

Talisman 1841

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1841: Sound The Drums, Seal The City

Ten days later.

Daybreak. A scorching sun formed from a Suncrow tore through the darkness and soared into the sky. It emanated dazzling golden radiance that illuminate the entire city, causing the ancient city walls to be painted in a layer of brilliant gold.

At this moment, the broad streets that stretched through the city like spiderwebs were crowded with people and filled with clamorous noise. Dense expanses of cultivators filled the surroundings.

The faces of everyone was covered in excitement, anticipation, and respect.

Because today was the day that the curtains to the Dao Discussion would be drawn!

There was a huge amount of people here, huge to the point it was unimaginable, and it was unimaginably bustling as well. The entire ancient Ten Direction City was crowded to the point even a drop of water couldn't leak out from it.

Most of the cultivators had converged to Ten Direction City from all over the Ancient God Domain in the past few days, and they'd come here for the sake of witnessed this unprecedentedly grand Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region!

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"The Dao Discussion will begin at the Square of Vie within the Dao Institute. At that time, all of us will probably be unable to enter at all."

"Exactly. I heard that only the great figures from the top-rate powers of the Imperial Region have the qualifications to enter the Square of Vie and watch the Dao Discussion."

"Haha. There's no need to worry. I heard that once the Dao Discussion begins, the Dao Institute will activate the 'Divine Screen of the Heavens', and it'll appear throughout the sky in Ten Direction City. We'll be able to watch everything that occurs during the Dao Discussion through the Divine Screen of the Heavens."

"Haha, that's for the best. Otherwise, it would truly be torturous if we were unable to watch everything that occurred during this Dao Discussion."

"Just wait. The curtains to the Dao Discussion will be drawn in another six hours from now. I presume that the cultivators of the five extremes have already started to enter successively into the Dao Institute."

The sounds of discussion filled the streets and alleys of the city, and all the topics of their discussions was related to the Dao Discussion. It seemed to be extremely bustling with noise and excitement.

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“Yanran, all of you follow me well. Let’s head to the Dao Institute right now.” On the streets that flowed incessantly with people, a dignified middle aged man in violet clothes smiled as he spoke. His gaze was like a bolt of lightning, his brows were imposing, and his figure was lofty. He was exactly the Patriarch of the Shentu Clan, Shentu Qingyuan.

It wasn’t just Shentu Yanran who was following by Shentu Qingyuan’s side, and Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, and Zhuanyu Shui were actually there as well.

All those years ago, they’d exploded the Desolate Manku Ruins with Chen Xi. After so many years, they’d actually gathered together once more and arrived at Ten Direction City. Obviously, they’d come here because of the Dao Discussion.

“Isn’t this a little too bustling. How many years has it been since such a grand event had occurred in the Imperial Region? It’s simply unprecedented!” Le Wuhen exclaimed with shock. All along the way, they’d seen too many cultivators, and there was no lack of renowned figures amongst them. Moreover, there were even some experts of the other regions. It caused them to be dazzled by the sight of this and were unable to take it all in.

“Could it be that all the respected and known figures of the entire world have converged at Ten Direction City? I clearly noticed many clansmen of the Ye Clan, Shaohao Clan, Donghuang Clan, and various other clans here.” Yuqiu Jing was extremely shocked.

“Unfortunately, we advanced too slowly. Otherwise, perhaps we could participate in this world shocking and grand event just like Chen Xi is.” Zhuanyu Shui sighed. He was slightly disgruntled and felt a slight sense of loss.

When they heard this, Shentu Yanran, Le Wuhen, and Yuqiu Jing had complicated emotions in their hearts as well.

All those years ago at the Desolate Manku Ruins, they were Spirit God Exalts just like Chen Xi, and there wasn’t a clear difference in their cultivations.

Yet now, after merely a short period of a few tens of years, Chen Xi had already attained the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he’d gone far into the distance when compared to them.

Even though they’d advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm now as well, they were merely initial-stage Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods after all. In terms of combat strength, they were utterly unable to compare with those old geezers at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

So, they naturally didn’t possess the qualifications to participate in this Dao Discussion.

“Hahaha! This is as it’s said, the destiny of the heavens can’t be resisted. We came here this time to cheer for that fellow, Chen Xi.” Le Wuhen smiled lightheartedly. “Not to mention that even if we possess the qualifications to participate in this Dao Discussion, there are only five spots to fight for. No matter what, it’s impossible for these five spots to fall into our hands.”

These words were the truth.

The Dao Discussion was divided into two zones. One was prepared for the disciples of the five extremes of the Imperial Region, and there was a total of 25 spots to be fought for in this zone. The other zone was prepared for all the peak Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts in the world, and there were only five spots to fight for in this zone.

However, everyone was most concerned about the Dao Discussion between the disciples of the five extremes. As for the latter, practically no one paid any attention to it.

There was only a single reason for this. The reputation of the five extremes of the Imperial Region was too great. They were said to be the only five supreme powers of the entire Ancient God Domain. So, a battle of such scale was bound to receive the attention of all.

“I heard that the Buddhist Sect’s Jia Nan has come here as well, and he seemed to be participating in the Dao Discussion.” Shentu Yanran spoke abruptly.

“That fellow is as abnormal as Chen Xi is. So, it’s normal for him to be participating in the Dao Discussion.” Le Wuhen spoke indifferently.

“Haha! It’s just a pity for that fellow, Luo Shaonong. If he didn’t die, then he would probably have the qualifications to participate as well, right?” Yuqiu Jing seemed to take slight pleasure in Luo Shaonong’s misfortune as he spoke.

The others couldn’t help but laugh when they heard this.

As they spoke, they’d already entered through the ancient and grand entrance of the Dao Institute while being led by Shentu Qingyuan.

“Alright. Don’t talk anymore since we’re arrived here. Be careful or you might cause unnecessary conflicts.” Shentu Qingyuan took a deep breath and spoke with a solemn expression.

The hearts of Shentu Yanran and the others immediately shook, and they didn’t dare brush off what Shentu Qingyuan said. They were similarly clearly aware that all those who were able to enter the Dao Institute to watch the Dao Discussion were cultivators from the greatest powers in the Imperial Region!

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Indeed. It wasn’t just Shentu Yanran and the others that had come today. Various top-rate powers including the Luo Clan, the Gongye Clan, the Di Clan, the Kunwu Clan, the Shaohao Clan, and the Ye Clan had great figures from their clan coming here while bringing some clansmen along to watch the Dao Discussion.

Besides that, the peak Ninth Star Imperial Monarch Zi Wei, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, and various other renowned terrifying existences had made an appearance in Ten Direction City.

There was no doubt that they’d definitely come here for the sake of the Dao Discussion.

In short, this Dao Discussion held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region had become the center of attention of the entire Ancient God Domain, and it drew the attention of various powers.

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The Dao Institute.

Square of Vie.

It was an extremely enormous square, and it was enormous to the point of being impossible to lay eyes on its end with the naked eye. Black Glazed Rock paved the ground. They were branded with dense markings of the Dao, and they covered every inch of the entire square and emanated a horrifying aura.

This was the Square of Vie. According to rumor, the Dean of the Dao Institute had personally created it during the primeval times, and it had existed until now for countless years.

An ancient and lofty hall stood towering right before the square, and it was called Convergence Hall. When the curtains to the Dao Discussion were drawn, Grand Instruction Elder Huai Kong'zi that was in charge of the Dao Discussion would announce the rules and arrangements of the Dao Discussion from that hall.

Surprisingly, row after row of tables and seats were prepared at the sides of the square, and there was at least no less than 8,000 there!

All of these were prepared for the great figures that had come to watch the Dao Discussion, whereas, ordinary figures had utterly no qualification to reside there.

At this moment, numerous figures were already seated at the area prepared for attendees. No one made noise, and even if they were conversing with each other, they whispered between each other, causing the atmosphere here to seem rather solemn.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a treasured vessel formed from a green lotus leaf tore through the sky and arrived here, and it appeared above the ancient square and drew the attention of everyone in the surroundings.

"Oracle Mountain!" Under the gazes of everyone, Wen Ting led Chen Xi and the others out of the treasured vessel, and then they were led by Imperial Monarch Rong Xun to stand on the square and wait.

Rumble!

After merely a few breaths of time, a black lightning cloud appeared out of thin air, and it carried the red robed Grand Priest of the Sovereign Sect, Lei Fu, and the others.

After that, before everyone could recover from their shock, the cultivators from Nuwa' Dao Palace, the Divine Institute, and the Dao Institute arrived successively.

In an instant, the five groups from the five extremes of the Imperial Region had converged on the spacious Square of Vie, and it caused the atmosphere in the surroundings to become solemn while not a trace of the sound of conversation could be heard.

All the spectators were sizing up the cultivators of these five supreme powers, yet no one dared to open their mouths and start a discussion.

This was the power and influence of the five extremes of the Imperial Region. Would anyone dare to engage in discussion and make noise before them?

This sort of silence didn't continue for long.

In next to no time, a mighty and tall figure appeared at the highest point of Convergence Hall.

He wore a Daoist's robe, had snow white hair, and a firm countenance. As he stood there casually, he emanated a mighty aura of supremacy. It was exactly the Grand Instructing Elder, Huai Kong'zi, that was in charge of presiding over the Dao Discussion!

A row of Instructing Elders of the Dao Institute stood on both sides of Huai Kong'zi. All of them possessed cultivations at the Imperial Monarch Realm, and there was over 30 of them!

When once looked over, it was simply like numerous suns had gathered there, and their divine might was boundlessly vast and imposing.

Along with the appearance of Huai Kong'zi's group, the atmosphere in the entire heavens and the earth became extremely solemn, and the surroundings became still while all things fell silent.

"I'm Huai Kong'zi, and I'm under orders to preside over the Dao Discussion. Greetings Fellow Daoists." Huai Kong'zi looked towards the surroundings while cupping his hands from afar, and his voice was solemn and heavy as it resounded through the heavens and the earth.

"Fellow Daoist, it's time. Don't adhere rigidly to formalities. Please swiftly announce the arrangements of the Dao Discussion." The red robed Grand Priest, Lei Fu, spoke indifferently from afar.

"Since it's like that, then I'll do as all of you wish." Amidst his heavy voice, Huai Kong'zi suddenly raised his head, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that shot into the distance. He said, "Sound the drums! Seal the city!"

It was merely a few words, yet it rumbled through the nine heavens like a thunderclap and swept throughout the heavens and the earth. It spread throughout Ten Direction City and caused all the cultivators in the city to be shocked.

"Sound the drums!"

"Seal the city!"

"Sound the drums!"

"Seal the city!"

Under the shocked gazes of everyone within the city, numerous enormous figures that were 30km tall and could hold up the sky had suddenly surged out from the area before the city gates that resided at all four cardinal directions, and they were like ancient Fiendgods that had reappeared into the world and shouted incessantly.

Surprisingly, they were true pure blooded descendants of Fiendgods. They stood towering in the heavens and the earth while revealing monstrous divine might, and they struck the divine drums in their

hands, causing it to rumble like a tempestuous wave that surged through the surroundings and resounded in the heavens and the earth!

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Chapter 1842: Dao Transformation Source Cauldron

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The 30km tall Fiendgods struck the drums outside all four entrances to the city, and it surged through the surroundings with great strength.

Along with the sound of the drums, strands of strange and obscure fluctuations swiftly rippled through the entire city.

If one looked down from the sky, it was like an extremely large eggshell had covered the entire city. This is a type of ancient restriction that could defend the entire city behind it, and it was sufficient to resist the full forced strike of a Daolord.

Rumble! Rumble!

At this instant, the towering city gates rumbled as they closed.

For a time, the entire city was completely sealed off, and it was impossible for others in the outside world to take a single step into it.

“The city has been sealed! The city has been sealed!

“The Dao Discussion will begin in less than 15 minutes from now!”

The cultivators on the streets and alleys discussed while revealing burning anticipation.

On the other hand, at the Square of Vie in the Dao Institute, all the cultivators present here had acutely noticed the changes in the heavens and the earth.

“The city was sealed in order to prevent the Dao Discussion being disrupted by forces of the outside world.” Wen Ting casually explained.

Only now did Chen Xi and the others come to an understanding, and they had a deeper understanding of how extraordinary the Dao Discussion was.

“Everyone, there are a total of 180 disciples participating in this Dao Discussion. Amongst them are 10 from Oracle Mountain, 40 from the Sovereign Sect, 36 from Nuwa’s Dao Palace, 54 from the Divine Institute, and 40 from the Dao Institute.” The Dao Institute’s Grand Instructing Elder, Huai Kong’zi, spoke once more from the higher point in Convergence Hall, and his voice was bright and reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

On the extremely vast square, all the cultivators from the top-rate powers throughout the Ancient God Domain heard this clearly.

Looks like our Oracle Mountain really has the fewest participants. Chen Xi’s brows raised. Even though he was clearly aware of such circumstances since the beginning, he still couldn’t help but sigh slightly with emotion when the final outcome was announced by Huai Kong’zi.

Compared to the other four great powers, Oracle Mountain really did seem to possess slightly few participants.

Huai Kong'zi continued. "The Dao Discussion this time is unlike the past. But no matter what, my Dao Institute will act in accordance with its principle of fairness and impartiality in order to smoothly carry out the Dao Discussion. Any unfair actions will be severely punished, and no one can avoid it!

Once it's time later, I'll open up the Dao Cauldron World and allow the participating disciples to enter it, and I'll naturally announce the specific rules of the Dao Discussion at that time.

"Remember! Everything within the Dao Cauldron World will be revealed before the eyes of everyone in the world, so you absolutely must not act rashly. Those that break the rules will be killed without mercy!"

Killed without mercy!

These last three words surged with killing intent, and it caused the hearts of everyone to tremble.

At this instant, all the disciples including Chen Xi who were about to participate in the Dao Discussion had sensed the intense fight for supremacy that was about to begin.

After all, practically all the participants of the Dao Discussion were the best peerless figures at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Every single one of them possessed an almost invincible might, so how could such a competition be ordinary?

"Wen Ting, what's the Dao Cauldron World?" asked Chen Xi.

"Its true name is the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron. According to legend, it's a precious treasure that was born during the early days of the Chaos. It has always been in the possession of the Dao Institute's Dean. It possesses unfathomable divine might and is capable of rivalling our Oracle Mountain's Wisdom Wheel of Nine Deductions, the Sovereign Sect's Ruler of Heavenly Judgment, the Nuwa's Dao Palace's Divine Skandha Rock, and the Divine Institute's World Dao Suppression Diagram." Wen Ting spoke slowly and said, "Even I never expected that the Dao Institute's Dean would actually take out this treasure for the Dao Discussion this time."

Her voice couldn't help but carry a trace of surprise.

At this moment, it wasn't just Chen Xi who was shocked, the other cultivators were extremely shocked as well when they heard the name 'Dao Cauldron World', and their expressions grew even more solemn.

Dang!

Right amidst this solemn and deathly silent atmosphere, the sound of a bell that sounded like the sound of nature resounded from afar.

In an instant, Huai Kong'zi's expression became solemn to the extreme. He took a stride forward, and his clothes and long hair fluttered with the wind.

Swish!

Huai Kong'zi flicked his sleeve, and an ancient bronze cauldron floated up into space. It was completely bright and smooth, and it was covered in Chaotic Qi. As soon as it appeared in midair, it emanated a thousand strands of divine radiance and 10,000 strands of auspicious light, and it illuminated the heavens and the earth.

At the same time, wave after wave of terrifying and obscure fluctuations swept out. It seemed like the sound of the Grand Dao from the early days of Chaos in the primeval times was being chanted while it also seemed like the sages of the world were reading scriptures. The heavens and the earth were covered in a divine aura.

The eyes of all the cultivators in the surroundings lit up.

The Dao Transformation Source Cauldron!

It belonged to the Dean of the Dao Institute, and it possessed unparalleled and boundless divine might. This clearly showed that even a supreme figure like the Dean of Dao Institute attached extreme importance to the Dao Discussion, and it was obvious from the fact that he'd taken out the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron to be the venue of the Dao Discussion.

Rumble!

The Dao Transformation Source Cauldron floated in midair, and it seemed like the Grand Dao was emanating its divine might from midair. The body of the cauldron revealed numerous strange and vast scenes that ceaselessly combined and transformed....

Chen Xi and the others raised their heads to look up into midair while the others in the surroundings shot their gazes over as well.

Under the gazes of everyone present in the surroundings, the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron that floated in midair had transformed into an enormous screen of light that covered an area of a few tens of thousands of kilometers, and they were even vaguely able to lay eyes upon the world within it.

"Disciples that are participating in the Dao Discussion, you can enter the Dao Cauldron World right now!" Huai Kong'zi's heavy voice slowly resounded.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, all the Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods of the Sovereign Sect actually seemed as if there was tacit understanding between them, and they shot into the sky in unison and flashed into the extremely enormous screen of light.

"Let's go as well!"

"Let's go!"

In the next moment, the disciples of the Divine Institute, Dao Institute, and Nuwa's Dao Palace made a move and soared into the sky.

"Looks like we'll only find out about the rules after we go in there." Chen Xi smiled and said, "Everyone, let's head out as well."

He's waited for this moment for a very long time. It wasn't just for the sake of competing for supremacy with the disciples of the other sects, and it was most importantly for the sake of obtaining a spot to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with the departure of Chen Xi's group, all the 180 cultivators participating in the Dao Discussion had vanished.

Huai Kong'zi nodded when he saw this, and then he said to Wen Ting, Yu Zhen, Lei Fu, and Chi Song'zi, "Fellow Daoists, I'm afraid the first round of the Dao Discussion will go on for three months. Please enter the hall with me and watch the battles."

Wen Ting and the others immediately strode into Convergence Hall.

In an instant, numerous attendants brought tables, divine wine, fresh fruits, candied fruits, and various other things.

Wen Ting and the others sat cross-legged on the ground. Even though they sat at different positions, all of their gazes shot towards the sky above the hall.

It wasn't just them, all the spectators that were seated at the sides of the Square of Vie and had come to watch the Dao Discussion had shot their gazes over towards the same direction.

...

Swish!

Chen Xi felt the scene before his eyes flash. In the next moment, he appeared amidst high mountains and lofty peaks. Moreover, the spot he arrived at was at the side of a cliff.

The sky in the distance was boundlessly vast and filled with Chaotic Qi while the surroundings were filled with a primitive, ancient, and chaotic aura.

It seemed as if he'd instantly arrived primordial times when the Chaos had just been split open.

Looks like this is the Dao Cauldron World. Chen Xi took a deep breath while the vital energy within his entire body circulated, and his figure was like a fully drawn bow as he instantly entered into a peak state of battle.

"Disciples, hear me! The rules of the Dao Discussion will be announced now!" Huai Kong'zi's dignified and solemn voice suddenly resounded in the sky.

At this moment, all the cultivators within the Dao Cauldron World including Chen Xi held their breaths in concentration, and they listened carefully.

Because it was related to competition that would begin soon!

"The Dao Cauldron World covers an area of 1,800km, and there are 25 Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons hidden within it. You'll be able to enter the second round of the Dao Discussion by obtaining this cauldron and persisting until three months from now.

“All of you can fight and kill at will here, and the loser will be forcefully eliminated from the Dao Cauldron World and have no chance to enter the second round.

“Remember, there’s only three months of time. Even if you have the fortune to obtain an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron during this period, it doesn’t represent victory because it can be seized by another at any time!

“The disciples that are able to advance to the second round will be the 25 disciples that possess an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, and the others will be eliminated.

“Remember, all prohibited items are not allowed to be utilized within the Dao Cauldron World. This Dao Discussion will test your respective combat strengths, and every single move all of you make will be watched by all the cultivators in the outside world. If you utilize any prohibited or restricted items, then you’ll be killed without mercy!

He’d mentioned killing them without showing any mercy again!

When his voice entered into the ears of the others, it carried an oppressive and terrifying force.

At this moment, it wasn’t just Chen Xi and the others within the Dao Cauldron World that heard Huai Kong’zi, and his voice was reverberating throughout the entire city.

At this point, everyone roughly understood some of the rules of the Dao Discussion, and they finally realized that the Dao Discussion was actually divided into two rounds.

The first round was where Chen Xi and the other 179 participating Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods entered into the Dao Cauldron World to fight and compete with each other in order to seize the 25 Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons.

As for the rules of the second round, it still hadn’t been announced. Obviously, everything related to the second round would only be announced after the first round came to an end three months from now.

Om!

Not long after Huai Kong’zi finished speaking, a wave of extremely dazzling divine radiance fluctuated abruptly through the sky above Ten Direction City.

In next to no time, an extremely enormous screen of light that was gentle, clear, bright, and seemed like glass had appeared within the shocked gazes of all the cultivators in the surroundings.

Surprisingly, the screen of light reflected the scene in the Dao Cauldron World, and everything was reflected down to the slightest detail as if it was right before their eyes.

“The Divine Screen of the Heavens!” Everyone recognized that this was an extravagant gesture of the Dao Institute. It was a supreme spatial sphere from the primeval times, and it could reflect everything occurring during the Dao Discussion for all the cultivators in the entire city to witness.

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Chapter 1843: Fight For Supremacy

After he activated the Divine Screen of the Heavens, Huai Kong'zi returned to the hall, and he instructed the Instructing Elders of the Dao Institute, Rong Xun, Lin Heng, Ying Qin, and the others, the entertain Wen Ting and the others well.

However, Huai Kong'zi himself had hastily entered into the depths of the hall, and in the blink of an eye, he'd entered into a Secret Realm that was filled with Chaotic Qi.

"Martial uncle Cai Ya, the first round has begun." Huai Kong'zi bowed and spoke.

"Go on. No matter what unexpected event occurs during the Dao Discussion, you must remember to uphold fairness, and you absolutely can't side with any side, including our own Dao Institute." Cai Ya's aged voice resounded.

"Yes." Huai Kong'zi cupped his hands, accepted his orders, and left.

Right when he left, an aged figure appeared amidst the boundless Chaotic Qi, it was merely indistinctly visible.

"Dean, what do you think?" The aged figure looked towards the depths of the Chaotic Qi and asked in a light voice.

"Allow them to scheme against each other. Our Dao Institute can't interfere in it and can't be bothered to interfere. It's fine so long as everything is done according to the rules." After a long time, a sigh resounded from the depths of the boundless Chaotic Qi, and it was filled with a tone of compassion and worry for the world.

"Scheme?" The aged was stunned, and then he acutely noticed that the situation seemed to be slightly unusual.

Unfortunately, that voice hadn't resounded again.

This caused the aged figure to stand on the spot and stare blankly as he pondered deeply for a long time. In the end, he couldn't help but sigh and mutter. "Indeed, on the surface, this competition is being carried out to fight for the fortune to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. But in reality... isn't it another game where Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace are up against the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute?"

...

At practically the exact same time.

Oracle Mountain.

Wu Xuechan stood on the peak of the mountain. His gaze was deep as he looked silently at the ocean of clouds that roiled without end.

"If Master was still here, then we wouldn't be in such a passive state." After a short while, Wu Xuechan suddenly sighed.

“The methods of the Sovereign Sect’s Master are difficult to deduce indeed. However, we may not necessarily lose in this fight.” Suddenly, a voice that was filled with a cold and indifferent tone resounded.

Along with this voice, the Second Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Di Shun, arrived swiftly on a green lotus, and he arrived by Wu Xuechan’s side.

“Martial Uncle, I’m just worried about Little Junior Brother.” Wu Xuechan frowned and said, “He possesses the River Diagram, and his father, Chen Lingjun, was even the junior brother of the Sovereign Sect’s Master while he reincarnated in the three dimensions. Coupled with the fact that I killed the Divine Sovereign Priest Mo Lin a few years ago. Under such circumstances, the Sovereign Sect will definitely seize this opportunity to cause trouble for him.”

“Don’t forget that Chen Lingjun was once your junior brother, Daoist Sheng Ji. Since this kid, Chen Xi, was able to come so far, he has long since possessed a path towards the Dao of his own. No matter what happens, so long as it isn’t an utter calamity, then everything would just be like a whetstone for him.

“A blade will only get sharper the more it rubs against a whetstone.

“This kid, Chen Xi, is the same.”

Di Shun had his hands behind his back as he spoke calmly. “Actually, instead of the Dao Discussion, I attach most importance to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.”

A wisp of shocking divine light flashed abruptly in Wu Xuechan’s eyes, and he said, “Martial Uncle, could it be that this unexpected event will erupt from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos?”

A wisp of a complicated expression suddenly arose in Di Shun’s eyes, and he said, “Perhaps. That place is too unfathomable, and no one dares to speak irresponsibly about it.”

Wu Xuechan was stunned, and then he said with a smile, “Nevermind, I won’t think too much about it. At this moment, I presume the Dao Discussion has already begun. Let me see exactly what sort of tricks the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute can play this time.”

Di Shun smiled as well. “With Chen Xi there, all schemes will be confusing and impossible to determine. We can only wait and see.”

...

The Sovereign Sect.

At the most supreme Boundless Sovereign Realm.

The heavens and the earth here were grey and dim, boundlessly vast, and indistinct. It seemed like nothing existed here, not even space, and everything had fallen into an ‘empty’ state.

The Dao was everywhere, so it was empty!

However, a moment later, an old man with a hunched figure that was thin like bamboo, a face that was densely covered in wrinkles, and an extremely muddy pair of eyes had suddenly appeared in this deathly silent expanse of the heavens and the earth.

Surprisingly, it was the Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo!

“Sect Master, the Dao Discussion has begun, and everything is being carried out as expected. Nothing unexpected has occurred.” Xu Tuo spoke with a hoarse and low voice, and it drifted through the empty world as if he was muttering to himself.

“Nothing unexpected happened? That’s slightly unusual.” At practically the exact same moment that Xu Tuo finished speaking, a grand voice that was filled with a boundlessly dignified aura and didn’t contain even a trace of emotion had suddenly surged through the heavens and the earth.

Xu Tuo raised his head while his muddy eyes suddenly became extremely deep and bright at this instant. He seemed to be lost in thought as he said, “Sect Master, you mean that Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace have already made preparations?”

“That would be something normal. Remember, never think that they are very simple. After all these years, we were merely able to force Fuxi to leave, and if we want to eliminate them, then it doesn’t just require time and patience, it requires great fortune as well.

“Without this critical factor, it’s impossible accomplish anything.” The voice of the Sovereign Sect’s Master was calm, far, and like the Heaven Dao reading its decree aloud, and it was filled with a deterring force that struck directly at the heart.

“A critical factor.” Xu Tuo sighed and was slightly dejected.

At this moment, he was completely unaware that the Dao Institute’s Daolord Cai Ya and Oracle Mountain’s Wu Xuechan had both sighed at this very time and moment towards the Dao Discussion that couldn’t be deduced at all.

It was a mental state of being unable to deduce or control. No matter how lofty their cultivations were, all of them would encounter such a problem.

This was like it was said, ordinary men have their own problems while gods have their own struggles as well.

“There’s no need to worry. The cataclysm hasn’t arrived. This fight for supremacy is merely a fight for victory, it’s merely a fight for Karmic Luck.” The voice of the Sovereign Sect’s Master continued to resound. “Go on. Take good care of the Luck Reversing Disk and everything will be solved with ease.”

“Yes.” Xu Tuo nodded, and then his thin figure hunched once more while his eyes became muddy again. He seemed like an old man that was on the verge of death, and he hobbled towards the distance and swiftly vanished within this grey colored world.

...

“After so many years, it’s time for a battle.”

This was the emotional sigh spoken by the Founding Ancestor of Nuwa’s Dao Palace on this very day.

...

“It’s extremely difficult for such divine luck to appear in the Ancient God Domain. The Dao Discussion is a minor matter, yet the meaning it carries is sufficient to affect the Ancient God Domain for countless years!” At the same time, the Dean of the Divine Institute sighed with emotion as well.

...

“180 peerless Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods, yet only 25 can obtain a Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron and enter the second round in the end. Aren’t the rules a little too cruel!?”

“Yeah, 155 people are being eliminated in an instant. This Dao Discussion is bound to be extremely intense. I wonder exactly how many people from the five great supreme powers will be able to obtain Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons.”

“It’s hard to say. It’s hard to say indeed.”

“In my opinion, even though it’s impossible to determine exactly how many Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods from each of the five great powers will obtain an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, but I dare to say that the Sovereign Sect’s Leng Xinghun, the Nuwa’s Dao Palace’s Kong Youran, Oracle Mountain’s Gu Yan, the Divine Institute’s Donghuang Yinxuan, and the Dao Institute’s Yea Chen will definitely be able to enter smoothly into the second round.”

“Isn’t that obvious?”

“Heh. All of you are truly too simple. There isn’t a single ordinary figure amongst all the experts participating in the Dao Discussion. Don’t come too conclusions too early!”

The gazes of everyone within Ten Direction City had converged onto the Divine Screen of the Heavens, and all of them were discussing the first round of the Dao Discussion.

“Where’s Chen Xi?” At the seats for the spectators on the Square of Vie, Shentu Yanran, Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, Zhuanyu Shui, and the others were staring at the Divine Screen of the Heavens while searching for Chen Xi’s tracks.

“Don’t worry. Chen Xi is the junior brother of Oracle Mountain’s Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan. He possesses heaven defying ability. He definitely won’t be eliminated during this round of the Dao Discussion.” Shentu Qingyuan smiled as he spoke from the side. Even though he spoke in this way, his gaze was similarly searching through the Divine Screen of the Heavens.

All the scenes within the Dao Cauldron World was revealed on the Divine Screen of the Heavens, and it allowed others to clearly witness everything that was occurring within the Dao Cauldron World.

“Look, quickly!” Shentu Yanran’s eyes lit up as she stared at a certain spot.

The others looked over. Sure enough, they saw a tall figure on a gorge between mountains in the Dao Cauldron World.

“Alright, now we can finally see exactly how formidable this fellow has become in these past few years!”

“Right, I heard the First Star Imperial Monarch, Ye Nandu, from the Eternal Ye Clan perished at this fellow’s hand. I have to personally witnesses his strength this time.”

Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, and the others revealed expressions of excitement and anticipation.

At this moment, the dense expanse of cultivators seated on the Square of Vie and came from the various top-rate powers throughout the Ancient God Domain were searching for people they knew. All of them were filled with anticipation that the people they knew would be able to persist until the end and obtain the final victory.

The Dao Cauldron World.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flickered like an ethereal shadow, and he moved through the landscape.

He didn't utilize his will out of cautiousness, and he utilized the Dao Seal Mark within his soul. Because once he utilized his will, at the same time that he noticed his enemies, his tracks would be exposed as well.

On the other hand, the Dao Seal Mark was different. It was shapeless, invisible, and extremely hidden. He didn't just have no need to worry about being detected by others, he could even capture the conversations of his opponents that were carried out via voice transmission.

180 people were teleported to different corners of this Dao Cauldron World. This is slightly difficult to deal with.... Chen Xi acutely noticed that the Dao Cauldron World was extremely unique. There was a strand of invisible energy of restriction that caused him to be utterly unable to utilize the unique secret technique of Oracle Mountain to contact Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the other participating disciples.

When facing such a thing, Chen Xi could only consider it as part of the test, and it wasn't just he who encountered such a situation. Even the disciples of the other powers would probably be in such a situation as well.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi didn't know that at the exact same time, the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Sect actually seemed as if their hearts were connected, and as soon as they arrived at the Dao Cauldron World, they very tacitly converged towards the same area!

This was obviously slightly unusual.

Unfortunately, all of this occurred in an extremely secretive manner, and the others in the outside world would have utterly not imagined that the Dao Cauldron World would have such restrictions. So, they didn't notice that anything was off.

Only Huai Kong'zi frowned imperceptibly, and he glanced at Imperial Monarch Ying Qin with a slightly doubtful faze.

The latter had a calm expression and was conversing in a low voice with Imperial Monarch Lin Heng who stood by his side.

In the end, Huai Kong'zi sighed in his heart, and then he shook his head and thought no more about it.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1844: Unexpectedly Obtaining A Cauldron

The important matter at hand is to search for an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron while converging with Gu Yan and the others. Chen Xi flew swiftly while he quickly deduced in his mind.

There were only 25 Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons in the first round of the Dao Discussion, and this meant that only 25 people would be able to enter the second round in the end.

So, it was obvious how horrifyingly intense the competition between them would be.

According to Chen Xi's opinion, it was naturally better the more Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons the members of Oracle Mountain could obtain, but he was also clearly aware that it was unavoidable for disciples of Oracle Mountain to be eliminated by the end of the first round.

After all, there were too many experts participating in the Dao Discussion, and there wasn't a single ordinary figure. Coupled with the fact that the Dao Cauldron World was extremely vast, they would probably be unable to lend a hand in time when other disciples encountered a mishap.

As the one and only 'Martial Ancestral Uncle' level senior from Oracle Mountain that was participating, Chen Xi could only do his best to help the disciples of Oracle Mountain obtain even more Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons.

According to the rules of this Dao Discussion, it clearly wouldn't allow us to join forces with ease. On the other hand, even if I don't kill others to seize the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, but others will definitely try to kill me. Under such circumstances, it seems like... the only path I can choose is the path of constant battle. Chen Xi immediately stopped thinking about it once he'd made his decision.

After the time for an incense stick to burn.

Chen Xi's heart shook

Om!

At practically the exact same time, a strand of obscure fluctuation arose from afar.

A wisp of strange light suddenly arose in Chen Xi's eyes, and his gaze locked onto a mountain in the distance.

The divine mountain was shaped like a vast and powerful ox, and that strand of obscure fluctuation was coming from the depths of that mountain.

If Chen Xi hadn't utilized the Dao Seal Mark, he would have almost missed it.

Could that be....

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to flash over.

After a short moment, Chen Xi appeared before a gorge that was filled with gullies. Surprisingly, there was an expanse of brilliant glow of the Dao seething on the rocky ground of the gorge, and this glow was pure like glass in color and emanated an ancient and divine aura.

When he looked carefully, Chen Xi noticed to his surprise that a fist sized, completely smooth and bright bronze cauldron with three legs and two handles surprisingly resided there!

Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly surprised when he saw this. Isn't my luck a little too good?

If he wasn't wrong, then this small and exquisite bronze cauldron was definitely one of the 25 Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons!

This was truly like hitting the jackpot. He'd merely arrived at the Dao Cauldron World for a little over the time for an incense stick to burn, yet he'd unexpectedly found an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron. This caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel slightly pleasantly surprised.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't dare hesitate. He flicked his sleeve to lift up the glow of the Dao that enshrouded the cauldron, and then he took the cauldron.

When he held it in his hand, Chen Xi noticed that while this cauldron seemed to only be fist sized, it was actually extraordinarily heavy. At the very least, it was 50,000kg in weight and was compared to the weight of a mountain.

This cauldron was branded with all sorts of ancient markings like that of flowers, birds, insects, fish, mountains, lakes, rivers, ancient sacrificial offerings to the gods, totems, and so on and so forth. Moreover, it was branded with the aura of time.

It seemed to be like a divine artifact, but after Chen Xi scanned it carefully, he noticed that besides containing numerous strands of mysterious auras of the Dao, the cauldron actually didn't have any other uses.

Of course, perhaps there was some sort of secret within it, and Chen Xi just wasn't aware of it.

But no matter what, Chen Xi was still extremely delighted from being able to obtain this cauldron so quickly.

However, when he intended to put this treasure away and hide it, he noticed to his astonishment that this treasure couldn't be placed within a storage treasure at all, and it was even to the extent that the universe within his body was unable to carry it!

It seemed like a strand of invisible force had sealed the surroundings of this cauldron, causing it to be utterly impossible for the cauldron to be put away.

This caused Chen Xi's heart to jerk, and he realized that the situation wasn't good.

Sure enough, when he wanted to conceal the aura of the Dao that the cauldron emanated, he similarly noticed that he was unable to accomplish it!

What did this mean?

It meant that so long as he brought this cauldron with him, it would definitely emanate that unique aura that belonged to it. This was simply no different to studding a brilliant luminous pearl on himself, and he was as conspicuous as ever!

He didn't have to imagine to realize that once this occurred, then he would definitely be noticed by his opponents at the first possible moment!

It was even to the extent that even if he wanted to hide, it would be useless unless his opponents were unable to find him. But that was utterly impossible.

The reason was similarly simple. The aura of the cauldron was impossible to conceal, and it was equivalent to ceaselessly sensing out a signal at all times. So, it was impossible for him to not be noticed by others!

At this moment, the happiness Chen Xi felt was instantly reduced by more than half, and he frowned without end. He finally understood why Huai Kong'zi had said that even if one had the fortune to obtain an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, it didn't mean that one had won in this Dao Discussion. Because there was danger of having the cauldron seized at all times!

This thing is really like a hot potato. If I take it along with me, then wouldn't it mean that I have to persist for three months until the first round of the Dao Discussion comes to an end? Chen Xi sighed in his heart. He was very clearly aware that if he did this, then he would simply be like a lighthouse all along the way, and he would draw the attention of countless opponents.

As expected, I knew it wouldn't be so simple. Chen Xi laughed bitterly.

Right at this moment, a wave of voices suddenly sounded out from afar.

"That obscure fluctuation came from here!"

"Quickly make a move! Perhaps it's the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron."

"Hmm?"

"Someone actually got here before us!"

"Everyone, watch out!"

Along with these voices, numerous figures tore through the sky and arrived here. There was a total of five people, three men and two women. The person in the lead was a silver robed man who had a strand of white hair hanging down before his forehead, brows that were dense and angled, and a proud and cold expression.

This man held two silver halberds that were almost 2m long, and every single move he made emanated a formidable, arrogant, and resolute aura.

The Dao Institute? At this moment, Chen Xi didn't have the time to avoid them. When he raised his eyes to look over, he immediately recognized their origins, and they were Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods from the Dao Institute.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi recognized the man in the lead as Feng Wuling, an existence at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he was one of the top peerless figures in the Dao Institute.

According to rumor, he possessed the bloodline inheritance of the 'Divine Obliteration Wind Clan', and he was a top-rate figure that was merely inferior to Yea Chen and Yu Jihui.

As for the other four people behind Feng Wuling, all of them were extremely rare geniuses as well.

In short, it was just as it was said before. There wasn't a single ordinary top-rate expert amongst the participants of the Dao Discussion.

"Oracle Mountain's Chen Xi?" Feng Wuling had similarly recognized Chen Xi at the first possible moment, and he couldn't help but frown. He seemed to have never expected that he would encounter this fellow that was right under the limelight recently.

In next to no time, Chen Xi lost interest in them, and he turned around with the intention of leaving.

The Dao Institute was a neutral power amongst the five great powers. So, unless he had no other choice, Chen Xi didn't want to make a move against them. If he'd encountered members of the Sovereign Sect or Divine Institute this time, then he would definitely not speak a single word before making a move to kill his enemies.

"Stop right there!" However, while Chen Xi intended to leave, Feng Wuling and the others wouldn't allow it. At practically the instant that Chen Xi moved, their figures had suddenly flashed and dispersed to completely seal off Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

If he fled, Chen Xi felt that they would be utterly unable to stop him. However, he'd never expected that they actually seemed to intend to make a move against him.

This immediately caused him to frown. He glanced at Feng Wuling and the others and said indifferently, "What? You intend to make a move against me?"

A disciple of the Dao Institute erupted with laughter, and he felt that Chen Xi's words were very childish and laughable.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, you ought to be clearly aware that this is the Dao Discussion, and everyone has come here to seize the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons. Under such circumstances, if you still intend to consider the relationship between out sects, then that mentality is mistaken." The silver robed man in the lead, Feng Wuling, spoke in a serious manner.

Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought as he said, "So, in this way, all of you've decided to seize the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron in my possession?"

"If Fellow Daoist isn't willing to fight, then you can leave it behind, and we'll definitely not make things difficult for you." Feng Wuling spoke indifferently.

"Exactly. Once we entered the Dao Cauldron World, there's no differentiation between powers. Our Dao Institute isn't just competing with your Oracle Mountain, even the fellow brothers and sister of our Dao Institute are competing with each other. In the end, it depends on who will be able to defeat the other."

"Let's not waste our breath on him, so as to avoid something unexpected from occurring."

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, please make a decision. Otherwise, we'll be attacking."

The others spoke successively as if they were certain in their ability to seize the cauldron from Chen Xi.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with slight emotion because of this. "I admit that my actions from before were slightly childish. But all of you've spoken so much yet still haven't make a move, isn't that a little..."

When he spoke up to here, a wisp of piercingly cold light suddenly arose in Chen Xi's eyes. In an instant, his figure flashed like a peerlessly sharp blade that was suddenly unsheathed within the darkness!

Swoosh!

A wisp of sword qi flashed like a ray of light, and it tore through the sky in an extremely accurate and fierce manner as it slashed down towards Feng Wuling!

All of this had occurred too quickly and suddenly. Normally, most Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts would be unable to resist this strike.

However, most Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts couldn't be compared to Feng Wuling. He possessed extraordinary combat strength, and he'd entered into a state of battle as soon as he'd decided to seize this cauldron.

So, as soon as Chen Xi's attacked, even though he was slightly surprised, his actions weren't slow at all. He instinctively swung the two silver halberds, and they were like two bolts of lightning as they moved to intercept Chen Xi's attack.

Rumble!

The two halberds were clearly Natural Spirit Treasures that possessed extraordinary might. As soon as they were utilized, silver radiance surged while the rumbling of thunder resounded, and they seemed peerlessly domineering as they crushed the space before Feng Wuling into powder.

However, in the next moment, Feng Wuling's pupils constricted abruptly.

Because this attack of Chen Xi's had actually moved abruptly in midair, and it moved at an extremely subtle arc to slash down fiercely towards the side!

Shit! Feng Wuling's heart jerk, and he intended to lend a hand yet was already too late.

Bang!

In an instant, the sword light appeared like a flash of light, and it flickered lightly before a deafening sound of collision resounded.

A disciple of the Dao Institute that stood 30m away from Feng Wuling was directly struck by this strike to the point of being forcefully blasted flying like a sack of trash.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1845: Fishy Situation

Bang!

That disciple of the Dao Institute was blasted forcefully onto a mountain wall, causing the rocks there to explode into pieces.

The force carried by this strike of Chen Xi's was too formidable, and it was a sudden attack as well. So, even if that disciple of the Dao Institute possessed peerlessly formidable strength, it was too much more inferior when compared with Chen Xi.

If he hadn't utilized a violet colored copper shield to protect himself at the critical moment, then this strike would have definitely taken his life.

However, even then, this strike of Chen Xi's still wasn't something that he could resist completely.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, that disciple from the Dao Institute didn't even have the time to let out a shrill cry before he was carried by a strand of terrifying energy of the heavens and the earth, and he was forcefully teleported out of the Dao Cauldron World.

In other words, he'd been directly eliminated by a single sword strike from Chen Xi!

...

All of this had occurred too quickly. Since the moment Chen Xi suddenly attacked to the point when the disciple from the Dao Institute had been eliminated, all of it had merely occurred in less than an instant.

Even a figure like Feng Wuling wasn't in time to assist that disciple, and this obviously showed how powerful and swift Chen Xi's strike was.

This wasn't the end of it. After he blasted that disciple flying, Chen Xi's figure flashed, and he barely avoided Feng Wuling's ferocious attack.

After that, he formed a sword with his fingers, and he executed numerous strands of sword qi that crisscrossed and intersected as they shot towards the surroundings.

Every single strand of sword qi contained extremely terrifying energy of the Divine Dao Laws. Moreover, they were dazzling and resplendent, and they carried vast and powerful might.

This was the Ocean Cliff Style from the Profound Heart Sword Technique. It was boundless like an ocean, steady like a cliff, and it possessed an all powerful might capable of crushing the world.

Regretfully, after they'd experienced that scene from before, Feng Wuling and the others had become vigilant, and they respectively utilized their strongest ability to resist Chen Xi's attacks.

Rumble!

For a time, this expanse of the heavens and the earth was filled by boundless sword qi. Space was blasted into pieces, divine radiance flowed violently, and it was an expanse of chaos.

"Dammit!"

"He actually launched a surprise attack!"

"Hmm? Where is he?"

A wave of furious shouts resounded from amidst the dust and dirt that suffused the surroundings. However, when the dust and dirt dispersed, all of them including Feng Wuling noticed to their astonishment that Chen Xi's figure had actually vanished from the battlefield!

"Everyone, I hope you learn from your mistakes. I won't be so merciful the next time we meet." An indifferent voice resounded by their ears.

This caused the expressions of Feng Wuling and the others to change slightly, and they raised their eyes simultaneously to look over. They saw Chen Xi's tall figure flash in the extremely distant sky, and then it vanished.

"That damnable bastard! He actually fled! Pursue him!" A disciple from the Dao Institute had a livid expression as he gritted his teeth.

"There's no need to pursue him!" Feng Wuling stopped them in a resolute manner while his expression was extraordinarily icy cold. "Even if we catch up to him now. We... are probably unable to seize the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron from him."

As he finished speaking, his voice became slightly heavy and low.

The expressions of the others changed indeterminately, and they silently approved in the end.

Indeed, Chen Xi was able to eliminate a companion of theirs with a single strike just now, and he was even able to easily withdraw from the battle while facing their joint attacks.

Merely this alone allowed them to determine that they would probably be utterly unable to make Chen Xi leave the cauldron behind without paying a heavy price.

"I never expected that this fellow who rose abruptly within the Ancient God Domain in the recent years is actually even more formidable than the rumors said." One of them couldn't help but sigh lightly.

"I faintly have the feeling that this kid's strength is probably not much inferior to that third generation disciple of Oracle Mountain, Gu Yan." One of them spoke solemnly.

"Let's go. He's carrying an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron with him, so the situation he's in will only become worse as time passes. Don't forget that Oracle Mountain's true opponents are the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute. Let's see if he's able to persist until the Dao Discussion ends three months from now." Feng Wuling took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the reluctance in his heart, and then he turned around and led the others away.

...

Chen Xi's figure silently appeared at a mountain that was extremely far away.

Looks like I have to adopt an even more cautious strategy if I want to maintain possession of this cauldron. Chen Xi pondered deeply. Even he was able to sense that even though the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron was in his possession, it had never stopped emanating an obscure and ancient aura of the Dao, and it was utterly impossible to conceal.

It was noticed by the disciples of the Dao Institute this time, and I probably won't be so lucky the next time. Earlier, the reason Chen Xi had chosen to withdraw wasn't because he was afraid of them, and it

was instead because he was clearly aware that it was pointless to continue being locked in battle with them. Moreover, it would really easily draw the attention of other cultivators. Once he was surrounded, then the consequences would be severe.

I must be cautious from now on. I'll kill swiftly, and I absolutely can't allow myself to be kept occupied by my enemies! A wisp of a resolute expression flashed in Chen Xi's eyes.

...

On the Square of Vie.

All the cultivators from the various top-rate powers of the Ancient God Domain had their heads raised as they watched with concentration, and they were extremely nervous.

Earlier, they felt that the disciples from their own clans that were participating in the Dao Discussion were extraordinary. But now, they noticed that every single participant was a peerlessly outstanding figure, and all of them were extremely vigilant and experienced. Now a single one was easy to deal with.

"Beautiful! Landing a killing blow with a single strike before withdrawing from the battle. This fellow, Chen Xi, is much more formidable than I expected." Le Wuhen slapped his thigh and praised.

"Unfortunately, he didn't annihilate all those fellows from the Dao Institute." Yu Qiuqing wasn't fully satisfied by the battle.

"Chen Xi's true opponent isn't the Dao Institute, and it's the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute instead. The Dao Discussion has only begun, so acting in this way is the most sensible." Zhuanyu Shui pondered deeply before he spoke.

Shentu Yanran didn't speak. She's been constantly paying attention to Chen Xi, and her gaze went wherever Chen Xi's figure went.

Within Convergence Hall.

All the Imperial Monarch Realm experts from the five extremes of the Imperial Region were much calmer and composed. All of them were clearly aware that the Dao Discussion had merely begun.

The interesting period that was truly worth paying attention to hadn't arrived yet.

"That Chen Xi from your Oracle Mountain is much more formidable than the rumors say." Huai Kong'zi smiled as he spoke. Even if he witnessed Chen Xi eliminating a disciple of the Dao Academy, but he hadn't taken it badly at all.

"You're being too kind." Wen Ting spoke indifferently.

"Haha. This Chen Xi is extraordinary indeed. But he obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron on the very first day, so he'll probably be unable to survive until the end." The red robed Grand Priest Lei Fu grinned as he spoke with a thorn in his words.

"Lei Fu, you should be concerned about the disciples of your Sovereign Sect. There's no need for you to worry about the disciples of my Oracle Mountain." Wen Ting glanced at him and spoke calmly.

Right at this moment, the Dao Conferral Elder of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Yu Zhen, exclaimed and spoke. "There's something off in the situation. Take a look, Wen Ting. Presently, the disciples of the Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, and Dao Institute have converged together in the Dao Cauldron World, and only the disciples of your Oracle Mountain and my Nuwa's Dao Palace are acting on their own and in a disorganized manner."

Wen Ting's brows raised, and then she swiftly raised her eyes to look over. Sure enough, she noticed that it was just as Yu Zhen has said. Chen Xi and the other disciples of Oracle Mountain were dispersed in various different corners of the Dao Cauldron World, and they were acting on their own without showing even the slightest sign of converging with each other.

On the other hand, the Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, and Dao Institute's disciples seemed to be dispersed in various different areas of the Dao Cauldron World, but if one looked carefully at their movements, one could clearly notice that they were converging towards a single direction!

The situation was slightly fishy!

If such a situation were to continue, then the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute's disciples would definitely converge together and form an extremely formidable force. At that time, how could Chen Xi and the others who were on their own be a match for such a force?

They would definitely be defeated one by one!

At this moment, it wasn't just Wen Ting and Yu Zhen, everyone within the hall had noticed this scene.

However, the Sovereign Sect's Lei Fu and the Divine Institute's Chi Song'zi were smiling silently and seemed to be watching the show.

Huai Kong'zi frowned instead while a wisp of surprise and bewilderment surged into his heart. He'd realized this earlier, but he'd never imagined that such a situation would really occur.

"Huai Kong'zi, what's going on?" Wen Ting's eyes suddenly turned cold, and she looked at Huai Kong'zi with a questioning expression while her voice resounded through the entire spacious hall.

"If I'm not wrong, your Dao Institute declared that it would hold this Dao Discussion in a fair and impartial manner!" Yu Zhen spoke as well. Her voice was light and gently, yet those that knew her character were clearly aware that the more she acted in this way, the more she was furious in her heart.

Huai Kong'zi took a deep breath, and then he said with a smile, "Fellow Daoists seem to have misunderstood. The Dao Cauldron World is formed from the precious treasure, the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron, that belongs to my Dao Institute's Dean. So long as anything that goes against the rules occurs within it, then it would be noticed at the first possible moment and punished. There's absolutely nothing that's unfair."

"Then what's going on here?" Wen Ting asked coldly.

"Wen Ting, this is a Dao Discussion. You're going too far by questioning the fairness of it when you see that your own disciples are inferior to others." The Sovereign Sect's Lei Fu spoke before Huai Kong'zi could speak.

“If you’re going to be a sore loser, then why participate in the Dao Discussion?” The Divine Institute’s Chi Song’zi laughed coldly without end.

Wen Ting and Yu Zhen’s brows knit together tightly while they were furious in their hearts. Both of them had noticed that something was unusual, but these fellows just had to feign ignorance.

“Huai Kong’zi, I’ll only ask you a single thing. If someone broke the rules of the Dao Discussion, then how will it be handled?” Wen Ting didn’t argue with the two of them, and she shot her gaze at Huai Kong’zi instead before she spoke word by word with a murderous tone.

The atmosphere within the hall fell deathly silent.

Huai Kong’zi frowned and was silent for a moment before his expression became solemn to the extreme. He said calmly, “Everyone, you don’t have to worry. If something like that occurs, then my Dao Institute will definitely provide a satisfying answer!”

His voice was resolute and forceful as well!

Wen Ting didn’t speak any further when she heard this, and her expression just became even more cold and indifferent than before.

“Haha. A satisfying answer? I really look forward to it.” Yu Zhen revealed a gentle smile, yet her eyes were completely without emotion.

Huai Kong’zi fell into silence when he heard this while his gaze glanced inadvertently at Imperial Monarch Ying Qin.

The rules and matters of the Dao Discussion were only known to Ying Qin and him. He’d originally thought that there would be no need to worry about the rules being broken once the Dao Discussion begun, but now it would seem like... the situation had exceeded his expectations.

The only thing that Huai Kong’zi felt fortunate about was that the rules that covered the Dao Cauldron World still existed, and there was no sign of any violation until now.

This meant that at the very least, the Dao Discussion was still in a fair and impartial state.

I only hope that everything is carried out smoothly and trouble arises.... Huai Kong’zi sighed in his heart while he looked at the Divine Screen of the Heavens in the sky outside the hall.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1846: A Storm Descends

The Dao Cauldron World.

The veil of night was dark like ink while a perfectly round moon hung high above in the night sky, and it emanated bright and clear radiance.

A murmuring stream flowed through a quiet mountain gorge. Chen Xi sat by the stream and gazed up at the moon in the sky while he couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

He’d been constantly traveling carefully throughout the day, and because he was worried about exposing his tracks, he hadn’t chosen to fly high above in the sky.

But even then, he'd still been noticed by many opponents all along the way. Some were from the Dao Institute, some were from the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute, but there wasn't a single one from Oracle Mountain.

Chen Xi had no intention to fight them head-on. He'd already obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, so the important matter at hand for him was to protect it, and then converge with the other disciples from Oracle Mountain.

As for fighting and eliminating his opponents, he wouldn't choose to enter into battle with them unless he had no other choice. After all, once he was entangled in battle with them, then mishaps would be unavoidable.

Fortunately, he'd never utilized his will throughout the period that he was traveling, and he'd utilized the Dao Seal Mark instead. So, he'd noticed them a long time before they could notice him, and he easily turned around and left.

Strange.... How did the disciples of the Dao Institute, the Sovereign Sect, and the Divine Institute converge together? Chen Xi's slanted brows knit together as he recalled his experiences from today, and he faintly sensed the smell of something unusual. This caused him to be unable to help but be worried for Gu Yan, Hua Yan, Tu Meng, and the others.

In next to no time, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh. The Dao Cauldron World is truly too huge, so it's extremely difficult to find Gu Yan and the others. Nevermind. I can only take this step by step. Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

...

Under the veil of night as well and within an extremely desolate desert.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In a short period of the time for an incense stick to burn, numerous figures tore through space and converged successively from all directions.

All along the way, they were completely silent like specters beneath the night sky. In the end, all of them converged before a completely bare rock in the desert.

At this moment, a figure was already seated cross-legged on the rock. He had blood red long hair that was crimson red and dazzling, his skin was fair like white jade, and his eyes surged with brilliant divine radiance. He was like a flame that came from the abysses of the Imperial Region, and it was capable of taking one's soul away.

As he sat there casually, he seemed like a spear that could pierce through the heavens, and his body was suffused with a peerless and arrogant aura as if he was an exalted overlord that was looking down upon the world.

Surprisingly, he was the number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm of the Sovereign Sect, Leng Xinghun! And he'd possessed the reputation of being the best in the Imperial Region over 10,000 years ago.

"Eldest Senior Brother!" All the figures that converged from all over bowed in unison.

“Not bad, everyone is here.” Leng Xinghun swept them with his gaze. There was a total of 39 people here. Not one more, not one less.

“There’s no need for me to speak about what to do next. Just act according to the plan. Five people in a group. Utilize the cover of the night sky and set out.” Leng Xinghun stood up and stood on the rock, and his clothes and blood red hair fluttered with the wind.

“Yes!” Amidst a uniform sound of acknowledgement, the 39 figures seemed to possess tacit understanding amongst each other, and they formed groups of five.

The last four people that remained stood silently behind Leng Xinghun.

In an instant, all of these Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods from the Sovereign Sect had been divided into eight groups with five members in each.

“Remember that all of you must converge with me when the veil of night descends every day, and you absolutely can’t act arbitrarily.” Leng Xinghun instructed before he waved his hand to indicate that they could take action.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the next moment, these Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts from the Sovereign Sect had spit up once more, and they shot towards the surroundings and quickly vanished under the boundless veil of night.

“Oracle Mountain, Nuwa’s Dao Palace.... Ha, all of you’ll probably have no chance of entering the second round of the Dao Discussion....” Leng Xinghun rubbed his chin while he smiled lightly, and then he said to the four disciples by his side, “Come, we should set out as well.”

...

The Dao Cauldron World. At a verdant and primitive forest.

A wave of a melodious and graceful sound of the flute that sounded like the tune of nature curled amidst the veil of night, and it seemed like the wind was singing and caused one’s mental state to calm down.

A man whose hair was tied into a ponytail, had a warm appearance, and a refreshed and carefree bearing was sitting lazily on the fork of a tree. As the gentle rays of the moon descended upon him, it caused him to reveal a profound and pure aura.

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

At this moment, he rested himself against the tree while he blew a bamboo flute with a lazy bearing, and he seemed to be carefree and composed. He didn’t seem like he was participating in a Dao Discussion at all.

Numerous figures had converged beneath the tree since a long time ago. Surprisingly, Zhu Qianyu, Gongsun Mu, and the other 15 Powerseal Disciples and 36 Black Officers were there.

They just stood there silently, and no one dared to display any displeasure towards Donghuang Yinxuan who seemed to be doing something irrelevant and ignoring his actual duties.

After a long time, the sound of the flute gradually died down and vanished. Only now did Donghuang Yinxuan stretch his figure with satisfaction, and then he gazed below the tree and smiled warmly. "All of you're probably getting impatient from waiting, right?"

As he spoke, he leaped down from the tree and said, "It's about time to make a move. Junior Brother Qianyu, you announce the arrangements."

Zhu Qianyu nodded and said in a low voice, "Our objective is similar to the Sovereign Sect's, and our first target is Oracle Mountain before we set our sights on Nuwa's Dao Palace."

He paused for a moment and continued. "Besides that, don't forget to obtain the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons while executing the mission."

"Later, all 54 of us will be divided into 9 groups. Every single group will have six members, and it will be formed by two Powerseal Disciple and four Black Officers."

"Do all of you understand?"

"Yes!"

All of them acknowledged.

Zhu Qianyu nodded, and then he shot his gaze towards the 36 Black Officers. "Do all of you 36 Black Officers understand the reason that the Divine Institute sent you here?"

"We do!" All of them answered in deep voices.

"Remember, once a Powerseal Disciple encounters danger, then all of you must help that Powerseal Disciple resist that danger and not fight desperately with the enemy instead!"

Zhu Qianyu looked at Donghuang Yinxuan after he announced all of this.

"Then let's begin." Donghuang Yinxuan smiled lightheartedly. As soon as he finished speaking, he placed his hands behind his back and walked towards the depths of the forest with large strides.

When they saw this, four Black Officers and a Powerseal Disciple immediately followed him.

Zhu Qianyu and the others divided up into groups as well before flashing towards different directions. In next to no time, there wasn't a single person left in this ancient and primitive forest.

...

The Dao Cauldron World. On a plain that seemed boundless.

"How silly. All of you do as you please. I have no intention of going around with all of you. Because would there be any fun if I do that?" Yea Chen shook his head before he turned around and left.

As they watched him leave, all the disciples of the Dao Institute couldn't help but be slightly surprised, and they didn't know what exactly Yea Chen was thinking.

Only the man in the lead who wore a Daoist's robe and had a steady bearing revealed a slightly gloomy expression.

His name was Li Lufeng, and he was the senior brother of all these disciples from the Dao institute. Moreover, he was the group leader of the Dao Institute during the Dao Discussion. He was instructed by Imperial Monarch Ying Qin to be fully in charge of the disciples of the Dao Institute while within the Dao Cauldron World.

However, before he could make arrangements for everything, Ye Chen had turned around and left, and this was undoubtedly like a strike to the face, causing him to be slightly displeased.

"Senior Brother Yu, where are you going?" Suddenly a disciple spoke.

Everyone looked over along his gaze, and they immediately noticed that Yu Jiu-hui had actually silently started to walk towards the distance.

"My objective is different from all of you, so I won't participate in it." Yu Jiu-hui didn't even turn around as he spoke calmly.

Beneath the moonlight that flowed down like water, his figure was tall, with dense black and slanted brows, and a cold expression, and his entire body was filled with an oppressive aura that was icy cold and bone piercing.

"Junior Brother Jiu-hui, you intend to go along with Yea Chen?" Li Lufeng's brows knit together even more tightly when he saw this.

Yu Jiu-hui didn't speak another word, and his figure gradually vanished beneath the night sky.

This caused Li Lufeng's expression to turn completely gloomy, and he was extremely annoyed in his heart. These two fellows really fail to consider the general interests of everyone!

"Senior Brother Li, what should we do now?" One of them couldn't help but ask this question.

"We'll naturally act according to the agreement from before." Li Lufeng didn't give it any thought before he spoke. After that, he couldn't help but chuckle and grunt. "This Dao Discussion isn't ordinary at all, and it's truly slightly ill-advised to not act together."

All of them were stunned and bewildered.

Li Lufeng didn't provide any further explanation instead, and he said, "From tonight onward, we'll start acting together. Remember, we only have a single objective, to obtain the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons. Besides that, we won't interfere in anything else!"

...

Everything that occurred during the night had been clearly noticed by everyone within Convergence Hall. Even though they were unable to hear the sounds of discussion between those disciples, they were able to roughly determine some things.

For a time, Huai Kong'zi's brows were knit together tightly.

The Sovereign Sect's Lei Fu and the Divine Institute's Chi Song'zi were chatting with smiles on their faces, and they seemed to have not noticed this at all.

Wen Ting revealed a rare moment of silence, yet she recalled in her heard about the 'variables' that Wu Xuechan spoke of before they left Oracle Mountain.

Yu Zhen was drinking wine at the side. Cup after cup went down her throat while the temperature in her eyes grew more and more icy cold, more and more indifferent.

"There's something off in the situation!"

"A show is about to begin."

"The Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, and Dao Institute have started to take action. Only Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace seem to have not noticed anything. Their disciples seem to be in a slightly bad situation."

It wasn't just within Convergence Hall. At this moment, even all the cultivators that were in the spectating area on the Square of Vie had acutely noticed that the situation within the Dao Cauldron World was silently changing. Undercurrents were brewing, and a storm was about to descend!

"Looks like Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace are going to suffer a huge loss this time."

"How could this have happened? The situation is slightly fishy."

"Such a situation is unavoidable. Now, it all depends on whether the disciples of Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace will be able to deal with this descending storm."

"A huge battle is coming!"

Such a change was too obvious, and so long as one wasn't blind, one would definitely be able to notice it.

For a time, all the cultivators within Ten Direction City had their gazes focused on the Divine Screen of the Heavens in the sky, and they'd realized that the situation within the Dao Cauldron World would undergo a huge change from tonight onward!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1847: One Against Five

Late at night, a wisp of palpitation suddenly arose in the heart of Chen Xi who was meditating.

Swoosh!

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

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment, a wisp of black divine light appeared abruptly, and it slashed the rock that Chen Xi was seated on just moments before into two.

That wisp of black divine light was too swift and sudden, there was no sign of its arrival at all. Moreover, it didn't make even a trace of sound from the beginning until the end.

However, its might was extraordinarily great. It didn't just easily slash that rock into two, it even created a bottomless rift in the ground!

Chen Xi had made observations earlier, and he'd noticed that everything within the Dao Cauldron World was unlike the outside world. It was filled with peerless energy of the Grand Dao, and even an ordinary stone was extremely hard and comparable to a divine treasure.

Yet now, this strike was actually able to create such destruction. This obviously showed that if he hadn't dodged in time, then he would definitely suffer a heavy injury!

"Who is it!?" Under the veil of the night sky, Chen Xi stood in the distant space while his gaze was like a bolt of lightning that swiftly swept the surroundings.

In an instant, five figures were captured within his extraordinary perception.

Their auras were restrained as if they'd fused with the night sky, and they were like devil gods that walked silently amidst the darkness.

If one didn't sense carefully, then it would even be difficult to notice their existence.

Obviously, they possessed some sort of secret technique that concealed the aura, and that was why they were able to accomplish this.

The Sovereign Sect! Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while a cold light flashed within them.

He'd discerned their origins. Because no matter how they restrained their auras, it was impossible to escape being locked onto by Chen Xi's Dao Seal Mark.

"Elder of the Sovereign Sect, Wen Yan. An existence at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm and ranked at the 26th position on the Universe Enlightened Chart." "Elder of the Sovereign Sect, Lu Zhanghen. An existence at the perfection-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm and ranked at the 29th position on the Universe Enlightened Chart." "Elder of the Sovereign Sect, Zhan Ying...." "...."

Their identities instantly appeared within Chen Xi's mind.

While they were on the way to Ten Direction City, Wen Ting had provided Chen Xi and the others with information about all the cultivators that were participating in the Dao Discussion.

This was done so that they could know their enemies as well as themselves and avoid encountering the danger of defeat in all battles.

Obviously, these pieces of information had provided Chen Xi with extremely accurate judgment at this moment.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All of this took a long time to describe, yet it actually occurred in an instant. When Chen Xi sensed them, they'd already pounced over from different directions!

Swish!

A man in a dark green robe who was in the lead was the first to arrive. He utilized a violet curved blade that was shaped like a crescent, and it formed a myriad of violet colored blade lights that descended like a rain of light. It was like a dazzling meteor shower that was whistling through the sky as it enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

Under the veil of night, the violet blade light covered the heavens and the earth like raindrops that were boundlessly strong, and it caused space to seem like a torn rag and be thrown into complete disorder.

This strike was extremely terrifying!

It far exceeded the might possessed by ordinary Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods. From the beginning until the end, he'd remained silent, and as soon as he attacked, it was a swift and powerful attack. Obviously, this man had aroused killing intent and intended to eliminate Chen Xi with a single strike!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

At practically the exact same time, the other four experts of the Sovereign Sect attacked ferociously from the four cardinal directions.

There was a supreme technique that formed a torrent of calamity.

There was a peerless divine artifact with world shocking might.

There was a violent and thick torrent of the energy of Fiendgods.

There was a mysterious and ruthless soul attack.

At the same time, they attacked from four different directions, and they cooperated with the person in the lead to completely lock down the surroundings and completely envelope Chen Xi beneath these terrifying and monstrous attacks.

Such a scene was simply like the descend of the end of the world. In an instant, the ink black veil of night was illuminated by brilliant divine radiance, and it was dazzling, resplendent, and brilliant as if it was daytime.

At this moment, not to mention ordinary Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts, even a peerless figure that possessed the spirit to go against a myriad of enemies would have no choice but to dodge when facing such a shocking scene.

However, Chen Xi didn't dodge.

...

Before this battle had even erupted, many people outside the Dao Cauldron World had already noticed this scene, and they'd shot their gazes over.

They were clearly aware that this battle was unavoidable. Since the instant that Chen Xi suffered the surprise attacks, the hearts of many had risen to their throats as they felt worried for Chen Xi.

Because they who were in the outside world were able to clearly witness the development of the entire situation. So, when they witnessed five Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts from the

Sovereign Sect that possessed peerless might had jointly besieged Chen Xi, all of them couldn't avoid feeling shocked and nervous.

After all, how could any of the participants in the Dao Discussion possibly be ordinary figures?

Yet now, five Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts of the Sovereign Sect had attacked ferociously and launched a battle without saying a single word. So, no matter how confident in Chen Xi's strength they were, they couldn't avoid feeling indescribable nervous.

At this moment, when she saw the battle erupt and the five Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts of the Sovereign Sect reveal monstrous might, it caused Wen Ting's expression to change slightly while her heart sank.

Even Wen Ting had reacted in such a way, let alone the others.

On the other hand, when the Sovereign Sect's Lei Fu saw this, a wisp of a smile couldn't help but suffuse the corners of his mouth, and it was an expression of confidence in having victory within his grasps.

However, when they saw Chen Xi's reaction, everyone's bodies stiffened while they felt slightly surprised.

Because when facing this terrifying attack that seemed like the end of the world was descending, Chen Xi... actually didn't dodge and took the initiative to collide with it!

.....

Clang!

The Banisher that was suffused with a shimmering green glow left its sheath, and it let out a clear howl that resounded through the heavens and the earth.

Amidst the sword howl, Chen Xi strode through space and moved to meet these attacks head-on.

At this moment, his clothes fluttered while his eyes that were deep like abysses were filled with an indifferent and murderous expression. Strands of blazing Sword Insight transformed into mysterious and obscure talismans that coiled around his body, and it caused him to reveal the supreme imposing aura of a monarch that had descended to the world.

Bang!

As he took a step forward, this expanse of the heavens and the earth collapsed into pieces while a myriad of strands of sword qi surged out from his body like the tide, and it threw Yin and Yang into disorder as it crushed the surroundings!

Everywhere it passed, one could clearly notice attack after attack being crushed, torn into pieces and transformed into powder. They were utterly unable to approach Chen Xi at all.

Such a scene could simply be described as being all powerful and like crushing through dried leaves!

Everyone in the outside world was shocked. They opened their eyes wide and almost didn't dare believe what they were seeing. Because all of this had exceeded their expectations.

They were utterly unable to imagine that as soon as Chen Xi attacked, he would actually reveal such a heaven defying combat strength!

Rumble!

The battle erupted. Blazing divine radiance surged and drowned the heavens and the earth, causing others to be unable to watch the battle clearly. They could only see numerous figures moving about amidst the divine radiance and fighting throughout the world to the point the heavens and the earth split and collapsed while the sun and moon dimmed in comparison. They'd transformed the entire surroundings into their battlefield!

One part to the battle was five peerless Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods from the Sovereign Sect, and the other party was a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain who'd just risen like a shooting star in the Ancient God Domain.

How could such a world shocking battle be seen at any other ordinary time?

Even though they were unable to see exactly what was happening in the battle, all the people in the outside world couldn't avoid being bedazzled and shocked.

These were cultivators from the five extremes of the Imperial Region, and this was a battle between the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Oracle Mountain!

No matter which side it was, both were formidable beyond imagination. After they witnessed this battle, the others were finally able to notice exactly how great the gap between ordinary Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods and the disciples of the five extremes of the Imperial Region was.

"Extraordinary, he's going head-on against five experts by himself. Even if this Chen Xi is eliminated in this battle, his defeat will still be an honor that's capable of causing everyone in the world to exclaim with admiration." Many people sighed with emotion.

"In my opinion, the combat strength Chen Xi revealed now is probably on par with Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, Donghuang Yinxuan and the others." Someone compared Chen Xi with the other peerless figures that had made a name for themselves a long time ago.

"I don't want Chen Xi to be eliminated just like that. Joining forces and fighting him with superior numbers is slightly bullying. It would be satisfying if Chen Xi could fight one on one with Leng Xinghun and the others, and only then would we be able to discern the true expert amongst them."

Many people were worried for Chen Xi as well, and they couldn't bear to see him being defeated and eliminated.

On the other hand, the atmosphere in Convergence Hall was deathly silent.

Even though Wen Ting heaved a sigh of relief in her heart upon noticing that Chen Xi wasn't crushed in one go, her expression was still clearly indifferent and icy cold to the extreme.

Because perhaps fairness couldn't be applied to this battle, but Wen Ting was very clearly aware that the attack Chen Xi suffered was definitely a plot that the Sovereign Sect had been planning for a long time!

When a fair and impartial Dao Discussion was mixed with the aura of a plot, how could Wen Ting be able to feel happy?

“Hah. I never expected that this kid would really be as formidable as the rumors said and hasn’t brought shame to the reputation of Oracle Mountain. But it’s just a slight pity.” Suddenly, the red robed Grand Priest of the Sovereign Sect, Lei Fu, smiled lightly as he spoke while his voice carried a wisp of pity, and it was impossible to determine if he was speaking with ridicule or taking pleasure in Chen Xi’s misfortune.

“Indeed. His luck isn’t very good.” The Divine Institute’s Educator Elder, Chi Song’zi, added. “Nothing can be done when one is out of luck.”

The corners of Huai Kong’zi’s mouth twitched imperceptibly, but he didn’t restrain this sort of ‘provocative’ conversation in the end.

He kept his Martial Uncle Cai Ya’s instructions in mind. So long as the Dao Discussion could be carried out smoothly, then he wouldn’t interfere in anything.

Wen Ting’s beautiful brows knit together while she swiftly raised her head, and her gaze shot coldly towards Lei Fu and Chi Song’zi while she was about to say something.

Right at this moment, she was suddenly stunned and seemed have noticed something. A wisp of a smile couldn’t help but appear on the corners of her mouth as she spoke slowly. “Those that court death will never face a good outcome in the end.”

These words seemed slightly incomprehensible.

However, when everyone gazed once more at the Divine Screen of the Heavens in the sky outside the hall, they immediately understood what these words meant.

Because, at this moment, they clearly noticed to their shock that a figure was forcefully blasted flying like a rocket from the battlefield that was covered in dust and dirt.

That person let out a shrill cry while blood sprayed from both his mouth and nose, and his face seemed extremely hideous from having warped because of pain.

But if they distinguished it carefully, they were still able to discern that it was surprisingly a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God of the Sovereign Sect!

He seemed to have encountered some sort of terrifyingly heavy injury, and he couldn’t help but reveal an extremely terrified expression.

In the next moment, his entire body was carried by a strand of the energy of the heavens and the earth, and he was forcefully transported out of the Dao Cauldron World!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1848: Shocking The Entire City

Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts capable of cultivating to the point of possessing the strength to participate in the Dao Discussion were definitely world shocking existences, and the mental state and endurance of such figures were absolutely extraordinary.

However, that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm expert from the Sovereign Sect let out an extremely miserable shrill cry, and after he was blasted flying, he didn't even have the chance to struggle before he'd been forcefully eliminated from the Dao Discussion.

Exactly what sort of terrifying attack did he encounter?

What sort of pain did he suffer?

No one was aware.

Nor did anyone know how he lost so quickly!

So, when they witnessed this scene, numerous cultivators were amazed and felt extremely shocked.

They were unable to imagine that this was accomplished by Chen Xi.

After all, he was in a battle against five opponents, so nobody looked favorably upon Chen Xi who was all alone. When they saw he was able to resist them by himself, it had exceeded their expectations, and when they saw such a scene now, it even caused them to be astounded. It was unimaginable to them.

But no matter what, that expert of the Sovereign Sect had been eliminated in the end.

This was a fact!

In the Convergence Hall, the wisp of a grin on the corners of Lei Fu's mouth had frozen, his pupils had constricted, and his expression had suddenly turned gloomy.

Chi Song'zi was stunned, and a wisp of surprise and doubt arose in the space between his brows while he puckered his lips and kept silent.

When they saw this, everyone within the hall finally understood the meaning behind Wen Ting's words from before.

Those that court death will never face a good outcome in the end?

These words seemed to have come true.

Yu Zhen glanced at Wen Ting with surprise, and she praised. "Your Young Martial Uncle is extraordinary indeed."

"Of course." Wen Ting grinned. Truthfully speaking, Chen Xi's ability to accomplish this had given her a pleasant surprise.

Most importantly, she noticed to her surprise that the show had only just begun!

...

Rumble!

In the Dao Cauldron World, the battle was still going on. The heavens and the earth rumbled, and the world was in chaos.

The defeat of that expert from the Sovereign Sect was like a sign, and it caused the equally matched situation to suddenly lean down in Chen Xi's favor.

Bang!

After a short moment, a wisp of sword qi shot into the sky. Its cold glow dazzled the nine heavens and shook the stars!

This sword strike was truly too dazzling, and it was really terrifying. A Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm expert of the Sovereign Sect didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry before he suddenly transformed into a wisp of white light, and he was forcefully teleported out of the Dao Cauldron World!

This meant that the Laws of the heavens and the earth that filled the Dao Cauldron World had determined that expert of the Sovereign Sect was unable to endure the might of this strike nor could he avoid it, so he would definitely die upon being struck by it!

"Another has been defeated!"

The hearts of many cultivators in the outside world jerked, and they gasped.

Rumble!

Before they could recover from their shock, Chen Xi moved with profound footwork with the Banisher in his hand, and he like a peerless exalt of the sword as peerless Sword Insight flashed through the sky and crushed another expert!

Exclaims of surprise!

Shock!

Disbelief!

In the outside world, so long as it was a cultivator that had witnessed this scene, then every single one of them was astounded. They were deeply shocked by the peerlessly overbearing methods that Chen Xi revealed.

Earlier, when Chen Xi entered into battle with those five experts of the Sovereign Sect, most cultivators realized that Chen Xi's combat strength was extraordinarily formidable.

But they'd never imagined that he would actually be able to accomplish this while being outnumbered!

Bang!

After merely a short moment, another expert of the Sovereign Sect was eliminated. His entire chest had been cut open, and if the energy of the heavens and the earth hadn't appeared in time to transport him away by force, then he would have almost lost his life.

At this moment, the atmosphere in Convergence Hall instantly became deathly silent to the limit, and it was silent to the point a falling needle could be heard.

Only Wen Ting muttered in a light voice. "That's the fourth."

...

The dust and dirt dispersed.

The last remaining expert of the Sovereign Sect had realized that the situation was bad, and he turned around and tore through the sky to flee.

If one looked carefully, one could clearly discern that his face was livid while his eyes were filled with terror and anger. Even if he was fleeing, his hands still trembled uncontrollably.

He was really afraid, he was terrified.

He'd never imagined that he would actually encounter such a terrifying opponent like Chen Xi from amongst those of the same cultivation realm. It was simply like facing a lofty mountain that couldn't be shaken, and it caused him to feel a strand of despair and powerlessness.

When he watched his companions being horribly defeated and eliminated one by one and when he clearly noticed the might possessed by the sword qi Chen Xi execute, even his strong Dao Heart couldn't help but tremble, and he was unable to maintain his composure.

It felt like he was a sheep that was facing a lion that had launched a slaughter in silence!

This sort of feeling wasn't unfamiliar to him. But after cultivating for so many years until now, he'd only felt it from his Eldest Senior Brother, Leng Xinghun.

In other words, Chen Xi was the second existence that caused him to feel such despair and helplessness!

Flee! I must flee! This Chen Xi is too terrifying. Perhaps... he can only be crushed if Eldest Senior Brother Leng Xinghun makes a move against him?

This expert of the Sovereign Realm was breathing rapidly like a fish that was on the verge of suffocating, and he yearned to escape this dangerous place. The further the better.

"Do you think you'll be able to flee today?" A calm and indifferent voice suddenly resounded. But when it resounded in the ears of that expert from the Sovereign Sect, it was no different than a thunderclap.

His entire figure stiffened while his expression changed abruptly. He practically didn't hesitate to utilize the bronze chain in his hand to attack Chen Xi ferociously.

Bang!

A world shaking sound of collision resounded. A wail resounded from the extremely long, thick, and icy cold bronze chain that was branded with countless dense markings of the Dao, and it was like a dead snake that had lost all its might.

That expert from the Sovereign Sect intended to struggle, yet he suddenly felt pain come from his throat, and it was like a pair of iron pincers had grabbed ahold of his throat. The vital blood within his entire body was suppressed by enormous and copious strength, and he completely lost all his strength.

When he raised his head, he saw a handsome face had appeared before him.

He was instantly completely dispirited.

"Tell me how you found me, and I'll let you go right now." Chen Xi spoke calmly with a voice that was completely devoid of emotion.

That person was stunned, and then a wisp of dense ridicule suddenly suffused the corners of his mouth. "Idiot. This is only a Dao Discussion. Do you think you can kill me?"

Chen Xi frowned and said, "You saw what happened to those four companions of yours. Even though they've been eliminated from the Dao Discussion, their souls and Dao Heart have suffered a heavy injury, and it isn't so easy to completely recover from that. This means that their future charge into the Imperial Monarch Realm might be affected."

That person's pupils constricted when he heard this, and he gritted his teeth and said, "You... how ruthless!"

Chen Xi said indifferently, "No matter how ruthless I am, I can't compare to your Sovereign Sect."

Under the veil of night and in the sky above the battlefield that was in utter ruins, Chen Xi stood by himself while holding the throat of that expert from the Sovereign Sect, and he raised the fellow.

A perfectly round moon that emanated clear radiance resided above them.

This scene didn't seem bloody, yet it revealed a force that shook the heart.

That person was silent for a long time before he suddenly sneered and said, "Chen Xi, just go ahead. I'll be waiting for you in the outside world. It won't be just you. All the disciples of your Oracle Mountain will be bound to be unable to avoid being eliminated!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly roared while a strand of violent divine energy surged within his entire body, and he seemed as if he intended to put up a desperate fight against Chen Xi.

Bang!

Killing intent flashed in Chen Xi's eyes while he exerted strength with his palm. However, he hadn't been able to crush the throat of this expert of the Sovereign Sect. Because a strand of the energy of the heavens and the earth had surged out at this critical moment, and it was like the hand of the heavens as it forcefully blasted Chen Xi away.

Bang!

In the next moment, that expert from the Sovereign Sect was forcefully taken away by that strand of the energy of the heavens and the earth, and he vanished from Chen Xi's sight.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed and forcefully restrained the seething killing intent in his heart. In the end, he shook his head helplessly.

The energy of the heavens and the earth came from the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron, and it maintained the entire Dao Cauldron World. It was utterly not something he could go against.

According to Chen Xi's inference, even an Imperial Monarch would probably be unable to resist this sort of energy of the heavens and the earth.

Unless... it was a Daolord!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to turn around and leave the battlefield.

The commotion created here was too great, and he possessed an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron as well. So, it was extremely easy for it to draw the attention of others.

This battle that erupted abruptly had come to an end at this moment.

However, a wisp of deep worry had surged out from Chen Xi's heart. Even I've suffered such a surprise attack, so... what about Gu Yan and the others? Did they encounter such danger as well?

...

The people in the outside world were unaware of the worries in Chen Xi's heart. When they saw Chen Xi defeat those five Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts of the Sovereign Sect by himself and eliminate them from the Dao Discussion, it caused them to be unable to help but erupt into an uproar.

"Formidable! Too formidable! This is the combat strength of Oracle Mountain's Chen Xi. If I didn't witness it with my own two eyes, how could I have dared to believe he is already formidable to such an extent?" Someone was excited and was shocked by Chen Xi's combat strength.

"With this battle behind him, Oracle Mountain's Chen Xi can rival figures like Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, Donghuang Yinxuan, and Yea Chen."

"Extraordinary! I thought only Oracle Mountain's Gu Yan could save the situation, but now it would seem like I've slightly underestimated the ability of Oracle Mountain."

"How exactly does this Chen Xi cultivate? I heard that he was merely a Domain Enlightened Spirit God a few dozen years ago, yet he's already formidable to such an extent now? Inconceivable! Truly inconceivable!"

This battle caused the cultivators in Ten Direction City to seethe with excitement. No one had imagined that such an unprecedented battle where one defeated his enemies while being outnumbered would actually erupt when not even two days had passed since the Dao Discussion had begun. So, it instantly lit up the fervor and excitement in their hearts.

On the other hand, Chen Xi had entered into the limelight overnight, and countless people took delight in talking about him.

Fighting five opponents by himself yet still being able to obtain the final victory. This itself was like an impossible miracle, and it was extremely shocking.

However, all of them were very clearly aware that it was just the beginning of the Dao Discussion, and the final outcome would only be determined three months from now.

It was precisely because of this that their discussions were filled with anticipation.

Convergence Hall.

Lei Fu's face was cold as ice.

Chi Song'zi puckered his lips and remained silent.

Huai Kong'zi exclaimed with admiration in his heart instead, and he was shocked by the ability that Chen Xi revealed. However, out of consideration for the situation here, he couldn't express it.

On the other hand, Wen Ting smiled and emptied the wine in her cup.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1849: Worrying

Looks like this really is a plot that was prepared for a long time! Chen Xi stood at the peak of a mountain as he gazed towards the distance, and his expression gradually turned indifferent as he recalled everything that had occurred in this period of day and night.

At this moment, it was deep into the night, and dawn was at hand. Everything was deathly silent, and the heavens and the earth emanated a strand of a strange aura of silence.

If Gu Yan and the others suffer any mishaps, then all of you... will pay the price! After standing in silence for a long time, a wisp of terrifying killing intent surged out from Chen Xi's eyes and it flashed momentarily before vanishing.

In the next moment, his figure flashed, and he left the mountain peak and continued forward.

He couldn't stay on the spot because he really didn't have the mood to settle down at a spot until he found Gu Yan and the others.

It wasn't long before a strand of golden light tore through the ink black night sky, and it appeared in the sky. It was a Suncrow, and it had swiftly transformed into a scorching sun that illuminated the entire Dao Cauldron World.

The veil of night retreated, and daybreak arrived.

A new day had arrived.

...

A new day arrived.

However, no matter if it was the great figures of the Ancient God Domain that were spectating from the Square of Vie or the numerous cultivators in Ten Direction City, there were still many that were discussing everything that had occurred last night.

They were discussing the peak battle where Chen Xi defeated five enemies by himself.

That battle had truly exceeded their imagination. It was like a miracle, and they had no choice but to pay attention to it.

However, in next to no time, a sudden wave of exclams destroyed this atmosphere.

"What's that?"

"My god! How could this have happened?"

"It seems to be a disciple of Oracle Mountain!"

These exclams of surprise rose and fell. Moreover, it wasn't just the attention of the cultivators in Ten Direction City that was drawn over by this wave of exclams, and the spectators in the Square of Vie were the same.

Within Convergence Hall.

Huai Kong'zi's pupils constricted abruptly while the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Wen Ting, Yu Zhen, Lei Fu, Chi Song'zi, and all the other great figures from the five extremes of the Imperial Region had shot their gazes towards the Divine Screen of the Heavens.

In merely a short moment, the wine cup in Wen Ting's hand was silently crushed into powder yet she seemed to have not realized at all, and her clear eyes were surging with a wisp of coldness.

Yu Zhen's beautiful brows raised as she glanced at Wen Ting with slight worry.

The gloomy expressions of Lei Fu and Chi Song'zi eased up greatly at this moment, and it was even to the extent that both of them laughed coldly in a complacent manner.

"Karma has arrived." Lei Fu was unable to resist in the end and chuckled as he spoke.

It was merely three words, but as it resounded amidst the silent atmosphere in this spacious hall, it vividly displayed his delighted state of mind.

...

Within the Dao Cauldron World, the morning sun hung high in the sky, and it emanated brilliant and resplendent light.

However, at this moment, an expanse of a vast and luxuriant mountain range had been transformed into a scene of desolation. The ground had cracked apart and spatial turbulence whistled through the surroundings. Signs of destruction and chaos were everywhere, and it was horrifying.

An extremely intense battle had obviously occurred here, and it had transformed this area in an expanse of desolate ruins that was devoid of any vitality.

At this moment, a single figure stood all along amidst the ruins. His entire body was bathed in blood while injuries covered his entire body. There wasn't a single inch of skin on his body that was intact, and his face was ghastly pale to the extreme.

When looked at from afar, he was like a man made from blood, and as the dazzling sunlight shone upon his body, the blood and injuries on his body were especially clear and bright red, causing others to shudder with terror.

It was truly difficult to imagine how he was actually still able to persist in standing after suffering such heavy injuries, and his backbone was still straight like a spear. He revealed an unyielding spirit.

Especially his eyes, they even revealed a resolute and composed expression!

If Chen Xi was here, he would definitely be able to discern to his shock that this was Ai Dongqing that was ranked at the 5th amongst the third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain!

Huff~ Huff~

At this moment, Ai Dongqing was gasping for breath like a fish that was struggling at the bottom of a dried river.

Unfortunately, even if his will was extraordinary, and his endurance was shocking, he was unable to suppress the violet energy that was ceaselessly rampaging through his entire body.

On the contrary, along with the passage of time, this violent energy was ceaselessly spreading throughout his body, and it brought boundless torture and pain to him.

However, he didn't exclaim with pain nor did he cry out loudly with rage, and he just persisted silently like this.

In the end, a miracle didn't occur.

Ai Dongqing's figure that was standing up straight like a spear crashed to the ground.

I'm really unwilling to leave just like this! When he noticed a strand of the energy of the heavens and the earth surge out and forcefully transport his figure out of the Dao Cauldron World, Ai Dongqing couldn't help but sigh at the bottom of his heart.

Numerous figures flashed before his eyes.

They were all disciples of the Sovereign Sect.

Earlier, Ai Dongqing had been encircled and crushed by them.

...

Not long after Ai Dongqing's figure vanished in the Dao Cauldron World, numerous figures appeared out of thin air on the desolate battlefield.

The person in the lead had a mighty and impressive appearance. His long hair was red like blood, and as he stood there casually, he was like an imperial overlord that had descended to the world.

He was exactly the number one expert of the Sovereign Sect, Leng Xinghun!

"Eldest Senior Brother, why didn't you eliminate him earlier?" One of them asked.

"Doing that would be letting him off too easily." Leng Xinghun spoke in a light voice while he played with an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron in his hand, and he spoke in a casual tone. "Wouldn't it be better to utilize this fellow from Oracle Mountain to show all the cultivators in the outside world what the consequences of offending our Sovereign Sect is?"

The other four cultivators of the Sovereign Sect finally came to an understanding about why Leng Xinghun didn't eliminate that fellow earlier.

"Come. Even though this fellow's combat strength wasn't bad, it's unable to compare with figures like Gu Yan and Hua Yan in the end. However, his luck wasn't bad as he actually obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron." Leng Xinghun smiled as he put away the cauldron in his hand, and then he placed his hands behind his back and left.

...

“That Leng Xinghun is really ruthless!”

When they witnessed all of this, many cultivators in the outside world were extremely horrified, and they were terrified by Leng Xinghun’s cruel methods of torture.

“Hmph! If it was a one on one battle, then that disciple from Oracle Mountain might not have been eliminated. Not to mention that it’s only a Dao Discussion. Is there any need to be so cruel and ruthless?” Some were displeased by the Sovereign Sect’s actions.

“This is unavoidable. Don’t forget that the Sovereign Sect and Oracle Mountain have been enemies for generations. Since the ancient times until now, they’ve always been in confrontation like water and fire, so it’s naturally impossible for battles between their disciples to be friendly.” Someone else sighed as he realized that Leng Xinghun’s actions were probably a warning for everyone else.

“Oracle Mountain only has 10 disciples participating in the Dao Discussion, and they’re all dispersed throughout the Dao Cauldron World and acting on their own. When compared to the Sovereign Sect and the Divine Institute, the situation they’re in is slightly dangerous.”

“Even though Chen Xi has successfully dealt with that encirclement from before, Ai Dongqing was eliminated from the Dao Discussion. If such a situation continues, then more and more disciples from Oracle Mountain will probably be eliminated!”

“If one observes carefully, one can notice that no matter if it’s the disciples of the Sovereign Sect or the Divine Institute, all of them are acting in groups, and they’re targeting the disciples of Oracle Mountain that reside in various different areas. They’ve clearly joint forces with the intention of eliminating the disciples of Oracle Mountain first!”

This was the common view of most cultivators. They’d determined that the situation within the Dao Cauldron World was really not promising for the disciples of Oracle Mountain.

Wen Ting had naturally realized this as well.

But she didn’t say anything. She just stared at the Divine Screen of the Heavens with a calm and icy cold expression. No one was able to guess what she was thinking.

...

On the first day of the Dao Discussion, everyone was shocked by the victory Chen Xi obtained in a battle where he was outnumbered.

Yet on this second day of the Dao Discussion, after they witnessed Leng Xinghun’s cruel methods, everyone had started to feel extremely worried for the situation the disciples of Oracle Mountain were in.

Chen Xi was completely unaware of all of this.

He travelled all along the way with the hope of finding the tracks of a disciple from Oracle Mountain, but when the veil of night had descended once more, he’d still gained nothing.

This caused Chen Xi's expression to grow even more indifferent, and he even seemed to be completely expressionless.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

When it was deep in the night, Chen Xi's heart suddenly jerked when he arrived at the peak of an extremely precipitous mountain.

Right at this moment, a vast group of figures that were at least over 30 in number had flashed through the sky extremely far away from him.

"The disciples of the Dao Institute." Chen Xi's eyes narrowed. He was just about to flash away and retreat. However, he'd never expected that right when he intended to leave, the disciples of the Dao Institute suddenly changed their direction and flew towards the side.

Because he possessed an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, Chen Xi didn't believe that they hadn't noticed him. However, they actually reacted in such a way, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but frown.

These fellows intend to avoid battle? But isn't doing that a little too conservative? Chen Xi acutely realized that there was something off about their reaction, but he was unable to determine exactly where the problem was.

Could it be that they'd heard the Sovereign Sect is targeting the disciples of my Oracle Mountain, so they're unwilling to interfere? In the end, after thinking about it for some time, Chen Xi felt that this reason was barely rational.

Suddenly, a wisp of an extremely cold glow arose in his eyes. Because he'd suddenly realized that all the disciples of the Dao Institute had actually converged together and were acting together!

Normally, this wasn't a problem at all, but in the Dao Cauldron World, it seemed to be very unusual.

After all, he'd seen the disciples of the Sovereign Sect converged together, and he'd seen the disciples of the Dao Institute converged together, yet he just so happened to be unable to contact the disciples of Oracle Mountain. This was obviously unusual!

Looks like the Dao Institute knew of this plot since the beginning.... A wisp of indescribable anger surged out from Chen Xi's heart. For the very first time, he started to doubt the fairness of this Dao Discussion.

If you're unable to provide an explanation after this round of the Dao Discussion ends, then don't blame my Oracle Mountain for not letting it slide! Chen Xi took a deep breath to forcefully restrain the rage and killing intent in his heart, and then he vanished within the boundless night sky.

...

All the participating disciples of the Sovereign Sect were once again converged together beneath the veil of night.

"So, since last night until now, five of our companions have been eliminated, yet merely Ai Dongqing was eliminated from the Oracle Mountain's side?" Leng Xinghun's voice carried a trace of coldness and fierceness.

The others remained silent like cicadas in the winter.

Leng Xinghun changed the topic and asked abruptly. "Has there still been no movement from the Divine Institute?"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1850: One Month Later

Everyone remained silent.

Leng Xinghun couldn't help but seem to be lost in thought when he saw this, and then he said, "Looks like our luck isn't bad. At the very least, we eliminated a disciple of Oracle Mountain."

An expert from the Sovereign Sect said, "Eldest Senior Brother, even though we didn't locate the whereabouts of any disciple from Oracle Mountain today, we encountered many disciples from Nuwa's Dao Palace...."

He was interrupted by Leng Xinghun before he could finish speaking. "There's no need to pay any attention to the disciples of Nuwa's Dao Palace. The important matter at hand is to eliminate those nine other disciples of Oracle Mountain. Especially that Chen Xi, he absolutely can't be allowed to enter the second round of the Dao Discussion." His voice carried a resolute, determined, and unquestionable tone.

Even though they didn't know the reason behind all of this, no one dared to question Leng Xinghun's orders, and all of them could only receive their orders.

...

"Haha! An entire 54 people set out and spend an entire day and night yet returned empty handed in the end. Should I say that our luck is too good, or we're too useless?" At the banks of a lake, Donghuang Yinxuan's clothes fluttered while he laughed lightly, and his voice was warm as he spoke slowly.

The expressions of the other disciples of the Divine Institute changed and turned slightly unsightly.

"Senior Brother Donghuang, there are still three months of time. With our strengths, we'll definitely be able to complete our objective." One of them spoke in a low voice.

"Is three months of time very long?" Donghuang Yinxuan's eyes seemed to be suffused with the glow of flames, and his voice was low and indifferent. "From tomorrow onward, don't come back to see me if you're unable to complete the objective."

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his sleeve and strode away through the lake.

The expressions of those disciples from the Divine Institute turned gloomy while they felt rather depressed in their hearts. How could they be in a good mood when they'd been bluntly reprimanded by Donghuang Yinxuan?

"All of you heard Senior Brother Donghuang. Set out right now and utilize the veil of night to continue searching for the whereabouts of the disciples from Oracle Mountain!" Zhu Qianyu took a deep breath before he spoke in a deep voice, and he broke the silent atmosphere in the surroundings.

...

Since the second night of the Dao Discussion, all the cultivators who were paying attention to the developments of the Dao Discussion had acutely noticed that a storm was coming!

On that very same night, the third generation disciple of Oracle Mountain, Yue Youling, suffered the siege of six experts from the Divine Institute, and he'd annihilated his opponents on his own!

Unfortunately, Yue Youling had suffered heavy injuries from this battle, and he'd been pinned down by another group of disciples from the Divine Institute before he could even flee, causing him to be eliminated in the end.

After this battle, numerous cultivators exploded into an uproar, and all of them sighed endlessly with pity for Yue Youling's defeat.

They were clearly aware that based on the combat strength that Yue Youling revealed, then it would be absolutely impossible for him to be eliminated so early in the Dao Discussion if it was one on one battles.

It was even to the extent that it was very likely for him to enter the second round.

However, unfortunately, his elimination had become a reality that was impossible to change.

...

On the third day of the Dao Discussion.

Noon.

Chen Xi who was travelling forward without end was very unlucky to once again encounter a group of five from the Sovereign Sect, and an intense battle unfolded.

This battle erupted quickly and ended quickly as well.

In the end, under the shocked gazes of everyone in the outside world, Chen Xi absolutely crushed his opponents and swiftly annihilated them!

Compared to that battle at night on the first day, the combat strength Chen Xi revealed this time seemed even more terrifying, and from the beginning until the end, he seemed to accomplish it with ease and without exerting any effort.

This caused the others to have a deeper understanding of how formidable Chen Xi was, and it was even to the extent that they were unable to determine his true limits.

It was also on this day that three female disciples of Nuwa's Dao Palace who were travelling together had obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron by chance. However, they encountered the attack of six disciples from the Divine Institute while they were on their way, and they suffered the misfortune of being eliminated.

Not long after this battle erupted, it was noticed by the number one expert of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Kong Youran, who'd rushed over, and she attacked

furiously and defeated all six of those Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods from the Divine Institute by herself!

After this battle came to an end, Kong Youran instantly became the center of attention for everyone in the outside world.

The reason for this was that the combat strength she revealed was too shocking and dazzling, and it was utterly not inferior to the achievements in combat that Chen Xi had previously attained.

It was even to the extent that she surpassed him slightly.

After all, Chen Xi fought five by himself, whereas, Kong Youran had fought six instead!

Even though it was only a difference of a single opponent, but every single one of these opponents possessed peerless might, and they were considered geniuses amongst their peers.

Since Kong Youran was still able to annihilate her opponents while fighting six by herself, it clearly showed how formidable her combat strength was.

Of course, Chen Xi wasn't inferior to her.

It was even to the extent that everyone felt that if Chen Xi encountered six opponents like Kong Youran, then he would definitely be able to obtain the final victory as well.

After all, during the previous battles with the disciples of the Sovereign Sect, Chen Xi seemed to crush them and won without exerting any effort. Obviously, his strength far exceeded theirs.

In short, on the third day of the Dao Discussion, three disciples from Nuwa's Dao Palace were eliminated, six disciples from the Divine Institute were eliminated, and five disciples from the Sovereign Sect were eliminated.

This number seemed to be small, but it was horrifying when compared to the entire Dao Discussion.

Such losses were too heavy!

It was only the third day of the Dao Discussion, yet the situation had erupted to such an extremely intense state, and this was something that none of the cultivators in the outside world had expected.

...

On the fourth day of the Dao Discussion.

While fighting to obtain an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, the disciples of the Dao Institute that everyone had almost overlooked couldn't avoid entering into conflict with six disciples of Nuwa's Dao Palace.

The Dao Institute had an entire 37 members of its side, and the person leading the group was the eldest disciple amongst the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples of the Dao Institute, Li Lufeng. They could be said to be overwhelming in numbers.

On the other hand, there were merely six people on Nuwa's Dao Palace's side.

When the two were compared, the gap in their strengths was too huge. There was no suspense in this battle at all, and it concluded with the elimination of those six disciples from Nuwa's Dao Palace.

On the other hand, the Dao Institute merely paid the price of having two of its disciples eliminated.

However, they'd obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron instead, so their gains could be said to outweigh their losses.

After they witnessed this battle, many cultivators in the outside world cursed the members of the Dao Institute for being too shameless, and they were even worse than the members of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute.

The Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute merely sent out five or six members in a group, but besides Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, all the disciples of the Dao Institute had set out together.

They were obviously utilizing their numbers to bully others!

Huai Kong'zi and the other great figures from the Dao Institute felt slightly ashamed when they witnessed this scene.

"What great methods!" The Dao Conferral Elder of Nuwa's Dao Palace, Yu Zhen, merely spoke three words when facing all of this, and then she went silent. But everyone was able to discern that she was the second to be completely infuriated after Wen Ting.

Huai Kong'zi opened his mouth and seemed to want to provide some sort of explanation, yet he sighed in the end and didn't say anything.

He just glanced imperceptibly at Ying Qin who stood at the side while he'd roughly guessed something in his heart, causing him to feel both resentment and pain. His feelings were complicated to the extreme.

Even Huai Kong'zi had never expected that it wasn't just the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute that were able to converge together and set out together, even the disciples of their Dao Institute were able to as well, so something was clearly off!

...

The fifth day of the Dao Discussion.

The sixth day of the Dao Discussion.

The seventh day.

The eighth day.

...

After the Dao Discussion had been carried out for an entire month, these extremely intense battles that had been carried out successively for many days had gradually started to calm down.

The reason was extremely simple, no matter which power it was, numerous disciples from their sides had been eliminated during this month of time, and they could be said to have suffered heavy losses.

In this period of a month, Oracle Mountain had lost seven disciples, and merely Chen Xi, Gu Yan, and Tu Meng remained.

Yes, even Hua Yan who was ranked at the 2nd amongst the third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain and an expert who'd attained the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm had the misfortune of being eliminated as well.

He'd suffered two encirclements in a single day. One group was from the Sovereign Sect, and he'd defeated three of them while two fled.

The other group was from the Divine Institute, and he'd defeated five of them, but he'd lost at the hands of the Third Powerseal Disciple, Gongsun Mu, in the end.

This battle had shocked the outside world at that time, and it caused countless exclams to resound.

On Nuwa's Dao Palace's side, it had lost 29 disciples during this month of time, and merely 11 remained. Such severe losses had exceeded the expectations of everyone as well.

Because in a short period of a single month, Nuwa's Dao Palace had already lost more than half of its participating disciples! Who would have dared to believe this before this occurred?

On the Sovereign Sect's side, it had lost 26 disciples, and merely 14 remained. Comparatively speaking, its losses couldn't be considered to be heavy. But in the opinion of the cultivators in the outside world, this was expected.

The reason was very simple, they'd been constantly targeting and besieging disciples from Oracle Mountain, and even though six disciples from Oracle Mountain had been successively eliminated by them, every single one of those disciples from Oracle Mountain possessed extraordinarily formidable combat strengths, causing the Sovereign Sect to suffer a huge amount of losses as well.

Especially Chen Xi. Merely in this period of a single month, he'd attained the brilliant accomplishment of eliminating 15 disciples of the Sovereign Sect.

On the Divine Institute's side, it had lost 32 disciples. Amongst them, 26 were Black Officers while 6 were Powerseal Disciples, whereas, there were 12 Powerseal Disciples and 10 Black Officers amongst their remaining disciples.

Such losses seemed to be rather heavy as well. However, when compared to Nuwa's Dao Palace, Oracle Mountain, and the Sovereign Sect, they obviously had quite an advantage.

Because their losses consisted mostly of Black Officers, and those Black Officers had always been playing the role of 'shields' for the Powerseal Disciples.

Only the Dao Institute had merely lost 12 disciples while 28 disciples remained, causing it to seem extremely outstanding. However, in the eyes of the outside world, they felt the most disdain towards these disciples of the Dao Institute.

There was only a single reason for this, all of them had converged together and acted together, so they had an advantage in numbers. Under such circumstances, they had an extraordinarily great advantage in any battle, and it was utterly impossible for them to suffer severe losses.

This was the rough situation in the Dao Discussion after a month of time.

Too many intense battles had occurred during this period of time while numerous shocking scenes had appeared as well, and it had caused countless shock and exclams.

But no matter what, if one made a careful comparison, one would notice that Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace were clearly disadvantaged.

The Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute were slightly better.

On the contrary, it was the Dao Institute that never interfered in any disputes that had become the biggest winner during this Dao Discussion, and it greatly exceeded the expectations of everyone.

However, when Huai Kong'zi witnessed this scene, he was unable to feel happy no matter what, and the space between his brows was filled with a wisp of gloominess instead.