his identity. Moreover, it was even to the extent that he intended to use force to seize a palace that was in the possession of others!

They felt that he wasn't just arrogant, he simply didn't know what was good for him and was courting death!

“How interesting! Is he still not aware of the situation he’s in?”

“The show is finally about to begin. Do all of you think that Chen Xi would be killed on the spot?”

“I think that it probably won’t be so simple. Didn’t you see how Ying Shankun had been forced back outside the campsite just now. This fellow is probably difficult to deal with even if they do launch an attack against him.”

The spectators in the distance spoke via voice transmission while the gazes they shot at Chen Xi did more or less carry a wisp of pity. Obviously, they didn’t look favorably upon his actions.

However, a scene that they’d never expected appeared as soon as Chen Xi finished speaking because a wave of exclams of shock actually resounded from within the palace.

“Chen Xi!”

“What’s that fellow doing here?”

“Don’t panic! This is the war camp of our Divine Dao Protector Clans. There are numerous other experts here, so Chen Xi would definitely not dare to act rashly here.”

“But I hope he does.”

Along with this wave of exclams, the tightly shut door of the palace rumbled open to reveal Cangyun Ye, Suoying Fu, Tai Rui, and Feiling Xue.

Obviously, they hadn’t just arrived at Slaughter Highlands before Chen Xi, they’d even occupied one of the palaces.

Their pupils couldn’t help but constrict a little when he saw that it was really Chen Xi who was standing outside, and their expressions turned icy cold. They seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would actually be able to appear with his life intact in front of them.

After all, he’d been struck by the Godkill Thorn and was covered in Cursed Energy. So, who could have imagined that he hadn’t just endured it, he’d even been able to leave Mist Forest and arrive at Slaughter Highlands?

“16 breaths. You don’t have much time left.” Chen Xi’s gazed at them with a calm and composed expression.

The spectators in the distance thought that a show was about to begin, and an intense battle would definitely occur. None of them had expected that Cangyun Ye would actually take a deep breath and speak in a low voice when facing Chen Xi’s provocation. “Chen Xi, do you know of the price that must be paid to occupy a palace?”

“12.” Chen Xi didn’t answer his question yet was extremely domineering.

This caused the expressions of Cangyun Ye and the others to become extremely gloomy. If their gazes could kill, then Chen Xi would have died numerous times by now.

Cangyun Ye wished for nothing more than to crush Chen Xi’s skull and see exactly what he was thinking inside it. Because Chen Xi was actually still acting so arrogantly at such a time.

However, he took a deep breath again and forcefully restrained the agitation and rage in his heart. He said coldly, "What exactly do you want? Could it be that you really intend to fight here in the campsite?"

Chen Xi glanced at him and said, "Whether we fight or not depends on whether you hand over this palace or not." When he spoke up to here, he added. "Four."

Cangyun Ye's face couldn't help but twitch when he heard this. He was just about to speak when Tai Rui suddenly said, "Since you've come to take this palace, then it's easy. You can take it if your battle merits are able to surpass the four of us."

As soon as these words were spoken, it immediately caused Cangyun Ye and the others to frown. They seemed to be very displeased but restrain themselves in the end.

A wave of clamorous noise resounded from afar. Obviously, the spectators had discerned that Cangyun Ye and the others weren't just avoiding utilizing bloody methods to crush Chen Xi and defend their honor, they were even faintly revealing weakness instead!

What's going on?

Could it be that they don't dare to shed all pretenses with Chen Xi even with their joint forces?

Those experts in the distance weren't aware of that Cangyun Ye and the others were already filled with fear from the bloody methods Chen Xi had revealed in Mist Forest.

"Time's up." Chen Xi glanced at them, and it caused their hearts to jerk. However, the next words Chen Xi spoke allowed them to heave sighs of relief.

"However, it's fine if you want to use battle merits to decide the ownership of this place." Chen Xi withdrew his command token as he spoke.

Cangyun Ye and the others couldn't help but laugh coldly when they saw this. *How arrogant of him! How could his battle merits alone compare to the four of us?*

Cangyun Ye and the others hadn't thought about how shameless this looked in the eyes of outsiders.

However, Cangyun Ye and the others couldn't be bothered about all of that. Because if they were to fight Chen Xi, then they were unable to guarantee that they could continue occupying this palace!

On the other hand, if they were driven away because of suffering a defeat at Chen Xi's hands, then it would be a huge embarrassment to them once word of it spread. Such an outcome was something they were unable to bear.

At this moment, when they saw that Chen Xi had actually agreed to compete in battle merits with Cangyun Ye's group, all the spectators in the distance couldn't help but feel doubtful. *No matter how great his merits are, can it even compare with four Ninth Star Region Lord from the mid level clans?*

Only Jin Yunsheng seemed to understand something, and he couldn't help but look at Chen Xi with a strange expression in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi tossed his command token to Cangyun Ye and said, "I think that with all of you will definitely not go back on your words out of consideration for your identity and honor."

Even though these words were spoken calmly, they carried a wisp of a warning tone.

Cangyun Ye grunted coldly as he took Chen Xi's command token in his hand, and he really couldn't help but ridicule Chen Xi in his heart. *That idiot doesn't even know the amount of merits we've obtained in the last few days, yet he actually dares to compete with us? Is there something wrong with him in the head?*

At this moment, even Suoying Fu and Feiling Xue couldn't help but reveal a slight smile on the corners of their mouths. They finally understood Tai Rui's intentions, and they couldn't help but feel extreme admiration towards him.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2124: Driven Ou

Tai Rui's suggestion was very simple, and it was to compete in battle merits to determine the ownership of the palace.

However, he was being very crafty.

Because Suoying Fu, Feiling Xue, and Cangyun Ye were clearly aware that they'd joint forces to kill countless enemies during the war with the Dao Defiants, and it even included numerous Ninth Star Region Lords from the Dao Defiants' side!

So, even if it was quite dishonorable to compete with Chen Xi in terms of battle merits under such circumstances, it was undoubtedly the wisest method for Cangyun Ye and the others to deal with the current situation.

Thus, all of them laughed coldly without end in their hearts upon hearing Chen Xi's approval of the competition.

Cangyun Ye played with the command token that Chen Xi had tossed over, and then he spoke gloomily. "Don't worry, with our identities, we would really not do something shameful like going back on our word. However, I'm worried about whether you would go back on your word instead?"

Chen Xi spoke flatly. "There would be no need for me to agree to such conditions if I intended to go back on my word. Don't you think so too?"

Cangyun Ye's face froze, and then he immediately shut his mouth.

Indeed, if Chen Xi intended to use force to make them give up on the palace, then this was completely unnecessary. So, these words made him, Cangyun Ye, seem quite stupid.

Of course, he wouldn't admit it.

Cangyun Ye took a deep breath and glanced at Chen Xi with pity before he stopped hesitating and shot his gaze onto Chen Xi's command token.

Every single expert participating in the Battle of Dao Protectors had a similar command token, and besides the location of the teleportation formation out of the Spring of Sin, all of them possessed a part that recorded battle merits.

Every single enemy they killed would be recorded by the command token, and they were roughly divided into first-rate merits, second-rate merits, and third-rate merits according to the strength of the enemies that they killed.

Third-rate merits represented Dao Defiants at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, second-rate merits represented Imperial Monarchs, and first-rate merits represented Region Lords.

These three levels of battle merits were respectively reflected by the color green, red, and gold on the command token.

Besides that, these colored specks of light that represented the level of battle merits were further differentiated into ranks according to the darkness of the color. The darker it was, the higher the enemy's cultivation in that realm of cultivation was, and vice versa.

Cangyun Ye was naturally clearly aware of that. He even knew that 1,000 third-rate battle merits were equivalent to a single second-rate battle merit, and 100 second-rate battle merits were equivalent to a single first-rate battle merit.

Let me see exactly how many battle merits this fellow has accumulated.... Hmm? That's? He thought swiftly in his mind as his gaze descended onto the part of Chen Xi's command token that recorded the battle merits. He hadn't even seen the numbers clearly when an expanse of dazzling golden light blinded him.

It was like he'd seem an expanse of stars that emanated dazzling golden light, and it was too striking.

Thump!

Such an unusual scene caused Cangyun Ye's heart to suddenly thump, and then he had a bad feeling. This caused his expression to be unable to help but become slightly solemn and extremely serious.

He shot his gaze towards the command token again.

...

Tai Rui, Feiling Xue, and Suoying Fu stood by Cangyun Ye's side, and they were still laughing coldly with a complacent expression. Moreover, they even frequently shot gazes of ridicule and pity towards Chen Xi as if they were looking at a loser who was waiting to receive judgment.

Chen Xi remained indifferent, calm, and composed when facing that. He just gazed calmly past Cangyun Ye's group towards the palace behind them.

It gave others the feeling that he was appreciating the spoils that he was about to obtain.

Tai Rui and the others couldn't help but feel annoyed when they noticed this. This fellow really refuses to change his ways until he's completely crushed! He's simply arrogant to the extreme!

But in just a short moment, they noticed that a few dozen breaths of time had passed. While it was only a very short period of time, experts at Cangyun Ye's level didn't need that much time just to calculate the amount of battle merits Chen Xi possessed.

What's going on?

Tai Rui and the others couldn't be bothered to gaze at Chen Xi with ridicule and pity anymore. They shot their gazes towards Cangyun Ye, and it caused their hearts to jerk.

They noticed that Cangyun Ye's face had turned tense and gloomy while his pupils had constricted to the point that they were the size of needles. They could even sense that his breathing had become rapid while his entire body seemed to have stiffened on the spot while the knuckles on his hand that held Chen Xi's command token were slightly pale.

This caused a shadow of worry to envelop the hearts of Tai Rui and the others, and they felt that the situation was bad.

The spectators who were watching coldly from afar had noticed the strange atmosphere here as well, and they couldn't help but mutter in their hearts. It can't be, right? Could it be that the battle merits possessed by the four of them are actually unable to compete with just Chen Xi alone?

If it really is like that, then they would be truly humiliated and disgraced!

"Brother Cangyun, you've been looking at it for so long. What's the outcome?" Someone couldn't help but shout out from the crowd.

The eyelids of Tai Rui and the others twitched imperceptibly as they gazed at Cangyun Ye. However, they noticed that his countenance was completely pale, and there was a faint trace of a frustrated and unwilling expression on it.

"Fellow Daoist, what exactly is the outcome?" Even Suoying Fu couldn't help but ask this question because this was simply too tormenting.

"I'll kill you right now if you dare to destroy my command token!" Suddenly, Chen Xi who hadn't spoken until now had locked his fierce and terrifying gaze onto Cangyun Ye.

Cangyun Ye's entire body stiffened while his expression changed indeterminately. Earlier, he really had a strong impulse in his heart, and he wished for nothing more than to destroy Chen Xi's command token.

However, when Chen Xi's gaze descended onto him right now, Cangyun Ye couldn't help but feel a strong and suffocating feeling of danger, and it actually made him dare not act rashly.

The spectators in the distance couldn't help but erupt with an uproar when they heard this. They'd roughly guessed the outcome. However, they were still unable to imagine how Chen Xi had actually obtained such battle merits that could actually surpass the battle merits of Cangyun Ye's group of four!

"We've lost..." Cangyun Ye was dejected, and his bitter voice was filled with unwillingness.

We've lost!?

Even if they'd guessed the outcome, Tai Rui and the others still felt like they were struck by lightning and were unable to accept it when Cangyun Ye himself announced the outcome.

"I don't believe it. Let me have a look!" A sharp cry resounded from Suoying Fu's lips, and then her alluring and beautiful face suddenly turned pale while her pupils dilated when she saw the battle merits recorded on the command token. She muttered. "How could this be possible? How could just one person possess such a huge amount of battle merits? How could this be possible..."

Swoosh!

She wasn't even able to recover from her shock when Chen Xi had taken his command token back from her grasp. After all, he couldn't avoid feeling worried that they would get angry from embarrassment and destroy his command token.

Tai Rui and Feiling Xue exchanged glances as they sighed inwardly. They knew that the situation was beyond salvation.

But they couldn't avoid feeling slightly dazed. Exactly how great were his battle merits? It was actually to the extent that the total battle merits possessed by the four of us wasn't able to compare to him? They really have lost!

The spectators were shocked in their hearts. They couldn't be bothered to ridicule Cangyun Ye's group as they started to guess the amount of battle merits that Chen Xi possessed.

In their opinion, the battle merits were absolutely not just a number, and it was absolutely not just proof to be utilized in exchange for abundant rewards.

The greatest meaning behind the battle merits was its ability to provide judgment of the combat strength that an expert possessed!

The more merits one possessed, the stronger that person's combat strength was. It was an undisputable truth, and it was a publicly acknowledged method to judge the combat strengths of all participants.

After all, every single participant of the Battle of Dao Protectors was an extraordinary genius from the Divine Dao Protector Clans, and every single one of them was at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm.

So, the amount of battle merit had become the most straightforward method to determine the superiority of each other's combat strength while at the same realm of cultivation.

Since Chen Xi alone could completely crush the battle merits possessed by Cangyun Ye's group of four, then exactly how great were his battle merits?

This question made many experts fall into deep thought.

Chen Xi didn't react much towards all of this. He merely glanced at Cangyun Ye's group before he walked straight towards the palace.

Jin Yunsheng hurriedly followed behind.

When their figures had just vanished within the palace, Chen Xi's calm and indifferent voice resounded from within the palace. "If all of you still don't leave after 30 breaths of time, then I'll take you to be my enemies."

This was like an order for them to leave, and it indirectly announced that this palace was his territory now!

Cangyun Ye and the others had extremely livid expressions on their faces, and they felt extremely aggrieved and furious. All of them were from mid level clans in the Primal Chaos Origin, and it was a form of glory to be able to occupy one of the 36 palaces.

Yet now, they'd been driven out and had to leave with their tails between their legs as Chen Xi had seized the palace which belonged to them. Such a feeling was worse than death to them.

They didn't have to think about it to know that it wouldn't take long before everyone in the campsite knew that Chen Xi had forcefully taken their palace away, and they were bound to become the laughingstock of the entire campsite.

For example, Cangyun Ye and the others could clearly sense the weird gazes that were being shot towards them from all over the surroundings right now. This was simply like soundless slaps that were being struck against their faces, and it burned and made them wish for nothing more than to look for a hole to hide in.

"Let's go pay a visit to Young Master Suiren Kuanglan!" Cangyun Ye gritted his teeth. He glanced resentfully at the tightly closed door behind him before he left hastily with a furious and livid expression on his face.

Tai Rui and the others followed closely behind him with gloomy expressions on their faces.

They were very clearly aware that they had no chance at victory if they were to fight Chen Xi, and they'd already lost when it came to a competition of battle merits. Under such circumstances, the only way they could take revenge was to ask Suiren Kuanglan to make a move against Chen Xi!

...

In next to no time, the experts in the vicinity had dispersed in succession, and there was actually no one who came to provoke Chen Xi.

But all of them were clearly aware that this was only temporary. After all, Chen Xi had actually dared to act so arrogantly and forcefully when he'd just arrived at the campsite, so the storm he would face next would absolutely not be simple!

Because all of them were clearly aware that all the participants from the five high level clans and the Sovereign Sect had made Chen Xi their target of eradication before the Battle of Dao Protectors had even begun!

On this day, the Order of the Heaven Dao descended in the form of a heavenly curtain. It caused the vast battle between gods to stop temporarily while all the participants of the battle returned to their respective campsites to rest and recuperate.

It was also on this very day that the news about Chen Xi's arrival at the campsite had spread like a storm throughout the entire campsite and caused boundless waves in it.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2125: Great Waves

The campsite of the Divine Dao Protector Clans was extremely vast. It was like a grand and ancient city, and it just lacked walls.

36 completely pitch black palaces that were ancient, mottled, and 3km tall stood towering within the campsite. They were like 36 seniors who had experienced the times and had become accustomed to death.

There were two participants standing before the door of a hall at the center of the campsite, and both of them had solemn and dignified expressions on their faces.

But it was very obvious that they were playing the role of guards right now!

Since two Ninth Star Region Lord Realm experts from the Primal Chaos Origin were actually playing the role of guards and even revealed loyal and willing expressions, it was obvious how extraordinary and shocking the identity of the palace's owner was.

There were many participants that passed by the that palace, but not only did they reveal no ridicule towards those two fellow Daoists of theirs who were guarding the palace, they instinctively avoided the place. It was like a restricted area that they didn't dare trespass into at all.

Because all the participants in the campsite knew that the owner of the palace was Suiren Kuanglan, an unparalleled figure from the high level Suiren Clan!

At this moment, Suiren Kuanglan's entire body was immersed in the Divine Pool of Chaos in the depths of the palace. Moreover, blazing waves of divine flames were seething throughout his body, causing his icy cold and proud face to be faintly visible amidst the surging mist in the surroundings.

Only his eyes were like a pair of vortexes of flame, and they inadvertently revealed a raging and arrogant aura that could simply incinerate the sky.

"He drove all of you out from the palace with just 73 first-rate battle merits. What a bunch of trash!" Suiren Kuanglan's voice carried disdain. He never concealed his emotions even if he was facing his seniors in the Suiren Clan. So, the impression others had of him was a domineering, arrogant, unrestrained, and unreasonable one.

At this moment, Cangyun Ye, Suoying Fu, Tai Rui, and Feiling Xue were standing over 10m away, and all of their faces carried deep fear.

They'd spoken in detail about the incident where Chen Xi had seized their palace from them. However, they hadn't expected that Suiren Kuanglan would actually bluntly call them trash, and their faces instantly couldn't help but become quite unsightly.

"What? You refuse to admit it? Then kill that kid! Why did you come to see me? I'm already praising all of you by calling you trash!" Suiren Kuanglan grunted coldly while his voice rumbled like thunder, and it reverberated throughout the hall here and carried an extremely oppressive force.

Cangyun Ye and the others immediately felt suffocated, and they lowered their heads as they made an even more reverent display. They were very clearly aware of Suiren Kuanglan's disposition, so how could they dare to speak another word?

Swish!

Suiren Kuanglan stood up from within the Divine Pool of Chaos, and then he draped a fiery red crane feather cloak that was condensed from divine flames onto his body before he strode out with large strides.

In an instant, it was like a god had emerged from the flaming ocean of purgatory. Divine radiance surged while he seemed mighty and arrogant, and the pressure he emanated caused space to wail inch by inch.

“However, all of you aren’t stupid. You knew you were inferior to him and came to look for me.” Suiren Kuanglan placed his hands behind his back as he strode up and down through the hall while his proud and icy cold face didn’t reveal any emotion. “Tell me about his battle merits in detail.”

Cangyun Ye hurriedly said, “Young Master, amongst the 73 first-rate battle merits he obtained, 17 were obtained from the accumulation of his second-rate and third-rate merits. Amongst the remaining 56, 32 represented Dao Defiants below the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm.”

When he spoke up to this point, Suiren Kuanglan suddenly interrupted him. “So, he killed 24 Ninth Star Region Lords?”

Cangyun Ye nodded and said, “Yes.”

“Were there any peak Divine Children of the Dao Defiants amongst them?” Suiren Kuanglan pursued an answer while a strange expression appeared in his eyes.

“None.” Cangyun Ye spoke swiftly.

“None?” Suiren Kuanglan frowned and fell into deep thought.

The hall fell into deathly silence, and no one dared to disturb Suiren Kuanglan.

“I’m finally a little interested in that kid now.” Suiren Kuanglan chuckled and sighed slowly. “Perhaps all of you don’t understand it but it’s very rare for me to find an opponent in this entire world that interests me.”

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to have lost all interest in them and waved his hand. “Forget it, all of you wouldn’t understand. You can all leave now. I’ll naturally eliminate him myself when the time comes.”

Cangyun Ye was naturally unwilling to just leave and hurriedly said, “Young Master, this moment is the best time to kill him. I’m afraid others would take his life if you’re a step too late.”

“Hmph! Do I need you to make decisions for me?” Suiren Kuanglan grunted coldly, and it terrified Cangyun Ye to the point his entire body shuddered. He didn’t speak another word before hastily leaving with the others.

However, they heard Suiren Kuanglan’s voice when they were just about to walk out of the palace’s door. “Help me observe who’s the first to make a move against that kid. I need the specifics.”

Cangyun Ye and the others were stunned, and then they immediately accepted their orders and left.

After their figures had completely vanished from the palace, Suiren Kuanglan finally laughed coldly and muttered. “Even though I, Suiren Kuanglan, act willfully and without restraint, I refuse to play the role of the blade for another. I absolutely don’t believe that all of you’ll be able to continue restraining yourselves....”

These words seemed rather thought provoking.

Suiren Kuanglan hadn’t told Cangyun Ye and the others that he’d actually been paying attention to Chen Xi’s every move since Chen Xi’s figure had arrived before the campsite.

...

At another palace.

Shi Chuge sat cross-legged on the ground while he wiped Bloodsky gently with concentration, and he had a tranquil and indifferent expression on his face.

"I promised him that I would give him a chance to fight me fairly. It isn't... fair right now." A long time later, Shi Chuge's gaze had moved away from Bloodsky, and he raised his head to gaze at the grey clothed man who stood in the distance with his head lowered. Shi Chuge said, "Killing that kid will occur sooner or later. What I really want to know now is when Yan Xu will be arriving at Slaughter Highlands?"

Yan Xu!

A descendant of the Thunderfall Clan amongst the Dao Defiants. He was a peak Divine Child whose combat strength could be described as legendary!

Those amongst the Dao Defiants who could be addressed as peak Dao Children were peerless figures in the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, and it wasn't going too far to consider them overlords in the same realm of cultivation.

In terms of strength, the peak Divine Children were fully capable of being compared with Shi Chuge and the others who came from the five high level clans.

The grey clothed man spoke swiftly. "Supposedly, Yan Xu's younger brother was almost killed on the battlefield, and Yan Xu has found out about it. If nothing unexpected happens, then Yan Xu will arrive here in three days."

"Oh, have you found out who the culprit was?" asked Shi Chuge.

"It was supposedly... Chen Xi." He spoke with uncertainty.

Chen Xi? Chen Xi's figure appeared within Shi Chuge's mind, and he recalled that confrontation he had with Chen Xi in Mist Forest.

After that, he shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Even though he'd succeeded in forcing Chen Xi to retreat at that time, he was clearly aware that Chen Xi had probably suffered some heavy injuries, so it couldn't be taken seriously.

"Yan Xu is only one of my targets. I hope you'll help me gather even more information about the peak Divine Children." Shi Chuge quickly moved his attention away, and his calm and indifferent eyes were suffused with a gorgeous glow. "The stronger they are, the better."

"That's..." The grey clothed man was slightly hesitant.

"The battle merits will all belong to you." Shi Chuge glanced at him and seemed to be able to see through all the secrets in the grey clothed man's heart.

"Thank you, Young Master!" The grey clothed man spoke with delight.

He was from the mid level Ling Clan in the Primal Chaos Origin, and his name was Ling Kan. The natural talent of their clans wasn't adept to battle, and it was best at procuring intelligence!

...

At the same time within the palace that Beiming Canghai occupied.

"It's just a Savior. Any one of them could casually eliminate him, so why go to so much trouble? I don't want to waste my time which should be utilized on advancing in my cultivation on an insignificant fellow instead." Beiming Canghai frowned and spoke with displeasure. "Unless that kid is really strong to the point even those fellows can't deal with him. Only then would I make a move against him. That's my decision. You don't have to continue persuading me."

"Yes, Young Master." A robust man accepted his orders while feeling slightly helpless, and he hastily turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Beiming Canghai had already closed his eyes and started cultivating once more. In an instant, he seemed to have transformed into an ocean that covered the entire Divine Pool of Chaos, causing waves to surge with the profundities of the Grand Dao.

In his heart, he really hadn't taken Chen Xi seriously at all.

...

"Fuck off!"

"Miss Xiao'xiao, that's an order from your Tang Clan's patriarch. I'm just reminding you of it. That fellow, Chen Xi, has already made an appearance...."

"Fuck off!"

"Miss Xiao'xiao, could it be that you intend to go against the will of the Tang Clan?"

"I asked you to fuck off!!"

A clear and melodious voice that carried boundless rage resounded from a palace in the deepest depths of the campsite, and then a figure was blasted flying from the palace and crashed to the ground while coughing up blood without end.

The hearts of many experts in the vicinity couldn't help but jerk when they witnessed this scene, and they stayed far away from this palace.

Tang Xiao'xiao held up her chin with her fair hands while she sat at the edge of the Divine Pool of Chaos. Her exquisite and ink black brows were knit together while her young, clear, pure, and pretty little face was covered in distress.

After quite a while passed, she rubbed her head with force and sighed. "Aiya, isn't it just one fellow, Chen Xi? It really is such a pain! I can't even kill my enemies to my heart's content! I wouldn't have participated in this lousy Battle of Dao Protectors if I knew that this would happen."

...

Xia Ruoyuan opened his eyes while he resided within the Divine Pool of Chaos. In an instant, boundless killing intent seemed like dense blood as it filled every single corner of the palace.

It was like the palace had transformed into a place covered in mountains of corpses and an ocean of blood.

Xia Ruoyuan spoke in a deep voice that reverberated through the surroundings and was filled with killing intent. "It isn't enough. He's only worthy of me making a move against him if he possesses the battle merit from killing a peak Divine Child."

A woman in the distance still intended to open her mouth and say something when Xia Ruoyuan's icy cold and bloodthirsty gaze descended upon her. "Leave right now if you don't want to die."

The woman's entire body stiffened while her face turned ghastly pale, and then she turned around and left hastily.

...

On this day, great waves and an unpredictable storm surged through the campsite, and it was merely because of Chen Xi's arrival.

At dusk on that very same day, a man and a woman arrived at the most remote palace in the campsite, and merely a moment passed before an expert within that palace had been 'asked to leave'.

So, the palace naturally became the territory of that man and woman.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2126: Reverence

That man and woman sat cross-legged in the palace while a table was placed between them, and there was a jade slip on the table.

Every single piece of information related to events throughout the campsite today had been recorded on it.

The man wore a black robe, had violet long hair that hung down to his shoulders, and a handsome and aloof face that was cold and indifferent like ten thousand year old ice.

The woman seated opposite him wore a multicolored dress. She was dazzling, attractive, smiling sweetly, and had a pair of charming eyes. Her figure was graceful and curved at just the right places, causing her to give off unparalleled allure.

"Are you very surprised?" The woman covered her mouth and chuckled as she gazed at the black robed man who remained silent.

"I'm not." The black robed man spoke without any emotion. "I know Chen Xi better than anyone else, so I'm very clearly aware that only such actions are normal for him."

The woman grinned as she asked. "Oh? Then tell me exactly how formidable he is?"

The black robed man fell silent for a long time before he said, "You'll understand once you've suffered death at his hands."

“Now that you’ve said that, I truly do feel like giving it a try.” The woman seemed to be lost in thought.

The black robed man said indifferently, “If you think that you can willfully just because you’ve grasped the ability to control a portion of the energy of the Order of the Heaven Dao, then you can feel free to give it a try.”

The woman was stunned, and her expression finally became a little serious. She said, “Looks like you haven’t been overcome by vengeance.”

The black robed man spoke coldly. “You don’t have to continue probing me. I won’t act rashly until I’ve grasped his true combat strength.”

She praised. “That’s how it should be done. The Sect Master has said that even he won’t be able to save you if you die again.”

The man’s eyes narrowed imperceptibly as he said, “I won’t die that easily until I’ve killed Chen Xi.

The woman withdrew the smile on the corners of her mouth and asked. “Then what do you intend to do now? Wait?”

He nodded. “Wait.”

She said, “Until when?”

The man fell silent for a moment before he glanced at her, and his gaze carried a wisp of a strange expression as he said, “Actually, you should have a stronger desire to kill him than I.”

The woman revealed a sweet and charming grin as she said, “You’re wrong. Even I don’t know what I want any more once my destiny was chosen.”

The black robed man withdrew his gaze and said with indifference, “You’ll understand what you truly want when you’ve really decided to fight Chen Xi. Perhaps others aren’t able to guess your origins, but it can’t escape me.”

She blinked and grinned. “My surname is Dao, and my name is Wushuang. I’ve never concealed it from you.”

The man’s pupils suddenly constricted while his expression actually showed a rare change in it. A long time passed before he said, “That surname... was given to you by the heavens. It’s best that you don’t forget it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the black robed man stood up and walked towards the Divine Pool of Chaos.

The woman in a multicolored dress was stunned for a moment before she suddenly smiled. “Leng Xinghun, even though the Sect Master gave that life of yours back to you, it was given to you by the heavens in the end. It’s best that you don’t forget it as well!”

...

The enormous palace was completely empty and without any decorations, and there was only a single Divine Pool of Chaos at the center.

The pool wasn't very large. Chaos Energy surged and seethed within it, and it was even the purest form of Chaos Energy. So, it wasn't just inconceivably beneficial to one's cultivation, it provided shocking effects to the recovery of injuries as well.

After he walked into the palace, Chen Xi directly headed over to the Divine Pool of Chaos, and he observed it for a long time before he withdrew his gaze and said, "Recuperate here from now on."

Jin Yunsheng was stunned when he heard this. How could he have imagined that such fortune would actually descend upon him? So, he couldn't help but feel slight disbelief.

He really had been heavily injured, otherwise, Chen Xi wouldn't have escorted him all the way back to the campsite from the battlefield. However, he was very clearly aware what a precious and unparalleled treasure the Divine Pool of Chaos was to a Ninth Star Region Lord.

Because cultivating within it would even provide one with the opportunity to attain comprehensions of the profundities of Destiny that came from the depths of the Chaos!

However, Chen Xi seemed to be uninterested in it and had given such an opportunity to him. This caused Jin Yunsheng to be shocked and moved.

Chen Xi didn't even wait for Jin Yunsheng to answer before his figure moved past the Divine Pool of Chaos and moved towards the depths of the palace.

There was a stone stairway in the depths of the palace, and it led straight to the top of it.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's figure moved along the stairway and vanished.

Jin Yunsheng suddenly sighed. "It would be so great if he wasn't a Savior."

After that, he stopped thinking about it, and his gaze blazed with desire as he walked towards the Divine Pool of Chaos and made the best use of his time to recover from his injuries.

The ancient stairway was mottled with moss, and it twisted and wound all the way up. When he started walking up the stairway, Chen Xi noticed that many things were inscribed on the stone wall at the side. There were words, diagrams, and even marks left behind by the sword and blade. All of them carried an aura of age and were clearly left behind from countless years ago.

Chen Xi had roughly determined that they were left behind by the experts of the past who'd participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors, and there was a huge amount of comprehension towards the Grand Dao, knowledge of battle, and various descriptions of mental states which included sorrow, rage, high spirits, frustration, and misery.

"Going against the Dao is a path of certain death!" "If there's no path left to choose, then I would rather give up on the path to becoming a Daolord!" "This is only the 1st battlefield, but all the Fellow Daoists who came with me have been buried here. I presume it will only take a few more days before even I would be laid to eternal rest in this place of evil. The Grand Dao of Destiny is really not something I can pry into." "Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill until when? No matter how many battle merits I accumulate, can it be used to get back my older brother's life? The fortuitous encounter to advance into the Daolord Realm? How many would actually be able to accomplish their breakthrough in the end?"

As he walked up the stairway, Chen Xi gazed silently at the bits and pieces of words that were inscribed on the wall, and his expression remained indifferent.

When he was about to arrive at the top, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving while his gaze converged onto a dark corner of the wall.

There were a few rows of words there as well. They were rather illegible, and every single word carried boundless frustration and sorrow.

“The Heavens deceived me!”

The first sentence was like a thunderclap that caused Chen Xi to be visibly moved, and he felt an aura of sorrow, rage, and hatred that assaulted him in the face.

“Since we’re all descendants from the Chaos on Godrank Mountain, then why is there a difference between Dao Protectors and Dao Defiants? Since we’re all innate gods that serve the Heaven Dao as our master, then why must we kill each other?” “We take each other to be heretics, but who exactly is the true heretic?” “I fought bravely against my enemies on the battlefield, yet I was led into a trap by my allies from the same side instead. How laughable!” “I struggled desperately for life on the battlefield, but I was saved by those who were heretics in my eyes. How absurd!” “Unfortunately, I wasn’t able to step foot onto the end of the Ultimate Path. Otherwise, I would definitely ask the heavens...”

The words stopped abruptly here.

Chen Xi was experiencing the pain, frustration, sorrow, rage, helplessness, and agony within those words, but he couldn’t help but be stunned when he saw the last few words at the end.

A long time later, Chen Xi muttered. “Ask the heavens for an explanation?”

For no reason or rhyme, Chen Xi had a complicated feeling in his heart, and he only shook his head after a long time passed and continued up the stone stairway.

However, those words still reverberated within his heart. The Heavens deceived me!

It wasn’t long before Chen Xi arrived at the peak of the palace. There was a window here, and when he pushed it open and looked out, it was the endless battlefield that appeared within his vision.

At this moment, the boundlessly vast battlefield was covered by the curtain formed by the energy of the Heaven Dao. It flowed with mysterious light and was perfectly silent.

Corpses covered the battlefield while blood had formed into rivers, and there were pieces of treasures and bones scattered all over it. When looked at from afar, it simply seemed like a blood red purgatory. A true mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood!

All of those corpses and blood belonged to gods while those scattered treasures were all sorts of precious divine artifacts, and they densely covered every single area of the battlefield.

If the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain were able to witness this scene, then they would definitely enter into a frenzy as they tried to grab all of it. Because regardless of whether it was the corpses or the pieces of treasures, they were unparalleled and rare treasures to any other cultivator!

However, such wealth was nothing worth mentioning to a figure at Chen Xi's level.

A gust of wind blew by, and it carried traces of the pungent smell of blood and bale. It whistled through the surroundings like the despaired shouts of the gods as they faced death.

Chen Xi's expression was indifferent while his heart and face were both calm to the extreme like a still ancient well. He just gazed like that towards the battlefield in the distance, and he remained motionless like he'd transformed into a clay statue.

Hmm? Suddenly, Jin Yunsheng felt shocked in his heart while he recuperated within the Divine Pool of Chaos. At this instant, Chen Xi had actually vanished from his consciousness!

It was like Chen Xi had completely vanished and only he alone remained within the palace. It was indescribably still.

Jin Yunsheng suddenly felt slightly oppressed and in panic. He couldn't be bothered to recuperate and stood up in the pool before walking hastily up the stone stairway.

He felt horrified when he arrived at the peak of the palace before Chen Xi's tall figure was standing there before that open window, but that area was completely empty in his consciousness. He could only see the window while the space before the window was completely empty without a single soul there.

Jin Yunsheng couldn't help but take a deep breath and close his eyes forcefully before opening them again. However, he saw that Chen Xi's figure was still there, but Chen Xi's aura didn't exist at all!

Has he... come into contact with the threshold of Destiny? Jin Yunsheng was astounded. According to rumor, when one came into contact with the threshold of the Grand Dao of Destiny, the person's Destiny would surpass the Grand Daos and be impossible to be detected by others.

It was like transforming into an existence that rivalled the Grand Dao, and ordinary figures couldn't detect such an existence!

But right after that, Jin Yunsheng was dazed because Chen Xi's figure and aura had appeared once more within his consciousness.

Was I seeing things just now?

Right at this moment, Chen Xi who was like a statue just now had turned around to glance at him. "Do you need something?"

Jin Yunsheng hurriedly shook his head, and then he was stunned. He suddenly noticed that an indescribably dignified aura was present on Chen Xi right now, and it caused his heart to be unable to help but tremble while a wisp of reverence couldn't help but appear on his face.

Yes, it was reverence!

At this moment, Jin Yunsheng felt that the feeling he had when facing Chen Xi was completely different! It was like facing an extraordinary overlord who couldn't be shaken at all!

What exactly is going on? What exactly occurred to him?

Jin Yunsheng walked hastily down the stairway while his heart surged with tempestuous waves that were impossible to calm down for a long time.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2127: Staging A Comeback

Chen Xi withdrew his gaze after he watched Jin Yunsheng's figure move hastily down the stairway, and then he flipped his palm to reveal a green colored bottle gourd of wine.

He raised his head and took a good drink. The strong and rich wine gurgled down his throat and transformed into warmth that surged through his entire body.

When he finally finished all the wine within the gourd, Chen Xi's eyes that were deep like abysses had become bright to the extreme.

He casually tossed it away to the side before he glanced at the blood red battlefield in the distance, and the brightness in his eyes gradually vanished and they became calm once more.

This was a form of otherworldly calm, and it was unlike the calm he revealed in the past.

After that, Chen Xi placed his hands behind his back and walked down along the stairway. However, he suddenly stopped when he was halfway down, and he used the tip of his finger to write casually on the stone wall on the side.

A short while later, he started walking down again, and his figure vanished from the stairway.

At this moment, this stone wall that had been inscribed with the words and diagrams from many participants since time immemorial had another row of words on it now — Just staying true to the heart is enough.

Throughout the years of the past, Chen Xi had always upheld the saying — Comprehend the Heaven's Dao and stay true to your heart. But it had changed completely now!

It was a form of ascension of the Dao Heart, and only Chen Xi understood its true secrets.

...

Since a young age, Chen Xi had always been cultivating, and he'd made the best use of every single second and opportunity to strengthen himself.

All along the way, he'd become accustomed to storms and overcoming difficulties that stood in his path. He'd strode through the Mortal Dimension, Immortal Dimension, and Netherworld. He'd even traversed the Ancient God Domain, travelled through boundless expanses of space, overcome the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, entered the Door of the Last Days. Most importantly, he'd experienced all sorts of dangers and suffered all boundless hardships....

The baptism of countless bloody battles and tests of life and death had allowed Chen Xi to possess experiences and transformations that far surpasses others in the world.

He'd become strong to the point there were rarely any existences amongst his peers who could be a match for him, and he'd even arrived above the peak of the realm below the Daolord Realm and was renowned throughout the world.

However, Chen Xi still felt a form of heavy pressure when he participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors now. It was a form of helplessness of being only able to passively follow along the current, struggle passively, and be unable to take control of everything.

It was like an invisible hand was influencing everything from the shadows, and it forced him to have no choice but to fight at all times and be unable to take control of his own life.

Most importantly, it wasn't a problem of cultivation or strength anymore!

When he thought that he could meet his mother upon attaining the Heavenly Immortal Realm, he noticed that it was insufficient to accomplish his goal.

When he thought that just entering the Ancient God Domain would be sufficient to be reunited with his parents, he realized that just becoming a god was still far from enough.

When he was finally reunited with his parents, he realized that he still had to accomplish even more things in order to take them with him.

The unexpected change in the heaven Dao had placed Oracle Mountain's status in imminent danger.

The chaos and war throughout the world made it so that none could remain unaffected by this calamity that came from the heavens....

Regardless of which one it was, it made Chen Xi have the feeling that he had no choice but to act and fight. It was his responsibility, and Chen Xi understood that he couldn't refuse all of it, and he was even willing to give up everything in order to protect all of it.

But... why was it like that?

Why?

This question had been the question in the deepest depths of Chen Xi's heart. He'd never feared his path towards the Dao, he'd never avoided the responsibilities that rested on his shoulder, and he'd never refused to fight.

The question he had was merely a form of helplessness from being unable to take control of his own life!

When he arrived at Slaughter Highlands, arrived at this palace within the campsite, and saw those sorrows, rageful, spirited, helpless, and dazed words and diagrams that had been left behind by those experts who participated in the Battle of Dao Protectors in the past....

When he saw that sentence — The Heavens deceived me!

That question at the bottom of Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but surge up in his heart and was completely brought forward.

He stood at the peak of the palace, gazed through the window at the blood red battlefield in the distance, and he thought about and recalled a great deal.

After that, Chen Xi figured it out, and the question that had been suppressed in the depths of his heart for so long had been completely eliminated.

Thus, his Dao Heart underwent a complete transformation.

The words Chen Xi inscribed on the wall was the principle he'd understood.

Once one stopped comprehending the Heaven's Dao, it was naturally completely different.

Even though it was a change in mental state, it was like a complete change of his path towards the Dao for Chen Xi.

Just a thought hadn't just severed the question in his heart, it had even severed the karma and fetters of the past!

So, when Jin Yunsheng felt shocked and reverent towards Chen Xi upon seeing that he seemed to have become a completely different person, he wasn't seeing things at all.

...

Jin Yunsheng remained staring blankly while within the Divine Pool of Chaos, and his heart couldn't calm down. He was still thinking about exactly what had happened to Chen Xi.

"What are you thinking about?" A voice resounded by his ear, and it shocked Jin Yunsheng to the point his entire body shuddered. Only now did he notice that Chen Xi was actually standing by the side of the pool.

"It's nothing." Jin Yunsheng shook his head, and then he couldn't help but say. "Fellow Daoist, did you lay eyes upon the River of Destiny and comprehend some things about it just now?"

Chen Xi thought for a moment and said, "Kind of."

The change in his mental state had brought him a step closer to the Grand Dao of Destiny indeed. This sort of feeling was very difficult to describe, but Chen Xi knew that he really wasn't far from advancing into the Daolord Realm.

"It really is as I expected." Jin Yunsheng muttered while he seemed like a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders. It seemed as if everything made sense. However, it wasn't long before he realized something else. The Battle of Dao Protectors hasn't even been carried out for a month yet. Is Chen Xi going to advance already? Isn't that a little too inconceivable? That's the Daolord Realm! It's related to the extraordinary Grand Dao of Destiny! How could one possibly come into contact with it and comprehend it with such ease?

Complicated emotions instantly arose within Jin Yunsheng's heart.

Chen Xi asked. "When will the next war start on Slaughter Highlands?"

Jin Yunsheng was stunned, and he spoke quickly upon returning to his senses. "Normally, the Heavenly Curtain formed from the energy of the Heaven Dao would descend every 3 days of time, and it would

cover the battlefield for 2 days. So, these 2 days are the days when both sides rest and recuperate at their campsites.”

He paused for a moment and continued. “In other words, the war will continue in 2 days from now, and the war on Slaughter Highlands will only come to an end when the 1st line of defense is destroyed.”

Chen Xi nodded and continued. “How long have the past wars on Slaughter Highlands lasted for?”

Jin Yunsheng pondered for a while and said, “The fastest was half a year while the slowest even took more than 10 years.”

Chen Xi’s brows raised as he said, “How is victory and defeat determined?”

A wisp of killing intent flashed through Jin Yunsheng’s eyes as he said, “It’s very simple. We just have to kill those Dao Defiants to the point they flee and retreat to the 2nd Battlefront.”

At this moment, Chen Xi finally understood the rules of this battle, and he couldn’t help but feel curious. “Have the Divine Dao Protector Clans been defeated on Slaughter Highlands in the past?”

Jin Yunsheng shrugged and said, “Of course. It was a humiliation of the Divine Dao Protector Clans that no one mentions. But comparatively speaking, our side has clearly won on more occasions throughout history.”

Their conversation had developed from the Slaughter Highlands. In other words, both of them were clearly aware that the war on Slaughter Highlands was only the 1st battlefront in this war, and it could only be considered as a part of the war.

In order to bring this Battle of Dao Protectors to an end, then either the Dao Protectors had to be completely defeated or they had to break through the 3rd Battlefront which was also the Dao Defiants’ 3rd line of defense!

Chen Xi patted Jin Yunsheng on the shoulder. “I understand now. Just rest at ease here and recuperate.” As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi had stood up and walked towards the door of the palace.

“Fellow Daoist, where are you going?” Jin Yunsheng instantly felt quite anxious. Most of the experts in the campsite were hostile against Chen Xi, so Chen Xi would definitely suffer all sorts of attacks if he left the palace.

Chen Xi stopped and spoke indifferently. “I originally intended to resolve some things. But it would seem like there’s no need for that now.

Jin Yunsheng was stunned. What does he mean?

Right at this moment, a gloomy voice resounded from outside the palace. ‘Chen Xi, hand the palace over. This isn’t a place that you can occupy!’

Jin Yunsheng instantly understood the meaning behind Chen Xi’s words, and then the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but twitch. Misfortune really can’t be avoided. I never expected that those fellows would stage a comeback this quickly!

Jin Yunsheng stood up hastily, and he couldn't be bothered to continue recovering and hastily followed Chen Xi out of the palace.

This clearly showed that Jin Yunsheng really was a virtuous and courageous person who tried to repay his debts. He was much better than the other participants who Chen Xi had saved.

...

As soon as he walked out of the palace, Chen Xi saw four familiar figures which belonged to Cangyun Ye, Suoying Fu, Tai Rui, and Feiling Xue.

However, there were a few more unfamiliar faces around them. All of these people were at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, and they were clearly participants from the Divine Dao Protector Clans.

Over 10 Ninth Star Region Lords had converged together. Just the imposing aura they emanated was sufficient to make most people fall into fear and despair.

But it was very obvious that it didn't affect Chen Xi at all. His gaze swept past all of them before it descended onto Cangyun Ye who was in the lead of the group. Chen Xi's gaze was calm and indifferent, yet it emanated a dignified aura.

It caused the pupils of Cangyun Ye and the others who were talking with each other to constrict before a wisp of a fierce expression flashed through their faces.

"You intend to seize this palace back from me with just these few fellows?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently. While his voice was calm, it seemed especially displeasing when it entered into the ears of Cangyun Ye and the others.

He actually still dares to act so arrogantly! "Chen Xi, quickly give the palace to us. This isn't a place that you're qualified to occupy! Otherwise, don't blame us for killing you on the spot!" A green robed man who was tall, bald, and had a ferocious expression on his face spoke in a grim voice. His tone was completely blunt and raged with killing intent because he felt that they had the advantage in numbers.

Chen Xi was slightly stunned before his gaze instantly turned icy cold. He remembered this bald green robed man because that green robed man was exactly one of those experts that he'd saved on the battlefield.

However, Chen Xi hadn't expected that this fellow wouldn't just be ungrateful, this fellow was actually repaying kindness with enmity and had come to attack him with Cangyun Ye's group!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2128: A Horrifying Swing Of The Sword

The bald green robed man's eyelids twitched when Chen Xi glanced at him. However, he instantly felt filled with courage when he glanced at the group by his side and spoke in a grim voice. "What're you looking at? Quickly get the fuck out of here!"

Jin Yunsheng couldn't restrain his rage and berated him. "Zhuo Xuanbo, you bastard! Chen Xi saved your life on the battlefield, but not only are you ungrateful, you're even repaying his kindness with hostility. Is your entire Zhuo Clan full of such shameless people?"

As soon as these words were spoken, many gazes carried slight surprise, and they seemed to have never expected that something like that had happened.

The face of the bald man called Zhuo Xuanbo fell, and he said in a ferocious tone. "Jin Yunsheng, I didn't ask him to save me. Moreover, that fellow is a Savior! He's a heretic! He's someone whose existence isn't tolerated by the Heaven Dao! But you, Jin Yunsheng, are together with a heretic. That's simply like treachery and deserves death!"

His voice was rather loud and reverberated through the heavens and the earth, so even some experts in the distance had been alarmed by it, and they shot their consciousnesses over.

Some experts had even rushed over upon hearing the commotion, and they stood and watched coldly from afar.

Presently, everyone within the camp was aware that Chen Xi had arrived here and occupied one of the palaces. So, it allowed them to discern that Chen Xi would probably be unable to avoid that lethal calamity that was coming for him.

However, no one had expected that it would occur so quickly.

Jin Yunsheng's face sank. "Countless people have been taken to be heretics by the Heaven Dao. I didn't see all of you going to fight the Master of Oracle Mountain while he was still in the Ancient God Domain all those years ago. Could it be that all of you only know how to bully Chen Xi?"

The faces of many fell, and they were slightly angry and displeased.

Jin Yunsheng laughed coldly as he continued. "Not to mention that Chen Xi saved my life, so my help towards him is perfectly justified. How did it become treacherous when spoken about by an ungrateful bastard like you?"

Zhuo Xuanbo's face grew even more ferocious and ghastly. He was just about to speak when Cangyun Ye frowned and stopped him because they hadn't come here to engage in a verbal dispute.

"Chen Xi, I'll give you 30 breaths of time as well. You'll probably meet your end today if you don't give this palace to us." Cangyun Ye glanced coldly at Chen Xi while the killing intent within his eyes wasn't concealed at all.

"How laughable! All of you lost it in a competition of battle merits, so you intend to act shamelessly and seize it by force? Would your clans have any honor left if word of this gets back to the Primal Chaos Origin?" Jin Yunsheng's expression was livid because these fellows were simply too shameless. Most importantly, he felt faintly worried for Chen Xi.

Cangyun Ye had gathered over 10 Ninth Star Region Lords by his side, and there were numerous gazes watching from afar. So, it was obvious how disadvantageous the situation would be to Chen Xi once the battle began.

Jin Yunsheng didn't believe that those fellows in the distance wouldn't seize the opportunity to attack!

In other words, most of the experts in the campsite were hostile towards Chen Xi. So if Cangyun Ye's group were to enter into battle with Chen Xi, then even if Chen Xi were able to avoid defeat for some time, it would definitely cause even more experts to join the battle.

What should we do? Jin Yunsheng's heart was in chaos.

"Was this Suiren Kuanglan's idea?" Chen Xi spoke abruptly.

Cangyun Ye laughed coldly as he thought that Chen Xi's words were a clear display of weakness, and it made him feel even more fearless.

Cangyun Ye couldn't help but feel a wisp of delight when he recalled the humiliating scene he experienced early when Chen Xi drove them out, and he acted as if he hadn't heard Chen Xi and spoke slowly. "24 breaths."

Obviously, he'd started the count, and he was giving Chen Xi an eye for an eye. He was using the exact same method Chen Xi had used just now to get his revenge.

A wisp of a faint arc arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when he heard this, and then he didn't speak again.

Cangyun Ye acutely noticed that there was something off about Chen Xi's reaction, but he wasn't able to put a finger on it. So, he couldn't help but grunt coldly and continue his count. "20!"

Many spectators in the vicinity were smiling coldly while killing intent filled their eyes.

The originally oppressive aura suddenly had the murderous and crushing feeling of an impending storm, and it was practically suffocating.

Chen Xi still didn't offer any sort of reaction.

However, Jin Yunsheng was able to sense that there seemed to be numerous strands of killing intent hidden in all directions, and they were closing down towards Chen Xi.

This made his expression grow unsightly and stiff. He sensed the imminent approach of lethal danger.

When Cangyun Ye saw Chen Xi remain motionless there, he thought that Chen Xi was in a violent struggle within his heart, so Cangyun Ye couldn't help but feel even more complacent. He really enjoyed such a feeling.

However, his face was still gloomy and emotionless, and then his lips parted a little as if he intended to declare the amount of remaining time again.

Clang!

At this instant, Cangyun Ye felt a wisp of peerlessly dazzling blood red light flash before his eyes, and then the heavens and the earth were overturned while his field of vision suddenly became strange and unusual.

What's going on? Cangyun Ye was quite puzzled, and then he noticed to his astonishment that while his body was clearly standing there, it didn't have its head anymore!

Where's my head? Suddenly, a strand of intense pain surged into his mind, and it allowed him to come to a complete understanding. However, it was too late, and his vision faded as he lost all consciousness.

The experts in the vicinity hadn't been able to see how Chen Xi attacked as well. They'd similarly seen a wisp of peerlessly dazzling red light that flashed before them.

After that, they heard a sword howl, and Cangyun Ye's head was actually thrown into midair at the same time!

All of this took some time to describe yet actually occurred inconceivably quickly. Even their strengths at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm wasn't sufficient to react to it, so it was obvious how quick all of this was.

In an instant, everyone was shocked, and they were flabbergasted. Their pupils had constricted in unison while an indescribably strong impact had struck their hearts.

Swish!

At this moment, a strand of warm and scarlet red blood had finally sprayed out from the neck of Cangyun Ye's headless corpse, and it was a gorgeous yet horrifying sight.

In the end, his headless corpse crashed to the ground.

Cangyun Ye was dead!

He hadn't even been able to react or put up his guard before he died!

So, since Chen Xi could kill a Ninth Star Region Lord from the mid level Cangyun Clan with such ease, then how terrifying was that attack which Chen Xi just executed?

Even saying that it was as easy as taking something out of his pocket wasn't sufficient to describe how terrifying it was. Because all of them hadn't been able to see how he'd attacked at all!

The deathly silent atmosphere here started to be covered in the aura of blood.

Suoying Fu and the other experts who came here with Cangyun Ye had ghastly pale countenances, and their entire bodies were stiff and felt cold like they'd fallen into pits of ice.

They'd never felt so close to death in their lives!

When they thought about how Chen Xi could kill Cangyun Ye with such ease, they knew that he was naturally able to kill them in a similar manner, so they couldn't help but feel horrified.

"Tell Suiren Kuanglan that I'll pay him a visit tomorrow." Chen Xi's expression remained calm as before, and it was as if nothing had occurred just now. He glanced at Suoying Fu and the others before he placed his hands behind his back and walked back into the palace.

A shrill cry suddenly resounded, and then Suoying Fu and the others seemed to have returned to their senses. Their expressions changed as they fled swiftly, and they actually vanished in the blink of an eye.

On the other hand, many of the gazes who were watching from the shadows revealed a wisp of shock when they heard those words Chen Xi had spoken before he left. They seemed to find it difficult to believe. After that, they withdrew their consciousnesses from there and left hastily.

The incident just now was too shocking, and it was very significant. They had no choice but to rethink everything related to Chen Xi.

Earlier, Chen Xi had arrived at the campsite and domineeringly forced Ying Shankun to move aside. After that, he utilized his battle merits to surpass the total amount of battle merits possessed by Cangyun Ye's group of four, and he drove them out, took their palace, and made them become laughingstocks in the entire campsite.

Now, he'd even beheaded Cangyun Ye before their eyes with just a single swing of his sword. Moreover, no one had been able to see how he launched that attack!

This string of events proved that Chen Xi was very terrifying. He was terrifying beyond their imagination, and he wasn't that easy to bully.

For example, Cangyun Ye felt that he'd gathered numerous experts to support him and could firmly grasp victory in a confrontation with Chen Xi. But who would have imagined that the situation would be turned around, and Cangyun Ye had died miserably on the spot?

Especially shocking to the experts throughout the campsite was that Chen Xi had actually publicly announced that he would pay a visit to Suiren Kuanglan tomorrow. Didn't that mean that a battle of life and death was bound to occur between him and Suiren Kuanglan?

Suiren Kuanglan was a dazzling figure of the high level Suiren Clan, and he was one of the favorites of the heavens who had the best chance to step foot into the Daolord Realm!

Only a handful throughout the campsite could compete with him.

Yet now, while Suiren Kuanglan hadn't gone to look for trouble with Chen Xi, Chen Xi had taken the initiative to challenge him. So how could that not shock the others?

In merely 10 minutes of time, the entire campsite had erupted into an uproar. They'd found out about everything that had occurred at Chen Xi's palace, and they were aware of Chen Xi's intention to pay Suiren Kuanglan a visit. For a time, clamorous noise filled the campsite, and it caused countless great waves to arise again.

"Idiots! I told all of you to not provoke him for now! But all of you ignored your orders and tried to bully him with numbers. Haha! How laughable! Do all of you think that just numbers would be enough to crush him in a head-on battle?" Suiren Kuanglan had a wildly arrogant and disdainful expression within the palace, and his voice rumbled like a thunderclap.

Suoying Fu and the others remained silent like cicadas in the winter, and their countenances were pale.

If they knew Chen Xi was so terrifying, then how could they have dared to take such a risk? But it was too late now.

"But that fellow actually had the courage to challenge me. That's truly unexpected." The glow of flames surged within Suiren Kuanglan's eyes, and the overbearing and unrestrained aura he emanated simply made him seem like an emperor of flames.

"Haha! Fine, I originally intended to let those fellows deal with you. But since you've voiced your intent to see a battle with me, then how could I not agree?" Suiren Kuanglan raised his head as he muttered

these words, but a scene surged into appearance within his mind. It was actually the image of Chen Xi standing outside the palace while in confrontation with Cangyun Ye's group. Chen Xi's right hand hadn't moved at all, and he'd merely flicked the tip of his finger lightly.

After that, a wisp of blood red light appeared abruptly before Cangyun Ye's head had been chopped off!

When Suiren Kuanglan intended to sense the aura of that blood red ray of light in detail, the image within his mind had suddenly fallen into chaos and it couldn't be discerned at all.

This made Suiren Kuanglan's eyes narrow while he fell into deep thought.

Suoying Fu and the others didn't even dare to breathe loudly as they were deeply afraid of disturbing Suiren Kuanglan.

A long time later, Suiren Kuanglan opened his eyes while the surging divine flames in the depths of his eyes were seething to their limits and simply seemed to be capable of incinerating the sky.

But in next to no time, all of this had vanished, and Suiren Kuanglan's gaze had actually revealed a rare moment of tranquility.

He turned his head to glance at Suoying Fu and the others, and then he spoke slowly. "He wants to challenge me? Haha. I can't allow him to seize the initiative. Tell Chen Xi that I've made an agreement to fight the peak Divine Child, Pan Tong, on the day after tomorrow. If he wants to fight me, then he has to wait until the Heavenly Curtain descends again, and I'll arrange the time and place!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2129: Endless Waves

Suiren Kuanglan's replies spread throughout the entire campsite, and the experts who were rather filled with anticipation towards tomorrow's battle couldn't help but feel disappointed.

While this answer seemed to be extremely unyielding, Suiren Kuanglan's decision actually seemed cautious and conservative.

That wasn't like Suiren Kuanglan's style. It was common knowledge that he was unrestrained, willful, domineering, and haughty. However, he'd chosen to postpone the battle, so others were naturally unable to understand it.

On the other hand, Chen Xi merely shook his head and revealed no emotions at all when he heard of this news.

However, Jin Yunsheng had heaved a sigh of relief because he'd truly been shocked when he heard Chen Xi announce his intentions to pay Suiren Kuanglan a visit tomorrow, and Jin Yunsheng couldn't avoid feeling worried.

He was very clearly aware that if Chen Xi was killed, then he, Jin Yunsheng, would definitely be affected as well. In other words, since he was standing on Chen Xi's side now, it was equivalent to them being closely linked. So, if Chen Xi was doomed, then he wouldn't be able to avoid the same fate.

Fortunately, Suiren Kuanglan hadn't agreed immediately!

Even though there were only five days left until the Heavenly Curtain descended again, what if Suiren Kuanglan were to suffer a mishap on the battlefield?

That was something that no one could say for sure. After all, they were all from the Divine Dao Protector Clans, and they would have to fight and kill the Dao Defiants when the war began again.

Yet now, Suiren Kuanglan's reply had clearly revealed that he would be fighting the peak Divine Child, Pan Tong, on the day after tomorrow.

Pan Tong was a terrifying figure from the Bloodsucker Clan. His combat strength was extremely formidable, and that was obvious from his ability to become a peak Divine Child.

In Jin Yunsheng's opinion, perhaps Suiren Kuanglan would be able to kill Pan Tong, but Suiren Kuanglan would have to pay quite a price in the end!

After all, Pan Tong and Suiren Kuanglan were existences of the same level, so both of them would probably be unable to guarantee their ability to survive the battle without suffering any injuries.

If Suiren Kuanglan were to suffer an injury, then would he have the confidence to fight Chen Xi?

Regardless of whether he did, Jin Yunsheng knew that only such a situation would be advantageous to Chen Xi!

...

At a remote corner of the campsite, Leng Xinghun had an indifferent expression as he crushed the jade slip in his hand and said, "Looks like Suiren Kuanglan isn't as impulsive as the rumors said."

Dao Wushuang laid lazily at the side of the Divine Pool of Chaos while she spoke in a lazy tone. "No one at this level of strength is an idiot."

Leng Xinghun nodded and said, "It really isn't advisable to fight Chen Xi head-on at a time like this. That kid entered the campsite, seized a palace, and killed Cangyun Ye. His footsteps have been moving forward steadily, and his imposing aura has been accumulated to its peak. So, even I wouldn't rashly accept his request."

Dao Wushuang chuckled and spoke in a melodious voice. "So, Suiren Kuanglan intends to delay it and silently wear away at Chen Xi's aura, and then bring in his own improved aura from killing Pan Tong to fight Chen Xi. In this way, he would have successfully seized the initiative in the battle."

She paused for a moment, combed the hair above her ear, and her gorgeous eyes narrowed with a slightly deep gaze in them. "The only key factor is whether he'll be able to kill Pan Tong without suffering any injuries. If he can't accomplish that, then this scheme of his would fail."

Leng Xinghun glanced at her. "Since he dared to act in this way, then he's definitely confident in his ability to kill Pan Tong. So, your inference hasn't grasped onto the core of the issue."

"Oh?" Dao Wu Shuang grinned as she sat up, and she wrapped her snow white hands around her knees as she stared at Leng Xinghun and said, "Then what's the core of the issue?"

Leng Xinghun's expression remained indifferent. "The situation on the battlefield changes constantly. No one can say for sure that other peak Divine Children wouldn't interfere in the battle between Suiren Kuanglan and Pan Tong!"

Dao Wushuang clapped and praised. "You probably wouldn't have died at Chen Xi's hands if you had such ability all those years ago."

Leng Xinghun's expression suddenly turned cold while he remained silent.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, a ray of divine light suddenly appeared within the hall, and then it fell into Leng Xinghun's hand and transformed into a jade slip.

Leng Xinghun looked through it briefly, and then his pupils couldn't help but constrict slightly as he muttered. "Why has that fellow taken action?"

There were only a few words recorded in the jade slip — Xia Ruoyuan has taken action to challenge Chen Xi!

...

At the same time, the entire campsite was stirred. Many figures were practically simultaneously leaving the places they resided and converged towards Chen Xi's palace.

Xiao Ruoyuan intended to fight Chen Xi!

Most of the experts in the campsite were originally disappointed by Suiren Kuanglan's reaction, but it wasn't long before the news of Xia Ruoyuan's departure to fight Chen Xi had spread throughout the campsite. It was simply like a bomb that caused the entire campsite to seethe with excitement.

Xia Ruoyuan was an unyielding, merciless, and terrifying existence who killed without batting an eyelid!

He was from the high level Xia Clan, and he was the only peerless figure in the Xia Clan to have inherited the mantle of the Xia Clan's ancestor, the Unyielding King of War! His combat strength was strong and ferocious, and he'd reaped the souls of countless. He was like the reincarnation of the King of War himself, and he was terrifying to the extreme.

Xia Ruoyuan's name was simply the embodiment of blood and death in the Primal Chaos Origin, and just speaking his name caused the expressions of others to change.

At this moment, Suiren Kuanglan and Chen Xi hadn't even had the chance to fight. But Xia Ruoyuan had acted unusually and stepped forward to fight Chen Xi instead, so how could they not be shocked?

"A peerless expert has finally stepped forward to deal with that kid, Chen Xi!"

"Haha! Chen Xi's fate was sealed since the Battle of Dao Protectors began. After all, the five high level clans came to an agreement to eliminate Chen Xi!"

"Why didn't Xia Ruoyuan act against him before this? Why has he chosen such a moment in time?"

“Perhaps it’s because he didn’t take Chen Xi seriously at all before this. However, he became interested when Chen Xi killed Cangyun Ye and challenged Suiren Kuanglan.”

“Tsk, tsk. Chen Xi is doomed this time!”

Numerous figures gathered before Chen Xi’s palace amidst the sounds of discussion, and all of them were Ninth Star Region Lords from the Divine Dao Protector Clans.

Surprisingly, no matter if it was Shi Chuge, Beiming Canghai, Tang Xiao’xiao, or Suiren Kuanglan, all of them hadn’t shown themselves when such a battle was about to occur, and they seemed as if they paid no attention to it.

However, the spectators quickly came to an understanding. As it was said, it was impossible for two kings to remain within a single kingdom. Existences who had attained their level would naturally not condescend to come here. If they did that, then it would make them seem inferior to Xia Ruoyuan.

After all, according to the agreement that they’d come to, Chen Xi was someone that all of them had to eliminate. Under such circumstances, if they were to have stayed away when Xia Ruoyuan hadn’t moved out to challenge Chen Xi yet appeared as soon as he did, then it would immediately become a completely different situation.

Thump! Thump!

The heavens and the earth shook while footsteps which sounded like war drums resounded and surged through the surroundings, and they were suffused with a terrifying aura that struck terror in the soul.

The spectators felt dazed as if they were watching an ocean of blood and a mountain of corpses moving towards them. Boundless blood surged through the world while seeming to be material while endless killing intent shot through the air. It even caused the sky to dim down.

For a time, the atmosphere here had suddenly become oppressive and suffocating. The hearts of everyone couldn’t help but tighten while they felt indescribable fear arise in their hearts.

Right when many of them were on the verge of being unable to endure such pressure, a mighty and slender figure had suddenly appeared before Chen Xi’s palace.

It was a man who seemed cold like a snowy mountain. His silver hair stretched down to his ears, and his handsome appearance was sufficient to make most beautiful women in the world dim in comparison.

He stood there with his hands behind his back, and it seemed like he was standing on the battlefield. Moreover, dark lightning clouds densely covered the sky above him while gales surged through the surroundings, and there was even an expanse of corpses and a river of blood beneath his feet.

As soon as he appeared here, the hearts of many experts shook fiercely while they revealed fear and reverence.

He was Xia Ruoyuan!

The tightly closed door to the palace was opened without a sound, and then Jin Yunsheng’s figure appeared there. At this moment, his expression was very strange. He seemed dazed like he’d been taken by surprise, yet there was also gloominess like he’d been infuriated.

Obviously, Xia Ruoyuan's sudden intention to fight Chen Xi had taken Jin Yunsheng by surprise as well, and he wasn't able to digest all of it yet.

However, the emotions on his face instantly vanished when he saw Xia Ruoyuan who stood outside the palace, and he had an indifferent expression on his face.

He moved aside slightly and spoke indifferently. "Please head in. Fellow Daoist Chen Xi has been waiting."

Xiao Ruoyuan glanced at Jin Yunsheng before he started walking again. But he stopped when he passed Jin Yunsheng, and he said, "I admire your character. You can stay by my side once I kill Chen Xi."

As soon as he finished speaking, his mighty figure that was filled with a boundless aura of blood walked into the palace.

The door of the palace rumbled as it closed, and it even left Jin Yunsheng locked out.

However, Jin Yunsheng had clearly been given instructions by Chen Xi, and he was clearly aware that it wasn't suitable for him to stay within the palace for now.

But Jin Yunsheng had slightly complicated emotions in his heart because he understand what Xia Ruoyuan meant.

If Chen Xi died, then he would definitely suffer very horrifying consequences as well. On the other hand, Xia Ruoyuan's intent was very simple, Jin Yunsheng just had to stay by Xia Ruoyuan's side and wouldn't have to worry about facing the threat that the other clans posed to him.

Jin Yunsheng suddenly sighed and muttered with self ridicule. "Looks like knowing how to repay a debt isn't a completely bad thing. At the very least, others would admire me.... Unfortunately, this life of mine was given to me by Chen Xi. If he dies, then I...."

When he spoke up to this point, he suddenly shut his mouth and gazed towards the tightly closed door of the palace.

At the same time, those experts who were converged in the surroundings had instantly burst into an uproar. All of them were astounded, surprised, bewildered, and infuriated.

"How could he do this? How could a battle between experts be restricted within the palace? Could it be that he's worried that others would witness his secrets?"

"That fellow, Chen Xi, has definitely set up an ambush within the palace! Otherwise, why would he make the battle so secretive?"

"This won't do. We must act and open the door to that palace. We can't allow Young Master Xia Ruoyuan to face danger by himself!"

"Right, that's exactly what we should do!"

Those experts in the surroundings expressed their displeasure in succession, and they were extremely furious. There were even some who were eager to charge into the palace.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2130: The Outcome

The spirits of the crowd were high, and it instantly caused the situation here to show signs of falling into disorder.

In the end, it was just these experts expressing their displeasure. The reason they'd rushed over was to watch Xia Ruoyuan's elegance and might in battle. At the same time, they wanted to obtain further insight into Chen Xi's combat strength.

After all, none of them had been able to clearly discern how Chen Xi had killed Cangyun Ye earlier. So, they were even more curious and fearful of Chen Xi's strength.

On the other hand, many of these experts had malicious intent. They intended to throw the situation into disorder, and then taking advantage of the disorder to bring harm to Chen Xi.

The reason was very simple as well. It wasn't just the five high level clans that had unanimously decided to eliminate Chen Xi. There were numerous participants throughout the campsite who wanted to kill Chen Xi!

Under such circumstances, there were naturally none that were willing to see the door to the palace being closed tightly while Xia Ruoyuan and Chen Xi fought.

The palaces had been standing towering here since the ancient times, and they were still able to remain whole until now. Obviously, the battle between Xia Ruoyuan and Chen Xi within the palace would probably be unable to harm the palace at all.

This indirectly displayed that they could only dream of watching that unparalleled battle if they didn't open the door of the palace.

Jin Yunsheng's face fell when he noticed that the situation was falling gradually into disorder, and he spoke coldly to those experts who had charged over. "Are all of you really going to go in there? That's a battle between Xia Ruoyuan and Chen Xi. Are all of you not worried about being swept into the battle and losing your lives?"

Those experts were stunned, and they actually started to hesitate a little.

One of them grunted coldly. "Wouldn't it be solved if you just went and opened the palace door?"

Jin Yunsheng glanced at that fellow with disdain before he turned around and moved aside. He left the door to them while he said with an indifferent expression on his face. "If you want, then do it yourselves. I don't want to lose my life."

The palace door was right before them, but regardless of whether it was those experts who charged over or the restless experts in the distance, all of them couldn't help but hesitate right now.

They were clearly aware of how formidable Xia Ruoyuan's combat strength was, and the consequences would be simply unimaginable if they were to be swept into the battle.

However, they were extremely unwilling to give up just like that, so they were extremely distressed.

One of the experts here had a ferocious glow in his eyes as he spoke gloomily. "Jin Yunsheng, you traitor! Now that you've been locked outside and have lost Chen Xi's protection, you're simply courting death by daring to act so arrogantly!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the other experts moved their gazes over. They seemed like they'd found an outlet to vent their rage, and their expressions turned hostile.

In their opinion, Jin Yunsheng who stood by Chen Xi's side was undoubtedly an embarrassment and traitor to the Divine Dao Protector Clans!

Since they couldn't enter the palace right now, then their rage naturally had to be vented on Jin Yunsheng.

Jin Yunsheng's eyes narrowed slightly before he spoke with disdain. "A bunch of pussies that only dare to bully the weak but fear the strong. Have all of you forgotten what Xia Ruoyuan said before he entered the hall?"

The expressions of many experts froze when they heard this. They naturally hadn't forgotten what Xia Ruoyuan had said, so they were very clearly aware that Jin Yunsheng had been acknowledged by Xia Ruoyuan. If they attacked Jin Yunsheng, then how would they give Xia Ruoyuan an explanation if he emerged from within the place?

It truly was a dilemma to them.

If Chen Xi was killed, then Jin Yunsheng would obtain Xia Ruoyuan's protection.

If Xia Ruoyuan was killed, then Jin Yunsheng could continue enjoying Chen Xi's protection.

In that way, it didn't matter which one of them intended to act against him, they had to weigh the consequences of offending Chen Xi or Xia Ruoyuan!

Jin Yunsheng couldn't help but laugh coldly when he saw all of them reveal hesitant expressions and refrain from taking action for so long.

He wasn't worried about his own safety now. His only concern was whether Chen Xi would suffer any mishaps during the battle!

...

At the palace at the center of the campsite, Suiren Kuanglan's hair fluttered wildly while dazzling waves of fire flowed from him, causing even the space in the surroundings to be incinerated.

At this moment, he seemed to have been infuriated, and he was pacing up and down the palace while a malicious aura covered the space between his brows.

"Xia Ruoyuan!" Suiren Kuanglan felt more and more infuriated as he thought about it, and he couldn't help but roar in a deep and low voice.

He too hadn't expected that Xia Ruoyuan would actually announce a battle with Chen Xi at such a time. Wasn't that like indirectly cursing him, Suiren Kuanglan, as an overcautious coward?

The most infuriating thing to Suiren Kuanglan was that if Chen Xi lost, then it would really prove that he, Suiren Kuanglan, was a coward.

If Xia Ruoyuan lost, then it would allow Chen Xi's aura to grow stronger, and his original plan would fail.

Once that occurred, it wouldn't be a very glorious victory even if he defeated Chen Xi in the battle.

After all, Xia Ruoyuan had fought Chen Xi already, so he, Suiren Kuanglan, would be gaining a huge advantage by fighting Chen Xi right after that!

"You've really placed me into the fire! How vicious of you! It's all because of those damnable idiots. If they hadn't disregarded my orders and offended Chen Xi, then how could all of this have occurred?"
Flames surged from Suiren Kuanglan's eyes. He truly wished for nothing more than to charge out and fight Xia Ruoyuan first.

Meanwhile, Suoying Fu's voice resounded from outside the palace. "Young Master, the situation is quite bad. Xia Ruoyuan and Chen Xi have chosen to fight within the palace, so no one is able to witness the battle.

Suiren Kuanglan was stunned, and then he became completely calm and fell into deep thought.

A long time later, he seemed to have understood something and seemed to be lost in thought as he said, "Continue investigating and see which one of them leaves the palace in the end."

Suoying Fu accepted her orders and left.

...

"Alas! Alas! Alas!" Tang Xiaoxiao held her young and clear little face up with both hands while she sighed. She seemed to have encountered something that troubled her, and she was conflicted to the point her exquisite brows had been knit together.

"What should I do? What should I do? Those damnable old fellows definitely made things difficult for me on purpose. If only Ancestral Uncle Tang Xian were here. Ptooeey! Ptooeey! Ptooeey!! Ancestral Uncle Tang Xian is that fellow's senior brother. If he were here, then he would absolutely stand by idly. I can't do that.'

"But... what exactly should I do!?" Tang Xiaoxiao had never felt so distressed about something, and she simply hated such a feeling!

...

At the same time, Shi Chuge was wiping Bloodsky with concentration, and it was like he was completely indifferent towards the storm in the outside world.

Beiming Canghai had transformed into an ocean as he fully concentrated himself on madly devoured the energy within the Divine Pool of Chaos

Leng Xinghun and Dao Wushuang sat before a table while they seemed to be waiting for some sort of information.

...

Along with the passage of time, those experts who stood outside Chen Xi's palace couldn't help but start to reveal a wisp of anxiety.

The time for an incense stick had passed yet the door to the palace was still closed tightly, and it was even to the extent that not a sound had resounded from within it. *What exactly has happened in the battle within the palace?*

Actually all of them were very clearly aware that if this were to continue, then it proved that even Xia Ruoyuan couldn't kill Chen Xi in a short period of time!

So, did that mean that Chen Xi's current combat strength was formidable to the point he could go against Xia Ruoyuan?

They didn't dare continue on this train of thought.

Jin Yunsheng's heart grew increasingly tense. He didn't doubt Chen Xi's combat strength at all, but he just wondered why there wasn't a single sound from within the palace after so long had passed. *Who exactly has gained the upper hand in the battle?*

The atmosphere was deathly silent while everyone in the surroundings was immersed in his or her own thoughts.

But it wasn't long before the tightly closed door had finally been opened, and then everyone in the surroundings held their breaths as they shot their gazes over there.

A mighty figure appeared there. His silver ear length hair fluttered in the wind while his handsome face was icy cold as always.

His bloody aura had transformed into a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood beneath his feet.

His killing intent condensed into lightning and storms above him.

Surprisingly, it was Xia Ruoyuan!

The spirits of everyone outside the palace was raised when they witnessed this scene, and they'd almost cheered. Xia Ruoyuan had emerged from within the palace, so didn't that mean that Che Xi had lost his life in the battle?

However, none of them dared to make any clamorous noise when they came into contact with Xia Ruoyuan's icy cold eyes.

Step! Step!

Xia Ruoyuan remained completely silent. He walked straight past the palace door, and just like before, his footsteps were like drums that shook the heavens and the earth.

From the beginning until the end, he hadn't revealed a trace of emotion, and he just walked out of the palace and left on his own.

This caused all the excited experts in the surroundings to feel bewildered. *Isn't his reaction slightly unusual? Did something happen during the battle?*

All of them were stunned.

Jin Yunsheng couldn't be bothered about all of that. His heart had instantly sunk to rock bottom when he saw Xia Ruoyuan leave the palace, and he simply felt like he'd been struck by lightning. He totally lost control of himself and shot into the palace.

He was absolutely unable to believe that Chen Xi had perished during the battle!

Right, how could Chen Xi have died? It's impossible!

Jin Yunsheng consoled himself incessantly while the panic on his face grew. A battle like this represented that life and death was bound to be decided. Since Xia Ruoyuan had left alive, then would Chen Xi have any chance of surviving?

The hall was completely empty, and there wasn't even a trace of Chen Xi's aura. This caused the last line of defense in Jin Yunsheng's heart to collapse, and he couldn't help but slump to the ground while his face was dim and covered in despair. He muttered. "How could this have happened? I still haven't returned this life of mine to you, so how could you have died just like that?"

"Who's dead?" A voice resounded by his ears, and it completely infuriated Jin Yunsheng. He roared loudly. "Are you blind? Didn't you see that Xia Ruoyuan left here alive? Who else could have died? Uh! You...."

As he roared, Jin Yunsheng had turned towards the source of the voice and saw someone grinning at him. That person had a handsome appearance and a tall figure. Who else could it be but Chen Xi?

"How have you come back to life?" Jin Yunsheng instantly stood up and spoke with disbelief.

"When did I die?" Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle.

Jin Yunsheng was excited to the point his neck and face turned red. He said, "You... you... you... did you win or lose in the end?"

Chen Xi shrugged and said, "You wouldn't have been able to meet me again if I lost."

"Then you won!" Jin Yunsheng cried out with excitement, and then he was puzzled. "But Xia Ruoyuan...."

Chen Xi said casually, "We'll only have a chance at winning the Battle of Dao Protectors if he's alive. The only people who will benefit from his death are those Dao Defiants."

Jin Yunsheng was instantly stunned on the spot.