

Talisman 1651

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1651: Dao Refining Blood Eye

Suddenly suffering a surprise attack caused Chen Xi to instinctively take an extremely safe course of action — dodging.

However, when he noticed this person's target was actually to seize the divine herb he was about to gather, Chen Xi's expression instantly turned gloomy.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi flicked his hand lightly, and a wisp of sword qi slashed out.

Bang!

Divine light shot into the surroundings as the dark green whip shook abruptly, and it was forcefully blasted away.

After that, Chen Xi grabbed the divine herb back.

"Eh? You actually dared to fight back?" A surprised voice resounded from afar, and then a figure appeared from within space.

It was a young man that was robust like a mountain and held a dark green whip in his hand. His skin seemed like they were made of rocks and were suffused with thick golden divine radiance. When looked at from afar, he was like a divine mountain and seemed extremely ferocious.

His stared coldly at Chen Xi with a gaze that seemed like a bolt of lightning, and then he said unreasonably, "Kid, hand that divine herb over!"

Chen Xi almost thought that he'd misheard the young man. This fellow is actually trying to seize what's mine in such a bold and audacious manner. He really is arrogant.

Chen Xi's brows couldn't help but raise as he said, "Are you sure you're talking to me?"

The robust young man said with displeasure, "What nonsense! Is there anyone else here besides you? Quickly hand that divine herb over. Otherwise, I'll definitely slaughter you."

Chen Xi started laughing from extreme rage. "Then let me see how you slaughter me!"

Bang!

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered to hold back any longer, and he slapped his palm forward. It transformed into a palm that covered the heavens, and it seethed with divine radiance. It even crushed space into pieces as it shot forward, and it carried peerless might.

"You're courting death!" The robust young man erupted with rage, and a crack resounded as swung the dark green whip down with force.

This dark green whip was obviously not an ordinary treasure. It was branded with numerous obscure marks of the Dao, and even though it wasn't a Natural Spirit Treasure, it possessed the might of at least a sixth-grade mid-rank Divine Artifact.

Coupled with the young man's extraordinary cultivation, it actually carried awe-inspiring divine might as it struck down, and it seemed to be on the verge of whipping this expanse of the heavens and the earth into an expanse of ruins.

Bang!

However, it was precisely such an attack that wasn't just unable to resist the strength of Chen Xi's palm strike, the whip was even struck to the point of collapsing inch by inch. Divine light crumbled from it as it trembled violently like the twitching corpse of a snake.

"You.... Could it be that you're a Spirit God Exalt? How could this be possible!?" The robust young man cried out while he suddenly intended to retreat.

However, he was a step too late, and that palm that covered the struck smashed onto his body, causing him to seem like a road that had been slapped away. He let out a shrill cry as his entire body was smashed forcefully onto the ground, causing blood to spray from both his mouth and nose while the landscape in an area of 500km was shattered into powder by the aftershock of this collision.

This obviously showed how terrifying this strike from Chen Xi was. It didn't just crush the dark green whip in one go, even the robust young man was unable to resist this attack!

"You dare to try robbing and killing with just that little bit of strength?" Chen Xi strode over while his cold eyes were filled with disdain.

"Bastard!" The robust young man roared furiously as he suddenly stood up, yet he didn't attack Chen Xi but roared loudly instead. "Everyone, are all of you still not going to show yourselves and annihilate this kid?"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

His voice had just started resounding through the air and hadn't finished when a wave of violent fluctuations suddenly arose from the space extremely far away, and then numerous figures appeared successively.

There was a total of eight people, and the person in the lead was a young man in multicolored clothes. He had a handsome appearance, a cold and proud bearing, and there was a vertical eye at the center between his brows. The eye was blood red, ethereal, and flowed with strands of terrifying light. His entire figure emanated a cold and evil aura.

Obviously, he was a Spirit God Exalt because his aura was much more formidable than the others by his side, and he revealed a peerless aura as he stood there casually.

"So, he had help. No wonder he dared to act so arrogantly." Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, yet he didn't make a move impatiently.

When he noticed this, the robust young man swiftly flashed over to the side of the young man in multicolored clothes.

Chen Xi didn't stop the young man, and he just watched them calmly. Chen Xi had roughly guessed that these fellows were obviously in the same group, and they'd aroused ill intent upon noticing that he was all alone.

"Fellow Daoist, your strength seems pretty good, and I'm not willing to make things difficult for you. Hand that divine herb back, then perhaps we can become allies and roam the Desolate Manku Ruins together." The young man in multicolored clothes spoke slowly with a feminine and low voice.

"Become allies?" The robust young man was instantly infuriated and said, "Daoist Brother Pei Wen, could it be that you didn't see how I was almost killed by that kid just now?"

Pei Wen didn't even spare him a glance as he said indifferently, "Lu Feng, do you remember what I said when we formed an alliance that day?"

"Of course I do." The robust young man who was called Lu Feng nodded, and he had an extremely gloomy expression yet didn't speak any further.

Because when they formed an alliance, they'd reached an agreement that they'd follow Pei Wen's orders at all times while they were roaming the Desolate Manku Ruins.

On the other hand, at this moment, Chen Xi finally guessed the identity of the young man in multicolored clothes. Pei Wen, a descendent of a great power in the Imperial Region, the Pei Clan, and he was a Spirit God Exalt that was ranked at the 53rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart!

The information Yun Qing prepared for Chen Xi had even specially mentioned that Pei Wen possessed extraordinary natural talent, and the vertical eye at the center of his brows was the Dao Refining Blood Eye that he was born with. It was capable of refining all Daos for Pei Wen's own use, and it was extremely inconceivable.

It was precisely because he possessed the assistance of such a rare and unique talent that he was able to leap into the ranks of Spirit God Exalts and possess a far-famed reputation.

"Fellow Daoist, what do you think of this condition?" Pei Wen spoke once more with a feminine and indifferent voice, and his gaze was arrogant as if he was giving alms to Chen Xi.

"Haha. Firstly, this divine herb was something that I saw first, so how can you speak about returning it?" Chen Xi sneered. "Secondly, just based of your behavior alone, it's impossible for me to work together with you."

He really was infuriated because these fellows had tried to seize something that belonged to him as soon as they made an appeared. Moreover, they even seemed to assume superior positions and tried to order him about. They were truly too arrogant.

"Senior Brother Pei Wen, do you understand now? This fellow obviously refuses to submit. Since it's like that, then why should we hold back?" The robust young man, Lu Feng, frowned as he spoke.

"Exactly. Since we can't work together, then he's an opponent. Not to mention that he injured Fellow Daoist Lu Feng just now, so we absolutely can't forgive him."

The others spoke successively as well, and all of them seemed to take Chen Xi as an enemy that they had to kill.

Chen Xi frowned from the sight of such arrogant attitudes, and he was both infuriated and amused in his heart. Looks like these bastards are fellows that have become accustomed to being overbearing and arrogant in the past. I really wonder how they survived until now.

“Fellow Daoist, can you tell me about your background?” Finally, Pei Wen spoke once more, and his gaze swept towards Chen Xi like a bolt of lightning.

The reason he still hadn’t made a move until now wasn’t because he was afraid, and it was because he wasn’t able to figure out Chen Xi’s background. As a Spirit God Exalt, he was fairly knowledgeable about the other Spirit God Exalts in the top 100 of the Domain Enlightened Chart, and he hadn’t seen a figure like Chen Xi amongst them.

“No.” Chen Xi refused without the slightest hesitation.

“Alas. What a good opportunity it was, yet you didn’t cherish it. You just had to go against me. Why did you have to torture yourself like this?” Pei Wei suddenly revealed a ghastly smile. “Nevermind. Since it’s like this, then don’t blame me for showing no mercy. Attack!”

Bang!

His voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when the blood red eye at the center of his brows suddenly emanated a strand of bloody light, and it transformed into the shape of a bolt of lightning before it rumbled and struck ferociously at Chen Xi.

This strand of light was extremely terrifying. It tore space into pieces, and it was unbelievably swift.

Swoosh!

However, right at this moment, Chen Xi’s figure vanished on the spot. In the next moment, he’d arrived before Pei Wen, and he suddenly smashed his fist towards Pei Wen.

Early on when he refused Pei Wen, Chen Xi was already prepared to meet them in battle. He knew that this battle couldn’t be avoided. So, at this moment, he would naturally not wait for death to arrive and deal with the battle in a passive manner.

Rumble!

A wisp of sharp divine radiance was condensed on his fist. It didn’t seem like a fist but like a sharp blade instead. It was murderous, fierce, swift, and filled with an invincible imposing aura.

Hmm? Pei Wen’s pupils constricted slightly. What swift reaction speed!

But right after that, a wisp of a cold and grim expression suffused the corners of his mouth. The vertical eye at the center of his brows suddenly started to revolve, and then an extremely gorgeous wisp of blood red light arose.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

It roiled and actually completely refined and absorbed the strength contained within Chen Xi’s punch.

This was the might of the Dao Refining Blood Eye. It was capable of refining and absorbing all Divine Dao Laws, and it could be said to be world shocking.

What a strange energy! Chen Xi was shocked inwardly.

At practically the exact same moment, Pei Wen suddenly raised his hand and grabbed at Chen Xi's throat.

Rumble!

Chen Xi's figure flashed abruptly while he made a grabbing motion with his hand. An expanse of divine radiance floated up into appearance at the center of his palm, and it seemed like he'd created a divine kingdom that emanated a strand of terrifying devouring energy in the palm of his hand.

This was the Roc Divine Technique. It contained the profundities of Devour, and it possessed boundless might.

When the two collided, rumbling that shook the heavens and the earth resounded while divine radiance erupted towards the surroundings. With the two of them at the center, the space within an area of 5,000 kilometers suddenly fell into disorder, collapsed, crumbled, and was obliterated.

This scene was extremely shocking. It was a head-on collision between two Spirit God Exalts, and the might created by this collision caused the others in the surroundings to not dare interfere at all.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

The might of this single strike caused Pei Wen's figure to be shaken to the point that he took three steps back in midair. This caused Pei Wei to be unable to avoid feeling infuriated, and he shouted in a grim voice. "What a kid! I really underestimated you! Now it's time for your death to arrive!"

Amidst his furious roar, his figure suddenly flashed, and a myriad of strands of bloody glows strangely arose from his entire body, shot violently through the heavens and the earth, and threw the surroundings into disorder.

"Die!" A surging bloody glow arose from the center of his brows, and then swishing sounds resounded as numerous blood colored bolts of lightning shot out violently.

When looked at from afar, he seemed like a Fiendgod that moved with an ocean of blood around him and lightning erupted from his eye, and he seemed to possess boundless and terrifying might.

"Kill!"

"Attack together!"

At practically the exact same moment, Pei Wen's companions moved out as well. They surrounded Chen Xi from all directions, and they withdrew various divine artifacts as they approached menacingly.

The situation instantly became precarious!

This was a group of top-rate existences in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, and there was even a Spirit God Exalt amongst them. At this moment, when they attacked together, the might they revealed was so formidable that it caused this expanse of the heavens and the earth to fall into an atmosphere of great terror and chaos.

Fortunately, the Desolate Manku Ruins was unlike the Ancient God Domain. The Heaven Dao Laws here were filled with a desolate and chaotic aura, and it seemed to be extremely solid. Thus, the destruction caused by the battle was constrained by it, and it prevented the heavens and the earth here from being obliterated.

At this instant, a wisp of piercingly cold killing intent suddenly flashed in the eyes of Chen Xi who was in a tight encirclement, and then numerous strange scenes floated into appearance within his mind in an instant.

In the end, all of these scenes froze before transforming into a wisp of sword qi that swept through the universe and crushed all gods.

Om!

On the other hand, at this moment, the simple and ordinary looking Talisman Armament in his Chen Xi's hand suddenly let out a sword howl that resounded through the heavens, and then it carried countless obscure Divine Talisman diagrams as it slashed.

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Chapter 1652: He Just Refuses To Go Away

With a single swing of the sword, the heavens and the earth fell into deathly silence. The Grand Dao collapsed into nothingness, and only a strand of a sword howl resounded like the roar of a dragon.

This sword strike was too terrifying. It wasn't just simply at the Sword Emperor Realm, and it even contained a trace of a desolate, ancient, and primitive aura.

Even though this trace of aura was extremely tiny, it instantly improved the might of this strike by more than two times!

Om!

Sword howls resounded through the heavens and the earth like a tide.

This strand of sword qi didn't just possess peerless might, it was extremely swift as well. Space couldn't stop it, and time couldn't leave any marks on it.

In merely an instant, all the attacks that crushed over from all directions were easily slashed apart, collapsed, and destroyed!

It could be said to be capable of startling the universe!

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own two eyes, it was unimaginable that the might of a single sword strike could actually be astounding to such a level.

Clamorous voices of shock, shrill cries, explosions from divine artifacts shattering, cracks from techniques collapsing....

In an instant, the entire battlefield was in chaos. Some were astounded, some were fleeing in panic, some were heavily injured, some coughed up blood while crashing to the ground, some cried loudly with rage, some revealed terrified expressions.

This was the destruction caused by Chen Xi's sword strike.

However, this wasn't the end of it.

Because after it crushed all of those attacks, this wisp of sword qi hadn't dispersed, and it didn't lose momentum at all as it slashed down towards Pei Wen!

"Dammit!" The expression on Pei Wen's handsome face changed abruptly at this moment as well. He'd never imagined that such a situation of defeat would appear when the battle had just begun.

Moreover, he'd never imagined that this fellow whose origins he was unable to determine would actually possess such a terrifying cultivation in the Sword Dao, and it had completely exceeded his expectations.

However, it was already too late to feel regret now.

Swish!

He practically instinctively withdrew a shield that was enshrouded by golden radiance and held it up in front of himself.

It was an ancient shield that was branded with countless dense and obscure talisman markings. It was filled with an extremely thick aura of divinity, and it was obviously an exceptional divine artifact.

Bang!

However, this shield was like a piece of paper before this wisp of sword qi. Divine radiance erupted as countless cracks split open on the surface of the shield, and then it exploded with a bang and transformed into a rain of light.

Pei Wen felt like he'd been struck by a mountain. His entire body was blasted flying while he coughed up blood without end.

At this point, the might of this sword strike had finally come to an end!

On the other hand, as soon as the battle had begun, Chen Xi had heavily injured a Spirit God Exalt and 8 top-rate experts in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm. Such might could simply be described as unprecedented and world shocking.

...

At this moment, Chen Xi didn't feel well as well. This sword strike greatly exhausted his Divine Energy, but because he possessed the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, it didn't come to the extent of causing Chen Xi to be on the verge of falling into a dangerous state.

The true exhaustion he faced was in terms of Heart Energy. Merely this strike alone had almost exhausted all of Chen Xi's Heart Energy, causing a wisp of exhaustion that was impossible to conceal to surge into his entire body.

Even though it wasn't to the extent of causing injury or danger to his life, if he continued battling, then it would definitely cause him to feel exhausted to the extreme. In the end, he would fall to a state of having insufficient Heart Energy and being unable to continue in the battle.

Moreover, Chen Xi's cultivation in Heart Energy had long since attained the Heart Infant Realm when he attained the Immortal King Realm, and it far exceeded his peers.

However, merely this sword strike alone had almost exhausted all his Heart Energy, and this obviously showed how abnormal this sword strike was.

Fortunately, its might was extremely shocking as well. At the very least, this strike alone had crushed all of his enemies' attacks and caused them to suffer heavy injuries.

Such a situation had undoubtedly allowed Chen Xi to occupy a position of absolute advantage once more!

...

What sort of sword technique was that?"

"You.... You.... Who exactly are you?"

All of those cultivators were shocked and furious, and they seemed as if they'd seen a ghost. The gazes they shot at Chen Xi even carried a wisp of terror.

They'd truly been terrified by that strike from before. Never had they imagined that in a situation where they had the advantage in numbers, they would actually be crushed by a single opponent.

Pu!

Chen Xi didn't say a single word. His figure flashed as he slashed with his sword, and he reaped a bloody head.

He truly didn't have the mood to waste his breath on them. Since the battle had already begun and enmity had been formed, then it was impossible to turn the situation around.

Since it couldn't be turned around, then he naturally had to make the best use of his time and annihilate his enemies!

On the other hand, Chen Xi had never showed mercy to his enemies!

Not to mention that these fellows hadn't just tried to seize his divine herb in an unreasonable manner, they even spoke insolently and intended to kill him just because they entered into an argument.

Under such circumstances, how could Chen Xi have the mood to waste his breath on them? It was even to the extent that he couldn't be bothered to ridicule and mock them.

"Dammit!"

"Shit! This fellow intends to kill us all to keep us quiet!"

"What a ruthless little bastard! Do you know who we are? Doing this will definitely bring calamity to you!"

When they saw that Chen Xi remained silent as he instantly reaped one of their companion's life, it instantly caused their expressions to change, and they felt terrified and furious to the extreme.

They tried to threaten Chen Xi to make him stop.

However, Chen Xi actually remained completely indifferent, and he flashed forwards once more before killing once more without any hesitation.

He slashed once more with his sword.

It shot through space in a mysterious and tricky manner before vanishing into thin air. In the next moment, it appeared before a cultivator, and then it tore him into two at the chest. Blood sprayed violently while he didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry before death.

"Bastard!" Pei Wen's expression was extremely gloomy while the vertical eye at the center of his brows surged with a gorgeous bloody glow that launched a surprise attack against Chen Xi from the side.

Chen Xi chopped horizontally with the Talisman Armament like he was swinging a divine mountain.

Bang!

He actually forcefully blasted Pei Wen flying again, causing countless bones within Pei Wen's body to crack apart, and it hurt Pei Wen to the point his handsome face twisted and revealed a hideous expression.

After all, Pei Wen was a Spirit God Exalt, and he was ranked at the 53rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart!

Even though he wasn't the top ranked Spirit God Exalt, he could be considered to be one of the top amongst the top, a peak existence.

Yet now, he was actually powerless to obstruct Chen Xi's divine might!

Actually it was normal. Early on, on that very day he advanced into the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, he'd terrified Ye Yan who was a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God to the point of fleeing.

Later on, when he went against the Avici Hellsword on Corrupted Spirit Star, he'd unexpected obtained the assistance of Empress Yu Che's Divine Polaris Dew, allowing him to reconstruct and temper a new divine body. Moreover, his cultivation had risen by leaps and bounds at that time, and he was only a step away from attaining perfection in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm. So, he was more than two times stronger than when he fought Ye Yan that day.

Coupled with the fact that the might of the Talisman Armament had undergone a tremendous transformation as well and the inheritance he obtained from the diagram of the bloodied damaged sword, Chen Xi's combat strength couldn't be compared to his combat strength of the past.

Even if he still hadn't comprehended the inheritance from the diagram of the bloodied damaged sword, and he was merely able to execute a trace of a faint desolate, ancient, and primitive aura based on memory alone, its might was absolutely not something that just anyone could resist.

At the very least, Pei Wen was unable to resist it!

...

On the first time, Pei Wen had utilized the divine shield to resist it, yet not to mention that the shield had been destroyed, even he himself was blasted flying.

If the first time could be attributed to luck, then being blasted away the second time was absolutely not because of luck at all.

Moreover, this strike caused countless bones within his body to break while blood flowed from his five apertures. Obviously, he was heavily injured, so it was impossible to be that Chen Xi had gotten lucky.

All of this was like the last straw that overwhelmed the camel, and it terrified all the other cultivators to the point they completely collapsed and had no further will to fight.

“Flee!”

“This kid is impossible to defeat!”

“Flee!”

They practically didn’t hesitate to flee towards the surroundings, and they simply seemed as if they wished for nothing more than to be born with two more legs.

Chen Xi didn’t stop all of these fellows, and his gaze had always been locked upon Pei Wen. If he was going to kill, then he definitely had to kill the important figure!

At this moment, Chen Xi’s expression was indifferent and calm. He arrived before Pei Wen with the Talisman Armament in hand, and he was like a peerless sword god of death that was matchlessly ferocious.

Pei Wen realized that he was in danger, and he suddenly struggled up and said, “Fellow Daoist, wait a moment. There isn’t any deep enmity between us. If you intend to be ruthless like this, then it will only cause future troubles for you.”

As he spoke, a glass lantern shaped like a lotus flower floated up into appearance on his palm. The flame of the lantern emanated strands of light that seemed like ribbons, and it emanated chaotic qi as well, causing it to seem extremely mysterious.

Chen Xi’s eyes suddenly narrowed at the instant he laid eyes upon this lantern, and he sensed a trace of danger. So, he immediately stopped moving forward.

“This is my Pei Clan’s Ancestral Treasure, and it’s called the God Refinement Blaze Lantern. If I fight desperately, then it’ll only cause destruction to both of us, and it would be disadvantageous for the both of us.” Pei Wen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Chen Xi stop, and he said swiftly, “If you let me off this time, then I’ll owe you a favor, alright?”

“No.” Chen Xi shook his head resolutely.

Pei Wen’s pupils constricted, and he frowned as he said, “Could it be that Fellow Daoist really wants to fight until both of us are dead?”

“I’ll let you go if you hand over the treasure in your hand, what do you think?” Chen Xi replied with a question.

"How absurd!" Pei Wen was furious, and he seemed as if he'd heard an extremely absurd joke. "This is my Pei Clan's Ancestral Treasure. How could I give it to an outsider like you!"

"Exactly. We're already enemies now, so how could I possibly allow you to live?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

Pei Wen's expression turned completely gloomy. "So, in this way, Fellow Daoist really intends to fight until both of us perish?"

Chen Xi said, "You think too highly of yourself. It's only a treasure. No matter how formidable its might is, it's limited in the end, and you're already heavily injured. So, how can you possibly fight desperately against me with the hopes of taking me down with you?"

Pei Wen seemed as if he'd been struck at his weak point, and his entire figure stiffened while he roared furiously. "Why didn't you attack immediately just now? Were you intentionally playing games with me!?"

"Because...." Chen Xi's eyes were suddenly suffused with a wisp of coldness, and he looked towards the space at the side and said in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist, if you still don't show yourself, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Pei Wen was horrified. There's actually someone hiding in the vicinity?

"Haha! I really didn't misjudge you. Fellow Daoist really has concealed your strength deeply." Along with a wave of roaring laughter, Kunwu Qing strode out from space with large strides.

It was unknown whether he did it intentionally or not, but the spot he stood at just happened to show faint signs of standing before Pei Wen.

This caused Chen Xi to frown, and he said coldly, "What? You want to help him escape this predicament?"

"I'm not helping him escape this predicament. Fellow Daoist can't kill him out of consideration for your future safety." Kunwu Qing spoke with a serious expression. "Fellow Daoist, you're probably unaware but Pei Wen's Grandfather, Pei Yun, is renowned for being protective in the Imperial Region. If you kill his grandson in a moment of anger, do you think this would be advisable?"

Pei Wen seemed to know Kunwu Qing, and he was instantly extremely pleasantly surprised when he noticed Kunwu Qing was actually trying to save him, and he gazed at Chen Xi and said, "Fellow Daoist Kunwu is right. If you let me off this time, then it'll absolutely be best for all of us."

"But what if I don't agree?" Chen Xi's black pupils were filled with a chilly expression. This Kunwu Qing really refuses to go away. He appears everywhere I go.

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Chapter 1653: Shentu Yanran

Pei Wen's face sank when he heard Chen Xi. He was truly furious to the extreme because he'd never met such an impenetrably thickheaded fellow.

Kunwu Qing smiled in a composed manner instead, and he glanced deeply at Pei Wen before he said, "Then... I can only object."

The meaning behind his words was that he intended to help Pei Wen until the end.

His attitude had utterly infuriated Chen Xi. Because of this fellow's sudden interference, a battle that was about to be concluded had been disturbed, and there was probably no one that could accept this.

"So, you intend to become utter enemies with me?" Chen Xi spoke in a low voice.

"That'll depend on Fellow Daoist." Kunwu Qing smiled in a lighthearted manner, and he was completely unafraid.

Chen Xi fell into silence while his grip on the Talisman Armament tightened gradually, and the space between his brows was silently filled with a wisp of killing intent that gradually grew denser....

The atmosphere became oppressive and tense at this moment.

A storm would descend at any moment!

At this moment, the smile on Kunwu Qing's face was gradually restrained, and the gaze he shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of cautiousness.

He'd clearly witnessed the scene where Chen Xi crushed his enemies with a single sword strike, and he didn't dare take Chen Xi to be an ordinary figure since a long time ago.

It was even to the extent that he took Chen Xi to be one of his top enemies. The reason for this was extremely simple. Chen Xi was too mysterious, and Chen Xi's origins were extremely questionable because Chen Xi's name didn't seem to exist amongst the top 100 positions on the Domain Enlightened Chart.

This was extremely unusual!

After all, the force of the Godrank Chart covered every single inch of the Heaven Dao in the Ancient God Domain, and it existed everywhere. Once any Spirit God Exalt's strength attained a certain height, that Spirit God Exalt would be given a position on the Domain Enlightened Spirit Chart and become known to the world.

But it just so happened that this kid before him was even able to easily defeat Pei Wen that was ranked at the 53rd position, yet he seemed to have not appeared on the Domain Enlightened Chart at all. So, this was extremely unusual.

When something was unusual, then there was definitely a secret behind it!

Under such circumstances, how could Kunwu Qing dare to underestimate Chen Xi?

Of course, even though he didn't dare underestimate Chen Xi, if they really entered into battle, then he wouldn't be afraid as well. At any rate, he was a Spirit God Exalt ranked at the 19th position, so he was naturally confident in his own ability.

"Hmph! I'll remember everything that happened today. I hope both of you don't appear before me again!" In the end, Chen Xi took a deep breath and spoke coldly.

“Hahaha! Fellow Daoist really is an extraordinary figure that perceives the advantages and disadvantages of things well and knows how to maneuver himself. If I didn’t have important matters to attend to, then I would really love to have a good drink with Fellow Daoist.” Kunwu Qing roared with laughter because he’d clearly discerned that Chen Xi had already given up on targeting Pei Wen.

At this moment, Pei Wen heaved a sigh of relief as well, and he revealed a wisp of happiness on his face.

The extremely tense atmosphere in the surroundings was dispersed as well at this moment, and it vanished without a trace.

However, Chen Xi, Kunwu Qing, and Pei Wen were clearly aware that if Chen Xi made another decision, then it would be an extremely intense battle that occurred at this moment.

“Farewell.” When he noticed that Chen Xi seemed to be unwilling to speak any further, Kunwu Qing smiled as cupped his hands, and then he swiftly teleported away along with Pei Wen.

“That damnable bastard!” A wisp of detest instantly suffused Chen Xi’s face as he watched them vanish into the distance. Since the first time he’d seen Kunwu Qing, he really detested Kunwu Qing’s villainous methods of killing other Fellow Daoists for his own gain. Now, Kunwu Qing had interfered in this battle and disturbed Chen Xi’s plans, so Chen Xi felt extreme detest towards him.

Chen Xi had decided in his heart that he would look for an opportunity to take revenge for this matter!

But right after that, Chen Xi shook his head and sighed lightly without end in his heart. If I possessed absolute strength that could suppress him, then how could I possibly have to wait until next time? How could I have possibly stopped the battle just now?

The key was that when Chen Xi thought about it, it was fine if he was merely going against Kunwu Qing alone. However, if Pei Wen was included, then the outcome was slightly difficult to predict.

For safety’s sake, in the end, Chen Xi had made a decision that caused himself to feel slightly displeased.

After all, he’d just stepped foot into the Desolate Manku Ruins, and his objective was to stop Gongye Zhefu from obtaining the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root. So, he wasn’t willing to cause trouble for himself at this moment.

Nevermind. He won’t be leaving the Desolate Manku Ruins for some time. I’ll have the chance to get even with him in the future! Chen Xi took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

However, right at this moment, a wave of clapping suddenly sounded out from afar, and then a strand of light blue divine radiance arose before it drew out a slender figure.

It was a woman with a fair and beautiful appearance that wore a light blue dress. Her long hair was coiled into a bun, her red lips were moist and plump, and her entire body was suffused with an oppressive yet lively aura.

As soon as she made an appearance, her glistening and beautiful eyes looked at Chen Xi, and she clapped as she said, “Fellow Daoist, what great ability, disposition and courage.”

She didn't hide her praise at all, and it was completely sincere and natural, causing others to feel extremely comfortable when they heard it.

Chen Xi's heart shook. Another one!

He noticed with a single glance that the aura which suffused this woman's body was perfect and translucent. She wasn't inferior to Kunwu Qing at all. Obviously, she was a Spirit God Exalt that possessed shocking strength.

Chen Xi couldn't help but become vigilant in his heart. Merely the commotion of that brief battle drew experts over successively. I must be careful in the future.

"I'm from the Shentu Clan in the Imperial Region, and I'm called Shentu Yanran." The woman introduced herself in a composed and dignified manner, and her voice was pleasant and melodious, causing others to be unable to help but have a good impression of her.

Shentu Yanran!

Chen Xi suddenly recalled that she was a renowned Spirit God Exalt that was ranked at the 13th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart!

The jade slip that Empress Yu Che provided him had specially indicated that Shentu Yanran possessed peerless wisdom, and since a young age, she'd been cultivating in an ancient power in the Imperial Region that remained secluded from the world. Moreover, her cultivation was deep like an ocean and unfathomable like an abyss.

Amongst the peerless geniuses of the Imperial Region, Shentu Yanran could be considered to be an existence that was dazzling like a goddess, and there was a large group of loyal fans gathered around her.

According to Empress Yu Che, this woman possessed extraordinary ability and was extremely skilled in drawing others to her side. She possessed the bearing of a leader that was rare amongst ordinary people.

However, Chen Xi was puzzled. Why has she come looking for me?

Even though he thought like this, Chen Xi still said, "So, it's Miss Yanran. I'm Chen Xi, from Snow Ink Region."

Chen Xi? When she heard this name, Shentu Yanran was obviously stunned. She'd clearly not heard of this name at all, and she couldn't help but seem to be lost in thought as she gazed at Chen Xi. She smiled and said, "So, it's Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. I heard that a Starhunt Meeting was held in Snow Ink Region recently, and an extremely dazzling figure appeared there. He even defeated Imperial Monarch Gou Chen's 13th son, Xun Yangping during the banquet held by Empress Yu Che."

She paused for a moment, and then her glistening eyes stared at Chen Xi as she said, "That dazzling figure is Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, right?"

When he heard these words that sounded like praise, Chen Xi was shocked instead. Isn't this woman's ability a bit too extraordinary? She actually knows everything about what happened in Snow Ink Region. She really can be said to possess extraordinary ability and knowledge!

No wonder everyone says that she possesses wisdoms that's vast as an ocean and the potential to be a leader of all. It's obvious just from this.

"Miss Yanran, you flatter me. That was me." Chen Xi spoke in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

"Young Master Chen Xi, if you don't mind, then how about going for a walk with me? I just happen to have something to discuss with Young Master." Shentu Yanran smiled lightly while her melodious voice resounded. She invited Chen Xi with a warm attitude, and it caused others to feel as if they were bathing beneath the breeze of spring. It was even to the extent that it caused others to feel slightly unable to bear to refuse her.

However, Chen Xi remained indifferent and refused her immediately. "Sorry, but I have other matters to attend to, and I'm truly unable to attend to anything else. I hope Miss Yanran doesn't mind."

He didn't want to come into extended periods of contact with her because this woman's thoughts were unfathomable like the ocean, and he was unable to understand it as well.

"Then I'll follow by Young Master's side. If Yanran is able to help with anything, then Young Master can feel free to ask." As she spoke, Shentu Yanran strode over to Chen Xi's side and smiled cheerfully at Chen Xi. It was like a flower that bloomed right after the rain, and it was beautiful and resplendent.

Chen Xi instantly sighed in his heart. This woman obviously doesn't intend to stop just like that.

As it was said, one can't bear to refuse someone that was acting in a pleasant manner. Not to mention that she'd revealed a warm attitude since the beginning and hadn't revealed even a trace of hostility, so Chen Xi truly couldn't refuse her at this moment.

He immediately said, "Miss Yanran, may I know what you came looking for me for? Please speak frankly. If I'm able to accomplish it, then I definitely won't refuse."

Shentu Yanran suddenly frowned, and she sighed lightly. "Fellow Daoist, a battle just occurred here. Could it be that you aren't worried that others would come over and disturb us?"

Every single word she spoke was pleasant and gentle, and it actually seemed extremely flirty.

Chen Xi's face instantly froze slightly. What does she mean by that? What does she mean by disturb? She makes it seem like I'm having a rendezvous with her....

"Let's go." Chen Xi decided immediately. He was clearly aware that if he continued saying something, then he would seem too rude.

Shentu Yanran smiled lightly, and she seemed to be rather delighted by Chen Xi's answer. She stretched out her fair and slender hand before pointing north. She said, "Let's go that way. This way it wouldn't cause any delay."

As for what would be delayed, she didn't say at all.

On the other hand, when Chen Xi saw that she chose the north, he instantly didn't have anything to say because he wanted to head north as well.

The reason was very simple as well. It was because of the River Diagram fragments. The faint strand of summoning he sensed from it had come precisely from the north of the Desolate Manku Ruins.

Without any hesitation, both of them arose into midair and instantly teleported away from where they stood.

However, while they travelled, Shentu Yanran suddenly turned her head and said, “Young Master Chen Xi, would you mind if I help you with something small?”

Chen Xi’s brows raised as he said, “What do you mean?”

Shentu Yanran smiled and stretched her fingers out lightly towards Chen Xi’s back.

Her moist and plump red lips carried a smile while her beautiful face was completely warm. There was nothing unusual about her right now, and even her actions were extremely gentle.

However, Chen Xi’s body instantly tensed up. Even though he didn’t refuse, he was already extremely vigilant. Once Shentu Yanran revealed even a slight trace of hostility, he would immediately react to it.

After all, there was no connection or relationship between him and her. So, no matter how nice her attitude was, he didn’t dare trust her completely.

Fortunately, all the unusual events that Chen Xi was worried about didn’t occur.

In merely an instant, Shentu Yanran had already withdrawn her fingers. However, there was an extremely inconspicuous butterfly that was an inch in size and completely grey between her fingers.

Obviously, she’d removed it from the clothes on Chen Xi’s back!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1654: Divine Blood Desolation Bell

This butterfly was only the size of a fingernail, completely grey in color, and devoid of any aura of vitality. It was like a leaf that was extremely inconspicuous.

However, when Chen Xi saw it, his pupils suddenly constricted.

After all, with his cultivation, his entire body flowed with Divine Energy, and his body had long since become impermeable to all techniques and untainted by all things. It was clear like glass.

Not to mention a leaf, even if a flying sword were to shoot towards him, the vital energy in his body would circulate automatically and resist the attack.

Yet now, this butterfly was stuck to his body. However, he’d actually not noticed it at all, and this was extremely unusual.

“This butterfly is called the Spiritcloak Butterfly, and it’s an ancient variant. In the entire Ancient God Domain, only the Kunwu Clan is capable of fostering one.” Shentu Yanran spoke while her eyes were suffused with the glow of wisdom. She said in a low voice, “Its only function is to track an enemy. Not to mention you, even a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God would be utterly unable to notice it once it has attached itself to the body.”

A wisp of a cold expression instantly flashed in Chen Xi's eyes when he heard this. He finally understood why Kunwu Qing was able to constantly appear before him.

"Looks like Kunwu Qing attaches great importance to you." Shentu Yanran seemed to be lost in thought.

"He originally intended to work together with me and roam the Desolate Manku Ruins together. However, I refused him." Chen Xi took a deep breath while he stared at the Spiritcloak Butterfly in Shentu Yanran's fair fingers, and he was slightly unable to figure out why Kunwu Qing had to act in such a way towards him when he'd already refused Kunwu Qing.

"I guessed so." Shentu Yanran's moist and plump lips were suffused with a wisp of ridicule, and her starry eyes even revealed undisguised detest.

"Fortunately, you refused. Kunwu Qing is infamous even in the entire Imperial Region. Up until now, no one that worked together with him was able to avoid being entrapped and tricked by him. Some had even lost their lives because of this while others had their families ruined. All of the consequences of working together with him were horrifying. If the Kunwu Clan didn't possess formidable forces in the Imperial Region, then trash like Kunwu Qing would have probably died countless times since a long time ago."

After he heard all of this, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding. No wonder Kunwu Qing intended to work together with me. It turns out that everyone else is clearly aware of his character, and he can only try to make an unfamiliar face like me work together with him.

"That fellow really is weird. He really is the perfect example of one who would allow his friends to die in order to save himself." Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"You're right. Even though Pei Wen was saved by him, according to my deduction, Pei Wen would suffer sooner or later because of Kunwu Qing." Shentu Yanran puckered her lips and smiled lightly. Her starry eyes glistened, and they revealed a different type of shocking beauty.

As she spoke, she twisted her fair and slender fingers lightly, and then a strand of blazing and fierce white colored divine flame floated up into appearance.

Swish!

The Starcloak Butterfly that was completely devoid of any aura of vitality let out a sharp cry, and it flapped its wings with the intention of flying away. However, it was too late, and it was instantly incinerated into nothingness by the white colored divine flame.

"Now, all latent troubles are resolved. Let's go." Shentu Yanran smiled as she glanced at Chen Xi, and then she continued teleporting forward.

"Miss Yanran, why exactly did you come looking for me?" Chen Xi caught up to her and couldn't restrain himself from asking this question.

"Let's talk as we travel." Shentu Yanran blinked and grinned as she said, "Young Master Chen Xi, could it be that you don't even possess that little bit of patience? Or perhaps you really don't like travelling with Yanran?"

Since she'd spoken like this, Chen Xi could only accept the situation he was in.

...

The boundless mountains continued on without end.

There was a gorge that was filled with jagged rocks of grotesque shapes amongst the mountains.

Pei Wen cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Kunwu for acting righteously and lending me a hand. When we return to the Imperial Region in the future, I'll definitely repay Fellow Daoist Kunwu's kindness with generous gifts."

Kunwu Qing chuckled and said, "Brother Pei Wen, there's no need for that. The reason I saved you is because I intend to work together with you in the Desolate Manku Ruins."

Pei Wen's expression changed slightly, and he seemed to have thought of something, causing him to force out a smile as he said, "Fellow Daoist Kunwu, I have other important affairs to attend to, so I'm afraid I'll...."

Kunwu Qing immediately interrupted him and said, "Brother Pei Wen, don't be in a hurry to refuse me and listen to me first. Presently, I've hunted and killed 108 ferocious beasts from the God Burial Ocean, and I've completely preserved their souls and blood. You ought to be clearly aware what this means, right?"

As he spoke, he glanced deeply at Pei Wen.

Pei Wen was shocked in his heart and said, "You.... You...."

Kunwu Qing smiled as he nodded, and he said frankly, "Yes, a few days ago, I heard by chance that Brother Pei Wen brought an extraordinary treasure to the Desolate Manku Ruins with you. Supposedly, it's capable of completely taming an Ancestral Root Spirit Worm. Thus, I'd thought of working together with Fellow Daoist, and these 108 ferocious beasts are the sincerity I'm willing to show to form this cooperative relationship."

Pei Wen's expression changed indeterminately, and he said with a gloomy expression, "So, in this way, Fellow Daoist Kunwu had planned all of this before you rescued me?"

Kunwu Qing smiled as he said, "I did this for the sake of being able to work even more closely together with Brother Pei Wen. Otherwise, wouldn't my efforts have been wasted for nothing?"

Pei Wen's eyes flickered with a cold glow, and he said, "I suddenly feel slightly suspicious that the battle between me and that kid was something you caused from the shadows. Otherwise, how could such a coincidence exist in the world?"

Kunwu Qing's face sank, and he frowned as he said, "Brother Pei Wen, you can't make such irresponsible remarks. Even though my reputation is slightly bad, I would absolutely not be capable of doing such a thing."

Pei Wen sized Kunwu Qing up with a suspicious gaze for a short moment. In the end, he said, "I hope you're telling the truth. Otherwise, I would rather die than agree to work together with you."

Kunwu Qing instantly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this, and then he roared with laughter and said, "Brother Pei Wen, don't worry. Wouldn't I have worked for nothing if I lose the help of the Divine

Blood Desolation Bell in your possession? It's beneficial for both of us to work together, and with us cooperating with each other, why should we worry about being unable to accomplish our goals?"

Pei Wen grunted and said, "Don't get happy too early. If I find out that you have malicious intent, then I'll immediately stop this cooperation, and there'll be absolutely no room for negotiation.

Kunwu Qing said in a serious manner, "Of course."

He was laughing coldly without end in his heart, and he'd even aroused a wisp of killing intent. He wanted to seize this opportunity to kill Pei Wen, and then seize the Divine Blood Desolation Bell in Pei Wen's possession. However, he restrained this impulse in the end.

Pei Wen couldn't be allowed to die.

The Divine Blood Desolation Bell was a precious treasure of the Pei Clan, and it was unlike other divine artifacts in the world. In order to utilize it, one had to utilize a type of mysterious and obscure chant at the same time, and this sort of chant was something that only a few people in the Pei Clan could possess.

It was even to the extent that even if others were to know the chant, they would definitely be unable to utilize it. Thus, Kunwu Qing didn't dare to take the risk.

Crack!

Right at this moment, a fine sound of cracking suddenly sounded out from Kunwu Qing, and it caused his expression to change abruptly. He stretched out his hand and took out a grey colored cocoon that had already shattered into pieces.

Looks like that kid has already noticed the Spiritcloak Butterfly.... Kunwu Qing frowned while his gaze flickered without end.

He'd been unable to see through Chen Xi since the beginning because Chen Xi was too mysterious. Since the first time he saw Chen Xi, he had a feeling of intuition that Chen Xi was extraordinary and absolutely couldn't be underestimated.

This sort of feeling was very inexplicable, but Kunwu Qing was very clearly aware that it was precisely by relying on this sort of unique intuition that he possessed, he'd been able to escape safely and turn calamities into blessings when he encountered danger throughout the years.

So, since the moment he saw Chen Xi, Chen Xi had aroused his interest. Thus, he silently attacked an extremely precious Spiritcloak Butterfly on Chen Xi with the intent of getting an understanding of Chen Xi's ability.

It was precisely with such thoughts in his heart that he'd even intentionally played some tricks from the shadows and led Pei Wen's group towards Chen Xi as soon as he'd arrived in the Desolate Manku Ruins, and then he silently caused this battle to occur.

Through this incident, he wasn't just able to obtain knowledge about Chen Xi's terrifying combat strength, he was even able to help Pei Wen indirectly, causing Pei Wen to owe him a favor and allow him to complete the plan he'd formulated beforehand.

This plan was to rely on Pei Wei's Divine Blood Desolation Bell and the souls and blood of 108 ferocious beasts in his possession to bait and tame an Ancestral Root Spirit Worm!

That was Kunwu Qing's entire plan.

Since the moment he entered the God Burial Ocean, he'd been constantly carrying it out, and now, everything seemed to be going extremely smoothly, causing Kunwu Qing himself to be unable to help but feel slightly complacent in his heart.

However, at this moment, as he gazed at the shattered cocoon in his hand that confirmed the Spiritcloak Butterfly on Chen Xi's body had perished, a wisp of a bad premonition suddenly arose in Kunwu Qing's heart, and it was like the situation was faintly showing signs of escaping his control.

"Fellow Daoist Kunwu?" Pei Wen frowned.

"It's nothing. I just thought of some things. Let's go, the entrance to the Ancestral Root Grounds has probably already opened." Kunwu Qing suddenly returned to his senses from his deep thought, and he took a deep breath before he spoke with a smile on his face.

"Oh." Pei Wen's gaze flickered before he nodded.

...

"Work together?" At the other side, Chen Xi and Shentu Yanran were flying side by side amidst the roiling ocean of clouds in the sky, and Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly surprised when he found out that Shentu Yanran actually wanted to work together with him.

"Exactly. Young Master can feel free to speak about any questions you have." Shentu Yanran smiled as she spoke. Her dress fluttered with the wind, causing her to seem graceful and lively like a celestial maiden that was striding through the waves.

"Why me?" Chen Xi didn't hold back at all and asked frankly.

"It's very simple. It's because your strength is sufficiently formidable, and we just happen to lack some dependable allies." Shentu Yanran replied in an extremely frank manner. Through this time of coming into contact with Chen Xi, she'd already obtained an understanding of Chen Xi's temper and knew that Chen Xi didn't like to beat around the bush.

We? Chen Xi acutely noticed this term, and his brows raised as he said, "There are others?"

"Exactly. Besides you and me, there are three more Spirit God Exalts in our group, and some top-rate Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods that possess shocking combat strengths." Shentu Yanran explained patiently. "The Desolate Manku Ruins is extremely dangerous, but it isn't to the extent of being difficult to survive. However, the Ancestral Root Grounds is different. Even figures like Luo Shaonong, Jia Nan, and Gongye Zhefu, would absolutely not dare to act alone there."

The Ancestral Root Grounds was an area in the Desolate Manku Ruins. According to rumor, the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root had been born there.

Chen Xi was clearly aware about this. However, he'd utterly never imagined that the Ancestral Root Grounds would actually be described as so terrifying.

At this moment, he fell into deep thought, and he was considering whether he should work together with Shentu Yanran and the others.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1655: Rumors Of The Sword Demon

Chen Xi remained silent while Shentu Yanran wasn't impatient at all, and she just analyzed the situation for Chen Xi in a soft voice.

"According to my knowledge, there ought to be no less than 30 Spirit God Exalts that have entered the Desolate Manku Ruins this time. There are three that are ranked in the top 10 of the Domain Enlightened Chart, six ranked in the top 20, and 16 ranked in the top 50. As for the rest, they're below the top 50 and can be disregarded.

"On the other hand, besides me, amongst the other three Spirit God Exalts in my group, two are ranked in the top 20 while one is ranked in the top 30. If we join forces, then we wouldn't have to be afraid even if we encountered Luo Shaonong or Jia Nan."

Her voice was pleasant and melodious like a gurgling stream.

"There's only a single ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root. So, even if we work together and are able to seize it successfully, how would we distribute this treasure in the end?" asked Chen Xi. Since they were working together, then it was impossible to avoid encountering this problem, so it was best to get a clear answer about it.

Shentu Yanran seemed to have expected that Chen Xi would ask such a question. Her moist and plump red lips parted lightly to reveal two rows of snow white teeth, and she smiled as she explained. "You don't have to worry about that, Fellow Daoist. At that time, it'll belong to whomever is able to seize it, and everyone else will absolutely not make a move against that person and fight for it. Moreover, when we fight other groups, all of us allies must stay united against our enemies."

Chen Xi thought for a moment before he agreed. After thinking about it over and over again, he felt that perhaps acting in this way would be the safest method.

Not to mention that Shentu Yanran and the other peerless geniuses from the Imperial Region would definitely possess a clear understanding of the situation in the Ancestral Root Grounds. So, it would obviously not be disadvantageous to work together with them.

Of course, this was only Chen Xi's own inference, and he didn't dare entrust his hopes onto others.

"Alright, I hope that our cooperation will be successful." Shentu Yanran's starry eyes glowed while she spoke with a smile on her face. Obviously, she was very satisfied by Chen Xi's choice.

Chen Xi smiled and cupped his hands.

...

The Desolate Manku Ruins was covered in the aura of the ancient times when the Chaos had just been split open. No matter if it was the mountains or rivers, all of them revealed a primitive aura.

It was extremely huge, and it was impossible to find any buildings here. The boundless heavens and the earth were filled with the scene of nature, and it was filled with a grand, beautiful and desolate feeling.

After the time for an entire incense stick to burn.

“We’re here.” Shentu Yanran suddenly stopped moving and looked at a mountain in the distance that towered into the clouds. “Looks like we aren’t late.”

Chen Xi raised his eyes and looked over, and he instantly noticed that numerous figures were standing on the peak of that mountain. There were over 10 people there.

The men amongst them possessed vast divine might while the women seemed lively and graceful. All of their bearings were extraordinary, and they were enveloped by divine light, causing them to seem like a group of gods that had descended to the world.

The most conspicuous amongst them were the two men in the lead. One wore snow white clothes and had a sword strapped to his waist. As he stood there casually, he revealed a peerless bearing that was mighty and looked down upon the world.

The other man had a rugged appearance and a gaze that was like a bolt of lightning. His upper body was bare, and the muscles on his entire body seemed as if they were made from iron. His body was filled with explosive strength and was extremely ferocious. Moreover, his skin was branded with strands of mysterious markings and diagrams. They seemed like inscriptions yet seemed like totems as well, and they were extremely mysterious.

“That’s the Spirit God Exalt from the Yu Clan in the Imperial Region, Yuqiu Jing, and he’d ranked at the 16th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. His accomplishments in the Sword Dao are unrivaled, and he has already attained the Sword Emperor Realm.” Shentu Yanran swiftly provide Chen Xi with information about them via voice transmission. “The other is Zhuanyu Shui from the Zhuanyu Clan in the Imperial Region, and he’s ranked at the 23rd position on the chart. He’s an expert in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, and he has cultivated in the Divine Ability passed down from his ancestors, the 36 Heavenly Lightning Flame Purgatory, to the point of transforming it into his own technique. His strength can’t be underestimated.”

She paused for a moment and continued. “The other cultivators are top-rate existences amongst Domain Enlightened Spirit Gods in the Imperial Region, and they mostly have a good relationship with Yuqiu Jing and Zhuanyu Shui.”

Chen Xi nodded. Merely based on these introductions alone, he’d become clearly aware that those cultivators would obviously obey Yuqiu Jing and Zhuanyu Shui’s orders.

As they spoke, their figures had already floated up onto the peak of that mountain.

“Miss Yanran.”

“Haha! Miss Yanran, you’ve finally returned.”

The eyes of everyone on the peak of the mountain lit up when they saw Shentu Yanran return, and they smiled as they came forward to welcome her. This scene seemed extremely grand.

It was even to the extent that some cultivators revealed traces of respect and admiration.

Obviously, Shentu Yanran's status and influence amongst them was extremely high, and she seemed to be like a dazzling moon.

"Who's this?" When Yuqiu Jing noticed Chen Xi, he couldn't help but be slightly stunned, and his brows knit together imperceptibly.

The others noticed Chen Xi as well, and they looked over as well. Besides curiosity, their gazes even carried a wisp of surprise, and they seemed to have never expected that Shentu Yanran would actually come back with a man.

"I forgot to introduce him to everyone, this is our new ally, Chen Xi from Snow Ink Region. He's a Spirit God Exalt as well, and his strength is rather extraordinary." Shentu Yanran smiled as she introduced Chen Xi.

Snow Ink Region? The curiosity in their gazes instantly vanished when they heard this, and their expressions were suffused with a wisp of faint indifference.

Coupled with the fact that Chen Xi's name was extremely unfamiliar to them, they'd completely lost all of their fervor.

"I'm Chen Xi, greetings everyone." Chen Xi smiled as he cupped his hands, and he seemed as if he hadn't noticed the change in the atmosphere at all.

"All of them grew up in the Imperial Region. They're either from renowned sects or possess lofty bloodlines, so they've always been proud, arrogant, and consider themselves to be superior to others. They feel that the cultivators from the other regions are far inferior to them. However, it isn't intentional, so I hope you don't take it to heart." Shentu Yanran spoke via voice transmission from the side.

"I understand." Chen Xi smiled.

However, even though Chen Xi didn't mind, the others felt slight aversion towards him. Especially when they saw him arriving side by side with Shentu Yanran, and they were even whispering between themselves as if there was no one around. It had caused many cultivators to feel slightly disgruntled in their hearts.

In their hearts, Shentu Yanran was like a goddess. She possessed unsurpassed beauty and peerless wisdom, so how could she get along with a fellow from Snow Ink Region?

Snow Ink Region? What the fuck is that?

"Snow Ink Region? Haha! When did a place like Snow Ink Region become capable of giving birth to a Spirit God Exalt?" Someone suddenly started chuckling, and his voice carried a wisp of faint disdain.

The others grinned as well when they heard this.

The smile on Chen Xi's face gradually thinned when he heard this. All of these fellows obviously feel extreme aversion towards me.

"Lie Cong, there's always someone stronger in this world. When did you start to feel disdainful towards Spirit Gods Exalts as well?" Shentu Yanran's starry eyes glistened as she swept her gaze towards that

person and spoke in a flat tone. However, her voice carried a wisp of displeasure, and she seemed to be rebuking him for causing trouble.

Lie Cong was a thin young man in embroidered clothes, and his face couldn't help but freeze when he heard this. He said, "Miss Yanran, you've misunderstood. I have absolutely no intention to look down upon this Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. I'd just truly never imagined that a place like Snow Ink Region would actually... actually be able to produce a Spirit God Exalt. That's extremely rare."

Shentu Yanran shook her head and didn't speak any further.

"Since he's a Spirit God Exalt, then why have we never heard of him. Is there even someone like him on the Domain Enlightened Chart?" Someone else spoke, and it carried a questioning tone. Obviously, many people were displeased that Shentu Yanran was protecting Chen Xi.

"Yeah. There isn't a figure called Chen Xi amongst the top 100 Spirit God Exalts. Could it be that his strength is weak to the point he wasn't even able to ascend into the Domain Enlightened Chart?"

"If it really is like that, then what qualifications does he possess to become our ally? If we bring him along with us, he would become a burden instead."

The others spoke successively, and all of them targeted Chen Xi with their words.

Chen Xi's brows raised. Looks like I really came at the wrong time.

Shentu Yanran frowned. She'd realized that such a situation would occur when she brought Chen Xi over. After all, Chen Xi wasn't from the Imperial Region, and he was an unfamiliar figure, so it would definitely arouse some doubt.

However, she'd never expected that the situation would actually develop to such a state. Not only did these fellows doubt Chen Xi's strength, they even faintly revealed a wisp of aversion and hostility.

"Everyone, I know all of you doubt Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's strength, so I might as well be frank with all of you. Just not long ago, the Young Master of the Imperial Region's Pei Clan, Pei Wen, was defeated at Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's hands." Shentu Yanran spoke indifferently because she didn't wish for the situation to fall into disorder.

What? Pei Wen was defeated by this fellow?

All of them were shocked when they heard this, and they were slightly unable to believe it.

Even the eyes of Yuqiu Jing who'd been watching coldly from the side and Zhuanyu Shui who'd been remaining silent since the beginning narrowed, and they seemed to be lost in thought.

"How could that be possible? Pei Wen is ranked at the 53rd position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. If he's able to defeat Pei Wen, then doesn't that mean that his strength is sufficient to be ranked on the Domain Enlightened Chart? Then why isn't his name on the chart?" Someone frowned and said, "Could it be that the chart made a mistake? That's obviously impossible!"

The others were doubtful in their hearts as well. Indeed, the Godrank Chart was eternal, and it covered the entire Heaven Dao and existed everywhere. So, it was impossible for it to make a mistake at all.

When she noticed that there were still some people that refused to let the matter rest even after she said all of this, Shentu Yanran couldn't help but feel slightly angry. She said, "Everyone, I saw it with my own two eyes. Could it be that all of you think that I, Shentu Yanran, would lie?"

All of them shook their heads successively. They didn't dare to act against Shentu Yanran. However, this matter was truly inconceivable, and coupled with the aversion they felt towards Chen Xi, they naturally targeted Chen Xi instead.

"Not to mention that in the history of the Ancient God Domain, there has been no lack of existences who possessed strengths sufficient to look down upon the ages yet didn't appear on the Godrank Chart." Shentu Yanran spoke slowly while her starry eyes revealed a wisp of extraordinary splendor. "Could it be that all of you've forgotten that person from 8,000 years ago who fought 3,000 Spirit Gods from the Imperial Region's Dao Academy by himself and broke through 18 levels of the heavens, the peerless Wang Jianchen?"

Wang Jianchen!

All of them seemed to have recalled something, causing all of their hearts to tremble fiercely while their expressions changed slightly. That person was a sword demon of a generation, and he was peerless at that time. He was like a shooting star that illuminated the entire Imperial Region overnight 8,000 years ago. Especially that battle in the Dao Academy, it even caused all the ancient powers to be stirred.

But in next to no time, all of them calmed down, and they instantly felt disgruntled when they noticed that Shentu Yanran had actually compared Chen Xi to Wang Jianchen from 8,000 years ago. Exactly what ability does this kid possess for her to actually think so highly of him?

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1656: An instan

The atmosphere in the surroundings became strange, and the gazes everyone shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of doubt and suspicion.

Shentu Yanran had never expected that after she explained it so clearly, not only had the situation not made a turn for the better, it grew even worse.

This caused her to feel even more displeased, and her extremely beautiful face carried a wisp of a cold expression.

"Miss Yanran don't mind them. Everyone just has the future operations of the group in mind, and thus they doubt the strength possessed by this Fellow Daoist Chen Xi." Suddenly, Yuqiu Jing that had been constantly watching coldly from the sidelines spoke, and every single word he spoke carried a strand of an arrogant demeanor.

"Brother Yuqiu is right."

"Right. This operation is no trifling matter after all. We've never heard of this Fellow Daoist Chen Xi in the past, so we can't avoid feeling slightly worried about whether he's capable."

The others spoke successively.

It wasn't appropriate for Shentu Yanran to flare up once more when they spoke like this, and she said, "In the future, all of you'll understand how formidable Young Master Chen Xi is."

"Why wait until the future. That fellow, Le Wuhen, hasn't arrived yet. So, let's seize this opportunity and get someone to spat with Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. Wouldn't it be even better if we used strength to prove everything?" Someone made such a suggestion, and it instantly obtained the agreement of many others.

Shentu Yanran frowned, and she sighed in her heart. I was still unable to prevent the matter from developing to such an extent.

She didn't know if she should praise these fellows for their courage, or if she should feel sorrowful because they have eyes yet fail to see.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. From the beginning until the end, he hadn't spoken a single word, and he just watched all of this. When he heard this suggestion, a wisp of a faint arc suddenly suffused the corners of his mouth.

Looks like strength is everything no matter where it is!

Of course, Chen Xi was clearly aware that if his reputation was sufficiently resounding, then they would definitely not dare act so disrespectfully.

In other words, these fellows dared to question him repeatedly because he was from Snow Ink Region and not the Imperial Region. Coupled with the fact that he didn't possess a resounding reputation while his name hadn't appeared on the Domain Enlightened Chart, so they dared to act so presumptuously towards him.

Moreover, Shentu Yanran had been constantly standing up for him from the side, and it caused them to feel even more disgruntled. Thus, it caused the situation to develop to such an extent.

Chen Xi understood all of this, yet he was unable to accept it. What's so great about being from the Imperial Region? On what basis should I be doubted by them?

This was a form of disdain, rejection, and disrespect to him!

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, what do you think?" said Yuqiu Jing because he wanted to see exactly what ability Chen Xi possessed.

"When Miss Yanran asked me to work together with her, I actually refused her at the beginning." Chen Xi remained silent for a moment before he spoke. "However, it's useless to speak about all of that now. Since everyone doubts my strength, then...."

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly smiled, and he glanced at all of them and said indifferently, "Then let's fight. Allow me to see exactly what sort of qualifications all of you who're from the Imperial Region possess to doubt me!"

His words were spoken in an indifferent and composed manner, yet it carried a form of oppressive arrogance. It wasn't just a reply to their doubt, it was even a counterattack!

All of you doubt my ability?

I similarly doubt all of you as well!

Chen Xi had a restrained and steady bearing, and he seemed to be indifferent, extraordinary, and standing aloof from the world. However, he was extremely proud in his bones, so how could he possibly shrink back at this moment.

However, when these words entered into the ears of the others, it seemed to be especially jarring, and it caused them to feel uncomfortable in their hearts.

“Haha! What courage! Let me see if you’re making an empty show of strength, or do you really possess such ability!” Suddenly, a sound of cold laughter resounded.

Bang!

Along with this voice, a young man that wore a violet robe and had an impressive looking figure strode through space and arrived swiftly before Chen Xi.

The young man had an aloof bearing, and his body was emanated crimson red divine flames. He seemed to be in high spirits as he gazed at Chen Xi, and he seemed rather striking.

“Kid, I’m called Cao Zhen, and I’m from Profound Heaven Mountain in the Imperial Region. I’m unable to control myself once I attack, so you have to be careful. If you’re unable to withstand my attack, then it’s best for you to admit defeat as soon as possible, so as to avoid Miss Yanran thinking that I bullied you on purpose!” As soon as he stood out, he spoke proudly, and his eyes locked onto Chen Xi like cold bolts of lightning while the space between his brows surged with extremely oppressive killing intent.

“Oh,” said Chen Xi, and then he didn’t speak any further. Chen Xi revealed an indifferent and calm expression, but in the eyes of Cao Zhen, it had become a form of contempt and disdain.

Bang!

Cao Zhen grunted coldly before his figure flashed, and his entire body seethed with a myriad of strands of crimson red flames. The flames actually transformed into a divine wheel of flames, and it carried the surging glow of fire as it crushed down at Chen Xi.

The eyes of everyone else narrowed before they simultaneously revealed excited expressions.

Cao Zhen had executed a terrifying technique with a single flash of his body, and the Divine Energy in his body seemed to have transformed into a scorching sun that illuminated the nine heavens. It was truly shocking.

“The supreme technique of Profound Heaven Mountain Sun Illumination!” Someone exclaimed with shock as he’d realized that Cao Zhen had utilized a lethal technique as soon as the battle began. Obviously, Cao Zhen intended to crush Chen Xi in one go and put Chen Xi in his place.

Many of them were clearly aware that even though Cao Zhen wasn’t a Spirit God Exalt, he’d remained in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm for numerous years, and his combat strength far exceeded his peers.

“Isn’t Cao Zhen thinking too highly of that kid by executing this technique as soon as the battle began? That fellow Cao Zhen is making a big deal out of nothing.” There were also many that felt indifferent, and they felt that Cao Zhen was taking that kid from Snow Ink Region too seriously.

“Not bad. He’s a Spirit God Exalt after all, so adopting such a strategy is quite steady, and Cao Zhen isn’t being careless. Now, we just have to see how long that kid can resist Cao Zhen, and it would be enough if he’s able to fight Cao Zhen equally.” Yuqiu Jing smiled lightly while he sent a voice transmission to Shentu Yanran, yet he’d utterly not noticed that her starry eyes revealed a wisp of pity and seemed to be unable to bear to watch.

It took a long time to describe, yet everything occurred in an instant. All of this were reactions that had occurred in an instant when they witnessed Cao Zhen’s attack.

...

Bang!

At this moment, that sun glowed brilliantly while flames surged through it, causing even space to melt before it. Its might was terrifying to the extreme.

It was even to the extent that the expressions of many changed slightly at this instant because they noticed that Cao Zhen’s attack was even more formidable than they’d expected!

Cao Zhen’s intention was to utilize a swift and powerful strike as soon as he attacked, and trample on Chen Xi’s dignity.

Because only in this way would it be sufficiently shocking.

Moreover, only this would be able to reveal his absolute strength and allow him to trample on Chen Xi’s dignity.

Similarly, only this would be able to prove to everyone and prove to Shentu Yanran that even if this fellow who’d come from a place like Snow Ink Region was a Spirit God Exalt, he was utterly worthless!

Of course, a trace of worry that even he hadn’t noticed had emerged from the depths of his heart. What if he’s really as formidable as Miss Yanran said, what should I do then?

So, he’d attacked with his entire strength, and he’d utilized his strongest technique.

...

Amidst numerous shocked gazes, an extremely furious, shocked, and disgruntled sharp cry resounded abruptly!

Only now did everyone else notice that it had actually come from Cao Zhen!

Bang!

The perfectly round sun seemed as like a biscuit that had been split into two by a sharp blade, and it collapsed to the sides while divine radiance shot out from it.

A wisp of sword qi that seemed brilliant like a bolt of lightning appeared before Cao Zhen.

It was Chen Xi's sword qi, and it had instantly slashed the scorching sun apart before carrying a fierce sharp glow as it shot towards Cao Zhen.

This wisp of sword qi was even brighter than a bolt of lightning, swifter than a gale, and it was fierce, swift, and astounding to the limit.

Bang!

Cao Zhen withdrew a blade to block the sword qi, yet the sword qi forcefully blasted that blade away, and his palm that held the blade was even torn apart, causing blood to spray while the bones within were faintly visible.

The force from the sword qi instantly arrived at his wrist before surging throughout his body, and then his entire body was struck to the point he had no choice but to retreat.

Pain!

Shock!

Terror!

Cao Zhen's pupils had dilated to the extreme while he let out a sharp cry that was filled with panic, terror, and pain, and a strand of blood shot out from the corner of his mouth.

What's going on? What sort of Sword Dao is this? Why does it possess such terrifying destructive force?

Cao Zhen didn't have the time to ponder on all these questions because his heart and mind were instantly filled with terror, and he let out a shrill cry as he dodged backwards desperately.

His retreat was swift, yet that sword qi's advance was swifter.

It seemed as if it had eyes of its own. It tore through space, penetrated mountains, and was filled with an invincible and all-powerful aura. It carried an aura that struck directly at the heart.

Cao Zhen instantly felt despair while his countenance turned ghastly pale. This strand of sword qi was more terrifying and horrifying than a shadow that followed behind one because this strand of sword qi would reap his life away!

"I admit defeat!" He practically instinctively cried out with terror, and his eyes were filled with fear and frustrations. He didn't understand what had happened at all. He didn't understand why he'd lost so quickly, or why he'd lost so completely.

Swoosh!

The wisp of sword qi stopped abruptly at a position that was exactly an inch away from Cao Zhen's neck. The sharp aura emanated by the sword qi caused Cao Zhen to feel pain from the skin on his neck, and a drop of scarlet red blood flowed out from his skin.

This caused Cao Zhen to simply feel as if he'd just walked past death's door, and he was completely muddled while his heart was filled with horror.

...

The atmosphere in the surroundings was deathly silent.

All of them weren't able to recover from their shock, and they'd been dumbstruck by this scene.

It was too swift!

All of this had practically been completed in an instant. From the moment Cao Zhen attacked to the moment he cried out to admit his defeat, all of this had occurred in the blink of an eye.

It was precisely because it was too fast and because none of them had expected such an outcome, so this scene seemed to be exceptionally shocking.

Swish!

Amidst this deathly silent atmosphere, that wisp of sword qi vanished swiftly like a wisp of flowing light.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to glance at the surroundings, and then he looked at Cao Zhen and said, "Fellow Daoist, you wouldn't think that I bullied you on purpose, right?"

This was Chen Xi's reply to what Cao Zhen had said earlier.

The atmosphere in the surroundings became even quieter. All of them were filled with disbelief because they thought that since Cao Zhen had utilized his entire strength, then even if Chen Xi didn't lose immediately, Chen Xi would at least fall into a defensive state. Thus, they were anticipating such a scene excitedly, yet never had they imagined that it would actually be Cao Zhen who suffered a crushing defeat in the end.

Moreover, he'd been utterly defeated with a single strike.

Amongst the people present in the surroundings, it was probably only Shentu Yanran who'd guessed this outcome. Because she'd already revealed a wisp of pity and seemed unable to bear to watch when the battle had begun.

Why?

Because she knew that Chen Xi wasn't simple!

Pei Wen had lost to him while Kunwu Qing didn't dare to rashly enter into battle with him. Moreover, she, Shentu Yanran, thought so highly of him, so how could he possibly be an ordinary figure?

At this moment, Shentu Yanran actually faintly felt a trace of delight in her heart.

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Chapter 1657: Le Wuhen

When he noticed the surroundings were deathly silent while the atmosphere seemed oppressive, Chen Xi wasn't willing to humiliate Cao Zhen anymore. He cupped his hands lightly and casually to Cao Zhen, and then he said, "It was a good fight."

It was merely a few words, yet it caused complicated feelings to arise in the hearts of everyone else.

They originally intended put this fellow from Snow Ink Region in his place, yet never had they imagined that the changes in the situation would be like an invisible slap that struck fiercely on their face.

It caused them to feel extremely depressed.

However, they had no choice but to admit that Chen Xi's strength was extremely formidable indeed. At the very least, most of the people in the surroundings didn't dare question his strength.

After Yuqiu Jing witnessed this scene before him, and as he looked at the gloomy expressions everyone had and Chen Xi's carefree expression, he couldn't help but frown.

Even though he'd accepted the situation where Chen Xi had won, he was unable to accept that their spirits had been dampened by Chen Xi.

Because in this way, it would boost Chen Xi's spirits and reduce their own courage instead, and it would be disadvantageous for the operation they were about to carry out.

"Why don't I spar with Fellow Daoist Chen Xi?" Yuqiu Jing smiled lightly as he moved forward. He wore snow white clothes, had a sword strapped to his waist, and every single move he made revealed a peerlessly graceful bearing.

The eyes of everyone instantly lit up.

When Zhuanyu Shui who'd been constantly remaining silent until now saw this, he couldn't help but pucker his lips. He intended to say something, yet he hesitated and didn't speak in the end.

Shentu Yanran's beautiful brows rose instead, and she said, "Daoist Brother Yuqiu, Chen Xi has already proven his strength now. It's slightly inappropriate if this continues."

Yuqiu Jing smiled lightheartedly and said, "Yanran, there's no need for you to be anxious. I'm just burning with eagerness upon meeting someone that I can spar against, and I have no intention of suppressing Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. After all, even you're aware that it's truly difficult to find an opponent after attaining a cultivation like ours."

He paused for a moment, and then his gaze suddenly looked at Chen Xi as he said, "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, what do you think?"

Chen Xi said with a smile, "Of course."

However, Chen Xi was slightly annoyed in his heart. We're only working together, yet they're constantly going against me because I'm from Snow Ink Region and don't possess a prominent reputation. Now that I've proved my strength, this Yuqiu Jing refuses to let the matter rest and insists on dampening my spirits. I truly don't understand these fellows.

However, Shentu Yanran objected. Her pretty face was suddenly suffused with a wisp of coldness, and the warm expression in her starry eyes vanished while her entire person suddenly emanated a wisp of indescribable majesty.

"Why don't I spar with Fellow Daoist Yuqiu?" Her red lips parted lightly while her clear eyes were enshrouded with ethereal divine light. Even though her voice was indifferent, it revealed a strand of coldness.

Everyone felt horrified in their hearts because they knew Shentu Yanran was angry.

Yuqiu Jing's eyes narrowed, and then he laughed bitterly and shrugged before he said, "Yanran, it's only a spar. If you don't agree to it, then let's forget it. Don't get angry."

As he spoke, he grinned as he glanced at Chen Xi and said, "However, I really envy Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. He was actually able to obtain such favor and care from Yanran. Even I feel slightly envious."

Shentu Yanran's expression eased up when she noticed the change in Yuqiu Jing's attitude, and she said, "We can be said to be lucky to be able to work together, so we should naturally take care of each other and stand by each other. There's no such thing as favoring one over the other."

Chen Xi smiled as well, and he didn't say anything.

He was very clearly aware that even though the situation had eased up for now, the conflict between them hadn't been resolved. Unless if he made a move and completely convinced Yuqiu Jing of his strength through battle.

Otherwise, Yuqiu Jing would definitely be unwilling to recognize Chen Xi's strength.

"Hahaha! I never expected that I would be the last to arrive this time. Little Sister Yanran, you wouldn't scold me for this, right?"

Suddenly, a wave of roaring laughter that was filled with heroic spirit resounded from afar, and it shook the clouds to the point of collapsing and dispersing.

Swoosh!

Along with this voice, a figure appeared out of thin air on the peak of the mountain.

This person wore ordinary grey clothes, possessed a dignified bearing, a carefree expression between his brows, and a pair of bright piercing eyes. He carried two bronze short spears on his back, and a wisp of a brilliant smile hung constantly on his face. He seemed to be ferocious, unrestrained, wild, and revealed a form of unique charm.

The spirits of everyone were refreshed, and they moved over successively to greet him.

"Brother Wuhen."

"Big Brother Wuhen is here."

When they saw him, even the corners of Shentu Yanran's mouth couldn't help but curl into a wisp of a smile, and her starry eyes brightened as she said, "You're still so lazy."

"He isn't just lazy, he obviously didn't take us seriously at all." Yuqiu Jing feigned anger and teased him as well.

"Hahaha! If all of you continue speaking in this way, then I'll be leaving." The grey clothed young man roared with laughter, and he revealed a mouthful of snow white teeth as he put on an extremely infectious and brilliant smile.

The others couldn't help but smile as well when they saw this.

“Eh, this Fellow Daoist is new to our group?” The grey clothed young man glanced at Chen Xi, and then he walked forward with large strides and said with a smile, “I’m Le Wuhen. Fellow Daoist can just call me Wuhen.”

He had a warm attitude and seemed to have a carefree character, so it was very easy for others to have a good impression of him.

Chen Xi smiled and said, “I’m Chen Xi.”

However, Chen Xi was shocked in his heart because this young man was extremely extraordinary. It wasn’t just because he was at the 11th rank on the Domain Enlightened Chart, and it was because the bearing he revealed was extraordinary.

Even figures like Yuqiu Jing seemed faintly inferior when compared to him.

It was even to the extent that if it was in terms of people that Chen Xi took seriously amongst everyone in the surroundings, then besides Shentu Yanran and Zhuanyu Shui that constantly remained silent, it was definitely Le Wuhen.

As for Yuqiu Jing, even though his strength was formidable and even had a ranking higher than Zhuanyu Shui, the bearing and breadth of mind he revealed was slightly inferior.

When one attained a cultivation like Chen Xi’s, one stopped judging a person based on strength alone, and it depended on the bearing and ability revealed by the person as well. Because one could determine many things from all of this.

“Chen Xi?” Le Wuhen seemed to have thought of something, and he said with a bewildered tone. “I seem to have heard of you somewhere, but I’m unable to recall it now. May I ask if Fellow Daoist is from the Imperial Region?”

His reaction caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling slightly shocked. Could it be that there’s another Chen Xi in this world?

It wasn’t just Chen Xi, even the others were puzzled. Le Wuhen was the Young Patriarch of the ancient Le Clan within the Imperial Region, and his status was extremely lofty. Yet such a figure like him had actually heard of Chen Xi’s name? This was slightly unusual.

“Brother Wuhen, Fellow Daoist Chen Xi is from Snow Ink Region. However, his strength is extremely extraordinary, and even I burn with eagerness and wish for nothing more than to spar with him.” Yuqiu Jing smiled lightly and praised from the side. As for whether he spoke sincerely, only he himself knew the answer.

“Snow Ink Region....” Le Wuhen slapped himself on the forehead, and then he said with a smile, “Looks like I was mistaken because it was a senior from Nuwa’s Dao Palace in the Imperial Region that mentioned this name. I presume that you aren’t the same person.”

Nuwa’s Dao Palace?

Everyone else immediately smiled and shook their heads when they heard this, and they felt indifferent because they didn’t think that there was any relationship between Chen Xi and such an ancient sect.

On the other hand, when he heard the words Nuwa's Dao Palace, Chen Xi felt extremely shocked in his heart. Moreover, he felt slight disbelief and bewilderment.

He was sure that the Nuwa's Dao Palace Le Wuhen spoke about was the Nuwa's Dao Palace he was familiar with. However, he'd never expected that someone in Nuwa's Dao Palace had actually mentioned his name. Was it because of Xiuyi?

At the same time, Chen Xi confirmed that the 'Chen Xi' Le Wuhen had spoke of was definitely him. Because there wasn't any other Chen Xi in Nuwa's Dao Palace.

Looks like Nuwa's Dao Palace really resides in the Imperial Region within the Ancient God Domain.... Even though thoughts were flashing through Chen Xi's mind, his expression remained unchanged.

Because he didn't want to allow anyone else to notice anything.

...

As soon as Le Wuhen arrived, their group had converged completely.

If one observed carefully, one would notice that this group possessed five Spirit God Exalts, and an entire three of them were ranked in the top 20 of the Domain Enlightened Chart. They were respectively Le Wuhen who was ranked at the 11th position, Shentu Yanran who was ranked at the 13th position, and Yuqiu Jing who was ranked at the 16th position.

On the other hand, Zhuanyu Shui was ranked at the 23rd position. He was an existence that cultivated in the School of Fiendgod Body Refinement, and merely this alone made him someone that couldn't be underestimated.

The last Spirit God Exalt was Chen Xi. Even though he wasn't ranked on the Domain Enlightened Chart, that scene from before where he defeated Cao Zhen had already proved his strength to all of them.

Besides the five of them, the other 10 plus cultivators in their groups were top-rate existences from the Imperial Region as well. Such a group could be considered to be grand in the Desolate Manku Ruins.

According to Shentu Yanran's deduction, only figures like Luo Shaonong, Jia Nan, and Gongye Zhefu were worthy of them handling carefully. As for everyone else, they didn't have to care too much about them.

"There's only a single ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root at the Ancestral Root Grounds. In other words, such a supreme fortuitous encounter can only be obtained by a single person. For fairness sake, I've held a discussion with the other Fellow Daoists and come to an agreement with them." Yuqiu Jing spoke with confidence and composure. According to what he said, after they entered into the Ancestral Root Grounds, they had to make some time to obtain an Ancestral Dao Root each for all the other cultivators in the group.

After that, all of these cultivators would work together with them to help the five of them obtain the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root.

Of course, the order of this could be rearranged according to circumstance. For example, they could first fight for the Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root before obtaining Ancestral Dao Roots of other quality for the others.

This was very understandable. The ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root wasn't the only Ancestral Dao Root in the Ancestral Root Grounds. There were many other Ancestral Dao Roots, and merely their quality couldn't compare to the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root.

On the other hand, it was obviously impossible for those cultivators that weren't Spirit God Exalts to fight for the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root. So, it was only realistic for them to be content with second best and choose to obtain other Ancestral Dao Roots.

This was reality. If Chen Xi and these other Spirit God Exalts in the group were unable to obtain that ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root in the end, then they could only choose another Ancestral Dao Root of slightly inferior quality. Because if they didn't do that, then they would be unable to advance smoothly into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

After Yuqiu Jing said all of this, his gaze descended towards Chen Xi in the end, and he said, "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, you're new here, so I presume you're already clearly aware about all of this now. So, do you agree?"

Chen Xi nodded. "Naturally."

"Good. Since everyone has agreed, then it's decided. However, I have to be frank beforehand, we can be considered to be a single whole once we enter the Ancestral Root Grounds, so we must place emphasis on the interests of the group when doing anything. If anyone tries to break the rules, then that person will be our common enemy!" Yuqiu Jing's expression turned solemn as he spoke in a low voice, and his gaze seemed to glance intentionally towards Chen Xi. It seemed like a warning and like a reminder as well, and it was very thought provoking.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1658: The Path To Discover One's True Self

As soon as Yuqiu Jing finished speaking, the gazes of many seemed to have faintly shot towards Chen Xi.

The atmosphere became slightly delicate.

Obviously, many people had taken Yuqiu Jing's words to be a form of warning to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi naturally discerned this as well. His expression remained tranquil, yet he felt slightly curious in his heart.

Since the moment he'd seen Yuqiu Jing until now, this fellow seemed to have been constantly targeting him.

No matter if it was instigating those cultivators to probe his strength or utilizing his origins to doubt him, Yuqiu Jing's attitude seemed to be impartial and moderate, yet Chen Xi acutely noticed a trace of hostile amidst it.

Chen Xi was unable to figure out the reason, but he'd started to become vigilant towards this person.

"Alright. Since the discussion is over, then let's set out. I'm really can't wait to head to the Ancestral Root Grounds." Le Wuhen flicked his sleeve.

Om!

A simple and completely bright golden divine gourd appeared. It revolved as it soared into the sky, and then it emanated a myriad of strands of light golden divine radiance.

The Soulsever Bottle Gourd!

It was a Natural Spirit Treasure passed down by the ancestors of the Le Clan. The bottle gourd innately possessed a strand of the quintessence energy of Chaos, and it possessed unfathomable might. It was capable of transforming into invisible divine blades that could silently sever the soul of a god. It was extremely ferocious and domineering.

The eyes of everyone lit up when they saw this treasure, and many people even revealed a wisp of envy. Even if it was in the Imperial Region, Natural Spirit Treasures like this were extremely rare.

Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart as well. This is why resources and reserves are so terrifying, and this can only be matched by other great powers.

If he wasn't wrong, then the two bronze short spears that Le Wuhen carried on his back were a pair of peerlessly formidable Natural Spirit Treasures as well!

"Everyone, let's go. I'll serve as the vanguard this time and open up a smooth path for everyone!" Le Wuhen roared with laughter as his figure flashed, and he brought everyone along with him into the sky before swiftly entering the Soulsever Bottle Gourd.

Om!

In the next moment, space fluctuated violently as the Soulsever Bottle Gourd suddenly emanated a strange sound of rumbling, and then it suddenly tore through the clouds and travelled through space.

...

The Soulsever Bottle Gourd had a world of its own within it, and it was densely covered in mountains and rivers. Moreover, there were even grand and gorgeous buildings built within it that vividly displayed the wonders of the Divine Dao.

"Fellow Daoists, please do as you please. There are fine wine of the four seasons and various delicacies here. Those who don't like noise can cultivate in quiet in one of the rooms at the side. According to my father, cultivating within the Soulsever Bottle Gourd is much better than cultivating in an ordinary paradise of cultivation. If all of you don't believe me, then you can give it a try. Hahaha!" Le Wuhen led everyone to a garden before he pointed towards the surroundings and smiled as he introduced the world within the bottle gourd.

The garden was filled with luxuriant divine plants, covered in clusters of immortal herbs, and numerous glossy tables that were polished out of divine jade were scattered around the garden. There were all sorts of fine wine, delicacies, fruits, and snacks on the tables, and all of them were multicolored, enshrouded with divine radiance, and extremely scrumptious.

"Young Master Wuhen really knows how to enjoy himself." Everyone sighed with praise when they witnessed this scene. They were very clearly aware that Le Wuhen had a generous and carefree disposition, and he didn't care about trivial formalities. However, he placed great importance upon

enjoyment, and no matter when it was or where it was, he wouldn't forget to prepare some things to amuse himself and enjoy.

In next to no time, everyone had sat on the ground. Some were chatting with each other, some were drinking wine, and the atmosphere was rather harmonious.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, you seem like you aren't interested in that ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root at all?" It was a mystery whether it was a coincidence or not, but Le Wuhen sat by Chen Xi's side, and he couldn't help but speak with curiosity when he noticed Chen Xi was just drinking by himself without speaking at all. However, the words Le Wuhen spoke were thought provoking instead.

"I'm naturally interested in it. However, I don't dare claim that I'll definitely be able to seize it. After all, there are so many experts like Young Master Wuhen, so I truly don't feel quite confident." Chen Xi shook his head and smiled.

His wasn't really crazy about obtaining this treasure. If it was possible, he would naturally try his best to strive to obtain it. However, the precondition was that he first obstructed Gongye Zhefu.

This was Chen Xi's way of doing things. Since he'd promised Empress Yu Che, then he would naturally not do it in a perfunctory manner.

"Hah! Expert? The Ancestral Root Grounds is beyond ordinary. It isn't just a matter of strength, and it requires a certain amount of fortune as well. If one's luck hasn't arrived, then no matter how strong one is, it would still be in vain." Le Wuhen roared lightheartedly with laughter.

Chen Xi smiled and said, "Fortune is still something that requires strength to seize."

Le Wuhen deeply agreed, and he sighed with emotion. "Indeed, every step in this path of cultivation is difficult. Especially to Spirit God Exalts like us. It's actually much more difficult for us to continuously advance and fight for supremacy. This is why I've come to the Desolate Manku Ruins."

He drank a mouthful of wine and continued. "Even if I'm unable to succeed in the end, it would be not bad if I'm able to obtain a seventh-grade Monarch Rank or eighth-grade King Rank Ancestral Root."

Presently, Chen Xi was already clearly aware that Ancestral Dao Roots were divided into nine grades according to their quality. The first three grades could be said to be ordinary Ancestral Dao Roots. Even though they're still relatively rare, they can still be found in the various regions of the Ancient God Domain.

Ancestral Dao Roots at the next three grades, four to six, could already be considered to be top-rate, and only the best powers in the various regions were able to find paradises that produced such treasures.

For example, obtaining a top-rate Ancestral Dao Root could already be considered to be an extraordinary fortuitous encounter to an ordinary cultivator.

On the other hand, Ancestral Dao Roots above the sixth-grade were considered to be rare even in the 1,000 plus regions of the Ancient God Domain, and they could only be chanced upon by luck. It was even to the extent that ordinary cultivators didn't dare covet it at all.

Because Ancestral Dao Roots of such quality were truly too rare. Every single one of them would definitely be seized by the various large and ancient powers.

The Ancestral Dao Roots of such quality were roughly divided into the seventh-grade Monarch Rank, the eighth-grade King Rank, and the ninth-grade Emperor Rank!

Monarch, King, and Emperor!

Three completely different terms, and they represented three completely different Ancestral Dao Roots. Each of them was rarer than the other, and they were absolutely precious treasures that even existences like Spirit God Exalts dreamt off.

Yet now, when the Desolate Manku Ruins opened, there was a rumor that a new ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root had been born within it. So, it naturally caused countless people to covet it.

Most importantly, the ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root wasn't the only Ancestral Dao Root within the Ancestral Root Grounds!

"Haha! Brother Wuhen, you're joking again. In terms of strength, our alliance is utterly not inferior to anyone else. Under such circumstances, why would we worry about being unable to seize that Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root?" Right at this moment, Yuqiu Jing suddenly laughed as he spoke. Obviously, he'd heard the conversation between Chen Xi and Le Wuhen.

Le Wuhen smiled lightheartedly and said, "Not necessarily. All five of us Spirit God Exalts have a chance to obtain it this time, and it's fine so long as we do our best and act within our limits."

Yuqiu Jing opened his mouth and wanted to say something. Suddenly, the heavens and the earth shook, and it caused everyone to be shocked and stop what they were doing.

They were currently within the Soulsever Bottle Gourd, yet they actually suffered such a quake.

Could it be that something has occurred in the outside world?

Swish!

Le Wuhen suddenly stood up before he flicked his sleeve. Suddenly, the sky seemed as if it turned translucent, and then the scenes in the outside world were reflected on it.

After that, everyone noticed that there were actually countless dangers arising in the outside world. The sky was pitch black like night, and it surged violently while flickering with lightning.

The shadows of countless terrifying and enormous beasts whistled through the heavens and the earth. They were roaring furiously, and they trampled on space to the point it shattered into pieces. It was an extremely terrifying scene.

Moreover, they could frequently notice the Grand Dao collapsing, monsters dancing about in the sky, blood spraying through the sky, disorder, and various other terrifying scenes, and these scenes filled every single inch of space in the heavens and the earth.

Such a scene simply caused them to suspect that the end of the world was arriving, and it shook their souls.

“No wonder, we’ve already entered into the Chaos Beast Boundary. Everyone, there’s no need to worry. Absolutely no mishaps will occur with the Soulsever Bottle Gourd protecting us.” Le Wuhen heaved a sigh of relief and spoke with a relaxed expression.

The expressions of everyone else relaxed as well, and they paid no further attention to this. Obviously, they were clearly aware of everything about the Chaos Beast Boundary since a long time ago.

Chen Xi was slightly terrified instead. He was very clearly aware that if he relied on his own ability, then it would probably be extremely difficult for him to pass through this area.

This was the Desolate Manku Ruins. At the same time that it was filled with numerous fortuitous encounters, all sorts of killing intent and dangers were lying in wait as well.

For example, the Chaos Beast Boundary before them was a place of great danger in the Desolate Manku Ruins. Not to mention an ordinary Spirit God Exalt, even a top-rate Spirit God Exalt wouldn’t dare step foot into this area alone.

However, if one intended to enter the Ancestral Root Grounds, then one had to pass through this area. This obviously showed that the Ancestral Root Grounds wasn’t a place that just anyone could arrive at.

Fortunately, Chen Xi didn’t have to worry about this now.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Soulsever Bottle Gourd trembled violently, and it vibrated intensely. Obviously, it had suffered a terrifying impact, and this caused the hearts of everyone to be filled once more with a wave of fear.

“Hmm? What’s that?”

“It’s the Buddhist Sect’s Jia Nan!”

Suddenly, someone exclaimed with surprise, and it drew the gazes of everyone over to look towards the outside world.

A young man who wore a moon white monk’s robe and straw sandals held a cane made out of withered wood as he walked through the veil of night.

His expression was calm and tranquil, and he revealed a wisp of a composed aura that was firm like a rock. The lightning and thunder were unable to shake his spirit at all, and the beasts and shadows of monsters were unable to obstruct his footsteps at all.

He walked just like that through this expanse of danger, and he walked through the terrifying expanse of the heavens and the earth that seemed like the end of the world had descended upon it. His figure was tiny, yet it gave others the feeling that it was immovable.

In merely the time of a few breaths, his figure had vanished in the boundless night sky in the distance.

Everyone felt speechless while a wisp of surprise and even shock had surged into their hearts.

“How formidable!” Someone couldn’t help but sigh with emotion and break the silence in the surroundings.

“That’s the strength of the existence at the 7th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. I truly wonder exactly how formidable Luo Shaonong who’s ranked at the 3rd position is.”

For a time, everyone’s hearts felt slightly heavy because the stronger their opponents were, the more brutal the competition they faced would be.

“That’s the aura of the Imperial Region’s Buddhist Sect. Jia Nan cultivates in the path of ‘knowing one’s self, persisting in one’s self, and attaining the extremes in one’s self’. He’s bound to endure and traverse everything by himself. This means that he’ll be all alone here, and he wouldn’t have any help.” Le Wuhen spoke with a light smile on his face, and he said with a burning gaze. “In this way, we have no need to fear him.”

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Chapter 1659: True Heart Sutra

When he first laid eyes on Jia Nan, Chen Xi was clearly aware that this was absolutely an extremely formidable opponent. Perhaps Le Wuhen and the others weren’t afraid of Jia Nan, but Chen Xi had no choice but to take him seriously.

This was purely a form of intuition.

Of course, Chen Xi naturally didn’t desire to encounter Jia Nan while accomplishing his objective in the Desolate Manku Ruins.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, the Soulsever Bottle Gourd stopped shaking, and it gradually returned to a stable and silent state.

However, when Chen Xi’s gaze shot towards the outside world, he noticed that it was an expanse of grey and haziness that entered into his field of vision. Obviously, they’d already passed the Chaos Beast Boundary.

However, the Soulsever Bottle Gourd’s speed had suddenly reduced sharply, and it seemed as if it had fallen into a swamp and was extremely slow and sluggish.

“Everyone, we’ve already arrived within the Desolate Manku Qi, and it’ll take at least one month before we’re able to arrive at the Ancestral Root Grounds. This is already the fastest speed that the Soulsever Bottle Guard can travel at. After all, the Desolate Manku Qi isn’t ordinary at all. Not to mention a Natural Spirit Treasure, even if we rely on our own strengths to fly, we’d still suffer extremely great restraint.” Le Wuhen explained. “However, fortunately, there’s no danger within the area enveloped by the Desolate Manku Qi. So, everyone can seize this opportunity to meditate for a while. Because you won’t have another chance once we arrive at the Ancestral Root Grounds.”

Everyone nodded to display their understanding upon hearing this.

A month of time? I can rely on this opportunity to comprehend the inheritance from that iron sword.... Chen Xi was stunned, and then he immediately made a decision and stood up.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, where’s you going?” Yuqiu Jing spoke with surprise.

“I’m going to cultivate.” Chen Xi spoke casually.

“Cultivate?” Yuqiu Jing spoke with amusement. “It’s only a month of time. It would pass in an instant while meditating on the spot here. So, it there would probably be insufficient time for you to cultivate, right?”

The others felt slightly amused as well. It’s only a single month of time, can you even accomplish anything in that period of time? Could it be that this fellow thinks he can obtain another breakthrough within a month of time?

Chen Xi smiled and paid no attention to all of this as he turned around and left.

...

“This fellow really is a weirdo.” Someone couldn’t help but shake his head when he saw Chen Xi leave.

“Miss Yanran, how exactly did you get to know this Chen Xi? This fellow’s origins feel very strange to me.” There was also someone that seized this opportunity to ask about Chen Xi’s origins.

These words obtained the agreement of many, and all of them shot their gazes towards Shentu Yanran.

Earlier, they questioned and rejected Chen Xi because they felt his strength was insufficient and he lacked a reputation. After Chen Xi defeated Cao Zhen and proved his strength, they were unwilling to allow Chen Xi to suppress their morale, so even though they didn’t speak of it in the open, their attitude towards Chen Xi hadn’t changed for the better at all.

Shentu Yanran had discerned this with a single glance, and a trace of detest surged abruptly from her heart. All of these conceited fellows think extremely highly of themselves, and they look down upon the cultivators of the other regions. I wonder where they got such a sense of superiority. If they didn’t have the protection of the powers that stood behind them, then they would have probably been taught countless lessons by now, right?

“I’m going to cultivate in meditation as well.” Before Shentu Yanran could speak, Zhuanyu Shui who usually kept silent had suddenly spoken, and then he directly stood up and left.

Everyone couldn’t help but be stunned, and they were unable to determine the exact reason for Zhuanyu Shui’s actions.

Perhaps he can’t bear the sight of these fellows as well? Shentu Yanran seemed to be lost in thought. At the same time, she stood up swiftly and said, “I intend to meditate by myself as well. Please make yourselves at home.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she’d walked off slowly as well.

When they witnessed this, everyone had roughly guessed the reason behind all of this, and all of their expressions turned slightly gloomy.

Is it all because of that kid?

A cold light flashed in Yuqiu Jing’s eyes, and he was extremely infuriated in his heart, yet he smiled and said, “Alright, let’s continue drinking.”

“Right, come! Come! Come! Let’s drink!” Le Wuhen seemed to have not noticed the changes in the atmosphere at all, and he roared lightheartedly with laughter before raising the wine jug and drinking to his heart’s content.

This fellow is feigning ignorance again. Yuqiu Jing glanced at Le Wuhen, and then his expression remained unchanged as he raised his wine cup and took a light sip.

...

In the room.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged and paid no further attention to the trifling matters of the outside world. He instantly severed all the distracting thoughts in his heart, and he started to inspect and observe himself.

Swish!

In his sea of consciousness, his thoughts were like an ocean that surged without end.

Amongst this surging ocean was Chen Xi’s memories, wisdom, comprehension, and experience. They were crystalline, translucent, and filled with divine radiance.

The Divine Dao Altar formed from nine Divine Altar Spirit Lights resided in his soul, and it seemed like an eternal altar that blazed with undying Soul Divine Flames.

In next to no time, as Chen Xi explored it with concentration, an enormous inheritance brand floated up into appearance within Chen Xi’s sea of consciousness, and it was captured by him.

Bang!

In merely an instant, countless profundities of the inheritance surged like a torrent, and it rumbled as it surged into Chen Xi’s mind.

These profundities seemed like words, yet they were obscure and mysterious. They seemed like the tune of the Dao yet were ancient, awe-inspiring, ethereal, and extremely profound.

In the end, they transformed into a technique that appeared within Chen Xi’s mind.

The name of this technique was the Supreme True Freedom Heart Sutra, and its alternate name was the True Heart Sutra!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and it felt slightly unexpected to him. It’s clearly an inheritance from the diagram of the bloodied damaged sword, yet why would a cultivation technique for Heart Energy appear from within it?

This was a Heart Energy cultivation technique indeed.

Chen Xi firmly believed his judgment because a long time ago while he was at the Talisman Dimension, he’d been lucky enough to obtain the Immeasurable Virtue Technique from the Grand Deduction Tower, and it was similarly a book on cultivating Heart Energy.

It was precisely because of this that he’d seen through the secrets of the True Heart Sutra with a single glance.

Chen Xi forcefully restrained the bewilderment in his heart, and he started to sense the profundities within it.

After a long time, he suddenly opened his eyes and let out a long breath of air, and his heart was already filled with enlightenment and clarity.

It was a Heart Energy cultivation technique indeed. If the Immeasurable Virtue Technique was a technique to cultivate at the Heart Qi, Heart Core, Heart Soul, and Heart Infant Realms, then the True Heart Sutra was a technique for the realms above the Heart Infant Realm!

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

Because in the past, he'd thought that the limit of Heart Energy was at the Heart Infant Realm. But obviously, the facts before him displayed that his understanding was wrong.

The True Heart Sutra was divided into nine forgings and every single forging was a different realm.

Each forging was a level, and it was capable of creating a Heart Universe within the Dao Heart.

After nine forgings, one would be at the ninth level, and it meant that one had established nine Heart Universes in the Dao Heart!

In the end, these nine Heart Universes would merge into one, and attaining such a state could be considered to be attaining perfection in the True Heart Sutra. Once one attained this state, one could obtain the truth of the past, comprehend one's true self, and understand true freedom!

The more he comprehended it, the more shocked Chen Xi felt, and his understanding of Heart Energy grew more and more deeper.

Simply speaking, the Heart Energy Realm, the realm of cultivation in Heart Energy that he was currently at was like an infant, whereas, cultivating the True Heart Sutra was like providing this Heart Infant with a cultivation technique to grow up swiftly!

On the other hand, those nine forgings were nine levels to improve the Heart Infant.

With this technique in my possession, it wouldn't just be a simple improvement of Heart Energy.... Chen Xi was very clearly aware of how unbelievable the effects of Heart Energy were.

Not only was it capable of improving one's ability to persist in drawn out battles, it also carried immeasurable benefits to the tempering of one's cultivation and the comprehension of the Dao.

Presently, Chen Xi felt even more shocked by the second half of the True Heart Sutra. Shockingly, it was branded with a technique to control the Sword Dao with Heart Energy!

Controlling the Sword Dao with Heart Energy. In the past, Chen Xi had never thought about such a thing, thus besides feeling shocked, it instantly caused him to feel enlightened as if a new world had been revealed before his eyes.

He didn't delay at all and started to comprehend it carefully. Along with the passage of time, his gaze gradually grew brighter, and his eyes carried shock, pleasant surprise, and disbelief.

In the end, he took a deep breath and muttered. No wonder the Sword Dao of the iron sword's owner was so shocking. It turns out that if one intends to improve in the Sword Emperor Realm, then one has to start from heart Energy....

According to this technique, the Sword Emperor Realm was divided into nine levels, and it was called the nine levels of the Sword Emperor Realm! Every single level was a complete transformation in the Sword Dao, and it would allow the might of one's Sword Dao to undergo a tremendous transformation.

This technique to control the Sword Dao with Heart Energy could be called the Mysterious Sword of the Heart. Chen Xi clicked his tongue with admiration because this sword technique seemed to supplement and act in cooperation with the nine levels of the True Heart Sutra.

In other words, when one attained the first forging, one could utilize the might of the first level of the Sword Emperor Realm; if one attained the second forging, then one could utilize the might of the second level of the Sword Emperor Realm; and so on and so forth.

So, once he attained all nine forgings, he would be able to utilize the might of the ninth level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

The realm above the ninth level of the Sword Emperor Realm was called the Ultimate Path of the Sword, and it was a true eternal and boundless path of the sword of one's true self.

The owner of the iron sword had broken through from the ninth level of the Sword Emperor Realm and stepped foot onto the Ultimate Path of the Sword, and it was precisely because of it that he was able to slaughter all gods and demons that stood before him!

After a long time, Chen Xi's heart gradually recovered its calm.

The True Heart Sutra, the Mysterious Sword of the Heart, the nine levels of the Sword Emperor Realm.... I've already been stuck at the Heart Infant Realm for a long time now. If I'm able to break through, then perhaps my combat strength will be able to improve along with it. Chen Xi pondered silently for a long time, and then he didn't hesitate to try cultivating it.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, the Heart Infant that had always been sitting cross-legged with its eyes closed within his Dao Heart had suddenly opened his eyes. Its eyes were clear, pitch black, and flowed with a mysterious glow.

The appearance of this Heart Infant was exactly similar to Chen Xi, and it was just the size of an infant. At this moment, its hands were held up in the air and had formed a mysterious seal.

Om!

Along with the formation of this seal, strands of seemingly material and crystalline light suddenly effused out from the Heart Infant, and it enshrouded it, seethed around it, and seemed grand and holy.

It was Heart Energy. At this moment, the Heart Infant was cultivating the True Heart Sutra's technique for the first forging according to Chen Xi's command.

Swish! Swish!

The effects were beyond expectation, and it could even be said to be slightly shocking. In merely the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi clearly sensed that the Heart Energy he possessed was being mobilized and guided like tidewater to circulate endlessly within the Heart Infant, and it formed a perfect circulation.

This energy was truly too profound, and it existed within the Dao Heart and circulated within the Heart Infant. It seemed to exist in the tiny area within the Dao Heart, yet it was actually boundlessly vast.

Yet now, a strand of energy that was even vaster than an ocean was circulating within Chen Xi's tiny Dao Heart, and it actually faintly formed the shape of a universe!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1660: Exercising Forbearance No More

Chen Xi sat cross-legged while the Heart Infant sat cross-legged at the tiny area within the Dao Heart.

Strands of crystalline, translucent, and vast Heart Energy circulated endlessly within the Heart Infant. It was mysterious, profound, and faintly formed the shape of a universe.

Along with the passage of time, this sort of circulation was ceaselessly perfected and attained flawlessness. Moreover, the Heart Energy that surged within the Heart Infant grew more and more thicker and powerful.

Chen Xi could clearly notice that the body of the Heart Infant was ceaselessly changing during this entire process. Its appearance was becoming more and more clearer, while its limbs were like bamboo shoots that were growing without end after the rain....

Seven days later, the Heart Infant that had already transformed into the appearance of a young child suddenly stretched out its hands, and then it formed an obscure seal that glowed brilliantly.

Bang!

In practically an instant, a bang resounded from within the Heart Infant. It seemed like the Chaos had just been split open and the world had been held open, and surging Heart Energy suddenly started to transform.

It transformed its worlds, beings, mountains, rivers, landscape, space, stars....

In the end, all of this expanded and stretched out without end....

In the end, it formed a universe!

This was a universe that had been established within the Dao Heart, and it was condensed from pure Heart Energy. It was crystalline, translucent, and filled with an indescribably grand and pure aura!

This sort of energy was completely different from other forms of energy like Divine Energy, the energy of the soul, the energy of the Laws, and so on and so forth. It was an energy that came from the Dao Heart, and it was extraordinarily mysterious and unfathomable.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Heart Energy started to circulate like tidewater, and it ceaselessly tempered and stabilized this newly created universe, causing everything to gradually move towards a calm state.

Unlike before, the Heart Infant had already transformed into a child with clear and young appearance. Moreover, it was even to the extent that it had no need for Chen Xi's guidance before it could control the universe in the Dao Heart to cultivate the True Heart Sutra.

This was the first forging in the True Heart Sutra, and a universe had been condensed into form within the Dao Heart. Moreover, the might it possessed had undergone a qualitative transformation that could even be described as tremendous.

Yet Chen Xi had merely spent seven days to accomplish this!

How could such a speed of cultivation be described with just the words world shocking?

However, Chen Xi himself was clearly aware that his Heart Energy had remained at the Heart Infant Realm for too long, and it had accumulated an extremely enormous amount of energy since a long time ago. On the other hand, the appearance of the True Heart Sutra had only provided him with a technique to guide and temper his Heart Energy. So, his cultivation would naturally improve at such a shocking speed.

However, it wouldn't be so easy for him to break through and attain the second forging.

So, Chen Xi couldn't be said to be very surprised now.

At this moment, his body was suffused by strands of divine radiance and the aura of the Dao. He glistened with pure and flawless light while the vital energy in his entire body moved at his will, and it just happened to see extremely natural like how the clouds in the horizon moved.

After he attained the first forging of his Heart Energy, the breakthrough he accomplished in Heart Energy had indirectly caused a trace of a change to appear in his cultivation.

This had slightly surprised Chen Xi. However, he couldn't be bothered to sigh with emotion about this before he grabbed this trace of a critical factor and started to temper his cultivation.

At the same time, he split his concentration into half and divided half of his thoughts to comprehend the Mysterious Sword of the Heart.

...

Another half a month passed by.

Chen Xi who sat cross-legged on the ground had suddenly opened his eyes, and his eyes flowed with divine light that transformed into strands of vast scenes. It was like the universe was circulating within his eyes, and it seemed like his eyes could see through the world and directly reach one's heart!

But right after that, all of this vanished, and his gaze recovered its calm, deep, and tranquil state. Moreover, his bearing became even more extraordinary and unfathomable.

Unfortunately, the time I had was too short. It will at least take another three months of tempering in order to attain perfection in the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm. Chen Xi sensed the changes in his aura, and then he shook his head with slight helplessness.

However, even though the improvement in his cultivation was small, his breakthrough in Heart Energy and the strength he gained from the comprehension of the Mysterious Sword of the Heart caused Chen Xi to be extremely satisfied.

The benefits from all of this was that his overall combat strength had improved greatly in this short period of less than a month!

According to Chen Xi's deduction, even if Pei Wen and Kunwu Qing joint forces against him, they would be utterly unable to pose any threat to him!

Kunwu Qing was an existence ranked at the 19th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart, whereas, Pei Wen was ranked at the 53rd position, yet they were upon to pose any threat to Chen Xi even if they joint forces. In this way, exactly how formidable was Chen Xi's current strength?

Even Chen Xi himself didn't know the answer.

But at the very least, he wasn't afraid of fighting anyone within the Desolate Manku Ruins now, and this included the existences who were ranked in the top 10 of the Domain Enlightened Chart!

...

After meditating for a few more days, Chen Xi determined the time he'd been cultivating before he stood up and walked out.

At this moment, it had already been 29 days since they'd entered the area enveloped by the Desolate Manku Qi. According to what Le Wuhen had said, they were probably on the verge of arriving at the Ancestral Root Grounds.

"Hmm?" When Chen Xi arrived at the garden from before, he couldn't help but be stunned. He noticed that an extremely vast platform had suddenly appeared here, and Le Wuhen was standing outside it.

On the other hand, Yuqiu Jing who wore snow white clothes and had an extraordinary bearing was sparring with another cultivator.

Yuqiu Jing had obviously held back because his opponent wasn't a Spirit God Exalt, and that cultivator's strength was merely slightly stronger than Cao Zhen who Chen Xi had defeated earlier.

Swoosh!

Yuqiu Jing pressed his fingers together and made a swiping motion, and then a wisp of surging sword qi whistled out.

Bang!

It directly shook Yuqiu Jing's opponent to the point of taking a few steps back, and then a light tear opened up on the left shoulder of that cultivator's clothes.

“That strike was already slightly stronger from the one before it. However, your utilization of Divine Dao Laws isn’t sufficiently skillful, so it gave me an opportunity to seize. When you attack next time, you should....” Yuqiu Jing smiled as he spoke, and he revealed a graceful bearing.

It wasn’t just his opponent, some of the cultivators in the vicinity of the platform seemed to be listening attentively and pondering deeply on his words.

When he glanced over all of this, Chen Xi instantly understood that Yuqiu Jing was obviously utilizing live combat to guide these cultivators.

This fellow really refuses to stop. We’re already about to arrive at the Ancestral Root Grounds, yet he’s wasting such amounts of strength here. Chen Xi felt rather disapproving of this.

He didn’t feel that merely this little bit of guidance would allow the combat strengths of these cultivators to attain a tremendous change.

Most importantly, Yuqiu Jing was obviously wasting his strength by doing this. Even though it wasn’t a glaring amount of strength, the Ancestral Root Grounds was filled with countless dangers. So, perhaps even a trace of strength wasted at this moment would affect the operation of the whole group later.

However, it was obvious that Yuqiu Jing and the others didn’t care about this.

Chen Xi would naturally not speak out and stop all of this. Not to mention that it would dampen their spirits, it would even offend a great deal of people.

“Daoist Brother Yuqiu, can you spar with me and guide me?” A cultivator before the platform cupped his hands, and then he looked at Yuqiu Jing with a hopeful expression.

“It’s my turn.”

“Yeah, such an opportunity is extremely rare, and everyone is waiting for their turn. So, don’t try to get ahead of us so as to avoid any unpleasant events from arising.”

The other cultivators spoke successively. Obviously, they yearned to spar with Yuqiu Jing and obtain some guidance.

Yuqiu Jing roared with laughter and really enjoyed this sort of feeling. He was just about to speak when his gaze glanced inadvertently, and he noticed Chen Xi who stood in the distance, causing him to instantly change his mind.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, I presume your cultivation has improved after cultivating for so long. Why don’t we seize this opportunity to have a spar?” Yuqiu Jing spoke in a loud and bright voice, and it instantly moved the attention of everyone onto Chen Xi. Moreover, all their faces carried a trace of ridicule.

When Chen Xi went off to cultivate that day, all of them felt rather disdainful towards it, and they felt that Chen Xi was putting on an act. Now, when they heard Yuqiu Jing raise such a suggestion, they instantly felt delighted in their hearts and intended to watch the show.

Le Wuhen couldn’t help but smile when he witnessed this, and he shook his head without end.

He'd heard earlier that Yuqiu Jing intended to spar with Chen Xi before they set out for the Ancestral Root Grounds. However, Shentu Yanran had forcefully stopped Yuqiu Jing.

Now, Yuqiu Jing had publicly raised this suggestion once more, and it was obvious that Yuqiu Jing had been constantly thinking about defeating Chen Xi.

As for why Yuqiu Jing intended to do this, Le Wuhen was able to roughly guess the answer. However, he didn't intend to stop it because a spar wasn't a big deal.

Moreover, he was rather curious about Chen Xi's combat strength, and he intended to witness it in full at this moment.

Chen Xi's brows knit together imperceptibly when facing this invitation, and then he shook his head and said, "We've about to arrive at the Ancestral Root Grounds, so it wouldn't be too late for me to spar with Fellow Daoist Yuqiu when we have a chance after that."

This fellow is avoiding it again. Could it be that he's worried about being defeated and losing face?

A wave of disdain instantly arose in the hearts of all, and they felt slight contempt towards Chen Xi's actions of shrink back from a challenge. This indirectly proved that even though they subconsciously admitted Chen Xi's strength was formidable, they felt it was impossible for him to be a match for Yuqiu Jing.

After all, Yuqiu Jing was an existence ranked at the 15th position on the Domain Enlightened Chart. Such a figure was simply like a legend to them, and besides Shentu Yanran and Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing was the strongest.

On the other hand, Yuqiu Jing frowned when he heard Chen Xi's refusal, and then the smile on his face lightened while he felt slightly angry in his heart.

His first invitation being refused was still understandable. After all, the situation at that time was special, but if Chen Xi refused his invitation for a second time, then Chen Xi was really not giving him face at all!

"What? Does Fellow Daoist Chen Xi look down on me?" Yuqiu Jing spoke with a slightly low voice.

Chen Xi's slanted brows rose as he said, "Of course not."

"Then come and fight me. Stop shrinking back, otherwise, it wouldn't just be me who looks down upon you, and even everyone in the surroundings will have the same opinion about you." Yuqiu Jing spoke indifferently.

"Chen Xi, Brother Yuqiu has already made it clear, so could it be that you still intend to shrink back?"

"Yeah. If you're an expert, then show your courage. We're from the same group, so it wouldn't be shameful at all even if you lose!"

"Heh. It looks to me like this Fellow Daoist Chen Xi hasn't taken us to be allies at all. Otherwise, how could he possibly act like this?"

The other cultivators spoke as well, and for the sake of watching Chen Xi make a fool of himself, they'd even resorted to criticizing Chen Xi to push him to accept the challenge.

When he heard all of this, a trace of rage arose in Chen Xi's heart as well. These fellows really don't know what's good for them! I've been constantly exercising forbearance because I'm unwilling to harm the harmonious relationship we have, yet they're reaching for a yard when given an inch. Isn't it just because they want to suppress me? Is there any need to be so despicable?

"Then let's fight!" Chen Xi didn't waste his breath, and his figure flashed. In the next moment, he'd arrived on the platform, and his deep and black pupils gazed at Yuqiu Jing from afar.