

Talisman 1181

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1181: Renowned In The Academy

As soon as Chen Haotian's voice resounded, both Xuanyuan Tong and Zuoqiu Sheng instantly shut their mouths.

The other old figures seated in the hall understood completely in their hearts. They were very well aware that there was old enmity between Xuanyuan Tong and Zuoqiu Sheng. In all these years of the past until now, conflict had erupted between them on many occasions.

Because the Xuanyuan Clan and Zuoqiu Clan stood behind them respectively, it caused the relationship between these two clans to be rather tense, and they faintly showed signs of turning hostile against each other.

Fortunately, this was Dao Emperor Academy, and there were many seniors holding down the fort here, otherwise, the Pill Reserve would probably be unable to accommodate the two of them.

"Since the matter has come to this, what does Brother Chen think our next move should be?" said Mo Linghai.

Chen Haotian frowned and pondered deeply for a long time before he said, "Nevermind. It's already too late to rescind the assignment now. The important matter at hand is to find a way to repair the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron as soon as possible."

Xuanyuan Tong said, "My cousin brother, Xuanyuan Pojun, has already returned to the clan. Perhaps it won't be long before he'll be able to invite some supreme talisman formation grandmasters over to repair the cauldron along with us."

Chen Haotian shook his head and said, "I'm afraid that it won't work. There are many supreme talisman formation grandmasters amongst us here, yet aren't we helpless towards restoring the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron?"

When he spoke up to here, he walked forward to stand before the cauldron and stared at it. He said, "The key to the problem is the talisman formation diagram within the cauldron."

The others shot their gazes towards the cauldron when they heard this, and they rather agreed with Chen Haotian's opinion.

Indeed, the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron was personally created by the primeval Dao Emperor, and the talisman formation diagrams within it were mysterious, complicated, and extremely rare. Even though they were supreme talisman formation grandmasters, yet none of them had seen such talisman formation diagrams in their lives.

They'd studied it bitterly and tried to break down the profundities within it and deduce them. However, they came up empty handed in the end. If it wasn't for that, they wouldn't have become anxious to such an extent in these past few days.

“Actually, I suspect that only...that mysterious sect is able to recognize the talisman formation diagrams within the cauldron.” Mo Lanhai seemed to have thought of something, and a wisp of a strange expression suffused his face.

But in the end, he didn’t speak that name, and he used the words ‘mysterious sect’ as a replacement instead.

But the others seemed to have understood something when they heard this, and they revealed strange expressions as well. It seemed to be expressions of respect and wonder.

“Master.” Right at this moment, a respectful voice sounded out abruptly from outside the hall.

Everyone moved their gazes and saw a black clothed young man standing outside the hall. He had a dignified and upright bearing, and all of them recognized him as the disciple that cultivated in the Dao of Pills by Chen Haotian’s side, Ling Su.

“What is it?” Chen Haotian frowned.

Ling Su said hurriedly, “News that caused quite a big commotion came from the Assignment Mountain just moments ago, and I felt that it was necessary to be reported to Master.”

As he spoke, he gave an account of everything that had occurred earlier.

“Chen Xi?”

“A supreme talisman formation grandmaster?”

“He completed ninety assignments in the Dao of Talismans within twelve hours?”

“All of those assignments were at an outstanding level of completion or above?”

When they finished listening to all of this, all the seniors within the hall weren’t able to maintain their calm any longer, and all of them exclaimed with shock and were slightly surprised.

“Is this true?” Xuanyuan Tong stood up and asked in a slightly excited manner.

“It is. I personally verified it before coming here. However, I’m unable to determine Chen Xi’s identity.” As he finished speaking, Ling Su was slightly hesitant.

Meanwhile, all the others in the hall came to a sudden understanding. Right, is there even a supreme talisman formation grandmaster in the entire academy called Chen Xi?

“There’s no need to continue guessing. If this matter is true, then it’s definitely the first amongst the new students that were just recruited into the academy, Chen Xi.” Chen Haotian spoke while a wisp of a strange expression slipped past his eyes.

The first amongst the new students? All the others instantly came to an understanding. They were naturally clearly aware who the first amongst the new students this year was, because since the ancient times until now, besides Yun Fusheng whose whereabouts were unknown, only Chen Xi had obtained a Praise of the Gods that exceeded the level of Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth!

The reason they hadn't thought of him earlier was that Chen Xi was only at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, and they were truly unable to link him together with a supreme talisman formation grandmaster. Even if it was this moment, they still felt slight doubt.

Especially Zuoqiu Sheng, his expression froze slightly when he heard the words Chen Xi, and then the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into an imperceptible arc. He seemed to be revealing ridicule and disdain, yet it also seemed like hatred and contempt.

But in next to no time, his expression recovered its calm, and he said, "Even if this Chen Xi is a supreme talisman formation grandmaster, so what about it? Could it be that all of you think a young man at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm like him is capable of restoring the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron?"

As soon as these words were spoken, many of the others went silent.

Just think about it, even many of the supreme talisman formation grandmasters of the academy were helpless, so how could a young man possibly be able to accomplish it?

"No matter what, since Chen Xi was able to accomplish this at such a young age, then he surely possesses unique attainments in the Dao of Talismans. I'll go look for him right now. If he's able to solve this problem, then no matter what sort of price I have to pay, I, Xuanyuan Tong, won't even frown at it." Xuanyuan Tong suddenly stood up and intended to leave the hall as he spoke.

All the others shook their heads and sighed lightly when they saw this. How could they be unable to perceive that Xuanyuan Tong was like someone who was critically ill and was willing to turn to any doctor he could find. Obviously, he was a bit too impatient.

"Wait!" Chen Haotian stopped Xuanyuan Tong. "Since the assignment has already been issued, then that little fellow has definitely seen it. If he's able to solve it, then how could he remain indifferent? The reward for that assignment is an entire 800,000 Starpoints. Any new student would probably be unable to resist such temptation."

Xuanyuan Tong was stunned, and then his expression instantly dimmed down greatly as he sighed. "Then...what exactly should we do? Could it be that we should just continue waiting?"

His voice revealed a wisp of dejection.

The damage suffered by the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron was related to Xuanyuan Tong's cousin brother, Xuanyuan Pojun, so he naturally couldn't sit idly by and remain indifferent. It was precisely because he was concerned about this matter that he seemed to be slightly anxious and worried.

"Nevermind. I have to try no matter what. Even if the hope of success is extremely tiny, it's still better than having no hope at all..." Xuanyuan Tong muttered as he walked out of the hall, and he seemed as if he'd been possessed.

The others let out another wave of sighs when they saw this.

Only Zuoqiu Sheng eyes had a wisp of ridicule that flashed through its depths. You're dreaming of restoring the cauldron with that kid's little ability? Alright, if you, Xuanyuan Tong, are able to drag him down as well, then so long as he fails, I'll have an opportunity to teach him a good lesson as well!

...

"The first amongst the new students is a supreme talisman formation grandmaster?"

"Exactly. Amongst all the instructors and students in the entire academy, only he's named Chen Xi. So besides him, who else could have been the madman that swept through ninety assignments in the Dao of Talismans within twelve hours?"

"My god! How extraordinary! I remember that he's only at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm, right?"

"Oh, I should make friends with him if I have the chance. Such a young supreme talisman formation grandmaster is rarely seen..."

On this day, a piece of news was spread from Assignment Mountain, and it spread throughout the entirety of Dao Emperor Academy as if it had grown wings, whereas, Chen Xi's name gradually appeared within the topics of discussion of numerous students and instructors.

No one had expected that the first amongst the new students this year would actually be so formidable. He was only at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm in cultivation, yet he'd obtained a Praise of the Gods that exceeded the level of the Resonance of the Heavens and the Earth, and he himself was even a supreme talisman formation grandmaster. All of this was so dazzling, and it was impossible for others to overlook.

...

Vastcloud Mountain, Lucky Rain Peak.

Swoosh! A beautiful figure tore through the sky and arrived her. Her clear eyes swept the surroundings before it descended onto the abode on the peak, and then she formed a cone with her hands before she cried out in a clear voice. "Hey, are you here?"

"Are you here?"

"Are you?"

Her airy voice reverberated through the mountain.

Within the abode, Chen Xi who was in meditation opened his eyes while a wisp of helplessness suffused the corners of his mouth. He didn't have to guess to know that it was A'xiu that had come looking for him because only A'xiu would address him with the word 'hey.'

In the next moment, he's stood up and walked out of the abode.

A wisp of delight appeared on A'xiu's clear and pure face when she saw Chen Xi's tall figure emerge, and she leaped over to Chen Xi's side before she pulled on his sleeve and chuckled. "Supreme talisman formation grandmaster, I have something I need to trouble you with. I wonder if you can help me?"

Chen Xi was stunned. "Supreme talisman formation grandmaster?"

A'xiu nodded solemnly and said, "Yes. Presently, the entire academy knows that you're a supreme talisman formation grandmaster and a madman that madly swept through ninety assignments in the Dao of Talismans within twelve hours."

Chen Xi was astounded, and then he came to an understanding. I seem to have accepted and completed numerous assignments earlier. However, I don't remember how long I spend to complete them or how many I completed...

When he thought up to here, his immortal sense entered the Violet Ribbon Starcrest. Surprisingly, he noticed that the Starpoints he possessed had already risen to a number of 168,000!

No matter how calm Chen Xi was, his heart couldn't help but thump fiercely at this moment.

After all, after he paid the fee of 1,000 Starpoints to verify his identity at Assignment Mountain yesterday, only a total of 8,000 Starpoints remained in his possession.

Yet one day later, he had an additional 160,000 Starpoints!

After that, Chen Xi noticed that there was some information similar to a 'statement' within his Violet Ribbon Starcrest, and it clearly labelled the source and details of these Starpoints.

Afterwards, the corners of Chen Xi's mouth twitched because he noticed that he should have obtained around 200,000 Starpoints, but in the end, the academy had forcefully deducted almost 20% in administration fees!

Over 40,000 Starpoints were deducted... The academy is truly ruthless... Chen Xi's expression became slightly strange.

"What's wrong?" A'xiu looked at Chen Xi with a curious expression.

"It's nothing." Chen Xi returned to his senses and asked. "Right, what exactly do you need my help with?"

A'xiu seemed to be slightly embarrassed when this was mentioned, yet she was unable to restrain herself in the end and said, "My third uncle, Xuanyuan Tong, came looking for me earlier. He said that he wants to trouble you to help restore the damaged talisman formation diagram of a treasure..."

As she spoke, A'xiu spoke in detail about everything related to the matter of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron.

During this entire process, Chen Xi suddenly recalled that he seemed to have seen this assignment, and it seemed to require a supreme talisman formation grandmaster to accept it. Moreover, the reward of the assignment was 800,000 Starpoints...

Sure enough, in the next moment, A'xiu said hatefully, "It was all done by that Zuoqiu Sheng. He spread the news of this by way of issuing an assignment, otherwise, my third uncle wouldn't be in such a passive position!"

Zuoqiu Sheng? Chen Xi's brows raised. The Zuoqiu Clan again?

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Chapter 1182: The Three Souls Are Linked and Profound Vitality Emerges

Pill Reserve.

Within the great hall where the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron stood.

“Xuanyuan Pojun?”

“He returned so quickly? Oh, there are also some supreme talisman formation grandmasters from the Xuanyuan Clan.”

All the seniors here discussed.

Before the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, Xuanyuan Pojun was silent while he stared fixedly at it. Near him was a few supreme talisman formation grandmasters, and they were studying the talisman formation diagrams within the cauldron with concentration.

These supreme talisman formation grandmasters had been brought over by Xuanyuan Pojun from his clan, and they’d come with a single objective, to try their best to restore the cauldron.

The Pill Reserve’s Dean, Chen Haotian, the Vice Dean Mo Linghai, and all the other seniors of the academy didn’t disturb them because all of these figures were able to discern that Xuanyuan Pojun was filled with anxiety and worry.

After a short period of time, a supreme talisman formation grandmaster shook his head and sighed.

“How is it?” asked Xuanyuan Pojun. He had a towering figure, brows that were shaped like bolts of lightning, and he was like an unrivaled god as he stood there casually.

“I don’t have the slightest idea.” The supreme talisman formation grandmaster spoke bitterly.

Xuanyuan Pojun’s dense brows knit together before he waved his hand and said, “Continue deducing! If all eight of you supreme talisman formation grandmasters can’t even deal with a damaged talisman formation diagram, then it would simply be an embarrassment!”

He didn’t hold back in the slightest! This was Xuanyuan Pojun, his disposition was sharp like a sword, violent like a blade, and since he cultivated until now, he’d always been famous for being courageous, fearless, and straightforward.

It was precisely because of this disposition that many people called him Madman Xuanyuan.

Time flowed by bit by bit, and the atmosphere within the hall grew even more heavy and oppressive.

Along with the passage of time, the expressions of these supreme talisman formation grandmasters from the Xuanyuan Clan become heavier and heavier while their brows knit together tightly. They seemed to have encountered a problem that they were unable to figure out no matter how they wracked their brains.

One could faintly notice bewilderment, frustration, surprise, vexation, and so on and so forth on their faces.

It was naturally impossible for Xuanyuan Pojun to not notice all of this, causing his mood to become even more anxious as well, and there was a wisp of rage condensing faintly between his brows.

"Fellow Daoist Pojun, I think we should think of another way." Chen Haotian spoke in a low voice. He was slightly worried that if this were to continue, then this madman, Xuanyuan Pojun, might lose his temper.

"There's no need for that. This matter arose because of me, so it should naturally end because of me as well. If these clansmen of mine are unable to deal with it, then if worse comes to worse, I'll admit my mistakes to the Dean." Xuanyuan Pojun waved his hand as he spoke resolutely.

"Hmph! Even all the supreme talisman formation grandmasters of my Pill Reserve are helpless against this. I think you can just forget it and stop making unnecessary effort." A cold grunt resounded abruptly, and it seemed to be rather jarring to the ear.

Xuanyuan Pojun turned around and saw Zuoqiu Sheng laughing coldly at him. This caused his brows to suddenly raise, and then a wisp of cold light that was like the cold glow of a blade suddenly arose from his gaze.

At this instant, a strand of terrifying killing intent suddenly effused out and threw the flow of qi and space into chaos. It caused everyone to feel as if they were about to be dragged down into a bottomless abyss.

Everyone was horrified, especially Zuoqiu Sheng. His fair and fat face suddenly twitched and lost all its color while his figure staggered, causing him to almost fall to the ground.

Chen Haotian's heart jerked when he saw this, and he immediately said loudly, "Fellow Daoist Pojun, calm your rage!"

"Hmph! Even if I, Xuanyuan Pojun, were to suffer a calamity right now, there's no place for a damnable fatty like you to interfere!" Xuanyuan Pojun grunted coldly before he withdrew his gaze, and the strand of terrifying killing intent was withdrawn into his body like tidewater as he recovered his calm.

Zuoqiu Sheng was both terrified and furious, and he gritted his teeth while he sneered in his heart. Madman Xuanyuan, I'll let you run wild for now. Let me see how you give the Dean an explanation once you're unable to restore the cauldron! You even vainly attempted to refine a Divining Dao Transformation Pill, that's a prohibited pill! It was prohibited by the Dean himself!

"Cousin Brother? You've returned so soon?" Meanwhile, someone walked in from outside the hall. He wore violet clothes and had a dignified expression. He was Xuanyuan Tong. He was surprised and delighted when he saw Xuanyuan Pojun.

"Where did you go? It has already come to this, yet you left this hall?" Xuanyuan Pojun frowned instead. He was rather worried in his heart, so he spoke even more bluntly.

Xuanyuan Tong laughed bitterly. He really understood Xuanyuan Pojun's mood, so he wasn't offended by this.

"Third Ancestral Uncle went to look for me, and I went to look for Chen Xi." A clear and melodious voice resounded from outside the hall. Accompanying this voice was A'xiu's graceful and lively figure that appeared within everyone's fields of vision.

"A'xiu?" Xuanyuan Pojun was stunned, and he said with a frown, "What did you come here for, little girl?" Even though he spoke like this, his voice had eased up greatly. Obviously, he rather doted upon this junior of his.

A'xiu had her hands behind her back while she walked into the hall with a grin on her face. She didn't feel anything was wrong at all with a junior like her making an appearance before so many seniors of the academy.

She said when she arrived near the cauldron, "Second Ancestral Uncle, I naturally came to restore the cauldron. If you're unwilling, then I'll leave right away."

"Stop playing around!" Xuanyuan Pojun berated her without the slightest thought when he heard this.

The other seniors couldn't stop themselves from chuckling and smiling without end as well.

"Then I'll really leave?" A'xiu blinked and smiled as she looked at Xuanyuan Pojun.

Xuanyuan Pojun was angry and was just about to wave his hand to make her leave immediately when Xuanyuan Tong stopped him. "Cousin Brother, listen to what A'xiu has to say first."

When they saw Xuanyuan Tong actually spoke on behalf of A'xiu, it wasn't just Xuanyuan Pojun who was stunned, even the other seniors restrained their smiles as they realized A'xiu didn't seem like she was joking.

Only Zuoqiu Sheng laughed coldly without end. Obviously, he was rather disapproving towards this.

"Chen Xi will come over ten days from now, and he'll help us restore the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron." A'xiu didn't beat around the bush, and she casually spoke these words before turning around and leaving the hall.

Her clear and melodious voice was still reverberating through the hall while the expressions of everyone within the hall had become strange.

Ten days from now?

Restore the cauldron?

Where did that kid get such confidence?

Xuanyuan Pojun frowned and said to Xuanyuan Tong via voice transmission, "Has A'xiu gone mad? She spoke too confidently. What if he fails? It wouldn't just be that kid who loses face at that time."

Xuanyuan Tong shrugged and said helplessly, "It has already come to this, so let's just give it a try."

Xuanyuan Pojun shook his head and didn't speak any further.

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The world of stars.

After he agreed to A'xiu that he would try to help, Chen Xi directly entered the world of stars. He withdrew the Violet Ribbon Starcrest and entered the assignment area before finding the assignment related to the restoration of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron.

After that, he started to study it with concentration. This assignment was very difficult, otherwise, it would be impossible for all the seniors in the Pill Reserve to be helpless against it. So, Chen Xi didn't dare strike his chest and guarantee he would really be able to deal with it perfectly.

What he could do was 'try his best.' No matter if it was to help A'xiu or to earn the 800,000 Starpoints of the assignment, he would do all he could.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't know that A'xiu had already spread the news that he would definitely be able to deal with the restoration of the cauldron in ten days of time...

Ten days in the outside world was equivalent to fifty days in the world of stars.

Chen Xi concentrated on the assignment and was completely unaware of the passage of time. Unknowingly, over a month had already passed within the world of stars.

I can confirm that it's related to Divine Talismans, yet it's even more obscure and complicated. Those that possess such ability have probably exceeded the standard of a supreme talisman formation grandmaster and can be called a Talisman God... Chen Xi muttered. Presently, he was clearly aware that above the levels of talisman formation grandmaster and supreme talisman formation grandmaster was the levels of Talisman God and Talisman Saint.

First god, then saint. As the saying goes, gods and saints are inviolable. It was obvious from this method of address that Talisman Gods and Talisman Saints were extraordinarily lofty existences! On the other hand, the word inviolable vividly described their status.

Actually, the Dao of Talismans followed the same principles as the Sword Dao, Blade Dao, Art Dao, Scholarly Dao. For example, when an expert in the Sword Dao attained an enlightened sword heart, it would be the level of grandmaster in the Sword Dao while a myriad of techniques emerging from a single sword technique was the supreme grandmaster level in the Sword Dao, whereas above the grandmaster and supreme grandmaster levels were the existences like Sword Gods and Sword Saints.

However, because the experts that were addressed as 'god' or 'saint' were too few in number within the three dimensions, the knowledge related to this sort of levels were extremely scarce within the three dimensions. It could only be described as unfathomable, supreme, and mysterious.

Looks like I can only rely on the might of the Infinite Divine Talisman... After pondering for a long time, Chen Xi finally decided to stop wasting time unnecessarily. If he had even more time, then he would naturally study the talisman formation diagrams of the cauldron with all his heart and soul.

But unfortunately, he had too many things to deal with now, and he didn't have enough time at all. So he naturally couldn't waste all his time on this.

On the other hand, the only thing Chen Xi felt was capable of dealing with this problem was probably the true inheritance of the Master of the Manor, the Infinite Divine Talisman.

Om~

Right at this moment, a grand and strange fluctuation suddenly spread out from the world of stars with shocking impetus.

Chen Xi was stunned. When he turned around, he saw that at this moment, his main body's that was seated cross-legged in meditation there had suddenly emanated a myriad of strands of divine brilliance and caused a rain of light to descend. Its entire imposing aura was like a bamboo shoot after the rain, and it suddenly rose swiftly!

"My main body has advanced into the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!" Chen Xi's eyes lit up. His clone and main body were two parts of a whole, so he was naturally able to clearly sense the various shocking changes in his main body at this moment.

Beneath his main body's Dantian and within the Huiyin Acupoint, a torrent of Immortal Force had shockingly converged there at this moment, and it emanated divine brilliance that was like amber.

The Vitality Soul!

At this moment, his Heavenly Soul, Earthly Soul, and Vitality Soul had been linked completely, causing the Cerebral Palace at the top of Chen Xi's head, the Tanzhong acupoint at his chest, and the Huiyin Acupoint beneath his stomach to form a straight line that was linked together and fused together. It revealed the profound scene of the three souls fused together and profound vitality emerging.

Once this realm was attained, the entire body would be without the slightest shred of dirt. Thus, one's body had truly formed into a Dao Constitution.

All of these were the signs of the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

Not bad, if I'm able to deal with the restoration of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, then I can allow my main body to act. In this way, my clone wouldn't be exposed, and it continue playing the role of a trump card... Chen Xi took a deep breath and stopped thinking about this anymore before turning around and heading towards the depths of the starry sky.

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Chapter 1183: Enforcers

Ten days later, the Pill Reserve.

Before the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron at the center of the hall, the figure of a supreme talisman formation grandmaster from the Xuanyuan Clan stiffened before he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell weakly to the ground.

Clamorous noise erupted and everyone was surprised and anxious.

Xuanyuan Pojun's brows knit together tightly as he walked forward to check the supreme talisman formation grandmaster's injuries before he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and said, "His mental strength was exhausted too much, he'll be fine."

Even though he spoke like this, his expression was extremely gloomy.

During these past ten days, these supreme talisman formation grandmasters from the Xuanyuan Clan had been studying the talisman formation diagram within the cauldron, yet they'd come up empty handed and there was no development in the matter at all.

Now, these supreme talisman formation grandmasters were covered in exhausted expressions while their eyes were bloodshot, and their mental strength was already completely exhausted. Under such circumstances, it was naturally impossible for Xuanyuan Pojun to be in a good mood.

"Fellow Daoist Pojun, please ask them to stop. If this continues, then it'll be very easy for them to suffer backlash and damage the foundation of their cultivations." The Pill Reserve's Dean, Chen Haotian, spoke in a low voice.

These were supreme talisman formation grandmasters, and every single one of them were existences that were respected by countless living beings if they were in the outside world. Now, they were ordered about like mules instead by Xuanyuan Pojun, and Chen Haotian couldn't bear to continue watching this happen.

The other seniors of the Pill Reserve nodded successively and deeply agreed. If the foundations of a group of supreme talisman formation grandmasters were damaged because of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, then the detriment would absolutely outweigh the benefits.

"Cousin Brother, why not allow them to rest for now? Didn't A'xiu say that Chen Xi would come today? Perhaps that young man will be able to give us a pleasant surprise." Xuanyuan Tong couldn't help but persuade Xuanyuan Pojun.

"Can what A'xiu said be trusted?" Xuanyuan Pojun disapproved. "I've met that kid, Chen Xi. If you say that his natural talent in the path towards the Dao is unparalleled, then I'd absolutely not doubt it in the slightest, otherwise it would be impossible for me to personally take the initiative to go over with the intention of taking him as my disciple after the test ended that day."

He paused for a moment and continued. "But if you tell me that a little fellow at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm like him is capable of solving a problem that all of us old geezers are unable to solve, then I'm slightly doubtful."

Xuanyuan Pojun's words were within reason, and all the seniors within the hall thought like that as well.

In other words, practically all of them held doubtful attitudes towards Chen Xi's ability to restore the cauldron.

Xuanyuan Tong couldn't help but sigh when he heard this. "Cousin Brother, then what should we do?"

Xuanyuan Pojun's brows knit together tightly, and he went silent while pondering deeply. Yes, at this point in time, even he didn't know what to do. Unless the academy's Senior Bu Ping who possessed the title 'Talisman God' returned, but obviously, that was impossible.

Thump!

Right at this moment, the entrance to the hall was pushed open from the outside.

A piercingly cold, solemn, and deathly silent aura suddenly surged in from the outside, and it caused the hearts of all the seniors here to tremble while their gazes shot over.

A group of around ten black robed figures stepped into the hall under Zuoqiu Sheng's lead. Along with their arrival the air in the entire hall seemed to be effused with an bone piercing, icy cold, and murderous aura that was deathly silent.

It felt as if a group of death gods had arrived from hell. They were merciless, cold, and intended to reap the souls of the dead, causing a wisp of coldness to uncontrollably arise in the hearts of all.

Everyone present here was a top great figure and senior of the academy, yet their pupils constricted while their entire bodies felt uncomfortable when they saw this group of black robed figures.

It wasn't that they were afraid, and it was a sort of feeling of detest. It was like they saw the arrival of a group of plague gods.

"Enforcers!"

"What're they doing here?"

Everyone within the hall frowned in unison. The Dean of the Pill Reserve, Chen Haotian, even stood up while his gaze shot over coldly like a bolt of lightning, and he didn't conceal his detest at all.

Enforcers were a group of special experts in the academy.

Every single one of them at least possessed a cultivation at the Saint Immortal Realm and had terrifying combat strengths. Their existence was alike to the Enforcement Hall, and it was for the sake of upholding the rules of the academy.

The only different was that the Enforcement Hall was formed from students, and they supervised matters related to students, whereas Enforcers existed to supervise the instructors in the academy! This sort of people were like the executioners of the mortal world. They were cold, ruthless, and had hands covered in blood. They were the most merciless and cruel sort of people, so there was naturally no one that had a good impression of them.

"Zuoqiu Sheng! Why did you bring Enforcers to the Pill Reserve?" Xuanyuan Tong questioned with a grim voice.

"Oh, I encountered Fellow Daoist Li Bei by chance. They're looking for Fellow Daoist Pojun, so I brought them along with me." Zuoqiu Sheng spoke frankly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he grinned to a black robed man by his side and said, "Fellow Daoist Li Bei, I've completed my assignment. Please do as you please."

The black robed man called Li Bei had a thin figure and stood upright like a spear. His face that seemed as if it was carved by a blade revealed a strange wisp of paleness, and his entire disposition was firm, cold, and murderous.

He was Li Bei, one of the Head Enforcers, and he was at the Half-step Immortal King Realm. During the years that he was in the academy, he'd slaughtered countless instructors that had betrayed the academy, and he was a rather famous and terrifying figure amongst Enforcers.

Even if everyone here was clearly aware that the instructors who died at Li Bei's hands deserved such punishment because these instructors had either colluded with the Xeno-race, were those of the evil

sects, or had committed intolerable crimes, but everyone here couldn't arouse the slightest fondness towards Li Bei.

Executioners were executioners, and there was little common ground for understanding between those that followed differing principles!

When they saw Li Bei had brought Enforcers over while Zuoqiu Sheng was at his side, how could everyone present not understand that all of this was aimed at Xuanyuan Pojun?

When they thought about how Xuanyuan Pojun would fall into the hands of the Enforcers in a moment. All the seniors present here sighed in their hearts and were furious. Moreover, they resented Zuoqiu Sheng for acting too mercilessly.

"There's no need to panic. We only came here because we received news that something happened to the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron. This treasure has existed since the primeval times, and it's related to the karmic luck of the Pill Reserve. We received orders to come investigate here." Li Bei spoke with a low voice that carried a gloomy tone, and it was extremely frightening. "I know that all of you don't like us, Enforcers. So please cooperate during our investigation. In this way, we can leave as soon as possible as well, so as to avoid arousing adverse feelings from all of you."

Everyone grunted coldly and remained silent.

Xuanyuan Pojun seemed as if he didn't notice at all, and he stared at Li Bei emotionlessly as he said, "Speak, did you come to capture me?"

Li Bei's expression became much more cautious when facing a Head Instructor of the inner court like Xuanyuan Pojun, and he went silent for a short moment before he said, "I didn't come to capture you, but to investigate."

Xuanyuan Pojun roared with laughter, and his voice shook the hall. "What is there to investigate? The damage of just a treasure was able to make you Enforcers take action. It looks to me that all of you are really too free!"

The expressions of those Enforcers turned cold in unison when they heard this, and they revealed hostile gazes.

Li Bei frowned and restrained his subordinates before he said to Xuanyuan Pojun, "I'm not worried about the cauldron, but the Divinering Dao Transformation Pills. Refining this pill requires the sacrifice of a million souls to be transformed into the karmic luck of the Heaven Dao for one's own use. It's something that only the evil sects do. I want to know where you got the million souls?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the hall fell into silence. Indeed, the Divinering Dao Transformation Pill is restricted because once it's refined, it'll definitely require the souls of a million living beings as the main ingredient. Many of them present here were supreme grandmasters in the Pill Dao within the Pill Reserve, so how could they be unaware of this?

Xuanyuan Pojun said coldly, "I knew all of you would ask about this, but I have no fucking obligation to tell all of you. If I really have to explain, then I'll explain to the Dean and not all of you!"

"Fellow Daoist Pojun, your attitude is..." Zuoqiu Sheng spoke.

“Shut up! Who the fuck do you think you are to dare question my attitude? I’ll kill you right now if you dare speak another word!” before Zuoqiu Sheng could finish speaking, Xuanyuan Pojun had already waved his hand to interrupt Zuoqiu Sheng, and his voice was like a thunderclap as he scolded Zuoqiu Sheng to the point Zuoqiu Sheng’s expression was livid and ashen.

The others present here laughed bitterly and were surprised because they never expected that Madman Xuanyuan would act so domineeringly at a time like this.

“So in this way, Fellow Daoist Xuanyuan doesn’t intend to leave with us?” Li Bei’s expression turned even more indifferent. A wisp of combat intent surged faintly within the eyes of all the Enforcers by his side, and their imposing aura erupted.

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere within the hall was tense to the extreme and would erupt into conflict at any moment. It crushed down upon everyone to the point they were unable to catch their breaths.

Everyone was clearly aware that if Xuanyuan Pojun were to leave with them, then the consequences Xuanyuan Pojun faced wouldn’t be anything far from terrible. But if he didn’t go, then he couldn’t avoid a battle, and the consequences would become even more severe.

Only the corners of Zuoqiu Sheng’s mouth were suffused with a wisp of faint ridicule. Now, let me see what you, Xuanyuan Pojun, will do!

Xuanyuan Pojun took a deep breath while he revealed a furious expression, and he glanced coldly at Li Bei and the others before glancing at Zuoqiu Sheng. In the end, he said in a low voice, “Good! Very good! All of you actually forced me into such a situation because of such a trivial matter! Since it’s like this, then...”

He hadn’t finished speaking when a voice suddenly sounded out from outside the hall. “Seniors, can this matter be settled if I’m able to restore the cauldron right now?”

The voice was calm, indifferent, and carried a calming force within its steadiness. However, it seemed to be slightly unexpected in this hall where the atmosphere was originally tense to the extreme.

However, it was precisely because it was unexpected that it greatly dispersed the tense atmosphere instead.

In the next moment, many of them shot their gazes towards outside the hall, and then they saw a tall figure standing outside. He had a handsome appearance, and an indifferent and extraordinary bearing. Moreover, every single move he made carried a unique aura that was calm like an abyss.

This figure was Chen Xi!

Xuanyuan Pojun and Chen Haotian were both stunned when they saw him make an appearance, and they seemed to have never imagined that this young man would actually make an appearance at this moment.

The others didn’t recognize Chen Xi like the two of them did, but when they heard what Chen Xi said, they faintly guessed Chen Xi’s identity. For a time, all of their expressions became slightly strange. This little fellow actually really came. Could it be that he’s really able to restore the cauldron?

Only Zuoqiu Sheng chuckled and shook his head before sighing with emotion. “The students nowadays are really extraordinary. They dare to casually enter the core location of the Pill Reserve. He’s simply lacking in upbringing and has no regard for the rules of the academy.”

Zuoqiu Sheng’s voice was low, yet it was clearly heard by every single person within the hall. All of them frowned without end as they felt Zuoqiu Sheng’s words was beneath the bearing a senior should possess.

Chen Xi naturally heard it as well, and he raised his eyes to glance at Zuoqiu Sheng. A wisp of a piercingly cold expression flashed within the depths of his eyes. This old fellow that’s short and fat like a gourd is probably Zuoqiu Sheng, right?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1184: Where Does His Confidence Come From?

Li Bei and the other Enforcers frowned in response to Chen Xi’s arrival.

“The restoration of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron and the investigation towards Xuanyuan Pojun isn’t directly related. Young Man, this matter isn’t something you’re able to interfere in.” Li Bei spoke indifferently.

Chen Xi grinned instead and said calmly, “Then would senior believe me if I said that the damage to the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron isn’t related to the refinement of a Divining Dao Transformation Pill?”

As he spoke, he directly walked over to stand before the cauldron and carefully scanned the ancient cauldron. He said, “Of course, my words don’t carry much weight, and all of you wouldn’t believe me no matter what I said. But I have a method to prove what I said earlier.”

Everyone present was shocked when these words were spoken.

Even Xuanyuan Pojun was stunned, and he didn’t understand exactly what Chen Xi planned to do.

“What method?” Chen Haotian couldn’t refrain himself from asking.

“It’s very simple. Ask Senior Treasured Cauldron directly, and all the questions you have will be resolved immediately.” Chen Xi replied casually.

Senior Treasured Cauldron?

Everyone was stunned, and they quickly recovered from their shock and realized that Chen Xi was speaking about the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron.

“How absurd! Not to mention that the cauldron is damaged at this moment, even if it was whole, it has never made an appearance in the form of an Artifact Spirit. So how will you find out the answer from it? This is simply a bunch of irresponsible remarks!” Zuoqiu Sheng flatly objected to Chen Xi’s method, and his face was covered in a sneer and disdain.

Chen Xi glanced at Zuoqiu Sheng and said calmly, “If you’ve never seen it, it doesn’t mean that the Artifact Spirit doesn’t exist. Or perhaps, with your current ability, you don’t have the qualifications to meet the treasured cauldron’s Artifact Spirit.”

These words were spoken bluntly and without holding back in the slightest.

Zuoqiu Sheng was even more infuriated in his heart when he heard this. He was just about to do something when he was stopped by Mo Linghai that stood by his side. "Alright, it isn't good to make such a fuss with a junior."

Zuoqiu Sheng grunted coldly and glanced coldly at Chen Xi before going silent.

"Yes, an Artifact Spirit had been born out of Karmic Luck when the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron was created. However, in the boundless years of the past, it has only made very few appearances. Moreover, it even vanished in the last ten thousand years. If you want to make it speak on your behalf, then it's probably utterly impossible." Chen Haotian frowned and spoke after pondering deeply.

The other seniors nodded without end as well. The Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron had existed for too long, and its Artifact Spirit was even an existence that existed during the same period as the primeval Dao Emperor had. In the boundless years of the past, it very rarely showed itself, and up until now, they even suspected that the Artifact Spirit had left the academy a long time ago to seek a Grand Dao of its own.

Chen Xi said calmly instead, "Everyone will know if it's possible after I restore the cauldron."

Up until this point of the conversation, it had returned to the first topic, the restoration of the cauldron.

Everyone here frowned when they heard this. Obviously, they weren't sure exactly where Chen Xi got his confidence from, or why Chen Xi would sincerely swear that he was able to restore the cauldron.

Could it be that this young man at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm is capable of accomplishing what all these us old geezer can't? Xuanyuan Pojun had been coldly observing Chen Xi since the beginning, and when he saw that Chen Xi spoke and acted in a composed manner and didn't seem like he was bragging, Xuanyuan Pojun couldn't help but speak unhurriedly. "Since it's like this, then why don't you give it a try."

Chen Xi nodded and glanced at the Head Enforcer, Li Bei, before he said, "Senior, no matter what you intend to investigate, you ought to be in no rush, right? Why don't you wait a moment, because perhaps senior's strength will be needed when we restore the cauldron later?"

Li Bei was stunned. His cold and firm face revealed a strange expression as he glanced deeply at Chen Xi and said, "What if your method doesn't work?"

Chen Xi said without the slightest hesitation, "Then, I, Chen Xi, will be at your mercy."

Everyone was astounded when they heard these words. They seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would actually be ready to risk everything in order to help Xuanyuan Pojun.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Sheng almost burst out with laughter instead. He was waiting for Chen Xi to speak these exact words because in this way, so long as Chen Xi was unable to restore the cauldron, then not only Chen Xi, but even Xuanyuan Pojun would suffer calamity!

This could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

Xuanyuan Pojun was horrified and moved instead, and he said, "Little child that doesn't know the immensity of things, what nonsense are you speaking? Quickly go restore the cauldron and don't ask about anything else!"

His voice was stern, yet it carried a strand of concern and protectiveness that wasn't concealed in the slightest.

Chen Xi grinned and said in his heart, I already have a good relationship with A'xiu. Now if I'm able to obtain the acknowledgement of some great figures from the Xuanyuan Clan, then it can be considered as a pleasant surprise.

As he thought like this in his heart, Chen Xi had arrived before the cauldron.

During this entire process, Li Bei and the other Enforcers hadn't stopped him, nor had they left. Obviously, they'd tacitly approved of Chen Xi's actions, or perhaps it could be said that even they wanted to see if this young man was actually able to accomplish all of this.

Was he playing tricks?

Or did he possess real ability?

...

The cauldron was 27m tall and three legged, and it was suffused with an ancient aura that seemed material.

Chen Xi stood before it while his expression gradually became calm, serious, and even solemn. On the other hand, he was swiftly looking over numerous mysterious and profound talisman formation diagrams once more within his mind.

These diagrams were deduced from the Infinite Divine Talisman. They possessed unfathomable origins and were filled with the profundities of the Heaven Dao. Even with Chen Xi's understanding towards the Dao of Talismans, he could only vaguely guess that this talisman formation diagram ought to be related to Karmic Luck!

Karmic Luck!

A mysterious force that came from the Heaven Dao and was impossible to be fathomed by the living beings of the three dimensions.

The talisman formation diagram within the cauldron was actually related to Karmic Luck, so it wasn't Chen Xi's fault that he wasn't able to completely comprehend it and could only rely on the Infinite Divine Talisman to deduce its profundities.

"Seniors, I'll need to rely on all of you during the restoration of the cauldron later, whereas I'll tell all of you the methods to restore it. If this operation goes smoothly, then six hours will be sufficient to restore it completely." Chen Xi pondered silently for a long time before his gaze recovered its clarity, and he spoke calmly.

"Of course." Chen Haotian nodded immediately. "The Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron is the ultimate treasure of the Pill Reserve after all. So we'll naturally not stand by idly."

The others nodded successively as well, and it was even to the extent they eagerly looked forward to doing this. After all, in this way, they could understand the specifics of the method Chen Xi utilized to restore the cauldron and find out exactly what secrets it possessed.

Everyone didn't notice at all that they'd unknowingly aroused slight confidence towards Chen Xi.

At this moment, the expressions of everyone within the hall had become serious and solemn. They stood in a row before the cauldron while being ready to act. So long as Chen Xi gave the command, they would act without the slightest hesitation.

This little fellow is interesting. He was able to imperceptibly control the course of the situation. This isn't something that an ordinary genius can accomplish... In the distance, the Head Enforcer, Li Bei, seemed to be lost in thought in his heart.

After he saw all these seniors standing obediently behind him while revealing a serious expression as if they were at his command, an indescribable sense of accomplishment arose in Chen Xi's heart.

If all these seniors of the academy were under my command, then taking down the entire Zuoqiu Clan would probably be as easy as blowing off dust, right? Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart while his gaze inadvertently glanced over and noticed that Li Bei and the others were still standing in the distance. He immediately invited them. "Senior, please come over as well. I'll need to rely on all your strengths to restore the cauldron in a moment."

The other seniors of the Pill Reserve frowned. They didn't like the Enforcers. But they were unable to understand the meaning behind Chen Xi's actions, so they didn't speak out with any objections and chose to watch coldly.

Li Bei and the other Enforcers frowned as well. They seemed to have never imagined that Chen Xi would actually invite all of them over. They glanced at each other before finally looking at Li Bei.

Li Bei didn't give it any extra thought and immediately waved his hand before he said, "As a member of the academy and since we have the opportunity to participate in the restoration of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, we're naturally duty bound to assist."

As soon as these words were spoken, it actually aroused a trace of a favorable impression from the seniors of the Pill Reserve. Of course, it was merely a trace, and it was impossible to be more than that.

At this point, only Zuoqiu Sheng still sat cross-legged in the distance. His eyelids dropped while he sneered in his heart. Hmph! A nobody like you made so many great figures fool around with you. It would be the greatest joke when you fail in the end!

Everyone was clearly aware that it was impossible for him to come forward and assist Chen Xi, so they paid no attention to him.

...

"Seniors, the damaged talisman formation diagram within the cauldron is too complicated. I've already broken the method down and passed it to all of you. All of you only have to listen to my instructions before making a move later." Chen Xi's expression was calm as he spoke swiftly via voice transmission.

At the same time, he'd passed over numerous mysterious talisman formation diagrams to the others via his immortal sense.

This is... All of them carefully inspected the talisman formation diagram within their seas of consciousness, and they firmly remembered it in an instant. However, they didn't know exactly what profundities it contained.

After all, these were a talisman formation diagram that had been broken down, so it was normal that they were unable to discern its profundities.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered about all of this. He took a large stride forward while his palm suddenly emanated a strand of Immortal Force, and then he slapped it down onto the cauldron, causing a strange and heavy droning to resound.

Instantly, expanse after expanse of extremely complicated talisman formation diagrams suddenly surged out from the surface of the cauldron. It was vast like a boundless starry sky, and it was infinitely profound and aroused the reverence of all.

However, there was an incomplete area that was like a blackhole at the side, and it destroyed the completeness of the talisman formation diagrams possessed by the cauldron.

Everyone here was clearly aware that it was the damaged area of the cauldron. If it wasn't restored as soon as possible, then the damaged area would spread like ink and corrode the other areas of the cauldron.

"Do it!" said Chen Xi via voice transmission.

All of them immediately and swiftly formed various different talisman formation diagrams according to Chen Xi's instructions, and these diagrams were condensed within thick Immortal Force before they surge into the cauldron like tidewater.

Om!The cauldron rumbled violently while emanating an ancient, aged, and extremely heavy aura. The brilliance of divinity effused out and revealed an enormous rain of light that illuminated the entire hall.

At this moment, even Zuoqiu Sheng became nervous, and he muttered in his heart. This kid will definitely not succeed, he'll definitely won't...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1185: Karmic Luck

The treasured cauldron erupted with divine light that illuminated the hall while the shapeless energy of divinity swept out towards the surroundings while emanating a desolate, ancient, and deep aura.

Everyone had the faint feeling as if this treasured cauldron before them that had existed since the primeval times seemed as if it was about to awaken from its deep slumber.

At that instant, their confidence towards Chen Xi's method of restoration grew once more.

Originally, they were skeptical towards Chen Xi's method of restoration and retained a strand of doubt in their hearts. Yet now, the doubt in their hearts had lightened greatly.

After all, they weren't even able to recognize the damaged talisman formation diagram, let alone cause such a phenomenon to occur. This obviously showed that Chen Xi's method of restoration was working for now!

This scene caused all of them to be even more serious and solemn. Even if they were unable to figure out the secrets contained within the talisman formation diagrams that Chen Xi conveyed to them, not a single one of them dared be careless as they acted.

Chen Xi was completely unaware of all of this. Even though he wasn't physically taking part in the process of restoration, yet his entire mind was converged onto the cauldron because he still had to command these seniors before him, so he didn't have the slightest thought to think about anything else.

If he wasn't wrong, then the quality of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron had exceeded the Void Grade since a long time ago and coupled with the talisman formation diagrams related to Karmic Luck that were branded onto it, it was extremely difficult to completely restore the cauldron.

At the very least, it was utterly impossible to be completed by Chen Xi alone.

Fortunately, Chen Xi didn't have to act on his own. Practically all the seniors present here were existences at the Half-step Immortal King Realm while the others were either supreme grandmasters in the Dao of Talismans or the Dao of Pills. So the possibility of success would undoubtedly be even greater with them acting on his behalf to restore the cauldron.

Om!

Om!

Om!

Along with the passage of time, the trembling of the cauldron grew louder and louder. It was deep like the drum of the gods yet was also like the shouts of the ancient people of the primeval time, and it was desolate, ancient, and aroused reverence in the hearts of all.

If commoners were to hear this sound, then they would surely think the heavens had sent down a decree, and they would definitely kneel down and kowtow without end.

Later on, the sound emanated by the cauldron even spread out of the hall and throughout the Pill Reserve. The mountains, rivers, boundless sky, vast ground, and everything else reverberated with this ancient rumbling of the cauldron.

It was like the tune of the heavens, the chanting of the Grand Dao, and it caused the heavens and the earth to be bathed in a divine atmosphere.

At this moment, the instructors in students who were in class within the Pill Reserve had stopped everything they were doing, and they revealed shocked expressions while their hearts felt as if it had been cleansed. They were immersed within this feeling and were unable to free themselves from it.

"Once all of this has ended, do as I said and bring that sword back." At the same time, a voice that seemed to be indifferent, yet was actually grand; and seemed to be warm and flat yet was actually dignified and supreme sounded out from within an unknown and mysterious space in the depths of the academy.

“Yes, Master.”

...

“How could this be possible!?” Zuoqiu Sheng’s eyes opened wide while his chubby face couldn’t help but reveal a wisp of astonishment. Moreover, the corners of his mouth couldn’t be restrained from twitching fiercely.

The restoration of the cauldron hadn’t ended, so he shouldn’t be astounded to such an extent. But when he saw the divine radiance emanated by the cauldron and heard the rumbling of the cauldron that grew grander by the moment, he was unable to maintain his calm any longer.

Because all of this seemed to be moving towards the direction of success, and it didn’t show the slightest sign of failure! That’s a problem that perplexed all the instructors of the Pill Reserve. How could a little bastard at the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm like him possibly accomplish it? Could it be that an expert guided him from behind the scenes? Zuoqiu Sheng’s expression changed indeterminately while the gaze he shot at Chen Xi’s figure bluntly revealed a wisp of detest, maliciousness, and resentment.

This won’t do. I absolutely can’t watch as this occurs! Zuoqiu Sheng gritted his teeth and seemed to have made an extremely difficult decision, causing his expression to faintly become slightly savage.

In the next moment, he’d stood up and taken a deep breath before he actually squeezed out a wisp of a grin on his face and strode towards Chen Xi as he said, “Fellow Daoists, I’ll lend all of you a hand as well!”

As he spoke, he intended to move forward and approach them.

Suddenly, a hand appeared out of thin air and landed onto his shoulder. It seemed to be a gentle and slow action, yet it actually caused Zuoqiu Sheng’s entire body to stiffen while his countenance turned pale. No matter how he tried, he was actually unable to move in the slightest!

“Instructor Zuoqiu, it’s sufficient for you to observe calmly from the side.” An icy cold and aloof voice resounded by his ears, yet it was like a bone piercing cold wind that caused Zuoqiu Sheng’s fat figure to suddenly shudder. He didn’t need to turn around to know that the owner of this voice was Hua Jiankong!

“So, it’s Fellow Daoist Jiankong. May I know the reason for your arrival?” Zuoqiu Sheng forcefully squeezed out a smile before he turned around and spoke. Sure enough, he saw Hua Jiankong who wore grey clothes and had snow white hair was standing by his side.

Moreover, he actually didn’t notice when Hua Jiankong had appeared within the hall or when Hua Jiankong had arrived by his side!

“I’ve come under the orders of my Master.” Hua Jiankong answered indifferently before falling silent, and then he placed his gaze towards the distant cauldron.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Sheng was completely stunned. He came under the orders of his master... Doesn’t this mean that the Dean noticed everything that occurred here?

Then exactly what order did Hua Jiankong receive? Is it to punish Xuanyuan Pojun? Or does he have another objective?

Zuoqiu Sheng's thoughts instantly fell into chaos. He was able to faintly sense that all his guesses were probably wrong. Perhaps Hua Jiankong's appearance is related to Chen Xi?

An inexplicable wave of agitation arose in his heart when he thought up to here. He was clearly aware as well that when the new student's recruitment test ended, it was precisely Hua Jiankong who'd appeared out of thin air and stopped all the seniors of the academy from fighting to take Chen Xi as their personal disciple.

Yet now, Hua Jiankong had just happened to appear once more when Chen Xi was restoring the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, so wasn't this too much of a coincidence?

Exactly what's is going on? The more he thought about it to be more bewildered he was, and Zuoqiu Sheng's head started aching slightly.

Om!

Right at this moment, a fluctuation that shook the heavens and the earth rumbled through the sky, and it shook the nine heavens and struck the nether springs. It shook Zuoqiu Sheng to the point his heart trembled fiercely while the vital blood within his entire body roiled, and he suddenly awoke from his wild thoughts.

"We succeeded!"

"It actually...really worked...."

"I never expected this, I truly never expected this! We're vainly addressed as supreme talisman formation grandmasters, yet we actually can't even compare to a student. The young really are fearsome."

A wave of exclamations of shock rose and fell as they entered into Zuoqiu Sheng's ears. He raised his eyes to look and saw all the others had surrounded the cauldron while viewing it. Moreover, the shock, admiration, and excitement on their faces was impossible to conceal. It was as if they were admiring a peerless precious treasure.

Even Li Bei and the other Enforcers revealed a wisp of a gratified expression.

"He actually...he actually really succeeded!" Zuoqiu Sheng felt dizzy, and he was slightly unable to accept this scene before his eyes.

He originally intended to rely on this to strike a blow upon Xuanyuan Pojun, and to this end, he didn't hesitate to invite Enforcers over at great cost, yet how could he have imagined that such a scene would occur?

"Haha! Not bad! Not bad! Not bad at all!!" Xuanyuan Pojun roared with laughter and was extremely delighted. Every time he said the words not bad, he would swing his palm and pat Chen Xi on the shoulder, and it hurt to the point the latter gnashed his teeth.

This was the palm of an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, so even if he didn't put any force into it, it was still powerful to Chen Xi.

Others like Xuanyuan Tong and the supreme talisman formation grandmasters of the Xuanyuan Clan looked at Chen Xi with gazes that carried a wisp of heartfelt admiration and emotion.

"Alas, if I knew you had such ability, I would have risked going against the decree of the Dean to take you as my personal disciple. A pity, truly a pity." The Pill Reserve's Dean, Chen Haotian, sighed repeatedly as he looked at Chen Xi, and he seemed to be filled with regret.

The other seniors of the Pill Reserve deeply agreed as well. If such an outstanding student like Chen Xi who possessed such attainments in the Dao of Talismans at such a young age came to cultivate in the Pill Reserve, then it would absolutely be the fortune of the Pill Reserve.

Chen Xi just smiled and stayed silent when facing all this praise while he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart instead and felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. Truthfully speaking, there was quite a bit of pressure in his heart before he came here.

Fortunately, all of it had passed.

He hadn't just restored the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, but even obtained the friendship of all the seniors from the Pill Reserve and the Xuanyuan Clan. This was what he attached most importance to.

If he were to encounter trouble within the academy in the future, then these seniors would definitely not sit by idly. Even if they didn't help him, they would absolutely not help another deal with him.

This was more than enough.

"Chen Xi, you did well this time." The Head Enforcer, Li Bei, spoke as well. His cold and stern expression had eased up greatly. Obviously, Chen Xi's display from before had won a great deal of recognition from Li Bei.

But in the next moment, Li Bei changed the topic and said, "However, even though this matter is resolved, the matter related to the Divining Dao Transformation Pill hasn't." As soon as these words were spoken, the bustling atmosphere in the hall instantly went silent. All the seniors here frowned while Xuanyuan Pojun and the others didn't conceal their detest and displeasure.

However, Chen Xi seemed to have expected this question from Li Bei since the beginning. He stared at the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron and smiled as he interrupted Li Bei. "Senior, wait a moment and you'll understand yourself."

His voice was calm and revealed a strand of extreme confidence.

He'd said to wait for a moment, yet actually, as soon as Chen Xi finished speaking, the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron suddenly emanated a strand of an indescribably mysterious aura that enveloped the entire hall.

At the same time, the great figures that participated in the restoration of the cauldron simultaneously sensed an auspicious, peaceful, grand, pure, and thick aura surge through their bodies! It felt like a

strand of extremely pure energy was cleansing their Dao Foundation and hearts, and their entire bodies emanated a strand of an indescribable aura of the Grand Dao.

This is... Everyone was shocked in their hearts.

“Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao!” Xuanyuan Pojun’s eyes erupted with strands of dazzling bolts of lightning while he lightly spat out a few words. Every single word he spoke was like a thunderclap that shocked all the seniors present in the hall to the point of being shocked speechless.

A wisp of an arc appeared on the corners of Chen Xi’s mouth when he saw this. He glanced at the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron as he muttered in his heart. Sure enough, those talisman formation diagrams were related to Karmic Luck...

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1186: Hua Jiankong’s Swords

Karmic Luck!

A mysterious energy that came from the Heaven Dao. It seemed to be ethereal, yet it actually affected the movement of the three dimensions.

The myriad of things in the world had spirits of their own, and they were born out of destiny, then Karmic Luck was the destiny of the Heaven Dao!

The benefits of Karmic Luck could be said to be boundless. Those that possessed great Karmic Luck were usually eminent figures on the path towards the Dao and were praised as favorites of the heavens.

For figures at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, charging into the Immortal King Realm was like fighting with the Heaven Dao, and what they fought for was a strand of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao!

This was the principle behind the saying ‘It’s impossible to become a King without Karmic Luck.’

On the other hand, Chen Xi similarly had a very deep understanding towards Karmic Luck because he’d obtained an innate auspicious beast, an infant Pixiu, a very long time ago. During these years where Bai Kui was by his side, he repeatedly obtained fortuitous encounters on his path of cultivation while turning calamities into blessing. His experiences could be said to be legendary to the extreme.

At this moment, the strand of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao that effused out from the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron was like an enormous gift. It caused everyone present here that participated in the restoration of the treasured cauldron to obtain extraordinary benefits.

Especially Xuanyuan Pojun, Chen Haotian, Li Bei, and other such existences at the Half-step Immortal King Realm. When they sensed that they’d obtained a strand of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao, they felt uncontrollably excited even with their firm Dao Hearts.

Because it was Karmic Luck!

It was related to whether they were able to charge into the Immortal King Realm or not! How could they not be excited?

On the other hand, the others were shocked speechless as well. None of them had imagined that the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron would actually divide out some Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao and award it to them at this moment. This was simply more precious than obtaining a Void Grade Immortal Artifact and was absolutely an extraordinary fortune that could only be chanced upon by luck!

Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao... Why is it like this... Why didn't I get any? Similarly, Zuoqiu Sheng had sensed the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao as well, but he felt aggrieved because from the beginning until the end, he was actually unable to obtain even a strand of it!

In other words, he could only watch helplessly and sense it, yet he was unable to take possession of it.

All of this caused Zuoqiu Sheng's expression to change indeterminately, and it was extremely complicated.

The atmosphere in the hall was solemn, and it carried aura that almost seemed like sacred silence.

"Thank you." It was amidst this silence that the Head Enforcer, Li Bei, turned around and looked at Chen Xi before solemnly expressing his gratitude. It was merely two words, yet everyone present here was able to perceive the trace of gratitude within it.

This caused everyone to be surprised, and they were slightly puzzled by it.

Chen Xi grinned instead and said, "This is something that senior deserved."

"You're welcome to drop by at the Hall of Enforcers if you have the time." Li Bei was silent for a short moment before he glanced deeply at Chen Xi, and then he turned around and waved his hand to the other Enforcers. "Let's go. This matter isn't related to Xuanyuan Pojun."

In the next moment, he'd led all the Enforcers and left the hall.

He left very abruptly and unexpectedly.

But he'd left in the end. When they saw that these executioners with hands that were covered with blood had left, everyone within the hall heaved a long sigh of relief and felt their entire bodies relax.

"Why...have they left just like that?" Xuanyuan Tong asked with shock.

"Even the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron awarded me with a strand of Karmic Luck, so how could they dare continue pressuring me?" Xuanyuan Pojun had seen through all of this, and he said, "Not to mention that if it wasn't for Chen Xi, it would be impossible for them to obtain the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao, and that's an extraordinarily great fortune."

"Under these circumstances, not only would they not dare pursue the matter against me, they even have to thank Chen Xi for inviting them to participate in the restoration of the cauldron. Because if it wasn't for that, they can only dream of obtaining a shred of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao."

Xuanyuan Tong came to a sudden understanding and glanced at Chen Xi with a strange expression before he said in his heart, Could it be that this little fellow prepared all of this since the beginning?

The others quickly guessed this as well. For a time, all of their gazes towards Chen Xi changed, and the praise within their gazes revealed a trace of indescribable surprise and admiration.

No one had expected that a young man who'd just entered the academy would actually be able to resolve Xuanyuan Pojun's predicament by himself and even flawlessly deal with the problem that plagued the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron.

It wasn't just that, if he hadn't invited all of them to participate in the restoration, then how could they have obtained the Karmic Luck awarded by the cauldron?

This seemed to be something awarded by the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, but they would definitely be unable to obtain it without Chen Xi!

In this way, Chen Xi could be said to have obtained the friendship and recognition of all these seniors in one go. Merely based on this, if anyone desired to deal with Chen Xi in the academy, they would at least have to consider the attitude of these seniors.

Especially the Head Enforcer Li Bei, he really favored Chen Xi. So when they thought up to here, many seniors actually felt a trace of envy towards Chen Xi.

This little fellow's ability is really extraordinary. With Enforcers protecting him, would he have to worry about any instructor daring to look for trouble with him? After all, the Enforcers specialize in supervising the instructors of the academy!

"Chen Xi, come over here." Suddenly, a cold and aloof voice resounded, and it caused the hearts of everyone present here to jerk. They turned their heads to look and were surprised to notice that Hua Jiankong was standing at a corner of the hall, and the short and fat Zuoqiu Sheng was standing by his side.

However, no one paid any attention to Zuoqiu Sheng, and practically everyone's gazes descended onto Hua Jiankong while their expressions more or less carried a trace of surprise.

They seemed to have never expected that Hua Jiankong who was the personal disciple of the Dean would suddenly make an appearance here. When did he arrive?

No one was aware.

Of course, all of this wasn't important. The important thing was that Hua Jiankong seemed to have not come for the sake of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, and he seemed to have come specially for Chen Xi!

Why did he come for Chen Xi? All the seniors here were puzzled.

Chen Xi was stunned as well. But before he could make any reaction, he felt the scene before his eyes flash. In the next moment, he'd appeared within a strange space.

...

This was a world covered in snow and ice. The ice was bone piercing and boundless.

Hua Jiankong who had snow white hair and wore grey clothes stood upright atop a rock of ice. His figure was ramrod straight while he seemed to be the king of this world, and he emanated a supreme imposing aura that was aloof, icy cold, and arrogant.

“There are three swords here. They were respectively utilized by me when I was at the levels of sword grandmaster, supreme sword grandmaster, and sword god.” Hua Jiankong spoke with a voice that was colder than snow, and it revealed an aloof and desolate aura. He paused for a moment before he said, “Leave your sword behind.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi suddenly noticed there was a rock before him, and on the rock was three swords that were embedded into it.

The first sword was snow white like silver. It was a meter in length and revealed a razor-edge. It emanated a murderous and icy cold aura that assaulted the face, and it seemed as if it was capable of freezing one’s blood.

A name was inscribed before the rock — Snow Mortis.

The second sword was completely pitch black and thin like the wings of a cicada. It seemed very ordinary, yet when his gaze descended onto it, it seemed like a strand of scarlet red blood was burning, howling, and surging on the blade of the sword! It seemed to intend to effuse out from the sword and dye the heavens and the earth red!

The name of the sword was — Bloodsnow.

When Chen Xi’s gaze swept towards the third sword, his heart couldn’t help but shake. It was clearly an extremely ordinary sword that even seemed slightly simple, but at that instant, it was like he’d seen a deep starry sky with a myriad of stars dazzling within it. It emanated a vast might that caused even his mind to be unable to refrain from trembling.

The name of the sword was — Starclasp!

To clasp the stars in the nine heavens!

Chen Xi took a deep breath before his brows knit together tightly, and then he gazed at the distant Hua Jiankong with a slightly surprised and bewildered expression.

Up until now, he still didn’t understand what Hua Jiankong meant. Choose a sword and leave mine behind? Why?

Presently, there were three immortal swords in Chen Xi’s possession, and they were respectively the Yazi Clan’s Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect’s Dao Calamity Sword that came from the sword cave, and the Talisman Armament he refined himself.

The Saintslaughter Forbidden Sword was a forbidden weapon that had once aroused the covetous intentions of Eternal Spirit Mountain, whereas the Dao Calamity Sword was the precious treasure of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect and was related to some secrets of the Chaotic Divine Lotus.

No matter what, it was impossible for him to hand over either one of these two swords.

On the other hand, the Talisman Armament was related to the inheritance of Oracle Mountain and was a treasure that had accompanied Chen Xi until now, so it was impossible for him to hand it over as well.

Even if all three of Hua Jiankong’s swords were rare precious treasures amongst swords, he was utterly unable to arouse the slightest shred of interest.

“Why?” said Chen Xi. He was faintly able to sense that Hua Jiankong would definitely not compromise if he didn’t do as Hua Jiankong had said. Most importantly, he was utterly unaware exactly which sword Hua Jiankong wanted him to leave behind.

“The Dean’s orders.” Hua Jiankong’s reply was very simple, and he spoke casually as if he’d guessed that Chen Xi would ask this question.

The Dean... Chen Xi’s eyes focused, and he said in his heart, This Dean really doesn’t act according to convention. He prohibited the other instructors from taking me as a personal disciple when I’d just entered the academy. Now, he sent Hua Jiankong over to take away my sword. What exactly is the meaning of this?

“If you don’t know how to choose, then why don’t I help you?” Hua Jiankong suddenly turned around to look directly at Chen Xi.

“Wait! What if I don’t agree?” Chen Xi frowned.

Hua Jiankong didn’t answer yet suddenly stretched out his hand. He formed a sword with his fingers before casually stabbing towards the space before him.

Swish!

Space was like a shattered piece of cloth and was easily torn apart. A strand of shapeless sword qi tore through the sky in a matchlessly sharp manner!

The strength of this point seemed to be relaxed and flat, yet it actually contained a supreme penetrative force. It gave others the feeling that it carried the terrifying imposing aura where if the heavens and the earth dared to obstruct it, then it would definitely pierce a hole through the heavens and the earth.

Enlightened Sword Heart!The might of a sword grandmaster!

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed slightly. This strike didn’t contain the energy of any Laws, and it was an extremely pure strand of sword qi. But its fierce and swift imposing aura had already attained the level of grandmaster in the Sword Dao.

Hiss!However, this couldn’t trouble Chen Xi at all. In the next moment, he’d similarly formed a sword with his fingers and stabbed with it. A strand of terrifying sword qi that had similarly attained the level of grandmaster shot out.

Bang!

The two strands of sword qi collided in midair and transformed into tiny bits that rumbled as they spread towards the surroundings, and they minced apart the wind and snow in an area of 5,000km and swept through the entire sky!

“The level of sword grandmaster. Not bad.” Hua Jiankong’s expression was calm and seemed to not be surprised. As he spoke, his slender and fair hand pointed once more.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1187: The Path To Become A Sword God

Hiss!

A sharp howl that was like the howl of a beast tearing apart his eardrums tore through the heavens and the earth. The powerful sword qi was too terrifying, and it filled this strike as it struck out while carrying an imposing aura capable of destroying all techniques.

This was the might of destroying all techniques with a single strike, and it belonged to the abilities that only a supreme grandmaster in the Sword Dao could grasp!

This sort of sword qi was very familiar to Chen Xi because the Sword Dao he'd grasped until now had attained this step, so he was very well aware of how terrifying the might contained within it was.

He didn't hesitate, nor did he spare it the slightest thought.

Chen Xi similarly formed a sword with his fingers before sword qi sprayed out from the tip of his finger, and it condensed into a shapeless strand of sword qi. The space in the surroundings were like shattered ripples as they shattered beneath this sword qi, and then a spatial ripple swept out.

There was 30km of distance between him and Hua Jiankong. If there was a spectator here, then the person would definitely be able to discern that Hua Jiankong's sword qi was icy cold, murderous, and swept over like a violent snowstorm.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's sword qi seemed like it was formed from a row of dense and profound talisman markings. It was refined, clean, and revealed a uniquely fierce aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

Both of them had attained the ability to destroy all techniques with a single strike of the sword.

But the Sword Dao that they'd mastered were obviously two different paths. There was no difference in quality, and only a difference in superiority.

Bang! The strands of sword qi collided and transformed into a chaotic flow of obliteration that swept towards the surroundings.

"The level of supreme grandmaster in the Sword Dao. Looks like Snow Mortis and Bloodsnow are both unsuitable for you." Hua Jiankong went silent for a moment when he saw this, and he seemed to be slightly surprised and felt slightly gratified at the same time. In the end, his expression recovered its cold and aloof state from before.

Only now did Chen Xi understand that Hua Jiankong was probing him with those two strikes from before to find out exactly which sword was suitable for him.

This caused Chen Xi to frown before he said, "Why do you insist on doing this?"

Hua Jiankong said, "Obstruct another strike of mine and I'll give you an explanation."

Om!

Hua Jiankong's expression became serious while a wisp of arrogance and pride appeared between his brows. He was like a peerless immortal sword that had left its sheath and suddenly emanated the supreme ability that it possessed! At this instant, the tip of his finger slashed through the air. The entire

heavens and the earth suddenly transformed into darkness, and only a spot of dazzling and resplendent light suddenly lit up.

It was like a star that had been lit up in the darkness.

At this moment, the heavens and the earth dimmed down, and only that spot of entrancing light remained!

What sort of sword qi was it?

It seized the fortune of the heavens and the earth and contained boundless variations within a single point. As soon as it appeared, the heavens, the earth, and everything in the world seemed to have become a part of that strand of sword qi, and they'd formed a complete whole that didn't have any flaws.

It was like going against the entire world, and if one intended to destroy this strand of sword qi, then one had to destroy the heavens and the earth!

At this moment, time seemed to have slowed down while Chen Xi's eyes suddenly constricted. He felt an oppressive sword qi that was impossible to resist, and it struck straight to his heart. It seemed as if it desired to slash apart his thoughts, and even slice away his wisdom, memories, and everything he possessed!

The sword and heart are like part of me, the heavens and the earth are my tools!

The heavens and the earth are my heart, and my heart is like my sword!

That was the level of Sword God!

As he watched as the wisp of light that seemed to have illuminated the world became clearer in his field of vision and sensed the terrifying and dangerous aura it contained, Chen Xi suddenly closed his eyes instead.

In his mind, countless thoughts appeared in an instant.

The Sword Dao presses forward with indomitable will.

With conviction in heart, everything in the heavens and the earth are the sword in my heart.

Regardless of Grand Dao, minor Dao, or the various profundities... Everything can be fused into the Sword Dao. The Grand Dao is in my heart, and the Grand Dao is my sword!

The Sword Dao is like my heart!

Chen Xi opened his eyes, and his eyes and every single pore on his body gushed with sword qi! It was like his entire body had transformed into a peerless sword!

At this moment, the bearing he revealed was actually faintly similar to Hua Jiankong, but it wasn't so overbearing, complete, and flawless like Hua Jiankong.

“Hmm?” Hua Jiankong was stunned, and he seemed to have noticed something. A strand of divine light erupted from his eyes, and he didn’t seem to make any movement, yet the heavens and the earth returned once more to calmness.

Even the spot of sword qi he executed earlier had evaporated into thin air and vanished without a trace.

He stared at the distant Chen Xi while a trace of a complicated feeling arose in his heart. He was even able to undergo sudden enlightenment at such a moment. Isn’t this fellow’s natural endowment a little bit too...

In the end, he shook his head and was unable to find a word to describe Chen Xi.

On the other hand, numerous indescribable comprehensions surged out into Chen Xi’s heart at this moment while the experienced he’d obtained from being immersed in the Sword Dao all through these years had even swiftly appeared, converged, condensed, and improved within his heart.

The Sword Dao was a Grand Dao of technique. It was the number one in terms of resolute slaughter.

From the earliest stages of basic, advanced, and unity, all of it was a type of tempering and polishing of the Sword Dao, and when the sword heart was enlightened, then it could be considered as the level of grandmaster.

Above the grandmaster level was the ability to destroy all techniques with a single strike, and it was called the supreme grandmaster level.

But all of this wasn’t the ending because above the level of supreme grandmaster were the levels of Sword God and Sword Saint!

In other words, after the ability to destroy all techniques with a single strike was the level of Sword God where the heart was like the sword, and the heavens and the earth were used as tools. Once one attained this level, then everything in the world was the sword in one’s heart!

For example, Hua Jiankong was an existence at the level of Sword God.

It was precisely because of this third strike Hua Jiankong executed that Chen Xi’s accumulation had erupted, allowing him to touch upon a trace of the true essence of the level of Sword God. Thus, he experienced a sort of sudden enlightenment in the Sword Dao!

With time, Chen Xi would be entirely capable of relying on this sudden enlightenment to break through the barriers and attain the profundities of the level of Sword God.

...

After a long time, Chen Xi raised his head and said, “Thank you for showing mercy. I’m indeed unable to resist that third strike of yours right now.”

Hua Jiankong shook his head. “Some people were unable to resist it now and were bound to be unable to resist it in the future because their pursuit in the Dao of the Sword can only stop at the level of supreme grandmaster.”

“On the other hand, you’re unlike them. From now onwards, you already possess the potential to charge into the level of Sword God. It won’t be long before this strike will be unable to cause any harm to you.”

Chen Xi knew that Hua Jiankong was speaking of the cultivation in the Sword Dao, and it didn’t include his own cultivation or energy of the Laws. But being able to obtain the recognition of an existence that was at the level of Sword God still caused him to be rather delighted.

Clang!

Hua Jiankong stretched out his hand and gestured, and he took the immortal sword, Starclasp, in his hand before looking directly at Chen Xi. “This is an extreme-rank Cosmic Grade immortal sword, and it was personally awarded to me by my Master when I attained the level of Sword God. It’s of no use to me now, so take it.”

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve, causing Starclasp to transform into a ray of light that flew gently towards Chen Xi.

“Wait! I don’t intend to leave behind any immortal sword!” Chen Xi frowned.

“Could it be that you intend to expose your identity within the academy?” Hua Jiankong replied with a question.

It was only a single sentence, yet it caused Chen Xi to be shocked in his heart. His gaze swept towards Hua Jiankong like a bolt of lightning yet saw the latter’s expression remained completely icy cold and aloof as it was before.

“The Dean intends to take the...Talisman Armament away?” Chen Xi was unable to refrain himself in the end and asked about it.

Hua Jiankong nodded. He wasn’t surprised at all when he heard the words Talisman Armament.

At this point, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. It turned out that the Dean of Dao Emperor Academy was aware of his identity a long time ago! Moreover, according to what Hua Jiankong said, the Dean obviously desired to conceal his identity by taking the Talisman Armament away.

But why?

For the sake of protecting the secrets of Oracle Mountain’s inheritance? Or perhaps that once my identity is exposed, it will cause some sort of calamity or trouble?

Chen Xi was unable to figure it out.

“It’s only temporary. You don’t have to worry about anything.” When he saw Chen Xi remain silent, Hua Jiankong added. “Even though I’m unable to guess the meaning behind the Dean’s actions, it’s absolutely not to harm you.”

Chen Xi’s brows raised, and he said, “Can I meet the Dean?”

Hua Jiankong answered without the slightest hesitation. “Yes, but not now. The Dean will naturally meet you when the time comes.”

Chen Xi went silent once more.

After a long time, he took out the Talisman Armament in the end and passed it to Hua Jiankong before he said, "Please...take good care of it."

Hua Jiankong nodded.

"Thank you." Chen Xi cupped his hands before turning around and leaving.

"If you're going to charge into the Golden Immortal Realm, then you can ask the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron to refine the Primordial Azurelotus into medicinal pills." Hua Jiankong spoke abruptly.

Chen Xi's figure stopped moving before he said, "The Dean wouldn't be called Meng Xinghe, right?"

Hua Jiankong remained silent.

Up until the point Chen Xi left, Hua Jiankong finally moved his gaze towards the Talisman Armament in his hand. The tip of his finger lightly stroked the simple, icy cold, and ancient blade of the sword while a wisp of indescribable amazement appeared between his brows.

"All those years ago, everyone said that I was sword crazed, yet no one knew that amongst the various swords in the world, only a mere few can satisfy me.

"The Talisman Armament is one of them!

"Unfortunately, it isn't mine in the end..."

...

Within the hall in the Pill Reserve.

After Chen Xi and Hua Jiankong vanished abruptly, all the seniors here were slightly shocked and bewildered.

Why exactly did Hua Jiankong come looking for Chen Xi?

No one was able to guess the answer.

Since they were unable to guess it, they stopped. In the end moment, Xuanyuan Pojun's attention had descended onto Zuoqiu Sheng, and a wisp of a cold and ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He walked over with large strides and said as he walked, "Fatty, you issued the assignment to restore the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron. Now that the assignment has been completed, what're you still standing there for? Quickly acknowledge the completion of the assignment and give Chen Xi the reward."

His voice was powerful, allowing everyone present here to hear it clearly.

The repeated failures that his plans suffered had caused Zuoqiu Sheng's to be depressed and aggrieved in his heart to the point of being on the verge of spitting blood. At this moment, when he saw Xuanyuan Pojun coming at him, his face instantly flushed red while he said with an offended expression, "Did I say I wouldn't give it to him? That's Chen Xi's business, so why are you, Xuanyuan Pojun, being so anxious?"

Xuanyuan Pojun revealed even deeper disdain and spat forcefully on the ground. "I'm afraid you'd go back on your word and shamelessly bully a junior. It's the fine tradition of your Zuoqiu Clan, so I have no choice but to take precautions against it."

Zuoqiu Sheng was utterly infuriated and said in a grim voice, "You dare humiliate my Zuoqiu Clan?"

Xuanyuan Pojun didn't mind at all, and he waved his hand as he said impatiently, "Cut the crap. If you still don't do it, then I don't mind beating you up here. Make the choice yourself!"

If these words were spoken by anyone else, then perhaps the people present here might doubt it slightly. But when these words were spoken by Xuanyuan Pojun, there was absolutely no one that doubted it!

Because he was a formidable figure that was like a madman and possessed a disposition that was piercingly cold like a blade. Once he went into a frenzy, even the Dean of the inner court, Chi Cangsheng, was unable to stop him.

So in the next moment, everyone revealed a wisp of a helpless expression. They wanted to persuade him, yet didn't dare because all of them were aware that it was impossible to persuade Xuanyuan Pojun, and he would go even crazier the more he was persuaded.

On the other hand, Zuoqiu Sheng's expression changed once more, and his chubby face twitched repeatedly without end.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1188: Obtaining Precious Treasures Successively

Zuoqiu Sheng was too infuriated and aggrieved indeed. All his plans had failed successively today. Moreover, being pressured repeatedly by Xuanyuan Pojun at this moment caused him to arouse the impulse to spit blood and go berserk.

Suffer a beating?

Zuoqiu Sheng did firmly believe that this madman, Xuanyuan Pojun, would absolutely do as he said.

In the end, he forcefully endured the mass of discomfort he felt as he withdrew his Violet Ribbon Starcrest and acknowledged the completion of the assignment in a fierce manner.

Om~

A strange fluctuation stretched out, and then Zuoqiu Sheng could only watch as 800,000 Starpoints that belonged to him vanished, and it flowed into Chen Xi's possession...

Those were 800,000 Starpoints!

Even if he was one of the head instructors in the Pill Reserve, it was impossible for him to regain such a sum without spending two to three months of time.

Of course, this wasn't enough to make Zuoqiu Sheng's heart ache. The reason he felt aggrieved and vexed the most was that in this way, he'd indirectly yielded before Xuanyuan Pojun, and this was the most intolerable thing to him.

“Hmph!” As he sensed the unusual gazes that shot towards him from the surroundings, Zuoqiu Sheng simply felt as if he was sitting on a bed of needles, and he wasn’t willing to stay here for another moment. He flicked his sleeve angrily and left.

“Fatty, I’ll definitely repay your Zuoqiu Clan for this great courtesy it has shown me!” Xuanyuan Pojun’s voice sounded out from behind him, and it caused Zuoqiu Sheng’s expression to freeze. After that, he quickened his pace and left hastily because he had to have a proper discussion with his clansmen about everything that had happened today.

...

“If we weren’t in the academy, I’ll definitely skin that despicable bastard alive.” Xuanyuan Pojun withdrew his gaze and grunted coldly with disdain.

The others glanced at each other and sighed endlessly in their hearts. They weren’t willing to be mixed up in the enmity between the Xuanyuan Clan and Zuoqiu Clan.

Swoosh! Right at this moment, a wave of spatial fluctuation arose before Chen Xi’s figure emerged.

All the others including Xuanyuan Pojun were stunned when they saw Chen Xi, and then they revealed a wisp of amiable expressions as they moved forward while successively inquiring with concern about what had happened earlier.

“Chen Xi, Hua Jiankong didn’t cause any trouble for you, right?”

“Come, come, come! Let’s sit down and have a proper chat. A young and promising student like you is really rare.” “You over there! Go boil a bowl of the Drifting Spirit Immortal Mist Tea that I’ve kept in my collection for many years.”

“Tsk tsk. The Drifting Spirit Immortal Mist Tea is a precious treasure that only sprouts every thousand years. Drinking a bowl can be compared to consuming a medicinal pill prepared for a Golden Immortal.”

All of the seniors here were extremely fervent. Chen Xi originally intended to bid his farewells and leave, yet he was grabbed ahold of and kept within the hall with the reason that they wanted to drink tea, discuss the Dao, and have a nice conversation with him.

Such kindness was difficult to refuse, so Chen Xi could only stay back.

Actually, he was rather happy because everyone present here was a senior of the Pill Reserve or a great figure from the Xuanyuan Clan. So being able to obtain their unanimous recognition was absolutely a blessing that others were unable to obtain even if they put their lives on the line.

“Chen Xi, the restoration method of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron seems to be related to the energy of Karmic Luck. I wonder if you can explain the profundities of it?” As the conversation flowed smoothly and merrily, a head instructor of the Pill Reserve was unable to refrain himself from asking this question.

The other seniors of the Pill Reserve perked up their ears because to all of these supreme grandmasters in the Pill Dao and Talisman Dao, they were naturally most concerned about the restoration of the cauldron.

Chen Xi was mentally prepared for this since the beginning. He pretended to ponder deeply for a moment before he explained it ambiguously. The general idea was that he wasn't clearly aware of its profundities, and he only felt that restoring it in that way was the most logical and reasonable method. Moreover, he was rather fortunate to be able to succeed.

All the seniors here were aged and experienced, so how could they be unable to perceive the meaning behind Chen Xi's words, so they immediately stopped pursuing the matter.

After all, this was Chen Xi's own secret in the end. Since he was unwilling to reveal it, then it wasn't right for them to pester him about it.

Not to mention that it was precisely because of Chen Xi that they were able to restore the cauldron and even unexpectedly obtained a strand of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao. So it was impossible for them to arouse displeasure towards Chen Xi in their hearts.

It was even to the extent that the more Chen Xi acted in this way, the more they felt that this young man was extraordinary. He seemed to possess various mysterious abilities, and it caused them to think even more highly of Chen Xi.

Swish!

Suddenly, Xuanyuan Pojun flicked his sleeve, causing a small hill of precious treasures to appear on the ground. There were bottles of medicinal pills, various precious and rare immortal materials, and numerous Immortal Artifacts that flowed with brilliant glows...

Instantly, the entire hall was enveloped in a dense glow of treasures, and it caused all the others present here to reveal a wisp of astonishment and extreme desire.

"Chen Xi, you've helped me greatly this time, and you even allowed me to unexpectedly obtain a strand of Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao. I gathered all of these treasures in the three dimensions during the past few years. Take anything you like. You can consider it as a gift from me." Xuanyuan Pojun pointed at the precious treasures that covered the ground and spoke with a smile.

Chen Xi was stunned as well. This was the collection of an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm! Every single treasure was so valuable that it was able to make countless people feel covetous towards it.

Now, they were actually placed before him and to be selected at his will. Even with Chen Xi's composure, he couldn't help but feel slightly dazed. Xuanyuan Pojun is really...too kind!

The others glanced at Chen Xi with envious expressions as well when they heard this. Treasures that Xuanyuan Pojun attached such importance to were absolutely an extremely great fortune, and others weren't able to obtain a single one of them even if they kowtowed to Xuanyuan Pojun.

"Senior, I..." said Chen Xi.

Before Chen Xi could finish, Xuanyuan Pojun frowned and interrupted him. "What? Little Fellow, you're being courteous with me? I asked you to choose, so choose! If you still continue treating me as an outsider, then I'll take it as you are looking down on me, Xuanyuan Pojun."

Chen Xi was both moved and helpless when Xuanyuan Pojun spoke to such an extent, and he said in the end, "If you insist."

Xuanyuan Pojun's expression eased up, and he beamed as he said, "Good, that's how it should be. Compared to all these worldly possessions, I, Xuanyuan Pojun, attach the most importance to ties of friendship. Little Fellow, you have a good relationship with A'xiu and even helped me greatly. More importantly, your disposition is to my liking. You're no different from a junior of mine, so there's no need to be courteous with me."

All the others present here sighed emotionally in their hearts. Who said that Xuanyuan Pojun is a straightforward madman? At the very least, these words were spoken very well. Not only did he give away some treasures, he obtained the good impression of a young student with boundless potential. His ability can be said to be outstanding to the extreme.

Chen Xi started choosing treasures.

Needless to say, Xuanyuan Pojun's pile of treasures were truly too rare and precious. Merely the numerous Immortal Artifacts didn't consist of a single one below the Cosmic Grade, and there was no lack of Valiant Grade Immortal Artifacts.

As for medicinal pills, immortal materials, and other such treasures, it was the same. The sight of them caused Chen Xi to be dazed, and there were too many treasures for his eyes to take in.

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi's eyes focused and descended onto an immortal material. It was a pair of dark black wings that were around the size of one's palm. It floated silently in midair while suffused with an icy cold and frightening aura.

"This is a Nether Crane's wings. The Nether Crane is a sacred beast in the Netherworld, and it's comparable to a divine beast. I seized this pair of wings from a Grand Hall Master of the Blood River Sect when I went to temper myself at the Blood River in the Netherworld all those years ago. Take it if it sparks your interest. It can be refined into a pretty good flying immortal treasure." Xuanyuan Pojun smiled as he guided.

It really is a Nether Crane's wings... Chen Xi's heart shook. An incomplete Flame God Fan still lay within the Buddha's Pagoda. Presently, he'd only gathered the wings of a Nether Peacock King from the Flaming Peacock Fan, the wings of a Dark Pheasant, and the wings of an Azure Phoenix.

He still lacked the wings of a Phoenix, Suncrow, Roc, and Nethercrane.

Because the method to refine this Immortal Artifact was too difficult, and it was too hard to gather the required materials, it had always stayed within the Buddha's Pagoda like a precious pearl covered in dust and was never utilized by him.

He originally thought that he would probably be unable to utilize this treasure for his entire lifetime, yet never had he imagined that he was actually coincidentally encounter a pair of Nether Crane wings at this moment, so he was naturally slightly excited in his heart.

The Flame God Fan!

It was a treasure of the primeval times with divine might that shook the heavens. When it was refined successfully, a single fan of it would cause divine flames to blaze with flaming might that surged into the sky. It could incinerate a person into ashes with a flick, and it possessed the might to incinerate mountains and boil seas. It was a true primeval divine weapon.

According to legend, a god possessed a Flame God Fan during the ancient times. He fought enemies from far and wide, and he incinerated countless experts. So, its might was absolutely extremely terrifying.

“These Nether Crane wings are indeed important to me, but...” Chen Xi was slightly hesitant. This was an opportunity that was difficult to come by, so he naturally had to choose a treasure that was most useful to him. But if he chose the Nether Crane wings, they would probably be of no use in the near future.

After all, besides the wings of a Nether Crane, the Flame God Fan still required the wings of a Phoenix, Suncrow, and Roc. Moreover, amongst the flames required, besides the Goldblaze Flame, he still hadn’t gathered the Woodsoul Flame, Darkwater Flame, Sunflame, and Stalactite Flame.

Xuanyuan Pojun seemed to have discerned something, and his dense brows raised as he said, “You wouldn’t be intending to refine the Flame God Fan, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, all the others were shocked in their hearts as well. This precious treasure had an extraordinary background, and it was related to a figure from the primeval times that possessed remarkable divine might. The true method of refining it had already been lost in the annals of time.

Chen Xi didn’t notice the strange expressions the others revealed, and he nodded as he said, “Yes, I still lack a few immortal materials now. So even if I know how to refine it, I can’t make it out of nothing.”

Everyone was stunned. This little fellow actually really knows how to refine the Flame God Fan?

“Then tell me what you lack.” Xuanyuan Pojun didn’t feel anything wrong with this and asked directly.

Chen Xi immediately spoke frankly about the immortal materials he lacked.

“The wings of a Phoenix, Suncrow, and Roc?” Xuanyuan Pojun was surprised and said, “So, you’ve already gathered the wings of an Azure Phoenix, Dark Pheasant, and Nether Peacock King?”

Chen Xi nodded.

“I have a pair of Suncrow Wings here. I traded for it from a member of the primeval Sagittarius Clan. Take it.” A supreme talisman formation grandmaster of the Xuanyuan Clan spoke abruptly as he withdrew a pair of wings that seemed as if they were formed from burning golden flames. The golden flames flowed through it and emanated terrifying waves of heat.

“I have a pair of Roc wings. I originally intended to refine them into a flying treasure, but since you need it, then I’ll give it to you.” At practically the exact same time, Xuanyuan Tong spoke as well and withdrew a pair of wings with a chaotic color and flowed with the misty brilliance of water.

“Even though I don’t have the wings of a divine flying beast, I have the Woodsoul Flame.”

“I have...”

In the next moment, all the others spoke successively as they withdrew numerous precious treasures, causing Chen Xi to be unable to help but be stunned on the spot. The wealth of these seniors that have lived for countless years really can't be underestimated!

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Chapter 1189: I Must Strive For It!

Chen Xi hadn't imagined at all that something that felt difficult to the point of being practically impossible to complete was so easy before these seniors.

First Xuanyuan Pojun had produced the Nether Crane wings, then a supreme talisman formation grandmaster of the Xuanyuan Clan produced a pair of Suncrow wings before Xuanyuan Tong gave him a pair of Roc wings.

On the other hand, the Pill Reserve's Dean Chen Haotian, Vice Dean Mo Linghai, and many other seniors even casually provided him with the Woodsoul Flame, Darkwater Flame, Sunflame, and Stalactite Flames that were top-rate and rare divine flames in the heavens and the earth.

All of these treasures could be considered as existences that could only be chanced upon by luck, yet now, they were right before him to be taken. It caused his face to freeze slightly while he felt it was slightly unreal.

He was too surprised!

The wealth of these seniors was too shocking!

"Heh. Disregarding everything else, the Pill Reserve has no lack of flames." Mo Linghai chuckled with a proud expression while the other great figures of the Pill Reserve smiled silently while vividly displaying the disposition of an expert. They were all supreme grandmasters in pill refinement, so they naturally didn't lack flames like the Woodsoul Flame and Darkwater Flame.

After all, besides immortal materials, the most important thing when refining pills was the cauldron and flame.

At this moment, when they saw Chen Xi's stunned appearance, all of these seniors couldn't help but arouse a feeling of pride in their hearts. The limelight had been taken by Chen Xi since the beginning, and they finally had the chance to see this little fellow subdued, so it was a truly comfortable feeling to them.

"Unfortunately, you still lack a pair of Phoenix wings." Xuanyuan Pojun spoke with a frown. "That thing is extremely rare, and it's a precious treasure of the divine beast, Phoenix. Moreover, it's one of the most important core materials to refine the Flame God Fan."

"I remember that the Scripture Reserve's old phoenix possesses this treasure, right?" said Xuanyuan Tong.

"Heh, don't dream about it. That proud and ruthless old lady utterly despises others utilizing flying beasts as materials to refine treasures." Xuanyuan Pojun chuckled coldly while his voice actually carried a trace of displeasure and a shred of indistinct fear.

“That’s a bit troublesome. Since the primeval times, the divine beast, Phoenix, was obliterated from the world. Its descendants are divided into two branches, the male phoenix clan and female phoenix clan. The male phoenix clan resides outside the Immortal Dimensions, and it has been a very long time since they’ve made an appearance in the world, nor have they attempted to make any communication.” Chen Haotian frowned and said, “The female phoenix clan is closely related to the Immortal Dimension instead. Unfortunately, according to my knowledge, only that old phoenix possesses this treasure.”

“Why don’t I go meet with that old phoenix, and I’ll fight her if it doesn’t work. I don’t believe she won’t hand over the Phoenix wings.” Xuanyuan Pojun spoke with a murderous look on his face.

Chen Xi was shocked, and he was extremely moved when he saw all of these seniors were so concerned about this. At this moment, when he heard Xuanyuan Pojun intended to seize the treasure forcefully, he immediately and hurriedly said, “Thank you, Seniors, for your great kindness. There’s no rush, so it’s fine to let me find a pair on my own.”

Chen Xi was rather clearly aware that a divine beast like the Phoenix was a supreme existence in the three dimensions, and long ago during the primeval times, it had vanished along with the numerous other gods.

Presently, the descendants of the Phoenix were divided into clans of males and females. So, it was utterly impossible for him to find a completely new Phoenix.

“That old phoenix is an existence at the Half-step Immortal King Realm that has lived for over ten thousand years. Can...you really succeed?” Xuanyuan Pojun roared with laughter, and his voice carried a teasing tone.

The others smiled as well.

An existence like a True Phoenix possessed extraordinary natural talent and a peerless bloodline. Its lifespan was extremely long, yet its path to advancement in cultivation was extremely difficult. Merely taking human form required no less than over ten thousand years.

Of course, it was precisely because of this extraordinary natural talent that a True Phoenix possessed that caused their combat strengths to far exceed immortal cultivators with the same cultivation. This was the difference in resources, reserves, and bloodlines.

Chen Xi couldn’t care about all of this, and he said seriously, “I know a woman from the True Phoenix Clan. Perhaps I’ll be able to find out a great deal of information from her.”

He was speaking about Zhao Mengli. Of course, his relationship with Zhao Mengli wasn’t good, and it was even to the extent that it was a relationship where they were competing with each other. The reason he spoke in this way was purely for the sake of giving all these seniors here an explanation so as to prevent them from looking for that old phoenix because of him. If that were to happen, then the kindness he received would be too great, and he was unable to bear such kindness.

“It wouldn’t be that little girl called Zhao Mengli, right?” Xuanyuan Pojun’s brows raised as he said, “That little girl’s natural talent isn’t bad, and she herself is outstanding. The rarest thing is that her bloodline is pure, and she inherited the secret technique that was part of the True Phoenix’s natural talent.”

Presently, she's already cultivating at the side of that old phoenix in the Scripture Reserve. If I'm not wrong, then she'll surely have a place in the inner court exam two years from now."

Chen Haotian sighed with emotion when Zhao Mengli was mentioned, and he said, "Yes, the new students this year are much more outstanding than those from the previous recruitments. They can be said to be a group studded with stars and filled with talented individuals. It won't be long before many new faces will be added to the ranks of the six blazing suns in the Immortal Dimension."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly looked at Chen Xi and said with surprise, "I remember that you advanced into the intermediate-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm during the third round of the recruitment test. Only a little over ten days have passed since then, yet you've actually broken through once more and advanced into the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm?"

Earlier, all of their minds were preoccupied by the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, and they'd actually overlooked Chen Xi's cultivation. Now when they sized him up carefully, they really noticed that Chen Xi was already at the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

In a little over ten days of time, he'd advanced from the intermediate-stage to the advanced-stage of the Mysterious Immortal Realm!

If they hadn't seen it with their own two eyes, they would be unable to believe it.

Instantly, the gazes they shot at Chen Xi had become slightly strange. They'd seen others that advanced swiftly, yet they'd never seen one that advanced so swiftly!

Chen Xi laughed bitterly in his heart. I've been taken to be a freak again...

"However, great haste doesn't always bring success. Your foundation is probably not solid from advancing so quickly. The path of cultivation has to be taken step by step because only then would it be steady. Don't rush things because of your desire for achievement so as to avoid causing your future path towards the Grand Dao to become more and more narrower." Xuanyuan Pojun frowned and warned Chen Xi.

Chen Xi said solemnly, "Senior is correct."

Of course, he was unable to tell Xuanyuan Pojun that his foundation was so solid and deep that it was an entire hundred plus times greater than his peers. If this was still unsteady, then there was really no justice in the world.

"You wouldn't have sped up your cultivation because you desire to participate in the inner court exam two years from now, right?" asked Chen Haotian.

Chen Xi nodded. "Time waits for no one, I must strive for it!"

Even though he spoke these words calmly, they revealed a firm and stubborn feeling. Obviously, he'd decided that he would absolutely not change his decision.

Everyone perceived this as well.

"The Golden Immortal Realm isn't so easily attained. As it stands, you've already obtained the energy of the Praise of the Gods. No matter if it's your natural talent or combat strength, they've already obtained

the acknowledgement of the third round of the recruitment test. However, breaking through to the Golden Immortal Realm within two years of time still seems to be too hasty." At this moment, Xuanyuan Pojun seemed to have taken Chen Xi to be a junior of his own, so everything he said revealed concern. "The path of cultivation emphasizes on stability, so I recommend that you don't act so hastily."

Chen Xi nodded, and then he said with a smile, "When I met Senior Hua Jiankong earlier, he told me instead that if I desired to break through to the Golden Immortal Realm, I could seek help from the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron."

As soon as these words were spoken, all the seniors present here were shocked in their hearts.

Earlier, all of them were guessing exactly why Hua Jiankong, the Dean's personal disciple, would come looking for Chen Xi, yet they never imagined that Hua Jiankong would actually guide Chen Xi in advancing into the Golden Immortal Realm.

This caused all of them to have an even deeper belief that the Dean's gaze seemed to have never left Chen Xi since the end of the recruitment test...

This little fellow is really filled with mystery... All of the others sighed with emotion in their hearts.

"The Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron?" The Pill Reserve's Dean, Chen Haotian, paid close attention to the main point. Obviously, unlike the others, when he found out that Hua Jiankong actually asked Chen Xi to seek help from the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron, he was slightly shocked and puzzled.

"Yes, the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron. I happened to obtain a Primordial Azurelotus during the second round of the test..." Chen Xi explained patiently.

However, when they heard the words Primordial Azurelotus, all of their hearts shook once more while numerous thoughts filled their minds, and it caused them to pay utterly no attention to everything else Chen Xi said.

After quite a long period of time, they stared at Chen Xi with strange gazes as if it was the first time that they'd met him.

Chen Xi was slightly speechless. Isn't it just a Primordial Azurelotus, why do they have such expressions?

After that, a thought flashed in his mind, and he said, "Seniors, this Primordial Azurelotus was given to me by a senior called Meng Xinghe... He wouldn't be the Dean of our academy, right?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard this, and then they shook their heads and went silent in unison. They seemed as if they wouldn't utter a single word about it.

Even Xuanyuan Pojun whose style of doing things was the most straightforward had opened his mouth before shutting it tightly in the end.

Looks like Meng Xinghe is either the Dean or another extraordinary existence in the academy... Chen Xi felt that it was slightly regrettable. However, he'd still perceived many things from all of their reactions.

"With the Primordial Azurelotus as the main ingredient, it can be refined into Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pills. After consumption, one's chances of advancing into the Golden Immortal Realm can be improved by 50%." Chen Haotian pondered deeply before he spoke. "However, refining this pill is

slightly wasteful of such a precious treasure like the Primordial Azurelotus. This treasure is extremely important at the Saint Immortal Realm, and it's indescribably extraordinary. In my opinion, you should keep it for now, and it's better to use it when you advance into the Saint Immortal Realm."

He was the Dean of the Pill Reserve, and he himself was a supreme grandmaster that possessed extraordinary ability in pill refinement. So everything he said naturally carried enormous weight. If it was another person, that person could only dream of obtaining his guidance.

Chen Xi naturally understood the pros and cons, and he went silent for a long time before he said in the end, "The Saint Immortal Realm is too far away from me. Right now, my only desire is to smoothly advance into the Golden Immortal Realm."

He really couldn't wait any longer. Just as Zhou Zhili had said, the upheaval of the three dimensions was imminent. A single mistake would cause a string of mistakes that ultimately caused an enormous gap!

The struggle to attain the Grand Dao emphasized on striving!

No matter if it was for the sake of obtaining strength swiftly or for the sake of completing the responsibilities that he carried on his shoulders, Chen Xi would absolutely not allow himself to slow down in the slightest.

"Give me the Primordial Azurelotus." Right at this moment, a melodious and tranquil voice drifted through the hall. The voice faintly carried a wisp of age and a trace of indolence.

It seemed as if the owner of this voice had just awoken from countless years of slumber.

The bodies of all the people present in the hall shook in unison while their gazes simultaneously shot over towards the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron that stood at the center of the hall!

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Chapter 1190: Burning Fervor

The hall was deathly silent, and only the melodious and tranquil voice that carried a trace of indolence was drifting through the air.

The expressions of all the seniors here were complicated. It was an expression mostly filled with shock and mixed with some wonder, excitement, wild joy, and various other feelings. On the other hand, the gazes they shot at the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron gradually carried a wisp of fervor.

That voice actually came from the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron!

Doesn't this mean that after countless years in time, the cauldron's Artifact Spirit has appeared once more before all of us?

When they thought up to here, even with Chen Haotian's composure, his heart couldn't help but tremble.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Xi was the calmest. Or perhaps, it could be said that long ago when he was restoring the cauldron, he was already clearly aware that the Artifact Spirit of the cauldron had always been there.

The reason was very simple. It was firstly from his understanding of the talisman formation diagrams within the cauldron, and secondly, it was because he was clearly aware that the talisman formation diagrams within the cauldron were related to the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao. If an Artifact Spirit wasn't present within it to hold down the fort, then the Karmic Luck that had accumulated for countless years within the cauldron would have effused out and vanished a long time ago.

So when he heard the cauldron speak, Chen Xi immediately stood up and carefully took out an extremely verdant Primordial Azurelotus. He walked over to stand before the cauldron, and then he raised both his hands and handed it over.

Swish! A misty and ethereal divine ray of light shot out from within the cauldron, and it swept away the Primordial Azurelotus in Chen Xi's hand and brought it back into the cauldron.

When they saw this scene, all the seniors in the hall were even more certain that the Artifact Spirit of the cauldron had appeared! Especially the seniors from the Pill Reserve. At this moment, they were unable to restrain the excitement in their hearts any longer, and they stood up swiftly with excited expressions that were filled with boundless fervor.

This was the ultimate treasure of their Pill Reserve, a supreme pill cauldron that the primeval Dao Emperor had refined himself! If they considered it carefully, all of them had to address the cauldron as 'Ancestor'!

Bang! The cauldron shook and emanated boundless divine light. Talisman diagram after talisman diagram appeared from the body of the cauldron and reflected the sun, moon, landscape, plants, animals, and various other grand scenes.

"Jadevein Blood Ginseng, Violetscale Immortal Root, Immaculate Inksoul Dew, the shell of a Six-winged Golden Cicada..." The tranquil voice that revealed a trace of indolence drifted once more through the hall, and it seemed to be talking to itself.

However, when it entered the ears of all the supreme grandmasters in the Dao of Pill like Chen Haotian and Mo Linghai, it caused their entire bodies to shake before they withdrew jade box after jade box without the slightest hesitation. Every single one of these boxes stored various precious immortal materials, and they were the immortal materials that the treasured cauldron's Artifact Spirit had just named.

There was a total of 127 types!

This amount caused Chen Haotian and the others to be stunned. As far as they knew, refining Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pills required an entire 136 types of immortal materials.

But the cauldron had only asked for 127 types. Obviously, it was nine types less!

Had the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron made a mistake?

Of course not! As a peerless treasured cauldron that had refined countless pills and herbs, it was qualified enough to be the ancestor of the world of pill refinement. So how could it have made a mistake?

Then it was they who were mistaken! Chen Haotian and Mo Linghai swiftly glanced at each other, and both of them saw the shock in each other's eyes. The slightest change to the formula of a pill meant that a tremendous change would occur to the effect of the pill.

Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pills of what quality would the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron be able to refine by doing this?

At this moment, all the seniors from the Pill Reserve had extremely solemn expressions while they placed their entire concentration on the cauldron while carefully sensing every single change within it.

At this moment, they'd utterly lost the air of a supreme grandmaster in the Dao of Pills, and they seemed like a group of obedient students who were listening to a respected and venerable senior explain the profundities of the Dao of Pills instead. All of them gave it their full attention and were meticulous.

"Everything in the world has a spirit, and so does a pill. Where does the spirit come from? The Dao! The Dao was shapeless, and the pill explained it. A pill is born from comprehending the secrets of the heavens."

"The profundities of pill refinement emphasize on the heart, to bear the essence of a myriad of spirits and be refined with a myriad of methods."

"Cultivating in pill refinement is cultivating the Dao, and the Dao is also the heart."

"..."

The treasured cauldron glowed as rumbling tunes of the Dao resounded. The strands of tranquil and melodious sound drifted through the air while carrying a unique aura that caused all the seniors of the Pill Reserve to be infatuated by it and forget themselves. They were sometimes pleasantly surprised, sometimes frowning, sometimes grinning, and sometimes dancing with joy.

As the saying goes, the Dao carried a myriad of profundities, and no two comprehensions were alike.

To explain it in a more mundane manner, this was like preaching. It was the same profound truth, yet when it entered the ears of different people, the profound truth they understood varied.

The cauldron was refining and preaching at the same time. At this moment, the hall seemed like a lecture ground. However, the students had been changed to Chen Haotian and the others instead.

Xuanyuan Pojun and the others stood at the side. They didn't have many attainments in the Dao of Pills, but when they heard the profound truths of the Dao of Pills explained by the cauldron, they more or less obtained some comprehension.

After all, once one arrived at their cultivations, one could attain the ability to be skilled in all techniques and recognize the whole through observation of a part. Even though this profound truth of the Dao of Pills was extremely obscure, it was one of the 3,000 Grand Daos in the end, and all of them reached the same goal through different means.

Amongst the people present, only Chen Xi seemed to be the most bored.

Compared to the other seniors, his cultivation was bound to cause him to be unable to comprehend even more profound truths from the preaching of the cauldron. This caused him to be unable to help but feel regretful, but he couldn't be considered to be envious.

The pill had the Dao of Pills.

He had his own Dao as well.

As it was said, each and everyone takes their own path on the 3,000 Grand Daos.

Conversely, Chen Xi was concerned about exactly what sort of shocking and miraculous effect the Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pill refined personally by the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron would process.

He really looked forward to it.

...

After an unknown period of time, the sounds emanated by the cauldron suddenly vanished, and it fell into deathly silence.

Bang! After that, a deafening strand of rumbling arose from within the cauldron.

Swish! A row of medicinal pills suffused with divine radiance surged out from within like tidewater.

Instantly, the entire hall was suffused with a medicinal fragrance that seeped into the depths of one's marrow, and it seemed as if it was even capable of intoxicating one's soul.

These medicinal pills were crystalline and translucent. They were the size of longans with nine apertures on them. Every single aperture seemed as if it was nurturing a living being, and it inhaled and exhaled divine radiance while emanating extremely thick and refreshing medicinal strength.

As soon as it flew into the sky, it started to flutter about as if it possessed intelligence, and it actually intended to leave the hall! "Retrieve!" When he saw this, the Pill Reserve's Dean, Chen Haotian's, expression turned cold, and he withdrew a jade bottle before forming profound seals with his hand. He swiftly sealed up all the medicinal pills before placing them into the jade bottle.

After he finished doing all of this, Chen Haotian held the pill bottle with both hands before bowing towards the cauldron as he said, "Thank you, Senior, for your kindness!"

The other seniors from the Pill Reserve bowed in unison as well, and they had sincere expressions and seemed to be filled with heartfelt admiration.

"As is the cycle of karma, all of you have helped me, so I helped all of you. There's no kindness to speak of here. If all of you want to thank someone, then thank that young man." The cauldron spoke with a voice that was tranquil and melodious as well, and the indolence within its voice carried a strand of indescribable age. After it finished speaking these words, it didn't make another sound and seemed to have fallen once more into endless silence.

It took a very long time for everyone to return to their senses after witnessing this, and it was impossible for them to conceal their shock and emotion.

The Artifact Spirit of the treasured cauldron had awoken, helped Chen Xi refine Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pills, and explained the profundities of the Dao of Pills at the same time. It caused them to obtain great benefits as well.

All of this was like a fortune that could only be chanced upon by luck, yet it had fallen right onto them, and it caused all of them to have no choice but to sigh endlessly with emotion.

Yes, now that I think of it, it really is this young man, Chen Xi, who should be thanked.

Without him, how could they have possibly restored the cauldron? How could they have obtained the reward of the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao? How could they have seen the Artifact Spirit of the cauldron and even obtained its guidance in the Dao of Pills?

If these fortuitous encounters were like numerous pearls, then Chen Xi was like the string that strung up these pearls, and it was utterly impossible for them to obtain an extraordinary fortune without him.

So in the next moment, the gazes of all these seniors descended onto Chen Xi in unison, and their gazes blazed while their smiles were as amiable as amiable could be.

At this moment, if Chen Xi made any request, then they would probably agree without the slightest hesitation.

Even Xuanyuan Pojun and the other seniors of the Xuanyuan Clan smiled endlessly as well while their opinion of Chen Xi rose even higher. This young man's actions are always so unexpected.

But in the end, Chen Xi fled with the bottle of Nine Aperture Clarity Divine Pills.

It couldn't be helped, these seniors were too fervent, and he suspected that he would be made to stay by force and be cared for like a precious child if he didn't leave now.

This sort of excessive fervor really caused him to experience being overwhelmed by sudden favor for the first time.

...

"Tell the clansmen of our Xuanyuan Clan in the academy that they should treat Chen Xi like a member of our clan in the future. No, they should be even more respectful to him." After Chen Xi left, Xuanyuan Pojun and the other members of the Xuanyuan Clan left successively. But when they left, Xuanyuan Pojun had made an important decision.

Xuanyuan Tong didn't think anything was wrong with this decision when they heard it, and all of them nodded in support. At such a young age, Chen Xi didn't just possess extraordinary natural talent, he himself seemed to carry numerous secrets. Moreover, Chen Xi had successively obtained the recognition of Hua Jiankong and all the seniors of the Pill Reserve.

Most importantly, he'd helped the Xuanyuan Clan greatly. So under these circumstances, their Xuanyuan Clan naturally had to make a clear stand and display its good intentions and support to Chen Xi.

In the spacious hall, only the seniors of the Pill Reserve remained. Chen Haotian was silent for a short moment before he let out a heartfelt emotional sigh. "This Chen Xi... is extraordinary."

“Earlier, I was still wondering why the Dean didn’t allow the other old fellows to take Chen Xi as their personal disciples. Now, I finally understand. The Dean’s gaze has never left Chen Xi. Perhaps, the Dean did this because he has other plans for Chen Xi.”

The other seniors of the Pill Reserve deeply agreed.

“But no matter what, we owe Chen Xi a great favor, and he even obtained the acknowledgement of the Nine Profundity Treasured Cauldron. If he needs anything from our Pill Reserve in the future, then we can’t remain indifferent.” Chen Haotian had a serious expression as he spoke in a low voice.

“Of course.” The others nodded successively.

Chen Haotian couldn’t help but grin when he saw this, and his gaze was deep as he muttered with emotion. “The upheaval of the three dimensions is imminent. Heroes will come forth in large numbers while crowds of stars will dazzle resplendently in the Immortal Dimension, yet only a small group of people amongst them will be able to lead the powerful current of the times!”

He didn’t mention the name of anyone in his words.

But at this moment, Chen Xi’s figure simultaneously floated into appearance within the minds of all the seniors present here.