

## **Talisman 1831**

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 1831: Gold-striped Kui Ox**

At the peak of Oracle Mountain.

At this moment, many figures were standing before a grand and ancient hall. There were both men and woman amongst them, and even though their appearances were different, all of their auras were extremely formidable.

They were engaged in idle chatter, and they seemed to be waiting for something.

Om!

Suddenly, a wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then two figures appeared from within. It was exactly Wu Xuechan and Chen Xi.

“Eldest Senior Brother.”

“Eldest Martial Uncle.”

“Martial Ancestral Uncle.”

All of these men and woman came forward and bowed to Wu Xuechan, yet there were three types of methods of address.

Obviously, there were first generation, second generation, and third generation disciples amongst these men and woman.

Wu Xuechan smiled as he nodded. “There’s no need for formality.”

Meanwhile, all of their gazes had descended onto Chen Xi and carried curious expressions.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle, is this our Young Martial Ancestral Uncle? But why is he only at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm?” A tall and robust black clothed man spoke with a booming voice. He had a rugged appearance, a dense beard, two eyes that were large like bronze bells, and possessed a mighty imposing aura.

“Bull, don’t be disrespectful!” A refined middle aged man that wore the robes of a scholar berated.

“It’s fine.” Wu Xuechan smiled, and then he introduced to the others. “This is that Little Junior Brother of mine, Chen Xi.”

“Junior Brother Chen Xi.”

“Martial Uncle Chen Xi.”

“Martial Ancestral Uncle Chen Xi.”

For a time, all the men and woman bowed towards Chen Xi, and there were three types of methods of address as well, causing it to seem very unique.

Chen Xi hurriedly returned the courtesy as well and greeting them.

Meanwhile, he'd clearly distinguished that there were at least 10 Imperial Monarchs amongst these men and women while the other 10 plus were Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh endlessly with emotion because of this. Because if he wasn't wrong, then there were around eight Imperial Monarchs that addressed him as 'Martial Uncle'!

Obviously, those second generation disciples were existences that had already stepped foot into the Imperial Monarch Realm.

To put it in more specific terms, all of these men and woman ought to be disciples of the Third Founding Ancestor, Wen Daozhen's, line.

"Little Junior Brother, there's no need to be surprised. These fellow disciples heard that you'd returned to the sect for the first time, and they intended to meet you. Normally, they wouldn't have the time to gather here, and only you receive such great honor and are able to draw them over." Wu Xuechan smiled as he teased. As he spoke, he started to introduce these men and women to Chen Xi.

Chen Xi was stunned, and a wisp of warmth flowed out from his heart. He knew that his Eldest Senior Brother wanted to utilize such a method to allow him to swiftly integrate himself into the sect, so as to avoid the embarrassing situation of meeting a fellow disciple from the sect yet not recognizing that disciple.

In next to no time, the introductions were complete.

Chen Xi was finally clearly aware that these men and women really were disciples from Wen Daozhen's lin. However, it was merely a portion of them, and there were still some that were in closed door cultivation and weren't aware of Chen Xi's return.

"Bull, where are you going?" Suddenly, a refined middle aged man in a scholar's robe frowned as he spoke.

Presently, Chen Xi was clearly aware that this middle aged man's name was Wen Chongshan, and he was a second generation disciple of Chen Xi's Third Martial Uncle, Wen Daozhen. At the same time, he was a Seventh Star Imperial Monarch.

The Bull that Wen Chongshan spoke of was called Tu Meng, and he was a descendant of the primeval ferocious beast, Gold-striped Kui Ox that had become a disciple of Wen Chongshan and become a third generation disciple of Oracle Mountain.

Meanwhile, everyone noticed that Tu Meng had actually turned around and started walking towards the distance without saying a single word.

"Master, I'm going back to cultivate. I originally thought that the Young Martial Ancestral Uncle would be an extraordinary figure, but who would have imagined that his strength is just like mine. It's truly disappointing." Tu Meng replied in a booming voice and spoke frankly. He didn't conceal the disappointment in his heart at all and seemed to be very straightforward.

This caused the others to be unable to help but be flabbergasted.

However, Wen Chongshan's face sank, and he berated. "You slow-witted bull! You actually dare to go against your seniors! What would others think of you? You get right back here and quickly apologize to Martial Uncle Chen Xi!"

"I refuse!" Tu Meng seemed to be extremely stubborn. He straightened up his neck and cried. "Unless... unless Martial Ancestral Uncle fights me, and I'll be convinced of his strength if he's able to defeat me!"

As he spoke, he opened his enormous eyes and gazed at Chen Xi in a provocative manner.

"You stupid cow, you're simply...." Wen Chongshan was exasperated, and he raised his hand with the intention of teaching this worthless disciple of his.

The others hurriedly stopped him when they saw this.

"Martial Nephew Wen, could it be that you still don't understand Tu Meng's temper? That kid is very stubborn, yet his heart is extremely warm." Wu Xuechan smiled as he spoke.

Wen Chongshan laughed bitterly and said, "How could I not? But this fellow is too slow-witted and doesn't know anything about formalities. He actually dared to disrespect Martial Uncle Chen Xi, and that's truly infuriating."

"Master, that isn't provocation, it's merely slight disappointment towards Young Martial Ancestral Uncle's strength. I'm unable to hide my thoughts and speak my mind. I had no intention of giving offence." Tu Meng shouted in a gruff voice.

"You...." Wen Chongshan's face sank, and he slightly regretted his decision to bring this idiot, Tu Meng, to meet Chen Xi.

"Alright, since you're not convinced of my strength, then let's... spar?" Chen Xi who'd remained silent until now suddenly smiled as he spoke.

He couldn't keep out of the matter at a time like this. After all, it was the first time he was meeting his fellow disciples from Oracle Mountain, and he had to make a suitable display because only in that way would he be able to better integrate himself into the sect.

Tu Meng's eyes lit up, and he rubbed his palms together as he said, "That's perfect! Just because of these words alone, I won't let Martial Ancestral Uncle lose too horribly."

Just these words alone angered Wen Chongshan to the point the corners of his mouth shivered. This slow-witted and idiotic cow is simply beyond saving! The others couldn't help but chuckled.

But there were also some third generation disciples that couldn't help but have misgivings in their hearts. Even though Tu Meng was someone that didn't hold back in his speech and was a frank and honest person, his strength was undeniably formidable. He was an existence that firmly occupied a position in the top three amongst all the third generation disciples at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

A few tens of years ago, he'd already possessed the strength to advance into the Imperial Monarch Realm, but he'd always been suppressed by his master, Wen Chongshan, and he was prohibited from advancing because his master said that it wasn't the right time.

If it wasn't for that, Tu Meng would have probably become an Imperial Monarch a long time ago.

Tu Meng's position at the 13th of the Universe Enlightened Chart was a clear indication of how heaven defying his strength was.

Under such circumstances, if Chen Xi were to lose at Tu Meng's hands, then it would be a loss of face.

"Then let's begin." Chen Xi couldn't help but smile as he strode forward.

"Eldest Martial Uncle, what do you...." Wen Chongshan couldn't help but feel slightly worried, and he looked at Wu Xuechan.

"It's fine, it wouldn't hurt to let them have a spar." Wu Xuechan waved his hand and smiled as he spoke. "Otherwise, Tu Meng will probably remain unconvinced. In that way, he would feel uncomfortable in his heart if he was asked to participate in the Dao Discussion with Junior Brother Chen Xi."

Only now did Chen Xi understand that Tu Meng was actually going to participate in the Dao Discussion just like him.

Wen Chongshan stopped attempting to persuade them against the battle when he heard this, and he just gazed at Tu Meng and spoke in a slightly warning tone. "Bull, know your limits and don't be disrespectful!"

"Don't worry, Master. I definitely won't make Young Martial Ancestral Uncle lose too embarrassingly." Tu Meng patted his chest and spoke in a totally unconcerned manner.

Not only did these words not allow Wen Chongshan to feel at ease, it infuriated him to the point of wishing for nothing more than to bash up this slow-witted idiot instead.

...

"Young Martial Ancestral Uncle, make your move. I'll let you strike three moves first!" Tu Meng shouted loudly while his rugged face was covered in an arrogant and violent expression, and his robust figure seethed with an oppressive imposing aura.

In an instant, he seemed to have transformed into a primeval war god.

The others couldn't help but feel but sigh helplessly when they saw this. This fellow, Tu Meng's, way of speech is truly infuriating. He's even able to make such actions seem so justified and courageous. Some might even think that he's humiliating Chen Xi.

"Three moves?" Chen Xi smiled and said, "There's no need, how about we decide the outcome with a single strike?"

A single strike? Everyone was stunned while many people started feeling doubt in their hearts. Chen Xi wouldn't have been provoked by Tu Meng to the point of getting angry from embarrassment?

Tu Meng was stunned as well, and then he grinned. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, don't get angry."

"You don't dare?" said Chen Xi.

These casual words immediately caused Tu Meng to shout. "How could I not dare? Since Martial Ancestral Uncle spoke in this way, then I won't hold back!"

As he spoke, a strand of bright golden talismans rumbled and effused out from his entire body, and then it enveloped him while emanating a powerful and terrifying imposing aura.

The heavens and the earth were in disorder, the airflow in the surroundings rumbled, and this expanse of space wailed. It seemed to be unable to endure the might that came from Tu Meng.

One could faintly notice that numerous mysterious totem tattoos had appeared on Tu Meng's skin throughout his body, and they seemed to have come to life and sounded like the furious howls of Fiendgods and the sorrowful cries of the world. It was extremely terrifying.

This was the might of the totem inherited in the Gold-striped Kui Ox clan. After it was fused with the inheritance in the Talisman Dao from Oracle Mountain, its might had long since outshined its previous form, and it was sufficient to destroy the ages and swallow the world!

Obviously, Tu Meng didn't dare be careless because of their agreement to end the battle with a single strike, and he'd utilized his full strength with the intention of crushing Chen Xi!

Wen Chongshan's eyelids twitched violently when he saw this. He knew that this bull was about to go berserk, and he opened his mouth with the intention of saying something yet was restrained by Wu Xuechan who smiled at him.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Tu Meng suddenly flashed out like a Kui Ox that stood towering on the moon. He raised his arm that was thick and muscular like it was made of stone, and it was like he was raising the sun and moon while a myriad of golden talismans were held between his fingers as his palm smashed down towards Chen Xi!

In an instant, the expanse of space between Chen Xi and Tu Meng had suddenly exploded into pieces as it was unable to endure such terrifying force.

This strike was too shocking indeed. If it was five years ago, then perhaps Chen Xi would feel a trace of pressure, but now....

He merely smiled and stood on the spot without moving an inch. He just stretched out a single palm and slapped it out lightly in a way that didn't carry any aura of battle or force.

It was even to the extent that this palm strike seemed to be too calm, indifferent, and light. It caused others to be unable to help but feel slightly worried, and they had an unsteady feeling.

"Does Martial Ancestral Uncle intend to admit defeat?" The third generation disciples frowned.

They'd utterly not noticed that when existences at the Imperial Monarch Realm like Wen Chongshan witnessed this palm strike of Chen Xi's, their pupils had constricted successively!

It was even to the extent that even Wu Xuechan couldn't help but be slightly stunned, and he seemed to be somewhat surprised.

Bang!

All of this took a long time to describe yet actually occurred in an instant. When Chen Xi struck with this palm strike, Tu Meng's full forced strike had already smashed down, and a rain of blazing golden talismans that covered the sky had completely drowned their figures beneath it.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1832: List Of Participants**

Bang!

A world shacking rumble resounded. Under the shocked gazes of everyone, Chen Xi's seemingly casual palm strike had easily pierced through the myriad of golden talismans, and from the beginning until the end, it hadn't encountered any obstruction.

In the end, this palm strike slapped onto Tu Meng's fist.

In an instant, Tu Meng seemed as if he'd been struck by lightning. At this moment, his figure that was tall and robust like a mountain was blasted flying like a kite that was cut from its string.

Bang!

Tu Meng fell over 30m away, and his figure staggered back. Even though he hadn't fallen, the impact he suffered was too terrifying, and his figure staggered back around eight steps more before he was able to steady himself.

However, at this moment, his eyes that were large like bells had been opened wide while his expression changed indeterminately. Moreover, he was gasping heavily for breath with both his mouth and nose, and he seemed as if he'd been extremely shocked.

How could this be possible? Tu Meng was astounded in his heart and still didn't dare believe it. Chen Xi had clearly not moved and merely struck out with a slap of the palm, yet it had actually defeated him in one go!

It was even to the extent that he didn't even have room to struggle!

How... how exactly did he accomplish this? Tu Meng was stunned on the spot.

"He actually defeated Tu Meng with a single move!"

"It's simply unbelievable. Have any of you discerned what technique Martial Ancestral Uncle utilized?"

"No, but this clearly shows that Martial Ancestral Uncle's attainments in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm has probably arrived at an unprecedented height!"

Those third generation disciples exclaimed with admiration while their faces were covered in shock. Chen Xi had merely utilized a single strike to defeat Tu Meng who was amongst the top 3 third generation disciples in terms of combat strength, and this was something that they'd absolutely not imagined before this.

Wen Chongshan and the other Imperial Monarchs were extremely shocked.

Tu Meng was an expert ranked at the 13th position on the Universe Enlightened Chart, and his combat strength could be said to be world shocking. Yet now, he was actually not a match for a single strike from Chen Xi, and such an outcome was something that took them by surprise.

“Are you convinced now?” asked Chen Xi with a smile on his face.

At this moment, his image in their eyes had changed.

“I...” Tu Meng wanted to speak yet stopped in the end. After a short while, he puckered his lips and said, “Martial Ancestral Uncle, I didn’t utilize my full strength just now.”

“So, you’re not convinced?” said Chen Xi.

“No, I am!” Tu Meng hurriedly said, “Even though I’m stupid, I can discern that Martial Ancestral Uncle didn’t utilize your full strength as well. Otherwise, I would probably be unable to stand up at all.”

As he finished speaking, his voice carried a trace of admiration.

Obviously, he truly acknowledged Chen Xi’s strength, and he was utterly convinced by it.

Chen Xi glanced at him with surprise and said with a smile, “You don’t look stupid at all to me.”

Tu Meng chuckled and scratched his head without end.

Since this fellow was able to join Oracle Mountain, attain such a state in his cultivation, and be firmly ranked in the top 3 amongst his peers, then how could he possibly be a slow witted idiot?

He was merely frank in speech and unwilling to hide his thoughts before those he considered to be on his own side.

“Alright, Little Junior Brother, come with me. It’s time to provide you with information related to the Dao Discussion.” Wu Xuechan smiled as he spoke.

The others sensibly bid their farewells and left when they heard this.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle, may I venture to ask you a question?” Tu Meng couldn’t help but ask before he left.

Venture? When he heard this bull actually being modest, Chen Xi couldn’t help but chuckle as he said, “Go ahead.”

“Exactly... what height has your strength arrived at?” As soon as these words were spoken, many disciples that still hadn’t left had perked up their ears to listen.

However, before Chen Xi could answer, Wu Xuechan had said with deep meaning, “All those years ago when your Young Martial Ancestral Uncle was still at the intermediate-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, he’d once killed an Imperial Monarch. As for how strong he is now, you’ll naturally understand after all of you’ve participated in the Dao Discussion.”

It was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples!

The hearts of all those disciples that hadn't left shook at this moment, and they gasped incessantly. He killed an Imperial Monarch while at the intermediate-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm? Isn't this Young Martial Uncle (Martial Ancestral Uncle's) combat strength too heaven defying!?

Tu Meng was even shocked to the point his eyes opened wide. He just opened his mouth with the intention of saying something when his master, Wen Chongshan, grabbed his shirt and dragged him away forcefully.

Chen Xi couldn't help but chuckle when he saw this.

"Little Junior Brother, the curtains to the Dao Discussion will be drawn a month from now." Wu Xuechan's expression turned solemn as he started speaking about the Dao Discussion. "The Dao Discussion this time is being held with the Dao Institute at the lead, and the location will be the Central Holy Court where the Dao Institute resides.

"At that time, our Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Sovereign Sect, the Dao Institute, and the Divine Institute will dispatch their most outstanding disciples at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm to participate in it.

"After the discussing it with Martial Uncles Di Shun and Wen Daozhen, our Oracle Mountain has decided to dispatch 10 disciples to participate it, and you're naturally included amongst them. The other nine disciples are all third generation disciples from Third Martial Uncle's line. You'll be able to meet them when all of you set out."

Chen Xi said with surprise, "Ten people?"

Wu Xuechan smiled as he said, "Right, ten people. According to my deduction, it would already be sufficient if three disciples were able to obtain spots in the final quota of disciples that were allowed to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos."

Chen Xi pondered deeply before he said, "Then how many Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods will the other four great powers be dispatching?"

"It ought to be much more than our Oracle Mountain." Wu Xuechan said casually, "Even you're clearly aware that those four great powers have an enormous number of disciples in their sects, and the situation in their sects is completely different from our Oracle Mountain."

He paused for a moment before he continued. "However, as it's said, it's quality that counts in an army. The number of disciples participating in the Dao Discussion isn't able to decide the final outcome. Everything depends on the respective strengths of the disciples."

Chen Xi nodded as he understood this principle as well.

"Not to mention that there are merely 30 spots in the quota to enter the Forgotten Ruins of Chaos. 25 of them are prepared for the five extremes of the Imperial Region. However, the exact number of spots that each power will be able to obtain depends on the display of their respective disciples." Wu Xuechan spoke slowly.

The meaning behind his words was simple. There were only 25 spots, yet they wouldn't be divided equally amongst their five sects, and the disciples of their sects had to rely on their own respective



strengths in order to compete and seize a position. On the other hand, the Dao Discussion was the stage for them to seize these positions!

Chen Xi could imagine that this competition would definitely be extremely intense, and it could even be called a competition between Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods of the higher level in the Ancient God Domain!

After all, during this Dao Discussion, the five supreme powers, Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Sovereign Sect, the Dao Institute, and the Divine Institute would be dispatching their most outstanding disciples to participate in it. A Dao Discussion of such scale was simply unprecedented, and it could be said to tower over the ages.

Chen Xi went silent for a moment, and then he couldn't help but ask. "Eldest Senior Brother, besides those 25 spots, who are those 5 other spots prepared for?"

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "I forgot to tell you that it won't be just the five extremes of the Imperial Region that are participating in the Dao Discussion, and there are Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts from the other great powers as well. These five positions are prepared for them.

"This is done for the sake of taking the feelings of the other cultivators in the world into consideration. Otherwise, if merely the disciples of the five extremes of the Imperial Region were allowed to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, then all the cultivators in the world would probably speak ill of it."

Chen Xi couldn't help but smile as he said, "In other words, we just have to think about seizing those 25 spots?"

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "Of course."

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he asked his final question. "Eldest Senior Brother, what are the Dao Discussion's rules?"

Wu Xuechan shook his head. "That will depend on the Dao Institute's arrangements. But you can rest at ease. If the Dao Institute is unable to maintain fairness, then no matter if it's our Oracle Mountain or the other three powers, none of us would allow that."

Chen Xi smiled and said, "That's for the best."

Wu Xuechan patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and said, "Little Junior Brother, you must grab this opportunity. Otherwise, it'll be extremely difficult to find another opportunity to establish a new region and become a Region Lord.

"Being able to become a Region Lord or not isn't a big deal for others. Because their objectives are too far away from them, and it's far to the point they don't have the thought to strive for it.

"But for Little Junior Brother, whether you're able to become a Region Lord or not is of utmost importance. Because your path towards the Dao... is unlike everyone else."

As he finished speaking, a wisp of a rare serious expression arose in Wu Xuechan's eyes.

"Don't worry Eldest Senior Brother, I understand." Chen Xi was silent for a moment before he raised his eyes, and he gazed at Wu Xuechan while similarly speaking in a serious and solemn tone.

His path towards the Dao really was unlike everyone else.

"It's good that you understand. Let's go and meet those disciples that are about to participate in the Dao Discussion with you." Wu Xuechan smiled before leading Chen Xi down the mountain peak.

...

Gu Yan, a silent and reticent third generation disciple of Oracle Mountain who had a thin figure and dense black hair. He was at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he was ranked at the 9th position on the Universe Enlightened Chart.

Hua Yan, a handsome third generation disciple that possessed a shy and reserved bearing. He was an expert at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he was ranked at the 11th position on the Universe Enlightened Chart.

Tu Meng....

Zhong Xiuyuan....

Before an ancient hall at the mountainside, Chen Xi met all the other nine disciples that were about to participate in the Dao Discussion with him.

There were six men and three women amongst them, and all of them were existences at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

The person that had cultivated in Oracle Mountain for the longest time had done so for over 9,000 years, and it was Gu Yan. At the same time, he was the number one figure amongst the third generation disciples.

The person that had cultivated in Oracle Mountain for the shortest time of over 3,400 years was Hua Yan. Even though he'd cultivated in the sect for a short period of time, his strength was clearly formidable, and he was currently ranked at the 2nd position amongst the third generation disciples.

Chen Xi still remembered that when he entered the Tower of Beginnings to cultivate five years ago, he'd been mistaken as 'Hua Yan' by some disciples.

Moreover, he'd even seen three marks of the sword that Hua Yan had left behind on one of the stars in the tower. He was clearly aware that this man with a shy and reserved bearing possessed a cultivation at the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm, and it could be said to be astounding.

As for Tu Meng who was ranked at the 3rd amongst the third generation disciples, Chen Xi had already met him.

Besides Gu Yan, Hua Yan, and Tu Meng, all the other disciples possessed extraordinary natural talents as well, and they were absolutely that type of peerless figures that were one in a million.

This caused Chen Xi who was their Martial Ancestral Uncle to be unable to help but sigh endlessly with emotion. If it was in the outside world, it would be impossible to lay eyes upon so many shocking figures at the same time! Such a scene would only appear in an ancient and long-standing supreme sect like Oracle Mountain.

Moreover, most surprising to Chen Xi was that besides these nine third generation disciples, there were still many disciples that weren't inferior to them.

However, it was unfortunate that Oracle Mountain had limited the quota for the Dao Discussion to only 10, so they didn't have the fortune to participate in it.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1833: The Past and Present**

Before the ancient hall, Gu Yan, Hua Yan, and the other third generation disciples were sizing Chen Xi up with curiosity, because amongst them, only Tu Meng had met Chen Xi before this.

However, they just found out moments ago that Tu Meng had been defeated by a single attack from this Martial Ancestral Uncle of theirs that had returned to the sect for just five years of time.

So, when they faced Chen Xi at this moment, all of them were rather respectful and didn't dare act recklessly.

"Wen Ting will be leading the group when all of you head over to participate in the Dao Discussion, and she'll be in-charge of everything during the Dao Discussion." Wu Xuechan instructed from the side.

Wen Ting? A pretty and tranquil figure couldn't help but appear in Chen Xi's mind. When he returned to Oracle Mountain five years ago, he'd met her once, and he knew that she was a peak Eighth Star Imperial Monarch that was only a step away from stepping foot into the ranks of Ninth Star Imperial Monarchs.

However, Chen Xi noticed at this moment that when Gu Yan and the others heard that Wen Ting would be leading the group, all of their figures stiffened while their faces couldn't help but reveal a wisp of a strange expression. It seemed like they were fearful yet felt admiration as well, and it was a very complicated expression.

This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but be slightly stunned.

"Eldest Martial Uncle, Young Martial Uncle." Right at this moment, a tranquil voice resounded before Wen Ting who wore green clothes, had long hair that hung loosely on her shoulders, and a clear and beautiful appearance strode over from afar.

"Wen Ting, you're here." Wu Xuechan smiled.

"Eldest Martial Uncle, can we set out?" asked Wen Ting.

Wu Xuechan looked at Chen Xi and said, "Little Junior Brother, do you have any other matters to attend to?"

Chen Xi pondered for a moment before he pulled Wu Xuechan to the side, and then he said in a low voice via voice transmission, "Eldest Senior Brother, Senior White, Ye Yan, and the others...."

Before he could finish speaking, Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "Don't worry. All of them obtained fortune from the Ancestral Dragon Daolord, and they're currently in closed door cultivation. I'll naturally take care of them on your behalf."

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Then I'll trouble Eldest Senior Brother."

Wu Xuechan patted him on the shoulder and said, "Little Junior Brother, even though there's no need to worry about any journey during this trip, but the matters of the world are unpredictable. You must be careful. Especially when it's against the Sovereign Sect, you must never let your guard down."

Chen Xi smiled and said, "I understand."

When he spoke up to here, Chen Xi hesitated for a moment before he said in the end, "Eldest Senior Brother, Junior Brother has a request."

Wu Xuechan spoke lightheartedly. "Go ahead."

Chen Xi took a deep breath and said, "All those years ago in the Immortal Dimension, my father, Chen Lingjun, brought my mother along as he secretly travelled to the Ancient God Domain. But up until now, I haven't heard any news related to them. So, I want to ask you to help me search for information about them."

Chen Xi had always suppressed this matter at the bottom of his heart throughout these years, and he couldn't restrain himself from asking it now.

Wu Xuechan listened seriously, and then he actually revealed a rare moment of silence.

After a long time, he said, "Little Junior Brother, leave this matter to me. I'll naturally give you an explanation once you've returned from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos."

Wu Xuechan's silence allowed Chen Xi to acutely sense that this matter was slightly unusual. However, when he heard Wu Xuechan agree, it still caused Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

He stopped thinking about it, and then he cupped his hands and bowed as he said, "Eldest Senior Brother, thank you!"

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "You're just too polite. But when you mentioned this, it made me recall that there were a few little fellows from Nuwa's Dao Palace amongst the cultivators that came to the Ancient God Domain with your Third Senior Brother and the others all those years ago."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he instantly recalled that his Eldest Senior Brother was speaking about Shi Yu, Xiangliu Li, and those four Spirit Palace Masters of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Yuan Che, Kong Lin, Yun Su, and Yuchi Wan.

It wasn't just them. Chen Xi had also immediately recalled that Meng Xinghe, Hua Jiankong, Zhao Taici, Ao Jiuhui, and Chi Cangsheng had followed his Third Senior Brother as well.

Besides them, even the three Immortal Kings from the Xuanyuan Clan, Xuanyuan Shao, Xuanyuan Fengchen, and Xuanyuan Tabei had gone to the Ancient God Domain with his Third Senior Brother as well.

When he thought up to here, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel extremely dazed.

Before he could ask, Wu Xuechan seemed to have seen through his thoughts and said with a warm voice, "Don't worry. After they arrived at the Ancient God Domain, besides Meng Xinghe and Hua

Jiankong who'd remained in our Oracle Mountain to cultivate, the others obtained their own fortune and entered various paradises of cultivation to cultivate."

According to Wu Xuechan, Zhao Taici had headed to the ancient sect in the Imperial Region, the Phoenix Ascension Palace, to cultivate.

Midnight Immortal King, Dian Dian, had joined the Great Void Temple to cultivate.

Ao Jiuhui had been taken in by the Azure Dragon Clan in the Imperial Region.

As for the others like Xuanyuan Shao, Xuanyuan Fengchen, and Xuanyuan Tabei, Wu Xuechan had made arrangements for them to cultivate in an ancient sect of the Imperial Region, the Divine Mountain of Creation.

Only Chi Cangsheng was slightly special. He wasn't willing to join any sect, and he left swiftly all by himself and went to travel and cultivate by himself.

Hua Jiankong was Meng Xinghe's disciple, whereas, Meng Xinghe was the Dean of Dao Emperor Academy in the past, so his inheritance came from Ji Yu's line.

Even though Ji Yu was Fuxi's mount, in the eyes of Wu Xuechan and the other disciples, he was like a 'Martial Uncle' to them, and they were extremely respectful to him.

So, Meng Xinghe and Hua Jiankong had stayed behind to cultivate in Oracle Mountain. However, they were in closed door cultivation and were unable to meet Chen Xi.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief, and then he said with a smile, "Now that I speak about it, I really can't wait to meet them."

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "You'll have plenty of chances in the future. However, you might be able to encounter a few old friends when you head over to participate in the Dao Discussion."

Chen Xi's eyes lit up. Old friends?

"Quickly go on, don't make them wait for too long. Even though there's still a month before the Dao Discussion begins, it takes quite a bit of time to travel from Oracle Mountain to the Central Holy Court." Wu Xuechan smiled as he urged Chen Xi to leave.

Chen Xi turned around. Sure enough, he saw Wen Ting and those nine third generation disciples looking at him.

He instantly didn't dare delay any longer, and he cupped his hands and said, "Then that's that. Eldest Senior Brother, farewell."

...

Om!

On this day, Oracle Mountain activated its teleportation formation, and it teleported Chen Xi and the others away as they began their journey to participate in the Dao Discussion.

...

Nuwa's Dao Palace.

"I heard from the Founding Ancestor that after you cultivated behind closed doors for so many years, you've already recovered your past memories. Then... do you still remember who you are now?" A ancient black altar stood towering on a divine mountain that was suffused by five colored divine radiance. A woman spoke lightly before the altar, and her voice carried a trace of a complicated tone.

She had a slender and delicate figure, wore a dress that fluttered in the wind, jet black hair that was coiled into a bun, and wore an exquisite garland. Moreover, her entire body was covered by strands of light silver radiance that made her seem like a goddess that had emerged from a painting.

Shockingly, this woman was Xiangliu Li!

At this moment, a man was squatting before Xiangliu Li with a frown and a distressed expression on his face. When he heard this, he couldn't help but speak lightheartedly. "I'm naturally me. Who else could I be?"

Even though he spoke in this way, his expression turned even more complicated. After a long time, he muttered. "Dammit! I thought only Junior Sister Qing Xiuyi experienced reincarnations for 100 lifetimes, yet who would have imagined that even I, Shu Yu, had reincarnated in the three dimensions...."

Yes, he was exactly Shi Yu, the Eldest Dao Protecting Disciple of Nuwa's Dao Palace in the three dimensions.

All those years ago, after he arrived at the Ancient God Domain with Xiangliu Li, he'd been sent to Nuwa's Dao Palace by Tie Yunhai. After that, he was ordered to enter the restricted area of Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Five Colored Divine Pool' to enter into closed door cultivation.

However, even Shi Yu himself had never imagined that this closed door cultivation wouldn't just allow his cultivation to undergo a transformation, he'd even awakened the memories of his past lifetime!

He finally understood that he was actually a Dao Attendant by the Founding Ancestor of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Nuwa, during his past lifetime, and he was called Shi Dayu....

Shi Yu, Shi Dayu. It was just a slight difference, yet it represented two different lifetimes during his past and present lives. So, it caused Shi Yu to still be unable to accept such an absurd thing even after he'd emerged from his closed door cultivation.

How could it be like this? He'd asked this question in his heart on more than one occasion.

"I heard that all of this was arranged by the Founding Ancestor all those years ago, and it was don't fore the sake of mending the flaws in your path towards the Dao." Xiangliu Li spoke in a light voice from the side. "You don't have to be troubled by this. The Founding Ancestor clearly did this for your own good."

"I know." Shi Yu sighed, and then he stood up. "I'm just slightly puzzled, why did it just have to be in the three dimensions. This is slightly strange."

"Senior Brother Shi Yu, the Founding Ancestor has issued a command. If you're prepared, then head to the Dao Inheritance Hall. Martial Uncle Yu Zhen will bring Senior Brother Shi Yu and the others to participate in the Dao Discussion." Suddenly, a slender white crane descended lightly from the sky and spoke in a clear voice.

“I’ll be there right away.” Shi Yu was stunned, and then he waved his hand. The white crane flapped its wings and vanished.

“Junior Sister Li, I don’t have much time, and I’ll have a proper chat with you once I return. At that time, I’ll personally ask the Founding Ancestor to allow us to become Dao Companions.” In the next moment, Shi Yu took a deep breath and placed his hands on Xiangliu Li’s shoulders before looking at her with a gaze of deep affection.

When she heard such frank words, Xiangliu Li’s pretty face flushed red, and she was slightly uncomfortable. Moreover, her clear eyes inadvertently revealed a wisp of pleasant surprise, and it exposed the true thoughts in her heart.

“Then.... Then I’ll be waiting for you.” Xiangliu Li lowered her head and spoke softly like the buzz of a mosquito, and she didn’t dare meet Shi Yu’s gaze that burned with deep affection.

Shi Yu suddenly pecked Xiangliu Li’s lips, and then he roared with laughter as he turned around and left with large strides.

“Junior Sister Li, you must wait for my return.”

“Ptooeey!” Xiangliu Li’s face grew even hotter and red like rosy clouds, and she spat lightly while her heart was filled with happiness instead. After so many years, this fellow has finally given me a promise.

It was also on this same day that Shi Yu and another 35 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples of Nuwa’s Dao Palace had set out towards the Central Holy Court with the Dao Conferral Elder of Nuwa’s Dao Palace, Yu Zhen, and they began their journey of participating in the Dao Discussion.

It wasn’t just Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace. The Divine Institute, Sovereign Sect, and even numerous top-rate powers in the Imperial Region and even the entire Ancient God Domain had set out on this same day.

Their destinations were the same, the Central Holy Court!

Because in another month of time, the Dao Discussion that had given rise to much discussion in the entire Ancient God Domain for a long time was about to begin at the Central Holy Court!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1834: Innumerable Experts**

Book Eighteen — The Quest For A New Region

Divine Institute.

Within the grand and solemn Heavenpath Hall.

Chi Song’zi that had grey hair, a dignified and indifferent expression, and wore a black robe stood with his hands behind his back, and he stood all alone within the spacious black hall.

He was silent, and he was waiting.

As the Grand Educator Elder of the Divine Institute, Chi Song’zi had a terrifying cultivation at the Ninth Star Imperial Monarch Realm, and he possessed unimaginably monstrous authority.

Normally, it would be very difficult to even meet him. Yet now, he hadn't just made an appearance in Heavenpath Hall, he was even waiting for a group of people.

Dong!

The simple and archaic sound of a bell resounded and swept through the heavens and the earth.

Along with this sound, group after group of figures started to surge into Heavenpath Hall like tidewater.

The group in the lead had a total of 18 people, and there were both men and women amongst them. The men were dignified and imposing while the women were delicate and possessed natural grace. All of them were dragons and phoenixes amongst men, and they were peerless geniuses that were extremely dazzling.

They were the 18 Powerseal Disciples of the Divine Institute!

Behind these Powerseal Disciples were 36 black clothed cultivators who revealed ghastly and cold auras, and their entire bodies emanated a capable and vicious feeling.

These were the Black Officers of the Divine Institute. All of them possessed formidable combat strengths and were ruthless. The reason for their existence was to serve Powerseal Disciples and give their lives up for the Powerseal Disciples!

"Greetings Grand Educator Elder!" The 18 Powerseal Disciples and the 36 Black Officers had solemn expressions when they entered Heavenpath Hall, and they bowed in unison to Chi Song'zi. Not a single one of them dared to be disrespectful.

This was the rules of the Divine Institute. If it was in terms of having the most severe and harsh hierarchy amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region, then it was definitely the Divine Institute.

In other powers, going against one's superiors might be forgivable, but in the Divine Institute, it was an extraordinary disrespect and would be given the death punishment!

It was precisely because of this practically abnormally strict rules, the disciples fostered by the Divine Institute gave others a cold, fierce, harsh, persistent, and extremely formidable feeling.

"After the time for an incense stick to burn, I'll lead all of you to the Central Holy Court to participate in the Dao Discussion. Before this, I want to know who all of you think will be the strongest opponent you meet?" Chi Song'zi spoke indifferently, and his heavy and cold voice was like Yin attribute lightning that surged through the hall and shook the soul.

"Grand Elder, in disciple's heart, the strongest amongst the participating experts in the Dao Discussion is the Sovereign Sect's Elder, Leng Xinghun! He attained the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm 13,000 years ago, and he was reputed to be 'the best in the Imperial Region' and no one could rival him. Now, so many years have passed yet he has constantly suppressed his cultivation and hasn't advanced into the Imperil Monarch Realm. So, his strength had probably attained an unfathomable height." A Powerseal Disciple spoke in a cold voice, and it was like he was describing a fact and didn't reveal any emotion.



Chi Song'zi nodded when he heard this and said, "Leng Xinghun really is the most formidable amongst all the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts from the Sovereign Sect that are participating in the Dao Discussion."

He paused for a moment, and then he continued. "There's no need to speak about the Sovereign Sect. Your opponents ought to be Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Dao Institute."

As soon as these words were spoken, all of the others present here weren't surprised. Because the entire Ancient God Domain was clearly aware that amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region, Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace had a good relationship while the Sovereign Sect and the Divine Institute had a similar relationship. However, the relationship between both these groups had always been one of confrontation. They'd been enemies for generations, and they were irreconcilable.

As for the Dao Institute, it had always maintained a neutral attitude.

Under such circumstances, it was a matter of course that Chi Song'zi placed his targets directly on Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Dao Institute.

"I think that Kong Youran from Nuwa's Dao Palace can't be underestimated. She's a direct line descendent of the primeval Peacock King and possesses innate wisdom. She's the only Universe Enlightened Ancestral God in Nuwa's Dao Palace that has grasped the techniques of the five wheels, the five elements, the five colors, Skandha, and the five spirits. Her natural talent is extraordinary while her cultivation is profound. She's said to be the number one expert amongst the Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods of Nuwa's Dao Palace." A female Powerseal Disciple spoke.

"Kong Youran.... That woman really is extraordinary." Chi Song'zi nodded and said, "However, all of you have to pay attention to a disciple called Shi Yu from Nuwa's Dao Palace. According to the information I obtained, his identity during his previous life was extraordinary, and he'd once followed Nuwa throughout the world during the primeval times and gained an eternal reputation for himself. Now that he has awakened the memories of his previous lifetime, even though he's merely at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, he absolutely can't be underestimated."

Shi Yu!

Their hearts shook as they firmly remembered this name.

"Who else?" asked Chi Song'zi.

"Grand Elder, I think that the Dao Institute's Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui are extraordinary figures, and they aren't inferior to Leng Xinghun and Kong Youran." A man with snow white brows, dark blue pupils, and an extremely handsome face spoke. His voice was low, and it carried a strand of unique magnetism.

As soon as he spoke, the gazes of many disciples in the hall were drawn over, and they were slightly surprised.

Even Chi Song'zi was slightly stunned. This man with an extraordinarily handsome appearance was called Zhu Qianyu. He was the Powerseal Disciple ranked at the 2nd position in the Divine Institute, and his cultivation had already attained an unfathomable state.

Zhu Qianyu himself was even a descendent of a lord amongst Fiendgods during the primeval times, the Serpent Dragon, and the strength of his bloodline was extraordinary and supreme.

If it wasn't for the fortune within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, an existence like him would have stepped foot into the Imperial Monarch Realm many years ago and became an Educator Elder of the Divine Institute.

Yet now, Zhu Qianyu actually spoke and felt that the Dao Institute's Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui couldn't be underestimated, and this was too surprising to the others.

It was common knowledge that Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui had merely advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm a few tens of years ago. So, how could they possibly compare to an old fellow at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm like Leng Xinghun who'd made a name for himself a long time ago?

Even Kong Youran had advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm for a few thousands of years now.

Under such circumstances, Zhu Qianyu had compared Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui to Leng Xinghun and Kong Youran, and this was slightly unexpected.

Indeed, everyone present here was clearly aware that while they were at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm, both Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui had always occupied the first and second position on the Domain Enlightened Chart.

This continued up until a few years ago when they both advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm successively. At that time, their advancement even caused phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that shocked the entire Imperial Region to descend, and it caused everyone in the world to exclaim with admiration towards them.

But in the end... they'd merely advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm for a few tens of years. So, how could their cultivations be formidable?

At this moment, Zhu Qianyu seemed to have not noticed the unusual gazes everyone shot at him, and his voice was calm as he spoke slowly. "Yea Chen is a descendent of the Eternal Yea Clan. Everyone is probably clearly aware that his ancestor was reputed as the Overlord of Eternal Night during the primeval times, and he was a terrifying existence that could instill fear in any Daolord. However, all of you're probably unaware that Yea Chen inherited a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root that his ancestor left behind!"

A ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root! Their expressions finally started to become serious.

"As for Yu Jiuhui. His glow has always been outshined by Yea Chen, causing everyone to constantly pay attention to Yea Chen alone and overlook his existence." Zhu Qianyu's dark blue pupils were suffused with strands of terrifying light. "Everyone in the world doesn't know that no matter if it's in terms of natural talent, physical constitution, or status, he isn't inferior to Yea Chen in any aspect! The reason he's ranked below Yea Chen is merely because he lacks a strand of luck when compared to Yea Chen."

The others seemed to be lost in thought when they heard this, and they remained silent.

Chi Song'zi's cold and stiff face revealed a rare wisp of praise at this moment. He said, "Well said. There's only a mere trace of luck that separates Yea Chen from Yu Jiuhui. It's impossible for the efforts of the Dao Institute to be absolutely fair when fostering the two of them, and even if it's merely a shred of unfairness, it would still draw the gap between them further apart."

"Grand Elder, I have a different opinion," said a Powerseal Disciple.

"Feel free to speak your mind." Chi Song'zi spoke indifferently.

"Even though Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui's natural talent and physical constitutions can be said to be unparalleled, they've advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm for too short a period of time in the end. The combat strength they possess now...."

Before that Powerseal Disciple could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Zhu Qianyu. "That is nothing to the Dao Institute. So long as one possesses sufficient resources and fortuitous encounters, then a cultivator's time of cultivation is utterly unable to restrain a cultivator from advancing by leaps and bounds!"

He paused for a moment and continued. "Moreover, according to my knowledge, for the sake of allowing these two to obtain a spot during the Dao Discussion, the Dao Institute had activated the Ancient Springtime Realm a long time ago and sent the two of them in to cultivate there. If nothing unexpected happens, then they've probably attained perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm a long time ago."

The Ancient Springtime Realm!

It was an ancient Secret Realm that could turn time around and remodel it. According to legend, cultivating within it for a thousand years was equivalent to a mere day in the outside world, and it could be said to be inconceivable.

This was different from the Grand Dao of Time that cultivators grasped. The Dao Insight of Time could only be utilized in battle and on things that didn't possess any traces of life.

The reason was very simple. Every single god had grasped and comprehended the energy of Time, so it was utterly impossible to affect them at all.

However, this didn't mean that they possessed the ability to turn time around and change it.

If it was like that, then the entire Ancient God Domain would have probably been turned upside down a long time ago.

Spacetime was the general name for space and time, and once it was in disorder, then the world would cease to exist.

Even though cultivators could obliterate the time and space in an area with a single wave of their hands during battle, it was only temporary. After the battle came to an end, it would recover after experiencing the passage of time.

Simply speaking, the energy of time was grasped by practically every god, but very few were capable of possessing the might to change and reverse time.

The Lag of Time, Time Layer, Time Wave.... All of these were merely abilities in combat in the end, and they were the might emanated by the energy of time and were unable to exist eternally.

So, when they found out that the Dao Institute had activated the Ancient Springtime Realm and sent both Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui in to cultivate there, everyone within the hall immediately fell silent and completely acknowledged Zhu Qianyu's opinion.

After all, the Ancient Springtime Realm couldn't just be activated at will. It required at least three Daolords and the consumption of numerous peerlessly rare treasures in order to be activated just once.

This clearly displayed the heavy price that the Dao Institute had paid in order to allow Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui to obtain spots from the Dao Discussion to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Under such circumstances, if they still continued to underestimate the strength possessed by Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, then they would really be taking a narrow view of things and remaining complacent without any desire to improve.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1835: Conspiracy**

Chi Song'zi glanced at everyone within the hall before it finally descended onto a white clothed man that stood at the front on his right.

This person had long hair that was tied into a ponytail, a warm expression, and a trace of a smile hanging on the corners of his mouth. He gave others a relaxed and carefree feeling.

The aura he emanated was similarly warm like a warm breeze, and it was extremely comfortable. It was completely different from the cold and fierce bearings that the other disciples possessed and seemed to be very unique.

He was the Eldest Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, Donghuang Yinxuan!

A dazzling figure that was reputed to be the 'Unique Ray of the Divine Institute'. He had cultivated for 3,000 years and advanced triumphantly all along the way until becoming unmatched now!

Donghuang was an extremely ancient surname. During the primeval times, it even represented a form of supreme honor, and it was respected by all the gods!

Even if it was now, the Donghuang Clan was a renowned Eternal Clan in the Imperial Region, and only Eternal Clans like the Shaohao Clan and Dongyi Clan could compare to it.

Donghuang Yinxuan was a peerless figure that possessed the most outstanding natural talent amongst the direct line descendants of the Donghuang Clan, and he was born with a 'Dark Dao Battle Physique' that was rare in the entire world!

At this moment, even Chi Song'zi's eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of warmth when he looked at Donghuang Yinxuan, and he said, "Yinxuan, what about you?"

Donghuang Yinxuan smiled and spoke casually. "The Oracle Mountain's Gu Yan can be considered one, right?"

If one didn't listen carefully, then one would think he was acting perfunctorily because of his carefree tone.

When he heard this name, Chi Song'zi pondered deeply for a moment instead, and then he nodded. "This Gu Yan matured slowly, and he's the number one disciple amongst the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples of Oracle Mountain. He can be considered as a formidable opponent indeed."

Donghuang Yinxuan smiled yet didn't speak further.

"Grand Elder, when we speak about Oracle Mountain, I feel the it isn't Gu Yan who we should be most vigilant towards." Suddenly, a black clothed Powerseal Disciple spoke. He had light violet long hair, fair and supple skin, and an angular face that was extraordinarily handsome. Every single move he made carried a steady and composed imposing aura, and his calm bearing carried an arrogant and overbearing aura within it.

He was exactly the Third Powerseal Disciple, Gongsun Mu!

"Oh?" Chi Song'zi seemed to be lost in thought.

"In my opinion, the person we should be most vigilant against during this Dao Discussion is Chen Xi!" Gongsun Mu spoke in a low voice. "That kid is the 14th disciple of the Master of Oracle Mountain, and he was only known to the world lately. But it's undoubtable that his strength isn't just formidable to an ordinary extent."

Chen Xi!

When they heard this name, the reactions of everyone in the surroundings varies. Some smiled lightheartedly, some were disdainful, some were doubtful, some revealed a wisp of a solemn expression, and so on and so forth.

The reason was that Chen Xi had appeared for too short a period of time, and the impression all of them had towards him was very indistinct. Up until now, the news they heard about him was mostly related to his identity as a Personal Disciple of Oracle Mountain.

But there was very little news that was about the specifics related to him.

Up until now, everyone present here were merely aware that Chen Xi had slaughtered many Spirit God Exalts in the Desolate Manku Ruins all those years ago, and that was the first time he'd appeared beneath the gaze of the world.

After that, news of a great deal of incidents related to him had spread from the Ancient God Domain, like killing the descendant of the Ye Clan, Ye Feng, annihilating Imperial Monarch Nandu....

But all of these were rumors in the end, and no one was able to determine if Chen Xi was actually as formidable as the rumors said.

However, compared to this, the understanding these disciples of the Divine Institute had towards Chen Xi was even deeper. Because five years ago, their peer, the 13th Powerseal Disciple Taba Chuan, had fought Chen Xi, and he'd suffered a setback.

Even though that battle had been stopped by Gongsun Mu, all of this allowed the disciples of the Divine Institute to be clearly aware that this personal disciple of Oracle Mountain's Master did indeed possess a formidable combat strength that ordinary experts were unable to reach.

But it was only that.

In the opinion of many of them, Chen Xi was far unworthy of being paid attention to when compared to Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, and the others.

So, that was the reason why they'd revealed various reactions when they heard Gongsun Mu mention Chen Xi's name in such a serious manner.

"Continue." Chi Song'zi attitude was slightly strange instead. He seemed to be extremely interested in this, yet also seemed to be preparing something.

"He'd fought Junior Brother Taba once. In my opinion, even if I fought him, I would only have 50% confidence in being able to defeat him." Gongsun Mu pondered for a moment before he spoke seriously. "The thing that especially arouses my vigilance is that this kid keeps an extremely low profile and conceals his strength, causing others to be utterly unaware of his ability. Precautions absolutely have to be taken against such an opponent."

His words revealed a rare solemn tone, and it caused many of the others to be slightly surprised before their expressions became much more serious as well.

"Senior Brother Gongsun is right. When I fought him, the pressure he gave me during the battle was on par with Senior Brother Donghuang." Taba Chuan who'd remained silent all along spoke abruptly, and it caused everyone in the surroundings to be utterly shocked. None of them had imagined that Taba Chuan would actually take Chen Xi to be an existence on the same level as Donghuang Yinxuan!

"You're correct." Chi Song'zi suddenly sighed, and then his expression turned cold and indifferent to the extreme. "The only reason I asked all of you this question was actually to warn all of you about Chen Xi!"

The shock on their faces grew deeper.

"A few days ago, the Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo personally formed an agreement with our Divine Institute to utilize any and all means during the Dao Discussion to deal with that kid and stop him from entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!" As soon as he spoke, Chi Song'zi provided them with a piece of terrifying information.

"At that time, it wouldn't just be our Divine Institute. All of the forces of the Sovereign Sect will make this their objective as well, and we'll utilize all our strengths to suppress the disciples of Oracle Mountain that are led by Chen Xi!"

Every single word he spoke was like a thunderclap that shook the hall, and it caused all the disciples to fall into silence. They'd finally started to take Chen Xi seriously.

They weren't aware of the reason, but since it was able to make their Divine Institute and the Sovereign Sect act in unison, then it was clearly not an ordinary matter!

“Of course, everything should be done according to the rules of the Dao Discussion because our final goal is to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.” Chi Song’zi spoke indifferently and said, “Did all of you hear me clearly?”

“Understood!” All of them spoke in unison.

“Then set out with me.” Chi Song’zi flicked his sleeve and walked out of the hall with large stride.

.....

The Sovereign Sect.

Within the Secret Realm of Great Suffering.

Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo sat cross-legged on a mountain of bones, and a surging and roaring ocean of blood that stretched boundlessly into the surroundings was beneath the mountain.

It was like the scene of purgatory.

Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo’s figure was emaciated while his face was densely covered in wrinkles and mottled with the marks of time. When looked at from afar, he was like an old man that was on the verge of passing away, and there was nothing special about him.

Even his eyes seemed to be completely muddy.

Suddenly, figure flashed past the ocean of blood from afar and teleported over. The figure knelt on the mountain of bones and said respectfully, “Divine Sovereign Priest, the Red-robed Grand Priest, Lord Lei Fu, has departed, and 40 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm elders including Elder Leng Xinghun have left with Lord Lei Fu.”

“Has the news been passed to Lei Fu?” Xu Tuo spoke with an extremely aged voice, and it even seemed to be slightly weak.

“Yes.” The figure replied respectfully.

“You can leave.” Xu Tuo waved his hand.

“Yes.” The figure turned around and teleported away.

“Xu Tuo, has any news come from the Dao Institute?” Not long after the figure from before left, a voice that was filled with supreme dignity and seemed to exist everywhere had suddenly swept through the entire mountain of bones.

For a time, the surging ocean of blood had fell silent and motionless. The heavens and the earth had returned to deathly silence, and they seemed to be submitting to this voice.

Swoosh!

Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo who seemed to be extremely old had stood up swiftly while his originally muddy eyes surged with a wisp of dark light. It seemed like the door to hell had been opened up within his eyes!

“Sect Master, everything is ready.” At this moment, Xu Tuo actually revealed a rare wisp of respect when facing the question from this voice.

“Very good. Come to the Boundless Sovereign Realm. Once the Dao Discussion begins a month from now, you’ll be in-charge of heading over to utilize the Luck Reversing Disk!”

“Yes!” A strand of shocking light erupted abruptly from Xu Tuo’s eyes. He seemed to be delighted, yet also seemed to have been waiting to be summoned for a long time.

In the next moment, his figure transformed into a strand of black smoke and shot into the sky.

...

The Dao Institute.

The Ancient Inheritance Hall.

“Everyone, the Dean has ordered that I’ll be in-charge of presiding over the Dao Discussion.” The Grand Instructing Elder of the Dao Institute, Huai Kong’zi, spoke in a low voice. He had a long white beard, a solemn bearing, and was a Ninth Star Imperial Monarch. He dealt with things in a fair and impartial manner, and he commanded extremely great prestige in the Dao Institute.

“We’ll be troubling Daoist Brother with that.” Many other instructors of the Dao Institute were standing within the Ancient Inheritance Hall, and all of them spoke successively when they heard this.

“Everyone, the Dao Discussion being held this time isn’t ordinary at all, and we must not be careless. According to the Dean’s instructions, all of you must act according to the rules. Otherwise, you’ll be personally punished by the Dean.” Huai Kong’zi instructed them word by word.

The hearts of all the instructors shook when they heard this.

“Alright, there’s still a month before the Dao Discussion begins. Please make sufficient preparations. I’ll be troubling all of you to receive the Fellow Daoists of the other four great powers when they arrive.” Huai Kong’zi waved his hand and put an end to the instructions he was giving them.

After that, he turned around and left the Ancient Inheritance Hall and travelled hastily to a Secret Realm in the Dao Institute.

“Martial Uncle Cai Ya, everything related to the Dao Discussion has been prepared. Now, all that’s there to do is wait for this grand even to begin.” Huai Kong’zi stood within the Secret Realm as he bowed and spoke.

“You did well. Remember that the rules of the Dao Discussion can’t be exposed in advanced before the Dao Discussion begins.” A heavy voice resounded in the Secret Realm. “This is done for the sake of preventing any mishaps from occurring and spoiling the fairness of the Dao Discussion.”

“Don’t worry Martial Uncle, only Junior Brother Ying Qin and I are aware of the Dao Discussion’s rules, so there’s no need to worry about it being leaked.” Huai Kong’zi spoke in a low voice.

“Ying Qin?” That heavy voice went silent.

This caused Huai Kong’zi’s heart to jerk, and he said, “Martial Uncle, is there something wrong?”



“Nevermind, you can leave.” That voice sighed. “I hope... I was just overthinking things.”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1836: Ten Direction City**

Swoosh!

A treasured vessel formed from a green lotus leaf crushed through space and passed through the boundless starry sky.

“Martial Uncle, the teleportation formation can only teleport us to this Sky Capital Universe, and with our speed, it will take half a month for us to arrive at the Central Holy Court from here.” In the treasured vessel, Wen Ting spoke in a gentle and light voice.

Chen Xi nodded, and then he smiled as he said, “There’s no need to explain everything to me. You’re leading the group this time, so everything will naturally be done according to your arrangements.”

Wen Ting said, “Martial Uncle is right.”

Chen Xi felt slightly helpless, and he felt that being of higher seniority was utterly useless. At the very least, when he spoke with this Eighth Star Imperial Monarch, Wen Ting, he couldn’t help but feel like his hands were tied.

“Haha. In my opinion, only the Sovereign Sect’s Elder Leng Xinghun and the Eldest Powerseal Disciple Donghuang Yinxuan can compete with Senior Brother Gu Yan. Nuwa’s Dao Palace’s Kong Youran can be considered one as well, and as for the Dao Institute, I can’t think of a single person.”

Suddenly, a wave of discussion sounded out from the cabin.

“Don’t forget that the Dao Institute has figures like Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui. You must not underestimate them.”

“Exactly. The Dao Discussion this time is unprecedented, and it has converged the best Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm existences in the entire world. It’s really necessary to be a bit more cautious.”

“Hehe. It’ll only be interesting when there are experts. I, Tu Meng, am unwilling to fight the weak. That would simply be like bullying them and would be completely meaningless.”

When he heard these discussions, Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel slightly curious and said to Wen Ting, “Exactly how strong are those people like Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and Kong Youran that they’re speaking about?”

Wen Ting thought for a moment before she said seriously, “Martial Uncle, in my opinion, there’s no need for you to pay attention to all of this. Rumors are only rumors in the end. Not to mention that the experts in their eyes may not necessarily be experts in your eyes.”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he said with a smile, “That’s true.”

These words were naturally true. In the eyes of others, perhaps Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods were extremely extraordinary existences, but to an Eighth Star Imperial Monarch like Wen Ting, all Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods were like paper.

This was like it was said, when one stood at a different height, the angle one looked at a problem would be different as well.

“Martial Uncle, if there’s nothing else, then I’ll go guide them in their cultivation.” Wen Ting glanced at the cabin.

“Oh, go head.” Chen Xi nodded, and a wisp of a strange arc appeared on the corners of his mouth as he gazed at Wen Ting’s figure.

Sure enough, it was just as he’d expected. After Wen Ting entered the cabin, the originally bustling atmosphere within it had suddenly gone silent while all sounds of discussion had vanished.

Chen Xi didn’t even have to look to know that Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the others were definitely solemn, respectful, and fearful as they faced Wen Ting at this moment, and they didn’t dare act arbitrarily at all.

They were like mice that had encountered a cat.

The reason was extremely simple. Wen Ting seemed to be beautiful and possessed a tranquil bearing, but she was extremely strict when dealing with the disciples of the sect and had extremely rigorous requirements. If someone dared to disobey her, then that person would be unable to avoid her merciless punishment.

Of course, practically all her requirements were related to cultivation, so even though Gu Yan and the others revered Wen Ting, it didn’t go to the extent of causing resentment to accumulate in their hearts.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but smile. He really liked this sort of atmosphere where everyone still maintained a normal attitude while being clearly aware that the Dao Discussion was approaching. They did what they should do, and they didn’t worry because of the Dao Discussion or worry about the Dao Discussion. It was as it was said, the great are able to maintain calm before major events.

Chen Xi didn’t continue sighing with emotion, and he returned to his own room.

...

Clang!

A clear howl that seemed like the sound when the Chaos had just been split apart resounded, and it was filled with an ancient and natural aura.

A divine sword of simple make and completely revealed a light clear color floated in the space before Chen Xi, and it emanated strands of brilliant and illusory glows of Chaos.

The Talisman Armament!

All those years ago, Chen Xi had obtained a Natural Spirit Foundation during the Treasure Exhibition with Senior White’s guidance. It possessed miraculous effects and was capable of nurturing an Artificial

Spirit Treasure into a Natural Spirit Treasure. It could absolutely be considered as a heaven defying treasure.

It was precisely this precious treasure he obtained by chance that allowed Chen Xi to decide to refine the Talisman Armament with a secret technique and nurture it into a Natural Spirit Treasure.

According to Senior White, the Talisman Armament would be able to completely absorb the Natural Energy within the Natural Spirit Foundation within 10 years of time and transform into a Natural Spirit Treasure in one go.

At this moment, the sword that appeared before Chen Xi's eyes was the Talisman Armament that had transformed into a Natural Spirit Treasure!

The biggest difference when compared to the past was that the Talisman Armament was completely suffused with strands of gentle and warm clear color, and it was filled with a strand of mysterious, ancient, and pure Natural Energy.

Om!

Divine Energy sprayed from between Chen Xi's fingers and surged into the Talisman Armament> In an instant, a strand of resplendent sword light shot out, causing this expanse of space to suddenly rumble and wail as if it was unable to endure such might.

"Martial Uncle, what happened?" Right at this instant, Wen Ting's voice sounded out from outside the room, and it carried a trace of surprise and bewilderment.

"It's fine. I was refining a treasure." With a flip of his palm, Chen Xi had suppressed the Talisman Armament's might, and he was shocked in his heart. Merely a strand of its aura had already drawn the attention of an Eighth Star Imperial Monarch like Wen Ting. The Talisman Armament's might after it transformed into a Natural Spirit Treasure is truly extraordinary.

"A treasure?" Wen Ting seemed to heave a sigh of relief, and then her voice vanished.

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he put the Talisman Armament away in the end. The might of this sword had become extremely great, so he felt that he would be utterly unable to determine its full strength if he tested it now.

Now that I have the Talisman Armament in my possession, it'll be sufficient for me to bring forth my complete ability. In this way, I'll undoubtedly have a greater certainty of success during the Dao Discussion. As for the Banisher.... Chen Xi gazed at the Banisher that lay at the side.

Unlike the Talisman Armament, this sword was two and a half fingers wide, a little over a meter long, and completely dark green and smooth like a mirror. Moreover, its surface was banded with numerous mysterious markings of the Dao and emanated glistening divine radiance that was clear like moonlight.

Even though the Banisher wasn't a Natural Spirit Treasure, its core was formed from a Natural Spirit Treasure, so its might was similarly formidable to the extreme.

This sword was passed down from an extraordinary expert that had stepped foot onto the Ultimate Path of the Sword before it fell into Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu's hands. In the end, it had become Chen Xi's sword by coincidence.

Nevermind. If I encounter a situation that's dangerous and difficult to deal with, then it wouldn't be too late to utilize the Talisman Armament then. As for any other ordinary time, I can continue using the Banisher in battle. Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment before he decided.

The Banisher's might was extremely extraordinary, and it really confirmed to Chen Xi's thoughts. So, he was truly unwilling to place it back into its case and be covered in dust from now on.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed, and the Central Holy Court where the Dao Institute resided had gradually appeared in their fields of vision.

It was a seemingly boundless mass of land that floated in the starry sky. It resided at the center of a gorgeous and resplendent river of stars, so it was protected by a myriad of stars and seemed vast and magnificent.

According to rumor, it was an ancient mass of land that had existed since the time when the Chaos of Sky Capital Universe had been split open, and it had experienced the passed of countless years. It was a place that was renowned in the entire Ancient God Domain.

There was only a single reason for this. This mass of land was called the Central Holy Court, and one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region, the Dao Institute, resided here!

"Look Martial Uncle, even though there are still 10 more days before the Dao Discussion begins, many cultivators have already rushed over from all directions." On the treasured vessel, Wen Ting pointed towards the distance as she spoke in a light voice.

Chen Xi could clearly see numerous gorgeous streaks tearing through the dim starry sky, and they surged towards the Central Holy Court from all directions.

When looked at from afar, it was like expanse after expanse of meteor showers were whistling through space, and they were gorgeous, multicolored, and striking.

"There really is a lot of people there." Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Yes, this is an unprecedentedly grand even in the entire Ancient God Domain, and it has drawn over countless cultivators that came with the intention of witnessing this grand event."

Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the others revealed a wisp of anticipation as well.

"Come, let's head to Ten Direction City first. The cultivators participating in the Dao Discussion this time will be gathering there in advance to await the Dao Institute's arrangements. Once the Dao Discussion begins, the entire city will be completely sealed off in order to avoid any disturbances from the outside world. At that time, it would be utterly impossible to enter the city." As she spoke, Wen Ting controlled the treasured vessel to tear through space and charge swiftly towards the Central Holy Court.

After the time for a mere incense stick to burn.

Chen Xi and the others saw an ancient city had risen up from the ground in the distance, and a tide of cultivators had gathered before the grand and lofty entrance of the city since a long time ago.

A dense expanse of people could be seen everywhere, and it could be said to be an ocean of people.

However, according to Wen Ting, not just anyone could enter Ten Direction City, and there were numerous conditions and limits.

As for what conditions and limits they were, Wen Ting didn't speak about them.

In next to no time, their group had arrived before Ten Direction City and descended.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Once they got close, they were able to clearly notice that the dense expanse of figures seems like locusts that covered the sky, and they surged into the city, causing this scene to be rather magnificent.

"How many people are there?" Tu Meng opened his eyes wide. He'd been constantly cultivating in Oracle Mountain, so he'd never seen a scene like this where there was an ocean of people.

"No matter how many people there are, is it related to you at all?" Wen Ting glanced indifferently at Tu Meng, and it terrified the latter to the point of immediately shutting his mouth and not daring to speak again. If his Master Wen Chongshan that had always been infuriated by him to the point of having a headache witnessed such a scene, one could only imagine how Wen Chongshan would feel.

After she said these words, Wen Ting swept her gaze ahead as if she was searching for something.

"Hahaha! Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, you've finally arrived." Suddenly, a sound of lighthearted and roaring laughter suddenly resounded from the sky above the entrance to the city, and it completely suppressed all the clamorous noise in the surroundings.

After that, a short and chubby old man with white hair, the appearance of a youth, and a sage-like bearing arrived swiftly.

When they saw the short and chubby old man, the dense crowd immediately went silent and revealed a trace of shock on their faces. Obviously, they recognized this old man.

Chen Xi recognized this old man as well. He was an Elder of the Dao Institute called Imperial Monarch Rong Xun.

All those years ago when Chen Xi had returned to Oracle Mountain for the first time, he'd seen Imperial Monarch Rong Xun talking with Wen Ting.

"Sorry for making you wait, Fellow Daoist Rong Xun." Wen Ting smiled as she greeted him.

"Don't mention it. Your Oracle Mountain is the first to arrive." Imperial Monarch Rong Xun laughed lightheartedly before he withdrew a piece of auspicious cloud and said, "Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, please enter the city with me."

"Then we'll be troubling you." Wen Ting grinned before she led Chen Xi and the others onto the auspicious cloud, and they followed Imperial Monarch Rong Xun to enter swiftly into Ten Direction City.

"Oracle Mountain! Did you hear that. They were disciples of Oracle Mountain!"

“My god! Disciples of the most mysterious supreme sect in the Ancient God Domain have finally made an appearance in the world!” As soon as Chen Xi and the others left, the originally silent atmosphere before the city entrance had been completely destroyed, and it was like a mighty uproar had erupted while the sounds of discussion resounded throughout the surroundings.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1837: Unexpected Meeting**

“Those were the disciples of Oracle Mountain!” At this moment, the dense ocean of cultivators before the entrance to Ten Direction City were sure that the group that had left with Imperial Monarch Rong Xun was definitely from the Oracle Mountain.

This was obvious from the treatment the group had received. Ordinary cultivators had to queue up obediently and allow themselves to be inspected upon arriving here before they could enter the city.

However, the group from Oracle Mountain was different. Not only were they welcomed by an Imperial Monarch Realm Instructing Elder from the Dao Institute, they flew directly into the city!

“Oracle Mountain, the most mysterious supreme sect in the Ancient God Domain. After so many years, their disciples have finally made an appearance in the world.”

Many people sighed with emotion. Comparatively speaking, Oracle Mountain was truly too mysterious. If the Dao Discussion being held this time was unprecedentedly grand, most of the cultivators in the world would probably have no chance to witness a trace of the disciples from Oracle Mountain.

“According to my Ancestor, that personal disciple of Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi, will be participating in this Dao Discussion. I truly look forward to that.”

“Haha. I heard that according to rumor, this Chen Xi offended many great powers of the Imperial Region during the recent years, and the Sovereign Sect has long since taken him to be like a thorn in their flesh. I really look forward to the battles between Chen Xi and the Sovereign Sect’s Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods during the Dao Discussion.”

“Hmph! According to my knowledge, Chen Xi was merely at the Domain Enlightened Spirit God Realm a few tens of years ago. Now, even if he has advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, how could he possibly go against the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts of the Sovereign Sect? Don’t forget that the Sovereign Sect dispatched a peerless figure like Leng Xinghun this time!”

“How laughable! Chen Xi isn’t the only one that came from Oracle Mountain. No matter how formidable Ling Xinghun is, there’ll be someone that can go against him.”

“That’s enough. We’ll naturally know the answer once the Dao Discussion begins.”

Swish!

While the crowd was in animated discussion, the space in the distant sky suddenly shook violently, and then a black lightning cloud surged out from within space. The glow of lightning flickered within it, and it was dazzling and resplendent.

Surprisingly, numerous figures with shocking imposing auras were standing on the black lightning clouds.

The person in the lead was a middle aged man who wore a red robe, had a sinister and cold expression, and an icy cold and murderous aura. He was like a great god of devils from the primeval times, and he emanated oppressive divine might.

“The Sovereign Sect’s Red-robed Grand Priest Lei Fu!”

“The Sovereign Sect’s group has arrived!”

The clamorous noise before the entrance to the city had instantly stopped, and it fell deathly silent while the faces of everyone couldn’t help but surge with a wisp of deep fear.

To the cultivators of the entire Ancient God Domain, the name, the Sovereign Sect, was like a curse, and it represented coldness, mercilessness, and slaughter!

No one dared to rashly make noise when facing the disciples of such a supreme sect.

Fortunately, as soon as the Red-robed Grand Priest Lei Fu’s group had arrived, they were welcomed away by an Instructing Elder of the Dao Institute, and they instantly vanished within Ten Direction City.

At this point, the cultivators outside the entrance heaved sighs of relief, and they seemed as if a heavy weight had been lifted from their shoulders.

This clearly showed how great the pressure they felt from the Sovereign Sect’s arrival was.

“I never expected that as soon as Oracle Mountain arrived, the Sovereign Sect would be right behind. If the disciples of these two powers encounter each other, then I wonder what’ll happen.” Someone sighed with emotion, and it caused many people to chime in.

It was common knowledge that the relationship between the Sovereign Sect and Oracle Mountain was like water and fire, and they’ve been enemies for generation. So, if they encountered each other, then the scene would be extremely interesting.

It wasn’t long before a wave of intense fluctuation arose once more from the distant sky. After that, a bronze treasured carriage pulled by nine Ancient Golden Wyrms rumbled as it crushed through the sky and arrived here.

“Who has come this time...?”

The hearts of everyone in the surroundings shook, and they looked over in succession.

...

Ten Direction City was bound to be very bustling today.

But all of this wasn’t related to Chen Xi.

At this moment, their group had entered Ten Direction City under Imperial Monarch Rong Xun’s lead.

If one looked down from the sky, then Ten Direction City was simply like a world. It was unimaginably enormous with streets that crisscrossed like a spiderweb. Moreover, there were row upon rows of

houses and streams of cultivators moving through the streets. They were like a dense mass that formed a moving tide, and such a scene was rather magnificent.

On the other hand, there was an extremely striking building at the center of the city.

The building was shaped like a ancient square shaped cauldron. It was countless kilometers in length and breadth, and it shot above the nine heavens!

When looked at from afar, the enormous and ancient building seemed like a primeval Roc that resided in the city. It was unimaginable enormous, and it emanated an ancient aura that caused reverence to arise in the hearts of others.

“That’s where my Dao Institute resides, and the Dao Discussion will be held there.” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun pointed towards the distance as he spoke with a smile.

That’s the Dao Institute? Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed. He acutely noticed that the ancient building had fully merged with the heavens and the earth, and the pitch black building’s surface was branded with countless complicated restrictions and markings of the Dao. Moreover, the aura it emanated caused Chen Xi to be extremely shocked in his heart.

As they spoke, Imperial Monarch Rong Xun had brought their group to an ancient and secluded expanse of buildings.

The atmosphere here was tranquil, and it was merely 4,000km away from the Dao Institute. It was in the inner city of Ten Direction City, and only members of the Dao Institute were able to step foot here.

“Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, I can only ask all of you to stay here for some time before the Dao Discussion begins.” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun led them into an ancient building, and then he said, “This is my Dao Institute’s welcoming area. If you have any requirements, then feel free to give orders to those servants.”

“Alright.” Wen Ting nodded.

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun led Chen Xi and the others into an ancient hall. After they took their seats, he instructed some attendants to serve tea, and then he glanced at Chen Xi and the others before he said with a smile, “I never expected that your Oracle Mountain actually dispatched 10 disciples this time. It’s truly slightly surprising to me.”

“The Dao Discussion isn’t a competition of numbers, so it’s useless to bring many along.” Wen Ting answered indifferently.

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun was stunned, and then he nodded and said, “I forgot that your Oracle Mountain is unlike the other powers. Even though the disciples in your sect are few, all of them are peerlessly outstanding figures. This isn’t something that the other powers can compare to.”

“Fellow Daoist Rong Xun, we’ve been friends for a few thousand years. Is there any need for polite remarks? Feel free to speak your mind.” Wen Ting glanced at him before she spoke.

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun immediately roared with laughter and said, “Since it’s like that, then I’ll be frank.”



He gradually restrained his expression to transform it into a solemn expression, and then he said, "Just as it was in the past, my Dao Institute will maintain neutrality during this Dao Discussion and won't participate in any disputes. Only by doing this can the impartiality and fairness of the Dao Discussion be guaranteed. I hope Fellow Daoist Wen Ting understands this."

A wisp of a cold smile suddenly suffused the corners of Wen Ting's mouth. "Rong Xun, I never asked you to help my Oracle Mountain with anything, right?"

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun immediately realized that she'd misunderstood, and he hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, you ought to know that wasn't what I meant. It's because that my Dao Institute's Dean has already given the order that if any unfair incidents occur during the Dao Discussion, then he'll personally stand out and hand out the punishment! This is also my reminder to you. Everything can only be done according to the rules during this Dao Discussion, and the rules absolutely can't be broken."

Wen Ting waved her hand and said, "There's no need to speak any further. I'm clearly aware of all of this. Hasn't your Dao Institute always been like that? The so-called neutral attitude of your Dao Institute is merely to remain at an awkward position in the middle between my Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace side; and the side of the Sovereign Sect and the Divine Institute. Only your Dao Institute is capable of doing something like neither getting on friendly terms nor offending either side."

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun's face froze, and he was slightly speechless.

"Rong Xun, as the person leading the group from Oracle Mountain this time, I only want to say that since the Dao Institute intends to guarantee fairness in the Dao Discussion, then everyone must act according to the rules. If someone breaks the rules, then our Oracle Mountain will absolutely not allow it." Wen Ting spoke indifferently with a calm voice, but she revealed a domineering air instead.

"Of course." Imperial Monarch Rong Xun nodded.

As the two of them spoke, Chen Xi and the other nine third generation disciples were watching and were unable to interfere in the discussion.

At this moment, when he heard Wen Ting repeatedly mention fairness and the rules during the Dao Discussion, Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly bewildered.

Could it be that someone would dare to break the rules during such an unprecedentedly grand event?

"Before we set out, Eldest Martial Uncle, Founding Ancestor Di Shun, and Founding Ancestor Wen Daozhen had relied on the Stellar Oracle Wheel to carry out a deduction. They noticed that the Dao Discussion was filled with variables, yet they were unable to deduce the specifics. So, they asked us to be cautious and vigilant." Wen Ting's voice transmission sounded out by Chen Xi's ears. Obviously, she'd seem through his confusion.

Variables! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed imperceptibly, and he said in his heart, Looks like this Dao Discussion isn't as simple as I imagined.

Right at this moment, a gloomy and low voice suddenly sounded out from outside the hall. "Fellow Daoist Ying Qin, this is where the Fellow Daoists from Oracle Mountain are resting?"

“Exactly.” A bright voice resounded right after.

“Senior Brother Ying Qin? Why has he come here?” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun was stunned.

A wisp of cold light suddenly arose in Wen Ting’s eyes, and then they recovered to their previous state while her expression was composed and tranquil as always.

In next to no time, a wave of footsteps resounded in the hall.

“I’m sorry for disturbing Junior Brother Rong Xun and the Fellow Daoists from Oracle Mountain, the Fellow Daoists from the Sovereign Sect have come to pay a visit!” Along with a bright voice, a middle aged man in an embroidered robe who had a fair and clean shaved face walked into the hall.

Obviously, he was the ‘Senior Brother Ying Qin’ that Imperial Monarch Rong Xun mentioned.

However, at this moment, Chen Xi directly disregarded him, and Chen Xi’s gaze shot directly towards the group behind him.

The first person that entered Chen Xi’s gaze was a thin red robed middle aged man who had a sinister and cold expression and a ghastly and grim imposing aura.

After that, there were actually 40 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm Experts following him in a formidable array.

It really is the members of the Sovereign Sect! The expressions of Chen Xi and the others turned cold and indifferent, yet they felt slightly surprised and bewildered in their hearts. Why have they come here now?

“It really is Fellow Daoist Wen Ting. If I think about it carefully, it has been an entire 13,634 years since we last met.” Amidst a hoarse and gloomy voice, the thin red robed middle aged man had his hands behind his back as he strode into the hall, and his cold eyes shot over slowly towards Wen Ting.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1838: Disrespect Will Not Be Tolerated**

The red robed middle aged man with a cold and sinister expression was the Sovereign Sect’s red robed Grand Priest, Lei Fu, and he was a Ninth Star Imperial Monarch.

At the same time, Lei Fu was leading the Sovereign Sect’s group that was participating in the Dao Discussion, whereas, the 40 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts from the Sovereign Sect that stood behind him were the cultivators that were participating in the Dao Discussion.

At this moment, Lei Fu and the others had come uninvited, and it was absolutely not anything good.

The atmosphere in the hall became deathly silent.

Chen Xi and the others had cold and indifferent expression, and they sat cross-legged before the table without moving at all. They had no intention to stand up and welcome these ‘guests’ at all.

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun was slightly surprised and bewildered. He gazed at Ying Qin that stood at the entrance of the hall and seemed to be puzzled by why Ying Qin would bring the cultivators of the Sovereign Sect here.

However, Lei Fu and the others hadn't noticed the delicate atmosphere in the hall at all, and they'd already entered the hall now.

Wen Ting clearly recognized Lei Fu, so when she heard Lei Fu, she didn't even raise her head before she spoke indifferently. "It really has been over 10,000 years. Unfortunately, your Senior Brother Wei Zhe died in order to protect you, otherwise, you'd probably be unable to stand before me today."

Her voice was calm like water, yet it carried a faint wisp of ridicule, and it reverberated endlessly in this spacious and silent hall.

Lei Fu's eyes suddenly turned cold, and then he smiled spuriously and said, "Fellow Daoist Wen Ting really has a good memory. Since my Senior Brother Wei Zhe perished at your hands, I've been constantly waiting for an opportunity to take revenge for him. Unfortunately, you, Wen Ting, have been constantly holed up in Oracle Mountain and have never shown yourself, causing me to bitterly endure it for so many years. Such a feeling is really painful."

His gloomy and hoarse voice revealed a strand of indescribable resentment, and it swept through the hall like a cold gale, causing Chen Xi and the others to be shocked in their hearts.

The senior brother of that red robed Grand Priest, Lei Fu, actually perished at Wen Ting's hands over 10,000 years ago? If it's like that, then could Lei Fu have come here this time for the sake of revenge?

Even Imperial Monarch Rong Xun and Imperial Monarch Ying Qin seemed to be unaware of this matter, so their expressions had changed slightly at this moment.

The atmosphere in the hall became even more deathly silent. The air here seemed as if it had frozen, and it was oppressive to the point of being suffocating.

"So, in this way, you've come to take revenge for your Senior Brother?" Wen Ting had finally raised her head, and her starry eyes looked directly at Lei Fu who stood in the distance while a wisp of an undisguised arc of ridicule arose on the corners of her mouth. "However, your current ability is utterly insufficient."

Wen Ting was an Eighth Star Imperial Monarch, yet she looked a Ninth Star Imperial Monarch in the eye now and revealed her disdain towards him without concealing it at all. This caused others to feel that it was slightly absurd and unexpected.

However, those disciples of Oracle Mountain seemed to be very calm and as if it was within reason. They were very clearly exactly how formidable Wen Ting was.

Even Chen Xi wasn't surprised because he frequently surmounted levels and realms of cultivation to kill his enemies. Coupled with the fact that he was clearly aware now that all the disciples of Oracle Mountain weren't ordinary experts, so he would naturally not think anything was wrong with this.

However, the faces of those disciples from the Sovereign Sect sank when they heard these words.

Lei Fu's expression was the same. His gaze was vicious as he gazed at Wen Ting, and he said in a ghastly tone. "How would we know without giving it a try?"

Wen Ting withdrew her gaze, and she didn't spare Lei Fu another glance. She raised the teacup on the table and took a light sip before she said, "I advise you that it's best that you don't give it a try. All those

years ago, your senior brother was two levels higher than me in terms of cultivation, yet he was still unable to survive in the end. Do you think you're even more formidable than your senior brother?"

Just these words alone caused Lei Fu's expression to swiftly change slightly, and the atmosphere here grew even more gloomy and murderous.

When he noticed the confrontational atmosphere here that faintly showed signs of erupting into a battle at any moment, Imperial Monarch Rong Xun couldn't sit still any longer. He hurriedly stood up and said, "Fellow Daoists, everyone has come for the Dao Discussion this time, and you absolutely can't spoil the Dao Discussion because of some personal affairs. I presume that both of you're absolutely unwilling to see the consequences of that."

Wen Ting smiled and neither agreed nor disagreed.

Lei Fu took a deep breath when he heard this, and then he said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Rong Xun, you've misunderstood. I came here this time merely with the intention of allowing the disciples of my sect to get to know the disciples of Oracle Mountain that are participating in the Dao Discussion, so as to avoid mistaking others for them during the Dao Discussion."

As he spoke, he moved his gaze from Wen Ting, and it descended onto Chen Xi and the others. After that, his brows raised, and he revealed a wisp of a strange expression. "10 people? Haha, your Oracle Mountain really is confident as always."

His voice revealed a wisp of ridicule.

"Martial Uncle Lei Fu, I don't think it's confidence but arrogance." Suddenly, a disciple of the Sovereign Sect spoke in a gloomy voice. He wore a black robe, had a emaciated face, a hawk nose, and an icy cold and wild bearing.

Slap!

"Who do you think you are to actually call us arrogant? Why don't we have a spar here? The loser has to kneel before everyone and beg for forgiveness, alright?" Tu Meng slapped the table and stood up, and he spoke in a booming voice, and his large eyes stared fiercely at the man with a hawk nose.

The face of the man with the hawk nose sank, and he laughed coldly. "What're you making so much noise for? If you want to fight, then I'll naturally allow you to experience my ability once the Dao Discussion begins. But we didn't come here now to fight."

As he spoke, he swept the disciples of Oracle Mountain with his gaze, and then he said in a low voice, "Who's Chen Xi? Stand out and let me have a look at you!"

These words were filled with an ordering tone, and it seemed extremely insulting.

"Bastard! Is the name of my Martial Ancestral Uncle something you're worthy of using?" Tu Meng's pointed at the man as he shouted loudly.

Martial Ancestral Uncle?

Unexpectedly, the method of address Tu Meng utilized caused the man with a hawk nose to be slightly stunned. After that, he suddenly chuckled sarcastically and spoke to the companions by his side. "Did all

of you hear it clearly? A kid at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm actually became their Martial Ancestral Uncle. Hahaha.”

The others revealed a wisp of a strange expression as well, and many of them laughed with ridicule.

Slap!

Suddenly, Wen Ting swung her hand casually. The man with a hawk nose wasn't even able to react before his face was struck forcefully by an invisible slap, and it struck him to the point his face swelled up, blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose, and even a few of his teeth flew out from his mouth.

After that, he let out a shrill cry while his figure flew over 30m back, and then he rolled on the ground like a bottle gourd while twitching without end.

This scene had occurred too swiftly, and it had exceeded everyone's imagination. As an Imperial Monarch, Wen Ting had actually attacked just like that, and it was even against a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God from the Sovereign Sect.

Even the red robed Grand Priest Lei Fu hadn't expected this, and he wasn't able to lend a hand in time.

“Wen Ting! What's the meaning of this!?” Lei Fu's face was livid as he spoke coldly. “How domineering of you to bully a disciple!”

“A little disciple like him actually dared to disrespect my Martial Uncle. I'm already tolerant enough by not killing him.” Wen Ting spoke indifferently. “If this happens again, then you, Lei Fu, can wait to bury that disrespectful little fellow.”

Everyone was shocked in their hearts. They were clearly aware that based on Wen Ting's character, she would absolutely do as she said, and she wasn't exaggerating at all.

On the other hand, when they saw an Eighth Star Imperial Monarch like Wen Ting attacking brazenly because of the reputation of a 'Martial Uncle' at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, besides causing the expressions of those disciples from the Sovereign Sect to change, they didn't dare make any further jokes about Chen Xi's identity.

On the other hand, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh endlessly with emotion when he witnessed this. The Oracle Mountain's style of dealing with things was like this. They wouldn't cause trouble, yet they weren't afraid of trouble as well, and if anyone dared to provoke them, then they would definitely dare to beat that person up!

It was just so simple and domineering. No matter if it was a member of the Sovereign Sect or anyone else, they would still beat that person up without holding back.

“Everyone, please give my Dao Institute some face and don't get angry. Otherwise, it will make things difficult for us.” Imperial Monarch Rong Xun spoke hastily, and he grumbled in his heart. Why did that Ying Qin bring these fellows from the Sovereign Sect here? Does he not know that the Sovereign Sect and Oracle Mountain have always been mortal enemies?

“Haha! Fellow Daoist Rong Xun, there's no need to be troubled. Didn't they come here to see me, Chen Xi? I'm right here. Once you've seen enough, then please leave. We don't welcome uninvited guests

here!” Meanwhile, Chen Xi suddenly stood up and spoke indifferently, and it instantly drew over the attention of everyone in the hall.

Lei Fu was stunned, and then his eyes narrowed as he sized Chen Xi up.

Those disciples of the Sovereign Sect standing behind Lei Fu revealed various expressions as well while they observed Chen Xi as if they intended to discern something from him.

However, to their disappointment, Chen Xi’s aura was flat, and it was utterly impossible to discern anything from merely looking at him on the surface.

However, they’d firmly remembered Chen Xi’s appearance, and it was like they were marking their prey.

At this moment, even the Dao Institute’s Imperial Monarch Ying Qin was sizing Chen Xi up with a calm expression, and it was unknown what the thoughts in his heart were.

“I heard that you killed many fellow disciples of my Sovereign Sect in the three dimensions, and you even seized my Sovereign Sect’s Copper Coin of Treasurefall?” Suddenly, a disciple of the Sovereign Sect spoke.

This person seemed to be extremely unusual. He had blood red long hair that was crimson red and dazzling, skin that was fair like jade, a figure that was tall and handsome, and a pair of eyes that surged with brilliant divine radiance. The divine radiance in his eyes seemed like flames that came from hell, and it was horrifying.

As he stood there casually, he was like a spear that seemed capable of piercing through the sky. Moreover, his entire body was filled with a peerlessly arrogant aura, and he simply seemed like an overlord or exalt amongst Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods!

“Martial Uncle, that kid is Leng Xinghun. He stepped foot into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm over 10,000 years ago, and he was called the best in the Imperial Region. He was peerlessly famous all those years ago. Now, he still hasn’t advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm, so he has definitely utilized some sort of secret technique to suppress his cultivation, and it was probably done for the sake of this opportunity to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.” Wen Ting’s voice sounded out by Chen Xi’s ears, allowing Chen Xi to immediately find out about the black clothed man’s identity.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed while his heart couldn’t help but shake. For the sake of entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, he actually didn’t hesitate to suppress his cultivation for 10,000 years. This fellow is really forbearing.

However, Chen Xi spoke indifferently instead. “I killed them because they deserved death. As for the Copper Coin of Treasurefall, it was merely a spoil of the battle.”

These words were completely blunt, and it caused Lei Fu’s face to turn grim while his eyes became extremely gloomy.

Leng Xinghun was silent for a moment before he smiled and nodded. “It’s good that you admit it. I’ll seize it back from you.”

His tone was composed yet carried deep meaning, and it was filled with the intent to fight for supremacy!

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 1839: Here For Him**

As soon as he finished speaking, Leng Xinghun turned around and looked at Lei Fu before he said, "Martial Uncle, let's go."

Lei Fu was just about to speak when a voice suddenly sounded out once more from outside the hall, and it caused him to immediately shut his mouth and look outside the hall.

At this moment, everyone within the hall was stunned. Someone is coming again?

All of them shot their gazes over in succession.

"Fellow Daoist Lin Heng, there's no need to worry. My Divine Institute merely came here to pay a visit to the Fellow Daoists of Oracle Mountain, and we don't have any other intentions."

"Since Fellow Daoist Chi Song'zi has provided such a guarantee, then please go ahead." Along with this voice, a group of figures appeared outside the hall.

The person in the lead was an old man in grey robes. He had a firm expression, and he was an Instructing Elder of the Dao Institute called Lin Heng.

At Lin Heng's side was the Educator Elder of the Divine Institute, Chi Song'zi, who wore a black robe, had grey hair and an indifferent expression that was filled with a dignified aura!

The 18 Powerseal Disciples and 36 Black Officers of the Divine Institute were all following behind Chi Song'zi, and it was a formidable array as well.

"The Divine Institute's Chi Song'zi!"

In an instant, no matter if it was the group from the Sovereign Sect or the group from Oracle Mountain, all of them had recognized the person that had arrived.

The members of the Sovereign Sect had varying expressions, whereas, the expressions of the members of Oracle Mountain turned cold and indifferent.

Amongst the people present here, only Imperial Monarch Rong Xun's heart was full of bitterness. The Sovereign Sect just arrived, yet the Divine Institute arrived right after. What's going on today?

He couldn't help but glance at Imperial Monarch Ying Qin, yet he saw the latter shake his head lightly to display that he didn't know why the Divine Institute had suddenly arrived.

This caused Imperial Monarch Rong Xun to become even more cautious in his heart. He faintly felt that the matter today was too strange, and the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute had probably been communicating with each other in secret.

"Eh, what a coincidence! Everyone from the Sovereign Sect actually arrived here a step before us." Meanwhile, Chi Song'zi and the others noticed Lei Fu and the others who stood within the hall, and they couldn't help but greet them.

"Haha! Fellow Daoist Chi Song'zi, long time no see." Lei Fu roared with laughter.

The Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute had come uninvited, and they could barely be considered guests. However, at this moment, they'd started to engage in small talk amongst themselves instead. If one wasn't aware of the situation within this hall, then one might think that they were the true masters of the hall.

Even Imperial Monarch Rong Xun who was the organizing host was slightly unable to bear the sight of such attitude, and he frowned and sighed before he said with a smile to Wen Ting, "Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, please forgive me for this incident."

Wen Ting spoke indifferently, "Your Dao Institute didn't make proper arrangements, yet you ask my Oracle Mountain to be forgiving. I'm afraid that I'm unable to do so."

Her tone revealed a wisp of displeasure, and it caused Imperial Monarch Rong Xun's expression to stiffen while he felt extremely angry in his heart. Qing Yin and Lin Heng really shouldn't have done this. How could they have brought the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute here?

He'd decided that once all of this was over, he would definitely report everything that happened today to the Grand Instructing Elder, Huai Kong'zi.

Huai Kong'zi was under orders to preside over the Dao Discussion, and he had to be notified of everything that occurred here!

Right at this moment, Wen Ting suddenly stood up, and she glanced at the members of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute before she said indifferently. "I never expected that it would actually be so bustling today, and all that shouldn't have come have arrived here."

Just these words alone caused the eyes of Lei Fu and Chi Song'zi who were engaging in small talk between themselves to focus, and then they looked at Wen Ting.

The atmosphere in the hall became deathly silent.

Those that shouldn't have come have arrived here. These words were utterly blunt. Obviously, Wen Ting was already slightly furious now.

However, her expression was still tranquil and indifferent at this moment, and there wasn't a trace of fluctuation in her voice. "Chi Song'zi, speak. Why have all of you come here?"

Chi Song'zi frowned and said, "Fellow Daoist Wen Ting, this isn't the way to treat your guests."

Wen Ting's face remained emotionless as she said, "I'm not your friend, and the Divine Institute isn't my Oracle Mountain's friend. Don't flatter yourself."

Chi Song'zi face froze, and his eyes surged with a cold glow before he suddenly said with a smile on his face, "Wen Ting, there's no need to get angry. The Dao Discussion hasn't started, so getting angry now is a little too early."

He paused for a moment and continued. "We came here this time because we heard your Oracle Mountain has a new personal disciple. Supposedly, he's even the Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan's, junior brother, that's extremely extraordinary, and it caused me to be unable to help but want to come and have a look."



Another group that's here for Chen Xi!

Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the other third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain were slightly surprised. They'd never imagined that their Martial Ancestral Uncle would actually be so famous, and it wasn't just the Sovereign Sect that had come for him, even the Divine Institute wanted to meet him.

Of course, this sort of visit was bound to be with malicious intent!

Wen Ting had obviously realized this, and she frowned slightly while a wisp of worry appeared in her heart. No matter if it was the Sovereign Sect or the Divine Institute, both of them had arrived aggressively and arrogantly, and they didn't conceal it at all as they targeted Chen Xi.

This sort of situation caused her to faintly feel a trace of unusualness.

On the other hand, as the person concerned in all of this, Chen Xi was very clearly aware that the Sovereign Sect's hate for him was completely understandable. After all, he'd killed countless disciples of the Sovereign Sect in the three dimensions, and even if it was after he entered the Ancient God Domain, many disciples of the Sovereign Sect had died because of him.

For example, the five Divine Spirit Generals.

Coupled with the fact that he'd spoiled the collaboration between the Sovereign Sect, Ye Clan, and Shaohao Clan, it would be strange if the Sovereign Sect didn't hate him under such circumstances.

As for why the Divine Institute targeted him, Chen Xi had guessed some of the reasons behind it. It was probably related to the fact that he'd spoiled the collaboration between the Divine Institute and the Shentu Clan. But he'd never imagined that they would actually be so impatient to go against him.

"Senior Brother Yinxuan, Senior Brother Qianyu, and brothers and sisters. Look over there, that's the personal disciple of Oracle Mountain and the Grand Lord Wu Xuechan's Junior Brother, Chen Xi. Five years ago, Junior Brother Taba fought him, but a victor wasn't determined in the end. However, no matter what, this Fellow Daoist Chen Xi's strength is very extraordinary." Meanwhile, Gongsun Mu who stood in the crowd spoke abruptly, and he smiled as he introduced Chen Xi to his companions.

Swoosh!

In an instant, those disciples of the Divine Institute and the Black Officers shot their gazes towards Chen Xi in unison.

This sort of feeling made Chen Xi frown while a trace of displeasure arose in his heart. It was like he was an animal that was being observed.

"Martial Uncle, if it makes you uncomfortable, then I'll kick them out right now." Wen Ting glanced at Chen Xi and seemed to have noticed that something was off with Chen Xi's mood, so a wisp of sharp light immediately surged out from her eyes.

She hadn't spoken via voice transmission. So, as soon as her voice arose, it entered clearly into the ears of everyone within the hall, causing the faces of those members of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute to turn gloomy.

“What? Not only does Fellow Daoist Wen Ting not welcome us, you even intend to make a move and kick us out?” Chi Song’zi spoke coldly while his thin and indifferent face was covered in a dignified expression. “That’s going a bit too far.”

“What? You, Chi Song’zi doubt that I would dare to make a move? Even if you and Lei Fu join forces, it’s not enough at all!” Amidst her calm and indifferent voice, Wen Ting suddenly strode forward. Her clothes fluttered as she walked towards Chi Song’zi in a neither swift nor slow pace. Every single step she took caused the atmosphere in the hall to become slightly more murderous, and even the air carried a terrifying aura that was icy cold and bone piercing like a cold gale.

In an instant, the expressions of everyone here changed as they’d noticed that Wen Ting was truly infuriated at this moment.

Chi Song’zi’s eyes narrowed. He exchanged a glance with the red robed Grand Priest Lei Fu, and they seemed to have tacit understanding between them. In the next moment, both of them turned to face Wen Ting from two sides, forming a triangle between the three of them.

The battle was about to erupt at any moment!

The hearts of three Instructing Elders of the Dao Institute, Rong Xun, Ying Qin, and Lin Heng, constricted, and they instinctively intended to stop all of this.

However, right at this critical moment, a voice that was gentle like the spring breeze resounded from outside the hall.

“How bustling with excitement. I never expected that the Fellow Daoists of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute are here. What? Could it be that both of you’ve come to pay a visit to the Fellow Daoists of Oracle Mountain just like my Nuwa’s Dao Palace has?”

Nuwa’s Dao Palace!

The pupils of Chi Song’zi and Lei Fu constricted slightly in an imperceptible manner.

Wen Ting was slightly stunned as well, and then a wisp of a ridiculing arc arose on the corners of her mouth. She pointed out of the hall and said, “Now, all of you can leave. If you delay, then you are enemies of my Oracle Mountain!”

“Leave? How could they be allowed to leave. That would be letting them off too easily.” A group of people entered the hall as the gentle voice resounded. The person in the lead was a woman who wore dark purple palace clothes, had jet black hair that was coiled into a bun behind her head, a simple but elegant appearance, and a dignified and pure bearing.

“Yu Zhen, it really is you!”

“Nuwa’s Dao Palace actually sent you to lead the group this time. How truly surprising.”

When they saw the woman’s appearance clearly, both Chi Song’zi and Lei Fu were slightly surprised, and then their expressions actually became much more solemn.

Yu Zhen, a Ninth Star Imperial Monarch Realm Dao Conferral Elder of Nuwa's Dao Palace. She seemed to speak in a soft and light voice, yet she actually had a ferocious and resolute disposition. Moreover, her strength was extremely formidable. So, how could figures like Chi Song'zi and Lei Fu not recognize her?

"Yu Zhen, let them leave. We came here this time with the intention of bringing our disciples to participate in the Dao Discussion, so we can always resolve this enmity after the Dao Discussion ends," said Wen Ting. She clearly knew Yu Zhen.

"Oh, since it's like that, then I'll listen to you this time. But you have to listen to me when we make a move next time." Yu Zhen puckered her lips and smiled.

"We'll speak about it when the time comes." Wen Ting smiled as well.

"What do you that we'll speak about it when the time comes. Next time, you must listen to me no matter what!" Yu Zhen glared at Wen Ting as she spoke.

The two of them spoke and directly disregarded the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute, causing Lei Fu and Chi Song'zi's expressions to turn extremely gloomy.

Even their respective disciples noticed the change in the atmosphere, and they frowned and puckered their lips while keeping silent.

In the end, both of them laughed coldly, and they didn't say anything before leading their respective disciples and leaving with rage.

When they saw this, Ying Qin and Lin Heng hurriedly bid their farewells to Wen Ting before catching up to Lei Fu and Chi Song'zi. They were in charge of welcoming the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute, so they naturally didn't dare neglect their duty.

In an instant, more than half of the figures in the hall had left, and it caused Imperial Monarch Rong Xun to be unable to help but heave a long sigh of relief in his heart.

He knew that today's storm had finally been calmed.

But he was also clearly aware that based on the attitude displayed by the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute today, the situation during the Dao Discussion would probably be even more intense than expected!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1840: Desire For Battle**

The members of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute left with rage, and the originally confrontational atmosphere within the hall had immediately vanished without a trace.

"Thank you." Wen Ting gazed at the Dao Conferral Elder of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Yu Zhen, as she spoke.

"Even if I didn't come over, with your ability, Chi Song'zi and Lei Fu wouldn't dare to fight desperately with their lives on the line. Not to mention that the fellow Daoists of the Dao Institute were at the side, and they would definitely not watch as a battle erupted. So, why thank me?" Yu Zhen puckered her lips and smiled, and her voice was extremely soft and gentle.

Both of them seemed to have a good relationship, so as they spoke, Wen Ting had already led Yu Zhen and the others into the hall.

“Chen Xi! Dammit! It really is you!”

Before Yu Zhen’s group could take their seats, a voice suddenly resounded, and it carried extreme excitement.

At this instant, Wen Ting’s gaze suddenly turned cold while the faces of Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the other disciples of Oracle Mountain turned grim while, and their gazes shot over in succession towards the source of the voice.

It was a disciple of Nuwa’s Dao Palace that spoke. He had a rather handsome figure, an imposing appearance, and eyes that were brilliant like stars.

Amongst the disciples of Nuwa’s Dao Palace that came with Yu Zhen, 35 were beautiful women with graceful bearings, and they were like a host of stars that surrounded the moon, causing that man to seem extremely conspicuous and unique.

When they noticed that it was this man who spoke, Yu Zhen and all the cultivators of Nuwa’s Dao Palace couldn’t help but be stunned. They were slightly surprised and muttered in their hearts. Could it be that there’s enmity between him and Oracle Mountain’s Chen Xi?

Imperial Monarch Rong Xun’s eyelids twitched imperceptibly while he felt bitter in his heart. Doesn’t this Chen Xi have a bit too many enemies? Is there any power in this world that he doesn’t dare offend? The atmosphere was slightly strange.

But the man seemed to have not noticed it at all. He was excited to the point his eyes glowed, and he stared at Chen Xi while he walked over in large strides.

“Stop right there!” A cold light arose abruptly in Wen Ting’s eyes. She was just about to make a move when she noticed to her astonishment that Chen Xi actually revealed a wisp of excitement at this moment, and he suddenly stood up and started roaring with laughter.

“No wonder before we left Oracle Mountain, Eldest Senior Brother said that I might reunite with old friends during the Dao Discussion. But I never expected that it would actually be you!”

Surprisingly, the man was Shi Yu!

All those years ago, he was the Eldest Dao Protecting Disciple of Nuwa’s Dao Palace in the three dimensions, and he’d once ventured into the God Attainment Region with Chen Xi and formed a deep friendship with Chen Xi.

“Dammit! Dammit! It actually really is you, Bastard!” Shi Yu moved forward and struck a forceful punch on Chen Xi’s shoulder. After that, he couldn’t help but roar with laughter. “After so many years, I’ve finally encountered someone familiar in the Ancient God Domain.”

Chen Xi smiled extremely brightly as well. A reunion between old friends, and especially friends that had fought together was truly delightful.

The others couldn't help but be slightly stunned when they saw this, and they finally came to an understanding. So, they were friends....

At this moment, no matter if it was the members of Nuwa's Dao Palace, the members of Oracle Mountain, or Imperial Monarch Rong Xun, all of them couldn't help but heave sighs of relief.

It couldn't be helped, the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute had arrived aggressively and arrogantly in succession just now, and both of them had targeted Chen Xi. So, they were truly worried that such an incident occurred again.

Fortunately, all of their worries were unnecessary.

However, never had they imagined that Chen Xi would actually know Shi Yu, and their relationship was clearly not ordinary at all.

"Martial Uncle, since a friend of yours has arrived, then take a seat and catch up." Wen Ting smiled as she suggested.

Chen Xi hurriedly said, "Right, quickly take a seat."

However, this hall was bound to not be only this bustling today.

Right at this moment and before they could even sit down and talk to their heart's content, a bright and clear voice suddenly resounded from outside the hall.

"Chen Xi, you sold me out for a few divine crystals the other day. Now that you're in the territory of my Dao Institute, let me see what sort of explanation you'll give me." The words spoken by this voice seemed to be slightly threatening, and it was clearly from someone that had come to take revenge.

In an instant, no matter if it was the members of Nuwa's Dao Palace or Oracle Mountain, all of them frowned. Someone is here again, and to seek revenge?

Only Imperial Monarch Rong Xun's expression changed abruptly, and he was actually unable to maintain his calm. He suddenly stood up and cried out. "What're you doing here kid!"

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when a figure appeared outside the hall. It was a man with long jet black hair that hung loosely on his shoulders. He had crystalline and fair skin, a handsome and angular face that seemed as if it was carved, and his eyes seemed like an eternal veil of night that was still, ancient, and indifferent.

He didn't emanate a world shocking imposing aura, and it was extremely ordinary and simple. His entire body was filled with the aura of 'returning to simplicity like the Grand Dao'.

Surprisingly, it was the descendant of the Imperial Region's Yea Clan — Yea Chen!

"Yea Chen?" In an instant, most of the members of both Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace recognized the black clothed man, and they couldn't help but be slightly surprised. When did a grudge form between Chen Xi and Yea Chen?

"Yea Chen, what're you doing here instead of cultivating in the Dao Institute?" Imperial Monarch Rong Xun frowned and spoke in a low voice.

“What am I doing here? I’ve naturally come to see this fellow that forgot all moral principles in the face of wealth, Chen Xi!” Yea Chen’s face was gloomy, and he walked in with his hands behind his back.

At this moment, Chen Xi smiled instead and said, “You succeeded in escaping your marriage?”

Just these few words caused Yea Chen’s face to stiffen, and then he actually sighed abruptly and said in a slightly dispirited manner, “Can you not tear open the wounds in my heart as soon as we meet?”

As he spoke, he actually completely disregarded the strange gazes that everyone in the surroundings shot at him, and he just directly sat before a table.

He poured a cup of wine for himself and finished it with a single gulp. Only then did he smack his lips and look at Chen Xi as he said, “Don’t just stand there. Drink with me.”

“This is a friend of yours as well?” Shi Yu spoke with bewilderment from the side.

Everyone else was curious as well. They felt that the relationship between Chen Xi and Yea Chen seemed to be slightly strange.

“Sort of.” Chen Xi thought for a moment before he spoke.

“What do you mean sort of? We aren’t friends. Even if you include today, we’ve only met three times.” Yea Chen puckered his lips as he spoke. He drank another cup of wine before he said, “However, we aren’t enemies as well. At most, we can be considered as opponents. I really look forward to being able to fight you during the Dao Discussion.”

All the others had discerned that Yea Chen didn’t have any ill intent, so they let down their guards and took their seats.

Chen Xi walked over to the table and sat down as well. He looked at Yea Chen and seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “Why did you just have to choose me as your opponent?”

Yea Chen raised his wine cup and pondered deeply for a moment before he said, “Because amongst the cultivators participating in this Dao Discussion, only you and I are the same kind of people.”

Everyone else couldn’t help but be slightly surprised when they heard this. Is this a form of acknowledgement of Chen Xi’s strength?

“Why do you say that?” Chen Xi continued with another question.

“It’s very simple. Besides us, oh right, and that fellow, Yu Jiuhui. Besides the three of us, is there anyone amongst the participants of the Dao Discussion that advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm recently?” Yea Chen said flatly, “Even though the time one utilized to cultivate can’t represent everything, it’s sufficient to determine the natural talent and endowment that a cultivator possesses. For example, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and the others do indeed possess extremely formidable strengths, but they’ve cultivated for too long. All of them are like old geezers. So, I can’t be bothered to compare myself with them.”

“I just advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm recently.” Shi Yu couldn’t help but say this.

“You’re Shi Yu, right? I heard that you were a Dao Attendant by Senior Nuwa’s side during your previous lifetime. Now that you’ve awakened your memories, you’re no different than an old geezer, so aren’t you bullying us by trying to compare yourself with Chen Xi and I?” Yea Chen chuckled and teased.

Shi Yu instantly became slightly depressed when the matters of his previous life were mentioned, and he sighed and fell silent.

“Then what me? Doesn’t that make me an old geezer as well?” Suddenly, a chilly voice resounded. It was a female disciple of Nuwa’s Dao Palace that spoke. She wore a multicolored cloud print dress, her long neck was snow white and slender, and she had thick and beautiful hair. Moreover, she had a peerlessly beautiful and exquisite appearance.

She sat there with an elegant bearing while a wisp of a lazy smile was formed on her moist and sexy red lips, causing her to seem to possess a unique bearing, and her dignified aura revealed a trance of extreme nobility.

Yea Chen’s eyes narrowed slightly when he saw this woman, and then he actually revealed a wisp of solemnness that was difficult to notice. After that, he smiled and said, “I presume that you’re the descendant of the primeval Peacock King, Miss Kong Youran. The descendants of the Peacock King’s line possess unique natural talent, so if I say that you’re an old geezer, then I’m afraid the entire world wouldn’t allow it.”

Kong Youran! Only now did Chen Xi realize that this woman was the number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm within Nuwa’s Dao Palace!

Kong Youran merely grinned in response to Yea Chen’s answer and didn’t speak further.

Yea Chen couldn’t help but continue instead, and he said, “No matter how we’re differentiated, it’ll be reflected by the strength we respectively possess. The Dao Discussion is a stage prepared for all of us to fight for supremacy. At that time, if I’m lucky enough to spar with Miss Kong Youran, then please do not be stingy with your guidance.”

The Dao Discussion hadn’t even begun, yet he’d actually issued a challenge to Kong Youran!

“We’ll talk about it when the time comes.” Kong Youran puckered her lips and spoke.

“What? You think that it’s impossible for me to be a match for you?” Yea Chen frowned.

“No, I’ve just set my sights on the Sovereign Sect and Dao Institute.” Kong Youran shook her head.

Yea Chen’s brows knit together even more tightly. “So, only the Sovereign Sect’s Leng Xinghun and the Divine Institute’s Donghuang Yinxuan have the qualifications to fight you?”

Kong Youran was stunned, and she said with an interested expression. “Could it be that you’re unaware that the relationship between my Nuwa’s Dao Palace and both the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute isn’t very good?”

Yea Chen seemed to have come to an understanding, and he couldn’t help but speak helplessly.

“Competition between powers again. These things annoy me the most. Forget it, just take it as I never said anything.”

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly looked at Chen Xi and said, "You wouldn't be thinking in the same way, right?"

Chen Xi shook his head. "I just want to obtain a spot to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. I haven't thought too much about everything else."

"Exactly. In the end, the objective of the Dao Discussion is to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and everything else isn't important." Kong Youran deeply agreed.

"Then let's compete when the Dao Discussion begins. We'll see exactly who'll be able to obtain the mere 25 spots that are available." Yea Chen smiled lightly, and then he stood up. "Everyone, farewell."

As soon as he finished speaking, he actually left swiftly.

"This fellow's desire to excel is really strong." Shi Yu chuckled.

Chen Xi smiled and didn't say anything, but he was slightly moved by this in his heart.

After just arriving at Ten Direction City for a short period of less than half a day, he'd met the peerless existences in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm from the Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and even the Dao Institute, and it caused Chen Xi to fully realize how formidable his opponents in the Dao Discussion would be.

He could imagine that on the day when the curtains to the Dao Discussion were drawn, numerous extremely intense and unprecedented battles would definitely occur.

Chen Xi wasn't fearful of this. Conversely, he was filled with anticipation as well!

Life wouldn't be too lonely when there were experts to battle.