

## Talisman 1151

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1151: Primordial Azurelotus

The pond was around 30m in area. It was filled with jade waves, enshrouded with dense mist of immortal energy, and emanated strands of refreshing fragrance that gladdened the heart.

If one looked carefully, the mist, refreshing fragrance, and even jade green liquid within the pond were emanated by the thirty six azure lotuses.

These azure lotuses had ramrod straight stems and swayed elegantly. Every single azure lotus had nine leaves swaying along with it while the veins of these leaves were like talisman diagrams, and they were filled with an indescribably profound aura.

At this moment, the black clothed, robust, and bald middle aged man was sitting cross-legged at the center of the thirty six lotuses. His countenance was pale and translucent, the skin on his body was covered in numerous terrifying scars and rips, and his aura was flagging and on the verge of collapsing and falling into chaos.

Presently, two strands of clear air entered through his nose and mouth with every breath he took, and it circulated to form a scene that reflected the exchange between clear and muddy and the coexistence of Yin and Yang.

Obviously, he was relying on the energy of the Azurelotus Pond to repair his damaged body with all his might.

“Primordial Azurelotuses!? There are actually a total of thirty six here! They’re scattered within the pond in the arrangement of the stars and reveal a state where Yin and Yang coexists. A divine aura is innately emanated from them and can be derived into boundless things. They can be considered to be peerless immortal herbs!” Chen Xi held his breath in concentration in the distance while he was shocked in his heart. He never expected that the lair of this Rockface Spiritking would actually possess a divine herb like Primordial Azurelotuses.

A Primordial Azurelotus was a type of divine herb that was born at the period right after the chaos that enveloped the world had been split apart and the primordial world had just been born. It converged the clear qi and essence of the heavens and the earth, and it was profound, unfathomable, pure, and divine.

The Primordial Azurelotus was a divine herb that contained the clear qi of the Grand Dao, and it was a peerless and priceless immortal herb by itself. It was a treasure that could only be chanced upon by luck.

Most importantly, if one consumed sufficient clear qi of the Grand Dao while advancing into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm and broke open one of the barriers of the three mysteries, the Barrier of Earthly Mystery, then one would be able to advance smoothly and develop the purest Earthly Soul!

The Earthly Soul was the place of convergence of muddy qi. When a person emerged into the world, it was unavoidable that one’s soul would contain muddy qi, whereas, the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm worked to cleanse this muddy qi within the Earthly Soul, transforming it into clear qi. At this point, one’s vital essence would undergo another transformation!

Of course, the effects of a Primordial Azurelotus was so simple, and it was capable of providing an indescribably profound effect when one advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm or even the Saint Immortal Realm.

After all, it was a peerless immortal herb. According to legend, in the boundless years of the Immortal Dimension, a Primordial Azurelotus had once attained the Dao and was transformed into a natural god. It cultivated for over ten thousand years and finally attained the Immortal King Realm, and it was called the Primordial Azurelotus Immortal King!

This obviously showed how extraordinary a Primordial Azurelotus was.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi would find it so difficult to believe when he saw a divine herb like the Primordial Azurelotus actually existed within the lair of the Rockface Spiritking.

This was like a world shocking treasure trove was hidden within the house of a farmer, and it was unexpected and unbelievable.

Logically speaking, this is the Bloodlands, the territory of the Dao Emperor Academy. So, how could a divine herb like this have not been noticed? After all, there isn't just a single lotus within the pond but an entire thirty six! If it was in the outside world, it would absolutely be covered by countless experts. Chen Xi frowned and faintly felt that the existence of Primordial Azurelotuses in the pond was slightly strange.

But right after that, he stopped thinking about all of this and placed his attention onto the black clothed, robust, and bald middle aged man. If he wasn't wrong, then that was definitely the Rockface Spiritking.

I can't delay any longer. This fellow's collapsed vital energy is recovering bit by bit, and if he's given a little bit more time, then I'll probably have no chance of killing him... Chen Xi took a deep breath and withdrew the bow.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The bowstring suddenly shuddered three times. It was a dragon had roared as three high-rank Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifacts were shot out by Chen Xi with the Dao of Archery, and they transformed into dazzling rays of light that tore through space as they shot towards the center of the pond!

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Sharp and deafening sounds of friction resounded through the space ahead, and it disturbed the mind. Merely its imposing aura was already filled with an aura of obliteration and destruction of anything in its path.

"Hmph! Even a little bastard at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm like you thinks he can launch a sneak attack against this king?" At the center of the pond, the black clothed middle aged man that originally had his eyes closed in meditation had suddenly opened his eyes, and they were suffused with a wisp of an icy cold and bloodthirsty sheen. He seemed as if he'd expected Chen Xi's appearance.

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and grabbed abruptly, and he easily grabbed the three 'arrows' in his hand. However, his figure suddenly trembled along with this, and the palm which he used to grab the 'arrows' even shivered.

A wisp of shock and bewilderment flashed within his eyes, and he seemed to have never expected that these three 'arrows' would actually possess such a formidable force.

"This is no sneak attack."

Swoosh!

At the same time that Chen Xi drew the bow and let the 'arrows' loose, he'd withdrawn the Talisman Armament and leaped over while slashing down at the Rockface Spiritking.

Rumble!

The sword strike transformed into a jade ocean that covered the sky and blotted out the sun, and it was boundlessly vast. It directly enveloped the Rockface Spiritking within it, and it was the strongest attack in the Sword of Water, Boundless Ocean!

After all, the Rockface Spiritking was an existence comparable to a Golden Immortal. Even if he was heavily injured and on the verge of death, he wasn't so easy to kill.

So as soon as he attacked, Chen Xi utilized his strongest moves.

"You ant! You're courting death! Since you've delayed my important task of healing my injuries, then pay with your life!" The Rockface Spiritking howled furiously with a grim voice before his figure flashed, and he suddenly transformed into a 300m tall giant. The muscles on his body seemed as if they were made of rocks, and he had a terrifying appearance. He waved his arm before his palm crushed down ferociously like a veil that covered the sky.

Rumble!

A collision that shook the heavens resounded. It was like the sun and moon had collided, or a seismic wave had erupted. The terrifying after shock from it spread throughout the surroundings, and it shook the deep cave to the point rocks flew about in all directions while the rock wall collapsed.

However, the thirty six lotuses within the pond weren't affected at all, and there seemed to be a shapeless force that had enveloped and protected them.

Pu!

Chen Xi was blasted over 300m away. He coughed up blood while his face turned pale, and a wisp of shock that was impossible to conceal flashed within his eyes. He finally understood that he'd underestimate the Rockface Spiritking's strength.

An existence at the Golden Immortal Realm was really not so easy to deal with. This could be discerned from how the joint forces of Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing were unable to kill the Rockface Spiritking even after a long time.

However, in next to no time, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief.

After their attacks collided head-on, the Rockface Spiritking didn't seem to have suffered any harm on the surface, yet under the focused gaze of Chen Xi's Eye of Divine Truth, the Rockface Spiritking's vital energy was swiftly reducing and collapsing!

So long as he persisted for a while longer, then the Rockface Spiritking would definitely be worn out to death by him.

“This King will let you off if you leave now. Otherwise, even the Violet Ribbon Starcrest won’t be able to save your life!” The Rockface Spiritking shouted explosively in a deep voice, and his words were peerlessly ruthless, yet a wisp of anxiousness was impossible to be completely concealed from his voice.

Obviously, he’d realized that he was in a bad situation.

Kill!

How could Chen Xi listen to him? Chen Xi charged forward without the slightest hesitation.

“How audacious! Since it’s like this, then I’ll fulfil your wish!” The Rockface Spiritking roared furiously while his entire body surged explosively with boundless killing intent, and he entered into battle with Chen Xi.

Chen Xi was obviously in a disadvantageous position in this battle. He was blasted flying repeatedly and coughed up blood without end. He was in a rather sorry state. However, his eyes grew brighter and brighter as he fought because the vital energy all over the body of the Rockface Spiritking were showing signs of collapse.

On the other hand, the expression of the Rockface Spiritking grew more and more gloomy. His eyes that were like ponds of blood were filled with rage and anxiousness, yet no matter how desperately he fought, he was unable to kill Chen Xi.

Rumble!

The Rockface Spiritking slapped Chen Xi flying with a single strike. However, he didn’t pursue Chen Xi and turned around instead. He leaped up and entered the Azurelotus Pond and roared with an insane look on his face. “Since you’ve forced this King into a hopeless situation, then this King will destroy the Primordial Azurelotuses!”

As he spoke, he raised his arms, and then they emanated a myriad of strands of bloody light that seemed to form a pair of bloody axes before he smashed them down ferociously at the thirty six Primordial Azurelotuses.

Chen Xi’s pupils constricted. Never had he imagined that this fellow would actually act in this way, but it was already too late to stop the Rockface Spiritking.

Om~

However, unexpectedly, the Rockface Spiritking’s attack hadn’t even descended before a shapeless restriction suddenly surged out into appearance in the sky above the thirty six Primordial Azurelotuses. It transformed into a river of stars, and a bang echoed out as the 300m tall body of the Rockface Spiritking was blasted flying with a light wave of the river of stars!

Thump! The Rockface Spiritking fell onto the ground like a punching bag. The skin on his body had split open while fresh blood shot out from within, and countless bones in his entire body had been broken. No matter how he struggled, he was unable to stand up again.

This obviously showed how terrifying the injuries this strike gave him were. It caused Chen Xi who witnessed this scene from afar to be unable to help but gasp while feeling extremely shocked in his heart.

“Meng Xinghe! This King looked after the Primordial Azurelotuses for you for over eight thousand years, yet you actually intend to kill this King now! You...” The Rockface Spiritking roared hysterically with fury, and his voice revealed deep rage and resentment.

As soon as these words were spoken, it allowed Chen Xi to come to a complete understanding. Sure enough, these Primordial Azurelotuses belonged to someone, whereas the Rockface Spiritking was only the slave that looked after it!

Meng Xinghe!

Who’s that?

Could he be a great figure of the academy? Why did he place these Primordial Azurelotuses here?

Countless questions flashed within Chen Xi’s heart like bolts of lightning. However, before he could recover from his shock, the Rockface Spiritking had perished completely and didn’t make another sound.

At the same time, 5,000 Starpoints instantly appeared within Chen Xi’s Violet Ribbon Starcrest, and it arrived at a total of 17,000 plus Starpoints!

It clearly wasn’t me who killed it, yet I received the Starpoints. What’s going on? Chen Xi was stunned. There was no pleasant surprise in his heart as he looked at the Azurelotus Pond, and there was a wisp of bewilderment there instead.

Swish! Right at this moment, jade waves surged within the pond while the thirty six Primordial Azurelotuses seemed to have been grabbed by a shapeless hand, and they flew into the air and seemed to be about to fly away.

“You did well, young man. Your karmic luck is like a rainbow while your courage is exemplary. Since you had the luck to arrive here, then I’ll give this Primordial Azurelotus to you.” An aged voice resounded by Chen Xi’s ear. The voice was like thunderclap that seemed to be omnipresent. It revealed a grand feeling as if one was listening to the secrets of the Grand Dao, and it caused others to involuntarily arouse a wisp of reverence in their hearts.

As soon as his voice finished resounding in the air, an extremely verdant Primordial Azurelotus had appeared in Chen Xi’s hand, whereas the other thirty five Primordial Azurelotus vanished into thin air.

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## **Chapter 1152: The Eleventh Hour**

The Primordial Azurelotus in his hand was extremely verdant. Its stem swayed while its nine leaves that were branded with divine markings were in the form of rising layers, whereas at the top was a bud that was getting ready to burst. It emanated strands of refreshing fragrance that seeped into the depths of one’s soul and bones, causing one to be intoxicated.

Chen Xi stood there staring blankly into the air. If it wasn't for the Primordial Azurelotus in his hand and the Rockface Spiritking that had fallen in the distance, he wondered whether everything he just experienced was a dream.

Especially shocking to him was that he was actually unable to remember anything about that aged voice from before, and it seemed as if it had been wiped off from his memory.

He was only able to remember what the voice had said.

In other words, even if that aged voice resounded once more, he would be unable to distinguish that person's identity.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be shocked when facing such an unfathomable and extraordinary ability. After all, since he started cultivating until now, it was still the first time that he'd experienced something so mysterious.

Meng Xinghe!

No matter if I remember this voice or not, you're definitely Meng Xinghe!

Chen Xi muttered in his heart before he took a deep breath, and then he discarded all the distracting thoughts in his mind. He carefully placed the Primordial Azurelotus within a jade box before putting it away.

This Primordial Azurelotus had already been plucked off, so it was impossible for it to have any chance of growing and transforming any longer. It could only be stored as a peerless immortal herb, so it was a cause of slight regret for Chen Xi.

However, he was already very satisfied because not only had he obtained five thousand Starpoints, he'd even unexpectedly obtained a Primordial Azurelotus within the lair of this Rockface Spiritking, and it could be said to be extremely satisfactory.

In the next moment, Chen Xi's attention fell onto the corpse of the Rockface Spiritking. He walked forward without the slightest hesitation, and he utilized the Talisman Armament to gather the Rockface Spiritking's tendons, blood, and various other parts.

This was a Cosmos Beast on par to the Golden Immortal Realm, so its entire body was covered in treasures. Especially its tendons and bones, they were high-stage immortal materials for equipment refinement, and they could be refined into Cosmic Grade Immortal Treasures.

Merely these immortal materials are probably capable of being exchanged for a pretty good Cosmic Grade Immortal Artifact... Chen Xi finally let out a sigh of relief when he finished gathering all the immortal materials in the Rockface Spiritking's body, and a wisp of a smile suffused the corners of his mouth.

After entering the Bloodlands, Chen Xi had exhausted all the immortal materials he possessed for the sake of dealing with Whitetail King and his army. Even though he obtained a great deal of immortal treasures when cleaning up the battlefield after the battle, these immortal treasures had mostly been utilized as arrows to deal with Zuoqiu Yin and the others. So he consumed most of them once more.

It could be said that Chen Xi's pockets were all dry earlier, and he was utterly poor. Fortunately, with these immortal materials he gathered from the Rockface Spiritking, it greatly replenished the wealth he possessed.

If the value of this Primordial Azurelotus was added in, then it would instead allow him to possess extraordinary wealth. Of course, unless he was an idiot, it was utterly impossible for him to exchange the Primordial Azurelotus for anything else.

After all, it was a peerless immortal herb that could only be chanced upon by luck!

The four great essential factors of cultivation were wealth, companions, techniques, and location. The higher one's cultivation rose; the more important wealth became. For example, immortal treasures, medicinal pills, immortal stones, immortal materials, and so on and so forth. All of this was under the word 'wealth.'

Compared to wealth, companions that also referred to seniors that passed down their knowledge, techniques that referred to cultivation techniques, and location that represented places to cultivate behind closed doors weren't that important.

After all, Chen Xi's cultivation had already attained the Mysterious Immortal Realm. He was already immortal, so if he still didn't know how to cultivate, then it would simply be a joke.

In short, wealth was the most important on the path to immortality. Otherwise, the word wealth wouldn't be placed at the top of this list.

"Eh, the clear qi of the Dao within the pond hasn't vanished!" Chen Xi's gaze inadvertently noticed that the jade waves were rippling within the pond. The clear liquid was formed from the clear qi of the Grand Dao, and it was extremely miraculous.

However, without the thirty six Primordial Azurelotuses residing here, the clear qi of the Grand Dao within the pond was evaporating and vanished swiftly.

If it continued at this pace, then it wouldn't be long before the clear qi of the Grand Dao within the entire pond evaporated completely and the pond dried up.

In the next moment, Chen Xi sized up the surroundings and noticed there was no danger. So, he didn't hesitate in the slightest to leap into the pond, sit down cross-legged, and start cultivating in meditation.

The clear qi of the Grand Dao within this pond was extremely thick. Unfortunately, once it was exposed to the air, it would vanish without a trace, and even an immortal treasure was unable to gather them.

Chen Xi could only make the best use of his time and try his best to absorb as much as he could during this period of time, so as to avoid wasting god's given gifts and waste it for nothing.

Om~

Strands of the clear qi of the Grand Dao transformed into an expanse of tidewater that surged into Chen Xi's body, and they coiled around his body like numerous clear streams as they cleansed his soul and strengthened his Earthly Soul. It was extremely profound.

...

The square before Dao Emperor Academy was covered in clamorous noise.

Since around thirty minutes ago, the entire square had fallen into an expanse of noise, and there were exclamations of shock, wonder, rage, astonishment...

The reason was that violent fluctuations had appeared on the Starpoint rankings on the floating wall of light, and these fluctuations had been going on until now! Names were dimming down at practically every single moment, and this only carried two meanings. They were either killed and removed from the Bloodlands, or they'd activated the Violet Ribbon Starcrest themselves to leave the Bloodlands.

But no matter which it was, the dimming down of their names meant they'd been eliminated!

Of course, they could still participate in the third round of the test, but their rankings in the second round of the test were fixed and couldn't be changed any longer.

Especially those disciples that were killed, their Starpoints had fallen to rock bottom, and they were positioned at the end of the ranking on the floating wall of light.

At the same time, the Starpoints behind some names underwent tremendous changes.

For example, Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing's Starpoints had broken through the barrier of ten thousand, and they were chasing up to Zhen Lu and Chen Xi who were respectively ranked at the second and first.

On the other hand, the Starpoints disciples of top powers like Xuanyuan Yun, Ao Wuming, Zuoqiu Yin, Jiang Canghai, Wenren Xiao, Zhongli Xun, and so on and so forth rose repeatedly and advanced by leaps and bounds.

However, compared to these leading figures of the younger generation from the various powers, their clansmen were being eliminated successively.

Most importantly, all of this was happening at the same time! Thus, it seemed to be too shocking, and they were unable to figure out exactly what had occurred within the Bloodlands.

"A chaotic battle! A great chaotic battle!"

"The seven great ancient clans, the Buddha Dimension, the Dragon Dimension, the Phoenix Clan, and all the other top powers are gathered there, and they're in violent battle within the Rockmess Forest at the central area of the Bloodlands!"

In next to no time, some disciples that left the Bloodlands spread the news, and they revealed everything that had occurred within the Bloodlands, causing another uproar at the square.

No one had imagined that such an incident would actually occur at the final stages of the second round of the test. According to the routine of the previous years, there would be chaotic battles during the final stages of the test, but it would at most be between the disciples of a few powers. It was never of such a large scale as this current battle that had practically converged all the top powers that were participating in the test.

"No wonder! No wonder the rankings on the floating wall of light is changing so intensely!" Someone sighed with emotion.



“Look! The disciples of these powers are being eliminated one by one. Especially the Zuoqiu Clan, there are actually only less than three of them remaining!” Someone was shocked and didn’t dare believe that the Zuoqiu Clan was so weak.

“Practically all the disciples ranked outside of the top two hundred have been eliminated. Presently, even those ranked in the top hundred are being eliminated successively. It probably won’t be long before the second round of the test ends.” Someone pondered deeply and predicted that the curtains to the second round of the test were about to be drawn.

However, no one was able to infer exactly what brought about such a vast chaotic battle. Moreover, it was so horrifying and intense that it hadn’t ended until now.

Amidst this expanse of clamorous noise and shock, time slowly flowed by, whereas, most of the names on the floating wall of light had dimmed down. There were only some names flickering brilliantly at the position of the top fifty.

But it wasn’t long before names started dimming down amongst the top fifty, and this situation quickly spread to the top ten.

“Even Zuoqiu Yin has been eliminated. At this point, the Zuoqiu Clan has been completely wiped out!” They saw the name of Zuoqiu Yin that was at the 10th position on the floating wall of light dim down, but he wasn’t killed, and he’d activated his Violet Ribbon Starcrest to leave the Bloodlands. Thus, the Starpoints behind his name hadn’t vanished.

But even then, the hearts of everyone present jerked fiercely. It wasn’t because they felt pity for Zuoqiu Yin, and it was instead because all of them were clearly aware that the outcome of the second round of the test was about to be decided!

On the other hand, the elimination of Zuoqiu Yin was only the starting of the end!

Actually, up until this point in the second round of the test, it was extremely difficult to kill an opponent and obtain Starpoints. After all, everyone was a top existence with strengths that were almost on par. So even if an expert wasn’t a match for the other or suffered a surprise attack, the expert would be able to seize the opportunity to activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest and guarantee himself a safe withdrawal from the Bloodlands.

Thus, even though many names positioned in the top fifty on the floating wall of light had dimmed down, their positions were fixed and didn’t change at all.

“Xuanyuan Yun had been eliminated!”

“Moqi Yan has been eliminated!”

“Mu Yuchong has been eliminated as well!”

...

Along with the passage of time, the names at the top ten started to dim down one by one. The entire crowd exclaimed with shock every time this happened, and the atmosphere became more and more tense.

Even the great figures present here were staring fixedly at the floating wall of light at this moment because they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

Om~

Right amidst this atmosphere of anticipation, two names of the floating wall of light dimmed down simultaneously, and they were Ao Wuming and Zhongli Xun!

At this point, only Chen Xi, Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, and Ji Xuanbing remained amongst the top ten!

On the other hand, Chen Xi's position of the 1st had been reclaimed by Zhen Lu and Ji Xuanbing, causing him to fall to the third position while his Starpoints were merely a little bit higher than Zhao Mengli that was at the 4th position.

But even then, it was extremely shocking to everyone present, and he even became the center of attention. After all, it was expected that Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, and Zhao Mengli would be able to persist until now, but never had anyone expected that Chen Xi would actually be able to persist until now, and he was still 3rd!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1153: Firs**

Zhen Lu, 13,400 Starpoints.

Ji Xuanbing, 12,900 Starpoints.

Chen Xi, 12,300 Starpoints.

Zhao Mengli, 12,290 Starpoints.

These were the names that were still flickering on the floating wall of light now. Amongst them was the leading figure of the Buddha Dimension's younger generation, a descendant of a True Phoenix from the Phoenix Clan, and a descendant of one of the seven great ancient clans, the Ji Clan.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had become the one and only disciple of the Immortal Dimension that possessed an extremely ordinary background and origin. He was from the Southbridge Continent, and most importantly, he was a figure that had ascended from the Mortal Dimension.

Most people present here hadn't even heard of Southbridge Continent before this. After all, the Immortal Dimension was too huge, and the most famous within it was the four great continents. So, would anyone pay attention to and remember the names of the other four thousand plus continents?

Amongst the myriad of living beings in the Immortal Dimension, most of them might not even step out of the continent they lived in for their entire lifetimes, let alone gain knowledge of the other continents.

But now, the name of Southbridge Continent was branded within the hearts of everyone present here, and the reason was merely because of a single person, Chen Xi!

An ascender from the Mortal Dimension, a young man at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm had actually ranked at the 3rd position in the second round of the test, and this could be described as a miracle!

In the recruitment tests of Dao Emperor Academy in the past, an example of an event like this was impossible to find.

So everyone present couldn't avoid feeling shocked in their hearts. Even the great figures from those top powers felt deep curiosity towards Chen Xi.

"I never expected that this fellow was actually so formidable. To think that I was worried he would suffer elimination at the hands of the Zuoqiu Clan." Liang Ren muttered within the crowd, and his face was filled with admiration and surprise.

"I said he felt we were burdens that day, and it really proved to be true now." Gu Yueming teased and made a harmless joke.

"Both of you did well." The nearby Tie Qiuyu grinned as he spoke. "Originally, I thought that it would be lucky if a single person from our Southbridge Continent was able to enter Dao Emperor Academy, yet I never expected that there would actually be four now."

"Four?" Liang Ren and Gu Yueming frowned.

"Of course. There's also that little girl from the Yin Clan. Alas, I truly feel pity for that Jiang Zhuliu. He's affected by his inner demons now, and he has returned to the Southbridge Continent by himself. His path in the Dao will probably stop here." Tie Qiuyu sighed.

Liang Ren and Gu Yueming were indifferent instead, and they didn't feel any pity for Jiang Zhuliu. The only thing that surprised them slightly was that Yin Miaomiao was actually not eliminated from the recruitment test.

"The third round of the test hasn't even begun. It's still too early for all of this." Liang Ren shook his head.

Tie Qiuyu waved his hand casually. "Don't worry. I measured all your Martial Dao Wills. So long as a huge unexpected event doesn't occur, then all of you won't be eliminated from the third round of the test."

Liang Ren and Gu Yueming felt much more at ease when they heard this.

Tie Qiuyu suddenly raised his head and glanced towards Wang Daolu who stood in midair before he roared with laughter as he said via voice transmission, "Old friend, do you feel more and more regretful now?"

"Hmph!" Wang Daolu's reply this time was very simple, and it was only a cold grunt. But when it entered into Tie Qiuyu's ears, it caused him to laugh even more joyfully, as if he'd avenged a great enmity.

On the other side, at the corner of the crowd was Yin Miaomiao who stood there all alone. As she gazed at the name positioned at the third on the floating wall of light, she bit her cherry lips tightly while a deep sense of defeat surged into her heart, and her expression was dim and gloomy.

That voice resounded seemed to resound once more at the side of her ears. "You won't have any qualification to challenge me in the future!"

Now, all of this seemed to have already come true...

Yin Miaomiao suddenly shuddered as she felt loneliness and coldness that came from inside out.

“Big Sister Linglong, you actually asked me to take care of Chen Xi. Did you not see that he’s ranked at the third position!?” Mu Xiaoliu spoke angrily within the hall far away from the square.

Mu Linglong rolled her eyes at him and said angrily, “If I knew he would be able to attain the 3rd, then would there be any need for trash like you to help him? Not to mention, are you even sure that you helped him in the second round of the test?”

Mu Xiaoliu’s face froze as he muttered angrily. “Even though I didn’t help him, I’m not a piece of trash. At any rate, I was ranked at the 37th position...”

Mu Linglong continued striking blows at him. “Don’t forget that cousin brother Junlin instructed before he left that you aren’t allowed to return to the clan if you can’t get a position in the top ten.”

Mu Xiaoliu’s eyes opened wide as he pursed his lips weakly. “Alas, I, Mu Xiaoliu, am unable to compare to Chen Xi. But Chen Xi can’t compare with Zhen Lu and Ji Xuanbing as well, right?”

Obviously, he was rather unconvinced of Chen Xi’s superiority.

Mu Linglong’s beautiful brows raised, and she was just about to scold Mu Xiaoliu fiercely when an overwhelming wave of exclams of shock resounded abruptly from the distant square, and the wave of voices was so vast that it drowned the heavens and the earth.

After that, there was utterly no need for Mu Linglong to scold him before Mu Xiaoliu was utterly listless.

“My god! The first!”

“His Starpoints instantly rose explosively by five thousand! Could it be that he killed a Golden Immoral Realm Cosmos Beast?”

“Dammit! Don’t block my view. Quickly tell me who it is!”

“Who else? It’s Chen Xi of course!”

“Chen Xi? He...he...he...took the first position? He’s simply...a freak!”

The wave of voices was vast and seethed with excitement. Numerous gazes descended onto the position of the first in unison, and as they looked at the formidable amount of 17,000 plus Starpoints, the shock on their faces was impossible to conceal.

In merely an instant, five thousand Starpoints had appeared out of nowhere, allowing Chen Xi to completely surpass Ji Xuanbing and Zhen Lu, pulling open the distance between them by almost four thousand Starpoints! Who could have imagined that such a scene would occur?

Tie Qiuyu hadn’t.

Wang Daolu hadn’t as well.

No one present here had!

It was precisely because they hadn’t expected it that they seemed to be so shocked when they saw this scene appear.

Pu!

In one of the halls in the distance, Zuoqiu Yin who'd been eliminated a long time ago couldn't restrain the grievance in his heart and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood when he saw such a scene.

He was truly too infuriated because he was clearly aware that more than half of the Starpoints that Chen Xi possessed had come from the clansmen of his Zuoqiu Clan. In other words, Chen Xi had gained this supreme glory by stepping over them!

It wasn't just Zuoqiu Yin, the expressions of the other disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan were black like the bottom of a wok and were extremely unsightly. All of them gnashed their teeth while they almost exploded from their hatred.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Ke had completely lost her calm, and she said in a grim voice, "Trash! A group of trash! So much help was arranged for all of you, and it even consumed a great amount of resources from the clan, yet all of you were actually even unable to deal with a tiny ant. What are all of you if not trash?"

Zuoqiu Yin and the others were silent like cicadas in the winter, and their expressions became even more unsightly.

"Young Miss, calm yourself. The outcome is already determined, and it's impossible to stop Chen Xi from entering Dao Emperor Academy any longer. Perhaps we can only take revenge on him in Dao Emperor Academy." A grey clothed old man advised from the side.

"I understand all of this. The thing that hurts me is that our Zuoqiu Clan has utterly lost face today!" Zuoqiu Ke gritted her teeth and said, "In the past recruitment tests of Dao Emperor Academy, when has my Zuoqiu Clan even lost face like this? I...I don't even know how I'm going to explain this to my Big Brother later!"

The others were silent.

Indeed, the display their Zuoqiu Clan's disciples put on during this second round of the test was terrible indeed, and it was far inferior to the disciples of the other great ancient clans.

All of them were even noticed by everyone present here, and if nothing unexpected occurred, then ridicule towards the Zuoqiu Clan would grow wings and fly throughout the Immortal Dimension before the recruitment test even ended.

At that time, the reputation of the entire Zuoqiu Clan would probably be disgraced as well! And all of this was caused by a single person, Chen Xi!

"Chen Xi! You bastard that shouldn't have been born into this world! Just you wait! Even if you enter Dao Emperor Academy, you must pay a hundredfold for all of this!" Zuoqiu Ke took a deep breath and gritted her teeth as she spoke. Her pretty oval face was covered in a ruthless and resolute expression, and it seemed to be slightly savage.

Meanwhile, after Chen Xi advanced into the position of the 1st on the floating wall of light, Ji Xuanbing who was ranked at the 3rd and Zhao Mengli who was ranked at the 4th both left the Bloodlands successively.

Both of them had obviously realized that it would be impossible to earn any more Starpoints if they stayed within the Bloodlands any longer, so they chose to leave.

Thus, only Zhen Lu and Chen Xi still remained within the Bloodlands and hadn't made an appearance. Moreover, there was no change to the Starpoints they possessed, causing it to seem extremely strange.

"Where's Chen Xi? He has already seized the position of the first, yet he still doesn't intend to come out?" This was the voice in everyone's hearts.

...

At this moment, Chen Xi was sitting cross-legged within the Azurelotus Pond while absorbing the clear qi of the Grand Dao with all his might, and he was completely unaware of everything that occurred in the outside world.

After a long time, when the thick layer of liquid formed from the clear qi of the Grand Dao within the 30m wide Azurelotus Pond vanished, Chen Xi let out a long mouthful of foul air before he opened his eyes.

At this instant, he clearly sensed that his entire body was pure and translucent. As for his soul, it seemed as if it had been cleaned by the clear qi of the Grand Dao, causing his entire body to be clear while his thoughts were flawless and without any impurities.

Especially the center of his chest, a strand of airflow was faintly rising from there and seemed restless. The Earthly Soul was being developed there, and it was a sign that he was on the verge of advancing into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

The Earthly Soul was the store of all the muddy qi in a person's body, and it was called the second barrier of the barriers of the three mysteries. If one wanted to break through this barrier, then one had to completely eliminate the muddy qi within the Earthly Soul, allowing one to seek one's true self and be untainted by the karma of the mortal world.

It was what was called 'severing the mortal fate.'

When one was born into the world and consumed the grains of the mortal world, one suffered the effect of the mortal world's evil. The Earthly Soul amongst the three souls couldn't avoid being tainted by muddy qi, whereas the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm required that this muddy qi within the soul be eliminated, allowing one's immortal body to become even purer and more translucent. Thus, attaining a transforming of one's vital essence.

Now, after he absorbed the clear qi of the Grand Dao within the pond, Chen Xi's Earthly Soul had become clear and bright like glass. The muddy qi within had been completely eliminated, and he only lacked a shred of attainment before he could break into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

I never expected that merely some of the clear qi of the Grand Dao formed by the Primordial Azurelotus would be able to allow me to touch the threshold of the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm. If I consume a leaf of the Primordial Azurelotus, then I'll probably immediately advance in my cultivation, right? Chen Xi stood up, and he couldn't help but praise in his heart as he sensed the

changes in his body. The Primordial Azurelotus really did deserve to be a peerless immortal herb that was born before the universe was formed, and it was indescribably profound.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1154: Soul Suppression**

Within the deep and quiet cave, Chen Xi started his journey back out.

I wonder to what extent the second round of the test has been carried out to. The strength of the Zuoqiu Clan's disciples are the weakest within that chaotic battle, so there will probably be extremely great losses... As he moved forward, Chen Xi pondered. But no matter what, I've already gained a sufficient amount of Starpoints. Perhaps it's time to leave the Bloodlands as well.

This deep and quiet cave of the Rockface Spiritking was complicated and formed a world of its own. Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving when he arrived 3km away from the entrance of the cave.

At this instant, his eyes focused while his mind was calm and cold like ice without the slightest strand of distracting thoughts. Moreover, the vital energy within his entire body circulated soundlessly while a vertical eye that was suffused with strands of mysterious and icy cold jet black light split open.

Bang!

At precisely that exact same moment that Chen Xi stopped moving, a wisp of a vast golden light suddenly surged in from outside the entrance, and it transformed into a monstrous wave that crushed down towards Chen Xi.

This golden light was grand, dignified, vast, and filled with great will and courage. It seemed like a great Buddha was infuriated and intended to release the souls in the mortal world with his supreme might!

This attack was too terrifying. It couldn't be said to be sudden, nor was it shrewd and cruel. It was entirely open, aboveboard, vast, and mighty, and it carried an all-powerful imposing aura! Clang!

As he sensed how terrifying the imposing aura of this strike was, Chen Xi's pupils constricted, and he didn't dare hesitate any longer. The Talisman Armament soared through the sky while erupting with a myriad of strands of divine radiance, and he fused the strength of his entire body within this strike!

Sword of Water — Boundless Ocean!

An enormous wave that covered the sky swept out, and it converged the might of the surroundings as it fought the grand golden light!

Bang!

An enormous bang that shook the heavens and the earth resounded before a rain of light fluttered into the surroundings while the flow of air in the sky rumbled. In merely an instant, it completely swept through the entire cave, causing rocks to collapse while the entire body of the mountain started to sink and explode into pieces...

Chen Xi took three steps back while his countenance turned slightly pale, and the vital blood in his entire body was roiling.

He didn't hesitate in the slightest to swiftly charge into the sky like a sharp blade, and he pierced apart layer after layer of rock to escape the mountain that was about to collapse.

Clang! However, right when Chen Xi's figure appeared in midair, a grand ring of a bell resounded. It was like the roar of a Dracophant, like the rage of Buddha's guardian warriors, like the long sigh of pity from a Buddha, and it was filled with a force that seized away the soul.

Chen Xi felt his mind drone while even his soul trembled and was fiercely suppressed by a formidable force. It seemed as if it intended to completely change his thoughts, mind, and memories!

If this was allowed to occur, then he would definitely fall to become an existence akin to a puppet, and he wouldn't have any thoughts or will while being ordered about by another!

How ruthless! He actually intends to suppress and restrain my soul! Chen Xi suddenly shouted loudly in his heart. The world may crumble, the ages may collapse, but my head and soul are unshakeable! Every single word he said was like a thunderclap and carried a resolute and murderous tone.

OM!

His soul suddenly erupted with a myriad of fluctuations and boundless brilliant rings of light. It was like a tempest that swept towards the surroundings, causing the grand force that assaulted him to be swept away like a piece of paper!

After that, Chen Xi's soul recovered its clarity once more, and it was flawless and untainted.

All of this took a long time to be described in words, yet it actually occurred in an instant. After all, this was a conflict of the soul, so no matter how swift an attack may be, it couldn't be faster than a thought.

As it was said, a moment or an instant couldn't compare to a ten thousandth of the speed of a thought!

Clang! Clang!

The ring of the bell was still reverberating, yet it was like a refreshing breeze to Chen Xi now, and it couldn't affect him at all.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally saw his opponent clearly.

This person stood on a golden lotus platform very far in the distance. His figure had transformed to possess three heads and six arms while he revealed a furious glare from the eye between his brows. Moreover, there was a brilliant and golden lotus brand between on his forehead while he himself revealed a solemn and dignified appearance.

Surprisingly, he was the innate Buddhist disciple of the Buddha Dimension, Zhen Lu!

At this moment, his six arms respectively held a Demon Suppression Sword, prayer beads, a bell, a staff, a green lantern, and a Buddhist scripture. His figure was lofty and suffused with a myriad of strands of Buddhist glow that dyed the entire heavens and the earth in brilliant gold.

The sound of the bell was clear as it reverberated through the air, and the shapeless soundwaves transformed into the form of dragons and tigers as they howled through the surroundings. The soul attack from before had precisely been executed from this bell.



"I never expected that a Buddhist disciple like you would know the art of sneak attacks. I'm truly overwhelmed by this unexpected favor." Chen Xi's expression was indifferent as he spoke calmly, and the murderous aura in his entire body grew stronger and stronger.

He was infuriated. It was fine if it was only a sneak attack earlier, but this fellow had actually intended to suppress and restrain Chen Xi's soul, and these methods were simply ruthless to the extreme! He was very well aware that if his soul hadn't received the tempering and protection of the Fuxi Divine Status since he started cultivating, then he would absolutely be unable to resist that attack from before, and it was even to the extent that another might not even have the chance to activate the Violet Ribbon Starcrest and escape.

A wisp of surprise obviously flashed past Zhen Lu's eyes when he saw that Chen Xi was unaffected, and the ringing of the bell in his hand stopped along with this.

"It's only a test. There's no taboo in being vicious, killing, or anything else. Thus, utilizing any and all methods is perfectly reasonable." Zhen Lu spoke as he withdrew his current form and recovered to his peaceful and tranquil appearance from before. As he stood on the lotus platform in the moon yellow colored monk's robe he wore, he seemed to possess a graceful and extraordinary bearing.

Obviously, he knew that he'd lost the opportunity to deal with Chen Xi, so he intended to stop.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said, "Doesn't Buddhism talk about freeing the souls of all and being benevolent? But I don't see any benevolence in you, and you're instead like a ferocious and ruthless devil."

"Does Benefactor intend to discuss the Dao with this monk?" Zhen Lu wasn't infuriated at all, and he spoke calmly.

His voice was calm, slow, and revealed a composed and peaceful tone. If it was heard by a commoner of the mortal world, that commoner would definitely take him to be a true Buddha and kneel down in worship.

"Everyone knows that people from your Buddha Dimension are good in talking, and the only way to discuss the Dao with all of you is through force!" Chen Xi frowned and didn't waste his breath any longer. He held his sword in hand as he charged towards Zhen Lu.

Just like Zhen Lu had said, there was no restriction on utilizing any methods during this second round of the test, let alone rules. But since Zhen Lu had gone against him and utilized such a ruthless and despicable method, then no matter how well tempered Chen Xi was, he couldn't help but be filled with rage and killing intent at this moment.

As for Zhen Lu's identity, he didn't care anymore.

So what if he was the leading figure from the Buddha Dimension? This was the Immortal Dimension!

Bang!

The Talisman Armament soared through the sky. Chen Xi had just executed Dreamlike Drizzle when he spun the Talisman Armament and executed Cloudwave Destruction to overlap it. The two ultimate

attacks of the Sword of Water transformed into a rain of sword qi and waves of sword qi that covered the sky as they swept over.

At that instant, the clouds in the surroundings surged as if they were infuriated while a drizzle drifted through the sky. The heavens and the earth were enveloped by an infinite amount of the Laws of Water, and every single inch of the heavens and the earth were filled with a murderous, sharp, crushing, and destructive aura.

"It's only a test today in the end. If Benefactor does indeed want to fight, then I'll definitely accompany you in the future. At that time, this monk will cleanse the vicious qi in Benefactor's entire body with a supreme profound technique, and it can be considered to be a boundlessly virtuous deed..." His peaceful and calm voice drifted through the sky as Zhen Lu actually activated the Violet Ribbon Starcrest, and he transformed into a ray of violet light and left the Bloodlands.

Clang! Chen Xi put his sword away while a heavy expression appeared between his brows. He naturally didn't think that Zhen Lu was afraid of him, conversely, Zhen Lu's display caused him to take Zhen Lu even more seriously.

Zhen Lu was absolutely a formidable enemy that was extremely shrewd. He immediately retreated when he noticed he'd lost any chance of killing Chen Xi, and he completely disregarded Chen Xi's provocation. Unless Chen Xi possessed sufficient strength to crush Zhen Lu, otherwise it would be extremely difficult for Chen Xi to annihilate a figure like Zhen Lu.

The members of the Buddha Dimension are really experts in enduring and seeking certainty. They lack great willpower without enduring and lack freedom of the soul without seeking certainty. However, this Zhen Lu is really despicable... Chen Xi took a deep breath and discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind before turning around and flying towards the distance.

...

To Chen Xi's surprise, there wasn't a single trace of anyone left within the entire Rockmess Forest. Could it be that all the other disciples who participated in the test have left the Bloodlands?

He was unable to figure it out. After he left Rockmess Forest, he searched other places, yet not to mention a person, he didn't even notice the shadow of a single Cosmos Beast.

Chen Xi didn't feel much regrets because he had sufficient Starpoints at any case.

"I'm going to leave." Chen Xi let Wei Na out with a flick of his sleeve.

Wei Na was stunned, and she seemed to feel that it was slightly sudden and said, "Then...will you come back?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "It's impossible. Even if I want to return, I probably won't have the chance once the test passes."

"Yes, then thank you for not killing me." Wei Na lowered her head and spoke in a slightly weak tone.

"There are only friends and enemies in my eyes." Chen Xi smiled, and then he didn't speak any further before turning around and transforming into a ray of violet light that charged into the sky.

“You won’t feel the same way after you participate in the battle between the three dimensions and my Sacred Race. That’s...a conflict of the Heaven Dao, and it’s an enmity of blood that can’t be reconciled for eternity. No one can avoid getting involved in it...” Within the empty mountains, the rabbit Wei Na had transformed into looked at the direction Chen Xi left while muttering without end.

...

On the square outside Dao Emperor Academy.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the name of Zhen Lu who was ranked at the second position on the floating wall of light dimmed down, and it caused the entire square to resound with a clamorous noise of astonishment.

They seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi would really become the last person to persist within the second round of the test, and his ranking in Starpoints was at the 1st position. No one could compete with him any longer!

At this moment, Tie Qiuyu had forgotten to ridicule Wang Daolu as well, and he stared blankly at the position of the first on the wall of light while he muttered. “If such a figure can’t become a new blazing sun of the Immortal Dimension, then the heavens are really blind...”

It wasn’t just Tie Qiuyu, most people present here including Liang Ren, Gu Yueming, and Mu Linglong couldn’t help but have similar thoughts in their hearts.

The entire square was deathly silent, perfectly silent without the slightest shred of noise. Amidst the silent atmosphere, a shocking force was spreading.

At this moment, silence was even more powerful than words.

Om~

Chen Xi’s name dimmed down on the floating wall of light, and then a tall figure appeared at the scene and became the center of all attention.

The gazes everyone shot at this figure couldn’t help but carry a wisp of shock, wonder, praise... And there was also unwillingness, resentment, rage, and hatred...

But in conclusion, at this moment, Chen Xi had attained unparalleled glory!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1155: The Clear Cry Of A Young Phoenix**

Some liked to be the center of attention and enjoyed people treating them with expressions of reverence, worship, shock, and admiration, but some didn’t.

Like Chen Xi.

Up until the moment he was stared at by the countless gazes present here, Chen Xi still hadn’t figured out everything, and he couldn’t help but be slightly surprised in his heart. He thought something had occurred.

It was when he saw his name appear at the position of the 1st on the floating wall of light that Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. So, it turns out that the Starpoints I earned were ranked at the 1st position!

Originally, this ought to have been something that was really worthy of delight, yet unfortunately, Chen Xi was truly unable to arouse any feelings of happiness while being stared at by so many gazes, and it was even to the extent he felt slightly uncomfortable.

At the bottom of it all, he didn't like this sort of gazes. He didn't like being taken to be a freak by others. But unfortunately, the heavens seemed to love playing jokes on him, and the more he disliked it, the more he received this sort of treatment.

No matter if it was in the Darchu Dynasty, the Dark Reverie, or the Immortal Dimension, he couldn't remember how many times people had looked at him like he was a freak.

These experiences didn't make him become accustomed to this sort of treatment, and he just learned how to deal with this sort of situation. Thus, in the next moment, he acted indifferent and looked steadily forward as he returned to Tie Qiuyu's side.

After that, he remained silent like an ostrich with its head in the ground.

Fortunately, it wasn't long before Wang Daolu spoke from midair to break the silent atmosphere in the surroundings and draw the attention of everyone onto himself.

"The second round of the test has ended. Next, the third round of the test will begin. Those disciples that passed the second round of the test may follow behind me and enter Dao Emperor Academy." Wang Daolu didn't give any unnecessary details, nor did he praise the disciples that performed outstandingly during the second round of the test. He just simply announced the following flow of the test with a calm tone, and he seemed to be extremely direct and frank.

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand to split open a path in the crowd, and then he walked towards the distant Dao Emperor Academy, whereas those seven hundred disciples that passed the second round of the test followed behind him.

In next to no time, they vanished from the square outside Dao Emperor Academy.

...

"The third round of the test is called the Clear Cry of a Young Phoenix, and it means that the cry of a young phoenix is clearer than its seniors, or that outstanding geniuses appear in every generation and surpass their predecessors. Unfortunately, we're unable to enter Dao Emperor Academy to observe it." As they watched Wang Daolu lead the disciples away, animated discussions resounded once more in the square.

"This round of the test is a test of Martial Dao Will. The stronger one's Martial Dao Will is, the more shocking the phenomenon created would be. According to legend, some extraordinary figures even obtained the 'praise of the gods' during the test, and it's greatly beneficial to their future cultivation."

“Exactly. All those years ago, the Flaming Rain Ling Qingwu and the Iron Abyss Ye Tang both caused phenomenon to descend from the heavens and aid them, allowing them to be chosen as personal disciples of some ancient seniors within Dao Emperor Academy. It was truly a cause for admiration.”

“I wonder how many disciples this time will have the luck to obtain the recognition of a senior from Dao Emperor Academy and be directly taken as a personal disciple?”

“No matter what, that Chen Xi from Southbridge Continent is definitely the dark horse in this year’s test. If nothing unexpected happens, then his appearance has probably been drawn the notice of numerous ancient seniors.”

“Haha, we’ll wait and see.”

All the people on the square didn’t leave, and they were all looking up and waiting before the floating wall of light.

If nothing unexpected happened, then the third round of Dao Emperor Academy’s recruitment test would end by today, and then the final rankings would be announced.

This was an extremely great event, and this final ranking would be spread throughout every corner of the Immortal Dimension. At this moment, no one was willing to miss this.

...

Dao Emperor Academy occupied an extremely vast area, and the row upon row of lofty and large ancient buildings seemed to have been standing towering here for countless years, and they seemed to have witnessed the passage of time.

Since entering Darkombat City to participating in the test, this was the first time that Chen Xi had seen Dao Emperor Academy from such a close distance.

The first feeling he had was that it was ancient!

The plants, trees, bricks, tiles, mottled limestone that covered the ground, ancient bronze entrance... Everything was filled with an ancient aura that assaulted the face.

It was the mark of time, the mark of witnessing the ages and the passage of history. It caused others to be unable to help but feel reverence, and it felt as if they were walking into the vast residence of primeval gods.

Actually, if this ancient atmosphere was discarded, then everything within Dao Emperor Academy was extremely ordinary, and it was even to the extent that it wasn’t as luxurious as the halls that the immortals of the outside world resided in.

This was the might of returning to simplicity, seeking the truth within the common, hearing a thunderclap in silence, and only powers that had survived the primeval times were capable of possessing it.

All along the way, they didn’t see any other people. The students and teachers of Dao Emperor Academy seemed to be clearly aware that the recruitment test would be held today, so they didn’t interfere in the test so as to avoid affecting the test’s progress.

But Chen Xi was still able to sense that numerous obscure and formidable strands of thought were peeping over all along the way. They flashed past every single of them like the spring breeze caressing one's face, and it didn't cause them to feel uncomfortable at all. It was even to the extent that if he didn't sense carefully, he would be utterly incapable of noticing their existence.

Looks like the gazes of many great figures in Dao Emperor Academy have descended onto this third round of the test... Chen Xi pondered in his heart. With his current results, entering Dao Emperor Academy wasn't a problem to him at all.

As for whether he was able to be taken as a personal disciple of a great figure in the academy, he didn't care. He came to Dao Emperor Academy solely for the sake of obtaining an identity to make the Zuoqiu Clan hesitate in going against him.

"Chen Xi, Zuoqiu Yin and the others seem to be rather hostile towards you. Exactly how many disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan did you kill in the Bloodlands?" The nearby Liang Ren asked via voice transmission while revealing a curious expression.

Chen Xi turned around and glanced towards the distant Zuoqiu Yin and the others. He saw they had gloomy expressions and all of them revealed undisguised hatred when they looked at him. They seemed as if they would have charged forward and attacked him since a long time ago if it wasn't out of consideration for where they were at now.

"Not many. I'll tell you about it in detail once the test ends." Chen Xi smiled before moving his gaze away. To his slight surprise, Yin Miaomiao wasn't following by Zuoqiu Yin and the others' side. She was staring blankly and revealed an aloof and cold bearing as she walked alone at the back of the group, and she seemed to be thinking about something.

"Chen Xi, I'll definitely defeat you during the third round of the test!" Meanwhile, a handsome young man that still revealed a trace of immaturity on his face came over, and he spoke firmly.

He didn't speak via voice transmission, so he drew the attention of all the nearby disciples as soon as he spoke. After that, many people recognized him as the Mu Clan's Mu Xiaoliu.

A little freak that had cultivated for only a few tens of years since birth, and he was called the Little Devil in Human Shape within Midnight Continent. He possessed a domineering and mischievous nature, desired to excel over others, and he'd caused countless troubles in Midnight Continent.

It was precisely because of such knowledge that when everyone saw Mu Xiaoliu had actually challenged Chen Xi at this moment, most of them held the thought of watching a show.

Wang Daolu who walked at the front frowned, yet he didn't stop it.

Chen Xi was stunned. He still remembered that he'd once seen this young man when he'd just arrived at the Martial Soul Area of Darkombat City, yet he never expected that this young man would take the initiative to come look for him at this moment.

"Why?" Chen Xi asked with a smile. He was able to sense that Mu Xiaoliu didn't care any ill intent, and this challenge was only issued out of the young man's desire to excel.

“Big Sister Linglong asked me to take care of you in the second round of the test, yet I never imagined that you would actually be ranked at the 1st, and it caused me to be called a piece of trash by Big Sister Linglong.” Mu Xiaoliu was rather depressed as he puckered his lips, and every single move he made had a frank and casual bearing. He did indeed possess the disposition of a youth.

Chen Xi finally came to an understanding, and Mu Linglong’s graceful, attractive, and beautiful figure floated up into his mind as he said to himself, Looks like she isn’t just Mu Junlin’s cousin sister, and she seems to possess a rather high position in the Mu Clan.

On the other hand, those disciples that were waiting to watch the show were stunned while a wisp of surprise flashed on their faces. They seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi who came from Southbridge Continent would actually be related to the Mu Clan!

This was something no one had imagined.

“But you don’t have to feel burdened by this. I, Mu Xiaoliu, will only defeat you openly, and I won’t seek the help of others and disdain to use any tricks and schemes.” Mu Xiaoliu turned around and left after he finished speaking casually, and he returned to the group of young men and women from the Mu Clan.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but smile. He saw the leading figure of the Mu Clan’s younger generation, Mu Yuchong, smile at him with a warm attitude, and he nodded back at Mu Yuchong.

Their conversation was noticed by Zuoqiu Yin and the others, causing the gloominess on their faces to grow deeper, and it was even to the extent the gazes they looked at Mu Yuchong and the others with had become piercingly cold.

However, all of this didn’t pass calmly because it wasn’t long before the crowd ahead moved restlessly.

After that, under the surprised and bewildered gazes of everyone present, Zhao Mengli who wore a fiery red dress, had a snow white long neck, and possessed a peerlessly beautiful appearance walked slowly towards Chen Xi.

“Were you the one that caused that chaotic battle?” Zhao Mengli spoke frankly with a voice that was clear like a spring, and it was pleasing to the ear and rather sweet.

When they heard the words ‘chaotic battle’ the disciples of the seven great ancient clans, the Buddha Dimension, Dragon Dimension, Phoenix Clan, and even the top disciples of clans like the Wenren Clan frowned before looking at Chen Xi.

That chaotic battle had even affected most of the people present here, and it was precisely because of that battle that they’d been removed from the Bloodlands while there was no lack of disciples that were killed and had their Starpoints seized.

But most of them weren’t clearly aware of the reason that chaotic battle had occurred.

At this moment, when Zhao Mengli came directly to Chen Xi and seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be the initiator of that battle, a trace of rage surged out from their hearts, and their gazes towards Chen Xi faintly carried a wisp of hostility.

Chen Xi seemed to have not noticed all of this at all. His expression was calm as he thought for a moment and said in a very simple manner. "It was an accident."

"Very good. I would look down upon you if you didn't dare admit it." Zhao Mengli stared at Chen Xi for a short moment before she spoke these words in a light voice and left.

Chen Xi didn't feel a sense of relief when he saw this, and he just frowned slightly because he naturally understood Zhao Mengli's intentions. He couldn't help but think in his heart. This woman really isn't willing to suffer even the slightest loss...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1156: Heart Reflection Lake, Dao Sharpening Stone**

Zhao Mengli had left, yet she left behind numerous hostile gazes.

Because Chen Xi had just admitted himself that he'd accidentally caused that chaotic battle. In other words, it was caused by him!

Zhao Mengli said that she forgave him because Chen Xi dared to admit it, but Chen Xi was clearly aware that even though she had forgiven him indeed, it had aroused the hostility of everyone else towards him at the same time.

The reason was very simple. Since she intended to forgive him, then why did she have to do it now? Moreover, she asked him this question in front of everyone. Obviously, she did this so that everyone would see and hear it before becoming hostile towards him.

This was called channeling enmity.

She plotted against him in a subtle manner.

So Chen Xi sighed emotionally that Zhao Mengli was a woman that wasn't willing to suffer the slightest loss.

Of course, Chen Xi wouldn't take all of this to heart because it was a test. Just as Zhen Lu had said, there was no taboo in being vicious, killing, or anything else. Thus, utilizing any and all methods were perfectly reasonable.

As for them regarding him as an enemy, if worst came to worst and they dared to come look for trouble with him, then he would slap them all back to where they came from. Perhaps Chen Xi felt slight fear towards their origins and background, but now, he was about to become a student of Dao Emperor Academy, so why would he care to avoid all of this?

...

Under Wang Daolu's lead, everyone quickly arrived before a vast lake.

The lake water was clear, translucent, and its waves glistened. It occupied an extremely vast areas while numerous pitch black stone pillars that were around 300m tall stood towering at the center of the lake. When looked at from afar, it was like a stone forest existed within the lake.



At this moment, there was a 300m wide ancient Dao Platform on the bank of the lake. Atop the Dao Platform were numerous figures seated upright there, and there was around ten of them that consisted of both men and women.

Obviously, they were the great figures of Dao Emperor Academy. All of them wore loose clothes and a girdle, and they possessed calm bearings. They didn't emanate might that could shake the heavens, and the aura in their bodies was rather flat. However, when one looked over toward them, it caused one to feel as if one had seen numerous immovable and lofty mountains. They were merged with the heavens and the earth, overlapped with the Grand Dao, and it caused others to be unable to refrain from feeling a wisp of reverence.

A slightly white haired and handsome middle aged man in a loose linen robe sat at the seat of the host. His figure was ramrod straight like a pillar that held up the heavens while his shoulders were broad like a mountain that lay across the land. As he sat there casually, he seemed like the magical staff of the Monkey King, and he emanated a great and awe-inspiring aura.

He was the Dao Emperor Academy's Outer Court Dean, Zhou Zhili!

A senior that had attained a cultivation at the Half-step Immortal King Realm for countless years. According to rumor, he was already a renowned figure in the Immortal Dimension a million years ago during the age when the Fiendgods roamed freely through the world, and he possessed extraordinary ability and stood proudly amongst the top of the three dimensions!

The others near Zhou Zhili were teachers of Dao Emperor Academy, and all their strengths were at the Saint Immortal Realm. If they were in any other continent within the Immortal Dimension, then their cultivation would be sufficient for them to be the master of a continent and possess monstrous authority.

But in Dao Emperor Academy, they were merely teachers. Thus, this obviously showed exactly how deep the resources and reserves of Dao Emperor Academy were.

Swoosh!

When Wang Daolu arrived here with all the disciples, numerous gazes instantly swept over from the Dao Platform, and all these gazes didn't carry any frightening might, yet it caused the hearts of every single disciple to constrict slightly.

This was a group of Saint Immortals, and the person in the lead was the one that managed the outer court, the Half-step Immortal King, Zhou Zhili. Even if all of them were outstanding geniuses with peerless natural talent, they didn't dare reveal any arrogance when facing these old seniors.

"All of them are here." Wang Daolu walked forward and cupped his fists towards Zhou Zhili who sat at the center.

"I appreciate it." Zhou Zhili nodded, and then he stood up before he raised his eyes to look at the seven hundred disciples that stood solemnly before him. He said, "This lake is called the Heart Reflection Lake, and the pillars at the center of the lake are called Dao Sharpening Stones. The third round of the test will be held here."

His voice was calm, stern, and not loud, yet every disciple felt that it was like hearing the tune of the Grand Dao that struck directly at their hearts.

Instantly, the gazes they shot at Zhou Zhili became even more reverent.

He was an expert that was renowned even during the primordial era when Fiendgods roamed the world freely, and he was an elusive figure that was usually very difficult to meet.

“The Heart Reflection Lake will test your cultivations in the Dao Heart, whereas the Dao Sharpening Stone will test your potential and natural talent. All of this combined is what is called Martial Dao Will. The content of the test this time is very simple. Sit upright atop the Dao Sharpening Stone, and your results will be greater the longer you persist atop it. In the end, two hundred disciples will be eliminated.” Zhou Zhili’s calm voice drifted through the surroundings. “The Grand Dao is a difficult path that’s not easy to seek. Thus, one should advance courageously through the rapids and compete for supremacy with all, so that you may bring peace to the three dimensions. All of you are top geniuses of the three dimensions, and you’re bound to lead the movement of the entire three dimensions in the future. I hope all of you will treasure the fortune before your eyes.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Zhili waved his hand.

Wang Daolu immediately walked forward and instructed. “The test will begin now. Start traversing the Heart Reflection Lake. If anyone is still at the bank of the lake after the time for an incense stick to burn, then they’ll be directly eliminated from the test.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

His voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when numerous figures had flashed out, and they were rushing to the front as if they wanted to be the first to step foot into the lake. Chen Xi was amongst them as well.

Swish!

A fiery red figure surpassed everyone as if it was teleporting, and it directly entered the Heart Reflection Lake and gave rise to an expanse of ripples.

It was the Phoenix Clan’s Zhao Mengli.

The figures that were originally racing against each other to charge into the lake had stopped abruptly when they saw this, and there was actually no one that dared to follow behind her.

On the other hand, many people directly flashed around the lake before heading towards the center.

Swish! Swish!

Numerous figures stepped into the lake from the bank of the lake in all directions, and they approached the Dao Sharpening Stone at the center of the lake.

However, when a total of ten figures had stepped onto the lake, no one continued stepping foot onto it. All of them waited silently at the bank of the lake, and they seemed to intend to wait for those ten people to arrive atop a Dao Sharpening Stone before they made a move.

Amongst those ten people that stepped into the lake were Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, Zhongli Xun, Ao Wuming, Xuanyun Yun, Mu Yuchong, Moqi Yan, Zuoqiu Yin...

Practically all of them were disciples from top powers.

Chen Xi was a step too slow and hadn't stepped foot onto the lake.

If one looked down from midair, one would notice that the Heart Reflection Lake was perfectly round like a Tai Chi circle, whereas, those ten people were approaching the Dao Sharpening Stones at the center of the lake from ten different directions of the Tai Chi circle.

The distance between each of them was roughly maintained at 3km.

After all, traversing the Heart Reflection Lake seemed to be easy, yet it was actually extremely dangerous. The lake water wasn't really lake water, and it was condensed into form by a rare treasure called Darksoul Water. Once one stepped foot onto it, it wouldn't strike the body, but the Dao Heart instead! The calmer the lake water was, the smaller the blow to one's Dao Heart was, and it was easier to traverse the lake. Conversely, if the lake water surged with tempestuous waves, then it meant the blow would be greater, and it would be extremely easy to be drowned by the lake water and washed away. That meant that one was eliminated from the test.

It was common knowledge that even if a stone fell into a lake, ripples were unavoidable, and it would spread to all other directions. If a group of people were to step foot into the lake, then it would probably cause waves that wouldn't just affect one's self, it would also affect the others.

This was a lake created from Darksoul Water, so not to mention waves, even circles of ripples created a terrifying blow to one's Dao Heart.

It was precisely out of consideration for this that Zhao Mengli and the others entered the lake from different directions before approaching the Dao Sharpening Stone, and they didn't dare move forward alongside each other so as to avoid being affected by the ripples caused by another.

Of course, the foundation of this test was still one's cultivation in the Dao Heart. If one's cultivation in the Dao Heart was sufficiently strong and firm, then one's figure wouldn't be washed away no matter how strong the impact one faced was.

"Their advance is really slow. If this continues on, then probably only half the disciples here will be able to step foot into the lake within the time for an incense stick to burn. What should we do?" All the disciples waiting at the bank of the lake frowned with heavy expressions. They noticed that no matter if it was Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, or Zhen Lu, their footsteps were rather slow as they moved through the lake.

Their bodies shook with every step they took. But comparatively speaking, they walked extremely steadily, and they didn't show any signs of stopping. This obviously showed that their cultivations in the Dao Heart was rather formidable and sufficient to deal with the impact of the Darksoul Water.

"Even they're moving so slowly. So it'll probably be even more difficult for all of us to pass through." Someone sighed lightly. Even though all of them were familiar with all the minor details of the third round of the test, they hadn't experienced it themselves after all. It was the first time they were participating in it, so being slightly nervous was unavoidable.

Liang Ren and Gu Yueming were slightly nervous as well. They puckered their lips while staring at Zhao Mengli and the others, and they seemed to intend to seize this opportunity to gain some experience from them.

Only Chen Xi was rather calm.

His cultivation in the Dao Heart had attained the Heart Soul realm since a long time ago, and practically no one amongst his peers could compare to him. After all, the Immeasurable Virtue technique he cultivated was a cultivation technique that cultivated Heart Energy, and this was a unique inheritance of Oracle Mountain!

“There’s no need to be nervous. Didn’t Senior Tie say that our Martial Dao Will is sufficient to smoothly pass through this third round of the test?” Chen Xi consoled Liang Ren and Gu Yueming via voice transmission.

The two of them nodded and didn’t say anything. However, their expressions calmed down greatly. Obviously, they recalled Tie Qiuyu’s serious guarantee from before.

“Prepare yourselves. We’ll make a move in a while. We can’t continue waiting here for too long, otherwise, it’ll become more and more dangerous as time passes.” Chen Xi swiftly spoke via voice transmission once more because he noticed that Zhao Mengli had already about to ascend up a Dao Sharpening Stone.

Meanwhile, it wasn’t just Chen Xi, the other disciples at the bank of the lake were already distributed around the ten positions in the surroundings of the lake and were waiting silently. So long as someone ascended a Dao Sharpening Stone, then they would definitely set out without the slightest hesitation.

The place Chen Xi stood at was at the direction that Zhao Mengli had chosen earlier, and this direction had the most disciples gathered here as well, a total of over eighty.

In other words, at the moment when Zhao Mengli ascended the Dao Sharpening Stone, there would at least be over eighty disciples that competed with Chen Xi for the opportunity to step foot onto Heart Reflection Lake!

Moreover, amongst these eighty plus people were a great deal of disciples from top powers like the seven great ancient clans, the Buddha Dimension, Dragon Dimension, and Phoenix Clan. Liang Ren and Gu Yueming had left a long time ago when they noticed this, and they’d chosen a different direction.

It couldn’t be helped, they knew they weren’t so abnormal like Chen Xi, nor were they able to compete and win against disciples of the top powers, so they naturally wouldn’t waste time here.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1157: Riding The Waves Forward**

The atmosphere at the bank of Heart Reflection Lake was tense and perfectly silent.

The gazes of everyone stared fixedly at Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and the other seven experts. For the sake of being able to seize the opportunity to traverse the lake at the first possible moment, they didn’t dare be careless in the slightest.

Swish!

Amidst this deathly silent atmosphere, a disciple wasn't able to restrain himself, and he leaped into the lake before Zhao Mengli stepped onto the Dao Sharpening Stone.

But unfortunately, a circle of ripples spread out as soon as his feet touched the lake, and it struck his figure to the point it became unsteady. Before he could even struggle for a moment, he fell directly into the lake, and he was swept away by a shapeless force and vanished from the lake.

Someone laughed coldly. "Impatient and unable to realize the limits of his ability. How can a Dao Heart like this possible traverse the test of this Heart Reflection Lake? He deserves to be eliminated."

On the Dao Platform, all the great figures of Dao Emperor Academy had calm expressions when they saw this scene, and they remained silent. Obviously, they'd expected that such an incident would occur.

After all, in the third round of the tests of the past, such rash actions had occurred frequently, and it had become a common sight to them.

Right at this moment, Zhao Mengli's figure flashed, and she was the first to step foot onto a Dao Sharpening Stone.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Chen Xi's figure moved. He's stepped into the lake at practically the exact same moment that Zhao Mengli had just stepped onto the Dao Sharpening Stone.

There were another ten plus experts that moved at the same time that Chen Xi had, but their speed couldn't compare to Chen Xi. So when they saw someone had stepped onto the lake before them, they hurriedly stopped themselves while shaking their heads and sighing without end.

When he stepped into the lake, Chen Xi had a very strange feeling. This Darksoul Water was unlike ordinary water, it was sticky like a swamp and extremely heavy. Moreover, it emanated an extremely cold and bone piercing energy.

At the instant his body touched the lake water, Chen Xi instantly sensed a strange force suddenly appear within his body and strike his Dao Heart. This sort of energy was like a trickling stream at the beginning, and then surged like a river.

All of this caused Chen Xi to have the misconception that his Dao Heart was surrounded by an ocean while all-pervasive attacks were colliding with his Dao Heart from all directions. It caused his entire body to feel uncomfortable as if someone had grabbed his heart and was fiercely crushing it.

Chen Xi took a deep breath. A tiny figure suddenly surged into appearance atop his Dao Heart, and this figure's appearance was exactly like his own. It wore green clothes and held a sword, and a light slash of the sword completely crushed all these attacks.

This tiny figure was exactly Chen Xi's Heart Soul. It was an object of the soul that was only condensed when the Heart Energy had attained an extremely high level, and it represented that one's Dao Heart was tough, formidable, and filled with spirit.

Everyone on the bank sighed without end when they saw Chen Xi had steadied himself, and they knew that they'd lost a chance. They could only wait for Chen Xi to ascend onto a Dao Sharpening Stone before another person on this direction could step foot onto the lake.

Otherwise, the consequences would be exactly similar to that person who suffered the tragic fate of elimination earlier.

However, to the surprise and bewilderment of everyone else. Right when Chen Xi had steadied himself on the lake, there were actually a few people that followed closely behind him, and they seemed to intend to enter the lake right after him.

The person in the lead was completely enveloped in black gauze clothes, and it was a woman with a cold and aloof bearing. Shockingly, it was Yin Miaomiao.

Chen Xi was stunned. He clearly noticed that this group of people led by Yin Miaomiao looked at him with gazes filled with hostility. But there weren't any members of the Zuoqiu Clan amongst them.

He frowned before shooting a glance at the clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan on the banks, and he saw all of them had their arms crossed before their chest while laughing coldly and the space between their brows carried expressions of complacency and ruthlessness. Chen Xi instantly understood that Yin Miaomiao and the others had definitely been ordered to do anything they could in order to stop him from passing through the third round of the test!

No one had expected that such an incident would occur.

Practically everyone had noticed that the appearance of Yin Miaomiao and the others was aimed at Chen Xi!

Everyone was surprised and bewildered, and it was extremely difficult for them to understand such actions.

They're right under the gazes of the great figures from Dao Emperor Academy. Could it be that these fellows aren't worried about suffering punishment? Even if such actions aren't considered breaking the rules, it would definitely arouse the displeasure of all those great figures.

After that, when they saw the wisp of resolution that Yin Miaomiao and the others carried, most of the people present faintly understood that they obviously didn't intend to pass the test, so they naturally wouldn't care about whether they were able to enter Dao Emperor Academy or not.

What ruthless methods!

The test has already been carried out to such an extent, yet the Zuoqiu Clan was actually able to pay such a price and are willing to sacrifice a few experts that might enter Dao Emperor Academy in order to obstruct Chen Xi from smoothly passing through the test. This is really a bold move. Some people that were in the know had guessed the secrets behind this, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts.

On the other hand, many great figures on the Dao Platform frowned when they saw such a scene, and their gazes shot towards the middle aged man that sat by Zhou Zhili's side.

The middle aged man wore embroidered robes, had fair skin, and a wealthy looking appearance. He was like a rich master of a family that lived a luxurious life. His expression remained unchanged when he saw the scene in the distance, and he slowly took a sip from the teacup in his hand and seemed to be extremely calm and relaxed.

He was the Outer Court's Vice Dean, Zuoqiu Hong. He was in charge of punishment and passing sentences, so his authority was extremely great while his status was merely inferior to the Dean of the Outer Court, Zhou Zhili.

The other great figures frowned when they saw Zuoqiu Hong's reaction, and they didn't say anything in the end.

On the other hand, Zhou Zhili who sat at the center maintained a calm expression.

"What're all of you trying to do? Stop!" At the bank of the lake, Mu Xiaoliu couldn't help but shout loudly and indignantly when he saw this scene.

"How despicable! How shameful!"

"Shameless bastard! Chen Xi isn't someone all of you can harm! Fuck off!"

Even the nearby disciples shouted out loudly as they couldn't bear to watch such a scene occur. Some even charged over to stop these people, yet their actions were a bit too slow and were utterly unable to stop these people.

Amidst these roars of rage, Yin Miaomiao had led the other five disciples and stepped foot onto the lake.

Someone was anxious to the point of cursing when he saw this. "Bastard! Scum! A figure like Chen Xi is bound to become another blazing sun in the Immortal Dimension, yet he's going to be destroyed at all of your hands now. All of you...deserve death!"

The others sighed helplessly as well, especially those disciples who had no enmity with Chen Xi, they couldn't help but feel pity and extreme rage.

Swish!

As soon as they stepped foot onto the lake, Yin Miaomiao and the others didn't even wait to stabilize themselves before suddenly waving their hands to give rise to enormous waves in the lake. They seemed as if they wanted to drag Chen Xi down with them even if they were eliminated.

Earlier, Zhao Mengli and the others had moved slowly and didn't dare make any movements when they stepped into the lake because they were deeply afraid of causing some ripples. Yet now, Yin Miaomiao and the others had caused surging waves as soon as they entered the lake, and that scene caused many disciples on the banks of the lake to be unable to bear to watch and closed their eyes.

Because that was Darksoul Water!

Merely the impact from ripples were extremely strenuous to resist, let alone layer upon layer of surging waves?

When the surging waves were about to sweep onto Chen Xi, Chen Xi suddenly spoke with a voice that sounded like a thunderclap and spat out only two words. "Fuck off!"

After that, a shapeless force surged around Chen Xi's body. It transformed into a violent gale that suddenly swept towards the surroundings, and not only did it completely shatter the attacks of the

Darksoul Water, it even continued spreading towards the surroundings and caused layer upon layer of surging waves.

Rumble!

These waves smashed onto Yin Miaomiao and the others.

The six of them seemed as if they were struck by a shapeless sledgehammer, and an enormous bang resounded from each one of them as they let out shrill cries. In the next moment, all the other five excluding Yin Miaomiao were swept away by the force of the lake and were eliminated.

From the beginning until the end, they didn't even have the strength to struggle!

The reason Yin Miaomiao wasn't eliminated was because Chen Xi had grabbed onto her!

Everyone exploded into an uproar as they looked at this scene with disbelief, and they almost thought they were seeing things.

Because that was Darksoul Water that contained a shapeless force that specialized in attacking the Dao Heart. Merely a single ripple was strenuous and difficult to resist, and no attacks were capable of destroying it. But Chen Xi wasn't just unafraid of the attack from these ripples, he even crushed layer upon layer of surging waves!

"That seems to be the might of...the Heart Soul!" The pupils of all the great figures on the Dao Platform constricted while they were extremely shocked in their hearts. Even the two existences at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, Wang Daolu and Zhou Zhili, were slightly stunned while a wisp of surprise flashed within their eyes.

Obviously, they'd never expected that Chen Xi would be able to advance into the third realm of the four realms of Heart Energy, the Heart Soul realm, while at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm.

"A very good young man." Zhou Zhili spoke and judged. This was also the first time he'd spoken since the test began.

Amongst the people present, only Zuoqiu Hong's hand that held onto the teacup tightened while his face stiffened, and he'd lost the composed and relaxed appearance he had earlier.

As for the other clansmen of the Zuoqiu Clan, all of them were dumbstruck and seemed as if they'd seen a ghost.

At this moment, Chen Xi's entire body emanated a shapeless force, causing his figure to seem extremely mighty like a mountain. The force of the Heart Soul spread out towards the surroundings and dealt with the ripples within the lake. He was like a rock in the water that remained without moving no matter how the water surged.

On the other hand, Yin Miaomiao was shivering while her throat was choked by him. The gaze she shot at Chen Xi was filled with resentment and frustration, and she didn't know why he saved her.

"I kept you here only because I wanted to ask you something. Are you worthy of your Yin Clan's Ancestors by being the lackeys of the Zuoqiu Clan? Are you worthy of the inheritance in the Dao of



Talismans from Oracle Mountain?” Chen Xi spoke calmly via voice transmission, and his expression was indifferent and emotionless.

Yin Miaomiao’s pretty face instantly turned ghastly pale and dreary.

Bang!

Chen Xi couldn’t be bothered to waste any more time on her. He tossed her into the lake, and then a wave swept her away.

The people in the vicinity didn’t feel that his actions were undue when they saw this. They were only curious about exactly what Chen Xi had said to Yin Miaomiao via voice transmission and why her expression became so pale and dejected at the last moment.

Before everyone could recover from their shock, a wave of swishing resounded.

After that, under the focus of numerous shocked gazes, Chen Xi moved on the lake as if he was walking on level ground, and he revealed a calm and composed expression. Everywhere he passed, waves surged, yet were unable to touch him, and his clothes fluttered as he rode the waves forward.

In practically only the time for a few breaths of air, he’d traversed the distance of 3km and arrived on a Dao Sharpening Stone at the center of the lake!

Everyone was shocked, and the surroundings were perfectly silent.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1158: Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree**

Everyone present here had only recovered from their shock after Chen Xi arrived atop a Dao Sharpening Stone, and they exploded into an uproar.

Such a realm in the cultivation of the Dao Heart can be called unparalleled amongst his peers!

No one had imagined that Chen Xi, who was only at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, would actually accomplish such extraordinary attainments in the Dao Heart. It was to the point that the entire Heart Reflection Lake was actually incapable of obstructing his footsteps at all.

It was common knowledge that the energy of the Dao Heart was beyond profound, and it was unfathomable like the secrets of the heaven. It was a type of mysterious energy of the Dao heart.

The firmer the Dao Heart, the longer one could go on the path of cultivation. This strength was divided in the Heart Qi, Heart Core, Heart Soul, and Heart Infant realms.

However, even though realms for it existed, practically the entirety of the three dimensions didn’t possess a cultivation system for this mysterious energy of the Dao Heart. In other words, even if they knew of the existence of the mysterious energy of the Dao Heart, they didn’t know how to cultivate it at all.

At the bottom of it all, it was because the mysterious energy of the Dao heart was unfathomable and illusory. It practically couldn’t be found, so they didn’t know where to start.

Up until now, the common view of the three dimensions was that there were only two rough methods to improve the mysterious energy of the Dao Heart. The first was slaughtering great villains to accumulate virtue in order to improve the mysterious energy of the Dao Heart.

The second was allowing it to improve naturally along with one's cultivation.

But no matter which method it was, it wasn't a method to cultivate this energy. Thus, its improvement towards the mysterious energy of the Dao Heart was only the most basic.

For example, this group of disciples that were at the top in the three dimensions possessed extraordinary natural talent and were outstanding amongst their peers. But in terms of the cultivation of the Dao Heart, they had at most attained the Heart Core realm.

Even if it was those great figures that sat on the platform, merely a few of them like Zhou Zhili and Wang Daolu had attained the Heart Soul realm.

But all of them were seniors at the Saint Immortal Realm or Half-step Immortal King Realm!

So when they saw Chen Xi who was at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm actually possess a cultivation in the Dao Heart at the Heart Soul realm, many great figures were moved by this scene.

Thus, Zhou Zhili who hadn't spoken since the test began had spoken for the first time when he saw such a scene, and he said that Chen Xi was a very good young man.

These words seemed to be ordinary, yet it was already an extremely high praise when spoken by an extraordinary figure like this that was even renowned during the Primordial Era.

Swish! Meanwhile, someone thought that the Heart Reflection Lake wasn't difficult to traverse at all after watching Chen Xi pass through it so easily. Thus, that person stepped foot into the lake, yet hadn't even had the chance to steady himself when his countenance turned deathly pale while his figure was on the verge of collapse, and then his entire body was suddenly enveloped by the lake water as he let out a shrill cry.

After that, under the gazes of everyone present, he was directly eliminated from the test.

With this example before them, it completely dispelled the hope of being lucky in the hearts of many people, and their expressions became heavy. They had finally understood exactly how formidable Chen Xi's cultivation in the Dao Heart was, and they were utterly incapable of comparing with him.

This incident related to Chen Xi passed swiftly, and the test carried on as usual.

Disciples were eliminated from time to time while many disciples traversed the lake smoothly to arrive atop a Dao Sharpening Stone. But no matter which disciple it was, none of them were capable of accomplishing it as easily as Chen Xi had.

...

There was a total of seven hundred Dao Sharpening Stones standing towering at the center of the lake, and they were like stone pillars that shot into the sky.

When the last disciple traversed the lake, an entire hundred plus of those seven hundred Dao Sharpening Stones were empty. In other words, there were already over a hundred disciples that had been eliminated during the test to traverse the Heart Reflection Lake!

The competition was so brutal while the test was harsh to the extreme, and it was like a battle for supremacy where there was no place for luck.

Fortunately, Liang Ren and Gu Yueming had traversed the Heart Reflection Lake smoothly and had arrived on a Dao Sharpening Stone.

“Time’s up! Next, the test of the Dao Sharpening Stone will begin!” On the distant platform, Wang Daolu stood up and announced in a low voice. As he spoke, he held a golden scroll in his hand.

At this moment, all the great figures on the platform stood up in unison while their expressions turned solemn as they looked at the golden scroll.

“The Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree!”

“The quintessence aura of the Dao Emperor is branded within it. When we undergo the test on the Dao Sharpening Stone, this aura will envelop every single one of us, and it’ll be utilized to determine the strength of our Martial Dao Will. It’s the fairest method.”

“Exactly. However, the effect of the Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree isn’t so simple. According to legend, some experts with extremely outstanding Martial Dao Wills would be able to cause phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend, and this would activate the quintessence aura of the Dao Emperor to cause the ‘Praise of the Gods’ to descend!”

“The Praise of the Gods! That’s a supreme force that’s capable of providing karmic luck. If we’re able to obtain such a force, then we’ll at least have a seventy percent chance of obtaining an Allheaven Divine Crest bestowed by the heavens when advancing into the Golden Immortal Realm!”

“Supposedly, the Iron Abyss Ye Tang obtained the Praise of the Gods, and thus obtained the Allheaven Divine Crest called Metalfuse Watermoon. It allowed his combat strength to rise explosively by three times!”

When they saw the Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree in Wang Daolu’s hand, all the disciples on the Dao Sharpening Stones revealed expressions of burning desire. They seemed to have firm appearances as if they were determined to obtain the Praise of the Gods.

Even Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and the others were no exception, and their gazes burned and carried a shred of anticipation.

Chen Xi’s heart was moved as well, and he recalled many rumors regarding the Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree.

Amongst these rumors, the more famous of them all was that the quintessence energy within the Dao Emperor’s Golden Decree was capable of providing Karmic Luck that allowed one to be bestowed with an Allheaven Divine Crest upon advancement into the Golden Immortal Realm.

An Allheaven Divine Crest was condensed into form by two or more Grand Dao Laws. For example, the Greenflame Divine Crest contained the Grand Dao Laws of wood and fire, or for example the Windmoon Divine Crest contained the Grand Dao Laws of wind and Yin.

A further example was the Metalfuse Watermoon Divine Crest that the Iron Abyss Ye Tang had obtained. It contained the Grand Dao Laws of fire, metal, water, and Yin!

Normally speaking, Allheaven Divine Crests mostly contained two Grand Dao Laws, and there were some Allheaven Divine Crests that were more formidable to the point of even possessing even more Grand Dao Laws.

However, it was absolutely not so easy to condense an Allheaven Divine Crest, and it was even to the extent of being extremely difficult. A normal Golden Immortal was only capable of condensing and grasping a single Allheaven Divine Crest in their entire lifetime.

Yet the quintessence energy of this Dao Emperor's Golden Decree was actually capable of providing karmic luck that allowed immortal cultivators to possess an extremely high chance of obtaining an Allheaven Divine Crest bestowed by the heavens when they advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm. This obviously showed exactly how extraordinary the Dao Emperor's Golden Decree was.

It was supremely enticing and impossible to refuse for any immortal cultivator.

Om~

While Chen Xi was in deep thought, a strand of strange fluctuation suddenly arose in midair, and the golden scroll unfolded open to be revealed in the clear blue sky.

At that instant, it was like a scorching sun had suddenly emerged in midair, and it emanated a myriad of strands of golden radiance and was suffused with divinity as it illuminated the world.

Moreover, there was even a wave of desolate aura that was ancient, obscure, grand, and boundless. It caused the heart of every single person present here to be shaken fiercely, and they couldn't help but arouse a strand of dense reverence as if they were paying their respects to something holy.

In the next moment, the golden scroll emanated circle after circle of halos that enveloped every single disciple, and it was like a cocoon that covered them from head to toe.

After that, Chen Xi and all the other disciples' six senses were sealed shut while the vital energy in their bodies were enveloped by a shapeless force, causing them to be unable to sense anything in the outside world any longer.

"Withdraw!" Wang Daolu shouted loudly with the tune of the Dao when he saw this, and then the golden scroll transformed into a wisp of golden light that flew back into his hand, and then the phenomenon that appeared in the heavens and the earth vanished along with it.

"Now, it's all up to them." Wang Daolu smiled as he held the Dao Emperor's Golden Decree with both hands and passed it over to Zhou Zhili who sat at the center.

Zhou Zhili nodded and said, "I have a feeling that more than one student amongst those participating in this year's test will be able to obtain the Praise of the Gods."

These words drew the interest of all the other great figures here as soon as it was spoken.

An old man that wore a Daoist robe with the pattern of wind and wire twisted his beard as he said with a smile, "Yes, I think so too. That Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, and Zhao Mengli are all outstanding figures that were born as the times required. They were born to be leading figures."

He paused for a moment and continued. "Of course, the other disciples are extremely outstanding as well, and every single one of them possesses great fortune. They're much more excellent than the students of the previous years."

The other great figures deeply agreed when they heard this. The disciples that had come to participate in the test this year could be said to be hiding dragons and tigers amongst them, and it was a gathering of heroes. They outdid all the students from the previous years.

Wang Daolu glanced at the old man and said, "Then I wonder who Instructor Ji Wen feels to be the most probable to obtain the Praise of the Gods?"

He was surnamed Ji, so he was naturally a member of the Ji Clan.

Thus, this Instructor Ji Wen didn't hesitate in the slightest to answer with a smile. "It's naturally my Ji Clan's Ji Xuanbing!"

"Does anyone even praise someone from their own clan?" A peerlessly beautiful woman who wore luxurious palace clothes and had a graceful and noble bearing said indifferently, "If you say that, then I feel that my Phoenix Clan's Zhao Mengli will be able to obtain the Praise of the Gods."

The beautiful woman was called Zhao Qingping, and she was from the Phoenix Clan. She herself was a pure blooded descendent of the Water Phoenix Clan, and she was presently an instructor in the outer court of Dao Emperor Academy.

"Our Dragon Clan's Ao Wuming is a descendant of a Green Dragon. His karmic luck is extraordinary and isn't inferior to anyone."

"My Zhongli Clan's little fellow isn't bad as well."

"Hmph! Could it be that all of you think there's no one in my Jiang Clan?"

Instantly, the others weren't able to restrain themselves, and they spoke in succession while refusing to give in. All of them felt that their clan's disciple was the most outstanding, and they were locked in argument about this.

Actually, all of them were clearly aware that arguing like this was meaningless, and everything depended on the outcome of the test. The reason they were arguing like this was only because it was a form of their ardent expectation towards the disciples of their respective clans.

Amongst the people present, only Zhou Zhili didn't say a word. He sat upright on his seat while looking at the center of the distant lake in silence, and he maintained a reserved bearing.

Wang Daolu couldn't help but ask with a smile when he saw this. "Brother Zhou, I wonder who you think has the highest hopes to obtain the Praise of the Gods?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone else shot their gazes towards Zhou Zhili, and even Zuoqiu Hong was no exception.

Zhou Zhili raised his head and glanced towards the distance before his eyes drooped down once more, and then he spoke two words lightly. "Chen Xi."

There was no pause, no thought, and his voice wasn't loud. It was an extremely flat two words, yet it caused all the others to fall into silence. Compared to the disciples from their own sects, they were naturally clearly aware that Chen Xi's natural talent wasn't inferior to any one of them and was even more outstanding. But because all of them were clearly aware that there was a rather great enmity between Chen Xi and the Zuoqiu Clan, and coupled with Zuoqiu Hong's presence here, all of them had tacitly avoided mentioning Chen Xi's name.

But now, Zhou Zhili had spoken it just like this.

After that, everyone acutely noticed that Zuoqiu Hong's fair face twitched rather imperceptibly...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1159: The Praise of the Gods**

Since Zuoqiu Hong was able to occupy the position of Vice Dean in the outer court, he absolutely deserved this position.

The stiff expression on his face flashed before he said with a warm smile, "Chen Xi is not bad indeed. If he's able to obtain the Praise of the Gods, then I'd be happy to introduce a formidable instructor to him so that he can become that person's personal disciple."

Zhou Zhili glanced at him yet didn't say anything.

Wang Daolu frowned instead, and he faintly sensed that if Chen Xi was really taken as a personal disciple by an instructor of the Zuoqiu Clan, then it would absolutely be a calamity.

If such a matter were to occur, then it might destroy Chen Xi's future!

After all, the conflict between the disciples of the Zuoqiu Clan and Chen Xi was something that all of them had noticed. So no one would believe that Zuoqiu Hong was helping Chen Xi with good intentions.

Of course, Zuoqiu Hong had only spoken casually, so Wang Daolu couldn't make a fuss about it.

Thump!

At the center of the distant Heart Reflection Lake, a disciple that sat upright on a Dao Sharpening Stone suddenly fell into the lake, and then his figure flashed as a shapeless force within the lake swept his body away.

This meant that disciple had been eliminated, and he didn't have any further qualification to enter Dao Emperor Academy.

This scene instantly distracted the great figures on the platform because all of them were clearly aware that the moment for the outcome of this test of Martial Dao Will had arrived!

Thump! Thump!

Sure enough, in the next period of time, disciples fell from the Dao Sharpening Stones in succession, and in practically ten minutes of time, there was only five hundred people remaining on the Dao Sharpening Stones.

Up until this point in the test, two hundred people had already been eliminated, so even if someone amongst the remaining five hundred were to fall off the Dao Sharpening Stone, that person could still enter smoothly into Dao Emperor Academy.

Of course, the test hadn't ended yet. The next period of time was the critical moment because the final ranking of the test round of the test would be born during this period of time!

At that time, not only would the remaining five hundred disciples be ranked on their performance during the last round of the test, they would be ranked according to their overall performance from all three tests.

That was the final list of this year's recruitment test that carried supreme honor!

...

Thump! Thump!

Amidst the deathly silent atmosphere, only the sounds of splashes resounded. Every single time it resounded, it meant that a disciple had fallen off a Dao Sharpening Stone.

As for what sort of tribulation they'd experienced on the Dao Sharpening Stone, that was something only they knew.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, only less than a hundred people remaining seated cross-legged on the Dao Sharpening Stones.

At this moment, even the great figures on the platform couldn't help but hold their breaths in concentration while shooting their gazes over in unison. Their gazes didn't blink at all as they didn't dare miss the slightest detail

After all, practically all the disciples that were still persisting on the Dao Sharpening Stones now were from their various powers. There were disciples from the seven great ancient clans, the Buddha Dimension, Dragon Dimension, Phoenix Clan, and so on and so forth. Practically all of them came from top powers.

In other words, besides Chen Xi who was a special case, the disciples of the other powers couldn't be found on the Dao Sharpening Stones at all.

Thus, in the following period of time, a wave of sighs resounded every single time a disciple fell from a Dao Sharpening Stone, and these sighs rose and fell unceasingly.

Some were delighted while the others anxious.

Up until the point only thirty disciples remained on the Dao Sharpening Stones, then there was no further movement. Those figures sat cross-legged silently and firmly, and they didn't show any signs of being unable to hold on.

Meanwhile, the third round of the test had come to the most critical moment because whether or not they would be able to obtain the Praise of the Gods would usually be decided during this period of time!

“Not bad. Six members of my Ji Clan have persisted until now, and it’s an entire two more from the last time the tests were held. Haha!” Elder Ji Wen that wore a Daoist robe twisted his beard and was filled with complacency.

“Oh, my Zhongli Clan isn’t bad as well. During the last time the test was held, only two people persisted until now, yet this time, an entire five have persisted up to this point.” An instructor from the Zhongli Clan beamed from ear to ear as well.

“Do all of you see that? That’s my Mu Clan’s Mu Xiaoliu. He has only cultivated for a few tens of years until now, yet he was able to obtain such a ranking. It’s truly a great surprise even to me.” A refined middle aged man from the Mu Clan grinned as he spoke.

As for the others who hadn’t spoken, some had smiles on their faces while some shook their heads while sighing.

Only Zuoqiu Hong’s fair and dignified expression couldn’t help but be covered in a wisp of darkness that even seemed slightly gloomy because amongst the members of his Zuoqiu Clan that had participated in the test this time, only Zuoqiu Yin alone had persisted until now!

A single person! This was simply an extraordinary humiliation!

Zuoqiu Hong was clearly able to sense the gazes that the others shot at him inadvertently carried a wisp of pleasure from his misfortune, and this sort of feeling caused him to be extremely furious.

What a bunch of trash! A bastard that shouldn’t have been born into this world was able to put all of you in such a humiliating situation. You’ve simply thrown all the face of my Zuoqiu Clan! Zuoqiu Hong’s rage grew the more he thought about it, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi inadvertently flashed with a piercingly cold and ghastly expression. Little Fellow, just you wait. Don’t let me grab onto any of your mistakes once you enter Dao Emperor Academy!

“You seem to have some opinions about Chen Xi?” Suddenly, a flat voice resounded by Zuoqiu Hong’s ears. He raised his head to look and saw Zhou Zhili was suddenly looking at him.

Zuoqiu Hong’s heart shook while he smiled and said, “This young man isn’t bad. I was just thinking about which instructor I should recommend him to.”

Zhou Zhili withdrew his gaze and said, “Actually, there’s no need for you to trouble yourself. When the time comes, there’ll probably be many old fellows that will be fighting to take him as their personal disciple.”

Zhou Zhili paused and continued. “I think highly of him as well.”

The last sentence he spoke was the main point!

Zuoqiu Hong was naturally able to discern the trace of warning within these words, and his expression couldn’t help but stiffen slightly. But he still smiled and said, “Oh, Even I slightly admire this young man’s luck to receive Brother Zhou’s favor.”



Zhou Zhili was obviously someone with a reserved nature, and he just nodded lightly when he heard this and didn't speak any further.

Zuoqiu Hong's heart wasn't peaceful at all when he saw this, and it surged instead. He'd never imagined that Zhou Zhili would actually treat Chen Xi with special regard and even faintly warn him!

Hmph! If it wasn't for that old fellow, Meng Xinghe, would you, Zhou Zhili, possess your current position? Zuoqiu Hong was both shocked and resentful in his heart, and it was an extremely complicated feeling.

Bang!

Right at this moment, an azure bolt of lightning suddenly descended from above the nine heavens. It was dark and cold as it flickered down like a dazzling blue colored flower of lightning, and then it descended onto Mu Xiaoliu and enveloped his figure.

That instructor from the Mu Clan leaped up from his seat when he saw this, and he said excitedly, "The phenomenon of Darkwater Lightning descending from the heavens. Not bad, this kid really is not bad!"

The others revealed a wisp of admiration as well. Presently, only thirty disciples remained on the Dao Sharpening Stones, and there were many of them with greater combat strength, natural talent, and cultivation in the Dao Heart than Mu Xiaoliu. But it just so happened that Mu Xiaoliu was the first to cause a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend during the test, and it was unexpected indeed.

This meant that Mu Xiaoliu would obtain the Praise of the Gods!

Sure enough, the scene in the sky vanished after a short moment, yet strands of the chanting of the Dao appeared, and it sounded like the primeval gods were chanting and praising.

When they heard these strands of sound, all the great figures of Dao Emperor Academy revealed a wisp of an expression that was solemn and filled with yearning.

However, to the astonishment of everyone present here. Not long after Mu Xiaoliu received the Praise of the Gods, his figure flashed before falling off the Dao Sharpening Stone as he was actually unable to persist any longer.

Even then, these great figures of Dao Emperor had remembered this young man called Mu Xiaoliu. He was still at the perfection-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, had only cultivated for a few tens of years, and he was absolutely unique amongst all the disciples that had participated in the test.

The future accomplishments of such a young man was bound to be limitless!

"Unfortunately, the sound from the Praise of the Gods was too weak. According to the differentiation of grades, it only belonged to the third grade, Lingering Tune." There was also someone that didn't speak in Mu Xiaoliu's favor, and it was the instructor from the Zhongli Clan. The Zhongli Clan and the Mu Clan had always been enemies, and everyone was clearly aware of it, so all of them laughed and didn't take it seriously.

As instructors of Dao Emperor Academy, they were naturally aware that the might of the Praise of the Gods was divided into three grades, and these grades were respectively called Lingering Tune, Resounding in the Nine Heavens, and Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth.

The higher the grade of the Praise of the Gods, the greater the benefits obtained. For example, when one advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm, one who'd obtained the Praise of the Gods at the grade of Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth might be able to obtain an Allheaven Divine Crest bestowed by the heavens that was formed from up to four types of Grand Dao Laws.

For example, the Iron Abyss Ye Tang obtained the Allheaven Divine Crest called Metalfuse Watermoon, and it was obtained by receiving the Praise of the Gods that was at the first grade.

On the other hand, the Lingering Tune grade only allowed one to obtain an Allheaven Divine Crest that was condensed from two types of Grand Dao Laws.

After Mu Xiaoliu, the situation where phenomenon of the heavens and the earth descended successively didn't emerge, and it was instead a situation where a disciple would be unable to persist any longer from time to time and fell from the Dao Sharpening Stones.

Up until the point only a mere eleven people remained on the Dao Sharpening Stones did a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth called Flaming Birth of the Lotus appeared. It was caused by the Xuanyuan Clan's Xuanyuan Yun, and he'd similarly obtained a Praise of the Gods.

According to the judgment of those great figures from Dao Emperor Academy, the Praise of the Gods that Xuanyuan Yun obtained could be determined to be at the second grade called Resounding in the Nine Heavens, and it was superior to Mu Xiaoliu.

Before long, Xuanyuan Yun fell from the Dao Sharpening Stone as well, and only ten people remained at the center of the lake.

They were respectively Zuoqiu Yin, Mu Yuchong, Moqi Yan, Ao Wuming, Jiang Canghai, Zhongli Xun, Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, Zhen Lu, and Chen Xi.

According to the tests of the past, this period of time was the period where the possibility that the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth would descend was the greatest. The facts were indeed so because right after Xuanyuan Yun, Zuoqiu Yin, Mu Yuchong, and Moqi Yan had successively caused a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to appear, and they activated the might of the Praise of the Gods to envelop them.

Moreover, the Praise of the Gods they received had all attained the second grade, Resounding in the Nine Heavens, and it caused everyone to exclaim with admiration and shock.

The reason was very simple. No matter how great the possibility for the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend at this moment was, a moment where it descended successively was absolutely rare to the extreme!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1160: An Omen of Great Calamity**

It was rare to the extreme indeed!

During the tests of the previous years, it was already a blessing if the Praise of the Gods could appear three times, yet now, the tests hadn't even ended but it had appeared an entire four times already.

All the people seated here were great figures within Dao Emperor Academy, so how could they not be aware of all this? Thus, when they saw that the Praise of the Gods had appeared on Zuoqiu Yin, Mu Yuchong, and Moqi Yan after Mu Xiaoliu had obtained it, their hearts were rather agitated.

"The world is really changing..." Wang Daolu raised his head up towards the sky and spoke a weird emotional sigh.

The eyes of the others couldn't help but narrow slightly when they heard this. They were clearly aware that Wang Daolu was speaking of the great calamity that was about to affect the three dimensions.

As it was said, heroes emerge in troubled times. So many extraordinary figures had actually emerged during the test this year, and it was unusual indeed.

"The circulation of the Heaven Dao is in this way." Zhou Zhili spoke abruptly. "Aren't the times when outstanding geniuses emerge also the time when the structure of the three dimensions is renewed?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone fell once more into silence.

A renewed structure? That's something that needs to be paved by the blood and bones of countless people!

Can anyone survive beneath the great calamity?

Zhou Zhili swept the others with his gaze before he spoke a few words lightly. "If the sky collapses, then there'll naturally be someone to hold it back up."

As soon as he finished speaking, phenomenon emerged once more in the sky, and it wasn't a single phenomenon, but three that overlapped together!

The first layer was graceful golden light that transformed into bolts of lightning that covered the sky as it enveloped Ao Wuming.

The second layer was snow drifting through the nine heavens, and they revealed the shape of icy flowers as they descended onto Jiang Canghai.

The third layer was surging flames that made it seem like a volcano was flipped upside-down in the sky, and it covered Zhongli Xun.

At this moment, golden lightning danced in the sky, snow fluttered, and violent flames surged, and it dyed the entire heavens and the earth in layer upon layer of gorgeous color.

After that, numerous sounds of the Praise of the Gods resounded in the nine heavens and through the heavens and the earth. It sounded like the ring of the morning bell, and it struck in the depths of every single person's heart and enlightened them.

The hearts of all the great figures here shook when they saw this. Three phenomena at once! Throughout the ancient times until now, such a scene is unprecedented!

"The...the favor of the Heaven Dao is so... Could it be..." Someone frowned. There was no excitement in his voice, and it was slightly filled with worry instead.

"Don't mention this matter today!" Zhou Zhili suddenly frowned while his stern and firm expression was covered in coldness. Moreover, his voice even revealed a dignified tone that allowed no disobedience. Similarly, this was the first time that he'd so vividly displayed his resolute attitude since the test began.

The others puckered their lips and didn't dare speak about this topic any longer when they saw this.

The atmosphere was slightly oppressive, so Wang Daolu couldn't help but laugh lightly. "The Praise of the Gods drawn down by these three disciples are all slightly lacking to attain the first grade. They really are not bad." He paused for a moment, and then he looked at Chen Xi, Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, and Ji Xuanbing who still sat on the Dao Sharpening Stones without any signs of movement and said, "Amongst the four of them, how many of them do all of you think will be able to obtain a Praise of the Gods at the first grade, Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth?"

He didn't ask if Chen Xi and the others would be able to receive the Praise of the Gods, and he directly asked if they would obtain the Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth instead. This obviously showed that he was certain that Chen Xi and the other three would definitely be able to cause the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend. The key was the grade of the Praise of the Gods that they received.

No one questioned this because it was clear for all to see. No matter if it was Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, or Chen Xi, all of them were much more outstanding than the other disciples.

It would be a joke if such figures weren't capable of causing the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend!

"All of them will probably be able to. However, it'll be slightly difficult to distinguish an apparent winner amongst them." Instructor Ji Wen pondered deeply and said, "The Dao Sharpening Stone tempers the Martial Dao Will. Sitting cross-legged atop it is like residing in a battlefield. The stronger one's Martial Dao Will is, the longer one can persist. If you infer carefully, then Chen Xi's who's at the initial-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm is slightly inferior to the others in the end. After all, the other three are at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm."

Someone else disapproved, and it was an instructor from the Mu Clan who said, "Even though Martial Dao Will is to one's cultivation to a certain extent, don't forget that Martial Dao Will can't do without potential and the Dao Heart. Chen Xi possesses a cultivation in the Dao Heart at the Heart Soul Realm, so how can the others compare to him?"

"These words are too one-sided. Chen Xi is extraordinary indeed, yet he's inferior to the others in terms of actual combat." The beautiful woman from the Phoenix Clan, Zhao Qingping spoke slowly.

"What a joke! Chen Xi was the first during the test of actual combat in the second round!" An instructor from the Xuanyuan Clan laughed coldly.

"Xuanyuan Meng, don't forget that those Starpoints he possessed were mostly obtained through trickery. He's probably not a match for the other three in a head-on collision." An instructor from the Jiang Clan grunted coldly.

When he spoke up to here, the face of Zuoqiu Hong who'd kept quiet all along stiffened slightly. Trickery? Chen Xi hunted and killed the disciples of my Zuoqiu Clan, yet it's only considered trickery? Aren't you looking down on the disciples of my Zuoqiu Clan?

You make it seem like the disciples of my clan are 'ripe persimmons' that can be squashed easily by Chen Xi...

Even if Zuoqiu Hong hated Chen Xi to the extreme, he felt slightly uncomfortable in his heart when he heard such words. So he immediately said with an emotionless expression. "Luck isn't a factor in the second round of the test!"

The instructor from the Jiang Clan knew he'd spoken wrongly, and he instantly kept quiet.

Then others shook their heads without end when they saw this.

Indeed, no matter how they argued, it really was difficult to determine an apparent winner based on the current circumstances because Chen Xi and the other three were all too dazzling. So the winner could only be determined from the final outcome of the test.

OM~

Right at this moment, a mysterious and brilliant aura suddenly surged out from Zhao Mengli and shot into the sky. After that, the image of a True Phoenix that was 30k long, had wings that hung down from the sky, and was completely gorgeous to the point it was dream-like had appeared in the sky, and it fluttered in the sky while emanating a myriad of rays of divine brilliance!

The phenomenon — Phoenix dancing in the nine heavens!

At that instant, a wave of grand chanting suddenly surged through the heavens and the earth, and it faintly carried numerous clear and cold cries of a phoenix within it. The plants and flowers swayed while the rocks shook, and circle after circle of ripples arose in space. It caused everything in the heavens and the earth to resonate.

A first grade Praise of the Gods, Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth!

In other words, when Zhao Mengli advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm, it was very likely that she would obtain an Allheaven Divine Crest that contained four Grand Dao Laws, and it would be on par with the Iron Abyss, Ye Tang!

All the great figures present here couldn't help but reveal a wisp of shock when they saw this.

"Mengli isn't bad. She deserves to possess the bloodline of the True Phoenix flowing within her." The beautiful woman, Zhao Qingping, raised her chin and spoke indifferently while the space between her brows was filled with pride.

Not long after Zhao Mengli caused the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to descend, Ji Xuanbing had as well. A myriad of bells rung in the sky while the scene of a great cauldron suppressing the world appeared, and it was grand, imposing, and revealed the aura of an emperor.

This scene caused the great figures to exclaim once more in admiration.

It was common knowledge that the Ji Clan was an imperial clan from the primeval times, and it was a true influential clan of the Immortal Dimension. Thus, being able to cause such a phenomenon was the greatest acknowledgement towards Ji Xuanbing's identity.

"Haha! The aura of a primeval emperor that descended into the world. He's bound to lead the times!" Instructor Ji Wen roared with laughter and felt pride from Ji Xuanbing's achievement.

Everyone agreed about Ji Xuanbing's accomplishment, yet they didn't agree with Ji Xuanbing being the one bound to lead the times. However, they didn't voice it out. After all, Ji Xuanbing's display was too dazzling indeed. It would sound sour if they refuted it at this moment.

Practically right after the phenomenon Ji Xuanbing caused vanished, Zhen Lu suddenly erupted with boundless golden light, and it seemed like a scorching sun had suddenly leaped into the clear sky to illuminate the world with grand brilliance.

Within the dazzling golden light was the scene of Dracophants jumping about, celestial maidens dancing, golden lotuses blooming, the light of the Buddha illuminating the world... It seemed to be very powerful and boundless.

The eyes of everyone focused when they saw this, and their faces froze slightly.

There was no instructor from the Buddha Dimension present here, thus no one praised or judged it. But it was obvious from their reaction that the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that descended for Zhen Lu was the most brilliant in the entire test!

After a short while later, someone said, "This kid can compare with Ling Qingwu from all those years ago."

Everyone was silent because the person that said this was Zhou Zhili, Dao Emperor Academy's outer court's Dean, so they were unable to refute it.

"So in this way, the Praise of the Gods obtained by this kid is at the top of the first grade?" Wang Daolu muttered.

The other instructors had slightly complicated feelings in their hearts when they heard this. They could acknowledge and tolerate someone from the Buddha Dimension, yet they couldn't help but feel slightly bitter when they saw the disciples of their Immortal Dimension had been outdone by someone from the Buddha Dimension.

"What about Chen Xi? Why has there been no movement from him up until now?" Instructor Jiang asked abruptly.

The others raised their eyes to look over. Sure enough, they noticed that Chen Xi was still sitting silently on the Dao Sharpening Stone without moving at all, let alone showing any signs of causing the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to appear. So, they couldn't help but be extremely surprised.

"This little fellow wouldn't be unable to draw down the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth, right?" An instructor from the Zhongli Clan teased slightly.

“Of course not. Actually, his ability to persist until now on the Dao Sharpening Stone has already proved how formidable his Martial Dao Will is. However, it’s a bit difficult for him to surpass Zhen Lu.” That instructor from the Mu Clan sighed.

The others mostly disapproved when they heard this. At the bottom of it all, many of them had conflicting and complicated perceptions of Chen Xi.

They hoped that he would be able to surpass Zhen Lu to bring glory to the Immortal Dimension, yet they were also unwilling to see that scene happen.

After all, everything up until now proved that the disciples from their clans were slightly inferior to Zhen Lu. If Chen Xi surpassed Zhen Lu, then wouldn’t it mean that the disciples from all their top powers were slightly useless?

“It’s impossible. The might of the Praise of the Gods that Zhen Lu obtained is already at the top of the first grade. Chen Xi will at most be able to compare to him.” Zuoqiu Hong spoke calmly and didn’t add any emphasis to defame Chen Xi because he was speaking the truth, and there was utterly no need to waste any thought on vaguely displaying his disdain towards Chen Xi.

The others deeply agreed when they heard this.

Right, Chen Xi will either be unable to compare with Zhen Lu or be on par with Zhen Lu, because this is the reality of the situation.

Right at this moment, Wang Daolu seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “Do all of you still remember the Praise of the Gods obtained by a student called Yun Fusheng during the third round of the test from 19,000 years ago?”

Yun Fusheng?

Everyone was slightly stunned before their eyelids twitched, and then a peerlessly extraordinary and handsome figure that was proud and aloof like a hawk and tranquil like a lotus floated into appearance within their minds.