

Talisman 1871

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1871: Public Display

Om!

Along with a strand of obscure fluctuation, Chen Xi appeared within a Secret Realm.

This place actually seemed like the Chaos before the world was split apart, causing their vision to be fully obstructed. Moreover, this extremely tranquil place was filled with Chaotic Qi, and it seemed as if it was isolated from the outside world.

This is the Ancient Springtime Realm? Chen Xi was able to clearly sense that the time and space here seemed as if it didn't move at all, and it emanated an extremely slow feeling. If Chen Xi didn't sense it carefully, he would even be unable to sense that time was flowing!

Chen Xi had cultivated within the Star Manor in the past, so this feeling was extremely familiar to him, and he instantly determined that the energy of time within her had been slowed infinitely!

"This is my Dao Institute's supreme paradise, the Ancient Springtime Realm. Cultivating for a month here is equivalent to a day in the outside world. All of you can meditate and recover here before the second round of the Dao Discussion begins." Huai Kong'zi's dignified voice resounded once more.

As expected. Chen Xi couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, and then he sat down cross-legged, discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind, and started to make the best use of his time to cultivate.

...

The first round of the Dao Discussion had been carried out for three months of time.

During these three months of time, numerous unprecedented battles had erupted, and they vividly displayed the combat strengths possessed by the disciples of the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

All of this allowed most cultivators in the outside world to truly realize that the disciples of these five sects were really as formidable, extraordinary, and beyond imagination as the rumors said!

Moreover, the most dazzling was definitely Chen Xi, Gu Yan, Donghuang Yinxuan, Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, Shi Yu, Yea Chen, and Yu Jiuhui.

The cultivators in the outside world felt most regretful that a peerless figure like Hua Yan who was ranked at the 2ns amongst the third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain and a cultivation at the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm had been encircled and eliminated. It truly caused numerous cultivators to sigh incessantly.

In the opinions of many, based on the combat strength that Hua Yan revealed, it was sufficient for him to advance into the second round.

However, unfortunately, perhaps it was a lack of luck, but Hua Yan had left with dejection in the end.

In short, during these three months of time, the cultivators of the outside world had witnessed numerous battles and watched numerous dazzling figures of the five sects leave dejectedly.

They'd cheered, felt shock, surprise, and erupted into uproars because of this. They'd observed the Dao Discussion throughout the three months of time that it was held, and they'd never moved their gazes away.

At this point in time, when the first round came to an end, all these cultivators in the outside world felt like a burden had been lifted from their shoulders and let out long sighs of relief when they watched the 25 disciples who obtained Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons being teleported into the Ancient Springtime Realm.

But they were very clearly aware that this wasn't the end of it all.

Because the curtains of the second round would be drawn soon!

At that time, what sort of world shocking battles would erupt between Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, and the other peerless disciples?

Everyone was filled with anticipation.

However, unexpectedly, a major event that shocked everyone occurred before the second round began!

...

"Look! Quickly! What's that?"

"It seems to be the Dao Institute's Instructing Elder, Imperial Monarch Ying Qin!"

"Why... why has he been restrained?"

Not long after the first round came to an end, all the cultivators within Ten Direction City suddenly noticed that a figure had suddenly appeared in the sky above the Dao Institute.

That figure had disheveled hair, and his entire body was bound by thick and large black divine chains. He was restrained beneath the sky and seemed to be extremely conspicuous.

When they looked carefully, they noticed to their shock that it was the Dao Institute's Instructing Elder, Imperial Monarch Ying Qing!

In an instant, clamorous noise erupted throughout the city as all the cultivators were extremely shocked. What exactly is going on? Why has Imperial Monarch Ying Qin been restrained like a prisoner and publicly displayed like this?

"The matter is finally going to be resolved?" Some great figures seemed to have guessed something, so their eyes narrowed while they sighed with emotion in their hearts. They knew that the Dao Institute was serious this time.

...

Convergence Hall.

The hearts of everyone within the hall shook when they witnessed this scene, and they look over in unison.

If one observed carefully, one would notice that Lei Fu and Chi Song'zi's expressions had changed slightly at this moment, and they seemed to be surprised and anxious.

On the other hand, Huai Kong'zi had an indifferent and calm expression. He seemed to have expected this scene, but no one knew that he'd let out a deep sigh at this moment while a wisp of a complicated expression surged from within his heart.

Wen Ting and Yu Zhen exchanged glances. Both of them were slightly surprised, but they seemed to have come to an understanding right after that, and the gazes they shot at Imperial Monarch Ying Qin couldn't help but carry a wisp of detest.

"Arbitrarily leaking the rules of the Dao Discussion in advance. Ying Qin, do you admit your mistakes?" Right amidst the clamorous voices of surprise and bewilderment, a supreme, dignified, and indistinct voice suddenly resounded through the heavens and the earth.

Every single word the voice spoke was profound and enlightening like the Grand Dao. As soon as it appeared, it instantly caused the hearts of all the cultivators within Ten Direction City to shake fiercely while a wisp of uncontrollable reverence surged from their hearts.

In an instant, all the clamorous noise stopped abruptly along with the appearance of this voice, causing the surroundings to fall into deathly silence. Only that indistinct and dignified voice drifted through the heavens and the earth, and it was grand, boundless, and struck directly at the heart.

The atmosphere in the surroundings was solemn.

Everything had fallen to silence.

However, the hearts of all the cultivators here couldn't calm down. So, that Imperial Monarch Ying Qin actually leaked the rules of the Dao Discussion! No wonder he was bound in the sky and displayed in public!

"Disciple admits his mistakes." In the sky, Imperial Monarch Ying Qin who was bound like a prisoner had raised his head and spoken with a hoarse and weak voice that carried a wisp of deep regret and remorse.

At this moment, his face was ghastly pale while his eyes were extremely dim. He didn't reveal a slightest trace of the power and aura that an Imperial Monarch should possess.

It was even to the extent that some couldn't bear the sight of his miserable and dejected appearance.

"Good, then you can die without regrets." That dignified and indistinct voice resounded once more.

However, when he heard the voice this time, Imperial Monarch Ying Qing's face changed abruptly, and he cried out. "Dean! Dean! Disciple has already admitted his mistakes. Please spare Disciple's life!"

His voice carried extreme terror.

At this moment, all the cultivators within the city were shocked. Never had they expected that a great figure at the Imperial Monarch Realm would be sentenced to death for merely exposing the rules of the Dao Discussion.

Moreover, they'd never imagined that the owner of that voice would actually be the Dean of the Dao Institute!

That was a supreme existence that could rival the Master of Oracle Mountain, the Master of Nuwa's Dao Palace, the Sovereign Sect's Master, and the Divine Institute's Dean!

Since even the Dean was drawn out to personally sentence Imperial Monarch Ying Qing clearly showed the Dao Institute's resolution to maintain the fairness of the Dao Discussion.

"This crime is unforgiveable." It was right amidst this expanse of shock that the Dean's voice resounded once more. Along with this voice, a strand of grey and hazy lightning suddenly surged down from the sky.

The lightning seemed extremely ordinary, but it caused Imperial Monarch Ying Qin's face to change abruptly while he roared hysterically. "NO!!!!"

Bang!

In the next moment, the lightning struck down and Imperial Monarch Ying Qing was instantly annihilated beneath it. He was completely transformed into nothingness, and it was utterly impossible for him to be resurrected.

Everyone within the city was horrified and gasped. A great figure at the Imperial Monarch Realm had vanished before their very eyes just like that. The shock from this caused the hearts of most cultivators to tremble without end while they felt as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

...

Convergence Hall.

When all the Instructing Elders of the Dao Institute including Huai Kong'zi witnessed this scene, their expressions couldn't help but change slightly while their hearts shook fiercely.

Yes, no one had expected that the punishment the Dean decided for Imperial Monarch Ying Qin would actually be for him to pay with his life.

That was an Imperial Monarch. Moreover, as an Instructing Elder of one of the five extremes of the Imperial Region, Imperial Monarch Ying Qing didn't just possess a formidable strength, his status and identity were extremely lofty as well, and it was even on par with the Patriarchs of those top-rate powers.

Yet now, he'd been sentenced to death just like that!

For a time, the heavens and the earth were silent, perfectly silent. Everyone was shocked by the resolute actions of the Dao Institute's Dean.

"The second round of the Dao Discussion will be carried out as normal three days from now. If any other similar incidents occur, then the consequences would be as simple as this." The Dean's voice resounded once more, and it was a form of reminder and a warning.

“You consider it to be done after merely punishing a single elder of the Dao Institute? My Oracle Mountain suffered the most during the Dao Discussion!” Suddenly, Wen Ting stood up and spoke in a clear voice, and her voice swiftly swept out of the hall and resounded through the heavens and the earth.

Lei Fu and Chi Song’zi’s expressions changed when they heard this. Does this woman intend to continue pursuing the matter?

Huai Kong’zi and the others were surprised and filled with disbelief as well.

On the other hand, when the cultivators in Ten Direction City heard Wen Ting, many of them were extremely surprised that a disciple of Oracle Mountain actually dared to speak such words while facing the Dao Institute’s Dean.

“Young Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. I’ll personally give Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace an explanation once the Dao Discussion comes to an end.” After he finished speaking these words, the Dean’s voice fell completely into silence.

Even though Wen Ting was still disgruntled, she could only accept it. She said in her heart, Fine. If you’re unable to satisfy Eldest Martial Uncle and my two Founding Ancestors, then they would probably not let this matter rest.

On the other hand, Lei Fu and Chi Song’zi heaved sighs of relief in their hearts and calmed down slightly. They were truly worried that the Dao Institute’s Dean would continue pursuing the matter at a time like this, then it would be extremely disadvantageous to both their Divine Institute and Sovereign Sect.

This unexpected event came to an end just like this. However, the shock it gave all the cultivators here was impossible to calm down in a short period of time.

Many cultivators finally understood that Oracle Mountain had actually encountered a plot that had been planned for a long time.

Coupled with the scenes that they’d witnessed from the Dao Cauldron World throughout these three months of time, they practically didn’t have to give it any thought to understand that the forces behind this plot were the Divine Institute and the Sovereign Sect!

This caused many to feel infuriated, yet they didn’t dare say anything because they were worried it would cause calamity to descend upon them. This clearly showed how monstrous the power and influence of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute was within the entire Ancient God Domain.

Without them realizing it, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

On the other hand, an entire three months had passed for Chen Xi and the other 24 disciples who were meditating within the Ancient Springtime Realm.

Dang!

On this day, a heavy and stately sound of the bell slowly resounded through the heavens and the earth, and it caused all the cultivators in the entire city to stop their conversations and reveal a wisp of anticipation on their faces.

Because the curtains to the second round of the Dao Discussion would be drawn today!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1872: The Five Levels Of The Second Round

The ring of the bell drifted slowly through the heavens and the earth.

Dao Institute.

The Square of Vie.

While the ring of the bell still resounded through the air, a wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then numerous figures appeared from within. Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi and the other 24 disciples that were participating in the second round.

They stood at the center of the square while they more or less had slightly stunned expressions. They seemed as if they still hadn't awakened completely from their meditative state.

To the people of the outside world, merely three days had passed, but an entire three months had passed to the 25 of them that were recuperating within the Ancient Springtime Realm.

Merely based on the auras that they emanated, one could discern that their physical strength had completely recovered to their peak states during this period of recuperation.

Even Gu Yan and Tu Meng who were heavily injured had recovered completely right now.

"It's about to begin!"

"Six from the Sovereign Sect, five from the Divine Institute, five from the Dao Institute, six from Nuwa's Dao Palace, and three from Oracle Mountain. I wonder what sort of competition will be held during the second round of the Dao Discussion."

"We just have to wait and see."

At the area for spectators, all the great figures from the various large powers in the entire Ancient God Domain were discussing animatedly.

"Hmm? That's...." In next to no time, someone noticed that five more figures had appeared on the square. All of these figures possessed cultivations at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God realm and formidable auras. Moreover, their imposing auras weren't inferior to disciples from the previous group of 25.

"I understand now. These are the other five disciples that were selected. Don't forget that the participants of the Dao Discussion were divided into two batches before it began. The first batch consisted of the disciples from the 'five extremes of the Imperial Region', and they competed for 25 spots to advance into the second round."

"The second batch is made up of the disciples from the various other ancient sects, and they competed for the last 5 spots."

"Obviously, these five are the disciples that rose above the rest in the end and advanced to the second round."

“So, in that way, they’ll be participating in the second round as well?”

“Of course.”

“Look, Tai Shuhong, the number one disciples in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm from the Divine Mountain of Creation, Zhao Qingyao, the descendent of a true phoenix from True Phoenix Palace, Jia Nan, from the Buddhist Sect.... All five of them are extremely formidable existences.”

“Exactly. I heard that Jia Nan refined and absorbed a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root when he advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm and obtained the Grand Freedom Bodhi Relic passed down by the Buddhist Master Suo Po. So, his cultivation can’t be underestimated at all.”

The spectators discussed animatedly and quickly discerned the origins of those five newcomers.

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others had noticed these five people as well. However, most of their reactions were extremely flat.

They merely shot a glance at the five before withdrawing their gazes.

This was extremely normal. Because as disciples of from the ‘five extremes of the Imperial Region’, every single one of them was a peerless and extraordinary figure. All of them possessed their own prides and tempers, so they would naturally not get feel surprised from something like this.

Or perhaps, it could be said that most of them didn’t take these five newcomers seriously at all.

“Jia Nan?” Only Chen Xi couldn’t help but be slightly stunned when he saw one of them, Jia Nan. He recalled the promise he’d made Jia Nan, and he couldn’t help but feel ashamed.

Jia Nan had lent him a hand before Master Xuan’s Divine Temple within the Desolate Manku Ruins all those years ago, and Jia Nan had utilized the six treasures of the Buddhist Sect to suppress the Divine Black Lich Venom within Zhen Liuqing’s body. This caused Chen Xi to engrave this kindness in his heart and feel extremely grateful.

At that time, Jia Nan had raised a request. He wanted Chen Xi to make a trip to the Buddhist Sect ten years from then because he wanted to have battle with Chen Xi.

However, because he was held up by numerous things, Chen Xi had actually missed the agreed upon time. So, when he met Jia Nan at this moment, Chen Xi couldn’t avoid feeling ashamed in his heart.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi.” Just like before, Jia Nan had a composed and tranquil expression. When he saw Chen Xi, he pressed his palms together and said, “It can be considered as fate that we are able to meet here. I really look forward to being able to spar with Fellow Daoist during the Dao Discussion.”

The meaning behind his words was that Chen Xi should forget about the agreement from before because being able to spar this time would be considered as fate as well.

“Alright.” Chen Xi smiled while he decided in his heart. I’ll have a good chat with him after the Dao Discussion comes to an end.

“Now, I’ll start announcing the rules of the second round.” Suddenly, Huai Kong’zi figure appeared before Convergence Hall, and his deep and dignified voice swept through the world and instantly drew the attention of everyone in the surroundings.

“The second round will be divided into five levels. The 1st level will consist of battles between all 30 of you to select 15 winners.

“A single disciple will be exempted from participating during the 2nd level and can directly advance to the 3rd level. The remaining 14 disciples will fight each other to select 7 winners.

“In the 3rd level, the selected eight will be divided into four groups, and four winners will be selected from these groups.

“In the 4th level, two from these four will advance.

“The 5th level will be the final battle where the first is decided.”

Huai Kong’zi spoke in a concise manner and described the rules of the second round.

At this moment, all the cultivators present here finally confirmed that the second round really did consist of one on one battles!

Moreover, this was exactly what they looked forward to the most.

Because only one on one battles could allow Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and all the other peerless figures decide on a victor between them!

However, the only thing that puzzled them was why a single disciple didn’t have to participate in the battles during the 2nd level and could directly enter into the next level!

As if he’d discerned their thoughts, Huai Kong’zi announced the answer before he announced the specific rules of the battles during the second round.

“I presume all of you are very curious about the identity of that disciple that is able to advance smoothly during the 2nd level. Allow me to tell all of you frankly, this opportunity belongs to Oracle Mountain!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the surroundings was astounded. Why?

Even Wen Ting who sat within Convergence Hall at this moment was slightly stunned and surprised.

“On what basis does that spot belong to the disciples of Oracle Mountain and not anyone else? This is unfair!” A disciple from the Divine Institute couldn’t help but voice out his dissatisfaction. It was the Second Powerseal Disciple, Zhu Qianyu.

The other disciples of the Divine Institute chimed in and were very displeased in as well.

“On what basis?” Huai Kong’zi’s expression remained unchanged as he said indifferently, “Some unexpected events occurred during the first round, and it was unfair to the disciples of Oracle Mountain. So, this is a form of compensation.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Zhu Qianyu and the others froze as they’d never expected that the Dao Institute would actually give them such a reason.

“But in this way, it’s unfair to all of us who are participating in the Dao Discussion as well. Why do we have to pay for a mistake of your Dao Institute’s?” Zhu Qianyu took a deep breath before he spoke in a deep voice.

The surroundings erupted into an uproar. All of them hadn’t imagined that such an unexpected event would occur before the second round had even begun.

“This was my decision. Ying Qin is dead, and I don’t intend to pursue some matters any longer. If all of you are disgruntled, then we can have a good chat after the Dao Discussion comes to an end.” Right at this moment, the dignified and supreme voice of the Dao Institute’s Dean suddenly resounded, and it caused the atmosphere here to fall silent.

Zhu Qianyu’s expression changed slightly. He was just about to say something when he was stopped by Donghuang Yinxuan who said, “Forget it. Don’t continue arguing.”

Chen Xi couldn’t help but laugh coldly in his heart when he heard this. He didn’t care about such a spot as compensation because he wished for nothing more than for the matter to be pursued.

Unfortunately, he was very clearly aware that no one would allow other things to obstruct the smooth completion of the Dao Discussion.

“If there are no objections, then the first battle of the 1st level in the second round will begin now!” Huai Kong’zi spoke in a low voice. “Now, please produce the Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldrons all of you obtained.”

All of them did as they were told.

“Every single one of these cauldrons carried a form of unique energy, and it’s capable of forming a link with another cauldron.” Huai Kong’zi said in a low voice, “Your respective opponents will be determined by this link.”

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others finally came to an understanding. So, the cauldrons have such an effect. Doesn’t that mean that our opponents were predetermined since the moment we obtained the cauldrons?

Such an arrangement had truly exceeded the expectations of all.

It wasn’t just Chen Xi and the other participating disciples, even the cultivators in the spectating area exclaimed endlessly with surprise. Such arrangements were inconceivable indeed. However, if they thought about it carefully, then it was better at guaranteeing the fairness of the Dao Discussion.

After all, the disciples had obtained these cauldrons in the Dao Cauldron World, and it was filled with elements of chance. Because it was impossible to make advance arrangements that targeted this.

Swish!

Huai Kong’zi flicked his sleeve. A fist sized, translucent, and crystalline bronze cauldron that emanated a grand and ancient aura revolved in midair.

Shockingly, this bronze cauldron was the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron possessed by the Dao Institute’s Dean!

The Dao Cauldron World from before had been formed by this treasure as well.

Om! Om!

As soon as the Dao Transformation Source Cauldron appeared, it instantly emanated a strand of strange fluctuation that enveloped Chen Xi and the other 29 participants.

In the next moment, everyone here noticed that the cauldrons in their hands emanated a brilliant ray of light that swiftly shot into the sky.

These brilliant rays of light linked up with another ray of light in midair, and they echoed with each other, causing this sight to seem extremely miraculous.

This scene allowed all the cultivators in the surroundings to clearly determine the respective opponents of all 30 disciples.

At this moment, Chen Xi had finally determined his own opponent. Surprisingly, it was the Third Powerseal Disciple from the Divine Institute, Gongsun Mu!

The rays of light emanated by the cauldrons in their hands had linked together at this moment, so there was no need to confirm this fact at all.

“Haha! What a coincidence! Chen Xi, do you still remember what happened in the Shentu Clan? I said that I really looked forward to deciding on a victor between us during this Dao Discussion!” Meanwhile, Gongsun Mu had noticed his opponent was Chen Xi as well, and a wisp of a cold arc couldn’t help but suffuse the corners of his mouth.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1873: Dao Engraved Battlefield

Chen Xi directly disregarded Gongsun Mu’s provocation. It wasn’t that he looked down upon Gongsun Mu, but he couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath on Gongsun Mu.

Gongsun Mu’s eyes narrowed slightly when he noticed this, and he seemed to have been infuriated by Chen Xi’s attitude. However, he chuckled in the end and didn’t say anything as well.

Meanwhile, it wasn’t just Chen Xi who’d determined his opponent, the others had as well.

“The Sovereign Sect’s Leng Xinghun was paired with Yu Xiuhui from Nuwa’s Dao palace.”

“The Divine Institute’s Donghuang Yinxuan was paired with Zhao Qingyao from True Phoenix Palace.”

“Nuwa’s Dao Palace’s Kong Youran was paired with the Sovereign Sect’s Wen Canghai.”

“Oracle Mountain’s Gu Yan was paired with the Divine Institute’s Taba Chuan.”

“Oracle Mountain’s Tu Meng was paired with the Sovereign Sect’s Xue Xiao’zi.”

“The Dao Institute’s Yea Chen was paired with Yin Wushuang from Nuwa’s Dao Palace.”

“Nuwa’s Dao Palace’s Shi Yu was paired with the Dao Institute’s Xiao Huaiyuan.”

This list of pairs was spread at an inconceivable speed.

It wasn't long before both the great figures at the spectating area and all the cultivators within Ten Direction City were clearly aware of the pairs that would be fighting each other during the 1st level of the Dao Discussion's second round.

In an instant, the city was in an uproar while sounds of discussion that seethed with excitement resounded.

"It really is one on one battles!"

"Haha! The battles will be the most brilliant in this way. I've been wanting to find out for a very long time about exactly who is superior between Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan."

"I really look forward to Kong Youran's battle. She's indescribably gorgeous and extraordinary. Can any of them female cultivators here rival her?"

"Hmph! As far as I'm concerned, Chen Xi's battles are the worthiest of anticipation in the second round."

"Don't get anxious. The second round is divided into five levels, and this is just the beginning."

The sounds of discussion clamored in the surroundings. All of them were discussing the pairs that would battle each other in the 1st level, and the atmosphere here seemed extremely explosive.

When compared to the first round, such a scene clearly seemed even more bustling and filled with anticipation.

The reason was that in the opinions of all the cultivators, one on one battles were the best to discern the true strength of cultivators.

Moreover, these 30 disciples participating in the second round had practically represented the highest standard of strength in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm within the Ancient God Domain. Any one of them could be said to be an unparalleled genius.

Yet now, battles were about to occur between them, so how could the others not feel anticipation?

It was even to the extent that it wasn't exaggerated to say that this Dao Discussion was absolutely unprecedented, and it was capable of leaving a mark in history and affecting generations to come!

Dang!

The sound of a bell slowly resounded amidst these discussions that seethed with excitement, and it caused the atmosphere in the heavens and the earth to become solemn.

Before Convergence Hall. Huai Kong'zi flicked his sleeve, causing an enormous ancient arena to swiftly appear above the Square of Vie.

It was simply like a floating mass of land that was completely dark green, and it was branded with dense and obscure markings of the Dao while it emanated a strand of a horrifying energy of restriction.

In an instant, the gazes of everyone converged onto it in unison.

"This is the Dao Engraved Battlefield, and it was established by my Dao Institute's Dean himself. Unless a Daolord arrives here in person, otherwise, others would be utterly unable to shake it at all. When the Dao

Discussion begins, the Divine Screen of the Heavens while reflect everything that occurs in the battlefield to the eyes of the cultivators in Ten Direction City.

“Now, let the second round begin!”

Huai Kong’zi spoke in a low voice while he announced the start of the second round.

“The first battle, Chen Xi against Gongsun Mu!”

A grand and dignified voice resounded through the surroundings, and it caused the gazes of everyone to converge onto Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu.

Swish! Swish!

That voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu had flashed through space and arrived on the battlefield.

“That fellow, Chen Xi, is finally about to enter into battle again!” On the spectating area, extraordinary splendor arose in Shentu Yanran’s glistening and clear eyes, and she stared fixedly at the battlefield while feeling extreme anticipation in her heart.

Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jin, Zhuanyu Shui, and the others were slightly amused as they’d never expected that Shentu Yanran would actually be so excited.

“Don’t misunderstand. Gongsun Mu brought a group to my Shentu Clan a few years ago with the intention of forcing me to join the Divine Institute. At that time, if Chen Xi wasn’t there....” Shentu Yanran’s beautiful face heated up, and she hurriedly explained the conflict that had occurred in the Shentu Clan on that day.

“So, in this way, Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu could be said to be old enemies?” Le Wuhen and the others were surprised.

“Kind of.” Shentu Yanran spoke casually.

“However, Gongsun Mu can’t be underestimate.” Suddenly, the Patriarch of the Shentu Clan, Shentu Qingyuan, spoke in a low voice, and it caused all of their hearts to shake while their expressions turned serious.

They were clearly aware that as the Third Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, Gongsun Mu’s, strength was undeniably formidable. Even though it couldn’t compare to Donghuang Yinxuan, and Zhu Qianyu, it was absolutely not much inferior.

“Young Martial Uncle fears no one in a one on one battle!” Wen Ting’s expression was composed, and she was filled with confidence towards Chen Xi.

“Junior Brother Gongsun’s combat strength is outstanding, so this battle would be sufficient to determine exactly how great Chen Xi’s ability is.” Donghuang Yinxuan’s gaze was like a bolt of lightning that swept onto the battlefield while he seemed to be lost in thought.

It wasn’t just him, Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, Yea Chen, and the others who hadn’t entered into battle yet were paying attention to this battle as well.

In their opinions, Chen Xi had always been slightly unfathomable. So, this battle would be sufficient for them to obtain a clearer evaluation of his strength.

Om!

Meanwhile, the Divine Screen of the Heavens glowed in the sky above Ten Direction City, and then it seemed like a mirror that clearly revealed everything that occurred on the battlefield.

The gazes of everyone had shot onto Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu in unison.

They had the mood to discuss it before the battles had begun, but now, they'd instantly restrained their thoughts and concentrated their attention on Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu.

"I heard Gongsun Mu is very skilled in the ultimate technique of the Divine Institute, the 36 Heavenly Aqua Swords Scripture, and his combat strength is merely a trace below a figure like Donghuang Yinxuan. It truly is difficult to predict the outcome of his battle with Chen Xi."

"Chen Xi is a disciple of Oracle Mountain. Don't forget that Donghuang Yinxuan was unable to harm him with the Taixuan Codex while they were within the Dao Cauldron World!"

"That battle had been concluded too hastily, and they'd merely exchanged two moves. It's impossible to determine who's stronger from that battle. So, it's too early to say that Gongsun Mu is inferior to Chen Xi."

Everyone couldn't help but discuss excitedly, and it was exactly because they were unable to guess the outcome that they were filled with anticipation instead!

...

In the Dao Engraved Battlefield.

Chen Xi and Gongsun Mu stood in confrontation from afar.

It wasn't the first time they'd met, but it was the first time they had an opportunity to truly fight each other.

At this moment, Gongsun Mu seemed to be extremely different than before. His gaze was deep while his entire body emanated fierce Sword Insight that rippled like water.

As he stood there casually, it was like an aloof king had descended here.

I never expected that this fellow would actually be an expert in the Sword Dao. Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

At the same time, Gongsun Mu was sizing Chen Xi up as well. This handsome man before him had a natural and simple bearing that was translucent and clean. He seemed to be normal and ordinary, yet Gongsun Mu was very clearly aware that Chen Xi was absolutely not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Conversely, in Gongsun Mu's opinion, Chen Xi was a great enemy that he had to take seriously!

He'd decided in his heart that he must go all out in this battle and use every ability at his disposal to crush Chen Xi!

"After Junior Brother Taba fought you that day, I'd always hoped to be able to fight now. Now, that opportunity has finally arrived, so let me see exactly how great your ability is!"

Clang!

As he spoke, a sword that flowed with ripples of water and emanated a crystalline radiance of the Dao appeared in his hand, and then it surged with a terrifying aura that was heavy and powerful. Obviously, it was an extremely formidable Natural Spirit Treasure.

"I'm afraid you won't have the opportunity to truly experience my ability." Amidst his calm voice, Chen Xi casually withdrew the Banisher, and then pointed it at Gongsun Mu from afar.

"Hmph!" Gongsun Mu grunted coldly and stopped wasting his breath. He blasted space apart with a single stomp of his foot while the sword in his hand suddenly turned the other way around, and a myriad of layers of waves covered the heavens and the earth and surged forward with extraordinary force.

In an instant, the battlefield seemed as if it was covered by a surging ocean, and every single spray from its waves was like an irresistibly sharp strand of sword qi.

When looked at from afar, it was like waves formed by layer upon layer of sword qi, and they surged and dashed forward.

"The might of the 18th sword in the Heavenly Aqua Sword Scripture!" Someone exclaimed with shock and seemed to have never imagined that Gongsun Mu would utilize such a force as soon as he attacked.

"The Heavenly Aqua Sword Scripture is divided into 36 swords, and ordinary figures are utterly unable to make Junior Brother Gongsun utilize the might of the 18th sword. Looks like he hasn't underestimated Chen Xi. I wonder exactly how many moves this Chen Xi can resist." As the Eldest Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, Donghuang Yinxuan was naturally clearly aware of this move. So, he couldn't help but nod to himself when he witnessed this scene and displayed praise towards Gongsun Mu's actions.

Swoosh!

Right at the instant Gongsun Mu had attacked, Chen Xi attacked as well. He stood without moving on the spot, and only the Banisher in his hand let out a clear howl as he casually flicked it through space.

A wisp of sword qi shot out.

It was extremely ordinary and otherworldly.

However, this sword qi slashed space apart and severed the landscape before it. Moreover, the surging waves of sword qi that covered the heavens and the earth as they pressed down towards Chen Xi had actually been torn apart easily like paper, and they swiftly dispersed to the sides!

When looked at from apart, it was like a sharp blade had forcefully cut a piece of cloth apart, and its edge shot straight towards Gongsun Mu!

How formidable!

Most of the cultivators were shocked in their hearts and gasped. Just a casual strike from Chen Xi actually possessed such all-powerful might. Exactly how formidable is his attainments in the Sword Dao?

Gongsun Mu's expression had changed slightly as well.

Bang!

He didn't dare be careless and raised his sword to mount a head-on resistance against this attack, causing divine radiance erupted while terrifying force swept towards the surroundings.

Even though he'd blocked this attack in the end, he'd been shaken to the point his vital blood roiled and figure shook, and he'd almost staggered back because of it!

This caused Gongsun Mu's expression to instantly become extremely solemn. He was very clearly aware that he'd still underestimated Chen Xi's strength.

On the other hand, many people in the surroundings were astounded when they witnessed this scene. No one had expected that Gongsun Mu who'd attacked aggressively would actually show faint signs of being suppressed right after the first exchange of blows in this battle!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1874: Three Moves

How could this be possible? At this instant, Gongsun Mu was surprised and bewildered.

A few years ago, he'd personally witnessed the battle between Chen Xi and Taba Chuan. At that time, he felt that if he fought Chen Xi, then he had over 50% confidence in being able to crush Chen Xi.

Yet now, after merely a few years had passed, Chen Xi's combat strength had actually undergone a tremendous transformation, and it was to the point he was actually unable to see through Chen Xi's strength any longer.

At this moment, Chen Xi has even destroyed a lethal attack of his with a single strike. So, it filled Gongsun Mu with slight disbelief.

Indeed, he'd witnessed the battle between Chen Xi and Donghuang Yinxuan during the first round of the Dao Discussion. However, they'd merely exchanged two blow and hadn't decided on a victor at all, so Gongsun Mu unconsciously felt that even if Chen Xi had become stronger in the recent years, it wouldn't be a huge difference.

But now it would see like this deduction was clearly mistaken!

"Looks like you only possess this little bit of ability, then you're bound to lose within three moves." Chen Xi spoke indifferently and didn't follow up with another attack.

His tone seemed extremely calm as he spoke, and it was like he was speaking of an extremely ordinary matter. However, it seemed extremely arrogant when such words entered into the ears of others.

Many felt astounded in their hearts, and they wondered where Chen Xi got such strong confidence to dare boast in this manner.

Especially when these words entered into Donghuang Yinxuan's ears, it caused his expression to instantly turn gloomy. That damnable bastard!

He'd fought Chen Xi during the final day of the Dao Discussion's first round, and he'd spoken similar words. Unfortunately, the battle had stopped abruptly because of the chaotic battle that suddenly erupted at that time.

Now, when he heard Chen Xi actually spoke similar words to his junior brother, Gongsun Mu, how could Donghuang Yinxuan not understand that it was a form of provocation from Chen Xi?

Bastard! You're truly too arrogant!

As the concerned party to the battle, Gongsun Mu was instantly infuriated when he heard these words, and his gaze was piercingly cold and simply murderous.

"Kill!" Gongsun Mu who'd fallen into a furious state roared loudly while divine radiance flowed throughout his body, and he glowed dazzlingly and resplendently like the sun.

Rumble!

The sword in his hand carried sword lights that were vast like the ocean as it slashed down towards Chen Xi, and it was a sharp, ferocious, swift, and merciless attack.

This strike of the sword carried crushing force, and it instantly appeared above Chen Xi. It enveloped down like an ocean of the sword that intended to drown Chen Xi beneath it.

It was too swift!

This strike of the sword had severed space, causing the sun and moon to seem lusterless, and the stars to dim down before it. All the energy within the strike had converged at the tip of the sword, and it seemed peerlessly ferocious and all-powerful.

Merely the sword howl emanated by this strike caused the expressions of many cultivators in the spectating area to change abruptly. Their ears droned while their vital blood roiled without end, and it was uncomfortable to the extreme.

"The 35th sword of the Heavenly Aqua Sword Scripture!" Bright light erupted from Donghuang Yinxuan's eyes, and it was extremely terrifying.

Chen Xi's expression didn't change at all when the sword light arrived above him. The Banisher in his hand let out clear howls and flowed with talisman markings as he swung it with a simple strike of the Ocean Cliff Style.

Rumble!

This expanse of the heavens and the earth rumbled and shook violently. It was like a turbulent torrent was surging, and it drowned the entire Dao Engraved Battlefield beneath it.

Many cultivators in the outside world were terrifying to the point of feeling suffocated while their entire bodies stiffened. If such a battle had occurred in the outside world, then the destruction it caused would have been extremely terrifying.

Bang!

Amidst the rumbling, Gongsun Mu's figure was blasted back, and he moved over 300k backward in space before he regained control of his body.

On the other hand, his expression was flickered between a livid and ashen expression while his eyes had almost split apart from rage and were filled with disbelief.

The cultivators in the outside world erupted into an uproar.

Gongsun Mu's attack was still unable to do anything to Chen Xi, and he'd been blasted back instead!

"A move has passed and two moves remain. You'll be able to save some face if you admit defeat now, whereas, you'll completely disgrace your Divine Institute if you refuse to realize your weakness. If I was you, I would leave right away so as to avoid making a fool of myself and being reduced to a laughingstock." This time, Chen Xi didn't follow up with another attack again. He just gazed at Gongsun Mu while he spoke casually, and while he seemed to be advising Gongsun Mu to admit defeat, his words were filled with a ridiculing and mocking tone.

The cultivators in the surroundings were astounded. Never had they imagined that a figure who was indifferent and kept a low profile like Chen Xi would actually speak such words.

Even Gu Yan, Tu Meng, Shentu Yanran, and Le Wuhen were stunned. They didn't know why Chen Xi would act in such a domineering way at this moment.

On the other hand, the faces of Donghuang Yinxuan and the others from the Divine Institute had sank while flames of rage had been aroused in their hearts.

"Dammit!" Gongsun Mu's furious roar reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

He'd been successively blasted back, provoked, and mocked by Chen Xi before the eyes of everyone. This caused Gongsun Mu to feel extremely humiliated, and he was enraged to the point his eyes had become bloodshot.

Bang!

The sword in his palm was like a raging ocean that emanated a myriad of strands of divine radiance, and Gongsun Mu flashed forward like a blazing comet as he attacked Chen Xi once more.

Before this move could even be fully executed, the heavens and the earth had dimmed while space was thrown into disorder and wailed from being unable to endure such pressure.

One could clearly notice enormous waves formed from 36 huge energy swords had overlapped and converged on Gongsun Mu's sword, causing its might to simply be boundless and blazing to the extreme.

The 36th sword of the Heavenly Aqua Sword Scripture!

This could absolutely be considered to be the strongest attack Gongsun Mu had executed since the Dao Discussion had begun, and the impetus created by it was so powerful that it caused everyone in the entire city to be restless.

However, Chen Xi still seemed composed when facing this attack, and his expression hadn't changed at all.

Swoosh!

He struck once more with his sword. The Sword Insight revealed from it grew even more simple and natural. It carried the aura of artful skill, extreme beauty, and silent lethality.

Beneath this strike of the sword, all Gongsun Mu's attacks seemed like snow that melted in water. They collapsed before vanishing into nothingness in the end.

Gongsun Mu, on the other hand, had been shaken by this strike to the point a mouthful of blood suddenly sprayed from his mouth while his body was blasted flying uncontrollably, and he smashed down to the ground over 3km away while his countenance was already ghastly pale.

When they witnessed this, everyone in the surroundings was shocked speechless, and the atmosphere here was deathly silent.

Chen Xi was too formidable!

Formidable to an inconceivable extent. Gongsun Mu simply seemed as if he couldn't withstand a single blow before Chen Xi, and this had completely exceeded their expectations.

After all, Gongsun Mu was the Third Powerseal Disciple. He possessed peerless might and was practically unmatched amongst his peers!

Yet who would have imagined that such an extremely dazzling figure would actually seem so weak before Chen Xi?

Strictly speaking, it wasn't Gongsun Mu who was too weak, and it was Chen Xi who was too strong instead. The two of them weren't existences on the same level at all.

"The second move. You still have one last chance. You ought to understand the gap between us now, and it isn't going too far to say that you're like an ant trying to shake a tree. Do you still intend to continue... struggling?" Chen Xi spoke indifferently as he stared Gongsun Mu in the eye, and his voice was completely devoid of emotion as if he was describing a fact.

However, when his words entered into the ears of the other cultivators, it still seemed extremely arrogant and haughty.

It caused the flames of rage within the hearts of Donghuang Yinxuan and the other disciples of the Divine Institute to burn brighter while their expressions grew gloomier.

This fellow is simply an enormous bastard!

At this moment, even Chi Song'zi who resided within Convergence Hall was almost unable to restrain the flames of rage in his heart, and his expression was terrifyingly gloomy.

The Third Powerseal Disciple of his Divine Institute had become an 'ant' in Chen Xi's opinion, so how could Chi Song'zi not be infuriated by this?

Wen Ting couldn't help but smile endlessly instead while she sighed with emotion in her heart. Even she'd never imagined that this Young Martial Uncle of hers actually possessed such a domineering and overbearing side.

However, the more Chen Xi acted in this way, the happier she felt in her heart. This could even be said to be the style of all the disciples from Oracle Mountain. They always acted so domineeringly and overbearingly when facing their opponents, and if one felt disgruntled about it, then they would bash that person up until that person was convinced of his inferiority!

"I... I'll kill you!" Gongsun Mu's eyes were bloodshot while he revealed an enraged expression, and he was practically on the verge of going berserk. Because he hadn't experienced such an extraordinary humiliation for many years.

Never!

At this moment, Gongsun Mu's vital energy was violet to the extreme, and his long hair fluttered while he seemed to have transformed into a Fiendgod. Even the sword in his hand seemed to be unable to endure this rage of his, and it emanated waves of sharp rumbling.

Shit! Donghuang Yinxuan muttered in his heart while he seemed to have suddenly realized something. This fellow, Chen Xi, is clearly infuriating Junior Brother Gongsun on purpose. Could it be that he'd thinking of....

Bang!

Before Donghuang Yinxuan could take any action, Gongsun Mu had attacked with rage. His entire strength and all his sword qi had converged on the tip of his sword, and it was like the airflow and light in the entire surroundings had been devoured.

At this moment, space collapsed into powder that rumbled as it swept towards the surroundings and transformed into a chaotic flow of collapsed fragments!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

In an instant, the heavens and the earth seemed to have transformed into purgatory, and the terrifying scenes of Fiendgods shouting, the drums of war resounding, oceans of blood, and mountains of corpses had appeared.

The might of this strike was so formidable that even the cultivators spectating the battle from afar were visibly moved.

"This strike is pretty good." Chen Xi raised his eyes while his pupils emanated a shockingly sharp glow.

In the next moment, an extremely terrifying strand of Sword Insight rumbled as it surged out from the Banisher, and it pierced through space as it charged off above the nine heavens.

It seemed as if a peerless weapon had awoken within Chen Xi's body at this moment, and it intended to slaughter the world!

Rumble!

A wisp of sword qi shot out violently like a ray of light that could penetrate the stun, and it instantly collided head-on with Gongsun Mu.

At this moment, a world shocking bang resounded from the Dao Engraved Battlefield. The surroundings fell into chaos while bright light erupted, and the roar of the Dao surged.

The spectators were astounded by this scene, and their hearts shook.

“AH!!” After that, a shrill and miserable cry resounded, and it was absolutely terrifying.

Only now did everyone notice to their shock that Gongsun Mu’s entire body was bathed in blood as he smashed to the ground. Moreover, his face had warped while his entire body was trembling. He seemed to be enduring a form of extraordinary pain.

Chen Xi had actually won once more in this collision!

“Three moves have passed.... I haven’t lost....” Unexpectedly, Gongsun Mu actually seemed as if he’d gone mad and roared loudly. However, right after that, he suddenly held his head with both hands while he let out a shrill cry. “My soul! Such pain! Chen Xi.... How ruthless of you!”

In the next moment, his entire body stiffened before his voice stopped abruptly, and then he felt straight to the ground. He’d actually been tortured by the pain to the point of losing consciousness.

In an instant, everyone in the surroundings was dumbstruck.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1875: Like A Raging Fire

The declaration of defeating Gongsun Mu with three moves had ended with his loss!

When they witnessed this scene, all the spectating cultivators were shocked speechless. After all, Gongsun Mu wasn’t a weakling. Conversely, he was the Third Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, and he was a peak genius at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

But it just so happened that such a supreme genius had actually been completely defeated by Chen Xi with three moves, and the intensity of the shock created by this was obvious.

“Isn’t this Chen Xi a little too strong!”

“Did all of you notice? Gongsun Mu’s soul seems to have been heavily injured, and it probably won’t be so easy to completely recuperate in the future.”

“This is what a battle is. Some mishaps can’t be avoided, and it’s fine so long as they remain alive.”

The battle between Gongsun Mu and Chen Xi had just come to an end when an expanse of clamorous noise resounded in the sky above Ten Direction City. Some were shocked, some felt pity.... Even all the great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm expressed admiration in their hearts, and they had an even stronger feeling that Chen Xi extraordinary and had concealed his strength well.

“He won! I knew he would definitely be able to succeed!” Shentu Yanran let out a long sigh of relief, and her face radiated cheerfulness while she seemed even more gorgeous.

“This fellow is simply like a monster, and he’s even more difficult to see through now. I wonder exactly who will be able to force out his full strength during this Dao Discussion.”

Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, Zhuanyu Shui, and the others were surprised, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of a sense of pride and glory from Chen Xi’s accomplishment.

On the Square of Vie, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, Shi Yu, Yea Chen, and the other participants had witnessed all of this, and they held thoughts of their own in their hearts. Moreover, they’d simultaneously listed Chen Xi as one of the opponents they had to be fully prepared for.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi walked off the arena and arrived by Gu Yang and Tu Meng’s side.

He was able to sense the variety of gazes being shot at him from the surroundings, but he couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to them, and his expression hadn’t changed at all from the beginning until the end.

A few years ago, when he was in the Shentu Clan, he was already confident in his ability to crush Gongsun Mu. After that, he’d entered into closed door cultivation within the Tower of Beginnings for five years of them, and it allowed his qi refinement cultivation, cultivation in the Dao Heart, comprehension of the Dao, and even cultivation in the Sword Dao to undergo a transformation. His overall combat strength had undergone a tremendous transformation, and it couldn’t be compared to the past anymore.

Under such circumstances, dealing with Gongsun Mu was nothing difficult, so he naturally wouldn’t sigh with emotion about this battle.

“What ruthless methods!” Suddenly, a deep and loud shout resounded. Chi Song’zi had suddenly arrived before Convergence Hall with a livid expression, and his voice was like a thunderclap that surged through the heavens and the earth. Moreover, it contained monstrous rage that even a deaf person could discern.

In an instant, the clamorous noise in the surroundings had vanished, and it fell deathly silent. Even the atmosphere here had become oppressive. The gazes of everyone had shot towards the infuriated Chi Song’zi, and they were extremely shocked.

“It’s merely a spar in a Dao Discussion, yet you utilized such malicious methods to injure the soul of a disciple of my Dao Institute. Chen Xi... exactly what sort of malicious intent do you harbor?” Chi Song’zi had a thin figure, yet at this moment, his entire body surged with an extremely terrifying aura that surged through the heavens and the earth in his enraged state. When looked at from afar, he was like a dazzling sun that exuded boundless pressure onto others.

“The soul is the foundation of comprehending the Divine Dao. After it’s heavily injured, it’s extremely difficult to repair. It’s even to the extent that it might affect his future cultivation. No wonder Chi Song’zi is so furious.” Many cultivators sighed with emotion in their hearts.

“What? Your Divine Institute can’t take a defeat?” Chen Xi swiftly raise his head to meet Chi Song’zi’s gaze, and he spoke in a calm and composed manner.

“You!” Chi Song’zi became even more enraged, and he truly wished for nothing more than to slap this damnable kid to death.

However, right at this moment, Wen Ting appeared swiftly and said indifferently, “Chi Song’zi, this is the Dao Discussion. If you’re disgruntled, then you can feel free to come seek a spar with me after the Dao Discussion comes to an end.”

Chi Song’zi’s gaze was like a blade as if shot over coldly and locked onto Wen Ting, and his expression changed indeterminately.

“Fellow Daoists, please calm your anger. My Dao Institute’s Dean is paying very close attention to everything that occurs during the Dao Discussion. Please don’t delay the progress of the Dao Discussion because of this.” Huai Kong’zi spoke with a low voice.

Just these words caused Chi Song’zi’s heart to tremble. In the end, he grunted coldly before he flicked his sleeve and returned to Converge Hall in anger.

Wen Ting nodded to Chen Xi and left right after.

This minor incident passed swiftly.

Without any further delay, Huai Kong’zi immediately announced. “The second battle, the Sovereign Sect’s Leng Xinghun against Yu Xiuhui from Nuwa’s Dao Palace!”

In an instant, the attention of everyone in the surroundings had been drawn over.

...

Leng Xinghun was a peerless expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm from the Sovereign Sect, and he’d make a name for himself a very long time ago. He’d been reputed to be ‘the best in the Imperial Region’ over 10,000 years ago.

There were rumors that said if it wasn’t for the sake of entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, his cultivation could have stepped foot into the Imperial Monarch Realm a long time ago, and this clearly displayed how formidable his combat strength was.

So, Leng Xinghun was one of the figures that most cultivators paid the most attention to during this Dao Discussion.

Comparatively speaking, Yu Xiuhui from Nuwa’s Dao Palace didn’t possess an impressive reputation, but she was definitely not an ordinary figure since she could advance into the second round.

However, her opponent was a figure like Leng Xinghun after all. Thus, most spectators didn’t look favorably upon her in this battle.

But to the shock of everyone, after this battle began, Yu Xiuhui had actually erupted with a combat strength that exceeded their expectations, and she was locked in an extremely intense battle with Leng Xinghun.

This had truly exceeded the expectations of everyone, and it caused their impression of Yu Xiuhui to deepen.

Even though she'd still lost at Leng Xinghun's hands in the end, everyone was clearly aware that experiencing this battle was sufficient for her to become renowned in the world and become well known in the entire Ancient God Domain.

This Leng Xinghun had clearly held back and hadn't utilized his true lethal moves.... Chen Xi who watched the entire battle couldn't help but feel a wisp of coldness in his heart. He was unable to see through Leng Xinghun's ability.

"How formidable! Leng Xinghun really is as formidable as the rumors say!"

"In my opinion, Leng Xinghun is very likely to be able to seize the first position in the Dao Discussion!"

The end of this battle had caused boundless clamorous noise to arise, and many cultivators were filled with praise towards Leng Xinghun's display.

...

The third battle, the Divine Institute's Donghuang Yinxuan against Zhao Qingyao from True Phoenix Palace.

This was similarly a battle that all the cultivators had been looking forward to for a long time because it was the Eldest Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, Donghuang Yinxuan, that would be participating in the battle!

On the other hand, his opponent, Zhao Qingyao, was extremely famous as well.

There was no need to describe the process. In short, this battle could be described in two words — straightforward and brilliant!

In merely 10 minutes of time, the victor of the battle had been decided.

Zhao Qingyao lost.

...

The fourth battle, Kong Youran from Nuwa's Dao Palace against Wen Canghai from the Sovereign Sect.

This battle was ended even more quickly. Since the battle begun, Kong Youran who was peerlessly gorgeous and had a lazy bearing seemed to have transformed into a female god of war, and she fought in an swift and all-powerful manner. She didn't give her opponent even a trace of time to catch his breath.

After less than 30 exchanges, Wen Canghai had been blasted out of the battlefield.

This battle caused the entire Ten Direction City to seethe endlessly with excitement. Kong Youran herself was a beautiful woman that possessed peerless talent, and she possessed an incomparable combat strength as well. So, the amount of attention she received was naturally slightly greater than others.

...

The fifth battle, Oracle Mountain's Gu Yan against Taba Chuan from the Divine Institute.

In the end, Taba Chuan lost.

This battle fully proved that if it was a one on one battle, then Gu Yan possessed a combat strength that wasn't inferior to Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and Kong Youran at all.

The reason he'd suffered a heavy injury in the Dao Cauldron World and had almost been eliminated was entirely because his enemies had overwhelmed him with numbers.

...

The sixth battle, Oracle Mountain's Tu Meng against Xue Xiao'zi from the Sovereign Sect.

This battle really surprised Chen Xi. Because based on his understanding, Tu Meng's combat strength was sufficient to defeat his opponent.

However, the outcome was that Tu Meng had fallen into a disadvantaged position during a single move, allowing Xue Xiao'zi to seize the opportunity and defeat him in one go!

Looks like this Xue Xiao'zi is another figure that concealed his strength well. I paid too much attention to Leng Xinghun in the past and overlooked the others in the Sovereign Sect.... Chen Xi sighed in his heart but couldn't be said to feel a sense of loss. Even though Tu Meng had lost, he'd obtained an Ancient Dao Engraved Cauldron, so it was sufficient for him to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, I...." Tu Meng was depressed, ashamed, and upset.

"Don't take it to heart." Chen Xi consoled. "Xue Xiao'zi's combat strength is extraordinary. It isn't your fault."

Sometimes, admitting the strength of one's opponent didn't equal to a humiliation. Because one could only deeply understand where one's weaknesses lay by fighting a formidable opponent.

...

The seventh battle, the Dao Institute's Yea Chen against Yin Wushuang from Nuwa's Dao palace.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Yea Chen obtained the final victory.

The most striking moment of this battle was when Yea Chen utilized the inheritance, the Blade of Eternal Night. It was a supreme ultimate technique of the Eternal Yea Clan that had been failed to be handed down for countless years, and it was utterly impossible to cultivate without an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root.

Imperial Sovereign Dao Roots were extremely difficult to obtain. They were even rarer than ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Roots, and they could be said to be unique existences in the heavens and the earth. This was the fundamental reason why the Blade of Eternal Night had never been handed down successfully for a long time.

So, when they saw this ultimate technique reappear into the world in Yea Chen's hands, everyone here fell into a state of shock.

Because this meant that Yea Chen had refined and absorbed an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root when he advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and he possessed the supreme potential of an Imperial Sovereign Rank Universe Enlightened Ancestral God!

Even Chen Xi's heart shook when he witnessed this scene, and he felt slight disbelief. Because he'd never imagined that there was another Imperial Sovereign Dao Root in this world!

What's going on? Chen Xi clearly remembered that many had said that Yea Chen refined and absorbed a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root. Why has it suddenly become an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root?

Where did he obtain this Imperial Sovereign Dao Root? All of this was like a mystery that caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling slightly surprised and bewildered, and he finally understood that he'd underestimated Yea Chen in the past.

This fellow seemed to be carefree and unrestrained, yet he was actually the best at concealing his strength.

"So, the rumors really were true. That Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that was passed down from the last era had really been obtained by the Yea Clan." After Yea Chen returned from the Dao Engraved Battlefield, Leng Xinghun spoke abruptly while his face revealed a trace of a ghastly expression.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1876: The Dark Horse, Wang Zhong

The Imperial Sovereign Dao Root from the last era? Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while he seemed to be lost in thought.

It was perfectly logical and understandable if based on this explanation.

Yea Chen merely smiled and provided no explanation when facing Leng Xinghun's words.

This allowed Chen Xi to realize one thing, he wasn't the only one that had concealed some ability, and the others had done the same as well!

He was even sure that the others including Leng Xinghun, Kong Youran, and Donghuang Yinxuan had probably prepared some trump cards!

Chen Xi said in his heart, Looks like I can't be careless during the upcoming battles....

...

The Dao Discussion continued.

The eighth battle, Shi Yu from Nuwa's Dao Palace against Xiao Huaiyuan from the Dao Institute.

Presently, even Chen Xi was aware that Shi Yu had reincarnated and cultivated once more in the three dimensions. Surprisingly, in his past lifetime, he was a renowned and great figure during the primeval times, and he'd cultivated and followed by the Master of Nuwa's Dao Palace.

Now, Shi Yu had completely recovered his memories after a years of closed door cultivation, so what sort of shocking transformation did his combat strength experience?

In next to no time, everyone obtained the answer to this.

As soon as the battle begun, Xiao Huaiyuan had utilized his full strength and executed a trump card of his. He seemed to have taken Shi Yu to be a formidable opponent.

Unfortunately, he'd lost miserably at Shi Yu's hands after a mere 10 moves. He didn't have any room to struggle at all, and Shi Yu had won with extreme ease.

All of this caused the cultivators in the outside world to be dumbstruck and extremely shocked. They finally realized that besides Kong Youran, the Nuwa's Dao Palace actually had another formidable figure like this.

Even Chen Xi couldn't help but be impressed, and he sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart. I've become stronger. Meanwhile, Shi Yu has undergone a tremendous change as well!

...

The ninth battle, Zhu Qianyu from the Divine Institute against Tai Shuhong from the Divine Mountain of Creation.

It ended with Tai Shuhong's defeat.

The tenth battle, Li Lufeng from the Dao Institute against Jia Nan from the Buddhist Sect.

It ended with Li Lufeng's defeat.

The eleventh battle, the Sovereign Sect's Yuwen Ting against Golden Toad Isle's Wang Zhong.

It ended with Yuwen Ting's defeat.

The twelfth battle....

...

As battle after battle was carried out, the atmosphere in the outside world grew more and more explosive, and clamorous voices rose and fell while they seethed with excitement to the extreme.

Amongst the following battles, the most striking wasn't Zhu Qianyu or Jia Nan, and it was Wang Zhong from the Golden Toad Isle instead!

Wang Zhong was noble, dignified, and elegant. He wore green clothes, had a white jade belt around his waist, wore golden weaved shoes, and crown that had a pair of antennae made of feathers. He was like an elegantly dressed son of a marquis from the mortal world, and he had a graceful bearing and seemed extraordinary. [1]

Just like Jia Nan, Tai Shuhong, and Zhao Qingyao, all of them were from ancient sects within the Imperial Region. Even though they possessed great reputations, they were far from being able to compare with figures like Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan.

However, when he fought Yuwen Ting from the Sovereign Sect, everyone in the outside world realized that Wang Zhong's combat strength was actually much more formidable than the rumors said!

In merely a short moment, he'd crushed Yuwen Ting without any difficulty at all.

It wouldn't be a big deal if Yuwen Ting was merely an ordinary figure, but everyone was clearly aware that as a disciple of the Sovereign Sect, it was obvious how formidable Yuwen Ting's combat strength would be.

Yet now, he'd been utterly defeated by Wang Zhong in short period of time, so how could they not be surprised and shocked?

"When did this Wang Zhong become so formidable?"

Many cultivators discussed animatedly.

"Golden Toad Isle resides in the Winter Cloud Star Ocean, and it has practically been isolated from the world for almost 10,000 years. Very little news comes from there. All I remember was that Wang Zhong merely possessed a cultivation at the initial-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm a few thousand years ago. However, he'd been directly confirmed as the next successor of Golden Toad Isle, causing the world to be shocked by this news. That was the reason why the world knew his name."

"Golden Toad Isle is an ancient sect that has existed for a very long time. It's even to the extent that it possesses the protection of a great figure at the Daolord Realm. So, how could it have confirmed a young man at the initial-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm to be the next Isle Master? Isn't that a little too inconceivable?"

"Yes, it's exactly because this matter was too sudden that Wang Zhong had risen to fame. But I never imagined that his combat strength would actually be so extraordinary."

"The extraordinary do the extraordinary. Wang Zhong seems to be a peerless genius that possesses great Karmic Luck."

At this moment, even Huai Kong'zi, Wen Ting, Yu Zhen, Lei Fu, Chi Song'zi, and the other great figures had started to pay attention to Wang Zhong.

Existences at their realms of cultivation were naturally able to discern with a single glance that the ability Wang Zhong revealed was entirely on par with Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, and the others!

"Interesting. Looks like another formidable opponent has appeared." A wisp of an arc that carried deep meaning arose on the corners of Leng Xinghun's mouth.

"Wang Zhong? Can he be considered to be a dark horse?" Donghuang Yinxuan pondered deeply in silence.

At this moment, all sorts of thoughts ran through the minds of Kong Youran, Yea Chen, Shi Yu, and the others when they witnessed Wang Zhong's strength.

Another fellow that I'm unable to see through. He's actually not a member of the five extremes. That's truly rare. Chen Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

No matter what, this battle had allowed Wang Zhong to enter completely into everyone's fields of visions and cause a mighty uproar amongst them. Moreover, no one dared to overlook him any longer.

Wang Zhong revealed an extremely calm reaction towards all of this. After the battle came to an end, he closed his eyes and meditated by himself on the Square of Vie, and it caused others to be unable to figure out what he was thinking.

...

After two more hours passed, the 1st level of the second round had come to an end.

At this point, the list of the 15 disciples that were advancing to the 2nd level had been revealed.

They were respectively —

Oracle Mountain: Chen Xi, Gu Yan.

Sovereign Sect: Leng Xinghun, Xue Xiao'zi, Fang Chongfeng.

Divine Institute: Donghuang Yinxuan, Zhu Qianyu.

Dao Institute: Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, Feng Zhongze.

Nuwa's Dao Palace: Kong Youran, Shi Yu, Qin Xinhui.

Buddhist Sect: Jia Nan.

Golden Toad Isle: Wang Zhong.

Merely based on this list alone, the disciples of the five extremes occupied 13 positions, and there wasn't a huge difference between them.

On the other hand, the other ancient sects occupied two positions while three had been eliminated. Comparatively speaking, it was already very extraordinary for them to seize two positions from the disciples of the five extremes.

Amongst them, the most dazzling figures were naturally Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, and Yea Chen. All of them possessed dazzling and shocking accomplishments in battle and shocked everyone with their ability. They caused all the spectators in the surroundings to be unable to determine who was stronger amongst them.

Besides them, Gu Yan, Shi Yu, Zhu Qianyu, Xue Xiao'zi, and Jia Nan had drawn a great deal of attention to themselves as well, but it was expected that they could attain such accomplishments in battle.

Only Wang Zhong from Golden Toad Isle was like a dark horse that revealed a brilliant edge as made an appearance, and he caused everyone to have a deep impression of him.

As for the 15 defeated disciples, they had no chance to participate in the next levels.

Needless to say, this was regretful. All of them were strong as well, and every single one of them was a peerless figure in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. Yet now, they'd left in dejection. Besides feeling regret and pity for this, all the spectators couldn't help but be shocked by the disciples that could defeat them.

After all, once one arrived at their level, unless one's cultivation had arrived at a higher realm, the gap between them was extremely small and could be disregarded.

However, the five of them had still been defeated. This proved that even if they were all in the peak ranks of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, there was a difference in strength between them, and they couldn't be lumped together.

...

At this moment, Ten Direction City was extremely bustling. Everyone was discussing the 1st level that had just come to an end, and they seemed to be not fully satisfied.

But mostly, they felt anticipation!

Because the 15 disciples that would advance into the 2nd level had been chosen, and now, the next round of battles was about to begin!

...

A period of six hours to rest had been provided before the 2nd level began.

During this period of time, Chen Xi decided in an indisputable tone that Gu Yan would take the spot allocated to Oracle Mountain that would allow a single disciple to directly advance to the 3rd level.

In other words, Gu Yan didn't have to participate in the 2nd level and could directly participate in the 3rd level.

This was a form of compensation provided to Oracle Mountain by the Dao Institute, and it was decided on by the Dao Institute's Dean himself. So, no one questioned it.

On the other hand, in Chen Xi's opinion, Tu Meng had already been defeated, and he wasn't willing to see any mishap occurring to Gu Yan during the 2nd level.

After all, if Gu Yan's opponent was a figure like Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, or Yea Chen, then the outcome would be impossible to predict.

For safety's sake, Chen Xi gave this spot to Gu Yan.

As for Chen Xi himself, he wasn't worried about losing in the battles during the 2nd level.

Six hours later.

"Now, the Dao Discussions of the 2nd level will begin. Before this, your opponents will be decided by way of drawing lots." Huai Kong'zi spoke in a deep voice while standing before Convergence Hall.

As he spoke, he flipped his palm, and a bronze lantern appeared there. The wick glowed brilliantly and flowed with a pure and divine aura.

"There are 14 strands of Divine Destiny Flames within this lantern. Every single strand carried the energy of Karma. Karma is like a cycle of cause and effect, so outsiders are utterly unable to see through its secrets." Huai Kong'zi explained casually. After that, he asked Chen Xi and the others to walk forward, choose a strand of divine flames, and then swallow it.

Swish!

In an instant, flames of different colors floated up into appearance above Chen Xi and the others. They were in the colors of crimson, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue, and violet. There was a total of seven colors, and every two people had the same color.

Chen Xi had a violet colored flame above him, and with a sweep of his gaze, he noticed to his surprise that his opponent was Xue Xiao'zi from the Sovereign Sect!

The violet Flame of Karma similarly meant that the two of them would be the last to battle.

Besides the two of them, the opponents of the others had been decided as well.

The Sovereign Sect's Leng Xinghun vs Qin Xinhui from Nuwa's Dao Palace.

The Divine Institute's Donghuang Yinxuan vs Shi Yu from Nuwa's Dao Palace.

Kong Youran from Nuwa's Dao Palace vs Zhu Qianyu from the Divine Institute.

The Dao Institute's Yea Chen vs Fang Chongfeng from the Sovereign Sect.

Yu Jiuhui from the Dao Institute vs Feng Zhongze from the Dao Institute.

The Buddhist Sect's Jia Nan vs Wang Zhong from Golden Toad Isle.

The spectators in the outside world instantly broke into an uproar when they laid eyes upon this list.

Such a lineup was simply grand. Every single one of them possessed the might to look down upon the world, yet now, they would be fighting each other, and it was obvious how shocking the collisions between them would be!

It was even to the extent that the spectators were unable to determine which seven disciples would become eminent and advance during the upcoming battles.

After all, every single one of them was so formidable, so no one dared to pass judgment before the battles actually occurred.

However, the more it was like this, the more anticipation everyone felt, right?

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1877: Setting Out Successively

"Now that the lots have been drawn. There's no time to lose. Let the Dao Discussion begin!" Huai Kong'zi spoke with a dignified and firm voice that resounded through the heavens and the earth. "The first battle, Leng Xinghun against Qin Xinhui!"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At practically the exact same time, both Leng Xinghun and Qin Xinhui's figures had appeared on the Dao Engraved Battlefield.

"Leng Xinghun would probably have the upper hand in this battle."

"That may not necessarily be the case. Qin Xinhui's seniority is extremely high in Nuwa's Dao Palace as well, and it's even to the extent that she even made a name for herself before Kong Youran. However,

she has lived in seclusion recently and didn't attract the attention of Kong Youran. But it's undeniable that her combat strength is formidable."

"No, Leng Xinghun still hadn't utilized his full strength until now. Don't forget that he'd called the 'best in the Imperial Region' and no one can rival him!"

"Indeed. Leng Xinghun is extremely terrifying indeed, and it's impossible to see through his strength."

As they gazed at Leng Xinghun and Yin Xinhui that stood on the battlefield, all the cultivators in the outside world couldn't help but discuss in low voices while converging their attentions towards the battlefield.

Looks like most people don't look favorably upon Qin Xinhui.... Chen Xi was paying attention to the battle as well. Because he was already clearly aware that he would fight the Sovereign Sect's Xue Xiao'zi during the last battle of the 2nd level. So, he had a huge amount of time to observe the strengths of others.

This was absolutely a rare opportunity. Because these battles would be sufficient for him to obtain an even better understanding of their strengths.

In next to no time, the battle erupted.

Chen Xi instantly stopped thinking about everything else and narrowed his eyes as he watched the battle carefully.

...

At the same time that this battle erupted, Wu Xuechan stood alone before the edge of the precipice at the top of Oracle Mountain, and a wisp of an arc that carried deep meaning suffused the corners of his mouth.

"It really is the Luck Reversing Disk. The Sovereign Sect really thinks highly of my Oracle Mountain. Unfortunately, no matter how they schemed, it can't compare to a true battle." Wu Xuechan's gaze was deep and seemed to be able to see through the profundities of the world. It was extremely terrifying.

Suddenly, he seemed to have made some sort of decision and said, "Martial Uncle Di Shun, it's about time. I intend to head to the Dao Institute."

"The outcome had been decided?" The voice of Oracle Mountain's Founding Ancestor, Di Shun, resounded slowly.

"If my deductions aren't wrong, then the second round of the Dao Discussion is being carried out right now, and it won't be long before it comes to an end." Wu Xuechan pondered deeply for he spoke.

"Be careful on the way there. It probably isn't just you who's heading to the Dao Institute now, even those old enemies of ours are probably doing the same." Founding Ancestor Di Shun reminded.

"I understand. However, no matter how bold the Sovereign Sect's Master is, he would definitely not make a move against me at such a time. Unless he doesn't want those disciples to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos." Wu Xuechan smiled and wasn't really worried.

“Remember to bring the Wisdom Wheel of Nine Deductions along with you.” Founding Ancestor Di Shun instructed.

“I’ve already made sufficient preparations. Martial Uncle, I’ll be leaving. You have to take care of those little fellows in our sect while I’m gone.”

“Go on, go on.”

...

The Sovereign Sect. The Boundless Sovereign Realm.

“It ended in failure?” A supremely dignified voice suddenly drifted through this complete empty expanse of the world.

“Sect Master, a change in the situation appeared while the plan was being carried out.” The Divine Sovereign Priest Xu Tuo who had a wrinkled face, a figure that was emaciated like firewood, and wore grey clothes had puckered his dry lips as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

“I understand. It was that little fellow, Chen Xi.” The Sovereign Sect’s Master practically didn’t give it any thought before his voice swept out swiftly. “That kid possesses the River Diagram, and his destiny is unfathomable. So, it’s indeed impossible to do anything to him while relying solely on the Luck Reversing Disk.”

The muddy eyes of the Divine Sovereign Priest, Xu Tuo, narrowed, and then he said, “That wasn’t the crux of the matter, and it was actually because we underestimate that kid’s strength.”

“Oh?” The Sovereign Sect’s Master suddenly sighed lightly and said, “His father was the junior brother that I relied upon the most all those years ago. Now that I speak of it, that little fellow should call me Martial Uncle. Unfortunately, it was fate of a previous life in the end, and my junior brother isn’t the same junior brother anymore, whereas, this little fellow... has become a pawn in Fuxi’s hand since a long time ago, and it’s impossible to salvage such a situation.”

Xu Tuo was extremely shocked in his heart. Never had he imagined that Chen Xi actually possessed such an identity. This was a huge secret that even a Divine Sovereign Priest like him wasn’t aware of at all!

“Forget it, since it has occurred, then leave it be. Even if Oracle Mountain is able to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, it isn’t so easy to obtain fortune from there.” The Sovereign Sect’s master changed the topic and said indifferently, “Xu Tuo, take the Ruler of Heavenly Judgment with you and immediately head to the Dao Institute. According to my deductions, it won’t be long before the Dao Discussion comes to an end.”

“Yes!” Xu Tuo’s muddy eyes suddenly flashed with a piercingly cold glow.

“Remember, don’t get into conflict with the members of Oracle Mountain.” Right when Xu Tuo was about to leave, the Sovereign Sect’s Master’s voice suddenly resounded once more, and it caused Xu Tuo’s body to stiffen while his eyelids twitched imperceptibly.

In the end, Xu Tuo sighed and said, “Sect Master, Junior Brother Mo Lin perished at the hands of Wu Xuechan. As his Senior Brother, how could I rest in peace if I’m unable to take revenge for him?”

“For the sake of the fortune that lies within the Forgotten Ground of Chaos, this enmity must be put aside for now. Do you understand?” The Sovereign Sect’s Master’s voice seemed to be extremely emotionless and indifferent at this moment.

Xu Tuo fell silent for a long time before he agreed.

...

The Divine Institute. Heavenly Judgment Hall.

“Chen Xi? He’s merely a little fellow, yet he actually disrupted our entire plans. Looks like the Oracle Mountain wasn’t completely unprepared, and it placed all its hopes on that little fellow.” A voice that was calm like water and didn’t carry even a trace of emotion resounded in a neither fast nor slow manner. Moreover, it revealed a unique rhythm and struck directly at the heart.

When he heard this voice, Daolord Xuan Ming who stood outside the hall couldn’t help but fall silent.

Daolord Xuan Ming was a senior of the Divine Institute that lived in seclusion, and he was a Heavenly Educator of the Divine Institute!

The title, Heavenly Educator, was a title that reigned supreme above the title of Educator Elder, and only seniors at the Daolord Realm could assume this position.

It was just like the title of Divine Sovereign Priest in the Sovereign Sect. It was a symbol of authority and status.

“However, that old geezer Liu Shenji is really amazing. He publicly executed an Imperial Monarch to display his Dao Institute’s stand to the world. Is he warning our Divine Institute and the Sovereign Sect, or is he making an apology to the Oracle Mountain and Nuwa’s Dao Palace?” The voice that was calm like water resounded once more, and it carried a wisp of a ridiculing tone.

“Perhaps the Dao Institute merely desires to tell everyone that it has no intention of being swept into any conflict.” Daolord Xuan Ming thought for a moment before he spoke in a low voice.

“Regardless of what the answer is, the operation failed in the end. So, a conclusion to this conflict can only be achieved in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Xuan Ming, take the World Dao Suppression Diagram along with you and head to the Dao Institute.”

“Yes.” Daolord Xuan Ming nodded before he turned around and left.

...

Nuwa’s Dao Palace. The World of Five Colors.

“A single variable affects the whole situation. Looks like the outcome of this conflict will be decided in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.” A solemn and tranquil voice resounded. “Xue Ling, take the Divine Skandha Rock with you and set out right now.”

Daolord Xue Ling who was waiting outside for a long time immediately cupped her hands and accepted her orders, and then she left swiftly atop a white crane.

...

Bang!

At the Dao Engraved Battlefield, an enormous world shaking bang resounded, and it caused the heavens and the earth to tremble before it.

"I admit defeat." Qin Xinhui's voice resounded, causing all the spectating cultivators to be extremely astounded. Because up until this point in the battle, even though Qin Xinhui had been constantly suppressed by Leng Xinghun, she hadn't shown any signs of being defeated.

Why did she take the initiative to admit defeat?

All the spectators couldn't help but shoot their gazes over. They saw Qin Xinhui had a composed and calm expression, and she didn't say anything else at all before leaving the battlefield.

Leng Xinghun couldn't help but frown when he saw this. He shook his head, turned around, and left.

The first battle during the 2nd level had ended midway just like that, and it caused many cultivators in the outside world to be taken by surprise.

Chen Xi who'd been paying attention to this battle since the beginning nodded in his heart. He'd already discerned that if the battle continued, then Qin Xinhui would be defeated sooner or later. Because she'd utilized her full strength while Leng Xinghun was still holding back. This was the gap between them.

Of course, this sort of gap wasn't reflected in their cultivations. So, it was very difficult to discern with a single glance, and if Chen Xi hadn't been paying attention since the beginning, he would definitely be unable to see through all of this as well.

"This young lady's disposition isn't bad. Her future accomplishments will definitely surpass both of us in the future."

In Convergence Hall, Wen Ting offered a rare word of praise.

"I think so too. However, she's inferior to Leng Xinghun in the end. But this can't be helped as well." Yu Zhen smiled and didn't become displeased because Qin Xinhui had chosen to admit defeat.

"The second battle, Donghuang Yinxuan against Shi Yu!" In next to no time, Huai Kong'zi announced the beginning of the second battle, and it caused the atmosphere here to seethe with excitement again.

Donghuang Yinxuan!

Shi Yu!

Both of them were top-rate figures amongst top-rate figures. So, what sort of world shocking situation would appear during a collision between them?

Chen Xi's gaze was instantly drawn over as well. Shi Yu was his friend, so he naturally hoped that Shi Yu could win.

Rumble!

They didn't waste their breaths at all, and then battle erupted as soon as Donghuang Yinxuan and Shi Yu stepped foot onto the battlefield. The scene of the battle that erupted abruptly was like a thunderclap while the sky was bright and clear, and it seemed extremely shocking.

This battle didn't fail to live up to the spectators' expectations, and it was intense and brilliant to the extreme.

The two of them were locked in battle, and they utilized their respective supreme techniques and withdrew their respective divine artifacts. They fought to the point the heavens, the earth, the sun, and the moon dimmed in comparison, and the entire battlefield seemed as if it had been sent back to the primeval times when the gods launched an expedition through the world. Surging rumbling of the Dao resounded and raged through the world.

The spectators in the outside world were bedazzled by this battle. Their hearts shook while they stared fixedly at the battle, and it was even to the point they forget to breathe.

Along with the passage of time, the battle grew more and more terrifying. The entire battlefield was filled with blazing divine radiance while deafening rumbling resounded incessantly. It was an expanse of chaos and disorder, and it was like the end of the world had arrived.

Even though the spectating cultivators knew that the destructive energy from this battle wouldn't be able to affect them, when they witnessed such obliterating force, many were still terrified to the point their entire bodies stiffened while chills ran down their spines.

It was truly unimaginable that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts could actually produce such terrifying might.

However, as the battle continued, Chen Xi's eyes narrowed bit by bit while his expression became slightly solemn because Shi Yu seemed to show faint signs of falling into a disadvantageous situation....

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1878: Unusual

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi's eyelids twitched.

Bang!

At practically the exact same time, a deafening sound of collision resounded from the Dao Engraved Battlefield, and then blazing divine radiance obscured everything.

"Your strength isn't bad, but there's a flaw in your Dao Heart. I presume you still haven't merged completely with the memories from your previous lifetime." Amidst the dispersing dust and dirt, Donghuang Yinxuan's composed and indifferent voice sounded out.

"You're wrong. I've never intended to fully merge with the memories from my previous lifetime. I am who I am, Shi Yu!" After that, Shi Yu's voice resounded, and it carried a firm and resolute tone.

Meanwhile, everyone in the outside world finally saw the scene on the battlefield clearly.

Shi Yu's countenance was pale while he squatted on the ground with a calm expression, and he didn't reveal any signs of depression or anger.

On the other hand, Donghuang Yinxuan's tall figure stood in front of Shi Yu with his arms crossed before his chest, and he revealed a mighty bearing and seemed to be completely unharmed!

Shi Yu had lost!

In an instant, everyone determined the outcome of the battle, and they couldn't help but feel slightly astounded.

Since this battle begun, it had fallen into an extremely intense state, and they fought to the point the sun and moon dimmed in comparison. It was an unimaginable sight.

However, no one had expected that the equally matched situation in the battle would actually end with Shi Yu's lost. It seemed to be too sudden to them.

Only Chen Xi and a small portion of people had discerned that Shi Yu had really lost. His strength was actually not much inferior to Donghuang Yinxuan, but his control of that strength was inferior to Donghuang Yinxuan.

Just as Donghuang Yinxuan had said, Shi Yu's strength was sufficiently strong, but due to certain reasons, he was unable to completely control the strength he possessed.

In Chen Xi's opinion, Shi Yu wasn't unable to control his own strength. On the contrary, Shi Yu had been unwilling to do so since the beginning because this strength came from his previous lifetime!

In his previous lifetime, Shi Yu was a great figure that followed by the side of the Master of Nuwa's Dao Palace. He possessed world shocking and extraordinary might. However, it was clear that Shi Yu didn't care at all.

The Dao Heart that he firmly adhered to was that of his present lifetime. He was Shi Yu in his present lifetime, and he was no one else!

Experiencing this battle is a good thing for him. Chen Xi sighed with emotion in his heart. He was naturally clearly aware that only those with great willpower could make a decision like Shi Yu's.

Donghuang Yinxuan won this battle, and clamorous noise arose in all directions.

...

"The third battle, Kong Youran against Zhu Qianyu!" It wasn't long before Huai Kong'zi announced the beginning of the third battle, and the gazes of everyone in the outside world was drawn over again.

Kong Youran, the number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm within Nuwa's Dao Palace and a descendent of the primeval Peacock King. She'd proved her strength in the numerous battles that had occurred during the first round of the Dao Discussion.

Zhu Qianyu, the Second Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute and a descendent of the primeval master of all demon gods, the Serpent Dragon. The strength of his bloodline was extraordinary and peerless.

So, it was impossible for a battle between them to not draw the attention of others.

“My Junior Brother, Shi Yu, lost at the hands of your Senior Brother. Since I want to help him vent his frustrations, I can only eliminate you.” On the battlefield, Kong Youran’s red lips parted lightly while her voice carried a lazy tone, and she seemed extremely charming and gorgeous. She wore a multicolored dress and her jet black hair was tied into a bun behind her head.

“Really? I don’t think so.” Zhu Qianyu smiled lightly while revealing a proud and graceful bearing. His brows were snow white while his pupils were dark blue, and his appearance was extraordinarily handsome. His elegance wasn’t inferior to Kong Youran at all.

“Then we’ll decide that in battle!” Amidst laughter that carried a lazy tone, Kong Youran suddenly set out. In an instant, her entire body flowed with five colored flames that incinerated space as she shot explosively towards Zhu Qianyu, and her imposing aura suddenly became extremely terrifying.

“Hmph!” A cold bolt of lightning flashed within Zhu Qianyu’s eyes, and he didn’t hesitate at all to charge forward and collide with her attack.

Both of them were locked in battle. One transformed into a peacock that emanated five colored divine flames that simply seemed capable of incinerating the heavens and the earth; the other was shockingly ferocious, and he controlled the energy of lightning like the emperor of lightning had been reborn.

As soon as the battle began, all sorts of terrifying phenomena emerged. The Dao rumbled, the blood of gods rained down.... They were grand, magnificent, and simply caused all the spectators to gasp endlessly at the sight of them.

“You’re not even sad that I lost?” Chen Xi was concentrated on the battle when a voice suddenly resounded by his ear. When he turned his head to look, he saw Shi Yu had suddenly come over.

“Sad?” Chen Xi was stunned, and then he smiled as he said, “Even you who are the concerned party aren’t sad, so what should I act sad and shed crocodile tears?”

Shi Yu punched Chen Xi fiercely on the shoulder and derided. “You’re really too heartless.”

Chen Xi said casually, “If you’re really sad, then I’ll help you vent your anger if I have the opportunity to fight Donghuang Yinxuan later.”

Shi Yu glared at him and said, “Remember what you said.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Chen Xi was stunned. When he noticed that Shi Yu was actually leaving the Square of Vie, Chen Xi couldn’t help but ask. “Where are you going?”

Shi Yu didn’t even turn around as he said, “Ten Direction City. I’m going to bet that you win!”

Chen Xi was clearly aware that there were many places in Ten Direction City that were accepting bets, and it lured over numerous cultivators to participate. The subject of their bets was the results of the battles in the Dao Discussion.

However, he’d never imagined that Shi Yu would actually have the mood to make a bet at a time like this. How bored can he be?

However, this indirectly showed that his loss at Donghuang Yinxuan's hands hadn't affected Shi Yu's Dao Heart at all.

This could be considered to be a good thing.

Chen Xi placed his gaze onto the battlefield once more.

After 10 minutes passed, Chen Xi's gaze moved onto Kong Youran.

The reason was very simple. He'd already discerned that Zhu Qianyu would definitely lose and wasn't worthy of attention anymore. Moreover, the combat strength Kong Youran revealed had drawn Chen Xi's attention.

Even though Oracle Mountain's relationship with Nuwa's Dao Palace had always been good, the second round of the Dao Discussion consisted of one on one battles in the end. No one could predict if he, Chen Xi, would have to fight Kong Youran.

Of course, Chen Xi didn't wish for something like that to happen. However, preparing in advance was absolutely beneficial.

Sure enough, after merely an eighth of an hour, this battle had come to an end. Zhu Qianyu utilized all his ability yet was unable to harm Kong Youran at all, and he was injured and defeated in the end.

This battle caused clamorous noise to arise in the surroundings as well. All sorts of exclams of admiration arose. Some were shocked by Kong Youran's combat strength, some felt pity for Zhu Qianyu, and so on and so forth.

"Chen Xi, I placed a bet of two Natural Spirit Treasures on you. You must defeat Donghuang Yinxuan, otherwise, I would lose all my wealth." Right at this moment, Shi Yu had returned, and he spoke secretively by Chen Xi's ear.

Chen Xi was immediately astounded, and he said, "My opponent during the 2nd level is the Sovereign Sect's Xue Xiao'zi. So, how did you determine that I would fight Donghuang Yinxuan?"

Shi Yu shrugged and said, "It's a preset bet. Even if the two of you don't encounter each other during this level, perhaps you would in the next. If your luck is really that bad, and you don't have an opportunity to fight Donghuang Yinxuan until the end, then this bet would naturally be void."

Only now did Chen Xi come to an understanding, and he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Let me tell you that when compared to you, most of the participants of this bet look favorably upon Donghuang Yinxuan and have placed their bets on him. If you win, then I would absolutely be able to reap huge profits." Shi Yu spoke with slight excitement.

Chen Xi sighed and said, "Looks like I have no choice but to go all out...."

As the two of them chatted, the curtains to the third battle had been drawn, and it was the Dao Institute's Yea Chen against the Sovereign Sect's Fang Chongfeng.

Yea Chen who possessed the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root had vividly displayed the might of the Blade of Eternal Night that was passed down by his ancestors, and he defeated his opponent in a mere 10 minutes of time.

Fang Chongfeng was naturally not a weakling. Conversely, his combat strength was absolutely not inferior to Zhu Qianyu. Unfortunately, he'd encountered Yea Chen.

When the fifth battle began, it instantly drew the attention of all the cultivators in the surroundings. Even Chen Xi's expression became serious.

Because this battle was between Jia Nan from the Buddhist Sect and the Golden Toad Isle's Wang Zhong!

Jia Nan, the leading figure of this generation in the Buddhist Sect. He was born with the Golden Bones of Buddha and possessed supreme wisdom. Moreover, he'd refined a ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Root and obtained the Grand Freedom Bodhi Relic passed down by the Buddhist Master Suo Po. His strength was so formidable that it stood above his peers, and he wasn't inferior to any peerless genius that was present here.

In Chen Xi's opinion, even he was slightly unable to see through Jia Nan now!

On the other hand, Wang Zhong was a dark horse that had suddenly risen to prominence in the Dao Discussion. He wasn't really well known in the past, but he'd revealed a combat strength that shocked the hearts of all during the 1st level of the Dao Discussion's second round, allowing him to instantly enter into everyone's fields of vision. Moreover, he'd even drawn the attention of all the great powers here.

At this moment, the battle between Jia Nan and Wang Zhong naturally drew the attention of many.

Everyone had the feeling that the winner of this battle would definitely possess the qualifications to go against figures like Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and Kong Youran!

On the other hand, in Chen Xi's opinion, he naturally hoped that Jia Nan could win. However, he was slightly unable to see through Wang Zhong as well. So, it was difficult for him to determine exactly who had the better chance of winning this battle.

The battle begun before long.

To Chen Xi's surprise, Jia Nan was actually unable to gain the slightest advantage since the battle began. Moreover, as the battle continued, at the same time that Jia Nan's combat strength rose incessantly, Wang Zhong's combat strength was actually rising steadily as well!

Such a scene caused all the cultivators in the outside world to be extremely shocked. It felt like no matter how strong Jia Nan became, Wang Zhong would be able to deal with him.

Wang Zhong had clearly concealed a great deal of his strength, and it caused others to be unable to determine his exact ability!

Of course, Jia Nan's combat strength was clearly formidable. However, encountering Wang Zhong was like encountering a counter. No matter what short of world shocking ability he executed, it was actually dispersed successively by Wang Zhong and was utterly incapable of harming him.

Along with the passage of time, such signs grew more and more evident.

Even Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, and the others couldn't help but reveal a wisp of seriousness on their faces because they were shocked by the strength that Wang Zhong revealed.

This Wang Zhong revealed concealed his strength well. Based on the situation, the others haven't seen through his exact combat strength until now. This is slightly extraordinary.... Chen Xi frowned as he stared at Wang Zhong who was within the battlefield. Suddenly, an incomprehensible and indescribable wisp of detest arose in his heart.

This caused Chen Xi's heart to tremble. Since he'd started cultivating until now, he'd never had such feelings towards a stranger.

In other words, it was the first time that a stranger had caused such emotions to appear in his heart.

This was unusual!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1879: A Single Move

Would anyone detest another for no reason?

This emotion had appeared too incomprehensibly, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to help but feel slightly surprised and bewildered. Who exactly is that Wang Zhong, why would he arouse such a reaction from me?

Strange! Chen Xi frowned and pondered deeply yet was unable to wrap his head around it.

After an unknown period of time, a wave of clamorous noise that seethed with excitement resounded, and it jolted Chen Xi awake from his deep through.

Only now did he notice that Jia Nan had lost to Wang Zhong!

At this moment, Jia Nan's moon white monk's robe had been dyed red with blood while his expression still remained calm and composed. However, there was a wisp of frustration and disbelief in his eyes.

On the other hand, Wang Zhong smiled lightly in a carefree manner, and then placed his hands behind his back as he walked slowly off the battlefield under the shocked gazes of everyone.

From the beginning until the end, he hadn't revealed any pride or self-satisfaction. He seemed to be very carefree as if defeating Jia Nan was within his expectations.

"Jia Nan lost!"

"Wang Zhong really is formidable!"

"Did you discern what sort of profound technique Wang Zhong utilized during the last attack? Why did it erupt with such terrifying might that actually heavily injured Jia Nan in one go?"

"I was unable to discern it. Such a technique was too mysterious and obscure, and it seems to not be the technique passed down in the Golden Toad Isle, the Golden Toad Jade Technique."

"How formidable. He's definitely a dark horse. All of us have underestimated his ability before this.""

At this moment, the outside world discussed animatedly while a mighty uproar arose, and all the topics of their discussions revolved around Wang Zhong.

Who would have imagined that even a disciple of the Buddhist Sect like Jia Nan would actually be unable to resist a figure like Wang Zhong that had little to no reputation?

...

Convergence Hall.

“Fellow Daoist Huai Kong’zi, do you have any information about this Wang Zhong?” Lei Fu frowned and spoke.

It wasn’t just Lei Fu. At this moment, even Chi Song’zi, Wen Ting, Yu Zhen, and the others were slightly surprised and bewildered.

The combat strength Wang Zhong revealed was too unusual. He seemed like a bottomless well that caused others to be unable to discern his limits, and this was slightly shocking to them.

In the hall, Huai Kong’zi had a frown on his face as well, and he pondered deeply before he said, “I merely know that Wang Zhong is the closed door disciple of Golden Toad Isle’s Master, Ke Zhenhai and possesses rather good natural talent. I don’t know anything else.”

“So, in this way, hasn’t this kid kept too low of a profile.” Lei Fu muttered.

The other great figures held a variety of thoughts in their hearts as well. Wang Zhong wasn’t a disciple of the five extremes yet possessed such heaven defying ability, so they had no choice but to attach importance to him.

It wasn’t just them. At this moment, Chen Xi, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, and the others had started attaching importance to Wang Zhong because they had no choice but to do so when facing such an opponent.

In short, this battle caused Wang Zhong to seem even more dazzling, and the commotion he caused even surpassed all the other participants.

The reason was related to none other than a single word — surprise!

...

The sixth battle, Yu Jiuhui against Feng Zhongze.

When the two of them started their battle, many cultivators in the outside world still hadn’t recovered from their shock, and this clearly showed how great the commotion caused by Wang Zhong’s victory against Jia Nan had been.

At this moment, Chen Xi didn’t have the time to pay attention to this battle as well because Jia Nan had suddenly come looking for him after being eliminated.

“Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, I’m sorry. I’m unable to spar and discuss the Dao with you this time.” Jia Nan spoke apologetically.

His clothes were tainted red with blood while his countenance was slightly pale, yet his bearing was still calm and composed, and it was very easy for others to arouse a good impression of him.

Chen Xi had always held gratitude towards Jia Nan in his heart. So, when he saw Jia Nan act in this way, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart and pat Jia Nan on the shoulder. "It's fine. If you're willing, then we can have a spar by ourselves once the Dao Discussion comes to an end."

Jia Nan was clearly slightly stunned from having his shoulder patted. He remained silent for a short moment before he said, "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, there is something that I don't know whether I should say."

His voice carried a wisp of hesitation.

Chen Xi glanced at Jia Nan before he said, "Go ahead."

"That Wang Zhong..." Jia Nan thought for a moment, and then said via voice transmission, "His origins are slightly fishy. If you encounter him in the following battles, then you must not hold back."

At this moment, his expression seemed extremely solemn and serious, and it caused Chen Xi's heart to instantly tremble while he said in his heart, Could it be that Jia Nan has noticed something?

Chen Xi recalled the strand of incomprehensible detest he felt for Wang Zhong just now and coupled with what Jia Nan had said now, it caused him to have a deeper feeling that Wang Zhong wasn't ordinary.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, I'll be going to recuperate and recover." Jia Nan bid his farewells.

Chen Xi originally intended to ask more about Wang Zhong. However, he instantly dispelled this intention when he saw the heavy injuries Jia Nan had suffered, and he said, "Go ahead, quickly! It wouldn't be too late for us to chat after your injuries have healed."

Jia Nan pressed his palms together, bowed slightly to Chen Xi, and then left.

What a pity. Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh in his heart as he watched Jia Nan leave. If it wasn't for Wang Zhong, then with his strength, Jia Nan would have probably been able to enter the next round of battles.

In next to no time, Chen Xi shook his head and stopped thinking about it, and then he shot his gaze towards the Dao Engraved Battlefield. Yu Jiuhui and Feng Zhongze were in battle there.

However, surprisingly, this battle actually continued for an entire night and day. It seemed to be especially long.

Yu Jiuhui was extremely strong and even on par with Yea Chen. This was a publicly acknowledged fact. However, Feng Zhongze wasn't inferior at all, and he revealed an extremely formidable strength as well.

Moreover, Feng Zhongze was very skilled in defense. He was like an immovable rock that couldn't be shaken at all even before winds that struck from all directions.

However, Feng Zhongze had still lost in the end. His strength had been completely exhausted by Yu Jiuhui's extremely tenacious and long lasting strength, and he was unable to hold on any longer, causing him to suffer a miserable defeat.

This battle had continued for almost two days of time. It was extremely brilliant at the very beginning, but it seemed boring as it progressed.

Because it had become a drawn out battle to exhaust one another, and it wasn't a battle of ability any longer. It was a battle of willpower and strength.

Practically everyone couldn't help but heave sighs of relief when they saw this battle come to an end, and they simultaneously had the same thought in their hearts. This battle is finally over....

However, when Huai Kong'zi announced the participants of the seventh battle, it instantly caused the low spirits of all the cultivators to seethe once more with excitement.

Because this was the final battle of the 2nd level.

But most importantly, it was a battle between Chen Xi and Xue Xiao'zi!

Chen Xi!

There was naturally no need to say more about him. He was a personal disciple of Oracle Mountain that had revealed an extremely shocking combat strength a long time ago during the first round of the Dao Discussion.

Earlier, he'd even crushed the Third Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, Gongsun Mu, with three moves. In the hearts of everyone, they'd long since taken him to be an existence that was on par with Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, Yea Chen, and the others.

On the other hand, the Sovereign Sect's Xue Xiao'zi wasn't weak as well. During the precious battle, he'd defeated Tu Meng who was ranked at the 3rd amongst the third generation disciples of Oracle Mountain, and it had fully established his reputation.

Moreover, Xue Xiao'zi had made a name for himself a very long time ago, and he was a senior peerless figure that was around the same generation as Leng Xinghun.

Now, a battle was about to erupt between such existences, so everyone was naturally filled with anticipation.

"Do all of you think that Chen Xi or Xue Xiao'zi will win in the end?"

"Chen Xi, of course!"

"That may not necessarily be the case. Xue Xiao'zi stepped foot into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm over 10,000 years ago while Chen Xi was merely a Domain Enlightened Spirit God a few tens of years ago."

"How immature. How can the period one has cultivated for be utilized to judge one's combat strength?"

"Stop arguing. This battle is bound to be extremely intense. I only wonder how long it will go on for. I hope it won't be like Yu Jiuhui's battle from before...."

Amidst these sounds of discussion, Chen Xi and Xue Xiao'zi arrived successively on the battlefield and stood in confrontation from afar.

Xue Xiao'zi wore a blood red Daoist robe, and he had a warm appearance and dignified bearing. However, the space between his brows was filled with a merciless and vicious expression, causing his imposing aura to emanate horrifying coldness.

Earlier, during his battle with Tu Meng, the methods in combat he revealed were ruthless and vicious.

If Tu Meng himself wasn't a descendent of the Gold-striped Kui Ox and possessed extremely thick flesh and skin, then he would have suffered a heavy injury at Xue Xiao'zi's hands.

Chen Xi had noticed all of this, so his gaze instantly became piercingly cold when facing Xue Xiao'zi at this moment.

He'd said that he would help Tu Meng vent. Moreover, even if this enmity was disregarded, merely Xue Xiao'zi's identity as a disciple of the Sovereign Sect caused Chen Xi to be unable to have even the slightest favorable impression of him.

"Looks like Fellow Daoist Chen Xi is rather prejudiced towards me. It wouldn't be because of Tu Meng, right?" Xue Xiao'zi smiled as he spoke. He seemed to be intentionally mentioning Tu Meng, and his tone was filled with ridicule.

"Yes, I am prejudiced towards you." Chen Xi seemed to be very calm and said, "Earlier, Gongsun Mu lost at my hands within three moves. Go ahead and guess how many moves of mine you're able to resist."

Xue Xiao'zi's brows raised, and then he chuckled. "What high sounding sentiments! Could it be that you intend to defeat me with three moves as well?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Leng Xinghun and all the disciples of the Sovereign Sect couldn't help but laugh coldly.

On the other hand, the expressions of those disciples from the Divine Institute had become slightly gloomy. Chen Xi's actions of mentioning Gongsun Mu's loss in public had caused them to feel extremely furious, and they felt that Chen Xi was humiliating and provoking them.

Right amidst these varying reactions, Chen Xi shook his head.

"Looks like even you yourself are not confident in your ability to defeat me in three moves. Then... ten moves? Or 100 moves? Or perhaps 1,000 moves? Hahaha." Xue Xiao'zi laughed even more happily, and his voice carried a wisp of a mocking tone.

Chen Xi smiled as well while the warmth in his eyes dropped. He lightly spat out a few words. "You're wrong. A single move is enough to deal with you."

As soon as these words were spoken, the surroundings exploded into an uproar while everyone doubted if their ears were mistaken. He intends to defeat Xue Xiao'zi with a single strike. Isn't he speaking too arrogantly?

Even Gu Yan, Tu Meng, Kong Youran, Shi Yu, and the others were slightly stunned. What's wrong with Chen Xi?

"Hmph! It seems to me that you've gone mad!" Xue Xiao'zi's face sank, and he felt that Chen Xi was verbally humiliating him.

Clang!

Chen Xi grinned and didn't speak further before he withdrew the Banisher. After that, he pointed the sharp dark green tip of the sword at Xue Xiao'zi from afar.

A wisp of killing intent suddenly arose and covered the heavens and the earth!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1880: The Sword Is The Dao

At this instant, Chen Xi's face was covered in a piercingly cold and murderous aura.

The picturesque scene in the sky was torn into pieces by the peerless killing intent, causing wails to rumble and throw the world into disorder.

This killing intent was so copious and piercingly cold, it was like a peerless blade had been unsheathed from within an abyss, and it intended to destroy the world and slaughter everything within it!

In their daze, Chen Xi seemed to have become a completely different person in the eyes of all the cultivators in the outside world. Earlier, he was calm, composed, and indifferent. But at this moment, he could only be described as fully displaying his brilliance!

When they looked at him from afar, it caused a piercing pain to arise in their eyes, and their hearts shivered inexplicably.

"What this?" Everyone was shocked because merely the killing intent he revealed was so terrifying. Could it be that Chen Xi isn't joking, and he really intends to end the battle with a single move?

"The 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm?" The pupils of many great figures constricted while they felt shocked in their hearts.

Such a level of attainment in the Sword Dao was too lofty, and it was said to be a level where the Sword was the Dao, the Dao was the Sword. The Dao and the Sword were one, and they were inseparable!

In the entire world, Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods that had attained this level of cultivation were simply as rare as phoenix feathers and Qilin horns. It was even not exaggerated to say that many Imperial Monarchs present here hadn't comprehended it to such an extent!

Because all of this displayed that Chen Xi had already stepped foot onto the Ultimate Path of the Sword, and he'd taken a large step on this path!

It was common knowledge that the 1st level of the Sword Emperor Realm was said that the sword was like an Emperor, and it controlled all the swords in the world.

The 2nd level was a state of returning to simplicity, attaining a natural state as if it was made by the god of creation, and possess extraordinary beauty of nature. When one attained this level, one could be said to have stepped through the threshold of the Ultimate Path of the Sword.

On the other hand, the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was to comprehend a trace of the true essence of the Ultimate Sword Dao and attain a state where the Dao and the Sword seemed to be one and were inseparable. It couldn't be compared to the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

Were any one of those existences capable of attaining this state not unprecedentedly rare geniuses? On the other hand, grasping such strength at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm was rare even amongst the five extremes of the Imperial Region!

So, this was the reason why the outside world was so shocked upon noticing the energy of the Sword Dao revealed in Chen Xi's vital energy.

"Is that this fellow's trump card?" The eyes of Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, Yea Chen, and the others had narrowed at this moment, and they revealed a wisp of solemnness on their faces.

However, they didn't seem very nervous because they'd already determined a long time ago that Chen Xi had concealed a great deal of his ability. So, when they witnessed this scene, they merely felt a feeling of understanding as if it was within their expectations.

"The 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm. Haha. No wonder he dared to boast about defeating my Sovereign Sect's Xue Xiao'zi with a single move." Lei Fu laughed coldly in Convergence Hall and said, "Unfortunately, in my opinion, just this strength alone is insufficient to accomplish his wish."

"Oh, then we'll wait and see." Wen Ting spoke indifferently, and her tone seemed as if she was filled with boundless confidence towards Chen Xi.

This caused Lei Fu to laugh coldly, but he didn't say anything else.

...

When he noticed the change in Chen Xi's aura, Xue Xiao'zi felt a strand of indescribable pressure, and his expression suddenly became solemn and serious.

He'd similarly never imagined that Chen Xi would have actually attained such extraordinary accomplishments in the Sword Dao, and this caused him to not dare be negligent at all.

However, Xue Xiao'zi still didn't believe that Chen Xi could defeat him with a single move!

Since he was able to attain his current accomplishments, Xue Xiao'zi was naturally not an ordinary figure. This was obvious from his ability to participate in the second round of the Dao Discussion and defeat Tu Meng in battle.

Under such circumstances, even if he admitted that he was enduring extremely heavy pressure during this battle and might even lose to Chen Xi. However, he absolutely didn't think that he would be unable to resist even a single move from Chen Xi!

Bang!

Without any hesitation, Xue Xiao'zi circulated his full strength. Divine radiance flowed through his body like a powerful ocean, and he simply seemed like a sun that was radiating brilliance.

At the same time, his imposing aura suddenly rose to its peak state, and he seemed to possess the peerlessly mighty bearing of a king that ruled over the world.

Clang!

A pair of blood red bronze blades appeared in Xue Xiao'zi's palms. The blades were 0.6m long, shaped like crescents, branded with mysterious and terrifying blood red markings of the Dao, scarlet red like blood would drop down from them at any moment, and terrifying.

They were the Natural Spirit Treasure — Blood Crescent Blades!

It was a pair of Natural Spirit Treasures that supplemented each other like Yin and Yang, and the might they produced was much greater than ordinary Natural Spirit Treasures.

"Xue Xiao'zi is going to utilize his full strength as well. Looks like he doesn't dare underestimate Chen Xi as well and has taken Chen Xi to be a formidable enemy."

"Under such circumstances, it seems extremely absurd that Chen Xi would be able to defeat Xue Xiao'zi with a single move. I truly don't know why he dared to boast like that."

"Heh, who doesn't know how to brag? Perhaps this is Chen Xi's strategy, and he intentionally disturbed Xue Xiao'zi's mental state. Chen Xi's words can't be taken seriously."

"I think so too."

When they witnessed Xue Xiao'zi's reaction, Leng Xinghun and all the other disciples of the Sovereign Sect heaved sighs of relief. In their opinions, if Xue Xiao'zi utilized his full strength, then not to mention a single move, Xue Xiao'zi could even resist 10 moves.

It wasn't just Leng Xinghun's group. At this moment, most people felt that Chen Xi's words couldn't be trusted at all, and they really didn't look favorably upon Chen Xi's actions.

"Can he accomplish it?" Shentu Yanran muttered.

"Of course, he can." Shentu Yanran answered her own question.

This action seemed extremely incomprehensible. However, this clearly showed that she was actually very confident in Chen Xi.

...

Under the gazes of everyone, this battle had successfully drawn the gazes of many cultivators in the outside world before it had even begun.

All of it was because of Chen Xi's words.

Could he accomplish it?

A huge amount of people didn't believe in him.

Even Huai Kong'zi and the other great figures expressed their doubt.

But no matter what, the answer would be revealed in a moment. They wanted to see if Chen Xi was boasting or if he could really accomplish it.

Clang! Clang!

Unexpectedly, Xue Xiao'zi was the first to attack. He swung the bronze blades in his hand while his entire body seemed like that of a dragon leaving its lair. He carried a vicious, gloomy, and extremely murderous force as he rumbled through the air and assaulted Chen Xi.

He crossed his blades and executed a blood red cross of light.

The horizontal blade seemed like an iron chain that lay across a great river, and it split Yin and Yang!

The vertical blade seemed like a river of stars that descended from the nine heavens, and it split the world apart!

One horizontal and one vertical. It was simple and clear, yet it revealed an all-powerful and terrifying force.

"Voidslaughter Cross!" At this instant, Xue Kong'zi seemed like an exalt of the blade. His blades were crossed together, and he seemed to possess divine might that reigned supreme over the world and terrified everyone.

"He actually forced Junior Brother Xue Xiao'zi to even utilize his trump card...." Leng Xinghun's gaze was like a bolt of lightning that was suffused with a horrifying glow.

Rumble!

The blade light shot explosively through the battlefield. It was blood red and vast like an ocean, and the terrifying killing intent within it dyed the world red and caused the Grand Dao to wail with sorrow.

The expressions of all the cultivators in the surroundings changed, this attack was unimaginably formidable!

Will Chen Xi... be able to resist it?

At this moment, they'd even directly overlooked Chen Xi's promise of defeating Xue Xiao'zi with a single move. Because under such circumstance, they even wondered whether he could resist this strike, let alone defeat Xue Xiao'zi with a single move.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi stood on the spot without moving when facing this strike, and merely the Banisher in his hand swept lightly through space.

His movements were casual as if he was flicking off the dust on his clothes or cutting off a thick flower branch with a pair of scissors. It seemed so calm and casual.

But in the next instant, everything within the battlefield seemed to have fallen into a motionless state and strange silence. Everything had frozen.

Bang!

After that, space exploded into pieces.

Bang!

Next, the cross shaped blood red blade light collapsed.

...

With Chen Xi at the center, a destructive force swept out incessantly. Everywhere it passed, everything was like paper and was shredded into powder.

At this moment, the pupils of everyone in the surroundings had dilated while their entire bodies stiffened.

On the other hand, Xue Xiao'zi's body still maintained an attacking pose in midair, but he didn't have even a trace of that aura of supremacy anymore.

Conversely, his expression had changed abruptly, the hairs on his body stood on end, and his pupils had constricted to the point they seemed like a pair of needles. He was simply like a puppet that had been terrified.

Bang!

The destructive force approached, Xue Xiao'zi was unable to dodge it at all, and it was even to the extent that he didn't even have time to react!

At this instant, he sensed the aura of lethal danger, and he felt the terror one felt on the verge of death.

No!

No!!!

Xue Xiao'zi shouted hysterically in his heart.

Swish!

After that, his vision turned black, and his body was held by an irresistible force and flew backward uncontrollably.

When Xue Xiao'zi opened his eyes once more, he was standing outside the Dao Engraved Battlefield. But he seemed as if he'd lost his soul and just stared blankly into the distance as he stood there.

What exactly happened just now?

Meanwhile, the surroundings were deathly silent, and there wasn't even a trace of a sound in the battlefield.

Only Chen Xi's tall figure stood in the battlefield. He'd already put the Banisher away since an unknown period in time but hadn't left the battlefield. Conversely, he frowned slightly while looking up into the sky.

I lost? Xue Xiao'zi's countenance was ghastly pale while his entire body was soaked in cold sweat. He looked towards the surroundings yet noticed that Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, Yea Chen, and all the others had a wisp of shock on their faces and seemed to be slightly dumbstruck.

It wasn't just them, even all the spectators in the distance seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning and were shocked speechless.

The atmosphere was strangely silent.

I... really lost? Xue Xiao'zi's entire body was stiff on the spot. In the end, his gaze descended onto Huai Kong'zi, yet he noticed that Huai Kong'zi's expression carried surprise, bewilderment, and faint disbelief.

This unusual atmosphere caused Xue Xiao'zi's heart to suffer an unprecedented blow, and he was even on the verge of collapse.

Why?

What exactly happened?

Xue Xiao'zi frowned in pain, and he did all he could to recall everything that occurred just now.

For no rhyme or reason, he recalled the sword strike that Chen Xi executed earlier. It was so casual and natural....

However, all of it was like a nightmare to Xue Xiao'zi. It caused his heart to surge uncontrollably with a wisp of extreme terror, and even breathing became difficult for him. He was terrified out of his wits.

"The Victory in this battle belongs to Chen Xi!" Right at this moment, a supremely dignified voice resounded abruptly in the sky, and it broke the strange deathly silent atmosphere in the surroundings.

It was the voice of the Dao Institute's Dean!