

## Talisman 1291

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1291: Ye Tang's Dao

Chen Xi took a deep breath and opened his right palm upwards. A strand of light effused out, and it was sacred, brilliant, dazzling, and filled with a warm and great force.

With a thought in his heart, a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Sword floated up into appearance and was enveloped by the strand of light in his palm.

Hiss! Hiss!

In the next moment, the surroundings of the Darkspirit Grade Immortal Sword suddenly trembled as if it was being burned by scorching flames, and the surface of the sword actually faintly showed a slight sign of melting.

*Where light exists, evil ceases to exist. Its greatest might lies in the ability to purify!* Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. Purification was the terrifying might that belonged solely to light, and it annihilated all evil and destroyed all sin and filth. It possessed an extraordinarily great might.

With a flip of his palm, the strand of light vanished, and it was replaced by a wisp of darkness.

When looked at from afar, this wisp of darkness seemed as if it had been cut off from the veil of night. It was a sort of black that was completely pure, and it seemed as if it could swallow one's soul. It gave others an icy cold and terrifying feeling of being boundlessly deep, completely dark, and without any signs of life.

As he lightly swiped his palm over the sword, the energy of darkness invaded into it. In practically an instant, almost 50% of the high-rank Darkspirit Grade immortal sword's spirit was destroyed, and its rank was reduced to the mid-rank!

*Where darkness invades, vitality ceases to exist. Its greatest might lies in its ability to reap vitality!* Chen Xi picked up the sword and observed it for a long time before a wisp of a satisfied smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

During these five months of time in the world of stars, besides tempering his cultivation, Chen Xi had been comprehending the rare Grand Daos of light and darkness, and after he grasped it completely, the might of these two Grand Daos didn't disappoint him.

*Next, I have to condense them into Grand Dao Laws in preparation for condensing them into the Taichi Divine Crest... The only regretful thing is that I'm still quite far away from charging into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm...* When he thought about his cultivation realm, Chen Xi couldn't help but frown.

Compared to advancing into the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm in one go while he was at the tomb of the Immortal King, his progress towards charging into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm was obviously much slower.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that he'd just advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm two years ago. Presently, he was already at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, and this

cultivation speed was already sufficiently shocking. If he wanted to break through once more, then unless he obtained another fortuitous encounter, it was probably impossible to advance in a short period of time.

*I wonder exactly where that Miss Dian Dian got the confidence to be so sure that I would definitely advance into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm within a year...* For no rhyme nor reason, Chen Xi recalled the mysterious woman he'd encountered in the Immortal Love Restaurant that day. Of course, he recalled the River Diagram fragment in her possession.

*Nevermind. No matter what, it's still far away from a year of time, whereas cultivating within the world of stars is equivalent to five years in the outside world. I really hope I'll be able to advance into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.* Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he discarded all his distracting thoughts, and then he stretched his body nicely before leaving the world of stars.

During these five months of time within the world of stars, even though his cultivation hadn't achieved a breakthrough, his strength was even more deep and profound. Especially after he'd grasped the Grand Daos of light and darkness, it caused his combat strength to rise along with them and improve.

Moreover, Chen Xi intended to seize this opportunity to head once more into the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain and test exactly how much his strength had improved.

However, right when he left his abode, his attention was drawn by a battle that shook the heavens.

*Hmm?* Chen Xi swiftly raised his head and saw two figures in battle in the sky above Skypath Mountain. Sword Insight swept horizontally and vertically while crushing the clouds in the surroundings, and the battle was extremely intense and had transformed the entire sky into a battlefield.

One of them wore snow white clothes and had a handsome and cold expression. He held a pure black immortal sword, and every single move he made caused sword insight to tear through the sky and flow towards the surroundings with a murderous and merciless aura.

Shockingly, it was Ling Bai!

*Nice, this little fellow's cultivation is probably already at the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. Moreover, his grasp of the Nirvana Sword Dao has become even more terrifying, and it possesses the might of a Supreme Grandmaster in the Sword Dao.* Chen Xi's eyes narrowed before a wisp of surprise flashed within them. He'd completely not noticed that Ling Bai's strength had actually risen to such a level in these years.

On the other hand, Ling Bai's opponent was a rugged young man with dense long hair hung loosely on his shoulders. He possessed dense brows, large eyes, and a robust figure, and he held a 1.5m long green colored immortal blade that raged with fierce and swift blade lights.

Moreover, every single move he made carried an imposing and domineering aura of sweeping through the world and reigning supreme. Such an imposing aura caused Chen Xi to be shocked in his heart. *Such a figure is absolutely not a nobody. If I were to compare Meng Qi with him, then they're utterly not on the same level.*

*Who's he?* Chen Xi frowned. He noticed that there were many figures standing nearby Skypath Mountain, and they were watching the battle. Surprisingly, Qing Ye's figure was amongst them.

At the same time, Qing Ye noticed Chen Xi. He immediately flashed over and arrived by Chen Xi's side before he laughed bitterly and said, "Senior Brother Chen Xi, don't worry. That's Senior Brother Ye Tang, and he couldn't refrain himself from sparing with Ling Bai after noticing such a good opponent."

During this past month of time, Qing Ye who was Chen Xi's neighbor already knew about Ling Bai, A'Man, and Bai Kui's existences, and he was very clearly aware that Chen Xi cared greatly about these three little fellows.

"So that's how it is." Chen Xi nodded while he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and then he shot his gaze into midair before he said, "So that's Senior Brother Ye Tang? His strength really is formidable. He deserves to be an existence that's ranked amongst the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension."

The Iron Abyss, Ye Tang!

He'd heard this name innumerable times, and up until now, this name was still at the second position on the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings. Ye Tang was renowned throughout the world.

He was absolutely one of the top influential figures amongst the eight hundred Golden Immortal Realm students within the inner court.

Qing ye sighed with emotion as well and said, "Yes, figures like Senior Brother Ye Tang have stepped into the peak of the Golden Immortal Realm a long time ago, and his reputation is renowned to the point everyone is aware of it."

When he spoke up to here, he changed the topic and said, "However, Ling Bai is extremely formidable as well. He's actually able to spar with Senior Brother Ye Tang. This isn't something that an ordinary person is capable of."

His voice carried a trace of surprise. Obviously, he'd never expected that this 10cm tall little fellow would actually erupt with such a terrifying combat strength upon entering into a state of battle.

Chen Xi smiled lightly because he felt exactly the same when he saw the formidable combat strength Ling Bai displayed.

"Hmph! That's enough. You've been holding back the entire time. It's truly not satisfying." High above in the sky, Ling Bai suddenly grunted coldly before flashing in midair and leaving the battlefield.

"Haha, it's my fault indeed. However, this is a place of cultivation in the end and not a battlefield. Let's find the opportunity to fight at a proper battlefield. At that time, I definitely won't hold back like this." Ye Tang casually propped his blade on his shoulder and roared with laughter. His dense long hair fluttered while he revealed a heroic, unrestrained, and lighthearted bearing.

As he spoke, their figures had descended onto Skypath Mountain.

"My sword ends life and annihilates enemies. It isn't used to spar. I can't be bothered with you." Ling Bai glared angrily at Ye Tang before he noticed Chen Xi. His figure instantly flashed and recovered its 10cm tall appeared, and he leaped onto Chen Xi's shoulder before he said, "Chen Xi, quickly stop that

madman. He just suddenly came looking for a fight with me and I couldn't even avoid him. He truly can't be reasoned with..."

When they heard this, many inner court students that were observing the battle gasped. *This little fellow's really bold. He actually dared to call Senior Brother Ye Tang a madman? And... impossible to reason with?*

Ye Tang roared once more with laughter when faced with this, and he seemed to be heroic and unrestrained. He sized Chen Xi up before he smiled lightly and revealed a mouthful of neat snow white teeth before he said, "You're Junior Brother Chen Xi. I've heard of you."

"Greetings, Senior Brother Ye Tang." Chen Xi cupped his hands. He was able to sense that Ye Tang had a heroic and unrestrained disposition, and he was like a wandering hero in the stories that possessed a charming personality.

"That little fellow by your side isn't bad. He made me feel like getting a pet as well. Hahaha." Ye Tang blinked his eyes mischievously at Ling Bai, and he roared once more with laughter when he saw the latter reveal an expression of detest. Obviously, he really liked Ling Bai.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shrugged before he said, "This is my companion, Ling Bai. He isn't a pet."

Ye Tang was stunned, and then he glanced at Chen Xi while seemingly to be lost in thought before he said with a smile, "Not bad, not bad. Let's have a fight after Junior Brother Chen Xi advances into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. I'll be bidding my farewells first. Junior Brother Chen Xi, feel free to come looking for me if you need anything in the future."

As soon as he finished speaking, he'd turned around casually and left, and his laughter could still be heard from afar —

"Trying to surpass the heavens since birth, battle never ends until the blade rusts."

"If I ascend to the peak of the sky one day, then sorrow, happiness, glory, and shame will all be gone with a single sound of laughter..."

His voice was coarse as it drifted through the heavens and the earth.

"Senior Brother Ye Tang truly has an open-minded, understanding, cheerful, and unrestrained nature. He's an extraordinary figure." Even though Chen Xi had only met Ye Tang briefly, he'd taken a liking to Ye Tang's unrestrained disposition.

"Yeah. Senior Brother Ye Tang once said that one can remain as he is and not seek the Dao, yet one's heart can't be without freedom." Qing Ye deeply agreed while his expression carried a trace of respect and admiration towards Ye Tang.

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. *Everyone has their own path towards the Dao, and perhaps Ye Tang's Dao is the Dao of Freedom, a Dao that's unrestrained.*

After that, Chen Xi bid his farewells to Qing Ye before heading to the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

“Chen Xi, I’m inferior to that Ye Tang.” On the way, Ling Bai spoke abruptly with a serious expression. “I exerted all my strength while fighting him, yet he was still holding back. He’s extremely formidable.”

Chen Xi nodded and said, “That’s normal. Senior Brother Ye Tang is one of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, and a top figure in the Golden Immortal Realm students of the inner court.

Ling Bai changed the topic and asked. “What about you? Can you defeat him?”

Chen Xi went silent for a long time before he said, “Perhaps I’m inferior to him now, but it might not necessarily be so in the future...” As he finished speaking, his handsome face surged with a wisp of indescribable arrogance and confidence.

In life, one should be proud and conceited.

But one couldn’t underestimate one’s self!

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#### **Chapter 1292: The Path To Overcoming The Levels**

The Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain.

This was Chen Xi’s third time here, and he was already familiar with it. He paid no attention to the surprised gazes that came from the surroundings and directly entered it.

“This fellow, Chen Xi, has actually come back again?”

“I remember that only a month has passed since he challenged the domain last, right? Why is he back here again this time? He wouldn’t be intending to make a new record, right?”

“Impossible. I clearly noticed that his cultivation is still at the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. Not to mention that only a month has passed since then. How could his combat strength possibly improve so quickly?”

“Exactly. In my opinion, perhaps Chen Xi has taken the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain to be a place of training, and he has only come for the sake of challenging his limits while tempering and improving his strength.”

All the students on the platform discussed animatedly, and they were surprised and bewildered.

After all, once had to pay a huge amount of Starpoints to enter the domain every single time, and Chen Xi’s actions were simply too extravagant and incomprehensible. *Could it be that he has too many Starpoints that he has nowhere else to spend them?*

45 minutes later.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi’s figure flashed out from within the domain, and then he swiftly vanished without staying here for a single moment.

*He’s done?*

Everyone was stunned, and they shot their gazes towards the Passage Stone Stele in succession. After that, their eyes suddenly opened wide while they were shocked to the point their jaws almost hit the ground.

The 9th!

Results, 45 minutes and 5 breaths of time!

Compared to his results from before, Chen Xi hadn't just improved by 19 breaths of time, even his position on the Passage Stone Stele had improved, and he'd risen from the 10th to the 9th position!

What did the 9th position mean?

It meant that Chen Xi would obtain 5,000,000 Starpoints as a reward every single month, and it was an entire 2,000,000 extra when compared to the 10th position!

Someone calculated that if Chen Xi challenged the domain once a month and improved by a position every single time, then besides the 1,800,000 Starpoints he paid to challenge the domain, he would still have a great deal of Starpoints left every single month.

"This fellow wouldn't have taken the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain to be a method of earning Starpoints, right?" Someone spoke with astonishment.

"He'd still need the corresponding strength to accomplish that. Do you think it's so easy to obtain a position on the Passage Stone Stele?" Another was indifferent towards this.

"No matter what, this fellow, Chen Xi's, combat strength is becoming more and more abnormal. I even slightly wonder how long it'll take him to surpass the third position and compete with Senior Sister Ling Qingwu and Senior Brother Ye Tang." Someone else exclaimed with shock and drew the agreement of many others.

*Yeah, only a month has passed yet Chen Xi has renewed his record. If he'd given more time, then wouldn't he constantly break the records step by step?*

...

After returning from the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, Chen Xi entered into closed door cultivation again.

One month later, he appeared once more and entered the domain. As expected, he broke a record once more and ascended into the 8th position, and he could obtain 7,000,000 Starpoints every single month.

The improvement in his combat strength this time wasn't related to his cultivation at all. It was instead because he'd condensed the four rare Grand Daos of Obliteration, Devour, Eternal, and Creation into Grand Dao Laws.

At this point, besides the Grand Dao profundities of Paramita, Oblivion, light, and darkness, all the other Grand Dao profundities he possessed had been condensed into Grand Dao Laws.

When it came to Laws, it was naturally better the more one possessed. Because every single time one grasped a Law, it represented that one's understanding of the Heaven Dao in the Immortal Dimension

became even deeper. In this way, one's grasp towards energy would improve, allowing one's combat strength to benefit greatly from it as well.

Compared to the other Golden Immortals that belonged to the same generation as him, the Laws Chen Xi grasped were so many that it was absolutely rare in the world. Moreover, many of these Grand Dao Laws were top rare and formidable Laws in the world.

For example, Eternal, Creation, Obliteration, Devour... If it was any other Golden Immortal, then grasping any one of them was already sufficient to provide a lifetime of benefits to the person.

Yet Chen Xi had grasped more than ten of them!

So if his combat strength didn't improve under such circumstances, then it would truly be strange.

...

The third month.

"He's here again! That fellow Chen Xi is back again!"

"My god! Could it be that he intends to renew his record every single month? This is simply too irritating. How can we continue living like this? Wu~ Wu~ Wu~"

"When compared to this freak, I suddenly feel I, this publicly acknowledged genius, am simply weak like trash!"

When they saw Chen Xi's familiar figure appear once more on the platform before the domain, everyone's expressions became extremely complicated and were covered in admiration, shock, bitterness, helplessness, and so on and so forth.

On the other hand, Chen Xi didn't disappoint them. He overcame the levels and created another new record, and he improved his position on the Passage Stone Stele to the 7th position.

This meant that he would be able to obtain 8,000,000 Starpoints as a reward every single month!

Besides that, the matter of his successively renewing his record over three months of time had completely stirred the entire inner court as well. It wasn't just the students, even the numerous instructors and some seniors were paying attention to this matter while Chen Xi's name had become the topic that everyone mentioned after meals.

It couldn't be helped, this string of incidents was truly too shocking, and it could be considered as unprecedented. Chen Xi had renewed his record over and over again, and it renewed their understanding of Chen Xi over and over again.

However, when everyone was filled with anticipation on the fourth month and were waiting for Chen Xi to create a new record, Chen Xi didn't make an appearance, and it caused many people to be rather disappointed.

After all, many people in the academy hadn't witnessed Chen Xi overcoming the levels, and they were originally filled with hope and anticipation to witness it. Yet in the end, Chen Xi didn't make an appearance, so they naturally felt regretful.

But compared to this, many people heaved long sighs of relief, and they felt that this was normal. Otherwise, if Chen Xi did this every single month, then they really wondered if they would be able to endure such repeated blows.

Especially those students that were ranked in the top thirty of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings and were ranked higher than Chen Xi on the Passage Stone Stele, they felt a great deal of pressure upon them from Chen Xi's insane record breaking actions. They were deeply afraid that this fellow would suddenly surpass them and push them down the rankings.

...

The outside world was filled with animated discussion and was in an uproar, yet Chen Xi was completely unaware of it. After he finished his third month of closed door cultivation, he'd started to prepare to charge into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

The reason as very simple, even though three months had passed in the eyes of the outside world, he'd cultivated for over a year in the world of stars.

During this period of time, he'd condensed all the Grand Dao profundities he possessed into various Laws, and it he wanted to improve his strength once more, then he had to fuse the various Laws and condense them into various Allheaven Divine Crests.

Condensing Allheaven Divine Crests wasn't as easy as condensing Grand Dao Laws, and it was filled with difficulties and consumed a great deal of time. So it was utterly impossible for him to accomplish anything in a short period of time.

Even if Chen Xi's comprehension ability was heaven-defying, he had to carry it out step by step, and there was no shortcut.

Moreover, he'd made his own preparations for charging into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

Because after he completed his third month of closed door cultivation and returned from the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain, he'd encountered Zhao Mengli, and she gave him the wings of a Phoenix and the Dark Parasol Sapling that belonged to him.

At that time, at the instant Chen Xi laid eyes upon Zhao Mengli, he clearly sensed that her cultivation had actually leaped up into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. Moreover, her aura was extremely strong and deep like an abyss. She was simply like a completely different person.

According to Zhao Mengli, the reason she was able to advance was because she possessed a supreme inheritance of the Phoenix Clan while the Dark Parasol Sapling could be said to have contributed the most to her cultivation's advancement.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion towards this. *I originally thought the improvement in my own combat strength was sufficiently swift, yet I never imagined that it's nothing when compared to Zhao Mengli.*

It wasn't just that, Chen Xi suspected that Zhen Lu and Ji Xuanbing's improvements would definitely not be inferior to Zhao Mengli.



It was from that day onwards that Chen Xi entered into closed door cultivation to prepare to charge into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

All of this was similarly related to the Dark Parasol Sapling because it couldn't be compared to the past now. The essence of the 100,000 year old piece of Dark Parasol wood that Zhao Taici had grown herself had been absorbed by the Dark Parasol Sapling.

Presently, even though the size of the Dark Parasol Sapling was still tiny as before, it seemed to be like a mature Dark Parasol Divine Tree. Its crown was verdant, its roots strong, and every single leaf on it carried an extremely mysterious and complete Dao marking that emanated verdant brilliance of divinity.

When placed within his body, Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that the Immortal Energy emanated by the Dark Parasol Sapling carried strands of the aura of divinity, and it caused the vital energy in Chen Xi's entire body to receive extraordinary benefits at all times.

Coupled with the concentrated tempering of his cultivation and condensations of Grand Dao Laws within the world of stars in these past three months, his cultivation had become stable and solid since a long time ago. When all of this was included together, it became the critical factor for him to charge into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

In this way, it was naturally impossible for Chen Xi to challenge the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain at the 4th month. Perhaps if he challenged the domain after advancing into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, then he wouldn't simply gain a single position on the rankings.

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Within the world of stars, Chen Xi's eyes were closed while his expression was tranquil. He sat there cross-legged while his entire body was suffused with a tranquil, peaceful, and calm aura. He was like a god that sat upright beneath the starry sky.

In his body, the verdant Dark Parasol Sapling ceaselessly emanated misty brilliance while vast and pure Immortal Energy surged and rumbled out before transforming into a torrent that surged throughout Chen Xi's body. It resounded with thunderous rumbling while it ceaselessly caused the vital energy within Chen Xi's body to move and circulate.

The advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm was called the Brahma Heaven Level.

Attaining this stage meant that one had attained perfection in the Golden Immortal Realm. One possessed boundless golden radiance, and the world within one's body had attained perfection. It echoed with the universe and world in the surroundings like it was part of a whole, and there was no distinction between them any longer.

This stage conformed to the Buddhist saying — The heaven is me and the earth is me. I'm the heavens and the earth.

A step up from this was the Saint Immortal Realm. It surpassed the scope of 'me' and started to seek the path of the 'gods and sages.'

At this moment, after Chen Xi who was standing outside the threshold to the Brahma Heaven Level completed sufficient preparations, he'd started to stride forward with the intention of surmounting through this threshold and breaking through!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1293: Seven Academy Dao Discussion**

Time flowed like water, and three months had passed since Chen Xi went into closed door cultivation to break through to the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, whereas almost one and a half years had passed in the world of stars.

During this period of time, Chen Xi sat there silently without moving like a statue, and he ceaselessly utilized the Dark Parasol Sapling to temper himself and didn't rest at all.

Under such tempering, his spirit, energy, essence, vital energy, and even the entire world within his body had attained a peak and surging state.

Later on, it seemed as if the sound of wind and lightning was resounding within his body, and it rumbled while filled with a grand aura of the Dao.

Moreover, even single inch of his skin ceaselessly emanated golden divine brilliance that dazzled the eye. When looked at from afar, he seemed to be bathed in brilliant radiance that illuminated the entire starry sky.

This was the process of accumulating might because Chen Xi's foundation was truly too deep and tremendous. If he wanted to advance into a higher stage, then the energy required was even more tremendous than normal, otherwise it would be impossible for him to move the solid barrier between him and the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.

Accumulating might was for the sake of waiting for the right moment to charge forward in one go and instantly break through the threshold to step into a completely new realm!

For the sake of accomplishing all of this, Chen Xi had exhausted an entire one and a half years, and if other Golden Immortal Realm experts were to witness this scene, then they would be struck dumb.

After all, accumulating might for so long merely for the sake of a breakthrough was an extremely rare state. This indirectly proved how deep and tremendous Chen Xi's foundation was, and it was far extraordinary.

Most importantly, this process of accumulating might was still going on until now...

...

During these three months that Chen Xi was in closed door cultivation, numerous events had occurred within Dao Emperor Academy.

For example, Zhen Lu had stepped into the top ten of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings in one go. It shocked the entire academy, and for a time, he became the most renowned student in the inner court.

Another example was that Zhao Mengli and Ji Xuanbing had broken records in the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain. The former was ranked at the 5th position, whereas the latter was ranked at the 6th. Moreover, the 7th below them was Chen Xi.

In other words, in less than one year of time, three of the students that were new to the inner court had broken records on the Passage Stone Stele for the 37th to 72nd level of the Illusory Heaven Immortal Domain. Such a scene caused a mighty uproar in the academy, and it caused numerous instructors and seniors to endlessly click their tongues with surprise.

Some guessed that if Zhen Lu were to challenge the domain, then perhaps he would be able to break a record as well. But from the beginning until the end, Zhen Lu hadn't stepped foot into the domain, so this guess had become a mystery that was impossible to verify.

Besides these matters, a piece of news that was spread lately had become the topic that entire academy paid the most attention to, the Seven Academy Dao Discussion.

As its name implied, it was a meeting for the discussion of the Dao and sparring between the students of the seven great academies.

This was an ancient tradition as well. Since the seven great academies had been established, they would hold such a discussion every few years. The seven academies took turns to host the discussion, and the students that participated in it were the most outstanding Golden Immortal Realm students in the academies.

There was only a single objective in holding such a meeting. It was to test the strengths of the younger generation and encourage students to work hard in their cultivations.

However, along with the passage of time, the traditional feeling of this event had changed, and it had become the colosseum for the most outstanding students of the seven academies to compete for supremacy.

It was even to the extent that the outcome of every Dao discussion would affect the reputations of the seven academies, and it was something that was known very well by the 4,900 continents of the entire Immortal Dimension.

This time, it was Dao Emperor Academy's turn to host the Seven Academy Dao Discussion.

Unlike the past, it was very likely for a battle between blazing suns to erupt during the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time!

Because according to rumor, one of the seven great blazing suns, Wan Jiansheng, who was from Vastsky Academy, would be participating in the Dao discussion this time.

Wan Jiansheng!

He was a blazing sun that had gained his reputation much earlier than Ling Qingwu, Ye Tang, and Mu Junlin. Amongst the six great blazing suns, in terms of the time they'd become famous, only Zuoqiu Kong and Xuanyuan Qingfeng could compare with him.

Others took special delight in talking about Wan Jiansheng's status as a rare Supreme Grandmaster in the Sword Dao, and there were even rumors that said his cultivation in the Sword Dao had attained the realm of Sword God!

According to the current rumors, Wan Jiansheng would definitely participate in the Dao discussion, and it was definitely only a blazing sun who could spar with him.

Moreover, it was common knowledge that only Ling Qingwu and Ye Tang were blazing suns as well in Dao Emperor Academy. As for Zuoqiu Kong and Mu Junlin, they hadn't cultivated in any one of the seven great academies, so it was naturally impossible for them to participate in the discussion.

Only Xuanyuan Qingfeng was special. He'd once passed through the test and entered Dao Emperor Academy, yet he'd only cultivated in the academy for less than three years before he left the academy and returned to the Xuanyuan Clan. Until today, no one knew the reason behind this.

But in short, when Xuanyuan Qingfeng ascended to be ranked amongst the blazing suns, it was a hundred years after he'd left the academy, so he couldn't participate either.

Simply speaking, if Wan Jiansheng participated in the discussion this time, then his opponent would definitely be either Ling Qingwu or Ye Tang.

This was a battle between blazing suns, so it naturally was extremely attention drawing towards the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time.

Besides that, when the six great academies came to Dao Emperor Academy this time, they had another thing to do, and it was to reclaim the precious treasures of their academies from Dao Emperor Academy's inner court student, Chen Xi.

For example, Vastsky Academy's Skyeath Gourd, Bitter Silence Academy's Heaven Hatred Seal, and Grand Desolation Academy's Greensilk Palace Lantern...

This matter was a hot topic of discussion between all the students and instructors of Dao Emperor Academy. Only now were they aware that this fellow Chen Xi had actually carried out such a formidable and valiant deed during the inner court exam in the Outerealm Battlefield. He'd forcefully seized the ultimate treasures of three academies, and it was simply domineering to an astounding degree.

In short, this Seven Academy Dao Discussion that was about to be held by Dao Emperor Academy was unlike those of the past, and there were too many things that drew the anticipation of everyone.

It was even to the extent that even though this grand event hadn't begun yet, news related to it seemed to have grown wings and flown to every corner of the Immortal Dimension, and it had become the topic that everyone took delight in discussing.

Of course, it caused many immortal cultivators to rush over to Darkombat City from all over the Immortal Dimension with the hope of obtaining news related to the grand event at the first possible moment.

After all, it was grand Dao discussion between the seven academies, and it represented the competition between the strongest Golden Immortals of the younger generation. So no one could overlook it.

...

Dao Emperor Academy, inner court.

A straw cottage, a clear spring, and a pine tree.

This was the inner court's Dean, Chi Cangsheng's, place of cultivation. It was established on a short and ordinary mountain, and it was ordinary to the point of seeming slightly shabby.

But Chi Cangsheng was happy and pleased with it. Since the moment he'd become the inner court's Dean, this place had always been his residence, and it had never changed.

No one was able to figure out exactly why this vicious and bad tempered old fellow did this, and he himself would never tell one as well. In short, no matter if it was his temper or the way he did things, everything related to Chi Cangsheng carried a strange aura, and as time went by, everyone came to become accustomed to it.

At this moment, Chi Cangsheng was sitting cross-legged on the ground before the cottage. Moreover, there were actually two people that sat casually on the ground by his side. Surprisingly, it was the inner court head instructors Wang Daolu and Zuoqiu Taiwu.

"It's definite that Vastsky Academy's Eccentric Feng will be bringing Wan Jiansheng along." Wang Daolu pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "Even though the Seven Academy Dao Discussion is a grand event for the younger generation to spar with each other. However, if Wan Jiansheng comes, then it wouldn't feel the same."

Chi Cangsheng laughed coldly as he said, "Isn't it obvious? That old bastard, Eccentric Feng, has always been unwilling to admit our Dao Emperor Academy's superiority. He's obviously bringing such a little fellow over to put our academy in a fix."

Wang Daolu sighed as he said, "That's true, but Wan Jiansheng is an extraordinary young man indeed. Presently, our academy's Ling Qingwu has left the academy to temper herself, and she hasn't returned until now. She'll probably be unable to rush back before this grand event. So amongst the students that can go against Wan Jiansheng, only Ye Tang remains."

When he spoke up to here, he hesitated briefly before he said, "Comparatively speaking, I feel that Ye Tang is slightly inferior to Wan Jiansheng. After all, Ye Tang had just advanced into the Golden Immortal Realm when the latter made a name for himself. Now that so many years have passed, even though Ye Tang already possesses the ability to go against him, Ye Tang's accumulation is inferior to him in the end."

Chi Cangsheng glanced at Wang Daolu with displeasure and said, "I think Ye Tang is more formidable than that fellow."

Wang Daolu smiled bitterly. He knew the old fellow by his side had a bad temper and was extremely protective, so arguing him was utterly pointless. Thus, he changed the topic and said, "According to the rules, every single academy can send out five students during the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. Brother Chi, who do you think we should send out this time?"

This time, Chi Cangsheng frowned and pondered deeply for a long time before he waved his hand and said, "Ye Tang, Qing Ye, Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, and Zhao Mengli. The five of them."

Wang Daolu was instantly stunned when he heard this. Ye Tang being sent out was naturally beyond all question, but the other four had really exceeded his expectations. *Qing Ye is reserved and bashful, and he has such a peaceful disposition that he's even slightly shy. Since hasn't participated in a single battle or spar since he entered the inner court, yet you intend to send him out this time?*

*Even though he's your closed door disciple, such a disposition like his isn't suitable for discussing the Dao and sparring at all, right?*

*Besides him, Zhen Lu and the other two are new students that have just stepped foot into the inner court. Even though they've shown extraordinary results in the inner court lately, their accumulation is still slightly insufficient when compared to many seniors of the inner court.*

*Yet now, you intend to send them out to represent out Dao Emperor Academy to participate in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion? This isn't a game.*

Most importantly, there was still something that Wang Daolu hadn't spoken about just now, but he couldn't be bothered about everything else and said directly, "Brother Chi, the six academies directly named Chen Xi as someone that must participate in the Dao discussion."

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1294: The Sovereign Forgets All Emotions**

*Chen Xi?* Chi Cangsheng frowned and said with a tone of displeasure, "Since they named Chen Xi as someone that has to participate, then we have to do as they said? Aren't they thinking too highly of themselves?"

Wang Daolu smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "But it's still slightly unsuitable for you to send out a few new students to participate in the Dao discussion, right? What if they lose in the Dao discussion, it'll affect the reputation of our academy."

Chi Cangsheng glanced at Wang Daolu, and then a wisp of arrogance suddenly flashed on his thin face as he laughed coldly. "I precisely intend to let the other six academies see that we can still crush them even when we send out new students!"

Wang Daolu was slightly stunned, and then he gasped. Never had he expected that this old geezer actually had such intentions. If this were to succeed, then it would indeed be able to deliver a fierce blow to the other six academies.

*But...*

*It's still too risky in the end!*

*If they fail, then it would similarly be a great blow to the reputation of the academy. At that time, the outside world wouldn't care whether we sent out new students or seniors.*

"Chen Xi must participate no matter what." Suddenly, Zuoqiu Taiwu that had remained silent at the side since the beginning suddenly opened his eyes and spoke slowly.

Chi Cangsheng's eyes narrowed when he heard Zuoqiu Taiwu speak, and he said slowly, "Old man Zuoqiu, you aren't joking, right?"

Obviously, he attached extremely great importance to Zuoqiu Taiwu's opinion.

Zuoqiu Taiwu didn't answer him directly and spoke of something else instead. "The six academies are coming prepared this time. I heard that some formidable figures amongst them aren't inferior to Vastsky Academy's Wan Jiansheng."

As he spoke, he withdrew a jade slip and passed it over. "Both of you take a look. When Misty Immortal Mountain was annihilated that day, the Sovereign Sect deployed an Immortal King Realm expert. After that, I asked some friends of mine to head over and investigate, and they noticed that traces of the Sovereign Sect hadn't just appeared solely within Misty Immortal Mountain."

The jade slip was precisely the jade slip Chen Xi had the luck to look through that day. It recorded the sequence of events from Misty Immortal Mountain being annihilated to Evil Lotus being killed.

"You're saying that the Sovereign Sect might be standing behind the six academies?" After he finished looking through the jade slip, a wisp of shocking divine light suddenly flashed within Chi Cangsheng's eyes.

Wang Daolu's expression became solemn because mentioning the Sovereign Sect caused him to recall a bloody rumor for the past. It could be summarized into a single sentence — The Sovereign forgets all emotions and has no emotions!

Perhaps this sect was extremely mysterious and supreme to the living beings in the three dimensions, but to seniors like Wang Daolu and the others, they were clearly aware that since the Sovereign Sect was established at the absolute beginning of the world until now, it had brought countless calamities to the three dimensions.

The Sovereign Sect followed the path of 'emotionlessness.' It felt the Heaven Dao was without emotion, and if one wanted to attain the peak of the Grand Dao, then one should sever all emotions and desires. One should remain unmoved by both emotion and feelings, and only in this way could one take control of the Heaven Dao.

It was precisely because it was without emotion that it acted without any restraint. For the sake of controlling the Heaven Dao and governing the three dimensions, the Sovereign Sect had caused countless bloodbaths in the annals of time, the traces of the Sovereign Sect could practically be found behind all the calamities of the heavens and the earth in history.

But up until now, the Sovereign Sect still stood in the three dimensions and possessed a lofty status, and it could compare with Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace. The reason was that its foundation was terrifying to the extreme. It covered the three dimensions, and it was utterly not something that an ordinary power could go against or destroy.

However, after the calamity of the Fiendgods erupted a million years ago, the Sovereign Sect restrained itself greatly for unknown reasons, and it hadn't made another appearance in the three dimensions for a long time. But any senior that had some experience was clearly aware that the Sovereign Sect still existed, and it was silently strengthening itself!

Yet now, Misty Immortal Mountain was destroyed, and then an Immortal King from the Sovereign Sect had made an appearance in the Immortal Dimension. This was like a sign that displayed the Sovereign

Sect that had secluded itself from the world for a long time was about to descend once more into the three dimensions.

This was absolutely not good news!

It was even to the extent that Wang Daolu suspected the Sovereign Sect intended to cause a storm when the upheaval of the three dimensions was about to arrive.

“Even though it’s impossible to confirm, it should be like that.” Zuoqiu Taiwu’s reply was very calm, and his aged voice didn’t carry any emotion.

“According to the information I obtained, a disciple of Bitter Silence Academy that possessed a cruel and extreme nature and was expelled from the academy a few hundreds of years ago had suddenly made an appearance a few days ago. Moreover, he became one of the key figures that Bitter Silence Academy is sending to participate in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time.

“If nothing unexpected happens, then the Sovereign Sect definitely stands behind him. The only thing I’m unsure of is whether or not Bitter Silence Academy has...joined the Sovereign Sect.” As he finished speaking, there was a wisp of a heavy expression between Zuoqiu Taiwu’s brows.

Chi Cangsheng’s expression became slightly heavy when he heard this, and he said, “This is really difficult to say for sure. The Sovereign Sect is most skilled at infiltration and control. Its forces and informants cover the entire three dimensions, and it isn’t surprising if Bitter Silence Academy was recruited by it.”

“So in this way, the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time isn’t as simple as it seems. It wouldn’t be that the Sovereign Sect intends to utilize this event to help the other six academies to repress our Dao Emperor Academy’s reputation in order to attain some unknown objective?” Wang Daolu frowned and sighed lightly.

“There’s no need to make guesses. Presently, the Prehistoric Ruins are in chaos. In my opinion, the Sovereign Sect’s attention will be placed on the Prehistoric Ruins and not on this trivial matter,” said Zuoqiu Taiwu in a calm manner.

As soon as these words were spoken, Wang Daolu and Chi Cangsheng pondered briefly before they deeply agreed as well.

Chi Cangsheng frowned as he asked. “What’s the name of that kid you mentioned just now?”

“Xiao Qianshui.”

“Is he very formidable?”

“He’s probably not inferior to Wan Jiansheng.”

“So even if we send Chen Xi out, it wouldn’t be of much use.” Chi Cangsheng had never expected that a little bastard called Xiao Qianshui that appeared out of nowhere would actually possess strength that was on par with Wan Jiansheng.

“But Chen Xi must participate.” Zuoqiu Taiwu had a calm expression as he gave Chi Cangsheng a reason that Chi Cangsheng couldn’t refuse. “Because this is the Dean’s orders.”



Chi Cangsheng was only the Dean of the inner court, whereas the Dean Zuoqiu Taiwu mentioned was the Dean of the entire academy. So he wasn't able to refuse such orders at all.

Chi Cangsheng couldn't help but ask. "Why?"

"Then why do you insist on not allowing Chen Xi to participate?" It was Wang Daolu that spoke this time.

Chi Cangsheng was stunned, and he scratched his dishevel grey hair before he smiled embarrassedly and said, "I just feel that kid, Chen Xi's, reputation is already sufficiently resounding now. If we still don't allow the other students to show off their ability, then they'll definitely get depressed."

When he heard such a weird reason, even with Wang Daolu's immovable disposition, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. *This old fellow is really unreasonable.*

"I don't know the reason. But since it was the Dean's orders, then it definitely carried deep meaning of its own." After he finished speaking, Zuoqiu Taiwu's tottering figure stood up before he turned around to leave. "The Seven Academy Dao Discussion will begin in another month. It's too noisy, so I won't be participating."

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure flashed before vanishing into thin air, and he didn't give Chi Cangsheng and Wang Daolu any chance to react at all.

"In the entire inner court, that old fellow conceals the most." Chi Cangsheng grunted, and he was very displeased with Zuoqiu Taiwu leaving like that.

"Brother Chi, since the Dean ordered for Chen Xi's participation, then shouldn't you remove someone from those five you spoke of earlier?" asked Wang Daolu.

"I'll remove Qing Ye." Chi Cangsheng thought for a moment and sighed in the end. "Actually, all of you don't know that my disciple's ability isn't bad at all."

"Cough! Cough! Brother Chi, if there's nothing else..." Wang Daolu coughed dryly upon hearing this, and he wanted to leave as well. However, he was directly and bluntly interrupted by Chi Cangsheng. "You can leave if you want. But you're in charge of the Seven Academy Dao Discussion next month!"

Wang Daolu's face froze, and he laughed bitterly. "Why me?"

Chi Cangsheng rolled his eyes and said angrily, "Don't you know my temperament? I wouldn't be able to refrain myself from bashing up those old fellows from the six academies once I see them. What if we get into a fight?"

Wang Daolu was speechless. He rubbed his nose and could only accept his misfortune.

"Then... Should we tell Ye Tang and the others about Xiao Qianshui?" said Wang Daolu muttered.

"Reminding them when the time comes is enough." Chi Cangsheng waved his hand casually and said, "Alright, go on and leave. I'll leave this matter to you. Unless its fighting those old fellows from the six academies, otherwise don't bother me with anything else."

"Sigh, you bastard..." Wang Daolu couldn't help but shake his head before he left.

...

Along with the passage of time, more and more cultivators surged into Darkombat City from all over the Immortal Dimension, causing it to become extremely bustling.

On the other hand, within Dao Emperor Academy, topics related to the Seven Academy Dao Discussion had become the topic that all the students and instructors discussed.

Especially now when they were clearly aware that the academy was sending Ye Tang, Chen Xi, Ji Xuanbing, Zhen Lu, and Zhao Mengli to participate in the Dao discussion this time. Thus, discussions related to Ye Tang and the others grew in intensity, and they became the five students in the academy that received the most attention.

“Besides Senior Brother Ye Tang, why are all the other four students new to the inner court? What would we do if they are defeated in the Dao discussion?” Of course, some people displayed doubt towards such an arrangement.

“Hmph! You’re worrying for nothing. Since the seniors of the academy made such arrangements, then they’re definitely extremely certain that Senior Brother Ye Tang and the others won’t lose in the Dao discussion.” Someone else refuted.

“I really look forward to the battle between Senior Brother Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng. A battle between blazing suns would definitely be an unparalleled battle!” Even more people were filled with anticipation towards the Dao discussion.

In short, because the Seven Academy Dao Discussion was about to be held, various discussions covered every single corner of Dao Emperor Academy, and everyone looking forward to finding out exactly what sort of brilliant battles would occur in the Dao discussion this time.

At the same time, Chen Xi was completely unaware of all of this instead. He was still in closed door cultivation within the world of stars, and he was working hard to accumulate might while fully immersed in breaking through to the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm...

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1295: Quintessence Of The Grand Dao**

After an unknown period of time.

Chen Xi who sat cross-legged within the world of stars acutely captured a trace of the critical factor to advance!

This trace of the critical factor appeared suddenly yet appeared after such a long time, and it caused Chen Xi who’d entered into closed door cultivation within the world of stars to wait and accumulate might for an entire two years.

Yet now, the vital energy in his body surged like a volcano that had been accumulating its strengths for millions of years, and it seemed as if blazing golden divine flames were burning on his entire body and emanated a myriad of strands of divine radiance. It illuminated the entire world of stars, and he was like the most dazzling sun amongst the myriad of stars.

Rumble! Rumble!

In his body, Immortal Force that was boundless like an abyss surged and reverberated through the universe like a thunderclap. It emanated a terrifying aura that caused one's heart to tremble, and it was boundlessly vast.

This scene was extremely shocking and greatly exceeded his peers. It was difficult to believe.

"Break!" At the instant he captured the trace of the critical factor to advance, Chen Xi suddenly shouted in his heart, and it was like the furious roar of a Fiendgod, the howl of the gods.

Bang!

The tremendous Immortal Force within his body surged like a torrent of lava, and it roared as it surged through his entire body. Everywhere it passed, inch after inch of his skin, string after string of his tendons, piece after piece of bones, each and every aperture... His entire body was dyed pure gold, and it was as if his body was constructed by the most dazzling gold.

This force was so boundless and terrifying, and it converged together before surging within Chen Xi's body like an enraged dragon.

At this moment, Chen Xi's expression became extremely solemn and heavy. His firm expression was covered in courage, resoluteness, fearlessness, and the spirit to advance forward boldly.

He was breaking through!

Once he failed, he would at least be injured and might even perish. Even if it was Chen Xi, he didn't dare be careless at all.

Bang!

In his body, it seemed like a shapeless barrier had separated him and the heavens and the earth. Yet now, the terrifying surging torrent of energy within Chen Xi's body was charging fiercely at this barrier with the intention of shattering and crushing it before pushing through it!

If it was an ordinary Golden Immortal Realm expert, then that expert's barrier would probably have been easily destroyed under the force of this energy. But Chen Xi was unlike them, his foundation was too solid, and the barrier within him was extraordinary as well. It was solid like the barrier that protected the heavens, and even with Chen Xi's peerlessly thick Immortal Force, it was actually impossible to break it open in a short period of time.

Moreover, every single charge caused rumbling that shook the heavens to arise within Chen Xi's body. It caused even his soul to tremble without end under the effect of this terrifying collisions, and the space between his brows faintly carried a wisp of an expression of pain.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

These sort of collisions continued without end. It was like a tempestuous wave was smashing down repeatedly, and along with the passage of time, the pain on Chen Xi's face grew in intensity while his body actually started to tremble.

It felt as if a terrifying and violent force was raging within his body, and it intended to charge through the restraints of his body and be released.

Pain!

Extremely intense pain!

Chen Xi had never imagined that he'd have slightly underestimated the difficulty in breaking through to the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. The torture he suffered was simply like a myriad of swords stabbing his heart, and this feeling was repeating without end, causing every single inch of nerves within his body to feel a stabbing pain.

But he didn't dare relax in the slightest and worked hard to maintain the clearness of his mind. Because once he was careless in the slightest, then the terrifying and surging energy within his body would completely lose control...

In the end, when Chen Xi felt his mind was on the verge of collapsing from the boundless pain, he heard a rumbling and enormous bang within his body, and then a trace of a crack was smashed open on the extremely solid barrier.

Even though it was merely a trace of a crack, it caused Chen Xi to instantly feel indescribable comfort. It was like a torrent that had suddenly charged through the floodgate, and the tremendous Immortal Force that was on the verge of exploding had finally found a trace of an opening to vent itself.

The tiniest of holes can destroy a torrent. When a trace of a crack appeared on this barrier, it was bound to be completely destroyed. Reality proved that this was true. Along with the passage of time, the opening in the barrier grew in size, and more and more Immortal Force surged through it.

On the other hand, the wisp of pain in Chen Xi's expression gradually returned to calm while his entire body was suffused with a clear, smooth, circulating, and flawless aura.

This sort of state continued for a very long time.

Within his body, the rumbling and surging had gradually calmed down while his vital energy that blazed like flames transformed into exuberant vitality that suffused his entire body. Moreover, his soul that trembled without end gradually became tranquil...

Outside his body, his body emanated a layer of a gentle and flawless hazy gold glow that was boundless like an ocean. It illuminated the heavens and the earth and dyed the nine heavens gold.

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi who calmly sat there with his legs crossed was actually illuminated like an extraordinary god at this moment, and he wasn't tainted by a trace of impurities.

He was completely flawless while both inside and out had fused into one!

This was the Brahma Heaven Level. The world within the body had attained perfection, and it echoed with everything in the world from afar as if they were one. It was the state where the 'heavens and the earth are me, and I am the heavens and the earth!'

At this moment, Chen Xi who'd entered into closed door cultivation within the world of stars for two years had relied on the assistance of the Dark Parasol Sapling and supreme willpower to finally advance into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm!

But all of this wasn't the end...

Because at the instant he advanced, his entire soul and thoughts seemed to have been drawn by a shapeless force and fell into the envelopment of an obscure energy.

At that moment, he clearly sensed that it felt as if his soul was immersed within the quintessence of the Grand Dao, and his soul felt comfortable to the point it couldn't help but tremble.

Dao Insights, Laws, Allheaven Divine Crests... At the bottom of it all, all of this could be called the Grand Dao, and it originated from the universe and maintained the order of the three dimensions.

To put it simply, Dao Insight was the initial form of interpreting the Grand Dao, the Laws were the intermediate form, and Allheaven Divine Crests were the advanced form.

This was a process from a superficial grasp to a thorough grasp, and it was also a process where one ceaselessly perceived the essence of the Grand Dao until one sought the end of the Grand Dao's quintessence. At that time, one could be said to be standing at the peak of the Grand Dao.

At this moment, Chen Xi felt that even though he didn't possess the ability to stand at the peak of the Grand Dao yet, his entire soul was enveloped by a strand of the Grand Dao's quintessence energy!

But in next to no time, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to continue pondering about it. Or perhaps, it could be said that he didn't have the time to ponder about it at all. It felt as if an obscure and ancient quintessence had surged into his entire body, and he'd completely lost all ability of thought.

Only the mysterious River Diagram fragments within his sea of consciousness droned lightly, and they emanated strands of obscure and strange fluctuations...

...

Above the Golden Immortal Realm was the Saint Immortal Realm.

It was a process of becoming a god and attaining sainthood. It had broken away from the scope of 'me,' and it was a completely new level. During the primeval times, the gods and sages fought for supremacy, and the terrifying might they possessed was something that only experts at the Saint Immortal and above could possess.

Presently, Chen Xi's cultivation had broken through to the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, and he'd arrived at the end of the Golden Immortal Realm. His next step was to step into the path of becoming a god and attaining sainthood!

At this moment, Chen Xi had the good fortune of activating the River Diagram fragments, causing his entire soul to be enveloped by a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao. Perhaps it was destiny.

...

"Ling Bai, Senior Brother Chen Xi...still hasn't shown any signs of coming out?" On the cliff outside the Sword Room, Qing Ye was slightly anxious because the Seven Academy Dao Discussion was about to begin on the day after tomorrow. But Chen Xi who was about to participate in it was in closed door cultivation and hadn't emerged until now, so how could he not be anxious?

In these past few days, Qing Ye had come over innumerable times, yet he returned empty handed every single time. Now, along with the date of the Dao discussion approaching, it caused him to be terribly anxious.

"It's fine. If worse comes to worse, I'll participate in his place when the Dao discussion begins." Ling Bai grinned when sitting on Starry's back, and he was chewing on a bright red fruit as he spoke.

Qing Ye was greatly shocked. "That won't do."

Ling Bai answered with a question. "Why?"

Qing Ye's face instantly twisted together while he revealed a distressed expression, yet he didn't say anything.

Ling Bai puckered his lips angrily and said, "Alright, I'm just playing with you. If he still doesn't come out by the day after tomorrow, then I'll go get him. He definitely won't miss the Dao discussion."

Qing Ye heaved a long sigh of relief when he heard this, and then he hesitated before he said, "Wouldn't it disturb Senior Brother Chen Xi's cultivation? What if a mishap..."

Ling Bai nodded in a serious manner and said, "Based on what you said, it really is a possibility. It's the greatest taboo to be disturbed while cultivating in seclusion. At the very least, one's vital blood will flow in the opposite direction, and the worse might lead to qi deviation. The consequences are very severe."

Qing Ye was instantly anxious. "Then what should we do?"

As it was said, great concern may lead to confusion of the heart. If it was any normal time, Qing Ye wouldn't act in this way. After all, even a child knew such a simple principle.

Ling Bai rubbed his chin and acted as if he was in deep contemplation.

"Alright, Ling Bai, stop causing trouble!" Right at this moment, Chen Xi's voice sounded out from within the Sword Room, and then Chen Xi who wore an apricot yellow Daoist robe walked swiftly out of the abode.

"I wasn't causing trouble, I just wanted to see if Qing Ye would cry from his anxiety." Ling Bai chuckled and rode Starry as they ran off towards the distance to play.

"Senior Brother Chen Xi, you've finally emerged!" Qing Ye was pleasantly surprised, and he couldn't be bothered about Ling Bai teasing him earlier as he cupped his hands towards Chen Xi. He didn't notice at all that the Chen Xi before him had a completely different aura than the Chen Xi from before.

Chen Xi nodded with a smile.

Qing Ye immediately went straight to the point and told Chen Xi about the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. In the end, he said, "The participants have already been decided now, so I hope Senior Brother Chen Xi will be able to head over in time to participate on the day after tomorrow."

Chen Xi pondered deeply for a short moment before he nodded in agreement.

The matter was related to the reputation of the academy, and he was named as one of the participants now, so it was impossible for him to refuse. The reason he pondered deeply was because his main body still hadn't recovered its consciousness from the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao.

However, he couldn't be bothered about all that now. As a last option, he would head into the world of stars and wake his main body up.

Before long, Qing Ye bid his farewells and left, whereas Chen Xi turned around and returned into the abode.

As soon as he entered the abode, the tiny cauldron asked. "What happened?"

"Logically speaking, my main body advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm ten days ago. But at the instant he advanced, he seemed to have been affected by the River Diagram fragments and obtained a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao, and he hasn't awakened until now." Chen Xi's clone frowned as he spoke.

"What? Isn't that little bastard's fortune too heaven-defying!?" When it heard the words 'quintessence energy of the Grand Dao,' even with the tiny cauldron's composed disposition, it couldn't help but cry out involuntarily with shock at this moment.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1296: Chen Xi, Where're You Going?**

When he saw the tiny cauldron feeling so surprised, Chen Xi instantly understood that the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao was definitely extraordinary. Obviously, since it was something that was from within the River Diagram fragments, how could it possibly be something ordinary?

Sure enough, what the tiny cauldron said next fully explained this.

According to the tiny cauldron, the quintessence of the Grand Dao was born from chaos, it was the source of the Grand Dao in all the worlds within the three dimensions. The so-called 3,000 Grand Daos and myriad of Minor Daos all originated from the quintessence of the Grand Dao.

Moreover, the effect of the Grand Dao's quintessence was even more shocking, and it could be summarized in a single sentence — The path of gods and saints originate from the quintessence of the Grand Dao.

It was common knowledge that the Saint Immortal Realm was divided into two types. One was Natural Saint Immortals and the other was Artificial Saint Immortals. The difference between them was that the former relied on the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao to attain the Saint Immortal Realm, whereas the latter purely relied on one's own cultivation to advance into the Saint Immortal Realm.

According to legend, Natural Saint Immortals were existences comparable with the gods and saints of the primeval times. They were capable of moving mountains, filling seas, plucking the stars and moon from the sky, and possessed boundless might.

Artificial Saint Immortals were called Pseudo Saints instead. No matter if it was the strength they possessed or their future path towards the Dao, it couldn't compare with Natural Saint Immortals.

Of course, even if it was an Artificial Saint Immortal, it wasn't something that an existence at the Golden Immortal Realm could go against. This sort of existence only had a gap that was impossible to be made up for when they were compared with Natural Saint Immortals.

It could be said that on the path upwards from the Golden Immortal Realm to the Saint Immortal Realm, it was precisely the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao that caused two completely different realms to appear.

Because the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao was rare, practically 90% of the Saint Immortals in the Immortal Dimension were Artificial Saint Immortals.

On the other hand, practically all those that were capable of becoming Natural Saint Immortals were from the top powers in the three dimensions like the seven great ancient clans, the seven academies, and various other powers.

Because practically only these top powers still maintained reserves of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao, and it was impossible for others to get a hold of it.

Of course, there was no lack of place of fortune within the three dimensions where the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao existed. However, it depended on luck, and it was something that couldn't be sought out and could only be chanced upon by luck.

After he gained an understanding of this, Chen Xi was astounded in his heart as well. He'd never imagined that he would have the luck to obtain a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao from the River Diagram fragments upon advancing into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm. It was absolutely a pleasant surprise.

In other words, when Chen Xi charged into the Saint Immortal Realm in the future, he didn't have to spend time searching for the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao at all. In this way, he would naturally be able to save a great deal of trouble and time when compared to others.

"The benefits definitely don't end there because it's a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao that was nurtured by the River Diagram fragments. In terms of its quality, it's definitely the purest and most ancient. That little bastard really got lucky this time." The tiny cauldron added with a voice that carried a trace of envy that vanished in an instant.

The tiny cauldron called me a little bastard again. Chen Xi couldn't help but rub his nose, and then he laughed bitterly and helplessly as he said, "Senior, I'm my main body as well. Isn't cursing him the same as cursing me?"

The tiny cauldron was stunned and instantly stopped speaking.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's clone turned around and entered the world of stars instead.

However, to Chen Xi's surprise, at the instant he entered into the world of stars, his main body that had fallen into deep levels of meditation for a long time had woken as well.

"Looks like he doesn't need your help," said the tiny cauldron.

"He has always been me," said Chen Xi angrily.



“You sound like you’re slightly displeased with me. Looks like you’re still full of energy. Since it’s like this, then return to the world within the nine cauldrons with me again and continue cultivating the Nethergod Nine Cauldron Form. Oh, it’s time to cultivate the second level...” The tiny cauldron’s voice revealed a wisp of indifference.

Chen Xi’s clone trembled upon hearing this while his expression turned grim. He instantly recalled the extremely unbearable and painful experience he had a few days ago and the practically harsh and abnormal requirements the tiny cauldron had formulated to temper him...

He opened his mouth and was just about to refuse, yet the scene before his eyes flashed, and then he was directly brought away by the tiny cauldron.

...

The world of stars.

Chen Xi’s main body opened its eyes, and it was like he’d just woken up from a dream. After that, the remaining wisp of a dazed expression in his eyes started to gradually recede like tidewater.

After a short moment, he completely recovered his senses.

I never expected that I would be able to absorb a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao after advancing into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm this time... Chen Xi muttered. As he spoke, he flicked his finger.

Om!

A strand of strong wind tore through the sky.

At this instant, the surrounding space started rippling like the tide, and the scene was extremely bizarre.

After that, he flicked his finger once more. This time, the surroundings space emanated swishing sounds like the tide, and the shapeless energy of space roiled, rose, and fell within it. It had transformed into a spatial tide.

Bang!

Chen Xi casually tossed out a Darkspirit Grade Immortal Artifact, and it was instantly blasted into powder as soon as it came into contact with the spatial tide. Moreover, even the powder was disintegrated and transformed into nothingness within the energy of space!

As expected, after I absorbed the quintessence of the Grand Dao, my grasp of the Spatial Divine Crest has surpassed the level of Spatial Vibration and Spatial Ripples in one go to attain the state of Spatial Tide! Chen Xi’s eyes lit up, and he was extremely excited.

Earlier, the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao filled his body and allowed his soul to be immersed within it, whereas the various Grand Dao profundities he possessed obtained obvious improvements as well.

The Grand Dao profundity that obtained the most obvious improvement was definitely the Spatial Grand Dao.

At the same time, the four Grand Dao profundities of Paramita, Oblivion, Darkness, and Light that he'd grasped had been completely condensed into Grand Dao Laws.

At this point, all the Grand Dao profundities Chen Xi possessed had fully attained the height of Grand Dao Laws, and all of this was the benefit that came from the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao!

No wonder the tiny cauldron would lose its composure like that upon finding out about this. This quintessence energy of the Grand Dao really is extraordinarily formidable. If it wasn't for the River Diagram fragments, then it would have probably been impossible for me to obtain such fortune... Chen Xi took a deep breath and sensed the completely new changes in his entire body. In an instant, he determined that the difference between his previous strength and current strength was like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

It was indeed so.

In terms of his cultivation, he'd leaped into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, and his strength had gained an unprecedented and explosive rise.

In terms of his grasp of the various Daos, after he obtained the quintessence of the Grand Dao that came from within the River Diagram fragments, they'd obtained an obvious improvement. Under such circumstances, it would be weird if his strength didn't improve greatly.

The Laws of Light and Darkness can be fused with the Laws of Yin and Yang to be condensed into the Taichi Divine Crest. However, the Laws of Paramita and Oblivion can't be cultivated any more... Chen Xi was clearly aware that the Laws of Paramita and Oblivion were the key to forming the Samsara Laws. But he still lacked the profundities of Terminus now, so it was utterly impossible for him to condense the true Laws of Samsara at this moment.

Of course, most importantly, the Laws of Samsara was a taboo that wasn't tolerated by the gods of the three dimensions. Once someone noticed it, then there would absolutely be no end to his future troubles.

All those years ago, the Third Netherworld Emperor was an extraordinary figure, yet he was still chased after and killed by the gods of the three dimensions in the end. It was precisely because of this that Chen Xi didn't dare to think about this Law that was a taboo at all.

The Seven Academy Dao Discussion... Let me see exactly what sort of figures the seven academies send out. However, if they want to reclaim the Skyeath Gourd and the other treasures from me, then it's impossible without sufficient 'sincerity'... Chen Xi silently meditated for two days. After he felt that his cultivation had been fully consolidated, Chen Xi stretched his body before standing up, and then he turned around and swiftly left the world of stars.

...

Early in the morning, the sky was clear azure blue while clouds drifted, and the early morning breeze blew lightly, causing the pine trees and bamboos to sway and rustle.

The curtains to the Seven Academy Dao Discussion would be drawn today, and the competition between the top students in the younger generation of the seven academies was about to begin.

It would definitely be bustling, and it was even to the extent that a wave of clamorous noise that reverberated throughout the academy could be heard from afar before the sky had even turned bright.

“Chen Xi, where’re you going?” When Chen Xi walked out of the Sword Room, Ling Bai, A’Man, Bai Kui, and Starry that were waiting here for him since long ago spoke simultaneously. Their eyes were bright like crystals as they gazed at him in unison, and all of their gazes carried anticipation.

Of course, Bai Kui and Starry had roared at him.

Chen Xi shrugged and said angrily, “You already know. Come along with me then.”

After that, Bai Kui and Ling Bai leaped up onto Starry while A’Man accompanied Starry, and they walked by Chen Xi’s left and right as they departed happily.

The reason these four little fellows had eagerly followed by Chen Xi’s side to head to the Seven Academy Dao Discussion was simple — they wanted to watch the show.

“Junior Brother Chen Xi, good morning. Let’s go together. Oh, Ling Bai is here as well. Why don’t we have a spar? Hahaha...” On the way, Ye Tang’s figure appeared out of thin air. He greeted Chen Xi before blinking at Ling Bai while roaring with laughter, and he seemed to reveal mischievousness.

Today, Ye Tang’s dense black hair hung loosely above his shoulders while he wore a loose grey robe. He casually held a green blade that was over a meter long on his shoulder, and coupled with his deep eyes, unique smile, and snow white and neat teeth, every single move he made revealed a carefree and unrestrained aura.

This was one of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, the Iron Abyss, Ye Tang. He was free and unrestrained like a wild crane that was alone in the clouds, yet he carried a unique wild charm.

“I can’t be bothered with you.” Ling Bai rolled his eyes, and it caused Ye Tang to roar lightheartedly with laughter.

After Chen Xi greeted Ye Tang, he directly grinned as he asked. “Senior Brother Ye Tang, I heard your opponent this time is Wan Jiansheng?”

“Who cares? It’s fine so long as my opponent’s strength is satisfying to me.” Ye Tang smiled in a carefree manner, and then he frowned as he thought for a moment before he patted Chen Xi’s shoulder with smile. “Junior Brother Chen Xi, I heard your cultivation in the Sword Dao isn’t bad. You must not hold back if you encounter that fellow, Wan Jiansheng. Beat him up nicely for me.”

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and laughed bitterly. “Senior Brother Ye Tang seems to be very confident in me?”

Ye Tang slapped Chen Xi on the shoulder and roared with laughter. “Of course. You’re my junior brother, so I naturally think highly of you!”

Chen Xi was speechless. He’d never expected that Ye Tang would actually give him such a reason. However, Ye Tang’s words caused him to feel very comfortable. This is what senior and junior brothers should be, like a family.

As they chatted with each other, the Dao Development Reserve was right before their eyes, and the Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time would be held there!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1297: Blazing Suns Mee**

The Dao Development Reserve was extraordinarily bustling and clamorous today.

Even though it was early in the morning, but the entire Dao Development Reserve was filled with people long ago. It wasn't just the instructors and students that were gathered here, there were even others from the other six academies that had come to watch.

Everywhere that met the eye was filled with a dense mass of people and surged with vitality.

As the most anticipated grand Dao discussion in the Immortal Dimension, the Seven Academy Dao Discussion held by Dao Emperor Academy this time received the attention of the entire Immortal Dimension.

Presently, even Darkombat City was filled with cultivators that came from all over. Even though they were unable to personally attend the event, they could obtain news about the situation of the Dao discussion at the first possible moment, and it could be considered as getting a special advantage by being in a favorable position.

It was a competition between the top Golden Immortal Realm experts of the Immortal Dimension's younger generation, and it was a struggle for supremacy between the students of the seven great academies. Its influence was naturally extraordinary.

Especially because a battle between two blazing suns might erupt during the Dao discussion this time, so would anyone miss such an unparalleled battle?

...

When Chen Xi and Ye Tang had just arrived at the Dao Development Reserve, a wave of clamorous noise assaulted them, and various sounds of discussions covered the heavens and the earth, causing it to seem extremely bustling.

Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze and noticed the Dao Development Reserve today seemed unlike before, and there was actually a combat arena in midair at the center of the sky above the reserve.

At the eastern and western sides of the combat arena was numerous auspicious clouds floating there. Tables, chairs, and various fresh fruits of the four seasons, immortal dew, and fine wine were laid out on the auspicious clouds.

An area atop the eastern auspicious cloud belonged to Dao Emperor Academy, and it was the seat of the hosts. When the Dao discussion began, the students that were participating in it would ascend it and await their orders.

As for the guests and the students and instructors of the other six academies that had come to watch the event, they could only stay beneath the auspicious clouds and casually find a place for themselves to watch the event.

Besides that, Chen Xi noticed that at the southern area of the combat arena in midair was actually a 27m tall ancient bronze bell. Surprisingly, it was the Dao Bell of Vie!

Early on when he'd just experienced the recruitment test of the academy and entered Dao Emperor Academy, he'd once seen this bell.

This bell carried the intent of a vie of supremacy amongst experts, and it was personally created for Dao Emperor Academy by the primeval Equipment Emperor utilizing Chaotic Steel. The bell itself was a Void Grade Immortal Artifact that only an existence at the Immortal King Realm could control!

The effect of this bell was extremely simple. When it rang, it reverberated through the heavens and the earth, and not only would it be clearly heard in Dao Emperor Academy, every single corner of the Darkombat City would be able to hear it clearly.

Obviously, for the sake of the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, Dao Emperor Academy had brought out this treasure to announce this grand event to the outside world.

Looks like the academy is extremely confident. At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but smile to himself when he saw the Dao Bell of Vie.

After that, he instructed Ling Bai and the others stay put before he flashed up along with Ye Tang towards the auspicious clouds on the eastern side of the combat arena.

"Look! Quickly! Senior Brother Ye Tang and Chen Xi have arrived!"

"Haha! Chen Xi really did emerge from his closed door cultivation! I knew this fellow wouldn't miss such a grand event."

"Unfortunately, Senior Sister Ling Qingwu has gone out to temper herself and isn't here. Otherwise, our Dao Emperor Academy would definitely crush the other six academies in this Dao discussion."

"Exactly. I'm actually slightly worried as well. After all, besides Senior Brother Ye Tang, the representatives of our academy this time are all students that have just entered the inner court. Even though their natural talent is matchless, they're slightly lacking in attainment when compared to the senior experts of the other six academies."

"Stop worrying excessively. Since the seniors of the academy made such arrangements, then they're definitely sufficiently confident. We just have to calmly watch the battles."

When they saw Chen Xi and Ye Tang made an appearance together and fly towards the auspicious cloud in the sky, the originally clamorous atmosphere in the surroundings seemed as if it had exploded. All the students of Dao Emperor Academy were extremely excited, and they cheered for the two of them, causing a wave of voices to shake the heavens.

This obviously showed that no matter if it was Ye Tang or Chen Xi, they'd both become renowned figures that attracted the most attention in Dao Emperor Academy.

"Both of you've come." On the auspicious cloud, Wang Daolu stroked his beard while smiling, and he moved over to welcome them.

"Instructor Wang." Chen Xi and Ye Tang cupped their hands.

Wang Daolu smiled as he said, "There's no need for further courtesy. The Dao discussion will be starting after the time for an incense stick to burn. Both of you should get an understanding of the rules before then."

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve and gave Chen Xi and Ye Tang a jade slip each.

Chen Xi directly sat cross-legged behind a table, and he carefully looked through the jade slip in his hand.

The Seven Academy Dao Discussion this time was divided into three rounds.

In the first round, each of the seven academies would send out five of their students, draw lots to choose their opponents, and then battle on the combat arena. The winners would enter the next round, and the loser would be eliminated.

Because there were thirty five people, there would be one lucky student that didn't have to participate in the battles and directly advance into the second round.

This was an absolutely normal thing. As it was said, karmic luck was a part of one's strength. After all, even charging into the Immortal King Realm carried the saying that it's impossible to become a king without karmic luck.

To cultivators, karmic luck was naturally a part of a cultivator's strength just like natural talent, constitution, and cultivation were.

The first round would eliminate seventeen students, and the remaining eighteen would advance and enter into the second round. This second round of the Dao discussion utilized the same method of drawing lots before battle just like the first round did, and it would further eliminate nine students.

The third round was the main event. The nine remaining students would freely discuss the Dao. No matter who it was, they could issue a challenge to anyone else, and the student that persisted until the end would be the champion of the Dao discussion!

Yes, there was no rankings in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion, and it only selected the final winner.

After reading through the rules, Chen Xi couldn't help but be lost in thought. According to his experience, the most difficult was naturally the final round.

If one wanted to become eminent during the free Dao discussion amongst the nine students, then it would be extremely difficult to persist until the end.

Meanwhile, Zhen Lu, Ji Xuanbing, and Zhao Mengli had arrived successively. They each received a jade slip from Wang Daolu and understood the rules of the Dao discussion as well.

"The rules are very simple, but all of you have to remember that you must make the best use of your time to recover your strength after the first two rounds. Because once the final round begins, then no one will possess ample time to recover." When he saw Chen Xi and the others had gained an understanding of the rules, Wang Daolu instructed solemnly.

Chen Xi and the others nodded in their hearts when they heard him.

“However, all of you don’t have to be nervous. In the Dao discussions of the past, the students of my Dao Emperor Academy were always able to crush the students of the other six academies. No matter how long their students have cultivated for, they’re far from being able to be a match for all of you. After all, time is unable to determine the ability of a student.” Wang Daolu grinned, and his words carried extreme confidence.

Of course, these words were told to Chen Xi and the others via voice transmission. After all, they were in the eye of the public, and if the other six academies heard what he said, then it would make Dao Emperor Academy seem too arrogant.

Dang! Dang!

A wave of clear and melodious ringing of a bell suddenly resounded. Instantly, the clamorous voices in the Dao Development Reserve was suppressed, and the surroundings became perfectly silent.

“Come, let’s go meet the students of the other six academies before we start drawing lots and discussing the Dao.” When he heard this, Wang Daolu flicked his sleeve and brought Chen Xi and the others along to swiftly leave the auspicious cloud before he descended onto the central combat arena.

At the same time, numerous mighty figures soared into the sky from the other side, and they practically arrived at the combat arena simultaneously with Wang Daolu.

These figures were naturally the instructors of Cloudmist, Windstream, Bitter Silence, Grand Desolation, Dao Secret, and Vastsky Academies that lead the groups of their respective academies and their students.

“Hahaha! Wang Daolu, I wonder what prize your Dao Emperor Academy has prepared this time? Why don’t you broaden our horizons first?” Chen Xi and the others had just stood still when Chen Xi heard a hoarse and roaring laughter resound. After that, a tall and robust old man in a green colored Daoist robe that had a gloomy expression and snow white hair walked over with large strides.

Behind him were five students.

“This is Eccentric Feng, a head instructor of Vastsky Academy. He’s extremely senior and has a rather domineering disposition. He’s an existence that’s of the same generation as the inner court’s Dean, Chi Cangsheng.” Ji Xuanbing’s voice transmission resounded by Chen Xi’s ear, and it allowed him to instantly understand that this group of people were from Vastsky Academy.

After that, Chen Xi noticed that a terrifying gaze that was sharp like electricity swiftly swept over, and it swept past him like a cold gale before finally descending onto Ye Tang.

The sharpness in that gaze appeared briefly, and it was like a sharp sword that was accumulating force while waiting to be drawn. It was ghastly, icy cold, and overbearing, and it seemed to be extremely overbearing and fierce. This caused Chen Xi to frown slightly before raising his eyes to look over.

He saw that the owner of the gaze was a thin and tall young man. The young man wore fitting black clothes, and his jet black hair was combed neatly to reveal a fair and cold appearance.

He carried a sheathed sword on his back. The blood red tassels on the sword fluttered while he crossed his arms before his chest, and as he stood there casually, he seemed like a sharp sword whose edge shot

into the sky. He emanated terrifying Sword Insight, and he seemed to be extremely murderous, cold, and fierce.

Wan Jiansheng! There was no need for Ji Xuanbing to introduce this young man because Chen Xi had instantly determined that the young man was definitely one of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, Wan Jiansheng.

The imposing aura emanated by the young man far exceeded his peers. It was murderous, cold, fierce, and overbearing. His entire body seemed like a sword that had been tempered a thousand times, and even though he stood there without moving, he naturally carried an oppressive and cold aura.

Even though this sort of imposing aura was unlike Ye Tang's, they were extraordinary in their own way. Obviously, they were existences of the same level.

On the other hand, in terms of their imposing aura, the other four students of Vastsky Academy by Wan Jiansheng's side were inferior to Wan Jiansheng.

At the same time, Chen Xi noticed that Ye Tang's deep eyes had suddenly lit up before meeting Wan Jiansheng's gaze, and then the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a wisp of a wild and carefree smile that was extremely brilliant.

At this moment, an indescribable aura gathered between the two of them. It was like a dragon and tiger had met, the meeting of two blazing suns. Even though they hadn't fought each other yet, their vital energy was colliding with each other and fighting for supremacy at this moment!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1298: Qin Ling**

Wan Jiansheng!

Ye Tang!

They were publicly acknowledged blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension. When they met at this moment, it instantly caused a change in their imposing aura. Even though it was soundless, yet it caused the hearts of everyone in the vicinity to palpitate for no rhyme or reason.

Chen Xi's expression was calm as before when facing this unexpected event because a competition of auras between these sort of peak experts was like a cool breeze blowing on a mountain to Chen Xi, who'd advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm, and it was utterly unable to affect him at all.

"The prize? Haha! Everyone, please wait and see, it'll definitely not disappoint everyone." Right at this moment, Wang Daolu laughed loudly as he spoke, and his voice carried a tune of the Dao that reverberated through the surroundings. Moreover, it shapelessly dispersed the competing auras of Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng.

Wan Jiansheng's eyelids drooped when he noticed this and withdrew his gaze. He was like a peerless sword that had entered its sheath, and the murderous, icy cold, fierce, and overbearing aura that he emanated had vanished completely while he became calm like a lake.

His aura was controlled at will!



Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised in his heart. Wan Jiansheng deserves to one of the six blazing suns. Merely the control of his aura obviously displays how formidable his strength is.

At the same time, Ye Tang smiled lightheartedly and held up a wine gourd before drinking large mouthfuls from it, and his jet black hair fluttered while he revealed a heroic and wild bearing.

"Brother Daolu's words really fills us with anticipation." Eccentric Feng took a quick glance at Chen Xi and the others before laughing lightly, and his fierce face revealed a wisp of a smile that carried deep meaning.

"I'm full of anticipation as well." Wang Daolu smiled.

Meanwhile, the instructors of the other academies and their students converged as well.

Wang Daolu smiled as he engaged in small talk with the instructors of the other six academies while the students of the academies sized up and observed each other with gazes that carried the hostility and the intent to vie for supremacy.

"Chen Xi, look. Just like the Dao discussions of the past, the students of all these six academies take our Dao Emperor Academy to be their enemy, and they wish for nothing more than to provoke us with their gazes." Ji Xuanbing smiled lightly as he sent Chen Xi a voice transmission.

Chen Xi nodded. He'd similarly noticed this, but he didn't have the mood to use his gaze to provoke and compete with the others.

Meanwhile, a gloomy and sharp voice suddenly resounded. "Hmph! The Dao discussion this time is unlike the past. Fellow Daoists of Dao Emperor Academy, all of you have to watch out!"

Everyone was slightly stunned when they heard such provocative words, and they looked over towards the source of the voice. They saw a green robed man standing proudly with his hands behind his back amongst the students of Bitter Silence Academy.

His face was narrow and thin while his lips were narrow and pale. His eyes were long and fine, and they were suffused with a terrifying cold glow that seemed like lightning. Moreover, his entire body was suffused with a vicious aura that was icy cold and emotionless, and it caused the hearts of others to palpitate.

When he noticed the gazes of the students from Dao Emperor Academy shooting towards him, the green robed young man revealed a ghastly smile and a mouthful of sharp and snow white teeth. His voice was gloomy and sharp as he said in a slow manner, "This time, I, Xiao Qianshui, will turn the situation around, and I'll defeat all of you one by one in your own territory to seize the title of champion!"

He spoke word by word while revealing a calm yet terrifying and gloomy aura, and it seemed like a venomous snake was targeting them from the shadows, causing them to feel uncomfortable.

This green robed young man who called himself Xiao Qianshui didn't restrain his voice, so it wasn't just all the seniors and students on the combat arena that heard him, even all the spectators beneath the combat arena heard him as well. Instantly, the crowd exploded into an uproar.

"Who's this fellow? What high sounding sentiments!"

“Xiao Qianshui? Hmph! He’s just a nobody. Who does he think he is?”

“He’s really tired of living to actually dare to provoke us like this on our own territory. This fellow really deserves a beating.”

“Have all of you heard of this fellow?”

The sounds of animated discussion resounded throughout the surroundings. All the students of Dao Emperor Academy were extremely furious, yet very few of them were able to recognize the young man.

On the other hand, Ye Tang and the others on the combat arena were stunned, yet they didn’t become enraged, and they just felt it was slightly amusing. This bastard really can brag without blushing!

“Brother Ji, do you know him?” Chen Xi frowned because he faintly sensed that things weren’t as good as it seemed. Xiao Qianshui seemed to be too calm and composed, and he seemed like he wasn’t making an empty show of strength.

Especially because Chen Xi acutely noticed that when faced with what Xiao Qianshui said, the expressions of all the students of Bitter Silence Academy remained as they were before, and they didn’t feel anything was wrong with what the young man said. Moreover, even the senior that lead the group from Bitter Silence Academy only smiled, yet he didn’t berate or say anything to the young man.

This string of details caused Chen Xi to notice a trace of unusualness, and he frowned without end.

“I don’t. I’d definitely recognize him if he’s someone renowned in Bitter Silence Academy.” Ji Xuanbing shook his head, and then he seemed to have realized something, causing his brows to raise as he said, “After hearing your question, I feel it’s slightly strange as well. This is the Seven Academy Dao Discussion that receives the attention of the entire Immortal Dimension. Bitter Silence Academy definitely wouldn’t send out an idiot to participate in it...” When he spoke up to here, Ji Xuanbing realized as well that the appearance of this green robed young man called Xiao Qianshui was a bit too sudden.

Chen Xi glanced at Ye Tang, Zhen Lu, and Zhao Mengli, and he noticed that they’d realized something wasn’t right as well because their expressions carried a trace of bewilderment.

Looks like it’s extremely likely that this Xiao Qianshui is a trump card Bitter Silence Academy prepared? But the Dao discussion hasn’t even begun, yet this fellow directly provoked the academy. Isn’t he slightly lacking in patience? Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought, but he quickly shook his head and paid no further attention to Xiao Qianshui.

At the same time, Wang Daolu glanced at the green robed young man, and he recalled some secrets that Zuoqiu Taiwu had told him that day, causing his brows to faintly knit together.

“All of you must watch out for this Xiao Qianshui. According to the information we’ve obtained, his strength is probably not inferior to Wan Jiansheng.” In the next moment, Wang Daolu’s voice transmission resounded simultaneously in the ears of Chen Xi, Ye Tang, and the others. “The Sovereign Sect might be behind this, so all of you must be careful.”

Chen Xi and the others were shocked in their hearts upon hearing this. This was absolutely a shocking piece of information because an unknown student of Bitter Silence Academy possessed a strength comparable to Wan Jiansheng, and this was indeed something that could shock anyone.

If it was only that, then it wouldn't be sufficient to shock Chen Xi too much. The thing that truly shocked Chen Xi was that it involved the Sovereign Sect!

After all, the fall of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect's Founding Ancestor, the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and the death of Evil Lotus was greatly related to the Sovereign Sect. Chen Xi hated and detested this supreme sect of the three dimensions from the bottom of his heart.

But Chen Xi had never expected that the forces of the Sovereign Sect would appear in the Seven Academy Dao Discussion!

Looks like this Xiao Qianshui might be a pawn the Sovereign Sect placed within Bitter Silence Academy? No wonder he dared to boast like that... This time, compared to Wan Jiansheng, I'd rather face this fellow instead! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed slightly while the depths of his gaze faintly surged with a wisp of piercing coldness.

"Now, let the drawing of the lots begin." While Chen Xi was in deep thought, Wang Daolu spoke with a loud and clear voice, and it instantly caused the spirits of everyone present here to be refreshed.

The Seven Academy Dao Discussion was finally about to begin!

After that, Wang Daolu flicked his sleeve, and a copper drum appeared. There was a total of 35 lots within the drum, and besides a single blank lot, the surface of the other 34 lots were respectively inscribed with the numbers 1 to 34.

When they drew their lots in a moment, the two corresponding numbers that were at the two ends of the list would compete with each other.

For example, the opponent of the student that drew lot number 1 would be the student that drew lot number 34, lot number 2 would correspond to lot number 33, and so on and so forth.

At the same time, the numbers on the lots represented the order that the spars would be held. It started from 1 to 17, and there would be 17 spars.

On the other hand, the student that drew the one and only blank lot wouldn't have to participate in the first round and directly advance.

Something worthy of mentioning was that the copper drum was rather profound. During the drawing of the lots, the students of the various academies wouldn't draw the students of their own academies as their opponents.

In other words, the opponents selected by the lots of the students from the various academy could only be decided from the students of the other academies.

Om~

Wang Daolu casually tossed the copper drum, and it revolved as it floated up into midair. The drum rumbled without end in midair while the 35 lots swished about without end. Moreover, they were enveloped by a shapeless force that could completely isolate any sort of detection.

"I'll go first!" Xiao Qianshui strode forward with large strides, and then he casually grabbed a lot with his hand. After scanning it briefly, he couldn't help but frown without end. "Why's it a blank lot..."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present here was astounded. Isn't this fellow's luck too good?

The thing that caused everyone to feel the most speechless was that this fellow had clearly drawn the blank lot, yet he actually seemed to be unwilling to have drawn such a lot. He simply deserves a beating!

"It can't be helped. My luck is too good. I can only spare all of you in this round." Xiao Qianshui revealed a ghastly smile to Chen Xi and the others as he held the lot in his hand, and then he turned around and left with his hands behind his back.

"Hmph! You better hope you don't encounter me!" Ji Xuanbing frowned, and he really couldn't bear the sight of this young man.

Ye Tang roared with laughter and patted Ji Xuanbing on the shoulder. "Calm down."

After Xiao Qianshui finished drawing his lot, the other students came forward successively and started drawing their lots. No one fought to be the first because the outcome would be the same, and there was no benefit to gain.

In next to no time, the drawing of the lots was completed.

To Chen Xi's slight surprise, he'd actually drawn lot number 1. In other words, the first spar in the first round would occur between him and the student that drew lot number 34.

That student's name was Qin Ling, and he was from Vastsky Academy!

When he thought about Vastsky Academy, Chen Xi couldn't help but smile because it was an old opponent of his. Early on while he was undergoing the inner court exam in the Outerealm Battlefield, he'd once killed many lousy students of Vastsky Academy.

On the other hand, Ye Tang, Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, and Ji Xuanbing were rather lucky. Even though the order of their lots were different, they hadn't encountered Wan Jiansheng as their opponent.

In other words, at the very least, the battle between Ye Tang and Wan Jiansheng had to wait until the second round.

Dang!

The sound of a bell resounded through the nine heavens, and it announced that the curtains to the Seven Academy Dao Discussion was drawn at this moment!

On the combat arena, everyone else had left a long time ago. Besides Chen Xi and Qin Ling, there was no one else on the arena. Both of them stood in confrontation from afar, and they instantly drew the attention of everyone that was present here.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1299: The Might Of Space**

Beneath the sky and above the enormous combat arena.

Chen Xi and Qin Ling stood in confrontation from afar.

At this moment, the surroundings were perfectly silent while countless gazes that weren't willing to miss the slightest detail descended onto the combat arena in succession.

Because this was the first battle of the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. Most importantly, one of the participants in the battle was a student of Dao Emperor Academy that was renowned throughout the world, Chen Xi!

No one dared to overlook a new upstart in the Immortal Dimension that rose like a shooting star.

This included the instructors and students of the six academies. Because early on during the exam at the Outerealm Battlefield, Chen Xi had overpowered all of them and killed countless students from their academies. Moreover, he even seized a few ancient immortal treasures of theirs, so how could they possibly forget this ruthless young man?

...

On the combat arena, Chen Xi was sizing up his opponent.

It was an extremely ferocious young man with a robust figure and thick bones. His long hair was tied into a ponytail that swayed behind him, and he casually played with a delicate little axe in his hands while his entire body emanated a decisive, mighty, and steady aura.

His aura was heavy like a mountain that reached the skies, and it caused others to feel an immovable spirit coming from him.

He was Qin Ling.

According to Chen Xi's understanding from before, his position in the younger generation of Vastsky Academy could absolutely be ranked in the top three. Even though Qin Ling wasn't as brilliant as the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, he couldn't be underestimated at all.

Of course, all of this was nothing to Chen Xi, and it even couldn't cause the slightest ripple in Chen Xi's heart.

After all, he'd cultivated behind closed doors in the world of stars for over two years. He hadn't just advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm; he'd even obtained a strand of the quintessence energy of the Grand Dao from the River Diagram fragments. His strength had attained a transformation akin to rebirth, so he couldn't be compared to before at all.

As Chen Xi sized Qin Ling up, the latter was sizing him up as well.

After a short moment, a wisp of a cold smile suddenly appeared on the corners of Qin Ling's mouth, and he said in a deep voice, "You ought to still remember what happened in the Outerealm Battlefield, right?"

Chen Xi nodded and said casually, "I killed a few bastards that deserved death and seized some treasures that I should seize. What? You have an objection?"

Qin Ling's face sank. "Killing! Stealing! Such cruel and bloody actions! Yet you're actually smug about it? You're simply shameless!"

Chen Xi smiled and said, "Friend, this is the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. If you want to pursue matters of the past, then you can feel free to come looking for me in private. Speaking of things like this now spoils the mood of this grand event."

When they heard Chen Xi, all the students of Dao Emperor Academy that were spectating in the surroundings roared with laughter, and someone even yelled. "Are you going to fight or not? If you aren't, then admit defeat! Don't waste Senior Brother Chen Xi's time!"

"Right! Everyone's time is valuable. We didn't come here to listen to your nonsense!"

Many people chimed in successively as well.

Qin Ling frowned while his expression turned slightly unsightly. His eyes were suffused with coldness while his imposing aura suddenly rumbled, and then it emanated a heavy and condensed aura of slaughter and ruthlessness.

"Chen Xi, don't you think being able to be the first to encounter you is an opportunity bestowed by the heavens to me!? This time, I won't just defeat you, I'll even avenge my fallen brothers!" Qin Ling suddenly shouted loudly before he stomped heavily on the ground. His entire body emanated surging divine radiance, and he seemed like a furious god as he charged explosively at Chen Xi.

Bang!

As soon as he moved, the delicate little axe he was playing with in his hand suddenly enlarged explosively, and it actually instantly transformed into a 3m long axe. The axe head was like a crescent and flowed with a myriad of strands of violent brilliance. Everywhere it passed, space was crushed apart, and it carried an extremely shocking impetus.

When they saw this scene, all the spectators that were endlessly ridiculing Qin Ling felt their hearts shake, and they restrained their smiles while they revealed serious expressions.

One could discern the ability of an expert as soon as the expert made a move.

The imposing aura Qin Ling revealed at this moment was boundlessly mighty, courageous, and domineering. It revealed a terrifying ferocious aura, and even if it was in Dao Emperor Academy, such might was sufficient to be ranked at the top twenty of the Violet Ribbon Gold Rankings!

"Qin Ling, not bad. Even though Chen Xi is well known, he has just entered the inner court of Dao Emperor Academy in the end. He still doesn't have sufficient ability to go against Qin Ling." On the western side of the combat arena and on the auspicious cloud, Eccentric Feng stroked his beard as he smiled, and he nodded endlessly in his heart.

He'd heard of Chen Xi's reputation as well. Disregarding Chen Xi's brilliant reputation, Chen Xi was only a new student in Dao Emperor Academy that had only entered the academy for a few years, whereas Qin Ling had cultivated in Vastsky Academy for a thousand years!

How could a new student possibly compare to a thousand years of accumulation?

Unfortunately, he hadn't heard what Wang Daolu once said — The amount of time one cultivated couldn't determine the ability of an expert.

...

You want to take revenge? Aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?

Chen Xi remained indifferent when faced with this, and his handsome face was completely calm. His figure only flashed when Qin Ling's attack was about to reach him.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure vanished into thin air. In the next moment, he'd appeared by Qin Ling's side, and then he formed a sword with his finger before suddenly slashing out with a strand of sword qi.

Qin Ling grunted coldly. The enormous axe in his hand spun as he swung it out horizontally, and it tore a terrifying rift in space while divine brilliance rumbled and surged from it.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded as the axe head and sword qi collided, and they erupted with a myriad of strands of divine radiance that swept through the entire combat arena.

"Could it be that you intend to fight me barehanded? You're simply too arrogant!" Qin Ling didn't wait for his attack to be completely executed before he chopped down towards Chen Xi once more. His attacks carried peerless might and were executed with large swings, and it faintly carried an oppressive imposing aura of total annihilation.

Bang!

Chen Xi casually slapped with his hand and easily dealt with Qin Ling's attack. After that, his figure flashed before he vanished once more into thin air, causing Qin Ling's next round of attacks to hit nothing but air.

To Chen Xi that possessed the Spatial Divine Crest, executing teleportation was like a fish swimming in water, and there was no obstruction at all. Moreover, he could use the energy of space at all times. If it was in the outside world, Qin Ling wouldn't even be able to touch his clothes.

After all, even though the combat arena was extremely enormous, it was still restricting to experts of their level.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the eyes of all the spectators, Chen Xi was like an ethereal strand of smoke. He flickered repeatedly on the combat arena, and he moved so swiftly that others couldn't ascertain his exact location.

Under such circumstances, even though Qin Ling's attacks were executed in large swings, it was easily avoided by Chen Xi every single time. He seemed as if he was dancing on the tip of a blade, and it caused many to break out in cold sweat for him.

"Chen Xi's combat strategy is slightly risky." On the auspicious cloud on the eastern side of the combat arena, Ji Xuanbing's eyes stared fixedly at the battlefield, and he was slightly unable to figure out why Chen Xi didn't take the initiative to attack yet was using dodging as his combat strategy.

“He’s probing Qin Ling’s strength. At the same time, he’s looking for an opportunity to defeat Qin Ling with one strike.” Ye Tang smiled lightly, and then raised up his wine gourd to take a few mouthfuls before he smacked his lips and said, “Of course, he’s doing this to conserve his strength. After all, it’s only the first round of the Dao discussion. Perhaps in Junior Brother Chen Xi’s opinion, the final round is the time for him to reveal his ability.”

In a few words, Ye Tang had clearly analyzed the situation of the battle, causing Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu to feel extreme admiration in their hearts while the worry they had for Chen Xi was greatly dispelled.

“Have all of you not noticed? Chen Xi has advanced into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm.” Suddenly, Wang Daolu spoke while he couldn’t help but reveal a trace of shock.

At this moment, he finally understood why the Dean would personally order for Chen Xi to participate in the Dao discussion. Perhaps the Dean expected such a scene since the beginning? What?

Besides Ye Tang who was still smiling silently, Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu were shocked when they heard this. This fellow just advanced into the intermediate-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm less than a year ago, yet he actually...advanced once more?

For a time, even they couldn’t help but be envious of Chen Xi. This speed of advancement is simply too abnormal!

Suddenly, Chen Xi’s voice resounded on the combat arena, and it drew the attention of everyone. “So what if I’m barehanded? Defeating you is as easy as flipping my palm!”

His voice had just resounded when Chen Xi’s figure suddenly flashed into appearance from within space, and he arrived in front of Qin Ling before slapping out with his palm. His palm smashed the violet axe in Qin Ling’s hand aside before transforming into a claw that suddenly locked onto Qin Ling’s throat!

This scene occurred too quickly, quickly to the point that most of the people present weren’t able to react to it, and they unconsciously exclaimed with shock.

“Hmph!” At this moment, Qin Ling’s expression turned grim as well. However, Qin Ling who was a veteran in combat possessed an enormous amount of combat experience. At this critical moment, his figure suddenly shrunk back, and then his back struck fiercely toward the space behind him before his figure suddenly vanished into thin air. He’d actually executed teleportation and avoided this extremely dangerous strike.

When they saw this, some people felt regretful for Chen Xi while others heaved a sigh of relief for Qin Ling.

However, the scene that occurred next caused all of their expressions to freeze on their faces. They saw Chen Xi’s right palm that had formed into a claw lightly tear space apart before directly entering into it, and then Chen Xi lightly dragged with his hand and dragged a robust figure out.

Shockingly, it was Qin Ling who’d just teleported away!

However, at this moment, his throat was held by Chen Xi while his face had flushed red from suffocation. He was utterly unable to arouse even a trace of strength, let alone struggle free.



Especially because Chen Xi's right hand was choking his throat tightly, and the slightest use of strength could take his life. It caused him to not dare struggle violently as he was deeply afraid Chen Xi would arouse killing intent towards him.

Everyone in the surroundings was shocked speechless when they saw such a scene.

Even the seniors that were watching the battle couldn't help but be astounded, and they were slightly surprised by the all-powerful and terrifying strength Chen Xi revealed at this moment.

Chen Xi on the other hand wasn't really surprised. He'd once used such a method to kill more than one person because there was always someone that tried to teleport away before him. Unfortunately, none of them were able to succeed.

In the past, it was because he possessed the Eye of Divine Truth that was capable of seeing through reality. Now, he was even more formidable as he'd possessed the Spatial Divine Crest, and it allowed his understanding of space to far exceed his peers.

Under such circumstances, how could Qin Ling possibly avoid Chen Xi's attack?

Bang!

Chen Xi casually tossed Qin Ling onto the combat arena before he patted his hands and said with a smile, "Sorry, I wasn't able to allow you to avenge your junior brothers. If you're unwilling to accept this, then you can come look for me in private."

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1300: Vie For Supremacy In The Sword Dao**

Chen Xi won!

Moreover, he'd won barehanded!

When they saw such a scene, the students of Dao Emperor Academy that were spectating from the surroundings cheered loudly with joy, and even some instructors smiled while praising Chen Xi without end.

Actually, this battle couldn't be said to be interesting. Especially because Chen Xi had adopted a combat strategy of dodging since it began, he seemed as if he was dancing on the tip of a blade and it truly caused others to break out in cold sweat for him.

The truly interesting part of the battle was the final moment, Chen Xi's ferocious attack seemed to have been executed casually, yet it truly contained an all-powerful might to defeat his opponent in one go.

Especially that final scene where Chen Xi tore space apart and captured Qin Ling, it was simply peerlessly domineering and overbearing to the limit. His domineering demeanor was bound to be etched into the memories of many people.

Compared to this expanse of cheering, on the auspicious clouds on the western side of the combat arena, the expression of Vastsky Academy's Eccentric Feng was slightly gloomy. Losing the first battle caused him to feel slightly ashamed.

But there was nothing he could do about it because even he'd underestimated Chen Xi's ability before the battle began, let alone Qin Ling!

"Hmph! His movement technique isn't bad, but if he encounters me, then he's bound to be terrible humiliated!" As he listened to the rumbling cheering in the surroundings, Bitter Silence Academy's Xiao Qianshui laughed coldly, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi was faintly filled with viciousness.

Dang!

The Dao Bell of Vie resounded through the nine heavens, and it instantly swept through the entirety of Dao Emperor Academy and spread into Darkombat City — The first Dao discussion, the victor is Dao Emperor Academy's Chen Xi, the defeated is Vastsky Academy's Qin Ling!"

"The second Dao discussion, Dao Secret Academy's Leng Xi against Windstream Academy's Lin Miaoxin."

After Chen Xi and Qin Ling left the combat arena, another man and woman ascended it, and an intense battle unfolded between them.

...

"You did well in this battle. Quickly make the best use of your time to recover your strength and prepare for the second round." After Chen Xi returned, Wang Daolu spoke with a smile and instructed him to meditate and recover.

Chen Xi nodded, and he sat cross-legged before a table at one side of the auspicious cloud. Actually, he didn't exhaust much strength during this battle, and it was even to the extent that he hadn't utilized his full strength. So resting or not didn't make a difference.

"Junior Brother, do you want a drink?" Ye Tang turned around and smiled as he passed the wine gourd over.

Chen Xi directly received it and gulped a few mouthfuls down before he smacked his lips and praised. "This wine is pungent and rich, yet it goes smoothly down the throat. It really is good wine."

Ye Tang roared with laughter, and he felt that this Junior Brother Chen Xi before him really suited his temper.

"Junior Brother Chen Xi, I watched your battle from before. You seem to have not utilized your full strength yet?" Ye Tang asked casually. To a figure of his level, the battle that was being carried out right now wasn't worthy of his attention, so he started chatting with Chen Xi instead.

"Yes." Chen Xi nodded and didn't conceal it, and then he said with a smile, "Senior Brother Ye Tang, do you have some guidance to provide me?"

Ye Tang was speechless, and he shook his head as he said, "Even I can't see through Junior Brother's current strength, so how can I provide you with guidance? Even if I had a battle against you, I don't have any confidence in being able to firmly grasp the final victory."

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the nearby Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu to be slightly surprised. They'd never imagined that Ye Tang's evaluation of Chen Xi would be so high.

However, they came to an understanding when they thought about it. Chen Xi had just entered the academy for a few years, yet his cultivation had stepped into the advanced-stage of the Golden Immortal Realm from the Mysterious Immortal Realm. Such a speed of cultivation could be described as capable of shocking the world.

Because it still wasn't their turns to enter the arena and spar with their opponents, all of them seized this rare moment of free time to chat with each other, and the topic of their conversation was their cultivation experience.

Even if it was Chen Xi, he felt that he'd benefited greatly from this chat.

Even though everyone had a patch of cultivation of their own that couldn't be replicated, they could still draw experience from each other. As it was said, one should draw inferences and learn from the experience of others.

On the other hand, some unique opinions of Chen Xi's caused Ye Tang and the others to endlessly click their tongues with admiration. All of them seemed as if they'd benefitted from Chen Xi's words, and they had a deeper feeling that Chen Xi was unfathomable. Moreover, they felt extreme admiration towards Chen Xi in their hearts and felt that it was absolutely not luck that allowed Chen Xi to attain his current accomplishments.

All of them were peerless geniuses, and it was absolutely difficult to make them admire one of their peers.

Yet now, Chen Xi had accomplished just that, and it was something that was worthy of being proud of.

"Wan Jiansheng has entered the arena!" Suddenly, a wave of agitated voices suddenly erupted from the surroundings of the combat arena.

This scene similarly drew the attention of Chen Xi and the others, so they shot their gazes over to the distant combat arena in unison.

Wan Jiansheng!

One of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension, a peerless figure in the Sword Dao!

At this moment, no one could ignore the scene of his imminent battle.

On the combat arena, Wan Jiansheng crossed his arms before his chest while he carried a sheathed sword on his ramrod straight back. The blood red tassels on the sword fluttered, causing him to reveal an even more extraordinary bearing.

He just stood there like that, yet when the gazes of everyone shot towards him, it was like they were looking at a peerless sword that was about to reveal its edge!

Wan Jiansheng's opponent was a student from Cloudmist Academy, and his name was Zhao Taixing. Zhao Taixing was a top expert renowned in Cloudmist Academy, yet he seemed to slightly dim in comparison before a blazing sun like Wan Jiansheng.

However, this was the opinion of outsiders. At this moment, Zhao Taixing didn't reveal even a trace of fear as he faced Wan Jiansheng, and he revealed an extremely formidable cultivation in the Dao Heart and will.

At this moment, the surroundings were perfectly silent.

On the other hand, a confrontational atmosphere silently effused out from the combat arena.

Clang!

Zhao Taixing made the first move. He actually cultivated in the Sword Dao as well, and he withdrew an immortal sword. The sword was completely silvery white and suffused with a snow white and dazzling glow. At the same time, the aura effused from his body suddenly became murderous, cold, and fierce, causing the space in the surroundings to emanate sharp noises that tore at one's eardrums.

When they saw such a scene, everyone in the surroundings was filled with anticipation. They opened their eyes wide and weren't willing to miss even the slightest detail because this was a collision between top Sword Immortals, and it was rare to come by in a thousand years!

However, to the surprise of everyone, Wan Jiansheng remained indifferent when facing Zhao Taixing that was accumulating strength, and he continued to carry the sheathed immortal sword on his back and wasn't anxious to make a move.

He just started at Zhao Taixing and observed him for a moment before he said in an indifferent tone, "Do you know the consequences of using a sword against me?"

Zhao Taixing's eyes narrowed, and he went silent for a moment before he said, "I do. I'd either die or have my confidence crushed while a wisp of a shadow that's impossible to be eliminated will cover my heart, causing me to be forever unable to ascend to the peak of the Sword Dao."

Wan Jiansheng said, "Then why do you still choose to use a sword?"

Zhao Taixing raised his head, and he suddenly revealed a firm expression. "This is a Dao discussion, and I want to discuss the Sword Dao with Senior Brother Wan. I don't care about the outcome, and all I desire is a battle!"

As soon as these words were spoken, it aroused a trace of a complicated feeling in the hearts of all. They seemed to have been moved by this extraordinary and firm spirit towards the Sword Dao and perhaps they felt a trace of admiration towards him.

"This kid isn't bad. If I have the chance, I'd like to invite him for a drink." Ye Tang spoke with a serious expression, and it was a rare moment where he spoke seriously.

Chen Xi nodded in his heart as well. Even though Zhao Taixing's reputation couldn't compare to Wan Jiansheng, and it even dimmed in comparison, yet his firm will towards the Sword Dao was very rare and precious.

Perhaps a figure like this wouldn't soar into the sky with a single jump, yet so long as he doesn't perish while moving step by step on his path, then he would be bound to establish glory of his own.

This was the Seven Academy Dao Discussion. All those that participated were the top students in the younger generation of the Immortal Dimension. It wasn't difficult to notice a common characteristic amongst them, and it was that all of them had something they persisted on...and pride!

Perhaps, there was all sorts of gaps between each and every one of them, but it was undeniable that the students who were able to participate in the Dao discussion this time were capable of standing proudly above most of their peers while residing anywhere else in the Immortal Dimension.

"Make your move." Wan Jiansheng remained indifferent as before, and his lips that were thin like the edge of a blade lightly spat out three words.

Swoosh!

Zhao Taixing didn't speak any further before attacking. His figure flashed while his snow white sword tore through the sky. In an instant, it seemed as if large snowflakes were drifting down from the sky, and every single snowflake carried a wisp of extremely fierce and swift sword qi!

The veil of sword qi was like snow, and it pressed down from the sky!

At this moment, even many students that were observing from outside the combat arena clearly felt bone piercing coldness assaulting them, and their entire bodies couldn't help but tremble.

But in next to no time, along with activation of the restrictions that covered the combat arena, this bone piercing coldness vanished without a trace. This sword strike was actually capable of activating the restrictions of the combat arena to defend against it, and it obviously showed how extraordinary the might of Zhao Taixing's Sword Dao was.

"Not bad, it's the Supreme Grandmaster Realm." Chen Xi determined Zhao Taixing's cultivation in the Sword Dao with a single glance. It wasn't because his gaze was discerning, but because he'd experienced this realm. Presently, he was standing in the threshold of the realm of Sword God, so he was naturally able to easily determine the strength of Zhao Taixing's Sword Dao.

"Flashy but without substance." Wan Jiansheng frowned instead when facing the snowflakes that covered the sky, and he pressed his fingers into the shape of sword before slashing casually as if he was casually creating a painting.

A strand of sword qi that was pure, clean, fierce, and swift tore through the sky.

In an instant, it annihilated the snowflakes that covered the sky!

When they saw such a straightforward and otherworldly scene, everyone present was shocked and almost didn't dare believe their eyes.

A casual strike actually possessed such a might. Wan Jiansheng really deserves to be a formidable figure ranked amongst the six great blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension!

"The realm of Sword God!" At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi and Ye Tang recognized the true might that was contained within this strand of sword qi, and both their eyes narrowed slightly.

As it was said, gods were inviolable. Once one attained the realm of Sword God, all swords would submit. If one couldn't go against Wan Jiansheng with one's cultivation realm, then one was bound to be in a suppressed state!

Moreover, that casual strike from before clearly displayed how terrifying the realm of Sword God was.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Meanwhile, Zhao Taixing's figure took three steps back uncontrollably, and a strand of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. However, his eyes instantly became extremely bright.

The realm of Sword God! Isn't it exactly what I've been bitterly and diligently seeking all these years?

"Again!" Zhao Taixing wiped off the trace of blood on the corner of his mouth while his long hair fluttered, and his expression was firm and fearless as he held his sword and attacked once more!