

Talisman 2151

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2151: Raging Thunderfall

Swoosh!

In merely an instant, numerous terrifying consciousnesses had swept past him, and it was like a terrifying storm had raged through him.

If it were any other ordinary Ninth Star Region Lord, merely being swept by these terrifying consciousnesses would cause that person's soul to suffer absolute suppression while horror arose in that person's heart.

However, Chen Xi seemed as if he didn't notice it at all. His entire body was covered by the energy of the Daoseal Mark and coupled with his cultivation in the Dao Heart that had attained the 8th Forging, he wasn't affected by such consciousnesses at all.

Moreover, the energy of the Daoseal Mark caused Chen Xi to capture the voices of those consciousnesses that were speaking with each other via voice transmission.

"That Savior actually dared to come here by himself. Could the battlefield at the Sacred Ocean of Blood have collapsed?"

"At this point in time, why do you even care about all of that. That kid has come over here by himself, and it's exactly the best opportunity to kill him!"

"Exactly. I've been observing the surroundings, and I haven't noticed the aura of the 13 Dao Servants. Those malicious old bastards wish for nothing more than to see us attack him and kill that little bastard."

"Hmph! The plans of those 13 Dao Servants aren't bad, but they've probably never imagined that it would be impossible for them to kill our First Ancestor once our First Ancestor awakens!"

"Regardless of whether this kid is bait for us, we absolutely can't allow this opportunity to slip by!"

"So, who will kill this fledgling kid?"

"Calm yourselves. This kid has killed two peak Divine Children of my Thunderfall Clan. This enmity is irreconcilable, so leave it to me, Yan Zhen!"

"Since it's like that, then we'll be troubling Fellow Daoist Yan Zhen."

This entire conversation merely took an instant for those terrifying consciousnesses to complete.

When Chen Xi had just heard up to this point, rumbling resounded as he saw an expanse of jet black tribulation lightning soaring up abruptly from the distant 'kingdom in space'.

The jet black tribulation lightning surged as it covered the heavens and the earth, and it was suffused with a strand of horrifying violet color. Countless dazzling and resplendent arcs of lightning were flowing through it, and it was an extremely horrifying sight.

Rumble!

The tribulation lightning instantly covered the entire sky, and it blotted out the entire world. Chen Xi felt something flash before his eyes, and then it seemed like he'd instantly arrived at a world formed from tribulation lightning!

Highgod Domain — Raging Thunderfall!

At practically the exact same moment, an ancient and mighty figure appeared here. He had the head of a bird and the body of a human. His body was covered in dazzling arcs of lightning while lightning clouds circulated within his eyes, and his fingers flickered with arcs of electricity that were filled with destructive force.

When looked at from a far, he was simply like an overlord of lightning, and his mighty figure covered the entire sky!

He was a senior of the Thunderfall Clan, Yan Zhen.

Even though Chen Xi didn't recognize Yan Zhen, he was able to discern that this fellow was clearly an old geezer who had been in the Daolord Realm for a very long time. Yan Zhen's might was so formidable that it wasn't something which a newly advanced Daolord like Chi Qingying could compare to.

All of this was obvious from the aura that Yan Zhen's Highgod Domain emanated.

However, Chen Xi wasn't afraid because he was able to sense a strong summon coming from afar, and it was a form of yearning towards energy and strength!

This yearning he felt had arrived at an unprecedented height when he arrived at the 'Springs', and it caused the vital blood within Chen Xi's entire body to be unable to help but seethe.

His soul, mind, and vital energy were all affected by it, and they arrived at their peaks while the Dao Calamity Sword in his hand seemed to be trembling from excitement.

It felt like a bottomless abyss was waking up within Chen Xi's body, and it intended to swallow everything!

But on the surface, Chen Xi's expression was calm and indifferent as before. His gaze was cold like snow, and it didn't contain any emotions at all.

He'd absorbed a huge amount of energy that contained the aura of Destiny, and his combat strength had undergone countless transformations.

At this point in time, he still hadn't found a worthy opponent, and that included Chi Qingying who'd attained the Daolord Realm. He felt that Chi Qingying was too weak!

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi had forgotten about the natural chasm that existed between his realm of cultivation and the Daolord Realm, and he hadn't felt a trace of fear.

He yearned for battle!

His instinct had made him forget about life and death, and he'd left all worries behind. All he had was a fearless aura of destroying everything that stood before him.

However, Chen Xi was calm enough to know that his emotions hadn't been affected. His assessment of danger and control of the situation hadn't been disturbed by his instinct as well.

It was a very strange feeling. It was like he was walking on the line between life and death, and everything he saw and felt didn't affect him at all.

Yan Zhen couldn't help but reveal a trace of disdain on the corners of his mouth when he'd instantly succeeded in pulling Chen Xi into his Highgod Domain, and his voice was icy cold and indifferent. "Little Fellow, you've committed numerous crimes and deserve death! So, receive your punishment!"

His words were simple, decisive, and direct!

This was the style of a Daolord. They were unrestrained and decisive, and they usually just killed immediately upon arousing the intent to do so.

His voice hadn't even finished resounding through the air when the heavens and the earth suddenly shook while tribulation lightning surged. The surroundings were filled with destructive energy that poured down from above.

The heavens, the earth, and every single inch of space surged madly with arcs of lighting, and they rumbled like roars that forebode death.

Rumble!

This was a Highgod Domain, and it was Yan Zhen's 'Raging Thunderfall' that was the embodiment of his entire cultivation! He was the lord and king here!

With a single thought, all things would rise, and both life and death were only an instant away!

...

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't have the time to dodge nor was he able to. In an instant, his entire body was enveloped by surging tribulation lightning. Every single bolt of lightning possessed bone-piercing destructive energy, and they heavily injured the body and seemed to intend to annihilate the soul!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Chen Xi's body exploded apart piece by piece, causing his bones to be exposed. It was a truly horrifying sight.

Such a force was too terrifying indeed. It contained the Laws of Destiny, and it was fused with the will and strength of a formidable Daolord.

If it were any other Ninth Star Region Lord, then just such an attack would be sufficient to obliterate that person.

However, while Chen Xi seemed to be in a miserable state, he was tenacious like a rock which couldn't be smashed apart, and he actually survived the attack.

Yan Zhen couldn't help but feel slightly surprised by this, and he said in his heart, I wonder how formidable this kid's combat strength would be if he advances smoothly into the Daolord Realm.

While he thought like that in his heart, Yan Zhen's actions weren't slow at all. He immediately issued a common, and the tribulation lightning that covered the sky transformed into a blade of tribulation that slashed down towards Chen Xi.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi's figure actually barely dodged the attack. Right at this instant he dodged it, Chen Xi's body that was covered in injuries had recovered to its previous state!

Moreover, his imposing aura was clearly much stronger than before!

"Old Fellow, that amount of strength is insufficient." Chen Xi spoke coldly while violet gold divine radiance coiled around his entire body, and his battle intent blazed like fire. Every single inch of his skill was covered in strands of obscure and strange energy.

It was the changes that his body had undergone upon merging with the River Diagram fragments, and it made him possess a body that was practically undying!

Yan Zhen's pupils constricted. Even with the abundant experience that Yan Zhen possessed, he was still unable to see through exactly how Chen Xi had accomplished this.

Killing intent flashed in Yan Zhen's eyes, and then a myriad of lightning pikes appeared out of thin air, and they carried the might to pierce through the elements and obliterate the world as they enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

This attack locked down all Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

In an instant, Chen Xi's body was riddled with holes like a hornet's nest, and his blood gurgled out from them. Moreover, some pikes had even pierced through his Dantian, heart, and various other weak points throughout his body.

"Do you have anything else to say now?" Yan Zhen couldn't help but laugh coldly.

He was very clearly aware that even a Daolord would have perished on the spot from suffering such a heavy injury!

After all, if the heart was destroyed, then the Dao Heart would be lost; if the Dantian was destroyed, then the foundation would definitely be crippled. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for anyone to survive.

However, right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly raised his head and spoke indifferently. "This attack was slightly interesting."

The bloody holes that densely covered his entire body started to close up when he started speaking, and when he finished speaking, his entire body had recovered to its previous state. Every single inch of his

skin was smooth, clear, and flawless like glass, and it was suffused with strands of an obscure and strange aura.

Moreover, Chen Xi's aura had actually once again become slightly stronger than before!

How could this be possible? Even the Divine Undying Clan would transform into a pile of decaying bones once their Dao Heart is destroyed, but this fellow hasn't just recovered in an instant, his imposing aura has even grown stronger! Such an inconceivable scene even caused a senior like Yan Zhen to be shocked, and his expression changed slightly.

He didn't waste his breath again. He just circulated his full strength, and then the Raging Thunderfall suddenly constricted into a ball shaped lightning cloud, and it crumbled down while it trapped Chen Xi within it. It attacked incessantly while it collapsed without end, and it seemed like he intended to obliterate Chen Xi into nothingness.

"He should be dead now, right?" Yan Zhen's gaze flickered. He was a senior of the Dao Defiants who'd been at the Daolord Realm for countless years, and he shouldn't have needed to utilize his Highgod Domain against a Ninth Star Region Lord.

Yet now, he hadn't just utilized his Highgod Domain to deal with Chen Xi, he'd even been forced to utilize his full strength, and this allowed Yan Zhen to realize how heaven defying Chen Xi was.

How formidable would he become in the future if he isn't eliminated now?

Bang!

Right when these thoughts were flashing through his mind, a world shocking explosion resounded, and then the ball shaped lightning cloud which enveloped Chen Xi had exploded into pieces, causing a rain of light to rage towards the surroundings.

At the same time, Chen Xi's tall and completely unharmed figure appeared within Yan Zhen's field of vision again.

In an instant, his face turned gloomy while his pupils constricted, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

How could this be possible!? How could this have happened?

"Little Bastard! I refuse to believe that I can't annihilate you!" Yan Zhen suddenly took a deep breath while killing intent raged within his voice.

"Old Bastard, I don't have anymore patience to continue wasting time with you." At the same time, a wisp of a piercingly cold glow suddenly surged out from Chen Xi's calm and indifferent eyes, and then he vanished on the spot.

Thump!

Yan Zhen's heart thumped loudly while his expression finally changed. Because they were within his Highgod Domain, but he was actually unable to lock onto Chen Xi's figure!

This wasn't just inconceivable; it was simply terrifying!

Swoosh!

Yan Zhen didn't even have the time to react before a dazzling blade that surged with the dense smell of blood had appeared in front of his eyes.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2152: Killing A Daolord!

Yan Zhen's pupils constricted to the size of needles, and the combat experience he'd tempered through countless years of cultivation had allowed him to remain calm and composed even before such a dangerous situation.

Swish!

A bronze hammer appeared before him, and it blocked the blood red blade that was shooting straight towards him.

The bronze hammer surged with arcs of lightning, and the terrifying energy of lightning within it was simply thick like dew. IT gurgled through the entire hammer while emanating an extremely dense and dazzling aura of destruction.

It was Yan Zhen's prized treasure — the Chaos Lightning Hammer!

The strength it contained wasn't something that an ordinary Natural Spirit Treasure could compare to at all, and when it was utilized, it was simply like true tribulation lightning was striking down from the heavens and unfathomable divine might.

Bang!

In an instant, the surging blood red blade of a sword collided with the Chaos Lightning Hammer, causing sparks to spray towards the surroundings while divine radiance raged.

But Yan Zhen was shocked to notice that this attack which carried his full strength was actually unable to blast that blood red sword away.

Didn't that prove that this Savior who was only at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm possessed a strength equivalent to him?

Yan Zhen was truly shocked by this. As a senior Daolord who'd lived for countless years, he was clearly aware of the gap between the two realms of cultivation, and it wasn't something that could be made up for with just energy.

Since the ancient times until now, there had never been a Ninth Star Region Lord who could surmount a realm of cultivation and fight a Daolord on equal grounds!

But it just so happened to have occurred today!

How could this be possible?

A strand of indescribable rage suddenly arose in Yan Zhen's heart. A long howl resounded from his, and he was just about to swing his hammer and smash Chen Xi to death.

But an unexpected event suddenly occurred.

Crack!

A crack appeared on his hammer, and then it exploded apart from the center.

What...? Yan Zhen seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning. After all, it was the Chaos Lightning Hammer! It was an unparalleled treasure that he'd been tempering for countless years, yet it had actually been slashed into two now!

Even a Daolord like Yan Zhen was caught off guard by this turn of events.

Because this attack hadn't just proved that Chen Xi possessed the strength to fight him, Chen Xi had even destroyed his weapon!

Who would dare to believe this even if news of it was spread?

Most importantly, all of this had occurred within his own Highgod Domain!

Any Daolord would have definitely been caught off guard by such an unexpected turn of events.

...

It took some time to describe but had actually been completed in an instant. When Chen Xi executed that slash until the moment Yan Zhen's Chaos Lightning Hammer had been destroyed, it had practically occurred at the same time.

While Yan Zhen was still shocked, Chen Xi's blood red sword had seized the opportunity to flash towards Yan Zhen's neck.

It was swift beyond compare, and it was like a blood red shadow that vanished in an instant.

However, Yan Zhen was much faster than Chen Xi, and a strand of extremely divine energy of Destiny suddenly blocked the sword when it was right before his neck.

The sword was clearly less than an inch away from Yan Zhen's neck, but it was exactly such a distance which it couldn't close.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed.

Yan Zhen's face was gloomy to the extreme. Any Daolord would definitely feel boundlessly humiliated when a Ninth Star Region Lord placed a sword against their neck.

However, Yan Zhen actually felt faintly delighted when he saw Chen Xi fail, and he said coldly, "Little Bastard, a Daolord who has grasped Destiny isn't someone you can kill!"

He raised his hand as he spoke, and he intended to seize the blood red sword from Chen Xi.

Hiss!

But right at this moment, the blood red sword actually sliced through the layer of the energy of Destiny, and then it pierced through Yan Zhen's throat with all-powerful might.

In an instant, Yan Zhen's eyes bulged from their sockets while astonishment and disbelief filled his eyes. He muttered. "How could this be possible? How could a Ninth Star Region Lord cut through Destiny...?"

Bang!

Chen Xi suddenly exerted strength with his wrist while Yan Zhen muttered those words, and his sword sliced through Yan Zhen's neck with ease, causing a head to be tossed into the air while blood sprayed behind it!

A Daolord who'd lived for countless years had actually been killed by a Ninth Star Region Lord like Chen Xi!

If anyone in the outside world had witnessed this shocking scene, they would probably go mad because it was something that had never happened throughout history!

After all, Daolords were said to have taken control of their own destiny and had grasped the Laws of Destiny. All existences at realms of cultivation below them were ants!

But at this moment, a Daolord like Yan Zhen had been killed, and it was even while he was within his own Highgod Domain!

Moreover, this wasn't the end of it. A practically excited and delighted howl resounded from the Dao Calamity Sword when Yan Zhen's head was chopped off, and then surging blood red light effused out from its body and actually devoured both Yan Zhen's head and body!

Chen Xi couldn't help but be visibly moved by this scene.

While he fought Yan Zhen just now, he'd noticed that he was utterly unable to touch Yan Zhen with the strength he possessed, otherwise, he wouldn't have been crushed to such a miserable state when the battle had just begun.

But to Chen Xi's surprise, both his body that had fused with the River Diagram fragments and the Dao Calamity Sword in his possession had both allowed his combat strength to become completely different.

This difference was most clearly displayed by how Chen Xi's combat strength wasn't affected or suppressed at all even while he was within Yan Zhen's Highgod Domain. Especially when he faced the energy of Destiny that Yan Zhen possessed, he was even able to disregard the threat which it posed!

Just like when he slashed through the energy of Destiny that Yan Zhen had used to protect his throat, it was exactly because of that special ability he possessed.

This special ability was something that Chen Xi naturally possessed after fusing with the River Diagram!

Otherwise, it was probably utterly impossible for him to kill such a senior and experienced Daolord like Yan Zhen.

In the end, the key to Chen Xi's success was the River Diagram and the Dao Calamity Sword.

As for his own combat strength, even though it was heaven defying to the point of being capable of going against Daolords, it was definitely impossible for him to kill Yan Zhen with such ease if he relied on just that strength!

While the Dao Calamity Sword devoured Yan Zhen, surging energy that was warm and pure started to surge into Chen Xi's body. It was unimaginably vast, and the aura of Destiny contained within it was even pure and dense to the extreme. It simply seemed material.

In an instant, the pores throughout Chen Xi's body trembled slightly, and it was comfortable to the point he felt like he was bathing within a hot spring.

This energy was vast like a great river as it surged into Chen Xi's body that seemed like a bottomless abyss.

At the same time, the Dao Calamity Sword actually underwent a faint transformation. The dense blood red color that covered it had actually become much lighter, but its aura grew even purer and restrained deep within it.

It was even to the extent that a mysterious and ancient aura had started to effuse out from it.

Obviously, devouring such an old Daolord like Yan Zhen hadn't just brought great benefits to Chen Xi, it had even allowed the Dao Calamity Sword to finally undergo a transformation!

Chen Xi was surprised by this because he was truly unable to imagine what the Dao Calamity Sword would transform into if this continued!

Since the moment he'd brought it into the Spring of Sea, this mysterious sword that had been passed down from the Chaotic Divine Lotus had clearly become completely different. It was so miraculous that it even caused Chen Xi to occasionally feel disbelief.

But no matter what, the transformation experienced by the Dao Calamity Sword was undoubtedly a huge benefit to Chen Xi, and there were no disadvantages for now.

So, Chen Xi didn't have to be worried because of it.

It wasn't long before the Dao Calamity Sword's transformation came to an abrupt end, and at the same time, the energy that surged into Chen Xi's body had finally stopped.

Obviously, the energy within Yan Zhen's corpse had been completely refined and absorbed.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that the Dao Calamity Sword had refined and absorbed the energy of sin and evil within Yan Zhen, and not Yan Zhen's essence.

That was very normal, otherwise, if it could even refine and absorb every form of energy, then the Dao Calamity Sword would have probably awakened while he was still in the outside world.

The only thing that puzzled Chen Xi was why the Dao Calamity Sword could accomplish this!

Could it be because there's some sort of hidden link between Spring of Sin?

Chen Xi didn't have the time to figure it out because the Highgod Domain which was condensed from Yan Zhen's strength had vanished along with his death, and it revealed the 'kingdom in space', the Springs, that was in the distance.

In an instant, Chen Xi's expression became calm and indifferent. He glanced at the Dao calamity Sword in his grasp before he gazed towards the depths of the kingdom in the distance.

At this moment, Chen Xi had an even clearer feeling that a force which he yearned to obtain was hidden somewhere in the distance.

Swish!

Right when the Highgod Domain vanished and Chen Xi's figure reappeared, numerous terrifying consciousnesses swept over again, and then Chen Xi captured a wave of clamorous exclamations.

"The Savior isn't dead? Doesn't that mean... Fellow Daoist Yan Zhen has suffered calamity?"

"How could that have happened? Impossible!"

"A Ninth Star Region Lord who fell into the Highgod Domain of a Daolord escaped with his life intact? What exactly is going on?"

"Everyone, it's obvious that Fellow Daoist Yan Zhen has been killed, and that kid is the murderer. It's best that we don't treat him as a Ninth Star Region Lord but a Savior who can go against Daolords!"

Their voices were filled with all sorts of emotions like shock, bewilderment, wonder, and disbelief. It clearly showed the magnitude of the impact they experienced from Yan Zhen's death at Chen Xi's hands.

Obviously, anyone would feel disbelief when an expert who'd been in the Daolord realm for many years had been killed by a Ninth Star Region Lord while within his own Highgod Domain.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged when he heard all of this, and he just chose his direction and flashed towards the 'kingdom in space'.

The lair of the various great clans of the Dao Defiants resided there. It was their base camp where their resided and cultivated. So it was obvious how dangerous it would be to enter it.

However, Chen Xi seemed to be completely indifferent towards all of it, and he just strode through space towards it by himself with a blood red sword in hand.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2153: Silverwave Ocean

Chen Xi's clothes fluttered as he strode through space.

Countless dazzling and lofty palaces stood towering in the distance, and it was like an eternal kingdom of gods that were only recorded in legends.

Chen Xi didn't have any intention to destroy this place because it was utterly impossible to accomplish with just the strength he possessed.

After all, the Springs was too huge. It seemed to be standing in the starry sky, but it actually covered countless planes.

Every single plane was comparable to a large world.

The Springs was like the Primal Chaos Origin that the Divine Dao Protector Clans resided at, and every single plane was a world where the innate gods of different clans resided at.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's figure entered the Springs, and he walked through the Springs that was like a dazzling and divine kingdom in space.

Every stride he took was like movement through space itself, and it was countless times faster than just ordinary teleportation.

However, Chen Xi had only taken less than 10 steps when an expanse of dazzling silver waves descended from the sky like a waterfall.

In an instant, the scene before him changed abruptly. Chen Xi appeared on a silver ocean, and it was boundless and dazzling.

As he stood here, it made him feel empty, still, icy cold, despair, and various other negative emotions. It was extremely oppressive.

A Highgod Domain! Another Daolord of the Dao Defiants has made a move against me!

Chen Xi wasn't surprised at all. He held up the Dao Calamity Sword while a wisp of piercing coldness flashed through his deep eyes.

Rumble!

At practically the exact same time, the originally calm surface of the silver ocean was destroyed. A mighty figure that was over 300km tall and covered in countless dragon scales stood up from within it. Moreover, silver radiance surged down like a waterfall from his body, causing him to seem boundlessly grand.

This figure was too tall and lofty to the point it simply seemed like it was about to pierce a hole in the sky, and the terrifying imposing aura it emanated caused others to have no doubt that he was an extraordinarily formidable Daolord!

He wasn't someone that an ordinary Daolord could compare to at all!

Clang!

A clear howl resounded from the Dao Calamity Sword. The blood red surface of it surged like it was on fire while Chen Xi's eyes locked onto that figure, and a strand of killing intent surged into his heart.

"Savior, you must pay with your life for the crimes that you've committed!" The mighty figure moved abruptly amidst a dignified voice that rumbled like a thunderclap. He stretched out a finger that was like a pillar capable of holding up the sky, and it smashed down forcefully upon Chen Xi.

...

"Daolord Qi Ya's Highgod Domain, the Silverwave Ocean, is extremely formidable. He'll definitely be able to kill that bastard."

Many terrifying consciousnesses were conversing with each other when the battle erupted within the Highgod Domain.

"In my opinion, Fellow Daoist Yan Zhen probably died because of his carelessness. Coupled with that kid's heaven defying combat strength that can't be judged by convention, he succeeded at catching

Fellow Daoist Yan Zhen off-guard. Under such circumstances, Fellow Daoist Qi Ya who has gone prepared should definitely be victorious.”

“No, that’s very difficult to say for certain. Just think about it, our First Ancestor hasn’t shown any signs of waking up after countless years of time, and we can’t do anything about it. But that Savior’s blood and life is capable of awakening the First Ancestor. This clearly shows that the Savior isn’t ordinary at all, and he can’t be underestimated.”

“No matter how strong he is, he’s still a Ninth Star Region Lord in the end!”

“A Ninth Star Region Lord is nothing worth mentioning indeed. But have you seen a Ninth Star Region Lord kill a veteran in the Daolord Realm?”

“That....”

“Alright, there’s no need to argue. That kid, Chen Xi, can be considered to be unique even amongst the Saviors, and he can’t be lumped together with them.”

The discussions revolved around the battle, but because the impact they suffered from the battle between Chen Xi and Yan Zhen had been too great, none of them dared to declare the outcome of the battle with certainty.

...

At the same time, in the Chen Clan within the Primal Chaos Origin.

The Chen Clan’s ancestor, Chen Taichong, had a frown on his face. He’d constantly felt quite uneasy throughout the last few days, and he couldn’t help but fall into deep thought because of it.

Someone at his level of cultivation was naturally clear aware that it wasn’t a spur of the moment, and it was because he’s inexplicably sensed that something was amiss. However, he was unable to determine exactly what it was.

He couldn’t help but let out a long sigh because of it.

Wu Xuechan who was drinking tea at the side couldn’t help but grin. “Fellow Daoist, your mental state isn’t calm. Are you worried about something?”

Chen Taichong said frankly, “To tell you the truth, even though only a little over a month has passed since the Battle of Dao Protectors began, I have been feeling quite worried. Especially the last few days, I constantly feel uneasy.”

Wu Xuechan nodded as he put down his cup, and then he thought for a moment and said, “That’s quite normal. Martial Uncles Di Shun and Wen Daozhen had both carried out deductions before I brought Little Junior Brother here. This Battle of Dao Protector is full of schemes and countless calamities. It’s completely unlike the battles of the past.”

Chen Taichong’s eyelids twitched, and he said while seeming to be stunned. “Since you knew, then why didn’t you dissuade Chen Xi from participating and taking that risk?”

Wu Xuechan shook his head and said, "This scheme was personally arranged for by the Sovereign Sect's Master, it's impossible to deal with or avoid."

Chen Taichong frowned. "Why?"

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "There are many reasons. Most of them are related to the chains bound to Little Junior Brother, so he must go there."

Chen Taichong instantly came to an understanding when he heard this. Wu Xuechan probably knew something, yet it wasn't convenient for Wu Xuechan to reveal them, so Chen Taichong didn't pursue an answer and just sighed. "Now that an unexpected change has occurred to the Heaven Dao and calamity has spread throughout the world, I really wonder what will become of the world while it suffers such a disaster."

Wu Xuechan's eyes narrowed, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"NO matter what, I believe that Chen Xi will definitely be able to return alive." Ming who'd been silent until now couldn't help but say this.

"Oh, what do you mean?" Chen Taichong spoke with slight surprise. He seemed to have never imagined that this mysterious woman, Ming, would be so confident of Chen Xi.

Ming spoke word by word. "Only he can help but find the Ultimate Path and enter the eternal cycle of Samsara."

The Ultimate....

A wisp of a contemplative expression instantly appeared in Wu Xuechan's eyes when he heard these words, and then he suddenly smiled after quite some time passed. "Little Junior Brother will naturally be fine."

These words were spoken flatly and casually, yet they carried strong confidence.

Even though he didn't know the reason why, Chen Taichong was still affected by it, and his slightly gloomy mental state had gradually eased up.

...

Don't worry, that kid will be fine." Snow fluttered through the air as Chen Lingjun rubbed his forehead with a slightly helpless expression while he consoled Zuoqiu Xue in a soft voice.

"Xi'er will definitely be fine. But...." Zuoqiu Xue's brows knit together tightly. "How could I not be worried when I think about him facing danger on his own? Only you are so casual about it, and it's truly annoying. Xi'er is your son. Aren't you worried about him at all?"

Chen Lingjun smiled bitterly and said, "He's much stronger than I was all those years ago. It's useless even if I'm worried about him."

After that, he took a deep breath and said while seeming to be lost in thought, "However, I'm very sure that if Xi'er survives, then there will be nothing in the world that can trouble him."

“What do you mean by if he survives?” Zuoqiu Xue glared fiercely at him and said in a furious tone, “Can you speak properly?”

Chen Lingjun instantly shrugged and admitted his mistakes. “Fine, fine, fine. I was wrong. I deserve to be slapped. As it’s said, nothing good comes out of a filthy dog’s mouth.”

“Ptooeey! What would I be if you’re a dog?” Zuoqiu Xue spat, and then she couldn’t help but chuckle.

...

The Springs.

Bang!

The Highgod Domain, the Silverwave Ocean, which covered the sky rumbled abruptly, and then it transformed into silver starlight that sprayed towards the surroundings.

The attention of the owners of those consciousnesses who were in conversation had been instantly drawn over. They swept their consciousnesses over in succession, yet they saw a scene that they were absolutely unwilling to lay eyes on....

A tall figure walked out from amidst the silver radiance that covered the sky, and he held a blood red sword that seemed to still have blood dripping from it.

Only Daolord Qi Ya’s figure was nowhere to be seen!

This scene was simply completely alike to the scene that had occurred to Daolord Yan Zhen!

Does this mean that Fellow Daoist Qi Ya has suffered misfortune as well?

In an instant, the owners of all those terrifying consciousnesses had been astounded and filled with disbelief. If a Ninth Star Region Lord Chen Xi was said to have killed one veteran Daolord out of sheer luck, then killing a second couldn’t be explained by luck at all!

In other words, all of this proved that Chen Xi possessed the ability to surmount a realm of cultivation and kill Daolords!

Even though it was astounding and hadn’t occurred in the past, the cold hard truth was right before them, and they had no choice but to believe it!

All of those terrifying consciousnesses belonged to the Daolords of all the various clans in the Springs, and the cold heart and cruel truth before them had caused them to be stunned speechless.

This fellow, Chen Xi, is probably the first Ninth Star Region Lord in history to annihilate Daolords, right?

Chen Xi seemed to have not noticed their shock at all, and he just continued flashing towards the depths of the Springs.

Just like when he’d killed Yan Zhen, the Dao Calamity Sword and the complete River Diagram had still been the key to his ability to kill Qi Ya.

This battle allowed Chen Xi to obtain another vast amount of energy that contained the aura of Destiny. At the same time, the Dao Calamity Sword underwent another huge transformation. Its blood red color grew lighter while its aura grew clearer and more restrained within itself.

At the same time, the mysterious and ancient aura that surged out from the sword grew even stronger.

All of this displayed that Chen Xi and his sword were undergoing an unknown transformation on this path that was bound to be filled with blood and slaughter.

I'm almost there....

As he moved through space, Chen Xi had an even clearer feeling of that strong desire and the feeling of being summoned that came from afar.

He stopped hesitating and continued forward.

"What does he intend to do?"

"Based on the direction he's heading... he seemed to be heading for where our First Ancestor is sleeping!"

"Could that little bastard be thinking of targeting the First Ancestor?"

"Strange. Does he not know that his blood and life is exactly the only key to awaken the First Ancestor? Isn't he clearly courting death?"

"There's no time to lose. We can't delay any longer, and we must stop and kill him now!"

"Who will do it?"

"Let's do it together! Could it be that all of you still want to give our lives away one by one like Fellow Daoists Yan Zhen and Qi Ya have?"

"Alright! Let's attack together!"

When they saw that Chen Xi seemed to be unstoppable and was approaching the forbidden area in the Springs, all of those Daolords who resided throughout the Springs were instantly unable to sit still, and they conversed briefly with each other before they made their decision.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2154: A Powerful Force

Just like the Dao Protectors, the Dao Defiants had many clans, and every single clan possessed at least one Daolord.

This meant that there was absolutely not a small amount of Daolords in the entire Springs, and there was no lack of terrifying experts who were simply like living fossils.

Under such circumstances, it would clearly be impossible for Chen Xi to smoothly approach the forbidden area in the deepest depths of the Springs.

Conversely, it was bound to be a path that was filled with killing intent!

...

Chen Xi moved forward on his own with a calm and indifferent expression on his face, and he seemed to be completely indifferent to everything in the outside world since the very beginning.

He just walked through the home of the Dao Defiants like he was strolling through his own backyard, and he seemed exceptionally composed.

But Chen Xi's sea of consciousness wasn't as calm as he seemed from the outside.

Swish!

The surging River of Destiny gushed endlessly as it passed through both past and the future, and it disregarded the shackles of time and space. It was clearly reflected within Chen Xi's sea of consciousness.

He'd been able to clearly lay eyes upon the true appearance of the River of Destiny since before he arrived at the Springs, and he'd been constantly observing that scene at all times.

But at that time, it was like he was watching a moving portrait, and he could only see it move yet wasn't able to discern its sound, color, quality, or aura.

However, after he arrived at the Springs, killed both Yan Zhen and Ya Qi, and absorbed the vast energy of Destiny within those two Daolords through the Dao Calamity Sword, that scene of the River of Destiny had transformed as well.

The gushing sounds it emanated as it surged, its waves that rumbled like thunder, its clearly defined ripples, and even the aura of Destiny it possessed had been fully revealed from within that portrait he saw!

All of this made Chen Xi wonder if his soul would be carried away by the River of Destiny because it felt like his soul was immersed within it!

Its strength, aura, sound, changes.... All of it was revealed within his sea of consciousness, and it was truly indescribably miraculous.

Other Daolords would be extremely excited like they'd obtained a supreme fortuitous encounter if they were just able to lay eyes on a trace of the River of Destiny's true appearance.

Just like how Chi Qingying had spoken proudly about how he'd seen the scene of waves surging when he advanced into the Daolord Realm. Moreover, it was exactly because he'd discerned that strand of the River of Destiny's true secrets that he'd been able to possess a Highgod Domain which was considered to be top-rate, the Kingdom of Burning Blood.

At that time, Chi Qingying was proud, arrogant, looked down upon the world, and felt a sense of superiority. He felt that even some of the seniors amongst the Dao Defiant Clans wouldn't dare be rude to him at all.

If Chi Qingying knew that Chen Xi had been able to lay eyes on the complete River of Destiny while still at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, knew where the River of Destiny originated from, and had even

discerned its sound, color, aura, strength, and various other aspects, one could only guess how Chi Qingying would feel.

Perhaps it wouldn't be to the extent of taking his own life out of embarrassment, but he would definitely be unable to hold his head up high while he stood before Chen Xi!

The River of Destiny!

It was related to the energy of the Grand Dao of Destiny. So, one could imagine how terrifying Chen Xi's Highgod Domain would be upon advancing into the Daolord Realm.

...

Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving and looked into the distance.

An extremely ancient sword descended from the sky, and then it suddenly transformed into a forest of swords. The myriad of swords stood towering while pierced into the sky, and the murderous aura from their assaulted Chen Xi's face.

It was the Highgod Domain — Skyforest of Swords!

At the same time, a vast desert extended over from afar. There were nine scorching suns blazing in the sky above the desert, and they emanated golden divine flames.

The Highgod Domain —Oceanic Flames!

This wasn't the end of it. After those two Highgod Domains appeared, even more Highgod Domains had appeared in every other direction around Chen Xi, including both above and below him!

There were surging oceans that covered the sky.

There was a myriad of divine rays that interweaved together.

There were lofty mountains that rose and fell into the distance.

...

In merely an instant, 10 completely different Highgod Domains that possessed boundless divine might had appeared throughout the surroundings.

They didn't conflict with each other, and they overlapped and merged instead to form a strange and gorgeous world that enveloped Chen Xi within it.

Such a scene could simply be described as matchlessly shocking!

10 Daolords had attacked together, and they'd activated their respective Highgod Domains and merged them together to form a gorgeous world. It was simply like a sudden miracle that was unimaginably grand.

But the grander and more dazzling it was, the more terrifying it was as well!

It was 10 veteran Daolords from the Dao Defiant Clans who'd attacked at the same time, so how could the strength they revealed be ordinary?

Perhaps it was impossible for most cultivators in the world to ever witness such an astonishing and unprecedented scene.

Besides that, even a Daolord would definitely feel despair and helplessness at such a moment, and that Daolord would have no choice but to accept his or her fate.

However, Chen Xi didn't. It seemed as if he'd expected something like this would occur, and his expression hadn't changed at all.

Only his grasp on the Dao Calamity Sword had tightened.

"Kill!" A world shocking and dignified voice resounded, and just this word alone caused the curtains to an unprecedented battle to be drawn.

From the beginning, they hadn't wasted their breaths at all, and they hadn't delayed at all as well.

Those senior Daolords from the Dao Defiant Clans were existences with abundant combat experience, so they would naturally not treat Chen Xi as a Ninth Star Region Lord after they saw him kill Yan Zhen and Qi Ya who were both Daolords.

They'd come to join forces and eliminate Chen Xi!

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth were overturned as all things faded. This Highgod Domain which had been jointly formed by an entire 10 Daolords was filled with scenes of destruction, slaughter, and chaos.

All sorts of attacks formed from the Grand Dao of Destiny were like a myriad of blooming flowers, and they were peerlessly dazzling and gorgeous while their strengths were extremely formidable and filled with killing intent.

Just a single Daolord possessed the strength to move mountains and fill oceans. Their strengths allowed them to rival the heavens, look down upon all living beings, trample upon the myriad of Daos, and do as they pleased!

Yet now, an entire 10 Daolords had joined forces against a single person, so it was obvious how astonishing such a scene was.

In an instant, Chen Xi had been drowned beneath boundless divine radiance.

...

There was naturally more than just 10 Daolords in the Springs. However, dispatching 10 Daolords to deal with just Chen Xi could already be considered as a powerful force.

It was even to the extent that if such a force was used against a Daolord, then it would be sufficient to annihilate that Daolord while chatting happily.

So, at this moment, many Daolords who'd intended to act against Chen Xi had stopped and started watching instead.

In their opinion, it would truly be inconceivable and impossible for even 10 Daolords to be unable to crush that Savior, Chen Xi.

However, even if they hadn't joined the battle, they'd still enveloped the area with their formidable consciousnesses to prevent any unexpected events.

Meanwhile, Chi Qingying had returned, and his expression changed when he heard that Chen Xi had killed two veteran Daolords in succession. He was extremely shocked, and he felt a strand of an indescribable feeling of being lucky.

Fortunately, I didn't enter into conflict with that kid on the Sacred Ocean of Blood, otherwise....

Chi Qingying didn't dare continue on this line of thought.

Moreover, when he found out that 10 Daolords had set out against Chen Xi to kill Chen Xi and prevent Chen Xi from approaching the forbidden area at the deepest depths of the Springs, Chi Qingying almost cried out involuntarily.

After all, it was 10 senior Daolords!

Not to mention a Savior at the Ninth Star Region Lord Realm like Chen Xi, such a force would probably not be inferior to any one of those 13 Dao Servants!

When he found out about this, Chi Qingying felt even more fortunate that he hadn't fought Chen Xi at that time. Even though he felt extremely embarrassed and furious at that time, it was better than being killed by Chen Xi, right?

What a pity. If that kid listened to me in the beginning, then he would probably not have to suffer like this and might even have the chance to live. Chi Qingying muttered in his heart and sighed with slight emotion.

Only someone who knew how heaven defying Chen Xi was would realize how much of a pity it would be for someone like him to be killed.

Unfortunately, as a descendant of the Divine Children of the Heavens, it was impossible for Chi Qingying to just watch as Chen Xi lived, regardless of how much he admired Chen Xi.

After all, besides being the common enemy of all their clans, he was also a Savior, so Chen Xi was the key to reviving their First Ancestor!

That reason was enough to condemn Chen Xi to death!

...

"I never expected that kid would actually be heaven defying to such an extent. Even Daolords aren't a match for him. Wouldn't he be invincible if he were to be allowed to advance successfully?" At Sledgehammer Camp outside the Springs of Sin, the Time Daolord opened his aged eyes and sighed with emotion.

The other Dao Servants who were waiting here immediately started asking him questions.

The Time Daolord didn't conceal everything and briefly described everything that had occurred earlier, and he still couldn't avoid having a contemplative expression on his face after he finished telling them everything.

On the other hand, when they found out that Chen Xi had overcome all the difficulties before him and even annihilated two veteran Daolords to enter the Springs, the other Dao Servants couldn't help but be visibly moved.

It was just as the Time Daolord had time, Chen Xi's combat strength was already so heaven defying while he was just a Ninth Star Region Lord Realm, so wouldn't he be invincible upon advancing into the Daolord Realm?

"Fortunately, the Dao Defiants aren't weaklings, and they'd dispatched 10 Daolords. It's impossible for that kid to survive now." The Light Daolord seemed to be lost in thought. "Once that kid is eliminated, then the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants would awaken, and that's exactly what we're waiting for."

The others nodded in succession while a wisp of excitement covered their faces.

"Everyone, our opportunity is almost here. We must make sufficient preparations right now because the moment the Dao Defiants' first ancestor is drawn out will also be the moment we attack!" The Light Daolord spoke in a deep voice.

"Wait." Meanwhile, the Time Daolord's figure suddenly shook. He seemed to have noticed something, and a wisp of surprise appeared on his thin face while he actually couldn't help but cry out involuntarily. "How... how could this be possible?"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2155: The First Ancestor

The Spring.

Time flowed by slowly, but there was no sign of motion from the Highgod Domain that had been jointly formed by those 10 Daolords.

This made many seniors of the Dao Defiants who were paying attention to the situation to feel puzzled.

Logically speaking, it would only take a very short moment for the joint forces of 10 Daolord to even crush a Daolord, so why did it take so long just to deal with Chen Xi?

But right after that, they seemed to have come to a faint understanding.

The Savior they were facing was no ordinary person. His combat strength was sufficient to annihilate veteran Daolords like Yan Zhen and Qi Ya, so it was obviously asking for the impossible to hope that he would be killed in one go.

Even though they thought like that, there was still a trace of worry in their hearts, and it made them pay even more attention to the battle.

Chi Qingying was paying attention to the battle as well. However, the worry he felt seemed to be much stronger.

After all, it was the joint forces of 10 Daolords!

The longer it took, the stronger it proved Chen Xi to be. At the same time, it caused the potential changes of the situation to increase.

Of course, Chi Qingying himself would definitely not believe that Chen Xi would really be able to escape death. That was clearly impossible.

However, the only thing that worried Chi Qingying was that even if they succeeded in crushing Chen Xi, those 10 Daolords would probably suffer some injuries, and they might even lose their lives!

Chi Qingying felt that his worries were very normal, and he'd taken Chen Xi's combat strength very seriously to make such judgment.

But....

A strand of indescribable restlessness faintly arose in his heart.

He suddenly remembered that Chen Xi seemed to have become a completely different person upon entering the Sacred Ocean of Blood, and every single move Chen Xi made was extremely unusual.

Chen Xi fought through the ocean by himself, and he was utterly invincible. Such accomplishments were a form of supreme glory to any other Dao Protector.

However, Chen Xi seemed to still be unsatisfied, and he just traversed the Sacred Ocean of Blood and arrived at the Springs.... That was extremely inconceivable!

After all, it was the place where all the Dao Defiant Clans resided, and there were numerous Daolords here.

So, how could Chen Xi possibly be unaware of that?

But he'd still come here!

This was clearly unusual. How could a Ninth Star Region Lord dare to disregard the threat posed by numerous Daolords?

It was exactly this string of unusualness which allowed Chi Qingying to acutely notice that Chen Xi was either audacious, arrogant to the extreme, or had something to rely on!

Otherwise, any normal cultivator would definitely not act in this way because it was no different from courting death.

Had Chen Xi come to give his life away?

Absolutely not!

He was very brave, but he'd never been an arrogant person.

According to Chi Qingying's understanding of Chen Xi, Chen Xi wasn't just a person that avoided acting arrogantly, he was even more calm and wise than ordinary cultivators.

So, there was only one reason left, and it was that Chen Xi had come prepared!

When he thought of this, Chi Qingying's heart suddenly constricted. Exactly what does he have to rely on that he dares to act so fearlessly?

At this moment, Chi Qingying's gaze towards the battlefield in the distance had changed slightly, and an absurd thought couldn't help but appear in his mind.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a world shaking bang resounded from that Highgod Domain which was jointly created by 10 Daolords, and it surged through the surroundings.

In an instant, all the hearts of all the Daolords paying attention to the situation there shook. It's finally over?

Rumble!

Peerlessly dazzling divine radiance sprayed towards the surroundings. The Highgod Domain was like shattered glass that was collapsing at this moment.

However, not a single figure seemed to be emerging from the dust and dirt that effused out from the explosion.

This caused all of the Daolords to be surprised. What's going on?

They looked over carefully, and only not did they notice that an extremely dim figure was standing up from amidst the divine radiance that covered the sky. That figure seemed translucent, and it was extremely difficult to notice.

However, all of them had a feeling when they saw that translucent figure. That seems like... the Savior? Could he have survived?

They could clearly see that blurry and seemingly translucent figure walking step by step from amidst the divine radiance that covered the sky.

His body grew slightly clearer with every step he took, and the extremely weak aura he emanated grew slightly stronger as well.

They were able to faintly discern to their surprise that it was the outline of Chen Xi's figure!

"Dammit!"

"How could this be possible?"

"Even 10 Daolords weren't able to kill him?"

"Impossible.... Impossible.... If he's alive, then doesn't that mean those 10 Fellow Daoists... have suffered calamity and perished?"

Shock surged like tempestuous waves through the hearts of every single Daolord who was paying attention to the battle. It made their expressions change, and it made them feel surprised, bewildered, and frustrated.

Especially Chi Qingying, his entire body shivered while he shouted loudly in his heart. It really is as I expected. Since that fellow dared to come here by himself, then he really had something to rely on! Chen Xi's figure slowly became clearer amidst this wave of shocked voices. One could clearly see his bones while his flesh and skin had practically been completely destroyed. It was an extremely horrifying sight.

Only his eyes were still calm, indifferent, and deep. They seemed to reflect the scenes of the universe and a chaotic battlefield, yet they were completely tranquil.

He walked forward step by step while a strand of strange and obscure energy coiled around his body, and it recovered his heavily injured body at an inconceivable speed.

At the same time, his imposing aura was rising steadily along with this.

"He can't be allowed to recover! Kill him quickly! Kill him!" Chi Qingying suddenly let out a cry that was filled with agitation and anxiousness, and it surged through the heavens and the earth. But even then, he stood on the spot, and no one knew whether it was because he wasn't willing to take the risk or he was completely terrified of Chen Xi.

"Kill!" Chi Qingying's voice was like a thunderclap that jolted many seniors awake, and they immediately shot forward explosively without the slightest hesitation.

Rumble!

Surging divine radiance sprayed down like flames while all sorts of techniques covered the sky, and all of them enveloped down towards Chen Xi who'd just emerged from the battlefield.

This time, there were at least a few dozen Daolords who'd attacked together!

However, all of their attacks hit nothing but air this time!

Chen Xi just walked through the divine radiance which covered the sky, and he seemed like he didn't exist at all. All of those attacks passed through his body, and they were actually unable to harm him at all.

It was like everything could pass through him because he'd transcended the world!

Such a scene wasn't just capable of shocking the world, it was simply horrifying.

A single person was walking amidst divine radiance that sprayed down from all sorts of techniques and attacks. It was like he was bathing amidst the blazing glow of the Dao yet wasn't affected by it at all!

It was the attacks of a few dozen Daolords! How could anyone in the world disregard them? How could anyone walk through them like he was walking on level ground?

Moreover, as Chen Xi took step after step forward, a new layer of skin and flesh had started to cover his bones, then green clothes appeared on his body, his dense jet-black hair grew down to his shoulders, and he had a handsome and indifferent face....

At this point, he'd recovered completely if it were based on outward appearance alone.

However, his aura was growing stronger and stronger, and he faintly revealed a boundless, dignified, and divine aura.

At this moment, Chi Qingying's entire body felt cold. He was almost overwhelmed by fear, and he felt great terror that came from inside out!

Why is he so heaven defying? Even 10 Daolords weren't able to kill him, and he'd even disregarded the attacks of a few dozen Daolords! How could this have happened? How?

Chi Qingying's entire body was shivering. Even if he'd advanced into the Daolord Realm, when had he ever witnessed such an astounding and inconceivable scene?

It wasn't just Chi Qingying, all the Daolords throughout the Springs were shocked as well.

The same thought had arisen in all their hearts. How could this be possible?

Meanwhile, Chen Xi had finally stopped moving, and his gaze shot towards the deepest depths of the Springs.

His green clothes and long hair fluttered while his handsome face surged with a strange glow. It was like the secrets of the Grand Dao were flowing there.

As he stood there in a casual manner, he revealed an otherworldly aura that was simply unfathomable.

At practically the exact same time, an ancient fluctuation suddenly arose from the deepest depths of the Springs. It was like a force that had been lying in deep sleep for countless years had finally awakened at this instant.

In an instant, the heavens and the earth became motionless while all things fell into deathly silence. Moreover, the originally disorderly surroundings here had calmed down at this moment.

This quiet atmosphere was quite difficult to get used to.

After that, a voice that resounded like a bell swept slowly through the entire Springs — "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Every single one of these words seemed to resonate with the Grand Dao, and they possessed a might that struck straight at the heart and made all living beings to prostrate themselves in worship.

Even if it was the Daolords throughout the Springs, their hearts couldn't help but tremble at this moment while a wisp of reverence and excitement surged within them.

This voice...

It belonged to their only First Ancestor!

The First Ancestor has awakened from countless years of slumber! Unprecedented happiness and excitement surged in the hearts of every single Daolord, and it caused them to practically be on the verge of crying tears of joy.

Who would have imagined that their first ancestor would have actually awakened at such a moment without them offering up the Savior's blood and life as a sacrifice!?

Even Chi Qingying's heart couldn't help but be filled with shock, and then a wisp of fervor and reverence appeared on his face. Because the awakening of their First Ancestor was a grand event that the Divine Children of the Heavens had been looking forward to for countless years!

...

Outside the Springs of Sin. The Sledgehammer Camp.

"How... how could this be possible?" The Time Daolord seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning. His entire body couldn't help but sway while he suddenly opened his eyes.

His face was covered in astonishment, and it changed indeterminately.

The eyes of the other Daolords narrowed while they felt shocked in their hearts. Earlier, they were all feeling excited. They felt that the time to kill the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants had finally come, but who would have imagined that the Time Daolord's face would turn pale from shock? Could something unexpected have happened?

The Time Daolord finally took a deep breath after quite some time passed, and he said in a low voice, "Everyone, there's a change in the situation! That kid, Chen Xi.... He's still alive!"

What? The hearts of the other Dao Servants shook. How could that be possible?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2156: The Spirit Of Samsara

Chen Xi was still alive!

This wouldn't be shocking at all if it were at any other time.

However, all the Dao Servants were clearly aware that Chen Xi had been besieged by 10 Daolords.

But Chen Xi had still been able to survive such circumstances, and that was too shocking.

"How could that be possible?" One of them exclaimed.

Right, how could that be possible?

If Chen Xi was a Daolord, then they could somewhat accept this outcome, but it was too inconceivable when he wasn't even a Daolord!

After all, even they, the Dao Servants who protected Godrank Mountain, would feel extremely pressured when facing 10 Daolords.

But Chen Xi... had actually survived such an attack!

All the Dao Servants were shocked by this news, and they were slightly stunned. Even with the experience they possessed from their countless years of life, it was very difficult for them to imagine how something so inconceivable could have occurred.

"Since Chen Xi is alive, then what about all those Daolords who attacked him?" The Light Daolord couldn't help but frown.

“Dead.” The Time Daolord just spat out a single word lightly. There was still a trace of a dazed expression on his face as he felt disbelief as well.

*Dead?*All of the others fell silent again when they heard this, and their hearts rose and fell violently.

They were clearly aware of what this meant. It meant that Chen Xi hadn’t just survived, he’d even killed 10 Daolords on his own!

Those were Daolords who’d grasped the energy of Destiny and possessed extraordinary strength!

But they’d actually been annihilated by a Ninth Star Region Lord like Chen Xi in one go!

Would anyone dare to believe it if news of this were to spread?

“Are you sure that kid hasn’t advanced into the Daolord Realm?” One of them couldn’t help but ask this question.

“He hasn’t.” The Time Daolord answered with certainty.

That was exactly what he couldn’t accept. It was already an unparalleled feat for a Ninth Star Region Lord to surmount a realm and do battle. Yet now, Chen Xi had killed 12 veteran Daolords in succession. Wasn’t that too terrifying?

The other Dao Servants had clearly realized that the problem was quite severe, and they had frowns on their faces while they pondered in silence.

“Everyone, even though that kid is heaven defying, he isn’t a barrier to our plans at all.” Suddenly, the Heavenly Wrath Daolord’s voice resounded by their ears.

“What do you mean?”

“The first ancestor of the Dao Defiants has awakened!” The Heavenly Wrath Daolord’s voice was low, and it faintly flowed with a wisp of a murderous aura.

As soon as these words were spoken, the spirits of the others were refreshed, and they revealed shocking glows in their eyes. It was a piece of great news that they’d been looking forward to, and it had instantly swept away the gloominess in their hearts.

“Prepare for battle. We’ll immediately eliminate the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants once he shows himself!” The 1st Dao Servant, Heavenly Wrath Daolord’s, gave the order, and it caused the eyes of the other Dao Servants to narrow and surge with killing intent.

...

Regardless of whether it was the 6th, 7th, and 8th Dao Servants who maintained a neutral position; or the 5th, 11th, and 13th Dao Servants who’d been constantly against working together with the Sovereign Sect, both parties hadn’t realized anything.

Even though they were guardians of Godrank Mountain as well, they were all-knowing.

It was even to the extent that even if it were amongst all 13 Dao Servants, only the Heavenly Wrath Daolord and the Time Daolord could project their consciousnesses into the Springs of Spin to observe everything occurring there.

...

At another campsite.

Daolord Xu Tuo who'd been meditating with his eyes closed until now seemed to have noticed something, and he suddenly opened his muddy eyes. In an instant, a dazzling divine glow could be faintly noticed within his gaze.

He stood up swiftly while a wisp of happiness suffused the corners of his extremely aged lips. "I sense the aura of the Dao Defiants' first ancestor!"

Swoosh!

Leng Xinghun and Dao Wushuang who were seated cross-legged nearby opened up simultaneously, and they looked at Xu Tuo.

"Does that mean Chen Xi is dead?" asked Leng Xinghun.

"He should be." Xu Tuo spoke with a smile on his face. He seemed to have been waiting too long for this moment, and it felt like a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulder while he revealed a complacent expression.

"It should be?" Dao Wushuang's beautiful brows were knit together.

"It can't be helped. I can only sense the aura of the Dao Defiants' first ancestor but am unable to observe everything occurring within the Spring of Sin." Xu Tuo spoke frankly. "However, since their first ancestor has awoken, then that kid, Chen Xi, has definitely suffered calamity. His chances of being alive are extremely tiny.

"That's good, very good..." Leng Xinghun muttered while a wisp of a relaxed expression appeared on his icy cold face. When he recalled how both Dao Wushuang and him had no choice but to return from the Spring of Sin in order to avoid a head-on collision with Chen Xi, a wisp of complicated emotions that couldn't be described surged into his heart.

"Now, you don't have to fear him anymore." Dao Wushuang took a sideways glance at Leng Xinghun while her voice carried a trace of faint ridicule.

Leng Xinghun's face fell but he didn't provide any explanation.

"Alright, prepare yourselves. The 13 Dao Servants will definitely be able to seize and take control of the Spirit of Samsara once they kill the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants. The two of you will take that treasure back to the Ancient God Domain and hand it over to the Sect Master." Xu Tuo took a deep breath while his gaze burned with anticipation. "At that time, the entire world will belong to our Sovereign Sect...."

The Spirit of Samsara! Both Leng Xinghun and Dao Wushuang's hearts shook at the same time.

...

The Springs.

All the Daolords here were overjoyed when they realized that their first ancestor had awakened from eternal slumber, but none of them dared to speed and seemed to be extremely afraid of disturbing this silent and solemn atmosphere.

When the excitement in their hearts had finally calmed down slightly, they wondered what their first ancestor's words meant.

I've been waiting for you for a long time. It was just a few words spoken in a firm and flat tone. But if one thought about it carefully, one couldn't help but guess whether the first ancestor knew that this Savior would come one day?

When they realized this, the hearts of all those Daolords jerked while a strand of complicated emotions appeared in their hearts.

It was exactly at this moment which they noticed that Chen Xi's figure had flashed off and vanished into the deepest depths of the Springs.

Should we chase after him?

Many Daolords hesitated because their first ancestor had awakened from his slumber, so it seemed like there was no need for them to interfere in this matter.

But are we supposed to just watch helplessly as that Savior swaggers off towards the area where the First Ancestor rests?

"All of you can withdraw yourselves." Right when all of them were still hesitant, a calm voice that resounded like a bell had swept once more through the world, and it instantly allowed them to heave sighs of relief and feel like a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders.

Truthfully speaking, they really had to think about it if they were asked to fight Chen Xi.

After all, they'd personally witnessed how terrifying Chen Xi was. Even the joint forces of 10 Daolords had perished at his hands, so it was obvious how heaven defying that Savior was.

All the Daolords immediately withdrew their consciousnesses and fell silent. In their opinions, since their first ancestor had awoken, then that Savior would definitely be unable to return alive. It was no different than going to give his life away.

The only thing they were worried about was whether those 13 Dao Servants who'd always been eying them with hostility and covetous intentions from the outside world would seize this opportunity to attack because the first ancestor had awoken!

Even though they'd withdrawn their consciousnesses, they were still vigilant and cautious.

Only Chi Qingying stood there while staring blankly into the distance, and his expression changed indeterminately. He seemed to be thinking of something yet also seemed like he'd encounter some sort of problem.

He had a feeling that Chen Xi would probably... not be killed by their first ancestor

...

There was a deep abyss at the deepest depths of the Springs.

It was extremely huge and seemed capable of swallowing the entire sky!

It was extremely deep to the point all one could see was an expanse of darkness, and it seemed as if it was bottomless.

This was the forbidden area of the Dao Defiants. After their first ancestor had fallen into deep slumber since time immemorial, this place had become a forbidden area that not one dared to take even a step into.

In other words, Chen Xi could be considered to be the first cultivator to have arrived here throughout the countless years of the past.

As he stood before the abyss at this moment, he was tiny like an ant when compared to it, and it was a huge visual impact.

Cold gusts of wind howled through this boundless abyss. As one stood on the ground and looked down into the abyss below, it made one arouse an indescribable feeling of reverence.

Om!

The Dao Calamity Sword in Chen Xi's hand trembled and emanated a clear howl.

After he killed 12 Daolords in succession, the Dao Calamity Sword had transformed completely. It was dark blue and suffused with an ancient aura. If one looked carefully, one could faintly notice strands of translucent and illusory light surging through it.

Unlike the scarlet red and bloodlike appearance it had before, the Dao Calamity Sword seemed to have become an ancient treasure that had experienced the passage of time and possessed a desolate aura.

At this moment, the Dao Calamity Sword was trembling silently as Chen Xi stood at the side of the abyss. It seemed to be excited to the point it could hardly restrain itself, and even Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly surprised by this.

However, he couldn't be bothered about all of that.

The battle between him and those 10 Daolords could be said to have allowed Chen Xi to feel what it was like to escape death, and his heart and mind were still unable to calm down until now.

No one knew that he was really powerless and on the verge of death during that battle. Even if he'd fused with the might of the River Diagram, he was still just a Ninth Star Region Lord in the end.

Even if he could surmount a realm to do battle and could even kill veteran Daolords like Yan Zhen and Qi Ya, he was too inferior when facing the joint forces of 10 Daolords.

But he'd won in the end!

Moreover, after he killed those 10 Daolords and absorbed the powerful energy of Destiny that the Dao Calamity Sword had refined, his cultivation that was like a bottomless abyss had actually shown faint signs of being filled!

Yes, it wasn't just the Dao Calamity Sword that had completed a transformation, even Chen Xi was just a thread away from advancing into the Daolord Realm!

However, how exactly had he killed those 10 Daolords?

Chen Xi was able to faintly guess the reason for all of that, but he was unable to say for sure. But he knew that the answer might be hidden at the bottom of the abyss before him!

"Savior, since you've come, then please come down so that we can meet." A voice that reverberated like a bell suddenly resounded from the bottom of the dark abyss. It was flat and warm, and it didn't contain any emotions.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while he sensed the trembling and clear howls coming from the Dao Calamity Sword in his palm. In the end, he took a stride forward and leaped down.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2157: Beyond Unexpected

The abyss was boundless, and it was covered in darkness.

Even with the strength of Chen Xi's consciousness, he was actually unable to sense anything upon entering the mysterious abyss, and there was only emptiness, coldness, and desolation.

Only the Dao Calamity Sword in his hand was trembling even more violently. Waves of clear howls surged incessantly from it.

In his daze, Chen Xi's mind droned and entered into a chaotic world. There was no heaven or earth, nor sun or moon, not even stars. It was an expanse of gray and haziness.

Swish!

After that, a strand of golden radiance charged up from the grey world of chaos, and it tore through it. It was a green sapling that was extremely verdant, delicate, tender, and suffused with a golden glow.

It was clearly tiny and weak, but it instantly emanated a terrifying aura upon appearing here, and it was formidable to the point even the grey and hazy world was trembling. It was extremely terrifying.

Along with the passage of time, rays of multicolored divine radiance arose around the green sapling. A myriad of the profundities of the Grand Dao grew within them, and they seemed extremely miraculous as they illuminated the Chaos!

After an unknown period of time, rumbling resounded as the Chaos split apart, and then the green and verdant sapling started to sprout and gradually grow into a lotus flower.

Its branches were jade green, and it had nine petals. These petals were crimson red, blue, black, gold, white, green, violet.... Every single petal flowed with the dazzling and resplendent divine radiance, and they were like nine scorching suns of various different colors. They formed an otherworldly and

miraculous lotus flower that looked down upon the gods, crushed the ages, and was dignified to the extreme.

Crack!

After an unknown period of time, the divine lotus swayed and emanated a strand of divine light. It seemed like a sharp sword that shot into the sky and split the Chaos into two. At this instant, boundless clear energy rose into the sky to transform into the sky while boundless muddy energy sank down to transform into the ground.

After that, the divine lotus leaped out into the world, rooted itself in the ground, and held up the sky. Moreover, divine radiance surged throughout it, and it illuminated the world around it!

Its petals and leaves grew even purer and translucent while countless dense and odd markings appeared on them. They were like numerous individual kingdoms that were suffused with eternal radiance, and they were everlasting and magnificent.

Its roots tore the ground open, pierced through countless spatial barriers, and inserted itself into a dark and dim world. It was the Netherworld!

After an unknown period of time, this divine lotus that was rooted in the Netherworld and held up the sky suddenly shook, and then emanated a myriad of strands of divine radiance that sprayed down throughout the surroundings. The entire world was covered in dazzling and dreamlike light.

At this moment, the heavens and the earth rumbled while the tune of the Dao reverberated incessantly. Chaotic Energy surged out from around the divine lotus as it rose up from the ground, and then it ascended into the deepest depths of the boundless sky, strode through the myriad of Daos, and emanated boundless radiance.

Numerous rivers of stars descended while countless stars revolved around the divine lotus, and it emanated rumbling that could shake the universe.

Such a scene was simply inconceivable. It was like an eternal and supreme exalt was standing towering above the universe while the entire universe, the 3,000 large worlds, and the myriad of planes had all fallen into a motionless state, and it was like they were submitting before it.

However, at the very same time, a pair of eyes had suddenly opened up in the darkness within the deepest depths of the sky, and it swept towards the divine lotus.

After that, the rivers of stars collapsed, the stars exploded into pieces, the myriad of Daos shook, and the universe fell into disorder. The divine lotus actually suffered a heavy injury. Its branches were shattered, its stem dried up, and its nine petals of various colors had been crushed into powder by numerous strands of the terrifying might of the Heaven Dao.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi felt a wave of intense pain come from his sea of consciousness, and he was suddenly jolted awake from this shocking scene.

The Chaotic Divine Lotus....

Chen Xi was stunned. He wasn't able to figure out why he would witness the process of the Chaotic Divine Lotus's birth until death once more at a time like this.

The Dao Calamity Sword in his palm was still trembling and emanating clear howls while a mysterious glow effused out from its dark blue and ancient body.

After that, Chen Xi suddenly realized that he'd actually arrived at the bottom of the abyss.

It was a grey and hazy world that was enshrouded with the mist of chaos. It was dreamlike and illusory, and it felt like he was standing within the Chaos itself as he stood amidst it.

Clang!

Suddenly, an unprecedentedly clear howl resounded from the Dao Calamity Sword in his grasp, and then it shook before it actually struggled free from his grasp. It swiftly transformed into a wisp of dark blue light that charged into the depths of the mist.

Chen Xi's heart shook while his expression changed slightly. My strength is sufficient to surmount my realm of cultivation and kill Daolords, but I was actually unable to control the Dao Calamity Sword!

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to think too much about it. He moved practically instinctively and charged towards the direction that the Dao Calamity Sword had flown off towards.

At the same time, he had faintly determined that all the changes which the Dao Calamity Sword had undergone since he entered the Spring of Sin was absolutely not as simple as he'd thought!

Just think about it, if the Dao Calamity Sword didn't possess the ability to counter sin and evil, absorb and refine that same sin and evil, and then condense them into energy that contained the aura of Destiny, then it would be utterly impossible for Chen Xi to possess such heaven defying strength.

All of this seemed to be very unusual. Especially when the Dao Calamity Sword had actually acted unusually when he arrived where the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants was resting, and it had actually struggled free of his control. That made all of this seem extremely unusual!

What does it intend to do? Kill the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants so that it can devour even more energy to undergo a transformation? Or perhaps it's somehow related to the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants?

Chen Xi was uncertain.

A short while later, a strand of golden light suddenly appeared within the mist, and it seemed exceptionally striking in this gray and hazy world.

In next to no time, the wisp of golden light had split into nine when Chen Xi approached, and it transformed into crimson, green, blue, violet, white.... It had transformed into dazzling lights of nine different colors, and they were extremely resplendent and gorgeous.

Om

The Dao Calamity Sword's howl was coming from deep within the multicolored light.

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel a slightly familiar feeling when he gazed upon this scene, but he didn't have the time to think and just flashed forward at full speed.

Swish!

In just a few breaths of time, the thick mist had been dispersed and his vision cleared up to reveal a lone mound of dirt standing before him.

That mound of dirt was just a little over a meter tall. It was shaped like an altar, and it seemed like a grave when looked at from afar.

However, there were numerous strands of dazzling divine radiance atop the mound of dirt. They sprayed towards the surroundings like a dreamlike and multicolored rain of light, and they were boundlessly divine and possessed a boundlessly lofty aura that made reverence arise in the hearts of others.

It was like that wasn't just a mound of dirt but a mountain. Its roots were embedded in the ground while it held up the sky, and it was looking down upon all living things!

At this moment, the Dao Calamity Sword was flying about around the mound of dirt while howls resounded incessantly from it. It was bathing beneath the multicolored radiance, and it seemed exceptionally excited.

Chen X couldn't help but be stunned when he witnessed this scene.

He'd originally thought that the bottom of the abyss would definitely be a dangerous place because the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants who'd been slumbering here since time immemorial had awakened.

Unexpectedly, he saw such a strange scene, and it almost made him wonder if he'd come to the wrong place.

"Savior, I never expected that we would actually be able to meet after countless years of time. It's truly rare indeed." That voice which resounded like a bell appeared once more, but it wasn't flat and emotionless anymore. It carried a wisp of deep emotion.

Chen Xi was visibly moved because that voice had come from the mound of dirt that was covered by the nine colored divine radiances!

Could the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants be under that?

Swish!

As if the first ancestor had noticed Chen Xi's thoughts, the multicolored rays of dazzling and dreamlike radiance shook before withdrawing like tidewater to reveal the true appearance of that mound of dirt.

The mound of dirt was still very normal, and it was even completely inconspicuous. However, a gorgeous lotus flower that was filled with a divine aura was swaying at the top of it!

The stem of it was verdant and glistening like jade, its leaves were completely round and carried the aura of perfection in the Grand Dao, and it had a total of nine petals. Every single petal was densely covered in mysterious markings, and they each emanated a different colored glow of divinity.

As soon as Chen Xi saw this lotus flower, he instantly seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning, and his pupils dilated. The Chaotic Divine Lotus!?

In an instant, those grand scenes he witnessed upon entering the abyss couldn't help but appear once more in Chen Xi's mind.

When he compared those scenes with the divine lotus before him, they weren't just similar, they were clearly the same!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and looked carefully once more. Sure enough, he noticed that while this divine lotus was only a meter tall, its aura and might were both divine and terrifying to the extreme, and it was exactly similar to what he'd sensed from the Chaotic Divine Lotus in those scenes he'd witnessed.

But....

How could Chen Xi have imagined that instead of seeing the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants at the bottom of this abyss in the deepest depths of the Springs which the Dao Defiants considered a forbidden area, he met the Chaotic Divine Lotus who was an existence that only existed in legends?

This was simply too inconceivable!

It caused even Chen Xi to feel slightly dazed.

All those years ago when he entered the Grand Reverie to seek the Grand Dao. He'd joined the Nine Radiance Sword Sect. Since then, he'd formed a trace of an unbreakable bond with this legendary Chaotic Divine Lotus.

When he was there, he'd studied and comprehended the Allheaven Truth which Dao Lotus had passed down to him, passed through numerous levels in the sword cave, and finally met the evil and unrestrained Evil Lotus....

In the end, he obtained the ancestral treasure of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, the Dao Calamity Sword!

It was from that moment onward that Chen Xi found out both the Allheaven Truth and the Dao Calamity Sword had been left behind by the founding ancestor of the sect.

That founding ancestor was the Chaotic Divine Lotus!

It was even to the extent that both Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus had been formed from a strand of the Chaotic Divine Lotus's will after it had perished!

Later on, Chen Xi even found out that when the Chaotic Divine Lotus had ascended to the peak of the Grand Dao and was about to step foot onto the end of the Ultimate Path, it had been schemed against by the Sovereign Sect's master, failed short of success, and perished.

Under such circumstances, it was obvious how shocking it would be when such an extraordinary figure who should have died according to the legends had actually appeared right before him.

"Isn't it surprising?" That voice resounded again.

Chen Xi nodded instinctively, and then he recovered from his disorderly thoughts.

Only now did he notice that the Chaotic Divine Lotus had transformed into a slender figure that sat casually on the mound of dirt. That figure's body was enshrouded by nine colored divine radiance that was simply dreamlike, and that figure was sizing him up with a pair of clear and seemingly illusory eyes.

Was the Chaotic Divine Lotus male or female?

Perhaps no one in the world could say for sure.

But at this moment, Chen Xi saw the Chaotic Divine Lotus transform into the form of a woman!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 2158: This Sword Is Called Samsara

Even Chen Xi himself felt that it was slightly absurd.

What sort of time is it now for me to actually care about the Chaotic Divine Lotus's gender?

"Sit." That voice which reverberated like a bell resounded once more as the woman raised her hand and gestured. The Dao Calamity Sword that was flying around her while emanating clear howls fell into her grasp, and then it instantly became quiet.

Her slender and fair hand was covered in strands of illusory divine radiance, and every single move she made while sitting there casually was filled with a calming aura.

Even though he couldn't see her appearance clearly, her bearing seemed distant like the sky, lofty like mountains, and capable of looking down upon all things and shocking the world!

It was a form of beauty that shook the heart. It was perfect, otherworldly, seemingly dreamlike, and seemed like it shouldn't exist in this world.

Chen Xi unconsciously sat down cross-legged while his heart was completely cleared, calm, and in a natural state.

"This sword has told me many things about you, but there's probably a huge amount of questions in your heart." The woman stroked the Dao Calamity Sword while her voice that sounded like a bell was ethereal and airy. "I'll seize this opportunity to explain some things to you."

At this moment, while he gazed at the Dao Calamity Sword that had become quiet and meek in the woman's hands, Chen Xi was basically certain that she was definitely the Chaotic Divine Lotus.

However, he still felt slight disbelief, and he couldn't help but ask. "Senior, what are you doing here?"

After all, it was the Springs within the Spring of Sin!

Moreover, it was the forbidden area within the base camp of the Dao Defiants. Besides that, the entire Spring of Sin was established on Godrank Mountain itself, so he wondered what the Chaotic Divine Lotus was doing here.

She said casually. "This has always been a place that I created myself."

Chen Xi's heart shook, and he was instantly stunned on the spot. The Spring of Sin was actually created by the Chaotic Divine Lotus?

“We’re both Savors, so just call me Jiu Ling.” She said casually, “Of course, all the living beings who live and cultivate in this World of Divine Children address me as First Ancestor.”

The first ancestor of the Dao Defiants! Chen Xi’s heart couldn’t stay calm anymore when he heard this, and he couldn’t help but feel dazed.

He’d been constantly wondering exactly what sort of existence the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants would be, but never had he imagined that this existence who he couldn’t figure out until now was actually the Chaotic Divine Lotus!

Chen Xi took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart. He recalled everything he’d witnessed and found out throughout his journey in the Spring of Sing, and he was faintly able to accept such a fact.

Why has the Dao Calamity Sword been deadly silent before yet had only shown unexpected movement repeatedly upon entering the Spring of Sin?

It was because its original master was the Chaotic Divine Lotus!

Why has the Dao Defiants constantly felt that only the sacrifice of his blood and life could awaken their first ancestor from eternal slumber?

Because the Chaotic Divine Lotus was a Savior just like him!

Why did the 13 Dao Servants treat him as bait?

It was because they didn’t just want to kill the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants, their true objective was the Chaotic Divine Lotus!

All of these questions had existed in Chen Xi’s heart for a very long time, and he faintly had a slight understanding of the answer, so he couldn’t help but sigh endlessly with emotion in his heart.

So the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants was the Chaotic Divine Lotus!

But at the same time, Chen Xi still had many questions. Because both Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus had clearly said that the Chaotic Divine Lotus had been schemed against by the Sovereign Sect’s Master while attaining the extremes of the Dao, and the Chaotic Divine Lotus had perished a long time ago. So, Chen Xi wondered how the Chaotic Divine Lotus was able to be here.

As if she’d seen through his thoughts, Jiu Ling spoke slowly. “You’re probably clearly aware that the Laws of the Heaven Dao in the three dimensions are unable to tolerate existences at the Godrank Realm or above. I’d found the Ancient God Domain when the Chaos had just been split open, and then I finally settled down on Godrank Mountain after experiencing countless years of searching. Moreover, I created this World of Divine Children with my own strength.

“After that, when I’d arrived at the end of the Daolord Realm and intended to seek the secrets of the Ultimate Path, I finally possessed the ability to return to the three dimensions in my original form. It was also at that time that I fell into the Sovereign Sect’s trap and perished in the Dao Terra Firma.

“What you’re looking at right now is only a strand of my will which I left behind to guard this place.”

Her voice was still ethereal and air, and it was impossible to discern any fluctuations of emotion from it while she described everything she'd encountered at that time.

The Dao Terra Firma! Chen Xi's heart shook as he recalled what his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, had told him. Regardless of whether it was their master, Fuxi, the master of Nuwa's Dao Palace, the dean of the Dao Institute, the Sovereign Sect's master, the Divine Institute's dean, or the various others who were seeking the secrets of the Ultimate Path, all of them were fathered at the Dao Terra Firma in the three dimensions.

But Chen Xi hadn't imagined that a figure like the Chaotic Divine Lotus would have actually been schemed against and perished at the Dao Terra Firma all those years ago.

What exactly exists there which makes all these extraordinary figures converge there? Eldest Senior Brother didn't tell me that because even he doesn't know the answer.

Meanwhile, Jiu Ling suddenly raised her head and gazed out of the abyss as she said, "There isn't much time left. It won't be long before the Heaven Dao notices that I've awakened."

She withdrew her gaze at this point, and she looked at Chen Xi as she said, "Chen Xi, do you have any other questions?"

Chen Xi was stunned. He had too many questions, but it was very obvious that the Chaotic Divine Lotus was reminding him that he had to make the best use of his time.

He immediately took a deep breath and spoke swiftly. "Senior, why did the Sovereign Sect scheme against you all those years ago and even the Heaven Dao refuses to tolerate your existence now?"

Jiu Ling slid the tip of her finger on the Dao Calamity Sword while her voice carried a rare trace of emotion. "Because of this sword."

Chen Xi was stunned. Because of the Dao Calamity Sword? If that's really the reason, then why didn't the Sovereign Sect send its top experts to seize it from me?

Jiu Ling glanced at him and said, "Have you heard of the Sword of Samsara?"

Chen Xi shook his head, but he knew it was extraordinary just from its name. Samsara! It was an extreme taboo that even he didn't dare use rashly!

However, Chen Xi hadn't imagined that a Sword of Samsara would actually exist in the world. Who's the master of that sword? Wait! Suddenly, Chen Xi seemed to have realized something, and he spoke with surprise. "Could the Dao Calamity Sword be..."

Jiu Ling nodded. "Yes, it was once called the Sword of Samsara. However, it lacks a bit of life now, and that caused its strength to be sealed up."

Chen Xi's expression became extremely strange. This Dao Calamity Sword that has accompanied me since the three dimensions was actually called the Samsara?

Chen Xi sighed with emotion. Only now did he realize that he'd been constantly in shock upon meeting Jiu Ling, the Chaotic Divine Lotus.

The reason was very simple. While all of these things were mostly known to him, he hadn't expected that the truth behind him would actually be like this.

For example, the Chaotic Divine Lotus was the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants, or the Dao Calamity Sword was the Sword of Samsara.

"No wonder it was able to transform the energy of evil and sin in pure Divine Dao Laws. Such transformation between good and evil just happens to mirror the transformation between life and death which Samsara represents." Chen Xi muttered, and then he realized something and couldn't help but ask. "Since the World of Divine Children (Spring of Sin) was created by Senior, then the slaughter I carried out all along the way...."

Chen Xi hadn't even finished speaking when Jiu Ling seemed to have understood him, and she couldn't help but shake her head as she said, "Those living beings who live here aren't related to me at all. I merely created a place for them to cultivate and passed down some cultivation techniques to them."

She paused for a moment before she continued. "Moreover, this sword would have been unable to accumulate sufficient energy to awaken me if you hadn't killed your way here."

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding. It wasn't because he'd killed too many experts of the Dao Defiant Clans which caused the Chaotic Divine Lotus to awaken from her slumber, and it was because the transformation that the Dao Calamity Sword underwent throughout the way had allowed the Chaotic Divine Lotus to sense its aura!

"Do you have any other questions?" asked Jiu Ling. She seemed to be very patient since the beginning.

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a while but shook his head in the end.

"Then allow me to ask you some questions." Jiu Ling's voice suddenly carried a trace of a solemn tone.

Chen Xi nodded "Please go ahead, Senior."

"You've merged with the complete River Diagram?" This was Jiu Ling's first question, and she seemed to have instantly seen through the current unusual state of Chen Xi's body.

"Yes." Chen Xi didn't conceal it and admitted it openly.

"So, you've entered the Door of the Last Days and obtained the inheritances of the last 8 eras?" Jiu Ling voiced her second question.

"Yes." Chen Xi nodded again.

"Have you grasped the energy of Samsara?" This was Jiu Ling's third question.

At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel surprised. After all, every single one of these questions were the secrets in the deepest depths of his heart, and very few knew about it. However, Jiu Ling seemed to be able to predict all of it, and every single question she voiced struck right at the crux of things. So, how could Chen Xi not be surprised?

"Yes." Chen Xi nodded again. He hadn't noticed that a wisp of light was gradually growing brighter in the depths of Jiu Ling's seemingly illusory yet clear eyes.

It was a form of happiness that had been dead for a long time.

Right when Chen Xi was in deep thought within his heart and was wondering what other secrets of his that Jiu Ling would want to know, he noticed that she didn't ask any more questions after her third.

It was like she'd obtained the answers she desired the most.

"The 9th era, the 9th Savior.... All nines lead to one.... The Dao begets one, one begets two, two begets three, and three begets all things. However, an unexpected change has occurred in the Heaven Dao, so the future of the three dimensions... is really unpredictable...." Jiu Ling remained silent for a long time before she suddenly stood up, and she touched the Dao Calamity Sword lightly while she muttered softly. Moreover, her entire body emanated nine colored divine radiance that was dreamlike, otherworldly, and divine.

Chen Xi was bewildered by these words but felt that it wasn't advisable to pursue an answer.

Meanwhile, Jiu Ling seemed to have made a decision. She gazed at Chen Xi with her clear and illusory eyes as she said, "I'm almost out of time. Take Samsara to the Dao Terra Firma in the three dimensions once you leave this place."

Chen Xi was stunned. "But the strength I possess right now seems to be incapable of entering the Dao Terra Firma."

He spoke in accordance with what Wu Xuechan had said. After all, even Wu Xuechan had no chance of surviving the Dao Terra Firma with the extraordinary cultivation he possessed, let alone a Ninth Star Region Lord like him?

"No, you'll definitely be able to ascend into the Daolord Realm when you leave this place, and the strength you will possess would be sufficient to enter that place!" Jiu Ling's voice was faint, yet it carried a firm and certain force.

Chen Xi's heart instantly shook.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2159: The Dao Servants

I'll be able to step foot into the Daolord Realm when I leave this place?

That was something that even Chen Xi himself didn't dare brag about.

Even though his cultivation which was like a void had finally shown signs of being filled up after he killed those 10 veteran Daolords, he still lacked some energy to charge into the Daolord Realm.

However, the Chaotic Divine Lotus actually sounded so certain, so even Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly surprised by the fact that she was even more confident than him.

Jiu Ling didn't give him any further explanation. She just lowered her head and looked at the Dao Calamity Sword in her grasp, and then she sighed after quite some time passed. "This sword can be considered to be my last mark in this world!"

Her voice was still airy and ethereal as before, and it sounded pleasant to the ear while it resounded like a bell. However, her voice actually carried a wisp of sadness from having to leave.

Chen Xi's heart thumped, and he seemed to have realized something as he said, "Senior...."

Om!

He'd just spoken when Jiu Ling's body suddenly seemed as if it was on fire, and she transformed into a strand of multicolored and illusory light that fully enveloped the Dao Calamity Sword.

A sword howl resounded like a ferocious wave, and it surged towards the surroundings like lightning!

Dazzling and blazing light enshrouded the dark blue surface of the sword while strands of obscure and mysterious energy converged like a tide towards the insides of the sword.

Swish!

Even the Chaotic Energy that enveloped the bottom of the abyss had been drawn over, and they surged madly into the Dao Calamity Sword.

For a time, sword howls resounded in waves while all things were covered in the Dao Calamity Sword's radiance, and the scene here was simply grand and divine to the extreme.

Chen Xi wanted to stop all of this, but not only was he unable to approach the Dao Calamity Sword, he'd even been blasted a few steps back, and this caused his expression to change indeterminately.

"Chen Xi, the life which Samsara lacks is me. What the Sovereign Sect has always desired to obtain is the Spirit of Samsara which I form." Jiu Ling's familiar voice resounded from the dazzling radiance, and it carried a strand of calmness and open-mindedness.

"I was the 1st Savior of the 9th era. I'd been transformed into the Spirit of Samsara since the moment I obtained a fragment of the River Diagram, and I'd intended to rely on that to attain the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. But I failed at the verge of success, in the end.

"You are different. You possess the inheritances of the last 8 eras, and you've even merged with the mantle of the 8 other Savors of this era. Your path is bound to be one that builds on the past and opens up a new future. It's bound to break free from the shackles of the ages and become an eternal realm of cultivation.

"However, you must be careful of the Sovereign Sect's Master. Everyone in the world thinks that the Sovereign Sect's Master is just a dog who guards the Heaven Dao's door, but only I am clearly aware that he's far more terrifying than any other expert. It's even to the extent that what he seeks... isn't something that the Heaven Dao can give him at all!"

Her voice grew more and more indistinct and faint. It was like she was speaking her last words, and she was neither sorrowful nor happy. She was just calm and composed as she vanished in the end.

Along with the disappearance of her voice, the Dao Calamity Sword actually emanated a sorrowful howl that surged through the abyss, shot into the nine heavens, and swept throughout the world.

Chen Xi stared blankly at the Dao Calamity Sword as he stood there while everything that she entrusted him with still lingered by his ears. He could still vividly remember her face and void, but he felt a sense of loss in his heart.

...

When the Chaotic Divine Lotus transformed into the Spirit of Samsara and vanished, and when that sorrowful howl resounded from the Dao Calamity Sword, the entire Springs was stirred.

The heavens and the earth dimmed down while all Daos seemed to be in sorrow!

The First Ancestor has passed away....

At this instant, all the members of the Dao Defiants Clans, regardless of their cultivation, had simultaneously aroused the same thought in their hearts.

After that, all of their expressions changed while they exclaimed involuntarily.

“NO!!!!”

“Why has this happened? The heavens are unfair! The heavens are unfair!”

“First Ancestor! First Ancestor! Why have you abandoned your people?”

“This isn’t true! This isn’t true!”

Countless sorrowful howls resounded through the ‘kingdom in space’ which was the Springs, and all of them seemed to have lost control of their emotions while the world grieved along with them.

The death of their first ancestor had caused all of them to seem as if they’d lost their spiritual support, and such a heavy blow was something that even those old and senior Daolords were unable to endure. Even they’d started howling endlessly with sorrow.

“Why has this happened?”

“It was definitely that damnable Savior!”

“Right! It was definitely him who killed the First Ancestor! I’ll avenge the First Ancestor!”

“No! How could the First Ancestor possibly be harmed by that Savior?”

“But... what exactly has happened?”

The entire Springs was in chaos. All the clans that resided here and the countless living beings here were filled with sorrow, rage, and panic. It was like the sky had fallen down upon them.

This clearly showed how high the Chaotic Divine Lotus status was in their hearts.

However, it was actually quite understandable. The Springs, no... the World of Divine Children had been created by the Chaotic Divine Lotus, so she was no different than the ‘Creator’ to all these living beings who lived and cultivated in the Springs.

“Hmm? The first ancestor of the Dao Defiants has perished?” Suddenly, a rugged voice that boomed like a thunderclap rumbled and swept through the surroundings.

Swoosh!

The sorrowful howls that covered the entire Springs had suddenly stopped at the same time, and they fell into deathly silence.

After that, an exclaim resounded. "Shit! It's the 4th Dao Servant, the Lightning Daolord!"

"What? The 13 Dao Servants have actually come here!?"

"They... they wouldn't be thinking of taking advantage of the situation to annihilate us Divine Children of the Heavens, right!?"

"They might have been the ones who harmed the First Ancestor!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with numerous shouts that were filled with shock and rage, many mighty and terrifying figures had practically simultaneously surged out from all over the Springs.

All of those figures were the seniors at the Daolord Realm from the various Divine Children Clans.

At this moment, all of them had actually shown themselves in succession because of the Lightning Daolord's voice.

A rough count placed them at around 100, at least!

This was the reserves of the Dao Defiants. It was shockingly enormous, and it was completely not inferior to the Divine Dao Protector Clans of the Primal Chaos Origin.

Surprisingly, Chi Qingying was standing amongst them as well. His aura was very inconspicuous when compared to the other veteran Daolords around him, but he'd stepped forward at this moment. Such courage was rather praiseworthy.

Meanwhile, all the Daolords from the Dao Defiant Clans looked towards the same direction....

There was an expanse of surging crimson colored lightning beneath the sky in the distance. When looked at from afar, it was like a volcano was violently spraying blazing lava.

Merely the might emanated from there caused Chi Qingying to feel suffocated, and his entire body suffered a form of terrifying pressure.

That was the 4th Dao Servant, the Lightning Daolord!

Regardless of whether it was the Dao Defiants or the Dao Protectors, they had no choice but to admit that the 13 Dao Servants were inconceivably formidable. They protected Godrank Mountain, upheld justice for the Heaven Dao, and protected the dignity of the Heaven Dao. The strength of every single Dao Servant was something that an ordinary Daolord couldn't compare to at all.

The only existence amongst the Dao Defiants who could go against the 13 Dao Servants was the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants. If it weren't for that, the Dao Defiants would have been eliminated a very long time ago.

In other words, it meant that once the Chaotic Divine Lotus left, there wasn't a single expert amongst all the Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans who could go against the 13 Dao Servants!

Yet now, their first ancestor had just died when the Lightning Daolord had appeared outside the Springs. So, it was obvious that the Lightning Daolord had come with ill intent.

Such a scene was simply severe to the point it meant life and death to all the Dao Defiant Clans!

So, regardless of whether it was for the sake of protecting their home or the safety of their clansmen, all of these Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans had stepped forward!

Even if they were no match for the Dao Servants, they intended to fight until the bloody end!

Since the ancient times until now, they, the Divine Children of the Heavens, had never been beaten.

...

The heavens and the earth were filled with a murderous aura, and it was deathly silent.

Every single inch of air was filled with the aura of conflict, and it was pressing and suffocating like it would erupt at any moment.

All the Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans were prepared for battle.

The crimson red lightning in the distance had been suddenly retracted to form a lofty, impressive, and robust figure. His hair was spiky while electricity flowed throughout his body, and a sweep of his gaze actually tore space apart while it stabbed at the Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans to the point their hearts couldn't help but tremble.

It was too terrifying!

There was a difference in strength even between Daolords, and it was determined by their grasp of the Grand Dao of Destiny.

The purer and deeper their comprehension of the Grand Dao of Destiny was, the more terrifying their strengths would be.

The Lightning Daolord was clearly an existence that had attained a very formidable level in the Grand Dao of Destiny, otherwise, he would definitely be unable to possess such an imposing aura.

After he took human form, the Lightning Daolord didn't attack and seemed to be waiting for something.

Sure enough, merely a few breaths of time had passed before a river of time had flowed out from the distant sky, and then it transformed into a thin old man whose eyes were suffused with the dense aura of age.

It was the Time Daolord!

At practically the exact same moment, a ray of light tore the sky apart like the first ray of dawn that tore the darkness apart. As soon as it appeared here, light instantly illuminated the world.

After that, the ray of light transformed into an old man in white robes. He had a benevolent and kind countenance, and his entire body was filled with a clean, warm, and light aura.

He was the Light Daolord!

In an instant, 3 Dao Servants had converged here. Their divine might covered the world, and it caused the world to dim down while all Daos wailed.

When they noticed that only 3 of the 13 Dao Servants had arrived here, the Daolords within the Springs didn't feel relaxed at all, and a wisp of coldness surged into their hearts instead!

All of these 3 Dao Servants were formidable figures who were ranked at the top of the 13 Dao Servants. Besides the 1st Dao Servant, the Heavenly Wrath Daolord, the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Dao Servants were all here.

Even though they were only 3 people, there wasn't a single Daolord throughout the Dao Defiant Clans who could rival their strengths!

Even if all of them attacked those 3 Dao Servants, they still might lose all their forces without being able to kill those 3 Dao Servants!

"The first ancestor of the Dao Defiants has vanished?" The Time Daolord frowned, and he directly disregarded all the Daolords at the Springs and looked towards the depths of the Springs instead.

"It suddenly vanished at the instant I arrived here." The Lightning Daolord spoke in a low voice.

"Did you notice anything unusual?" asked the Time Daolord.

"Only a unique howl of the sword resounded. It sounded like a sorrowful howl. I still haven't had the chance to investigate." The Lightning Daolord spoke swiftly.

"We can't allow any mistakes to occur. Even if it's a trap or the first ancestor of the Dao Defiants has really vanished, we still have to investigate it ourselves. We must take the Spirit of Samsara back this time, no matter what." The Time Daolord spoke resolutely.

"Exactly." The Light Daolord who hadn't spoken until now had nodded as he spoke.

From the beginning, the 3 of them were conversing on their own and completely disregarded the Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans. They seemed extremely overbearing, and it didn't seem like they'd arrived deep within the enemy camp. On the contrary, it was like they were taking a casual stroll within their own territory.

Such a scene caused the expressions of all the Daolords from the Dao Defiant Clans to become gloomy and unsightly.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2160: Auspicious Clouds Descend

"How audacious! How dare you disrespect us, Divine Children of the Heavens?" A loud shout resounded and surged through the heavens and the earth. It had come from a mighty figure in the Springs, and he had an aged face that was covered in anger.

The Time Daolord, Light Daolord, and Lightning Daolord had revealed proud attitudes, and they'd completely disregarded the Dao Defiants. This simply felt like an extraordinary humiliation to the Dao Defiants.

"Grandfather...." Chi Qingying's heart couldn't help but tighten when he saw who the old man was. That old man was a senior of the Bloodsoul Clan, and he was Chi Qingying's grandfather, Chi Hanhai!

Chi Qingying hadn't imagined that his grandfather would be the first to speak up, and he was worried to the extreme.

Unexpectedly, the 3 Dao Servants acted as if they hadn't heard Chi Hanhai at all, and they didn't even spare a glance at him.

After they decided their course of action, all 3 of them shot their gazes towards the deepest depths of the Springs, and then their figures flashed as they traveled over at a speed that was neither fast nor slow.

Such actions were simply equivalent to openly traveling through the Springs, and they weren't worried about those Dao Defiants at all.

This caused those Daolords from the Dao Defiant clans to become agitated, and their expressions were extremely gloomy.

How arrogant! They are truly too arrogant! Do they think that we'll put up no resistance and allow ourselves to be subdued just because our first ancestor has left us?

When the 3 Dao Servants were about to enter the Springs, Chi Hanhai was the first to be unable to restrain himself, and he suddenly let out a long howl as numerous waves of blood seethed from his aged body. They covered the heavens and the earth as they instantly transformed into a Highgod Domain that surged with a blood glow — the Blood Ocean Cage!

This was Chi Hanhai's trump card that he'd fused all the might he possessed into. Any ordinary Daolord's physical body would be instantly washed away by the ocean of blood upon falling into it, and then that Daolord's soul would be melted away. It was extremely terrifying.

"Hmph!" However, the Lightning Daolord merely grunted coldly with disdain when facing such an attack, and then he clawed with his hand, causing space to suddenly fall into disorder and collapse.

Swish!

The Blood Ocean Cage was torn into pieces as if it was just paper!

Bang!

At the same time, Chi Hanhai's figure was blasted flying. His entire body trembled while he couldn't help but cough up blood, and his countenance had instantly become ghastly pale. He'd actually been heavily injured and was on the verge of death from just this attack!

All the other Dao Defiants were horrified!

Chi Hanhai was a veteran Daolord, and he could be considered to be a top-rate Daolord even amongst all the Daolords in the Dao Defiant Clans.

Yet now, his strongest attack hadn't just been unable to stop those 3 Dao Servants, he'd been heavily injured and was on the verge of death from just a casual attack executed by the Lightning Daolord. It was truly too horrifying!

This clearly showed how terrifying the combat strength of the Lightning Daolord was.

"Grandfather!!" Chi Qingying howled as he charged over to catch Chi Hanhai, and he couldn't help but feel sorrowful and furious when he saw that his grandfather was heavily injured and on the verge of death. Chi Qingying's eyes which seemed like blood red gems had suddenly turned dark red, and they seemed to be on the verge of dripping blood.

He'd grown up by Chi Hanhai's side. It could be said that it was entirely because of Chi Hanhai's devoted fostering that he, Chi Qingying, was able to possess his current accomplishments....

Yet now....

Chi Hanhai was on the verge of death!

How could Chi Qingying accept this? His handsome face was livid and icy cold. He couldn't help but let out a long howl, and he was about to disregard everything and go all out against the 3 Dao Servants.

But right at this moment, a hand pressed down onto his shoulder while a deep voice resounded by his ears. "Qingying, take your grandfather with you and leave. Leave all of this to all of us old geezers!"

Chi Qingying raised his head swiftly, and he saw that all the Daolords in the Springs were gathered around him.

Even though they had extremely gloomy expressions on their faces, there was a strand of resolve there. They were like an iron barrier that stood side by side at the edge of the Springs.

The 3 Dao Servants were not too far away from them.

At this moment, the atmosphere here was deathly silent and murderous, and it carried a heavy feeling that was suffocating.

In an instant, Chi Qingying understood that these Daolords were ready to die in order to protect the dignity and home of all the Divine Children of the Heavens!

The Springs was a battlefield, and so long as they were still breathing, they'd rather die than allow the 3 Dao Servants to pass through!

A wisp of excitement suddenly surged into Chi Qingying's heart while the blood throughout his body was practically boiling.

Where would one go if the home was gone? If the kingdom is gone, then how could its people stay free? Our enemies are right before me. Life and death are just a thread away. Since it's like that, then I should naturally fight with my life on the line! Dying in battle is better than to live in disgrace!

...

The Time Daolord, Light Daolord, and Lightning Daolord couldn't help but frown simultaneously. They seemed to have never imagined that these old geezers of the Dao Defiant clans would actually be unafraid of death.

That was quite troublesome to them.

Even though the joint forces of almost 100 Daolords who were ready to give up their lives wasn't enough to make the 3 Dao Servants feel fearful, it was enough to give them a huge headache.

The first ancestor of the Dao Defiants had just vanished, and a sorrowful howl of a sword had resounded. For the sake of seizing the Spirit of Samsara, they didn't have the time to fight these fellows until the end.

In the end, the Time Daolord decided to make a concession for now, and he said indifferently, "If you want to live, then move aside right now. We've only come to get even with your first ancestor, and we have no intention to pay any attention to all of you. Otherwise, perhaps today will be the day that your clans are annihilated."

Yes, this was the 'concession' that the Time Daolord had made, but his words were domineering and oppressive to the extreme.

The meaning behind his words was that they would have a chance to live if they moved aside, otherwise, all the Divine Children of the Heavens would be annihilated!

"Old Bastard, aren't you looking down on us? If the 3 of you dare to take a single step into the Springs, then we're willing to give up everything in order to bring all of you down with us!" A dignified middle aged man from amongst the Dao Defiants spoke word by word in a resolute and decisive tone.

The other Daolords around him revealed resolute expressions as well. If you want to disrespect the resting place of our first ancestor, then you have to step over our dead bodies!

It was related to the dignity of their clans, so they refused to give in at all!

"You're courting death!" The Time Daolord's aged eyes were suffused with a wisp of killing intent. He didn't seem to have moved at all, but an almost translucent river of time appeared out of thin air, and it instantly enveloped the dignified middle aged man.

This attack could be said to be impossible to predict. That dignified middle aged man was caught off guard, and he was actually unable to struggle at all before his figure had been completely drowned within the river of time.

This was the ability of the Time Daolord. He utilized the Grand Dao of Destiny to control time, and it was simply impossible to take precautions against.

Bang!

However, the Time Daolord didn't even have the chance to feel happy about it when surging translucent flames suddenly blazed around the middle aged man, and he was like a scorching sun that suddenly exploded apart!

In an instant, a myriad of strands of divine radiance rumbled. It didn't just crush the river of time into powder, even the Time Daolord had been struck to the point his entire body shook, and he had no choice but to retreat and avoid the explosion.

The Light Daolord and Lightning Daolord were in the same situation. They'd noticed that the situation was bad and had flashed backward.

Rumble!

Divine radiance was like a storm that raged through the world, and the dignified middle aged man could be faintly heard amidst all of it. "I'd rather die! Than submit!"

It was resolute and unyielding.

Such an old Daolord had actually not hesitated to detonate himself as soon as his life was threatened!

His selfless actions caused all the other Daolords to be visibly moved, and then boundless sorrow arose in their hearts!

It wouldn't have come to this if those 3 Dao Servants didn't force us into a corner!

In an instant, all of their gazes towards the 3 Dao Servants revealed bone-deep hatred and mad resolve to fight until their death!

This scene caused the expressions on the faces of those 3 Dao Servants to become slightly gloomy. Never had they expected that middle aged man would have been so resolute and just detonate himself like that!

How many Daolords in the entire world could do that?

None!

After all, experts who had ascended into the Daolord Realm were existences who had surpassed life and death. They'd grasped the Grand Dao of Destiny that was connected to the heavens, so would any of them be tired of living?

Yet now, that middle aged man had detonated himself!

Moreover, based on the current circumstances, the other Daolords from the Dao Defiant Clans would choose to give up their lives in order to stop the 3 of them from entering the Springs!

"This is slightly difficult to deal with." The Light Daolord spoke with an indifferent expression. "Should we ask our other Fellow Daoists to come over as well?"

"There's no need for that. Even though it's troublesome, the more they act like this, the surer I am that their first ancestor has definitely suffered some sort of mishap. We probably won't have another chance like this if we were to let it slip by." The Time Daolord took a deep breath while a fierce expression urged out from his aged eyes. "Let's attack. Since these fellows are courting death, then we can't be blamed for killing them. It's enough if we're able to charge over and arrive at the area where their first ancestor slumbers!"

He wasn't wrong. Because if they were to try and annihilate all the Dao Defiant Clans with their strengths alone, then they would have to exhaust a very large amount of time to succeed.

But if they were to merely slaughter open a path and enter the depths of the Springs, then it was comparatively easier to the three of them.

"That's what we should have done since the beginning." The Lightning Daolord revealed a bloodthirsty and ferocious smile. He had a violent and arrogant character, and he loved to fight and slaughter. So, he'd naturally been unable to restrain himself when facing such an opportunity to slaughter the Dao Defiants.

"Then it's decided." The light Daolord thought for a moment before nodding in agreement.

In just an instant, terrifying auras that shook the heavens and the earth surged out from within them, and it threw the surroundings into disorder as it enveloped the entire area.

Moreover, piercingly cold killing intent that was seemingly material rumbled out from them!

For a time, even if they'd resolved to try and bring the 3 Dao Servants down with them, those Daolords of the Dao Defiant Clans still couldn't help feeling oppressed and pressured when facing the terrifying auras emanated by the 3 Dao Servants.

Especially Chi Qingying, he'd only just advanced into the Daolord Realm. At this moment, he felt his soul tremble and experienced unimaginable pressure that caused the vital blood within his body to roil. His expression couldn't help but change.

Huff!

The Time Daolord let out a light breath of air, and he was just about to attack ferociously. But right at this instant, he seemed to have noticed something, and his eyes suddenly focused.

Rumble!

At the same time, rumbling suddenly resounded from the deepest depths of the Springs. After that, numerous auspicious clouds appeared in the sky. They seemed like amber glass, and a boundlessly divine aura of Destiny effused out from them.

Moreover, the image of a sword could be faintly seen at the centermost area of the myriad of auspicious clouds that were surging in the sky.