

## Talisman 2181

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#### Chapter 2181: Wen Daozhen

The blade of Destiny was right in front of him!

Di Shun didn't wait for his voice to finish resounding when he suddenly shouted loudly, and his hair fluttered furiously. He seemed like an enraged overlord as his right hand swept horizontally like a bolt of lightning.

Bang!

It sounded like glass shattered as the blade of Destiny vanished without a trace, yet the force created by it didn't even cause a ripple in space or affect anything in the surroundings.

But at this very moment, Di Shun's figure had been blasted flying while blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose. Moreover, his firm, focused, and aged face was suffused by an unnaturally red color.

Thump!

Di Shun's figure crashed to the ground. It seemed like his entire aura had been suppressed, and his entire body was filled with the aura of death which couldn't be eliminated.

A Daolord who was a founding ancestor level figure who'd watched over Oracle Mountain for countless years and could be considered as top-rate amongst all the Daolords in the entire world had actually been heavily injured and was on the verge of death from a single attack!

The most astonishing part was that both the Sovereign Sect's Master's attack and Di Shun's counterattack hadn't caused a single ripple or affected anything around them.

It was so calm and flat, yet it seemed even more shocking.

It undoubtedly represented that their control of their strength had clearly arrived at an inconceivable height!

"It really isn't your own strength." Di Shun's countenance changed from blood red to ghastly pale. Every single inch of skin on his body seemed to be suffering the corrosion of death, and it was impossible to avoid or resist.

He was clearly enduring a huge amount of pain. The veins on his forehead had bulged while his fingers were trembling uncontrollably, but his expression was still calm and composed. He didn't reveal an embarrassing expression at all.

"It really isn't mine, but it should have been mine a very long time ago." The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke very frankly, and his voice was flat and indistinct.

"You're just a dog who stands on guard the Heaven Dao, and borrowing the energy of the Heaven Dao is your limit. Aren't you overestimating your strength by making a vain attempt to take control of it?" said Di Shun in a cold voice.

*A dog!*

His feet which were just about to move forward had suddenly stopped when he heard such extremely insulting words.

He shot a sideways glance at Di Shun who was sitting on the ground, and he fell silent for a short while before he sighed. After that, he withdrew his gaze and said indifferently, "You really are too inferior when compared to Fuxi. At the very least, he wouldn't stoop down to such disgraceful actions even if he were to die."

"My Senior Brother has no need for you to judge him." Di Shun took a deep breath, sat calmly on the ground, wiped off the bloodstains on both his mouth and nose, and then paid no further attention to the energy of death which was ceaselessly corroding his entire body.

The Sovereign Sect's Master frowned and pondered deeply for a long time before he suddenly said, "If you intend to fight me to the death, then don't blame me for annihilating all living beings on Oracle Mountain!"

Di Shun's eyes narrowed while a conflicted expression and killing intent surged into his eyes. He spoke in a hoarse voice after some time passed. "I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to accomplish that."

The Sovereign Sect's Master started laughing. He placed his hands behind his back and slowly looked up into the sky as he said, "Then do you want to give it a try?"

Di Shun raised his head and stared at the Sovereign Sect's Master for a long time before his gaze dimmed down in the end. It was like all his strength had left him, and he took a deep sigh and stared blankly at the Sovereign Sect's Master in silence.

"In my opinion, it isn't important whether I kill all of you or not, and what I desire isn't something that all of you can understand either. Perhaps Fuxi would understand my thoughts if he were here. Unfortunately, he isn't on Oracle Mountain now." The Sovereign Sect's Master started walking again. He stepped off the path and arrived at the peak of Oracle Mountain.

He just stood there casually while his loose black clothes fluttered with the wind. His figure seemed like it wasn't real because he seemed like he existed yet was elusive and indistinct like the Heaven Dao as well.

Di Shun's entire body was covered by the energy of death. His face seemed haggard, and he was powerless to stop all of this.

He didn't even have a thread of strength left.

This made a wisp of grief arise in Di Shun's heart, and it was impossible to eliminate.

The Sovereign Sect's Master had come here himself, and he moved unobstructed through Oracle Mountain. If this was a form of provocation, then it was extraordinary provocation, and if it was an insult, then it was an insult that struck deep through the bone!

When had Oracle Mountain ever experienced something like this since it was established?

Never!

Di Shun wasn't afraid of death, but he was similarly aware that if he were to fight desperately with his life on the line, then the Sovereign Sect would definitely dare to kill all the disciples throughout Oracle Mountain!

That was the source of his grief.

The existence of worries in the heart was like a trap of one's own doing!

Suddenly, a deep and dignified voice resounded from the sky. "Senior Brother isn't here, but it doesn't represent that you can move freely through Oracle Mountain."

At the instant that this voice resounded, a strand of strange fluctuation had suddenly appeared throughout the mountain. Strands of mysterious and dense symbols could be clearly seen to be surging out from the gaps between every single rock at the foot of the mountain, and it was like starlight had suddenly lit up at this moment.

The fountains, waterfalls, luxuriant plants, divine herbs, mist.... Everything throughout the mountain seemed to have suddenly transformed into talisman diagrams that blazed with divine radiance and fluttered up into the air.

After that, a myriad of talismans that were suffused with illusory and dream-like glows whistled out from every single corner of the mountain, and they converged at the peak of it.

All of these practically boundless talismans, diagrams, rays of divine light.... All of them had fused together at a single spot like a brilliant sun condensed into form from dense talisman markings, and it was boundlessly vast, magnificent, and filled with infinite changes!

It was a divine talisman!

It was a divine talisman that could cover the starry sky, lay across the universe, seize the Karmic Luck of the world, and form endless profundities!

It was the Infinite Divine Talisman!

The mountain was used as the foundation of the formation, boundless profundities and secrets were used as energy, and they merged together to condense this supreme divine talisman.

At the same time, this supreme divine talisman was the supreme and core inheritance of Oracle Mountain!

...

The Infinite Divine Talisman covered the sky like a blazing sun that emanated boundless divine might, and it enveloped the entire mountain beneath it.

"I never expected that there would actually be a day where we would have to utilize this formation...." Di Shun muttered while a gloomy and bleak expression appeared on his face which was covered by the energy of death. However, there was a wisp of extraordinary splendor in his eyes.

He hadn't laid eyes upon this formation for a very long time.

“The Infinite Divine Talisman. Amazing! All those years ago, Fuxi utilized it to comprehend the Dao and lay eyes upon the Ultimate Path. Now that I’ve seen it for myself, it really does look extraordinary.” The Sovereign Sect’s Master raised his head and looked at the Infinite Divine Talisman which covered the sky, but not only did he reveal no fear, he even revealed heartfelt praise.

“Since it’s like that, then may I ask if it’s capable of crushing you?” That deep voice resounded once more from the horizon, and then a thin and tall figure appeared along with it.

He wore a violet colored Daoist robe, a crown of feathers on his head, clouds beneath his feet, and a snow white horsetail whisk in his hand. Moreover, there was a green vine belt coiled around his waist, and a green bottle gourd was hanging from it.

As he stood there casually, an otherworldly and supreme aura shot into the sky from within him. The powerful aura he revealed was simply shocking and capable of looking down upon the ages!

The Third Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Wen Daozhen!

He was an extraordinary overlord who seemed carefree yet was actually resolute and firm!

“Perhaps it would have a chance if it were under Fuxi’s control. However, it’s slightly lacking and nothing worth mentioning if it’s being controlled by you, Wen Daozhen.” The Sovereign Sect’s Master withdrew his gaze from the Infinite Divine Talisman, and he’s recovered his calm expression.

“Haha! This formation really isn’t sufficient to kill a person, but it’s a top-rate guillotine if used to kill a dog.” Wen Daozhen roared with laughter. He took the bottle gourd from his waist and drank a large mouthful to his heart’s content. Only then did he smack his lips and said, “If you don’t believe me, then how about I use it to chop off the head of a dog like you who stands on guard for the Heaven Dao?”

Bang!

He hadn’t even finished speaking when a strand of light surged out from within the Infinite Divine Talisman. It was a ray of chaotic light that descended like a torrent.

The Sovereign Sect’s Master didn’t attempt to dodge at all, and he just stretched out his hand and grabbed lightly. It was like he was grabbing a river that was descending from the sky, and he’d actually grabbed the chaotic ray of light with ease.

He observed it carefully for a moment before he shook his head and said, “You’re only full of talk but it’s strength is so weak. You really are inferior to your senior brother.”

Bang!

The ray of light instantly transformed into a rain of light as he spoke, and it was crushed into powder within the palm of the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s hand.

Wen Daozhen’s brows raised, and then he smiled. “Wait, wait. I’m getting used to it.”

Swish!

The Infinite Divine Talisman suddenly started circulating and forming boundless ethereal divine radiance. It was like the myriad of worlds in the universe were circulating within it, and it emanated a mysterious and profound aura that was seemingly material.

In an instant, the surging talisman markings and diagrams surged down like a river, and they traversed space to swiftly arrive above the Sovereign Sect's Master.

All those surging talisman markings and diagrams actually carried the powerful and brilliant energy of Destiny, and they formed a vast ocean of talisman markings that carried an indescribably terrifying imposing aura.

Any Daolord in the world would have no choice but to evade such an attack, otherwise, that Daolord would definitely be crushed and obliterated on the spot.

The Sovereign Sect's Master finally stopped waiting for the attack to arrive in front of him before he counterattacked. He didn't seem to move at all yet strands of translucent energy of Order which were filled with the aura of the heavens shot into the sky from within him.

In an instant, it was like he'd transformed into the Heaven Dao which controlled the entire universe. His might and boundless aura even confined this entire expanse of the world.

Wen Daozhen frowned, and then he flashed up into the Infinite Divine Talisman.

"You intend to rely on the Infinite Divine Talisman to fight desperately and take me down with you? I never noticed that you, Wen Daozhen, are actually more resolute and decisive than Di Shun. Unfortunately, doing that won't be able to harm me, and it'll make the entire Oracle Mountain end up buried with you."

As his indistinct voice resounded, the Sovereign Sect's Master strode on the energy of Order as he shot swiftly into the sky. Everywhere he passed, the surging talisman markings of Destiny were obliterated like snow melting into water, and they were unable to obstruct his footsteps at all.

Bang!

In merely an instant, the Sovereign Sect's Master had arrived before the Infinite Divine Talisman, and then he stretched out his hand and clawed. His hand actually seemed to envelop the entire sky, and he grabbed ahold of the Infinite Divine Talisman which was ceaselessly emanating boundless divine might.

In an instant, the Infinite Divine Talisman's wails surged through the world.

The entire mountain suddenly trembled like its throat had been grabbed, and it revealed signs of being destroyed at any moment.

A wisp of rare astonishment suddenly filled Di Shun's eyes, and he seemed to be filled with disbelief.

Bang!

At the same time, Wen Daozhen's figure was forced out from within the Infinite Divine Talisman. He coughed up large mouthfuls of blood while a dejected and downcast expression covered his face. Moreover, he seemed to be unable to support himself any longer and was on the verge of collapse!

As soon as the Sovereign Sect's Master moved, it was actually that terrifying!

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#### **Chapter 2182: Nothing Can Be Done**

In the sky, the Sovereign Sect's Master's black clothed fluttered while he held the Infinite Divine Talisman in his hand, and strands of clear and mysterious energy of the Order of the Heaven Dao coiled around him, causing him to simply seem like an overlord formed from the Heaven Dao that was horrifying and inviolable.

Wen Daozhen crawled up from the ground with great difficulty, and he couldn't help but let out a long sigh as he gazed at such a scene. "No wonder I was unable to chop of your head, so a dog like you has actually started to take advantage of your master."

He was naturally able to discern that the strength which the Sovereign Sect's Master possessed right now wasn't simply borrowed strength from the Heaven Dao, and he'd started to take control of the Heaven Dao instead!

Borrowing and controlling it was two completely different things. It was like the difference of standing inside and outside the Heaven Dao's door, and this door was one which led to a whole new world.

Under such circumstances, even if the Sovereign Sect's Master standing before him was just a strand of will, fighting him was no different than going against the Heaven Dao.

Wen Daozhen stopped struggling. He staggered over to Di Shun and sat down before he raised his bottle gourd and took a huge gulp of the wine within it. After that, he said to Di Shun, "I never expected that we wouldn't be able to avoid the calamity brought down by the unexpected change in the heaven Dao."

Di Shun took the bottle gourd from Wen Daozhen, raised his head, and drank a few mouthfuls to his heart's content before he said, "At the very least, we've done what we should."

"So, have the two of you given up on struggling?" The Sovereign Sect's Master's indistinct voice resounded from high above in the sky.

"You've won already. What more do you want?" Wen Daozhen shot a sideways glance at the Sovereign Sect's Master and grunted.

"The Infinite Divine Talisman is in your hand, and you can destroy this mountain at any moment. So, we would only be asking for insult if we were to continue struggling right now." Di Shun spoke with an emotionless expression.

"No, both of you've probably forgotten the reason I came here." The Sovereign Sect's Master shook his head and flicked lightly with the tip of his finger. The Infinite Divine Talisman instantly collapsed, and then it transformed into a myriad of ethereal talisman markings which whistled down like rays of light and entered every single corner of Oracle Mountain.

Everything had returned to where it came from, and the entire mountain recovered its original state.

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's eyes narrowed when they witnessed this scene, and they felt silent. They seemed to have never imagined that the Sovereign Sect's Master would actually give up on the chance to destroy the Infinite Divine Talisman.

After all, this mountain, Oracle Mountain, was the foundation of the formation created with the Infinite Divine Talisman, and he only had to destroy it to obliterate the entire mountain along with it.

But it just so happened that the Sovereign Sect's Master didn't do that.

"I came here to see if Fuxi left anything here when he left and to take a few people with me." The Sovereign Sect's Master strode over and looked down at Di Shun and Wen Daozhen who were on the ground, and his voice was calm as before as if he didn't possess any emotions.

As soon as these words were spoken, both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen fell silent, but there was a wisp of gloominess on their faces.

They'd guessed what the Sovereign Sect's Master intended to do, but they hadn't expected that he would have actually see through all their plans.

"I've been thinking since I arrived at the foot of the mountain. With the strength that the two of you possess, you should have noticed my arrival at the first possible moment, but you didn't show yourselves and just allowed me to encounter two weak little fellows." The Sovereign Sect's Master had his hands behind his back as he spoke slowly. "When I arrived at the mountainside, the two of you still didn't show yourselves, but Tang Xian came to stop me instead. Both of you should be clearly aware that Tang Xian was absolutely not a match for me, yet you still sent him over to give his life away. That was quite unusual."

He paused for a moment and continued. "When I saw the two of you and saw the Infinite Divine Talisman, I finally understood your plan."

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen remained silent but the gloominess of their faces had grown greater.

The Sovereign Sect's master moved his gaze and looked at Wen Daozhen while he sighed. "Logically speaking, you only had to immediately destroy the Infinite Divine Talisman according to your plan and the entire Oracle Mountain would be destroyed. In that way, I would have no choice but to leave empty handed. Unfortunately, you were unable to bear to do that, and that caused such an outcome in the end."

Wen Daozhen's face fell, and he said coldly, "If you want to kill us then do so. Why waste your breath blabber on?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master smiled. "A single mistake spoils the entire plan. In the end, both of you didn't lose to me, you lost because of your own Dao Hearts."

When he spoke up to this point, he raised his head and strode to the peak of the mountain, and then he pointed at the ocean of clouds at the end of the peak. He said, "If I'm not wrong, what Fuxi left behind is hidden there, and the two of you have definitely sent those disciples of Oracle Mountain there too."

At this moment, Di Shun and Wen Daozhen were finally unable to maintain their composure, and their faces were filled with shock, fury, and bewilderment.

Especially Wen Daozhen, there was even a trace of regret on his face.

Just like the Sovereign Sect's Master had said, they'd noticed his arrival at the first possible moment.

After that, Wen Daozhen took charge of gathering the disciples in the sect and sending them into the Secret Realm on Oracle Mountain, whereas Di Shun would head off to stop the Sovereign Sect's Master.

Both of them were very clearly aware that since the Sovereign Sect's Master himself had come, then he definitely had something to rely on. So, for the sake of the survival of Oracle Mountain and the safety of all its disciples, they'd decided to sacrifice themselves to safeguard their sect's inheritance.

According to the plan, regardless of whether they were a match for the Sovereign Sect's Master, Wen Daozhen had to utilize the Infinite Divine Talisman to destroy the mountain once he showed himself here. Because the destruction of the mountain would completely isolate the Secret Realm from the outside world, and even the Sovereign Sect's Master would be helpless once that happened.

But in the end... Wen Daozhen hadn't done that.

He was reluctant!

He was reluctant to allow the entire mountain which was Oracle Mountain to be destroyed.

He was reluctant to allow the paradise of cultivation which the three of them had jointly established to be destroyed in his hands.

It was exactly that reluctance which made Wen Daozhen reveal a rare feeling of hesitation, and it was exactly that hesitation which caused such an outcome.

Could anything be done but sigh helplessly?

It was too late for regret!

Perhaps it was just like Wen Daozhen had said just now, they were unable to avoid the calamity brought down by the unexpected change in the Heaven Dao.

"Just be at ease and rest here. I'll leave immediately once I've accomplished my objectives." The Sovereign Sect's Master strode forward towards the ocean of clouds in the distance.

"Don't you dare!"

"No!!!"

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's expressions changed completely. They somehow summoned the strength to stand up in fury, and they were about to stop him with their lives.

However, the Sovereign Sect's Master's figure had vanished within the boundless ocean of clouds when they'd just stood up....

In an instant, both of these founding ancestors of Oracle Mountain were completely stunned and filled with dejection. Even their pursuit of the Grand Dao had never made them feel the despair they felt at this moment.

The Sovereign Sect's Master was too terrifying!

He seemed to be all powerful and all knowing. Moreover, he'd even taken control of the Order of the Heaven Dao, so they truly wonder if there was anyone in the world that could stop him!



...

A Secret Realm was established within the depths of the ocean of clouds. It was the most mysterious and restricted place throughout Oracle Mountain.

There was only a vast starry sky in there and a lone mountain. There was only a simple cottage at the top of the mountain, and there was a rock standing in front of the cottage.

At this moment, many figures were gathered outside the cottage. All of them had solemn expressions on their face, and they were remaining silent.

Amongst these figures were the personal disciples of Fuxi's line like Tie Yunhai, the Old Scholar, Li Fuyao, Cang Tu, Gu Liangqin, Qing Hui, Xuan Qing, Mu Xinyu, Lin Yuan, Yu Ming, and Li Yang.

The 3rd generation disciples of Wen Daozhen's line like Wen Ting, Xing Zhen, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and Gu Yan.

Moreover, the others related to Chen Xi like Senior White A'Liang, Ye Yan, and Zhen Liuqing.

It could be said that besides Chen Xi and a few others, all the disciples of Oracle Mountain were present here.

They were like the surviving flames of Oracle Mountain and possessed its inheritance. So, as long as they survived, then Oracle Mountain could be rebuilt even if it were destroyed.

All of them didn't know why they'd been sent here, but they were very clearly aware that some sort of shocking and unexpected event had occurred in their sect!

Otherwise, Wen Daozhen would definitely not hastily send all of them into this Secret Realm.

*What exactly has happened?*

No one knew the answer to that question. But the more it was unknown, the worrying it was. So, all of them had extremely solemn expressions on their faces.

None of them spoke as well, so the atmosphere here was heavy, and it was practically suffocating.

Even someone who spoke constantly like Senior White had shut his mouth right now, and he seemed to be worried.

Time passed by slowly, yet it felt like years had passed, and they suffered unprecedented torment in their hearts.

There had been many times where they'd been almost unable to refrain from charging out of the Secret Realm, but they had no choice but to restrain themselves when they recalled Wen Daozhen's solemn and strict instructions before he left.

*What exactly has happened in the outside world? Could Oracle Mountain have suffered calamity as well?*

According to their knowledge, the Ancient God Domain could be said to be filled with chaos, and it had fallen completely into an ocean of calamity. There wasn't a single region that had been spared, nor had there been any power which could avoid being affected by it.

Besides that, the Sovereign Sect seemed to advance with all-powerful might during the calamity, and it had successively conquered numerous regions and took control of over 90% of the Ancient God Domain.

Those who chose to resist the Sovereign Sect were completely uprooted and annihilated.

Those who chose to cooperate with the Sovereign Sect became its claws that helped it commit evil, and they brought disaster to the world with the Sovereign Sect.

At this point in time, even the Dao Institute wasn't able to escape disaster, and even the strand of will which its Dean, Liu Shenji, left behind within the Dao Institute had been trapped by the Sovereign Sect's Master.

On the other hand, even though Nuwa's Dao Palace had allied itself with Oracle Mountain since the beginning, the world it resided in had been isolated by the Sovereign Sect a very long time ago, and it was only a matter of time before it was besieged and conquered by the Sovereign Sect!

However, these disciples of Oracle Mountain had never imagined that this calamity would actually arrive so quickly and catch them off guard!

It was even to the extent that they hadn't heard any word of it!

But they had no doubt and were very sure that Oracle Mountain was probably facing danger which could decide its life and death!

This caused their hearts to burn with anxiety, the stifling feeling in their chests almost drove them mad.

Swish!

Suddenly, a wave of ripples fluctuated in the boundless starry sky in the distance, and it drew the attention of everyone standing before the cottage.

After that, they saw a black clothed man stride through space and walk towards them. Merely a single step of his actually allowed him to appear right before him!

However, they were utterly unable to 'notice' the black clothed man's existence when they used their consciousnesses to scan him!

It was such a conflicting feeling. It caused many disciples here to feel uncomfortable to the point their vital blood roiled, and they couldn't help but cough up blood.

Even Tie Yunhai and the others had an unprecedentedly solemn expression on their faces while their hearts shook, and their hairs stood on end. They felt a form of unprecedentedly great horror!

*Who's this black clothed man? Why was he able to enter this Secret Realm of our Oracle Mountain?*

*Could it be that Founding Ancestors Di Shun and Wen Daozhen have...?*

The expressions of many changed when they thought of this possibility, and it was like they'd been struck by lightning.

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**Chapter 2183: The Rock of Past Life**

Boundless terror surged into the hearts of every single person present here. It was like a spark that had lit up a plain, and it surged through their entire bodies and burnt them to the point they shivered.

*Even Founding Ancestors Di Shun and Wen Daozhen have lost. Can anyone in this world stop that black clothed man's footsteps? Who is he? Why was he able to enter such a restricted Secret Realm with such ease?*

The more they thought about it, the heavier their hearts were, and their expressions changed indeterminately. They hadn't noticed at all that the thought that the black clothed man was impossible to resist had actually surged into their hearts at the moment they laid eyes on that black clothed man!

Yes, besides feeling horrified, perturbed, surprised, and bewildered, not a single one of them was able to arouse the thought to question or resist the black clothed man!

Just like this very moment. Their consciousnesses had been soundlessly controlled and affected. Such ability couldn't just be described as inconceivable, it was simply terrifying!

Strong winds whistled atop the mountain as all the disciples of Oracle Mountain felt cold as they stood before the cottage, and their expressions changed indeterminately as if they'd been possessed.

At this moment, the black clothed man had walked over and arrived before the hall.

He was naturally the Sovereign Sect's Master. As soon as he appeared here, his indifferent and completely emotionless gaze had swept lightly past everyone here.

It was merely this gaze which had instantly imprisoned them, causing their strength and vital blood to seem as if they'd been sealed. So, all of them weren't able to move at all.

It was even to the extent that speaking was impossible for them!

They could only watch helplessly like puppets with souls.

This made their hearts tremble, and they felt surprised, furious, horrified, and dazed. *Who exactly is this fellow? Why is he so formidable?* They weren't able to sense his existence with their consciousnesses. It was like he didn't exist.

Their gazes were unable to see his face clearly. It was like he was an illusion.

It was even to the extent that when the black clothed man had appeared here and arrived before them, they'd actually seemed to have lost their strength to struggle and could only....

Watch helplessly!

It was a feeling that they'd never experienced throughout their lifetimes. It was like their fate had completely escaped their own control, and they were completely at the mercy of another. It was an extremely aggrieving feeling.

Regardless of whether they'd attained the Region Lord Realm or possessed even lower realms of cultivation, all of them were in a similar state right now.

It was like all of them were ants before the black clothed man!

The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed as if he'd forgotten their existence and just kept his hands behind his back as he sized up the small mountain. His gaze flashed inch by inch through the small mountain, and he didn't speak a single word.

He was looking very carefully like he was appraising an unprecedentedly rare treasure, yet also seemed like he was silently comprehending some sort of indescribable secret.

In the end, his gaze descended onto the cottage, and he finally sighed after this long period of silence. "Fuxi comprehended the Dao here all those years ago and saw through the changes in the workings of the heavens, allowing him to create this sect, the Oracle Mountain. Perhaps this is the true Oracle Mountain!"

Even though they couldn't speak, a wisp of unusual expressions had appeared in their eyes when they heard this, and there was hostility, bewilderment, and surprise in their eyes.

They seemed to have faintly guessed the black clothed man's identity, but they weren't able to believe it in a short period of time because it was too shocking and inconceivable.

The Sovereign Sect's Master paid no attention to them. Or perhaps, he'd never paid any attention to them since the beginning.

The mountain and the cottage on it were where his attention had converged on.

After he sighed with emotion, the Sovereign Sect's Master started moving forward, and he walked along a rough mountain path and approached the cottage.

His footsteps were neither fast nor slow, and it was like he was walking in his own backyard.

It wasn't long before the Sovereign Sect's Master arrived in front of the cottage. But he didn't push open the door and walk into the simple and even quite shabby cottage. He just stood before the rock which stood outside the cottage.

"All those years ago when Fuxi obtained the River Diagram, he lived in seclusion here and exposed himself to the elements while his heart was wholeheartedly immersed within the Grand Dao. He tempered himself painstakingly for 8,000 years before finally attaining sudden comprehension and laying eyes on a trace of the profundities of the Ultimate Path while still an insignificant being. Only then did Oracle Mountain attain its current accomplishments. Unfortunately, Oracle Mountain hasn't been able to produce another figure which can rival him since he was trapped within the Dao Terra Firma. It's truly a pity." The Sovereign Sect's Master sat casually on the rock while he looked off into the boundless starry sky in the distance and sighed endlessly with emotion.

Even though he was sighing, his voice was indistinct and didn't carry even a trace of emotion.

The expressions in the eyes of many changed slightly when they saw the Sovereign Sect's Master disregard his bearing and sit casually on the rock.

Especially Li Yang, Tie Yunhai, and the others. Their gazes were filled with rage that was impossible to conceal.

While that rock seemed to be ordinary, its surface was branded with mottle traces of age. According to legend, it was where their Founding Ancestor Fuxi had sat as he comprehended the Dao, and it was like a divine relic.

Even all of them who were disciples of Oracle Mountain could only observe it sincerely yet didn't dare step forward and disrespect it. Yet now, the black clothed man had actually sat directly on it. So, it simply felt like disrespect to them!

The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed to have noticed that, and his gaze descended onto them and couldn't help but shake his head while he looked at the burning rage and hatred in their eyes.

"If treasures left behind by ancestors are used merely for reverence, then it's undoubtedly like covering a bright pearl in dust. All of you who are his disciples haven't seen through it, so how could your accomplishments compare to Fuxi, let alone surpass him." The Sovereign Sect's Master rubbed the rock beneath him, and the tip of his finger swept through its mottled and slightly cold surface as he sighed lightly.

These words caused the rage in the eyes of Li Yang and the others to grow even deeper. If their bodies weren't restrained, then they would have probably disregarded everything and fought the Sovereign Sect's Master to the death.

The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed to be flagging with interest when he noticed this, and he stood up and pointed at the rock. "Looks like all of you don't believe me. Allow me to tell all of you that this rock is the true supreme inheritance that Fuxi left for all of you. Don't all of you think that you have eyes yet failed to see?"

The eyes of Li Yang and the others narrowed. They'd clearly been shocked by the Sovereign Sect's Master and found it difficult to believe.

"This rock is called the Rock of Past Life. Just like the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush, it's part of the quintessential energy of the Ultimate Order of Samsara. All those years ago when Fuxi and the Third Netherworld Emperor discussed the Dao, the Netherworld Emperor won the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush, whereas, Fuxi won this Rock of Past Life." The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke casually about a shocking secret, and he didn't care about what the others thought as he just continued. "During that Dao discussion, the Third Netherworld Emperor left complacently with the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush as he thought that he'd won, and so he tried to establish the cycle of reincarnation and control the Order of the world within Samsara. Unfortunately, he failed in the end."

All of them were stunned. Many of them had never even heard of such events, so they couldn't help but reveal gazes of wonder. *Why is he telling us all of this?*

Right at this moment, a flat and warm voice suddenly resounded. "Why?"

*Eldes Senior Brother!*

Their eyes lit up in unison when they heard this voice.

Sure enough, they saw Wu Xuechan who wore white clothes and had snow white hair had soundlessly arrived here. At this moment, he strode over to the cottage, and he was merely 10 steps away from the Sovereign Sect's Master.

His figure was tall, his bearing was steady as always, and even his clear face maintained his usual warm and composed expression.

At this moment, when he stood before the cottage and spoke those words, anyone who wasn't aware of the situation would think that he was humbly seeking guidance from an expert he'd paid a visit to.

Only those disciples of Oracle Mountain were clearly aware that undercurrents were surging beneath this seemingly calm atmosphere, and it was filled with boundless killing intent. Merely the slightest mistake would cause a change between life and death!

When they thought up to that point, all of them couldn't help but feel extremely worried. *Even Founding Ancestors Di Shun and Wen Daozhen weren't able to stop him. Would Eldest Senior Brother be able to succeed?*

On the other hand, the Sovereign Sect's Master seemed as if he was aware of Wu Xuechan's arrival since the beginning, and he pointed casually at the rock and said, "It's very simple, he lacked this thing."

"The Rock of Past Life?" Wu Xuechan seemed to be lost in thought.

"Yes. If the cycle of reincarnation didn't contain past life within it, then it would be unable to take control of the eternal cycle of Samsara within the Heaven Dao. In that way, the so-called cycle which is created would only be the cycle of reincarnation in appearance yet not in essence. The Third Netherworld Emperor's failure was actually predetermined from the moment the Dao discussion between him and your master, Fuxi, had come to an end." The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed to be very patient at this moment and slowly explained the secrets behind all of this.

Wu Xuechan thought for a moment and said, "But according to my knowledge, the Third Netherworld Emperor didn't have much hope of success even if he possessed the Rock of Past Life."

"Oh?" The Sovereign Sect's Master said, "Why?"

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "You should be able to guess the answer."

The Sovereign Sect's Master fell silent for a while before he said, "You're saying that he knew he didn't have any chance of success before he even started establishing the cycle of reincarnation?"

Wu Xuechan nodded. "Yes, that's why he willingly gave the Rock of Past Life to my Master so that it wouldn't be taken away along with the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush once he perished."

The Sovereign Sect's Master fell silent for a while before he sighed in the end. "He clearly knew it was impossible yet still risked everything; he clearly knew that he would definitely die, yet still proceeded without hesitation. Why did he do that?"

Wu Xuechan sighed and said, "Yes. Why? My Master wasn't able to see through it as well, but he finally came to a slight understanding in the end."

The Sovereign Sect's Master smiled. "I wouldn't mind knowing what he understood."

Wu Xuechan grinned. "What he understood isn't important. What's important is that after Master saw through all of that, he proceeded without hesitation to the Dao Terra Firma and intended to risk everything like you've just said."

The two of them seemed to be speaking in riddles, and all the others in the surroundings were bewildered by it, causing the puzzled expressions in their eyes to grow even deeper.

But it was very clear that both the Sovereign Sect's Master and Wu Xuechan didn't intend to explain the riddle.

After he heard Wu Xuechan, the Sovereign Sect's Master thought for a while and nodded. "I roughly understand now."

When he spoke up to this point, he looked at Wu Xuechan and smiled. "Fortunately, so long as I take the Rock of Past Life with me, then the objective your master strives for by risking everything will probably fail short of success just like the Third Netherworld Emperor."

Wu Xuechan fell silent for a moment before he said frankly, "True."

In an instant, even if they couldn't understand what Wu Xuechan and the Sovereign Sect's Master were talking about, all of them seemed to have come to a slight understanding, and it caused their pupils to constrict.

*So the crux of the matter is that rock which sits before the cottage!*

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2184: Zero Hesitation**

The rock seemed extremely ordinary if it was evaluated on outer appearance alone. It was branded with the mottled marks of time, and there were many clumps of moss growing all over it. It had experienced the corrosion of the elements for countless years as it resided before the cottage in order to transform into its current state.

In the past, the disciples of Oracle Mountain were merely aware that their Founding Ancestor Fuxi had comprehended the Dao on that rock, and that was why the rock carried extraordinary meaning and was like a relic.

However, when they heard the conversation between Wu Xuechan and the Sovereign Sect's Master, they finally understood that the rock wasn't as ordinary as it seemed on the surface!

It was called the Rock of Past Life, and it was something their Founding Ancestor Fuxi had obtained from the Third Netherworld Emperor!

According to the Sovereign Sect's Master, if one didn't possess the Rock of Past Life, then it was impossible to truly control the eternal cycle of Samsara even if one possessed the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil brush!

Similarly, their Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, said that the departure of their Founding Ancestor Fuxi was closely related to the Rock of Past Life.

That was clearly extremely inconceivable!

Even though all of them were unable to deduce the exact reason, they'd clearly realized that the Sovereign Sect's Master had come to Oracle Mountain for the sake of taking the Rock of Past Life!

Moreover, if he were to succeed at taking it away, then it might cause the plans of their founding ancestor to fail.

The hearts of everyone here couldn't help but rise to their throats, and they'd never been more nervous and worried in their lives.

...

After the Sovereign Sect's Master obtained a certain answer from Wu Xuechan, he didn't reveal any fluctuations of emotion because he hadn't come to Oracle Mountain out of impulse.

Conversely, it was just as he'd told Di Shun and Wen Daozhen just now. He'd come with a very simple objective, and it was to take the Rock of Past Life and a few people with him.

Besides that, destroying Oracle Mountain was completely meaningless to him.

At this moment, as he gazed at Wu Xuechan who'd stopped just 10 steps away from him, the Sovereign Sect's Master said, "Looks like you will definitely not allow me to take it with me, right?"

Wu Xuechan nodded and said, "I'd definitely stop you with my life."

The Sovereign Sect's Master chuckled. "Could it be that you intend to follow in Fuxi's footsteps by fighting without hesitation and risking everything?"

Wu Xuechan nodded and said frankly, "Exactly."

The Sovereign Sect's Master restrained the smile on the corners of his mouth, and then he fell silent.

He stretched out one of his hands. His slender and fair fingers were practically ethereal and were suffused with a clear and mysterious glow. He pressed the tips of his fingers together and made a knocking motion towards Wu Xuechan.

His movements were carefree and casual like a guest that was knocking against the door of a cottage.

However, this simple movement formed boundless profundities in Wu Xuechan's eyes. It was like it could cover the world, strike the surroundings, and break through the annals of time.

It was an extremely terrifying feeling. It wasn't like he was facing a simple attack. It was like he was facing the might of the entire heavens, and it was a strike and interrogation in relation to Destiny!

Wu Xuechan took a deep breath while a myriad of strands of illusory light surged within his deep eyes. It was like all the Daos in the world were circulating within his eyes.

At the same time, he pushed his hand forward lightly through space.

The might of this push was clean and direct. It seemed like he wanted to push the Grand Dao and the entire world away, and it was extremely resolute and decisive.



The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke with surprise. "I never expected that you'd actually peeked into a trace of the true secrets of the Ultimate Path. You've already faintly surpassed the attainments of both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen. You didn't possess such ability a few years ago."

As he spoke, his fingers which were pressed together had flicked open like an arrow released from a bowstring, and his fingers suddenly became completely straight like a sword as they stabbed forward lightly. Wu Xuechan's palm which was pushing towards the Sovereign Sect's Master stiffened, and then he withdrew it like he'd been shocked by a bolt of electricity. Moreover, he seemed like he'd suffered a heavy blow, and he staggered three steps back while his countenance flashed between a livid and ashen color.

"I watched the 13 Dao Servants being killed and the Godrank Chart being split apart some time ago, and I was lucky to discern some clues to the true profundities of the Ultimate Path." Wu Xuechan took a few deep breaths in succession before his wide sleeves surged like the wind and rumbled like thunder. He interlocked the fingers on both his hands to form an ancient seal, and then he lightly pressed it forward.

Om!

Numerous mysterious divine talisman diagrams formed in the space between them. All the diagrams were crystalline, translucent, and contained a huge amount of the Laws of Destiny. They competed in brilliance with each other and seemed like a flaming prairie as they stretched out towards the Sovereign Sect's Master.

All the others in the surroundings felt a piercing pain in their eyes, and then their souls and Dao Heart burned and were on the verge of exploding apart as if they'd suffered a heavy injury.

This caused them to feel astounded. They practically instinctively closed their eyes and didn't dare continue watching the battle.

The level of that battle was too terrifying! It wasn't something they could understand at all. Moreover, even just a glance had caused their souls and Dao Hearts to almost collapse. That was simply inconceivable to them.

"Oh? The 13 Dao Servants have been killed? No wonder, no wonder...." The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed to be lost in thought, but his actions weren't slow at all, and he waved his sleeve lightly at the instant Wu Xuechan had attacked.

The divine talisman diagrams that were stretching towards the Sovereign Sect's Master suddenly transformed into ashes and vanished into nothingness. At the same time, a strand of invisible energy surged over and collided with Wu Xuechan.

Bang!

Wu Xuechan's body trembled violently, his snow white hair fluttered, his countenance turned pale, and a strand of scarlet red blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

However, he seemed as if he hadn't noticed at all, and he gazed calmly at the Sovereign Sect's Master. He clenched his right hand into a simple fist, and then smashed it forward in a rough and wild manner.

Was it a form of attack that had returned to simplicity?

No.

This punch was called Feelings of the Heart. The thoughts in the heart were converged onto the fist. It was a technique that completely disregarded the incorporation of technique and profundities, and it just carried the will to smash everything before it.

The Sovereign Sect's Master was slightly visibly moved when he faced this seemingly unrefined punch. "You actually know such profound methods of utilizing the Dao Heart. Perhaps you'll become another Fuxi if you're given the chance."

Hiss!

The Sovereign Sect's Master waved the tip of his finger, and then a fine ray of light shot forward like a sharp bolt of lightning, and it was simply ethereal and traceless.

In an instant, the ray of light struck Wu Xuechan's punch, and then his fingers and knuckles cracked apart while his blood sprayed.

When that ray of light was about to continue along his palm and charge towards his arm, Wu Xuechan suddenly shook his head with an emotionless expression on his face, and he actually removed his entire right arm from his body!

Swish!

His severed arm transformed into a rain of light and vanished while another right arm grew out in its place. However, Wu Xuechan's countenance had turned extremely pale while his breathing was heavy.

"You still intend to continue?" asked the Sovereign Sect's Master.

"Why not?" Wu Xuechan replied with a question. Even though he seemed to be heavily injured, his expression was calm and steady as before.

"Alright. I'll fulfil your wish." The Sovereign Sect's Master nodded.

In an instant, they engaged each other in battle again.

...

Regardless of whether it was the Sovereign Sect's Master or Wu Xuechan, both their strengths had exceeded the boundaries of the world, and it wasn't something that other cultivators could lay eyes upon.

This predetermined that this battle would be completely different because while it seemed to be a completely ordinary collision, it contained extraordinary killing intent and dangers.

As it was said, the Grand Dao moved towards simplicity!

The others in the surroundings weren't affected by the battle. Even though they didn't dare watch it, they were able to hear it clearly.

However, they were dazed because they hadn't heard any world shaking sounds of collision since the battle had begun, and it was even to the extent they didn't sense even a trace of the aura of danger.

It was like that battle wasn't being carried out at all, or it wasn't being carried out in front of them.

But the true situation was obviously not like that. They were clearly aware that the only reason it seemed like that was because their strengths were too weak. They were utterly unable to discern anything from the battle.

The only thing that eased their hearts slightly was that they were still able to hear the voices of Wu Xuechan and the Sovereign Sect's Master as they confronted each other.

...

15 minutes later.

"A pity, truly a pity. If you were able to concentrate on cultivating and not on protecting Oracle Mountain, then your natural talent would be sufficient for you to attain attainments that rivalled Fuxi's accomplishments from all those years ago."

"What we seek is different, so it can't be said to be a pity. It's enough if it's my wish."

...

10 minutes later.

"You should be very clearly aware that it's impossible to turn the situation around even if you give up your life. So why be so resolute?"

"Why have you been exercising forbearance throughout the battle and even warned me many times instead of crushing me immediately?"

"Looks like you've seen through it. Indeed, even though I possess the ability to utilize the energy of the Order of the Heaven Dao, I'm only a strand of my will and not my real body. So, I'm unable to kill you in an instant."

"I'm unable to as well."

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

"You can't last much longer."

"I can still detonate myself."

"Detonate yourself? Hah! Once you do that, then you'll be destroying the entire inheritance of Oracle Mountain because all of these disciples will be obliterated along with you, and you may not necessarily be able to kill me."

"You're wrong. Even if I destroy everything here, it may not necessarily be the complete destruction of my Oracle Mountain's inheritance. Don't forget that my Master, Martial Uncle, and Little Junior Brother are all still alive."

“Looks like you don’t know. Fuxi can’t escape death anymore. Ji Yu’s ability is limited, so killing him is as easy as flipping my palm. As for your little junior brother, he’s a variable indeed. But it won’t be long before I’ll meet him myself.”

“Those are just statements without any proof. The matters of the future can only be known in the future.”

“It makes sense that you don’t believe me. But if I were to take the people on Oracle Mountain who are closest to that little fellow with me, then do you think he would take the initiative to meet me?”

“Hostages?”

“No, I just want to make him come meet me. All of you’ve fostered him as an important chess piece, but aren’t I the same? Otherwise, do you think I would have just watched without doing anything as he grew all along the way from the three dimensions until now? To be completely blunt, no matter how trivial it is, I know everything that has occurred to that little fellow. I only haven’t killed him until now because I have great use for him.”

“He isn’t a chess piece but my little junior brother, and he’s a disciple of Oracle Mountain!”

“Fine, there’s no point arguing.”

Right at this moment, all the others in the surroundings felt their bodies tremble while the restraints on them actually seemed to have been broken, allowing all of them to recover their strength.

They opened their eyes instinctively, and then their hearts shook. Wu Xuechan’s figure was standing before all of them while dense and thick blood flowed all over him. Moreover, the blood had even converged into a pool beneath his feet, and his snow white hair had been tainted blood red.

That blood red color... was extremely horrifying!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2185: How Dare You!?**

The heavens and the earth were deathly silent, and only the whistling of wind resounded in the surroundings.

Wu Xuechan stood there while bathed in blood, and a horrifying yet beautiful pool of scarlet blood had formed beneath his feet.

His snow white hair was dyed red with bleed, his clothes were drenched with blood, and there was even more fresh blood flowing down his body.

The blood throughout his body was too striking.

Moreover, it seemed even more striking when it appeared on a Daolord who’d laid eyes on a trace of the profundities of the Ultimate Path.

Wu Xuechan had clearly suffered a heavy injury during the previous battle, and his injuries were severe to the point he couldn’t stop his bleeding!

The eldest personal disciple of Fuxi, and a formidable and otherworldly existence who'd long since attained the peak of the Daolord Realm was actually unable to even stop his own bleeding. No cultivator would dare to believe such a thing.

But that was exactly what the current situation was like!

This clearly showed how terrifying the heavy injury Wu Xuechan had suffered during the soundless battle with the Sovereign Sect's Master was.

Blood flowed incessantly but Wu Xuechan's backbone was still ramrod straight. He stood there like a silent and firm statue, and he protected all the disciples of Oracle Mountain behind himself.

He wasn't willing to take a single step back, nor was he willing to let himself collapse!

This was Wu Xuechan, the Grand Lord known to the world. He was the Eldest Senior Brother, Eldest Martial Uncle, and Eldest Martial Ancestral Uncle who'd protected and taken care of them for numerous years....

Regardless of who it was, all the disciples here had been cared for by Wu Xuechan since they'd stepped foot into Oracle Mountain.

He was like a warm and amiable senior, and he was gentle like the spring breeze.

In the eyes of all the disciples from Oracle Mountain, Wu Xuechan had always been invincible and all-powerful. It was like there was nothing in the world which he couldn't accomplish, and so long as they encountered any danger, then Wu Xuechan would be standing in front of them at the first possible moment.

His back wasn't very wide, but it was like an impenetrable iron wall that blocked off the elements and protected them from all danger.

Yet now....

Wu Xuechan seemed to be really unable to hold on any longer.

Many disciples of Oracle Mountain were filled with sorrow while a wisp of tears had appeared in the eyes of many. Moreover, many of them couldn't help but clench their fists.

At this moment, it was like they'd seen their pillar of support crumble down before them, and it made extremely painful and horrible feelings to surge into their hearts.

The heavens and the earth were still deathly silent while the wind continued to howl by their ears, and it sounded like sorrowful howls.

At the side of the rock before the cottage, the Sovereign Sect's Master didn't attack again. He just stood there with his hands behind his back as if he didn't even exist or wasn't even present there.

The battle just now had almost not harmed him at all.

From the angle at which the Sovereign Sect's Master saw things, he was able to see Wu Xuechan's face clearly, and he was able to see how ghastly pale it was. Besides that, two streams of blood were flowing

down from Wu Xuechan's deep eyes, and they streaked past his ghastly pale face, causing it to be an extremely horrifying sight.

Besides that, Wu Xuechan's fingers were trembling incessantly as if he was accumulating strength.

However, the Sovereign Sect's Master wasn't worried. Only he was most clearly aware of how Wu Xuechan's tendons, bones, and meridians had been crushed into pieces while the 'Chaos' within Wu Xuechan's body had been blasted apart into an extremely disorderly state. Even Wu Xuechan's Soul Divine Flame seemed to be on the verge of being extinguished.

In other words, even though Wu Xuechan was still standing, it was no different than having died.

So, the Sovereign Sect's Master wasn't worried at all.

However, he couldn't help but be slightly visibly moved because Wu Xuechan seemed to have somehow mustered the strength to stand still even when his body was in such a state, and he protected the others while being unwilling to take a single step back.

This seemed especially laughable.

Because a person that was about to die was extremely weak, so wasn't it laughable for such a person to continue struggling?

It was even to the extent that he didn't doubt just a push from a single finger of his would be able to instantly push Wu Xuechan down and keep him from standing up again.

However, the Sovereign Sect's Master didn't do that. He just gazed at Wu Xuechan and frowned as he asked. "All of them are those you've always been protecting until now. But now that they've lost you, they are like prisoners waiting for judgment. Why go to such extents if you knew this would happen?"

Wu Xuechan's lips trembled with difficulty, and he seemed to even be on the verge of losing the ability to open his mouth and speak.

"You... don't understand." These words sounded hoarse, weak, and were clearly very difficult to utter. However, he still seemed so calm and composed.

"I really don't." The Sovereign Sect's Master spoke indifferently. "How stupid is it to waste all your strength on a bunch of useless disciples? Just as I said before, if you were to have concentrated on your cultivation and paid no attention to all these trivial matters, then your natural talent would have allowed you to attain ability that rivals Fuxi's past ability by now."

Wu Xuechan's lips which were covered in blood curled into a slight arc, and he gasped for breath as he said, "So... you... don't understand."

After he finished speaking these words, his figure shook abruptly, and he seemed to be on the verge of being unable to support himself. Li Yang and the others couldn't help but exclaim when they saw this, and they intended to charge forward.

At this moment, Wu Xuechan somehow mustered up the strength to suddenly spit out a mouthful of thick blood and speak in a low voice. "Stand back!"

His voice was resolute and filled with energy, but everyone was very clearly aware that this was no different than a momentary recovery of strength before death.

The more it was like this, the more it proved that Wu Xuechan was doomed and getting closer and closer to death.

“Eldest Senior Brother!!” Many disciples couldn’t bear such a sight and were extremely sorrowful and furious.

“Stand back!” This time, it was Li Yang who spoke those words. Her peerlessly beautiful and fair face was covered in an unprecedentedly firm expression, but her chest which was rising and falling rapidly proved that her heart wasn’t as firm as she seemed on the surface.

“Listen to Eldest Senior Brother....” Sure enough, only an instant passed before Li Yang seemed to be unable to endure the sorrow she felt, and her voice had become low and started to tremble. It was like she was forcefully enduring something.

The expressions of the others changed indeterminately while they felt sorrowful and furious to the limit, but they could only grit their teeth and endure it.

A wisp of a gratified expression appeared in Wu Xuechan’s eyes that still had blood flowing from them, and then he gazed at the Sovereign Sect’s Master and said, “Why haven’t you attacked?”

The Sovereign Sect’s Master spoke casually. “You’re already about to die, so isn’t it better to let you have your last words and die without regrets?”

Wu Xuechan suddenly started laughing before he coughed violently, and his entire body trembled while he coughed up a huge amount of blood.

However, he was still smiling, but his smile carried extreme ridicule as he said, “No, you’re worried that I would detonate myself before dying. So, you’re waiting. You’re waiting for the moment I’m unable to hold on any longer before you can finally be at ease.”

The Sovereign Sect’s Master nodded and said, “That’s one of the reasons.”

He seemed to be extremely frank and showed no signs of being infuriated at all.

Wu Xuechan’s eyes became extremely dim when he noticed this, and then his face darkened. He sighed as he shook his head, and then he turned around with great difficulty and gazed at Li Yang and the others before he said, “Before he left, Master asked me to take care of the disciples of our sect no matter what. Now... it looks like I won’t be able to accomplish that. I’m sorry.”

As he finished speaking, his voice had become extremely low and bleak especially when he said that he was sorry, and it caused many disciples to be on the verge of crying while indescribably sorrow filled their hearts.

Wu Xuechan didn’t wait for them to speak before he moved his gaze over towards Senior White, A’Liang, Zhen Liuqing, and Ye Yan. He said, “I’m truly sorry to have dragged all of you down as well....’

Zhen Liuqing said, "Grand Lord, there's no need for that. Since we started cultivating until now, we've seen through life and death a long time ago. Even though we weren't able to be of any help, we can die without any regret after being able to fight by your side."

This was the first time that Zhen Liuqing had interrupted Wu Xuechan. She couldn't bear to let him continue speaking because she was worried that she wouldn't be able to endure the sorrow in her heart and collapse because of it.

Wu Xuechan was stunned, and then he smiled as he nodded. "Alright, alright."

He swept his gaze past all of them while seeming to be reluctant and sorrowful, and his movements seemed difficult and slow.

In the end, he turned around again, took a deep breath, and seemed to have made some sort of decision.

Right at this moment, the Sovereign Sect's Master suddenly spoke. "Wu Xuechan, you've missed the best opportunity to detonate yourself."

His voice had just resounded when the tip of his finger had suddenly arrived before Wu Xuechan's forehead and was stabbing towards him.

Wu Xuechan's pupils constricted violently. He seemed to have never expected that the Sovereign Sect's Master would attack abruptly, and then he immediately came to an understanding.

*Right, he wouldn't be the Sovereign Sect's master if he wasn't able to discern that I'm unable to hold on any longer and intend to kill myself. What a pity....*

*A was a step too late in the end....*

Wu Xuechan sighed lightly in his heart. He was powerless to avoid this attack, but he wasn't afraid of death either. He just had some worries left in his heart and didn't want to die with regrets.

The Sovereign Sect's Master's attack was very swift, and it was quick to the point Li Yang and the others hadn't even been able to react. They were still feeling sorrowful, and they'd utterly not realized that Wu Xuechan was on the brink of death.

Perhaps Wu Xuechan would really be unable to escape calamity this time.

Di Shun had lost, Wen Daozhen had lost as well. So, could anyone in this secret realm stop the Sovereign Sect's Master's attack?

But there was never a lack of miracles in the world. The reason miracles were miracles was because they occurred at the critical moment. After all, how could ordinary things be miracles?

Right at the instant that the Sovereign Sect's Master had attacked, and Wu Xuechan was still sighing with slight regret in his heart, an icy cold and indifferent voice suddenly blasted through this expanse of the world!

"How dare you!!!?"



It was like the furious roar of a divine dragon from the Chaos at the absolute beginning of the world. It was like the myriad of Daos throughout the world were rumbling, and it was like the thunder which carried the rage of the ages was surging.

That voice shook the stars in the distance to the point they wailed, trembled, and were on the verge of falling down to the ground!

That voice shook the world to the point it seemed like silk which was about to be torn apart!

It shook the area before the cottage to the point space collapsed, the Dao flowed in reverse, and everything seemed like it had fallen into a state of eternal doom!

It was just three words, yet it was so resolute, so murderous, and so arrogant!

Bang!

The finger of the Sovereign Sect's Master was less than an inch away from the center of Wu Xuechan's brow, and the sharp glow it emanated had even torn apart the skin and bones there. It was only a thread away from destroying Wu Xuechan's soul.

However, it was precisely this inch which seemed like it was so near yet so far. When that voice resounded, the Sovereign Sect's Master's finger cracked explosively as if it was broken from having enormous force exerted upon it. At the same time, his figure was blasted backward uncontrollably, and he staggered back and almost fell to the ground.

It was a question to the Dao Heart. It asked if the Sovereign Sect's Master had the courage to endure the price of such actions!

It was a form of arrogance that even if he dared to do so, he could wait to endure the flames of rage that were about to be vented upon him!

Pu!

The Sovereign Sect's Master coughed up a mouthful of blood. Even though he'd steadied himself, it was obvious that his aura was in a state of disorder. Moreover, his face carried a heavy, solemn, surprised, and bewildered expression. The composure he had before this was long gone.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2186: Grief**

It sounded like the roar of a dragon howling through the universe, and it rumbled as it surged through the world!

Even the Sovereign Sect's Master was blasted back by this voice, so it was obvious how terrifying the force within this voice was.

On the other hand, hearing this voice was like hearing the sound of nature and chanting of scriptures to everyone else. Their Dao Hearts were comforted, and the sorrow and dejection accumulated within them was cleared.

*That voice....*

All of them looked up instinctively.

At the same time, the Sovereign Sect's Master looked towards the same direction as well.

A tall figure appeared out of thin air. He wore green clothes, had jet black and dense long hair that fluttered with the wind, and his handsome face was covered in an icy cold and indifferent expression.

Especially his eyes that were deep like abysses, they surged with boundless killing intent, and it was extremely shocking.

It was naturally Chen Xi who'd rushed over in time!

The eyes of all the disciples from Oracle Mountain lit up when they saw him. Never had they imagined that Chen Xi would have actually been able to arrive in time when they were in such a moment of helplessness and despair.

It was even to the extent that he'd merely used his voice to make the Sovereign Sect's Master retreat!

That simply felt like a dream to everyone here, and it made them feel that all of this was so dreamlike and unreal.

On the other hand, the Sovereign Sect's Master's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw Chen Xi, and he had a solemn aura.

Earlier, he'd heard from Wu Xuechan that Chen Xi had killed the 13 Dao Servants and torn apart the restraints of the Godrank Chart during the Battle of Dao Protectors, so Chen Xi was completely different from before.

This didn't shock him much, and it was even to the extent that all of it was within his plans, so it wasn't unexpected to him at all.

The only thing which slightly surprised him was that Chen Xi just happened to have arrived right now, and it threw a wrench into his plans.

Wu Xuechan had Chen Xi as well, but he seemed to have lost all his strength right now, and he wasn't even able to turn his head to glance at Chen Xi.

However, it was sufficient for him to confirm that Chen Xi had arrived.

A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Wu Xuechan's mouth, and he muttered. *How fortunate. He wasn't too late....*

After that, his figure that was standing upright like a spear had actually seemed as if it had lost its support, and it fell silently to the ground....

A strand of indescribable exhaustion surged into his heart, and it surged violently like the tide.

He'd been busy running around and working hard to take care of Oracle Mountain for countless years, and he'd always been like a lofty mountain that protected his fellow disciples.

Never had he ever rested, and he had never been so relaxed as he was right now.

He hadn't experienced exhaustion or how it felt to be carefree for a very long time.

At this moment, when that exhaustion surged through him and the last worry in his heart had vanished, Wu Xuechan suddenly felt that he had no regrets dying just like this.

“Eldest Senior Brother!” A low voice that carried sorrow resounded by the ears of everyone, and then Wu Xuechan suddenly felt his body being embraced.

He knew that it was his little junior brother.

He opened his eyelids that were heavy like lead, and he worked hard to move his eyes to see a familiar handsome face in front of him. But at this moment, that face was covered in concern, sorrow, rage, and hatred. Especially those years, there were tears faintly flickering within them.

The corners of Wu Xuechan’s lips moved a little as he spoke with difficulty. “I can be at ease now that you’re here.”

Chen Xi felt like awls were stabbing forcefully into his heart, and it hurt to the point it was difficult to breathe. He’d noticed with just a single glance that his eldest senior brother’s vitality was flowing away swiftly and was on the verge of death.

Even he was helpless against such injuries right now!

He felt helpless!

He felt powerless!

He felt resentful!

All of these emotions were like blazing lava that surged through Chen Xi’s heart, causing him to be almost unable to control himself.

If there was a person besides his parents whom he respected and felt the closest to in this world, then it would definitely be Wu Xuechan.

In his heart, Wu Xuechan was like a warm senior that shielded him from the wind and rain, planned his path for him, and had never asked anything of him or criticized him for any reason. Moreover, Wu Xuechan had never shown a trace of weakness, hesitation, or coldness to him.

In Chen Xi’s heart, his eldest senior brother was all powerful! He was invincible! He was a loved one that Chen Xi would always respect and hold in high esteem!

Yet now....

His eldest senior brother had fallen. Besides the blood that was flowing incessantly from Wu Xuechan’s body, his face carried an indescribably exhausted and weak expression.

He was on the verge of death.

He wasn’t invincible, warm, and composed like he used to be, and Chen Xi wasn’t able to hear Wu Xuechan address him as ‘little junior brother’ in that warm and protective voice....

Chen Xi gritted his teeth tightly as he gazed at the color in Wu Xuechan's eyes that was gradually vanishing. It felt like tsunamis were raging through his heart, and it was filled with a storm of rage, helplessness, sorrow, and grief.

"Eldest Senior Brother, you'll absolutely not die. I've grasped Samsara, so no one in this world can make you die! No one!!" Chen Xi gritted his teeth while his knuckles had turned pale from clenching his fists too tightly.

Wu Xuechan's lips moved slightly. He seemed like he intended to say something yet was unable to make a single sound in the end. His pupils were covered in a grey color, and his figure was turning icy cold...

"Eldest Senior Brother...." Chen Xi embraced Wu Xuechan tightly while he muttered, and he ceaselessly repeated the words 'Eldest Senior Brother' while two streams of warm tears surged down from his eyes.

However, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't noticed at all, and it was like he'd lost his soul.

Life and death weren't terrifying.

The truly terrifying thing was when one could only watch helplessly as someone one loved and cared about passed away right before one's eyes.

All the other disciples from Oracle Mountain were filled with sorrow while many had tears coursing down their cheeks. It was like something they loved had been taken away, and it was like they'd lost their pillar of support.

They hadn't imagined that it would actually be impossible to save Wu Xuechan even if Chen Xi had arrived in time....

*Why has this happened?*

*Why?*

Even Senior White, A'Liang, Zhen Liuqing, and Ye Yan felt like something was stuck in their hearts, and it was suffocating.

It was the feeling of extraordinary sorrow and grief.

Since the beginning, the Sovereign Sect's Master watched all of this with indifference. He didn't react to it at all or make any movement.

He just watched like that, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The Sovereign Sect upheld the belief of 'upholding justice for the Heavens', and it followed the path of emotionlessness. So, every single one of its disciples were cruel and emotionless, and they really stopped at nothing to accomplish their goals.

As the master of the Sovereign Sect, he was naturally not an existence that was shackled by his emotions, and it was even to the extent that he was more emotionless than anyone in the world.

He was emotionless to take control of the world!

As an overlord, how could he allow his heart to be shackled by emotions?

Just like the Order of the Heaven Dao, had it ever shown pity on the living beings throughout the world?

As far as the Sovereign Sect's Master was concerned, regardless of whether it was Chen Xi or those disciples of Oracle Mountain, all of them were truly useless because he just had to act against their emotions and he would be ever successful at dealing with them!

...

"Eldest Senior Brother isn't dead." Meanwhile, Chen Xi suddenly stood up, and he put Wu Xuechan's body away in the Chaos within his body.

His words stunned all the others here.

But it was very obvious that Chen Xi had no intention to explain. His gaze shot towards the Sovereign Sect's Master, and his expression was icy cold and indifferent to a terrifying extent.

The marks of tears that remained on his face seemed as if they'd evaporated. At this moment, he seemed to be completely emotionless, and his entire body emanated icy cold and merciless killing intent which instilled despair in others.

"He really has died. It's useless even if you try to comfort yourself." The Sovereign Sect's Master seemed as if he hadn't noticed the killing intent Chen Xi revealed at all, and he spoke indifferently in a calm and composed manner.

"I'll let my Eldest Senior Brother send you off once you're dead." Chen Xi spoke coldly. "As for now, kneel!"

Kneel!

Such words seemed to be extremely domineering, cold, and overbearing.

If the inhabitants of the world found out that someone actually dared to ask the Sovereign Sect's Master to kneel, they would probably go mad.

Yet now, the Sovereign Sect's Master's entire body stiffened once Chen Xi spoke. It was like irresistible might had pressed down upon him, and explosions from being unable to endure the weight of this resounded throughout his body.

"Little Fellow, you're clearly aware that this is merely a strand of my will, yet you intend to do something so laughable! Aren't you being too childish?" His voice was still calm, but the energy from before which seemed to not exist yet existed everywhere was nowhere to be found.

His body had been restrained while explosions resounded throughout his body, and his backbone was being pressed down while his knees had already exploded into pieces. He was on the verge of being pressed down to his knees.

But even then, he was actually not infuriated at all nor did he seem to feel humiliated in the slightest. On the contrary, he felt Chen Xi's actions were laughable and childish.

Chen Xi remained silent and indifferent towards that.

Crack!

In the end, the Sovereign Sect's Master still knelt on the spot.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't seem to have moved at all yet his leg was already on the Sovereign Sect's Master's head, and his head was stomped into the ground.

After that, Chen Xi said, "I'm naturally aware that this isn't your true body, but so what? I'll naturally head to the Dao Terra Firma once I destroy this strand of your will, and then I'll eliminate every trace of you in this world! At that time, even Godsbane Heaven wouldn't be able to save you!"

Kneeling on the ground and having his head stomped into the ground was simply like an extraordinary insult to any great figure, and it would be even more painful than killing them.

However, the Sovereign Sect's Master was strangely calm at this moment, and it was even to the extent that he smiled. "Little Fellow, your display has really satisfied me. I really look forward to that day. At that time, I'll show you what a true supreme overlord is like."

His tone was calm and natural, and it even carried slight expectation. It was very difficult to imagine how the Sovereign Sect's Master was able to maintain such an emotionless and indifferent mental state in such a situation.

Perhaps, he wasn't just emotionless to his opponents but even to himself?

Chen Xi said indifferently, "A supreme overlord? Do you think I don't know about everything you've been planning throughout these years was for the sake of taking control of the Heaven Dao? Looks like you think you'll become invincible then?"

The Sovereign Sect's Master smiled. "Taking control of the Heaven Dao is only the 1st step. Once you arrive at the Dao Terra Firma, you'll understand that the aspirations I've been working towards my whole life are far from something just Godsbane Heaven can fulfil."

Chen Xi fell silent before he said, "So long as I, Chen Xi, remain in this world, then that day will never come."

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when he stomped down, and then the Sovereign Sect's Master's body exploded into pieces and transformed into a rain of light.

At the same time, the Sovereign Sect's Master's indistinct voice resounded through the heavens and the earth. "Little Fellow, the outcome hasn't been decided yet, so don't determine things too early. I'll be waiting for you at the Dao Terra Firma. If you don't come, then your Master, Martial Uncle, and all your loved ones in the three dimensions will go on their way to meet Wu Xuechan...."

His voice gradually vanished, and the world returned to silence.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2187: The Sovereign Sect's Master's Plans**

Chen Xi stood there silently without moving like a statue. It was like he'd lost his soul. The other disciples of Oracle Mountain had dazed expressions on their faces, and they stared blankly ahead in silence while frustration, hatred, rage, powerlessness, and various other emotions filled their hearts. The unexpected

events that had occurred today simply felt like the sky had fallen down to them, and it was impossible for them to accept. Even though Chen Xi had arrived in time and crushed that strand of the Sovereign Sect's Master's will in an absolutely supreme and domineering manner, it was still unable to save their eldest senior brother.... Is Eldest Senior Brother really gone? All of them were dazed. The starry sky in the distance was dazzling, and a myriad of stars circulated through its boundless expanse. The atmosphere at this mountain where Fuxi had sat down and comprehended the Dao was deathly silent, and only the whistling of the wind resounded through the surroundings. After an unknown period of time passed, Li Yang pursed her pale lips and seemed to have hesitated for a long time before she made some sort of decision.

She asked hesitantly. "Little Junior Brother, has Eldest Senior Brother...." She'd started speaking yet didn't know how to finish. It was none other than because she was worried that the answer which she received would be too heavy and painful for her heart. Chen Xi turned around and gazed at his Senior Sister's peerlessly pretty yet pale face, and he saw the worry and terror that was clearly visible in her clear eyes. His heart couldn't help but hurt. Would all of this have occurred if I arrived earlier? Chen Xi took a deep breath and tried hard to calm himself. He was clearly aware that Oracle Mountain had just suffered a shocking and unexpected event.

Their sect had almost been destroyed while all his fellow disciples were horrified in their hearts and were in dejected states. Especially what had happened to Wu Xuechan, it had even caused the disciples of Oracle Mountain to seem as if they'd lost the support in their hearts. At this moment, he couldn't remain indifferent! Chen Xi calmed down completely, and then he glanced at them all and said, "There's no need to worry. Eldest Senior Brother's soul is still here, so I'll definitely bring him back one day!" His voice was calm yet carried an indisputable tone. All the others here were stunned, and their hearts calmed down slightly as they gazed at the determination on Chen Xi's handsome face. Chen Xi continued. "From today onward, leave Oracle Mountain to me. Anyone who attacks it will have to pass through me!" The hearts of the others shook, and they were slightly visibly moved. Chen Xi took a deep breath, and then he looked towards the starry sky in the distance as he said calmly, "I guarantee that such a tragedy will never occur to our Oracle Mountain again!" As he spoke, he sat cross-legged on the rock before the cottage, and then he closed his eyes. "Martial Uncles, take them from here." He'd just finished speaking when Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's figures had suddenly appeared here. "Little Junior Brother...." Li Yan intended to say something, but Di Shun shook his head and said, "Let him be by himself for some time." Li Yang bit her lips, and then she sighed lightly in the end. Di Shun and Wen Daozhen immediately took all the disciples of Oracle Mountain, Zhen Liuqing, Senior White, A'Liang, and Ye Yan from the Secret Realm. Chen Xi sat by himself on the rock before the cottage.

His eyes were closed tightly, and his aura had vanished while he sat there in complete silence. The rock was mottled with the traces of time. It was called Past Life, and it was a precious treasure that the Third Netherworld Emperor had entrusted to Fuxi. The Rock of Past Life wasn't the core to the creation of the cycle of reincarnation, but it was a key item that could complete the cycle of reincarnation. Just as the Sovereign Sect's Master had said before, only by possessing the Rock of Past Life could one truly control the eternal cycle of Samsara. Yet now, this legendary rock and mysterious object which had laid here for countless years was right beneath Chen Xi. It hadn't been taken by the Sovereign Sect's Master. Li Yang and the others hadn't been taken by the Sovereign Sect's Master as well. It seemed like the Sovereign Sect's Master had fallen short of success in this conflict. However, only Chen Xi was clearly aware that it was merely the beginning, and the true battlefield had already been set. It was the Dao Terra Firma! A

mysterious place that resided within the Unknown Lands of the three dimensions!...Three days later.Chen Xi opened his eyes from his silent state, and his gaze had recovered its calm, pure, composed, and indifferent state.

Moreover, it had an extra feeling of 'stillness' when compared to the past.It was still like his heart.He stood up, and then the rock beneath him suddenly transformed into a ray of green light that shot into him and vanished.It wasn't just the Rock of Past Life, the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush had fused into his as well, and they'd transformed into the quintessential energy of Samsara that was in a state similar to the Chaos within him.As if he'd sensed something, Chen Xi bowed with clasped hands towards the starry sky in the distance. "Martial Uncles."At the same time, Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's figures appeared here and strode over.Di Shun was still in his linen robe, and his face was firm and composed. Unless one looked carefully, it was almost impossible to notice that he was still heavily injured.He gazed at Chen Xi, then gazed at the spot where the Rock of Past Life had vanished from, and then a wisp of gratification couldn't help but surge into his eyes. He sighed with emotion. "Fortunately, the Sovereign Sect's Master wasn't able to seize the Rock of Past Life."As he spoke, he sat down casually on the ground, and then gestured to Chen Xi and Wen Daozhen to sit down as well.

After that, he said, "Chen Xi, what sort of state is Wu Xuechan in right now?"Chen Xi thought for a moment and said, "He still has a chance to survive. Don't worry Martial Uncles, I've found my Ultimate Path towards the Dao, and it won't be long before I'll definitely be able to revive Eldest Senior Brother."Di Shun and Wen Daozhen exchanged glances, and then they seemed to heave sighs of relief in their hearts while even their expressions eased up greatly.Wen Daozhen sized up Chen Xi before he suddenly said, "What do you intend to do next?"Chen Xi didn't hesitate to answer. "The Dao Terra Firma."Di Shun and Wen Daozhen seemed as if they expected that answer.After that, Wen Daozhen frowned and said, "The Dao Terra Firma is where the quintessence of the Chaos of the three dimensions was born, and the Sovereign Sect's Master entered that place a very long time ago with the intention of searching for the secrets of the Ultimate Path. Now that so many years have passed, the strength he possesses has probably arrived at an inconceivable height.

Are you... confident in your ability to defeat him?"Chen Xi fell silent for a while before he said, "I'll only know after I'm there."Wen Daozhen was stunned, and then he sighed lightly. "Right, only Senior Brother Fuxi and a few others have met the Sovereign Sect's Master in person, and even we are unable to guess exactly how terrifying his current strength is."Di Shun said, "But we are certain that the Sovereign Sect's Master has already started taking control of the Order of the Heaven Dao. Presently, he can be considered to reign supreme over the world and have the workings of the heavens in the palm of his hand. He's no different than the Heaven Dao itself."He wasn't trying to strike a blow at Chen Xi's confidence, and he was just describing a fact.

Because he was very clearly aware that Chen Xi would definitely be heading to the Dao Terra Firma. Under such circumstances, only accurate information would be of help to Chen Xi.Chen Xi nodded, and he remained composed from the beginning. "I understand. Since I killed the 13 Dao Servants and broke through the Godrank Chart, I'd roughly guessed what the Sovereign Sect's Master's aspirations were."Di Shun and Wen Daozhen were visibly moved. "What do you mean?"Chen Xi spoke casually. "The Battle of Dao Protectors was actually part of the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans as well.

He knows me very well, and he even knows about all the abilities and trump cards which I possess. He knew very well that I'd fallen into his trap since the moment I participated in the Battle of Dao



Protectors.” Chen Xi paused for a moment and continued. “Everyone in the world thinks that the Sovereign Sect’s Master was trying to stop me from advancing into the Daolord Realm, and he would definitely stop at nothing to kill me. Even the 13 Dao Servants and Daolord Xu Tuo had used me as bait to lure out the Chaotic Divine Lotus and tried to seize the Spirit of Samsara like that.” However, even they didn’t know why they had to seize the Spirit of Samsara or what exactly could the Spirit of Samsara do? “Only I know that even if they succeeded at seizing the Spirit of Samsara, the Sovereign Sect’s Master would definitely use other methods to ‘hand it over’ to me!” In other words, the Spirit of Samsara had always been prepared for me!” Di Shun and Wen Daozhen’s eyes couldn’t help but narrow when they heard up to here, and they were slightly surprised and bewildered.

If what Chen Xi said is true, then the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s plans are truly beyond expectation. Why did he do all of that? Why did he want to do all he could to make the Spirit of Samsara fall into Chen Xi’s hands? Chen Xi continued. “I didn’t really understand it before this. But after I killed the 13 Dao Servants and broke through the Godrank Chart, I noticed that something was strange. Once I returned to the sect this time and noticed that even that strand of the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s will could control and utilize the Order of the Heaven Dao, I finally came to an understanding.

I realized that his final objective was the Heaven Dao itself!” “The Heaven Dao?” The hearts of both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen shook. “Yes.” Chen Xi nodded and said, “The Heaven Dao is actually made up of the energy of Order. The Sovereign Sect and Godrank Mountain are the only two places capable of utilizing the energy of Order of the Heaven Dao throughout the world. That was the reason why the Sovereign Sect has been able to survive until now and Godrank Mountain is treated as a unique and supreme paradise in the world.” Now that I’ve killed the 13 Dao Servants and broken the Godrank Chart open, it’s equivalent to completely destroying the glory that covered Godrank Mountain.

In that way, the Sovereign Sect became the only existence in the world capable of utilizing the Order of the Heaven Dao. “At the same time, my actions made the Heaven Dao feel threatened, and that’s something which its energy of Order would absolutely not tolerate. Under such circumstances, it could only rely on the Sovereign Sect.” So, the Sovereign Sect’s Master was definitely the person who gained the most from it. Not only did he use me to destroy Godrank Mountain, he’d relied on this opportunity to obtain the secrets of the Order of the Heaven Dao.

Thus, he started to take control of the Order of the Heaven Dao.” After they heard all of this, Di Shun and Wen Daozhen weren’t just visibly moved, their hearts felt cold. They’d never imagined that the Sovereign Sect’s Master had imperceptibly set up such a world shocking scheme. After all, it was equivalent to ‘scheming to obtain the heavens’! Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged.

He’d figured all of it out and thought all of it through a long time ago. He continued. “I even suspect that the unexpected change in the Heaven Dao which caused the calamity throughout the world was the work of the Sovereign Sect’s Master as well. His intentions were to spoil the workings of the heavens and cause boundless chaos so that he could accomplish his objective to take control of the energy of the Heaven Dao.” Chen Xi paused for a moment, and then a wisp of deep contemplation appeared on his face while he said, “But it’s very obvious that this is only the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s first objective.

He even admitted it earlier and said that even the Heaven Dao isn’t able to give him what he desires....”

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 2188: The Truth**

At this moment, the hearts of these two founding ancestor level existences who'd protected Oracle Mountain for countless years, Di Shun and Wen Daozhen, weren't able to eliminate the heavy feeling in their hearts.

If the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans to take control of the energy of the Heaven Dao is only the first step, then what exactly does he want?

It was unimaginable to them!

But they were sure that since the Sovereign Sect's Master dared to do all of that, he'd definitely been planning it for a long time. Under such circumstances, Chen Xi's trip to the Dao Terra Firma was definitely dangerous to the extreme.

Especially when a calamity had descended upon the entire world and an unexpected change had occurred in the Heaven Dao right now. The Sovereign Sect's Master who could control the energy of Order was simply omnipresent and all-powerful!

Chen Xi seemed to have seen through their thoughts and said. "Martial Uncles, there's no need to be worried. Even though the Order of the Heaven Dao regards me to be an enemy, I possess the strength of the complete River Diagram, so it isn't able to detect my presence at all."

Di Shun was still quite worried. "But your journey to the Dao Terra Firma is probably within the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans as well. The dangers of your trip are truly unknown, and it's worrying."

Chen Xi's expression had been calm and indifferent to the extreme since the very beginning. It was like the calm surface of water in a well that clearly reflected the moon in the sky.

Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he decided to be frank in the end. "I know what he wants, and it's none other than to seize all the strength I possess, and then seize the Genesis Energy within the Dao Terra Firma."

The Dao Terra Firma.

It was where the Chaos of the three dimensions had been born, and it was where the myriad of Heaven Daos had been born!

A very long time ago, Godsbane Heaven, Origin Heaven, and numerous other Heaven Daos had been born within the Genesis of the Dao Terra Firma.

Chen Xi didn't know about all of that in the past, but once he gained full control over the River Diagram and attained the Daolord Realm, he'd instantly understood everything.

To put it simply, the so-called secret of the Ultimate Path was to seize the Genesis Energy within the Dao Terra Firma!

After all, the Chaos of the three dimensions, the myriad of Daos throughout the world, and even the numerous Heaven Daos had been born from within the Genesis of the Dao Terra Firma. So, how terrifying would one become if one was able to take control of that Genesis Energy?

The so-called Ultimate Path was Genesis!

It was like an alternation between the beginning and the end.

However, Genesis Energy was very mysterious, and the profundities of the Ultimate Path that each cultivator comprehended was completely different.

If one intended to step foot onto the end of the Ultimate Path, then the only chance to accomplish that could only be found within the Dao Terra Firma.

For example, the Sovereign Sect's Master, Fuxi, Nuwa, the Divine Institute's Dean, the Dao Institute's Dean, and various other supreme existences had headed to the Dao Terra Firma a very long time ago, and it was naturally for the sake of seeking Genesis Energy.

In other words, there were a myriad of profundities of the Ultimate Path, but there was only a single method to arrive at its end, and it was to take control of Genesis!

"To seize your strength and then take control of Genesis Energy?" Di Shun and Wen Daozhen had comprehended a trace of the profundities of the Ultimate Path as well. Even though they hadn't stepped foot into the Dao Terra Firma, they were naturally clearly aware what Chen Xi's words meant.

So, at this moment, their expressions couldn't help but become slightly heavy.

"Yes, that's the plan of the Sovereign Sect's Master." Chen Xi's face had a trace of recollection on it as he said, "Actually, the Sovereign Sect's Master is extraordinary indeed. He'd set up this trap since the moment I was born. He was clearly aware of everything I experienced throughout my path of cultivation and everything I obtained, otherwise, with the ability he possesses, he would definitely not have to wait until now if he intended to kill me."

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen were quite stunned and puzzled.

Chen Xi explained patiently. "Martial Uncles, both of you should be aware that my father, Chen Lingjun, took a precious treasure from Godrank Mountain before he reincarnated himself."

Both of them nodded.

Chen Xi continued. "That precious treasure was one of the River Diagram's fragments, and it fused into my body before I was even born."

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen seemed to have faintly realized something but were able to be certain.

Chen Xi said, "In the past, I thought that the River Diagram was something my father had obtained by chance and fortune. But now I understand that even if such a coincidence existed in the world, it was actually the Sovereign Sect that was pulling the strings from the shadows!

"Perhaps my father wasn't aware of all of this, but the Sovereign Sect's Master had definitely set his sights on that fragment of the River Diagram which was hidden on Godrank Mountain. So, the Sovereign Sect targeted my father once he obtained it.

"After that, my father's first reincarnation was very 'coincidentally' the Sovereign Sect's Master's junior brother.

“According to my father, he’d noticed that the situation was bad because it was impossible for such a coincidence to exist in the world. Later on, he noticed that the Sovereign Sect’s Master was actually trying to avoid the detection of the Order of the Heaven Dao and seize that piece of the River Diagram from him....”

When Chen Xi spoke up to this point, Di Shun seemed to have thought of something and spoke with a dazed expression. “I remember now. Your father was called Tai Ling when he was the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s junior brother, but he’d suddenly visited Oracle Mountain one day and had a secret discussion with Senior Brother Fuxi. It wasn’t long after he left Oracle Mountain that news of his death was spread from the Sovereign Sect.”

Wen Daozhen nodded and said, “Yes, I remember that as well. After that, Chen Lingjun reincarnated himself and became a disciple of Fuxi’s. He was Fuxi’s second personal disciple, Daoist Sheng Ji. However, he suffered an unexpected turn of events when his memories were awakened, and he was killed by the Sovereign Sect. I didn’t understand the reason at that time, but now it would seem like all of this was done by the Sovereign Sect’s Master, and it was for the sake of seizing the River Diagram fragment in his possession.”

When he spoke up to this point, both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen roughly understood that Chen Lingjun had reincarnated into Yun Fusheng next, and he’d hidden himself at Dao Emperor Academy, yet had still been unable to avoid death at the hands of the Sovereign Sect.

The only thing that puzzled them was why Chen Lingjun had reincarnated into the descendant of the Chen Clan within a small world in the Mortal Dimension.

Chen Xi gave them the answer. “At that time, my father noticed that regardless of whether it was Daoist Sheng Ji or Yun Fusheng, they were both still part of Oracle Mountain. So, even if he reincarnated himself again and chose a power belonging to Oracle Mountain to reincarnate into, he would still be unable to avoid death at the hands of the Sovereign Sect. Thus, he stopped seeking the protection of others and chose his own final place of reincarnation.”

Di Shun spoke with surprise. “Reincarnation can be chosen?”

Chen Xi nodded. “If he relied solely on his own strength, then it’s naturally impossible to accomplish that. But don’t forget that he possessed a River Diagram fragment, and some secrets related to Samsara are hidden within the River Diagram. So, it wasn’t very difficult for him to reincarnate himself.”

Only now did Di Shun and Wen Daozhen come to a complete understanding.

Chen Xi said, “It was also during my father’s last reincarnation that he encountered my mother, yet he was still unable to avoid the Sovereign Sect’s pursuit. It was also during that time... perhaps it can be said to be the will of the heavens. But the River Diagram fragment had fused into my body before I was even born.”

Di Shun opened his mouth with the intention of speaking yet stopped himself in the end.

Chen Xi had discerned his thoughts with a single glance and said, “Martial Uncle, did you want to ask why my parents didn’t suffer calamity this time?”

Di Shun nodded.

Chen Xi said indifferently, "That wasn't because the Sovereign Sect's Master was being soft hearted. It was because that after my father had reincarnated himself numerous times, the Sovereign Sect's Master realized that merely relying on brute force alone to seize that River Diagram fragment would just make my father have no choice but to reincarnate himself incessantly, so the Sovereign Sect's Master wouldn't be able to accomplish his goal.

"Moreover, at that time, my master, Fuxi, would have definitely been clearly aware of it all, and he would naturally not just watch as the Sovereign Sect's Master succeeded."

Chen Xi paused for a moment and continued. "Under such circumstances, the Sovereign Sect's Master naturally had to change his plans and stop constantly dispatching the Sovereign Sect's forces to pursue my father, and he watched coldly from the sidelines instead. After all, he was clearly aware of the strength which the River Diagram fragment possessed, and he knew that Master would be aware of the River Diagram's value.

"So, Master would definitely send forces to help me search and obtain the other River Diagram fragments once I became a disciple of Oracle Mountain.

"Now, I've gathered the complete River Diagram, so the Sovereign Sect's Master would naturally stop watching from the sidelines as well."

When he spoke up to this point, Chen Xi heaved a long sigh. "That's the Sovereign Sect's Master's entire plan. Since my father obtained that River Diagram fragment on Godrank Mountain, the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans had been set. Since the moment I was born, he'd started to use the strength of Oracle Mountain and my own ability to find and gather the River Diagram fragments...."

When they heard all of this, both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's hearts surged while they stared blankly ahead in silence.

They were too shocked!

How could they have imagined that the Sovereign Sect had actually started scheming and planning a very long time ago in order to accomplish all of this?

Who could have imagined that while the Sovereign Sect's Master seemed to have been doing nothing throughout these years, he'd actually been relying on the strength of Oracle Mountain and Chen Xi himself to find and gather the River Diagram?

Such methods were simply terrifying to an indescribable degree!

Even if this plan were to fail halfway, the Sovereign Sect's Master could still utilize some other methods to mend the plan and turn the situation around!

But it was very obvious that it was very difficult for such a plan to fail. Because Chen Xi wasn't the only part of the plan, the entire strength of Oracle Mountain was included!

How many people in the entire world could disturb the plans of Oracle Mountain?

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's hearts grew colder the more they thought about it, and they felt more and more fearful of the Sovereign Sect's Master's terrifying methods.

Di Shun spoke bitterly. "I never expected that after fighting with each other for so many years, we would fall into their trap in the end."

Wen Daozhen sighed endlessly with emotion as well.

Chen Xi shook his head instead and said, "No, the true outcome of this scheme hasn't been decided yet. He'd planned all of it very well, so it was naturally ever successful. However, there's nothing flawless in the world. At the very least, the Sovereign Sect's Master isn't aware of the complete River Diagram's true ability!"

Both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's spirits were raised. "What do you mean?"

Chen Xi said, "Martial Uncles, do you know what the true ability of the complete River Diagram is?"

Both of them immediately shook their heads. "We've never possessed it, so we naturally don't know what sort of secrets it holds."

Chen Xi said, "The Sovereign Sect's Master hasn't possessed the River Diagram as well, so only I am clearly aware of its ability. Thus, if the Sovereign Sect's Master intends to take it away, it depends on whether I will allow him to!"

His voice became powerful and decisive as he finished speaking, and it carried a resolute and firm tone.

Author's Note: I've finally explained why Chen Lingjun would have reincarnated himself as the junior brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master.

Coming up next is the final battle at the Dao Terra Firma, and the mystery of the Ultimate Path will be concluded there.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 2189: Departing For The Three Dimensions**

A single scheme had been going on for countless years.

Since Chen Lingjun obtained the 1st River Diagram fragment on Godrank Mountain until Chen Xi fused all 9 River Diagram fragments into his body, this considerably grand and shocking scheme had finally arrived at the moment which it was about to end.

But it was too early to rashly speak of its final outcome until it had truly come to an end.

Just as Chen Xi had said, the last step in the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans was to seize the strength he possessed, and then rely on the secrets of the River Diagram to take the Genesis Energy within the Dao Terra Firma.

However, Chen Xi had seen through the Sovereign Sect's Master's plans, so he naturally wouldn't allow the Sovereign Sect's Master to succeed.

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen understood that, so they'd become slightly calmer. At the very least, there was still a trace of hope, and that hope came from the River Diagram which Chen Xi possessed!

Was Chen Xi's current strength combined with the strength of the River Diagram capable of turning the situation around and defeating the Sovereign Sect's Master?

It was really difficult to say for certain.

But there was a trace of hope in the end. So long as Chen Xi could maintain possession of the River Diagram, then the Sovereign Sect's Master would be helpless against him, and this shocking scheme that had been going on for countless years would definitely be stopped and fail short of success!

When he thought up to this point, Di Shu asked. "Since it's like that, then why do you insist on heading to the Dao Terra Firma?"

In his opinion, the Sovereign Sect's Master was waiting there for Chen Xi to walk into his trap. Chen Xi would clearly be in danger with the terrifying ability to scheme that the Sovereign Sect's Master possessed. So, based on these circumstances, he felt that it was better not to go.

After all, if Chen Xi didn't go there, then the Sovereign Sect's Master could only wait there helplessly, and wouldn't the entire scheme fail?

Wen Daozhen shook his head and sighed before Chen Xi could speak. "Since the Sovereign Sect's Master has made such a plan, how could he have not considered that? Don't forget that what that strand of the Sovereign Sect's Master's will said before it was destroyed by Chen Xi."

Di Shun was stunned, and then his expression changed slightly while he fell silent.

That strand of the Sovereign Sect's Master's will had said that Fuxi, Ji Yu, and even Chen Xi's loved ones in the three dimensions would suffer calamity if he didn't head to the Dao Terra Firma!

That was a threat that Chen Xi couldn't refuse.

Because Di Shun knew his martial nephew very well. Chen Xi was a tenacious person who attached great importance to his word, his loyalty, and his loved ones. It was an extremely commendable character in the eyes of others, but it was a lethal flaw in the eyes of his enemies!

Why was the Sovereign Sect's Master so strong?

The reason could be explained with just two words — emotionlessness and mercilessness!

It allowed him to avoid being tied down by emotions, and it allowed him to stop at nothing in order to attain his objective!

But Chen Xi wasn't such a person. His character was actually shockingly similar to Wu Xuechan. He was loyal and dared to selflessly sacrifice himself!

Chen Xi shook his head and said, "That's not all. I still have to head to the Dao Terra Firma no matter what."

Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's eyes narrowed, and they were slightly bewildered.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said seriously, "The Sovereign Sect's Master needs my strength to fulfil his objective, and I similarly need his strength to attain my Ultimate Path towards the Dao!"

He paused for a moment and continued. "In other words, regardless of whether it's the Sovereign Sect's Master or me, both of us won't allow ourselves to miss this opportunity!"

Every single word he spoke carried resolve and determination.

At this moment, Di Shun and Wen Daozhen finally understood Chen Xi's thoughts.

It was imperative that Chen Xi went to the Dao Terra Firma!

...

After Di Shun and Wen Daozhen left, Chen Xi met his parents, Ming, Zhen Liuqing, Senior White, A'Liang, and the others in succession. He told them frankly about his intentions to head to the Dao Terra Firma in search of the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards that day, and it wouldn't take long for him to return if everything went smoothly.

As for the dangers that he may face on his journey and the scheme of the Sovereign Sect's Master, he hadn't told anyone about it.

Even then, they were still very clearly aware that Chen Xi's journey would definitely be extremely dangerous, and they couldn't avoid feeling extremely worried.

However, they knew that Chen Xi's decision was impossible to be changed once he'd decided on something, so they could only silently pray for his safe return.

Similarly, Chen Xi had met with Li Yang, Tie Yunhai, the Old Scholar, Li Fuyao, and the others as well, and he'd told them about his final goal was to firstly seek the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. Secondly, it was to find a method to revive Wu Xuechan.

As for the matters related to the Sovereign Sect's Master, he didn't have to speak about it at all because they were very well aware.

Li Yang and the others were naturally rather worried about his decision to travel to the Dao Terra Firma. After all, Oracle Mountain had lost its eldest senior brother, Wu Xuechan. If even their little junior brother were to suffer misfortune, then such a heavy blow was absolutely not something they could endure.

But it was very obvious that their worries were of no use, and they had no choice but to stay at Oracle Mountain and just wait.

Presently, the Heaven Dao had undergone an unexpected change, the Ancient God Domain was in chaos, a calamity had swept through the world, and countless regions and ancient powers had mostly been destroyed or recruited by the Sovereign Sect. So it could be said to be an extremely dire situation.

Even Oracle Mountain was unable to stay unaffected.

However, that strand of the Sovereign Sect's Master's will had been destroyed by Chen Xi. So even if the remaining forces of the Sovereign Sect were still running wild and even if the calamity was still sweeping through the world, they weren't a lethal threat to Oracle Mountain anymore.

Coupled with the fact that Oracle Mountain had Di Shun and Wen Daozhen, it was impossible to destroy Oracle Mountain in a short period of time unless an existence at the level of the Sovereign Sect's Master attacked Oracle Mountain.



So, Chen Xi didn't have to be too worried before he left. But for safety's sake, he'd still left a strand of his will at Oracle Mountain before he left.

That strand of his will didn't possess any combat strength at all. However, it would immediately notice if anything were to occur to Oracle Mountain, so Chen Xi would be informed at the first possible moment as well. If he were still alive at that time, then he would naturally rush back with all his might.

Three days later.

After he'd finished making all the necessary preparations, Chen Xi left by himself without making a sound.

Actually, it was impossible even if he wanted to bring some help into the Dao Terra Firma with him.

The reason was that even Daolords were unable to enter that mysterious place, and only extraordinary existences that had laid eyes on the secrets of the Ultimate Path were qualified to step foot into that mysterious place.

However, Chen Xi had another important matter to deal with before he entered the Dao Terra Firma.

...

The Dao Terra Firma.

It was where the Chaos of the three dimensions had been born, and it was the source of all Daos!

It was in the Dark Reverie of the Mortal Dimension in the three dimensions, and it was at the mysterious place called the Unknown Lands.

Many years ago, Zhen Liuqing and her master, Daoist Dao Que, had headed there to investigate the Dao Terra Firma's location. However, even though he'd obtain some extremely valuable clues, he hadn't been able to enter at all due to his lack of strength, and he'd always regarded it to be a regret of his.

Now, these clues which Daoist Dao Que left behind had been obtained by Chen Xi, and it saved a lot of time and trouble for him.

So, the extra time he had was sufficient for him to deal with some important matters.

...

The three dimensions.

It was where the Chaos had split apart, and it consisted of the three main dimensions namely the Mortal Dimension, The Immortal Dimension, and the Nether World. Besides that, there were 3,000 large worlds and a myriad of minor worlds within it.

The three dimensions seemed to be quite insignificant when compared to the boundlessly vast Ancient God Domain, and it was far inferior to the Ancient God Domain in terms of cultivation.

The end of strength in the three dimensions was the Immortal King Realm, but the weakest World Enlightened True God of the Ancient God Domain was sufficient to annihilate any Immortal King!

However, this didn't mean that the three dimensions were poor and behind to the point that the gods had forgotten about it. The main reason for this situation was the Order of the Heaven Dao!

The Order of the Heaven Dao in the three dimensions was extremely unique. Once someone above the Immortal King Realm appeared, that person would be annihilated by the Order of the Heaven Dao. So, all the gods in the Ancient God Domain weren't able to encroach on or destroy the three dimensions.

Actually, if one looked back into the past, one would notice that the three dimensions was like a source or origin. A very, very long time ago when the Chaos had just been split open, countless extraordinary overlords had been born in the three dimensions, and it once possessed a dazzling, resplendent, and extremely magnificent age of prospering cultivation.

For example, the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, the Ant Exalt, the three Netherworld Emperors, the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and even Fuxi, Nuwa, the Sovereign Sect's Master, and various other legendary figures had all left their mark behind in the three dimensions.

Similarly, the three dimensions had a place that held the cycle of reincarnation unlike the Ancient God Domain — the Netherworld!

Under such circumstances, even the top-rate figures of the Ancient God Domain had to head to the three dimensions if they intended to reincarnate themselves.

For example, Chen Lingjun, Li Fuyao, Qing Xiuyi, and various others had done just that.

Simply speaking, the three dimensions had numerous secrets which were unknown to the world and ancient reserves that the Ancient God Domain couldn't compare to.

The Chaos of the three dimensions had been born here, the myriad of Daos in the world had been created here, and even the Order of Godsbane Heaven which covered the world had been formed here.

If the three dimensions weren't such a special place, then Oracle Mountain, the Sovereign Sect, and Nuwa's Dao Palace wouldn't have created their sects here.

Since Chen Xi intended to return to the three dimensions, he naturally had to pass through the Order of the Heaven Dao. In the past, he would only be able to barely send a strand of his will down to the three dimensions, and its combat strength would be at the Immortal King Realm, at most.

But it wasn't the same now. He'd fully fused with the complete River Diagram and laid eyes on his own Ultimate Path. So, he possessed extraordinary understanding and insight towards the Order of Godsbane Heaven.

So, Chen Xi faced no threat from the Heaven Dao when he returned to the three dimensions now.

The Last Days Domain resided above the three dimensions.

It was a domain formed from the Roc Daolord's remains. When Chen Xi had broken through from the Immortal King Realm all those years ago, he'd passed through the Last Days Domain before finally arriving at Snow Ink Region.

Swish!

On this day, ripples suddenly appeared in the sky above the Last Days Domain, and then Chen Xi's tall and extraordinary figure appeared there. But from the beginning until the end, all the living beings residing in the Last Days Domain hadn't noticed his arrival at all.

Chen Xi took a stride forward and immediately arrived at the area which he arrived at first upon entering the Last Days Domain all those years ago, and then he stood on the spot and started searching....

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 2190: Martial Uncle Ji Yu**

Swish!

Chen Xi's consciousness swept out through a vast expanse of space, and it instantly charged through the barriers of the Last Days Domain and arrived within a boundlessly vast area.

This area was filled with countless clear and glistening strands of the Order of the Heaven Dao, and they were like divine chains of Order which interweaved together as they circulated incessantly and emanated the supremely dignified aura which belonged solely to the Heaven Dao.

Chen Xi was clearly aware that this was the energy of the Heaven Dao which covered the three dimensions. It was a force that belonged to Godsbane Heaven.

If he wanted to enter the three dimensions, then he had to avoid the barrier formed by the divine chains of Order, and he would immediately suffer the wrath of the heavens if he were to be noticed by them.

Such heavenly wrath wasn't ordinary at all, and even Daolords would be instantly crushed on the spot. There was absolutely no chance of survival for them.

This was the main reason why very few experts from the Ancient God Domain had been able to enter the three dimensions throughout the countless years of the past.

But obviously, such a dangerous barrier that was filled with the Order of the Heaven Dao wasn't very dangerous to Chen Xi at all.

Swoosh!

When his consciousness had locked onto a certain area in the three dimensions, Chen Xi immediately strode forward from within the Last Days Domain, and he arrived where the Order of the Heaven Dao was interweaved together.

His hands were placed behind his back as he walked forward, and he seemed to have no intent to avoid the Order of the Heaven Dao.

Surprisingly, those clear and glistening chains of Order were actually unable to notice Chen Xi's existence, and they just allowed him to pass through them and weren't alarmed in the slightest.

Extraordinary existences who'd comprehended traces of the secrets of the Ultimate Path were naturally able to utilize supreme techniques to move through the boundless Order of the Heaven Dao, but it was extremely dangerous for them. The slightest mistake would bring calamity down upon them, so they didn't dare act carelessly in the slightest.

But Chen Xi was different. He seemed like he was walking through his own backyard, and it was completely calm and tranquil all along the way. He hadn't caused a single ripple in the Order of the Heaven Dao. If any other cultivator were to have witnessed such a scene, that cultivator would definitely be shocked speechless.

In the end, Chen Xi was able to accomplish this because he'd comprehended the secrets of the Ultimate Path. But most importantly, he possessed the strength of the complete River Diagram!

...

In next to no time, a grand and vast world unfolded like a canvas within Chen Xi's mind.

It was the Immortal Dimension.

The 4,900 continents seemed like stars that studded the entire Immortal Dimensions, and they were extremely dazzling and resplendent.

It was enshrouded by Immortal Energy and flowed with the aura of the civilization of the path to Immortality. The unique cultivation system of the Immortal path had carved the unique history of the Immortal Dimension.

The Immortal King Realm was like the realm of kings in the Immortal Dimension. They traveled proudly through the world, deterred all before them, and ruled over the world with boundless might.

The Immortal Dimension was like the ultimate and eternal heavenly kingdom for all cultivators that were protected beneath the three dimensions' Order of the Heaven Dao.

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly dazed, and the scenes of his experiences throughout his cultivation in the Immortal Dimensions flashed before his eyes.

The four great continents.

Darkombat City.

Dao Emperor Academy.

Midnight Immortal King, Meng Xinghe, A'Xiu, Hua Jiankong, Qiu Xuanshu, Xuanyuan Pojun, Zhou Zhili...

Numerous familiar names of people and places accompanied those memories and were interweaved with them, causing Chen Xi's gaze to reveal a wisp of deep emotion.

After so many years, are all of them doing well?

Chen Xi stared blankly for a long time before he took a deep breath, and then his gaze became clear and calm once more. Moreover, his figure seemed like an illusory and dream-like ray of light as it silently vanished from amidst the Order of the Heaven Dao.

...

The Immortal Dimension.

Darkombat City.

A tall figure suddenly appeared from an expanse of space that was a few thousand kilometers away from Darkombat City.

Chen Xi stood there silently as he gazed at the ancient and grand city in the distance.

It was prosperous and bustling as always. Countless cultivators surged in incessant streams throughout the city.

The Dao Emperor Academy resided even further in the inner city, and it was covered by Immortal Energy, causing it to seem indistinct and filled with a dignified and divine aura.

Chen Xi faintly remembered that when he'd broken through into the World Enlightened True God Realm and headed to the Last Days Domain, the forces of the Sovereign Sect throughout the Immortal Dimension, Netherworld, and Mortal Dimension had been uprooted while all the storms of blood caused by the Sovereign Sect had been calmed.

However, even he hadn't imagined that the heavily injured Immortal Dimension hadn't just recovered its peace and prosperity in these few years, it had even become much more prosperous.

The prosperous aura and peaceful atmosphere which filled the city called Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling gratified. He knew that it was definitely because of the Dao Emperor Academy.

After all, Dao Emperor Academy had become the one and only overlord of the Immortal Dimension after the Sovereign Sect had been destroyed, and it was simply unshakable and reigned supreme over the world.

Since it was managed by the numerous experts of Dao Emperor Academy and wasn't threatened by the Sovereign Sect anymore, the peace in the Immortal Dimension naturally prospered with each passing day.

However, Chen Xi was very clearly aware that while the Immortal Dimension seemed to be peaceful and prospering right now, the Sovereign Sect's forces would definitely stage a comeback as long as the Sovereign Sect's Master was alive.

Hmm? Right when numerous thoughts were surging through Chen Xi's mind, he suddenly noticed an extremely familiar aura, and it was sweeping over from deep within Dao Emperor Academy.

A wisp of a strange arc instantly arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth, and he didn't seem to have moved at all, but he suddenly vanished on the spot.

At the same time, a tall figure had opened his eyes within a Secret Realm in the deepest depths of Dao Emperor Academy, and he frowned without end.

A long time long, he shook his head and closed his eyes once more.

He wore dark clothes with wide sleeves, and he had a handsome and firm appearance. Moreover, he seemed to emanate an extraordinary aura as he casually sat upright on the spot.

Surprisingly, it was the other Chen Xi!

...

At the peak of a lone mountain outside Darkombat City, the ocean of clouds here seethed while gales whistled through the surroundings.

Chen Xi sat casually on the spot while seeming to be waiting for something.

It wasn't long before a figure appeared out of thin air. His hair was completely grey, his face was lean, and his eyes were filled with the aura of age.

Chen Xi stood up and smiled. "No wonder I didn't notice anything unusual when I returned. So Martial Uncle Ji Yu was here taking care of everything."

Surprisingly, the old man was Ji Yu!

"Haha! I thought the Sovereign Sect sent an extraordinary figure who'd comprehended the secrets of the Ultimate Path, and I was wondering who it was. I never expected that it would be you, little fellow." Ji Yu sighed with emotion and roared with laughter as he went over and patted Chen Xi on the shoulder, and his lean and aged face was covered in a gratified and happy expression.

After so many years, that unyielding and green young man had actually stepped foot into the Daolord Realm and laid eyes on the secrets of his own Ultimate Path. So how could he not feel gratified and delighted?

At this moment, Chen Xi was sighing endlessly with emotion as well. He still remembered the time he'd met Ji Yu for the first time within the Manor, and Ji Yu's true form had caused him to break out in cold sweat at the time.

Now that they'd reunited with each other, Chen Xi understood that it wasn't a coincidence that he'd been able to meet Ji Yu, and it wasn't just luck as well.

All of it was predetermined by an unseen force.

Ji Yu asked. "Since you've returned, then why haven't you made a trip to Dao Emperor Academy?"

As he spoke, Ji Yu sat down on the ground and gestured for Chen Xi to sit as well. After that, he withdrew a jug of wine and passed it to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi drank to his heart's content before he said, "My objective is the Dao Terra Firma. I only returned to the Immortal Dimension because I was worried if anything had happened to my loved ones in Dao Emperor Academy. Fortunately, Martial Uncle Ji Yu is here, so I'm quite at ease now."

He paused for a moment and continued. "As for meeting them... I'll do it after I return from the Dao Terra Firma."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi raised his head and took another large gulp of wine while a wisp of resolve appeared in his eyes.

Ji Yu instantly understood Chen Xi's intentions. Chen Xi's trip was dangerous, so Chen Xi wasn't willing to meet his friends and loved ones now as he didn't want to worry them.

After that, Ji Yu asked about Chen Xi's experiences after he'd headed to the Ancient God Domain. Chen Xi didn't conceal anything and described everything he'd experienced throughout the years.

Ji Yu couldn't help but sigh with emotion for a long time when he found out that Chen Xi had experienced so many dangers.

It was easy to speak about, but could anyone truly understand what it was like without experiencing it for himself or herself?

Moreover, Ji Yu's expression couldn't help but become much more solemn when he found out that the Heaven Dao had undergone an unexpected change and even Oracle Mountain had almost suffered calamity.

"Martial Uncle, what are you doing at Dao Emperor Academy? I remember that you left in search of the Ultimate Path after you left Ancient Hall." Asked Chen Xi.

"Your master asked me to come here." Ji Yu explained casually.

It turned out that Fuxi who was within the Dao Terra Firma had deduced the arrival of calamity many years ago, and he sent a message to Ji Yu to patrol the three dimensions and prevent any mishaps from occurring.

Sure enough, it wasn't long after Ji Yu arrived at Dao Emperor Academy when he noticed the traces of some experts from the Sovereign Sect.

All of those experts possessed strengths that surpassed the Immortal King Realm, but they hadn't suffered any punishment from the Order of the Heaven Dao. They were mysterious and formidable to the extreme.

Moreover, the reason they'd come to Dao Emperor Academy was because they intended to stop at nothing in order to capture all who were related to Chen Xi!

If Ji Yu hadn't been in the academy, then they might have even succeeded.

Chen Xi felt lucky in his heart when he heard about it now. He'd been worried about his friends and loved ones in the three dimensions after he crushed that strand of the Sovereign Sect's Master's will in Oracle Mountain. Thus, he'd immediately travelled to Dao Emperor Academy after he returned to the three dimensions.

But he hadn't expected that Ji Yu had actually arrived in advance and had even helped him deal with the forces of the Sovereign Sect. So, he was truly surprised.

"I know how those fellows from the Sovereign Sect accomplished all of that. The Sovereign Sect's Master has started to take control of the Order of the Heaven Dao. Under such circumstances, it's extremely easy for him to allow some experts at the Godrank Realm to descend into the three dimensions." Chen Xi explained.

Ji Yu nodded and said, "I guessed that was the reason. I just never expected that the Sovereign Sect's Master is already strong to such an extent."

Chen Xi said, "It's all thanks to Martial Uncle's help, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Ji Yu laughed lightheartedly and said, "Little Fellow, remember that you've never been fighting alone. Your master, I, and the entire Oracle Mountain are standing behind you.

Chen Xi's heart felt warm as he nodded. "I understand."

Ji Yu revealed an arrogant expression as he said, "Our Oracle Mountain has been able to confront the Sovereign Sect for countless years, so it naturally possesses ability that even the Sovereign Sect's Master fears. Just like this very moment, regardless of how extraordinary the Sovereign Sect's Master's schemes are, he isn't able to leave the Dao Terra Firma for now since your master himself has acted against the Sovereign Sect's Master!"

But it wasn't long before Ji Yu couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. "However, the Sovereign Sect's Master isn't the same anymore, and such a situation probably won't continue for long...."