

## Talisman 1561

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 1561: Elusive Like A Shadow

“Dammit! We’ve searched for half a day, yet we’ve actually not even noticed a single ant! Could it be that kid has vanished into thin air?”

“Brother Lu Ting, utilize the Godsearch Divine Technique to sense for his aura once more. If we continue searching like this, then it would just be a waste of time.”

“Exactly, exactly.”

“Alright. I’ll utilize my secret technique once more. If it still doesn’t work, then I’m helpless as well.”

“Don’t worry, it won’t be long before Third Young Master’s forces rush over from all directions. At that time, it wouldn’t be so laborious for us any longer.”

.....

A wave of the sounds of conversation entered clearly into Chen Xi’s sea of consciousness. This was originally a conversation done via thought, yet it was clearly captured by Chen Xi’s Dao Seal Mark, causing it to seem extremely miraculous.

Third Young Master? Chen Xi’s heart shook as he instantly understood that these people had probably come to chase after and kill him.

They just won’t go away! Chen Xi took a deep breath while killing intent filled his eyes, and he’d been completely infuriated.

Since the moment he’d entered the Last Days Domain, Chen Xi’s been attacked by the Dayi Clan’s Third Young Master, Yi Tian, and his group for no rhyme or reason.

Up until now, Yi Tian actually still didn’t intend to let Chen Xi off, so how could Chen Xi endure this?

It’s impolite to not reciprocate. Let me see exactly who’s the hunter and who’s the prey within this Hunting Area! Chen Xi instantly decided in his heart.

“There aren’t any suspicious auras in an area of 5,000km.” The voice of the violet clothed young man, Lu Ting, resounded once more.

“Come, let’s head to the next area.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In midair, the search of the young man with golden pupils, Qin Tong, and his group was fruitless, and they immediately soared into the sky and left.

Swoosh!

Right when they’d left, Chen Xi’s figure appeared in midair, and he gazed at the direction they left while a wisp of a chilly arc suffused the corners of his mouth.

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

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15 minutes later, Qin Tong's group arrived before a mountain range that continued endlessly into the distance.

That mountain range lay across the heavens and the earth, and it was completely crimson red like blood. Mountains stood within it like trees in a forest while jagged rocks of grotesque shapes, forests, and rivers that were crimson red in color could be found everywhere. It was extremely vast.

"This mountain range is like an unbroken chain, and there are numerous places to hide. Let's form groups of two and split up." Qin Tong frowned and pondered deeply for a long time before he waved his hand and said, "Remember, we're only searching. Once you notice his tracks, you must not go head-on against him. That kid's strength is rather troublesome even for Ninth Uncle."

"No matter if you succeed or not, remember to gather here after the time for an incense stick to burn."

"Yes!"

Qin Tong and the other seven by his side immediately separated into four groups that split up into four directions and searched the mountain range in the distance.

They'd utterly not noticed that not long after they left, a figure had suddenly arrived, and he determined their directions before vanishing once more.

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Roar!!!

A wave of heaven shaking beast roars resounded from the depths of the mountains.

"Blood Fang Beast? That's a pretty good prey. Its blood contains dense essence of Divinity, and it would be sufficient to be exchanged for 50 Divine Crystals in Snow Ink Region."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two men appeared amongst this expanse of mountains, and a silver robed man amongst the two looked at the direction the beast roar resounded from while speaking with a tone of regret.

"Let's go, we'll still have a chance later." The other grey clothed man shook his head, and he seemed to be uninterested in the Blood Fang Beast.

"Wait." The silver robed man spoke abruptly, and he gazed carefully towards the distance for a short moment before he said with a smile, "I originally didn't intend to take the initiative to attack but who would have expected that animal would actually run towards us instead. It wouldn't be too late for us to leave after we kill it."

The grey clothed man was stunned. Sure enough, he noticed that an enormous blood colored figure was ramping through the mountains and forest from extremely far away in the depths of the mountain range.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Its figure was an entire 300m tall and seemed like a bull. Its bloody mouth had two sharp blood red fangs that seemed like crescents protruding out from it. Every single step it took shattered a mountain, split the ground, and it possessed extremely violent might.

Obviously, it was the Blood Fang Beast!

“What a good animal, it arrived at just the right time.” The silver robed man roared with laughter while he withdrew a bright and golden bronze hammer, and then he leaped up towards the Blood Fang Beast!

However, right at this moment, the grey clothed man’s expression changed, and he cried out in a grim voice. “Watch out!”

Watch out? The silver robed man was stunned. It’s only a Blood Fang Beast with a strength comparable to the World Enlightened True God Realm. What’s there to watch out for?

Swoosh!

However, right at this instant such a thought arose in his heart, a wisp of extremely mysterious sword qi suddenly appeared out of thin air within his field of vision, and then it rapidly expanded.

“Shit!” The silver robed man’s mind shook fiercely while his soul almost left his body. Never had he imagined that a wisp of sword qi would appear abruptly without even the slightest sign. It was too mysterious and terrifying.

He roared furiously as he suddenly swung the bronze hammer with the intention of smashing that wisp of sword qi into pieces.

But in the end, he was still a bit too late, and that little bit took his life. That wisp of sword qi was too swift. It was unbelievable swift and appeared too abruptly, and it seemed as if it was already hiding within that expanse of space. With a single strike, it had directly penetrated his throat.

Pu!

A muffled bang resounded while a string of blood sprayed out, whereas, the silver robed man’s soul was directly shattered into nothingness by this wisp of sword qi.

At the moment of his death, his pupils dilated while a wisp of disbelief still hung on his face. In the end, his figure crashed to the ground like a sandbag.

“Fellow Daoist Xuan Long!” The grey clothed man’s eyes almost split apart with rage while his face warped upon witnessing this scene, and he cried out involuntarily with shock and rage.

However, he was a considerably vigilant person. He instinctively withdrew a dark and completely round wheel of light, and it revolved as it glowed and defended him.

“Bastard! Get the fuck out here!” The grey clothed man roared in a grim voice, and his voice shook the surroundings. However, to this terror, even up until this moment, he’d actually not noticed any traces of his opponent!

Roar!!!

In the distance, the 300m tall Blood Fang Beast had obviously witnessed this strange and bloody scene, and it instantly realized the situation was bad. It actually roared before turning around and fleeing.

It was precisely because of this beast roar that the sound of the grey clothed man's shout from before was completely cancelled out.

"Damnable animal!" The grey clothed man gnashed his teeth. He originally intended to rely on the sound of his shout to seek assistance from his companions that were scattered around this mountain range, yet never had he imagined that the Blood Fang Beast would accidentally interrupt his shout from spreading.

"Bastard!!!" He opened his mouth and let out a long howl with a grim voice once again. However, he'd only just started speaking when an inkling arose in his heart, and then he swiftly utilized that dark wheel of light to sweep through the space at his side.

Rumble!

That expanse of space exploded into pieces, yet it was completely empty.

"How could it be empty?" The grey clothed man was stunned.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a wisp of extremely mysterious sword qi appeared abruptly once more, and it appeared out of thin air above the grey clothed man's head before slashing down.

At this instant, a chill ran down the grey clothed man's spine. Relying on the experience he'd tempered through years of battles and slaughters, it allowed him to instinctively utilize the dark wheel of light to defend the area above his head.

Bang!

A world shaking sound of collision resounded while divine radiance shot into the surroundings.

Even though the grey clothed man had resisted this strike, his entire body was shaken to the point of being smashed fiercely onto the ground like a sandbag. The bones within his entire body almost broke apart while he coughed up blood without end.

Moreover, the rocks around him had shattered while dust and dirt effused out.

"Bastaaaard!!!" The grey clothed man struggled with the intention of standing up, yet he felt a wisp of coldness come from his neck.

Pu!

His head was chopped off.

In the next moment, his vision turned black as he perished on the spot.

All of this had occurred too swiftly, and it was practically completed in an instant. From the beginning until the end, the deaths of the silver robed man and grey clothed man had only taken the time to blink an eye.

Swish!

The blood red vortex formed from the energy of the Order of the Heaven Dao appeared once more. However, two had appeared this time. One enveloped the air above the silver robed man's corpse, and the other enveloped the air above the grey clothed man's corpse.

Chen Xi was already accustomed to all of this since a long time ago. He didn't hesitate at all to utilize the Overarching Heaven Net, and it enveloped over and instantly captured four balls of light.

Two of them contained Divine Dao Laws while the other two contained various techniques.

After he did all of this, Chen Xi practically didn't hesitate at all to flash and leave the battlefield, and he vanished once more.

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Less than a moment after Chen Xi left, numerous figures tore through the sky and arrived here from afar.

"Dammit! Fellow Daoists Xuan Long and Xuan Wu have been killed!"

The first to rush over was the man with golden pupils, Qin Tong, and he briefly sized up the scene before he understood what had occurred, causing his expression to instantly become gloomy.

"How could this be possible? I just heard Xuan Wu's voice and rushed over immediately. At most, only a few breaths of time had passed since his voice resounded, so how could they have been killed like this?"

"Could it be that the assailant annihilated both of them with a single strike?"

The others were surprised and bewildered, and their expressions were extremely unsightly.

"Yes, they were both killed within three breaths of time, and the assailant is that young man from the lower dimensions that we're pursuing. Moreover, he'd just left when we arrived here." The violet clothed man, Lu Ting, spoke swiftly.

"Then what're we waiting for? Pursue him! Quickly pursue him! We must not let that damnable bastard go!" Someone roared hysterically with rage.

"Wait!" Suddenly, Qin Tong waved his hand to stop them. He took a deep breath and recovered his calm before he said, "Our target's strength is too formidable. If we split up again, then we'll probably be taken out one by one. The consequences would be unimaginable."

The others seemed as if they'd been doused by a bucket of cold water when they heard this, and it put out the flames of rage in their hearts, allowing them to recover some sense. They realized how severe the matter was.

"Big Brother Qin Tong, then in your opinion, what should we do?" asked Lu Ting.

"Let's take action together and notify Third Young Master's group to quickly come over here as well. Even though our target is unbridled, it also an opportunity for us to trap and kill him. We must not miss this opportunity." Qin Tong's eyes flickered as he instructed swiftly.

“This plan is feasible!”

“Exactly. We’ll do as Big Brother Qin Tong said.”

The others nodded and agreed.

.....

They actually didn’t pursue me? Extreme far away from in the mountain range was a narrow and quiet gorge. Chen Xi stood on a rock before a waterfall while he frowned. These fellows are pretty vigilant.

He thought for a moment before he decided in the end that he would stay in this mountain range for now and wait an opportunity to make a move.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, he leaped down into the pool before the waterfall and concealed himself at the bottom. He withdrew his aura and waited there silently like a hunter that was accumulating strength while waiting for his prey to arrive, and he calmly awaited the best opportunity to slaughter his prey.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1562: Primeval Micro Race**

The pool of water was an entire 30km deep, and the lower he went, the greater the pressure emanated from it became.

However, this little bit of pressure was naturally nothing to Chen Xi. The thing that truly aroused a trace of his curiosity was that this pool felt a little too deep....

It wasn’t just that, numerous light blue colored aquatic grass grew at the bottom of this pool. They were soft like silk ribbons and swayed silently within the water while emanating specks of light blue light that seemed like tiny stars. It was so illusory, dreamlike, and rather gorgeous.

These aquatic grass surge with glistening divine radiance, and they’re obviously extraordinary. They’re probably a type of unknown divine material. Unfortunately, I don’t have the time to carefully investigate all of this. Chen Xi sized them up with a glance before withdrawing his gaze.

In an instant, his aura vanished completely, and he was like a clay statue that didn’t possess any vitality.

Chen Xi was waiting. He was waiting for a superb opportunity to hunt and kill all of those fellows that were hunting him.

Annihilating those two experts at the Godrank Realm from before allowed him to obtain another four balls of light. Two contained Divine Dao Laws while the other two contained numerous techniques.

This allowed Chen Xi to instantly realize that perhaps after he killed even more enemies, then the Divine Dao Laws he obtained from them would be sufficient to allow him to grasp his Talisman Divine Dao to the initial-stage!

Of course, it was easy to say, yet Chen Xi was actually clearly aware that attaining this would definitely require the annihilation of an extremely shocking number of enemies. At the very least, it would require over 100 enemies.

This meant that perhaps only by killing over 100 experts at the Godrank Realm would Chen Xi's grasp of the Talisman Divine Dao attain the initial-stage!

This was only the outcome of Chen Xi's initial estimation. This obviously showed how difficult it was to take a step forward in one's grasp of the Divine Dao Laws.

It was even to the extent that hunting and kill enemies to strip them of their Divine Dao Laws could be considered as a convenient method, and if he relied on himself to comprehend it, then it would take an immeasurable amount of time.

"Granny, let's forget it. It's too risky. What if you're injured? A'Liang will feel a sense of guilt in my heart for my entire lifetime."

"Shhh, don't be so loud. Little Girl, your natural talent is the best in our race, and it would be an extreme pity if you stay here for your entire lifetime."

Suddenly, a wave of fluctuations of voices transmitted by thoughts that were tiny like mosquitoes were captured by the Daoseal Mark, and they entered clearly into Chen Xi's ears.

Hmm? Chen Xi felt a wave of surprise in his heart. There are living beings here?

He divided a strand of his will, and he instantly witnessed a scene that astounded him.

Numerous strands of aquatic grass that were soft like silk ribbons grew at the bottom of the pool, and they swayed gracefully while suffused with a glow that glistened like starlight. Yet at this moment, there was a group of tiny people walking on one of those aquatic grass.

The person in the lead was an granny with white hair and a dignified appearance. There was a young woman by her side, and the young woman wore a light blue dress, had soft jet black hair, and her head drooped as she followed closely by the granny's side.

Moreover, there was a group of guards that wore armor and had murderous expressions following behind them. However, the amusing part was that all of these guards had heads shaped like mushrooms.

The most surprising to Chen Xi was their size. It was even to the extent that they were smaller than his pinky, and they were like the ants of the mortal world. They were unbelievably small.

Chen Xi still remembered that when he first met Ling Bai that day, he was rather surprised by Ling Bai's height, but compared to these tiny people before him, Ling Bai could absolutely be considered as a 'giant'.

Strange, what sort of race is this? Chen Xi was rather curious. It was the first time he'd encountered this sort of living beings, and he acutely notice that even though they seemed to be extremely tiny, every single one of their bodies flowed with the aura of Divinity and were extremely extraordinary.

Especially the granny in the lead. Every single move she made faintly carried a form of a supreme dignified aura, and it was obviously a natural oppressive and imposing aura that came from being in a high position for a long time.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi didn't dare utilize his will to observe her so as to avoid being noticed by her.

In next to no time, this group of tiny people arrived at the end of that aquatic grass, and they stood there while looking at Chen Xi from afar.

"Haha! This young man is rather handsome. I just wonder how his strength is." The granny spoke with a low voice that was pleasing to the ear.

"My Queen, there's nothing difficult about that. Why don't you allow us to make a move against him and test his ability?" A guard behind her spoke with a booming voice.

"Don't." When she heard this, that young woman in a light blue dress was anxious to the point her little face flushed red, and she said, "Lord Yan, that's very dangerous. What if you injure yourself? That would be bad."

"Princess A'Liang, you wouldn't be afraid that I'll injure that young man, right?" That guard chuckled.

"I.... No.... I don't even know him.... How could I possibly. How could I possible...." A'Liang's face instantly flushed red, and she was both embarrassed and anxious, causing her to speak with a stutter and be unable to speak clearly.

"Alright, A'Liang, you wait by granny's side and allow Lord Yan and the others to test that young man's ability. If it's possible, then granny will make a deal with him and make him guarantee to take you safely out of the Roc's Remains." The granny smiled lovingly and rubbed A'Liang's head with a doting expression.

"Granny, but I.... I don't want to be separated from you." A'Liang spoke in a tiny voice. Her voice was gentle and weak, and as she spoke, she slightly choked with sobs, causing others to arouse pity in their hearts.

"Silly girl, our Primeval Micro Race's homeland is at the God Domain. Now that we've finally found a trace of an opportunity, how could we possibly give up just like that?" The white haired granny spoke while her expression gradually became solemn. "All those years ago, our Ancestor lead the members of our race to wander the Last Days Dao Domain with the Roc Daolord, yet they perished in the end."

As she spoke, her aged face couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of sorrow. "On the other hand, my race's juniors were even more unlucky. They were trapped within the Roc's remains. Up until now, we're still unable to struggle free of this shackle. If this continues, then our Primeval Micro Race will probably come to an end within this Roc's Remains...."

When they heard this, all of the guards with mushroom shaped heads revealed sorrowful expressions, and they bit their teeth together without end.

"Granny, that's enough, A'Liang will definitely leave." A'Liang's eyes were completely red while tears glistened within them, and her gentle, weak, and beautiful little face carried a wisp of a firm expression.

She was clearly aware that only her, her granny, and those guards remained within her race, and if she was still unable to leave, then it wouldn't be long before all of these last remaining members of their race would perish here.



The Primeval Micro Race?The Roc Daolord?The Last Days Dao Domain?

Chen Xi heard all of this, and he couldn't help but exclaim repeatedly with shock in his heart. He finally understood that they were the Primeval Micro Race of legend!

According to legend, this race was the smallest race in the heavens and the earth. They were born at the beginning when the Chaos had just been split open, and even though their bodies were extremely tiny and weak, they were born as gods. All of them possessed vast intelligence, pure Dao Hearts, and numerous shocking and almighty figures had been born from amongst this race.

However, a long time ago during the primeval times, this race had vanished, and they became an extremely old and rich legend in the three dimensions.

Chen Xi had never imagined that he would actually see this legendary race in the Last Days Domain, and he was rather surprised.

However, he was unable to figure out who the Roc Daolord was, and what the Roc's Remains they were talking about was.

"Lord Yan, go on and test this young man's ability. Remember, don't utilize lethal moves." Suddenly, the white haired granny spoke and instructed.

"Yes!" Lord Yan received his orders solemnly, and then he led all the guards with mushroom shaped head to leap up with the intention of attacking Chen Xi.

"Wait!" At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't be bothered about anything else, and he opened his eyes and spoke.

"Huh?" All of them were instantly astounded, and they revealed vigilant expressions.

"AH!! Granny! He... he saw us." A'Liang opened her eyes wide and felt slight disbelief. However, when she met Chen Xi's bright gaze, her tiny face couldn't help but turn red, and she hurriedly lowered her head like an extremely shy young woman.

"A'Liang, there's no need to worry. This Fellow Daoist doesn't have any ill intent." The white haired granny consoled A'Liang. As she spoke, she looked at Chen Xi instead, and her she seemed frank while a strand of a composed expression was revealed from within her dignified expression.

"Yes, I don't have any ill intend." Chen Xi said, "I'm just wondering why all of you intend to test my strength? What does this have to do with leaving the Roc's Remains?"

The white haired granny seemed to be shocked, and she stared blankly at Chen Xi before she said, "You heard everything?"

Chen Xi smiled but didn't explain.

"Ah! Granny! We conversed with our thoughts, so how could it have been heard by him?" A'Liang raised her head with curiosity, and she was slightly surprised. However, when she met Chen Xi's gaze, she instantly lowered her head once more, and she was extremely shy.

“Silly girl, there are numerous people of talent and countless profound techniques in this world. There’s nothing that’s absolute.” The white haired granny smiled, and then she looked at Chen Xi as she said, “Young man, since you already know of our origins, then I won’t conceal it any longer. The reason we wanted to test your strength was merely for the sake of asking you to help with taking this little girl, A’Liang, with you when you leave the Roc’s Remains.”

Before Chen Xi could speak, she continued. “Young man, can you tell me what realm your cultivation is at?”

“The World Enlightened True God Realm.” Chen Xi didn’t conceal it.

The World Enlightened True God Realm? The white haired granny was obviously slightly disappointed, and she shook her head and said, “Alas, how unfortunate. If you were at Domain Enlightened Spirit God, then perhaps you would be able to break open the Roc Seal under my help....”

A’Liang seemed to be slightly happy instead. “Granny, so in this way, I won’t have to leave anymore?”

The white haired granny thought for a moment before she took a deep breath in the end, and she seemed to have made some sort of decision. She looked at Chen Xi and said, “Young man, I notice that you’re trapped within this Roc’s Remains as well, and you’re unable to escape. If you agree to bring A’Liang along with you to the God Domain, then I can give you a huge gift that’ll allow you to at least have an 80% chance of escaping.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said helplessly instead, “Senior, have you mistaken something? I don’t even know what the Roc’s Remains is, so how could I be trapped?”

“You don’t know?” It wasn’t just the white haired granny, even the other members of the Primeval Micro Race were stunned as well.

“Young Man, could it be that you don’t know where you are now?” The white haired granny couldn’t help but ask once more.

“I do, the Last Days Domain.” Chen Xi answered casually.

“The Last Days Domain.... Heh, I understand now. It’s my fault for being silly. An entire few millions of years have already passed now, and the world has already changed since a long time ago. There are probably very few people that know of the Roc’s Remains now.” The white haired granny’s brows knit together tightly as she pondered for a moment, and then she suddenly came to an understanding and sighed with emotion.

“Senior, could it be that the Last Days Domain is... the Roc’s Remains that you spoke of?” Chen Xi faintly understood something as well, and he instantly spoke with shock.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1563: The Roc Wall**

As she gazed at Chen Xi’s surprised appearance, the white haired granny let out another wave of sighs in her heart, and she seemed to be sighing with emotion about the passage of time that caused everything to change.

“Yes, the Last Days Domain you speak of was formed from the Roc Daolord’s remains.” The white haired granny said in a light voice, “In other words, this expanse of the heavens and the earth that we reside in right now is within the remains of the Roc Daolord.”

Chen Xi still couldn’t help but exclaim with surprise when he obtained confirmation from her.

Early on while he was still in the three dimensions, he’d been guessing exactly what sort of existence the Last Days Domain was. Why was it able to restrain so many existences at the Godrank Realm? Why did the calamity that swept through the three dimensions erupt from the Last Days Domain?

Up until the point that he himself entered the Last Days Domain, Chen Xi noticed that the Last Days Domain was divided into the Medicinal Field Area and Hunting Area. Moreover, the Laws of the Heaven Dao here were capable of ceaselessly stripping away the Divine Dao Laws and various techniques possessed by existences at the Godrank Realm.

Besides that, this place was even the amusement park where the experts of the Ancient God Domain roamed freely in!

However, never had Chen Xi imagined that the original appearance of this mysterious, vast, strange, and unusual place; this place that lay between the lower dimensions and the Ancient God Domain would actually be merely a corpse!

The Roc Daolord!?Who’s he?!Merely the corpse he left behind was able to transform into a vast world and create such inconceivable Laws of the Heaven Dao. If he were still alive, then exactly how formidable would he be?

Chen Xi felt more and more shocked the more he thought about it.

The Roc transformed into a fish upon entering the sea, and its body was boundlessly vast. When it rose into the air, it transformed into an immeasurably vast bird with wings that hung down from the clouds, and it flew through the sky and roamed the universe.

During the primordial times after the Chaos had just been split open, the Roc was the publicly acknowledged number one ferocious beast. It innately controlled the Laws of Devour, and it shocked the three dimensions. It had once devoured countless supreme gods to establish an illustrious reputation of ferociousness.

This was Chen Xi’s understanding of the Roc. Most importantly, he himself had grasped the Roc Divine Technique and comprehended the supreme Laws of Devour. So, he was able to possess an extremely deep understanding of the might the Roc possessed.

But it was very obvious that the Roc Daolord the white haired granny mentioned was even more terrifying than Chen Xi’s understanding of the Roc. After it perished, its remains were still able to transform into the Last Days Domain. Just think about it, how many gods in the universe were capable of accomplishing this?

This was the greatest reason for Chen Xi’s shock.

“The Laws of the Heaven Dao here wouldn’t have been formed by the Devour Divine Dao possessed by the Roc Daolord when he fell, right?” Suddenly, Chen Xi realized something, and he spoke with shock.

It was common knowledge that the Laws of the Heaven Dao in the Last Days Domain was capable of soundlessly stripping away the Divine Dao Laws and various techniques possessed by the gods from the lower dimensions.

This sort of unique characteristic just happened to be extremely alike to the Devour Divine Dao that the Roc possessed!

“To a certain extent.” The white haired granny nodded. “However, it’s different from the true Devour Divine Dao. All those years ago when the Roc Daolord roamed the Last Days Dao Domain, he was struck with misfortune and perished here. A type of mysterious energy called the Light of Last Days still remained within his remains, and now, it has already fused into the energy of the Heaven Dao here.”

She paused for a moment and continued. “Simply speaking, the Laws of the Heaven Dao here is an unusual force that was formed after the Devour Divine Dao fused with the Light of Last Days. The Devour Divine Dao devours the Divine Dao Law, whereas, the Light of Last Days seizes the techniques possessed by gods.”

“So, that’s how it is.” Chen Xi came to a complete understanding, and then he realized something.

“Then, what sort of existence is the Last Days Dao Domain?”

The Last Days Domain and the Last Days Dao Domain, there two names were only a word away from each other. However, Chen Xi had discerned that these were absolutely two completely different places.

“That’s a place of great danger that’s capable of causing the Roc Daolord to perish.” The white haired granny revealed a wisp of bitter hatred, and even a trace of deep fear. “If the Ancestors of my Primeval Micro Race didn’t enter the Last Days Dao Domain with the Roc Daolord, then how could the future generations of my race be trapped here until now?”

“Granny, but I heard that if the Roc Daolord didn’t sacrifice his life and place our entire race here before he fell all those years ago, then our race would have probably suffered annihilation at that time.”

A’Liang spoke in a low voice from the side.

“Little girl, you’re right. We were both saved and doomed by the same person. Even though my race has survived until now, it has been trapped here for a few millions of years. Moreover, due to the limitations of the Laws of the Heaven Dao, up until now, only the few of us remain. Tell me, should we hate the Roc Daolord or be grateful to him?” The white haired granny glanced at A’Liang as she spoke indifferently.

“I.... I don’t know.” A’Liang pondered over it for a long time yet was utterly unable to give the white haired granny a certain answer, and for a time, she was slightly ashamed and lowered her head.

“All of that is in the past, and there’s no need to be conflicted by it. In life, since you’re still alive, then you naturally have to stand on your own two feet and cast your gaze towards the path ahead, and you can’t live in the past forever. Because if you do that, then what’s the point of living?” Chen Xi was rather moved by this, and he couldn’t help but sigh with emotion.

The white haired granny was stunned, and then she shook her head and said, “Young man, it’s easy for you to say.”

Chen Xi smiled yet didn’t argue. Everyone had their own understanding of their path towards the Dao and life. So, even though he understood it, he wouldn’t change his attitude towards it.

A'Liang raised her head and looked at Chen Xi with glistening eyes. She seemed to agree with Chen Xi, but right after that, she lowered her head shyly once more.

This young woman was simple too shy.

She was like a little fawn that would be terrified at any moment, and it caused others to be unable to help but arouse tender feelings towards her.

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"Young man, you already know about the Roc's Remains now, so I wonder if you'll agree to my conditions from before?" The white haired granny restrained her thoughts and then changed the topic back to the previous topic.

"I was just intending to leave the Last Days Domain as well, so I might as well bring Miss A'Liang along with me. However, if any mishaps do occur, then I'll probably be unable to take care of Miss A'Liang." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he spoke.

"Young Master, you don't have to worry about all of this. With our help, you'll at least possess an 80% chance of leaving the Roc's Remains, and the rest will depend on your own luck." The guard with a head shaped like a mushroom, Lord Yan, said, "But no matter what, Fellow Daoist, you must agree not to harm Princess A'Liang, otherwise...."

Chen Xi's eyes instantly narrowed slightly. Threats?

"Alright, I believe in this young man's character." The white haired granny glanced at Chen Xi and immediately interrupted Lord Yan. "I've lived for so many years, and my eyes have witnessed numerous people. At the very least, I wouldn't misjudge someone."

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly helpless. I'm trying to help all of you. If you don't believe me, then why seek help from me?

"Granny...." A'Liang spoke in a low voice and seemed to be slightly reluctant.

"A'Liang, the hope of our entire Primeval Micro Race rests with you. You must not disappoint granny and everyone else." The white haired granny spoke with a stern expression.

A'Liang's entire body trembled while moisture surged out from her eyes, and it seemed like tears were on the verge of trickling down. After a short moment, she took a deep breath and puckered her lips as she said, "Granny, A'Liang understands. I definitely won't let everyone down."

As she finished speaking, her voice carried a wisp of resolution.

The white haired granny smiled while she rubbed A'Liang's little head tenderly, and she muttered. "Our Primeval Micro Race's hometown is at the God Domain. If you're able to return to the Ancestral Grounds one day, then you must prevent our race's extinction."

"Yes." A'Liang nodded fiercely. "A'Liang has committed it to memory."

When he heard this, Chen Xi couldn't help but speak with bewilderment. "All of you aren't leaving with us?"

“Young man, come with me. Since you’ve agreed to my conditions, then I’ll naturally repay you with a great gift.” The white haired granny didn’t answer Chen Xi, and she turned around instead before walking along the branches and leaves of the light blue aquatic grass towards its bottom.

“Granny, I’ll go with you as well.” A’Liang hurriedly chased after her.

However, A’Liang was stopped by that Lord Yan, and he said, “Princess A’Liang, please stay here. Once that Young Master returns, then the two of you can leave.”

A’Liang instantly seemed to be in panic, and her little face was filled in reluctance and sorrow as she gazed at the white haired granny’s figure that was vanishing into the distance. She couldn’t help but squat down and embrace her legs before starting to weep, and then she cried her heart out.

Chen Xi noticed all of this, and he couldn’t help but be curious in his heart. It isn’t a moment of life and death, so why is this little girl so sad?

“Young man, place your finger here.” The white haired granny had already arrived at the bottom of the aquatic grass, and then she swiped lightly with her finger, causing a wisp of mysterious golden light to suddenly surge out from the ground.

Chen Xi glanced at A’Liang, then glanced at the white haired granny, and then he pondered deeply for a moment before he stretched out his index finger and pressed it down lightly towards that wisp of gold light at the bottom of the aquatic grass.

This scene was extremely strange. Compared to the extremely tiny bodies of the Primeval Micro Race, that index finger Chen Xi stuck out was simply like a lofty mountain that towered into the sky. When the two of them were compared, it carried an extremely strong visual impact.

It was even to the extent that it caused others to wonder if Chen Xi’s finger could crush these members of the Primeval Micro Race.

However, Chen Xi didn’t dare act in that way. The white haired granny’s aura was extremely formidable, and even though she seemed to be extremely tiny, her cultivation was definitely above the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm!

Om!

As soon as Chen Xi’s finger came into contact with the wisp of golden light at the bottom of the aquatic grass, a strand of invisible and obscure fluctuation suddenly swept out.

To Chen Xi’s shock, this strand of fluctuation had actually instantly enveloped his entire body, and before he could resist at all, his entire body was instantly carried away and vanished from the bottom of the pool!

After a short moment, the scene before Chen Xi’s eyes flashed, and he’d arrived within a dark space. This caused him to be apprehensive in his heart, and he became vigilant to the extreme.

“Young man, there’s no need to be nervous.” The white haired granny’s voice sounded out. She stood in midair, and because her figure was too tiny, if Chen Xi didn’t observe carefully, then it was extremely difficult for him to notice her in this dark environment.

Chen Xi nodded. Only now did he notice that this expanse of space was rather vast, yet it was completely empty, and only a single extremely lofty stone wall stood towering 300m ahead.

The stone wall was densely covered with obscure diagrams, and it was like the milky way in the starry sky and emanated a boundlessly vast and grand imposing aura.

At the instant Chen Xi's gaze swept over, he instantly noticed that the dense diagrams inscribed on the surface of the stone wall seemed as if they were awakening from their slumber. They started to whistle as they roamed throughout the stone wall, and in an instant, they actually transformed into a gigantic divine statue of a Roc!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1564: Rise In Strength**

The divine statue of a Roc had floated up into appearance on the stone wall.

This stone wall was extremely tall, and it was at least 3km in height. But comparatively speaking, its scope was limited, whereas, the divine statue of the Roc revealed a boundlessly vast imposing aura.

It seemed as if this stone wall had instantly transformed into a world, and only in this way could it bear the divine statue of the Roc.

"This is...." Chen Xi swiftly withdrew his gaze and didn't dare look at the stone wall again. Because merely a single glance made him feel his soul tremble and seem as if it was about to leave his body before being devoured by that stone wall!

This sort of feeling was too terrifying, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling shocked in his heart.

"The Roc Seal. It was formed by a strand of Quintessence Blood Essence left behind by the Roc Daolord after he perished. The reason my race was able to reside here without suffering harm from the Laws of the Heaven Dao is because of the protection of this Roc Seal." The white haired granny spoke in a calm voice. "However, it's precisely because of this that every single descendant of my Primeval Micro Race could only be confined here, and they had to break open this Roc Seal if they desired to leave."

"Why?" Chen Xi spoke with surprise.

"Because a strand of the soul of everyone single descendant of my race is sealed within this Roc Seal. Tell me, under such circumstances, could anyone escape?" The white haired granny sighed lightly while a slightly bleak tone.

"So, that's how it is." Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

"Young Man, I'll use all my ability to rescue that strand of A'Liang's soul from within the Roc Seal later. At that time, a crack will be opened up on the Roc Seal, and the quintessence energy within it would pour out. You have to seize this opportunity, and how much you're able to obtain will depend entirely on your own fortune." The white haired granny's expression suddenly became solemn as she spoke in a serious manner.

"The quintessence energy of the Roc Seal?" Chen Xi's brows raised.

“No, to be more precise, it’s the strand of quintessence energy within the Blood Essence left behind by the Roc Daolord. If you’re able to seize this opportunity, then advancing into the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm in the future would absolutely not be difficult.” The white haired granny explained casually before her figure flashed, and she arrived swiftly before the stone wall.

Om!

A strand of extremely terrifying light grey Divinity surged out abruptly from her body. It was dazzling and blazing, and it illuminated this entire space and caused her entire imposing aura to change completely. She possessed supreme divine might to control the world and move the sun and moon.

Her figure was clearly tiny like a speck of dust or sand, but at this moment, the imposing aura she emanated caused Chen Xi to have the illusion that she possessed a grand, lofty, and supreme aura.

A Domain Enlightened Spirit God?

No!

She seemed to be even more formidable than a Domain Enlightened Spirit God. At the very least, that Ninth Uncle is absolutely unable to compare to her!

Could it be that she’s a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God?

Chen Xi’s heart trembled.

“Young man, hold your breath in concentration and prepare yourself!” Amidst his indifferent and dignified voice, the white haired granny suddenly transformed into a strand of white light that swiftly charged into the stone wall.

Rumble!

In the next moment, a wave of terrifying fluctuation swept out like raging waves from the stone wall, and it carried a grand impetus that made it seem like a world shocking battle was being carried out within it.

It was even to the extent that waves of profound and deep beast roars sounded out from within it. These roars were extremely special, it seemed like a Roc was letting out long howls within it, and it shook the world.

With Chen Xi’s enormous will that far exceeded ordinary experts, he was exactly unable to sense exactly what was occurring within the stone wall at this moment.

How extraordinary. I wonder what sort of shocking figure this Roc Daolord was all those years ago Even a strand of Blood Essence he left behind before his death is capable of producing such might. It’s truly unbelievable.... Chen Xi took a deep breath and discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind. He stopped thinking about all of this and started to circulate his cultivation while staring at the stone wall, and he seemed like a fully drawn bow that was accumulating strength while waiting to be shot.

After a short while, a violent bang resounded and surged through this expanse of space. After that, a crack that was like a spiderweb suddenly split open on the stone wall.



At this instant that this crack appeared, strands of terrifying energy seeped out from within it. This energy was obscure and mysterious, and it was filled with extremely surging Divinity. It emanated light that blazed like the scorching sun, and it was divine, supreme, and vast! Obviously, this was the fortuitous encounter that the white haired granny had mentioned! Rumble! At this moment, Chen Xi was filled with enlightenment. He practically instinctively circulated the Roc Divine Technique, causing a myriad of talismans to surge out from his body. Every single talisman transformed into a marking of Devour, and they condensed together to instantly transform into a devouring vortex filled with the aura of the Talisman Divine Dao before it suddenly started revolving while rumbling.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

A shocking scene appeared. The strands of obscure energy that seeped out from the stone wall seemed like wild horses that had escaped captivity, and they dashed towards Chen Xi in unison. They surged into his limbs, bones, and the universe within his body before circulating without end.

In an instant, Chen Xi's entire body felt like a furnace, and his essence, spirit, energy, and even every single inch of skin on his body felt like it was burning and seething, whereas, that mysterious energy he 'devoured' seemed like the flames that burned the furnace. It surged ceaselessly within his body and rumbled as it circulated without end.

His entire body even slightly felt as if it was expanding and on the verge of exploding!

What a terrifying energy! Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he couldn't be bothered about anything else as he immediately sat cross-legged on the ground and concentrated his thoughts to lead that strange of terrifying energy to ceaselessly temper his foundation in the Divine Dao and cultivation.

In merely a short moment, the crack on the stone wall had closed up once more. However, the energy that surged into Chen Xi's body was too powerful. It caused him to be utterly unaware of this scene, and his entire mind and heart were converged on cultivating....

After the time for an incense stick to burn, the feeling of expanding and being on the verge of exploding had finally vanished, whereas, Divinity surged and whistled in the universe within Chen Xi's body, and it circulated repeatedly. It had almost doubled when compared to before! He'd attained such results in merely the time for an incense stick to burn, and such a speed of improvement could even be described as world shocking.

All of this had come from that strand of mysterious and vast energy!

Of course, if it was another god present here in his place, then that god would absolutely be unable to accomplish this. The reason was that Chen Xi's foundation in the Divine Dao was too deep and extremely solid. But most importantly, it was because of the Roc Divine Technique.

This technique was inherited from the Roc, and it contained the profundities of Devour. It just happened to conform to the energy left behind by the Roc Daolord, and it was like they were from the same source and didn't conflict with each other at all. Thus, Chen Xi was able to absorb energy that was beyond the imagination of others in such an extremely short period of time!

In merely this short period of time, it didn't just allow my strength to recover to its peak state, even my cultivation has attained an obvious increase. It probably won't be long before I'll be able to attain

perfection in the World Enlightened True God Realm.... Chen Xi opened his eyes and sensed the powerful Divinity that filled his body, and he exclaimed repeatedly with shock in his heart. Moreover, he'd obtained a deeper understanding of how extraordinary the Roc Seal was.

Merely the quintessence energy contained within a strand of Blood Essence left behind by the Roc Daolord allowed his cultivation to attain such a state in a short period of time, and if he were to tell anyone about it, there would probably be no one that would dare believe it.

"I never expected that you actually possess the Roc Divine Technique.... Haha, could it be that it's karma?" Suddenly, the white haired granny's voice resounded in this expanse of space.

However, at this moment, her voice was extremely hoarse and exhausted, and it even carried a wisp of indescribable wonder.

A few millions of years ago, the Ancestors of the Primeval Micro Race had led their race to follow the Roc Daolord into the Last Days Dao Domain, and the outcome was that they perished.

At the moment before he perished, the Roc Daolord had utilized a strand of his Blood Essence to form the Roc Seal that protected all the descendants of the Primeval Micro Race, allowing them to avoid calamity. However, it was also because of the Roc Seal that all of the descendants of their race were unable to escape this place and return to their ancestral grounds in the Ancient God Domain.

Yet now, the white haired granny had finally found a trace of hope. She'd obtained Chen Xi's assistance and intended to send Princess A'Liang out of this place to escape this sort of fate of being trapped here. But who would have imagined that the young man she took to be their savior would possess the Roc Divine Technique and be slightly related to the Roc Daolord?

Wasn't all of this a form of karma as well?

The white haired granny had witnessed all of this, and she suddenly felt at ease. She seemed as if she'd overcome the shackles in the depths of her heart, and she stopped clinging to the matter.

Because she'd already see through it, and she knew that this was fate!

Chen Xi stood up and gazed at the white haired granny in the distance. As he gazed at the wisp of tranquility on her aged face, he didn't feel rather comfortable in his heart instead.

Is it fate?

Since he'd started cultivating until now, Chen Xi had never believed in fate!

"Young man, this is that strand of A'Liang's soul. Take A'Liang along with you after you leave this place." The white haired granny withdrew a jade bottom and passed it over to Chen Xi from afar.

After she did all of this, she sat cross-legged in space with a calm expression, and then she chanted an obscure and indescribable scripture. She'd actually disregarded everything and fallen into meditation.

"Fate is like an ocean, a myriad of barges flow swiftly, yet karma will always catch up unless they reach the other side...."

With Chen Xi's knowledge and experience, he was merely able to distinguish a few words from that obscure scripture, and he held the jade bottle carefully while feeling extremely dazed in his heart.

Fate is like an ocean, and living beings are crossing it.... Could it be that one must traverse this ocean and arrive at the indescribable 'other side' in order to escape the shackles of fate? But where exactly is that 'other side'?

.....

Swish! At the bottom of the pool, a wave of fluctuation swept out from one of the light blue aquatic grass.

After that, Chen Xi's tall figure appeared out of thin air.

"Eh, he has come out!" All the guards with mushroom shaped heads that stood on the leaves of the aquatic grass were alarmed in unison.

"Young Master, where... where's my granny?" A'Liang stood up as well, and she asked with an anxious expression. "Why didn't she come out with you?"

"Senior has entered into closed door cultivation." Chen Xi thought for a moment before he answered here. As he spoke, he passed the jade bottle to A'Liang. "Senior asked me to pass this to you."

This jade bottle was extremely small, and it was fine like a hair. A'Liang took it and looked at it carefully before suddenly embracing it and sobbing, causing clear tears to flow down her face. She was extremely sad.

"Princess A'Liang, the Queen has already reclaimed your soul from the Roc Seal, so please leave as soon as possible. Don't fail to live up to the troubles and pains she has taken." Lord Yan spoke lightly from the side, and he had a slightly dim expression.

"Yes." A'Liang sobbed for a while before she wiped her tears away with her hand, and then she bowed and said, "Lord Yan, please take care of granny after A'Liang leaves. One day, A'Liang will definitely return to bring all of you to the Ancestral Grounds."

"Hahaha! Well said! A'Liang, take care of yourself as well. You've been growing up here since you were young, and you don't know anything about the affairs of the world. After you leave this place, you have to listen to this Young Master." Lord Yan roared with laughter and carefully instructed A'Liang.

"Yes, A'Liang definitely will." A'Liang nodded her head with force.

Chen Xi smiled as well when he witnessed this, and he was just about to speak when his brows suddenly raised. He said, "Everyone, be careful. Someone is approaching this place!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1565: Ambush**

Someone is approaching? The hearts of all the members of the Primeval Micro Race shook.

Right at this moment, numerous formidable strands of will swept over. These strands of will crisscrossed together both horizontally and vertically with each other, and they seemed to be searching carefully for something.

Chen Xi had already utilized the Daoseal Mark a long time ago to conceal his vital energy, and he was just about to make a move and conceal the auras of all these members of the Primeval Micro Race. Yet unexpectedly, before he could even make a move, these members of the Primeval Micro Race had already swished down to hide at the bottom of the light blue aquatic grass.

From the beginning until the end, they were actually not detected by these strands of will at all!

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel slightly surprised. Could it be that this Primeval Micro Race possesses some sort of secret technique to conceal their auras?

But right after that, he noticed the profundity behind it. All of it was because of the light blue aquatic grass. These light blue aquatic grasses seemed to be extremely ordinary, yet as soon as those strands of will swept over, strands of light blue light drifted out from them and completely isolated them from those strands of will.

Exactly what sort of divine material is this? It actually possesses such profound effects? Chen Xi was curious in his heart, and he decided that he would definitely gather some before leaving because it might be of use in the future.

“He isn’t here.”

“Search! Continue searching! Even if we destroy this mountain range and dig a meter down into the ground, we must drag that kid out from hiding!”

“Yes!”

“Has the Third Young Master rushed over?”

“He has, and he is assembling his forces to fully lock down this area.”

“Good! Begin the operation.”

A wave of conversations conducted via thoughts sounded out and were captured by Chen Xi, and his heart couldn’t help but shake. He was clearly aware that if they mobilized large forces and searched thoroughly for him, then staying here wouldn’t be safe as well.

Actually, Chen Xi was originally hiding within this pool for the sake of looking for an opportunity to hunt and kill those experts at the Godrank Realm who were pursuing him. Yet never had he imagined that he would become acquainted with the Primeval Micro Race by chance, and it caused his plans to be completely wasted.

However, Chen Xi couldn’t be said to be disappointed because his gains this time were quite huge. Especially the strand of mysterious energy he obtained from the Roc Seal, it didn’t just allow his strength to recover to its peak state, even his cultivation had obviously improved greatly, and it could be considered to be a pleasant surprise.

...

"Let's head out." After those strands of will vanished successively, Chen Xi immediately decided and gazed at A'Liang.

"Yes!" A'Liang nodded, and then her figure flashed and vanished.

After that, Chen Xi felt itchiness come from within his ear, and only now did he notice that A'Liang was sitting in his ear.

The young woman wore a light violet dress. She had her head lowered as she resided on the auricle of his ear, and she seemed to be slightly shy, nervous, and curious. Moreover, she didn't know where to put her hands, so she could only hold the corners of her clothes and twist it around without end, causing her to seem rather cute.

Her figure was extremely small like a speck of sand or dust. So, if one didn't look carefully, then it was utterly impossible to notice her while she resided on the auricle of Chen Xi's ear.

"This...." Chen Xi was stunned as he'd never expected that A'Liang would actually choose such a method.

"What's wrong, Young Master?" A'Liang asked carefully.

"Hahaha! Young Master, there's no need to be surprised. When the members of my race take actions with friends, they usually choose this sort of method to display the common trust between each other." Lord Yang perceived Chen Xi's bewilderment and explained with a smile from the side.

Chen Xi came to a sudden understanding upon hearing this.

A'Liang's little face flushed red while her starry eyes dropped, and she secretly stuck out her tongue. She felt as if her actions from before were slightly rash.

"Everyone, good bye." Chen Xi cupped his hands and bid his farewells to Lord Yan and the others.

"Young Master take care of yourself!"

"Young Master, please take good care of Princess A'Liang. If we're able to meet again in the future, then we'll definitely not forget your kindness."

All of them spoke successively.

...

Outside the pool, the waterfall surged like a white dragon and caused water to splash towards the surroundings.

Chen Xi's figure flashed before he was already standing on the precipice above the waterfall. His gaze shot towards the distance for a long time, and he didn't notice any danger in the end. So, he said via voice transmission, "A'Liang, to tell you the truth, I'm being hunted right now, and the journey after this is bound to not be peaceful."

"Ah?" A'Liang opened her eyes wide and was extremely nervous.

"However, you don't have to worry, and you just have to be at ease and stay there." Chen Xi couldn't help but smile, and he smiled as he consoled A'Liang.

“Oh, A’Liang will definitely listen to Young Master.” A’Liang nodded with force while her tiny face was covered in a serious expression.

Needless to say, A’Liang was indeed a young lady that aroused extreme feelings of fondness in the hearts of others. She had a delicate and pretty appearance, a gentle and pleasant voice, and a pure mind. She was like a strand of pure and clear spring water, and it caused others to be unable to bear to even speak loudly to her.

Chen Xi smiled and didn’t speak any further.

He gazed towards the distance, and as he gazed at the blood red sky and the blood red landscape that rose and fell without end, his eyes gradually turned calm and didn’t carry any fluctuations of emotion any longer.

Earlier, that white haired granny had once said that by relying on that strand of energy obtained from within the Roc Seal, he would be able to resist the forbidden energy on the passageway that led to the Ancient God Domain.

This was why the members of the Primeval Micro Race said that with their help, Chen Xi would have an 80% chance of entering the Ancient God Domain.

Unfortunately, these members of the Primeval Micro Race had already been isolated from the world for too long, and they were entirely unaware that the Sovereign Sect had taken control of that passageway that led to the Ancient God Domain since a long time ago. Moreover, the forbidden energy within the passageway had been eliminated a long time ago as well.

This meant that the strand of energy Chen Xi obtained from within the Roc Seal was utterly unable to give him any increase in his chances of passing through that passageway.

However, Chen Xi didn’t tell the white haired granny and the others about all of this. Firstly, he couldn’t bear to see them feel dejected, and secondly, he still intended to enter the Ancient God Domain. Moreover, he’d made quite a few preparations. So, he would naturally not place much importance to these gains and losses.

My cultivation has already obtained an obvious increase. So, even if I’m unable to temper my Divine Dao Laws to the initial-stage for now, that Ninth Uncle would probably be unable to harm me again even if he utilizes the Divine Dao Altar once more to fight me with his life on the line.... Chen Xi pondered silently in his heart. So, I have to kill my way out of the Hunting Area next and start to officially try to pass through that passageway controlled by the Sovereign Sect!

Swoosh!

As soon as he made his decision, Chen Xi didn’t hesitate at all to teleport and instantly vanish on the spot.

...

The Hunting Area. Within a gorge that was covered in crimson red colored rocks of various grotesque shapes.

The Dayi Clan's Third Young Master, Yi Tian, that wore a white robe and had a handsome appearance observed the map in his hand while he asked. "Have all our forces arrived?"

"All the 35 experts of our Dayi Clan have arrived, and they've already taken control of the various key places in the Hunting Area as Young Master instructed." Ninth Uncle swiftly reported from the side. "As for those experts that're working together with our Dayi Clan this time. Besides a mere few that were unwilling to participate, the other 53 have all arrived in the Hunting Area."

"Not bad. We've mobilized so much forces and set up a heaven encompassing net, I don't believe that kid will still be able to escape." Yi Tian's gaze was withdrawn from the map, and he nodded with satisfaction. After that, he asked. "Right, up until now, have we still not found any traces of that kid?"

"According to the information provided by Qin Tong and Lu Ting, that kid made an appearance at Floating Fang Mountain Range, and he launched a surprise attack and kill two of their members. Presently, Qin Tong and the others are doing their best to search Floating Fang Mountain Range, and I believe it won't be long before the latest news will be provided to us." Ninth Uncle spoke slowly.

"Floating Fang Mountain Range?" Yi Tian thought for a moment before he waved his hand and said, "We can't continue waiting like this. Notify the others to surround Floating Fang Mountain Range from all directions. Remember, they must not act rashly, and they must advance gradually and carefully to completely block off that kid's paths of retreat!"

"Young Master is right." Ninth Uncle cupped his hands and left after receiving his orders.

"As for us...." Yi Tian placed his hands behind his back, and he pondered deeply before he said, "We'll continue staying on guard here. IF that kid is able to escape the encirclement, then he'll definitely choose to travel through here. Because only by passing through this place would he be able to arrive at the passageway leading to Snow Ink Region. If that kid isn't an idiot, then he would definitely not be willing to stay within the Last Days Domain and be pursued by us."

"Young Master is brilliant!" All the guards at the side flattered Yi Tian.

Yi Tian smiled while his eyes revealed a wisp of a resolute and vicious expression. For the sake of this operation, he'd utilized all his resources and relationships, and his only objective was to kill Chen Xi and seize the two Natural Spirit Treasures in Chen Xi's possession!

...

After an eighth of an hour, Chen Xi's figure appeared above a towering and dangerous mountain, and his expression was slightly gloomy.

All along the way, he'd sensed the auras of almost two groups of enemies. The smallest group amongst them had five members while the largest even had more than 10 members. All of them were experts from the Ancient God Domain, and they weren't the gods from the lower dimensions that had been captured and brought into the Hunting Area.

For the sake of not exposing his tracks, Chen Xi had repeatedly changed his path, yet in the end, he noticed a cruel reality — All his paths of retreat were already blocked off by their forces.

This Dayi Clan's Third Young Master really intends to annihilate me! Killing intent surged in Chen Xi's heart. IT was the first time that he'd encountered a fellow that harbored grudges like this. Because for the sake of pursuing someone from the lower dimensions like him, this fellow had actually not hesitated to mobilize so many forces, and it caused Chen Xi to be completely enraged.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi was wrong about something. Yi Tian wasn't trying to fight him to the death for the sake of revenge, and it was instead for the sake of the Copper Coin of Treasurefall and Overarching Heaven Net in his possession!

"Young Master, have you encountered some sort of trouble? A'Liang can help as well." Suddenly, A'Liang's gentle and pleasant voice sounded out within his ear.

"It isn't a problem at all." Chen Xi shook his head.

"Young Master, even though I'm only at the World Enlightened True God Realm, Granny once said that I possess the best physique and natural talent amongst the descendants of our race and I'll definitely be able to grow to a state that rivals the ancestors of our race." A'Liang roused the courage to speak in a serious tone.

"I know. But I don't need your help for now. If I really encounter danger, then it wouldn't be too late for you to make a move then." Chen Xi smiled as he spoke.

"Mmm!" A'Liang nodded her head with force, and she was sensible and obedient.

"Come, these fellows are going too far. If I still don't make a move against them, then they'd really think that I'm easy to bully..." Chen Xi took a deep breath while his expressions instantly turned cold, and killing intent surged in his eyes.

Swoosh!

His figure flashed towards the north.

In his senses, there was a group of experts at the bank of a large river a few tens of thousands of kilometers away.

They were Chen Xi's targets this time!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1566: Killing Intent At Every Step**

The large river surged while blood red waves roiled.

A group of experts at the Godrank Rank were passing through it. If one observed carefully, there were a total of four of them, and every single one of them had a vigilant expression and seemed to be ready for battle. They were like tightly drawn bows that would immediately launch violent attacks upon noticing the slightest movement.

"Slow down a bit more. Don't advance rashly." The black clothed middle aged man in the lead swept the surroundings with his gaze. Even though he didn't notice anything unusual, a wisp of terror had faintly arisen in his heart.



This sort of feeling caused his expression to become even more vigilant, and he puckered his lips and said, "I don't seek to gain success this time, and I only wish that no mistakes occur. Everyone, you must be careful. I heard that kid is extremely cunning and ruthless, and he can't be compared to ordinary World Enlightened True Gods."

"Understood."

"Big Brother Wang Ta is right."

The other three agreed successively. They'd been constantly searching for that young man from the lower dimensions for the past few days. At the beginning, they felt extremely indifferent towards it, and they even felt that Third Young Master Yi Tian was making a big deal out of it.

However, as they obtained a deeper understanding of that young man's strength, they started to take their prey seriously, and they didn't dare underestimate him at all.

Because even Third Young Master Yi Tian had mobilized all his forces to deal with this kid, and it obviously showed how difficult this kid was to deal with!

After that, they stopped speaking and formed a superb defensive formation, and then they searched carefully while cautiously pushing forward.

Swish!

Suddenly, a wave of water shot into the sky from within the river, and then a crimson colored torrent suddenly shot out explosively from within the wave. It was like a sharp arrow that shot fiercely towards Wang Ta who was in the lead.

This scene had occurred abruptly, and it caused the hearts of Wang Ta and the others to jerk, and then they who were already ready for battle since a long time ago had practically instinctively attacked in unison.

Bang!

Divine radiance sprayed while Divine Artifacts swept out.

In an instant, that wisp of crimson red had even approached them before it was minced into powder in midair.

"So, it was just a Crimonscale Snoutfish."

One of them recognized the origins of the thing that launched a surprise attack against them, and he instantly heaved a sigh of relief and laughed endlessly with self-ridicule.

The others glanced at each other and grinned without end. They felt that their actions from before made them seem like startled birds.

Swoosh!

However, right at the instant their minds and hearts relaxed slightly, a wisp of sword qi silently floated up into appearance in the space behind them, and then it slashed down.

“Shit!”

“Dammit!”

The expressions of Wang Ta and the others changed abruptly while their pupils dilated. Never had they imagined that they’d actually encounter another unexpected event at a time like this. Moreover, this attack was extremely precise and had firmly grasped a wisp of fleeting opportunity, and it seemed to be extremely experienced.

“Attack!” Wang Ta suddenly shouted explosively while the silver trident in his hand suddenly tore space apart before causing a rumble to resound as it collided forcefully with that wisp of sword qi.

At practically the exact same moment, the other attacked successively to protect Wang Ta, and then they flashed explosively away with the intention of getting far away from here so as to avoid suffering surprise attacks.

However, they’d obviously underestimated how terrifying this strand of sword qi was!

Wang Ta had blocked this attack indeed, yet his entire body had been struck by the force within this sword qi, causing his entire body to tremble violently while his vital energy was minced into pieces. A mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed from his mouth while he let out a shrill cry, and he was blasted flying while even the silver trident in his hand flew out of his grip.

“Big Brother Wang Ta!”

“Dammit!”

“What sort of Sword Dao is this!?”

The others exclaimed with shock and intended to make a move to rescue Wang Ta.

“Idiots! Kill the enemy first!” Wang Ta roared furiously. As he spoke, he couldn’t help but cough up another mouthful of blood, and he was utterly unable to control his body. His figure crashed into the river like a sandbag. His vital energy had actually collapsed, and he’d died miserably in the river!

The others seemed as if they’d awakened from a dream, and they were both furious and vigilant. They withdrew their Divine Artifacts and stood on guard towards the surroundings.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a strand of sword qi whistled over once more. It was like a river of stars that descended from the nine heavens, and it was vast, powerful, and boundless. The Sword Insight within it seemed to be boundless as it swept over.

The force carried by it simply seemed as if it was on the verge of drowning the heavens and the earth beneath an ocean of the sword.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three experts at the Godrank Realm roared furiously as they collided head-on against it. However, as soon as they collided with this strand of sword qi, their Divine Artifacts trembled from the collision

while their figures staggered. They were like three pieces of duckweed that were floating amidst tempestuous waves, and they were on the verge of being drowned.

This caused them to be astounded while their expressions revealed horror. Isn't this force a bit too strong? How could this possibly be something a World Enlightened True God can possess? Even if it was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, the attack of a Domain Enlightened Spirit God would probably be inferior in might when compared to the might of this attack.

Rumble!

That strand of sword qi surged without end, and it seemed as if each wave of it was stronger than the previous.

The first to be unable to withstand it was a man in blood red colored clothes that was thin like bamboo. His entire body fell into the ocean of sword qi, and in an instant, his body seemed as if countless bone deep and bloody marks had been slashed upon it. After that, his body and even soul were completely minced into pieces amidst a wave of extremely miserable and shrill cries.

"Bastard!"

"Dammit!"

The other two were terrified, and they felt a form of indescribably great horror. They practically exerted all their strength with the intention of escaping this sword qi.

They were utterly terrified and weren't willing to continue fighting. They intended to flee and go as far away from here as they could. Because their opponent was too terrifying. He hadn't even shown himself, yet merely two strands of sword qi from him had already annihilated two of them. No matter who it was, that person would probably be unable to endure this type of lethal terror.

Bang!

In the end, after they utilized all their ability, the two of them actually charged through the restraints of that wisp of sword qi, and they escaped it.

However, before they could grab ahold of this trace of hope, they noticed to their astonishment that a wisp of sword qi had appeared once more out of thin air, and it was ceaselessly enlarging in their fields of vision....

Pu! Pu!

This attack just happened to appear at the instant they charged out of the sword qi's restraints, and it seemed as if it was waiting there since the beginning, causing them to be caught off guard. They didn't even have the time to react before their throats had been slit by the sword qi.

Two severed heads shot into the sky while blood sprayed violently.

The curtains to a battle had been drawn in a short period of a few moments, and it was inconceivably swift. However, the dangers of the battle were something that only Wang Ta's group of four that had already perished on the spot were able to understand.

Swoosh!

A figure speared on the spot, and it was exactly Chen Xi.

He didn't sigh with emotion or hesitate. He immediately flashed to gather the spoils of war and utilized the Overarching Heaven Net to capture eight balls of light. They were respectively four balls of Divine Dao Laws and four balls of various techniques that the Laws of the Heaven Dao had stripped away.

Besides that, Chen Xi gathered another 79 Divine Crystals, three damaged Artificial Spirit Treasures, a completely intact Artificial Spirit Treasure, and a pile of various ordinary divine materials.

After he finished doing all of this, Chen Xi's figure flashed and left the battlefield. From the beginning until the end, he didn't waste even a shred of time.

...

However, in merely a short moment, Chen Xi had no choice but to stop moving and clench the Talisman Armament tightly in his hand while killing intent was emanated from the space between his brows.

Because he noticed that numerous formidable auras were rushing over swiftly from all directions.

It was like a large net was shrinking down towards the center while preventing even a drop of water from leaking, and Chen Xi had become the fish at the center of the net. No matter which direction he chose to charge towards, he wouldn't be able to avoid conflict.

"Young Master, I never expected that your strength would be so formidable." A'Liang's bright eyes were opened wide while she exclaimed with surprise. She still hadn't noticed the change in the atmosphere, and she was still immersed in the scene of Chen Xi revealing invincible might and slaughtering a group of enemies.

"That was only the appetizer, and the true banquet is about to begin." Chen Xi smiled, yet the arc on the corners of his mouth was icy cold like a blade.

A'Liang was stunned, and then her mouth opened wide. Obviously, she'd noticed that the situation wasn't good, and she said, "More enemies are coming?"

"There's no need to be surprised. The outcome is still unknown."

Clang!

Chen Xi's finger stroked the simple and pitch black body of the Talisman Armament. In the next moment, his figure was like an arrow that left the bowstring, and it charged forward swiftly.

...

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

An intense battle erupted. However, in merely a short moment, another five experts at the Godrank Realm were annihilated successively, causing blood to fill the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, Chen Xi cleaned up the battlefield in a composed manner and counter the spoils of the battle before he swaggered off.

At this moment, his expression was calm and indifferent while his mental state was tranquil. The action he took was planned out properly, and he wasn't anxious or pessimistic at all.

There was only extremely murderous calmness!

Since he'd started cultivating until now, he'd experienced countless fierce battles all along the way, and he'd long since tempered an extremely tenacious will to fight. Thus, he naturally wouldn't be thrown into confusion by this situation where killing intent was everywhere.

In other words, when battle couldn't be avoided, then Chen Xi would never be afraid of battle!

...

"What's the status?"

"We've already lost nine people since the prey showed himself this time."

"Pursue him! No matter what, we must stop and kill this fiend!"

"Yes!"

"Notify the others that the prey has already shown himself. Tell them to start drawing in the net. Anyone that's able to kill this fiend will be rewarded with 1,000 Divine Crystals and an Artificial Spirit Treasure!"

"Yes!"

Within the blood red gorge, Yi Tian was extremely decisive and quickly gave a few orders.

After he did all of this, Yi Tian took a deep breath while his eyes burned with anticipation. "What a formidable prey. If you were able to become my Godslave and participate in the Starhunt Meeting that Empress Yu Che will be holding in the future, you'd definitely be able to obtain striking results for me. Unfortunately, for the sake of those two Natural Spirit Treasures, I can only kill you...."

"Young Master, this kid's strength is extraordinary, and he possesses two Natural Spirit Treasures as well. You must not be careless." Ninth Uncle frowned as he spoke from the side.

"Haha! With Ninth Uncle here, how could that kid possibly do anything to me?" Yi Tian roared with laughter. "Not to mention that I've mobilized over 100 experts at the Godrank Realm this time. It would truly be strange if we were still unable to capture and kill that kid!"

"Young Master, it's still better to be slightly careful. When we headed to the Last Days Domain, didn't the Ancestor bestow a life-saving treasure to you...?"

Before Ninth Uncle could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Yi Tian who felt displeased, and Yi Tian grunted coldly and said, "Life-saving treasure? Ninth Uncle, it looks to me like you're getting more and more muddled as you age. Isn't it a bit too cowardly for a Domain Enlightened Spirit God like you to speak such words!?"

Ninth Uncle was stunned. In the end, he smiled bitterly while he sighed in his heart instead. That kid was able to force me to fight desperately with my Divine Dao Altar that day. So, how could he possibly be easy to deal with?

However, it was obvious that Yi Tian was proud, self-satisfied, and wouldn't listen to advise. So, the only thing Ninth Uncle could do was to do everything in his power to protect this proud and arrogant Third Young Master.

On the other hand, at this moment, Chen Xi's advancing figure had finally been surrounded by enemies on a blood red desert.

There were an entire 40 plus enemies, and this number was still increasing without end....

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1567: Godsmash Drum**

With Chen Xi's current cultivation and coupled with the assistance of the Daoseal Mark, practically no expert at the same cultivation realm as Chen Xi was able to stop him.

In this way, it was naturally impossible for him to be pinned down.

However, he'd indeed been pinned down at the blood red desert this time. The reason was because of a single person, a young man with golden pupils!

This young man had fair skin, a tall figure, and a handsome appearance. He was precisely Qin Tong, the leader of the group where Lu Ting who possessed the Godsearch Divine Technique was from.

His golden pupils were able to confine space and freeze all things. It was extremely terrifying. As soon as Chen Xi's figure arrived at this blood red desert, Chen Xi was noticed by him, and he utilized his golden pupils to freeze the space in an area of 500,000km!

With Chen Xi's current strength, as soon as he arrived here, he was like a commoner that had fallen into a swamp. It was difficult for Chen Xi to move forward, and his speed had slowed down greatly.

Fortunately, this sort of technique that froze space merely targeted one's speed of teleportation, and it didn't affect Chen Xi's ability to do battle. Otherwise, merely this move would be sufficient to instantly strike a lethal blow to Chen Xi.

After a short period of battle, upon noticing that his group was unable to do anything to Chen Xi at all, Qin Tong immediately withdrew and hid far away while remaining ready for battle.

At the same time, he sent a signal to summon the others.

Thus, this scene had appeared.

...

An entire 40 plus experts at the Godrank Realm stood in the surroundings like a dark cloud, and all of them emanated murderous airs while they blocked off all Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

If such a vast force was in the three dimensions, it would be sufficient to sweep through the world and easily take control of all the worlds in the three dimensions.

However, this was the Last Days Domain, and the Laws of the Heaven Dao were different, and the existence of gods had become a common thing instead. However, when over 40 gods charged out in a threatening manner, the deterrent force they revealed was still extremely terrifying.

Most importantly, Chen Xi was still within this expanse of frozen space up until now.

The Spatial Divine Dao this fellow possesses is definitely above my own, and it might have even been attained to the initial-stage.... Chen Xi frowned, and he felt that this was slightly troublesome.

However, it was merely troublesome to time, and if it wasn't out of consideration towards the exhaustion of his Divine Energy, Chen Xi would be able to destroy it by relying on brute strength as well.

"Little Fellow, your strength can be considered to be not bad since you were able to struggle until now while being pursued by us. Unfortunately, you have no choice but to die today." Qin Tong grinned as he spoke from afar. "Oh, right. This is the Divine Gold Pupils technique I just cultivated successfully, and it's utterly impossible to execute without attainments at the initial-stage in the Spatial Divine Dao. Don't misunderstand, I'm now showing off, and I just want you to die without questions in your heart."

Divine Gold Pupils? Chen Xi had never heard of such a technique.

However, he'd confirmed one thing through these words. This fellow before him had really attained the initial-stage in the Spatial Divine Dao and could be considered to be an extraordinarily formidable existence.

At the very least, he could be considered to be top-rate at the World Enlightened True God Realm.

Of course, even with the Divine Gold Pupils technique, Qin Tong was still unable to be compared to Chen Xi. After all, Chen Xi had forced a Domain Enlightened Spirit God to fight desperately, whereas, Qin Tong was obvious unable to accomplish this.

Chen Xi didn't attack while Qin Tong's group didn't attack impatiently as well, and all of them were waiting.

Qin Tong's group was waiting for their help to arrive, and the more the better because they would have greater certainty in their ability to deal with Chen Xi.

Similarly, Chen Xi was waiting for the right opportunity to break through this predicament.

However, this time, Chen Xi was unable to continue waiting. It wasn't that he'd lost his patience, and it was instead because if this situation were to continue, then the situation would become more and more disadvantageous to him. At that time, even if that opportune moment arrived, it would already be too late.

"Young Master." Suddenly, right at the critical moment when Chen Xi was about to attack, A'Liang's gently voice resounded in his ear.

This caused him to instantly frown. Could it be that this young lady is afraid?

"Young Master, I... I..." A'Liang's voice was slightly flurried. Obviously, she'd noticed that Chen Xi was slightly displeased because she suddenly spoke at a time like this.

"A'Liang, let's talk about it after I kill my way out of this encirclement, alright?" Chen Xi sent her a voice transmission.

"But, I... I have a way to break open the frozen space here." A'Liang took a deep breath and summoned up the courage to speak.

Chen Xi's brows instantly raised, and he was extremely surprised. He even wondered if there was something wrong with his ears....

"Young Master, just watch."

Swoosh!

A'Liang transformed into a strand of light that flashed out from Chen Xi's ear. She stood beautifully at the space by his side while a bronze drum had suddenly appeared in her hands.

This bronze drum was extremely small, even smaller than a grain of rice. However, when she held this drum up, A'Liang's expression suddenly became solemn and saintly.

Eh, this drum's aura is so unique. It seems to be a Natural Spirit Treasure.... Chen Xi's brows raised while a wisp of curiosity flashed in his eyes.

"Hmm? What's that?"

"It seems to be a living being that's even smaller than an ant...."

"Wait, it seems to be a member of the Primeval Micro Race!"

"The Primeval Micro Race? Hasn't that race vanished in the Ancient God Domain since a few millions of years ago? How could one have appeared by that kid's side?"

Meanwhile, Qin Tong and the others in the distance had noticed A'Liang's appearance as well. However, they weren't afraid at all, and it was mostly curiosity that they felt.

Someone even couldn't help but burst out with laughter. He felt that Chen Xi didn't have any tricks to play and had no choice but to rely on the help of a tiny person, and it seemed especially laughable.

After all, A'Liang's figure was too tiny, and it was very easy for others to arouse the misconception that she couldn't withstand a single blow and could be squashed with a finger.

Dong!

Right when everyone felt curious or disdainful, A'Liang stretched out her arm, and her fair little hand slapped lightly onto the bronze drum.

After that, a desolate and deep sound of a drum slowly resounded.

This sound was extremely soft at the beginning, and no one would pay any attention to it. However, in merely an instant, the sound of the drum suddenly rose. It was like a bolt of divine lightning that had silently descended from the Heaven Dao, and it rumbled as it surged towards the surroundings.



For a time, the heavens and the earth seemed to be trembling, and they rumbled without end along with the sound of the drum. It was like the shout of an Ancient Fiendgod, and it shook the heavens and the earth and roused the deaf.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After that, the space in an area of 500,000km that had been frozen had suddenly started to tremble. It was like a strand of invisible force had smashed down fiercely upon it, and it emanated sounds of being unable to endure this heavy pressure before rumbling and shattering in the end.

If one looked down from the sky, one would notice that with Chen Xi at the center, space was like a piece of glass that had suddenly shattered into pieces. It transformed into a wave of shattered pieces of space that ceaselessly swept towards the surroundings.

In merely an instant, the frozen space in an area of 500,000km had actually been shattered by the sound of this drum!

Rumble!

After the frozen space was destroyed, the sound of the drum seemed even more terrifying. It was like the gods were roaring furiously, it seemed like the Heaven Dao was displaying its might, and the heavens and the earth were filled with the rumbling sound of that drum.

It shook the heavens and the earth to the point of trembling while space was shattered into pieces. Besides Chen Xi, the eardrums of everyone present in the surroundings were practically on the verge of splitting into pieces, and their minds and hearts suffered a terrifying impact while the vital blood in their entire bodies to roil without end.

“What drum is that?”

“Dammit! How could it possess such terrifying might?”

“The Godsmash Drum! That’s the ultimate treasure of the Primeval Micro Race, a Natural Spirit Treasure that already possessed a supreme reputation during the primeval times! All those years ago, when the Northern Underworld Region’s Roc Daolord headed to the Last Days Dao Domain all those years ago, he had no choice but to rely on this precious treasure to withstand the dangers he faced!”

“Could... could she be the queen of the Primeval Micro Race?” Everyone cried out involuntarily with shock, and they circulated their Divine Energy to resist this terrifying sound of the drum.

The Godsmash Drum? At this moment, Chen Xi glanced at A’Liang with slight shock as well. However, he noticed that her countenance was ghastly pale, and her delicate figure was on the verge of falling as she stood in midair. She seemed as if she’d completely exhausted her strength.

He instantly stopped thinking about all of this and hurriedly instructed A’Liang to hide back into his ear.

“Young Master, A’Liang isn’t so useless, right?” A’Liang was slightly weak, yet she raised her head proudly and spoke in a light voice.

“Yes! A’Liang has already helped me greatly! If we’re able to enter the Ancient God Domain, then A’Liang has definitely contributed to our success.” Chen Xi smiled as he spoke.

A'Liang was slightly embarrassed from Chen Xi's praise, and she instantly lowered her head shyly, yet she was extremely happy in her heart because she'd never experienced the feeling of receiving the acknowledgement of an outsider.

Clang!

In the next moment, Chen Xi didn't hesitate to withdraw the Talisman Armament, and his figure flashed and charged over.

A'Liang had already helped him eliminate a shackle, and if he still didn't grasp such an opportunity to make a move, then Chen Xi would have simply wasted the young lady's efforts.

"Dammit! Everyone, quickly make a move, we can't continue waiting!"

"Third Young Master said that anyone who's able to kill this kid will be rewarded with 1,000 Divine Crystals and an Artificial Spirit Treasure!"

"Let's attack together!"

"Kill!"

Qin Tong and the others were both shocked and furious. Moreover, they didn't dare delay any longer. So, they immediately withdrew their respective weapons and attacked simultaneously.

In an instant, the battle erupted.

An entire 40 plus gods from the Ancient God Domain surrounded Chen Xi from all directions at this moment, and they revealed supreme might and an impetus that was terrifying to the extreme.

On the other hand, this blood red desert had instantly fallen into chaos. It was filled with boundless divine light and all sorts of blazing Divine Artifacts that caused even the heavens and the earth to dim down.

...

At this moment, Chen Xi recovered his calm once more, and surging killing intent was only seething within his eyes. Killing intent that seemed like blazing lava that intended to incinerate the sky.

Bang!

The Talisman Armament soared through the sky while he strode forward by himself. Even though numerous enemies were attacking him from all directions, he naturally revealed an arrogant bearing of supremacy.

So what if they were huge in number?

Numbers were unable to determine victory before absolute combat strength.

In Chen Xi's experiences in battle during these years, there was no lack of battles where he encountered a situation of being against numerous enemies by himself. It was even to the extent that he'd long since tempered abundant experience in such situations. So, how could he possibly be fearful under such circumstances?

Kill!

Chen Xi's long hair fluttered, and he didn't hesitate at all to withdraw the Copper Coin of Treasurefall when facing the Divine Artifacts that covered the sky as they flew towards him.

Om!

It transformed into a dazzling golden glow that swept out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Divine Artifact after divine artifact was struck fiercely by it, and they seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning. They suddenly shook before they escaped the control of their owners, and then they crashed down from the sky.

This was an actual scene of 'falling treasures'. It was like a rain of Divine Artifacts, and it shocked many people in the surroundings to the point of exclaiming endlessly with shock.

Moreover, there was even a great deal of people that suffered from backlash after their treasures had been struck down, and they coughed up blood without end.

The battle had merely begun for an instant, yet most of the Divine Artifacts that attacked Chen Xi were struck by the Copper Coin of Treasurefall. Moreover, over 10 experts even suffered from backlash and suffered quite a heavy injury.

Such a terrifying scene instantly caused the expressions of Qin Tong and the others to change, and they almost didn't dare believe their eyes.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1568: Gods Falling Like The Rain**

"The Copper Coin of Treasurefall!"

"It's actually that Natural Spirit Treasure! Could it be that he's a disciple of the Sovereign Sect?"

"How... how could this be possible?"

Exclaims of shock resounded through the surroundings, and all of their expressions changed.

In merely a single strike, he'd struck down over 10 Divine Artifacts and caused numerous experts to be injured. Such an unexpected event had taken all of them by surprise.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi seized this opportunity to flash, and he charged into the ranks of the enemy in one go. The ordinary and pitch black Talisman Armament in his hand droned as it emanated a sword howl.

In an instant, Chen Xi's bearing suddenly changed. He was murderous and indifferent while his entire body surged with killing intent that filled every single inch of the heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi didn't waste his breath at all because since the moment he stepped foot into the Hunting Area, a bloody battle was bound to erupt!

As he felt the unique coolness of the Talisman Armament in his hand, Chen Xi's entire body was like a sharp blade that was drawn from its sheathe, and he swept out.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

A string of blood sprayed like fireworks, and they erupted successively, causing gorgeous yet terrifying blood of the gods to shoot out violently and cover the heavens and the earth.

Amongst those enemies that had been caught off guard, a wisp of a bloody mark appeared on a total of nine of their throats. Their expressions froze on their faces, and they seemed to have not realized what had occurred.

But right after that....

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Numerous heads rose into the sky while corpses crashed to the ground.

Because these sounds had resounded so closely together, it sounded like there was only a single sound, and then those nine experts within the ranks of the enemy had been annihilated on the spot!

There were no shrill and miserable cries before death, and there was only blood raining down through the sky.

This sort of terrifying and strange scene caused the bodies of everyone in the surroundings to shiver.

However, all of this was merely the beginning.

Just as Chen Xi had said before, this was the true banquet of slaughter!

...

"Kill! Attack together!"

"This kid is too terrifying. We must not hold back at all."

"Quickly! Quickly! Quickly! If we still hesitate, then this damnable bastard will probably annihilate us one by one. At that time, all of us can dream of surviving!"

All of them finally realized how terrifying Chen Xi was, and their hearts and minds trembled violently while their expressions turned livid and savage.

The battle had just begun, yet Chen Xi who they thought was a trapped beast awaiting its slaughter had actually utilized the Copper Coin of Treasurefall to cause over 10 Divine Artifacts to fall to the ground. Moreover, he annihilated nine World Enlightened True Gods with a single strike of the sword. When facing such a terrifying and heaven defying fellow, would anyone dare to underestimate this fellow at all?

At this moment, not only did they not underestimate Chen Xi, Chen Xi had already risen to the height of being their most dangerous enemy in their hearts. They didn't dare be hesitant or hopeful at all, and they executed their strongest trump cards.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

All of these experts from the Ancient God Domain seemed as if they’d gone mad. They converged together and roared as they charged at and assaulted Chen Xi.

All sorts of divine light soared into the sky while various formidable divine techniques rained down, and it drowned the heavens and the earth.

This scene was extremely magnificent. It was like the grand scene of the battle between the gods during the primeval times had been reproduced. The rumbling of the Dao resounded everywhere, the sky collapsed, and everything was destroyed.

“Kill!”

Chen Xi similarly continued the slaughter as well.

Chen Xi’s experiences in battle throughout the years allowed him to clearly understand that when he was surrounded and attacked by numerous enemies, he absolutely couldn’t be hesitant or hold back at all.

He didn’t hesitate or hold back. His pupils were indifferent to the point they didn’t carry a trace of emotion because Chen Xi who’d survived the baptism of countless battles and slaughters didn’t just possess an extremely heaven defying combat strength, he even possessed a will to fight that far exceeded ordinary experts.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi’s figure flickered. He didn’t seem to have moved at all, yet numerous blazing, thick, and large strands of extraordinary sword qi slashed out.

Early on when he’d just entered the Last Days Domain, his combat strength was already sufficient to head-on against Ninth Uncle who was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God and forced the latter to have no choice but to fight desperately and utilize his Divine Dao Altar.

Now, after he absorbed the strand of quintessence energy from within the Roc Seal, Chen Xi’s combat strength had even obtained an obvious improvement when compared to that day.

Coupled with the assistance of the peerless formidable Natural Spirit Treasures, the Overarching Heaven Net and Copper Coin of Treasurefall, it was utterly impossible for Chen Xi to feel any fear when facing all these enemies that were only at the World Enlightened True God Realm.

In the end, all of this strength and combat strength were revealed with the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi’s hand and this bloody and horrifying battle.

“Five Element Annihilator.”

“Calm Before The Storm.”

“Vorpai Strike.”

At this moment, his cultivation in the Sword Dao at the Sword Emperor Realm vividly displayed and brought forth the combat strength that Chen Xi possessed, and it was obvious how terrifying the destructive force created by it was.

These strands of sword qi were either fierce and murderous, peerlessly vast, or mysterious and everchanging, and they left behind numerous afterimages in the ranks of the enemy. Everywhere they passed, string after string of gorgeous yet horrifying blood erupted, and they caused either death or injury.

In merely a short period of time, all of them were terrified.

In just a single collision, they’d lost nine members. Strands of sword qi had slit their throats, and it was like a sickle from hell that came to reap the souls of the dead. Even if it was experts that thought highly of themselves like them, they were still impacted by this.

During the subsequent portion of the battle, even though the Copper Coin of Treasurefall’s ability to make all Artificial Spirit Treasures fall before it didn’t cause any harm to them, it caused many of them to lose weapons they relied on in battle, causing them to feel as if they’d fallen into an icy pity. Moreover, the Overarching Heaven Net that was chilly and illusory like starlight was able to lock down all their paths of retreat and restrain their figures. So, all attacks seemed to be so powerless before these two Natural Spirit Treasures.

However, the most destructive was Chen Xi’s Sword Dao instead. Every single time he attacked, he would definitely cause a string of blood to spray and reap the life of someone!

His all-powerful attacks and slaughter that seemed to be carried out without difficulty made it seem like he was invincible and impossible to stop. It caused all of them to feel suffocated!

All of this was inconceivable. Because such a terrifying slaughter had actually been caused by merely a single person!

At this moment, the few enemies that still remained were extremely terrified, and they were regretful to the extreme in their hearts. They regretted being obsessed with wealth and promising the Third Young Master of the Dayi Clan, Yi Tian, to deal with this fiend from the lower dimensions.

The crux of the matter was that none of them had even seen a World Enlightened True God possess such a terrifying combat strength, nor had they even imagined that a prey from the lower dimensions that they were extremely contemptuous towards would actually be so formidable and difficult to deal with.

This was a common way of thinking. All of them were from the Ancient God Domain and were extremely haughty, they subconsciously took the gods of the lower dimensions to be prey that could be slaughtered at will.

Now, such a ‘prey’ had suddenly stretched out its fangs and brought a lethal threat to them, and this naturally caused them to be filled with disbelief and discomfort.

However, the situation was critical, and it was already too late to feel regret now.

“Everyone, hold on! Even though this fiend is terrifying, it wouldn’t be long before Third Young Master and the others arrive. At that time, this fiend will definitely be annihilated!” Qin Tong roared in a grim voice.

Pu!

However, before his voice could finish resounding through the air, a wisp of sword qi had penetrated his throat and caused a bloody hole to appear there. His eyeballs suddenly bulged out, and he seemed to be filled with disbelief as he crashed to the ground and perished in the end.

Chen Xi didn’t even spare a glance to Qin Tong’s corpse before charging towards his next target with an indifferent expression.

“FLEE!!!” As soon as Qin Tong died, all the remaining enemies had collapsed completely, and they turned around and fled desperately.

Chen Xi didn’t pursue them, yet the Talisman Armament in his hand was like a shark that had smelt blood, and numerous strands of sword qi shot out from it and slashed down towards those enemies that were fleeing in panic.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

After their will to fight had collapsed, they were like tigers that were without their teeth. Strings of blood frequently sprayed out from all over the distant space, and it was like fireworks ceaselessly erupting in a disorderly manner.

Even though their speeds were swift, how could it compare to Chen Xi’s sword qi?

However, they were fortunate that for the sake of maintaining his strength, Chen Xi didn’t have any intention of annihilating all of them. So, in the end, a few of them were still lucky enough to escape.

In the blink of an eye, only Chen Xi remained here.

The ground was covered in a mess. Corpses, blood, damaged weapon, collapsed ground, disorderly space.... All of this had intersected together to form a scene that was like purgatory itself.

A’Liang who’d been standing in Chen Xi’s ear was stunned by this scene since a long time ago. It was the first time she’d left home, and it was also the first time she’d witnessed a slaughter of such a scale. As she gazed at the corpses that covered the ground and smelt the pungent smell of blood in the air, her pretty little face suddenly turned ghastly pale, and she had a strong desire to vomit.

But in the end, she gritted her teeth and endured it. She clenched her hands together while she tried hard to open her eyes, and she muttered in her heart. In the future, A’Liang can only take care of herself. If I’m not even able to endure such a bloody scene, then it would truly be too shameful. If granny finds out about it, then she would definitely be disappointed with A’Liang....

Chen Xi hadn’t noticed A’Liang’s reaction at all, and his expression was still calm like a combat puppet that didn’t possess any emotions while his figure flickered swiftly through the battlefield to clean up the spoils of the battle.

This time, he'd annihilated 37 enemies after spending an eighth of an hour, yet his gains were rather abundant.

He obtained a total of 32 balls of light that contained Divine Dao Laws and 17 balls of light that contained various techniques. All of these were stripped away by the Laws of Heaven Dao from his enemies after they perished.

However, because the rhythm of the battle was too intense, and every second mattered. Even with Chen Xi's ability, he was merely able to capture these balls of light in the end, and a small portion of them had been absorbed and taken away by the Laws of the Heaven Dao.

Besides these, Chen Xi obtained another 600 plus Divine Crystals, six Artificial Natural Treasures, 13 damaged Divine Artifacts, and a pile of various divine materials.

Chen Xi was unable to calculate the exact amount of them because these divine materials encompassed a rather huge amount of types. There were divine herbs and divine pills, precious ores, and even no lack of cultivation techniques, scrolls, maps, and jade slips. Moreover, Chen Xi was unable to recognize a portion of them, and he had to confirm their uses through careful identification and study.

Now, I must find a place to recover my strength.... Chen Xi put all these spoils of the battle away, and then took a deep breath before he sensed that only less than half of the Divine Energy within his body remained. He was instantly clearly aware that it wasn't suitable for him to continue fighting at this moment.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed and vanished on the spot.

At the same time in that blood red gorge, at this moment, Yi Tian who wore a white robe and had a handsome appearance was like a ferocious beast that had fallen into an enraged state. His expression was gloomy and livid while he roared with a grim voice. "Trash! A bunch of trash! They were actually slaughtered to the point of wetting their pants in terror by an ant from the lower dimensions. Why don't they just slit their throats and kill themselves?!"

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1569: Chains Of Karma**

Yi Tian blazed with rage, and it terrified everyone to the point of going silent like cicadas in the winter.

Actually, when they found out about the news from the frontline, all of them felt extreme disbelief as well. Over 40 gods had been deployed, yet they were actually slaughtered by a young man from the lower dimensions to the point of being frightened out of their wits, and only a few of them were lucky enough to escape in the end!

If this was caused by a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, then it would be extremely understandable, yet the enemy was clearly a World Enlightened True God as well. Moreover, it was even to the extent that the enemy had just arrived at the Last Days Domain yet was able to accomplish this, and it was truly unusual!



Ninth Uncle sighed in his heart. This outcome had long since been within his expectations, yet it just so happened that no one listened to his advice, so there was nothing he could do about it.

“Young Master, based on the current situation, we should swiftly converge all our scattered forces here. In this way, we might be able to obstruct that bastard’s footsteps.” Even if he really didn’t approve of this operation, Ninth Uncle still couldn’t help but provide advice. Yi Tian was the Dayi Clan’s Third Young Master, and if any mishaps occurred to Yi Tian, then he would suffer misfortune as well.

“Ninth Uncle, let’s do as you said.” Unexpectedly, Yi Tian didn’t refute it this time. He took a deep breath while his expression gradually recovered its calm, and he said, “I admit that I’d really underestimated that kid earlier. Yet now, I have no way to back down any longer. No matter if it’s for the sake of our Dayi Clan’s glory or for the sake of revenge, I can’t possibly stop any longer.”

He paused for a moment while his expressions completely returned to calm, and his eyes stared towards the distance as he said word by word. “If I’m not even able to annihilate this kid, then how could I show my face and participate in Empress Yu Che’s Starhunt Meeting?”

Ninth Uncle went silent for a short moment when he heard this, and then he nodded and said, “The Ancestor would definitely be extremely gratified that Young Master is able to think in this way. Don’t worry Young Master, even if I have to give my life away, I’ll help Young Master attain your wish.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left, and he went to plan everything.

“Ninth Uncle....” Yi Tian was stunned while a strand of emotion and warmth surged out from his heart.

“Young Master, do you have any other instructions?” Ninth Uncle stopped moving and turned around before he asked.

“Thank you.” Yi Tian cupped his hands.

Ninth Uncle smiled lightheartedly while his 27m tall and lofty figure was suffused with a strand of arrogance. “Young Master, there’s no need for that. Let’s wait until after that young man is killed.”

...

Two figures were standing upright on that battlefield that was covered in a scene of desolation. One of them was sacred and mighty with a body fully suffused with light white divine radiance that caused others to be utterly unable to discern the appearance of this figure.

At the other side was a green clothed young woman with hair coiled into two buns on the sides of her head and held a flower basket. She looked towards the distance while seeming to be lost in thought, and she chuckled. “Goddess, that Young Brother’s ability is even slightly more formidable than I’d imagined.”

These two people were precisely that mysterious Goddess and Huicong.

“His foundation in the Divine Dao has indeed been tempered well.” The Goddess went silent for a short moment and suddenly said, “Huicong, this kid’s fate can’t be predicted, and his origins are slightly strange. When you leave to roam the various regions in the future, you must remember not to become involved with him if you do meet him.”

Huicong was stunned, and then she couldn’t help but ask curiously. “Goddess, why?”

"The unknown is the most dangerous. That young man's path towards the Dao is filled with unrest, and no one can deduce a shred of it. Once you're involved with such a person, then it'll definitely affect your path towards the Dao, and it's impossible to say if the outcome will be good or bad." The Goddess' voice was calm and indifferent, yet it revealed a dignified tone that struck directly at the heart.

"But... when we gathered the Divine Vine King earlier, haven't we already rescued him once?" Huicong frowned and was slightly worried. She was unable to discern the profundities behind the Goddess' words, yet her intuition told her that the Goddess had spoken in this way entirely for her own good.

"That's... true as well." This time, the Goddess was stunned, and she fell into silence. She sighed lightly after a long time and said, "No wonder a trace of an indescribable sign would arise in my heart when I came to the Roc's Remains this time. The chains of karma were actually predetermined since the beginning."

Huicong was even more baffled when she heard this, and she was slightly bewildered. She said in her heart, That Young Brother is really extraordinary, he actually caused Goddess to be so troubled as well....

"Come, let's return." The Goddess' voice became slightly cold and indifferent as she turned around and left.

"Alright, Goddess. We've gathered the Divine Vine King this time, and we can finally refine the Divinehall Treasured Spirit Pill!" Huicong didn't perceive the change in the Goddess' tone, and she chuckled happily as she spoke.

"Refine a pill? Let's talk about it later." A trace of restlessness had arisen in the Goddess' heart, and it swept out like a ripple in her tranquil mental state.

Her heart and mind were uneasy!

To an existence like her, such a matter hadn't occurred for countless years.

"Oh." Huicong was felt a slight sense of loss as well. According to the original plan, this cauldron of Divinehall Treasured Spirit Pills were specially prepared for her. Yet now, while the divine materials had been gathered, the Goddess said she wouldn't refine them yet. This caused her hopes to be shattered, and she couldn't help but feel dejected in her heart.

"Huicong." The Goddess suddenly spoke once more.

"Yes?" Huicong raised her head.

"You're not allowed to tell anyone about what happened today, understand?"

"I understand."

"Come, the Ancient God Domain won't be peaceful any longer in the future...."

...

Swish!

Within a remote mountain, Chen Xi sat cross-legged within a deep and quiet cave while holding a few Divine Crystals to ceaseless replenish the exhausted Divine Energy within his body. The gurgling Divine Energy surged like a torrent and ceaselessly replenished the boundlessly vast universe within his body.

When he saw A'Liang holding the Godsmash Drum in her arms while nervously protecting him, Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle. "A'Liang, you don't have to be nervous. Even if someone comes over now, that person would be unable to do anything to us."

A'Liang tiny face blushed when she heard this, and she lowered her head shyly before she muttered. "I was just worried that someone would disturb Young Master's cultivation."

Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart. What a kindhearted little girl. She'd just... a little too shy.

Truthfully speaking, Chen Xi was rather vigilant in his heart and hadn't relaxed completely at all. This was the Hunting Area after all. Now that he'd killed so many of Yi Tian's subordinated, Yi Tian would definitely be furious and would absolutely not let the matter go.

However, to Chen Xi's surprise. Even after he completely recovered his strength to its peak state a few hours later, he actually didn't notice a trace of movement, and the atmosphere was too calm.

Could it be that he has already given up on pursuing me? Chen Xi's brows raised before he shook his head. Because this was definitely impossible. With the temper of that Third Young Master, Yi Tian, he would definitely not give up at a time like this.

Then there was only one remaining possibility, and that was Yi Tian was accumulating an even more formidable force, whereas, Yi Tian's one and only objective to act in this way was to kill Chen Xi in one go!

If it's really like that, then they'll definitely be laying in ambush on the path towards that passageway leading to Snow Ink Region. Only in this way would they be able to encircle and stop me.... Chen Xi swiftly deduced in his heart. He was very clearly aware that if everything was as he'd guessed, then a fierce battle would absolutely be waiting for him there!

No matter what, even if Yi Tian didn't obstruct me, I'd definitely encounter all the disciples of the Sovereign Sect if I intend to enter that passageway. The important matter at hand is to make preparations in advance. Chen Xi took a deep breath while a wisp of a firm expression flashed past his eyes.

Without any hesitation, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, causing numerous balls of light that seemed like scorching suns to float up into appearance, and they contained the extremely pure energy of Divine Dao Laws.

There was a total of 32 balls of light, and they were all stripped away from those experts he'd killed earlier.

Let's begin. Chen Xi sat cross-legged before closing his eyes, and his hands formed various profound seals as he started to refine and absorb these balls of light.

...

Two days later, A'Liang who was cultivating within Chen Xi's ear was suddenly jolted awake by a wave of grand fluctuations of the tune of the Dao. Her heart shook, and she hurriedly stood up and looked out while lying on the side of Chen Xi's ear.

She saw strands of mysterious Divine Dao Laws transform into row after row of obscure talisman diagrams, and they fluttered around Chen Xi without end. The talismans were obscure and dense as they fluttered about without end, and they just happened to see like a flowing river of stars.

With A'Liang's extremely tiny field of vision, it was simply like witnessing a vast and magnificent starry sky, and it caused her to open her eyes wide and revealed a shocked expression.

"Young Master grasp of the Divine Dao is truly deep, and he's much more formidable than A'Liang. Granny said that my natural talent is the best in the entire race, yet it's utterly unable to compare to Young Master." A'Liang muttered while her beautiful eyes were filled with shock and admiration.

But right after that, the scene before her eyes flashed, and all the Divine Dao Laws she saw before her had vanished without a trace.

At the same time, Chen Xi's voice resounded by her ear. "A'Liang, sit tight, we're leaving."

"Oh!" A'Liang seemed as if she'd awakened from a dream and hurriedly returned to the auricle of Chen Xi's ear before her eyelash lowered from slight shyness.

After absorbing the Divine Dao Laws within the 32 balls of light, even though I still haven't tempered my Talisman Divine Dao to the initial-stage, I'm not too far away. So, it's sufficient to allow my combat strength to strengthen greatly in battle.... As he sensed the changes in strength within his body, a strand of satisfactions urged out from Chen Xi's heart. He'd just entered the Last Days Domains not too long ago, yet his cultivation and Divine Dao Laws had both obtained an obvious increase. If he was in the three dimensions, then it would be utterly impossible for this to happen.

After that, Chen Xi's figure flashed and directly appeared in midair.

He opened up the map Tie Kun gave him and observed it for a short moment before he distinguished the direction. After that, he took a deep breath while his expression had already become tranquil and composed.

Suddenly, Chen Xi asked. "A'Liang, can you lend me the Godsmash Drum?"

"Ah." A'Liang was stunned, and then she nodded forcefully and withdrew the bronze drum before she said, "Young Master, feel free to use it."

When he saw A'Liang agree so readily and lend a supreme Natural Spirit Treasure like the Godsmash Drum to him without practically any hesitation at all, Chen Xi was stunned instead, and he said seriously, "A'Liang, thank you."

His tone was flat, and he didn't add in any words of praise, yet it revealed an extremely sincere feeling.

A'Liang grinned and seemed to be very happy that a treasure of hers could help Chen Xi. She said in a clear voice, "Young Master, there's no need to be courteous. Granny said that A'Liang should listen to all of Young Master's instructions."

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile as he said, "With the assistance of A'Liang's treasure, it has allowed me to have slightly more confidence in our success."

He was telling the truth.

Because this was the Godsmash Drum! A Natural Spirit Treasure that was ranked above the Overarching Heaven Net!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1570: Sunchaser**

The Godsmash Drum!

It was similarly a Natural Spirit Treasure born from within the Chaos of the three dimensions, and its might was so formidable that it could shatter the sun and moon and destroy the earth. It was ranked at the 12th position, and it was an entire four positions above the Overarching Heaven Net that was ranked at the 16th!

Most importantly, the Godsmash Drum emanated an invisible soundwave attack, and when utilized in a large-scale battle, it was usually able to bring forth unbelievable effects.

According to legend, during the primeval times, the ancestors of the Primeval Micro Race had relied on this drum to destroy 100,000 devils in one go and become renowned in the three dimensions.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had precisely taken the initiative to ask A'Liang to borrow this treasure to him because he was conscious of this characteristic it possessed.

This time, his opponents were numerous, and all of them were experts at the Godrank Realm. It was even to the extent that a Domain Enlightened Spirit God who'd attained the Archer God Realm was amongst them. Under such circumstances, no matter if he utilized the Talisman Armament, Overarching Heaven Net, or Copper Coin of Treasurefall, if he intended to swiftly annihilate numerous enemies by himself, then all of them were unable to compare to the Godsmash Drum in terms of large-scale destruction.

Om!

Chen Xi received the Godsmash Drum from her, and it instantly became large. It was originally the size of a grain, yet now it had transformed into the size of a cattail leaf fan instead, and it was extremely profound.

When he looked carefully at it, the surface of this drum was branded with strands of markings of chaos. These markings were interweaved together to form a mysterious and unfathomable world, and it actually emanated a boundless, deep and powerful aura.

After that, A'Liang didn't hold back at all and passed down the technique to utilize the Godsmash Drum.

This caused Chen Xi to instantly feel a heavy feeling of happiness from being trusted.

"A'Liang, if anyone dares to bully you after we enter the Ancient God Domain, then I definitely won't forgive that person!" Chen Xi spoke seriously without any reason.

"Ah." A'Liang was slightly surprised, and then she blinked shyly and lowered her head. "Young Master, A'Liang is very happy from your words."

Chen Xi was speechless because this little girl actually even told him her thoughts without holding back at all, and she was really extremely pure at heart.

"Come, it's time to set out!" Chen Xi took a deep breath and looked towards the distance.

...

Within the blood red gorge.

Compared to its empty and deathly silent state from the past, the blood red gorge was currently filled with numerous extremely formidable auras, and it was ghastly, murderous, and extremely terrifying.

"Young Master, everything is prepared. Besides those that have perishes, we've gathered a force of 64 experts, and they're within the Sunchaser Formation right now." Ninth Uncle arrived hastily and swiftly reported.

The Sunchaser Formation was an ancient slaughter formation passed down within the Dayi Clan. It was a complete Divine Formation that could accommodate over 1,000 gods controlling it, and the terrifying might it could bring forth was sufficient to slaughter the universe.

Ninth Uncle had personally set up this divine formation. Even though there were only 64 gods to control it, its might still couldn't be underestimated. According to his deduction, any Domain Enlightened Spirit God would definitely perish upon falling into it!

Now, it was prepared merely for the sake of dealing with a single young man at the World Enlightened True God Realm, and the might of this formation was more than enough.

"Ver good, now I'm just waiting for the fish to take the bait." A wisp of a confident and arrogant expression couldn't help but suffuse the corners of Yi Tian's mouth when he heard this.

"However, Young Master must not be careless. It's extremely likely that this kid is related to Oracle Mountain, and it's common knowledge that the Oracle Mountain's attainments in the Talisman Dao are publicly acknowledged to be top-rate in the Ancient God Domain. I'm only worried that this formation is unable to completely restrain that kid." Ninth Uncle pondered deeply for a moment and said, "In this way, even though our divine formation is formidable, it would only exist in name."

"We really do have to take precautions against that." Yi Tian frowned as he pondered, and then he said, "Ninth Uncle, do you have any perfectly safe plans?"

Ninth Uncle went silent for a long time before he said in a low voice, "If that time really comes, then I'll definitely give it my all to kill that kid."

His voice was calm yet carried a resolute and ruthless tone.

Yi Tian was stunned, and then he said solemnly, "Ninth Uncle, I only have a single request. Unless there's no other choice, you must fight desperately with your life on the line."

Ninth Uncle felt gratified as he said, "Don't worry Young Master, I know. Not to mention that it's the worst case scenario, yet in my opinion, if nothing unexpected occurs, the merely the Sunchaser Formation would be sufficient to trap and kill that kid."

Yi Tian said with a smile, "That would be for the best."

Ninth Uncle suddenly frowned and hesitated before he said, "Young Master, only a day is left from the date the Ancestor ordered us to return. I suggest that you should return to Snow Ink Region first and leave everything here to me?"

Yi Tian's gaze flickered before he shook his head and said with a smile, "There's no need. If the Ancestors knows what I was doing, then even if I was unable to return on time, he would definitely not punish me. Not to mention, how could I possibly watch as all of you risk your life while I leave myself?"

Ninth Uncle sighed in his heart and stopped persuading. He'd watched Yi Tian grow up, so how could he not understand Yi Tian's thoughts? The reason Yi Tian was unwilling to leave wasn't because Yi Tian intended to live and die with them, and it was instead because Yi Tian was worried that he would take possession of those two Natural Spirit Treasures once that kid was annihilated.

This was the thing that Yi Tian was worried about the most!

Moreover, this also meant that Yi Tian had a trace of doubt towards his servant, Ninth Uncle, and it was impossible for Yi Tian to fully trust Ninth Uncle.

This caused Ninth Uncle to be unable to help but feel a slight sense of loss, and then he laughed with self-ridicule in his heart. In the Dayi Clan's opinion, I'm just a servant, so why think so much about it?

"Right, the Sovereign Sect hasn't noticed anything, right?" Yi Tian asked abruptly.

Ninth Uncle nodded and said, "They just think that our Dayi Clan is hunting and encircling a prey from the lower dimensions, and they haven't aroused any suspicions."

Yi Tian heaved a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "That's good. This kid possesses precious treasures and might be related to Oracle Mountain and the Sovereign Sect. The fewer that know the better."

At this point in the conversation, Ninth Uncle suddenly said via voice transmission, 'Young Master, if we're able to annihilate that kid this time, then the other powers will definitely find out about the treasures possessed by that kid. Then they....'

"Don't leave a single one of them alive!" Yi Tian didn't wait for Ninth Uncle to finish before he interrupted Ninth Uncle with a murderous look in his eyes.

Ninth uncle nodded. Truthfully speaking, he rather admired this Third Young Master in his heart because Yi Tian was ruthless and skilled in strategy. Even though Yi Tian was slightly doubtful, his flaws couldn't disguise his virtues, and he could still be considered a suitable successor of the clan.

Of course, Ninth Uncle couldn't decide the actual successor of the Dayi Clan.

Dong!

Right at this moment, a desolate and deep sound of a drum suddenly resounded from afar.

“Eh? That’s....” Yi Tian was slightly stunned.

At this moment, it wasn’t just him who was stunned, all the experts laying in ambush within the blood red gorge were stunned because this sound of the drum was too sudden.

“Shit!”

“It’s the Godsmash Drum!”

“It’s this drum again! It’s that damnable bastard!”

A wave of furious roars resounded and shook the clouds.

Everyone in the surroundings instantly recovered from their shock while their expressions changed slightly. Because all of them had heard how Chen Xi had utilized the Godsmash Drum to destroy the space that confined him two days ago.

Now that they heard this sound of a drum, how could they not understand that it was Chen Xi who’d arrived?

“Prepare yourselves!”

“Activate the grand formation!”

“All of you must not fall into a state of confusion and disorder!”

Suddenly, Ninth Uncle soared into the sky and let out a long howl in a grim voice.

However, before his voice could finish resounding, the sound of that drum suddenly rose to become powerful like a thunderclap. It rumbled like a tsunami as it resounded and swept towards the surroundings.

At this moment, space was shattered into pieces by an invisible soundwave, and it transformed into a surging spatial wave that crushed down towards the blood colored gorge from all directions.

This scene was too astounding. Everywhere the sound of the drum passed, mountains were shattered into pieces and the sky collapsed. The terrifying force created by it caused the expressions of every single god in the surroundings to turn grim.

No one had expected that Chen Xi who actually appear abruptly, nor had they expected that he would make an appearance in such a way!

Rumble! Rumble!

The sound of the drum grew louder and louder, and it simply seemed like the roar of a Chaotic Fiendgod. The fluctuation created by it threw the surroundings into disorder, and it caused the world to dim down.

Some of the gods in the surroundings with comparatively weaker cultivations had already been impacted at this moment. Their Dao Hearts shook while the vital blood within their entire bodies roiled, and they almost spat blood.



All of this caused the surroundings to start falling into a restless state, and the situation faintly showed signs of falling into panic. If this continued, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Activate the formation!”

“Activate the formation!”

Ninth Uncle let out a long howl. He was a Domain Enlightened Spirit God, so the impact he suffered was much weaker. So, when he witnessed this scene, his expression instantly turned livid, and he stamped his feet with rage.

When everyone who were on the verge of falling into panic heard this, they instantly returned to their senses. They forcefully endured the uneasiness they felt and successively moved to reside on their respective positions, and then they activated the formation that had been arranged a long time ago.

Om! Om! Om!

In next to no time, numerous peerlessly dazzling beams of light suddenly shot into the sky from all over the blood red gorge. These beams of light were extremely thick and large. When looked at from afar, it was like numerous scorching suns soaring into the sun while emanating blazing, dazzling, and brilliant light.

At the same time, a grand, murderous, and violent fluctuation of a Divine Formation suddenly swept out, and it completely enveloped this blood red gorge.

At this moment, the Sunchaser Formation formed by 64 existences at the Godrank Realm had taken form!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At practically the exact same time, the sound of the drum pressed down from all directions, and it collideded fiercely with the formation, causing terrifying sounds of explosions to erupt.

But in the end, the formation merely trembled before returning to its previous state.

Ninth Uncle instantly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this, and then a wisp of dense killing intent filled the space between his brows. This damnable little bastard! He almost threw out forces into confusion and panic as soon as he appeared. If I hadn't set up this formation a long time ago, then merely this strike would have probably caused quite a huge disaster.

“Everyone, be on the alert and ready for combat. If that bastard dares to show himself, then kill him without mercy!” Ninth Uncle ordered with a grim voice.

...

Chen Xi stood extremely far away from the blood red gorge, and he put the Godsmash Drum away while he couldn't help but frown. A Divine Formation?

This had really surprised him slightly. But in merely an instant, a wisp of a piercingly cold arc suffused the corners of his mouth. In the battles he'd experienced in the past, there was no lack of circumstances like the one before him, but it had never obstructed his footsteps.

Because he was an heir of Oracle Mountain!

His grasp of the Talisman Dao had long since fused into his own Divine Dao, and it had become the strongest foundation in his cultivation. So, he would naturally be unafraid of any restrictions and formations.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Without any hesitation, Chen Xi started striding forward. His footsteps were neither fast nor slow, and his clothes fluttered while he seemed to be taking a stroll in his own backyard. Every single step he took caused space to tremble and transform into ripples that swept towards the surroundings.

When looked at from afar, even though his expression was calm, yet he naturally emanated an arrogant bearing of supremacy.