

Talisman 1911

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1911: The Source Of Catastrophe

Exactly how many regions had formed within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos?

No one knew the answer to that.

Chen Xi was unable to determine it as well. However, he was very clearly aware that if they didn't take the initiative to search, then even if there were countless formed regions here, they would have no chance to find them.

But Chen Xi couldn't help but frown because after an entire half a month passed since they parted ways with Zhao Qingyao, they actually hadn't noticed a single region.

Their luck seemed to be slightly bad.

If it was merely like that, then Chen Xi wouldn't be so anxious. The true source of his worries was that as they moved deeper into the DGC, the amount of danger they encountered grew more and more numerous!

It wasn't just natural calamities that descended ceaselessly, they even encountered a variety of strange and bizarre living beings all along the way. Moreover, all of their combat strengths were extremely formidable and practically none of them was inferior to an Imperial Monarch!

If it wasn't for the Godsmash Drum and Divine Stick of incineration in A'Liang's possession to act as their trump card, then Chen Xi doubted whether they would be able to persist until now.

Just like this very moment, they were trapped in an area that was covered in surging greyish mist, and it reduced their visibility to zero.

The mist was filled with a terrifying energy that was capable of soundlessly corroding the soul and tarnishing the Dao Heart of a cultivator, and the consequences of it was either qi deviation in minor cases or death in severe cases.

While residing within this mist, their senses could merely stretch out to an area of 3km around them, and this was absolutely an extremely threatening distance to Universe Enlightened Ancestral Gods.

Fortunately, Chen Xi possessed the Daoseal Mark, so he wasn't affected by this. Otherwise, it would be extremely easy to become lost within this boundless mist.

It wasn't just that, numerous terrifying living beings were hidden within the mist, and there were many that even A'Liang was unable to name.

They laid in ambush here as assassins that were hiding in the dark, and the slightest carelessness would cause one to suffer their ferocious surprise attack.

All the way until here, Chen Xi's group had encounter seven surprise attacks now. Every single time, they were only barely able to turn the situation around.

This caused Chen Xi's group to have no choice but to slow down and travel vigilantly.

However, after they experienced these surprise attacks and battles, it allowed Chen Xi's Sword Dao to attain a form of tempering, and it was gradually approaching the 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm. Even though it was extremely slow, it was still a form of improvement in the end. So, he could be said to have benefitted from this misfortune.

Gu Yan was the same.

It was even to the extent that even A'Liang's combat strength was being tempered and improved through these battles.

At the bottom of it all, all of this had come to fruition because they were forced to.

The more dangerous the situation they were in was, the greater one's potential would be unearthed. Every single battle was like a tempering that allowed one to transform without even realizing it.

At the same time, this sort of tempering allowed the cooperation between the three of them to grow better and better. It was even to the extent that there was no need to speak a single word before they could cooperate flawlessly.

...

Chen Xi's group moved forward incessantly amidst the thick mist.

For the sake of guarding against the corrosive energy that filled the mist, they had no choice but to circulate their entire cultivations to defeat against it and disperse it.

Under such circumstances, it was utterly impossible for them to conceal their auras.

In other words, as they moved through the boundless mist, Chen Xi and the others were like fireflies beneath the veil of light, and they seemed extraordinarily conspicuous.

Such a situation caused it to be very easy for them to suffer assaults from the dangerous living beings that were hidden here.

However, they had no other way around it, and Chen Xi and the others had become accustomed to this.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a blood red shadow charged out like a bolt of lightning, and it tore through the air as it shot forcefully towards Chen Xi who led the group!

Bang!

Chen Xi practically instinctively raised the Talisman Armament and slashed, and he forcefully blocked this attack. However, he was shaken to the point of staggering back without end.

This clearly showed how terrifying the strength of that blood red shadow was.

Swoosh!

At the same time that Chen Xi moved backward, Gu Yan had launched an attack from the side. He charged forward while utilizing his sword to its limits.

Dong!

Accompanying this attack was the rumbling of a drum that sounded like a thunderclap. It was the Godsmash Drum. Obviously, A'Liang had made a move as well.

One could clearly notice that the blood red figure was about to collide with Gu Yan, but when the Godsmash Drum resounded, its entire body stiffened while its movements slowed down.

Pu!

Gu Yan seized this opportunity and forcefully slashed the blood red figure, causing an expanse of extremely rancid blood to spray.

Roar!

Suffering this heavy injury caused the blood red figure to roar furiously from pain, and it attacked ragefully with the intention of killing Gu Yan who stood before it.

But right at this moment, a large net that was clear and cool like starlight descended from the sky, and it captured that blood red figure.

"Incinerate!" A'Liang had seized this opportunity to withdraw the Divine Stick of Incineration, and it emanated surging and pure white divine flames that completely covered that blood red figure.

In the time of a few breaths, it was incinerated amidst extremely miserable and shrill cries!

All of this had happened too quickly. Since the moment that the blood red figure attacked to the moment that Chen Xi, Gu Yan, and A'Liang had made a move successively, this string of movements had been completed in the blink of an eye.

On the other hand, the blood red figure didn't even have the time to react before it was annihilated on the spot!

This was the strength of tacit understanding. After experiencing the battles all along the way, it had long since allowed Chen Xi, Gu Yan, and A'Liang to foster the best method of cooperation in battle for them, and it allowed them to defeat their enemies with such ease.

Otherwise, with the combat strength of this blood red figure that was comparable to a Third Star Imperial Monarch, Chen Xi would probably not be a match for it at all even if he utilized the Godslaughter Burst.

The reason they were able to kill it so quickly was firstly because of the extreme tacit understanding between the three of them and secondly because of the divine artifacts in A'Liang's possession. Those two divine artifacts innately countered the various living beings within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

After the blood red figure perished, Chen Xi seemed completely unfazed, and he stayed vigilant towards the surroundings as he continued leading Gu Yan and A'Liang forward.

"Eh, wait a minute, Young Master." A'Liang suddenly exclaimed with surprise.

"Look over there." She pointed at the spot where the blood red figure had perished.

Chen Xi glanced over and instantly noticed a mottled piece of bronze on the ground. It was around the size of a palm, completely dim, and without any aura at all. It was like an ordinary grain of sand, and if one didn't look carefully, it was extremely easy to be overlooked.

A piece of bronze? Chen Xi walked forward and looked carefully. Surprisingly, he noticed a row of words on it — The source of catastrophe! Impossible! Leave quickly! Leave quickly!

The writing was barely legible, and it was filled with a tone of terror and despair, causing it to be extremely horrifying.

"The source of catastrophe? Is this a warning that we should leave this place swiftly?" Chen Xi had a solemn expression.

"It's mottled with rust, so it has probably existed for a very long time now. So, there's no need to pay too much attention to it. Perhaps it's just an exaggerated warning." Chen Xi pondered deeply and said, "Let's continue forward."

Gu Yan nodded and said, "Right. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is filled with too much danger and unknown things. It's just a damaged piece of bronze, and it's nothing."

Chen Xi and the others immediately stopped hesitating and continued forward.

However, all along the way, the piece of damaged bronze frequently appeared in Chen Xi's mind. The source of catastrophe? What does it mean?

Who left this piece of bronze behind all those years ago?

What sort of terrifying and unexpected event did he encounter to leave such words behind to warn those that come after him?

All of this was like a mystery that caused Chen Xi to be even more careful. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos really was too mysterious and filled with the unknown. Even the five extremes of the Imperial Region knew very little of it. So, now that he'd encountered something like this, Chen Xi had no choice but to be careful.

...

Three days later, Chen Xi's group finally emerged from the area covered in mist and arrived at an area covered in mountains that rose and fell.

At this moment, all three of them heaved sighs of relief. The path here was truly too dangerous. Not only were their senses restricted, they had to be on guard against surprise attacks at all times, and it was absolutely not a pleasant experience.

However, after they experienced this tempering, regardless of whether it was Chen Xi, Gu Yan, or A'Liang, all of their combat strengths had attained obvious increases. Especially A'Liang, she actually faintly showed signs of breaking through into the intermediate-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm!

Such a speed of cultivation even shocked Chen Xi to the extreme.

“Let’s look for a place to....” Chen Xi intended to rest and recuperate before setting out again.

However, before he could finish speaking, Gu Yan suddenly raised his head and gazed towards the starry sky in the distance as he said with excitement, “Martial Ancestral Uncle, look! Quickly! That expanse of the starry sky is covered in the aura of a barrier!”

Hmm? Chen Xi’s heart shook, and he gazed over. Sure enough, he noticed to his surprise that a formed region resided there!

“After so many days, we’ve finally found one!” Gu Yan spoke with excitement, and he was visibly delighted. They’d experienced too many dangers all along the way yet were unable to find any regions that had taken form, and this had caused him to feel anxious in his heart. So, this was the reason why he seemed so excited when he witnessed this scene.

“Come, let’s go take a look!” Chen Xi didn’t hesitate to lead the charge towards there.

It really was a region that had taken form, and the universe and stars within it were covered in a unique barrier, causing everything within it to be in a stable and orderly state.

The fact that especially delighted Chen Xi was that it was obvious that no one had been there.

After spending another six hours of time, they finally found the quintessence of this region!

The quintessence energy that seemed like a ball of chaos was suffused with an extremely thick aura of Chaos. Numerous stars stood on ground around it, and it seemed divine and magnificent.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle, quickly make a move. This fortune was difficult to come by, so you must seize this opportunity to refine and absorb it in one go!” Gu Yan took a deep breath and urged Chen Xi on.

“No.” Chen Xi shook his head. “Leave this opportunity to Tu Meng. He is injured, so perhaps he can rely on this opportunity to advance in one go and undergo a tremendous transformation.”

Gu Yan was stunned. Gu Yan wanted to persuade Chen Xi, but Chen Xi stopped him with a wave of the hand. “It’s decided. Don’t worry, the next quintessence of a region we find will be yours to refine and absorb.”

“Martial Ancestral Uncle....” Gu Yan was indescribably touched in his heart.

“Cut the crap and stand on guard for me.” Chen Xi smiled. He was just about to summon Tu Meng, tell Tu Meng everything, and ask Tu Meng to prepare himself.

However, right at this moment, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something. The smile on the corners of his mouth immediately froze while his movement stopped.

Gu Yan was stunned and asked. “Martial Ancestral Uncle, what’s wrong?”

“Be quiet. Someone is approaching from the shadows!” Chen Xi’s expression remained unchanged, but he instructed Gu Yan and A’Liang to prepare for battle via voice transmission.

[**Talisman Emperor**](#)

Chapter 1912: Outwitting The Enemy

Both A'Liang and Gu Yan's eyes narrowed when they heard this, and they started accumulating strength in secret as they waited. But on the surface, they still seemed as if they hadn't noticed anything.

"So, it's them...." After a short moment, a wisp of piercingly cold light that was almost imperceptibly flashed within the depths of Chen Xi's black pupils.

"Shit! I never expected that the quintessence of this region would actually be enveloped by a strand of tribulation energy that restrains the Dao! What should we do?" Chen Xi frowned. He acted as if he'd noticed the tribulation energy for the first time and was troubled by it.

Gu Yan and A'Liang immediately tacitly understood that Chen Xi was putting on a show.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, isn't it just the tribulation energy that restrains the Dao. Even if we have to fight with our lives on the line, we must try to obtain such a supreme fortune!" Gu Yan gritted his teeth as he spoke, and the gaze he shot at the quintessence in the distance was filled with burning greed.

"Absolutely not!" Chen Xi's expression turned solemn as he berated in a stern voice. "Are you trying to die? There are so many regions, and the tribulation energy may not necessarily be covering every single one of them. However, you only have a single life. You wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if any mishap occurs!"

Gu Yan's expression changed indeterminately, and it seemed like he was extremely troubled and hesitant. In the end, he sighed dejectedly and said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, then what do you think we should do? Could it be that we should just look on helplessly as this supreme fortune slips by?"

Even Chen Xi could help but praise in his heart when he witnessed this. Never had he imagined that this kid, Gu Yan, who was usually reserved and reticent would actually be so skilled and remarkable when it came to putting on an act.

"What else can we do? We can only give up." Chen Xi remained silent for a short moment, and then he sighed emotionally with a tone that was filled with unwillingness.

After that, he forcefully raised his spirits and patted Gu Yan on the shoulder before he said, "It's fine, even if we miss this one, there's be another. It's most important to stay alive."

Gu Yan nodded with a depressed expression.

"Let's go." Chen Xi stared once more at the quintessence energy in the distance, and he seemed extremely reluctant. But in the end, he gritted his teeth, turned around, and left.

Gu Yan sighed when he saw this, and then he hurriedly chased after Chen Xi.

In next to no time, both of them had vanished in the boundless starry sky.

...

Swish!

Just a short moment after Chen Xi and Gu Yan's figure vanished, a wave of spatial fluctuation arose in this expanse of the starry sky, and then a group of figures appeared.

“Heh! I never expected that fellow, Chen Xi, would actually be so cowardly. He actually fled just like that. But this is good as well. He allowed us to obtain this supreme fortune just like that.” One of them laughed coldly with disdain.

Obviously, they’d witnessed the conversations and actions of Chen Xi and Gu Yan.

“That fellow is sensible. He’s clearly aware that the tribulation energy isn’t something he can go against, so taking such action for the sake of preserving his life is within reason.” One of them pondered deeply and analyzed the situation in a calm manner.

The others deeply agreed.

Only Leng Xinghun frowned and remained silent for a long time before he said, “Do all of you think that Chen Xi is someone that would retreat in the face of difficulty?”

Just these words alone caused the other five disciples of the Sovereign Sect to be stunned, and they couldn’t help but recall Chen Xi’s display during the Dao Discussion.

In next to no time, their expressions became slightly solemn. Indeed, just isn’t like that. So, how could he possibly give up?

“Eldest Senior Brother, then what do you think that fellow, Chen Xi, intends to do?” One of them exclaimed with bewilderment.

Leng Xinghun glanced at the surroundings before he said indifferently, “Carry out a search and see if that fellow is hiding in the shadows.”

Obviously, he suspected that Chen Xi and Gu Yan hadn’t left as well, and the two of them were hiding in the shadows while watching his group!

“Let’s go!” In next to no time, the other five disciples of the Sovereign Sect had split up and flashed out in all directions to search the area.

On the other hand, Leng Xinghun stood on the spot, and the gaze from his blood red pupils was like a bolt of lightning as he stared silently at the quintessence in the distance.

Since he lost at Chen Xi’s hand during the final battle in the Dao Discussion, he’d clearly understood that Chen Xi was absolutely not an ordinary figure. It was even to the extent that Chen Xi’s combat strength was so formidable, methods were so experience, and ability to strategize was so great that Leng Xinghun felt he was slightly inferior in comparison.

When facing an unfathomable opponent who was a heaven defying and monstrous genius, no matter how proud and conceited Leng Xinghun was, he didn’t dare be careless at all.

Unfortunately, we weren’t able to kill him when we’d just entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Leng Xinghun sighed in his heart.

There was only a single reason why they’d hidden themselves in the shadows and hadn’t made a move for so long, it was because they didn’t have absolute confidence in their ability to kill Chen Xi and Gu Yan!

It wasn't because he was afraid of Chen Xi, and it was instead because he was very clearly aware that perhaps his group could heavily injure Chen Xi, but it was probably a bit too difficult to kill Chen Xi.

Most importantly, once he acted in this way, it would even bring unforeseeable harm to the members of his Sovereign Sect.

That was something Leng Xinghun was unable to accept.

After all, a supreme fortune was right before their eyes. Under such circumstances, Leng Xinghun was absolutely unwilling to fight Chen Xi to the point both their sides were heavily injured.

However, it was impossible to say that he wasn't afraid of Chen Xi.

Leng Xinghun was very clearly aware that if it was solely in terms of combat strength, then he was inferior to Chen Xi indeed. However, it was sufficient for him to make up for this gap by relying on the advantage in numbers that his group possessed.

The true source of Leng Xinghun's fears was Chen Xi's ability to detonate Natural Spirit Treasures, and it was the true source of his headaches.

He was truly unable to imagine how anyone in the world could actually accomplish this. Moreover, he was also unable to imagine how Chen Xi could do it without feeling any reluctance at all.

They were Natural Spirit Treasures!

Not a pile of common trash!

How could he just casually detonate them?

He's truly an incomprehensible fellow!

Leng Xinghun couldn't help but sigh in his heart, and then he shook his head and stopped thinking about all of this. He placed his thoughts onto the supreme fortune that floated in front of him instead.

If I'm able to smoothly refine and absorb the quintessence of this region, then I'll be able to step foot into the Imperial Monarch Realm in one go and possess the might of a Region Lord. At that time, how could Chen Xi possibly go against me? When he thought up to here, his heart couldn't help but burn with desire. It was even to the extent that he could imagine that once he became a Region Lord, then going against Chen Xi who was just a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God would simply be as easy as squashing an ant!

"Eldest Senior Brother, we've already searched the surroundings and didn't notice anything unusual." Meanwhile, those disciples of the Sovereign Sect had returned successively. All of them hadn't noticed anything unusual, and they revealed relaxed expressions after that.

"Oh?" Leng Xinghun pondered deeply. Not only did this not make him feel at ease, it caused him to feel even more suspicious and doubtful.

Did that fellow really give up just like that?

"Eldest Senior Brother, there no need to worry anymore. After you break through the tribulation energy and enter the quintessence, then it would be useless even if that fellow Chen Xi returns."

One of them laughed coldly and said, "Chen Xi should be worried about how severe the situation he was in would become once you've stepped foot into the ranks of Region Lords!"

"Right, Eldest Senior Brother, we'll stand on guard for you. Seize this opportunity to act immediately. Don't continue wasting time." The others spoke successively.

Leng Xinghun took a deep breath when he heard this, and then a wisp of a resolute expression arose on his handsome and cold face. He said, "Since it's like that, then it's decided!"

Om!

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when he flipped his palm, and then a bronze mirror floated up into appearance. This mirror was round on the outside and square on the inside, and strands of brilliant Primordial Energy surged on its surface. As soon as it appeared, it emanated a strand of strange rumbling the resounded through the heavens and the earth.

In an instant, numerous green lotuses of the Grand Dao actually appeared in the world, and they race against each other to bloom before protecting Leng Xinghun at the center of them, causing him to seem like innate god that was born from within the Grand Dao, possessed peerless divine might, and looked down upon the world!

The Primordial Mirror!

It was one of the ultimate treasures of the Sovereign Sect. According to rumor, it could overturn Yin, Yang, and the five elements; cause time to roll back; and change the world. It possessed world shocking might and numerous inconceivable and miraculous effects.

When they saw this, the expressions of all the other five disciples turned solemn. They split up and stood in the surroundings, circulated their cultivations, and started standing on guard for Leng Xinghun.

Swoosh!

Leng Xinghun didn't hesitate to wave the mirror in his hand, and a torrent swiftly sprayed out from the surface of the mirror. It was brilliant like the morning sun and dazzling like flames, and it swept over horizontally at an inconceivable speed.

Bang!

A circle of intense ripples suddenly arose around the quintessence in the distance. It was the tribulation energy that restricted the Dao, and it had suddenly started to roil intensely after being impacted by the might of the Primordial Mirror.

"Open!" Leng Xinghun roared while another torrent flashed out from the mirror.

Bang!

It forcefully blasted a rift open in the tribulation energy!

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Leng Xinghun's figure flashed and teleported towards the rift. He intended to seize this opportunity to charge into the quintessence.

At this instant, the other disciples of the Sovereign Sect were anxious to the extreme. It was the tribulation energy of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos in the end, and they couldn't help but feel worried for Leng Xinghun.

Swoosh!

When Leng Xinghun was about to approach the rift, a strand of sword qi suddenly appeared from within space, and it appeared just in front of Leng Xinghun before it slashed down!

This attack was simply one that had been prepared for a long time and was waiting there. It was too inconceivable and occurred too swiftly.

Under such circumstances, not to mention Leng Xinghun, even an Imperial Monarch would probably be caught off guard.

However, Leng Xinghun seemed to have expected this scene since the beginning, and a wisp of an extremely cold arc arose on the corners of his mouth.

At practically the exact same moment, his figure suddenly vanished, and he barely avoided this strand of sword qi that appeared abruptly.

"Chen Xi, get the fuck out here!" In the next moment, Leng Xinghun had teleported through space and slammed his palm towards a spot in space that was far away in the distance.

Rumble!

Divine radiance rumbled and was peerlessly resplendent. That expanse of space was forcefully blasted into pieces and transformed into nothingness.

One could clearly notice a figure had moved like a shadow and evaded to the side right before Leng Xinghun's figure had slammed down there.

Surprisingly, it was exactly Chen Xi!

"Hmph! I carefully observed all your battles during the Dao Discussion, and I even searched for all the information related to you after the Dao Discussion came to an end. How could I not be aware that you possess a secret technique of concealment?"

"Now, you actually dared to play the same trick twice. Aren't you underestimating me, Leng Xinghun, a little too much!?" Leng Xinghun's expression was cold and emotionless as his gaze locked onto Chen Xi like a cold bolt of lightning, and a wisp of ridicule appeared on the corners of his mouth.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1913: Deception

Leng Xinghun's voice carried pride and confidence.

Obviously, he hadn't just seen through that Chen Xi was putting on an act, he'd even turned Chen Xi's trick against him and put on a great show!

Otherwise, even with his ability, he would be absolutely unable to dodge that surprise attack with such ease.

Chen Xi smiled indifferently towards this. "You would be an idiot if you were unable to see through that."

Just these words caused Leng Xinghun's eyes to narrow, and then he said coldly, "It has already come to this, so why continue trying to be mystifying!"

As he spoke, he waved his hand to indicate that the other five disciples of the Sovereign Sect such prepare themselves, and he seemed as if he wanted to fight Chen Xi until the end.

At this moment, those disciples of the Sovereign Sect had finally recovered from their shock. So, it turns out that all of this was just a show!

They couldn't help but feel heartfelt admiration towards Leng Xinghun because such methods were rather sky, tactful, and skillful.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They didn't hesitate to act according to Leng Xinghun's signal, and they flashed forward and formed a circle with the intention of completely sealing off Chen Xi's paths of retreat.

Hmm? Suddenly, Leng Xinghun seemed to have noticed something, and he couldn't help but glance towards the side. Yet he noticed that only three people had obeyed his instruction and charged forward while two other companions of his were still standing on the spot.

"Wu Ying, Yun Kun! Quickly get over here!" Leng Xinghun frowned as he berated. It's already a time like this, yet these two fellows are failing to act as the group requires. This is simply unforgiveable!

It wasn't just Leng Xinghun who'd noticed this, the other three disciples had noticed it as well, and they couldn't help but frown.

"I'm afraid they won't listen to your instructions." At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly smiled as he said, "Since you were able to guess that I was hiding in the shadows, how could I not be aware that launching a surprise attack against you would be in vain?"

These words caused the expressions of Leng Xinghun and the others to change slightly. We were tricked again?

They still didn't believe it.

Pu! Pu!

But right at this moment, two bloody red marks suddenly appeared on the necks of both those disciples of the Sovereign Sect who Leng Xinghun called Wu Ying and Yun Kun. After that, the blood red mark split open before two fountains of blood sprayed from within and tainted the sky!

Surprisingly, their throats had been slit a long time ago. However, the speed of the blade was too swift, so the injuries on their throats was finally unable to endure the pressure of their blood and suddenly broke up at this moment!

After that, two bloody heads fell off their necks, and then their bodies crashed towards the ground.

These bloody scenes seemed extremely calm and silent. However, it was especially bloody, horrifying, and it created an extremely strong visual impact.

“Dammit!”

“How could this have happened?”

“Junior Brothers!!!”

The pupils of the other disciples constricted while they cried out involuntarily, and their expressions changed indeterminately while they still didn’t dare believe their eyes.

Who could have imagined that two companions that were by their sides would just suddenly die?

This was too inconceivable! It was too terrifying!

When they thought about how they were right beside those two companions of theirs just moments ago but they hadn’t noticed the deaths of their companions at all, those three disciples from the Sovereign Sect felt cold as if they’d fallen into an icy pit.

At this moment, Leng Xinghun finally understood what Chen Xi meant. Chen Xi hadn’t intended to attack him at all, and Chen Xi’s true targets were Wu Ying and Yun Kun!

On the other hand, the reason Chen Xi had attacked him was entirely for the sake of misleading them.

However, Leng Xinghun still couldn’t figure out exactly how Chen Xi had accomplished this!

All of this took a long time to describe, yet it actually occurred in an instant.

Swoosh!

While they still hadn’t recovered from their shock, Chen Xi had attacked ferociously. The Talisman Armament flashed through the air as its edge shot straight towards Leng Xinghun.

The Profound Heart Sword Technique — Dismemberment Style!

Dang!

At practically the exact same moment, the sound of a drum resounded like world shocking rumbling, and a terrifying soundwave swept out.

Accompanying this sound of the drum was a magnificent strand of sword qi. It flashed down explosively from the starry sky in the distance, and it enveloped those three disciples of the Sovereign Sect.

In an instant, Chen Xi, A’Liang, and Gu Yan had attacked successively with tacit understanding, and as soon as they’d attacked, they’d executed their strongest and most lethal moves!

“Retreat! Quickly!” Leng Xinghun shouted loudly while he waved the Primordial Mirror in his hand. It blasted Chen Xi’s sword qi into dispersal, and then he flicked his sleeve to grab the corpses of those two fallen companions of his before his figure flashed. He actually fled towards the distance!

At this moment, Leng Xinghun was clearly aware that he’d fallen for Chen Xi’s trap, and the death of two of his companions had caused the advantage they have to completely vanish.

Under such circumstances, he had no choice to flee now no matter how reluctant he was.

Rumble!

Amidst a collision of divine light, those three other disciples had no intention to continue fighting, and they fled at practically the exact same moment that Leng Xinghun had.

“Don’t even think about fleeing!” Gu Yan grunted coldly. How could he watch as this opportunity slipped by? He immediately flashed with the intention of pursuing them.

However, he was stopped by Chen Xi who said, “There’s no need to pursue them, so as to avoid forcing them to take desperate measures.”

Gu Yan frowned, thought for a moment, and then acknowledged Chen Xi’s decision as well. Indeed, if they wanted to annihilate Leng Xinghun’s group now, then they had to pay a certain price as well.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle, what if they come back?” Gu Yan pondered deeply before he spoke.

Meanwhile, there was no trace of Leng Xinghun’s group anymore.

“That couldn’t be any better. But in my opinion, they would definitely not dare to take that risk. After all, two of their companions have perished.” Chen Xi spoke calmly. In the depths of his heart, he wished for nothing more than to annihilate Leng Xinghun’s group, but his reason told him that he couldn’t do that.

Firstly, it was because he wasn’t 100% certain in his ability to accomplish it. Secondly, it was because a supreme fortune was right within his reach, and it was clearly disadvantageous to fight desperately against his enemies at a time like this.

In Chen Xi’s opinion, so long as they were still in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, then he would have an ample amount of opportunity to obliterate Leng Xinghun’s groups, and there was no need to be impatient.

“A total of six members from the Sovereign Sect entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos this time. Now that they’ve lost two, it’s absolutely a heavy blow to them.” Gu Yan took a deep breath and smiled as he said, “This can be considered as helping Junior Brother Tu Meng vent.”

When he spoke up to here, he suddenly thought of something and asked Chen Xi. “Martial Ancestral Uncle, how did you kill those two people just now?”

Chen Xi thought for a moment, and then he didn’t conceal it and said, “I utilized a technique called the Flowing Light Style. It’s extremely difficult to take precautions against when utilized in surprise attacks. However, the opportunity I had was insufficient, or it wouldn’t have only been those two who perished.”

“So, that’s what happened.” Gu Yan nodded while he felt even more admiration towards Chen Xi’s ability in the Sword Dao.

Actually, when he thought about it, the string of events that occurred earlier weren’t intense, and it didn’t cause any world shocking scenes to arise. However, it could be described as being filled with deception and constantly changing.

When they noticed Leng Xinghun’s group was approaching, Chen Xi’s group had put on a show.

When they noticed Chen Xi's group was putting on a show, Leng Xinghun's group had tried to turn this trick around on Chen Xi and had put on a great show.

Yet all of this was seen through by Chen Xi, so he turned their tricks against them and annihilated two of their members in the end.

From the beginning until the end, both sides were scheming against each other, and it didn't just test their combat strengths, it was also a test of their ability, intelligence, skill in scheming, and their ability to adapt to the situation.

If it was a mere battle, then perhaps it would be very difficult for Chen Xi to kill two of their companions in an instant, and the outcome was difficult to determine.

After all, those two fellows weren't ordinary figures. They were top-rate peak existences that had been selected after experiencing the Dao Discussion. Every single one of them was a peerless genius that possessed the strength to look down upon most of their peers in the same realm of cultivation.

The loss of every single figure like this was capable of causing a mighty uproar in the cultivation world, and it was also a heavy blow even to a supreme sect like the Sovereign Sect which was part of the five extremes of the Imperial Region.

Yet now, two disciples of the Sovereign Sect had perished in an instant. If news of this were to spread to the outside world, no one knew what type of world shocking and mighty uproar it would cause.

...

After that, Chen Xi didn't hesitate to summon Tu Meng, and he told Tu Meng everything about the Region Quintessence. Tu Meng intended to refuse, but he failed to dissuade Chen Xi and stopped refusing.

Swish!

Chen Xi immediately utilized the Daoseal Mark to forcefully blast open a rift in the tribulation energy.

Tu Meng seized this opportunity to charge in. Everything was completed in an extremely smooth manner, and no unexpected event had occurred.

This allowed Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief.

"Once this fellow emerges, he'll become an Imperial Monarch, and he'll even be a Region Lord that possesses the energy of a region." Gu Yan sighed with emotion. There was no envy in his voice, and there were only heartfelt blessings there.

Chen Xi smiled and didn't say anything.

The two of them didn't leave right away, and they stood on guard here for an entire seven days of time instead.

"Looks like it will at least take two years for Tu Meng to completely refine and absorb the quintessence of this region. There's no need for us to stand on guard here anymore." Chen Xi pondered deeply before he spoke. During these seven days of time, he'd been constantly observing the changes in the

quintessence of the region, and he noticed that as Tu Meng ceaselessly refined and absorbed it, it wasn't just the quintessence energy that was being obtained by Tu Meng at an extremely slow speed, even the tribulation energy around the region was gradually vanishing.

According to this speed, it would at least take two years of time for Tu Meng to break through.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, I gave Tu Meng instructions earlier, and he'll utilize the secret technique to contact us once he has completed his cultivation." Gu Yan spoke from the side.

"Since it's like that, then let's leave." Chen Xi nodded. He wasn't worried about Tu Meng. At such a moment, there was no one that could disturb Tu Meng. Unless that person possessed some sort of force that could break the Region Quintessence open. But it was very obvious that this was practically impossible.

After all, the Region Quintessence represented the strength of an entire region. Now, Tu Meng who was refining and absorbing the quintessence was equivalent to the owner that controlled the region. Under such circumstances, only the actual arrival of a Daolord could stop all of this.

Of course, all of this was merely based on Chen Xi's deductions, and he wasn't absolutely sure that Tu Meng was definitely safe.

However, was there anything in this world that was completely perfect?

At the very least, the current situation made it so that it wasn't necessary for Chen Xi to worry about Tu Meng.

"Let's go!" Chen Xi and Gu Yan immediately stopped hesitating, and they flashed away from this region and returned to the ground of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

However, right when they'd just reached the ground, an extremely grand rumble of the Dao suddenly resounded throughout the heavens and the earth.

It was like the roar of a dragon or the howl of a tiger, and it seemed like the sound of nature was resonating.

At this moment, everything within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos fell deathly silent, and only that rumble of the Dao resounded!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1914: Snowfield

Chen Xi's heart shook, and he swiftly raised his head.

A strand of divine Dao light had suddenly filled an expanse of the starry sky that was extremely far away, and it was dazzling like the scorching sun and extremely striking.

Because it was truly too far away, even if he relied on his perception, he was utterly unable to clearly see exactly what had occurred there.

However, at this instant, a thought had instinctively appeared within his mind — someone has advanced into the Imperial Monarch Realm and become a Region Lord!

Perhaps, that grand rumbling of the Dao and divine glow of the Dao are precisely the phenomena of the heavens and the earth caused by the advancement!

Who exactly is it?

Someone has accomplished this after just entering the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos for a few months?

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he was unable to calm down for a long time.

He was very clearly aware that if his judgment was accurate, then it meant that someone amongst the disciples that entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos with him had taken a huge step and far surpassed the others!

If it was a friend, then there was naturally no need to worry.

But if it was an enemy....

Then the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chen Xi was confident in his ability to go against ordinary Imperial Monarchs, but he was extremely fearful and even didn't have much confidence to go against a Region Lord that possessed the energy of a Region!

The Imperial Monarch Realm already stood at the peak of the cultivation world in the Ancient God Domain, and they were like overlords that possessed monstrous might.

On the other hand, Region Lords were even more terrifying than Imperial Monarchs. They possessed unique Region Energy and were able to utilize the energy of a region. They seemed to be lords amongst Imperial Monarchs!

Could any Universe Enlightened Ancestral God in the world dare to boast about going against such an existence?

Exactly how terrifying were Region Lords? Even Chen Xi couldn't say for sure! However, he was very clearly aware that there were billions of living beings within the 1,000 plus regions in the entire Ancient God Domain, but there were merely over 1,000 existences that could become Region Lords!

Indeed. This number seemed to be quite large, but amongst the countless universes and the innumerable powers within the entire Ancient God Domain, it seemed to be extremely rare and few.

Rarity decided the value of things.

It was the same for cultivators. The higher a realm of cultivation was and the more difficult it was to attain that cultivation, the fewer would be able to step foot into such a realm of cultivation.

There was no doubt that such a figure definitely possessed unimaginable might!

"I never expected that someone would actually succeed in advance at this moment...." At this moment, Gu Yan couldn't help but sigh. Just like Chen Xi, he'd realized that someone had stepped foot into the ranks of Region Lords.

“There’s no need to pay too much attention to this. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is filled with dangers and the unknown. One may not necessarily be able to roam freely and act without restraint upon advancing to become a Region Lord.” Chen Xi took a deep breath, and then he said indifferently, “Come, let’s continue. The longer we delay, the more disadvantageous it’ll be for us.”

Gu Yan nodded while his expression turned solemn.

“Someone has advanced!” It wasn’t just Chen Xi’s group who had noticed. The disciples from the various powers that were scattered throughout the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had noticed this as well.

...

“How could it have been accomplished so quickly, and exactly who accomplished this?” Zhu Qianyu from the Divine Institute had his hands behind his back as he muttered.

Donghuang Yinxuan was cultivating within the Region Quintessence behind him.

Zhu Qianyu and the other disciples of the Divine Institute hadn’t left, and they were standing on guard here.

In their opinions, if they left now, then the loss of Donghuang Yinxuan would be extremely disadvantageous to them. So, it was better to wait for Donghuang Yinxuan to advance and become a Region Lord before allowing him to continue leading them.

At that time, when a Region Lord like Donghuang Yinxuan in their ground, they would obtain an extraordinarily huge advantage when searching for more regions.

However, at this moment, when they witnessed this phenomenon of the heavens and the earth, the expressions of Zhu Qianyu and the others had become solemn, and they were slightly surprised and bewildered.

Just like Chen Xi, they were unable to determine who’d advanced into the ranks of Region Lords and whether this person was a friend or enemy.

“I only hope that Senior Brother Donghuang will be able to emerge from his cultivation as soon as possible.” Zhu Qianyu sighed. At this moment, he was completely helpless towards this, and he could only entrust his hopes onto Donghuang Yinxuan.

...

“It’s impossible for it to be Chen Xi or Donghuang Yinxuan. So, besides them, only the disciples of Nuwa’s Dao Palace and the Dao Institute remain.” Leng Xinghun’s expression was gloomy while a strand of indescribable agitation and rage arose in his heart.

Earlier, they’d been schemed against by Chen Xi and two of his companions had perished at Chen Xi’s hands, so only four of them remained when Leng Xinghun was included.

It was even to the extent that they had no choice but to give up on that Region Quintessence and flee in an embarrassing state. All of this caused a figure like Leng Xinghun to be angered to the point he was in a horrible mood, and he had a bellyful of rage yet nowhere to vent it.

But at this moment, when he witnessed that someone had actually advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, it caused Leng Xinghun to simply feel depressed to the extreme, and his mood was utterly horrible.

Regardless of whether it was a disciple of the Dao Institute or Nuwa's Dao Palace who had accomplished this, it wasn't good news for Leng Xinghun.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what do you think we should do next?" One of them gnashed his teeth and was extremely resentful as well.

"What should we do? We naturally have to make the best use of our time and stop at nothing to advance into the ranks of Region Lords before Chen Xi!" Leng Xinghun spoke in a grim voice. "Could it be that all of think that our current forces are capable of going against anyone else? Huh?"

His voice was filled with uncontrollable rage, and it even sounded exasperated.

The others went silent like cicadas in the winter. They knew that Leng Xinghun was already furious to the extreme, and he'd rarely lost his composure like this in the past.

Leng Xinghun took a few deep breaths rapidly and finally recovered his calm, and then he said in a low voice. "Let's begin."

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

The others were stunned. They acutely detected an indescribable feeling of determination coming from Leng Xinghun.

...

"No matter who it is that has advanced, it'll cause the situation in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos to become even tenser. Under such circumstances, the important matter at hand is to find a region that has taken form as soon as possible!" Kong Youran's entire body emanated an oppressive imposing aura, and she didn't seem lazy like she had in the past.

The gaze from her starry eyes was like a bolt of lightning as it swept towards everyone, and her voice carried an indisputable tone. "From now on, no one is allowed to act arbitrarily at all. Understand?"

The others solemnly acknowledged their orders.

Kong Youran sighed in her heart instead when she saw this. During the last few days that they were travelling through the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, one of their companions had perished because of a calamity that suddenly descended upon them.

This caused all of them to be rather uncomfortable in their hearts.

However, it had already occurred, and it was impossible to change the past. The important matter at hand for Kong Youran was to continue searching and quickly locate a region that had taken form.

So long as a Region Lord emerges from amongst them, then perhaps it would greatly improve the situation they were in.

"Let's go!" Without any delay, Kong Youran led the group forward.

...

"It's actually Senior Brother Li...." At another area, both Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui exchanged glances, and they couldn't help but feel speechless and even felt that it was slightly absurd.

Just yesterday, their group had located a Region Quintessence, and after a period of discussion, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui had made concessions to allow Li Lufeng to obtain that supreme fortune.

After that, they led the other two disciples of the Dao Institute away to continue looking for other regions.

But never had they imagined that after less than a day had passed, Li Lufeng had actually finished refining and absorbing the Region Quintessence and had advanced in his cultivation!

They were absolute certain about it!

Yea Chen and the others clearly remembered the location of that region, and the grand phenomena from before had come from exactly that region.

Under such circumstances, even an idiot would realize that Li Lufeng had advanced!

However, they were unable to imagine that he would actually advance so quickly. It was merely a short period of a single day! If news of this were to be spread, would anyone dare believe it?

Most importantly, as far as Yea Chen and the others were concerned, Li Lufeng's natural talent and constitution were outstanding indeed, but it couldn't be considered to be heaven defying at all. It was even to the extent that he couldn't even compare to Yea Chen or Yu Jiuhui.

But it just so happened that he'd succeed!

Moreover, he'd succeeded in a short period of a single day!

This filled Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui with disbelief.

"The Karmic Luck of the Heaven Dao is truly unpredictable and changing at all times." Yu Jiuhui sighed with emotion.

"This is fine as well. My only worry is that Senior Brother Li will forget the warnings of the past after he advanced and go against the will of the Dao Institute again." Yea Chen's hand were behind his back as he pondered deeply and spoke with words that carried deep meaning.

The hearts of the others shook, and they remained silent.

...

"Haha! Someone actually advanced. Unfortunately, those idiots are unaware that the Region Energy here isn't so easy to enjoy!" Wang Zhong laughed coldly on the back of the blood red bird, and his voice carried boundless ridicule and disdain.

After that, he realized something, and he suddenly frowned and fell into deep through.

"The situation seems to be slightly off. In the past, if someone advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, then it would cause those monsters to set out. But now... why hasn't there been any movement from

them? Could it be that some sort of unexpected change has occurred in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos during these years?

“Looks like I have to be careful as well. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is a place of calamity and chaos in the end, and there are truly too many uncontrollable calamities....”

Wang Zhong took a deep breath as he gazed into the distance. Moreover, a wave of strange and obscure sounds were emanated from between his lips again, and they were rather rapid and seemed to be urging the blood red bird to speed up.

...

The phenomena of the heavens and the earth caused a string of reactions, and it caused every single cultivator that had entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos to feel indescribable pressure.

No one dared to slack off, and they made the best use of their time to act.

Seven days later, Chen Xi and Gu Yan arrived at a snowfield that was dazzling like silver and had cold gales whistling through it. The cold surged while strong winds swept throughout the surroundings, and snow fluttered throughout the sky.

As soon as they arrived here, Chen Xi couldn't help but shudder even with the cultivation he possessed. The heavens and the earth here were actually filled with an indescribable baleful energy of Yin, and it pierced into the bones and seeped into the soul!

Every single snowflake was like the size of a cattail leaf fan with edges that were sharp like blades, and they carried terrifying energy of ice. They densely covered the sky as they whistled through it, and they were like numerous gleaming blades that were sweeping through the surroundings. Numerous terrifying rifts were torn apart through the heavens and the earth, and the world was in disorder.

However, the true reason why Chen Xi was visibly moved wasn't all of this. It was because he noticed to his surprise that a pillar of ice that seemed like a white dragon stood towering in the extreme depths of the snowfield, and it actually emanated a terrifying and surging aura of slaughter that threw the surroundings into disorder!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1915: Immortal Monarch Yan Bing

What's that? Chen Xi was shocked. Even though they were extremely far away, he could still sense the aura of slaughter assault his face, and it was icy cold, bone piercing, and caused his heart to tremble.

The ice pillar shot into the sky and stood towering there while emanating a monstrous aura of slaughter. The aura enveloped the entire snowfield, and it seemed to be extremely terrifying.

“Martial Ancestral Uncle, the aura over there is too dangerous. Should we leave or continue forward?” Gu Yan had a solemn expression.

Gales raged throughout this snowfield while a cold aura assaulted their face. It wasn't just filled with baleful energy of Yin, there was even an aura of slaughter here, and it caused one to feel fearful and stop at the sight of it.

“Forward.” Chen Xi remained silent for a long time before a wisp of resolution flashed in his black pupils.

He had a feeling that some sort of secret was definitely hidden near the towering pillar of ice, and he would definitely miss something if he didn’t head over to investigate.

Clang!

Gu Yan withdrew his sword and said, “I’ll listen to Martial Ancestral Uncle.”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

They immediately moved against the whistling cold winds and teleported towards the depths of the snowfield.

All along the way, they ceaselessly encountered the assault of gales and snowflakes. However, they withstood all of them successively, and they didn’t suffer any injury.

But as they continued forward, the aura of slaughter in the heavens and the earth grew more and more heavier, and it simply seemed material. It stabbed at them to the point their skin hurt, and even their souls were pressures.

This caused the expressions of Chen Xi and Gu Yan to become solemn. Since they’d entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos until now, it was the first time they’d encountered such a dangerous and terrifying area, and they had no choice but to be vigilant.

In next to no time, they were merely 30km away from the towering pillar of ice. Chen Xi was finally able to see clearly that a black ancient sacrificial altar was actually established at the bottom of the pillar of ice!

The sacrificial altar was in a strange hexagonal shape. Every single corner was branded and inscribed with strange and warped talisman markings. These talisman markings were scarlet red like blood and seemed extremely mysterious and horrifying.

On the other hand, the inner part of the sacrificial altar was circular, and the towering pillar of ice stood within that circle!

When looked at from afar, the black colored sacrificial altar, the blood red and strange talisman markings, the towering pillar of ice.... All of them seemed to form a complete whole. They were of strange and ancient make, and they emanated a strand of a monstrous aura of slaughter.

Chen Xi was even unable to determine if it was actually a sacrificial altar because it was completely different from all the sacrificial altars he’d seen in the past.

Moreover, even his extraordinary attainments in the Talisman Dao were actually unable to recognize the strange blood red talisman markings on the hexagonal altar.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

The scene before him had exceeded his expectations, and it was extremely unfamiliar to him and caused indescribable horror to arise in his heart.

What exactly is this? Gu Yan was puzzled as well while A'Liang remained silent while feeling surprised and bewildered.

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is really mysterious.... Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. He was able to determine that this mysterious and strange altar had stood here for a very long time, and it was filled with an ancient aura.

But right after that, his pupils suddenly constricted. He noticed to his shock that the surroundings of the altar were actually covered in the tribulation energy that restrained the Dao!

It was invisible, colorless, and emanated no light. However, at this moment, it was ceaselessly surging out of like ripples from within the black sacrificial altar, and it coiled around the pillar of ice and ascended all the way up into the nine heavens.

In other words, the tribulation energy didn't just envelop the strange black altar, it even covered the towering pillar of ice that stood at the center of the altar!

Could it be that some sort of secret is hidden within this pillar of ice and altar? At this moment, Chen Xi's expression was solemn. The tribulation energy that restrained the Dao could definitely be described as an extremely terrifying energy.

Its might was so formidable that even a figure like the Roc Daolord couldn't overcome it, and he perished in the end.

Now, even though Chen Xi was clearly aware that he didn't have to fear this energy by relying on the Daoseal Mark that he possessed, it still didn't mean that the tribulation energy wasn't terrifying!

Now, the surroundings of this strange and ancient altar that stood on the snowfield was covered in the tribulation energy that restricted the Dao, so this was extremely unusual.

"You're back again! How many years has it been? You heretics still refuse to give up! How truly laughable! You want to strip me of my Divine Dao Laws? You must be out of your mind!" Suddenly, a loud shout resounded like a thunderclap from within the pillar of ice, and it horrified the soul as it reverberated through the heavens and the earth.

Chen Xi and Gu Yan's pupils constricted while their entire bodies tensed up, and they felt extremely surprised in their hearts. Someone actually resides within this pillar of ice?

"Hmm? Wait! Both of you are...." Suddenly, the voice within the pillar of ice seemed to have noticed something, and he spoke with bewilderment. After that, he couldn't help but cry out. "Two little fellows from the Ancient God Domain? How could this be possible? Who allowed both of you to come to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos? Could it be that you're tired of living?" His voice was agitated while his emotions rose and fell.

At this instant, Chen Xi noticed to his shock that a figure had faintly appeared on the surface of the ice pillar, and his entire body was restrained within it, causing Chen Xi to be unable to clearly discern the appearance of the figure.

"What are both of you still standing here for? Leave! Quickly! The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is absolutely not as simple as all of you imagine. This is the source of catastrophe, it's the place where the

surviving heretics of the last era reside! If you still don't leave, then you'll fall to the same fate as I. Powerless and unable to escape forever!" The voice shouted loudly with an anxious tone.

When these words entered into the ears of Chen Xi and Gu Yan, it wasn't inferior to a thunderclap that caused them to feel extremely shocked.

The source of catastrophe!

The place where the surviving heretics of the last era reside!

How could this be?

Is this true?

Chen Xi's thoughts and emotions surged.

Many years ago, when he was at the South Sea Region, he'd heard a little about the last era from Senior White.

It was during an auction of an unprecedented scale during the Treasure Exhibition, and the last item put up for auction was a stone furnace from the last era.

It had three legs, two handles, and was completely round. Grey mist soared up from within the opening on the furnace that was deep and vast, and it seemed as if it could swallow a vast universe!

Even until this day, Chen Xi still remembered that the aura of that furnace was extremely ancient. It seemed like it was emanated from the end of the boundless annals of time, and it had traversed the barriers of time to descend once more into the world.

It was even to the extent that he'd witnessed numerous mysterious scenes from it....

He saw a boundlessly vast expanse of the starry sky. A graceful figure sat cross-legged within the stone furnace while it traveled endlessly through space. It traversed numerous barriers between universes, successively traversed numerous chaotic regions, and 10 million years passed in the blink of an eye.

She seemed to be tracking something down, and she constantly travelled forward in the dark corridors of space.

Yet she also seemed like she was avoiding something and had no choice but to move forward constantly as if she would suffer a calamity if she was slightly slower.

Time flowed by endlessly....

In the end, the graceful figure become more and more blurry, more and more indistinct as if it was about to be obliterated.

After that, she sighed with a voice that carried boundless loneliness and sorrow. "Is it really... impossible to escape?"

At that instant, Chen Xi's heart shook, and it was enveloped by an indescribable feeling of loneliness. It was like the heavens and the earth had abandoned him, he'd lost all hope, was utterly dejected....

At that time, Senior White's expression had changed greatly upon laying eyes on the furnace as well. Moreover, Senior White didn't wait for the auction to end before hastily leading him away.

After that, Chen Xi finally found out from Senior White that the furnace was a divine artifact that had survived from the last era, and it was called an Era Artifact!

According to Senior White, such a treasure was covered by the forces of tribulation and possessed heaven defying might that was a taboo. Once it was noticed by the current Heaven Dao, then it was bound to be destroyed along with its owner.

At that time, Senior White had obtained the skull of a Holy Shaman from the auction, and it was similarly a priceless treasure that had survived from the last era.

But this wasn't the main point. The main point was that every single time the treasures of the last era started to make an appearance in the world, it meant that... calamity was coming!

Senior White hadn't even noticed that the stone furnace was a precious treasure from the last era, and it could converge the Karmic Luck of an Era. It was an irreplaceable treasure, and anyone that possessed it during the last era would receive the protection of the Heaven Dao and would even be unable to die.

But now, the Furnace of Karmic Luck was the sign of calamity!

When he heard all of this, Chen Xi had even suspected that it wouldn't be long before the world would fall into great chaos and boundless calamity.

However, Senior White didn't dare confirm this. According to Senior White's point of view, the appearance of the Furnace of Karmic Luck from the last era was merely a sign of calamity. As for when the calamity would arrive, no one could say for sure.

Not to mention that the Ancient God Domain had experienced countless great calamities since its birth, and it still existed eternally until now. So, it was impossible to be immediately obliterated.

It was exactly because of this that Chen Xi relaxed at that time and didn't pay too much attention to this.

But now, when he saw this strange and ancient sacrificial altar before him and heard the warning of that voice within the pillar of ice, Chen Xi was unable to maintain his clam anymore.

The surviving heretics from the last era are actually hiding in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos? This is where the calamity will erupt from?

Chen Xi stood stunned on the spot, and his heart was unable to calm down for a long time. He was unable to put a finger on it, but he felt an indescribable feeling of pressure.

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was unknown and mysterious. The fundamental reason they'd come here was merely for the sake of establishing regions of their own and advancing into the ranks of Region Lords.

Yet who would have imagined that such a shocking secret was actually hidden here?

If this secret was spread to the outside world, then it would definitely cause the entire Ancient God Domain to be shaken!

"Idiots! What are the both of you still standing here for? Leave! Quickly!" That loud shout resounded once more from within the pillar of ice, and it carried an extremely stern tone.

Chen Xi was shocked, and he awoke from his deep thought.

"May I ask if senior is Imperial Monarch Yan Bing from Yellow Dragon Region?" At this moment, Gu Yan suddenly spoke and asked this question.

"Eh? You recognize me? Which sect are you from?" That voice spoke with surprise, and it confirmed Gu Yan's guess.

"I'm the third generation disciple of Oracle Mountain, Gu Yan. This is my Martial Ancestral Uncle, Founding Ancestor Fuxi's personal disciple, Chen Xi." After he confirmed the identity of the owner of the voice, Gu Yan seemed to have become much more relaxed, and he quickly introduced Chen Xi and himself.

At the same time, he sent a voice transmission to Chen Xi. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, this is the Region Lord of Yellow Dragon Region, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing. All those years ago, he'd received the guidance of Martial Ancestral Uncle Wu Xuechan, and he can be considered to be related to our Oracle Mountain."

Only now did Chen Xi come to a sudden understanding.

"Disciples of Oracle Mountain! HAHAAHA! I never expected that after I'd been trapped here for 18,000 years, I would actually be able to meet fellow disciples of the Grand Lord before I perished! I can truly die without regrets!" Imperial Monarch Yan Bing suddenly roared with laughter and seemed rather happy, yet his voice also carried the sorrow of relief.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1916: Underground Abyss

He has been trapped here for 18,000 years!

Both Chen Xi and Gu Yan were stunned. Actually, both of them were slightly surprised when they confirmed the identity of Imperial Monarch Yan Bing.

After all, this was the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. It was like a forbidden area that very few had stepped foot into within these years. Even they'd relied on the strength of the five great sects to forcefully establish a passageway into here.

Yet how did Imperial Monarch Yan Bing accomplish this all those years ago?"

"Since you are fellow disciples of the Grand Lord, then listen to me. Leave right now and never step foot in this place again!" Before Chen Xi and Gu Yan could reply, Imperial Monarch who was trapped within the pillar of ice spoke once more, and his voice was low and solemn. "Even Daolords are unable to escape this place."

Chen Xi wasn't dissuaded by these words. He pondered deeply for a moment before he said, "Senior, you're probably unaware but it isn't just the disciples of my Oracle Mountain that have arrived at the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, the disciples of the other four great powers are here as well. The objective of our arrival is to establish new regions in order to advance into the ranks of Region Lords...."

“So, in this way, both of you won’t leave no matter what I say?” Imperial Monarch Yan Bing spoke in a low voice.

“Exactly.” Chen Xi had a calm and serious expression. “For the sake of pursuing our path towards the Dao, this opportunity absolutely can’t be missed. No matter what sort of price we have to pay.”

Imperial Monarch Yan Bing suddenly sighed and was slightly dejected.

“Then do you know what sort of dangerous you’ll encounter upon advancing into the ranks of Region Lords?” After a short while, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing asked two questions, and then he spoke with a solemn voice that struck directly at the heart. “Do both of you know what sort of situation you’ll face once you are captured by those heretics from the last era?”

Before they could answer him, he continued in a low voice. “Allow me to tell you.”

“When you become Region Lords, you’ll be captured like prey by those heretics!

“The Divine Dao Laws in your possession will be stripped away by them!

“Your energy, spirit, and essence will be devoured by their Shaman Beasts!

“It’s even to the extent that your bodies will be utilized by them, and you’ll become monsters that are neither human, ghost, god, or devil. You’ll be unable to pass away completely for eternity!”

His voice was solemn and carried extremely hatred and rage. It caused both Chen Xi and Gu Yan to be horrified, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts.

“Both of you can choose to not believe me. But take a look at me and you’ll understand. I was captured by those heretics and restrained within this damnable ‘Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar’, and I’m unable to struggle free or escape!” Imperial Monarch Yan Bing spoke in a low voice. “I’ve been trapped here for 18,000 years. If it wasn’t for a secret technique which I possess that’s capable of preventing the invasion of the energy contained within the altar, then I would have probably been unable to hold on a very long time ago. My Divine Dao Laws, spirit, energy, essence, and even body would have been seized by now!”

When he spoke up to here, his voice carried a wisp of dense sorrow and anger.

“But unfortunately, I’m really on the verge of being unable to hold on any longer.... At that time, my Divine Dao Laws, spirit, energy, essence, and even body will be stripped away, and I’ll become an utter monster!”

Gu Yan’s expression changed abruptly, and he couldn’t refrain himself. “Senior, exactly how formidable are those heretics that survived from the last era?”

Imperial Monarch Yan Bing remained silent for a moment before he said, “I’m not very sure as well. But I’m sure that you’ll be unable to go against them even if you advance into the ranks of Region Lords.”

Gu Yan’s expression grew even more solemn as he said, “Then why haven’t we encountered such existences all along the way?”

Imperial Monarch Yan Bing didn’t hesitate with his reply. “You’re only useful to them once you’ve advanced into the ranks of Region Lords.”

The meaning behind his words was that existences at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm like them were unable to draw the attention of the heretics.

These words seemed to be slightly hurtful, but it was the truth.

Gu Yan was stunned by it for a very long time, yet he couldn't think of anything to refute this.

"Leave. Seize the period before true danger descends to quickly leave this source of catastrophe and never come back. This... isn't a place that the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain can encroach on at all!" Imperial Monarch persuaded once more.

At this moment, Gu Yan's confidence couldn't help but be slightly shaken, and he couldn't help but look at Chen Xi.

Right at this moment, Chen Xi who'd remained silent until now had suddenly raised his head. His black pupils were like a pair of abysses that were suffused with a dim glow, and he stared directly at the towering pillar of ice as he said, "Let's ignore all of that for now, and we'll decide about it after I've rescued you."

"What?" Imperial Monarch Yan Bing said, "Absolutely not! The Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar is covered in Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy. Not to mention you, even a Daolord would perish from being tainted by it!"

"I know." Chen Xi nodded. At this moment, he seemed to be extraordinarily calm and composed.

"Don't!" However, when facing Chen Xi's decision, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing seemed extremely agitated, and it was just a single word, yet it carried an indisputable tone.

This caused Chen Xi to be stunned, and then he said, "Senior, trust me. I'll definitely be able to rescue you."

Imperial Monarch Yan Bing fell silent for a long time before he said, "You... can really accomplish it?"

Chen Xi spoke resolutely. "Yes."

"Alright, that's good as well...." Imperial Monarch Yan Bing's voice emanated a wisp of relief from having a heavy burden lifted from his shoulders.

Om!

In the next moment, Chen Xi activated the Daoseal Mark, and it transformed into an invisible ripple that swiftly swept out.

Presently, Chen Xi could be said to be adept in resisting the Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy. In merely a short moment, he'd opened up a crack in the tribulation energy that densely covered the altar.

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment, Gu Yan attacked ferociously. He slashed down with his sword, and an extraordinary strand of sword qi slashed the ice pillar into two.

Bang! Bang!

A wave of ear piercing sounds of explosions resounded, and then a figure charged out from within the pillar of ice at practically the exact same moment. Shockingly, it was Imperial Monarch Yan Bing who'd been trapped there for 18,000 years.

He wore inky green clothes, had grey hair, and possessed a gentle and graceful appearance.

Pu!

However, before Chen Xi and Gu Yan could make any reaction, the figure of Imperial Monarch Yan Bing who'd escaped had suddenly stiffened, and then he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood was extremely pitch black and emanated a strand of foul smelling energy of death. It was a horrifying sight.

In the next moment, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing actually collapsed to the ground. His face turned ghastly pale and dimmed down to the extreme. He seemed as if his strength had been completely taken away.

"Senior!!" Chen Xi's heart constricted. Never had he imagined that something like this would occur at such a time.

"There's no need to be anxious. I'm already very fortunate to be able to die after I escaped." Imperial Monarch Yan Bing spoke in a hoarse voice, and his voice carried an aura of weakness. Chen Xi could clearly notice that Imperial Monarch Yan Bing's skin had started to crack, his grey hair had started to fall, and his face was covered in a layer of grey colored energy of death.

"How could this have happened?" A wisp of regret surged from within Chen Xi's heart. If I knew this would happen, then I would have definitely not acted rashly.

"This is fate. Being trapped within the Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar would definitely cause the energy within my entire body to be stripped away and transform me into a monster that will never be able to die a natural death. But once I leave the altar, I'll still die as well...." Imperial Monarch Yan Bing actually started laughing at this moment. "When the two are compared, the latter is already extremely fortunate to me. So, there's no need for you to feel guilty and uneasy. Actually, I should even thank you."

Chen Xi puckered his lips while complicated emotions filled his heart, and he was at a loss for what to say.

"Senior, may I ask if... you have any last words?" Gu Yan took a deep breath before he spoke in a low voice.

"Last words?" Imperial Monarch Yan Bing shook his head, and then a wisp of self ridicule arose on the corners of his mouth. "Death is the greatest fortune, and I have no further regrets."

As he spoke, he suddenly opened his mouth and actually spat out a brass key, and he passed it to Chen Xi as he said, "This is a treasure I obtained by chance while roaming the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Unfortunately, I didn't have the chance to investigate its secrets before I was captured by those heretics...."

He paused for a moment before he gasped for a few mouthfuls of air, and then he said, "Take it as a form of my kind intentions. I hope you accept it. As for the secrets it hides, you can only rely on yourselves to unlock it. Remember, you must leave as soon as possible...."

His voice gradually lightened and weakened before it vanished.

On the other hand, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing's entire body had lost all vitality, and he'd passed away as if he'd fallen sleep. A great figure at the Imperial Monarch Realm had been trapped here for 18,000 years before finally perishing just like that.

As he held the brass key and gazed at the calm expression of relief that Imperial Monarch Yan Bing revealed before his death, Chen Xi's chest felt extremely heavy and suffocated.

Even though they'd merely met for the first time, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing had constantly revealed the broad-mindedness of a senior, and he'd ceaselessly persuaded them to leave. Everything he said had been sincere.

This caused Chen Xi to feel extremely moved. He originally thought that rescuing Imperial Monarch Yan Bing could be considered as an act of kindness, yet never had he imagined that such a thing would actually occur!

For a time, Chen Xi felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart, and his expression was gloomy.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle...." Gu Yan gazed at Chen Xi with a slightly worried expression.

"I'm fine." Chen Xi took a deep breath and forcefully restrained the emotions in his heart before he said, "I'm just thinking that if I have the opportunity, then I definitely have to see exactly how capable are those heretics that survived the last era!"

His voice was murderous and carried a strand of resolution.

Gu Yan felt extreme grief and indignation in his heart. A dignified Region Lord had been trapped here and bitterly suffered torture for 18,000 years. Even if he'd escaped in the end, he could only suffer death.

Such a cruel method of torture simply caused one's blood to boil, and it was despicable and bloody to the extreme!

Bang!

Meanwhile, the strange and ancient black colored 'Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar' in the distance rumbled before it actually started to collapse.

The ground cracked apart, and then an area of 50,000km in the surroundings actually collapsed at this moment, causing a hole that seemed like a bottomless abyss to appear.

Rumble!

At practically the exact same moment, an irresistible suction force suddenly surged out from within the hole that had just appeared, and it instantly enveloped Chen Xi and Gu Yan, causing them to be utterly unable to evade in time.

Shit! Chen Xi and Gu Yan's expressions changed simultaneously. They were just about to struggle with all their might when their figures were swept away by a terrifying force, and their figures were uncontrollably dragged into the hole and vanished in an instant.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1917: Black Cloaked Figures

Rumble!

A terrifying and ripping force held Chen Xi as he fell swiftly and uncontrollably. Because his speed was too quick, the scene before his eyes had warped and become blur.

At this instant, Chen Xi's entire body tensed up to the extreme. He somehow mustered the strength to suddenly start struggling with the intention of escaping the clutched of this force.

However, it was in vain in the end.

The force was too terrifying, and it was utterly not something that Chen Xi could resist with his current strength.

But even then, Chen Xi was still prepared to fight desperately with his life on the line.

Wu~ Wu~ Wu~

Rapid whistles from the air being torn apart resounded incessantly. Chen Xi gradually noticed to his surprise that numerous dazzling stars had actually appeared within his field of vision!

How could there be stars in this underground abyss?

Chen Xi almost thought that he was seeing things. But in next to no time, as he approached these stars, he finally determined that it really was a starry sky!

A myriad of stars flickered within it, and it was dim, boundlessly vast, and magnificent.

However, Chen Xi was still slightly stunned. How could there be such a place under the ground of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos?

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi noticed that the pulling force had gradually weakened, and he believed that it wouldn't be too long before it would vanish on its own.

This allowed Chen Xi to heave a sigh of relief.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle!" Suddenly, an anxious and loud shout sounded out by Chen Xi's ears.

Gu Yan! Chen Xi swiftly turned around, and he instantly noticed that Gu Yan's figure had flashed uncontrollably past him, and it was like a descending meteor.

Most dangerous of it all was that an expanse of ceaselessly surging Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy had surprisingly surged into appearance in front of Gu Yan, and they were like a translucent spatial tide that was beautiful yet deadly.

If Chen Xi didn't stop it in time, then it wouldn't be long before Gu Yan would collide headfirst with that area covered in tribulation energy!

Shit! Chen Xi's pupils suddenly constricted at this moment, and he practically instinctively charge forward.

Bang!

He smashed through the restrains of space and flashed off to grab Gu Yan before he collided with the tribulation energy.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Chen Xi's figure flashed explosively, and he brought Gu Yan along as he flashed towards the distance. They were barely able to deal with this danger that they faced.

At this moment, Gu Yan had broken out in cold sweat from fear. Earlier, if Chen Xi was a little slower, then he would have definitely perished here.

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief as well. However, he was even more surprised by the fact that the suction force that pulled them down had actually vanished without a trace.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a wave of rumbling resounded from an area extremely far away and above them.

Chen Xi swiftly raised his head, and he immediately noticed that the entrance they'd come from had actually vanished completely!

What's going on? Chen Xi frowned and was slightly bewildered.

Since the strand and ancient 'Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar' collapsed, an enormous rift like an abyss split open on the ground, and then the two of them were swept down by the rift by a suction force and arrived at this mysterious expanse of space in the end. All of this had occurred too swiftly, and it was swift to the point Chen Xi didn't even have the time to react!

But when he thought about it now, the only fact Chen Xi dared to confirm was that the collapse of the altar was the cause of this string of unexpected events.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was utterly unable to deduce exactly what sort of secrets were hidden here.

However, all of this wasn't important to Chen Xi and Gu Yan since a long time ago. The important matter at all was where exactly they were and how they should escape!

Swish!

Before Chen Xi could figure all of this out, a wave of invisible fluctuations of energy suddenly swept over from the starry sky in the distance.

"Shit! It's the tribulation energy!" Chen Xi's heart shook. With the senses he possessed while relying on the Dao seal Mark, it allowed him to instantly determine that the tribulation energy in this area had grown even more numerous to an unimaginable number.

It was like an invisible fluctuation, and it ceaselessly whistled through the starry sky. Yet it also seemed like groups of sharks that had sensed blood, and they were patrolling space while trying to kill all outsiders.

This was unlike the tribulation energy Chen Xi had witnessed in the past. One floated passively there without moving at all, and the other attacked actively as if it had a life of its own.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi practically didn't hesitate to bring Gu Yan along as he dodged and flew through this boundless starry sky.

However, before they could even stand still, expanse after expanse of tribulation energy whistled over from all directions.

They were too numerous!

They formed a dense expanse that rippled over like enormous nets, whereas, Chen Xi and Gu Yan were like fish that had fallen into a trap, and they could only ceaselessly move about within the narrow gaps and were in an especially sorry state.

Chen Xi's expression started to become solemn. He'd acutely noticed that this universe was extremely unusual while the distribution of the tribulation energy was too strange as well. It could be said to be filled with killing intent and was extremely terrifying.

"Gu Yan, looks like I can only ask you to hide for a while." After a short while, when he determined how dangerous the situation they were in was, Chen Xi spoke with a resolute expression.

At this moment, even Chen Xi felt that it was troublesome. So, if Gu Yan was included, then it would be a bit too strenuous. After all, he could rely on the Dao Seal Mark to sense danger and move a step ahead.

But Gu Yan was different. He was even unable to sense the invisible and colorless tribulation energy, so he seemed to be in an extremely sorry state.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, I'll obey your command." Gu Yan knew that he would be a burden to Chen Xi if this continued.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to stretch out his hand and gesture, and he placed Gu Yan in the universe within his body. At this point, Chen Xi finally heaved a sigh of relief.

His expression was calm and indifferent, and his black pupils surged with a shocking glow as it ceaselessly swept the surroundings.

"Let me see exactly what sort of place this damnable place it!" A wisp of a bolt of lightning flashed in Chen Xi's eyes. In the next moment, he chose a direction and flashed over.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

After a short moment, an expanse of tribulation energy surged out like the tide and blocked his path.

“Open up!” Chen Xi roared loudly. He didn’t dodge anymore, and he activated the Dao Seal Mark within his soul. After that, he charged and forcefully blasted a path open.

Just like that, he continued forward all along the way while resisting the assaults of the Divine tribulation lightning, and he flew ceaselessly while his figure quickly vanished in the depths of the boundless universe.

...

At the same time, on the snowfield from before. Gales whistled while snowflakes the size of cattail leaf fans fluttered about, and it was covered in a murderous aura.

The ancient and strange ‘Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar’ was originally standing towering here, and so did an ice pillar at its center.

But now, all of this had vanished completely, and not a single trace of it could be found anymore.

Even the rift on the ground that seemed like an abyss had vanished completely, and it couldn’t be found anymore.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After a short while, two figures that were like black colored bolts of lightning tore through the sky, and they suddenly stopped above the snowfield.

Both of them wore black clothes and cloaks, and their entire bodies were enveloped by icy cold black mist, causing others to be unable to see their appearances clearly.

However, their auras were icy cold, murderous, fierce, and carried an ancient and strange fluctuation. It actually faintly fused with the aura of the Heaven Dao in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and they acted in cooperation with each other from afar. It seemed rather mysterious.

Under such circumstances, the ceaselessly whistling gale and the fluttering snowflakes that seemed like sharp blades were actually unable to approach them at all!

It was like they were the lords of this world, and everything could only submit before them and not dare offend them in the slightest!

“Someone has destroyed the ‘Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar.’”

“What a pity. According to the Lord Holy Shaman, that fellow that was imprisoned here wouldn’t be able to persist for another year before being completely sacrificed. Now, such an incident just had to happen. It’s truly a pity.”

“Is it? That may not necessarily be the case. That fellow who destroyed the altar has probably fallen into the Disaster Region, and it won’t be long before he’ll be completely devoured by the Shaman Beasts of the Lord Holy Shaman.”

“Then do you think we should report this incident to the Lord Holy Shaman?”

“There’s no need. It’s merely a trivial matter. I heard that the five most powerful sects in the Ancient God Domain joined forces this time to send their disciples in here. This is an extremely rare opportunity

to us, and the Lord Holy Shaman is planning and preparing. If we're able to succeed, then our 'Sky Shaman' Clan would be able to leave this place and wouldn't have to suffer this life of hiding."

"Alas, we avoided the last calamity yet noticed that it still isn't the end of the Grand Dao. I wonder where the Ultimate Path towards the Dao is...."

"Perhaps it's in the next era."

"The next era?" Haha. That's too far away. I heard from the Lord Holy Shaman that someone from this era has stepped foot onto a supreme realm in the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. I wonder if it's true."

"I heard of it as well. The Lord Holy Shaman probably wouldn't speak at random. So, perhaps this era... is really different from the past."

The two black cloaked figures chatted as they patrolled the surroundings, and they seemed to be searching for something yet found nothing in the end.

"Let's go. I'm sure that the fellow who destroyed the altar is trapped within the Disaster Region."

"Let's go!" Their voices were still reverberating through the heavens and the earth, yet they'd swiftly vanished on the spot without leaving any trace behind.

...

Two days later.

Chen Xi's figure flickered ceaselessly in that boundless expanse of the starry sky, and he was like a lonely passerby that vanished in an instant.

Where exactly is this? As he moved deeper into this place, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel frustrated because this region was truly too huge and was boundlessly vast.

As he traveled through this place, he'd actually been unable to find the border of this region.

At this moment, he was like a passerby that had gotten lost in the boundless expanse of space. He was all alone and unable to find his way out.

But in next to no time, he took a deep breath and suppressed this trace of frustration that was in his heart.

Even though he was unable to determine where he was or where the exit was, everything he'd experienced all along the way allowed him to determine that he was moving forward and wasn't staying on the same spot.

Just that was enough.

So long as he was moving forward, then he would find the end one day!

The basis for this determination was very simple. It was that as he moved forward, the tribulation energy he encountered grew more numerous and denser.

Up until now, it was like he was moving forward through an expanse of space that had been formed from tribulation energy, and he had no choice but to ceaselessly utilize the Dao seal Mark to open up a path for himself!

If any other cultivator were to have arrived here, then even a Daolord would probably find it difficult to take even a single step, and they would have been inflicted by the tribulation energy, suffered calamity, and perished.

After all, not everyone was like Chen Xi and possessed a unique and mysterious force like the Dao seal Mark.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1918: Shadow In The Starry Sky

On the seventh day that he'd entered this mysterious region, Chen Xi had finally encountered a living being!

It was a pure black garuda with wings that covered an area of 30km and had a pair of crimson red eyes. Moreover, its entire body was covered in terrifying black colored divine flames, and it emanated a monstrously ferocious aura.

Everywhere it passed, even space was incinerated, and numerous stars were instantly melted into nothingness. It seemed to be extremely terrifying.

Besides allowing him to heave a sigh of relief, Chen Xi's expression couldn't help but become unprecedentedly solemn.

He heaved a sigh of relief because he'd finally encountered a living being, and it proved that this entire region wasn't completely desolate.

But he was shocked because this black garuda seemed strange and formidable to the extreme. Its aura was icy cold and violent, and it didn't seem like a living creature at all.

It was even to the extent that if it was based solely upon its aura, then the aura of those black garuda was even more formidable than the two corpses of Fiendgods that he'd encountered not long after they'd entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

The thing that Chen Xi found the most difficult to believe was that the garuda was actually utterly unafraid of the tribulation energy that covered this expanse of starry sky, and it flew freely through it like a fish in water!

What sort of monster is this?

Even though he was shocked in his heart, Chen Xi still withdrew his Talisman Armament and prepared himself for battle.

Squawk!

A sharp and ear piercing cry resounded, and then the black garuda tore through the sky towards him while black divine flames seethed throughout its body and its ferocious imposing aura surged.

Bang!

With a light flap of its wings, a myriad of strands of black divine flames transformed into gales that rumbled as they smashed through space, and they covered this entire expanse of space as they smashed down towards Chen Xi.

It was too terrifying. Merely this attack alone was absolutely not weaker to the strength of a Third Star Imperial Monarch, and it simply incinerated the world and destroyed everything before it!

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed. He'd executed the Roc Divine Technique, and he was like a bolt of violet gold lightning, and he'd circulated his cultivation to its limit as he evaded to the side.

Bang!

In an instant, that expanse of space that Chen Xi stood on moment ago had been instantly incinerated by the gale of divine flames, and it was completely obliterated.

How terrifying!

Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, and he became even more cautious.

After it missed, the black garuda let out a long cry, and then its imposing aura grew even more ferocious as it emanated monstrous divine flames.

The divine flames possessed a terrifying aura of incineration, and they were violent, terrifying, and even filled with a horrifying aura of death.

Dong!

Right at this moment, a grand and world shocking sound of a drum resounded. It reverberated through the surroundings as the invisible soundwave from it swept out.

The Godsmash Drum!

A'Liang had made a move!

In an instant, Chen Xi acutely noticed that the figure of the garuda had stiffened and stopped in midair as if it had lost its soul.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi seized this opportunity to execute an extraordinary strand of sword qi with a raise of his hand. The sword qi was brilliant violet gold in color, and it possessed the might of a supreme imperial sovereign.

Bang!

The black garuda that had fallen into a motionless state didn't dodge. Its head was directly split apart by this strand of sword qi, and a terrifying rift had opened up on it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After that, numerous strange ferocious beasts that were completely blood red, the size of dwarfs, and had eight thick and long tentacles surged out like tidewater from within the garuda's head. They formed a dense mass, and all of them were filled with a savage and bloody aura.

It really was such monsters!

At this moment, Chen Xi finally confirmed that those strange ferocious beasts were just like the Blood Rakshasa Wasps, and they were obviously terrifying living beings that were born within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!~

The Godsmash Drum rumbled in close succession, and the invisible soundwave from it carried mysterious talisman markings as it swept out like the tide.

At this instant, it was like this expanse of the starry sky was trembling along with the sound of the drum!

Under such circumstances, the dense expanse of strange beast that charged out from within the garuda had stiffened at this moment, and they stopped in midair like puppets.

"Incinerate!" A'Liang utilized the Divine Stick of Incineration to emanate a myriad of strands of pure white divine flames, and it covered the body of that black garuda and this entire expanse of space as well.

Rumble!

In an instant, the black garuda's body on fire, but to Chen Xi and A'Liang's surprise, the dwarf sized ferocious beasts were actually completely unharmed by the pure whit divine flames that enveloped down onto them!

It was even to the extent that in merely an instant, they'd recovered their consciousness, and they let out sharp droning sounds as they forcefully escaped the divine flames. After that, they charged madly towards Chen Xi!

"This isn't good! These monsters are too strong, and even the might of the Divine Stick of Incineration is unable to counter them!" The expression on A'Liang's pretty face changed. Since they'd entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, they'd ceaselessly encountered all sorts of strange and formidable living beings all along the way.

However, it was the first time they'd encountered such a scene.

"Leave it to me!"

Clang!

The Talisman Armament let out a clear howl while Chen Xi's figure had already started charging forward.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

His sword qi swept horizontally and vertically through the world while violet gold divine radiance flowed through the surroundings while accompanied by dense, mysterious, and flickering talismans markings. They seemed dazzling, grand, and boundless.

At this moment, Chen Xi had circulated his strength to its limits.

His cultivation at the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm....

The Profound Heart Sword Technique....

The might of the Imperial Sovereign Dao Root....

His comprehension in the Dao that had attained the advanced-stage....

Everything transformed into the purest Sword Insight that was utilized by the Talisman Armament that had advanced into the ranks of Natural Spirit Treasures!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This expanse of the starry sky was filled with sword qi. Space was in disorder, divine radiance swept throughout the surroundings, the tune of the Dao rumbled, and all sorts of world shocking scenes appeared.

In the face of such an attack, all those strange looking ferocious beasts were crushed beneath his sword qi, and they transformed into strands of blood red mist.

The blood red mist intended to fuse back together, but A'Liang had noticed this since the very beginning and utilize the pure white divine flames of the Divine Stick of Incineration to completely incinerate them.

"Well done!" Chen Xi praised as he fought.

"Young Master is too kind.... Don't... don't get distracted...." A slight blush appeared on A'Liang's beautiful little face. She was both slightly shy and proud at the same time, and it seemed like it was an extraordinary honor to be praised by Chen Xi.

"Kill!" Chen Xi roared with laughter as he let out a long howl, and his sword danced through the sky as he swept through all the enemies around him.

While those strange beasts seemed to form a dense expanse that was like tidewater, their individual combat strengths were actually merely comparable to a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God at the advanced-stage.

So, they were unable to be much of a threat to Chen Xi.

In merely a short moment, all of these enemies were completely annihilated by the joint forces of Chen Xi and A'Liang, and not a single one of them had survived.

Clang!

Chen Xi sheathed the Talisman Armament before he gazed at the black garuda's corpse that was still burning brilliantly, and he said, "A'Liang, if you hadn't utilized the Godsmash Drum to force those strange beasts out from the garuda's corpse, then we would have been in danger."

At this moment, he'd determined that the black garuda had perished countless years ago. The reason it was so ferocious earlier was entirely because it was being controlled by that dense expanse of strange ferocious beasts.

This caused Chen Xi to instantly recall some words that Imperial Monarch Yan Bing had told him earlier —

“When you become Region Lords, you'll be captured like prey by those heretics!

“The Divine Dao Laws in your possession will be stripped away by them!

“Your energy, spirit, and essence will be devoured by their Shaman Beasts!

“It's even to the extent that your bodies will be utilized by them, and you'll become monsters that are neither human, ghost, god, or devil. You'll be unable to pass away completely for eternity!”

Shaman Beasts!

Bodies that are transformed into monsters that cause one to be utterly unable to perish completely for eternity!

At this instant, Chen Xi seemed to have finally understood something, and a wisp of shocking light surged from within his eyes.

Regardless of whether it was the Innate Fiendgods they'd encountered earlier or this black garuda they'd just encounter, they'd clearly been captured by the heretics here countless years ago.

Their Divine Dao Laws had been stripped away, their energy, essence, and spirit had been devoured, and even their bodies were utilized in the end. They were completely reduced to monsters that were unable to pass away completely.

On the other hand, the Blood Rakshasa Wasps and those strange ferocious beasts Chen Xi had just killed ought to be called Shaman Beasts!

They were raised by those heretics that survived from the last era, and they gained strength through devouring the essence, energy, and spirit of cultivators.

It was even to the extent that they could live within the corpses left behind by cultivators, control those corpses, and utilize the strength of the corpses to bring forth terrifying combat strengths!

When he figure out all of this, a wisp of gloominess arose in the space between Chen Xi's brows, and there was even a strand of indescribable killing intent there.

He'd recalled all the corpses controlled by Shaman Beasts that he'd encountered all along the way since he'd entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

If my inference is right, then doesn't it mean that the owners of these corpses were cultivators that had come from the Ancient God Domain just like me?

Perhaps all of them were great figures that commanded great authority during their lifetimes. But once they perished, they'd become such monsters that were controlled by the Shaman Beasts raised by the heretics....

At this instant, Chen Xi suddenly understood why Imperial Monarch Yan Bing revealed such a calm smile of relief when he died.

At this moment, a strand of sorrow surged out from Chen Xi's heart and caused him to feel suffocated.

At this moment, the corpse of the black garuda had been completely incinerated, and an indistinct voice arose in the air — "Thank you, Fellow Daoist!"

At this moment, unrestrainable killing intent suddenly arose in Chen Xi's heart.

Those that aren't of the same kind definitely don't possess the same way of thinking.

Not to mention that they are heretics that survived from the last era! Obviously, they haven't taken the cultivators of the current era to be of the same kind as them!

"Young Master, what's wrong?" A'Liang suddenly spoke and gazed at Chen Xi with a slightly worried expression.

Chen Xi took a deep breath before he said, "I'm fine. I was just thinking whether we were even not equal to the Shaman Beasts in the eyes of those heretics."

A'Liang puckered her lips, and she was slightly angry in her heart as well. However, right when she intended to say something, she seemed to have suddenly noticed something. Her clear eyes gazed towards the starry sky in the distance as she said with surprise and bewilderment. "Young Master, look over there!"

Chen Xi swiftly raised his head and looked over. He saw that an extremely enormous shadow had suddenly appeared extremely far away in the depths of this expanse of the starry sky.

The shadow was like a veil that covered the sky. It was dim, boundless, and seemed extremely mysterious.

"Come, let's go have a look." Chen Xi's figure flashed towards the expanse of the starry sky that was covered by the shadow.

Bang!

However, in merely a short moment and before Chen Xi could approach, the tribulation energy that covered the path before him had suddenly become violent.

If the tribulation energy he encountered before this was described like rippling water, then it was like raging waves or a storm now, and it emanated horrifying rumbling!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1919: Release

The pressure Chen Xi felt rose explosively!

Once the Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy became violent, its aura was terrifying to the point it caused Chen Xi to shudder with fear. He even suspected that even a Daolord would shrink back and dare not take a step forward when facing such a scene.

As for Chen Xi, if it wasn't for the Daoseal Mark that he possessed, he would have probably turned around and fled a long time ago.

Rumble!

The tribulation energy surged like raging waves that were invisible and colorless yet extremely horrifying, and they completely blocked off the path ahead.

In other words, if Chen Xi wanted to arrive at the shadow in the distant starry sky, then he had to first forcefully traverse this area that was covered in tribulation energy.

Chen Xi couldn't help but take a deep breath, and then a wisp of a resolute expression flashed within his eyes.

Swish!

At this moment, Chen Xi stopped holding back. He activated the Daoseal Mark to its limits, and it rumbled as it swept out.

This was the first time that Chen Xi had utilized the Daoseal Mark to its limits. At this instant, he had the misconception that so long as he was willing, then all the Dao Insight that filled the world would be easily restrained by him.

It was even to the extent that the supreme Heaven Dao would be unable to go against his will!

He was all-powerful!

He could restrain everything!

This sort of feeling was strange, obscure, and extremely unfamiliar. It had suddenly appeared yet vanished in the blink of an eye, and Chen Xi instantly returned back to normal and was unable to sense that unique and unfamiliar feeling anymore.

Bang!

A world shocking sound of collision resounded.

Only now did Chen Xi notice that during that moment which he was distracted just now, a wide rift had actually been forcefully split open on the tribulation energy that surged like a raging ocean in the distance!

Even Chen Xi couldn't help but be surprised and felt disbelief because of this might.

Swoosh!

However, he didn't have the time to be bothered about all of this. His figure flashed instinctively, and he seized this opportunity to flash explosively along that rift.

...

After he passed through this extremely dangerous area and before Chen Xi could heave a sigh of relief, a wave of movement suddenly appeared.

Numerous figures suddenly surged into appearance from all directions in the starry sky.

There were towering Innate Fiendgods that possessed surging ferocious might and skin that was like rocks.

There were peerless primeval ferocious beasts that were like mountains, had savage appearance, and ferocious fangs.

There were cultivators in tattered clothes who flashed through the sky on swords and were covered in a seething aura of death.

...

At this moment, all sorts of figures with terrifying and ferocious auras flew over incessantly like an army pressing down upon the border, and they formed a dense mass of over a thousand.

Practically every single one of them possessed a strength that wasn't inferior to a Third Star Imperial Monarch!

In other words, they could be taken to be over 1,000 Imperial Monarchs!

Such a scene was simply world shocking and despair inducing.

Any Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm cultivator in the world would be overwhelmed by terror when facing such a scene and flee for his life.

It was too terrifying!

Over 1,000 existences comparable to Imperial Monarchs. In the Ancient God Domain, such a force was sufficient to crush most powers.

At this moment, Chen Xi's entire body couldn't help but tense up while his eyes were filled with a solemn expression.

But there was even more indescribable rage in his eyes. This rage was like lava that caused the killing intent in his heart to seethe, and he was on the very of being unable to restrain it.

He was naturally able to discern that all these existences were corpses controlled by Shaman Beasts.

Those corpses naturally belonged to the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain who had perished here!

Over 1,000!

This clearly showed exactly how many cultivators these heretics had killed throughout the countless years of the past.

At this instant, Chen Xi couldn't help but recall Imperial Monarch Yan Bing's expression of relief before he died, and the expressions of gratitude that resounded once those corpses were incinerated....

"A'Liang, blast all those bastards out for me!" Chen Xi's expression was indifferent while his voice was piercingly cold and murderous. The killing intent in his heart had been completely released, and he emanated copious amounts of killing intent that covered the heavens and the earth!

Chen Xi was furious!

At this instant, A'Liang didn't hesitate to withdraw the Godsmash Drum.

Her little face was covered in a solemn expression and a divine glow, and her body was covered in strands of illusory divine radiance while her imposing aura was unprecedented.

Dong!

The sound of the drum resounded, and it charged from all directions. All the figures that were charging towards Chen Xi immediately stiffened.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The sounds of the drum were dense like a storm, and they surged throughout the surroundings. The invisible soundwaves were like the most mysterious sound of the Dao in the entire world, and they ceaselessly swept out and charged towards the surroundings.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

This expanse of the starry sky shook while numerous stars exploded into pieces and were transformed into powder.

At this moment, the Godsmash Drum shook the world with its boundless divine might!

The over 1,000 figures comparable to Imperial Monarchs seemed as if they'd lost their soul, and they stood stiff on the spot.

After that, dense rows of Shaman Beasts rumbled and surged out from within their bodies. They were in all sorts of shapes and sizes, and their auras were icy cold and bloody.

There were too many!

Thousands upon thousands covered the heavens and the earth like a swarm of locust, and it was utterly impossible to determine exactly how many of them were there.

Swish!

A'Liang withdrew the Divine Stick of Incineration, and the pure and vast white colored divine flames surged out and enveloped an area of 50,000km in the starry sky.

After she completed all of this, her beautiful brows suddenly knit together while her pretty face instantly lose all color and became ghastly pale. Moreover, her aura waned as well.

Obviously, the string of actions from just now caused her to exhaust too much of her strength, and she was exhausted of all her strength.

But from the beginning until the end, she puckered her lips and endured it silently. She'd done all of this merely because she wasn't willing to disturb Chen Xi's plan.

Kill!

At this moment, Chen Xi was covered in killing intent, and he seemed like a peerless imperial exalt. The Talisman Armament in his hand carried peerless violet colored divine radiance as it struck.

Rumble!

This expanse of space fell into chaos. The heavens and the earth darkened while the sun and moon dimmed down. Terrifying killing intent and surging Sword Insight raged throughout the surroundings, and such a scene was simply like the scene of the end of the world.

Kill!

The flames of rage accumulated within Chen Xi's heart surged out like a torrent and surged throughout his body. It caused him to seem as if he was on fire, and his imposing aura grew even stronger.

Kill!

However, his expression was still so calm, indifferent, and tranquil, and it caused others to experience an extremely conflicting visual impact.

Kill!

Chen Xi had fully let go of himself. The universe within his body seethed while the Divine Dark Parasol Tree ceaselessly provided him with surging divine energy.

There was only a single word in his heart — kill!

Kill until the world was upside down!

Kill until nothing remained before him!

At this moment, Chen Xi had set himself completely free. He'd stopped concealing his ability, and his battle intent burned while his killing intent surged.

Since he'd advanced into the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm until now, it was the first time Chen Xi had disregarded everything and fought without restraint.

If Leng Xinghun, Donghuang Yinxuan, Wang Zhong, and the others were here, they would definitely be able to notice that when compared to Chen Xi's display during the Dao Discussion, Chen Xi simply seemed like a different person at this moment. Moreover, the combat strength he displayed was much stronger than it was in the past.

Kill!

Chen Xi's figure was like a shuttle that carried blazing divine radiance, and he was supreme and domineering as he charged through the swarm of Shaman Beasts while leaving blood and severed body parts in his wake.

When looked at from afar, he was like a sharp tip of a blade that was forcefully stabbed into the swarm of enemies, and he ceaselessly slaughtered. Everywhere he passed, he was invincible and all-powerful!

This expanse of the starry sky seemed to have transformed into a slaughterhouse in purgatory. It was covered in the aura of blood while miserable howls resounded incessantly.

Chaos.

Blood.

Unrest.

Killing intent surged.

Sword intent intersected together.

All sorts of extremely brutal scenes were being displayed, and it was horrifying!

...

Numerous balls of pure white divine flames burned throughout the battlefield that was covered in a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood, and it added a strange, miserable, yet beautiful aura to the battlefield.

Those corpses which the Shaman Beasts had lost control of were burning and being incinerated. Before long, numerous voices resounded in the battlefield.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist!”

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist!”

“Thank you....”

Every single voice carried a tone of relief, and they seemed to have experienced countless years of torture before finally being able to smile in the afterlife.

However, hearing these voices caused Chen Xi’s killing intent to grow even stronger while his heart felt even more stifled, and this made his methods in battle to become even more swift and fierce.

Along with the passage of time, Chen Xi’s clothes were tainted red with blood while scarlet red blood poured down the surface of the Talisman Armament which was originally suffused with Chaotic Qi.

It was the blood of the Shaman Beasts, the blood of his enemies, and it was concentrated to the point it was impossible to eliminate!

Later on, Chen Xi seemed to have become a puppet of slaughter. He had no fluctuations of emotion, and he only possessed piercingly cold killing intent.

He seemed to know not of exhaustion, and he was constantly in a fierce and domineering state.

It was even to the extent that he’d forgotten the situation he was in, and he’d forgotten the world.

When there was displeasure in the heart — One should kill! One should vent!

Under such a state, he’d utterly not noticed that his cultivation in the Sword Dao was swiftly improving from the tempering he received from this battle.

Moreover, his cultivation in the Dao Heart was becoming even more solid and pure from the tempering of blood and battle, and it faintly showed signs of breaking through!

...

This battle was inconceivable indeed.

His opponents were a myriad of Shaman Beasts that were comparable to the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm. They formed a vast and dense mass that seemed like an army.

Yet it was only Chen Xi and A'Liang who were facing them.

But it just so happened that the two of them had relied on their own ability to display a scene that was practically like a counterattack, and they seemed to possess extraordinary ability while their enemies were unable to bear the brunt of their attacks!

After the time for an entire incense stick to burn.

Swish!

An expanse of concentrated and scarlet red blood sprayed through the surroundings while severed body parts were scattered all over. A huge Shaman Beast that was like a mammoth had been slashed into pieces by a single strike of the sword, and it didn't even have the chance to let out a shrill cry before it fell into the ocean of pure white divine flames, causing it to perish on the spot and be incinerated into nothingness.

Chen Xi was about to continue attacking, but only now did he realize that there wasn't a single opponent left here!

He couldn't help but be stunned by this, and he turned his head to look around.

After that, he saw an expanse of the starry sky that was tainted with blood. It was damaged, filled with chaos, covered in destruction, and suffused with an aura of desolation.

Numerous balls of pure white divine flames blazed amidst the surroundings, yet they added a mysterious aura to the miserable yet beautiful blood red starry sky.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist!" Right at this moment, the last corpse of a cultivator was incinerated completely, and a grateful voice of relief resounded.

Huff~

Chen Xi let out a long breath of air.

His originally indifferent and murderous expression had returned to calm once more, whereas, the stifled feeling, the rage, the hatred.... Everything had been completely vented.

At this moment, his clothes were drenched in blood while blood was still dripping from the surface of the Talisman Armament that rested in his grasp. However, his bearing had undergone a complete transformation. It was extraordinary, pure, translucent, and faintly surged with a glow of perfection.

He seemed as if he'd been reborn!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1920: Unprecedented Fortuitous Encounter

He was on the verge of advancement!

Chen Xi acutely noticed that his vital energy had arrived at a state of unprecedented perfection in the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, and it was even to the extent that it was slightly restless and on the very of going out of control.

This was the sign that he was about to advance into the Imperial Monarch Realm.

Moreover, even his cultivation in the Sword Dao was merely a thread away from attaining the 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

On the other hand, his cultivation in the Dao Heart had attained an obvious increase as well, and if Chen Xi was not wrong, then his cultivation in the Dao Heart would definitely be able to advance to the 4th forging of the True Heart Sutra once he stepped foot into the ranks of Region Lords.

These were the benefits that came from actual combat.

Since he'd advanced into the advanced-stage of the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, Chen Xi had been constantly cultivating bitterly and comprehending, so his strength had practically attained a state of perfection.

Later on, while he participated in the Dao Discussion. He'd been constantly unable to fully display his combat strength out of consideration for the rules, and he couldn't help but feel slightly restrained during those battles.

But just now, he'd discarded all the restrictions and completely freed himself, allowing him potential to be completely released.

Under such circumstances, no matter if it was his mental state or combat strength, both had obtained a form of tempering and training that could only be chanced upon with luck.

If it wasn't for the sake of advancing into the ranks of Region Lords, Chen Xi's current state was sufficient for him to easily surmount the threshold and advance into the Imperial Monarch Realm!

...

In the end, Chen Xi had suppressed it in the end. He still hadn't refined and absorbed the quintessence energy of a region, so he was naturally unwilling to break through.

"A'Liang, are you alright?" Chen Xi suddenly noticed that A'Liang's aura was slightly dispirited while her pretty face was ghastly pale, so his heart couldn't help but tighten as he asked.

"There's no need to be anxious, Young Master. A'Liang is just slightly tired, and I'll recover after resting briefly." A'Liang spoke casually.

"A'Liang, thank you." Chen Xi was very clearly aware that if this little miss hadn't lent him a hand, then he would have definitely lost this battle.

Because when those Shaman Beasts were controlling the corpses of various experts, the combat strengths they revealed was comparable to Imperial Monarchs.

Moreover, it was equivalent to over 1,000 Imperial Monarchs!

If the Godsmash Drum and Divine Stick of Incineration in A'Liang's possession didn't possessed peerless divine might that forced those Shaman Beasts out of the corpses, it would be impossible for this battle to have concluded with his victory.

"Young Master, you... you don't need to be courteous with A'Liang." A'Liang lowered her head and seemed to be shy and embarrassed.

Chen Xi smiled as he said, "A'Liang, then take a good rest. Leave everything else to me."

"Mmm." A'Liang nodded with force, and then she sat cross-legged in Chen Xi's auricle before recuperating in meditation.

At this moment, Chen Xi's gaze had shot towards the starry sky extremely far away in the distance. There was a shadow there that seemed like a veil that covered the sky, and it seemed indescribably mysterious.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to flash over.

Earlier, he'd passed through a violet ocean formed from Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy and annihilated an army formed from countless Shaman Beasts before he was finally able to arrive here.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi was naturally even more curious about exactly what was hidden within that shadow because there was actually so many dangers obstructing the path towards it!

Chen Xi was very clearly aware that any other person or even a Daolord would probably be unable to pass through these barriers with such ease like he had.

It was even to the extent that merely the violent ocean formed from tribulation energy was sufficient to make most stop before it and not dare take a single step closer.

So, the more it was like this, the more unusual this area covered by a shadow seemed.

...

In next to no time, the shadow gradually appeared within Chen Xi's field of vision, and it grew clearer and clearer.

What's that? After a short moment, Chen Xi suddenly stopped moving, and his eyes suddenly narrowed while a strand of divine light shot explosively from within.

Shockingly, numerous balls of chaos that represented Region Quintessence resided within the shadow.

There was a total of nine there.

Every single one of them was suffused with extremely thick and pure Region Energy. It was concentrated to the point of being seemingly material, and it caused one to feel as if one was laying eyes upon a small world of chaos!

No, it was nine such worlds!

They floated there motionlessly, yet they were filled with vitality. They seemed like the source of everything and the core of the region.

The enormous shadow in the starry sky was projected by these nine Region Quintessences!

At this moment, a wisp of shock couldn't help but arise in Chen Xi's heart.

Nine Region Quintessences were acting in cooperation with each other from afar and were like a complete whole. What sort of region is this to give birth to so many quintessences? It's truly inconceivable! Who would have imagined that such a supreme fortuitous encounter would actually be hidden in this extremely dangerous region which was filled with killing intent?

Most importantly, even Chen Xi had never imagined that the collapse of the ground would allow him to be unintentionally swept into this region, yet as luck would have it, it had given him an such a huge pleasant surprise.

This was really unexpected.

If they're completely refined and absorbed, then what sort of shocking Region Energy would be formed? Chen Xi muttered in his heart while his black pupils grew even brighter.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi summoned Gu Yan out from the universe within his body.

"My god! This is...." As soon as he noticed the scene in the distance, Gu Yan couldn't help but be dumbstruck. He was extremely shocked in his heart because it had exceeded his imagination as well.

"We'll enter it together, and we'll refine and absorb as many as we can." Chen Xi took a deep breath as he spoke slowly.

However, before his voice could finish resounding through the air, he seemed to have noticed something, and he was stared blankly ahead while his brows had knit tightly together. He seemed to have encountered an extremely huge problem.

Gu Yan couldn't help but ask. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, what's wrong?"

"The Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy around the Region Quintessence seems to be difficult to deal with." Chen Xi pondered deeply for a moment, and then he gritted his teeth in the end and said, "Wait here for a while. I'll go over and give it a try."

Swoosh!

Chen Xi flashed forward and stopped when he was 3km away from that expanse of the starry sky, and he revealed a solemn expression.

Swish!

The Dao Seal Mark within his soul circulated and emanated an obscure fluctuation of energy, and it swiftly swept out, tore through the sky, and charged forcefully at the expanse of space in the distance.

Bang!

Shockingly, it actually seemed like an iron wall stood around the Region Quintessence, and the energy from the Dao Seal Mark collided with it, causing violent rumbling to resound yet it didn't split apart!

Precisely speaking, it wasn't an iron wall but tribulation energy that seemed material!

It was completely unlike the tribulation energy he'd seen before this. The tribulation energy that covered this region was filled with a condensed, thick, and peerlessly solid aura.

It was like an impregnable barrier that stood before the Region Quintessence!

With the might possessed by Chen Xi's Dao Seal Mark, it was actually difficult to break through this wall.

How could this be possible.... Chen Xi's brows knit together tightly while he tried a few more times, yet he noticed that he was still unable to progress at all. This caused his heart to sink.

If he was unable to break through this tribulation energy, then how could he hope of refining and absorbing the Region Quintessence behind it!

"Martial Ancestral Uncle...." Gu Yan approached and was about to say something when Chen Xi stopped him with a wave of his hand. "Let me try once more."

As he spoke, Chen Xi took a deep breath.

Clang!

He withdrew the Talisman Armament, and then circulated the energy of the Dao Seal Mark and made it surge into the Talisman Armament.

Om!

The Talisman Armament let out a clear howl while it became suffused with an obscure and mysterious fluctuation of energy that instilled fear in the hearts of others.

It was the first time Gu Yan had witnessed the might of the Dao Seal Mark. At this instant, he felt that the Dao Insights he possessed had actually become sluggish, and they seemed to have been completely suppressed.

This caused his heart to shake, and he took two steps back unconsciously. Only then did the unusualness he felt vanish, and he couldn't help but be shocked in his heart. That energy that Martial Ancestral Uncle possesses is truly mysterious! Swoosh!

Chen Xi slashed with the Talisman Armament.

Crack! Crack!

A weave of violent sounds of collision and friction resounded. A rift was gradually split open on the impregnable tribulation energy, and it seemed to be very difficult to achieve.

Chen Xi focused while he gritted his teeth and circulated his strength, and then he shook the Talisman Armament with force, causing its edge to be pushed forward by a certain amount of distance once more.

However, it still seemed to be very inconspicuous.

The area covered by the tribulation energy was an entire 3km in length. According to this speed of advancement, how long it would take him to break a passageway open was unknown.

Most importantly, at the same time that his sword was pushing forward, the rift behind it didn't take too long to close once more.

It felt like slashing into a lake. The rift that had just formed would be closed once more by the water from all sides.

Under such circumstances, it was utterly impossible to pass through.

This caused Chen Xi's expression to turn gloomy.

Clang!

He put the Talisman Armament away, and then he stopped going head-on against it.

What should I do? Chen Xi frowned while he deduced all sorts of methods in his heart. In the end, he helplessly noticed that there was practically no hope if he wanted to bring Gu Yan along with him.

Gu Yan suddenly asked. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, would you be able to pass through if you were by yourself?"

Chen Xi was in deep contemplation, so he answered casually when he heard this. "Of course."

As soon as he finished speaking, he instantly understood Gu Yan's thoughts, and he couldn't help but frown as he said, "Don't let your thoughts run wild. There's an entire nine Region Quintessences over there. Wouldn't it be a huge pity if I left you here?"

This time, Gu Yan didn't listen to Chen Xi's instructions, and he stared Chen Xi in the eye as he said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, this opportunity really is difficult to come by in a thousand years. However, if you were to miss this opportunity because of me, then I would feel regret for my entire lifetime."

He paused for a moment and continued. "If you grab this opportunity and become a Region Lord, you can help me look for a Region Quintessence after that, and we wouldn't have to be stuck here at all."

Chen Xi remained silently. He was very clearly aware that Gu Yan was right. However, he truly couldn't bear to just leave Gu Yan here.

Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration and said, "I'll put you in the universe within my body and try if it works."

Gu Yan was stunned. He didn't even have the chance to recover from his shock when he was swept away by a strand of force and entered the universe within Chen Xi's body.

Clang!

The Talisman Armament let out a clear howl, and the mysterious and obscure energy of the Dao Seal Mark flowed on it.

Chen Xi moved forward with sword in hand and attacked once more.

Crack! Crack!

A rift quickly appeared on the tribulation energy.

However, when Chen Xi's figure flashed with the intention of charging in, he felt a supreme and surging energy blast onto him.

After that, his figure was blasted flying uncontrollably. Moreover, the universe within his body shook, causing him to be unable to help but open his mouth in spit, and in the next moment, Gu Yan's figure flew out from within him.

At practically the exact same time, A'Liang who was meditating and recuperating in Chen Xi's auricle let out a sharp cry, and then she flew out in a sorry state.

Chen Xi was horrified while his expression changed abruptly, and his gaze seemed to carry disbelief as it shot swiftly towards the Region Quintessence.