

## Talisman 1891

### Talisman Emperor

#### Chapter 1891: Transforming The Dao Into Blood

“Extraordinary, truly extraordinary.” Kong Youran couldn’t help but sigh with emotion when she witnessed this scene. Even though she recognized Chen Xi before the Dao Discussion began, she hadn’t paid any attention to him.

But who would have expected that such a fellow would actually create miracles repeatedly and arrive amongst the ranks of the top four now?

It wasn’t just Kong Youran, the hearts of all the other cultivators in the outside world couldn’t calm down at this moment. Because this disciple of Oracle Mountain that had risen to prominence just a few tens of years ago had truly exceeded their imagination.

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The battle was still going on.

As he gazed at Chen Xi who constantly pressed down towards him, Donghuang Yinxuan’s expression was extraordinarily gloomy, and he was unable to maintain his composure any longer.

He spared no efforts and practically utilized everything he’d learned throughout his life to their limits. His entire body was enveloped by dense and blazing golden radiance, and it was dazzling to the extreme.

On the other hand, the Taixuan Codex in his hand was ceaselessly rumbling while he drew incessantly with the Dao Control Brush, causing row after row of dense, ancient, and mysterious Dao Markings to appear.

Every single Dao Marking possessed monstrous and terrifying might, and if they were utilized against an ordinary Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, then they would be sufficient to easily annihilate that Universe Enlightened Ancestral God.

However, at this moment, when they stood before Chen Xi’s attacks, all of these Dao Markings were ceaselessly slashed into pieces, turned into powder, and dispersed. They were utterly unable to harm Chen Xi at all.

Moreover, along with the passage of time, Chen Xi’s combat strength seemed to grow even more fierce, and he seemed to reveal the force to destroying everything before him and obliterate the world.

This caused Donghuang Yinxuan’s expression to grow even more unsightly while a wisp of restlessness and rage couldn’t help but arise in his heart.

“Bastard! I’m the dignified Eldest Powerseal Disciple of the Divine Institute, the most outstanding genius amongst the direct line descendant of the Donghuang Clan, and I possess the Dark Dao Battle Physique. How could I possibly be defeated by you!” Donghuang Yinxuan roared loudly while his eyes almost split apart from rage, and the flames of rage burned in his heart. He practically gritted his teeth as he exerted his strength to the limit and seemed as if he intended to go all out against Chen Xi.

He was unable to accept defeat, and he was absolutely unwilling to stop before the final battle!

Bang!

On the Dao Engraved Battlefield, rumbling resounded incessantly like thunderclaps that resounded through the sky and tidal waves that swept towards the surroundings. Divine radiance flowed throughout the surroundings while space was thrown into disorder, and it caused the scene in the surroundings to be shocking to the extreme.

However, it was precisely under such circumstances that everyone could still clearly see Chen Xi's tall figure advancing incessantly without being shaken or stopped at all, and he was like the sharpest blade that was destroying Donghuang Yinxuan's line of defense.

At this moment, everyone was able to discern that if Donghuang Yinxuan didn't possess a more formidable method of attack, then he would be bound to be unable to turn the situation around.

At this moment, he was like an insect that had fallen into the restraints of a spider's web, and he was in imminent danger!

"How could this little fellow... be so formidable?" This time, Chi Song'zi hadn't spoken, and it was Daolord Xuan Ming that couldn't refrain from muttering to himself, and his voice carried a trace of bewilderment.

Even an extraordinary figure at the Daolord Realm was in such a state, and this clearly showed how heaven defying the combat strength Chen Xi revealed now was.

"The combat strengths of the disciples from my Oracle Mountain have always been not bad." Wu Xuechan grinned.

"Hmph!" Xuan Ming was stunned, and then he grunted coldly and fell silent.

"Earlier, didn't someone say that it would be very difficult for Chen Xi to enter the final battle?" Xue Ling seemed to have no intention of letting this opportunity to ridicule Xuan Ming slip by, and she spoke slowly. "In my opinion, Chen Xi won't just be able to enter the final battle, the Myriad Dao Pearl will definitely be his as well."

Even though she didn't speak in a direct manner and say Chen Xi would be able to obtain the 1st, the meaning within her words was thoroughly exposed.

This caused Xuan Ming to frown, and his stiff and dignified face was suffused with a wisp of coldness. But in the end, he didn't say anything.

"Haha, the outcome hasn't been decided, so it's too early to say anything. Fellow Daoist Xue Ling, don't speak carelessly." Xu Tuo laughed before he spoke with a low and hoarse voice.

"It'll be obvious whether I'm speaking carelessly once the Dao Discussion comes to an end." Xue Ling remained indifferent and seemed very calm.

"I really look forward to that moment." Xu Tuo puckered his shriveled lips while no fluctuations of emotion could be discerned from his muddy eyes.

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On the Dao Engraved Battlefield.

Donghuang Yinxuan was in utter panic when he saw Chen Xi had already come close. He roared loudly as he utilized the Taixuan Codex to the limit, and it emanated a myriad of Dao Markings that condensed into a scripture. After that, he utilized the Dao Control Brush as a catalyst to make it crush down forcefully at Chen Xi.

“You still intend to struggle?” Chen Xi glanced at him before he struck simultaneously with the Banisher and Talisman Armament, causing two completely different arcs of sword qi to shoot out.

Bang!

The Dao Scripture was forcefully slashed into pieces, and it transformed into a rain of light that erupted into the surroundings and dispersed.

At practically the exact same moment, Donghuang Yinxuan suffered the backlash from this. His entire body seemed as if it had been struck by lightning, and he was suddenly blasted flying over 300m away while his peerlessly handsome face showed signs of warping.

“This is impossible!” Donghuang Yinxuan opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of Blood Essence. It soaked the tip of the Dao Control Brush in his hand, causing it to become bright scarlet red in color and seem extremely horrifying.

Swoosh!

He drew repeatedly in midair with the Dao Control Brush, and it actually condensed into numerous blood red Dao Markings. Every single one of them seemed as if they’d been soaked in an ocean of blood, and they were filled with peerless destructive force.

“This kid actually didn’t hesitate to damage his own foundation!” Xuan Ming frowned.

“How terrifying! Transforming blood into the Dao. What does he intend to do?” Many cultivators in the outside world exclaimed with shock.

“This attack is sufficient to threaten an ordinary Imperial Monarch....” The hearts of many Imperial Monarchs shook as they acutely noticed how terrifying this attack from Donghuang Yinxuan was. It had even surpassed the might that a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God should possess!

“Variants are emerging into the world while the Grand Dao is collapsing. Only burial with my blood can save the world!” Amidst his loud shout that carried boundless rage, Donghuang Yinxuan’s eyes were bloodshot while he seemed as if he’d gone mad. He held the Dao Control Brush as he rose into the air, and then he swung it ferociously.

Rumble!

In an instant, a Dao Scripture formed from dense blood colored Dao Markings appeared in the sky. It dyed the sky blood red while the heavens and the earth resounded with the sorrowful howls of the sages and the furious roars of the Grand Dao. It surged through the heavens and the earth, and it caused the entire bodies of many cultivators in the outside world to tremble and almost fall to the ground.

This strike could be described as heaven defying!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed when he faced this attack. He suddenly took a deep breath while a wisp of an extremely shocking and deep cold glow arose in his eyes.

He actually put the Banisher away, whereas, the Talisman Armament replaced the Banisher's position in his right hand, and it surged with terrifying Chaotic Qi.

Swoosh!

His right wrist shook, and then a cold glow erupted into appearance.

A wisp of sword qi that contained indescribable might flashed swiftly through the air and vanished.

The hearts of the cultivators in the outside world had become empty for no rhyme or reason. It was like they'd lose something, and it felt extremely uncomfortable to them.

But in merely an instant, all of these unusual feelings vanished without a trace.

After that, a scene that they could never forget started to appear within their fields of vision.

The blood red world was like a motionless painting and no longer had any sound. At this moment, it seemed like a blade of obliteration slashed through it at the center, and it sliced open a completely straight rift in this blood red world.

Donghuang Yinxuan resided at the end of the rift!

Everything was completely silent. There was no sound of collision, no sound of explosion, no rumbling created by divine radiance shooting into the surroundings, or the clamorous sound emanated after space was thrown into disorder. It was terrifyingly deathly silent.

Bang!

After that, this motionless painting that had been sliced into two was broken, crushed into pieces, and transformed into powder, causing a strand of terrifying rumbling to resound.

It shocked most of the cultivators in the surroundings to the point their hearts trembled, and they were on the verge of coughing up blood. They felt extremely uncomfortable.

It shocked many great figures to the point their eyelids twitched while they revealed a wisp of astonishment on their faces.

It shocked the Daolords within Convergence Hall to the point their eyes narrowed, and they revealed all sorts of expressions.

Everything had transformed from an extreme motionless state to an extremely active state, and the shock created by this had arrived at an unprecedented height.

Most cultivators in the outside world had merely felt something flash before their eyes, and then the battlefield was enveloped by a vast expanse of white mist, causing them to be unable to see anything anymore.

Who exactly was defeated in this collision?

Many people were unable to distinguish the outcome. It was even to the extent that from the beginning until the end, they hadn't been able to clearly witness the appearance of that strand of sword qi that Chen Xi had executed!

"He has lost." Only within Convergence Hall did an emotional sigh resound, and it came from Xuan Ming.

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In next to no time, the dust and dirt dispersed.

The battlefield returned to calm, and then everyone noticed that Chen Xi was standing with the Talisman Armament in his hand. His figure was tall, and he stood like a spear that would never bend.

On the other hand, Donghuang Yinxuan was seated on the ground not too far away from Chen Xi. His hair was disheveled, his countenance ghastly pale, and a trace of blood still hung from the corner of his mouth.

"I lost, I actually lose, and I lost at your hands...." At this moment, Donghuang Yinxuan seemed to be dazed. His eyes were lusterless while his voice even carried a sense of loss that he was unable to overcome.

After that, he sighed as he stood up. He glanced coldly at Chen Xi and said, "I'll remember the humiliation I received today!"

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

Chen Xi remained silent for a moment when facing this scene, and then he forcefully restrained the killing intent in his heart before he heaved a long sigh. He shook his head as he gazed at Donghuang Yinxuan's disappearing figure, and then he turned around and left.

If it was at any ordinary time, then when he heard such threats that were filled with resolution, he would absolutely not hesitate to kill that person.

However, it was the Dao Discussion now, so he could only remember it in his heart.

He was clearly aware why Donghuang Yinxuan hated him. It wasn't just because he'd spoiled the cooperation between the Shentu Clan and the Divine Institute, it was mostly because he was a disciple of Oracle Mountain!

After all, it was common knowledge that the Oracle Mountain's relationship with the Divine Institute was just like its relationship with the Sovereign Sect. They were like fire and water.

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"He won!"

"Chen Xi won again!"

"Inconceivable! Truly inconceivable! Such a heaven defying and peerless figure like Donghuang Yinxuan was actually not a match for this disciple of Oracle Mountain that had just risen to prominence a few tens of years ago, Chen Xi!"

“Did any of you see that final attack clearly? Exactly what sort of might did that sword strike contain? How could it have defeated Donghuang Yinxuan in one go? Isn’t this a little too inconceivable?”

“I don’t know. Perhaps only existences at the Imperial Monarch Realm would be able to discern something. After all, such a might of the Sword Dao isn’t something we can understand.”

“This Chen Xi really is an outstanding genius that’s impossible to see through. It seems like since he participated in this Dao Discussion until now, there has never been anything he was unable to accomplish. It’s truly shocking.”

When they witnessed the end of this battle, all the cultivators in the outside world were unable to maintain their calm and composure any longer. They spoke clamorously while their voices were filled with exclams of admiration.

At this moment, those amongst them who had close relationships with Chen Xi like Tu Meng, Gu Yan, Shentu Yanran, Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, and the others were excited and happy to the extreme, and they couldn’t refrain themselves from cheering.

The end of this battle also represented that Chen Xi had become the other existence that would enter into the final battle!

Moreover, it wouldn’t be long before the 1st would be born from between him and Leng Xinghun!

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## **Chapter 1892: Beast Skin Map**

Convergence hall.

Daolord Xuan Ming fell into silence. Even though he knew that Donghuang Yinxuan might lose, he couldn’t help but be slightly stunned when he witnessed this scene.

How could that little fellow from Oracle Mountain be so strong?

Could it be that it’s just as the Sect Master said? As the ninth Comprehender of the River Diagram, this kid possesses strength that ordinary people are unable to attain?

His destiny is unfathomable!

This is truly heaven defying....

Xuan Ming sighed in his heart.

“That final attack is clearly the Ultimate Dao of the Sword passed down from the Master of the Manku period, Xuan. Controlling the sword with the heart to destroy the world!” Daolord Cai Ya from the Dao Institute spoke with slight surprise. “I never expected that this Young Brother from Oracle Mountain’s cultivation in the Dao Heart had attained such a profound state.”

“It really is Xuan’s inheritance.” Daolord Xue Ling nodded.

“Hmph! That Master of the Manku period was a heretic that had no choice but to flee outside the Ancient God Domain in order to avoid being annihilated by the Heaven Dao.” Daolord Xu Tuo from the Sovereign Sect grunted coldly. “It isn’t necessarily a good thing to possess his inheritance!”

Wu Xuechan merely smiled and didn't argue when facing all of this.

"I presume everyone is clearly aware that the reason a 1st ranked disciple had to be decided in this Dao Discussion isn't merely for the allowing our disciples to fight for supremacy." Suddenly, Cai Ya spoke while his voice had become solemn and stern, and he drew the gazes of all the Daolords over to himself.

"Now, the final battle in the Dao Discussion is about to begin, and the outcome will be revealed very soon. At this moment, please produce the secret map in all of your possessions." As Cai Ya spoke, he withdrew an ancient piece of damaged beast skin and placed it on the table in front of him.

The beast skin was merely the size of an infant's palm. It was completely grey and very inconspicuous, but its surface surged with a strand of strange and obscure energy that caused others to be unable to see through its content.

It was even to the extent that great figures at the Daolord Realm like Wu Xuechan, Xue Ling, Xu Tuo, and Xuan Ming were unable to as well!

When he heard this, Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "I've been waiting for a long time."

As he spoke, he withdrew another piece of beast skin as well. It was similarly damaged, ancient, and suffused with an obscure and strange fluctuation of energy.

In next to no time and as if there was tacit understanding between them, Xue Ling withdrew a beast skin as well.

"Hmph! Take it!" Xuan Ming was slightly unwilling. However, in the end, he'd still grunted coldly, withdrawn the beast skin, and tossed it to Cai Ya.

Obviously, he was clearly aware that the disciples from his own sect had no chance of joining the final battle because no matter if it was Leng Xinghun or Chen Xi who won, he would still have to hand the beast skin over.

Only Daolord Xu Tuo remained silent for a long time, and then he spoke with a hoarse voice. "I'll naturally hand it over once the Dao Discussion comes to an end."

Cai Ya didn't insist when he heard this, and he said with a smile, "Alright. However, I presume Fellow Daoist Xu Tuo is clearly aware that these pieces of beast skin are related to a mysterious place within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. According to the agreement between our five sects, we have to hand it over no matter what the outcome of the Dao Discussion is."

Xu Tuo nodded indifferently and said, "Of course."

...

On the Square of Vie, Chen Xi sat cross-legged while he meditated and recuperated.

Defeating Donghuang Yinxuan caused him to exhaust a great deal of energy, and his physical strength showed faint signs of exhaustion. Fortunately, he hadn't suffered any severe injuries.

Presently, 12 hours of time were provided to him to recuperate before the final battle began. According to Chen Xi's deduction, this period of time would be sufficient for him to recover completely to his peak state.

At the other side, Leng Xinghun was meditating as well.

However, he was deducing the combat strength that Chen Xi possessed.

Leng Xinghun had watched the battle between Chen Xi and Donghuang Yinxuan clearly, so he even he felt slightly uncertain about Chen Xi's combat strength.

So, he couldn't help but become vigilant because of this. He seized this opportunity to start silently deducing in his heart because he wanted to figure the extent of Chen Xi's ability!

For the sake of making an overall observation of Chen Xi's complete strength, he'd even started slowly analyzing every single thing Chen Xi displayed in the Dao Cauldron World, and he didn't miss even a trace of detail.

This didn't mean that fear had arisen in Leng Xinghun's heart, and it was instead because he'd taken Chen Xi to be his number one enemy. So, he had to make sure nothing would go wrong while he dealt with such an opponent!

After all, only the last battle remained now. No matter how careful he became, it was worth it at such a critical moment.

No matter if it was Chen Xi or Leng Xinghun, both were meditating with their eyes closed, and they revealed calm expressions as they prepared for the final battle.

On the other hand, the outside world was covered in clamorous noise as the sounds of all sorts of discussions resounded incessantly. They were similarly discussing who would have the last laugh during the upcoming final battle.

But in next to no time, the focus of these discussions had been moved by another piece of news.

"What? Each of the five Daolords produced a Natural Spirit Treasure as the reward for the 1st in the Dao Discussion?"

"The Infinite Skybreak Shuttle, the Spiritvoid Garment, the Yin-Yang Universe Flag, the Globe Halberd, and the Myriad Dao Pearl.... All five of these Natural Spirit Treasures are precious treasures amongst Natural Spirit Treasures that have been passed down for a long time, and ordinary Natural Spirit Treasures can't compare to them at all!"

"How extravagant! Absolutely extravagant! I was wondering why the Dao Discussion had no rewards. So, it turns out that they'd prepared it a long time ago!"

"Tsk! Tsk! Regardless of whether Chen Xi or Leng Xinghun attains the 1st in the Dao Discussion, that person will truly become a great winner. Not only would that person become renowned in the world as the publicly acknowledged number one expert in the Ancient God Domain, that person would even be rewarded with numerous divine artifacts. It's simply like killing two birds with one stone by gaining both reputation and treasures!"



“My God! Even the eyes of Imperial Monarchs would go red with desire when facing such generous rewards.”

The surroundings were filled with an uproar. All of them were shocked by this news. Five Natural Spirit Treasures that were precious treasures even amongst Natural Spirit Treasures carried a value that exceeded their imagination.

It was exactly because of this piece of news that all the cultivators in the outside world were filled with even more anticipation towards the final battle.

Only Shi Yu was slightly speechless. He’d just returned from the city because Chen Xi’s victory against Donghuang Yinxuan had allowed him to instantly win a huge amount of winnings from the bet he placed. Not only did he get back the two Natural Spirit Treasures he’d put up for the bet, he’d even obtained a large pile of various precious treasures.

Their value was so great that they were absolutely not inferior to the value of two Natural Spirit Treasures!

However, when all of this was compared with the rewards for the 1st, it simply paled in comparison and wasn’t worth mentioning.

This is good as well. At the very least, there’s no need for me to give that fellow some of the treasures I won from the bet.... Shi Yu smiled with self ridicule. He’d subconsciously felt that Chen Xi would definitely be able to win and would definitely obtain those five Natural Spirit Treasures as reward.

This was trust between friends, and there was no reason for it.

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12 hours later.

“The final battle will begin now!” Huai Kong’zi spoke concisely outside Convergence Hall. He seemed to be very clearly aware that everyone was filled with anticipation towards this battle, so he didn’t waste his breath and directly announced the start of it.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At practically the exact same time, Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun who were meditating had opened their eyes, and then their figures flashed before they arrived at the Dao Engraved Battlefield in the next moment.

They stood in confrontation with each other from afar.

For a time, the sounds of discussion in the outside world had stopped abruptly while the atmosphere turned deathly silent. Moreover, the air was filled with a tense, murderous, and confrontational aura.

Everyone opened their eyes wide and held their breaths in concentration while they stared fixedly at the battlefield as they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

This battle was the final battle of the Dao Discussion, and it would decide the 1st in the Dao Discussion.

Moreover, there was no doubt that regardless of who won and who lost, they would go down in history and leave an extremely exciting record within the annals of history in the Ancient God Domain!

On the other hand, this battle carried extraordinary meaning to all the great figures within Convergence Hall, and it was linked to the five pieces of beast skin that were related to a mysterious place within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!

“Let’s begin!” There was no unnecessary words or probing attacks. At the moment Leng Xinghun stepped foot onto the battlefield, he seemed to have become a completely different person.

His blood red hair fluttered while his blood red pupils were deep, and his entire body emanated a cruel, merciless, and extremely indifferent aura. His imposing aura had risen to its extreme as well, and others could clearly notice the energy of the Grand Dao surging around his body, causing the clouds to surge as it shot into the sky. He seemed mighty to the extreme.

Bang!

His voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when Leng Xinghun had attacked ferociously. He grasped a black broken blade in his hand as he shot through the sky, causing space to be swiftly torn apart, and he like a bolt of lightning while the energy of calamity swept out from him.

This black broken blade was called Thundervoid, and it was a precious treasure that possessed unfathomable divine might and was passed down within the Sovereign Sect. According to legend, it was able to sever the head of sages and obliterate the souls of Fiendgods!

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi attacked as well. The Talisman Armament slashed through the sky while emanating clear Chaotic Qi, and a myriad of dazzling and resplendent talisman markings were formed from it.

This time, he hadn’t utilized the Banisher because its might was inferior, and it was unable to display sufficient strength when facing an opponent like Leng Xinghun.

However, there was another benefit of utilizing a single sword, and it was that Chen Xi could converge all his strength onto that sword and completely erupt with that strength.

Bang!

They collided. Divine radiance collapsed violently while fluctuations rippled like a raging ocean with mighty waves.

“Slash!” Before this attack had dispersed completely, Leng Xinghun’s figure flashed while his imposing aura grew even more ferocious, and Thundervoid carried peerless destructive force as it struck one more towards Chen Xi.

“Hmph!” Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed while his expression grew even calmer and indifferent. He held the Talisman Armament in his hand as he fought Leng Xinghun in an intense battle.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

In a short moment of time, they'd collided no less than over 100 times. Techniques rumbled while divine radiance erupted, and it was dazzling and terrifying.

The surroundings seethed with excitement. It was a peak battle between experts, a final battle between exalts, and they wrecked destruction throughout the battlefield!

Since the beginning of this final battle, an intense scene that was world shocking and heaven defying had displayed, and it was unparalleled!

When compared to all the prior battles, none of them could compare to how intense and terrifying this battle was.

Because from the beginning of this battle, both Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun hadn't held back at all, and they successively executed all the lethal and ultimate moves they knew.

Moreover, every single one of these moves surpassed the might of a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God, and they were capable of instantly and easily annihilating most Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm experts!

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 1893: Taking Every Possibility Into Account**

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Bang!

Space exploded into pieces. Leng Xinghun's blood red hair fluttered wildly while the Thundervoid blade in his hand droned, and it carried monstrous black colored divine flames of calamity as it struck down.

Clang!

The Talisman Armament was like a shadow that suddenly appeared and blocked this attack, and then it was stabbed diagonally, causing sword qi to shoot out like a waterfall that smashed towards Leng Xinghun.

Leng Xinghun's figure retreated explosively while an ancient checkerboard that made a clear distinction between black and white condensed into form in his slender palm, and then it revolved endlessly.

The Natural Spirit Treasure — Heavenmatch Checkboard!

Swoosh!

A black colored checker piece soared into the sky like a black sun, and it crushed the world as it enveloped down at Chen Xi.

Chen Xi's eyes suddenly narrowed, and his figure flickered and vanished on the spot.

Rumble!

Right when his figure had just vanished, the space he stood earlier had suddenly collapsed and was occupied by a ray of black divine radiance that shot into the sky.

The black divine radiance was formed from the black checker piece. When looked at from afar, it was like a pillar that could hold the heavens up, and it emanated terrifying might and a powerful imposing aura that gave others the feeling that it was unshakeable.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Leng Xinghun seemed to not be surprised when he saw Chen Xi's figure flash and dodge it, and he didn't slow down at all as he controlled the Heavenmatch Checkerboard to the point it spun as numerous checker pieces shot out explosively from it.

The black pieces were powerful and heavy; the white pieces were icy cold and murderous.

Piece after piece soared horizontally and vertically through space, and they formed numerous absolutely straight rifts in space as they smashed down through the world.

When looked at from afar, it was like Leng Xinghun had transformed into the saint of checkers, and the heavens and the earth were the board while he utilized the black and white pieces to determine life and death as he played a match against the heavens.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was like prey that had fallen into the checkboard, and he dodged incessantly yet was unable to escape it.

If life was like checkers, then the one in control of the black and white pieces controlled life and death. It was like a trap, and one could only suffer being trapped and besieged upon falling into it!

This was why the Heavenmatch Checkerboard was terrifying.

Swoosh!

In merely a short moment, the last black checker piece descended, and it completely stabilized the situation.

There were 19 spots both horizontally and vertically.

White started with 180 while black started with 181. They crisscrossed in a completely square shape to form a barrier around the heavens and the earth, and they reflected radiance off each other while emanating terrifying divine radiance themselves.

Chen Xi was completely trapped within the checkboard!

When looked at from the outside world, it was like Chen Xi had fallen into a ghastly world, and it was covered in black and white that intersected together. Chen Xi was lost within it and was unable to escape.

Numerous cultivators were unable to sit still when they witnessed this, and they felt extremely shocked. The Heavenmatch Checkerboard's might was too terrifying and unimaginable.

"Kill!" A wisp of a cold expression arose on the corners of Leng Xinghun's mouth. He controlled the Heavenmatch Checkerboard with his hand, causing the motionless black and white pieces that were

dispersed throughout the battlefield to suddenly emanate a terrifying glow before starting to move and intersect.

Bang!

Every single time they intersected, a strand of terrifying destructive force was created, and it transformed space into powder. Its might was formidable and shocking to the extreme.

At this moment, Leng Xinghun seemed like he was playing checkers. He seemed to be drawing techniques from numerous unpredictable manuals, and the black and white pieces were controlled by him to charge throughout the board and smashed down incessantly at Chen Xi.

Bang!

Even if Chen Xi dodged successively, his movement was greatly limited while residing within the board. So, he was caught off guard and struck over and over again by the black and white pieces. It caused him to stagger back endlessly, and even though he wasn't injured, he in an embarrassing state.

The situation he was in seemed to have turn bad.

This caused the hearts of many cultivators to constrict while they felt extremely worried for Chen Xi.

Bang!

But in merely a short moment, Chen Xi who'd been blasted back once more had grunted coldly. The Talisman Armament in his palm suddenly emanated strange droning, and then a myriad of talisman markings sprayed out from it and formed a sword shaped vortex.

Om~

A pair of black and white checker pieces smashed down once more. However, they didn't even have the chance to reveal their might before they suddenly wailed and were torn up by a terrifying devouring force, and then they fell into the sword shaped vortex and vanished.

Hmm? Brilliant light shot out from Leng Xinghun's eyes, and then he flicked his sleeve.

36 pairs of black and white pieces crisscrossed as they encircled Chen Xi and smashed down at him from all directions, causing all Chen Xi's paths of retreat to be completely sealed off.

Om~ Om~

However, as the Talisman Armament soared into the sky, waves of strange fluctuation swept out, and then those 36 pairs of black and white pieces didn't even have the chance to struggle before they were devoured by the sword shaped vortex created by the Talisman Armament!

They weren't just unable to harm Chen Xi. The might of the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi's palm had grown stronger after they were devoured. The sword shaped vortex was suffused with an illusory glow, and it was deep like an abyss and seemed to be able to swallow the world!

"Eh!" A wave of exclams of surprise resounded in the outside world, and they seemed to be filled with disbelief.

“A Natural Spirit Treasure that’s able to devour the energy of other Natural Spirit Treasures and improve its own might?” Xu Tuo’s muddy eyes suddenly narrowed and were suffused with a shocking black glow of lightning.

“Natural Spirit Treasures that possess such a unique miraculous effect are truly rare. According to my knowledge, only the Primordial Spirit Gourd ranked at the 2nd position in the three dimensions possessed such a miraculous effect. But that treasure has vanished along with the ages.” Cai Ya couldn’t avoid feeling surprised. Existences like them had seen all sorts of Natural Spirit Treasures, but it was extremely rare to see a Natural Spirit Treasure that possessed such miraculous effects like the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi’s hands.

“A Talisman Armament that has been nurtured by a Natural Spirit Foundation can actually form such a unique ability. It’s truly unexpected. Looks like he clearly obtained the guidance of an expert when he refined it.” Xue Ling spoke as well, and her voice carried a wisp of praise.

She wasn’t wrong. If Chen Xi hadn’t obtained the secret technique that Senior White had passed down to him, then he would have been utterly unable to accomplish this when transforming the Talisman Armament into a Natural Spirit Treasure.

At this moment, Wu Xuechan had seen through its secrets as well, and he couldn’t help but feel slightly surprised. He’d never imagined that this little junior brother of his would actually possess such supreme fortune.

Merely the might possessed by the Talisman Armament had far surpassed the might of ordinary Natural Spirit Treasures, and it could absolutely be considered as an extraordinary Natural Spirit Treasure.

...

He’s actually devouring the energy of the Heavenmatch Checkerboard! At this instant, Leng Xinghun had noticed that the situation was bad as well, and his heart couldn’t help but tremble while he intended to change his attack strategy.

Rumble!

Right at this moment, Chen Xi who stood within the board had suddenly taken the initiative to attack, and the Talisman Armament carried an illusory sword shaped vortex along with it as it swept through the surroundings!

In an instant, all the black and white pieces trembled in unison before they suddenly exploded into pieces, causing the entire board to seem as if it had suffered a lightning strike and was obliterated right after.

Bang!

Leng Xinghun’s figure trembled from the backlash while the vital blood within his entire body roiled, and he almost coughed up blood from the discomfort he felt.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi seized this opportunity to attack.

When he noticed this, a pitch black and deep vertical eye suddenly opened up between Leng Xinghun's brows, and it was cold, indifferent, and was boundlessly majestic.

The Eye of Heavenly Tribulation!

Swoosh!

A grey and hazy ray of light shot out soundlessly from the vertical eye and flashed before Leng Xinghun.

After that, Chen Xi's attack figure suddenly stopped moving as if he'd suffered a terrifying assault.

When Kong Youran fought Leng Xinghun earlier, Leng Xinghun had relied on this move to catch Kong Youran off guard and defeat her.

Now, this scene had actually appeared once more!

In an instant, the hearts of the cultivators in the outside world couldn't help but rise to their throats. Would Chen Xi... be able to resist it?

"Slash!" Leng Xinghun's figure flashed while the Thundervoid in his palm shot through the sky, and it suddenly swept horizontally towards Chen Xi's throat at an inconceivable speed!

It was quick!

Too quick!

Actually, since Chen Xi escaped the board and attacked Leng Xinghun, to this instant where Leng Xinghun suddenly utilized the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation and attacked ferociously. This string of actions had occurred in practically an instant, and it could be said to be unfathomably dangerous and shocking to the extreme.

Moreover, when Chen Xi's figure stopped and Leng Xinghun attacked, the situation had arrived at an unprecedentedly dangerous state.

It was a moment of life and death, and it caused numerous cultivators to even feel suffocated while their bodies stiffened on the spot.

When the black Thundervoid blade was approaching his eyebrows, a strand of shocking divine light suddenly shot out explosively from Chen Xi's eyes.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the Talisman Armament in his palm seemed as if it had eyes as it went head-on against Leng Xinghun's attack.

Numerous cultivators in the outside world heaved long sighs of relief upon witnessing this scene, and it seemed as if they were actually more nervous than Chen Xi.

However, when this strike failed, Leng Xinghun wasn't shocked but delighted instead. He seemed as if he'd expected this would happen, and he opened his mouth to spit out a strand of blood red light that shot explosively towards Chen Xi.

This unexpected event had occurred so quickly and so suddenly that numerous cultivators in the outside world were unable to react to it.

However, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed it a long time ago, and he flicked his sleeve.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Three clear and resounding howls resounded as three bright golden coins floated up into the air, and then they formed the shape of the '品' character and forcefully stopped the blood red flying sword in front of Chen Xi.

Bang!

The sound of collision resounded while a terrifying force swept towards the surroundings, and it split Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun's figures apart.

This string of events was rather unpredictable and had taken everyone by surprise, so all the cultivators in the outside world couldn't help but be stunned when everything came to an end.

They're too formidable!

The scenes that had appeared during this short instant could simply be considered as world shocking and inconceivable.

On the other hand, the battle between Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun had even arrived at an inconceivable height that was unimaginable.

No one had imagined that Leng Xinghun's attack didn't consist of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation alone, and he had a blood red flying sword hidden in his mouth as well.

Moreover, none of them had imagined that Chen Xi would actually be unaffected by the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation, and it was even to the extent that he'd prepared the Copper Coin of Treasurefall to deal with the situation.

This string of dangerous collision caused the great figures in the outside world to be unable to help but nod to themselves and exclaim endlessly with admiration.

However, this battle hadn't come to an end just like that.

"Looks like you guessed that the might of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation wouldn't be able to harm me, so you prepared a flying sword with the intention of catching me off guard and killing me?" Chen Xi spoke calmly while his black pupils surged with divine radiance.

"You're only got half of it right." Leng Xinghun's expression was cold and emotionless as he said, "When I did all of this, I was very clearly aware that I might not be able to harm you at all. However, I didn't have any intention to harm you in the first place."

As he spoke, a wave of obscure and incomprehensible rumbling of the Dao came from between his lips.

After that, the three copper coins that floated before Chen Xi actually seemed as if they'd received some sort of summon, and they droned as they struggled incessantly. Moreover, they actually flashed towards Leng Xinghun.



“My objective was to take them back. They are a precious treasure of my Sovereign Sect, so how can they fall into the hands of our enemy?” A wisp of a smile that made him seem as if he’d taken every possibility into account had appeared on the corners of Leng Xinghun’s mouth, and it was extremely terrifying.

“So, that’s how it is. What a great scheme. Unfortunately, you’ve underestimated me.” Chen Xi smiled as well. As he spoke, he lightly spat out a single word from between his lips. “Explode!”

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1894: Turning The Situation Around**

Just a single word, explode, caused Leng Xinghun to instantly recall unbearable memories.

On the last day within the Dao Cauldron World, Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan’s group had pursued Chen Xi together.

However, Chen Xi had detonated a Natural Spirit Treasure during the pursuit, and it had caught them off guard, causing a companion of theirs to be eliminated.

After that, a similar incident had occurred outside the Eight Extreme Formation that Chen Xi set up. According to the combat strengths that their group possessed, it would have been sufficient to destroy the divine formation. Unfortunately, Chen Xi had detonated another Natural Spirit Treasure at the end, causing them to be taken by surprise again.

All of these tragic encounters caused Leng Xinghun to hate Chen Xi to the bone at that time, and he took it to be a huge humiliation.

At this moment, he’d originally taken every possibility into account and was about to take the Copper Coin of Treasurefall back. Yet right at this moment, Chen Xi had spoken the word ‘explode’ again, and it instantly caused his heart to tremble while his expression changed slightly.

Swish!

How could Leng Xinghun dare to hesitate? He couldn’t even be bothered to take the Copper Coin of Treasurefall back as he instinctively dodged towards the distance.

However, in the next moment, the three copper coins hadn’t exploded!

On the contrary, they’d been taken back by Chen Xi who had a smile on his face.

Dammit! I was tricked again!

Leng Xinghun’s expression instantly turned gloomy, and his blood red pupils surged with boundless killing intent.

How could he have imagined that Chen Xi would actually play such tricks during the final battle. He’s simply damnable to the extreme!

...

This string of unexpected events caused the cultivators in the outside world to be unable to avoid being dumbstruck. They were unable to imagine how just the word explode would arouse such a huge reaction from Leng Xinghun.

However, those that had paid attention to the battle during the last day within the Dao Cauldron World were clearly aware that it was within reason that Leng Xinghun acted in such a way.

After all, Chen Xi's ability to detonate Natural Spirit Treasures was too shocking, and its destructive force was extraordinarily enormous. Not to mention Leng Xinghun, even the Imperial Monarchs didn't dare bear the brunt of it.

"Hmph! What a sly little fellow! Such methods are dishonorable!" Xu Tuo grunted coldly within Convergence Hall, and his hoarse voice carried a trace of displeasure.

"Injecting the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation's might into the body of a disciple is even more dishonorable." Wu Xuechan spoke indifferently. "I presume everyone is clearly aware that if it was under normal circumstances, then the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm is definitely unable to endure the might of the Eye of Heavenly Tribulation."

Xu Tuo's muddy eyes suddenly became extremely terrifying, and they shot coldly onto Wu Xuechan as he said, "Just because others are incapable of accomplishing it, it doesn't represent that the disciples of my Sovereign Sect can't as well. Wu Xuechan, you're being too arbitrary with your judgment!"

The atmosphere within the hall suddenly became extremely murderous.

However, Wu Xuechan seemed to not mind at all, and he said indifferently, "Your Sovereign Sect is the most clearly aware of whether I'm really being arbitrary with my judgment. Xu Tuo, I advise you not to act on impulse. Since I, Wu Xuechan, was able to kill your junior brother, Mo Lin, then I can kill you as well. If you don't believe me, you can feel free to give it a try."

His tone was flat, yet it carried indescribable arrogance.

Just these few words caused Xu Tuo's aged face that was densely covered in wrinkles to immediately turn gloomy. He was like a lion that had been enraged, and his entire body flowed with an extremely terrifying and ghastly aura.

The consequences of a Daolord's rage were unimaginable!

"Is that so, then I really do desire to give it a try and see if you, Wu Xuechan, can really accomplish it or not!" Xu Tuo spoke word by word, and he was unable to restrain the killing intent in his heart any longer.

When he came here from the Sovereign Sect, he'd been constantly thinking about taking revenge for his junior brother, Mo Lin. Unfortunately, he'd been prohibited by the Sovereign Sect's Master, causing him to have no choice but to forcefully exercise forbearance when he met his enemy, Wu Xuechan, here.

However, Wu Xuechan's words seemed to have opened up the scars in the deepest depths of his heart, causing Xu Tuo to be unable to exercise forbearance any longer.

At this moment, the eyes of all the Daolords present here had narrowed while they revealed varied expressions.

“Don’t forget the purpose of the Dao Discussion. Don’t even think of mentioning any enmity again. Unless you don’t respect my Dao Institute.” Suddenly, a supremely dignified voice resounded in the hall, and it was like a resonant bell that completely swept away the murderous atmosphere in the hall.

It was clearly the Dao Institute’s Dean himself that had spoken!

“Since Senior has spoken, then I’ll naturally comply.” Wu Xuechan smiled in a carefree manner.

“Hmph!” Xu Tuo’s expression sank, and he grunted coldly after a long time and didn’t speak further.

Cai Ya heaved a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw this. If conflict were to really arise here, then he would probably be unable to stop it.

Fortunately, it was the Dao Institute, and its Dean was an existence that could rival the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, and the Sovereign Sect’s Master!

...

This small disturbance passed quickly, and it didn’t affect the battle in the Dao Engraved Battlefield.

Rumble!

Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun were locked in intense battle, and they fought to a insane state. The collisions between them created grand scenes that seemed like the end of the world had arrived, and the surroundings were covered in disorder.

At this moment, regardless of whether it was Chen Xi or Leng Xinghun, both of them were clearly aware that their opponents possessed a combat strength that exceeded their imagination.

So, they didn’t dare hold back as they fought.

It was dangerous, terrifying, world shocking, and horrifying!

This was the most directly perceived impression that all the cultivators in the outside world had, and it far exceeded any one of the previous battles.

Even if it was Donghuang Yinxuan, Kong Youran, Wang Zhong, Gu Yan, and the others, they had no choice but to admit that both Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun were really slightly stronger than them.

This sort of strength didn’t purely pointy towards the difference in their cultivation, and it was embodied in their overall combat strengths.

This included their levels of Dao Comprehension, their cultivation in the Dao Heart, their will in combat, their combat ability, and even the divine artifacts they utilized. Everything had arrived at the highest peak in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

It was even to the extent that some Imperial Monarchs felt that both Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun could surmount a realm to fight ordinary Imperial Monarchs without losing!

No matter what, this was bound to be an unprecedented battle, and it was the greatest battle in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

The person that obtained the final victory through this battle would definitely be the number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm within the entire Ancient God Domain!

The number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

This was a supreme honor!

However, to the surprise of everyone, this battle actually continued for a few days of time without an outcome in sight!

...

On the second day of the battle.

Leng Xinghun utilized a supreme inheritance of the Sovereign Sect called the Blackhell Calamity Technique, and he injured Chen Xi in one go, causing blood to dye Chen Xi's clothes.

At the same time, Leng Xinghun was blasted back by Chen Xi, and he coughed up blood as well.

The spectators were astounded.

When everyone thought this battle would be coming to an end, they noticed that both these injured fellows fought even more ferociously. They seemed as if they'd been infuriated, and they fought even more intensely.

On the third day of the battle.

The situation changed gradually. Leng Xinghun actually started to gain the upper hand, causing Chen Xi to be constantly within a state of being suppressed, and the situation gradually became more and more dangerous and pressing for him.

All of this was caused by a supreme secret technique that Leng Xinghun had executed, the Grand Dao Guidance Technique!

After this technique was executed, it was actually capable of refining and absorbing one's spirit, energy, and essence to improve one's combat strength, causing it to seem extremely heaven defying.

It was exactly with the help of this secret technique that Leng Xinghun had gradually gained the upper hand.

On the other hand, Chen Xi seemed to have run out of tricks.

However, to the surprise of everyone, even if he was being gradually suppressed and forced into a dangerous situation, Chen Xi seemed like a rock that amidst a storm that was impossible to be destroyed in a short period of time.

On the fourth day of the battle.

The situation Chen Xi was in grew more and more dangerous, and everyone felt that he would definitely lose.

...

On the Dao Engraved Battlefield, Leng Xinghun was like a Fiendgod that possessed all-powerful might, and he ceaselessly crushed Chen Xi. Every single move he made emanated extremely oppressive might.

At this moment, Chen Xi's clothes were dyed red with blood while his handsome face was slightly pale, and he'd been forced to the border of the battlefield.

If nothing unexpected happened, then it wouldn't be long before Chen Xi would be blasted out of the battlefield and be defeated.

"Chen Xi, your loss is certain!" As he shouted loudly, Leng Xinghun's might grew even more formidable, and a black glow arose on the Thundervoid blade in his hand. It seemed like blazing flames that covered the heavens and the earth as they smashed down towards Chen Xi.

At this instant, all the cultivators in the outside world couldn't help but open their eyes wide while their hearts had risen to their throats.

Wen Ting, Tu Meng, Gu Yan, Shentu Yanran, Le Wuhen, Yuqiu Jing, Zhuanyu Shui, and all the others were even worried to the extreme, and their bodies had stiffened.

Rumble!

The black colored blade light enveloped down like a dark cloud, and it was about to completely envelop Chen Xi. But right at this moment, an unexpected event suddenly arose from Chen Xi.

An indescribable and terrifying aura suddenly effused out from Chen Xi's body, causing him to instantly seem as if he was a completely different person.

At this moment, his clothes were clearly dyed red with blood while his countenance was pale, and he was in a dangerous and hard pressed situation. However, his imposing aura had actually become supreme, dignified, and inviolable.

Moreover, a dazzling violet gold force had transformed into a rain of light that suddenly coiled around his body, causing him to seem like an imperial sovereign that was patrolling the world and looking down at the world!

"An Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!" Someone exclaimed.

Bang!

However, before they could recover from their shock, a terrifying sound of collision resounded, and then the black colored glow had been instantly crushed into powder and vanished without a trace.

On the other hand, Leng Xinghun who attacked aggressively seemed as if he'd been struck by a myriad of mountains. His entire body was suddenly blasted flying, and he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"An Imperial Sovereign Dao Root? How could you possibly possess such a Dao Root?" The injuries he experienced was far inferior to the shock he felt in his heart, and his originally cold and emotionless face couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of astonishment.

An Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!

At this moment, Chen Xi who seemed to have fallen deep into a hopeless situation had suddenly launched a counterattack, and he'd instantly turned the situation around and blasted Leng Xinghun back. All the cultivators in the outside world seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning, and they were stunned on the spot.

If the first two days of the battle were disregarded, then Leng Xinghun had gradually grasped the advantage and firmly suppressed Chen Xi during the third and fourth day because of the Grand Dao Guidance Technique that he'd executed.

It was even to the extent that it was just an instant ago when everyone felt Chen Xi would definitely lose.

But who would have imagined that Chen Xi would actually turn the situation around at this extremely critical moment?

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi had blasted Leng Xinghun back and caused him to cough up blood!

It was too inconceivable to them!

But when compared to this, all the cultivators in the surroundings felt even more disbelief from the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that Chen Xi possessed!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1895: Primordial Light of the Dao**

The Imperial Sovereign Dao Root!

The only supreme Dao Root in the world that surpassed ninth-grade Emperor Rank Ancestral Dao Roots. So long as one refined and absorbed such a Dao Root, then it would be sufficient to provide one with invincible potential in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

Such existences in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm were called Imperial Sovereign Rank Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods.

Earlier, everyone had felt how terrifying an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root was from Yea Chen, but none had imagined that Chen Xi had actually refined and absorbed one as well!

If this is true, then how could there possibly be two Imperial Sovereign Dao Roots in the world?

All the cultivators in the outside world were shocked, and they were unable to imagine exactly what the reason for this was.

Only Yea Chen was clearly aware that he'd refined and absorbed the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that had been preserved from the last era, and it was very obvious that Chen Xi had refined and absorbed the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that was born in this era!

It really is as I expected. At this moment, Yea Chen couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. When he saw Chen Xi for the first time, he'd instinctively sensed that something was extraordinary about Chen Xi, and he noticed that Chen Xi had a similar aura to his own.

Now, it would seem like it was obviously because of the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root that Chen Xi possessed!

...

Within Convergence Hall.

Cai Ya seemed to have thought of something and spoke in a daze. "Looks like the Master of the Manku period, Xuan, really did obtain an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root all those years ago. But I never imagined that it would have been obtained by this kid in the end."

"This kid really concealed his strength well!" Xu Tuo spoke with a hoarse voice that carried a wisp of viciousness.

Wu Xuechan smiled instead, and his smile was thought provoking.

...

At this moment, Chen Xi was like an imperial sovereign on the Dao Engraved Battlefield. His entire body was suffused by violet gold colored auspicious energy, and he seemed imposing like a sovereign that had descended to the world.

Bang!

He seemed as if he hadn't heard Leng Xinghun's cry of shock, and he resolutely launched an attack at this moment. The Talisman Armament in his palm was covered in layer of violet gold color, and it was simple, harmonious, and carried an oppressive dignified aura that pressed down on one's heart.

In an instant, a storm arose in this expanse of the heavens and the earth. Violent winds howled while the world instantly dimmed down, and it was like the end of the world had arrived.

Crack!

A strand of sword qi shot through the sky like a bolt of lightning yet also seemed like a violet gold dragon that had emerged from the Chaos during the primeval times. It slashed the world apart and brought destruction to it.

Numerous rifts swept out through space, and they formed a dense mass that caused space to seem like a portrait that was being torn into pieces.

The spectators were astounded. How could the might of this Imperial Sovereign Dao Root be so terrifying?

Rumble!

Leng Xinghun seemed to have realized how severe the situation was. He suddenly soared into the sky while his blood red hair fluttered violently, and he was like a primeval Fiendgod as he utilized the Thundervoid blade to its limits to execute a slash towards Chen Xi.

However, in merely an instant, this attack of his was crushed into pieces!

Bang!

Leng Xinghun was caught off guard and the sword qi grazed by him, causing blood to drip down from his neck. His head had almost been chopped off!

“Dammit! This is impossible!” Leng Xinghun roared loudly. His hair was disheveled while his entire body was enveloped by black colored energy of calamity, and he seemed like he’d gone mad.

He was just about to defeat Chen Xi, but such an unexpected event had occurred at the critical moment, and it caused the situation of the battle to be suddenly turned around. Instead of defeating Chen Xi, he’d been successively suppressed by Chen Xi instead. So, this was simply like an extraordinary humiliation to Leng Xinghun who was proud, arrogant, and confident that he could look down upon all opponents in the same cultivation realm.

If he was defeated today, then Chen Xi would attain a supreme reputation because when others mentioned the Dao Discussion, they would definitely recall Chen Xi’s strength!

Serving as a steppingstone to bring contrast to Chen Xi’s accomplishments in battle. How sad was that?

If that really happened, then wouldn’t Chen Xi become the true invincible number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm?

All of these were things that Leng Xinghun was unable to accept!

Bang!

A wisp of violet gold sword qi assaulted him once more, and it covered the heavens and the earth with boundless brilliance.

Bang!

Leng Xinghun was blasted flying again. Blood flowed from every single pore on his body, causing his clothes to be dyed red with blood, and his face warped from pain.

The spectators were astounded.

At this moment, Chen Xi simply seemed invincible and all-powerful. Moreover, they were eternally unable to forget the imposing aura of a peerless imperial sovereign that Chen Xi possessed.

“You think you can defeat me with just that?” Suddenly, Leng Xinghun who’d been completely suppressed had spoken with an extremely icy cold voice, and it emanated a resolute and ruthless tone.

He seemed to have made some sort of decision.

Om!

In the next moment, a strand of light suddenly charged out from the top of his head. It appeared primordial and was enshrouded with the aura of the Dao as it shot into the nine heavens and surged through the surroundings!

“The Primordial Light of the Dao!” Many people exclaimed with surprise while shock arose on their faces. Because they’d recognized the light Leng Xinghun revealed to be a miraculous light of the Dao that was born within the Primordial Chaos.



According to legend, before those Innate Gods that were born from within the Chaos had advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm, they would definitely gather a strand of Primordial Light of the Dao and nurture it within their bodies, and they did so for the sake of establishing a flawless foundation in the Imperial Monarch Realm.

However, after the Chaos had been split apart and time passed, the Primordial Light of the Dao had vanished in the world and seemed to not exist anymore.

But who could have imagined that Leng Xinghun actually possessed a strand?

This was simply inconceivable!

“Alas.” Xu Tuo sighed within Convergence Hall, and he seemed to feel that it wasn’t worth it for Leng Xinghun to utilize the Primordial Light of the Dao at this moment.

On the other hand, Wu Xuechan revealed a rare trace of seriousness at this moment.

The Primordial Light of the Dao could establish a perfect foundation in the Imperial Monarch Realm, yet it could also emanate boundless divine might. Once it was utilized, it was sufficient to bring about obliteration to experts in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

...

Swish!

As soon as the Primordial Light of the Dao appeared, the Dao Engraved Battlefield was instantly suffused with an aura of obliteration. The heavens and the earth turned pitch black and seemed to have fallen beneath the veil of eternal night.

Strands of strange energy surged incessantly throughout Leng Xinghun’s body, and it caused him to simply seem like an innate god that had emerged from the Primordial Chaos.

“I originally prepared this for charging into the Imperial Monarch Realm. But now, it doesn’t matter so long as I’m able to defeat you!” Amidst his cold and merciless voice, Leng Xinghun formed seals with his right hand, and then suddenly waved his hand. The strand of Primordial Light of the Dao suddenly shook, and merely this single shake caused the heavens and the earth to quake as if a terrifying calamity had descended.

The heavens and the earth shook. Even the entire battlefield was shaking and droning.

Fortunately, someone made a move at the critical moment and stabilized the battlefield and prevented this energy from leaking out and affecting the outside world.

However, everything within the battlefield weren’t so lucky. They were ceaselessly destroyed, blasted into pieces, and transformed into powder. The extremely grand force was like an ocean that couldn’t be obstructed, and it swept out and enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

The might of the Primordial Light of the Dao was too terrifying. It was dazzling, resplendent, and emanated the radiance of the Dao, causing it to seem terrifying to the point others trembled before him and wished for nothing more than to flee far away.

“Chen Xi, even if you possess an Imperial Sovereign Dao Root, you are still bound to lose!” Leng Xinghun roared loudly while his blood red hair fluttered violently, and his blood red pupils emanated two blood red bolts of lightning that shot over 3km into the distance. Moreover, he seemed to be mysterious and terrifying while being enveloped by the Primordial Light of the Dao.

At this moment, numerous Laws of the Heaven Dao descended from the sky like waterfalls, and they transformed into a material force that surged into Leng Xinghun’s body.

He’d received the energy of the Heaven Dao and was helped by the heavens!

The appearance of the Primordial Light of the Dao had allowed Leng Xinghun to even be able to borrow the energy of the Laws of the Heaven Dao, and it was filled with extraordinary might, causing him to seem to possess monstrous power that could crush anyone!

In an instant, Leng Xinghun’s strength had been risen to an unprecedented height. It was like he’d transformed into the disciple of the Heaven Dao, and he intended to pass judgment on behalf of the Heavens.

There was no doubt that Leng Xinghun was terrifying at this moment. He possessed peerless divine might and seemed lofty and supreme as he formed seals with both hands, and he possessed the might to destroy everything before him.

Chen Xi’s in danger!

This was what many people felt because they’d clearly sensed the changes in Leng Xinghun at this moment.

“Crush!” After accumulating force for a long time, Leng Xinghun had caused everything to rise to their limits, and he looked down upon everything with peerless divine might.

Rumble!

A wisp of the Primordial Light of the Dao soared through the sky, fused with the heavens and the earth, and seemed to be capable of crushing everything!

The hearts of all the spectators trembled while fear arose from their bones. Even the great figures at the Imperial Monarch Realm revealed shocked expressions and gasped.

All of them felt that Chen Xi was in big trouble, and the consequences were worrying.

However, in the next moment, the imposing aura throughout Chen Xi’s body suddenly rose!

He stretched his body and swung the Talisman Armament while his entire body was filled by violet gold divine radiance. Moreover, dense markings covered his skin, and they glittered like jade and glowed brilliantly.

Within his body, the potential that came from the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root had erupted completely, and it started circulating fully.

In an instant, the Grand Dao rumbled throughout Chen Xi's body while he revealed a monstrous aura. Moreover, violet gold brilliant erupted from him, causing others to be unable to look directly at him. He simply seemed like a brilliant violet gold sun that soared through the sky.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi slashed with the Talisman Armament.

"That's not good!" The expressions of many changed while their entire bodies stiffened. They were unable to imagine why Chen Xi would choose a head-on attack at this moment.

Tu Meng, Gu Yan, and the others were even anxious to the extreme, and they couldn't help but clench their fists.

Right when everything felt that Chen Xi's action was inadvisable, and he would be in huge trouble, a shocking scene appeared.

The Primordial Light of the Dao that possessed a grand imposing aura and was extremely terrifying suddenly droned as if it had encountered extraordinary resistance.

Bang!

Right after that, a world shocking explosion resounded as the wisp of violet gold sword qi had directly blasted the Primordial Light of the Dao into pieces.

"What!?" All the spectators were stunned. How could this have happened? The boundlessly grand Primordial Light of the Dao was destroyed so easily?

They were simply unable to believe their eyes and were astounded. Because all of this was completely different from their expectations!

It wasn't just the spectators, even Leng Xinghun seemed as he'd been struck by lightning at this moment. The peerless divine might he emanated throughout his body seemed as if it had frozen, and it swiftly declined.

The strongest attack that he'd accumulated strength for a long time to execute had actually been destroyed like a piece of paper, so how could he accept this outcome?

"How could this...." Leng Xinghun even forgot to feel angry, and his heart was filled by boundless bewilderment.

"Impossible!" After that, he started howling while his eyes almost split apart with rage. "How could this have happened!? How could this have happened!?"

"Indeed. How could this have happened?" All the spectators were unable to imagine it as well.

At this moment, Chen Xi was like an imperial sovereign that looked down upon the world, and he was unprecedentedly formidable. He was like a unique existence that possessed an aura of supremacy through the ages.

Bang!

He didn't hold back at all nor did he waste his breath, and he utilized his entire strength to attack Leng Xinghun!

Leng Xinghun was horrified, and his expression changed abruptly. He condensed the Primordial Light of the Dao once more with the intention of blocking this attack.

However, his actions were clearly a bit too slow. The reason was that after the Primordial Light of the Dao had been blasted into pieces earlier, the speed it condensed back into its earlier state was far from being able to compare with the speed at which Chen Xi attacked.

Bang!

A world shaking sound of collision resounded. Chen Xi's strike of the sword caused Leng Xinghun to cough up a large mouthful of blood while his figure was blasted flying!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1896: Unrivalled**

Leng Xinghun was blasted flying and coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

After that, the world within the Dao Engraved Battlefield seemed as if it was on the verge of collapse. Chen Xi was like an imperial sovereign that seemed unrivalled as he attacked, and every single slash of his sword crushed the world into pieces.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This force was too terrifying. In the mere blink of an eye, as Chen Xi swung the Talisman Armament, space exploded in pieces as Leng Xinghun resisted his attacks passively, but it caused Leng Xinghun to cough up a mouthful of blood every single time he resisted one of Chen Xi's attacks.

Moreover, the vital energy within his entire body was on the verge of falling into collapse an disorder, and he seemed utterly horrifying.

All the spectators were terrified by this sight, and they watched with disbelief. Chen Xi revealed a grand and imposing aura, and his black hair hung loosely on his shoulders while his pupils were piercingly cold to a horrifying degree. He swung his sword with every step he took, and he attacked in a straightforward manner without utilizing any techniques. He was utilizing absolute strength to crush his opponent!

On the other hand, Leng Xinghun coughed up blood successively with every step he took, and his body was on the verge of collapse. He was almost unable to endure these terrifying attacks.

This is Chen Xi's true combat strength?

The spectators were astounded, and they simply felt horrified.

At this moment, the might Chen Xi revealed was so powerful that it seemed to surpass the display of every single participant in the Dao Discussion, and he could be said to be unrivalled. The spectators were utterly unable to imagine exactly how he'd cultivated to be actually able to possess such an unprecedented combat strength in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm.

It was even to the extent that throughout the annals of history in the Ancient God Domain, there was practically no other Universe Enlightened Ancestral God that could rival Chen Xi!

...

Convergence Hall.

“How could this be possible?”

Xu Tuo, Xuan Ming, and even Xue Ling and Cai Ya couldn't help but reveal shocked expressions as this moment, and their faces were covered in disbelief.

Existences like them would remain composed even if the world collapsed before them, but they revealed shocked expressions at this moment, and this clearly showed how shocking the combat strength Chen Xi revealed was.

It was indeed so. If an Imperial Monarch had revealed such strength, then they wouldn't be so shocked.

But the crux was that Chen Xi was merely an existence at the peak of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

This was too inconceivable.

All of these aged existences were stunned speechless and were at a loss for words. This fellow, Chen Xi, has actually arrived at such a level within the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. It's simply unprecedented!

Not bad, not bad.... Wu Xuechan muttered endlessly in his heart as well. Even if he was Chen Xi's eldest senior brother, it was still the first time he was witnessing Chen Xi's entire strength, and he couldn't help but exclaim endlessly with admiration.

...

Pu!

Leng Xinghun was blasted flying once more, and he suffered a heavy injury. His entire body was dripping with blood while his vital energy was weak, and it caused his combat strength to suffer a steep decline.

If this continued, then he would definitely be crippled!

“Perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, the perfect Imperial Sovereign Rank!” At practically the exact same moment, all those Daolords seemed to have thought of a legend, and they couldn't help but be slightly dazed in their hearts.

“This fellow... has actually attained the flawless state of Perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. He's much stronger than all the Saviors of the past....” Wang Zhong's gaze was like a bolt of lightning, and he revealed a rare solemn expression on his face. He seemed to have seen through something, and it rendered him completely stiff on the spot.

“As expected, as expected, it has come to fruition.” Jia Nan muttered lightly while a complicated expression appeared on his usually tranquil face.

This was a true heaven defying path!

Those that stepped onto this path were taken to be a Heretic by the Heaven Dao. Since the primeval times until now, there had been no lack of people that took such a path, yet they'd failed without exception!

Moreover, the consequences they faced were extremely horrifying. All of them were annihilated by the Heaven Dao and were eternally obliterated from existences.

It was exactly because this path was too dangerous and heaven defying that since the ancient times until now, very few people dared to try stepping foot onto this path, and this made it so that very few people in the world knew about it.

However, these Daolords were very clearly aware that every single existence that dared to step foot onto this path were figures that led an era. They were extraordinary geniuses that were unprecedented and renowned during their lifetime, yet they perished because they'd stepped foot onto this path!

It was even to the extent that some suspected this path didn't exist at all. Because it was too difficult and was practically like going against the Heaven Dao with the intention of replacing it!

Under such circumstances, how could it be easy to succeed? It was even more difficult than ascending the heavens!

However, there was a young man before them that seemed to be moving forward on this path, and he'd gained some accomplishments on it!

At this moment, this young man was displaying his invincible might, and he seemed all-powerful as he attacked Leng Xinghun who possessed the Primordial Light of the Dao to the point Leng Xinghun couldn't even defend himself!

What sort of unprecedented scene was this? It was a scene that even caused others to feel that it was slightly unreal.

The Daolords puckered their lips and stayed silence while they each had varying thoughts in their hearts.

The atmosphere within Convergence Hall had inexplicably become oppressive. It pressed down upon Wen Ting, Yu Zhen, Chi Song'zi, Lei Fu, and the other Imperial Monarchs to the point they were on the verge of being suffocated.

Bang!

Violet gold sword qi surged throughout the battlefield. The sky collapsed while the earth split apart, and a rain of blood poured down while all sorts of terrifying phenomena appeared in the surroundings.

This was Chen Xi's imposing aura. Every single move he made caused thunder to strike, caused the Grand Dao to rumble, and was accompanied with all sorts of dignified and divine phenomena.

His sword qi was unrivalled. Every single strike of the sword he executed would definitely crush everything, turn the landscape into powder, and cause the hearts of all to tremble!

“AH!!!” In the end, Leng Xinghun’s figure shook violently, and he was unable to resist Chen Xi’s attacks anymore. He coughed up a large mouthful of blood while his entire body showed signs of breaking into pieces.

His current state was too horrifying!

It caused others to be unable to bear to look at him.

However, even then, Leng Xinghun still gritted his teeth and persisted. His heart blazed like flames and was filled with deep unwillingness and extreme fury.

Because he was utterly unable to accept that he would be defeated by Chen Xi!

Moreover, he was unable to accept that he was about to miss the opportunity to snag the 1st that was right within his reach!

But it was very obvious that all this struggling was in vain before Chen Xi’s absolute strength.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s expression was indifferent. The Talisman Armament was covered in surging violet gold radiance as it smashed space apart, and then the radiance suddenly erupted and emanated a terrifying strand of sword qi.

Thump!

This force was too terrifying. In the next moment, Leng Xinghun’s figure shot down like a meteor, and countless bones within his body fell out as he smashed forcefully onto the ground.

However, he still refused to admit defeat, and he intended to struggle to his feet and enter once more into combat.

When they witnessed this scene, many cultivators were even unable to bear the sight of this, and they sighed incessantly. At this moment, Leng Xinghun didn’t seem dignified at all any longer. He was simply worse than a beggar.

At this moment, Chen Xi could be described as possessing unprecedented divine might!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi showed no pity at all when facing such a scene. His figure flashed before he arrived in front of Leng Xinghun. If it was possible, he wouldn’t even mind to crippling Leng Xinghun on the spot.

However, right at this moment, a strand of copious and terrifying supreme might had suddenly obstructed Chen Xi’s path, and it caused him to be actually unable to approach Leng Xinghun at all.

“He has lost. Please show mercy.” After that, the voice of the Dao Institute’s Dean that was filled with a supreme and dignified tone resounded abruptly by Chen Xi’s ears.

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed, and then he fell silent.

“Chen Xi! Come! Let’s continue! If you don’t kill me this time, then I’ll definitely kill you the next time we meet!” Leng Xinghun’s blood red hair was disheveled, his entire body was drenched in blood, and his expression was warped and livid as he sat on the ground and roared hysterically like a madman.

Chen Xi silently tightened his grasp on the Talisman Armament, and the veins on the back of his hand had bulged up. He seemed to be unable to restrain the killing intent in his heart.

The sight of this stalemate caused the spectators in the outside world to shudder with fear, and the atmosphere in the surroundings actually became deathly silent to the extreme.

Only Chen Xi and Leng Xinghun were in confrontation in the battlefield.

“Enough!” Suddenly, a horse and deep voice resounded, and then Xu Tuo’s extremely thin figure suddenly appeared before Convergence Hall.

However, his expression was utterly gloomy at this moment while cold light flowed in his eyes. Moreover, his imposing aura seemed extremely shocking.

When this single word entered into Leng Xinghun’s ears, it was no different than a thunderclap. It shook his entire body to the point it stiffened, and he suddenly sobered up from his enraged state.

When he looked at Chen Xi once more, besides an expression of unwillingness, there was a wisp of a complicated expression in his eyes as well, and there was fear, hatred, and wonder.

“I’ll kill you without holding back as well when we meet again!”

Clang!

Chen Xi put the Talisman Armament away, and then he didn’t spare Leng Xinghun another glance before he turned around and left the battlefield.

Just these few words caused Leng Xinghun’s expression to change again. He almost gnashed his teeth into pieces, yet he suddenly took a deep breath in the end and staggered out of the battlefield.

When looked at from afar, he seemed all alone, soaked in blood, miserable, in a horrifying state, and had a weak aura. This caused many cultivators to sigh once more in their hearts.

When they looked back onto the battles from before, Leng Xinghun who everyone favored simply seemed like a scorching sun that emanated dazzling brilliance and possessed peerless strength.

However, he’d lost in the final battle. He’d lost completely and had fallen into a miserable state. He was simply like a completely different person now.

“He lost. Leng Xinghun actually lost....”

“Alas, he was out of luck. Since Leng Xinghun exists in the world, then why did the heavens bring Chen Xi to life?”

Many people sighed endlessly with emotion.

“The victor is Chen Xi!”



Right at this moment, Huai Kong'zi's voice resounded throughout the surroundings as he announced the outcome of the battle.

This also meant that all the battles in the Dao Discussion had come to a complete end at this moment.

The victor is Chen Xi!

The victor is Chen Xi!

The victor is Chen Xi!

His voice reverberated through the world and by the ears of every single cultivator within Ten Direction City. It simply seemed as if it had magical powers as it caused the gazes of everyone to shoot simultaneously towards Chen Xi who'd walked out from the battlefield.

Those gazes carried shock, astonishment, admiration, respect, disbelief, wonder, bewilderment....

He was the center of attention!

At this moment, Chen Xi's clothes were dyed red with blood as well, and his countenance was similarly pale. However, in the eyes of everyone, he seemed like the most dazzling star that emanated boundless brilliance!

Yes, Chen Xi had won.

At this moment, he'd attained the 1st in the Dao Discussion, and he'd become the biggest winner in the Dao Discussion!

At the same time, he'd used cold hard facts and an extraordinary combat strength to prove that he was worthy of the title of number one expert in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm amongst all the Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods in the Ancient God Domain!

Had anyone imagined that such an outcome would come to be?

No one had!

But at this moment, no one cared about this. All of them knew that it wouldn't be long before the outcome of this battle would spread to every single corner of the Ancient God Domain, and it would cause numerous mighty uproars.

On the other hand, Chen Xi's name was bound to be known by all in the entire world!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

**Chapter 1897: Secrets Of The Ultimate Path**

The veil of night descended.

The final battle of the Dao Discussion had come to an end a long time ago, but the cultivators in Ten Direction City hadn't left just like that. They'd converged together instead and were fervently discussing everything that occurred during the Dao Discussion.

When compared to daytime, Ten Direction City that was enveloped by night was simply bustling to an inconceivable state. Practically every single street, every single building, and every single cultivator were discussing topics related to the Dao Discussion.

“If it’s in terms of the biggest surprise during the Dao Discussion, then it’s definitely Wang Zhong. Unfortunately, he lost at Chen Xi’s hand.”

“If it’s in term so the most ferocious during the Dao Discussion, then it’s definitely Donghuang Yinxuan. Unfortunately, he lost at Chen Xi’s hands as well.”

“If it’s in terms of the most anticipated to obtain the first, then it would undoubtedly be Leng Xinghun. But in the end... he lost to Chen Xi as well.”

“It seems that so long as anyone encounters Chen Xi, then person would face a bad outcome. This is slightly thought provoking.”

“Yes. Chen Xi had merely risen to prominence for a few tens of years, yet he obtained the first in this Dao Discussion. Who would have imagined that this would happen?”

All sorts of sounds of discussion resounded beneath the night sky, and there were many topics of discussion, but practically every single one of them were related to a single person.

That person was Chen Xi!

On the other hand, Leng Xinghun who was ranked at the 2nd dimmed in comparison when compared to Chen Xi.

When they mentioned Chen Xi, all of them revealed reverence, respect and shock, and when they mentioned Leng Xinghun, all of them reacted in a uniform manner. They sighed with emotion and felt pity.

Merely based on these discussions alone, it was sufficient to discern how influential Chen Xi success in obtaining the first in the Dao Discussion was.

It was even to the extent that one could foresee that it wouldn’t be long before the entire Ancient God Domain would be stirred, and Chen Xi’s name would be spread throughout the world for all to know.

After all, the Dao Discussion was held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region, and it was unprecedentedly grand. It had drawn over the gazes of the cultivation world in the entire Ancient God Domain before it had even begun.

As the 1st in this Dao Discussion, it was obvious how much attention Chen Xi received.

...

While the outside world reveled in the excitement, others discerned that there were secrets behind all of this.

Some great figures were clearly aware that the meaning behind Chen Xi’s success of representing Oracle Mountain to seize the first in the Dao Discussion was absolutely not so simple.

It was obvious from the objective of the Dao Discussion. The 30 disciples that had been selected through the first round had already obtained the qualifications to enter the Forgotten Ruins of Chaos. Under such circumstances, why was the second round held?

This itself was slightly unusual!

Regretfully, along with the end of the Dao Discussion, all the 30 disciples including Chen Xi had been summoned into the Dao Institute's Convergence Hall and no further news had been spread from there. So, all the great figures that were paying attention to this could only make wild deductions in their hearts.

...

Convergence Hall.

Along with the end of the Dao Discussion, Chen Xi and the other disciples that participated in the second round had converged here.

They stood before the hall with solemn expressions, and they didn't dare speak loudly at all.

Because an entire five extraordinary existences at the Daolord Realm and numerous Imperial Monarchs sat before them!

Merely the auras emanated from these great figures caused them to feel restrained and not dare act arbitrarily.

"The Dao Discussion has come to an end. Victory and defeat have become a matter of the past, so there's no need to mention it again." Cai Ya spoke in a low voice, and his aged eyes swept past Chen Xi and the others while his voice was extremely dignified.

"However, there are some things that had to be carried out after the Dao Discussion came to an end. Like the reward for the 1st." As he spoke, Cai Ya waved his hand.

Swish!

Five jade boxes of varying colors appeared out of thin air, and they flew to a stop before Chen Xi.

"These five Natural Spirit Treasures were provided by my Dao Institute, Oracle Mountain, the Sovereign Sect, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Divine Institute. They were specially prepared for the disciple that seized the 1st. Chen Xi, take them."

Swoosh!

The gazes of many within the hall moved onto those five jade boxes, and many gazes couldn't help but be suffused with a wisp of envy.

Of course, there were also many gazes that carried a trace of unwillingness.

These five jade boxes respectively held the Infinite Skybreak Shuttle, the Spiritvoid Garment, the Yin-Yang Universe Flag, the Globe Halberd, and the Myriad Dao Pearl.

Every single one of them was a precious treasure even amongst Natural Spirit Treasures, and they were extremely miraculous. They contained numerous inconceivable abilities, and their value was so great that they'd exceeded the value of ordinary Natural Spirit Treasures and were invaluable.

In the outside world, every single one of these Natural Spirit Treasure was sufficient to make the eyes of any cultivator turn red with greed and covetous intentions, and they would even be willing to fight to the death to obtain it.

Yet now, all of them had become Chen Xi's reward, so how could the others not feel envious? How could they be willing to see Chen Xi obtain them all?

However, all of this had been decided, and no matter who it was, that person could only feel envious and unwilling.

"Thank you!" Chen Xi took a deep breath, cupped his hands towards the surroundings, and then put the jade boxes away. Even though his expression was calm as before, a wisp of excitement couldn't help but arise in his heart.

It was five precious Natural Spirit Treasures!

Such a reward was so generous that it truly surprised Chen Xi.

"Little Fellow, there's no need for that. I've already said it earlier, the Myriad Dao Pearl of my Nuwa's Dao Palace was prepared for an outstanding genius like you." Xue Ling smiled lightly as she spoke warmly and gently.

However, when these words entered into Xu Tuo's ears, it caused his face to turn grim, and he faintly sensed a trace of ridicule in it.

Because he'd bluntly ridiculed Nuwa's Dao Palace earlier when Leng Xinghun defeated Kong Youran.

But who would have imagined that Chen Xi would have obtained everything in the end? This caused an extraordinary figure like Daolord Xu Tuo to be unable to help but feel depressed.

When he noticed that the atmosphere was slightly off, Cai Ya coughed dryly and changed the topic. "Chen Xi, besides these rewards, there's still another reward to be bestowed upon you."

Chen Xi was stunned.

The other participants of the Dao Discussion were bewildered as well. There's another reward? Could it be even more precious than five Natural Spirit Treasures?

In next to no time, they obtained the answer they sought.

After he finished speaking, Cai Ya had withdrawn four damaged pieces of beast skin. Every single one of them was suffused with an obscure and mysterious force that could obstruct all investigation, so they were utterly unable to determine what exactly was recorded on them.

However, the more it was like this, the more curious they were. Exactly what sort of secrets are hidden within these four pieces of beast skin?

Cai Ya didn't reveal the answer, and he shot his gaze towards the Sovereign Sect's Daolord Xu Tuo before he said with a smile on his face, "Fellow Daoist Xu Tuo, it's about time for you to hand over the beast skin in your possession as well, right?"

There's another piece of beast skin?

Everyone was stunned, and then they looked at Xu Tuo.

At this moment, Xu Tuo's expression was still gloomy. In other words, his expression had never recovered since the moment Leng Xinghun lost miserably.

Moreover, when he heard Cai Ya's words right now, it caused his aged face that was densely covered in wrinkles to seem even more gloomy.

"Haha! There's no need for Fellow Daoist Cai Ya's reminder. I'll naturally hand it over." After a moment of silence, Xu Tuo smiled coldly, and with a flick of his sleeve, a similarly damaged and ancient beast skin was tossed over through the air.

After he did all of this, he suddenly sighed with emotion. "Forgive me, everyone. It wasn't that I did this intentionally, but this beast skin is too important. It's related to a mysterious place within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it's very likely for the person who's able to enter that place to obtain the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. Under such circumstances, I was slightly unwilling to hand it over as well."

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of all the disciples including Chen Xi shook fiercely. The true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao!?

If it's real, then these five pieces of beast skin are truly too precious, and they are so valuable that they can even make great figures at the Daolord Realm fight over them!

This was clear from the display Xu Tuo had put on earlier.

On the other hand, when they heard these words, Wu Xuechan, Xue Ling, Cai Ya, and the others couldn't help but frown. They seemed to be displeased that Xu Tuo exposed such a world shocking secret at such a moment.

"There's no need to be reluctant, Fellow Daoist Xu Tuo. Even if these five pieces of beast skin are combined together, it's impossible to form a complete secret map." Cai Ya pondered deeply for a moment before he smiled indifferently and said, "Not to mention that the rumor about the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao and these five pieces of beast skin were all left behind by the Roc Daolord, and it may not necessarily be true."

"No!" Xu Tuo spoke decisively and said, "Since the ancient times until now, only the Roc Daolord has entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Even though he still suffered calamity and perished in the end, the treasures he left behind would definitely not be tricks or fake. In my opinion, it's very likely to be true."

When they finished listening to all of this, even Chen Xi couldn't avoid feeling shocking. Why is all of this related to the Roc Daolord again?

When he thought about it carefully, Chen Xi noticed to his shock that since he entered the Last Days Domain from the three dimensions, he seemed to have started to hear about the Roc Daolord.

It was even to the extent that the Last Days Domain was formed from the Roc Daolord's remains!

At that time, Chen Xi had even encountered the Princess of the Primeval Micro Race, A'Liang, and the others from the Primeval Micro Race at that time in the Last Days Domain. Moreover, he was fortunate enough to obtain the energy left behind by the Roc Daolord from them.

Later on, because of the Goddess that resided in Arambha Temple, Chen Xi found out that the Roc Daolord had entered into the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos at that time, yet he perished in the end because he was inflicted by the Tribulation Energy that restrained the Dao from within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!

Now, when he found out that the five ancient pieces of a beast skin map and the rumor of the true secrets of the Ultimate Path of the Dao had been left behind by the Roc Daolord, Chen Xi naturally couldn't avoid sighing with emotion. Exactly what sort of existence is that Roc Daolord?

Why did Xu Tuo bluntly reveal all of these secrets at this moment?

In an instant, an incomprehensible feeling of coldness suddenly surged from Chen Xi's heart, and it caused him to suddenly awaken from his deep thought.

This old fellow wouldn't be harboring malicious intent and intends to allow the entire world to know that I've obtained these five pieces of the secret map?

"In my opinion, when these 30 little fellows enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, it will probably be impossible to enter that mysterious place by relying on a single person's strength. Why don't we combine these five pieces of beast skin together and distribute the secrets within them to all the other disciples, so that they can participate and work together towards this goal?" Right at this moment, Xu Tuo spoke abruptly and raised a suggestion.

In an instant, Chen Xi laughed coldly in his heart. So that's what this old bastard was planning!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1898: Liu Shenji**

Daolord Xu Tuo's suggestion caused many in the hall to be tempted.

Especially Daolord Xuan Ming who didn't give it any thought before he said, "This suggestion isn't bad. Our five great powers were able to disregard previous enmities and converge so that the disciples from our respective sects would be able to obtain fortune from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Under such circumstances, we should naturally help each other because working together would be the most reliable course of action."

He paused for a moment before he continued. "After all, the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is mysterious and unfathomable. It's filled with Tribulation Energy that restrains the Dao, so it would truly be too dangerous to act alone."

Even Daolord Cai Ya couldn't help but be tempted by these words. As an elder of the Dao Institute, he naturally hoped that the disciples of his sect would be able search for fortune from that mysterious place within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

But right after that, he temporarily suppressed this thought and watched coldly from the sidelines. He wanted to observe the reaction of Oracle Mountain and Nuwa's Dao Palace.

"Let me ask a single question. Are these five pieces of the secret map a reward for the 1st in the Dao Discussion." Unexpectedly, it was Daolord Xue Ling from Nuwa's Dao Palace that spoke first. Her clear gaze was like a bolt of lightning as it swept Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming.

"Yes." Even if Xue Tuo and Xuan Ming were unwilling to admit it, they had no choice but to admit this face.

"Since it's like that, then on what basis should Chen Xi hand these pieces of the map over and share the secrets within it with everyone?" This time, she didn't wait for the others to answer before she said resolutely, "If it was like that, then why hold that second round of the Dao Discussion. After fighting all the way until the end, even the reward is going to be distributed in the end?"

These words were confrontational, and it caused a trace of gloominess to arise in the space between Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming's brows.

"Xue Ling, I raised this suggestion for the sake of all the disciples. After all, the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is too dangerous. Not to mention that Chen Xi has already obtained five Natural Spirit Treasures, and such a reward is sufficiently abundant. Could it be that it's unsuitable to make him share the map while in the face of such a major matter?" Xu Tuo took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice.

"Allow me to be blunt. If Chen Xi is unable to accept this suggestion, then he would be in quite a bad situation after he enters the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos! I presume all of you're clearly aware that a man's wealth is his own doom." Xuan Ming spoke coldly as well, and his voice carried a faint threatening tone.

When he heard this, Chen Xi couldn't help but laugh from extreme rage. These two old bastards are really growing in shamelessness as they age. They clearly want to forcefully seize the secrets in my possession yet speak with such a strong sense of justice. They're simply shameless to the extreme.

At this moment, Wu Xuechan frowned as well, and he was just about to speak when he was stopped by Chen Xi. "Eldest Senior Brother, let me speak."

As he spoke, Chen Xi took a stride forward, and he swept Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming with his gaze while his expression remained calm and composed.

After that, he smiled as he said, "The suggestion Seniors raised is correct. I'll naturally share the secrets in my possession with the other Fellow Daoists once we enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos."

Hmm? Everyone was stunned when they heard this. They originally thought that Chen Xi would refuse with rage, yet never had they imagined that he would actually accept this suggestion.

Even Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming's eyes couldn't help but narrow, and they were unable to discern exactly what this kid before them intended to do.

“However, in my opinion, this secret can only be shared with the friends that I can trust, like the Fellow Daoists from Nuwa’s Dao Palace and the Fellow Daoists from the Dao Institute. The disciples from both sects can explore that mysterious place for me. As for the others.... Haha. Forgive me for having no interest to work together with them. I’m not afraid of ungrateful bastards, but I’m afraid of bastards that would bite back for more.”

These words didn’t just allow everyone to fully understand Chen Xi’s intentions, they were even filled with ridicule, and he even mocked both the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute without holding back at all. Moreover, his words were filled with insinuations.

In an instant, many within the hall gasped. They’d never imagined that Chen Xi would actually be so bold to speak such words before two Daolords.

At this instant, the faces of Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming had turned gloomy in unison, and a strand of extremely terrifying aura came from their entire bodies.

When had figures like them been ridiculed by a junior?

However, before this strand of terrifying aura could press down onto Chen Xi, it was instantly dispersed by a flick of Wu Xuechan’s sleeve.

At practically the exact same moment, Wu Xuechan smiled indifferently and said, “With both your statuses, could it be that both of you intend to make a fuss about it with my Little Junior Brother?”

“Wu Xuechan! This is how a disciple of your Oracle Mountain acts? Sharp tongues and unaware of his limits. If this was the outside world, then I would have immediately annihilated him just because of those words!” Xu Tuo spoke in a ghastly tone.

At this moment, he’d determined that it was impossible to obtain the secret within those five pieces of beast skin for Chen Xi, so he started speaking in an utterly blunt manner.

“Fellow Daoist Xu Tuo is right. I hope that this audacious Young Brother Chen Xi will be able to return with his life from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.” Xuan Ming’s expression was icy cold and dignified, and his voice carried coldness that caused the hearts of others to palpitate.

When he noticed the atmosphere within the hall turn confrontational, Cai Ya didn’t dare maintain silence any longer, and he smiled as he spoke. “Alright. No matter what, it’s already very rare for our five powers to come together and work together. So, please don’t get into conflict before the cooperation is complete. Because if that happened, then it would be disadvantageous to everyone.”

He wasn’t wrong. Every single one of the five powers were needed, or the others would be unable to establish the passageway into the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

So, under such circumstances, allowing conflict to arise wouldn’t be worth it for any one of their sects.

Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming clearly understood this as well, so they immediately grunted coldly and fell silent.

However, their gazes towards Chen Xi were like they were looking at a corpse. Obviously, they’d aroused utter hate for Chen Xi.



Once existences like them became furious, then it would absolutely be an unimaginable calamity to anyone.

Chen Xi understood this because he'd heard from the Goddess of Arambha Temple a very long time ago that existences at the Daolord Realm stood at the highest peak in the Ancient God Domain. They were fearless, merciless, and ruthless. So long as they were offended, they wouldn't give any consideration to the power that stood behind a person!

Of course, Chen Xi wasn't afraid of them.

Presently, he was far from being able to go against an existence like a Daolord. However, he had his Eldest Senior Brother and Oracle Mountain standing behind him, so he naturally wouldn't fear anyone in the world.

Not to mention that while these two old fellows wanted to kill him, didn't his Oracle Mountain want to kill them as well?

At the bottom of it all, perhaps both sides could sit down peacefully here at this moment, but the enmity between them had been formed since countless years ago, and it was irreconcilable.

When faced with such enmity and hatred, none of them would be merciful and softhearted against each other.

Om!

Suddenly, a wave of fluctuation arose in space, and then an illusory rain of the radiance of the Dao descended before a figure appeared.

This figure was thin, short, and extremely ordinary. As he stood there, he was even much shorter than Chen Xi.

However, as soon as he appeared, all the sounds of discussion within the hall had stopped abruptly. The deathly silent atmosphere here was actually filled with a supreme and dignified aura that was filled with boundless divinity!

In an instant, the hearts of Chen Xi and the other 29 Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm disciples shook while a strand of reverence couldn't help but arise in their hearts.

This figure was clearly short, thin, and ordinary to the extreme, yet they actually felt extremely tiny when facing him.

It was like they were a group of ants that were looking up at a peak that was impossible to scale!

At this moment, even the bodies of the Imperial Monarchs couldn't help but stiffen while they revealed reserved expressions. Moreover, they didn't dare speak loudly as they were afraid of this person!

Only Wu Xuechan and the other Daolords could still maintain their composure. However, when they saw this figure appear at this moment, they still stood up in unison, cupped their hands, and bowed.

"Dean!" Shockingly, he was actually the Dean of the Dao Institute, Liu Shenji!

In an instant, the hearts of Chen Xi and the others shook. This was a supreme existence of legend, an extraordinary overlord 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.

This legendary figure had resided within the Dao Institute without showing himself for countless years. Yet at this moment, he'd appeared just like this before the eyes of everyone, so the severity of the shock it created was obvious.

For a time, the atmosphere within the hall became even more deathly silent and solemn.

On the other hand, the Dean of Dao Institute, Liu Shenji, who had an ordinary appearance and short stature seemed to have become the center of attention in the hall. He was supreme!

"Everyone, have you brought the precious treasures of your respective sects?" Liu Shenji spoke with a voice that was filled with a dignified tone. He stood with his hands behind his back while his entire body flowed with a mysterious glow of the Dao, causing others to be unable to see his appearance clearly.

"It's prepared." Wu Xuechan and the others nodded.

"Since it's like that, then Cai Ya, set out with the other Fellow Daoists immediately and head to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos." Liu Shenji instructed casually and said, "I'll personally bring these 30 little fellows with me three days from now and head to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos."

As soon as he spoke these words, all the others didn't dare disobey his instructions.

Even figures like Xu Tuo and Xuan Ming didn't dare act against his orders.

This was the power and influence of the Dao Institute's Dean. Throughout the entire Ancient God Domain, there were only a few people that could rival him.

"Huai Kong'zi, make arrangements for these little fellows in the Ancient Springtime Realm. Three days of time is sufficient for them to recover to their peak states. After that, bring them to Convergence Hall." Liu Shenji gazed at Huai Kong'zi as he gave further instructions.

"Yes." Huai Kong'zi bowed and received his orders.

After that, Liu Shenji moved his gaze towards the others within the hall and said, "All of you can seize this opportunity to speak to the disciples of your respective powers. According to my deduction, the trip to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos will take at least three to five years and might even go on for over 10 years of time. Moreover, it's possible for all sorts of dangers to appear there. No one can guarantee whether these 30 little fellows will be able to return safely. So, it's best that... all of you are mentally prepared."

His voice resounded within the hall, yet his figure had vanished.

For a time, the atmosphere within the hall became even more deathly silent because of the words that Lu Shenji had spoken before he left.

Dangers?

It's possible that all the disciples who enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos this time might not be able to return safely?

If one knew nothing about the situation, one would even suspect that Liu Shenji had spoken those words in order to obstruct all of this from happening.

However, all the existences within the hall wouldn't think in that way.

Since a figure like Liu Shenji had spoken such words at this moment, then it definitely meant that this trip was really not simple!

It was even to the extent that unimaginable dangers existed there. So, they had to make sufficient preparations!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1899: Mind's Eye**

Convergence Hall.

Wu Xuechan gathered Chen Xi, Gu Yan, and Tu Meng together before he instructed them via voice transmission. "No matter what sort of dangers all of you encounter upon entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, both of you must remember to follow by my Little Junior Brother, Chen Xi's, side and obey his every instruction."

Gu Yan and Tu Meng nodded seriously. "Don't worry, Martial Ancestral Uncle."

Wu Xuechan withdrew an ancient bronze box that was around 15cm long and had dense markings inscribed upon it, and he passed it to Chen Xi and said, "A'Liang is on the verge of awakening. Bring her along with you when you enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos."

Chen Xi was stunned. Only now did he understand that the princess of the Primeval Micro Race, A'Liang, was lying within the box.

"Why?" Chen Xi couldn't help but ask this question.

"When the Roc Daolord headed to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos all those years ago, he wasn't acting rashly, and he'd made all sorts of preparations. At that time, the thing he relied on the most was the Primeval Micro Race." Wu Xuechan spoke in a straightforward manner. "Even though I don't know what sort of use the Primeval Micro Race would be of upon entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, since the Roc Daolord had done so, then there was definitely deep meaning behind his actions."

When he heard this, Chen Xi suddenly recalled that when he met A'Liang at the Last Days Domain all those years ago, the last remaining clansmen of the Primeval Micro Race were standing on guard before the seal left behind by the Roc Daolord.

At that time, A'Liang's grandmother had said that their Primeval Micro Race had followed by the Roc Daolords side as he roamed the world and accomplished many dazzling deeds that shook the world.

So, even if the Roc Daolord has perished now while his corpse had transformed into the Last Days Domain, none of the remaining members of the Primeval Micro Race were willing to leave, and they chose to stand on guard there within the Last Days Domain.

Now, when he recalled this incident and coupled with what his Eldest Senior Brother Wu Xuechan had said, Chen Xi instantly had a faint realization that A'Liang might really be of use if he brought her along this time.

Of course, even if A'Liang was of no use, bring her along would absolutely not burden Chen Xi as well.

"Besides that, if I'm not wrong, then they'll definitely use every means possible to seize the five pieces of the map that you possess. So, the most important task all of you have upon entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos would be to take precautions against the members of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute." Wu Xuechan pondered deeply and said, "As for the Dao Institute, rope them in if possible but don't lower your guards. As long as Liu Shenji is alive, the Dao Institute is bound to maintain a neutral attitude."

Chen Xi couldn't help but be astounded when he heard this. Because they were in the Dao Institute's territory, yet he suddenly heard his eldest senior brother speak about the life and death of the Dao Institute's Dean, so he couldn't help but have a strange feeling.

After that, Chen Xi took a deep breath, nodded and said, "Don't worry Eldest Senior Brother, I know who my friends and enemies are."

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "That's for the best. Right, if you encounter anything that's difficult to deal with, you don't have to worry about working together with the disciples of Nuwa's Dao Palace."

Chen Xi nodded.

...

At the other side.

Xu Tuo had an indifferent expression as he said coldly via voice transmission, "Remember that those five pieces of beast skin are related to a supreme fortuitous encounter related to the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. All of you must seize possession of it no matter the price you have to pay!"

"Yes!" Leng Xinghun and the other disciples of the Sovereign Sect replied in unison.

Xu Tuo's expression eased up slightly when he saw this, and then he said in a low voice, "Of course, if you have the opportunity to kill that kid, Chen Xi, then you absolutely must not let it slip by. That kid possesses the River Diagram and might even be related to the Third Netherworld Emperor, so he would definitely become another Fuxi if he isn't eliminated as soon as possible!"

The hearts of Leng Xinghun and the others shook fiercely when they heard this. *Another Fuxi?*

...

"Yinxuan, there's no need to be dejected even if you lost to that kid, Chen Xi. A Dao Discussion is only a spar in the end, and it isn't a battle of life and death." At the same time, Xuan Ming glanced slowly past Donghuang Yinxuan, Zhu Qianyu, Gongsun Mu, and the others. He said, "However, all of you must seize all opportunities to eliminate that kid once you've entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!"

When he spoke up to here, his voice carried a cold tone as he said, "Perhaps all of you are still unaware but that kid has already stepped foot onto an unprecedented and unique path that defies the heavens.

Moreover, he has gained some success on this path. Once a heretic like him matures, then he would absolutely surpass the heretics of the past and become a great calamity for our Divine Institute."

*What? Tempestuous waves arose in the hearts of Donghuang Yinxuan and the others. An unprecedented and unique path that defies the heavens?*

*Isn't that exactly like the heretics that the Heaven Dao didn't tolerate?*

Donghuang Yinxuan and the others were clearly aware what these words meant, and their expressions turned solemn.

"If it's possible, then I don't mind if all of you join forces with those disciples from the Sovereign Sect to annihilate that kid, Chen Xi, in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!" Xuan Ming's voice was ghastly and terrifying.

...

"Yea Chen, Li Lufeng."

"Yes!"

"There's something that I must remind both of you about. Our Dao Institute has always maintained a neutral position, and it never enters into the disputes of others. All of you better be able to maintain it upon entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos." Cai Ya gazed at Yea Chen and Li Lufeng as he sent a voice transmission with a solemn expression on his face.

There were many disciples on the Dao Institute's side that would be entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, yet he merely spoke to Yea Chen and Li Lufeng alone. This seemed very thought provoking.

Li Lufeng's heart shook, and he hurriedly nodded. "Don't worry Martial Ancestral Uncle. Disciple will definitely commit it to memory."

Yea Chen's eyes narrowed as he said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, it is alright so long as we maintain our neutrality?"

Cai Ya nodded and said, "Exactly."

Yea Chen smiled and said, "That's fine."

Li Lufeng watched all of this, and his heart couldn't help but twitch.

Meanwhile, Yea Chen suddenly glanced at Li Lufeng and said indifferently, "Senior Brother Li, don't forget out Martial Uncle Ying Qin died."

It was just a sentence that was spoken in a casual manner, yet it caused Li Lufeng's expression to change slightly.

...

"Youran, Shi Yu. I'm not worried about both of you, but just be careful no matter what it is so that there's no need to worry about any mishaps." On Nuwa's Dao Palace's side, Xue Ling spoke in a light voice. "But you must remember that if it's necessary, then you can lend a hand to Chen Xi's group."

A wisp of astonishment couldn't help but suffuse the corners of Shi Yu's mouth as he said, "That fellow is already so formidable. Does he even need help?"

Xue Ling nodded seriously and said, "He does indeed. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is extraordinary, and it's completely different from the one on one battles during the Dao Discussion. Chen Xi possesses five pieces of the secret map, so he will definitely be a thorn in the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute's eye. Under such circumstances, as their ally, our Nuwa's Dao Palace must stand on Oracle Mountain's side."

She paused for a moment before she continued. "Not to mention that even if it's not for the sake of the secret map, the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute's disciples would still not let Chen Xi live."

As she finished speaking, her voice carried a trace of a complicated tone.

"Why?" Shi Yu was stunned.

Even Kong Youran couldn't help but feel curious.

"It's very simple. He has stepped onto an unprecedented path that defies the heavens. Since the ancient times until now, no one has succeeded on this path, but Chen Xi has already attained some success on it now, so it's something that the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute are absolutely unable to tolerate."

Xue Ling pondered deeply for a moment before she said slowly, "These two powers have always considered themselves as those that upheld justice for the Heavens. Now, Chen Xi is an uncertain variable that isn't tolerated by the Heaven Dao. Under such circumstances, the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute won't allow him to live."

*An uncertain variable! His existence isn't tolerated by the Heaven Dao!*

Both Kong Youran and Shi Yu were stunned when they heard these words, and their expressions gradually turned serious and solemn.

At this moment, they finally understood why Xue Ling would instruct them to help Chen Xi.

...

In Convergence Hall, only Wang Zhong, Jia Nan, Zhao Qingyao and the other two disciples didn't belong to the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

However, they'd passed the test that was held simultaneously while the actual first round of the Dao Discussion had been held between the disciples from the five extremes of the Imperial Region, and they'd obtained the qualifications to enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

"Jia Nan, don't waste your strength. You won't find what you're looking for from me. It's useless no matter how formidable your Buddhist Sect's Mind's Eye is." Suddenly, Wang Zhong turned to look at Jia Nan, and a wisp of a mysterious smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Jia Nan's expression remained unchanged and composed. He was silent for a long time before he suddenly said, "But I've already determined that you aren't Wang Zhong!"

His voice was resolute and carried an indisputable tone.

Wang Zhong's brows raised while a wisp of a helpless expression appeared on his face. He shrugged and said, "If I'm not me, then who would I be? Jia Nan, once you fully grasp the supreme inheritance of the Buddhist Sect, the Mind's Eye, you will understand how absurd your deductions are. Not to mention that if there's something wrong with my identity, then it would have probably been noticed by those great figures at the Daolord Realm. How could I have been left alive until now?"

The Mind's Eye. It was one of the supreme inheritances in the Buddhist Sect. According to rumor, when it was cultivated to the extreme, one would be able to instantly hear the secrets in the deepest depths of the hearts of all living beings. It was soundless, impossible to guard against, and was extremely mysterious.

The meaning behind Wang Zhong's words was extremely easy to understand. He meant that even if Jia Nan had cultivated the Mind's Eye and could see through his thoughts, Jia Nan could only obtain the conclusion that he was Wang Zhong.

Jia Nan's reaction was remained very calm as he said, "Don't worry, I've already comprehended some of the profundities of the Mind's Eye, and it won't be long before I'll grasp it completely. At that time, it will probably be utterly impossible for you to conceal anything."

Wang Zhong's eyes narrowed, and he stared at Jia Nan for a long time before he suddenly smiled and said, "Then I'll wait and see."

Jia Nan grinned, and then he suddenly said something incomprehensible. "The Ancient God Domain is going to undergo a change indeed, but the encroachment of outsiders won't be tolerated."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around, sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and meditated. He paid no further attention to everything else.

Wang Zhong's eyes narrowed again when he heard this. After a long time, he shook his head and smiled lightheartedly without end.

Their conversation had been carried out via voice transmission, so it didn't draw the attention of the others.

In next to no time, Cai Ya, Wu Xuechan, Xu Tuo, Xuan Ming, and Xue Ling had left together to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

On the other hand, Chen Xi and the other 29 disciples were led out of Convergence Hall by Huai Kong'zi, and they headed to the Ancient Springtime Realm to rest and recuperate.

After experiencing the numerous battles in the Dao Discussion, most of them had exhausted a great deal of their strengths. For example, Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, and some others were even heavily injured. So, they urgently needed to recover from their injuries.

"Interesting. Interesting." Right after Chen Xi and the others left, a figure suddenly appeared within the empty Convergence Hall.

He had a thin, short, and extremely ordinary appearance. Surprisingly, it was the Dao Institute's Dean, Liu Shenji, who had left not too long ago!

However, at this moment, he had his hands behind his back as he gazed towards the direction Chen Xi and the others left towards, and his eyes were suffused with a strange rippling glow.

After standing there silently for a long time, he suddenly sighed with emotion. "Calamity or luck, it all depends on this trip...."

His voice hadn't finished spreading through the air when he'd vanished once more.

The Convergence Hall was completely empty and fell into deathly silence.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1900: Devouring Spirit Treasures**

The Ancient Springtime Realm.

As soon as he entered this place, Chen Xi immediately noticed that it was just as he'd expected, and the energy of time here was being delayed and was extremely slow.

According to Chen Xi's deduction, only three days in the outside world would have passed from cultivating three years in here.

Obviously, the Dao Institute had made such arrangements to allow the 30 disciples to possess sufficient time to rest, recuperate, and completely return to their peak states before entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Huff~

Chen Xi let out a long breath of air before he sat down cross-legged, and then withdrew the five pieces of the secret map.

They were said to be secret maps, yet they were actually just five damaged and ancient beast skins. Every single one of them was enveloped by an obscure and mysterious layer of energy, and it caused others to be unable to discern their secrets.

When the tip of Chen Xi's finger came into contact with one of the beast skins, a strange energy that felt like electricity surged out from it, and then it spread along his arm, causing Chen Xi's figure to suddenly tremble while a wisp of indescribable terror arose in his heart.

What sort of energy is this? Chen Xi was shocked in his heart. With his current cultivation, he was actually unable to resist this energy, and this was extremely inconceivable.

After pondering deeply for a moment, he opened this piece of beast skin in the end.

Om!

As soon as it was opened, circle after circle of ripples silently arose like a rain of light, and they emanated a strand of obscure energy.

After that, Chen Xi's eyes couldn't help but narrow. Because the beast skin was merely branded with a row of extremely incomplete and strange markings. They wound around like worms, seemed ancient like inscriptions, and emanated a desolate aura.



There was no doubt that this was a form of writing!

However, Chen Xi was utterly unable to distinguish it. Even if these rows of words weren't incomplete, he would still be unable to discern its contents.

Because these words were too unique, and Chen Xi had never seen or heard of them at all.

It would be fine if that was the end of it. However, the crux of the matter was that even with Chen Xi's extremely formidable ability of deduction, he was actually unable to deduce anything from these words!

This was slightly inconceivable.

After all, even if someone at Chen Xi's level couldn't be said to have knowledge of the ages, he would at least be able to be said to have seen the secrets of the world. So, he could deduce the information he required with his ability of deduction.

However, when facing the mysterious writing on the damaged beast skin, Chen Xi could do nothing but look helplessly at it.

Right. If there are some secrets to it, then Eldest Senior Brother would have definitely told me in advance. Yet he hadn't done so. Obviously, even he's unable to discern anything from this ancient writing.... Chen Xi frowned and muttered incessantly in his heart.

These five pieces of beast skin had come from all five extremes of the Imperial Region, and his Oracle Mountain had provided one of them as well. However, it was very obvious that it wasn't just Oracle Mountain that was unable to discern any secrets from it, the other four great powers were the same.

Interesting. It's clearly something left behind by the Roc Daolord, yet it's actually mysterious to such an extent. Looks like this secret map definitely holds extraordinary secrets. Chen Xi took a deep breath before he recovered his calm, and then he started to open the other four pieces of beast skin.

The outcome was that all four of these pieces of beast skin were extremely damaged without exception, and they were more or less branded with some mysterious writing.

Chen Xi had tried to join these five pieces of beast skin together, yet after a short while, he finally noticed that it was utterly impossible to form a complete map with just the beast skins he possessed.

I lack at least three pieces. Moreover, the crux is that the writing is mottled and incomplete, so it's probably utterly impossible to locate that so-called mysterious place by relying on these clues. Chen Xi stared with concentration and observed, and he couldn't help but sigh within his heart after some time.

According to what his eldest senior brother, Wu Xuechan, had said, these five maps were related to a mysterious place in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it's very likely for that place to hold the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao.

However, at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly noticed that if he relied solely on these five pieces of beast skin, then not to mention finding the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao, he probably wouldn't even be able to find that mysterious place.

There was only a single reason for this, he possessed too little information to go on!

Looks like I can only act according to circumstances after I enter the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. In the end, Chen Xi could only put the beast skin away helplessly.

...

After that, he withdrew the five Natural Spirit Treasures that he'd just obtained.

The Infinite Skybreak Shuttle was around a meter long, shaped like a shuttle with edges that were sharp like blades, completely suffused with brilliant starlight, and emanated a chaotic aura. Its destructive force was shocking, and it could destroy anything that stood before it.

The Spiritvoid Garment was shaped like a ball of silk. It seemed illusory and flowed with the glow of treasures. When it was worn, it allowed its wearer to avoid the elements and all sorts of calamities. It possessed world shocking defensive abilities.

The Yin-Yang Universe Flag was both clear and muddy at the same time, and it was split between black and white while Yin and Yang were completely balanced. This flag's greatest ability was to draw down the energy of the world to cause the descent of the energy of the three supreme divine lightnings Chaos, Yin-Yang, and Blackwhite.

The Myriad Dao Pearl....

The Globe Halberd....

Every single one of these five Natural Spirit Treasures was a precious treasure even amongst Natural Spirit Treasures, and each possessed miraculous abilities of their own. Moreover, they strength far exceeded ordinary Natural Spirit Treasures, causing Chen Xi to be extremely fond of them.

Unfortunately, even Chen Xi himself was clearly aware that he was utterly unable to utilize so many Natural Spirit Artifacts in actual battle.

Presently, he still had numerous Natural Spirit Treasures like the Fifth-Earth Apricot Yellow Flag, the Ancient Soul Refinement Mirror, the Divine Blood Desolation Bell, and the Dragon Origin Pearl.

Besides that, Chen Xi also possessed the Golden Spear of Domination that Imperial Monarch Nandu had left behind upon his death and the Divine Fate Dao Ruler that he obtained after he killed Imperial Monarch Miao Feng.

There was also the Overarching Heaven Net and the Copper Coin of Treasurefall.

If the Talisman Armament, Banisher, Netherworld Register, Condemn Evil Brush, Dao Calamity Sword, and various other treasures were included, then the amount would be even more enormous.

Practically every single one of these treasures were unprecedentedly rare and priceless treasures that could only be chanced upon by luck. If other cultivators were aware of this, their jaws would probably hit the floor from shock.

After all, who would dare imagine that Chen Xi alone possessed so many precious treasures that could be considered to be peerless?

On the other hand, after he'd come into contact with so many Natural Spirit Treasures, it allowed him to become completely aware of a single thing, and it was that there was a difference between treasures like Natural Spirit Artifacts as well.

For example, while the Talisman Armament, Infinite Skybreak Shuttle, and Golden Spear of Domination were all treasures with shocking destructive might, yet the most formidable was naturally the Talisman Armament while the Infinite Skybreak Shuttle was 2nd and the Golden Spear of Domination was the last.

Of course, it was still very difficult to make a specific distinction between them. After all, every single Natural Spirit Treasure possessed its own miraculous effects, and the might they revealed in every single cultivator was naturally different as well.

In Chen Xi's opinion, there was only a single standard to differentiate between Natural Spirit Treasures. One type was those that were extremely useful to him, and the other were those that weren't very useful to him.

During the next period of time, Chen Xi selected the Golden Spear of Domination, Divine Blood Desolation Bell, and Globe Halberd....

These three treasures weren't of much use to Chen Xi.

After that, he sorted the Fifth-Earth Apricot Yellow Flag, Ancient Soul Refinement Mirror, Dragon Origin Pearl, Yin-Yang Universe Flag, and Myriad Dao Pearl into the same category.

Every single one of these treasures had different effects, and they could be said to be precious and outstanding treasures that were able to play a key role in some special environments.

The Netherworld Register, Condemn Evil Brush, and Dao Calamity Sword were sorted into the same category.

These treasures were like taboos that couldn't be revealed to the world, and Chen Xi would absolutely not utilize them rashly unless it was a critical moment.

The Talisman Armament, Banisher, Copper Coin of Treasurefall, Overarching Heaven Net, Spiritvoid Garment, and Infinite Skybreak Shuttle were sorted into the same category.

These treasures were those that he would frequently utilize in combat.

However, after he finished sorting all of these treasures, Chen Xi hadn't stopped here. On the contrary, he shot his gaze towards the Golden Spear of Domination, the Divine Blood Desolation Bell, and the Globe Halberd before he fell into deep thought.

After a long time, he glanced at the Talisman Armament that resided in his hand, and then a wisp of a resolute expression flashed in his eyes.

...

Om!

After a short while, a wave of strange droning resounded.

Strands of Chaotic Qi effused out from the Talisman Armament, and then it formed strands of dense, obscure, dazzling, and resplendent talisman diagrams in midair.

At practically the exact same moment, another humming sound resounded before a golden glow flashed around the Golden Spear of Domination, and then it was enveloped by the dense talisman markings emanated by the Talisman Armament.

In an instant, a strand of terrifying devouring force surged out from within the Talisman Armament, and it actually started to gradually absorb the Natural Spirit Energy within the Golden Spear of Domination!

If the cultivators of the outside world witnessed this scene, they would probably feel disbelief.

A Natural Spirit Treasure was devouring the energy of another Natural Spirit Treasure! Had anyone in the entire world ever witnessed such a shocking scene?

This was one of the miraculous abilities of the Talisman Armament, and it was a unique and heaven defying ability that the Talisman Armament obtained when it advanced into the ranks of Natural Spirit Treasures!

It could devour the quintessence of all things to feed itself and improve its own might!

Earlier, when he fought Leng Xinghun, Chen Xi had utilized this ability to deal with the situation where he was trapped within the checkerboard of the Heavenmatch Checkerboard.

However, unlike during the battle where it merely devoured the energy utilized to trap Chen Xi, the Talisman Armament was currently devouring the energy of the entire Natural Spirit Treasure, and the objective of this was obviously to improve its own might!

All of this had come to pass because of Chen Xi's decision.

Just like the Divine Blood Desolation Bell and Globe Halberd, the Golden Spear of Domination wasn't of much use to him, and it was practically useless in his possession. So, it was better to refine and absorb it to improve the Talisman Armament's might.

Perhaps in the opinion of outsiders, such actions would simply make their blood boil and was an extreme waste, but Chen Xi had only done this after long deliberation.

Presently, he was peerless in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm indeed. But it was merely the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and there were the Imperial Monarch and Daolord Realms after that.

Chen Xi was currently thinking about seizing the opportunity before he advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm to ceaselessly improve the strength of the Talisman Armament. In this way, even if he advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm, the Talisman Armament's might would be sufficient for him to bring forth his entire combat strength.

Was the Imperial Monarch Realm far away?

It wasn't anymore!

Chen Xi had attained perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm now, and if it wasn't for entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos to search for fortune and establish a Region of his own, his current cultivation was already sufficient for him to enter behind closed doors and charge into the Imperial Monarch Realm!

As the saying goes, make hay while the sun shines.

All his accomplishments had become matters of the past in the end. In Chen Xi's opinion, defeating opponents of the same realm was utterly meaningless, and his sights had been locked onto the Imperial Monarch Realm since a long time ago.

Imperial Monarchs were gods amongst emperors, and they reigned over the myriad of regions in the Ancient God Domain!

Existences at such a realm of cultivation were overlords that truly stood towering in the entire Ancient God Domain. They commanded extraordinary authority, received the respect of all, and possessed monstrous power and influence.

In Chen Xi's opinion, he wasn't satisfied to merely become an Imperial Monarch because there was another existence called Region Lords amongst Imperial Monarchs!