

Talisman 1821

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1821: Green Lotus and Violet Cloud

Om!

A wave of strange and obscure fluctuation arose from the teleportation formation, and it was like a ferocious beast that had been in deep slumber for countless years had silently awakened.

Dense markings lit up around the formation, and they emanated strands of blazing divine radiance that were vast and miraculous.

One could even faintly discern the sound of gods chanting scriptures and sages sighing with praise curling up and resounding from the divine formation, and these sounds resounded through the heavens and the earth.

It was just as Ye Yan had described, such a teleportation formation was unlike an ordinary teleportation formation, and it was sufficient to traverse layer upon layer of space and link up the 8,000 universes within the Imperial Region. It was unfathomable profound and unimaginable.

Only a top-rate power in the Imperial Region that possessed extremely deep resources and reserves like the Shentu Clan could establish such a teleportation formation.

"Thank you." Chen Xi cupped his hands and expressed his gratitude while standing within the formation.

"There's no need for that. If you're free in the future, then feel free to come and stay here. At that time, I'll definitely prepare everything for your arrival." Shentu Qingyuan roared lightheartedly with laughter from outside the formation.

"Of course," said Chen Xi with a smile. As he spoke, he gazed at Shentu Yanran and said, "Miss Yanran, see you next time. Take care."

"I'll definitely go watch and cheer for you when you participate in the Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region." Shentu Yanran spoke seriously. Her clear eyes were tender like water while her peerlessly beautiful face carried a wisp of a heartfelt smile, and her words were filled with well wishes.

Chen Xi smiled and nodded silently.

"Take care of yourself." Shentu Qingyuan roared with laughter as he activated the teleportation formation.

Om!

In the next moment, divine radiance shot into the surroundings and into the nine heavens. The teleportation formation emanated rumbling that shook the heavens, and when everything returned once more to silence, Chen Xi's figure had already vanished from the surroundings.

"He's gone...." Shentu Yanran muttered while her clear eyes surged with a wisp of reluctance.

Shentu Qingyuan couldn't help but ask when he saw this. "Yanran, exactly what sort of relationship do you have with that Chen Xi?"

"What relationship? What're you talking about, Father?" Shentu Yanran was stunned. She couldn't help but reveal a rare trace of embarrassment before she acted relaxed.

"Oh you." Shentu Qingyuan glanced deeply at his daughter.

After that, he sighed lightly and chuckled. "Earlier, while we were in the Clan Hall, I thought Chen Xi had come to our Shentu Clan to ask me for your hand in marriage. Looks like I worried for nothing."

Shentu Yanran immediately felt extremely embarrassed. Her pretty face flushed red while she said angrily, "Father!" She seemed tender and shy like a little girl.

"Hahaha! I was joking." Shentu Qingyuan roared with laughter as he placed his hands behind his back and left with large strides, and he muttered while he walked. "However, not what I speak of it, wouldn't it be better if you're able to become Dao Companions with a disciple of Oracle Mountain?"

He gradually vanished into the distance, yet his voice entered into Shentu Yanran's ears, and it caused her to turn red with embarrassment. Moreover, she inadvertently recalled Chen Xi's figure in her mind, and she recalled their experiences in the Desolate Manku Ruins....

For a time, she couldn't help but be stunned on the spot.

After a long time, Shentu Yanran returned to her senses, and she sighed for no rhyme nor reason before laughing with self ridicule and shaking her head without end.

It is good. But unfortunately, that fellow's attention has never been placed on love and affection.

...

Space flowed as stars flashed by. All sorts of lustrous and dazzling warped scene appeared incessantly in his field of vision, and they flashed by like passing shadows.

After 10 minutes passed, all of this suddenly vanished. Chen Xi felt his entire body shake, and in the next moment, he'd arrived at an extremely unfamiliar expanse of the starry sky.

This is probably the Infinite Universe.... Chen Xi couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief when he saw this, and his entire body felt relaxed.

Since he left Arambha Temple until now, less than half a year had passed. But during this period of time, he'd experienced numerous pursuits, and both his mind and body had always been in a tense state.

At this moment, when he finally arrived at the Infinite Universe, he finally relaxed completely. Even though he still hadn't arrived within Oracle Mountain, his heart had become steady and at ease.

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to withdraw the jade slip his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, had given him, and then he crushed it lightly.

Crack!

The jade slip transformed into a rain of light that dispersed into the surroundings, and then a deep passageway that was like a vortex was swiftly formed in space.

It really is miraculous. This is probably a type of spatial link technique in the Talisman Dao. Chen Xi grinned, and then he took a deep breath and stepped foot into the passageway.

...

Oracle Mountain, one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

In the entire Ancient God Domain, it was like a supreme existence that others could only look up to.

However, when compared to Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Sovereign Sect, the Dao Institute, and the Divine Institute, Oracle Mountain could absolutely be considered as the most mysterious sect that kept the lowest profile.

Since the ancient times until now, very few people in the entire Ancient God Domain were able to see disciples of Oracle Mountain make an appearance in the world, and this had undoubtedly added a layer of mysteriousness onto Oracle Mountain.

But there was no doubt that every single time a world shocking event occurred in the boundless years that the Ancient God Domain had existed, the Oracle Mountain's figure could definitely be seen there.

It was precisely because of this that Oracle Mountain's reputation had spread throughout the world, and it was known to all living beings in the world.

Of course, they merely know Oracle Mountain's name. Merely a very small amount of people were clearly aware of Oracle Mountain's inheritance, where its resided, and how many disciples it possessed.

In other words, most cultivators in the world still didn't know how deep the resources and reserves of Oracle Mountain actually were!

Om!

It was like he'd experienced the passage of countless years, yet it also seemed like merely an instant had passed. Chen Xi felt the scene before his eyes flash, and then he'd arrived before a mountain.

This mountain was tall, beautiful, and seemed to hold up the sky as it stood there. It towered into the clouds and was completely covered in mist. Moreover, divine radiance seethed from it while a myriad of strands of auspicious light rained down from it.

It was truly too tall and seemed like it has pierced through the sky. When one stood before it, it caused one to arouse the feeling of being tiny like an ant.

Even Chen Xi couldn't avoid feeling a trace of shock when he witnessed this scene.

At this level of cultivation, he naturally noticed with a single glance that this mountain was covered in the might of 'Karmic Luck'. It seemed like the secrets of the heaven and the aura of the Dao were converged here, causing it to form the grand scene where both the heavens and the earth were like the Dao, and the Dao was natural.

This is where Oracle Mountain resides in the Ancient God Domain? Chen Xi took a deep breath. He acutely noticed that while it seemed to be merely a single mountain, it was comparable to a world. It seemed to possess boundless space, and once one entered the mountain by accident, then one would probably get lost and be unable to find the way out.

This place was very much alike the Divine Arambha Garden and Master Xuan's Divine Temple that he'd seen in the past. All of them were isolated from the outside world and stood aloof from it.

However, it was also unlike them. Because Chen Xi was able to clearly sense the aura of the 'Dao' here, and it existed everywhere.

If one cultivated and comprehended the Dao here, then it would be even easier than it was in the outside world. It was like residing in the source of the Dao, and it was extremely miraculous and even inconceivable.

Moreover, the ability to establish such a place could absolutely be considered as extraordinary and divine skill, and supreme ability of creation.

There was no doubt in his mind that this was Oracle Mountain!

A divine mountain that carried countless legends, a paradise of cultivation that was revered by the inhabitants of the world!

After standing there for a long time, Chen Xi withdrew his gaze, and his mental state gradually recovered its calm.

There was a winding and twisting little path just ahead of him. Ancient trees hung down from the sides of the little path while moss covered it, and numerous rare Divine Herbs grew around it. Moreover, they emanated divine essence and emanated sweet fragrances that rained down towards the surroundings.

Chen Xi placed his hands behind his back as he walked along the little path. All along the way, he frequently noticed green pines and green cedar trees standing towering, surging waterfalls, flowing springs, gurgling streams, strange flowers and herbs that studded the surroundings, and wild and precious fruits scattered around the surroundings. It was a picturesque scene that was tranquil and beautiful.

As he walked on the little path, it unconsciously caused one's heart to feel tranquil. It was like one stood aloof from the world, escaped the shackles of the mortal world, and was simply on the verge of ascending and accompanying the Grand Dao.

This was extremely extraordinary indeed.

It was simply like the residence of an innate god from the primeval times, and the Karmic Luck of the Grand Dao filled the surroundings!

After an unknown period of time, Chen Xi was walking along the little path when a wave of voices suddenly sounded out from afar.

"Do not speak about the Grand Dao and only seek the truth in your heart. I've already comprehended the profundities of tempering the Dao Heart, and it won't be long before I'll be able to obtain Senior Xingzhen's acknowledgement and become his disciple."

“Ling Ke, there is desire in your heart, so your comprehension is clearly inferior, yet you still wishfully think about obtaining Senior Xingzhen’s acknowledgement? Is this the Dao Heart that you possess? Isn’t it a bit too laughable?”

“Yun Ping, you don’t understand. While there is something to persist on in the heart, one must stay true to the one’s heart. If there’s nothing, then one would be like duckweed flowing in water and would only be able to flow along with the current. This is something Senior Xingzhen said himself.”

Chen Xi was stunned. *Someone is actually discussing the Dao?*

He walked forward and noticed there was an expanse of level ground before a cliff at the hillside. Ancient rocks were piled up on there while green bamboo rustled with the wind. Moreover, a waterfall descended like a white dragon and caused sprays that were like precious pearls to arise before completely surging into the azure pool there.

There were two figures standing beside the pool. Both of them were youths. One wore grey clothes, had a green lotus leaf at the top of his head, dense brows, large eyes, an impressive bearing, and his entire body emanated a strand of oppressive energy.

The other had his hair curled up into a bun, had red lips, white teeth, a handsome appearance, and his entire body emanated strands of violet mist. Moreover, his bearing was similarly extraordinary and lively like the other youth.

Chen Xi glanced over and instantly saw through their true forms. The former was formed from a green lotus while the latter was a violet cloud.

In other words, both of these youths were actually two spirits that were born in the heavens and the earth!

A green lotus and a violet cloud are actually discussing the Dao here. How interesting. Chen Xi chuckled as he discerned that these two youths had clearly just started to cultivate in the Divine Dao and took human form. Their cultivations couldn’t be said to be formidable at all, and the rare and excellent thing was both their foundations were pure, clean, and translucent. It wasn’t tainted with even the slightest speck of dirt, so their natural talents were rather outstanding.

In the outside world, they could be said to be good seedlings that were one in a million and possessed superb natural talent.

“Fellow Daoist, why are you laughing. Could it be that I was wrong?” The youth whose hair was curled into a bun and had red lips and white teeth spoke. Obviously, he’d noticed Chen Xi, but he wasn’t surprised by Chen Xi’s appearance here.

“You’re right. One can only accomplish great things by having something to persist on in the heart. But the thing you should persist on is your own Dao Heart and not wishful thoughts.” Chen Xi guided casually.

“This Fellow Daoist is right. The profundities that Ling Ke comprehended were clearly inferior.” The youth that was formed from a green lotus laughed lightheartedly.

"How shameful, I truly am ashamed. Looks like I really was mistaken. Thank you for your guidance, Fellow Daoist." The youth called Ling Ke blushed with shame, and he cupped his fists and expressed his gratitude to Chen Xi, causing him to seem very polite.

He realized his mistakes and admitted them without any signs of anger, and he even accepted it happily. This caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling slightly surprised. *This youth's disposition is really rare.*

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Chapter 1822: Martial Ancestral Uncle

The youth formed from a green lotus was called Yun Ping while the youth formed from a violet cloud was called Ling Ke. Both these youths were spirits born naturally from the heavens and the earth, and their foundations were pure and superb.

Chen Xi couldn't help but be full of curiosity, and he said, "Both of you are disciples of Oracle Mountain?"

"No." The youths shook their heads simultaneously and spoke at the same time.

"But we hope to be able to become disciples of Senior Xingzhen in the future." Yun Ping spoke with a gaze that carried a glimmer of hope.

"Right, Senior Xingzhen is very nice. He frequently descends from the mountain to guide us in our cultivation. Most of us spirits that were born in this mountain have received Senior Xingzhen's guidance. He helped us establish our minds and intelligence before passing down profound techniques of cultivation to us. In our hearts, he's like our second parent." Ling Ke spoke as well with a voice that was filled with heartfelt admiration and reverence.

"Xingzhen? Is he a disciple of Oracle Mountain?" asked Chen Xi.

"Yes, he's Senior Wen Ting's disciple." Yunping nodded.

Chen Xi was stunned, and he felt even more puzzled. "Who's this Senior Wen Ting?"

"You actually don't know Senior Wen Ting? She's an expert that has attained the acme of perfection and possesses an extremely profound cultivation." Yun Ping was slightly surprised, and he seemed to have never expected that Chen Xi hadn't even heard of Senior Wen Ting.

"I really don't know who she is." Chen Xi pondered deeply. He originally thought that besides himself, there were only his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan, Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai, Fourth Senior Brother the Old Scholar, Fifth Senior Brother Li Fuyao, Sixth Senior Brother Cang Tu, Seventh Senior Sister Gu Liangqin, and the others that amounted to a total of 13 disciples.

Yet who would have imagined that when he really arrived at Oracle Mountain, he noticed that the situation wasn't as he'd imagined.

Xingzhen, Wen Ting.... Who're they?

"Fellow Daoist, even though you don't know Senior Wen Ting, you ought to know Senior Tang Xian, right?" Le Ke couldn't help but ask this question.

“Tang Xian?” Chen Xi immediately laughed bitterly because he really didn’t know this person. He couldn’t help but say. “Who’s this Tang Xian?”

Ling Ke and Yun Ping exchanged glances, and they both went silent. Both of them hadn’t joined Oracle Mountain, so their knowledge was limited. They usually met Senior Xingzhen alone, and they occasionally heard him mention the names of Wen Ting and Tang Xian. So, they weren’t aware of anything else besides that.

Chen Xi knew he wouldn’t be able to obtain a proper answer from them when he noticed this, and he said, “Both of you continue discussing the Dao. I’ll be taking my leave.”

As he spoke, Chen Xi started walking up the mountain along the little path again.

After that, he couldn’t help but stop, and his brows raised as he turned his head back and asked. “Young Brothers, aren’t the two of you curious about who I am?”

Actually, the meaning behind Chen Xi’s words was that the two of them had seen an unfamiliar face like his appearing in Oracle Mountain, so weren’t they curious? He wondered why they didn’t try to obstruct and question him when they saw him ascending the mountain? Could it be that they aren’t afraid that I’m a bad person?

However, it was very obvious that no matter if it was Yun Ping or Ling Ke, both of them hadn’t realized the meaning behind Chen Xi’s words.

“Ah!” Both of them exclaimed, and then they revealed embarrassed expressions before Yun Ping bowed and said, “Sorry, sorry. The two of us have never descended the mountain, so we’re unaware of the rules of conduct in the mortal world. May I know Fellow Daoist’s name?”

Chen Xi immediately sighed in his heart when he heard this, and he said, “My name is Chen Xi.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stopped hesitating and ascended the mountain along the path.

“Chen Xi?” It hadn’t been long after Chen Xi left when Yun Ping seemed to have thought of something, and he shook his head and spoke with bewilderment. “I seem to have heard that name somewhere.”

Slap!

Ling Ke had suddenly slapped his forehead and cried out. “I remember now. Senior Xingzhen mentioned it by chance a few years ago, and he said his Young Martial Ancestral Uncle was about to return in the next few years.”

“Right! Right! Right! That Young Martial Ancestral Uncle Senior Xingzhen spoke of was named Chen Xi!” Yun Ping came to a sudden realization.

“Aiya! I never expected that I would actually obtain Senior Chen Xi’s guidance. This is really such great fortune of mine!” Ling Ke spoke with delight.

“Alas, I regret only coming to an understanding now. If I knew it was Senior Chen Xi, then I would have seized this opportunity to seek guidance in some secrets of success in cultivation.” Yun Ping struck his chest and stomped his feet, and he spoke with extreme regret. “Now, we’ve missed this opportunity. I wonder if we would be able to encounter Senior Chen Xi in the future.”

Both the youths looked up the path and revealed a wisp of regret.

They were merely spirits born on the mountain where Oracle Mountain was, and they weren't disciples of Oracle Mountain. So, they didn't have the chance to step foot into Oracle Mountain.

...

It wasn't long before Chen Xi arrived in front of a verdant and luxuriant expanse of pine trees. The forest was enshrouded in white mist while precious flying beasts and variant beasts moved about within it. Moreover, a wave of clear and resounding cries of birds resounded from time to time, causing it to possess a tranquil and profound aura that refreshed one's spirits.

At this moment, a handsome young man in brown clothes was seated cross-legged in the pine forest. His back was ramrod straight, and he was born with a mysterious flame tattoo at the space between his brows.

At this moment, his brows were knit together tightly while he stared at the ground before him. He seemed to be concentrated on deducing something, and he was muttering without end.

"Wood represents vitality, so it lives and grows incessantly. However, its in conflict with fire and counteracted by gold. How exactly should I fuse them together to attain the state of inter-promotion between the five elements and an endless cycle....

"It's linked to the heavens and the earth, conforms to Divine Energy, and fused with Grand Dao. But it lacks a type of state, it lacks a form of divine aura in the end."

When these words entered into Chen Xi's ears, it caused him to arouse a sense of familiarity, and he couldn't help but stride forward and glance over. Sure enough, he noticed numerous dense and obscure Divine Talisman diagrams inscribed on the ground before the young man in brown clothes.

There was a total of five Divine Talismans that represented the five elements, and they resided at five directions and formed a completely round circle which ultimately formed a divine formation of the five elements.

Those five Divine Talismans were precisely the Azurewood Divine Talisman, the Whitemetal Divine Talisman, the Crimsonfire Divine Talisman, the Blackwater Divine Talisman, and the Yellowearth Divine Talisman!

Chen Xi knew these divine talismans like the back of his hand, and he'd thoroughly mastered them while he was still in the three dimensions. So, how could he not recognize them?

However, with his current discerning ability, he noticed that even though the divine talismans of the five elements that the brown clothed young man drew seemed to be flawless and possess a natural aura of the Dao, they were unable to fuse flawlessly with each other and form a circulation between them as if they were one.

Presumably, this was the problem that eluded the brown clothed young man.

Looks like he's probably a disciple of the sect. Chen Xi seemed to have thought of something. He'd immediately noticed with a single glance that the brown clothed young man was actually a spirit that had taken human form, and his original form was that of a strand of divine flames that was born in the

heavens and the earth. He innately grasped the Divine Dao of Fire, and he possessed extraordinary natural talent that far exceeded his peers.

Moreover, his foundation was extremely solid, and he already possessed a cultivation at the intermediate-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

“Everyone in the world is aware of the might of the circulation between the five elements, but every single one of these divine talismans of the five elements carry the supreme profundities of the Talisman Dao, so it truly is slightly difficult to fuse them together. However, the method Master taught me wasn’t wrong. Could it be that it’s because I’m unable to comprehend the right method?” The young man’s brows knit together tightly while he pondered bitterly and muttered, and he actually didn’t notice Chen Xi’s arrival at all.

When he saw this, Chen Xi couldn’t help but say. “Even though the five elements promote and counteract each other, they can be fused through the Talisman Dao and utilized via the Talisman Dao. Perhaps you can try to concentrate on comprehending the profundities of the talisman markings within these five divine talismans, and once you’ve fully mastered all of them, you’ll natural know how to control the five elements and make them inter-promote each other and circulate endlessly.”

The brown clothed young man seemed as if he’d been struck by lightning. His entire body stiffened, and he stared blankly for a long time while his eyes gradually brightened.

“Right! How could I have overlooked the profundities of derivation from the Talisman Dao?” The brown clothed young man slapped himself on the thigh and seemed to be overjoyed.

But right after that, he seemed to have realized something and suddenly returned to his senses. Only now did he notice Chen Xi’s existence, and he hurriedly stood up and said, “Thank you for the guidance, Fellow Daoist. But... may I know who Fellow Daoist is?”

Chen Xi smiled as he said, “I’m Chen Xi.”

“So, it’s Fellow Daoist Chen Xi.... Hmm? Wait, you said you’re Chen Xi?” The brown clothed young man was speaking when he suddenly recalled something, causing his eyes to instantly open wide while he revealed an expression of disbelief.

Chen Xi nodded, and he felt curious in his heart. Could it be that my appearance here is very shocking? After that, Chen Xi saw the brown clothed young man suddenly take a deep breath before he bowed and said, “Disciple, Xingzhen, greets Martial Ancestral Uncle!”

Martial Ancestral Uncle! Chen Xi was instantly stunned on the spot. A fellow at the intermediate-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm actually called me Martial Ancestral Uncle?

If he wasn’t sure that this was Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi would have almost thought that this fellow had mistaken him for someone else.

Moreover, this method of address allowed Chen Xi to be even more certain that the situation in Oracle Mountain wasn’t as he’d imagined.

Actually, it was obvious because since he’d started cultivating until now, he merely knew of his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan and his other Senior Brothers and Senior Sisters.

As for anything else in the Oracle Mountain, he had no knowledge of it at all.

“You’re Xingzhen?” Chen Xi calmed himself down before he spoke.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle has heard of me?” Xingzhen was surprised.

“When I ascended the mountain earlier, I heard two little fellows mention you.” Chen Xi smiled while he pondered in his heart. Even this Xingzhen addresses me as Martial Ancestral Uncle, then wouldn’t Xingzhen’s master, Wen Ting, have to address me as Martial Uncle? My seniority... seems to have suddenly become much higher!

“So Martial Ancestral Uncle was talking about those two fellows, Yun Ping and Ling Ke.” Xingzhen came to an understanding, and then he spoke with slight excitement. “Martial Ancestral Uncle, thank you for your guidance from earlier. It has resolved a problem that I was just unable to figure out.”

“That was nothing. Even if you didn’t receive my guidance, but just by relying on your own attainments in the Talisman Dao, it still wouldn’t take too long before you would definitely be able to comprehend it.” Chen Xi spoke casually. He was telling the truth. He’d started comprehending the divine talismans of the five elements since a long time ago when he was still at the Mortal Dimension, but he merely knew how to draw the talisman markings of the divine talismans yet was utterly unable to bring forth even ten thousandth of the might possessed by the divine talismans of the five elements.

It was only after he arrived at the Immortal Dimension did Chen Xi comprehend even more in-depth profundities of the divine talismans of the five elements, and he was finally able to fully master all the profundities of the various divine talismans.

However, Chen Xi had only been able to truly bring forth the might of the divine talismans of the five elements after he became a god.

Comparatively speaking, Xingzhen’s ability to comprehend the Talisman Dao to such a state was already really not bad.

Of course, Xingzhen was a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God after all, so when his attainments in the Talisman Dao were compared with Chen Xi, it seemed to be far inferior to Chen Xi.

“Right, how could I have forgotten. It’s the first time Martial Ancestral Uncle Chen Xi has returned to the sect. A few years ago, Martial Ancestral Uncle Wu Xuechan had once instructed that if you arrived at Oracle Mountain, then we should bring you to see Martial Ancestral Uncle Tie Yunhai. At that time, Martial Ancestral Uncle Tie Yunhai will naturally make all arrangements for you.” Xingzhen suddenly recalled something and smiled as he spoke.

“Senior Brother Tie Yunhai?” When he heard this familiar name, the doubt in Chen Xi’s heart was completely eliminated, and he said with a smile, “Then I’ll trouble you to lead the way.”

Xingzhen hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Martial Ancestral Uncle, there’s no need for that. This is my duty.”

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Chapter 1823: The Three Masters Of Oracle Mountain

The mountain path was winding, and it twisted and turned as it ascended the mountain.

On the way, Chen Xi obtained an understanding of the exact situation in Oracle Mountain from Xingzhen, and he finally resolved the bewilderment in his heart.

It turned out that the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had two more junior brothers. Since Fuxi left many years ago, it was these two ancient figures that held down the fort in Oracle Mountain.

They were respectively Di Shun and Wen Daozhen. Both their cultivations were unfathomable, and they were existences of the same period as Fuxi. They could be considered as ancient seniors that were like living fossils.

Fuxi, Di Shun, and Wen Daozhen were called the three masters of Oracle Mountain.

In the recent years, it was precisely because of the presence of these two seniors that no one dared to underestimate Oracle Mountain even after Fuxi had left.

However, these two seniors were always cultivating behind closed doors and were comprehending the cultivation realm at the extremes of the Grand Dao. So, unless a world shocking event occurred, they wouldn't make an appearance easily.

For example, Xingzhen was a disciple of Oracle Mountain's Third Founding Ancestor, Wen Daozhen's, line.

Xingzhen's master was called Wen Ting while Wen Ting's master was called Tang Xian, and Tang Xian's master was the Third Founding Ancestor Wen Daozhen.

In other words, Xingzhen was a third generation disciple in Wen Daozhen's line.

This was exactly the reason why Xingzhen addressed Chen Xi as Martial Ancestral Uncle. Because based on seniority, Chen Xi was considered as a first generation disciple of Fuxi's line.

Something worthy of mentioning was that when Chen Xi was included, Fuxi's line in Oracle Mountain merely possessed 14 personal disciples, and there were no second generation disciples.

On the other hand, Di Shun hadn't taken any disciples until now, so there were naturally no disciples in his line.

Only Wen Daozhen's line had more than just three generations of disciples, and there were numerous disciples in every single generation. It could be said to be the line with the most disciples in Oracle Mountain.

According to the strict line of inheritance in Oracle Mountain, only Chen Xi and his thirteen other senior brothers and senior sisters were considered as direct line heirs of Oracle Mountain.

For example, Wen Daozhen's line could only be considered as a branch.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi finally understood that Oracle Mountain wasn't as simple as he'd imagined.

He finally understood why Oracle Mountain would be respected as one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region, and it turned out that it was actually because the sect possessed living fossils like Di Shun and Wen Daozhen holding down the fort here!

It wasn't just that, the disciples in the sect were much more numerous than he'd imagined, and this naturally meant that Oracle Mountain had no lack of peak forces at various realms of cultivation!

Chen Xi was completely unaware of all of this in the past.

At the same time, finding out about all of this allowed Chen Xi to have a deeper understanding of the resources and reserves possessed by Oracle Mountain.

Actually, this was normal. For example, the Sovereign Sect's members were divided into disciples, Elite Disciples, Elders, Red robed Grand Priests, and Divine Sovereign Priests, and it could be said to be a colossus.

For example, the Divine Institute's members were divided into Law Managing Disciples, Justice Enforcement Disciples, Powerseal Disciples, Educator Elders, and so on and so forth, and they were ranked strictly as well.

When compared with these two great powers, it was within reason that Oracle Mountain possessed such a hierarchy of forces. Otherwise, how could merely the 14 of them in Fuxi's line go against the other four extremes of the Imperial Region while the whereabouts of the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, was unknown?

Of course, comparatively speaking, the forces of Oracle Mountain still seemed to be weak and unable to compare with a colossus like the Divine Institute that possessed countless members.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that the number of disciples a sect possessed was utterly unable to affect its strength.

Just like how a sect that possessed over 10,000 World Enlightened True God Realm disciples would absolutely be unable to go against a sect that possessed 10 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples.

Moreover, colossi like Oracle Mountain, the Sovereign Sect, and the Divine Institute that could be considered as supreme powers in the entire Ancient God Domain would naturally not compete in terms of the amount of their disciples.

Simply speaking, even though Oracle Mountain had few disciples, the might every single one of them possessed was absolutely beyond imagination.

As it was said, it's quality that counts in an army.

...

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, a restricted area of the sect lies ahead, and I'm unable to enter it with my current cultivation. However, I'll ask my Master to take you to see Martial Ancestral Uncle Tie Yunhai." After the time for an incense stick to burn, Xingzhen suddenly stopped and spoke in a low voice.

"Alright." Chen Xi nodded. After walking up to this point, he'd acutely noticed that as they rose up the mountain, a strand of obscure energy of restrictions had silently surged into appearance, and it filled every single inch of space.

It seemed to be immaterial, shapeless, and soundless, but as he walked amidst it, it caused his body and mind to suffer a form of indescribable pressure.

According to Chen Xi's deduction, even with the strength he possessed now, he would probably only be able to continue forward for a while longer before he would be unable to endure the pressure.

Xingzhen led Chen Xi along and continued forward, and it wasn't long before they arrived on a expanse of flat ground in front of a precipice.

This expanse of flat ground was less than 3k in size. It was covered in ancient trees, verdant grass, and violet vines that hung down from the trees. Moreover, numerous beautiful butterflies fluttered around the trees while an antique styled thatched cottage was built at the side.

A winding stream flowed in front of the cottage. At this moment, a large multicolored lion was lying lazily at the banks of the stream while swinging its tail to tease a rainbow colored butterfly. It seemed to be very carefree.

There was a stone table set out before the cottage, and there was a person sitting on each side of the stone table while drinking tea and chatting.

The person on the left side of the stone table was a green clothed woman. Her jet black and smooth hair hung down to her hips while her appearance was beautiful and elegant, and every single move she made carried a simple and natural aura.

But when one looked at her from afar, her body seemed to emanate an invisible and mighty force that caused one's heart to palpitate.

The person sitting opposite her was a short and chubby old man. He had grey hair, a youthful complexion, and a sage-like bearing. As he sat there casually, he seemed like an emperor that was looking down upon the world, and his imposing aura was extremely terrifying.

"That's my Master Wen Ting. Master was orphaned since a young age before being taken in by the Third Founding Ancestor. Her name was given to her by the Third Founding Ancestor as well." Xingzhen gazed at the green clothed woman from afar while his face carried a wisp of heartfelt reverence and familial affection, and he spoke to Chen Xi in a low voice via voice transmission.

"As for the other person, I don't recognize him. I presume he's a friend of master's that came to visit Master."

Chen Xi nodded, and he was extremely shocked in his heart. Because he'd noticed with a single glance that Wen Ting was actually an Imperial Monarch!

"Xingzhen, weren't you studying and deducing the divine talismans of the five elements. Why have you come here now?" Suddenly, the green clothed woman, Wen Ting, glanced indifferently at Xingzhen and asked in a light voice.

"Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, this is your disciple Xingzhen? He really does have a good constitution. I heard that he'd a strand of Innate Five-colored Divine Flames that was born from the Northern Underworld Abyss and attained the Dao to take human form. Now that he's cultivating by your side, his future path

towards the Dao will definitely be limitless.” Before Xingzhen could speak, the short and chubby old man with a sage-like bearing had already spoken with praise.

When Xingzhen heard this, he immediately said politely, “Senior, you’re too kind.”

Xingzhen was just about to introduce Chen Xi when the old man spoke once more with surprise. “Eh! Who’s this little fellow? His fate is concealed by the workings of the heavens. It’s simply unprecedentedly rare!”

His gaze flowed with divine light as he stared at Chen Xi for along time, and a wisp of shock suffused the space between his brows.

Wen Ting couldn’t help but be stunned, and she looked over to Chen Xi yet noticed that he was an unfamiliar face that she’d never seen.

“Xingzhen, who’s this Young brother?” asked Wen Ting.

“Master, this is Martial Ancestral Uncle Chen Xi that hadn’t returned to the sect until now.” Xingzhen hurriedly introduced Chen Xi.

Chen Xi! Wen Ting’s eyes focused before she swiftly stood up, and then she stared carefully at Chen Xi with surprise and bewilderment for a long time. In the end, she took a deep breath and bowed. “Disciple Wen Ting greets Martial Uncle.”

At this moment, an Imperial Monarch had bowed to a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God like Chen Xi and addressed him as Martial Uncle!

When he witnessed this scene, the old man was shocked to the point his entire body froze.

Pu!

The mouthful of tea in his mouth sprayed out before he stood up and cupped his fists towards Chen Xi with embarrassment. “I apologize for the disrespect from before.”

He was apologizing for calling Chen Xi a ‘little fellow’ just now.

“It’s fine.” Chen Xi smiled while he couldn’t help but feel that it was slightly absurd. I never expected that I would actually get a Martial Niece at the Imperial Monarch Realm....

“Disciple wasn’t aware that Martial Uncle would be returning today and failed to welcome Martial Uncle. I hope Martial Uncle can forgive me.” Wen Ting bowed as she spoke, yet she seemed as if she ought to act in this way, and she wasn’t conflicted or embarrassed at all. It was truly rare for an Imperial Monarch to be able to do this.

“It’s fine.” Chen Xi couldn’t help but smile bitterly. He felt that when one had high seniority, it was even uncomfortable to have a conversation.

Wen Ting nodded when she heard this and said, “Martial Uncle, this is the Dao Institute’s Elder Feng Rongxun, and he’d called Imperial Monarch Rong Xun.”

As she spoke, she introduced Chen Xi to the old man. “Fellow Daoist Rongxun, this is that Martial Uncle Chen Xi of mine. He’d my Martial Ancestral Uncle Fuxi’s 14th personal disciple.”

“Greetings....” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun was about to greet Chen Xi, yet he noticed to his embarrassment that if it was according to seniority, then as a friend of Wen Ting’s, he even had to address a young man at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm like Chen Xi as ‘Senior’.

He was slightly unable to do this.

“So, it’s an expert of the Dao Institute. There’s no need to be constrained by seniority, and we can just address each other as Fellow Daoists.” Chen Xi smiled as he spoke, and he really understood the slight embarrassment the old man felt.

Even though he spoke like this, speaking to an Imperial Monarch as if they were peers was clearly like taking slight advantage of the old man.

Of course, Imperial Monarch Rong Xun wouldn’t think in that way. At this moment, he finally understood that this young man before him was actually the 14th personal disciple the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had taken, and he was truly shocked in his heart.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that Chen Xi wasn’t haughty at all, and he said with a smile, “That’s for the best. That’s for the best.”

As he spoke, he bid his farewells to Wen Ting, and Wen Ting didn’t ask him to stay as well.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, if you have the opportunity, then I hope you’ll pay a visit to my Dao Institute.” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun smiled and bid his farewells to Chen Xi as well before leaving.

“Of course.” Chen Xi cupped his hands and smiled.

After she watched Imperial Monarch Rong Xun leave, Wen Ting smiled and said to Chen Xi, “Martial Uncle, our entire sect has been waiting for you return in the past few years.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then a wisp of warmth couldn’t help but surge in his heart. Only when he returned to Oracle Mountain did everyone take him to be one of their own, and this sort of feeling was something he was really unable to experience at ordinary times.

Chen Xi immediately instructed Wen Ting to bring him to see his Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai.

“Martial Uncle, please follow me.” Wen Ting didn’t delay and immediately led Chen Xi even higher up the mountain.

As for Xingzhen, he’d returned to the foot of the mountain.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1824: Divine Wine of Ten Treasures

When he continued up the mountain, the person that led the way had become a female Imperial Monarch instead. Moreover, she constantly addressed him as Martial Uncle, causing Chen Xi to use a very long time to get accustomed to it before he could finally accept all of this without feeling uncomfortable at all.

In the outside world, perhaps they could address each other as Fellow Daoist, but while they were in the sect, they had to persist rules of conduct and seniority in the sect, and not even the slightest mistake would be tolerated.

Even if Wen Ting was respected as an Imperial Monarch, she had to address herself as a disciple before Chen Xi.

To Chen Xi's astonishment, Wen Ting wasn't an ordinary Imperial Monarch, and she'd already attained the Eighth Star of the Imperial Monarch Realm. Moreover, she was only a thread away from breaking through to the Ninth Star of the Imperial Monarch Realm!

In the outside world, she was absolutely a great figure that could command the wind and clouds.

On the other hand, her Master Tang Xian was a terrifying existence at the Daolord Realm!

This clearly showed that there were many disciples in Oracle Mountain that possessed shocking might, and it could be said that numerous talented individuals resided here.

However, it was actually very normal when one thought about it.

Chen Xi's Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, was a Daolord, so as the eldest personal disciple of the Third Founding Ancestor, Wen Daozhen, it was within reason that Tang Xian was able to attain the Daolord Realm.

Moreover, Imperial Monarch Zi Wei, Dong Bowen, was able to rise in cultivation and cultivate to his current realm of cultivation after receiving Wu Xuechan's guidance, so as the personal disciple of Tang Xian, it was naturally impossible for Wen Ting to be inferior.

All along the way, Chen Xi found out about many things from Wen Ting.

For example, Wen Daozhen had a total of 19 personal disciples, and Tang Xian was the most formidable amongst time. He'd attained the Daolord Realm a very long time ago.

On the other hand, amongst the second generation disciples of Wen Daozhen that Wen Ting belonged to, there were a total of 37 disciples, and Wen Ting was ranked at the 3rd position.

As for the third generation disciples, there were even more.

Something worthy of mention was that even though Wen Ting was adopted by the Third Founding Ancestor, Wen Daozhen, she was Tang Xian's disciple in the sect.

This seemed to be against the hierarchy of seniority in the sect, but it was done under Wen Daozhen's instructions. As for the reason, only Wen Daozhen himself knew it.

Om!

After travelling for an unknown period of time, a strand of invisible pressure surged over like tidewater, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel suffocated.

Swoosh!

Wen Ting flicked her sleeve, causing a myriad of blazing talisman markings to form a wisp of dazzling light, and it swept out and instantly dispersed all the pressure.

“Martial Uncle, this is a restricted area of the sect, and only disciples at the Imperial Monarch Realm or above may enter. However, you’ll definitely comprehend the profundities of the restrictions on the mountain, so you don’t have to care about that.” Wen Ting explained before she continued leading Chen Xi forward.

...

All along the way, Chen Xi noticed that the mountain was extremely tall, and the mountain path he was on was merely one of the paths on the mountain.

Moreover, all along the way, he noticed more than one Secret Realm that was established in space. According to Wen Ting’s explanation, all of those Secret Realms were the places of cultivation that belonged to other disciples of the sect.

However, the direct line disciples from Fuxi’s line didn’t cultivate in these Secret Realms, and they cultivated at a paradise at the peak of the mountain.

Presently, his Third Senior Brother, Tie Yunhai was cultivating at that paradise.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, the two of them finally arrived at the peak of the mountain.

The ocean of clouds roiled while stars circulated and emanated boundless dazzling clear radiance, and it caused the peak of the mountain to seem divine, grand, and extremely magnificent.

As he stood there, it was like he could observe all the mountains in the surroundings and look down upon the world.

Rumble!

A bright silver waterfall descended from above the nine heavens, and it possessed a powerful imposing aura. Surprisingly, that waterfall was actually formed from extremely pure Dao Energy!

After it descended from the sky, it transformed into strands of dense divine radiance that swept throughout the entire mountain. It nurtured all things and fostered their vitality. It seemed extremely extraordinary and miraculous.

Chen Xi took a deep breath and felt roiling Dao Energy surge throughout his body. The vital energy within his entire body seethed and simply seemed as if it was on the verge of floating away and fusing into the Grand Dao. This feeling was indescribably comfortable and profound.

If I cultivate here, it would absolutely be able to provide inconceivably extraordinary effects! Amazing! The Dao Energy in the nine heavens is drawn down to converge here. It can be said to rival the work of nature and borrows the Karmic Luck of the Heaven Daos. It would at least require a cultivation at the Daolord Realm to accomplish this.... Chen Xi exclaimed with admiration in his heart, and he sighed endlessly with emotion.

Since he arrived at Oracle Mountain until this moment where he'd ascended to the peak of the mountain, everything he'd witnessed on the way allowed Chen Xi to realize how extraordinary the sect he belonged to was.

"Hahaha! Little Junior Brother, you've finally arrived!" Suddenly, an extremely heroic sound of roaring laughter sounded out from afar, causing the layer of clouds in the surroundings to tremble. Moreover, the voice was filled with happiness.

This voice hadn't finished resounding through the surroundings when Chen Xi instantly felt someone embrace his shoulders, and then a large hand struck his back forcefully a few times, causing Chen Xi's vital blood to roil.

However, when he saw the appearance of this person clearly, Chen Xi immediately started smiling as well. His smile was extremely brilliant, and it was the happiest moment for him in the past few years.

The person before him had a tall and robust figure, copper colored skin, a curly beard, and a sharp chin. He was imposing like an iron pagoda and peerlessly mighty. It was none other than his Third Senior Brother, Tie Yunhai!

"Third Senior Brother!" Chen Xi merely spoke three words, yet it displayed the excitement in his heart at this moment.

"Hahaha! It's good that you've returned safely." Tie Yunhai roared with laughter and seemed to sigh with emotion as he sized Chen Xi up. "I originally intended to head to the outside world and bring you back, but Eldest Senior Brother was a step ahead of me. However, I never imagined that even Eldest Senior Brother would encounter some mishaps on the way, causing you to be only able to arrive at the sect now. You truly suffered... in these years."

"Third Senior Brother, my life has been very joyful in these past few years. How can't it be said to be one of suffering?" said Chen Xi with a smile on his face.

When she saw this pair of senior brother and junior brother chatting happily with each other, Wen Ting couldn't help but grin before silently turning around and leaving because she couldn't bear to disturb them.

"Come! Come! Come! Eldest Senior Brother has already been waiting for a long time." As he spoke, Tie Yunhai led Chen Xi towards a side of the mountain peak.

"Eldest Senior Brother has returned?" said Chen Xi with surprise.

"After he killed that old fellow, Mo Lin, he was almost stopped by the Sovereign Sect's Master on the way back to the sect. Fortunately, Martial Uncle Di Shun set out in time and prevented that calamity. This time, Eldest Senior Brother really took a great risk, and even I'd never expected that he would actually kill that Mo Lin." Tie Yunhai sighed with emotion and said, "But even then, Eldest Senior Brother received a great deal of injuries. He can be considered to be fortunate this time because if the Sovereign Sect's Master really succeeded this time, then the consequences would truly be unimaginable."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. Never had he imagined that such an extremely dangerous incident had actually occurred after his Eldest Senior Brother killed the Divine Sovereign Priest Mo Lin.

Even a figure like the Sovereign Sect's Master was infuriated by Mo Lin's death, and this obviously showed how great the effect of a Daolord's death was.

If news of this matter were to spread into the Ancient God Domain, it would definitely cause a mighty uproar, and it would even cause the situation in the entire Imperial Region to become strained.

After all, the Divine Sovereign Priest, Mo Lin, had perished this time while the Grand Lord of Oracle Mountain, Wu Xuechan, had been injured. Moreover, even supreme figures like the Master of the Sovereign Sect and Oracle Mountain's Second Found Ancestor had made a move successively, so the effect of this was absolutely beyond imagination.

"Little Junior Brother, there's no need to be anxious. The time for the world to fall into chaos isn't here yet." When he saw Chen Xi frowning while in deep contemplation, Tie Yunhai couldn't help but chuckle. "Not to mention that no matter how the Sovereign Sect's Master hates Eldest Senior Brother, he would definitely not dare to come cause trouble at our Oracle Mountain.

Chen Xi immediately laughed bitterly. Because this incident was too shocking, and his thoughts couldn't help but run wild because of it.

As they talked, both of them had arrived within an abode.

This abode was extremely miraculous, and entering it was like arriving at a large world.

The sky was vast, the earth seemed solid, and numerous gorgeous mountains towered into the sky while lakes and streams studded the surroundings. Moreover, flying beasts that possessed beautiful wings flashed by from time to time while leaving behind a string of resounding cries. It truly seemed like a paradise isolated from the world, and it was suffused with a tranquil and peaceful aura.

A verdant bamboo pavilion stood towering on the lake that was covered in clear blue ripples.

At this moment, the Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan, who had silvery white hair and a warm countenance was sitting in the bamboo pavilion, and he was fishing with a fishing rod in hand.

Swish!

When Chen Xi and Tie Yunhai arrived, the fishing rod in Wu Xuechan's hand shook lightly, and then he hooked out a completely snow white and palm sized Dragon Turtle.

"A Silver Scaled Dragon Turtle, this is an auspicious sign. Now it would seem like it's fortune that Little Junior Brother brought." Wu Xuechan smiled lightheartedly as he tossed the dragon turtle into the lake, and then he smiled as he looked at Chen Xi.

"Senior Brother." Chen Xi cupped his hands.

"There's no need to be courteous. You and Third Brother both sit down." Wu Xuechan waved his hand casually and had already placed a stone table within the bamboo pavilion. After that, he withdrew a wine gourd and poured a cup of wine for all three of them.

"In the past, we've always been unable to sit down and chat to our hearts content. Now, we've finally reunited with great difficulty, so we should naturally drink to our heart's content. Come, cheers!" Wu Xuechan raised his cup and laughed lightheartedly.

“Hahaha! I’ve been waiting for this day for a very long time.” Tie Yunhai picked up his cup and said to Chen Xi, “Little Junior Brother, this is Ten Treasure Wine that Eldest Senior Brother brewed himself, and he has been keeping it for countless years. Even if I don’t usually get to drink it. It’s all thanks to you that I’m able to drink it now.”

“Oh, then I have to taste it properly.” Chen Xi smiled as he raised his wine cup as well.

These three brothers cheered and drank together, and it wasn’t long before over 10 cups of wine had entered their bellies, and they enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

Chen Xi didn’t know what the Ten Treasure Wine was brewed from. It tasted sweet and pungent while it felt like a fire dragon transforming into snow as after it entered his mouth, and it was an extremely unique feeling. Moreover, the fragrance that effused out from it even seeped into the depths of his soul.

After drink just over 10 cups, Chen Xi felt his entire body heat up while strands of seething and scorching torrents flowed in the universe within his body. They rumbled and seethed as they ceaselessly tempered Chen Xi’s foundation in the Dao, causing his cultivation to be further reinforced, and it was even to the extent of showing signs of breaking through to the next stage in his cultivation. Moreover, even his soul was cheering, and it benefitted greatly.

Chen Xi hurriedly took a deep breath and suppressed the impulse to advance in his cultivation because this wasn’t the best moment to advance into the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

Meanwhile, Wu Xuechan had put the wine gourd away, and he said with a smile, “Little Junior Brother, don’t be anxious to advance. The energy from this wine can last for 10 days. After we brothers finish chatting, I’ll take you to a place, and it’ll be sufficient to allow you to advance once more on your path towards the Dao.”

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1825: Destiny and Samsara

When he heard his Eldest Senior Brother, Chen Xi immediately took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the restless energy within his body.

After that, he said with astonishment, “This wine really has a strong kick.”

Tie Yunhai roared with laughter. “This divine wine is unique in the entire world, so it’s natural for it to have a slightly stronger kick.”

Wu Xuechan grinned, and he suddenly asked. “Little Junior Brother, your return to the sect was slightly later than I’d expected. Did you encounter some unexpected events on the way back?”

Chen Xi restrained his smile and nodded. “Eldest Senior Brother is right.”

As he spoke, he started to describe how he’d been pursued all along the way, and he even didn’t conceal the matter of entering the Ancestral Dragon Daolord’s tomb.

“The Ye Clan, Shaohao Clan, and the Sovereign Sect? Haha. Looks like they’ve realized that a great change is about to occur in the Imperial Region, and they’d started to make plans.” Tie Yunhai sneered while his eyes were filled with piercing coldness. “However, they can collaborate if they want to, yet

they offended Little Junior Brother for no reason. Do they really think there's no one capable in our Oracle Mountain? I'll leave the sect another day and teach them a lesson."

Wu Xuechan waved his hand and said, "Don't act impulsively. The situation isn't clear, so leaving the sect now will definitely cause the situation in the Imperial Region to become even more complicated."

Wu Xuechan paused for a moment and continued. "Not to mention that I've already killed Daolord Mo Lin, so the Sovereign Sect is probably on the verge of going mad from rage. If you leave the sect now, then the consequences would be severe if they set their sights on you."

Tie Yunhai laughed lightheartedly and said with indifference, "You only killed Mo Lin. The Sovereign Sect doesn't just have a single Divine Sovereign Priest."

Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh bitterly, and he felt that his Third Senior Brother was really domineering because Tie Yunhai actually didn't even take a Divine Sovereign Priest of the Sovereign Sect seriously. That was existence at the Daolord Realm!

Wu Xuechan directly disregarded Tie Yunhai and said while seeming to be lost in thought, "That Imperial Monarch Zi Wei isn't bad. I didn't provide him guidance in vain all those years ago."

"He... really isn't bad." Chen Xi pondered for a long time, but he still admitted in the end that regardless of whether Dong Bowen had aroused malicious intent towards him at the Ancestral Dragon Daolord's Tomb, Dong Bowen had helped him deal with a great deal of trouble, so it could be considered that his merits outweighed his mistakes.

"According to my estimation, that Imperial Monarch Zi Wei would probably still be unable to step foot into the Daolord Realm even after obtaining that strand of Dragon Soul. After all, this barrier is related to the secrets of destiny. Comparatively speaking, his accumulation in the Imperial Monarch Realm is still slightly insufficient." Wu Xuechan pondered deeply and said, "Little Junior Brother, what do you think about me recruiting him into the sect. Is it feasible?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and he'd never imagined that his Eldest Senior Brother would actually discuss such an important matter with him.

He thought for a moment before he said, "Eldest Senior Brother, you can make the decision, and I'll naturally have no objections."

"Alright." Wu Xuechan smiled, and he didn't mention this topic again.

However, Chen Xi faintly understood that his Eldest Senior Brother had asked him this question because Wu Xuechan was worried that he had a grudge in his heart and was unable to forgive Dong Bowen.

He was even clearly aware that if he didn't agree, then his Eldest Senior Brother would definitely consider his feelings and abandon the thought of recruiting Dong Bowen into the sect.

However, Chen Xi wasn't a narrow minded person that made a fuss about the slightest detail, so how could he possibly make things difficult for his Eldest Senior Brother?

Since his Eldest Senior Brother had considered recruiting Dong Bowen into the sect, then Wu Xuechan had definitely made plans a long time ago. Under such circumstances, Chen Xi would naturally not selfishly spoil his Eldest Senior Brother's plans because of some personal problems.

...

"Little Junior Brother, you've probably heard of the Dao Discussion that's being held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region, right?" As they continued chatting, Wu Xuechan suddenly changed the topic.

"I have." Chen Xi nodded.

"Alright, based on my calculations, this Dao Discussion will be held in around five years from now. At that time, I'll naturally make arrangements for you to participate." Wu Xuechan smiled as he said, "Our Oracle Mountain absolutely can't miss this opportunity, and if you succeed, then advancing into the ranks of Region Lords and stepping foot into the Daolord Realm wouldn't be difficult for Little Junior Brother any longer."

"Eldest Senior Brother, what do you mean by that?" asked Chen Xi.

"Did the Temple Master of Arambha Temple not tell you? It has already been extremely long since a new region has appeared in the Ancient God Domain, and this means that it'll become more and more difficult and practically become hopeless for future cultivators to advance into the Imperial Monarch Realm and possess a position as Region Lord." Wu Xuechan spoke with a solemn expression. "Up until now, a new region can only be established in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. So, if we don't grab this opportunity, then it would be difficult to attain a position as Region Lord in the future."

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he suddenly recalled his deductions about the Dao Discussion in the past. He instantly understood that the Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region this time was definitely related to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Sure enough, Wu Xuechan said in the next moment, "The final objective of the Dao Discussion is to select a group of disciples from the five extremes of the Imperial Region to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and establish new regions. So, Little Junior Brother must grab this opportunity."

He paused for a moment, then smiled as he said, "Of course, you won't be the only one from our Oracle Mountain that's participating. When the time comes, you just have to follow my arrangements."

Chen Xi nodded.

He was clearly aware that advancing into the Imperial Monarch Realm and attaining a position as a Region Lord was two completely different notions.

Early on while he was still at Arambha Temple, the Goddess had told him that only by advancing into the Imperial Monarch Realm would one have the opportunity to obtain the position of Region Lord. However, not every single Imperial Monarch could attain the position of Region Lord.

The reason for this was Region Energy!

Only those that possessed Region Energy could be considered as true Region Lords. However, there were only two methods to obtain such energy.

The first was to seize the Region Energy possessed by the other Region Lords in the Ancient God Domain. However, this method was the most inferior because not only was it extremely difficult to

accomplish, even if one was able to obtain the Region Energy in the end, its effects would leave much to be desired.

So, Chen Xi had eliminated this method a very long time ago.

On the other hand, the second method was to establish a new region on one's own!

However, this sort of method had a problem of its own as well, and it was that up until now, every single place in the Ancient God Domain where regions could be established had already been divided up a very long time ago. Only the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos remained.

But the crux of the matter was that the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was a place of great danger. It was covered by Tribulation Energy that restrained the Dao. Since the ancient times until now, no one had dared to step foot into it at all, and even an existence like the Roc Daolord had suffered calamity from entering that place. In the end, he suffered the fate of death.

Fortunately, the Tribulation Energy in the surroundings of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had started to weaken greatly in the recent years, and it was entirely possible to rely on external forces to establish a path into it.

So, this was a superb opportunity to establish new regions.

Presently, Chen Xi was already clearly aware that the objective behind the Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region was to select a group of disciples to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and seek the fortune of establishing a new region and attaining the position of Region Lord.

Tie Yunhai said abruptly, "Senior Brother, you killed Daolord Mo Lin, and I'm worried that the Sovereign Sect won't be willing to leave the matter at that during the Dao Discussion five years from now."

"There's no need to worry. Without our Oracle Mountain's assistance, it's definitely impossible for just the Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and Dao Institute to establish that path into the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Under such circumstances, the Sovereign Sect would absolutely not dare to act rashly." Wu Xuechan seemed to have considered this a long time ago, and he didn't even give it any thought before he said, "Of course, we must always stay vigilant against others. When the time comes, it'll be enough if we make some extra preparations."

Tie Yunhai said, "Since Senior Brother has already made arrangements, then it couldn't be any better."

...

During the conversation they had after that, Chen Xi found out that his Fourth Senior Brother, the Old Scholar, his Fifth Senior Brother, Li Fuyao, and the others were still in closed door cultivation to charge into the Imperial Monarch Realm.

Chen Xi was actually very puzzled because his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, clearly possessed a cultivation at the Daolord Realm, yet his senior brothers and senior brothers were too inferior to him in terms of cultivation. He felt that this was very strange.

After all, even the second generation disciple, Wen Ting, of the Third Founding Ancestor was already an Eighth Star Imperial Monarch now!

Could it be that Fourth Senior Brother and the others are even inferior to a second generation disciple?

Wu Xuechan gave him a very reasonable explanation for this. All those years ago, the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had only taken two disciples in the Ancient God Domain, and it was Wu Xuechan and Li Fuyao.

Besides Wu Xuechan and Li Fuyao, their Second Brother Daoist Shen Ji, their Third Brother Tie Yunhai, their Fourth Brother the Old Scholar, and all the others were disciples Fuxi had taken later on in the three dimensions.

The reason Li Fuyao was ranked at the fifth was because his path towards the Dao was flawed all those years ago, and he'd headed to the three dimensions to be reincarnated so that he could temper it once more.

When Li Fuyao returned to the sect once more, he'd severed the karma of his past life, and he was like a phoenix that was reborn in the flames. He was completely unrelated to his previous life, so he was ranked at the fifth.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi finally came to a complete understanding.

However, he was still unable to figure out why the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had returned to the three dimensions all those years ago and even taken a group of disciples.

It wasn't just that, even Nuwa's Dao Palace and the Sovereign Sect had established their sects in the three dimensions, and he felt that all of this was truly strange.

Chen Xi still remembered that the Master of Oracle Mountain had discussed the Dao with the Third Netherworld Emperor for many years, and he knew that his father, Chen Lingjun, had entered into the cycle of reincarnation to reincarnate himself. Moreover, he'd once possessed the identity of junior brother to the Sovereign Sect's Master in the three dimensions, and he'd once possessed the identity of Daoist Sheng Ji and became the second disciple of Oracle Mountain.

Now, when Chen Xi thought about all of this, he felt that it was extremely terrifying.

When facing this question, Wu Xuechan didn't answer it directly, and he merely provided a simple answer. "All of this is related to Samsara. Once you attain the Daolord Realm and start to comprehend the Grand Dao of Destiny, you'll understand all of this."

Samsara!Destiny!The three dimensions!Chen Xi's heart rose and fell, and he was unable to calm down for a long time.

He'd heard from the Goddess of Arambha Temple a long time ago that only the three dimensions possessed a cycle of reincarnation.

However, how could Chen Xi have imagined that Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Sovereign Sect's actions of establishing their sects in the three dimensions was actually related to the so-called cycle of reincarnation?

Samsara!

Mentioning this mysterious and unfathomable caused Chen Xi to have even more complicated emotions.

Because the Paramita, Oblivion, and Terminus Grand Daos he possessed were the core that formed the energy of Samsara!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1826: The Tower Of Beginnings

Samsara!

Such a force seemed to be unreal and illusory, and it was too obscure and difficult to understand.

However, when he thought about it carefully, it seemed that since he started cultivating in the southern territory of the Darchu Dynasty, he'd already had a trace of relation to 'Samsara'.

The only reason for this was the Netherworld Register and the Condemn Evil Brush.

On the other hand, the critical factor that allowed these two precious treasures of the Netherworld to enter into Chen Xi's hands was extremely absurd. Because he'd obtained them while he worked together with Ling Bai and killed a descendent of the southern territory's Su Clan.

The entire process couldn't be considered to be something that carried traces of fate at all.

But when he thought about it carefully, it seemed like the unseen will of the heavens had allowed it to occur.

Coupled with his experiences from the recent years, a trace of a dazed feeling couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart. Samsara. Exactly what sort of force is it? Why would I only be able to understand its true profundities after I attain the Daolord Realm and comprehend the Grand Dao of Destiny? If I completely comprehend the Terminus Dao Insight now before fusing them with the Grand Dao profundities of Paramita and Oblivion, then would I be able to form the core force of energy of Samsara? Did the Third Netherworld Emperor suffer being crushed by the great figures of the world because of the energy of Samsara?

When he thought up to here, a strong impulse couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart, but he forcefully restrained it in the end.

He was very clearly aware that the matter was absolutely not as simple as he thought, and if he rashly gave it a try now, then it might cause severe consequences.

...

"Little Junior Brother, I'll take you to a place to cultivate. Perhaps you'll be able to seize these five years of time to allow your strength to undergo another obvious transformation." When he noticed that Chen Xi seemed to be slightly distracted, Wu Xuechan seemed to have discerned something, and he stood up and spoke.

"Oh, where are we going?" Chen Xi immediately returned to his sense.

"You'll know once we get there." Wu Xuechan smiled mysteriously.

“Hahaha! Then you two can go ahead. I’ve had enough of that damnable place, and I don’t want to take another step in there.” Tie Yunhai seemed to take pleasure in Chen Xi’s impending misfortune, and he roared with laughter.

This caused Chen Xi’s brows to raise. Could it be that there’s some sort of secret about it?

Om!

Before he could react, Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve, and then a powerful force enveloped Chen Xi. In the next moment, both Wu Xuechan and Chen Xi vanished simultaneously on the spot.

...

An ancient stone pagoda stood towering while densely covered in mottled traces of time. It seemed to have experienced the baptism of countless years, and it emanated a solemn and lofty aura.

It stood towering in the vast ocean of clouds while a Suncrow had transformed into the scorching sun that hung in the sky, and it shot down bright golden light that covered the stone pagoda in a brilliant and divine aura.

When Chen Xi’s field of vision recovered, he’d arrived at this ocean of clouds and laid eyes upon this stone pagoda.

“This pagoda is called the Tower of Beginnings. It was personally created by Master all those years ago, and it was specially prepared for the disciples of the sect to cultivate in.” Wu Xuechan stood at the side while sighing with slight emotion. “All those years ago when I was still at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God just like you, I’d cultivated here as well. When you enter it this time, perhaps you’ll be able to see the brand of the Grand Dao that I left behind all those years ago.”

A wisp of anticipation couldn’t help but arise in Chen Xi’s heart.

“Little Junior Brother, only the disciples of our Oracle Mountain can step foot into the Tower of Beginnings.” Wu Xuechan spoke abruptly.

Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding, and he slapped himself on the forehead and said with a smile, “If Eldest Senior Brother hadn’t reminded me, then I would have almost forgotten about that.”

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve, and divine radiance effused out before Ye Yan, Senior White, and Little Bao’s figures surged into appearance.

“Where’s this?” All three of them were bewildered and extremely dazed.

“It’s naturally Oracle Mountain.” Chen Xi smiled as he swiftly explained the situation to them, and only then did Ye Yan and the others come to an understanding.

“Greetings, Grand Lord.” Ye Yan bowed respectfully to Wu Xuechan who stood at the side.

Little Bao grinned as his way of greeting Wu Xuechan.

As for Senior White, he kept his wings behind his back and seemed unperturbed, and he wasn’t willing to submit before Wu Xuechan at all.

Wu Xuechan nodded with a smile on his face, and then he looked at Chen Xi and said, "There's still one more."

Chen Xi was stunned and felt slightly puzzled.

Wu Xuechan pointed at Chen Xi's ear.

Chen Xi's expression immediately froze. How could I have forgotten about her!?

He held his ear with one hand and carefully withdrew a little beauty that was only a little over an inch tall from within it. She had an extraordinary and beautiful appearance, yet her eyes were closed tightly as if she was in deep sleep.

Shockingly, it was the little princess of the Primeval Micro Race, A'Liang!

All those years ago when he was heading to Snow Ink Region from the Last Days Domain, A'Liang had forcefully resisted Ye Yan's full forced strike in order to rescue Chen Xi. In the end, even though she survived it, she'd been unconscious ever since, and she still hadn't awakened until now.

Ye Yan was stunned when she saw A'Liang, and then her expression instantly became slightly uncomfortable. Because she was the culprit for all of this.

"I..." Ye Yan opened her mouth with the intention of saying something.

However, Chen Xi waved his hand and said, "The past is in the past, there's no need to mention it again."

"Leave her to me." Wu Xuechan smiled warmly as he received A'Liang from Chen Xi, and he sized her up carefully before he spoke with slight surprise. "I never expected that this little girl actually obtained the true inheritance of the Primeval Micro Race, the Death Tempering Technique. When she awakens, her cultivation will probably undergo another shocking transformation."

When he spoke up to here, he said to Chen Xi, "Little Junior Brother, there's no need to worry. This little girl gained benefit from disaster, and she's fine."

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and he felt both guilty and relaxed in his heart. In the recent years, he'd been constantly busy with his own affairs that he'd actually almost forgotten A'Liang, and he felt that it shouldn't have happened.

"Alright, you can enter the Tower of Beginnings. Martial Uncle Di Shun resides within it. So, he'll naturally provide you with guidance on how to cultivate in the tower. As for these friends of yours, they'll reside in Oracle Mountain for now, so you don't have to worry about anything." Wu Xuechan smiled as he instructed.

"Then I'll be troubling Eldest Senior Brother." Chen Xi cupped his hands as he spoke.

"Go on, I'll naturally come notify you when the Dao Discussion is about to begin." As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his sleeve and vanished while taking Ye Yan, Senior White, Little Bao, and A'Liang along with him.

...

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to push open the door and flash into the Tower of Beginnings.

To Chen Xi's surprise, it was actually an expanse of the starry sky that resided in the tower!

Numerous stars were spread out within it, yet all of them were stationary. Moreover, every single one of them emanated a completely different aura of the Grand Dao.

Especially shocking to Chen Xi was that the auras of the Grand Dao were seemingly material, and they revealed all sorts of gorgeous colors like crimson red, orange, yellow, green, blue, violet, and so on and so forth.

"You're Chen Xi?" A voice that was indifferent like water resounded.

Chen Xi turned his head and noticed a green lotus had bloomed at the side of the starry sky, and a slender and mighty figure was seated cross-legged within it.

He wore a cloth robe and had a golden violet colored crown of feathers on his head. His backbone was like a pillar that could hold up the heavens while her shoulders were like mountain ranges that lay across the world, and his handsome yet rough face was covered in a focused and firm expression.

When looked at from afar, it seemed like one wasn't looking at a person, and it was like gazing up a god of creation that resided in the world. His imposing aura was boundlessly vast and supreme!

Merely a single glance at him caused Chen Xi's heart to tremble, and a strand of reverence couldn't help but arise in his heart. Moreover, it was even to the extent that he had the impulse to prostrate himself in sincere worship.

He was very clearly aware that this had occurred because the gap in their cultivations was too huge, and his mind was unconsciously affected by his imposing aura.

After all, even when he faced a Daolord like this Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, Chen Xi had never been so deeply shaken!

There was no doubt that this old man with a dignified and firm expression and an imposing aura that seemed like that of an extraordinary god of creation was the Second Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Di Shun!

"Disciple Chen Xi greets Martial Uncle." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he bowed.

"You need not be courteous before me." Di Shun's eyes were like stellar bodies and surged with a deep aura of the Dao. He stared at Chen Xi for a long time before a wisp of a smile couldn't help but arise on the corners of his mouth. "A very good little fellow. No wonder you were able to obtain the acknowledgement of Senior Brother Fuxi's abode. Martial Nephew Xuechan has already told me about you. Since you've returned to the sect, then settle down and cultivate. There's no need to be troubled by the matters of the outside world any longer."

"Martial Uncle is right." Even though Chen Xi tried his best to maintain his calm, he still couldn't avoid adhering to formalities when facing a senior like Di Shun who was like a living fossil.

This couldn't be helped. Di Shun's imposing aura seemed to be invisible, yet it struck directly at the heart, and it was utterly impossible to resist.

“Every single star in the Tower of Beginnings is formed from a type of Grand Dao, and you’ll be able to obtain inconceivable benefits when cultivating on them.” Di Shun didn’t waste his breath and was straightforward. “However, in order to cultivate on them, you must endure the suffering of the pressure of the Grand Dao that presses down upon your body. The greater the pressure you’re able to endure, the greater the benefits you’ll obtain as you cultivate.”

“So that’s how it is.” Only now did Chen Xi come to an understanding, and he realized that it wasn’t as simple as he’d imagined.

“Look, the star of the Grand Dao covers an area of 3,000km in the tower. The further you go, the stronger the pressure of the Grand Dao will be. All you have to do is search for a star that’s suitable for you to cultivate on. You must not try to go beyond your limits, otherwise, it’ll only be harmful to you.” Di Shun’s gaze shot towards the starry sky in the distance. “All those years ago, your Senior Brother Wu Xuechan stepped foot onto a star that was 2,700km from here while he was at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm in one go. After he emerged from his closed door cultivation, he immediately attained the position of Region Lord.

“Your Senior Brother Tang Xian stepped foot onto a star that was 2,500km away all those years ago, and when he’d similarly advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm when he emerged from his closed door cultivation.

“You’re current only at the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, so I presume that you’ve come to attain the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Remember that you must not advance rashly to fulfil your desire of success. I suggest that you choose a star within 2,000km from here to cultivate on.” Di Shun spoke in a flat tone and described everything about the tower.

“Thank you for your guidance, Martial Uncle.” Chen Xi cupped his hands once more.

“Go on, don’t waste any more time. The path of Godhood seems to possess boundless lifespan for one to utilize. However, when one intends to step foot onto the end of the Grand Dao and fight for supremacy with the heavens, then a single slow step would cause one to be slow in everything, and one would be bound to miss a great deal of fortuitous encounters.” Di Shun reminded. “Just like the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. If your current cultivation was only at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, then you would definitely be unable to enter it, and if you were unable to enter it, then it meant that you wouldn’t have a chance to become a Region Lord after you advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm and intend to obtain Region Energy.”

Chen Xi’s heart shook, and he spoke with a firm gaze. “Don’t worry Martial Uncle, Disciple will naturally spare no effort on my path towards the Dao, and I’ll do everything in my power to succeed.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Xi took a deep breath, and then he turned around and walked towards the area that was densely covered by numerous stars of the Grand Dao.

[**Talisman Emperor**](#)

Chapter 1827: Will Brand

Swish!

Starlight flowed like a tide of ripples, and it was gorgeous and brilliant.

It seemed to beautiful, but the starlight was formed from the energy of the Grand Dao, and it was filled with terrifying pressure.

Chen Xi's forward moving figure had merely stopped for an instant before he continued forward like a fish swimming through an undercurrent.

The energy of the Grand Dao here was unique, pure, thick, and primitive, and it carried inconceivable effects towards one's comprehension of the Grand Dao.

Cultivating amidst them was like sitting amidst the Grand Dao. No matter if it was the body, mind, or the senses, all of them were able to clearly observe the aura, rhythm, variations, and even core profundities of the Grand Dao.

However, accompanying all of this was the pressure that the energy of the Grand Dao naturally possessed!

The purer and more primitive the energy of the Grand Dao became, the stronger the pressure it exerted would become. This pressure wasn't just something that affected the body, and it exerted extreme pressure to a cultivator's soul and Dao Heart as well.

The Tower of Beginning was covered in stars of the Grand Dao for 3,000km. Every single star was refined into form from the energy of the Grand Dao, and the further one went, the purer the energy of the Grand Dao within the stars would become. So, the pressure one experienced would naturally grow in strength as well.

It was just as the Second Founding Ancestor, Di Shun, had said. One could really obtain inconceivable benefits from cultivating here because the further one went, the greater the benefits one obtained would become. However, all of it depended on one's ability to resist the pressure of the Grand Dao.

...

Swish! Swish!

As he moved deeper into this area, the pressure of the Grand Dao emanated by the stars grew stronger. It was like surging tidewater that started to ceaselessly impact Chen Xi.

His mind, body, and soul suffered a certain level of suppression, and he felt pressured.

However, Chen Xi's speed didn't slow down at all, and he continued flying forward.

But he started to circulate the energy within his body, and he started to resist and disperse the pressure that came from the surroundings.

300km.

500km.

1,000km.

...

All along the way, the divine energy with Chen Xi's body surged, circulated, and emanated strands of the glow of the Dao. It formed into obscure talismans that guarded his entire body, and his powerful imposing aura shot into the sky.

When looked at from afar, he was like a strand of dazzling flowing light, and he tore through space and crushed through the tide of the energy of the Grand Dao. The scene was rather magnificent.

At this moment, for the sake of resisting the pressure of the Grand Dao that surged over without end, Chen Xi circulated his entire strength, and if this strength was utilized in battle, then it would even be sufficient to easily crush a top expert at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

"Eh?"

"Which Senior Brother has come to the Tower of Beginnings to cultivate?"

"What terrifying speed. It's actually showing no signs of weakening. Could it be Senior Brother Hua Yan?"

"Wait, Senior Brother Hua Yan just left not too long ago, and he would at least have to wait for 1,000 years before being able to enter the Tower of Beginnings again."

"It isn't Senior Brother Hua Yan? Then... who is he? There isn't such a person amongst us third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain."

When Chen Xi arrived 1,800km away from the entrance, he heard a way of voice transmission from afar.

He glanced over and noticed numerous figures were scattered about and sitting cross-legged on an expanse of stars in the distance. There were over 10 of them, both men and women, and all of them were Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods.

Obviously, they were the third generation disciples from the Third Founding Ancestor Wen Daozhen's line.

At this moment, all of them had stopped cultivating when they saw Chen Xi, and they glanced over at him with surprise. All of them were unable to figure out Chen Xi's identity.

Chen Xi merely smiled when facing this, and he didn't waste any time before his figure flashed and continued towards the depths of the tower.

When they saw this, all of those disciples were even more surprised. They were very clearly aware that if they continued further into the distance, then he would arrive at the 2,000km mark.

It was like a divide, and the 2,000km mark was a threshold. Once one arrived there, the pressure of the Grand Dao one encountered would multiply, and unless one possessed a peerlessly shocking foundation and an extremely solid and deep strength, then one was bound to be forcefully blasted back upon entering that area.

When they saw Chen Xi actually seemed as if he was completely unaware of this and was continuing forward, besides feeling surprised, many of them couldn't help but intend to watch the show. They seemed to want to see what sort of embarrassing state Chen Xi would fall into.

Sure enough, as they expected, when Chen Xi's figure arrived at the 2,000km mark, it suddenly became sluggish while his speed slowed down.

This caused them to smile. When they came here all those years ago, they'd suffered because of this as well. They were clearly aware that the area past the 2,000km mark wasn't a place that just anyone could traverse.

However, their smiles merely appeared for an instant before it froze on their faces.

Because in merely an instant, a rumble suddenly arose in their ears. In the next moment, Chen Xi's figure was like an arrow that left the bowstring as he charged through the 2,000km mark.

This caused them to be astounded and filled with disbelief.

"Where did this fellow come from? He was actually able to charge through the 2,000km mark while relying on a cultivation at the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Such strength is truly extraordinary." Someone exclaimed with admiration.

"Senior Brother, may I ask your name and which senior's disciple you are? Why have I never seen you in the past?" Someone couldn't help but sent a voice transmission, and it swept out into the distance.

"My name's Chen Xi, and this is the first time I've returned to the sect. Actually, all of you should call me Martial Ancestral Uncle. Calm yourself and cultivate. Don't allow yourselves to be distracted because of this." Chen Xi's indifferent voice transmitted over from afar, and it caused that disciple's body to stiffen.

"Chen Xi? Who's he? He actually dared to call himself Martial Ancestral Uncle before us?"

"Idiot!" Could it be that you've forgotten that Martial Ancestral Uncle Wu Xuechan once mentioned Martial Ancestral Uncle Chen Xi and said that he would return to the sect soon. I just never expected that this Martial Ancestral Uncle Chen Xi has actually returned."

"Ah! He's that Young Martial Ancestral Uncle?"

"But... why is his cultivation merely at the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm?"

"You're unaware of it but this Young Martial Ancestral Uncle is from the three dimensions, and he has merely cultivated for over 1,000 years now."

"He has already attained the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm in 1,000 years of time? This... this... this.... Isn't this natural talent a little too heaven defying! In the entire Ancient God Domain, it's probably difficult to find even a few people that can compare to this Young Martial Ancestral Uncle of ours!"

After they found out about Chen Xi's background, all of these third generation disciples were extremely shocked.

"Calm yourselves and cultivate! Didn't all of you hear our Young Martial Ancestral Uncle? What would others think of us if they saw all of you being unable to maintain your composure like this? With such cultivations in the Dao Heart, when will all of you be able to attain the heights that our Young Martial Ancestral Uncle has achieved?" Someone berated in a deep voice, and it instantly restrained the voices

in the surroundings. It caused many disciples to feel ashamed, and all of them went silent, restrained their thoughts, and started meditating and cultivating again.

...

“Hah. I forgot that this little fellow’s destiny is impossible to discern, and his true strength can’t be judged by convention as well.” At the entrance of the tower, the Second Founding Ancestor, Di Shun, looked over from afar while seated cross-legged on that green lotus in the starry sky, and his firm and dignified face revealed a wisp of surprise.

He’d suggested that Chen Xi chose a star and cultivated in the area before the 2,000km mark, but Chen Xi’s current display had clearly surprised him slightly.

...

2,100km.

2,300km.

Chen Xi’s speed slowed down gradually, and in the end, it was no different than walking slowly.

At this moment, he had a solemn and heavy expression. He’d already circulated his entire body, causing blazing divine radiance to suffuse his body, and his entire body seemed like a scorching sun that was moving slowly through the starry sky.

The pressure he experienced was too great!

The energy of the Grand Dao filled the surroundings, and it was boundlessly powerless and ceaselessly pressured down upon him. The might it created was simply a few tens of time more difficult to deal with than the battle with the Divine Institute’s Powerseal Disciple, Taba Chuan!

All those years ago, your Senior Brother Wu Xuechan stepped foot onto a star that was 2,700km from here while he was at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm in one go....

At this moment, Di Shun’s words suddenly resounded in Chen Xi’s heart.

After that, he recalled that his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan had told him while they were heading to the Tower of Beginning that Wu Xuechan had left a brand of the Grand Dao in the tower while he was cultivating here.

No matter what, I must see the place where Eldest Senior Brother cultivated at all those years ago. Since he was able to accomplish it, then I’m naturally able to as well! Chen Xi took a deep breath and continued forward.

It wasn’t long before a star suddenly attracted his attention. That star was completely dark like a large iron ball, and it emanated an icy cold and metallic glow.

This wasn’t the most shocking part, the thing that caused Chen Xi to be flabbergasted was that he actually sensed a familiar aura from it, and it seemed to be exactly alike to his Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai’s aura.

Could it be that this is where Third Senior Brother cultivated all those years ago? Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought as he strode over. Sure enough, he saw a row of large words that seemed to be written with vigorous and graceful strokes on a mountain on the star. "The Dao is strong to the point of being indestructible! The Dao is sharp to the point of being impossible to stop!"

It was signed at the bottom as well — Founding Ancestor Fuxi's Third Disciple, Tie Yunhai. It really is as I'd guessed. Chen Xi stared at the row of words while he was greatly moved in his heart. Because these words possessed a powerful Will Brand, and if one observed it carefully, one could only comprehend all sorts of profound secrets of the Dao from within it!

These are probably some of the comprehensions Third Senior Brother obtained after cultivating here, and its value is no different from a peerless inheritance.... Chen Xi stared at it for a long time before he turned around and continued forward.

It wasn't long before a golden violet star attracted Chen Xi's attention again. It was situated 2,400km from the entrance, and it was extremely special. When looked at from afar, vast violet qi shot into the sky from within the star, and it emanated golden light that showered down like the rain. It was a rather magnificent scene.

There was a stone tablet standing towering on this star, and three marks of the sword were branded on it. Every single mark contained an oppressive 'Force of the Grand Dao'.

The first mark was like a god of ghost had descended, and it penetrated the world.

The second was profound, unreal, and illusory.

The third was simple and ordinary, and it didn't seem presentable at all. However, when he looked at it, it caused Chen Xi's heart to shake. Because the might it possessed clearly belonged to the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

The signature below it was — Third generation disciple of Founding Ancestor Wen Daozhen's line, Hua Yan.

I never expected that someone amongst the third generation disciples of the sect has actually attained such a state in the Sword Dao. He's truly extraordinary. Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart. He noticed that no matter which founding ancestor's line it was, there was practically no ordinary genius amongst the disciples of Oracle Mountain.

Because practically every single one of them were like freaks that were inconceivably formidable!

Perhaps, this was the true resources and reserves of Oracle Mountain. Even though its disciples were few, every single one of them possessed supreme might and a peerless and shocking elegant demeanor!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1828: Alarming The Founding Ancestor

Chen Xi didn't sigh with emotion for too long, and he continued forward.

At this moment, he seemed to be relaxed, yet he was actually enduring extremely terrifying pressure from the energy of the Grand Dao, and this was obvious from the solemn expression he had and how he moved forward slowly.

Rumble!

The pressure created by the energy of the Grand Dao grew more and more terrifying, and it actually started rumbling like thunder and resounded throughout the surroundings.

Bang!

Chen Xi felt his entire body shake. It was like a myriad of mountains had pushed against him, and his figure staggered back while he was almost blasted flying.

It's growing more and more difficult.... Divine radiance flowed in Chen Xi's eyes. He stared at the depths of the star studded sky for a moment before he gritted his teeth and continued forward once more.

The pressure was growing stronger and stronger, and even his soul and Dao Heart suffered a form of extreme pressure, causing Chen Xi to practically feel as if he was drowning and suffocating.

At this moment, he'd already exerted his full strength, but his movements forward were growing more and more slower, more and more difficult....

2,500km.

When he arrived here, the bones within his entire body sounded as if they were rubbing against each other from being unable to endure the heavy burden on them. Every single pore within his body emanated violent fluctuations of divine radiance, and his expression was solemn to the extreme.

It was at this instant that he noticed another star that emanated the aura of a Will brand.

Actually, he'd seen similar stars on more than one occasion during his path here. There was the Will Brand left behind by his Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai, the Will Brand of the third generation disciple Hua Yan, and the brands of some other disciples.

However, all of them were actually unable to compare with the Will Brand on this star.

This star was completely like ice. It was translucent, crystalline, and emanated a dazzling and piercingly cold aura. Merely a single glance caused Chen Xi's skin to feel bone piercing coldness envelope it, and it seemed to be extremely terrifying.

There was a sky blue lake on the star, and the lake was covered in ice while a palm sized black paper boat floated in the lake. It swayed amidst the ice, and it seemed extremely inconspicuous.

However, Chen Xi's gaze had immediately been drawn over by the black little boat.

It was too special. It was completely pitch black like the veil of eternal night, and while it seemed to be extremely tiny, so long as anyone laid their eyes on it, it would cause that person to feel that the boat emanated a grand and vast aura.

It was like so long as this boat was willing, then it could carry everything in the world!

"After 18 years of closed door cultivation, every year was different. I laughed and sighed at the destiny provided by the Grand Dao is always changing like a boat that floats aimlessly." When he saw this black paper boat, a sigh suddenly resounded in Chen Xi's mind, and it carried a wisp of emotion and satisfaction.

Tang Xian!

Chen Xi practically didn't hesitate to determine that this black paper boat was left behind by the Eldest Disciple of Wen Daozhen's line, Tang Xian.

He actually comprehended the profundities of the variability of the Grand Dao while still at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. This Senior Brother Tang Xian of mine is an extraordinary figure as well. Chen Xi thought in his heart.

Variability!

The Grand Dao was always changing, so it couldn't be described or expressed.

All those years ago, Tang Xian clearly possessed an extraordinarily high comprehension ability in the Grand Dao that was impossible for others to react. So, it was the reason he was able to comprehend the principle behind the variation of the Grand Dao and advance into the Imperial Monarch Realm when he entered into closed door cultivation here.

Now, Tang Xian was a Daolord already, and this cold hard fact proved how extraordinary his natural talent was.

At this moment, Chen Xi stared at the black paper boat while a great deal of comprehensions arose in his heart. He seemed to have gained something, yet it was also impossible to express.

Swish!

A strand of indescribably pure and thick warmth silently swept out from the universe within his body, and it caused Chen Xi's spirits to be refreshed.

Earlier, he'd already been pressured by the terrifying energy of the Grand Dao that filled the tower to the point it was difficult for him to take another step, and the bones within his body were unable to endure the burden placed upon them.

But at this moment, a strand of lively energy had actually been radiated out from within his body, and it relieved a great deal of the pressure he endured, causing his entire body to feel relieved.

The Ten Treasures Wine! Chen Xi immediately came to an understanding. This energy came from the Ten Treasures Wine that he'd drank earlier. According to his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan, the energy contained within this divine wine was sufficient for him to obtain extraordinarily great benefits while cultivating.

Now, when this scene occurred, it fully proved this.

Chen Xi vaguely guessed that his Eldest Senior Brother had already considered the situation he would encounter upon entering the Tower of Beginnings, so his Eldest Senior Brother had prepared the Ten Treasures Wine beforehand.

Wu Xuechan could be said to have expended much care and thought on him and had considered everything, causing a wisp of warmth to involuntarily surge out from Chen Xi's heart.

He didn't hesitate and continued moving forward.

All along the way, the pressure of the Grand Dao he encountered grew stronger and stronger, but as he experienced greater pressure, it allowed the energy of the Ten Treasures Wine within his body to be released, and it ceaselessly sprayed out, tempered his body, and provided Chen Xi with an incessant supply of energy.

This energy was until the divine energy that surged out from the Divine Dark Parasol Tree. It didn't just simply temper and condense the foundation, and it was even extremely beneficial to the strengthening of the Dao Heart and the nurturing of the soul.

2,600km.

2,700km.

When Chen Xi arrived here, the energy, essence, and spirit in his entire body surged and blazed like he was a furnace. His vital energy was utterly seething while he seemed to have arrived at an unprecedentedly peak state.

It was even to the extent that the opportunity to advance in his cultivation started move restlessly and become stronger.

This allowed Chen Xi to be very clearly aware that even if he stopped now, he could immediately start charging into the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

But in the end, he'd forcefully restrained this urge.

Because at this instant, he'd seen another Will Brand!

This aura arose from a sky blue star. It was like the glow of water, and it glistened brightly while circulating without end.

There was a limestone table on the star. The surface of the table was inscribed with a row of simple and ordinary writing — "Water is gentle, it provides for all yet conflicts with none. It exists everywhere. In the face of attack, the enemy is unaware what it guards; when it puts up a defense, the enemy is unaware where its defenses lie, and it's impossible to shake!"

Signed by — Eldest Disciple of Fuxi's line, Wu Xuechan!

In other words, this star was where Wu Xuechan had comprehended the Dao and cultivated all those years ago.

Water is gentle, it provides for all yet conflicts with none. It exists everywhere. In the face of attack, the enemy is unaware what it guards; when it puts up a defense, the enemy is unaware where its defenses lie, and it's impossible to shake.... Chen Xi muttered and ceaselessly repeated these words while indescribable comprehensions surged into his heart.

After a long time, Chen Xi suddenly shook his head, discarded all the comprehensions he obtained, and then spared no further glance at the star before he continued striding forward.

This was his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan's Dao, and it wasn't his Dao. He could observe it and comprehend it, yet he wouldn't forcefully transform it into his own.

Because he, Chen Xi, had his own Dao!

...

“Observing the Dao yet staying true to the heart. Obtaining profundities yet persisting on his own path. This kid isn’t much inferior to Wu Xuechan and Tang Xian from all those years ago.” At the entrance of the Tower of Beginning, Founding Ancestral Di Shun sighed with emotion.

Obviously, he’d been constantly observing Chen Xi.

“Wait!” Suddenly, Di Shun’s eyes focused while a flash of divine light arose within them. “This kid is at the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he entered into the depths of the tower. Now, he has even surpassed the places where Tang Xian and Wu Xuechan cultivated all those years ago. This isn’t something that the two of them were capable of accomplishing all those years ago.”

He went silent for a moment before he suddenly stood up, and he stood on the green lotus with his hands behind his back. As his eyes blinked, it was like the sun and moon were alternating within them, and they emanated faint divine glows that shot towards the distance.

In Di Shun’s gaze, Chen Xi was like a snail that was ceaselessly wriggling forward slowly, and he seemed so tiny.

However, from the beginning until the end, Chen Xi hadn’t taken a single step back!

After a few hours passed, Chen Xi arrived at the 2,900km mark.

This caused Di Shun’s dignified and simple face to finally reveal a trace of shock.

He’d resided here for countless years. So long as the disciples of the sect came here to cultivate, every single one of them had received his guidance, and he’d witnessed everything that had occurred while these disciples cultivated here.

In his memory, Wu Xuechan was probably the disciple with the most outstanding display up until now, and Wu Xuechan had relied on his supreme will to finally arrive at the 2,800km mark.

This record had been maintained for a very long time, and it still hadn’t been surpassed until now.

But it was very obvious that everything occurring before his eyes represented that the record Wu Xuechan set all those years ago had already been surpassed by Chen Xi!

Di Shun had long since paid no attention to the rankings of the disciples in the tower. But there was no doubt that this comparison allowed him to clearly realize that this little fellow who’d just returned to the sect for the first time had too many inconceivable aspects.

The might, natural talent, will, and intelligence he displayed had exceeded Di Shun’s expectations.

Up until now, even Di Shun was slightly unable to see through Chen Xi.

If news of this were to spread, it would probably fill the world with disbelief. After all, Di Shun was a figure from Fuxi’s generation, he could be said to be a living fossil, and he possessed supreme might.

Even a figure like him was surprised by Chen Xi's display and was even unable to see through Chen Xi. So, how could this not shock others?

Actually, the true cause of all of this was that Chen Xi's destiny was concealed. It was obscure and unfathomable, and it caused a figure like Di Shun to be unable to see through Chen Xi at all.

"Hmm? He intends to continue?" Suddenly, Di Shun frowned. He noticed that after Chen Xi arrived at the 2,900 mark, Chen Xi actually didn't stop and still continued forward.

However, compared to before, Chen Xi seemed to be going all out with every single step he took, and it was extremely strenuous. Moreover, even his figure was swaying and shaking.

"This little fellow really is stubborn. I told him not to force himself and it would be sufficient by just choosing a star that was suitable for himself, but he just wouldn't listen...." Di Shun's brows knit together even more tightly, but he couldn't help but start worrying for Chen Xi, and it was even to the extent that he was prepared to make a move and rescue Chen Xi.

He was very clearly aware that while under the circumstances Chen Xi was in at this moment, once Chen Xi showed signs of weakening, then Chen Xi would definitely suffer unimaginable backlash.

Under such circumstances, if he didn't lend a hand in time, then it might even result in Chen Xi experiencing qi deviation!

Few more hours passed.

To Di Shun's surprise, Chen Xi clearly revealed a state of being on the verge of collapse, yet he persisted every single time, and he was inconceivably tenacious.

"Could it be that this kid intends to step foot on the end of the 3,000km mark?" Di Shun's eyes narrowed. At this moment, even he couldn't help but feel slight admiration towards Chen Xi's will and spirit, because it was absolutely unprecedented and something he'd never witnessed in his life!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1829: Comprehending The Quintessence

The pressure was extremely great!

Chen Xi felt as if every single inch of his skin was crushed by divine mountains, and he was on the verge of being squashed into pieces.

However, every single time he was on the verge of being unable to hold on, a strand of warmth would surge from within his body, and it would help him deal with a portion of the pressure and providing him with a trace of strength continue forward.

Just like that, he moved forward incessantly. Even though his movements were slow and difficult, but he hadn't stopped at all.

The stars all along the way grew lesser and lesser, and there were even periods where he didn't see a single star.

However, Chen Xi didn't pay any attention to this.

At this moment, his mind and heart were completely concentrated on moving forward, and even he was slightly curious about why he would persist like this and be so resolute.

It's merely a single advancement, can't it be accomplished just about anywhere?

However, every single time he was about to stop, a trace of strong unwillingness couldn't help but arise in his heart, and it was precisely this trace of unwillingness that urged him to continue persisting.

Perhaps, it was precisely this persistent nature of Chen Xi's that allowed him to attain his current accomplishments, and it allowed him to possess a combat strength that was impossible for his peers to attain.

...

After an unknown period of time and right when Chen Xi felt that he was only a thread away from collapse, he suddenly noticed that there was no path ahead.

There was only a single star.

There was only a single star in this expanse of space. It was completely round, and hazy clear colored radiance surged on its surface.

When he looked through the layer of clear light, Chen Xi noticed to his surprise that the ground of the surface was covered in numerous extremely thick and large divine chains!

It was a dense mass of divine chains that simply seemed like a spiderweb, and it enveloped the entire star!

All of them were divine chains of the Grand Dao. Every single one of them represented a Law of the Grand Dao, and they contained the quintessence profundities of the Grand Dao.

It was truly impossible to imagine exactly what sort of shocking scene could be witnessed beneath the surface of the star.

When looked at from afar, it was like the entire star was shackled by divine chains of the Grand Dao. The dense aura of the Grand Dao and dazzling and resplendent divine chains of the Grand Dao were interweaved together, and it formed a peerlessly rare and marvelous spectacle.

Anyone that witnessed this scene would feel that it was mysterious and arouse reverence in their hearts.

Chen Xi was no exception.

He didn't know what this star's name was. But he was very clearly aware that this star was different from all the stars he'd seen all along the way here!

It was too special, unique, and it emanated an aura that aroused reverence in the hearts of others.

At this moment, Chen Xi stopped in the end.

Because this was the end of the 3,000km within the Tower of Beginnings!

The unique and mysterious star had naturally become Chen Xi's only objective, and he had no other to choose from.

Bang!

When Chen Xi moved his figure and finally arrived on the star after moving at an extremely slow speed, an indescribably terrifying aura of the Grand Dao smashed down towards him.

Thump!

Chen Xi was unable to endure it, and he fell backwards to the ground while he suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood.

However, at this moment, he didn't have the time to pay any attention to all of this. He didn't hesitate at all to circulate his entire cultivation, sever the distracting thoughts in his mind, and instantly enter into a state of cultivation.

Rumble!

The critical factor of advancement that was already growing restless in his body and on the verge of escaping his control was finally vented at this moment, and the vital energy in his entire body rumbled like thunder as it swept throughout his body.

At this instant, the divine energy in the universe within his body, the various Divine Daos that he'd grasped, the Heart Infant that sat cross-legged in his Dao Heart....

All the energy he possessed actually entered into a rare moment of circulating simultaneously!

One could clearly notice that it seemed like Chen Xi's body was burning at this moment, and it emanated powerful divine radiance that swept out like a storm and illuminated the starry sky.

However, in the time of a mere few breaths of air, numerous dazzling divine chains suddenly surged out from the star. They were like vines that concealed Chen Xi's entire body within them, and they concealed the phenomena being revealed by Chen Xi.

Swish! Swish!

The dense expanse of divine chains ceaselessly extended out, coiled around him, and emanated a hazy and dazzling aura of the Divine Dao. They ceaselessly surged towards the place where Chen Xi cultivated, and this scene was extremely inconceivable.

In next to no time, even the divine chains fell into deathly silence, and there was no further movement in the surroundings. It seemed like Chen Xi had vanished from this star, and not a trace of him could be found.

...

"The 3,000th kilometer of the path. Now, a disciple has finally taken that step!" On the green lotus in the sky, Founding Ancestor Di Shun stood with his hands behind his back as he sighed lightly, and his eyes were filled with emotion.

The Tower of Beginnings was a Natural Spirit Treasure that was born from an ancient quintessence of Chaos, and then it was obtained by Fuxi.

The uniqueness of this treasure was reflected by the fact it contained the energy of 3,000 types of Grand Dao, and it provided inconceivable benefits to comprehending the Dao and cultivating.

However, its most mysterious aspect was the last star at the end of the 3,000km long expanse of starry sky within the tower.

This star was covered in the Daos of the world, and it formed boundless auras of the Dao. While one resided on it, it was like residing within the quintessence of Chaos. So, one was able to comprehend the most primitive and complete profundities of the Grand Dao!

At this moment, the place Chen Xi was cultivating at was exactly that last star!

Besides that, he was the first disciple to step foot here amongst all the disciples of Oracle Mountain that stepped foot into the tower throughout the years.

So, when Di Shun witnessed this scene, even with his extraordinary mental state, he still couldn't help but sigh endlessly with emotion.

Indeed, it was merely a breakthrough to the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. In terms of importance, it wasn't really great, but Di Shun was very clearly aware that after Chen Xi emerged from this period of cultivation, it would absolutely provide immeasurable benefits to Chen Xi's future path towards the Dao!

This was the crux of the matter.

...

Chen Xi felt unprecedentedly shocked from inside out.

In his senses, time seemed to have stopped, but his own strength was transforming without end, causing him to feel like he'd broken through the barrier of time and stood aloof from the world.

Moreover, he seemed as if he'd been drowned within the myriad of Daos in the world or was wandering through an ocean of the Grand Dao, and he was able to very clearly sense the profundities of all the Grand Daos.

A transformation!

Chen Xi sensed that all the energy he possessed were undoing an indescribable transformation.

At this moment, it was like he'd returned to the quintessence of Chaos, and he was rebuilding himself and improving himself.

The path of cultivation was a path of ceaseless transformation and evolution. It was to allow one's life to attain a qualitative improvement, escape the shackles and chains that restrained it, compete for victory with the heavens and earth, compete in brilliance with the sun and moon, compete for supremacy with the Grand Dao, and compete with the ages for lifespan, so as to allow one to exist eternally.

This was the final objective of all cultivation, and it was called the Ultimate Path!

Rumble!

The numerous divine chains that were formed from the Grand Dao seemed like dazzling waterfalls that covered his entire body while the aura contained within them seeped into Chen Xi's body, transformed into surging energy of Divine Dao laws, and ceaselessly transformed and condensed within his body.

This was a transformation of his comprehension in the Grand Dao. The universe within his body and the Daos of the world echoed with each other from afar and reflected each other, thus allowing Chen Xi's control of them to become even more perfect.

The stages in the Divine Dao were divided into the basic-stage, initial-stage, advanced-stage, peak-stage, and perfection-stage. Every single stage was like a threshold that was even more difficult to surmount than ascending into the heavens. So, every single step one took was extremely difficult, and it was impossible for one without a great will and extraordinary fortune to accomplish.

Yet now, Chen Xi had already attained the advanced-stage in his comprehension of the Grand Dao, and he could be considered a top-rate expert amongst his peers.

After all, normally speaking, most Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods lingered around the initial-stage when it was in terms of Dao comprehension.

Only those extraordinary figures were able to attain the advanced-stage while at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

But Chen Xi was completely different.

The Divine Dao he possessed were controlled with the Talisman Dao, and he utilized over 10 types of supreme Grand Dao profundities as the core of his path of cultivation.

These Grand Daos included the five elements, Yin, Yang, Wind, Lightning, Star, Oblivion, Obliteration, Light, Darkness, Paramita, Creation, Eternal, Devour, and so on and so forth.

Merely this alone was sufficient to make other cultivators appear dim and inferior in comparison, and they were unable to rival Chen Xi.

But it was precisely because of this that the advancement of Chen Xi's comprehension in the Dao was much more difficult and obscure than other cultivators.

Otherwise, with his extraordinarily high comprehension ability and natural talent coupled with the numerous fortuitous encounters he'd encountered, it would absolutely be impossible for him to merely possess a comprehension in the Grand Dao that was at the advanced-stage.

But it was also precisely because of this that Chen Xi's path towards the Dao was even more steady, and his path towards the Dao was much farther and wider than others.

The most important point was that it allowed him to bring forth a combat strength that far exceeded his peers!

Now, at the end of the 3,000km expanse of space within the Tower of Beginnings and atop this star was covered in the profundities of the Grand Dao so the world, Chen Xi's level of Dao Comprehension was

the first to be tempered, and it was undergoing an obvious transformation. This outcome was something that even he hadn't expected.

At this moment, his mind and heart were clear and without any desire, and he was fully concentrated on comprehending and figuring out the changes in his Divine Dao Laws.

Those chains of the Grand Dao that coiled around him were reflected within his mind, and it allowed him to clearly sense the most primitive, simple, and intrinsic secrets of the Grand Dao.

When the most intrinsic forces of the heavens and the earth were reflected in the minds of others, they seemed very complicated, dense, and extraordinarily obscure.

The reason was that they possessed a myriad of variations, and they could regroup to form wind, cloud, lightning, electricity, ground, fire, Yin, Yang, and even mountains, lakes, and everything else in the world.

However, so long as one fully comprehends them, then one would notice that their intrinsic force was the most basic, primitive, and ancient!

At this moment, it was the most intrinsic side of the Grand Dao that was reflected in Chen Xi's heart, and the simple and primitive aura of the Dao even caused him to become lost within it.

Time silently flowed by amidst this state of comprehension where he was completely oblivious even to himself.

On the first year of his cultivation, Chen Xi's level of Dao Comprehension had transformed, and he attained perfection in the advanced-stage. It was also during that same year that his cultivation broke through and attained perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

On the third year of his cultivation, Chen Xi's cultivation in the Dao Heart had broken through to the third forging of the True Heart Sutra, and the heart Infant that was originally clear and young like a child had grown into a youth that was starting to reveal how extraordinary he was.

On the fifth year of his cultivation, Chen Xi grasp of the Sword Dao had attained the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm, and his combat strength advanced once more.

It was also on this fifth year that news that the five extremes of the Imperial Region were holding a Dao Discussion had swept through the world like a storm, and it aroused the attention of the entire Ancient God Domain.

For a time, news related to the Dao Discussion had become the hottest topic of discussion in all the various powers.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1830: Five Years Later

It was common knowledge that term 'the five extremes of the Imperial Region' represented the five ancient sects in the Ancient God Domain that could be considered as supreme, and it was impossible to find another existence in the entire Ancient God Domain that could rival these five great powers.

Yet now, the five extremes of the Imperial Region had actually simultaneously released news about their intention to join forces and hold a Dao Discussion. As soon as information about this was released, it

was like a world shocking storm that swept throughout the Ancient God Domain at inconceivable speed, and it caused an unprecedentedly mighty stir in the Ancient God Domain.

For a time, discussions about the Dao Discussion seemed to have become the hottest topic that the entire Ancient God Domain paid attention to.

“A grand Dao Discussion of such scale is simply unprecedented. It’s sufficient to leave behind a striking mark in the history of the Ancient God Domain!” Many people exclaimed with surprise, and they were shocked by the extravagance displayed by these five great powers.

“This matter isn’t simple. After all, since the ancient times until now, Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace have always been enemies with the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute, and they’re like fire and water and have been enemies for generations. Now, they actually put their enmity aside and joined forces, o there’s definitely a secret behind all of this.” Someone exclaimed with surprise and felt that this Dao Discussion was slightly unusual.

“I heard that the cooperation this time was lead and formed by the Dao Institute that has always maintained a neutral position, and the final objective of this Dao Discussion is to select a group of the best Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples to head to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and establish a new Region.” There were also some that were well-informed, and they provided an explanation about the Dao Discussion.

“A new region! How many years has it been since a new Region has appeared in the Ancient God Domain? No wonder the five extremes were able to form a collaboration this time. So, it turns out that all of it was for the sake of establishing a new region!”

“Now it would seem like the participants of this Dao Discussion will definitely be the best Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts within the five extremes of the Imperial Region?”

“It doesn’t stop there. Once the Dao Discussion is held, it would probably be sufficient to attract all the experts in the top 100 of the Universe Enlightened Chart to participate!”

“That’s really like a gathering of a storm of experts. No matter what, I’m filled with anticipation towards the Dao Discussion that’s being held this time!”

Discussions like these were practically occurring in every single region within the Ancient God Domain, and it clearly displayed the influence of this piece of information that was released by the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

Moreover, some cultivators that intended to observe this Dao Discussion to the end had even set out a long time ago, and they converged towards the Imperial Region from all directions.

It was obvious that on the day the curtains to this Dao Discussion were drawn, it was bound to draw over an enormous number of spectators.

...

In the Tower of Beginnings.

It was already Chen Xi’s fifth year of cultivating here.

He was completely unaware that the entire Imperial Region had already fallen into a shocked state, and its attention had been drawn over by the Dao Discussion that was about to begin.

At this moment, Chen Xi was still immersed in his cultivation, and he was completely unaware of the passage of time.

During these five years of time, his cultivation in qi refinement, his comprehension of the Dao, his cultivation in the Dao Heart, his cultivation in the Sword Dao.... Practically everything had undergone a qualitative transformation.

This meant that his overall combat strength had undergone successive tremendous advancements during these five years of time!

Yes, it was an incessant improvement and not just a single improvement!

Advancing into the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm allowed his foundation and vitality to leap dramatically, and when compared to the past, his combat strength had clearly improved by a great deal.

Attaining perfection in the advanced-stage of Dao Comprehension allowed the might he possessed in battle to undergo another improvement.

If the transformation of his cultivation in the Dao Heart, the improvement of his cultivation in the Sword Dao, and the strengthening of his soul were included, this how could his combat strength remain stagnant without improving?

When all of these improvements and transformations were added together, it allowed Chen Xi's current comprehensive strength to attain an inconceivable and world shocking state!

As for exactly how strong Chen Xi was now, even he was probably unable to determine it.

After all, his advancement this time was too extraordinary, and it was unlike the past. He hadn't just achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation, and it was a comprehensive improvement of all the types of energy he possessed!

It wasn't luck that allowed Chen Xi to accomplish this.

On one hand, it was because his foundation was too deep and solid while all the energies he possessed had already been tempered to an extremely flawless state, so he was already at the border of advancement.

On the other hand, it was closely related to the assistance of the Ten Treasures Wine that his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan had given him.

But most importantly, it was the Tower of Beginnings!

This treasure stood towering in a vital area of the Oracle Mountain, and it was personally established by Fuxi himself. Now, it even had Di Shun residing within it.

Merely this alone was sufficient to prove exactly how extraordinary the tower was, and it was absolutely not something an ordinary Natural Spirit Treasure could compare to.

Moreover, after Chen Xi entered it, he'd experienced all sorts of difficulties and obstructions all along the way to finally arrive on the last star at the end of the 3,000km of space within the tower and was enveloped by the Grand Daos of the world. Up until now, only he alone had obtained such a place of cultivation, so to benefits he gained were immeasurable.

This was obvious from Founding Ancestor Di Shun's extremely shocked appearance.

In short, perhaps the comprehensive transformation Chen Xi experienced during these five years of time was related to fortune, but it was absolutely not related to luck.

"Little Junior Brother." Suddenly, a warm voice resounded, and it jolted awake Chen Xi who was immersed in his cultivation. Eldest Senior Brother?

"The Dao Discussion is about to begin. Have you prepared sufficiently?"

Chen Xi replied. "I'm ready to set out at any time."

"Alright, then leave the tower right away." Wu Xuechan's voice vanished right after this.

Chen Xi stood up immediately. He glanced at the surroundings before he suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed a rock, and then his fingers were like blades that drew and inscribed on the rock for some time.

In the blink of an eye, a stone tablet that was shaped like a sharp talisman of the sword had appeared, and he tossed it into the ground.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, his green clothes fluttered before he vanished on the spot.

Unlike when he arrived, when Chen Xi returned along the path he came, he hadn't encountered even a trace of pressure, and he arrived at the entrance in a mere instant.

Right when Chen Xi arrived at the entrance, Di Shun who sat cross-legged with his eyes closed on the green lotus had suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes seemed to reflect the ages, and he stared at Chen Xi.

Presently, Chen Xi's aura seemed to be flat as if it was natural and tranquil. There was nothing special about it. However, Di Shun was clearly aware that this was merely the imposing aura reflected on the surface.

He'd witnessed all the transformations that Chen Xi had undergone in these five years of time, and he was naturally clearly aware that Chen Xi had already arrived at an unprecedented extreme height in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Even Di Shun himself was unable to determine exactly how formidable Chen Xi was now.

After a short while, a wisp of a satisfied grin appeared on the corners of Di Shun's mouth.

"Five years of time passed in an instant, yet you, little fellow... haha, you're like a completely different person."

"Martial Uncle is too kind." Chen Xi cupped his hands.

“Go on, don’t keep your Eldest Senior Brother waiting.” Di Shun waved his hand.

“Disciple will return to receive Martial Uncle’s guidance after disciple returns from the outside world.” Chen Xi bid his farewells and bowed before turning around and leaving.

“This is the might of the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root? It really is a unique treasure of the heavens and the earth, and it allowed this kid to imperceptibly possess the might of an Imperial Sovereign in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Looks like the painstaking efforts of the Master of the Manku period, Xuan, and Senior Brother Fuxi weren’t wasted....” As he gazed at Chen Xi’s disappearing figure, Di Shun’s eyes couldn’t help but surge with a wisp of recollection and emotion.

A figure like him was naturally clearly aware that no matter if it was the Master of the Manku period, Xuan, or Fuxi, both of them were previous Comprehenders of the River Diagram.

Now, Chen Xi wasn’t just a Comprehender of the River Diagram, he’d even inherited Fuxi’s inheritance, the mantle Xuan left behind, and the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root. In terms of the resources and reserves he possessed, he absolutely surpassed most of his peers since the ancient times until now!

“Perhaps only in this way would that kid be able to carry forward the cause pioneered by his predecessors, forget ahead into the future, and establish a supreme Grand Dao that completely surpasses the past?” Di Shun went silent for a moment before he suddenly raised his eyes and gazed towards that last star at the end of the 3,000km area within the tower.

Chen Xi had cultivated on that star for the last five years, and not that he’d left, only a stone tablet shaped like a sharp talisman of the sword remained.

A row of words was inscribed on the stone tablet with the fingertip — “One day, I’ll definitely stand above the Heavens!”

Every single stroke was simple and unhurried, yet they revealed a firm, resolute, and indescribable boldness and will!

“One day, I’ll definitely stand above the Heavens!” Di Shun repeated these words while he recalled everything that he’d witnessed about Chen Xi during these five years of time. At this moment, his mental state that hadn’t rippled for countless years actually couldn’t help but be shaken slightly, and it was impossible to calm down for a long time.

Suddenly, Di Shun waved his sleeve, and a wisp of invisible energy covered the stone tablet on the star 3,000km away, and then it vanished beneath the ground along with the stone tablet.

“That kid.” Di Shun revealed a smile that carried deep meaning hidden behind it, and then he muttered. “He probably doesn’t know that if the Heavens find out about that, then I’ll suffer tribulation.... However, he really doesn’t have to care about that.”

...

Outside the Tower of Beginnings.

“Eldest Senior Brother.” When Chen Xi strode out, he noticed that his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, was already waiting here for a long time.

“Not bad, not bad.” Wu Xuechan sized Chen Xi up from top to bottom, and then he couldn’t help but smile. “You’re much stronger than I was all those years ago.”

Chen Xi rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly. “Martial Uncle Di Shun just praised me earlier, so please don’t do that as well, Eldest Senior Brother. Otherwise, I’ll definitely be unable to endure it.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused Wu Xuechan to be stunned instead. He said with surprise, “Martial Uncle Di Shun actually praised you?”

Chen Xi said with astonishment, “Is there something wrong with that?”

Wu Xuechan sighed with emotion. “You don’t know that since Martial Uncle Di Shun has resided in the Tower of Beginnings, he has never praised anyone. You’re the first person to obtain his praise.”

Chen Xi immediately laughed bitterly. “Eldest Senior Brother, let’s not discuss all of this.”

“Alright, let’s not make the others wait for too long.” Wu Xuechan smiled before he flicked his sleeve, and then he brought Chen Xi along as he swiftly vanished on the spot.