

## Talisman 1471

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### Chapter 1471: A Bloodied Damaged Sword

Rumble!

The River Diagram fragments fluctuation violently within his sea of consciousness while emanating an ancient and obscure aura that seemed like the Chaos at the absolute beginning of the world. It rumbled like the tune of the Dao, and it resounded in every single inch of space within his sea of consciousness.

In an instant, Chen Xi once again felt that ceaselessly revolving vortex in the depths of his soul. It was deep and mysterious, and it was suffused with a gorgeous glow.

The core of the vortex even emanated a strand of an indescribable and mysterious energy that enveloped his soul, and it was like his soul was covered in a layer of armor.

Daoseal Mark!

This familiar name appeared once more in Chen Xi's heart.

That day when he fused with the 7th River Diagram fragment, this vortex and the mysterious and unfathomable Daoseal Mark had been created within his soul.

This energy was too obscure and mysterious, and he wasn't aware of its uses or effects. However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that while he was enveloped by the Daoseal Mark, then even if the energy of the Heaven Dao descended, it would be unable to restrain his soul!

Moreover, besides this, when he fused with the 7th River Diagram fragment that day, a mysterious diagram had been revealed on the surface of the River Diagram fragments. The diagram flowed with strands of mysterious words. Unfortunately, they were extremely blurred, so no matter how Chen Xi tried to recognize them, he was merely able to faintly distinguish the ancient characters of '荒', '墟', '神', and '古'.

However, this scene had merely appeared for an instant before it vanished, causing Chen Xi to be puzzled for a very long time. Up until now, he still hadn't figured out the secrets hidden behind all of this.

For example, what was the vortex? What was a Daoseal Mark?

Why would such a mysterious diagram surge out into appearance from the River Diagram fragments?

What sorts of secrets were recorded within those extremely blurry ancient characters?

Chen Xi wasn't able to deduce any leads from all of this, and it was even to the extent that because of the appearance of the Daoseal Mark, he'd exhausted more than half of his Soul Energy within a short period of time, causing him to become extremely exhausted.

At this moment, when he fused with the 8th River Diagram fragment, these scenes had appeared once more!

The vortex in his soul that revolved without end, the glowing Daoseal Mark, and the glistening and glowing River Diagram itself...

Finally, after a short moment, the mysterious diagram appeared once more!

This time, Chen Xi was already prepared. He held his breath in concentration and instantly immersed his entire mind to carefully sense the mysterious diagram.

Bang!

A strand of a powerful and obscure energy charged towards Chen Xi's mind before strings of mysterious ancient characters and diagrams appeared. They flashed fleetingly, causing him to be utterly unable to capture anything.

Because all of this was too vast, numerous, and disorderly, and it had occurred too swiftly as well. Even if he'd exerted himself to his limits, he was merely able to distinguish another five ancient characters and an incomplete diagram.

Those five ancient characters were respectively '帝', '域', '纪', '主', and '极', and coupled with the four ancient words '荒', '墟', '神', and '古' he'd distinguished from before, he was utterly unable to make any connections or gain any clues from them, let alone deduce their meaning.

On the other hand, the incomplete diagram was branded with a damaged iron sword. Half of it was dyed scarlet red with blood, and the other half was charred black as if it had suffered a heavy injury.

This diagram was obviously incomplete. Moreover, it was extremely simple and merely branded with a damaged iron sword. However, when Chen Xi committed it to memory, he had a terrified feeling in his heart for no rhyme or reason!

It was a feeling akin to reverence and terror. It seemed as if this damaged iron sword possessed unbelievable and terrifying might, and even if it was already damaged, it was capable of throwing the universe into chaos and annihilating all Daos!

Chen Xi felt like an ant before such an aura, and his attainment of perfection in the Sword God Realm that he was proud of seemed to be so powerless and pale at this moment!

Because the aura of the bloodied damaged sword was too terrifying, and it was utterly not something that could exist in the three dimensions. Chen Xi even doubted whether existences at the Godrank Realm could possess such a terrifying treasure.

'帝', '域', '纪', '主', '极', '荒', '墟', '神', and '古'... What do they represent? Why would such mysterious characters exist within the River Diagram fragments? And that incomplete diagram and the bloodied damaged sword on it. What sort of divine treasure is it? Its aura is so terrifying, so how could it have suffered such a heavy injury?

Question after question surged into Chen Xi's heart. With his current knowledge and experience, he was actually unable to see through a trace of its secrets!

What did this mean?

This meant that the secrets hidden within the River Diagram fragments wasn't something that could exist within the three dimensions at all!

In other words, everything within the River Diagram fragments might be related to the ancient God Domain of legend!

After all, amongst the nine characters that Chen Xi had recognized, the characters '古', '神', and '域' were present, and they formed the 'ancient God Domain' when joined together. This naturally caused him to be unable to help but connect these words with the legendary ancient God Domain.

Om!

Unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to continue perceiving it at all. A strand of a familiar feeling of exhaustion surged into his soul, causing him to suddenly return to his senses while his countenance was already pale.

When he looked once more into his sea of consciousness, he noticed the vortex, the Dao seal Mark, and even the River Diagram fragments had fallen into deathly silence, and they didn't show any signs of movement at all.

However, after he fused with the 8th River Diagram fragment, Chen Xi was able to sense that the River Diagram had undergone an extremely great transformation. The glow on its surface was even more translucent, bright, and clear like glass, and as it floated there silently, it emanated an illusory and ethereal divine radiance.

Presently, I only lack the last River Diagram fragment before I'll be able to completely mend the River Diagram. Perhaps that'll be sufficient for me to see through all its secrets! Chen Xi took a deep breath, and he could only suppress the questions he had into the depths of his heart.

However, he was able to faintly determine that the secrets of the River Diagram were probably related to the legendary ancient God Domain, and this could be considered to be his one and only gain.

...

The cottage still stood there as before while the courtyard was covered in a tranquil atmosphere. Only a River Diagram fragment had vanished from the stone table, and it seemed to be silently proving that everything from before had really occurred.

But right after that, Chen Xi's eyes focused as he realized something. This is Iris Immortal Prison, so how could the 8th River Diagram fragment be here? Could it be that all of this is related to mother? When he thought up to here, Chen Xi's gaze had already descended onto the stone table. He gazed at the light green jade slip that lay there silently, and he seemed to be slightly struggling and indecisive.

He had a strong feeling that the answers he wanted to obtain were definitely hidden within the jade slip, yet he was also afraid to find out about everything.

This was a very conflicting feeling. It seemed as if so long as he looked through the jade slip, then he wouldn't be able to meet his mother this time.

He was slightly unable to accept this reality for now.

So when his Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai spoke vaguely about all of this to him, a trace of a bad premonition had arisen in his heart. But he didn't dare to think about it, and even until now, he was still avoiding it unconsciously.

At the bottom of it all, it was because he cared!

Since the day he obtained the Manor when he was young and found out that his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, was still alive, he'd been always yearning to meet his mother again, and it was even to the extent that he'd made this the objective that he worked hard and strived for.

Now, he'd finally arrived at the Immortal Dimension after experiencing boundless hardships and had succeeded in taking revenge, and it was finally the day that he could meet his mother. So how could he possibly accept such an outcome?

Besides Chen Xi himself, there was probably no one at all who could understand such a conflicted state of mind.

He stayed silent for the time for an entire incense stick to burn.

Chen Xi's expression was indeterminate for a long time. In the end, he took a deep breath while a wisp of a firm expression surged onto his face. He stopped hesitating and slowly stretched out his hand to pick up the light green jade slip in his palm.

Bang!

A strand of Immortal Force surged into it, and then the jade slip suddenly exploded apart. An expanse of thick light curled up and formed into the figures of a man and woman.

The man's face had a manly outline, slanted brows that were sharp like swords, and his expression was icy cold and indifferent. He was like an eternal piece of ice while he stood there with his hands behind his back, and he naturally emanated a lofty and immovable aura.

If Chen Xi's younger brother, Chen Hao, was here, he would definitely notice that his appearance was actually 80% similar to this man, and besides possessing different bearings, they were shockingly similar in every other aspect.

On the other hand, a woman in white clothes stood by the man's side. She had a picturesque appearance that was elegant, refined, dignified, and beautiful, and she held a wisp of a gentle smile that seemed tender like water on the corners of her mouth.

Bang!

At the instant he saw this pair, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning, and his mind went completely blank while he stared blankly without end as if he'd lost his soul.

This man and woman were naturally Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue!

In other words, they were the parents of Chen Xi and Chen Hao!

"Xi'er, we missed each other again this time. I know that as a father, I'm very unqualified, and I even deserve hate and detest. I presume that in these years, Hao'er and you have wondered on more than

one occasion about exactly what sort of useless father I am. Because I'm so heartless as to even not take care of my own family..." In the image, Chen Lingjun suddenly started speaking, and a wisp of complicated emotion that included guilt, shame, pain, agony, and various other emotions surged from his eyes.

"Shut up!" When he heard this voice and the words spoken by this voice, an indescribable feeling of rage suddenly surged into Chen Xi's heart, causing his expressions to suddenly become ferocious. His veins bulged up while he couldn't refrain himself from roaring loudly in a grim voice, and he fell completely into a state of unprecedented rage.

But at this moment, he seemed to be so pitiable as well. He was like an extremely hurt child, and he'd lost all the calm and composure he usually had and had lost his steady and wise bearing...

At the bottom of it all, he still had grudges against Chen Lingjun within the depths of his heart, and he was filled with rage!

There were numerous reasons for his rage!

It had been buried deeply within Chen Xi's heart over the years, and at this moment, it finally fully erupted uncontrollably.

He was already unable to control himself, and if he wasn't clearly aware that this was only a Mirage Jade Slip Chen Lingjun left behind, he would truly wish for nothing more than to attack Chen Lingjun!

Wait! A Mirage Jade Slip!?

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi seemed as if he had a pail of cold water doused on him, and he calmed down completely. He bit his lips forcefully while his gaze stared fixedly at Chen Lingjun like a blade, and a wisp of dense ridicule suffused the corners of his mouth. It seemed as if Chen Xi intended to listen to Chen Lingjun's explanation.

"I know that you and Hao'er definitely hate me to the extreme. Both of you hate me for being unable to save the clansmen of the Chen Clan, for not saving your grandfather's life, and hate me for still being alive yet never coming to see the two of you..." The guilt and pain on Chen Lingjun's face grew even denser, and his voice gradually became low and heavy.

"Lingjun, there's no need to speak any further. Tell Xi'er everything. He has already grown up, and he'd definitely understand that some things can't be resisted in the end..." Zuoqiu Xue sighed from the side and was extremely grievous.

Even mother is helping this heartless fellow! A strand of rage couldn't help but surge out from Chen Xi's heart when he heard this, yet he gritted his teeth forcefully in the end and forcefully endured it.

In the image, Chen Lingjun took a deep breath, and then smiled to Zuoqiu Xue to tell her that she didn't have to worry about him. After that, his expression became solemn as he looked at Chen Xi, and then he said in a low voice, "Xi'er, you wanted to find out about everything, right? Today, I won't keep anything from you any longer."

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve.

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 1472: Scenes Of The Pas**

Om!

Chen Lingjun flicked his sleeve, and the scene changed abruptly. A screen of light floated into appearance, and the scene on it changed without end.

In the screen of light was a vast expanse of the sky, and there were an entire 33 levels!

Every single level represented a boundless Secret Realm. A man in green clothes had a desolate expression as he walked at a hasty pace, and every stride he took would traverse a level of the sky.

This man in green clothes had a manly face and brows that were slanted and sharp like a sword. Shockingly, this man's appearance was exactly like Chen Lingjun!

However, Chen Xi acutely noticed that the green clothed man was clearly not his father. Because the aura of that green clothed man was too obscure, and it was filled with supreme energy of divinity. Moreover, every single move he made seemed to be able to split open the heavens and the earth and recreate the world!

It was even to the extent that his imposing aura was even more formidable than Chen Xi's Third Senior Brother, Tie Yunhai!

How could such a supreme figure possibly be his father, Chen Lingjun?

Yet it just so happened that this green clothed man's appearance was exactly similar to Chen Lingjun...

A flash of inspiration arose in Chen Xi's mind, and then a thought floated up into appearance within his mind. He took a deep breath and stopped thinking while he continued watching it.

After hastily taking 33 steps, the green clothed man had already arrived above the 33 levels.

This was an expanse of chaos, and the aura of divinity whistled through the surroundings while the sun, moon, and stars rose and fell. The most conspicuous of them all was a brilliant divine throne that stood towering at the center of the chaos!

On the divine throne was the figure of a black robed man sitting upright there.

That figure seemed to be boundlessly tall, and he was completely suffused with a supreme dignified aura. He was like the ruler of the heavens and the earth, the exalt of all things, and he emanated a terrifying aura that caused the world to tremble before him.

He sat upright on the divine throne, and the throne was brilliant because of him!

Because this figure was too supreme and dignified, had an indistinct and empty aura, and was brilliant to the point he was impossible to look at, others were utterly unable to see his appearance clearly.

When he saw this figure, Chen Xi's heart shook once more. The Sovereign Sect's Master!

He'd seen the aura revealed by this figure within the Eye of Divine Truth and on Suiren Ting's body after Suiren Ting's body had been taken over, so how could he not recognize it?

Father... No, this green clothed man, why is he here? Why would he meet the Sovereign Sect's Master? Could it be that there's some sort of relationship between the two of them? For a time, countless questions arose in Chen Xi's heart.

"Senior Brother, I'm leaving." After the green clothed man arrived above the 33 levels, he was silent for a long time before he finally looked at the supreme figure on the divine throne, and he spoke slowly while a wisp of a firm expression suffused his face.

Senior Brother! Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his heart. Could it be that he's the Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master?

"During the primeval times, the gods and sages fought for supremacy, and everyone desired to take control of the three dimensions. You have a peaceful disposition and hold yourself aloof from the world, so I can understand all of this. I won't go against your will or ask you to go on expeditions for the Sovereign Sect, yet why do you intend to leave?" On the divine throne, the Sovereign Sect's Master spoke with an empty voice that didn't carry any emotion, yet it was filled with a supreme dignified aura.

"There is little common ground for understanding between people of differing principles." The green clothed man went silent for a long time before he lightly spat out a few words.

"Hahaha! What an answer!" The Sovereign Sect's Master roared with laughter. His voice rumbled like divine lightning and resounded throughout the chaos in the surroundings, and then his laughter stopped abruptly as he suddenly raised his eyes. Two rays of divine light shot directly towards the green clothed man as he said indifferently, "Junior Brother, what if I don't agree?"

Clang!

The green clothed man didn't say anything, but a sword had appeared in his hand.

"You intend to fight me?" The voice of the Sovereign Sect's Master carried a wisp of deep ridicule.

"Senior Brother, I presume you've been aware since long ago that I was never from the three dimensions, and I've been aware of your intentions since a long time ago. However, if you think you can kill me here, then you're being too naïve!" The green clothed man raised his head with a solemn expression, and he was completely fearless.

"Yes, you were never from the three dimensions, and I'd more or less guessed your identity a long time ago. But ask yourself, have I ever forced you to do anything in all these years?" The Sovereign Sect's Master was indifferent, and his voice revealed a strand of rage.

"Force me? Do you even dare?" The green clothed man's face was suddenly suffused with a wisp of ridicule. "There's no need to speak any further. Your thoughts can deceive all the people of the world, yet it may not necessarily be able to deceive me."

"You really intend to fight me?" The voice of the Sovereign Sect's Master carried a wisp of killing intent.

At this instant, Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but be nervous to the extreme.

Bang!

However, right at this moment, the scene on the screen of light suddenly changed, and all the scenes vanished.

Chen Xi was instantly stunned. Why did it vanish? Did they fight or not? What was the outcome?

After that, he took a deep breath and started to carefully recollect everything he'd witnessed earlier. The Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master isn't from the three dimensions... Could it be that the green clothed man was from the ancient God Domain? Wait, if it was really like that, then why would he appear in the three dimensions?

"During that time, I was called Tai Ling, and I was the Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master. I was below one and above all others, and I was respected as the Little Martial Uncle of the Sovereign Sect and was renowned throughout the primeval times. Haha! Unfortunately, all of that wasn't real in the end." Suddenly, the screen of light flashed, and Chen Lingjun's voice sounded out. "Xi'er, there's no need to doubt it. That was me. However, it was just my first reincarnation after I arrived in the three dimensions."

Chen Xi was extremely shocked in his heart when he heard this. Reincarnation! It really was reincarnation! He'd guessed this a long time ago, and he just didn't dare confirm it, nor did he dare connect the Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master to his own father.

But obviously, all of this was true!

"In the end, because of certain reasons, a conflict couldn't help but erupt between me and the Sovereign Sect's Master. He thought that he'd completely annihilated me, yet he'd never imagined that since I was able to reincarnate in the three dimensions, then I would naturally be able to reincarnate again..." Chen Lingjun spoke once more, and his voice carried a wisp of pride, yet right after that, his voice became low and heavy once more. "Nevermind, watch yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, the screen of light appeared once more, and the scene within it changed as it revealed various other scenes.

After Chen Xi finished watching it, he couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in his heart, and he found it difficult to believe.

Because in this second reincarnation, Chen Lingjun was called Daoist Sheng Ji, and he'd actually joined Oracle Mountain to become the second disciple of Oracle Mountain. He was respectfully addressed as Oracle Mountain's Second Lord!

Later on, as Daoist Sheng Ji's cultivation deepened, he recovered the various memories of his past life, and he intended to leave the three dimensions. However, when he took this step, he was noticed by the Master of the Sovereign Sect, and the Sovereign Sect's Master sent the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation down to obstruct and annihilate him, causing him to perish and reincarnate once more!

My father has actually become my Second Senior Brother? After he found out about all of this, numerous strange emotions arose in Chen Xi's heart. No wonder even Third Senior Brother and the others don't know where Second Senior Brother went...

The screen of light flashed once more.



It revealed Chen Lingjun's third reincarnation. In this lifetime, he joined Dao Emperor Academy, cultivated painstakingly in the Sword Dao, and was ranked amongst the inner court students of the academy...

In the end, after he recovered the various memories of his past, he left swiftly once more, yet he was unable to accomplish his wish in the end and perished once more.

In this lifetime, he was called Yun Fusheng!

Yun Fusheng! This name was extremely familiar to Chen Xi. At the moment he stepped foot into Dao Emperor Academy, many people had compared him to Yun Fusheng, and it was even to the extent that the Sword Room he resided in within the inner court now once belonged to Yun Fusheng!

For a time, the feelings in Chen Xi's heart were complicated to the extreme. The Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master, the Second Lord of Oracle Mountain, Daoist Sheng Ji, Dao Emperor Academy's Yun Fusheng...

All these figures that were extremely dazzling in the past were actually all my father, Chen Lingjun!

This sort of feeling was truly complicated to the point of being indescribable. Chen Xi was slightly unable to distinguish exactly who his father, Chen Lingjun, actually was!

At this point, the screen of light flashed, and it revealed Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue's figures once more.

"In this lifetime, my name was Chen Lingjun, and I became a little cultivator in the mortal world. I never expected that I would possess so many identities. Perhaps it was because my cultivation was too low, but I was even unable to recall everything from my past lifetimes." Chen Lingjun spoke with a complicated expression. "Later on, when I met A'Xue, I finally awakened a small portion of my memories. But because my cultivation was too weak, I fell to the inner demons of my past lifetimes and was unable to struggle free from them, and it caused me to make too many mistakes..."

When he spoke up to here, his expression was covered in pain, and his figure trembled slightly.

"I was unable to save the lives of the Chen Clan's clansmen nor was I able to bring you and Hao'er up... I was too selfish! Too useless! Too heartless!" Chen Lingjun suddenly spoke became agitated, and he gritted his teeth as he said, "But I know that I'm Chen Lingjun! I'm not the Junior Brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master, I'm not Daoist Sheng Ji, and I'm not Yun Fusheng!"

"I'm...Chen Lingjun!" When he finished saying this, it seemed to have taken all the strength in Chen Lingjun, and it caused him to be haggard, desolate, and sad to the extreme.

After reincarnating numerous times, every single reincarnation represented the sorrows and joys of separation and reunion. So, how could everything he experienced and witnessed possibly not affect his heart at all?

In these years, he himself was extremely frustrated and was unable to distinguish exactly who he was!

Could anyone in the world understand how all of this felt?

Now he was enlightened. He was Chen Lingjun, and he'd stopped being obsessed with the past and put down all the burdens in his heart. However, unfortunately, he was unable to escape the restraints of fate in the end.

Because he wasn't someone from the three dimensions, and he had no choice but to leave because of certain reasons! Otherwise, why did he have to reincarnate for a few lifetimes and struggle bitterly until now?

"Xi'er, now, you ought to understand that it hasn't been easy for you, your younger brother, or your father." Zuoqiu Xue who'd remained silent all along spoke, and her voice carried a wisp of sorrow and pain. How much of hardships were contained within the words 'not easy' that she spoke?

Chen Xi puckered his lips, yet his expression had already gradually recovered his calm. He was unable to say if he should hate or accept all of this, and he was unprecedentedly frustrated in his heart.

Suddenly, the screen of light started shaking violently.

"Shit! There's not enough time, the calamity has already erupted!" Chen Lingjun's expression changed abruptly, and his expression was indeterminate.

"Lingjun, let's go! This is your one and only chance, and you absolutely can't miss it. If Xi'er and Hao'er find out about all of this, they'll definitely understand all of this!" Zuoqiu Xue spoke with a firm expression, and she grabbed Chen Lingjun before her figure flashed.

Bang!

The entire screen of light completely exploded into pieces and vanished.

In the air, Zuoqiu Xue's last words sounded out. "Xi'er, you absolutely must take care of that River Diagram fragment. That's where the hope for our family to reunite in the future resides!"

At this point, everything had vanished.

On the other hand, Chen Xi stood there while staring blankly. His heart rose and fell, and it was unable to calm down for a long time.

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 1473: Fighting An Immortal King**

Iris Desert.

Wind was whistling by while spatial rifts flickered at all times as they flowed towards the surroundings.

In the sky, a door stood towering there. Yet it was never silent, as numerous thick and large Divine Chains of Order surged out from within it, and they seemed to be patrolling the three dimensions with the intention of restraining the gods that were in hiding.

Obviously, this calamity that had swept through the three dimensions wouldn't vanish in a short period of time.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared out of thin air and strolled on Iris Desert. His clothes fluttered along with his dense jet black hair, and it revealed a handsome appearance that was staring blankly.

This figure naturally belonged to Chen Xi.

Up until this moment, he still hadn't returned to his senses from everything he'd experienced earlier.

His experience in the Iris Immortal Prison allowed him to obtain the 8th River Diagram fragment, and he'd recognized another five obscure ancient characters and a diagram that was branded with a bloodied, damaged sword.

Most importantly, he finally had some information about his father, Chen Lingjun, and the rage and incomprehension accumulated within his heart seemed to have been dispelled instantaneously as well.

However, in Chen Xi's heart, it was still empty and painful.

After all, this time, he wasn't able to meet his parents again, and needless to say, this was an extremely great regret for him.

During your first reincarnation in the three dimensions, you were the junior brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master; in your second lifetime, you were Oracle Mountain's Second Lord, Daoist Sheng Ji; in your third lifetime, you were Yun Fusheng; and now, you're Chen Lingjun... But where exactly did you come from? Chen Xi stared blankly as he fell into deep thought. He still remembered that his father, Chen Lingjun, had said that he wasn't from the three dimensions. Then, where did Chen Lingjun come from before he reincarnated? What sort of identity did he possess?

All of this was unknown.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that his parents, Chen Lingjun and Zuoqiu Xue, had left. They'd seized the opportunity presented by this calamity that swept through the three dimensions to leave the three dimensions.

As for exactly where they'd gone or why they'd left in such a hurry, Chen Xi was unable to determine the reason.

All those years ago, Chen Lingjun, who was the junior brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master, intended to leave because of some sort of reason, yet he was annihilated by the Sovereign Sect's Master, and it was similarly because of that they he suffered calamity and perished during his second and third lifetimes.

Perhaps, it was precisely because of this unknown reason that Chen Lingjun had no choice but to leave now?

Chen Xi took a deep breath and silently sensed the River Diagram fragments that floated within his sea of consciousness. He was clearly aware in his heart that since his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, asked him to take good care of it before she left, then so long as he gradually unlocked its secrets, then the day would come where he would be able to be reunited with them.

Hmm? Right at this moment, Chen Xi sensed something in his heart, and his eyes flowed with cold lightning.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, his figure vanished on the spot.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the sky extremely far away from Iris Desert, three figures suddenly appeared.

“Search carefully. This is the place that the seven Godslaughter Generals and Senior Brother Suiren perished at. Now that the calamity has descended, the gods have ceased to exist, so we must capture those rebels of the Zuoqiu Clan!” The young man in the lead who wore a blood red robe and had a ghastly pale countenance spoke through his lips that were suffused with a dense blackish color. He was called Wu Ting, and he was an Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect.

Wu Ting himself was an existence at the Immortal King Realm, yet he wasn’t ranked amongst the Seven Elite Disciples. The reason was that his strength was still a certain distance away from Suiren Ting, Jiang Lingxiao, and the other top-rate existences amongst the Seven Elite Disciples.

“Yes!” At Wu Ting’s side, two old men bowed in unison. Both of them wore grey robes, and the area above their chests on their robes was branded with the diagram of an obscure eye. This was the mark of the Sovereign Sect.

This meant that these two grey robed old men were ordinary disciples of the Sovereign Sect, and their status was roughly similar to Wei Xing, while their cultivations were at the Half-step Immortal King Realm.

“Remember, that kid called Chen Xi must be found!” Wu Ting seemed to have thought of something, and he instructed once more.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two grey robed old men immediately received their orders and left.

“This time, my Sovereign Sect is sweeping through the three dimensions, and the Zuoqiu Clan ought to be the first to be annihilated. If it wasn’t because of them, how could Senior Brother Suiren Ting and the seven Godslaughter Generals have possibly suffered such a calamity and perished? All of these bastards that dare to go against the Sovereign Sect deserve to be killed!” Wu Ting pondered deeply with an extremely ghastly expression.

Unfortunately, he was utterly unaware that Suiren Ting’s death wasn’t related to others at all, and his body had been taken over by a strand of the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s will.

“It’s still unknown whether Eldest Senior Brother and Senior Sister Jiang Lingxiao have succeeded. So long as we take down the seven great ancient clans and the seven great academies of the Immortal Dimension, then it would be sufficient for my Sovereign Sect to quickly take control of more than half of the Immortal Dimension’s territory...” Wu Ting rubbed his chin while seeming to be lost in thought, and he got more excited the more he thought about it.

In the past, the Sovereign Sect had been taken to be the public enemy of the three dimensions, and they could only hide themselves within the Sovereign Realm and were unable to make an appearance in the world for a very long time.

Now, the calamity had finally descended, and the Sovereign Sect could finally stand proudly in the three dimensions to become the one and only ruler of the heavens and the earth. As an Elite Disciple of the Sovereign Sect, how could Wu Ting possibly not be excited by this?

“AH!!!”

“Senior Brother Wu Ting...”

Suddenly, two shrill howls sounded out from the space extremely far away, and then they stopped abruptly, causing Wu Ting to instantly be jolted awake from his deep thought while his expression immediately became extremely gloomy.

“Dammit! Could it be that some sort of mishap occurred?”

Swoosh!

Wu Ting didn’t hesitate at all to flash, and he instantly teleported and vanished on the spot.

In the depths of Iris Desert.

Two bloody corpses lay on the ground. Their eyes were opened wide while an expression of terror lingered on their faces.

Not too far away from these two corpses was Zuoqiu Feiming and the other Half-step Immortal Kings. They were still seated cross-legged on the ground, and they didn’t show any signs of waking up.

Coupled with the defensive formation that Chen Xi set up, they actually didn’t notice everything that occurred in their surroundings.

Om!

A wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then Wu Ting’s figure appeared. He saw such a scene at first glance, and his ghastly pale countenance was instantly suffused with a wisp of a savage expression.

While the calamity has swept through the three dimensions, there’s actually someone that dares to make a move against disciples of my Sovereign Sect! They’re simply tired of living!

“Ha! No wonder. I was wondering when the Sovereign Sect became so brave to actually send two Half-step Immortal Kings to give their lives away. So it turns out that an Immortal King was following behind them.” Suddenly, a cold and indifferent voice resounded, and it caused Wu Ting’s face to sink. His gaze swept over swiftly, and he instantly locked onto the source of the voice.

In that originally empty expanse of space, a figure suddenly floated into appearance. He wore green clothes, had a gaze that was indifferent like cold bolts of lightning, and as his long hair fluttered, a handsome and calm face was revealed.

“Chen Xi!?” Wu Ting recognized Chen Xi with a single glance, and his originally savage expression suddenly vanished and was replaced by ridicule and excitement.

“HAHAHA! No wonder these two Junior Brothers of mine died so quickly. I heard that Wei Xing and an entire sixty nine Half-step Immortal Kings together were unable to do anything to you at all. Now it would seem like you really deserve your reputation.” Wu Ting’s entire body suddenly surged with a strand of terrifying and explosive Immortal King Energy. His entire figure seemed to have transformed into a king that controlled the world, and he was arrogant and haughty as he roared with laughter. “Unfortunately, no matter how extraordinary you are, you’re only a Half-step Immortal King! You can be proud to perish at the hands of I, Wu Ting, today.”

As he spoke, he actually attacked directly!

Bang!

He strode forward, and the entire heavens and the earth changed abruptly.

The heavens, the earth, space, and time within an area of 50,000km had fallen into a motionless state, and it was completely controlled by Wu Ting!

This was the might of an Immortal King. With a single thought, they could control time and space and bring about a shocking change in the situation. They were capable of easily forcing their opponents into a hopeless situation where the opponent was powerless to struggle!

In an instant, Chen Xi’s entire figure seemed as if it had been frozen, and he didn’t move at all.

“Hahaha! Little Bastard, do you see it now? This is the strength of an Immortal King! Supreme and mighty existences that control time and space. No matter how you struggle, how could you possibly escape the restraints of time and space?” After attaining success with a single move, Wu Ting couldn’t refrain himself from roaring with laughter, and then he suddenly stretched out an arm to claw at Chen Xi from afar. He intended to tear Chen Xi’s chest apart and dig out Chen Xi’s heart!

This was Wu Ting’s favorite method to kill. He loved to dig out the heart of his enemies and swallow it because it felt indescribably wonderful to him.

“Really?” However, right at this moment, Chen Xi who originally stood there motionless, suddenly raised his head, and a wisp of a piercingly cold arc arose on the corners of his mouth while his gaze even seemed as if he was staring at a corpse.

This sudden scene caused Wu Ting’s heart to jerk.

Swoosh!

Before he could react, Chen Xi had already made a move, and a wisp of sword light soared up. It tore through space, slashed through the restraints of time, and carried a powerful and supreme energy of talismans as it swept over!

Rumble!

At this moment, the heavens and the earth were filled by a deafening sword howl. Time and space exploded apart chaotically, and they were completely destroyed by this wisp of sword qi.

This sword strike was simply extremely astounding. It was filled with the obscure energy of the Order of the heavens and the earth, yet it was formed from boundless talismans. It was filled with the profundity of returning the Grand Dao to simplicity.

Wu Ting's expression changed once more because he actually felt the aura of extreme danger from this sword strike!

How could this be possible? How could a Half-step Immortal King possibly be able to exert such combat strength?

Swish!

Wu Ting didn't dare hesitate and suddenly withdrew 81 dark immortal blades, and every single one of them were coiled with Immortal King Energy and were peerlessly murderous.

This was a set of Immortal Artifacts, and it was called the Spirit Slaughter Formation's Immortal Blades. Even though it was only at the Valiant Grade, the might it displayed as a pair was comparable to the Void Grade, and when it was utilized by an Immortal King, it was even suffused with a supreme and terrifying might.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, to Wu Ting's shock, in merely an instant, this set of immortal blades were actually unable to obstruct a single sword strike from Chen Xi, and they were slashed into pieces instead, causing them to transform into a rain of light that sprayed down from the sky.

Moreover, that wisp of sword qi didn't lose momentum at all, and it traversed the limits of space and time to continue slashing down towards him!

This...this...is this a combat strength that a Half-step Immortal King can possess? Wu Ting's expression changed abruptly while he was extremely shocked in his heart. He simply didn't dare believe his eyes. When did even Half-step Immortal Kings become capable of deterring an Immortal King?

This was simply unprecedented since ancient times!

After all, the distance between Half-step Immortal Kings and Immortal Kings was simply like the distance between the heavens and the earth. A single Immortal King was sufficient to easily crush a group of Half-step Immortal Kings, and they couldn't be compared at all.

Yet it just so happened that this scene where one surmounted a realm to do battle had appeared right before his very eyes, and it was even to the extent that Wu Ting felt a strong aura of danger from it!

No matter which Immortal King faced such a situation, could any one of them avoid being shocked by it?

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1474: Defeating An Immortal King**

No matter how shocked he was, as an Immortal King, Wu Ting's reaction was naturally not slow.

Clang!

In an instant, an expanse of a resplendent indigo glow arose on Wu Ting's body, and then an indigo colored immortal robe appeared on his body. At the same time, a dark green spear appeared in his hand, and it emanated a terrifying sharp glow.

Bang!

With merely a light sweep of the dark green spear, that wisp of sword qi that Chen Xi slashed out was directly shattered, and it seemed to be invincible and peerlessly oppressive.

Obviously, this dark green spear was a terrifying Immortal Artifact of extraordinary origins!

"Hmph! You can die in peace knowing that you were able to force me to utilize the Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear while at the Half-step Immortal King Realm!" With his spear in hand, Wu Ting's imposing aura changed once more. He revealed a domineering aura of supremacy, and his words were even overbearing, arrogant, and haughty.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. He withdrew a dagger at the Valiant Grade to probe this Immortal Artifact.

Swish!

Wu Ting swung the spear, and its dark green edge swept by before the dagger was immediately shattered and transformed into a rain of light that shot into the surroundings.

"That's all?" Wu Ting grunted coldly with disdain.

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged as he stared at the dark green spear in Wu Ting's hand. "This treasure isn't bad. Why don't you hand it over to me for safekeeping? It just happens to be able to be taken as a material and fused into my treasure."

"Hahaha! What a presumptuous little fellow! Even though Immortal Artifacts are great, you have to be alive to take it!" Wu Ting roared with laughter. He held the spear in one hand and pointed it towards Chen Xi from afar, and a strand of piercingly cold killing intent instantly seethed and covered the heavens and the earth. At this moment, the heavens and the earth were filled with a murderous aura, and even time and space had become frozen and were wailing without end.

"My fortune has always been not bad. Since you've agreed, then I'll come take it!" A divine glow flowed within Chen Xi's eyes before he vanished on the spot with a swish.

"You're courting death!" Wu Ting attacked. The spear stabbed out like a bolt of green divine lightning, and it was like a boundless green sky that was filled with monstrous killing intent.

Chen Xi's figure flashed and avoided this attack because this treasure was too sharp. It threw time and space into chaos and caused a myriad of strands of killing intent to arise, so Chen Xi had no choice but to be careful.

Clang!

Wu Ting attacked once more. Green light shot into the sky while killing intent rose like the tide, and merely the aura of its terrifying might was sufficient to take the lives of ordinary Half-step Immortal Kings.



This was the might of an Immortal King that was assisted by a precious treasure, so it was obviously shocking.

However, all of this seemed to be unable to affect Chen Xi at all. His figure flickered repeatedly in space as he teleported, and then he suddenly charged forward while pressing his fingers together and slashing.

Swish!

A wisp of sword qi surged out.

Bang!

The sword qi and dark green spear collided, causing a chaotic flow of energy to erupt and sweep towards the surroundings. It transformed the area in the surroundings into a chaotic and blazing expanse.

Wu Ting was shocked in his heart because merely a wisp of sword qi had actually caused his arm to faintly hurt. Is this a strength that a Half-step Immortal King can possess?

He didn't dare hold back any longer. The dark green spear shook as a myriad of Immortal King Laws surged out from within it, and it covered the heavens and the earth with the intent of annihilating Chen Xi swiftly so as to avoid any unexpected events from occurring.

Rumble!

The spear tore through the sky and seemed to intend to penetrate the world. Moreover, it was suffused with a supreme might that shook the surroundings.

Chen Xi's expression became slightly solemn. His fingers moved repeatedly as he slashed out a variety of supreme sword qi that were suffused with the energy of Order, and they formed into boundless talismans that transformed the surroundings into an ocean of talismans.

This was a combat technique that he'd comprehended after he absorbed the Divine Chains of Order. It utilized the supreme energy of inheritance contained within the Infinite Divine Talisman as its core, and it fused with the Talisman Saint Dao and supplemented by the profundities of time and space. In the end, it was returned back to simplicity and combined into one before being completely fused into the Sword Dao.

In this way, every single one of the seemingly simple strands of sword qi he executed were actually filled with the various peak forces that he possessed, and its might was so formidable that it had arrived at a world shocking level.

Clang! Clang!

Sparks shot into the surroundings. The subsequent part of the battle was extremely intense. Wu Ting held the Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear in hand as he fought Chen Xi, and they fought violently through the heavens and the earth and transformed an area of a few tens of millions of kilometers within Iris Desert into their battlefield.

For a time, various terrifying scenes like gods howling, thunderclaps, flashes of lightning, raging waves, and blood filling the sky shook the heavens and the earth.

If others were to witness this scene, they would absolutely not dare believe that a Half-step Immortal King was actually able to fight an Immortal King equally, because this was simply inconceivable!

...

Amidst the intense battle, Wu Ting's expression gradually became gloomy, and a wisp of terror arose in his heart.

Up until this point in the battle, he'd already utilized his secret treasure and executed various lethal moves, and if it was an ordinary Half-step Immortal King, that person would have been annihilated in an instant.

However, all of this was actually unable to do anything to this damnable ant before him!

If it was merely this, then Wu Ting wouldn't have been so terrified. But the key point was that Chen Xi was still barehanded at this point of the battle and hadn't utilized an Immortal Artifact!

What did this mean?

Just thinking about it caused Wu Ting's scalp to go numb!

This was the first time Wu Ting had encountered such a heaven defying existence since he advanced into the Immortal King Realm, and it had simply overturned all his past perceptions towards Half-step Immortal Kings.

Martial Dao Will, cultivation foundation, comprehension of the Dao, cultivation in the Sword Dao, combat technique... This kid has probably even surpassed Immortal Kings in every aspect, otherwise how could he possibly fight me equally while staying barehanded? Dammit! Where did this bastard come from? Isn't he a little too monstrous? Logically speaking, with his current ability, it would be sufficient for him to easily step foot into the ranks of Immortal Kings. Why is he still staying at the Half-step Immortal King Realm now? Could it be...he intends to condense a Primeval Dao Quintessence?

When this thought floated into appearance within Wu Ting's mind, it caused his heart to tremble once more. The Primeval Dao Quintessence! That was something only existences that established the most perfect Immortal King Grand Dao were able to possess.

Once it was attained, then the universe within the body would fuse with the chaos from the absolute beginning of the world and accommodate the void. Its might was absolutely unbelievably formidable!

However, because this path was too obscure and difficult to accomplish. Unless one possessed unprecedented Karmic Luck, heaven defying natural talent, and a world shocking Immortal King Foundation, it was utterly impossible to comprehend and grasp.

According to Wu Ting's knowledge, there was probably not a single Immortal King amongst a million that was capable of condensing a Primeval Dao Quintessence!

Even if it was within the Sovereign Sect, there were merely one or two existences amongst the Elite Disciples that had comprehended and grasped the Primeval Dao Quintessence, and the others, including Wu Ting himself, weren't able to grasp such a force!

Yet now, Chen Xi was merely at the Half-step Immortal King Realm yet already possessed such ability, and it was even to the extent that it was extremely likely that Chen Xi would comprehend and grasp the Primeval Dao Quintessence. This was sufficient to make Wu Ting feel extremely threatened.

This kid must be killed today! When he thought up to here, a wisp of an extremely resolute expression and ghastly killing intent surged out from Wu Ting's eyes.

Bang!

The dark green spear shook the sky, and it seemed illusory and ethereal. It emanated the merciless energy of calamity and instantly dragged this expanse of the heavens and the earth into the scene that seemed like a ghastly purgatory. Calamity surged throughout the surroundings, and all things were obliterated.

This was Wu Ting's trump card, and it was called the Calamity Annihilation Dao. It was ranked at the fifth position amongst the ten great inheritances of the Sovereign Sect. Once it was executed, its might was so formidable that it was capable of instantly annihilating a large world!

A wisp of a piercingly cold arc arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth when facing this attack, and it seemed like an arc of ridicule.

Wu Ting acutely noticed all of this, and he was instantly utterly infuriated by it and smashed down towards Chen Xi.

At practically the exact same moment, blazing immortal radiance arose from Chen Xi's figure, and it formed into a myriad of talismans. It enveloped his entire body like a divine halo, and then he slashed horizontally at Wu Ting's head.

"Die!" When he saw Chen Xi actually take the initiative to attack, Wu Ting couldn't help but shout explosively while his entire body glowed, and he met Chen Xi's attack head-on.

Bang!

The two of them collided forcefully. It seemed like the collision of the sun and moon, and it shook the world.

Chen Xi's figure flashed and dodged extremely far away while a trace of blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. However, he didn't seem discouraged at all, and he had a firm and murderous expression instead.

In this collision, Wu Ting was similarly affected. His shoulder was injured and felt as if it had been broken. Waves of violent pain came from it, and it caused his expression to instantly become livid.

I've...actually been injured!

"Kill!" Wu Ting roared furiously while his entire body surged with strand after strand of the glow of Immortal Kings. He'd already exerted his entire strength as he charged out once more, and he intended to completely crush and kill Chen Xi.

Om!

The energy of calamity and annihilation in this expanse of the heavens and the earth rose explosively, and its might was ferocious and shocking.

At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly started laughing, and he was confident and arrogant.

This was the first time he'd fought an Immortal King. Earlier, he wasn't really confident in himself, yet at this point of the battle, he'd finally confirmed that he'd already possessed the might to go against an Immortal King!

It was even to the extent that he felt Immortal Kings weren't anything great!

All of this came from the comprehensions he'd obtained in the past few days. After he witnessed the calamity that seemed like the end of the world, witnessed the battle between gods, and then cultivated in meditation to absorb the Divine Chains of Chaos, it was equivalent to seizing the Karmic Luck of the Heavens for himself!

All of these comprehensions and his Immortal King Foundation that had almost attained perfection allowed him to undergo numerous transformations. He could step into the ranks of Immortal Kings at any moment, and he possessed the ability to surmount a realm and do battle!

All of these changes were now reflected in his battle with Wu Ting!

In other words, Chen Xi had taken Wu Ting to be his punching bag earlier, and he was tempering and understanding his own strength through battle!

Wu Ting was shocked. He felt that Chen Xi had changed and was revealing boundless confidence. Moreover, Chen Xi's imposing aura was so exuberant that it seemed capable of shattering the world and shaking the universe!

This caused Wu Ting to not dare hesitate at all. He utilized all his might in his assault and the aura of calamity and annihilation he emanated grew even more terrifying. He enveloped the entire heavens and the earth in a torrent of calamity.

Clang!

Right at this moment, an Immortal Artifact finally appeared in Chen Xi's hand, and it was a scarlet red and brilliant Immortal Sword.

Swish!

A single sword strike was like the rising sun soaring into the sky, and it illuminated the world in its brilliance.

In an instant, the boundless energy of calamity was easily torn apart, shattered, and turned into powder before it vanished without a trace. The heavens and the earth became bright once more, and only a wisp of sword qi was flying through it!

Bang!

Wu Ting was extremely shocked. The dark green spear in his hand flew out from his grasp while his figure staggered back without end. He coughed up large mouthfuls of blood while he roared with terror and fury. "The Dao Calamity Sword! Damnable Bastard! This treasure really is in your possession!"

"Idiot! Could it be that Suiren Ting never mentioned this to you? Truly pitiable!" Chen Xi held his sword in hand as he charged over once more, and he was like a Fiendgod of the sword as he swung his sword and attacked.

Wu Ting dodged repeatedly. In the end, Chen Xi grabbed ahold of an opportunity and slashed down with his sword to forcefully sever Wu Ting's right arm, causing Wu Ting to be dripping with blood while his Immortal Clothes from before had been torn apart.

Bang!

Chen Xi kicked Wu Ting on the chest, and the Immortal Clothes on his body directly collapsed!

An Immortal King was actually defeated by a Half-step Immortal King!

If the outside world knew of this, it would definitely cause a mighty uproar.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1475: The Grades Of Divine Artifacts**

After Wu Ting was stomped down, he actually struggled with the intention of flying up, and he swiftly soared into the sky and intended to continue fighting.

Bang!

This time, Chen Xi casually pressed down towards the space before him, and then a shapeless force surged out like a dark cloud that enveloped Wu Ting.

Bang!

This time, it struck him directly. Wu Ting's entire body was slapped onto the ground once more, and the bones in his entire body broke inch by inch, causing him to cough out large mouthfuls of blood and become unable to crawl up again!

An Immortal King was completely defeated.

"Chen Xi, you can't kill me! The Sovereign Sect has swept through the three dimensions now, and since you dare go against us, you're bound to be eternally unable to die a natural death!" Wu Ting howled furiously with a savage and livid expression, and it revealed dense resentment and anger.

Swish!

Chen Xi didn't waste his breath on Wu Ting at all. He swung the sword in his hand and severed Wu Ting's head, causing the golden blood of Immortal Kings to spray out in a dazzling and horrifying yet beautiful manner.

But even then, Wu Ting actually didn't perish completely, and he still cursed in a grim voice. "Damnable ant! How could you possibly kill me? So long as calamity is endless, the quintessence will remain!"

His shrill voice tore through the sky while his severed corpse actually started to show signs of healing and resurrecting at this moment.

“The Calamity Resurrection Pill? Hmph!” Chen Xi wasn’t surprised by this. He directly moved forward and stretched out his hand to grab Wu Ting’s corpse, and then a strand of Terminus Dao Insight imperceptibly surged out from his palm and invaded the corpse.

Bang!

In an instant, Wu Ting’s entire corpse seemed as if it had been incinerated. All the energy, essence, spirit, and vitality within it was terminated before it transformed into a pile of ashes that completely vanished in the heavens and the earth.

“Ter... Terminus... You...” In the sky, Wu Ting’s final words resounded. It was filled with boundless terror and bewilderment, and it was blown away by a gust of wind and was completely drowned out.

“So what if you’re an Immortal King? You’re nothing great.”

Clang!

Chen Xi put the Dao Calamity Sword away and started to clean up the battlefield.

This time, Chen Xi had killed Wu Ting and two Half-step Immortal Kings from the Sovereign Sect. Unfortunately, the spoils of the battle weren’t really satisfying to Chen Xi. Because besides the Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear being of extremely great value, there were only some immortal materials, immortal herbs, and other such treasures.

It wasn’t that these treasures were worthless, and it was that they weren’t attractive in Chen Xi’s eyes now.

This was an extremely normal thing. If it was during the period he’d just arrived at the Immortal Dimension, every single treasure here would absolutely cause him to feel overjoyed. Yet now, he’d already stepped onto the path to become an Immortal King, and his vision had already been placed outside the three dimensions. So it was very difficult for ordinary treasures to please him.

This Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear isn’t bad. It’s at the extreme-rank of the Void Grade, and it’s only a trace away from possessing the might of a Divine Artifact. It’s entirely possible for it to be refined into the Talisman Armament... Chen Xi held Wu Ting’s spear in his hand and observed it in detail for a moment, and then he put it away.

He cultivated in the Talisman Dao and Sword Dao, and not the Spear Dao. So even though this spear was a rare treasure, in his eyes, it was only a rare material that could be utilized to refine the Talisman Armament.

...

Presently, Chen Xi was already clearly aware that Immortal Artifacts were divided into the Ordinary Grade, Darkspirit Grade, Cosmic Grade, Valiant Grade, and Void Grade, and they respectively corresponded to the Heavenly Immortal, Mysterious Immortal, Golden Immortal, Saint Immortal, and Immortal King Realms.

However, in terms of the utilization of Immortal Artifacts, there wasn't such a strict requirement. For example, Immortal Kings with deep resources and reserves could even possess Divine Artifacts while those that were poor could only utilize Void Grade Immortal Artifacts.

On the other hand, Divine Artifacts could be roughly divided into Artificial Divine Artifacts and Natural Divine Artifacts.

Artificial Divine Artifacts were refined and created by the gods, and they possessed various different abilities, whereas Natural Divine Artifacts were naturally born from the chaos. There were extremely few of them, and every single one of them were treasures that could only be chanced upon by luck.

When compared with Natural Divine Artifacts, Artificial Divine Artifacts seemed to be slightly inferior, yet it wasn't actually the case. Its exact might depended on the might and effects of the Divine Artifact itself and the strength of the person utilizing it.

For example, the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons were an Artificial Divine Artifact refined by the primeval Emperor Yu. It seemed to be inferior to Natural Divine Artifacts, yet it had held down the Karmic Luck of the entire Primordial World!

For example, the Overarching Heaven Net in Chen Xi's possession was a Natural Divine Artifact that was born from within the chaos. Originally, it was a treasure passed down to his Senior Sister Li Yang by the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, and it was just not long ago that it was passed down to Chen Xi.

When the Nine Continent Divine Cauldrons were compared to the Overarching Heaven Net, it was obviously impossible to determine exact which was superior.

Of course, with Chen Xi's current strength, it was still difficult for him to bring forth the entire might of the Overarching Heaven Net. But even then, it was sufficient for him to obtain a great advantage in battle.

Most importantly, the Overarching Heaven Net wasn't just a Divine Artifact that could be both offensive and defensive, it could even capture the Karmic Luck of the Heavens, Dao Insight, auspicious energy, and various other ethereal things. This was the most unbelievable ability of the Overarching Heaven Net.

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, the grades and might of Divine Artifacts was absolutely not differentiated in such a simple manner. For example, Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai and Zhao Taici were both gods, yet the gap between them was extremely huge. At the bottom of it all, it was firstly due to the gap in their cultivations, but it was probably greatly related to the Divine Artifacts in their possessions as well.

Perhaps only when Chen Xi arrived at the Godrank Realm, would he be able to truly understand the value of Divine Artifacts.

"Chen Xi...you...you killed an Immortal King just now?" Suddenly, a voice resounded by Chen Xi's ears. He turned around and looked over, and he saw Zuoqiu Feiming looking at him with a surprised and bewildered expression while shock filled the space between Zuoqiu Feiming's brows.

Obviously, the battle from before had alarmed Zuoqiu Feiming.

Moreover, it wasn't just that, those elders at the Half-step Immortal King Realm from the Zuoqiu Clan had been jolted awake as well. They stood by Zuoqiu Feiming's side as they gazed at Chen Xi with strange expressions, and it seemed as if they were getting to know him for the first time.

"Yes." Chen Xi didn't hide it. At any rate, they'd witnessed it, so it was utterly impossible to avoid.

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others were dazed once more when they heard this, and tempestuous waves rose and fell in their hearts. A Half-step Immortal King killed an Immortal King in a head-on battle? If news of this were to spread, would anyone in the entire three dimensions believe it?

They couldn't be blamed for being shocked to this extent. After all, it was common knowledge that even though Half-step Immortal Kings seemed to be only half a step away from the Immortal King Realm, that half step was like a natural chasm that lay across the two realms. From the ancient times until now, besides some terrifying figures that were born within the chaos, practically no one was capable of surmounting this chasm.

Yet now, Chen Xi had accomplished it!

This could simply be considered as an unprecedented miracle!

"Seniors, all of you've completely refined and absorbed that piece of the Divine Chains of Order?" Chen Xi had no choice but to break the silence. He'd never gotten very accustomed to being looked at in this way, and it made it seem as if he was a freak.

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream, and then they revealed grateful expressions as they nodded successively.

"It's all thanks to you that were able to seize the Karmic Luck of the Heavens this time."

"Exactly, we obtained fortune out of misfortune and will definitely be able to easily step into the Immortal King Realm in the future, and it's all thanks to you, Chen Xi, that we're able to possess such fortune!"

At this moment, all of these old fellows from the Zuoqiu Clan weren't shocked any longer, and they started to successively express their gratitude to Chen Xi, causing the latter to instantly feel slightly speechless.

Chen Xi could only change the topic once more. "Earlier, three disciples of the Sovereign Sect appeared here, and they'd definitely come for the sake of annihilating us. According to this, the situation in the Immortal Dimension now is probably slightly dangerous. What do all of you intend to do?"

Chen Xi wasn't speaking randomly without thinking it true. The door still stood towering in the sky above all the worlds in the universe, and it meant that this calamity still hadn't ended.

On the other hand, the appearance of Wu Ting's group meant that the Sovereign Sect had already started to seize this opportunity to descend once more into the world. This was absolutely an unprecedented calamity to all the living beings of the three dimensions.

He could predict that once the Sovereign Sect that had developed painstakingly in secret for so many years descended to the world, it would definitely cause numerous rains of blood in the world.



At that time, it wouldn't just be the various powers of the Immortal Dimension that were affected, and probably even the Netherworld and Mortal Dimension would become targets of the Sovereign Sect's invasion.

Sure enough, once these words were spoken, it caused Zuoqiu Feiming and the others to be shocked in their hearts, and their expressions instantly became solemn.

"Alas, my entire Zuoqiu Clan has instead become the sacrifice to draw down this calamity of the three dimensions. Almost all of the higher-ups in the clan have perished, and only the few of us remain now. How should we tide over such a calamity?" An elder sighed and was extremely worried.

The other elders were silent as well. The current Patriarch of the Zuoqiu Clan, Zuoqiu Feng, had been annihilated, Zuoqiu Huanglin had perished, whereas the two existences at the Godrank Realm, Zuoqiu Beiyong and Zuoqiu Lenghua, had fallen as well...

It could be said that the Zuoqiu Clan's vitality was greatly diminished at the beginning of this calamity, and it was even to the extent that its foundation was in jeopardy and in imminent danger!

"The urgent matter at hand is to return to the clan and calm the hearts of our clansmen, and then select elite figures to temporarily take over the various important affairs within the clan. In this way, we'll be able to prevent the clan from breaking up!" Zuoqiu Feiming took a deep breath and said with a firm expression, "No matter what, we absolutely can't allow the inheritance of the Zuoqiu Clan that has been passed down for countless years to be destroyed!"

The hearts of all the elders shook, and then a wisp of a firm expression appeared on their faces.

"Chen Xi..." Zuoqiu Feiming suddenly turned around to look at Chen Xi, and his eyes carried a hopeful expression. "Do you...do you want to return to the Zuoqiu Clan with us?"

Swoosh!

In an instant, the gazes of all the other elders shot towards Chen Xi, and their eyes carried a wisp of anticipation.

Presently, the Zuoqiu Clan still lacked a Patriarch, and no matter from which aspect it was, Chen Xi was extremely suitable to take over the position of Patriarch! Even if he was surnamed Chen, half the bloodline of the Zuoqiu Clan still flowed within his body. Moreover, he was the grandson of the Patriarch before last, and coupled with the full support of all of these old fellows, it was sufficient for Chen Xi to take this position.

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he shook his head and said, "Presently, the situation at Dao Emperor Academy is probably not peaceful either. I carry the instructions of Senior Brother Meng Xinghe, so I can only return to the academy first."

He understood the intentions of Zuoqiu Feiming and the others, but he would absolutely not take control of the Zuoqiu Clan. At the bottom of it all, he didn't have the slightest good impression of the Zuoqiu Clan.

Zuoqiu Feiming and the others couldn't help but feel a sense of loss when they heard this.

“However, if all of you encounter any trouble, then feel free to come look for me at Dao Emperor Academy,” said Chen Xi in a serious manner.

“Alright, then it’s decided.” Zuoqiu Feiming took a deep breath and suppressed the sense of loss in his heart before he roared with hearty laughter.

Even though the other elders felt a sense of loss in their hearts, they knew that this was already the best outcome. After all, Chen Xi couldn’t be compared to the past now. He wasn’t just about to take over the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy! He was even a Personal Disciple of Oracle Mountain!

How could their Zuoqiu Clan possibly make such a peerless figure stay in their clan?

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 1476: Intercepted On The Way**

The wind stopped blowing, yet the Divine Chains of Order that covered the sky still floated above, and they guarded the door in the sky. Even though they didn’t move at all and seemed to have fallen into a still and silent state, yet the heavenly might they emanated still terrified the three dimensions.

The gods of the three dimensions seemed to not exist any longer, and the aura of calamity in the heavens and the earth seemed to have vanished. Everything seemed to be extremely peaceful.

However, all the cultivators in the universe were clearly aware that this calamity hadn’t ended. When all the gods that were restrained and dragged into the Last Days Domain had perished, it would be their turn to suffer calamity!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi transformed into a flowing ray of light that flickered through space, and he travelled via teleportation because after he bid his farewells to Zuoqiu Feiming and the others, he’d decided to return to Dao Emperor Academy first.

I wonder how chaotic the Immortal Dimension has become during these days since the calamity arrived... As he travelled, Chen Xi pondered deeply. Based on his instinct, he felt that many things had happened in the world, and perhaps all the living beings of the three dimensions were trembling in terror and uneasiness.

It wasn’t just because of the calamity, and it was also because the shadows of the Sovereign Sect had started to envelop the three dimensions!

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Chen Xi travelled for a long time after leaving Iris Desert, and he finally stepped onto Valiant Star Continent. He arrived in an ancient city, and he lingered there for half a day and obtained a great deal of information that caused him to be unable to help but feel surprised and bewildered in his heart.

It turned out that since the calamity erupted, the entire three dimensions had fallen into great unrest. Divine chains descended from the heavens to restrain the gods, and it swept through the three dimensions, causing all the cultivators in the world to tremble in terror.

For a time, the entire three dimensions fell into unrest, and there wasn't a single area that was peaceful, causing chaos caused by war, slaughter, and fleeing...to arise along with it.

No one knew if all the gods in the three dimensions had been restrained, but practically everyone had witnessed the might of this calamity that erupted in the three dimensions, and they witnessed the terrifying scene of numerous gods being restrained and captured.

Most shocking of it all was that even Nuwa's Dao Palace's Skandha World had been sealed off, and it had vanished beneath the calamity, while no further news had come from it. No one was aware if this supreme sect still existed.

It's one of the three supreme sects, could it be that it has suffered calamity just like that? Chen Xi was shocked, and then he faintly felt that this matter was absolutely not so simple.

After all, Nuwa's Dao Palace was an existence on par with Oracle Mountain and the Sovereign Sect, so how could it possibly suffer calamity and be annihilated just like that?

However, this matter was still able to allow Chen Xi to realize exactly how terrifying the might of this calamity that the Sovereign Sect started in advance was. It caused Nuwa's Dao Palace to have no choice but to avoid it and choose to fall into silence.

On the other hand, wasn't Oracle Mountain the same?

"The Sovereign Sect has already started to sweep through the three dimensions. Presently, quite a few of the seven great academies, seven great ancient clans, and even the forces of the Immortal Court...have been taken control of by the Sovereign Sect!" An old man sighed within the restaurant. "This supreme calamity originated from the might of the heavens, and even gods are unable to resist it. But comparatively speaking, the Sovereign Sect's methods and schemes are the most terrifying. Unfortunately, the people of the world lacked vigilance, and it's truly pitiable! In the future, the three dimensions will probably enter completely into the grasps of the Sovereign Sect..."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Sure enough, the Sovereign Sect that painstakingly developed itself in secret has finally started to reveal its ferocious claws during this calamity. Presently, Senior Brother Meng Xinghe, Zhao Taici, Chi Cangsheng, Ao Jiuhui, Hua Jiankong, and the others have all headed to the Last Days Domain. So Dao Emperor Academy is like a group without a leader now, and many incidents will probably arise during this calamity... When he realized this, Chen Xi stopped hesitating and left hastily towards Darkombat City.

Dao Emperor Academy was unlike other powers, and the distribution of powers within it was complicated to the extreme. There were the forces of the seven great ancient clans, the Buddha Dimension, Phoenix Clan, Dragon Dimension, and various other powers amongst the instructors and students. Under this calamity of the three dimensions and with the absence of Meng Xinghe and all the other seniors of the academy, the Sovereign Sect would definitely seize this opportunity to invade Dao Emperor Academy!

This was something that was extremely apparent. Moreover, the thing Chen Xi was most worried about was that Dao Emperor Academy would fall into chaos internally before the Sovereign Sect even came looking for trouble with it. That would truly be a difficult situation.

After all, Meng Xinghe and the others had left already, so it was unavoidable that others would arouse ill intent and intend to seize the position of Dean in order to take control of the entire academy.

It was the number one academy in the Immortal Dimension, and once it fell into the control of others, the consequences would simply be unimaginable!

...

Darkombat City.

It was magnificent as always and crowded with people that were coming and going. It was bustling and prosperous as before.

However, when Chen Xi arrived here, he was still able to sense a trace of an unusual aura, and he felt an atmosphere of terror, nervousness, and unrest.

Along with the spread of some bad rumors, undercurrents were surging in Darkombat City now, and it was filled with killing intent, causing the entire city to be suffused with the aura of an incoming storm.

Of course, ordinary figures were unable to sense this atmosphere, and only existences like Chen Xi were able to notice some traces of this in the aura of the heavens and the earth.

After he entered the city, Chen Xi moved forward all along the way and didn't stop at all. All along the way, he heard various rumors and discussions, and it caused his heart to feel heavy.

"It's in chaos, Dao Emperor Academy has fallen into chaos as well. Dean Meng Xinghe just left a short time ago, yet that Zhongli Clan, Wanqi Clan, and Jiang Clan actually joined forces with the intention of electing a new Dean. Isn't that a rebellion?"

"Could it be that no one is doing anything?"

"Alas, even all the instructors within the academy are in a complete mess, so can anyone do anything about it?"

"What about the Dean's personal disciple, Hua Jiankong?"

"He's vanished, and it isn't just Hua Jiankong, even the ancestors of the Dragon Dimension and Phoenix Clan in the Scripture Reserve have vanished as well. Presently, rumors say that they've been restrained and captured into the Last Days Domain!"

"I heard that the number one disciple of the inner court, Chen Xi, obtained the Dao Emperor's inheritance, right? Even if someone is to take over the position of Dean, it ought to be Chen Xi."

"Chen Xi? He's indeed extraordinary amongst the younger generation. But unfortunately, he's still young, and he's only at the Saint Immortal Realm. How could he possibly go against those old fellows in the academy?"

"That isn't right. I heard that he advanced into the Half-step Immortal King Realm a long time ago. A few days ago, there were even rumors that said he participated in that battle between gods that erupted in Iris Desert."

“Alas, so what if he’s at the Half-step Immortal King Realm? Presently, the gods don’t exist in the three dimensions, and the Immortal Kings are the supreme existences. Without a might at the Immortal King Realm, even if he succeeds the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy, how could he possibly make everyone acknowledge his position? He’ll probably be unable to deal with all of them!”

All along the way, Chen Xi heard all of these discussions, yet his state of mind wasn’t really affected. However, he felt a wisp of worry towards the situation in the academy.

All of this proved his deductions, and the only thing he felt fortunate for was that he still hadn’t heard any rumors about the Sovereign Sect taking action against Dao Emperor Academy.

Hmm? Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something and suddenly stopped moving while a wisp of a ghastly cold bolt of lightning surged into appearance within his eyes.

There were numerous people on the streets, and it was bustling with endless streams of people and carriages. However, at this moment, it had suddenly become silent. The entire street seemed as if it had been isolated, and it was silent and empty. The people on the street had been moved away by a shapeless force, and it revealed an empty expanse of ground on the street.

Those people were completely unaware of all of this, and it seemed to be extremely strange.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that this was the ability of an Immortal King who’s controlled the energy of time and space to instantly transform this expanse of the heavens and the earth!

“Show yourself!” Chen Xi’s expression became calm and indifferent, and his gaze that was like a bolt of lightning locked coldly onto the distant sky.

“Little Fellow, you should leave Darkombat City for now. There are some things that your current self isn’t able to meddle in.” Along with this extremely dignified voice, a woman’s figure appeared in the distance. She wore an ice blue colored luxurious robe while the space between her brows surged with the glow of wisdom, and her pretty and fair face carried a wisp of an aloof and haughty expression.

As she stood there in a casual manner, she seemed like a supreme king looked down upon the world. She seemed high and mighty, and she carried pride and a dignified aura that was deep-rooted.

Obviously, this was an Immortal King!

“Who’re you?” Chen Xi spoke coldly.

At this moment, only the two of them remained on the entire street, and they stood in confrontation from afar, causing the deathly silent atmosphere in the surroundings to reveal a trace of a murderous aura that filled every single inch of this space.

“I’m Wanqi Qing from the Wanqi Clan. You’re probably not heard of me, but it isn’t important. You only have to understand that since I’m here today, you must leave Darkombat City. Otherwise, your life would be in danger.” The woman spoke with a graceful and dignified bearing, and her tone was flat, yet it revealed an indisputable aura.

“You were waiting for me from the beginning?” Chen Xi frowned. He didn’t recognize this person, yet he faintly determined that this Wanqi Qing probably represented the will of the Wanqi Clan which was one of the seven great ancient clans!

Moreover, he wondered why she'd suddenly made an appearance at this moment and obstructed him.

"Exactly." Wanqi Qing didn't deny it, and she seemed to be extremely frank. However, it was precisely such an attitude that caused her to seem extremely forceful and oppressive.

"Why?" Chen Xi remained unmoved. Only his eyes had lost its warmth and became completely icy cold, and it didn't contain any more fluctuations of emotions because he'd vaguely guessed a possibility.

"Why ask about something you know the answer to? Little Fellow, my patience is limited. If you continue delaying, then I can only make a decision for you." Wanqi Qing spoke in a flat tone while revealed a dignified bearing. Moreover, her eyes were still as water, and they were filled with indifference.

"Haha. An Immortal King was actually sent to obstruct me just for the position of Dean. Your Wanqi Clan really is resolute. However, if your clan thinks that it can take control of everything, then it might not necessarily be the case!" Chen Xi smiled lightly, yet his smile didn't contain any emotion at all.

"Little Fellow, you're still too young. With that little bit of cultivation that you possess, how many formidable existences would you be able to go against? It isn't just my Wanqi Clan that made a move this time. Out of consideration that it was rather difficult for you to cultivate until now, I advise you to not suffer a huge loss for a little gain and lose your life here. It wouldn't be worth it." Wanqi Qing sighed lightly.

"I'll give you a piece of advice as well. Now that the three dimensions has fallen beneath the calamity, all of you aren't going against the Sovereign Sect, yet intend to cause trouble in the territory of my Dao Emperor Academy? Is that any different from helping the wicked perpetuate evil?" Chen Xi's expression was solemn as he was slightly infuriated.

"Little Fellow, you're infuriated. You won't listen to anything I say now. How unfortunate! Another world shocking genius of the three dimensions is going to perish..." Wanqi Qing sighed once more, and her voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when copious killing intent rumbled and surged throughout the surroundings.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1477: Killing His Way Into The Academy**

Amidst the seething killing intent in the surroundings, Wanqi Qing's entire body glistened and emanated the dark golden aura of an Immortal King as she took control of the heavens and the earth.

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi's figure flashed into the air. He stretched out his hand and pressed down, causing an expanse of clouds formed by talismans to float into appearance, and they flowed with an auspicious glow as they smashed down towards her.

A wisp of disdain arose on the corners of Wanqi Qing's mouth while strands of dazzling light surged out from her entire body, and then she slapped down lightly, causing the entire expanse of clouds to be shattered into a rain of light that shot into the surroundings.

“No one can disturb us in this expanse of the heavens and the earth. Little Fellow, I’ll send you on your way right now!” Amidst her dignified and flat voice, Wanqi Qing stretched out her hand and clawed, causing a golden and dazzling hairpin to float into appearance, and it transformed into a golden glow that tore through space and time as it enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

“You?” Chen Xi’s entire aura was like a boundless ocean and grew in exuberance. He strode through space as he pressed his fingers together before slashing out.

Swish!

The sword qi surged and carried terrifying energy of Order. It formed into dense talismans that were vast and obscure, and it actually forcefully crushed the golden hairpin amidst a bang.

“Hmm? You have some ability. No wonder you dared to be so wildly arrogant.” Wanqi Qing’s eyes narrowed while divine radiance flowed within them. She was an Immortal King that far exceeded ordinary Immortal Kings, so she’d acutely noticed a trace of unusualness in this attack from Chen Xi.

She didn’t hesitate any longer. In the space above her, the golden hairpin emanated an immortal glow, and then it transformed into a golden rain that covered the sky. It actually formed a dense mass of a myriad of strands of divine lightning that smashed down towards Chen Xi.

If this attack was executed in the outside world, then it would be sufficient to annihilate an entire city and level an area of 500,000km. Its impetus was so terrifying that it vividly displayed the might that an Immortal King could exert.

“Wildly arrogant? You obstructed my path and intended to kill me, yet you criticize me as being wildly arrogant!? Haha! Very good! I, Chen Xi, will be wildly arrogant for you today!” Chen Xi started laughing from extreme rage. His entire body shook while sword qi that covered the sky coiled around him, and he carried the might of a mountain as he charged up into the sky and collided head-on with Wanqi Qing’s attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The myriad of golden bolts of divine lightning were forcefully torn apart by Chen Xi, and they successively exploded into pieces. On the other hand, Chen Xi wasn’t injured at all. He seemed like the god of death that had bathed within divine lightning on his way over, and his expression was murderous as he charged furiously at Wanqi Qing.

“Hmm?” Wanqi Qing frowned, and she was shocked in her heart because an ant at the Half-step Immortal King Realm had actually blocked a lethal attack of hers? This was simply unimaginable.

After all, under the attack of her Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin, even an Immortal King wouldn’t dare go head-on against it. Yet now, it had been crushed in a head-on collision by Chen Xi, and this was inconceivable.

“Little Fellow, stop here! Continuing to struggle will only cause you to die faster!” Wanqi Qing took a deep breath and finally decided to utilize her full strength, causing her clear eyes to become icy cold.

On the other hand, the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin above her fluttered in the air, and it emanated a myriad of strands of golden light that obstructed Chen Xi’s attack.

“Fuck off!” It was merely two words, yet it revealed boundless killing intent, and Chen Xi’s expression was cold and indifferent. Presently, something had definitely occurred in Dao Emperor Academy, yet this person was obstructing his path. Obviously, they didn’t want him to enter Dao Emperor Academy at this critical moment, and such intentions deserved death!

“Looks like you yourself seek death?” Wanqi Qing’s face sank, and she stopped hesitating. The hairpin above her rumbled as the glow of lightning shot into the sky from it, and it actually created a grand formation that surged with lightning. Moreover, the aura of her Immortal King Grand Dao surged and rumbled like a torrent within it!

Clang!

At this moment, Chen Xi stopped holding back too. He withdrew the Dao Calamity Sword and executed a thick and large strand of sword qi. It was glistening, dazzling, sharp, and oppressive, and its might was so exuberant that it shook the universe!

This was one of the strongest abilities he possessed now, and it contained a trace of the energy of Order he seized from the Heaven Dao. This single sword strike was capable of slashing down the sun, moon, and stars!

Bang!

The lightning grand formation collided with the sword qi, and it shook the nine heavens and resounded throughout the surroundings. Chaotic fluctuations swept towards the surroundings, and it transformed this expanse of the heavens and the earth into ruins.

Pu!

Wanqi Qing’s figure shook while she coughed up blood, and she couldn’t help but frown while a wisp of terror flashed within her heart. What heaven defying combat strength! Fortunately, she hadn’t hesitated to utilize a forbidden technique and exhausted some quintessence energy of her cultivation in the Immortal King Realm, allowing her to restrict Chen Xi within the lightning grand formation in the end.

“Little Fellow, I can’t bear to kill such a figure like you. Why don’t you join my Wanqi Clan? In the future, perhaps we’ll support you up to the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy.” Wanqi Qing spoke as she looked towards the distance.

“Hmph! Don’t kid yourself!” In the formation, Chen Xi felt pressured as well, and it came from the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin. This treasure was extraordinary, and it was even slightly more profound than Wu Ting’s Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear.

If it was just Wanqi Qing alone, she would be utterly unable to stop him.

Of course, she was really kidding herself if she intended to trap and kill Chen Xi with a formation...

“Open!” Chen Xi shouted coldly while his entire body glowed. Every single inch of his skin flowed with talismans that formed into numerous layers of profound shadows, and the impetus they revealed was boundless.

In an instant, these myriads of talismans soared into the sky like scorching suns, and they transformed into wisps of dazzling sword qi that directly collided with the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin.



Rumble!

Amidst a wave of violent shaking, Chen Xi's sword qi were like rays of light that actually forcefully blasted the hairpin flying.

Wanqi Qing's countenance turned pale from terror because she'd similarly been affected when the hairpin suffered such an attack. This had exceeded her expectations! Who would have imagined that a Half-step Immortal King would actually be able to erupt with such heaven-defying combat strength while within such a predicament?

"Hold!" She bit the tip of her tongue and spat out another mouthful of her Blood Essence onto the hairpin, causing it to descend once more and utilize the lightning grand formation to crush Chen Xi once more.

A golden glow that seemed as if it was burning rose up, and the might of the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin rose explosively, causing the pressure upon Chen Xi to strengthen by a few tens of times. Even someone as formidable as Chen Xi was struck to the point his figure shook at this moment.

But in the end, he still resisted it head-on, and he wasn't crushed by it!

"How...how did you accomplish that?" Wanqi Qing suddenly coughed up large mouthfuls of blood while her pupils dilated, and she didn't dare believe her eyes. No matter how she wracked her head, she was unable to figure out how Chen Xi accomplished that.

"I forgot to tell you. I just killed a bastard at the Immortal King Realm from the Sovereign Sect not too long ago. Comparatively speaking, this little bit of ability of yours is inferior to that dog from the Sovereign Sect." Chen Xi spoke indifferently while his entire body was bathed in sword qi, and he strode through the air towards her.

"How could this be possible? How could this be possible!? You're only at the Half-step Immortal King Realm..." At this moment, Wanqi Qing finally felt terrified, and there was even an extreme feeling of humiliation from having her dignity trampled upon, causing her to howl furiously and charge at Chen Xi.

Clang!

A blood red sword flashed through the sky. Chen Xi held the Dao Calamity Sword in hand as he blasted the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin flying, causing Wanqi Qing to seem as if she'd been struck by lightning. She fell from the sky with a bang, causing her hair to become disheveled while her countenance turned pale, and her aura was on the verge of falling into disorder.

"You..." Wanqi Qing was both furious and terrified, and her eyes almost split apart from rage as she was unable to accept all of this.

"Am I wildly arrogant?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently and lightly spat out a few words from his lips.

Pu!

As he spoke, he slashed lightly with the blood red sword in his hand, and then Wanqi Qing's head rolled down from her neck. Golden blood sprayed into the sky as an Immortal King perished just like this. Even until the moment of her death, she was unable to figure out how a Half-step Immortal King could accomplish all of this...

Rumble!

Along with Wanqi Qing's death, the entire heavens and the earth transformed before returning once more to normal, and Chen Xi returned to the familiar street he was on before this.

The people on the streets actually didn't notice this battle at all, and it only caused exclamations of shock and commotion to arise on the streets when the curtains to the battle were drawn at this moment and a golden rain of blood poured down from the sky.

"What happened just now?" The crowd was bewildered, terrified, and uneasy.

"It's Chen Xi! He's finally made an appearance!" Someone acutely noticed Chen Xi's figure flash in the sky, and he couldn't help but speak with shock.

"What? Chen Xi!? Could it be that he returned now to succeed the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy?"

When they found out that Chen Xi had returned, it caused all the cultivators to be shocked. Actually, after this world shocking battle had ended, it had been noticed, and then news of it swiftly spread. After all, so long as a figure like Chen Xi made an appearance, it was impossible to not draw attention.

...

Swoosh!

Space shook. In an instant, Chen Xi arrived outside Dao Emperor Academy. He raised his eyes and looked over, and he noticed that the ancient restriction that enveloped the surroundings of the academy had actually been destroyed!

This caused Chen Xi's face to turn gloomy. According to his knowledge, this restriction was passed down since the primeval times, and no matter what sort of calamity descended onto the academy, it had continued to exist until now and had never been shaken.

Yet now, it had been destroyed. Obviously, some sort of shocking and unexpected event had occurred within the academy!

"Who're you? Quickly withdraw from here!" An old man appeared and shouted at Chen Xi with a grim voice.

Swish!

Chen Xi emanated a strand of sword qi with a slash of his hand, and it directly annihilated the old man, causing blood to spray throughout the sky. From the beginning until the end, Chen Xi hadn't said a single word, and he seemed to be cold and decisive to the extreme because this old man didn't belong to Dao Emperor Academy at all!

After he did all of this, Chen Xi took a deep breath and walked into Dao Emperor Academy.

The scene that entered his vision caused the rage in Chen Xi's heart to surge without end. Numerous violent battles seemed to have occurred here. The surroundings were filled with collapsed ruins and buildings while blood covered the ground.

Everywhere that met the eyes was actually covered in ruins, and the atmosphere from the past that was like a tranquil and beautiful immortal paradise had completely vanished!

“Dammit!” Chen Xi squeezed out this word from the cracks between his teeth, and his expression grew even more indifferent. His icy cold eyes burned with a wisp of uncontrollable flames of rage, seething like lava as he was on the verge of erupting.

Rumble!

A wave of intense rumbling suddenly sounded out from afar.

Chen Xi stopped hesitating and teleported at full speed. All along the way, he was actually obstructed a few more times, and all of them were extremely formidable Half-step Immortal Kings that possessed various Immortal Artifacts.

He didn’t know which power these fellows belonged to, but the outcome was the same. All of them were mercilessly annihilated by Chen Xi.

The outer court has been reduced to ruins. I wonder how the other areas are now... Chen Xi teleported at full speed while he sensed the sounds of battle that came from afar, and he quickly traversed the outer court and arrived in the inner court.

“Who is it!?” Suddenly, Chen Xi stopped moving while his gaze swept towards the distance like a bolt of lightning. However, he was stunned on the spot right after that.

“Chen Xi, quickly come over!” A young woman in a green dress appeared in the distance. Surprisingly, it was A’Xiu.

Chen Xi instantly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw A’Xiu. His greatest worry wasn’t about the destruction of the academy, and it was instead that his friends and seniors would be harmed.

If the academy was destroyed, it could be repaired, but if they were to lose their lives, then it would be impossible to repair.

“A’Xiu, what happened in these past few days? Where are the others?” Chen Xi’s figure flashed, and he arrived by A’Xiu’s side.

“We can’t stay here for long. Come with me first.” As she spoke, A’Xiu withdrew a light green piece of silk, and then it transformed into a light barrier that enveloped her and Chen Xi. They actually instantly vanished into thin air, and they didn’t even leave behind a trace of their auras.

## **[Talisman Emperor](#)**

### **Chapter 1478: Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron**

Within a colorful passageway in an expanse of overlapped space.

A’Xiu led Chen Xi forward at a quick pace, and in next to no time, they arrived within a Secret Realm that was like a minor world.

“Chen Xi!”

“Kid, you’ve finally returned.”

As soon as Chen Xi arrived here, he noticed numerous figures standing on a Dao platform, and they seemed to be discussing something. As soon as they noticed Chen Xi's appearance here, all of them spoke with pleasant surprise.

Shockingly, the head instructors of the inner court, Wang Daolu, Xuanyuan Pojun, the outer court's Dean Zhou Zhili, the Dean of the Pill Reserve Chen Haoran, and the others were all here.

There was around twenty plus people here, and all of them were prestigious instructors in the academy.

Besides them, Ye Tang, Zhen Lu, Zhao Mengli, Ji Xuanbing, and the other inner court students were present here as well.

Chen Xi walked forward and greeted all of them, his heart easing up greatly.

However, he felt slightly dissatisfied when he thought about how Wang Daolu and the others remained indifferent towards the unexpected event that had erupted within the academy

and even hid within this Secret Realm instead.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that he was currently unaware of the exact situation within the academy. So it wasn't right for him to flare up, and he could only forcefully restrain this strand of displeasure that was in his heart.

"Where are the others?" Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze, and he noticed that there weren't many students present here.

"There's no need to worry. Presently, the academy has suffered a great unexpected event. All the students of the Star Alliance and some students of the inner court have been carefully protected elsewhere." A'Xiu explained from the side.

"What exactly happened in these past few days?" Chen Xi couldn't help but frown and ask when he heard this. He'd just witnessed the horrifying state the academy was in, and he'd even been repeatedly obstructed and encircled all along the way. There was still a strand of killing intent stuck in his heart, and he didn't have a place to vent it.

"It's a long story. But at the bottom of it all, it's because of the calamity!" Wang Daolu spoke while his brows knit tightly together, and his face was covered with a wisp of deep worry as he explained everything to Chen Xi.

It turned out that after this calamity swept through the three dimensions and along with the departure of Meng Xinghe, Hua Jiankong, Zhao Taici, Chi Cangsheng, Ao Jiuhui, and the others, the entire Dao Emperor Academy had fallen into disorder.

It was like a host of dragons without a leader, and everyone was terrified and uneasy. Coupled with a few powers coveting the position of Dean and causing trouble, even Wang Daolu and the other instructors were powerless to take control of the situation, causing the academy to fall into chaos.

Moreover, three days ago, the instructors from the Zhongli Clan, Wanqi Clan, and Jiang Clan had suddenly joined forces with the intention of occupying the Dao Emperor Divine Palace and electing a new Dean.

It was like a single stone that caused a thousand waves. As soon as it occurred, it immediately suffered extreme opposition from numerous instructors and students. However, the three great powers persisted willfully and arbitrarily, and they even crushed all opposition with bloody methods, causing numerous conflicts to erupt. Many instructors and students had perished from this, and it caused Dao Emperor Academy to fall completely into upheaval.

It wasn't just that, during this chaotic situation, the Ji Clan, Mu Clan, Dragon Dimension, Phoenix Clan, and the other powers within the academy started to join into this, and they intended to support the candidate they selected up onto the position of Dean in the academy.

In short, because too many powers had participated, this upheaval in the academy had fallen into complete chaos. Under such circumstances, Wang Daolu and the others could only avoid the brunt of this upheaval and hide temporarily.

Chaotic!

It was utterly chaotic!

This was what Chen Xi felt after he finished listening to all of this, and this showed that the academy's situation had already arrived at an extremely severe and dangerous state.

Especially when he heard that even ancient powers like the Ji Clan, Mu Clan, Phoenix Clan, Buddha Dimension, and Dragon Dimension intended to occupy the position of Dean, Chen Xi's face instantly sank.

"What's all of this?" Chen Xi had an emotionless expression as he glanced at Ji Xuanbing, Zhao Mengli, and Zhen Lu, causing all of their hearts to tremble as they felt a trace of terror.

Presently, everyone was clearly aware that Chen Xi had obtained the Dao Emperor's inheritance, and he was the one and only successor that possessed the qualifications to succeed the position of Dean in Dao Emperor Academy. So logically speaking, Ji Xuanbing and the others should understand this.

"Chen Xi, you've misunderstood. That's the will of our clans, and it isn't something we can resist. After all, the academy is in chaos, and the Dean didn't announce his successor before leaving. So since the Zhongli Clan, Wanqi Clan, and Jiang Clan can fight for the position of Dean, the other powers were naturally unwilling to give it up just like that." Ji Xuanbing spoke with a bitter tone and explained briefly.

"They can wantonly cause chaos and cause harm to the instructors and students of the academy just for the position of Dean? What sort of logic is that?" Chen Xi's brows knit together while his voice revealed a rare stern tone, and every single move he made revealed a dignified aura that was deterring.

"Not to mention that the calamity has swept through the three dimensions now, and the Sovereign Sect has already seized this opportunity to sweep through the three dimensions. Under such circumstances, they aren't thinking about jointly resisting our formidable enemy and are instead causing internal strife. They simply deserve death!"

Everyone went silent like cicadas in the winter.

Even Wang Daolu and the other instructors were extremely surprised. They acutely noticed that Chen Xi was currently unlike before. He seemed as if he'd become a completely different person, and he possessed a type of imposing spirit.

"Chen Xi, there's something you're unaware of. Originally, the situation wouldn't have become so terrible. Originally, our Dao Emperor Academy had ten gods residing within the academy. So even if the seven great ancient clans attacked jointly, we wouldn't be afraid of them at all. But along with the arrival of this calamity, there isn't a single god left in the academy." Wang Daolu sighed. "Most importantly, even Hua Jiankong, Chi Cangsheng, Zhao Taici, and the other seniors at the Immortal King Realm have vanished one by one, and it allowed all of these powers to seize this opportunity because the academy was unguarded."

As soon as these words were spoken, it greatly cleared up Chen Xi's mind. Only now did he realize that Wang Daolu and the others weren't aware that Chi Cangsheng and the others had attained the Godrank Realm a long time ago. Moreover, even Hua Jiankong had followed them to the Last Days Domain.

What did this mean?

It meant that Dao Emperor Academy didn't just have no gods to take care of the overall situation in the academy, there wasn't even a single Immortal King within the academy. So how could it possibly suppress those powers from coveting the position of Dean?

After all, even an ancient great clan like the Zuoqiu Clan had a few Immortal Kings in the past. If the instructors of the other great powers led the Immortal Kings of their clans to invade the academy and fight for the position of Dean, then it would indeed be extremely difficult to deal with.

For example, Wanqi Qing that Chen Xi encountered earlier was obviously an Immortal King from the Wanqi Clan!

On the other hand, if the Wanqi Clan, Zhongli Clan, Jiang Clan, and the other great powers had all sent Immortal Kings out for the sake of fighting for the position of Dean in the academy, then such a situation was indeed something that Wang Daolu and the others were unable to resist.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally came to a complete understanding, and a cold glow surged in his eyes while he said indifferently, "Looks like they really think there's no one capable left within our Dao Emperor Academy!"

Every single word he spoke was resolute, powerful, and flowed with boundless killing intent!

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and intended to leave.

"Chen Xi, what're you thinking of doing?" Wang Daolu's heart tightened, and he spoke hastily.

"Kill our enemies!" Chen Xi lightly spat out three words from between his lips. The situation was extremely chaotic, utterly chaotic. However, he couldn't be bothered to care about the cause of it. All who caused harm to Dao Emperor Academy deserved death!

"You..." Wang Daolu berated in a stern voice. "Is this any different than giving your life away? Presently, you've already obtained the Dao Emperor's inheritance. So long as you're alive, the day will come when you're able to reclaim everything. So why play with your life!?"

“Would you live up to the Dean’s trust by acting in this way? Chen Xi, enduring it for now isn’t necessarily a bad thing!”

“Chen Xi, it isn’t that we’re unwilling to fight for the academy, and we’re utterly unwilling to endure this humiliation and hide here. If it wasn’t for the sake of maintaining the inheritance of the academy, we would have fought with our lives on the line since a long time ago!”

The other instructors spoke successively as well and dissuaded Chen Xi. They wanted him to endure it for now and not act impulsively.

Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and then he swept everyone with his gaze. As he gazed at the concern and worry on their faces, he couldn’t help but take a deep breath before he casually withdrew two Immortal Artifacts.

One was the Green Spiritbreaker Nightmare Spear and the other was the Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin, and they floated in midair while emanating boundless might.

“This treasure belongs to the Sovereign Sect’s Elite Disciple, Wu Ting!”

“This is Spirit Lightning Golden Hairpin that belongs to a senior of the Wanqi Clan at the Immortal King Realm, Wanqi Qing!”

In an instant, these two Immortal Artifacts were recognized, and everyone felt slightly surprised and bewildered as they gazed at Chen Xi. Could it be...

“Yes, they were both killed by me.” As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi turned around and left.

Everyone shook as if they were struck by lightning, and their pupils dilated while tempestuous waves arose in their hearts. Chen Xi actually killed two Immortal Kings by himself? But he...is clearly only at the Half-step Immortal King Realm!

“No matter if it’s true or not. Since Chen Xi has already decided, then we can’t hesitate as well!” The outer court’s Dean, Zhou Zhili, took a deep breath while divine light flowed within his eyes, and then he said in a low voice, “Instructors at the Half-step Immortal King Realm, please support Chen Xi with me. The others stay behind!”

...

After he left the Secret Realm and passed through the colorful passageway, Chen Xi returned once more into the academy.

The inner court was right before his eyes, and it was deathly silent. The sounds of battle that Chen Xi heard earlier had vanished, and it seemed like the curtains to everything had been drawn.

“They’re currently fighting for control of the Dao Emperor Divine Palace. The Dao Emperor Divine Palace is the center of the entire academy. So long as it’s taken under their control, it’s equivalent to controlling the entire academy.” Wang Daolu, Zhou Zhili, and the other instructed rushed over and gathered behind Chen Xi.

Chen Xi had heard of the Dao Emperor Divine Palace as well, and it was located at the depths of the inner court. According to legend, it was personally created by the Dao Emperor himself, and it had

always been the Dean's place of cultivation. Moreover, there was an ancient cauldron within it that controlled all the restrictions in the academy, and it was called the Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron.

This cauldron didn't just control the numerous restrictions within the academy, even the Dao Bell of Vie in the outer court, the Heavenflow Divine Mirror in the Dao Development Reserve, the Daolight Jade Scripture in the Scripture Reserve, the Nine Profundity Divine Cauldron in the Pill Reserve, and various other ancient treasures were connected to it from afar.

In other words, so long as one took control of the Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron, one had more or less taken control of the entire academy. Obviously, those powers that were causing trouble in the academy were targeting the Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron.

When he understood all of this, Chen Xi didn't hesitate at all to head into the inner court.

All along the way, the surroundings were still covered in ruins as if it had been plundered. The entire inner court was in a mess, and the scene was horrifying. The vitality it had in the past had completely vanished.

This caused the killing intent in Chen Xi's heart to seethe even more, and he was on the verge of being unable to restrain it.

The entire academy that was like a beautiful immortal paradise was covered in a scene of desolation and destruction now. So how could Chen Xi be able to endure it?

"Stop! This place has been sealed off! Quickly withdraw from here!" Suddenly, an expanse of grand buildings floated into appearance in the distance. It was like a wall that lay across the area and towered into the clouds, and a black clothed middle aged man stood in the clouds while he shouted loudly in a deep voice that rumbled like thunder.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1479: Seething Killing Inten**

Above the expanse of grand buildings, the black clothed middle aged man stood upright with a cold and grim expression.

"How presumptuous! Yue Wenhai, take a look and see who we are? Quickly move aside, don't bring misfortune to yourself!" Wang Daolu and the other instructors shouted loudly.

"Everyone, could it be that all of you intend to get mixed up in this? I advise all of you to not bring misfortune to yourselves as well. Set your minds at rest and wait for the new Dean to be selected. It's best to stay here obediently!" Yue Wenhai spoke with a gloomy expression, and he was utterly blunt with his words.

As he spoke, he activated the restrictions on the grand buildings, causing a strand of a terrifying fluctuation to envelop the grand buildings.

"Who's this fellow?" Chen Xi's brows knit together while seething killing intent surged out from his eyes.

"An instructor from the inner court's Scripture Reserve. He has always been on good terms with the Jiang Clan, and now it would seem like he has obviously sided with the Jiang Clan's forces." Wang Daolu explained furiously.



The other instructors were furious as well because Yue Wenhai normally kept a low profile, yet never had they imagined that he would actually be so detestable now.

Swish!

Suddenly, Chen Xi attacked. He executed a thick and large strand of sword qi that reached the heavens, and it was glistening and dazzling as it emanated boundless talismans while slashing down from the sky.

“Hmph! You dare to attack? You’re simply unspeakably idiotic!” Yue Wenhai grunted coldly and was extremely disdainful. He felt the restrictions here were formidable, so he didn’t take Chen Xi’s attack seriously at all.

Bang!

However, in the next moment, his expression changed abruptly. When that strand of sword qi descended, it shook the entire restriction, and the dense talismans that effused out of the sword qi even forcefully ‘slashed’ the restriction open!

In merely an instant, the entire grand building was slashed apart, and it collapsed and shattered into pieces, causing dust and dirt to effuse out.

As he was caught off guard, Yue Wenhai was struck by the sword qi, causing a mouthful of blood to suddenly spray from his mouth while his figure instantly fell from the sky.

Bang!

A figure tore through the sky and stomped on Yue Wenhai’s chest, smashing him fiercely onto the ground. Every single bone within his entire body shattered inch by inch, causing him to bleed from all seven apertures and reveal a hideous expression that was filled with boundless terror.

“As an instructor of the academy, you didn’t think about putting forth your strength for the academy, but colluded with outsiders to trample open the academy. You deserve death!” Chen Xi spoke as he exerted strength with his leg, and he put an end to Yue Wenhai’s existence.

From the moment he destroyed the restriction to the moment he killed Yue Wenhai, only an instant had passed, and when Wang Daolu and the others recovered from their shock, Yue Wenhai had already perished on the spot.

At this moment, all of them had finally witnessed the strength that Chen Xi possessed now, and all of their hearts shook while a wisp of hope arose within them. Perhaps Chen Xi might really be able to crush the internal strife within the academy and crush everything?

After he eliminated the obstruction, Chen Xi didn’t stop here for a moment, and he walked forward with large strides. Since he’d come here today, he had no intentions of ending all of this on good terms. So long as he was able to stabilize the academy, then at worse comes to worse, he wouldn’t hesitate to slaughter to the point that blood flowed into rivers.

...

Deeper into the inner court was expanse after expanse of Secret Realms and restricted areas. The amount of them was unknown, and they were seemingly boundless.

All along the way, Chen Xi killed another ten plus enemies that obstructed his path. Without any exception, all of them were killed with a single strike, and he seemed to be extremely cold and decisive.

Wang Daolu and the others followed behind him. Originally, they intended to fight and lend a hand, yet in the end, they noticed that they were utterly unable to catch up to the speed Chen Xi killed his enemies and couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in their hearts.

In next to no time, a brilliant divine palace appeared in the distance within their field of vision.

The divine palace stood towering in the heavens and the earth, and the entire palace emanated light golden brilliant and revealed a lofty, solemn, and tranquil imposing aura.

Massive walls and magnificent buildings stood in the surroundings of the palace, and they were suffused with a divine glow. When looked at from afar, one could even notice strands of faint Karmic Luck coiled around the palace, and it was extraordinary and mystical.

The Dao Emperor Divine Palace!

Chen Xi's gaze was like a bolt of lightning that shot towards the distance. The palace was extremely huge, and it stood towering in the heavens and the earth while connected to the river of stars in the universe. Numerous buildings stood like trees in a forest around it, and they were resplendent, magnificent, and covered in a dignified aura that was ancient and solemn.

Moreover, there was even an aura that aroused reverence in the hearts of others amongst these buildings, and this aura was clearer the stronger one's strength was.

It was the energy of Karmic Luck. As the Dao Emperor Divine Palace stood here, it was like a pivotal point that held down all the Karmic Luck of the entire Dao Emperor Academy from the primeval times until now!

It could be said that this place was the heart of Dao Emperor Academy, it was its core. It had been passed down since the primeval times until now, and it possessed numerous miraculous abilities.

But right after that, Chen Xi frowned.

This place he was at seemed to lead directly to the Dao Emperor Divine Palace, yet there were actually layers of space separating them. It was like an overlapped world, and an ordinary person would find it impossible to arrive at the Dao Emperor Divine Palace even after flying towards it for an eternity.

Because this was the might of space and time, and there were numerous terrifying restrictions obstructing the path towards the palace.

All of this wasn't able to obstruct Chen Xi, and he just acutely noticed that those layers of space and restrictions were filled with numerous dangers. They were indistinct, and they were obviously set up with the intention of obstructing others from arriving at the palace and to buy time for the other powers to fight for the Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron.

Nevermind. No matter who it is, I'll kill anyone that dares to stand in my way!

Bang!

Chen Xi stomped apart the first restriction with a single stride, and he entered an expanse of space while revealing peerless divine might.

However, right when he entered this expanse of space, killing intent surged towards him like tidewater and a group of cultivators appeared. All of them had cold expressions as they looked towards Chen Xi's direction from afar, and their entire bodies were covered in killing intent that surged without end.

There were many instructors of the academy amongst these people, and there were also some unfamiliar faces.

"It's the forces of the Jiang Clan!" Wang Daolu spoke in a low voice and warned Chen Xi.

"What's the meaning of this? All of you've repeatedly obstructed us on Dao Emperor Academy's own territory. All of you're simply lawless!" Zhou Zhili shouted in a deep voice from the side.

"Everyone, we're just following orders. It wouldn't be too late to come here tomorrow." A grey clothed old man spoke indifferently, and his voice was filled with an overbearing tone.

"What a joke! This is the territory of my Dao Emperor Academy. Could it be that we have to follow all of your orders when moving about the academy?" Wang Daolu and the others were furious.

"It doesn't matter if all of you intend to listen to me or not. But all of you can dream of entering today." The grey clothed old man remained unmoved, and his expression was icy cold.

Chen Xi frowned as he moved forward and said, "There are many instructors of the academy amongst all of you. If you have the interests of the academy in mind, then move aside right now, and I'll let all bygones be bygones. If you refuse to realize your errors and continue to help the wicked to bring disaster to the academy, then I'll definitely wash this place with blood!"

His expression was calm while his appearance was handsome. Yet at this moment, he emanated an oppressive dignified aura that caused the hearts of many instructors to be unable to help but tremble while they felt utterly terrified. However, none of them had any intention of moving aside.

"Chen Xi? Haha! What high sounding sentiments! A Half-step Immortal King like you dares to speak so boastfully? Aren't you afraid that you'll be annihilated here today?" The grey clothed old man had a gloomy expression as he sneered with disdain.

"I've given all of you a chance. Unfortunately, all of you didn't cherish it." Chen Xi's voice was indifferent because they reactions allowed him to completely understand that he had to make a show of strength through bloody slaughter today, otherwise it would be impossible for his actions to be of any effect.

It was even to the extent that if he continued to be irresolute and hesitant, then he would be taken to be weak and easily bullied instead.

"Little Bastard! Since it's like this, then your Daoist grandfather will send you on your way!" The grey clothed old man laughed in a savage manner as he shouted loudly. As he spoke, he suddenly withdrew a blood red furnace, and it actually emanated thirty six strands of thick and large blood colored sword qi that slashed down towards Chen Xi.

Rumble!

A blood glow surged and rumbled through the heavens. It caused time and space to be covered in a bloody color while the thirty six strands of blood colored sword qi revealed a shocking impetus and seemed like the blades of the demons from purgatory that intended to reap the lives of all living beings.

Behind the grey clothed old man, all the other cultivators attacked in succession at the same moment.

The faces of Wang Daolu and the others sank, and they intended to attack desperately in order to help Chen Xi overcome this difficult situation.

“Move aside!” Chen Xi made a move before them. A myriad of immortal glows rumbled and soared it the sky from within his body, and it was like a sword formation that tore the sky apart as it emanated divine radiance and swept out.

In an instant, this expanse of space was drowned by innumerable strands of sword qi, and everyone was unable to clearly witness what had occurred.

After that, shrill howls resounded while the sound of explosions surged through the surroundings.

Scarlet red blood poured down like a rainstorm, and it dyed this entire expanse of space red.

When the dust and dirt settled down and all the blinding light vanished, there wasn't a single enemy left in the surroundings. Besides those instructors of the academy being heavily injured and still alive, everyone else had transformed into an expanse of shattered corpses, blood, and bones!

With a single strike, he'd annihilated all his enemies!

Wang Daolu and the others were instantly stunned. They were able to imagine the scene of Chen Xi slaughtering all that stood before him, yet they'd never expected that this battle would end so quickly.

They hadn't even joined the battle when the curtains to the battle had already been drawn!

Actually, there wasn't a single Immortal King amongst these people, so Chen Xi's strength was sufficient to sweep through all of them even before he absorbed the Divine Chains of Order.

Not to mention that his combat strength could already annihilate Immortal Kings now. So he naturally wouldn't take these Half-step Immortal Kings seriously.

Swoosh!

A blood red pike suddenly shot out towards Chen Xi's throat.

There was actually another enemy hiding here!

Pu!

However, Chen Xi seemed to have expected it. He stretched out his hand and grabbed, and he forcefully twisted the pike into two. After that, he flicked his sleeve, causing half of the pike to fly backwards and pierce into an expanse of space, and then a figure fell out from within it.

Shockingly, this person was that grey clothed old man from before. At this moment, blood was gurgling out of his entire body, and he was wailing as he struggled to stay alive on the ground. His eyes were filled with despair, and he still didn't dare believe all of this before he perished on the spot in the end.

Needless to say, this old man was quite extraordinary because he'd actually avoided Chen Xi's strike from before. Unfortunately, he was still unable to avoid death.

The instructors of the academy that were heavily injured on the ground were filled with terror, and they were completely awed. They begged for mercy without end. "No, don't kill me. We were forced."

"Chen Xi, why don't..." Wang Daolu and the others couldn't bear to see them die. After all, they were members of the same academy in the past, and the friendly feelings between them still existed.

"I left them alive only for the sake of allowing them to understand before their death that once one makes a decision, one is bound to pay the price for it. There are no exceptions." Chen Xi remained indifferent, cold, and merciless. Sword qi shot out from his palm and fingers, causing hissing sounds to resound without end as he severed numerous bloody heads in an extremely bloody manner.

Besides feeling shocked in their hearts, Wang Daolu and the others sighed without end when they witnessed this.

"Everyone, please stand on guard here. If anyone flees towards here, then kill them without showing any mercy! As for everything else, just leave it to me to deal with by myself." Suddenly, Chen Xi instructed without even looking back, and he strode through the bloody corpses as he headed towards the depths of the area. His footsteps were steady, his backbone was ramrod straight, his clothes weren't tainted by any blood at all, and he was filled with an extremely great imposing aura that caused others to not dare question him.

Wang Daolu and the others opened their mouths yet didn't say anything in the end. All of them did as they were told because they were very clearly aware that even if they followed by Chen Xi's side, they would only be burdens and be of no use at all.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1480: Crushing Immortal Kings**

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

Within the layers of space before the Dao Emperor Divine Palace, Chen Xi moved forward step by step. Everywhere he passed, sword qi intersected while fresh blood sprayed into the surroundings, and he annihilated all that obstructed his path.

From the beginning until the end, his expression was murderous and icy cold. There wasn't a single trace of a fluctuation in his emotions, nor had he ever taken a step back.

It was only a calamity, yet it caused Dao Emperor Academy to fall into internal strife and meet each other in battle. It's simply laughable! It was only the position of Dean, yet it caused all the various large powers within the academy to become eager to cause trouble and engage in internal strife. Moreover, for the sake of this, they didn't even hesitate to make blood flow into rivers and cause harm to the instructors and students of the academy. They simply deserve death for committing such crimes!

In Chen Xi's opinion, this was an establishment that his Martial Uncle Ji Yu left behind, and it was the heavy responsibility that his Senior Brother Meng Xinghe handed to him. Now, it had suffered destruction at the hands of others and such a situation of unrest had arisen. So he was unable to avoid feeling furious!

Clang!

A golden bell soared into the sky and emanated vast fluctuation of sound waves that surged towards Chen Xi from the side, and it threw space and time into disorder.

Chen Xi turned around while a divine glow appeared in his eyes, and then a strand of sword qi shot out explosively to slash apart the sound wave. After that, a bang resounded as the golden bell was directly pierced through.

Pu!

A figure staggered to the ground and exclaimed loudly with terror. "Chen Xi! Don't kill me! Could it be that you've forgotten that I once provided you with guidance at the Dao Development Reserve all those years ago?"

Chen Xi's expression was indifferent, and he didn't show any mercy at all. He pressed his fingers together and reaped the figure's head, causing blood to dye the sky red.

Chen Xi naturally recognized this person. All those years ago when he and all the other outer court students fought and discussed the Dao at the Dao Development Reserve, it was this person that presided over it from the side. Unfortunately, he'd already sided with the Zhongli Clan now, so it was impossible for Chen Xi to vent the hatred in his heart without killing this person.

After he killed this person, Chen Xi continued forward and successively passed through a few layers of space before he arrived at an extremely spacious area. He was about to arrive before the Dao Emperor Divine Palace.

He only noticed a single opponent here.

It was a young man in dark clothes that had a beautiful pair of long and narrow eyes that were slightly slanted upwards, and he possessed a dignified bearing. As he stood there casually, strands of the energy of an Immortal King arose densely in the space around him, and it transformed into rays of divine light that protected him from all around, causing him to be filled with a supreme imposing aura.

This was an Immortal King!

Chen Xi's expression remained unchanged, yet his eyes narrowed slightly because this person's aura was very extraordinary. Even though he possessed a calm bearing, it carried an unfathomable feeling. It was like he was a calm ocean that would definitely become extremely terrifying one it started raging.

According to Chen Xi's inference, this person's strength was probably even stronger than Wu Ting and Wanqi Qing, yet it wasn't at a height that he wasn't able to go against.

"You're Chen Xi? I can't help but feel slightly surprised that you were able to arrive here by yourself. No wonder Linglong would have a good impression of you." When he noticed Chen Xi, the dark clothed young man actually revealed a wisp of a smile.

Linglong?

It was naturally Mu Linglong!

The figure of a pure young woman suddenly flashed into appearance within Chen Xi's mind. The young woman didn't know how to fight, and her heart was pure and clean. She was a friend that he'd made when he'd just arrived at the Immortal Dimension, and she was also the younger sister of one of the six blazing suns of the Immortal Dimension at that time, Mu Junlin.

"You're a member of the Mu Clan?" Chen Xi frowned, yet he didn't relax because of this. He had a good relationship with Mu Linglong, but it didn't represent that he had a good relationship with the ancient Mu Clan. Since the Mu Clan dared to interfere in this fight for the position of Dean, then Chen Xi would naturally not hold back because of this.

"Yes." The dark clothed young man casually told Chen Xi his name. "Mu Rongtian."

"Your Mu Clan intends to obstruct me as well?" Chen Xi said coldly while the aura he emanated was formidable and ghastly. He was like a seething volcano that would erupt at any moment.

"No matter if you believe it or not, my Mu Clan doesn't really covet the position of Dean. We're just unwilling to allow the other powers to obtain it just like that." Mu Rongtian noticed Chen Xi's killing intent, yet he still smiled as he spoke, and he revealed his absolute confidence.

"Now that I've come, your Mu Clan can withdraw itself!" Chen Xi spoke in a cold and indifferent manner.

Mu Rongtian smiled and said abruptly, "Chen Xi, if you're willing, then my Mu Clan can support you to ascend to the position of Dean!"

"How laughable! The position of Dean was always mine, so why would I need to rely on the help of others to seize it?" Chen Xi's expression turned cold, and he was extremely domineering.

"Obtaining the Dao Emperor's inheritance may not necessarily allow you to obtain the position of Dean. Not to mention that you're all alone now. If you don't have the support of a great power standing behind you, then even if you assume the position of Dean, you'll only be a puppet that's in the control of others." Mu Rongtian smiled lightly as he spoke, and he didn't mind Chen Xi's attitude at all.

"A puppet?" Chen Xi started smiling as well, yet it didn't carry any emotion at all. "Why don't we give it a try?"

At this moment, Mu Rongtian finally restrained his smile and frowned as he said, "Chen Xi, do you really think you can deal with all of this by yourself?"

"Move aside!" Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to waste his breath any longer because his time was limited, and he didn't have the patience to argue with Mu Rongtian.

A bright light flashed in Mu Rongtian's eyes, and he said in a low voice, "Alright, then let me see exactly what ability you possess."

Bang!

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when his figure flashed and charged over like a divine dragon. He stretched out an enormous palm image that was monstrous and ferocious, and it locked down the surroundings.

Space shattered into pieces beneath this attack, and the terrifying scene of the Grand Dao collapsing and worlds being incinerated was actually revealed. It seemed as if it intended to drag this expanse of the heavens and the earth into a boundless abyss of destruction.

Chen Xi was shocked because Mu Rongtian's might was extremely formidable indeed. As soon as Mu Rongtian attacked, he revealed extraordinary strength, and it was even more formidable than Wu Ting and Wanqi Qing.

Rumble!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi made a move as well. It was like the chaos at the beginning of the world was being split apart and the void was being crushed. This was a sword formation contained within a palm strike, and his hand blotted out the sky as the sword formation within the palm formed boundless profundities.

At this moment, he was like a peerless monarch that was creating a world of swords, and the center of his palm was densely covered in strands of sword qi that crisscrossed, surged, and whistled through the world.

A bright light flashed in Mu Rongtian's eyes, and then the expression within it changed repeatedly. He sensed how terrifying this strike was, and he didn't collide head-on with Chen Xi. His arm flashed through the sky in a profound arc, and it seemed like a dragon swinging its tail. It shot across the sky and slashed down fiercely from the side.

Bang! Bang!

Chen Xi didn't dodge at all. The sword formation in his palm flowed and rumbled as it emanated a myriad of strands of sword qi, and it completely slashed apart and destroyed Mu Rongtian's attack, causing waves of rumbling and explosions to resound.

In the end, Chen Xi actually destroyed this attack completely before his palm enveloped down towards Mu Rongtian!

Swoosh!

Mu Rongtian's expression finally changed. His figure flashed as he dodged rapidly.

Chen Xi pointed out with his finger.

Om!

The sword formations soared into the sky and formed numerous mysterious talisman sword qi that tore through space as it pursued Mu Rongtian.

This attack possessed violent might and was peerlessly murderous. It revealed a terrifying aura of sweeping through the world with slaughter. Mu Rongtian's face sank as well, and he had no choice but to stop and meet it head-on.



Bang!

Divine radiance shot into the surroundings as Mu Rongtian's figure shook, and he couldn't help but stagger back by two steps while his expression became indeterminate.

He was too surprised!

How could a Half-step Immortal King possibly possess such heaven-defying combat strength?

Mu Rongtian was unable to wrap his head around it, but he finally realized why Chen Xi dared to come here by himself. Obviously, Chen Xi was unafraid, and Chen Xi wasn't acting on impulse as he'd thought.

Bang!

Chen Xi charged over once more.

"Enough! I withdraw!" Mu Rongtian decisively admitted defeat as he wasn't willing to completely shed all pretenses with Chen Xi.

Swish!

In an instant, Chen Xi restrained his attack, and the imposing aura he emanated returned to his body like tidewater.

"If it wasn't because of Mu Linglong, I would definitely kill you today. I hope your Mu Clan will do as it says, otherwise I don't mind carrying out a slaughter." Chen Xi glanced at Mu Rongtian before he turned around and left.

"This kid is really a bastard!" When he heard Chen Xi's blunt words, the corners of Mu Rongtian's mouth couldn't help but twitch fiercely, yet in the end, he laughed bitterly and shook his head.

"Notify everyone from the clan to retreat from Dao Emperor Academy!" Mu Rongtian sent out a voice transmission that spread into the distance.

"Why?"

"What happened?"

In merely an instant, numerous voice transmissions returned to him and asked about the reason.

"This is an order!" Mu Rongtian's face sank, and it actually revealed a grand imposing aura that was indisputable.

In an instant, no one dared to question him again.

"It doesn't matter whether my Mu Clan fights for it or not. However, Kid, let me see exactly how far you'll be able to go amidst this chaotic situation..." After he pondered deeply for a moment, Mu Rongtian immediately decided to chase after the path Chen Xi took.

...

In next to no time, Chen Xi had finally arrived before the Dao Emperor Divine Palace.

There was a square here, and the ground was paved with primeval rocks. These rocks weren't smooth, but were mottled instead. Moreover, they were suffused with the aura of age and time.

At this moment, there were actually over ten groups of varying sizes on the square. They were situated all over the square, and they completely controlled the path that led to the palace.

In other words, if Chen Xi wanted to enter the palace, he would have to first overcome the guards set up by those powers.

The surroundings were deathly silent, and there were no sounds of discussion while the atmosphere was deathly silent and murderous to the extreme. Even though these powers had taken control of the path, they were in confrontation with each other at the same time.

The reason for this was that they weren't willing to bring harm to themselves because of this and let others take advantage of them instead.

Most importantly, their respective leading figures had entered the palace and were fighting for control of the Ancient Dao Inheritance Cauldron. That was the true battlefield!

Swoosh!

When Chen Xi's figure appeared here, the gazes of everyone instantly shot towards him in succession.

"Chen Xi?"

"It's actually this kid!"

"I never expected that he would actually come as well..."

"Dammit! What are those bastards doing? They actually let this kid enter here!"

When they recognized Chen Xi's identity, the various powers had varying reactions. Some were shocked, some felt detest, some felt disdain, some were hateful, some felt disbelief, and so on and so forth.

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi's gaze swept through all these powers that were present here.

There wasn't just the joint forces of the Wanqi Clan, Zhongli Clan, and Jiang Clan. There was also the Dragon Dimension, Phoenix Clan, Buddha Dimension, Ji Clan, and various other powers.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi even noticed the head instructor of the Pill Reserve, Zuoqiu Sheng, amongst them!

This old fellow had obviously not participated in the internal strife that erupted within the Zuoqiu Clan and was lucky enough to avoid death. Now, he was following by the side of the Zhongli Clan, Wanqi Clan, and Jiang Clan's forces.

Most importantly, besides the instructors of the academy, there were even experts from their respective clans amongst these forces!

These unfamiliar faces were their respective outside help.

When he saw this scene, Chen Xi's originally indifferent expression instantly became icy cold and murderous to the extreme. The flames of rage surged within his eyes, and it was practically on the verge of incinerating the sky.