

Talisman 1411

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1411: Returning To The Mortal Dimension

Divine flames flowed through the mountain while a fiery glow danced in the sky.

Suiren Ting suddenly stoop up while a wisp of a murderous air was revealed in the space between his brows.

“This kid spoiled our plans repeatedly in the God Attainment Region, causing us to not only miss our chance to obtain the Dao Fruit’s Spirit, we even almost lost our lives. He truly deserves death!” His cold and murderous voice reverberated through the heavens and the earth like a thunderclap, and it was horrifying.

When she heard these words, a wisp of bitter hatred arose within Jiang Lingxiao’s eyes that were tender like water, and she recalled the scenes within the God Attainment Region.

“Fortunately, it still isn’t too late.” After staying silent for a moment, Suiren Ting took a deep breath while a wisp of a cold and fierce glow flashed within his eyes. “Junior Sister Jiang, could it be that there’s a reason why you suggested I should use the Zuoqiu Clan when dealing with this kid?”

Jiang Lingxiao nodded. “This kid killed the eldest son of the current Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, and he has become utter enemies with the Zuoqiu Clan. Senior Brother, do you remember the incident where the last Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan perished, and our Sovereign Sect interfered in the matter as well?”

Suiren Ting was stunned, and then he pondered deeply before he said, “You’re talking about Zuoqiu Beiyong?”

“Exactly! That old fellow intended to side with our Jiang Clan all those years ago, yet he was stopped by the last Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan. You know the rest that occurred after that. As punishment, the last Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan was killed, and the position of his successor, Zuoqiu Xue, was usurped. After that, she was locked up with the Calamity Shackles and placed in Iris Immortal Prison.” Jiang Lingxiao spoke with a smile on her face, and she spoke about a shocking secret. “If they didn’t have our Sovereign Sect’s support, then the current Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng, would definitely be unable to control the Zuoqiu Clan.”

When she spoke up to here, she smiled lightly and seemed extremely secretive as she said, “This is a pawn the Sect Master buried all those years ago, and it was for the sake of being able to take control of the Zuoqiu Clan in the future. After all, the Zuoqiu Clan is one of the seven great ancient clans.”

Suiren Ting rubbed his chin and seemed to be lost in thought. He said, “The seven great academies and seven great ancient clans of the Immortal Dimension have always been powers that our Sovereign Sect has been working hard to rope in. Presently, three of the seven great academies have sided with our Sovereign Sect, yet only the Jiang Clan has completely sided with our Sovereign Sect while the other six great clans seem to be holding back. Now, based on what you said, the Zuoqiu Clan seems to have already been targeted by our Sect Master?”

Jiang Lingxiao carried a wisp of heartfelt reverence between her brows as she said, “Exactly. The Sect Master’s ability in deduction is unparalleled, and his ability to lay out plans is matchless in the world.

After so many years and with his ability, he would have probably infiltrated every single corner of the Immortal Dimension by now. However, it's just that we're unaware of it."

Suiren Ting nodded and deeply agreed. He similarly felt extremely reverent towards the ability of the Sect Master, and it was even to the extent that he didn't dare arouse any intentions to disrespect or disobey the Sect Master.

In his heart, the Sect Master of the Sovereign Sect was omnipotent, and there was practically nothing in the entire universe that could pose a challenge to him.

"Since it's like that, then go contact the Zuoqiu Clan, Junior Sister Jiang, and ask them to wait for an opportunity to deal with that kid, Chen Xi. If it's necessary, you can provide some help to them." Suiren Ting pondered deeply for a long time before he instructed. "However, you must remember, now isn't the time for the Sovereign Sect to fully reappear. So, if it isn't necessary, then leave it to some disciples to deal with, so as to avoid causing any trouble."

"Don't worry Senior Brother." Jiang Lingxiao nodded. She was naturally clearly aware that the Immortal Dimension currently took the Sovereign Sect as their public enemy. Once her tracks were exposed, then all sorts of dangers couldn't be avoided.

"Go on." Suiren Ting waved his hand and watched Jiang Lingxiao leave before he once more fell into deep contemplation.

The Dao Calamity Sword, River Diagram fragments, Oracle Mountain... This kid's strength is extremely ordinary, yet why does he possess so many supreme fortunes? Could it be that he'd the personal disciple of that Chaotic Divine Lotus, or perhaps a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain? After pondering for a long time, Suiren Ting suddenly said in a low voice. "Pass down my order to the Dao Attendant Disciple, Bing Shitian, to quickly come see me!"

His voice rumbled as it spread out, and it surged into the heavens.

After a short while, a streak of light appeared out of thin air, and then a handsome figure appeared. He bowed towards Suiren Ting that sat at the peak of the mountain. "Dao Attendant Disciple, Bing Shitian, greets Martial Uncle Suiren."

This person had a handsome appearance, and his eyes were filled with an ethereal divine radiance. It was exactly Bing Shitian!

"I remember that when you entered the sect, you once mentioned having an old enmity with a disciple of the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, so do you know about this kid, Chen Xi?" Suiren Ting asked in a direct manner.

Chen Xi! Bing Shitian was shocked in his heart when he heard this name, and then a wisp of enmity that was sealed at the bottom of his heart couldn't help but surge into appearance, causing his face to become slightly gloomy.

After that, he took a deep breath and bowed. "Martial Uncle Suiren, my sworn enemy is Chen Xi!"

"Oh?" A wisp of surprise flashed within Suiren Ting's eyes, and he said with an interested expression, "Tell me about the exact reasons."

Bing Shitian immediately spoke about the enmity between him and Chen Xi without concealing it at all. He didn't hold back in the slightest, and he even spoke in detail about his affection towards Qing Xiuyi.

As soon as he finished speaking, he thought in his heart. Could Chen Xi have offended Martial Uncle Suiren? If it's really like this, then it couldn't be any better!

When he heard of all these matters of the past, Suiren Ting pondered for a long time before he said, "So, in this way, he ascended to the Immortal Dimension from the Dark Reverie's Nine Radiance Sword Sect?"

Bing Shitian hurriedly nodded. "Exactly."

"I have something to entrust to you. If you're able to complete it, then once you've returned to the sect, I promise to allow you to leave the ranks of Dao Attendant Disciples. Are you willing?" Suddenly, Suiren Ting's gaze locked onto Bing Shitian before he asked in a deep voice.

Bing Shitian's heart shook fiercely, and his happiness showed on his face as he said without the slightest hesitation, "Disciple is willing!"

Since he entered into the Sovereign Sect, he'd always been a top Dao Attendant Disciple, and he'd become sick of it a long time ago. Now, when facing such an enormous opportunity, how could he possibly refuse?

Suiren Ting nodded, and then he tossed a command token over. "Take that and head to the Central Immortal Court to see Immortal Emperor Zi Heng. Ask him to help you get an Immortal Dimension's Decree, and then return to the Dark Reverie."

As he spoke, he withdrew another jade slip and passed it to Bing Shitian. "The thing I want you to do is recorded within this."

The Dark Reverie? Could it be that he wants me to deal with the Nine Radiance Sword Sect?

Numerous questions flashed within Bing Shitian's heart, yet his actions weren't slow at all. He hurriedly received the command token and jade slip before he bowed. "Martial Uncle Suiren, don't worry. I guarantee to complete this assignment!"

Suiren Ting waved his hand and said, "Go on. Be careful, and don't expose your identity."

...

At that Secret Realm in the depths of Dao Emperor Academy.

An archaic disk floated in midair and revealed a myriad of specks of light. They were like starlight that flickered in the boundless starry sky, and they sparkled dazzlingly and resplendently.

"When you return to the Mortal Dimension via the Myriad Starnet Disk, around 90% of your strength will be sealed. At that time, you have to be careful. Don't utilize immortal treasures and techniques that're too formidable, otherwise you'll incur annihilation from the energy of the Heaven Dao." Hua Jiankong quickly explained some restrictions Chen Xi would have while at the Mortal Dimension.

"Besides that, when you intend to return to the Immortal Dimension, you only have to set up this formation, and you'll be able to create a door that leads to the Myriad Starnet Disk."

As he spoke, he passed a jade slip over to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi hurriedly received it from him, and then he sized up the Myriad Starnet Disk with curiosity. He asked. "Senior, is it possible for me to bring some cultivators from the Mortal Dimension back to the Immortal Dimension?"

Hua Jiankong glanced at Chen Xi and seemed to have already guessed Chen Xi would ask this question. "Cultivators of the Mortal Dimension that enter the Immortal Dimension would similarly be taken as variants by the Heaven Dao of the Immortal Dimension and be annihilated without any mercy. However, all of this seems to not be a problem to you."

Chen Xi was stunned and slightly puzzled.

"If I'm not wrong, didn't the Nine Continent Divine Cauldron fall into your possession in the Outerealm Battlefield?" Hua Jiankong reminded.

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding and nodded. "Thank you for your guidance, Senior."

Hua Jiankong smiled and then pressed his fingers together to form an obscure finger seal before he tapped lightly onto a speck of light revealed by the Myriad Starnet Disk.

Om!

A strand of flickering bright light appeared before it transformed into a passageway that unfolded through space.

"Return soon." Hua Jiankong instructed.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and nodded. He immediately stopped hesitating and stepped foot onto the passageway. In an instant, light flashed before Chen Xi's figure vanished.

After that, the passageway vanished inch by inch.

Hua Jiankong pondered deeply for a long time when he saw this. In the end, he sat down cross-legged and meditated silently before the Myriad Starnet Disk.

...

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Chen Xi felt as if he was flying through the annals of time. He couldn't see anything nor sense anything. However, during this entire process, he sensed his strength being gradually sealed up.

He'd tried to resist it, yet was utterly unable to stop the sealing energy. This caused him to feel much more at ease because it at least proved that he was on the path towards the Mortal Dimension.

The Darchu Dynasty!

The Southern Territory!

Pine Mist City!

Numerous familiar scenes couldn't help but surge into appearance within his mind, causing Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel a wisp of anticipation. Are Chen Hao and the others well? What are the current cultivations of those two little fellows, Yu'er and An'er? What about Senior Ji Yu? Du Qingxi, Song Lin, Duanmu Ze, the Old Turtle King, the Nine Tailed Fox King, Big Brother Bei Heng, Mu Yao and her younger brother, Yan Yan... Are they all still alive?

Numerous familiar faces flashed within his heart, and all his memories of the past gurgled and flowed within his heart like a spring. It caused Chen Xi's heart to be filled with a multitude of feelings, and he was extremely dazed.

Time flies, and so many years had swiftly passed.

That youth from all those years ago had grown to become the most dazzling new star in the Immortal Dimension, yet did those people from all those years ago still remember him?

Om!

After an unknown period of time, Chen Xi felt his entire body shake. The force that carried him had suddenly vanished, whereas his figure fell into a river with a thump.

"AH!!!" A sharp cry resounded by his ear, and it revealed a strand of shock and terror. It completely jolted Chen Xi awake, and as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw a bright sword qi slash down towards him.

However, this strand of sword light was truly weak...

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Chapter 1412: Miss Dou Dian

Dou Dian was an independent cultivator from Darsong Dynasty's Southcloud City, she was at her youth and around 28 years of age.

Dou Dian's real name wasn't Dou Dian, and it was because she was called this name countless times to the point that even she forgot her original name. She was beautiful and had a very bright and optimistic disposition, so even if she was an independent cultivator, she was very popular with others.

An optimistic young woman's luck would be slightly better after all.

Yet today, she noticed that she was slightly unfortunate. She'd found a hot spring that contained thick spirit energy with great difficulty. Yet she just intended to have a comfortable bath when she noticed a fellow dropping from the sky and destroying everything right after she'd just removed her clothes to reveal her graceful and jade white figure.

This place was an expanse of desolate wilderness, and it was completely uninhabited. So, how could Dou Dian have expected something like this would occur? It shocked her to the point of shuddering, and she couldn't even be bothered to put on her clothes before grabbing towards the space before her. She grabbed her sword in hand, and then executed a ferocious slash.

This fellow just had to appear at this moment. He's obviously a huge pervert! One that specially came to peek on me while I'm bathing! It was precisely out of such a mentality that Dou Dian didn't hold back at all, and she truly wished for nothing more than to slash this pervert in half.

After that, Chen Xi who was mistaken to be a pervert opened his eyes. He noticed this wisp of sword qi, and he instinctively stretched out his finger and flicked lightly.

Bang!

The top-grade profound-rank sword collapsed inch by inch like paper and transformed into powder, and it trickled down into the clear hot spring below.

On the other hand, after suffering such a strike, Dou Dian felt her wrist crack and break before her entire body was blasted into the hot spring with a thump, and she let out a cry of pain.

Within a spacious and quiet gorge, clear white mist curled up towards the sky from a spring, and a young woman's snow white and graceful figure was completely exposed while bathing. This scene was originally extremely beautiful, and it was pleasing to the eyes and gladdened the heart.

Yet now, along with a flick of Chen Xi's finger, the spacious gorge wasn't quiet any longer, and it was filled with the young woman's terrified cries of pain. The murmuring spring water wasn't calm any longer, and it thumped with waves while the young woman's delicate figure struggled within it, and she seemed to be miserable and in a sorry state.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be stunned by this scene. His gaze swept towards the neatly piled up clothing at the side of the hot spring and the young woman that was crying in pain within the hot spring, and he finally understood the situation he was in at this moment.

Dammit!The first thing that happened upon me returning to the Mortal Dimension is that I actually fell into the hot spring where a young woman was bathing!No wonder this young woman would slash her sword towards me without even saying a word. This method of descending to the Mortal Dimension really is slightly abrupt...

When he figured out all of this, Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly embarrassed. He hurriedly intended to assist her. "Are...are you alright?"

"Don't come over here! Otherwise, even if I die, I won't allow you to taint my body!" Dou Dian stuck her head out of the water in panic, and she let out sharp cries without end. Moreover, her pretty and white face was covered in rage.

After that, she gasped, and it was because of the intense pain from her broken right wrist. However, even then, she still didn't let her guard down because the 'pervert' before her was obviously stronger than her, so she didn't dare be careless in the slightest.

Coupled with this place being an expanse of desolate wilderness that was utterly uninhabited. If this pervert were to use force, then perhaps her pure body would be tainted today...

The more she thought about it, the more enraged Dou Dian felt, and the more helpless and panicked she felt.

Chen Xi was at a loss for whether to laugh or cry as he looked at her.

I've really been misunderstood! Chen Xi sighed in his heart, and then his figure flashed before he'd already arrived at the side of the hot spring before moving swiftly. "Miss, wear your clothes first. Don't worry, I'm not interested in you at all."

In the end, he stopped in a verdant and luxuriant forest, and then he sat down cross-legged.

He gazed at the scorching sun in the sky and felt the extremely scarce spirit energy in the heavens and the earth, and Chen Xi finally confirmed that he'd indeed descended into the Mortal Dimension.

I presume this is the minor world, Ancient Hall... Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought. According to the information he possessed, his hometown, the Darchu Dynasty, was within this minor world called Ancient Hall.

He started to carefully sense the energy in the heavens and the earth, and he noticed that it was different indeed. It was even to the extent that he clearly sensed the energy of the Heaven Dao above the sky wasn't complete, and it was like a layer of shattered glass covered the area above the sky.

At the same time, the spirit energy within the world was extremely weak and muddy, and he wasn't able to sense even a trace of Immortal Energy at all. Moreover, even the energy of space within this world was extremely fragile. Chen Xi suspected that a light flick of his finger was capable of destroying this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

Sure enough, everything in the Mortal Dimension is different from the Immortal Dimension. Chen Xi was very clearly aware that it wasn't the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth that had become scarce, or that the Heaven Dao Laws weren't formidable. It was merely because he'd long possessed strength that greatly exceeded this world, and that was the reason that he had such feelings.

At the same time, Chen Xi started to sense the strength he possessed. He noticed that his cultivation at the Saint Immortal Realm had actually been sealed by around 90%. Moreover, he was only able to utilize the energy of the Heaven Dao Laws and was unable to utilize the might of Allheaven Divine Crests or even his incomplete Saint Dao Law. Even his Immortal Sense was restricted, and he was only able to sense the scenes in an area of 50,000km.

Fortunately, I still possess my combat experience and ability. If I were to encounter a Heavenly Immortal in the Mortal Dimension, then it would definitely be the Heavenly Immortal that perished... Chen Xi pondered deeply for a long time before he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. After he returned to the Mortal Dimension, he noticed that he'd transformed from a ferocious tiger into a sickly cat.

However, this was only a feeling he had. If he were to be compared to those cultivators of the Mortal Dimension, then no matter how high their cultivations were, they were no different to ants and weren't threatening to him at all.

This wasn't exaggerated. After all, Chen Xi stood at the peak of the Saint Immortal Realm while in the Immortal Dimension. So even if he'd descended to the Mortal Dimension now and had 90% of his strength sealed up, the strength he possessed was still something that cultivators of the Mortal Dimension were unable to come close to.

Hmm? While Chen Xi was in deep contemplation, he suddenly noticed that the young woman he frightened earlier had finished wearing her clothes neatly a long time ago, yet she was fleeing towards the other direction!

Looks like this little girl's misunderstanding of me is rather deep... Chen Xi rubbed his nose. In the end, he chased after her. It couldn't be helped. He'd destroyed a magic treasure of hers earlier and broke her right wrist. If he didn't do anything about it, then he would feel regretful in his heart.

...

Dammit! Truly damnable! He peeped on me and actually said he isn't interested in me! Bastard! I'll definitely slashed that pervert into minced meat once I become stronger! As she flew, Dou Dian muttered in her heart and fiercely cursed that pervert from before, causing her beautiful and white oval face to be covered in embarrassment and anger.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared out of thin air before her, and it caused her to almost fall into his embrace.

"AHHH! It's you! What else do you want! Weren't you uninterested in me!?" Dou Dian's body jolted with shock, and she cried out sharply without end.

Chen Xi shrugged helplessly. "Would you believe me if I said that all of this was a misunderstanding?"

"A misunderstanding? Ptooeey! As if I would believe a pervert like you!" Dou Dian opened her eyes wide as she spat fiercely, and then she turned around and fled with all her might.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi obstructed her path once more with a swish. This time, Chen Xi didn't waste his breath and said directly, "Stretch out your right hand."

Dou Dian was shocked, and then she stared at Chen Xi with rage while she shouted. "Give up! I, Dou Dian, would rather die than submit!"

"Oh, so you're called Dou Dian?" Chen Xi started smiling instead. He suddenly noticed that this young miss was rather cute. This time, he didn't speak again, and he raised his hand to grab her right wrist before utilizing his Immortal Force to fix her bones.

However, Dou Dian misunderstood him. When she saw that she was caught off guard and her right hand had been grabbed by this pervert, she instantly swung her left hand at Chen Xi's face.

At the same time, she raised her right leg and stomped it fiercely down towards Chen Xi's nether regions.

Unfortunately, this slap and kick of hers seemed as if it had fallen into a shapeless swamp, and it was weak and without the slightest shred of strength, causing it to be stopped 30cm before Chen Xi.

Dou Dian was stunned once more when she saw this, and she finally understood that this pervert's strength far exceeded her own. For a time, she was both sorrowful and furious in her heart, and then she suddenly started wailing. "Bastard! Bastard! This young miss..."

Right at this moment, Chen Xi let go of her right wrist. As he looked at Dou Dian that was covered in tears, he said angrily, "Quickly try it out and see if your wrist is better."

“Better my ass!” Dou Dian cried as she cursed, yet her voice stopped abruptly right after that. She opened her eyes wide and looked with disbelief at her right hand that she could utilize freely. It’s actually...really better!

Dou Dian instantly stopped crying, and she looked vigilantly at Chen Xi with her swollen and bright almond shaped eyes. “You said...all of this is a misunderstanding?”

Chen Xi said helplessly, “Of course it was a misunderstanding. Have you seen any pervert being kind enough to heal your injuries?”

Dou Dian puckered her pink cherry lips and grunted. “That might not necessarily be the case. Some perverts like to play cat and mouse with their prey.”

This little girl really is extremely vigilant. Chen Xi sighed in his heart. He couldn’t be bothered to give her a further explanation, so he turned around and left.

However, even if he intended to leave, Dou Dian wasn’t willing to allow him to. She cried out in a clear voice. “Hey! Big Pervert, you’re leaving after destroying my treasure?! That was a precious treasure I bought after I took great pains over a few years to accumulate sufficient spirit stones. You...you actually destroyed it.”

As she finished speaking, she puckered her lips, and her pitch black and gem-like eyes carried a wisp of tears while even her voice was slightly sorrowful.

The word ‘hey’ caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but think of A’Xiu. He stopped and turned around to look at the pretty young woman, and his heart couldn’t help but soften when he saw her painted and sorrowful expression because of the loss of her treasure. He sighed. “That was my mistake, I’ll compensate you with a better magic treasure, alright?”

As he spoke, he was about to compensate her with some Immortal Artifacts, yet his hands immediately froze in place. Only now did he recall that he only possessed Immortal Artifacts, and he didn’t possess any magic treasures that were suitable to be given to this young woman!

Dou Dian originally hoped that this big pervert would be kind enough to compensate for her lost treasure. However, when she saw this, she was instantly angered to the point of almost crying, and her delicate and pretty revealed an indescribably aggrieved and sad expression. She sobbed in a low voice. “You’re not just a big pervert, you’re a big fat liar! I hate you! I hate you!!!”

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Chapter 1413: Traces Of The Xeno-race

Big Pervert? Big fat liar? Chen Xi felt helpless, and then he took a glance at the surroundings before suddenly stretching out his hand and performing a grabbing motion.

In his vicinity was a mountain ridge that rose and fell continuously. It was surrounded by luxuriant mountains and a river flowed between them. Along with this motion from Chen Xi, one of these enormous peaks rumbled before it was lifted up from the ground.

Swish!

After that, a spirit vein that was thick like a dragon flew out from beneath the mountain like a dazzling ray of light, and it was firmly grabbed by Chen Xi.

Chen Xi swiped with his hand, and the thick spirit vein started to burn and melt rapidly before it finally transformed into extremely pure spirit liquid. He placed all of this spirit liquid into a jade bottle, and it was an entire 5,000 plus kilograms in weight.

“Uh, this spirit liquid is sufficient to compensate you, right?” Chen Xi passed the jade bottle over.

Dou Dian had been stunned by this scene a long time ago. Her bright and pitch black gem-like starry eyes were opened wide, and her face was covered in shock. She felt that everything she saw earlier was simply like a dream.

After all, she was only at the Golden Hall Realm, so when had she even seen such extraordinary and shocking ability capable of moving mountains?

All of this had exceeded her understanding. Thus, at this moment, she was stunned like a little fool, and she stared blankly and speechlessly.

“Take it quickly.” Chen Xi glanced at her with an amused expression, and he pushed the jade bottle into her hand.

Only then did Dou Dian return to her senses, and she couldn’t help but gasp as she looked at the entire 5,000 plus kilograms of spirit liquid in the jade bottle. My god! So much spirit liquid is sufficient to buy a few tens of top-grade profound-rank swords!

After that, she couldn’t help but raise her head and stare at Chen Xi, and then she asked with a stutter. “You...you... Exactly who’re you?”

“Didn’t you call me a big pervert? Oh, and a big fat liar too.” Chen Xi teased her.

Dou Dian’s fair and delicate little face instantly flushed red, and she stuck out her tongue. “A great figure doesn’t harbor grievance for the wrongs of a nobody. Senior, stop making fun of me.”

Senior? Making fun?

Chen Xi was speechless, and then he said, “Alright. I’m about to leave. Can you tell me where this is?”

Dou Dian didn’t cry or make noise anymore, and she obediently answered him with a clear voice.

“Dragon Vanquish Mountain Range outside Darsong Dynasty’s Southcloud City.”

Darsong Dynasty? Chen Xi suddenly recalled that Darsong Dynasty seemed to be situated at the north of Darchu Dynasty, and there were a few millions of kilometers in between the two dynasties.

However, this little bit of distance was obviously nothing to Chen Xi now.

“Senior, where are you headed. Why don’t you allow me to guide you there?” Dou Dian excitedly offered up her services, and her pair of bright eyes gazed at Chen Xi with a wisp of anticipation.

“A single bottle of spirit liquid was sufficient to buy you over?” Chen Xi couldn’t help but tease her when he heard this.

Dou Dian didn't act bashfully this time, and she said in a composed manner, "I'm not doing this to gain your favor. It's just because I noticed that you're unfamiliar with this area, and I can't bear to see you get lost."

Chen Xi smiled. If it was any other person that saw his ability, that person would definitely be terrified out of his or her wits. However, this little girl seemed to be very casual about it, and her expression and actions didn't carry any fear or reverence, causing her to seem rather unusual.

But right after that, his expression turned cold before he said with a frown. "Is the Southcloud City you spoke of 1,500km away from here?"

Dou Dian was stunned, and then she nodded. "Yes. Senior, are you heading to Southcloud City? I grew up there since I was young, and I'm extremely familiar with the place."

Chen Xi's frown grew deeper when he heard this. "Is the current cultivation world not so peaceful?"

Not so peaceful? Dou Dian seemed to have thought of something and suddenly cried out involuntarily. "It wouldn't be the Xeno-race army, right?"

A cold light flashed in Chen Xi's eyes. It really is like that!

Earlier, he'd instantly enveloped an area of 50,000km with a sweep of his Immortal Sense, so he was naturally able to detect Southcloud City that Dou Dian spoke about. At this moment, it had already been reduced to ruins since a long time ago, and the figures of Xeno-race experts could be frequently seen within these ruins.

He'd killed numerous Xeno-race experts while at the Ninth Hell and Outerealm Battlefield. However, comparatively speaking, the Xeno-race experts in Southcloud City were extremely weak in comparison, and they were entirely unable to compare with the Xeno-race at the Immortal Dimension.

However, it made sense because this was a minor world in the Mortal Dimension, so Xeno-race experts who were able to appear here definitely didn't possess really formidable strengths.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, the strength of the Xeno-race experts was divided into the Blackiron Rank, Bronze Rank, Silver Rank, Gold Rank, Violet Crystal Rank, General Rank, and Marquis Rank.

These ranks roughly corresponded to the Violet Palace, Golden Hall, Golden Core, Rebirth, Nether Transformation, Earthly Immortal, and Heavenly Immortal Realms of the cultivators in the three dimensions.

At this moment, the Xeno-race experts that had appeared within Southcloud City were mostly at the Silver Rank which was equivalent to the Golden Core Realm, and only a few of them were Gold Rank existences that were equivalent to the Rebirth Realm.

Such a force was nothing in Chen Xi's eyes, yet to the cultivators in a small dynasty within a minor world of the Mortal Dimension, it was sufficient to destroy an entire city!

After all, the strongest cultivator in the southern territory's Pine Mist City all those years ago was merely at the Golden Hall Realm!

The Xeno-race have actually started to wreak havoc in the minor worlds... Chen Xi sighed in his heart. A long time ago in the Dark Reverie, he'd once seen the scene of numerous Xeno-race armies wreaking havoc throughout the Dark Reverie. However, the Dark Reverie was a large world after all, so the appearance of Xeno-race experts wasn't a rare sight.

Yet now, Xeno-race experts had actually even appeared within minor worlds, and this was a serious problem.

Chen Xi even suspected that all of this was indicating that the upheaval of the three dimensions had already started to gradually affect all the myriad of worlds in the universe...

When he thought up to here, he asked Dou Dian directly. "When did the Xeno-race army appear?"

"Over a hundred years ago. I don't know the exact time. But since I was born, those damnable Xeno-race had already started to kill and pillage through Darsong Dynasty." When she mentioned the Xeno-race, Dou Dian's pretty face was covered in a wisp of hatred that was impossible to conceal, and she said furiously, "My parents and friends all perished at the hands of the Xeno-race. Those fellows are simply heinous! If I wasn't rescued to Southcloud City by a kind person, I would have probably been killed by them..."

As she finished speaking, Dou Dian was angered to the point her entire body trembled.

Chen Xi patted her on the shoulder to console her, and then he asked. "Then do you know exactly how large the Xeno-race army is?"

"I don't. At any rate, I heard from other Fellow Daoists that Dartang, Darkhan, and another eight dynasties have already been captured by the Xeno-race. Everywhere they pass, nothing is left behind, and countless people have perished at their hands..." Dou Dian took a deep breath while her voice carried a trace of sorrow. "If this continues, then it won't be long before my Darsong Dynasty will be annihilated as well..."

Chen Xi sighed in his heart. Never had he imagined that during these years where he'd left this minor world, so many things would have actually occurred. After that, his heart constricted as he asked. "What about the Darchu Dynasty?"

Dou Dian seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes lit up before she said, "Could it be that you intend to seek refuge at the Darchu Dynasty?"

Chen Xi was stunned. "What do you mean by that?"

Dou Dian was extremely surprised when she noticed that he didn't even know this. His strength is so formidable, yet he doesn't even know about the situation within the Darchu Dynasty?

Dou Dian couldn't help but ask. "Haven't you heard? Only the Darchu Dynasty has been able to stand its ground against the Xeno-race army until now?"

"No. Continue." Chen Xi shook his head.

"Actually, I'm not really aware of the situation. I only heard from others that most of the cultivators from the other dynasties fled to the Darchu Dynasty in order to survive. They said that the Darchu Dynasty possesses numerous formidable figures guarding it, causing the Xeno-race army to be unable to

do anything to it.” Dou Dian swiftly spoke about everything she knew. “Right, you’ve probably heard of Chen Yu and Chen An, right? They’re currently the pillars of the Darchu Dynasty, and they’ve killed countless generals of the Xeno-race army. It’s precisely because of their presence that the Darchu Dynasty was able to stand its ground.”

Dou Dian’s eyes instantly lit up when she mentioned these two great figures, Chen An and Chen Yu, and her voice carried a trace of admiration. As she spoke, she’d completely not noticed that Chen Xi’s expression had become slightly strange.

“I heard from a friend that Seniors Chen Yu and Chen An are both great figures that descended from the Dark Reverie, and they’re extremely formidable. I originally intended to head to the Darchu Dynasty, and it couldn’t be any better if I’m able to take one of these two great figures as my master!” As soon as she finished speaking, Dou Dian’s face couldn’t help but carry a trace of anticipation.

Chen Xi was extremely dazed when he found out about all of this from a little girl. Those two little fellows, Chen Yu and Chen An have already grown to such an extent?

“How about it? Aren’t Seniors Chen Yu and Chen An extremely formidable? Presently, their reputation has spread throughout the cultivation world. I heard they’re even cousin brothers with an extremely good relationship.” When Dou Dian noticed Chen Xi’s stunned expression, she thought that he’d been shocked by Chen Yu and Chen An’s reputation, and she couldn’t help but console him. “However, you’re not weak as well. Even though you can’t compare to Seniors Chen An and Chen Yu, not a single person amongst the people I know can compare to you.”

Chen Xi was speechless, and he nodded before he said, “Based on what you said, they seem to be very formidable indeed.”

“What do you mean by seem?” Dou Dian glanced angrily at Chen Xi, and then she burst into laughter before she said in a clear voice, “Your tone really is sour. Is it because you’re envious of them?”

Envious? Chen Xi smiled bitterly. Would I envy my own son and nephew?

After that, he shook his head and said frankly, “I’m leaving. Right, I forgot to tell you. Southcloud City has already been destroyed by the Xeno-race, so I advise you not to return there.”

“What?” Dou Dian was horrified, and she was caught off guard by this piece of information. She said with disbelief. “You...don’t lie to me.”

Her voice carried a wisp of terror and confusion.

“You’ll understand after I take you there to have a look.” When he thought about how this little girl at the Golden Hall Realm had survived in these chaotic times with great difficulty, and she was about to lose the place she lived in once more, Chen Xi couldn’t bear to leave her by herself.

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve, and he brought her along as he teleported and instantly vanished on the spot.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1414: A Sword Strike That Shook The World

Ruins laid across the land while corpses covered the surroundings.

The entire city had transformed into ruins now. It was covered in desolation, and severed limbs, pools of blood, and smashed up corpses could be seen all over. Even the air was still suffused with a strand of dense aura of blood and death.

The setting sun glowed blood red in the horizon, and it added a desolate and tragic aura to this scene.

This was Southcloud City!

Yet now, it no longer existed, and it was completely devoid of vitality!

When she saw such a scene, Dou Dian was utterly stunned on the spot. Her pupils dilated while she clenched her fists together tightly, and even her soul seemed to have left her body.

“How could this have happened? I just...left for less than a day of time... How could it...?” Dou Dian’s entire body shivered while she stuttered, and her voice carried extraordinary sorrow while two rows of warm tears couldn’t help but flow down. She was grieved to the extreme. Later on, she seemed as if she’d lost all strength, and she squatted on the ground while staring blankly at the city in silence.

Chen Xi’s icy cold gaze watched all of this, and he suddenly felt slightly regretful in his heart. He felt that he shouldn’t have brought her here to witness such a scene.

“Hmm? There are actually some natives that’re still alive!”

“Go kill those two little natives!”

“Quickly!”

“Don’t fight with me for this opportunity! I lack two more heads to complete my assignment for today!”

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous shouts resounded from the distant Southcloud City that had transformed into ruins, and then numerous figures tore through the sky as they approached.

All these figures were in all sorts of shapes and forms. Some had numerous tentacles, some wore layers of scale armor, some had four eyes, some even possessed the bodies of beasts. Obviously, all of these were members of the Xeno-race.

There were around a few tens of Xeno-race experts. After they noticed Chen Xi and Dou Dian, all of them revealed murderous, savage, and bloodthirsty expressions as they fought to be the first to kill Chen Xi and Dou Dian.

Dou Dian’s crying stopped abruptly, and then she swiftly stood up while her sorrowful expression was replaced by a wisp of terror. She hurriedly grabbed Chen Xi’s sleeve and said with a trembling voice, “Senior, Senior, let’s flee quickly! “ She seemed to be in panic.

“Flee? It’s too late! Hahaha! This little native girl looks pretty good. It wouldn’t be too late to kill her after I have some fun with her!” A Xeno-race expert that was an entire 27m tall and was completely covered in snow white spikes tore through the sky and arrived before them.

He held a blood red sledgehammer in his hand, and the sledgehammer had already smashed down before he arrived here. A strong gust of wind whistled through the air, and it carried dense a blood red baleful glow that was extremely shocking.

However, in Chen Xi's eyes, this fellow was like an ant, and it wasn't threatening at all no matter how this fellow displayed his ferocity.

Chen Xi didn't move at all, and he just raised his head and glanced at the fellow.

After that, the charging figure of that Xeno-race expert suddenly stopped in midair. When looked at from afar, he was like an insect that had been frozen in ice, and his face still carried a savage smile, causing this scene to seem indescribable strange.

Dou Dian was originally terrified, yet she couldn't help but be stunned when she saw such a scene. What's going on?

"Ninth Brother, you idiot! Why aren't you attacking?" A Xeno-race expert that rushed over from behind couldn't help but push him with anger.

Swish!

Along with this action, the figure of that Xeno-race expert that was called 'Ninth Brother' suddenly exploded into countless pieces of flesh, and it rained down to the ground.

Even the blood red sledgehammer in his hand transformed into powder that dispersed into the air!

All of this occurred in a mere instant. When the other Xeno-race experts rushed over, they just happened to witness such a horrifying scene, and it caused all their pupils to constrict while they felt extremely shocked in their hearts.

What's going on? This scene was too strange, and it caused them to feel incomprehensible terror. Their movement slowed down as well before their gazes locked onto Chen Xi in the end, and they had indeterminate expressions. Could it have been done by this native?

"Damnable native! Was Ninth Brother killed by you?" A Xeno-race expert that had four eyes summoned up the courage to shout in a grim voice.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to waste his breath on this Xeno-race expert. He flicked his sleeve before he said to Dou Dian, "Let's go."

Go? Dou Dian was dazed, and then her pupils constricted.

Because she noticed that the figures of those few tens of Xeno-race experts actually started shattering like paper and transformed into powder before a mere flick of Chen Xi's sleeve, and then this powder was blown away by the wind and vanished completely!

This scene even terrified Dou Dian to the point her scalp went numb. That was a few tens of Xeno-race experts, yet they actually transformed into powder and vanished in the blink of an eye? Doesn't this mean that the cultivation of this senior by my side has already attained an unbelievable height, and these Xeno-race experts are no different than ants before him?

Dou Dian once more felt a wave of shock in her heart. Exactly who is this senior? How could he possibly be so formidable? Why would such an expert like him have no knowledge about the current situation in the cultivation world?

At this moment, Chen Xi had become a mysterious existence in Dou Dian's opinion, and his entire body carried an unfathomable aura.

Clang!

Chen Xi didn't feel there was anything wrong with his actions. He thought for a moment, and in the end, he stretched out his hand to grab a sword from the ruins before he pierced it into the ground.

After that, he turned around and left while bringing Dou Dian along with him.

...

"Hmm? Where are they?"

"Where's Ninth Brother and the others?"

Not long after Chen Xi and Dou Dian left, a group of Xeno-race experts whistled through the sky and arrived here. All of their faces carried a trace of a bewildered expression because a group of their companions had actually vanished in broad daylight, and this was extremely strange.

"Hmm? This sword seems to be slightly unusual..." A Xeno-race expert noticed the sword Chen Xi left behind. He immediately walked forward and sized it up before pulling the sword out.

Clang!

A clear sword howl shot into the sky, and it shattered the clouds in the surroundings!

The expressions of all the Xeno-race experts changed, and they felt terrified and uneasy.

Rumble!

Before they could make any reaction, a strand of a terrifying sword qi rumbled as it swept out. It was like a gale that swept through everything in its path, and those Xeno-race experts didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill howl before they were all obliterated into nothingness!

After that, the strand of terrifying sword qi swept out at an extremely shocking speed, and it instantly flashed through Southcloud City that was in ruins.

There were over 10,000 Xeno-race experts stationed in Southcloud City, yet at this instant, all of them were annihilated by this wisp of sword qi as if they'd melted into water, and nothing was left behind!

When that wisp of sword qi completely effused out, the entire Southcloud City had become completely silent. Only the howls of the wind still whistled through the air, and it seemed to be terrified of that world shocking scene from before.

...

Swoosh!

A flowing ray of light flickered through space and teleported through the air.

Unfortunately, the space in the Mortal Dimension is too weak, and it has greatly restricted my speed of teleportation. Once I exert too much strength, then I'll probably leave behind expanses of spatial rifts,

and that's undoubtedly a calamity to the living beings that reside here... Chen Xi sighed lightly as he teleported.

If he was in the Immortal Dimension, then with his current strength, traversing a few millions of kilometers would only take a short moment for him. However, now that he was in the Mortal Dimension, he had to spend ten minutes to traverse such a distance.

This wasn't his own limit, and it was the limits of the World Energy here. Once he exceeded it, Chen Xi would be fine, yet a calamity would occur in this expanse of the heavens and the earth because numerous spatial rifts would be created, and they would bring disaster to all the other inhabitants of this minor world.

"Are you alright?" Chen Xi inadvertently turned his head and saw Dou Dian having a dumbstruck expression.

"I'm... I'm..." Dou Dian hurriedly shook her head and returned to her senses. After that, a wisp of reverence and admiration surged onto her delicate and fair face as she said, "This is teleportation. Senior...are you an Earthly Immortal?"

Before Chen Xi could answer her, she continued. "No wonder you were so formidable. Right, do you have a disciple? What do you think of my natural talent? Even though I'm slightly stupid, I'm very hardworking when it comes to cultivating."

As she spoke, she looked at Chen Xi with a hopeful expression.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said after quite some time, "I have too many things to do, so I'm afraid I'm unable to take you as my disciple."

This was equivalent to a refusal, causing the hope in Dou Dian's eyes to gradually dim down, and she said with a smile after a long time, "Senior, I'm sorry, I was rash earlier."

As soon as she finished speaking, she fell into silence.

Her parents had perished when she was a young age, causing her to wander from place to place, and then only reason she was able to grow up all alone until now was none other than a firm and optimistic attitude.

Because she firmly believed that since the heavens allowed her to survive, then the heavens would definitely not leave her alone without caring about her. So, she always felt that her luck wasn't bad.

Even though...she couldn't help but encounter some setbacks sometimes.

"I'll introduce you to a good teacher after we arrive at the Darchu Dynasty. I guarantee that your master won't be inferior to Chen Yu and Chen An." Chen Xi's voice sounded out by her ears, and it carried a warm force that comforted the heart, causing Dou Dian's entire body to stiffen while a wisp of indescribable warmth surged out from her heart. She took a deep breath and said with a clear voice as she smiled, "Mmm, thank you Senior."

As he gazed at the firm, optimistic, and radiant smile revealed by the young woman, Chen Xi started smiling as well. Meeting this little girl right after descending to the Mortal Dimension is a type of fortune as well, right?

He'd decided that he would at least make arrangements for this little girl before he left the Mortal Dimension.

As they chatted, waves of surging battle cries resounded abruptly from the distance.

Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and his extremely cold gaze swept over like a bolt of lightning.

This was a vast plain, and a mighty city stood towering in the distant horizon. At this moment, a large-scaled battle was being carried out in the plains before that city.

A Xeno-race army that was dense like tidewater covered the heavens and the earth as it charged towards the mighty city. A baleful glow shot into the sky while the glow of blood shot into the surroundings, and their impetus was extremely shocking.

On the other hand, the opponents of the Xeno-race army were row after row of cultivators. They were stationed on the city and spared no efforts to fight the Xeno-race army. They fought to the point the heavens and the earth dimmed down, and the battle seemed to be extremely intense.

Chen Xi glanced over and looked carefully. He noticed that large-scale formations densely covered the city from both inside out. Coupled with those cultivators that possessed formidable strengths, if nothing unexpected happened, then the Xeno-race army would probably not attain victory in this battle.

So, this is Dawn City that's at the northern border of Darchu Dynasty... I'm finally here... Chen Xi's immortal sense swept out swiftly and covered an area of 50,000km, and he gathered some information that was useful to him from the extremely clamorous voices in this area.

In the next moment, his figure flashed, and he led Dou Dian along towards the battlefield.

"Senior...you intend to slaughter your way into the Xeno-race army?" Dou Dian opened her eyes wide and spoke with shock.

"Are you afraid? If you are, then close your eyes. Don't worry, it'll end very quickly..." A wisp of a smile suffused the corners of Chen Xi's mouth, and his eyes were already piercingly cold when he looked towards the distant battlefield.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1415: Unexpectedly Meeting An Old Friend

As he spoke, Chen Xi's figure flashed while his aura suddenly changed. A mighty aura that was murderous and slaughterous surged out, and he seemed like a peerless divine king that looked down upon the world.

This was the aura he'd attained through experiencing countless battles and slaughters. It was like mountains of corpses and oceans of blood; it was an aura that was obtained from experiencing countless battles while remaining invincible and annihilating innumerable formidable existences.

In an instant, he seemed to have become a completely different person.

Dou Dian opened her eyes wide from the side, and she seemed as if she didn't know Chen Xi at all and was utterly shocked.

Rumble!

The imposing aura that surged out from Chen Xi was too formidable, and his peerless killing intent shot into the sky, causing the wind and clouds to be thrown into chaos while space in an area of 50,000km trembled and droned. Space seemed as if it was wailing and bowing in submission before a supreme king.

He walked step by step through space while Immortal Force was emanated from his entire body, causing his imposing aura to seem like that of a god that had descended into the mortal world. He was like an eternal monarch of the heavens that caused the energy of Dao Insights in the world to warp and change according to his will.

In other words, this area of 50,000km had been completely locked down by his vital energy, and not a single living being could escape!

This was still because 90% of Chen Xi's strength had been sealed up. If he was at his prime, then not to mention a city or the entire Darchu Dynasty, even the entire Ancient Hall wouldn't be able to endure the might of a single strike from him!

Even then, the strength Chen Xi possessed now was sufficient to move fearlessly through the Mortal Dimension and look down at all experts.

In an instant, the battle cries in the distant battlefield stopped abruptly!

No matter if it was the Xeno-race army or the cultivators that were stationed on the city. At this moment, all of them simultaneously felt a terrifying might descend upon them, and a wisp of coldness couldn't help but surge in their hearts while their faces turned pale.

"Who is it!"

"Dammit! It's actually a native!"

"On guard! Everyone on guard!"

When they sensed the terrifying and murderous might that suffused the air, the thousands of Xeno-race troops let out a wave of terrified roars.

"Calm yourselves! Allow me to deal with this little bastard!"

Swoosh!

Space fluctuated as a Xeno-race expert charged over through space.

He had green hair that seemed like algae, an enormous figure, and a dark blue crystal was studded in the space between his brows. As soon as he made a move, he emanated a vast and lofty imposing aura. Shockingly, he was a General Rank Xeno-race expert that was equivalent to an Earthly Immortal!

"General Lan Teyi! It's General Lan Teyi!"

When they saw him set out, all the Xeno-race troops instantly emanated a wave of cheers that shook the sky, and their expressions were filled with admiration towards this General Lan Teyi.

On the other hand, the expressions of all the cultivators on the city turned grim. They'd never expected that a General Rank existence was actually hidden amongst this Xeno-race army. In Ancient Hall, a Xeno-race expert of such rank was sufficient to be ranked at the peak and was extremely powerful!

However, it was unfortunate that he'd encountered Chen Xi this time.

Swoosh!

When facing General Lan Teyi, Chen Xi didn't even stop moving nor did he even spare a glance at him. Chen Xi casually swept out with his hand, and a wisp of sword qi slashed out.

Pu!

At this instant, it seemed as if time had stopped. Under the astounded gazes of everyone in the surroundings, General Lan Teyi hadn't even approached Chen Xi when his figure was suddenly slashed into two, and the strange thing was that he was still shouting loudly with a murderous look on his face...

Swish!

Blue blood sprayed out explosively from General Lan Teyi's severed body, and it dyed the sky blue. It was an extremely horrifying yet beautiful scene.

This scene caused everyone present in the surroundings to gasp, and they suddenly recovered from their stunned states.

General Lan Teyi was dead!

This existence that was at the General Rank wasn't even able to resist a single strike of his opponent before he was slashed into two and perished in midair!

This scene occurred too quickly, and if they didn't witness it with their own two eyes, there was probably no one that would be able to believe it.

"My Lord!"

"General Lan Teyi!"

"How could this have happened?"

"Damnable natives! Kill! Kill all of them!"

Suddenly, an uproar erupted amongst the Xeno-race army, and then an expanse of sorrowful howls resounded. After that, the Xeno-race army charged towards Chen Xi like tidewater.

Chen Xi stopped holding back when he saw this, and his figure flashed as he charged over!

At this moment, a myriad of sharp sword qi surged out explosively from his entire body. He was like a god of the sword, and everywhere he passed, patches of Xeno-race experts were easily annihilated, causing blood to spray into the sky while shrill howls shook the heavens.

This scene could be described as Chen Xi was unstoppable where his sword pointed, and everything was casually annihilated by him!

When looked at from afar, Chen Xi's lone figure flashed about in the enormous Xeno-race army, and his sword was like a shocking ray that swept through the surroundings while his aura was that of a monarch that rules the world. He was extremely dazzling and resplendent to the point it was impossible to look directly at him.

Under this terrifying slaughter, the thousands of Xeno-race troops were like a tattered rag that was torn into pieces, causing corpses to pile into hills while blood covered the ground.

This scene was too shocking, and it caused all the cultivators in the distant city to be shocked speechless. They didn't dare believe their eyes, and they felt as if they were witnessing a divine miracle.

It was a slaughter!

An absolute slaughter!

The handsome young man was simply like a god that had descended to the world, and he possessed boundless divine might!

Everyone was shocked speechless, and they were dumbstruck on the spot.

Thus, they only recovered from this shock when this battle had ended, and when they raised their eyes to look over once more, not a single enemy could be found on the vast plain outside the city.

The entire plain was covered in damaged corpses, pools of flowing blood, piles of bones... The nauseating smell of blood was still drifting through the air, and the smoke of war still remained in the heavens and the earth.

The Xeno-race army was completely annihilated!

In the entire battlefield, only a single tall and handsome figure was still standing. His backbone was ramrod straight while his gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and his dense long hair fluttered under the glow of the blood red sunset. It was an extremely shocking scene.

The atmosphere in the surroundings was perfectly silent.

Every single gaze that looked at Chen Xi carried a wisp of deep reverence and respect. No one dared to speak as they seemed to be deeply afraid of disturbing this solemn atmosphere.

Millions of corpses appear before the rage of an Emperor!

Even though this senior before them wasn't an Emperor, he was even more terrifying than an Emperor of the mortal world! Because his opponents were over ten thousand Xeno-race experts, yet he'd annihilated them all in only a short moment, and this ability could be said to be extraordinary and capable of overturning the world.

Would anyone dare to not be reverent and respectful before such an extraordinary figure?

Chen Xi shook his head towards this. Even if he'd attained the Saint Immortal Realm now, he was still not used to being looked at by so many people.

He restrained the imposing aura emanated from his entire body, causing his entire body to recover its extraordinary, calm, and indifferent bearing. He gestured towards Dou Dian that stood in the distance and said, "Come over here, let's enter the city."

"Ah!" Dou Dian was jolted awake from her stunned state. Her mind was droning wildly from the shock she experienced from those scenes from before, and she unconsciously walked towards Chen Xi when she heard Chen Xi call out to her.

When he saw a wisp of shock still remained between the young woman's brows, Chen Xi shrugged helplessly and held her hand, and then he walked towards the city as he said, "I asked you to close your eyes at the beginning, yet you just had to not listen to me. Now you feel terrified, huh?"

Dou Dian mumbled obediently and didn't dare say anything. Her hand was being held by Chen Xi, and as she sensed the warmth the came from her palm, the terror in her heart couldn't help but dissipate greatly. Her heart gradually calmed down, and she felt at ease.

The two of them walked into the city, and all along the way, not a single person dared to stop them. It was even to the extent that no one dared to speak rashly, and voices a single voice resounded when Chen Xi and Dou Dian's figures were about to vanish behind the city gates.

"You... You're... Chen Xi?" The voice was hesitant and revealed a trace of anxiety.

However, when Chen Xi heard these words, his heart shook. He swiftly turned around and saw a thin and handsome middle aged man looked at him from within the crowd of cultivators, and that middle aged man's gaze carried a wisp of surprise, doubt, and disbelief.

The familiarity Chen Xi felt grew deeper the more he gazed at the middle aged man, and he couldn't help but probe. "Brother Duanmu?"

When he heard Chen Xi, the thin and handsome middle aged man's figure froze, and a wisp of excitement surged out abruptly from his gaze. He cried out. "You...really are Chen Xi!"

A wisp of a dazed feeling surged out from Chen Xi's heart. He really is Duanmu Ze!

All those years ago when he was at Pine Mist City, he'd relied on his relationship with Du Qingxi to become acquainted with Dragon Lake City's Duanmu Ze and Song Lin. Moreover, they'd participated in the Southern Barbaric Nether Domain trials together. Later on, their relationship became extremely deep, and they became friends that could speak about everything.

However, they hadn't seen each other for a very long time!

Since Chen Xi left Darchu Dynasty to enter the Dark Reverie, they'd lost all contact with each other. Now, they'd unexpectedly met with each other in Dawn City, and the excitement they felt was obvious.

"Ancestor Duanmu, who's this senior?"

"Chen Xi? Which Chen Xi? It wouldn't be that legendary figure that came from the southern territory's Pine Mist City, right? But I heard that legendary figure has ascended from the Dark Reverie and headed to the Immortal Dimension?"

“My god! This fellow, Duanmu Ze, actually knows this senior. When has the Duanmu Clan been capable of making friends with an expert of such level?”

When they saw Chen Xi and Duanmu Ze recognize each other, many cultivators in the surroundings erupted into an uproar. They didn’t dare believe that Duanmu Ze actually knew this senior before them.

“Brother Duanmu, let’s look for a different place to have a proper chat!” Chen Xi hurriedly restrained his thoughts when he noticed this, and he notified Duanmu Ze. The latter knew that this place wasn’t suitable to talk, so he immediately left along with Chen Xi.

...

Within a restaurant in Dawn City.

Chen Xi and Duanmu Ze drunk wine as they chatted, whereas Dou Dian obediently poured wine for them from the side.

When old friends met, there was naturally too much to speak about.

At the beginning, Duanmu Ze was slightly reserved, yet he eased up after drinking more wine, and he sighed emotionally without end, and he told Chen Xi about everything that had occurred within Darchu Dynasty in the past few years.

These matters naturally included the changes in Pine Mist City’s Chen Clan, the current lives of Du Qingxi and Song Lin, and the stories of some of his other old friends...

Chen Xi just listened silently, and in his daze, he felt as if he’d returned to the years of the past, causing him to sigh endlessly with emotion in his heart. In the blink of an eye, a few hundreds of years have passed, yet who would have imagined that so many changes would have occurred to all those people and matters of the past.

This was the ability of time. It didn’t just change people and objects; it even changed the pathways of everyone’s fate.

“Right, didn’t you ascend to the Immortal Dimension a long time ago? Why have you suddenly returned to the Darchu Dynasty this time?” asked Duanmu Ze abruptly, causing Chen Xi to return to his senses from his recollection.

Crack!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1416: Sighing With Emotion All Along The Way

Early morning on the next day, the sky had just started to brighten when Chen Xi swiftly left Dawn City with Dou Dian.

In the recent years, because of the Xeno-race invasion, numerous dynasties within Ancient Hall had collapsed and had been wiped out in a single day.

The situation wasn't good for the Darchu Dynasty either. It practically suffered the attacks of the Xeno-race army from all directions at all times. Especially the border cities, battles erupted there every single day.

Because of this, the various powers in the Darchu Dynasty's cultivation world had joined forces, and they were commanded by the current Emperor Chu to resist the invasion of the Xeno-race.

Presently, Duanmu Ze was the Patriarch of the Duanmu Clan, and he possessed a cultivation at the Earthly Immortal Realm. He'd been deployed to hold down the fort at Dawn City and lead the cultivators in the city to resist the Xeno-race, so he was utterly unable to free himself from these duties in a short period of time.

It was precisely because of this that he was unable to accompany Chen Xi back to the southern territory.

Before he left, Chen Xi left behind some Immortal Stones, Immortal Artifacts, and Immortal techniques that were beneficial to Duanmu Ze's cultivation. He was very well aware that it was impossible for him to stay in the Mortal Dimension for too long, and he didn't know when he would meet Duanmu Ze again next. So as a friend, Chen Xi could only do his best and help Duanmu Ze with some treasures.

...

Swoosh!

A flowing ray of light flickered in the sky, and it teleported swiftly towards the south.

After almost ten minutes of time, Chen Xi had arrived within the southern territory, and then he slowed down and stopped teleporting.

Because this was the southern territory, it was his hometown!

As he gazed at the familiar landscape, Chen Xi was endlessly dazed in his heart. Hundreds of years had passed swiftly, and he'd returned once more to his hometown, so his heart was naturally filled with all sorts of emotions.

Dou Dian that stood by his side didn't feel anything from this, and she just curiously sized up everything in the surroundings.

While she was in Dawn City, she'd already found out that the senior before her was the world renowned number one figure in the younger generation of Darchu Dynasty a few hundreds of years ago.

Stories related to his deeds were still being spread throughout Ancient Hall until now. For example, he passed through the Primeval Battlefield while ranked as the first, or he was taken as a disciple by one of the ten great Immortal Sects in the Dark Reverie, the Nine Radiance Sword Sect, or he'd ascended into the Immortal Dimension...

Even though Dou Dian was young, she'd frequently heard these legendary stories from the storytellers in the teahouses. She even knew that Seniors Chen An and Chen Yu who enjoyed a reputation that was like the scorching sun in the midday sky were the son and nephew of Senior Chen Xi.

Yet Dou Dian had never imagined that this person before her would actually be that Chen Xi! That extraordinary figure that was like a legend!

This caused her to feel shock and disbelief. Especially when she recalled that she'd mistaken him for a pervert and a liar. She felt extremely embarrassed in her heart, and her face burned like it was on fire.

This knowledge caused her to completely give up any intention of taking Chen Xi as her master. It couldn't be helped, the gap between them was too huge. Chen Xi was an Immortal, so how could he possibly take a cultivator at the Golden Hall Realm as his disciple?

"That's Myriad Venom Mountain Range. All those years ago when I left the southern territory to participate in the Goldlake Meeting at the Azure County, I passed through this place." Chen Xi suddenly pointed towards a mountain range in the distance, and he sighed with emotion. "There's a river called Sunset River within the mountains. According to rumor, a fish demon cultivated there and attained the Dao a few tens of thousands of years ago, and it ascended into the Immortal Dimension. At that time, an immortal glow filled the sky, and it was rather beautiful. From then onwards, this river was called Sunset River, and it has been passed down until now along with the legend of the fish demon."

Dou Dian returned to her senses from her deep thoughts, and she glanced at Chen Xi. She knew that he was sighing with emotion about the past and didn't need her to say anything, so she listened quietly in an extremely obedient manner.

"That is Snowcloud City, and the center of the southern territory, Dragon Lake City is 40,000km east from there. All those years ago, I'd once assumed the position of an elder in Dragon Lake City's Wanderingcloud Sword Sect. Now, there are probably only a few disciples of the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect that still remember my name, right?

"Look, that's Oceanic City..."

All along the way, Chen Xi spoke constantly, and every time they passed by a city, a mountain, or a river, it was able to make him recall some stories of the past.

Dou Dian puckered her lips and listened silently. She felt that it was even more interesting and fascinating than listening to legends, because it was all the marks left behind by Chen Xi as he grew. It was the ups, downs, and experiences of an Immortal when he was young, and now that it was personally told by that Immortal, it was naturally more pleasing than a story.

"That...is Pine Mist City." Suddenly, Chen Xi stood still and looked towards the distance while he had a slightly blank expression.

It was late in autumn now; it was the time falling leaves fluttered down and all plants withered. A scene of emptiness was reflected throughout Pine Mist City.

The city in the distance stood silently before a mountain range that rose and fell. It was solemn, lofty, and revealed an extremely dense prospering aura. During this time of emptiness late in autumn, it didn't seem cold and cheerless, and it was extraordinarily bustling instead. Clamorous waves of noise could be heard from far away.

I've finally returned... Chen Xi muttered, and the excited feelings he experienced all along the way had actually transformed into tranquility and indifference at this moment.

...

Presently, Pine Mist City's Chen Clan seemed to have become the number one clan in the southern territory and even the entire Darchu Dynasty. The population of the clan was exuberant, and it was filled with experts, causing it to be extremely prosperous.

Its Patriarch, Chen Hao, could even sit side by side with Emperor Chu, and he could be said to possess monstrous authority!

As the residence of the Chen Clan, this tiny city in the southern territory, Pine Mist City, had become a paradise of cultivation that was known throughout the cultivation world, and it was renowned throughout the world.

The reason was actually very simple. The Pine Mist City's Chen Clan possessed too many extraordinary great figures like its Patriarch Chen Hao, his son Chen Yu, his nephew Chen An, and Chen Hao's wife, Fei Lengcui, were all existences that stood at the peak of the cultivation world.

Besides them, great figures that had made a name for themselves a long time ago like the Old Turtle King and Nine-tailed Fox King also resided in the Chen Clan. If the powers that had a good relationship with the Chen Clan were included, then there were countless powers like these, and it could be considered to possess relationships with powers throughout the world. None could rival the Chen Clan!

In short, the current Chen Clan couldn't be compared to the Chen Clan of the past!

Swoosh!

On the bustling streets of Pine Mist City, a figure walked through the sky. Every step he took seemed as if he'd teleported, causing the people and cultivators on the streets to be utterly unable to sense his existence.

This figure belonged precisely to Chen Xi, and it wasn't long before he arrived before the Chen Clan Estate.

Compared to a few hundreds of years ago, the current Chen Clan Estate had expanded more than ten times. Everywhere that met the eyes were numerous grand buildings that formed continuous rows that were arranged closely together in an orderly manner. They continued on into the distance, and it was actually impossible to see the end of them!

Chen Xi stood there silently for a long time, and he didn't alarm anyone as he walked in.

The surroundings of the Chen Clan Estate was densely covered in layer upon layer of restrictions, and it was sufficient to annihilate any Earthly Immortal. Such a defense could be considered as extravagance in a place like Ancient Hall.

However, all of this only existed in name to Chen Xi. He walked step by step through space, and he saw numerous Chen Clan disciples, servants, guards... Unfortunately, all of these faces were very unfamiliar to him, and he practically didn't recognize any of them.

There were numerous obscure and formidable auras residing in the depths of the estate. Obviously, it was the great figures of the Chen Clan. However, Chen Xi didn't alarm them and headed directly towards the depths of the estate.

After a short moment, an archaic building appeared before his eyes.

The atmosphere here was silent. There were only two servants clearing up the yellowing fallen leaves before the building, and it wasn't long before they finished sweeping the leaves and turned around to leave carefully.

This was the Chen Clan's memorial hall!

After a few hundreds of years, the Chen Clan had changed, most of the faces in the clan had become unfamiliar, yet the memorial hall before his eyes was still like it was all those years ago. It was ancient, solemn, and hadn't changed at all.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and walked step by step into it.

The memorial hall was spacious and silent. Numerous memorial tablets were placed there, and the surroundings burned with Wyrms Marrow Candles that burned eternally. They emanated expanses of bright light that illuminated every single memorial tablet within the memorial hall.

Chen Xi swept all the memorial tablets with his gaze, and his gaze finally descended onto a memorial tablet at the center. The name Chen Tianli was inscribed on this memorial tablet.

Chen Xi walked forward and knelt silently while numerous scenes of the past flashed within his mind.

"Xi'er, Grandfather has given the best to Little Hao, Grandfather has...been unfair to you."

"You can't cultivate, so help Grandfather take good care of Little Hao because he's the hope of our Chen Clan!"

"You...won't blame Grandfather for being biased, right?"

"Remember! You must live on!"

...

In his daze, his Grandfather, Chen Tianli's, instructions and sighs reverberated once more in his mind, and he seemed to have returned to his youth.

At that time, he was quiet, reserved, and sedate. He was ridiculed as a Jinx and Deadpan Chen, and even his cultivation was unable to improve, causing his Grandfather to be sad for countless days and nights...

Yet now, all of this had passed. No one dared to call him a Jinx again. He'd become a Saint Immortal, and most importantly, it wouldn't be long before he would be able to take revenge for all the members of the Chen Clan that perished all those years ago!

Grandfather, how nice would it be if you were still alive... After a long time, Chen Xi stood up and stared silently at Chen Tianli's memorial tablet for a long time, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Hmm? After that, his brows raised, and he turned around to walk out of the memorial hall. He noticed with a raise of his eyes that a young boy around the age of three or four was jogging over here, and then he sat cross-legged before the memorial hall.

The young boy had an extremely handsome appearance. He had bright and jet black eyes that were like stars that had been cleansed by a clear spring, and his little face was covered in a solemn and tranquil expression as he sat cross-legged on the ground.

However, in Chen Xi's eyes, this little fellow was extremely cute, and he couldn't help but walk forward and squat down before he asked. "Little Fellow, what's your name? Why're you here?"

The figure of the little boy froze, and he opened his large black eyes with shock before swiftly standing up and looking vigilantly at Chen Xi. He said with a sweet and childish voice, "Who're you? Why haven't I seen you before? Quickly tell me the truth, otherwise, my Father won't show you any mercy!"

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile when he saw this little boy berating him in a serious manner, and he raised his hand to pinch the little fellow's cheek before he said, "Since it's like that, then tell me who your father is and let me see if he can show me mercy or not."

Having his cheek pinched by this unfamiliar person before him caused the young boy to be extremely angry, and he said, "Outrageous! How can the face of a man or the hand of a woman be casually touched by anyone?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and he almost doubted his hearing. This little fellow is only so young, yet he seems to know a great deal.

Chen Xi's face immediately turned grim. "Little Fellow, quickly tell me who your father is, otherwise, I'll take you away from here!"

The young boy crossed his arms before his chest and grunted before he said with disdain, "I, Chen Baobao, am a true man that's upstanding and dauntless. I'm not afraid of you at all! Try me if you dare!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1417: Change In Status

When he saw Chen Xi smiling, Chen Baobao felt that his dignity had been insulted, and he raised his small fist before smashing it towards Chen Xi's face.

Swoosh!

This punch actually carried a trace of a strong gust of wind.

Chen Xi was still smiling as he grabbed Chen Baobao's small fist, and then he embraced the little fellow before lightly smacking his bottom. After that, Chen Xi scolded with a smile on his face. "What a kid! You're brave!"

"Let me go! You actually dared to hit my butt! My Mother will definitely cut off your hand if she finds out!" Chen Baobao cried loudly as he kicked around wildly in Chen Xi's embrace.

"Is your mother very formidable?" Chen Xi asked while grinning.

"Hmph! Of course! Every single time my Father hits me, so long as my Mother glares at him, then he'll be terrified to the point of directly apologizing to my Mother." When he mentioned his mother, Chen Baobao's small face was covered in complacency, and even his eyes curved as he smiled, causing his eyes to seem like a pair of crescents.

After that, the little fellow's face turned grim. "Oh no! Big Sister Yunyun is here!"

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he turned around to look over. He saw a little girl around the age of five or six that wore a light yellow dress with yellow flower prints walking over from afar.

The little girl's eyes were clear and translucent, and she possessed cherry lips, a fine nose, beautiful ink black brows, and skin that was whiter than snow. The space between her brows was filled with an oppressive aura of tranquility, and she was rather beautiful like a picturesque little celestial maiden.

"Chen Baobao, why have you been running about again?" The little girl noticed Chen Xi, yet her expression was actually tranquil and composed. After that, her pair of eyes that were clear like stars looked at Chen Baobao, and her voice was clear, melodious, pleasant to the ear, and it was tranquil just like her expression.

When looked at from afar, this little girl's actions were gentle and refined like a beautiful orchid. Her tranquil and composed bearing caused Chen Xi to be shocked in his heart, and he faintly felt a slightly familiar feeling from her.

"I... I wasn't running about!" When he saw this little girl, Chen Baobao was like a mouse that had seen a cat, and he puckered his lips as he muttered while seeming to be slightly lacking in confidence. As he spoke, he suddenly started struggling with the intention of escaping Chen Xi's embrace.

"Quickly let me go! Otherwise, once my Mother comes, then she'll really cut off your hand!" Chen Baobao was unable to struggle free, and his extremely handsome little face flushed red while he cried out loudly.

"Then tell me who your father is first." Chen Xi grinned as he spoke.

"I would rather die than submit!" Chen Baobao was angry to the point of shouting loudly. He couldn't be bothered about whether he would be able to keep his dignity and sought help from the little girl. 'Big Sister Yunyun, quickly save me. I saw this baddie enter our memorial hall earlier!"

The little girl's eyes suddenly turned cold. Only now did she realize that the fellow who was holding her younger brother wasn't a clansman of the Chen Clan. It couldn't be helped, the Chen Clan had truly too many clansmen now, and merely its guards and servants came to a total of no less than ten thousand plus people. So how could a little girl like her possibly remember so many people?

Originally, she thought Chen Xi was a new guard by Chen Baobao's side, yet when she heard this fellow actually dared to enter the memorial hall of the clan, a wisp of vigilance instantly arose in her heart, and she stared at Chen Xi as she said, "Who're you?"

Clang!

As she spoke, she'd already withdrawn a short sword. Her sword drawing movement was agile and perfect. Obviously, she'd trained and polished it over and over again.

"I'm..." Chen Xi had just opened his mouth when a wisp of dazzling sword light suddenly entered his field of vision.

It wasn't the little girl that had attacked. This wisp of sword light appeared out of thin air and was peerlessly dazzling, and it was filled with an extremely murderous and fierce energy of Dao Insight.

Not bad! Not bad! It's only a step away from attaining the state of an Enlightened Sword Heart. Chen Xi praised in his heart. While he thought like this, his figure flashed lightly and avoided this attack.

Bang!

A bottomless rift was slashed open on the ground, and this wisp of sword qi slashed through the ground like slicing through tofu. It was a rather shocking sight.

Meanwhile, Chen Xi finally saw the appearance of this person clearly. It was a graceful woman with jet black hair that was coiled into a bun to reveal a pretty face. She had ink black brows, cherry lips that seemed crimson red, and wore a fiery red dress that made her seem graceful and beautiful.

"Mother!" Chen Baobao instantly cried out loudly when he saw this beautiful woman make an appearance.

So, this woman is the little fellow's mother. Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding.

"Who're you!? You actually dared to trespass into our Chen Clan! Quickly let my son go, otherwise, you're bound to be buried here today!" The beautiful woman had an icy cold expression as she stared coldly at Chen Xi, and the space between her brows carried a wisp of a heavy expression.

This handsome young man is definitely not a member of the Chen Clan, yet he was actually able to silently avoid the restrictions within the clan and arrive before the memorial hall. His strength is definitely extraordinary.

The thing that caused her heart to be in turmoil the most was that her son was still in this young man's hands! It caused her to hesitate in taking action and she didn't dare act rashly because she was deeply afraid that he would get angry and harm her son.

"Aunt, it was my mistake. I didn't look after Baobao properly, and..." The little girl that was like a little celestial maiden lowered her head and was slightly apologetic.

"Yunyun, there's no need to say anything. Quickly come stand behind me." The beautiful woman hurriedly raised her hand and stood before the little girl, and then she gazed vigilantly at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi smiled bitterly. I've actually been misunderstood! After that, he gasped because Chen Baobao bit his hand.

Because he was afraid of injuring the little fellow, he'd restrained all his Immortal Force since the beginning. So when he was bit fiercely by the little fellow's snow white teeth, he couldn't help but feel a trace of pain.

Of course, this sort of pain was utterly no different than an itch to Chen Xi, and he was just slightly surprised because this little fellow was really daring.

"Don't do anything rash!" When she saw Chen Xi frown from being bitten by her son, it instantly terrified the beautiful woman to the point her heart jerked, and then she quickly said, "So long as you let my son go, then I'll agree to anything you want."

Chen Xi sighed, and he said helplessly, "Can you listen to me first?" As he spoke, he placed Chen Baobao on the ground first in order to display that he didn't have any ill intent.

Chen Baobao was a smart fellow, and he immediately ran towards the beautiful woman as soon as he stood on the ground. After that, he turned around and looked at Chen Xi as he said, "Mother, he's a big baddie, and he even hit my butt earlier. Quickly beat him up! Right, he even entered the memorial hall earlier, and he was definitely up to no good!"

The beautiful woman had heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Chen Xi let her son go, and her expression had eased up. However, when she heard that last sentence from Chen Baobao, her expression suddenly became extremely icy cold.

He entered the memorial hall? That's the core restricted area of the Chen Clan! No matter why he did it, it absolutely can't be tolerated! Swoosh!

Under such circumstances, the beautiful woman didn't hesitate at all to charge at Chen Xi with her sword in hand.

Chen Xi sighed once more. Is it so difficult to allow me to explain my identity?

He was just about to dodge when he heard a loud shout come from afar. "Wenting, stop!"

This voice was like a thunderclap and shook the heavens and the earth. Along with this voice, a tall and handsome figure appeared out of thin air and actually obstructed the beautiful woman's attack.

This was a young man with a shocking imposing aura, and he had slanted brows and a firm face. Earlier, Chen Xi's immortal sense had already sensed this young man and recognized the young man's identity, yet when he saw the young man appear before him, Chen Xi still couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. This kid is getting more and more like his father...

This young man was naturally his younger brother, Chen Hao's, son, Chen Yu, and he was also Chen Xi's nephew.

"Brother Yu, why did you stop me! This fellow just trespassed into the memorial hall!" The beautiful woman glared angrily with her almond shaped eyes.

At this moment, Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to pay attention to her. As soon as he appeared, his gaze had shot towards Chen Xi, and his face revealed a wisp of excitement, happiness, and pleasant surprise while his throat was actually stuck, causing him to be unable to speak.

"Yu'er, you don't recognize your Uncle anymore?" Chen Xi smiled as he looked at the young man.

The beautiful woman was stunned. This fellow that almost kidnapped my son and trespassed into the memorial hall actually called my husband as Yu'er? And he called himself Uncle?

"Uncle! It really is you?" Chen Yu's face flushed red with excitement, and he suddenly hugged Chen Xi as he cried out loudly. "You've returned! You've actually returned! My god! I almost thought I was seeing things!"

When she saw her husband that was usually extremely dignified reveal such an appearance, the beautiful woman was utterly dumbstruck. He...he...he's Brother Yu's Uncle, then doesn't that mean he's...

In an instant, a name floated into appearance within her mind — Chen Xi!

After that, all Chen Xi's deeds flashed within her heart, causing her to open her eyes wide while her entire body stiffened.

I actually...attacked Uncle just now?

"Father, this fellow is a big baddie!" Chen Baobao cried out loudly with extreme rage from the side. How could Chen Baobao that was only two or three years old understand the meaning behind the word 'Uncle' that his father spoke?

"Big baddie!? Little Brat, this is your Grandfather! Quickly kneel down and kowtow to your Grandfather!" Chen Yu turned around and dragged Chen Baobao over to stand before Chen Xi, and then he gestured towards the little girl in the distance. "Yunyun, quickly come over as well. Kowtow to your Grandfather!"

Grandfather!Grandfather?

Chen Baobao and Chen Yunyun both looked at Chen Xi with dazed expressions, and they were slightly unable to wrap their heads around this turn of events.

However, Chen Yu couldn't care about all that. When he noticed the two little fellows were hesitating, he immediately pressed them down to kowtow to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi didn't stop Chen Yu as well. In other words, tempestuous waves were surging in his heart since a long time ago from the shock he received from this, and he didn't have the time to recover from this shock yet. I've...actually become a Grandfather?My god!This... This...

Chen Xi was completely flabbergasted. Even if his cultivation was extraordinary now, he didn't know how to describe what he felt at this moment.

"Grandfather!" Chen Yunyun seemed to be much more composed than Chen Xi instead. Or perhaps, she who was just five or six years old didn't know the meaning of the word Grandfather, so upon being instructed by Chen Yu, she knelt down and cried out in a clear voice.

"Grandfather!" Chen Baobao seemed to be very depressed because he was pressed down to the ground by his father.

Chen Xi was instantly jolted awake. He opened his arms and swept the two little fellows up into his arms. He looked left and right, and he felt happier the more he looked, and his happiness showed on his face before he couldn't restrain himself from roaring with laughter.

I've...become a grandfather!

Chen Yu was extremely happy as well when he saw this. When he saw his wife was still standing at the side, he immediately pulled her by the arm and walked over to Chen Xi's side. "Uncle, this is Yue Wenting, my wife. Wenting, quickly greet my Uncle!"

Yue Wenting was suddenly jolted back to her senses, and she bowed in embarrassment. "Wenting greets Uncle. I didn't know Uncle had returned earlier, I hope Uncle will forgive me."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1418: Ji Yu's Identity

How could Chen Xi possibly make a fuss about it with Yue Wenting? He smiled and said, "The unaware carry no blame."

After a chat, Chen Xi finally figures out that the little girl called Yunyun was actually called Chen Yunzhi, and she was the daughter of Chen An and his wife, Wei Zitong. She was six years old now, and she possessed a tranquil bearing that was rather alike to her father.

The little boy called Chen Baobao was actually called Chen Baojing, and he was Chen Yu and Yue Wenting's son. He was two years old now, and he was a rather clever and mischievous fellow.

On the other hand, Chen An's wife, Wei Zitong, and Chen Yu's wife, Yue Wenting, were both young women that Chen An and Chen Yu had come to know while travelling in the Dark Reverie, and then affection gradually grew between them before they became Dao Companions.

After he found about all of this, Chen Xi was extremely happy in his heart as well. I never expected that when I returned after a few hundreds of years, I would actually be able to embrace my grandchildren. This is an extremely nice feeling.

He teased Chen Baobao and Chen Yunyun as he asked Chen Yu. "Where's An'er? I seem to have not sensed his aura when I entered the clan."

"He and sister-in-law have headed to the border to resist the Xeno-race army, and they'll return in a few days." Chen Yu answered casually, and then he invited Chen Xi in an excited manner. "Uncle, my Father is in closed door cultivation. If he knows that you've returned, then he'll definitely be overjoyed. Come, I'll take you to the Grand Hall of the clan to meet some juniors of our clan."

Chen Xi thought for a moment yet shook his head and said in the end, "Forget it, I'll go see them after An'er and his wife returns."

"Right, Uncle has just returned, so you naturally have to catch up with my Father and Senior Ji Yu first." Chen Yu nodded. "Come, I'll take you to go see them."

Chen Xi said with a smile, "Are they at the island at the center of the lake in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range, right?"

Chen Yu smiled. "Exactly."

As he spoke, he instructed Yue Wenting. "Wenting, stay in the clan with Baobao and Yunyun, and don't reveal the news of Uncle's return yet."

Yue Wenting hurriedly nodded, and she was still slightly reserved when facing Chen Xi.

It couldn't be helped. She was from the Dark Reverie, so she was naturally very clearly aware of exactly how terrifying Chen Xi's reputation was. It was even to the extent that he could be considered a legendary overlord that was unprecedented in ten thousand years, and even now, the dazzling deeds of Chen Xi in the Dark Reverie was something that she could speak of without even thinking about it.

So at this moment, how could she not be nervous when facing Chen Xi?

"This won't do. I want to go with Grandfather!" Chen Baobao didn't agree with his father's arrangement, and he shouted loudly.

Chen Yunyun didn't speak, yet she gazed at Chen Xi with a look of anticipation as well. Presently, she was already clearly aware that this man who was holding her in his arms was actually the Grandfather that her father frequently mentioned, so she was naturally unwilling to be parted from Chen Xi just like this.

Chen Xi grinned as he said, "Alright, alright, alright! We'll go together."

Now, he finally understood the feeling of being a grandfather. As he gazed at his grandchildren, it was simply like looking at a bright pearl in his palm, and he was filled with tender affection towards them.

All those years ago, he hadn't even been so doting towards Chen An and Chen Yu.

Chen Yu could only nod in agreement when he heard this because this was the decision that his Uncle, Chen Xi, had made.

"Right, Yu'er, there's one more thing I need your help with." Chen Xi suddenly recalled Dou Dian. When he entered Pine Mist City, he'd temporarily left Dou Dian in a restaurant. At this moment, he'd returned to his home, so he naturally couldn't disregard the little girl.

After he heard everything that Chen Xi said, Chen Yu's gaze instantly became slightly strange as if he'd thought of something.

Chen Xi glanced at him. "What is it?"

Chen Yu shook his head repeatedly. "It's nothing."

As he spoke, he shot a glance at Yue Wenting and said, "Wenting, then I'll trouble you to bring Miss Dou Dian back into the clan. Mmm, arrange for her to stay at the Knowledge Pool Pavilion first."

Yue Wenting was stunned, and then she said with a smile, "Alright, then quickly bring Uncle along to meet Father and Senior Ji Yu. Leave this matter to me."

...

Southern Barbaric Mountain Range. The island at the center of the lake.

All those years ago when Chen Xi left the Darchu Dynasty, he'd once cultivated here for many years, and he'd even met his Third Senior Brother here and obtained the Exalted Bone of a Roc, allowing him to cultivate the Stellar Lightningform and Devour Dao Insight.

At this moment, clouds covered the sky while a clear breeze swept lightly through the air. Ji Yu who had a thin face sat on his rocking chair as usual, and his eyes were slightly narrowed as he looked up towards the sky.

He'd lived for too many years, and he'd become accustomed to all sorts of great events. This was a rare moment in his life where his life was constantly calm, so he really cherished this moment.

A wave of footsteps resounded from afar, and then a young man with a dignified appearance, thick brows, and large eyes walked over. Surprisingly, it was the current Patriarch of the Chen Clan, Chen Hao.

Ji Yu didn't even turn his head around as he asked with an indifferent tone. "What's wrong?"

"In these past few days of closed door cultivation, my heart has been unable to keep calm. I keep having the feeling that something is about to occur." Chen Hao frowned as he sat by Ji Yu's side.

Ji Yu was stunned, and then his narrowed eyes swiftly opened up. His gaze was deep and like a bolt of cold lightning as he looked towards the distance, and a wisp of a mysterious smile appeared on the corners of his mouth after some time. He said, "Something is about to happen indeed."

Chen Hao was stunned.

Right at this moment, a large shout resounded from afar. "Senior Ji Yu, look who I brought to come see you? Eh, my Father has actually left his closed door cultivation as well?"

Along with this voice, Chen Xi suddenly noticed his son, Chen Yu, teleporting over from extremely far in the distance. Moreover, there was a man by Chen Yu's side. The man had a handsome appearance, an indifferent and extraordinary bearing, and his hands were holding Chen Baobao and Chen Yunyun.

In an instant, Chen Hao seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning, and he cried out involuntarily. "Big Brother!"

"He has finally returned..." Ji Yu smiled lightly as well, and a wisp of happiness appeared on his thin face. It seemed as if he'd expected that this day would come.

"Senior Ji Yu, Little Hao." Meanwhile, Chen Xi and Chen Yu had arrived on the island at the center of the lake. He passed the two little fellows in his hands to Chen Yu before he bowed to greet Ji Yu, and then he nodded to Chen Hao.

The two brothers smiled at each other, and everything was conveyed without a single word.

However, Chen Yu was amused when he heard the words 'Little Hao.' His Father that was usually extremely dignified had actually been called Little Hao by his Uncle, and if this was heard by the clansmen of the Chen Clan, then they would definitely burst out with laughter.

"Is it very funny?" Chen Hao suddenly turned around and glared at Chen Yu, causing the latter to smile shyly before hurriedly forming a serious expression on his face.

...

The island at the center of the lake was just as it was all those years ago, and there was only a single simple house there as Ji Yu's residence.

At this moment, a table was laid out within the house. Clear wine and light tea were laid out on the table, and fruits and snacks lay between them. Chen Xi, Chen Hao, Ji Yu, and Chen Yu sat around the table while drinking wine, eating, and chatting happily.

There was naturally an endless number of things to talk about when reuniting after a very long time.

Chen Xi mentioned some of his experiences in the Immortal Dimension while Chen Hao spoke about the changes in the Chen Clan, and all of them sighed endlessly with emotion as they chatted.

Chen Baobao was running about in the hall. Even though the little fellow seemed to be only around the age of two or three, he didn't stop moving for a moment, and he was filled with energy. On the other

hand, Chen Yunyun sat obediently by Chen Xi's side, and her tiny hands held up her fair and pretty face as she silently listened to her Grandfather Chen Xi and Grandfather Chen Hao chat.

At this moment, the atmosphere here was so peaceful and happy that it caused Chen Xi's heart to feel extremely warm, and the one and only regret he had was that his son, Chen An, and his daughter-in-law, Wei Zitong, weren't here...

Of course, if Qing Xiuyi, his mother Zuoqiu Xue, and his father Chen Lingjun were here as well, then it would be even better.

This chat continued until the sun set, and then Chen Hao and Chen Yu returned to the Chen Clan with the two little fellows.

They had to make preparations and notify the clansmen of the Chen Clan and Chen Xi's friends to come meet Chen Xi a few days from now. After all, it was truly too rare for Chen Xi to make a trip back here from the Immortal Dimension, so he naturally had to meet all those that he should meet.

For a time, only Ji Yu and Chen Xi remained within the house.

"Accompany me on a walk." Ji Yu stood up and walked out.

Chen Xi had a lot of things to ask Ji Yu as well, so he immediately followed after Ji Yu.

At this moment, the glow of sunset filled the sky, and the setting sun was dropping down while emanating blood red rays of sunlight. Waves of the cries of birds frequently resounded from the distant mountains, and the surroundings seemed to be exceptionally empty and quiet.

"You saw the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation and God Attainment Chart when you were in the God Attainment Region?" As he stood before the clear lake, Ji Yu went silent for a long time before he spoke and broke this silence.

Chen Xi was stunned. He seemed to have never expected that the first question from Ji Yu would be about this. He immediately nodded and said, "Yes I did. Both of them were extremely mysterious existences."

"They're very mysterious indeed, and extremely formidable. They represent the forces above the Heaven Dao of the three dimensions. All those years ago, I was expelled from the three dimensions and reduced to a criminal of the three dimensions because of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation." As soon as Ji Yu spoke, he spoke extremely astounding words.

Chen Xi was shocked. Never had he imagined that the existence who'd looked after the Manor for countless years would have actually been persecuted by the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation in the past!

When Chen Xi intended to find out more about this, Ji Yu stopped mentioning this topic and asked. "Has your time in Dao Emperor Academy during these past few years been alright?"

Chen Xi nodded. "All the seniors of the academy were rather caring towards me."

After that, he acutely noticed that even if he'd advanced into the Saint Immortal Realm now, he was still unable to see through Senior Ji Yu's exact cultivation realm.

Even if he sensed it carefully, he was unable to detect the depths of Ji Yu's cultivation, and coupled with a type of understanding he'd deduced in his heart a long time ago, he couldn't refrain himself from asking at this moment. "Senior, exactly...what realm is your cultivation at? Why was it so exhausting for you to take the Profound Disruption Mountain all those years ago?"

He was speaking about the time all those years ago in the depths of the Southern Barbaric Mountain Range. For the sake of obtaining the first River Diagram fragment, Ji Yu hadn't hesitated to exhaust himself in order to take the Profound Disruption Mountain away.

Ji Yu was stunned, and then he recalled this matter of the past. He pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "All those years ago, I was just like you are now, and it was even to the extent that I was greatly inferior to you. 99% of my cultivation was sealed up, and it was done for the sake of avoiding the detection of the energy of the Heaven Dao. So the amount of strength I was able to utilize was naturally extremely small."

He paused for a moment and said in a light voice, "Now, you've already advanced to the Saint Immortal Realm and witnessed the strength of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation and the God Attainment Chart. Could it be that you've still not guessed the cultivation I possess?"

Chen Xi suddenly had a moment of inspiration. "You...wouldn't have already become a god a long time ago, right?"

Ji Yu seemed to feel Chen Xi's reaction was slightly strange, and he frowned as he said, "Didn't you say that you've already entered the Ancient Dao Emperor Grounds and obtained the Dao Emperor's inheritance from the Past Life Bloodpool?"

Chen Xi was stunned. Is there any relation between this and Senior Ji Yu's cultivation?

But right after that, he looked at Ji Yu who stood before him, and the mighty figure that he saw at the Past Life Bloodpool couldn't help but flash within his mind. At that time, he felt that figure was slightly familiar, yet he was unable to recall where he'd seen that figure in the past. At this moment, when he compared the figure to Ji Yu that stood before him, a tempestuous wave instantly arose in his heart. "You wouldn't be..."

Ji Yu started smiling as he sighed with emotion. "Little Fellow, you've only figured it out now?"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1419: Revelation Of The Truth

The Dao Emperor!

When he determined that Ji Yu who stood before him was the Dao Emperor that established Dao Emperor Academy, Chen Xi was utterly stunned on the spot.

He was surprised, shocked, dazed, and bewildered.

In his mind, Ji Yu's identity was like a mystery. Since the day he obtained the Manor, he'd thought that Ji Yu was only a Spirit Body that looked after the Manor, and Ji Yu had lived for countless years and possessed supreme wisdom and experience.

Later on, he encountered his Third Senior Brother from Oracle Mountain, and through the conversations between his Third Senior Brother and Ji Yu, he'd gained further understanding of Ji Yu's identity. It turned out that Ji Yu was the junior brother of the Master of Oracle Mountain, and the reason Ji Yu stayed within the Manor was because he'd been reduced to a criminal of the three dimensions.

Chen Xi originally thought that he'd seen through Ji Yu's identity, yet never had he imagined that Ji Yu's identity would have changed once more at this moment, and he'd become the Dao Emperor!

This was extremely shocking, and it caused Chen Xi to find it slightly difficult to believe.

Because when he was at the Immortal Dimension's Dao Emperor Academy, he'd heard of a great deal of information related to the Dao Emperor. For example, the Dao Emperor was one of the five Primeval Emperors. All those years ago, the Dao Emperor himself had established the number one academy in the Immortal Dimension, Dao Emperor Academy, left behind an inheritance grounds called the Ancient Dao Emperor Grounds, and so on and so forth.

Yet now, this figure of legend had merged into one with the junior brother of the Master of Oracle Mountain that he'd known since a long time ago. So, the shock he felt was indescribably enormous.

The spirit of the Manor, the Martial Uncle of Oracle Mountain, a criminal of the three dimensions, one of the five Primeval Emperors, the first Dean of Dao Emperor Academy... When all of these identities were overlapped together, there was probably no one that would have imagined all of these identities would belong to a single person.

In his daze, Chen Xi inadvertently recalled a book that he'd read when he'd first entered the Scripture Reserve of Dao Emperor Academy — the Allheaven Quintessence Examination.

This book wasn't written by the Dao Emperor himself, yet it was described and elaborated on by the Dao Emperor. At that time, he noticed that the period of time in which this book was written seemed to be even earlier than the time the Dao Emperor attained the Dao. The reason was extremely simple, commenting and elaborating was a form of understanding and interpretation done by the later generations to the books of their predecessors.

When Chen Xi noticed the true author of that book, he noticed to his shock that it was actually written by the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi!

At that time, Chen Xi suspected that the Primeval Dao Emperor was probably related to the Master of Oracle Mountain. Now it would seem like it wasn't just a mere relationship, their relationship was even one between a Senior Brother and a Junior Brother!

In this way, he finally understood why his Senior Sister Li Yang would ask him to enter Dao Emperor Academy to gain a foothold for himself after entering the Immortal Dimension, and he finally understood why Hua Jiankong, the disciple of Dao Emperor Academy's Dean, Meng Xinghe, would suddenly take his Talisman Armament away. All of this was definitely related to Senior Ji Yu!

"No wonder, no wonder..." Chen Xi muttered while he sighed with emotion to the extreme within his heart. So, it turns out that I've always received the protection of Oracle Mountain throughout my path of cultivation!

Indeed, no matter if it was when he entered the Dark Reverie through the Primeval Battlefield or when he entered Dao Emperor Academy, all of it was arranged for by his Senior Sister. It was done silently to the point that Chen Xi had only come to an understanding at this moment, and all sorts of emotions couldn't help but surge out from his heart.

"I didn't tell this to you in the past because your cultivation was too low. But most importantly, your starting point was too high because you'd become a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain early on when you were still at the Violet Palace Realm. So how many people in the three dimensions could compare to your starting point? If I told you all of this at that time, it would only delay your path towards the Dao, and it was utterly harmful to you." When he saw Chen Xi's expression gradually recover its clarity, Ji Yu said, "After all, a person's path to the Dao has to be found by that person itself. How could the Dao be sought without experiencing all sorts of tempering, ups, and downs all along the way? Constantly helping and protecting you would only reduce you to a mediocre cultivator that was helped up all along the way, and it would definitely be impossible for you to step onto the peak of the Grand Dao."

Chen Xi naturally understood this principle. Early on when he'd just started cultivating, Ji Yu had warned him about this on more than one occasion, so he naturally understood this principle better than anyone.

Yes, cultivation was bound to be something one faced alone.

The help of another was only temporary, and if one desired to go further, then one could only rely on one's self!

Because so long as one continued down one's path, then a day would come when one was able to surpass one's predecessors, surpass those existences that were usually in a supreme position, and walk onto a further and higher path towards the Dao. At that time, could anyone still help?

This was the path towards the Dao, it was an endless path that changed according to each person!

Relying on the assistance of one's clan, loved ones, seniors, and sect would indeed allow one to attain temporary strength, yet one would probably be unable to arrive at the limits of one's path to the Grand Dao!

...

"Actually, the Nether Immortal's Coffin was refined by me. Unfortunately, it suffered the assault of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation when it was partially complete. In the end, I was unable to refine it successfully, and I was reduced to a criminal of the three dimensions." In their subsequent conversation, Chen Xi asked about the Nether Immortal's Coffin, and Ji Yu didn't conceal anything and spoke about the reason behind it.

"At the bottom of it all, it was merely because the Dao I sought had already started to threaten the energy of the Heaven Dao. Fortunately, Senior Brother Fu Xi was there all those years ago, and he allowed me to avoid being restrained and annihilated by the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation. However, after experiencing this calamity, I could only hide in the Manor to prolong my existence." When he spoke up to here, a wisp of sadness appeared on Ji Yu's face, and he seemed to have recalled the matters of the past.

Chen Xi was silent. Only now did he notice that the rumors he'd heard were only partially true, and the untrue part of the rumors was that the Nether Immortal's Coffin was something the Dao Emperor had obtained by luck and placed in Dao Emperor Academy.

On the other hand, according to Ji Yu, the Nether Immortal's Coffin was refined by him instead, yet during the process of refinement, he'd suffered the assault of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation, causing him to fall short of completing the Nether Immortal's Coffin.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi suddenly recalled something and frowned as he said, "Martial Uncle Ji Yu, all those years ago, was the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation called down by the Sovereign Sect?"

Ji Yu shook his head while a wisp of rare disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth. "The Sovereign Sect? It's only a dog that's under the control of another."

A dog!

Chen Xi was astounded in his heart. Even if he was unwilling, he had no choice but to admit that the Sovereign Sect was one of the three supreme sects in the three dimensions, and its resources and reserves were terrifying to the extreme. Yet Ji Yu had actually bluntly called such a supreme sect a dog, and if others were to have heard this, they would probably be extremely shocked.

When Chen Xi asked about the person that controlled this dog, Ji Yu seemed to be unwilling to mention this matter, and he said, "You'll understand very soon."

After that, Ji Yu asked about the reason Chen Xi had returned to the Mortal Dimension this time. Chen Xi didn't conceal anything and told Ji Yu about his upcoming plans to take revenge on the Zuoqiu Clan, and the reason he returned to the Mortal Dimension was because he was worried that his loved ones would be captured by the Zuoqiu Clan, forcing him to hold back from taking action.

Ji Yu fell into deep thought when he found out about all of this, and he said after some time, "Do you know how the Manor fell into your Mother's hands?"

This question seemed to be slightly sudden, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but be stunned. He said after a short moment, "She seems to have obtained it from a Secret Realm in the Northern Underworld Ocean."

Ji Yu glanced at Chen Xi. "This isn't the main point. The Manor was the mantle of inheritance left behind by my Senior Brother, and not everyone can obtain it."

The meaning behind his words was that there was deep meaning behind the reason why his mother was able to obtain this treasure!

Chen Xi acutely perceived this, yet when he sought an explanation from Ji Yu, the latter shook his head and said, "I'm not clearly aware of the answer to this. Perhaps you'll be able to obtain an answer from your mother after you rescue her."

Chen Xi was very clearly aware of Ji Yu's nature. He knew that if Ji Yu was unwilling to answer, then Ji Yu wouldn't answer him even if he asked a hundred times, so he could only suppress this question at the bottom of his heart.

“So, you returned this time with the intention of bringing the Chen Clan into the Immortal Dimension with you?” Ji Yu changed the topic and asked about Chen Xi objective.

Chen Xi shook his head. “Not just the Chen Clan. I intend to take the entire Ancient Hall with me.”

This answer caused Ji Yu to be slightly stunned. “Even though there are a myriad of minor worlds in the Mortal Dimension, and Ancient Hall is one of them, taking it away with you isn’t such a simple task. The most difficult barrier is the Heaven Dao Laws of the Immortal Dimension.”

Chen Xi understood everything that Ji Yu spoke about. However, he’d made preparations before returning, so he immediately said with a smile, “Martial Uncle Ji Yu, do you think it’s possible for me to place Ancient Hall into an immortal treasure?”

Ji Yu’s brows raised. “Even if it’s a Void Grade Immortal Artifact, it’ll be restricted by the Laws of the Immortal Dimension. Could it be that you have a Divine Artifact that exceeds the Void Grade?”

Chen Xi stared blankly at Ji Yu for a moment. “Is Emperor Yu’s Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons considered as a Divine Artifact?”

He was indeed unsure of the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons’ grade. However, according to the information he received from the tiny cauldron and coupled with everything Hua Jiankong said before he descended to the Mortal Dimension, he’d roughly determined that a treasure like the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons was definitely not inferior to the Void Grade.

It was precisely because of this that he dared speak about taking the entire minor world, Ancient Hall, with him.

“Emperor Yu’s Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons?” Sure enough, Ji Yu instantly revealed a slightly strange expression when he heard Chen Xi actually possessed these cauldrons, and he said, “Looks like you really have made sufficient preparations. This treasure was a Divine Artifact that suppressed the karmic luck of the world before the three dimensions was created, and it resided on all nine borders of the world. Its profundity is unfathomable, and it can be considered a Divine Artifact of a dimension. With it in your possession, you are indeed able to place a minor world within it.”

Ji Yu paused for a moment before he continued. “Coupled with the River Diagram fragments you possess, you’ll be able to conceal it from the energy of the Heaven Dao. So you’ll indeed be able to avoid the Heaven Dao Laws of the Immortal Dimension.”

Obviously, Ji Yu’s understanding of the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons was clearer than Chen Xi, and the reason was extremely simple. Emperor Yu was similarly one of the five Primeval Emperors, and as the Primeval Dao Emperor, how could Ji Yu possibly not know of the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons in Emperor Yu’s possession?

After he obtained Ji Yu’s confirmation, Chen Xi relaxed completely, and he said with a smile, “That’s exactly what I intend to do.”

Ji Yu seemed to have fallen into deep thought instead. After a long time, he raised his head to look up at the sky that was gradually being enveloped by the veil of night, and he said, “This is fine as well. The upheaval of the three dimensions can’t be stopped, so it’s time for me to leave as well...”

Leave? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. "Martial Uncle Ji Yu, you don't intend to return to the Immortal Dimension with me?"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1420: The Bitter Beauties

Ji Yu didn't deny it, and he maintained his silence.

The shock in Chen Xi's heart gradually calmed. He faintly understood from Ji Yu's words that perhaps Ji Yu aroused the thought of leaving precisely because it was impossible to stop the upheaval of the three dimensions.

However, he was extremely puzzled. Is Ji Yu going to return to Oracle Mountain or Dao Emperor Academy?

If it was the latter, then Ji Yu would naturally be returning to the Immortal Dimension with him. Because Dao Emperor Academy was in the Immortal Dimension. However, if it was the former, then there was entirely no reason for Ji Yu to say that he was leaving, and he could just frankly say that he was returning to Oracle Mountain.

Ji Yu suddenly spoke at this moment. "There's no need to make wild guesses. For the sake of saving me all those years ago, my Senior Brother had no choice but to leave, and I intend to chase after his footsteps now."

He intends to chase after Fuxi's footsteps! In an instant, Chen Xi recalled that this Senior Sister Li Yang frequently said that the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had left Oracle Mountain a long time ago and hadn't returned until now. Where exactly has gone to? Now, Ji Yu intends to leave and pursue Fuxi's footsteps, so could it be that Ji Yu knows where Fuxi headed to?

Right at this moment, Chen Yu's voice suddenly sounded out from afar. "Uncle, my Father...asked you to return to the clan first."

Along with this voice, Chen Yu's figure swiftly appeared in midair, and he arrived by Chen Xi's side. However, his expression was slightly strange at this moment, and he seemed hesitant to speak and at a loss for whether to laugh or cry.

Chen Xi was stunned. "What is it?"

Chen Yu hesitated for a while before he chuckled as he said, "Alas, how do I explain it? You'll understand when you get back."

"Kid, what's there to be so secretive about?" Chen Xi glared angrily at Chen Yu, and he agreed in the end.

"Martial Uncle Ji Yu, then I'll come on another day to pay you a visit." When he spoke up to here, Chen Xi added. "Don't leave without bidding your farewells."

Ji Yu was speechless, and then he waved his hand and said, "Quickly go on. I'm not in a rush."

Chen Xi nodded, and then he immediately left the island with Chen Yu and flew towards the Chen Clan Estate in Pine Mist City.

...

The Chen Clan Estate.

It was deep in the night, yet a courtyard in the depths of the Chen Clan Estate was lit up brightly with lanterns, and it seemed as if it was daytime there.

Chen Hao and his wife, Fei Lengcui, stood outside the courtyard and seemed to be waiting for someone.

"Alas, it's all because of that little fellow, Baobao. He actually exposed the news of Big Brother's return." Chen Hao sighed with a helpless expression.

Fei Lengcui puckered her lips and smiled instead. "It isn't Baobao's fault. At any rate, the news of Big Brother's return will be known sooner or later. But..." When she spoke up to here, her elegant and graceful face revealed an expression that seemed as if she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She said after quite some time. "But Big Brother is probably going to suffer."

Chen Hao raised his eyes and looked towards the courtyard before he said softly, "Actually, Big Brother is to be blamed for this. Who asked him to be such a Casanova all those years ago?"

As he finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something, and a wisp of pleasure from Chen Xi's misfortune couldn't help but show on the corners of his mouth and it was accompanied by a faint trace of envy.

Unfortunately, this trace of envy just happened to be noticed by his wife that stood by his side. Fei Lengcui immediately grunted. "What? Are you blaming me for being too strict on you? You want to have a taste as well?"

Chen Hao hurriedly coughed dryly and said with a serious expression, "Lengcui, am I that sort of person? Only Big Brother is capable of such things. I don't have that sort of ability to enjoy that."

Fei Lengcui smiled with satisfaction when she heard this. "At least you're sensible."

"Hmph! What is this thing that only I'm capable of?" Right at this moment, a clear and loud voice resounded, causing Chen Hao to immediately close his mouth. When he raised his eyes to look over, he saw Chen Xi's figure walking step by step towards him beneath the veil of night.

"Big Brother." Fei Lengcui hurriedly moved forward to greet Chen Xi.

Chen Xi waved his hand, and then he smiled spuriously as he looked at Chen Hao. "I never expected that after so many years of being apart, you actually dare to talk behind my back."

Chen Hao smiled bitterly. "How could I dare to do that?"

"Uncle, we should hurry up and get to business." Chen Yu who arrived right after Chen Xi hurriedly helped his father out of this predicament.

"Right, right, get to business first." Chen Hao gave his son a grateful gaze before hurriedly leading Chen Xi into the courtyard, and he quickly said via voice transmission as they walked, "Cough, cough. Big Brother, you have to mentally prepare yourself. Err... I won't be going in with you."

Chen Xi was stunned. "Weren't you the one looking for me?"

Chen Hao had a slightly strange expression as he scratched his head. "Alas, how do I put it? You'll know once you go in."

This courtyard wasn't very large, and there was only a single exquisite and beautiful pavilion standing in it. A stream circles around the pavilion, and a bridge made of white jade was built above it while flowers and plants hung down from its sides. The fragrance of the flowers and the soft tinkling from the stream caused its environment to be rather tranquil and beautiful.

As they spoke, Chen Xi had arrived before the pavilion. He was just about to utilize his immortal sense to determine exactly who was actually able to make his younger brother seem helpless and hesitate to speak.

Right at this moment, Chen Hao who was walking behind Chen Xi suddenly took a step forward and opened the pavilion door, and the scene within the hall was instantly revealed within Chen Xi's vision.

When he saw everything within the hall clearly, Chen Xi's pupils suddenly constricted, and he stood stunned on the spot as if he'd been struck by lightning. Moreover, his body stiffened like a wooden doll.

The hall was brightly lit up with lanterns, and it was decorated in a very simple manner. A scarlet red carpet covered the ground, and a row of sandalwood chairs were laid out at the sides of the hall.

At this moment, there were numerous graceful figures sitting within the hall. It was five beautiful young women that were chattering happily together like orioles, and each of them had a completely different bearing. It was like a myriad of flowers blooming at the same time, and each possessed its own unique beauty.

Cold like ice.

Delicate and cute.

Elegant and refined.

Sweet and hot.

Picturesque beauty.

Five drop dead gorgeous beauties, five unique bearings that excelled in their own regard were revealed beneath the illumination from the lanterns, and they each emanated their own enchanting charm.

Du Qingxi, Mu Yao, Ya Qing, Yun Na, and Yan Yan!

Chen Xi recognized these five beauties at first glance, and it was precisely because he'd seen them appear simultaneously that Chen Xi would be so shocked in his heart as he stood frozen before the hall. He was unable to take another step, and he was on the verge of being suffocated.

Even if he'd become accustomed to all sorts of storms, even if his cultivation in the Dao Heart had attained the Heart Infant Realm, when he saw these five beauties that were emotionally entangled with him all those years ago, how could he possibly maintain his composure?

At this moment, he finally understood why Chen Hao seemed to have that strange and hesitant appearance, and he understood why Chen Yu brought him over hastily from the island at the center of the lake...

But even though he understood, he was still extremely dazed. A few hundred years have passed already, so why have they all gathered here in my clan? Could it be...that it's because of me?

Chen Xi felt shocked in his heart while all sorts of feelings surged into his heart, and he inadvertently recalled the scenes from the past.

He recalled his time as a Spirit Chef in Clear Stream Restaurant, and the scenes where he got to know Du Qingxi by chance.

He recalled the time when he'd just arrived at Dragon Lake City and rescued Mu Yao and her younger brother.

He recalled the process of getting to know Ya Qing when he arrived at Maple Leaf City's Treasure Heaven Pavilion.

He recalled....

...

He recalled too many scenes from the past, and every single experience contained the shadow of one of them that coiled around his heart. Even when he recalled it now, it still seemed to be vividly visible before his eyes as if it just occurred yesterday.

It was even to the extent that he even recalled Qing Xiuyi, Fan Yunlan, Huangfu Qingying, Su Qingyan...

Truthfully speaking, in these years that he'd been cultivating, he'd run into too many unparalleled beauties. However, he who sought the Dao wholeheartedly was unable to give any one of these women an exact promise or answer because of numerous reasons.

So he could only bury all these feelings at the bottom of his heart and not think about it, and he didn't dare think about it as well. Because he had too many things to do, and he carried too much on his shoulders...

However, Chen Xi had never expected that after experiencing the passage of a few hundreds of years, he would actually be reunited with these women when he returned to his hometown. Moreover, all of them were gathered together at the same time. This shock was like a sword that tore open a hole in his heart, allowing the torrent of feelings that had been suppressed for many years at the bottom of his heart to surge out completely.

So he was stunned on the spot and had a dazed expression.

"Big Brother, quickly go in!" Chen Hao pushed Chen Xi from the side.

Chen Xi was instantly jolted awake from his various thoughts. He opened his mouth with the intention of greeting them, yet he was at a loss for words.

"Hmph!" A uniform grunt sounded out from within the hall, and it was from the five beauties.

At the instant the door was opened, and when they saw Chen Xi's familiar figure appear there, their eyes had simultaneously lit up while traces of excitement and pleasant surprise flashed within them. Moreover, their hearts were similarly filled with all sorts of emotions while numerous memories surged into their minds.

However, in next to no time, they simultaneously moved their gazes away as if they'd agreed upon this since the beginning. They didn't spare Chen Xi another glance, and their expressions more or less carried a trace of bitterness.

But when they noticed Chen Xi standing outside the hall like an idiot and didn't come in after a long time, a wave of anger instantly arose in their hearts. So they grunted in unison to display their displeasure.

When this grunt entered Chen Xi's ears, it instantly caused his heart to shake. In the end, he summoned up the courage to walk into the hall, and he seemed like a walking corpse that was completely stiff.

On the other hand, when they saw Chen Xi enter the hall, the five beauties puckered their lips and kept silent. They looked left and right yet just didn't look at Chen Xi, and the bitterness in their expressions grew more and more dense.

This caused Chen Xi to feel his scalp go numb, and his heart trembled with fear. The pressure he felt was even greater than what he felt when he faced an Immortal King. He was unable to explain why he felt like this, and it seemed that it was because he felt that he owed them too much?

Or perhaps he was slightly caught off guard by these emotional entanglements from all those years ago?

Chen Hao who stood outside the hall was amused when he saw this scene, and if it wasn't for the current situation being unsuitable for it, he would have almost been unable to hold back his laughter. Had anyone ever seen the number one figure in the younger generation of Darchu Dynasty reveal such an embarrassed and stiff appearance?

"Alright, stop laughing. Otherwise, Big Brother will definitely teach you a lesson if he notices it!" Fei Lengcui glared fiercely at Chen Hao, and then she shouted towards the hall with a gentle voice. "Big Brother, do you need me to help you prepare a feast?"

This could be considered as helping Chen Xi out of his predicament.

Chen Xi instantly heaved a sigh of relief and coughed dryly before he said, "That couldn't be any better. Mmm, the feast today must be slightly grander than usual. It's better if I do it myself. We haven't seen each other for so long, so I should allow everyone to taste my cooking."

As he spoke, he intended to walk out hastily. It couldn't be helped. His mind was in chaos, and he wanted to calmly think about how he should deal with the scene before him.

However, before he could walk out of the hall, Du Qingxi, Mu Yao, Ya Qing, Yun Na, and Yan Yan instantly became anxious. If he's allowed to escape, then could it be that we'll have to wait another few hundred or thousands of years?

So they practically tacitly shouted in unison with tender voices. "Don't you dare!"

Chen Xi's figure instantly froze on the spot.