

## **Talisman 1931**

### **Talisman Emperor**

#### **Chapter 1931: Unexpected Events**

It wasn't just Chen Xi, even Leng Xinghun couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this condition, and he even felt slight disbelief.

But no matter what, this suggestion still caused Leng Xinghun's spirits to be raised, and a trace of hope arose in his despaired mental state.

He didn't want to die!

He didn't want to die at Chen Xi's hand!

At this moment, Chen Xi fell silent.

Zhao Qingyao was a disciple of the True Phoenix Palace, and there was some relationship between her and Zhao Taici. Moreover, she'd even helped him kill Donghuang Yinxuan just now.

So, Chen Xi couldn't just watch as she was killed.

However, he was slightly unwilling to let Leng Xinghun go just like this.

The atmosphere was deathly silent.

No one spoke, and the gazes of everyone had descended onto Chen Xi as they waited silently.

After a long while, Chen Xi seemed to have decided in the end. He gazed indifferently at Wang Zhong who stood in the distance and said, "When you fled the last time, you said that you were going to search for your true body, and the next time we met would be the day of my death. Do you still remember these words?"

Wang Zhong smiled and said, "Of course I do. However, I've changed my mind now. There's no rush to kill you. So long as you remain in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, then I can eliminate you at any time."

His tone was flat, and it carried arrogance and extreme confidence.

Chen Xi nodded and said, "It's the same for me. I'll kill you sooner or later, so there really is no need to be too impatient."

As he spoke, he took a deep breath and said, "Let her go, and I'll agree to your conditions."

Wang Zhong's eyes narrowed, and then he smiled and said, "Alright. To tell you the truth, this is the thing I admire about you the most. You're loyal and able to bear responsibility. I believe you won't disappoint me."

As he spoke, he tossed casually, and threw Zhao Qingyao out.

Swoosh!

After she recovered her freedom, her figure flickered before she stood in space, and her icy cold expression revealed a strand of hatred while her icy cold gaze locked onto Wang Zhong.

Wang Zhong seemed as if he didn't notice this at all, his gaze remained constantly on Chen Xi as he said, "Now, it's time you fulfil your promise."

"Could it be that you're worried I would go back on my word and kill him right now?" Chen Xi didn't let Leng Xinghun go just like this, and he gazed indifferently at Wang Zhong and spoke lightly instead.

"I believe you wouldn't act in that way." Wang Zhong was silent for a brief moment before he smiled and said, "It's even to the extent I dare to say that if you do that, then it will be you who regrets it."

"Oh, why do you say so?" Chen Xi's eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke calmly.

He was still holding tightly onto Leng Xinghun's throat, causing Leng Xinghun's countenance to turn purple from suffocation while the veins throughout Leng Xinghun's face had bulged up. He wasn't able to speak a single word at this moment.

Wang Zhong remained silent for a moment when he heard this, and then he shook his head and sighed. "Looks like I misjudged you. You, Chen Xi, aren't true to your word as you've displayed, and you're a hypocrite just like all the living beings in the world."

"You're wrong. There's a difference between friends and enemies. You're an enemy, so I naturally don't fear utilizing any and all methods." Chen Xi spoke indifferently.

"You're right. If I was you, I would definitely not be willing to accept this as well." Wang Zhong was actually not infuriated at all, and he seemed to deeply agree instead. He sighed with praise. "If I wasn't sure that we're bound to be enemies, I wouldn't be able to restrain myself from wanting to be friends with you."

He spoke seriously, and he clearly didn't seem like he was joking.

However, Chen Xi was extremely disdainful towards this. Because Wang Zhong's background was suspicious, and he was probably closely related to those heretics that had survived from the last era.

Under such circumstance, Chen Xi would already be extremely benevolent if he didn't kill Wang Zhong.

"If you continue delaying, then this fellow would probably die because of you." Chen Xi spoke calmly while he exerted strength with his palm, causing cracking sounds to resound from Leng Xinghun's throat. It seemed as if his neck was on the verge of breaking.

Wang Zhong's expression finally became solemn when he saw this. With a flip of his palm, a piece of damaged and ancient beast skin suddenly appeared. It was suffused with an obscure fluctuation of energy, and it caused others to be unable clearly discern its contents.

"You ought to recognize this treasure, right?" Wang Zhong spoke slowly.

Chen Xi's heart shook. If he wasn't wrong, then the damaged beast skin in Wang Zhong's possession was surprisingly similar to the five pieces of beast skin that he possessed. All of them were connected to the fortune contained in a mysterious area within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!

It was even to the extent that this fortune was very likely to be related to the true profundities of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao.

“Let him go, and I’ll make another exchange with you. This mysterious piece of beast skin will be the price.” Wang Zhong chuckled with an expression of confidence, and he seemed to be very sure that Chen Xi would definitely not refuse this condition.

Chen Xi asked indifferently, “How about I kill you now and seize that piece of beast skin?”

Wang Zhong roared with laughter. “If you really act in that way, then this piece of beast skin will definitely be destroyed. Most importantly, you have no chance of killing me. If you don’t believe me, then you can feel free to give it a try.”

Chen Xi fell silent.

At this moment, Wang Zhong seemed extremely confident and didn’t seem to be making an empty show of strength. This caused Chen Xi to faintly have the impression that this fellow had some sort of trump card which he hadn’t utilized.

So, in the end, Chen Xi forcefully restrained the killing in his heart and said, “What do you want in exchange for that?”

“Let him go first.” Wang Zong pointed at Leng Xinghun.

Chen Xi glanced at Leng Xinghun who he held in his hand, and the latter’s expression was warped and livid but Leng Xinghun’s eyes carried a wisp of complacency. He seemed to be sure that Chen Xi wouldn’t dare so anything to him at such a moment in time.

In the end, Chen tossed Leng Xinghun out as if he was tossing trash away.

Wang Zhong chuckled, and he seemed to have expected that Chen Xi would act in this way. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Leng Xinghun.

“Attack!” However, right at this instant, Chen Xi suddenly attacked.

Clang!

He withdrew the Talisman Armament and it was slashed like a bolt of lightning towards Wang Zhong.

Bang!

At practically the exact same time, Zhao Qingyao had attacked ferociously from the side, and they formed a pincer attack against Wang Zhong.

All of this had occurred extremely quickly and was extraordinarily unexpected, causing even Wang Zhong to feel disbelief that Chen Xi would actually attack at this moment.

*Could it be that he really doesn’t intend to make an exchange for the beast skin in my possession?* Before Wang Zhong could figure this out, monstrous killing intent had assaulted his face.

“Hmph! Looks like you’ll absolutely refuse to give up without a fight. Since it’s like that, then I’ll let you see exactly how great the gap between us is!” Amidst ghastly and cold laughter, Wang Zhong soared into the sky, and his entire body was bathed in a myriad of strands of blood red light while his imposing aura rose explosively, causing him to seem like a god of devils that had descended to the world.

“NO!!!!” However, right at the instant the battle erupted, Leng Xinghun who Wang Zhong was holding in his hand had suddenly let out a shrill cry of misery and despair.

In an instant, Leng Xinghun’s entire body collapsed, exploded into pieces, and transformed into a rain of light. After that, the rain of light was instantly obliterated and completely transformed into nothingness!

In other words, in merely an instant, Leng Xinghun who was a Region Lord and a peerless figure that led the younger generation of the Sovereign Sect had evaporated into thin air just like that, and he’d vanished completely!

This was extraordinarily horrifying!

A living person had just suddenly transformed into nothingness, and such a scene was even more horrifying than a cruel and bloody death.

This sudden and unexpected event immediately caught Wang Zhong slightly off guard, and his pupils constricted while a trace of panic flashed in them.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a huge and thick strand of sword qi descended towards him, and it forcefully blasted Wang Zhong flying.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Zhao Qingyao’s figure flashed in front of Wang Zhong before she vanished. She was like a flash of light that was inconceivably swift.

When Wang Zhong steadied himself once more, he immediately noticed that the piece of beast skin in his hand had vanished, and it had fallen into Zhao Qingyao’s hands!

“Bastard!” Wang Zhong’s expression instantly turned gloomy.

All of this had occurred too quickly. Chen Xi tossed Leng Xinghun over, both Chen Xi and Zhao Qingyao attacked ferociously, Leng Xinghun suddenly perished, and the beast skin was seized. This string of actions had occurred in an extremely sudden manner, and it truly unexpected.

Even a figure like Wang Zhong had never expected it. In the end, he put up a passive resistance, and not only was he unable to rescue Leng Xinghun, he’d even lost the beast skin in his possession.

So, how could Wang Zhong not be infuriated by this?

*They simply go too far!*

His gaze was ghastly and icy cold as it shot out like a blade and locked onto both Chen Xi and Zhao Qingyao, and then he said word by word, “Both of you’ve... infuriated me!”

At this moment, Chen Xi grinned and said, “No matter what, you’ve completely lose this time. The only thing that surprised me was that you’ve really become much stronger than before, and I feel slightly regretful that the attack from just now wasn’t able to kill you.”

Earlier, while he seemed to be constantly in conversation with Wang Zhong, he'd actually sent a voice transmission to Zhao Qingyao in secret and asked her to prepare to do battle.

After that, he covertly placed a strand of the energy of Terminus into Leng Xinghun before he tossed Leng Xinghun to Wang Zhong.

It was exactly under such circumstance that their operation was completed so smoothly and perfectly.

At the bottom of it all, they were able to accomplish all of this because of the element of surprise.

Firstly, Wang Zhong had absolutely not expected that Chen Xi would actually dare to attack under such circumstances.

Secondly, Leng Xinghun's death was a surprise to Wang Zhong as well.

Lastly, Chen Xi and Zhao Qingyao had seized an extremely precise moment to attack and catch Wang Zhong off guard, causing him to be unable to react in time.

This string of surprises had allowed them to attain their current accomplishments. Not only had Leng Xinghun been killed, they'd even seized the beast skin in one go!

However, Chen Xi had absolutely not imagined that when he utilized the energy of the Terminus Dao Insight to kill Leng Xinghun, he'd also indirectly killed the other disciples of the Sovereign Sect as well.

Because Leng Xinghun had hidden his companions in the region within his body just like Donghuang Yinxuan had, and along with his death beneath from the energy of Terminus, his companions had been obliterated along with him in such a soundless and extremely aggrieving method of death.

This sort of death was even more absurd and worthless than how Zhu Qianyu, Gongsun MU, and Taba Chuan had died.

However, this was how reality was, and it was usually even more bizarre and strange than one would imagine.

At this point, all the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute who'd entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had been completely exterminated!

If the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain found out about it, one could only imagine what sort of mighty uproar it would cause. Because no matter if it was the Sovereign Sect or the Divine Institute, such an outcome was definitely an extremely heavy blow to them!

All their disciples that were like peerless geniuses had actually suffered calamity in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and not a single one had survived!

No matter which power it was, none would be able to bear such an outcome.

However, Chen Xi's enemies hadn't vanished completely.

Because Wang Zhong who had a suspicious background and a mysterious identity was still standing in front of him!

## Talisman Emperor

### **Chapter 1932: Imperial Monarch Ke Xin**

In next to no time, Chen Xi converged his attention onto Wang Zhong.

He was able to discern that Wang Zhong was completely infuriated after suffering successive setbacks, and even Wang Zhong's expression had turned gloomy and livid.

However, unexpectedly, Wang Zhong didn't attack out of range. He just stood there indifferently with an icy cold and terrifying gaze, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Chen Xi gave Zhao Qingyao a signal with his eyes as he intended to seize this opportunity to kill Wang Zhong.

Wang Zhong wasn't just extremely familiar with the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, Wang Zhong was even able to obtain a piece of beast skin, and this caused Chen Xi to have a stronger feeling that Wang Zhong wasn't ordinary.

If he was able to capture Wang Zhong, then he might be able to obtain some valuable information from Wang Zhong.

"Hahahaha!!" However, before Chen Xi could make a move, Wang Zhong suddenly roared with laughter, and his laughter was ghastly and horrifying like Nightbirds.

"Unfortunately, it isn't time to decide on a victor between us." Wang Zhong sighed. "I accept my defeat this time. But it won't be long before we'll meet again. At that time, I won't restrain my anger again!"

His voice was indifferent and calm, and he actually seemed to not be angry anymore. This seemed even more unusual.

"Attack!" When Wang Zhong spoke, Chen Xi noticed that the situation wasn't going in the direction that he desired, so he attacked ferociously with Zhao Qingyao before Wang Zhong could even finish speaking.

However, they struck nothing but air!

The reason was that Wang Zhong's figure had mysteriously vanished into thin air as if he'd evaporated into the surroundings, and not a single trace of him could be found anymore!

Only Wang Zhong's indifferent and icy cold voice drifted through the starry sky, and it carried a mysterious and horrifying aura.

Chen Xi and Zhao Qingyao's hearts shook because of this. They felt that it was too mysterious. After all, both of them had advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, and they were even in a vigilant state, yet they were actually unable to notice how Wang Zhong had left. How could this not be shocking?

*Who exactly is that fellow? Why did he suddenly leave at this moment? Why did he suddenly arrive here with the intention of rescuing Leng Xinghun who had no relationship with him at all?*

Chen Xi was unable to figure all of this out.

This caused him to have a deeper feeling that since Wang Zhong's origins were unknown, all Wang Zhong's actions carried a sense of mysteriousness.

This sort of feeling was like Wang Zhong had seen through him since the beginning, yet he was completely in the dark when it came to Wang Zhong's actions!

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Tu Meng flashed over from the side, and he held a string of divine artifacts in his hand. All of them flowed with divine radiance that was dazzling and resplendent to the extreme.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, these are the treasures Leng Xinghun left behind after he perished." Even though Tu Meng was heavily injured, he wasn't able to conceal his excitement at this moment. Chen Xi had made a great show of invincible strength today, and it allowed the rage and hatred in his heart to be completely vented.

Chen Xi restrained his thoughts and glanced at those divine artifacts. There were six of them, and every single one of them was a Natural Spirit Treasure!

Thundervoid.

The Heavenmatch Checkerboard.

The Soulshackle Bowl.

...

Every single one of them were divine artifacts utilized by those disciples of the Sovereign Sect, and they could be said to be precious treasures even amongst Natural Spirit Treasures.

"I forgot about that. Donghuang Yinxuan had a huge amount of treasures as well." Zhao Qingyao suddenly grinned when she saw this, and then Donghuang Yinxuan's corpse appeared out of thin air.

Swish!

It was clearly not the first time that Zhao Qingyao was plundering the spoils of a battle, and she was extremely adept at it. In a short period of a few breaths of time, she'd found four divine artifacts in Donghuang Yinxuan's possession.

The most striking of them all was definitely the Dao Control Brush and Taixuan Codex!

In the outside world, if someone saw so many divine artifacts piled up together, then they would definitely enter into a fierce battle. However, Zhao Qingyao didn't even pay then a single glance before directly passing them to Chen Xi.

She grinned and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, he was defeated by you, and I just annihilated him as he happened to pass by. It's best that you keep these spoils.

In an instant, a pile of Natural Spirit Treasures was in front of Chen Xi. They flowed with the glow of treasures and possessed miraculous effects of their own. Even an experienced like Chen Xi who's experienced all sorts of storms couldn't help but be bedazzled by this scene.

These divine artifacts came from the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute, so how could they be ordinary. In terms of value, every single one of them could be considered a priceless treasure.

Yet now, all of them were placed in front of Chen Xi. If it was any other cultivator, that cultivator would definitely be extremely happy and go mad with joy.

However, Chen Xi merely swept them with his gaze before he gave two of them to Zhao Qingyao and said, "Since they are spoils of the battle, then you naturally should have a share. After all, we fought together earlier. So, don't refuse."

As he spoke, he didn't allow Zhao Qingyao to refuse at all. After that, he casually selected the Dao Control Brush, Taixuan Codex, Thundervoid, and Soulshackle Bowl before putting them away.

Subsequently, he passed the remaining four divine artifacts to Tu Meng.

"You and Gu Yan each take two from these four divine artifacts. The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is too dangerous, so having a few more divine artifacts to protect yourselves is definitely beneficial." Chen Xi didn't wait for Tu Meng to refuse before pushing them into Tu Meng's hands as well.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle...." Tu Meng was both touched and excited in his heart, and it was to the point he was at a loss for words. At this moment, he probably wouldn't even frown if Chen Xi asked him to sacrifice his life.

Chen Xi patted Tu Meng on the shoulder and smiled, yet he didn't say anything. Because there was no need for politeness and courtesy when it was between them who were from the same sect.

"Alright, then I'll take these two divine artifacts. I'll give one of them to Junior Sister Zhao Taici once I return to True Phoenix Palace." Zhao Qingyao smiled and accepted Chen Xi's gifts in a straightforward manner.

She was very clearly aware that from the first time Chen Xi saved her until this moment that he shared some spoils with her, it was mostly because of Zhao Taici.

Chen Xi nodded and smiled. "They are yours now, so you can do anything you like with them."

"Right, Tu Meng, how did you get here?" Chen Xi suddenly realized a problem and couldn't help but ask this question.

Tu Meng described everything he experienced all along the way, and he described everything in detail, including some unexpected events that had occurred in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos during these past few years.

In the end, he laughed bitterly and said, "Actually, if it wasn't for those two fellows, Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan, I would have probably been unable to see Martial Ancestral Uncle again."

Chen Xi nodded, pondered deeply for a moment, and then he said, "Looks like all sorts of unexpected events have occurred in the outside world while I was cultivating. However, there's no need to worry about all of that now. The important matter at hand is to find a Region Quintessence for Gu Yan."

When he spoke up to here, he gazed at Zhao Qingyao and said, "Miss Zhao, what do you intend to do after this?"



Zhao Qingyao laughed with self-ridicule and shrugged. "Since Tai Shuhong suffered a surprise attack from Wang Zhong and perished, I'd lost all my companions, and I can be considered to be all along now. So, it doesn't matter wherever I go."

When she spoke up to here, her clear eyes spun, and then she stared at Chen Xi and smiled. "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, if you don't mind, then how about I follow you?"

She seemed to be speaking casually, yet it actually carried a wisp of anticipation.

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was too dangerous and filled with killing intent. Even if she'd advanced into the ranks of Region Lords now, she still felt that it was slightly dangerous while she was by herself. So, it would undoubtedly be much safer if she could follow by Chen Xi's side.

"I naturally welcome you to join me." Chen Xi smiled as well. It was undoubtedly extremely good to be able to make Zhao Qingyao who'd just advanced into the ranks of Region Lords to join his group.

"Hah, I feel extremely honored to be able to join forces with a personal disciple from Senior Fuxi's line as well." Zhao Qingyao revealed a heartfelt smile.

"Since it's like that, then let's set out immediately." When he spoke up to here, he gazed once more at Tu Meng and said, "Give Gu Yan and A'Liang to me while you hide temporarily in the region within my body to recuperate. You don't have to worry about everything else."

Tu Meng knew he was heavily injured now and couldn't be of any help to Chen Xi, and he might even become a burden for Chen Xi.

So, he immediately acted according to Chen Xi's instructions. He summoned Gu Yan and A'Liang out before he obediently hid away in the region within Chen Xi's body.

"Martial Ancestral Uncle, are you alright?"

"Young Master!"

When they saw Chen Xi standing completely unharmed before them, Gu Yan and A'Liang were rather happy.

Chen Xi described the incident from before in a concise manner, and then he led Gu Yan, A'Liang, and Zhao Qingyao away from this place.

...

After he advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, Chen Xi was like a completely different person.

Firstly, the universe within his body had been transformed into a region. Moreover, it covered such a large area that it was nine times the scope of an ordinary Region Lord!

It could be said to be world shocking and unprecedented throughout the ages.

Secondly, a Violet Gold Imperial Sovereign Star that was dazzling like the scorching sun was floating above his Soul Divine Flame. It illuminated his entire soul and emanated a supreme and dignified aura.

This was the symbol of the Imperial Monarch Realm. Even if Chen Xi was an actual Region Lord, his cultivation realm was still the Imperial Monarch Realm.

Strictly speaking, he was still a First Star Imperial Monarch. However, ordinary First Star Imperial Monarchs were clearly unable to compare to him.

Similarly, Imperial Monarchs like him had a title of their own.

For example, Imperial Monarch Zhen Wu, Imperial Monarch Zi Wei, and various existences like them had the titles of Zhen Wu and Zi Wei, and these titles were an honor and the symbol of an Imperial Monarch.

After all, it was an offense if others still addressed them with their name once they'd attained such a realm of cultivation.

Chen Xi would naturally not act against this convention because it would be too conspicuous, and it didn't conform to his disposition. So, he named himself — Ke Xin.

It meant to stay true to his heart!

A very long time ago while he was still cultivating in the Wanderingcloud Sword Sect of the Darchu Dynasty, Chen Xi had named the peak he cultivated at as True Heart Peak.

Now, when it came to giving himself a title at the Imperial Monarch Realm, he practically didn't give it a second thought before these words appeared in his mind.

It seemed to be extremely flat and ordinary, but it actually represented a firm attitude Chen Xi had when seeking the Grand Dao!

It was one where he stayed true to his heart no matter when or what he encountered!

At this moment, Chen Xi was leading Zhao Qingyao, Gu Yan, and A'Liang as he flew through the boundless starry sky.

However, right when he intended to tell them about the title that he'd given himself as an Imperial Monarch, his eyes suddenly narrowed. He seemed to have noticed something, and he stopped moving while seeming to be lost in thought.

"Huh? Chen Xi!" At practically the exact same moment, a voice that carried surprise and bewilderment suddenly resounded. In the next moment, it vanished completely.

"You still intend to flee?" A wisp of a thought provoking smile arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1933: Putting The Blame On Others**

Swoosh!

In the next instant, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, and he brought Zhao Qingyao and the others along as he vanished on the spot.

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*How could it be him?*

*Could it be that the one Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan wanted me to help against was Chen Xi?*

*But where are the two of them? Why have I lost all contact with them?*

Li Lufeng was surprised and bewildered in his heart, and he teleported through space at full speed and didn't dare slack off at all.

This mysterious region was originally filled with boundless terrifying and dangerous calamities, and the most obvious was the Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy that was practically material. It covered this entire area like water.

However, at this moment, after Chen Xi completely refined and absorbed those nine Region Quintessences, the chaotic and unstable dangers in this region had gradually stabilized, and they became orderly and clearly distinguished. Moreover, it was even to the extent that the tribulation energy that filled this area couldn't be found anymore.

All of this meant that this mysterious region had been completely refined and absorbed by him, so it wasn't chaotic and disorderly anymore.

It was exactly because of this that Li Lufeng could teleport at full speed here, otherwise, if it was according to the situation here when Chen Xi had just arrived here, then Li Lufeng's actions would be no different than courting death.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The violent fluctuations in space caused sharp and ear piercing whistles to rumble through the surroundings. After he advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, Li Lufeng's speed of teleportation had undergone a transformation as well, and a single step he took was capable of travelling an area of a myriad of stars. His speed was so swift that a Universe Enlightened Ancestral God couldn't compare to it at all.

However, even then, Li Lufeng still faintly felt a feeling of anxiety that couldn't be eliminated, and it caused him to not dare relax at all.

He was sure that Chen Xi had definitely advanced into the ranks of Region Lords now. So, when facing this practically heaven defying fellow, Li Lufeng absolutely didn't dare to underestimate Chen Xi at all.

After all, even figures like Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan weren't a match for Chen Xi during the Dao Discussion.

So, Li Lufeng could imagine what sort of shocking transformation Chen Xi's combat strength had undergone after advancing into the ranks of Region Lords.

Since he was able to attain his current accomplishments, Li Lufeng was naturally not an idiot. Conversely, he was even slightly smarter than the other disciples of the Dao Institute, and he was very adept at judging and weighing the situation.

The reason he'd come to this mysterious region was entirely because he received a request for help from Donghuang Yinxuan and Leng Xinghun.

But now, when he arrived here, he noticed to his astonishment that not only had he lost all contact with Donghuang Yinxuan and Leng Xinghun, he'd even encountered this maleficent existence, Chen Xi!

All of this caused Li Lufeng to sense the aura of danger.

It was even to the extent that he suspected both Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan had suffered a mishap!

Of course, it was merely a suspicion of his. If it was said to be true, then perhaps even he wouldn't believe it. After all, it was too astounding.

*But where exactly did Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan go?* The worry in Li Lufeng's heart didn't decrease but increased instead, and he felt even more anxious.

*Hmm?* Suddenly, a figure flashed before Li Lufeng. It shocked him to the point his pupils suddenly constricted, and he instantly returned to his senses from his disorderly thoughts.

Swoosh!

He practically instinctively flashed and changed the direction he was fleeing toward.

Swish!

An expanse of clear colored divine chains descended from the sky like a waterfall, and it completely sealed off that area and completely sealed off Li Lufeng's path forward.

This caused his expression to change once more. He gritted his teeth and changed the direction he fled towards once more while the bad feeling in his heart grew stronger.

Sure enough, before he could flee once more, a tall figure had appeared out of thin air in front of him, and that figure was less than 3km away from him!

"Fellow Daoist, why are you fleeing? Could it be that you've done something that causes you to have a guilty conscience?" That tall figure was exactly Chen Xi. His expression was calm and indifferent as he gazed at Li Lufeng, and a wisp of killing intent had coiled around his heart.

Chen Xi had heard from Tu Meng that he had been attacked by Li Lufeng while on the way to look for Chen Xi after he'd advanced into the ranks of Region Lords. At that time, Tu Meng was bewildered and couldn't figure out why Li Lufeng would act in that way.

However, the situation at that moment didn't allow Tu Meng to think too much about it because Donghuang Yinxuan had suddenly arrived not long after the battle erupted, and Donghuang Yinxuan heavily injured Tu Meng in one go.

If Tu Meng hadn't fled swiftly, then he would have almost suffered calamity and perished.

So, when he suddenly noticed Li Lufeng just now, Chen Xi instantly recalled this matter. Especially when he saw that Li Lufeng actually turned around and fled before Li Lufeng even met him. It allowed Chen Xi to affirm that this fellow definitely had a guilty conscience.

“Oh, it’s Fellow Daoist Chen Xi. I thought you were someone else.” At this moment, Li Lufeng calmed down instead, and he chuckled lightly and seemed as if a burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

If he hadn’t heard about that previous incident from Tu Meng, Chen Xi wouldn’t suspect anything when he witnessed Li Lufeng’s current display.

But now, Li Lufeng’s actions seemed slightly laughable to Chen Xi. *Does this fellow really think that I know nothing?* “Oh? Then who did you think I was?” asked Chen Xi in an indifferent tone.

Li Lufeng’s face froze, and then he spoke with a solemn expression. “To tell you the truth, I almost thought that Fellow Daoist was one of the heretics that reside in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.”

“Heretics?” Chen Xi gazed at him with an interested expression and didn’t expose his lies.

“Right!” Li Lufeng’s expression was solemn and serious as he said, “Fellow Daoist Chen Xi is probably still not aware but heretics that survived the last era are residing in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and every single one of them possess extremely formidable combat strengths.”

Chen Xi was slightly surprised by this because he hadn’t expected that this fellow, Li Lufeng, would actually know of this as well.

Moreover, based on the circumstances, Li Lufeng seemed to have even encountered them.

This was slightly unusual.

Because the reason Chen Xi knew of this was because he’d heard it from Imperial Monarch Yan Bing who was trapped within the Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar.

As for Chen Xi himself, he was merely aware that those heretics existed, but he hadn’t met them himself.

“So, in this way, Fellow Daoist took me to be one of those heretics just now?” Chen Xi’s gaze was deep as if they could see through the most well hidden secrets in one’s heart, causing Li Lufeng’s heart to be filled with horror.

“Indeed.” Li Lufeng laughed bitterly and sighed. “To be honest, even though I’ve already advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, I’m still rather fearful of those heretics. If I were to fall into their hands, then the consequences would be worse than dying.”

He paused for a moment before he continued. “Fellow Daoist, there’s no need to be suspicious. If I knew it was you, then how could I have possibly fled in such a cowardly manner.”

As he finished speaking, he revealed an embarrassed expression.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but sigh with emotion when he witnessed this. *This fellow’s acting is so realistic, he really is an extraordinary figure. Unfortunately, he has gone astray.*

Chen Xi stopped beating around the bush and said directly, “I’m already clearly aware of what you did to Tu Meng. So, please stop all of that and be frank about the relationship between you and both Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan. Perhaps I might give you a chance to atone for your crimes and spare your life.”

Li Lufeng's pupils suddenly constricted, and then he mustered up the courage and smiled as he said, "Fellow Daoist Chen Xi, what're you talking about? Why... don't I understand what you mean?"

Chen Xi didn't say anything, and he just looked silently at Li Lufeng. His deep black eyes were like a pair of doors that led to hell, and it caused Li Lufeng's entire body to tighten and stiff while his expression grew more and more unnatural.

In the next, he revealed a dejected expression and seemed extremely guilty and dispirited as he said, "So, Fellow Daoist already knows about it. To tell you the truth, I made a move against Fellow Daoist Tu Meng on that day because of a misunderstanding...."

A wisp of piercingly cold killing intent suddenly arose in Chen Xi's eyes, and his gaze carried an oppressive force. "Remember that this is your last chance. It's best that you cherish it!"

In an instant, Li Lufeng's expression changed indeterminately. He remained silent for a long time before he suddenly grunted coldly in the end. He gazed at Chen Xi and said, "Yes, I did stop and attack Tu Meng. But you're making false charges and unjustly accusing me of colluding with Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan!"

He seemed to refuse to admit it no matter what.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed as he stared at Li Lufeng, and then he said, "Out of consideration for Yea Chen, I'd given you a chance. Unfortunately, you didn't cherish it."

"Ha, could it be that you think you can kill me? What a joke! Don't forget that I, Li Lufeng, and a Region Lord now! Even if I'm not a match for you, fleeing is still extremely easy for me!" Li Lufeng roared with laughter, and his voice was filled with pride.

If it was at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm, then he would absolutely not dare to boast like this in front of Chen Xi, and this clearly showed how proud and confident Li Lufeng's mentality had become after he became a Region Lord. He simply seemed like a completely different person.

"Since it's like that...." Chen Xi's gaze gradually turned icy cold while killing intent gradually effused out from him.

"Wait!" Right when Chen Xi was about to attack, a void suddenly sounded out from afar, and both Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui arrived side by side.

Their figures were like bolts of lightning while their auras were completely different when compared to the past. Surprisingly, they'd both advanced into the ranks of Region Lords!

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while he sighed in his heart instead. He knew that as disciples of the Dao Institute, no matter how good Yea Chen's relationship with him was, Yea Chen wouldn't just watch as he killed Li Lufeng.

However, in the eyes of Li Lufeng, Chen Xi's actions made him think that Chen Xi was holding back out of fear and didn't dare act rashly.

This allowed Li Lufeng to finally feel at ease, and then he said furiously, "Junior Brothers, you came at the right time. This kid, Chen Xi, actually intended to kill him. This is simply an extraordinary provocation against the disciples of my Dao Institute!"

He'd actually put the blame on Chen Xi!

The killing intent that Chen Xi had restrained showed faint signs of seething and exploding again.

"Senior Brother Li, stop trying to sow discord between us!" Yea Chen berated coldly. "Does anyone present here not know what sort of person you are? If you continue acting in this matter, then don't blame me and Junior Brother Jiuhui for leaving!"

Li Lufeng's face froze, and he turned angry out of embarrassment. He said, "Junior Brother Yea Chen, even you saw that scene from before. Could it be that you intend to help an outside like Chen Xi to bully and humiliate your Junior Brother, me? Do you know what the consequences would be if the seniors of our Dao Institute found out about this?"

He was certain that Chen Xi would definitely not dare to attack arbitrarily under such circumstances. As for Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, they would absolutely not stand by idly because of their relationship as disciples from the same sect.

So, he spoke completely bluntly at this moment and assumed the position of a senior brother. Not only did he reprimand both Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, he'd even transformed Chen Xi into an enemy of theirs.

Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui's faces sank when they heard this. Besides feeling resentful in their hearts, they couldn't help but feel slightly helpless. Just as Li Lufeng deduced, they would absolutely not stand by idly and not lend a hand to Li Lufeng at a time like this.

After all, they were all disciples from the Dao Institute!

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1934: Suspicious**

Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui were extremely conflicted.

They were very well aware of what sort of person Li Lufeng was, and they were clearly aware that he'd secretly contacted the disciples of the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute a very long time ago.

However, they were all fellow disciples from the same sect in the end. Coupled with the fact that Li Lufeng's seniority was extremely high, even though his natural talent was inferior to them, he'd always been the senior brother of their generation of disciples.

Under such circumstances, even if Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui really despised Li Lufeng's actions, they wouldn't stand by idly and allow Chen Xi to deal with Li Lufeng.

Chen Xi paid no attention to Li Lufeng's provocation because he couldn't be bothered to feel angry towards a fellow who possessed such bad behavior and morals.

Chen Xi merely gazed at Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui as he said, "I can give both of you face and not make a fuss about the fact that he'd tried to kill a member of my sect, Tu Meng. However, I want to ask if both of you're aware that it's very likely that he has secretly sided with the Sovereign Sect and Divine Institute?"

"What a joke! When did you see me side with them? Chen Xi, don't sling mud at me! Even though your Oracle Mountain is formidable, my Dao Institute isn't afraid of you!" Li Lufeng shouted loudly. At this

moment, he seemed to be filled with confidence because of the arrival of Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, and his speech was rather blunt. All that was left for him was to point at Chen Xi and start cursing.

Chen Xi directly disregarded Li Lufeng, and his gaze continued to remain on Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui as he merely wanted to obtain an answer.

"That...." Yu Jiuhui was slightly hesitant.

Yea Chen sighed when witnessed this scene. "Everyone makes some stupid mistakes. Chen Xi, give me face and let this matter go. If something like this occurs again in the future, then I'll give you an explanation myself."

His words had indirectly admitted what Chen Xi said.

This caused Yea Chen to feel slightly embarrassed., After all, their Dao Institute upheld a neutral attitude, but Li Lufeng had actually committed such deeds. It caused him to feel utterly humiliated.

"Alright, I understand." Chen Xi nodded, and his expression was indifferent.

"Junior Brother Yea Chen, what're you saying!" Li Lufeng's face sank. Never had he imagined that Yea Chen would actually act in such a way.

"Senior Brother Li!" Yea Chen's expression turned icy cold while he spoke word by word. "Out of consideration for the face that we're from the same sect, I've helped you strive for an opportunity. Don't waste my efforts and intentions!"

Li Lufeng's expression instantly froze. His gaze flickered for a long time before he fell silent in the end.

"Leave. I don't want to see you again." Chen Xi's gaze suddenly descended onto Li Lufeng, and he didn't conceal his detest at all. "You better pray that you don't fall into my hands again."

"Hmph!" Li Lufeng laughed coldly. "The outcome of the battle when we meet again is still uncertain!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he intended to turn around and leave.

However, right at this moment, an anxious voice suddenly resounded from extremely far away in the starry sky. "Chen Xi! Don't let him go!"

*Shi Yu!* In an instant, Chen Xi determined the owner of the voice, and his eyes couldn't help but narrow.

Swoosh!

Li Lufeng had clearly discerned the identity of this voice's owner as well, and his expression suddenly changed. Divine radiance surged from his entire body as his figure rumbled and flashed explosively towards the distance.

He actually seemed as if he intended to flee.

"Stay for now!" At this instant, Chen Xi chose to believe Shi Yu, and his figure flashed with the intention of capturing Li Lufeng.



“Chen Xi! You agreed to let Senior Brother Li off just now!” However, at this critical moment, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui acted simultaneously, and they actually attacked ferociously with the intention of stopping Chen Xi.

Bang!

Chen Xi’s gaze turned coldly, and then he flicked his sleeve. A strand of peerlessly surging violet gold divine radiance sprayed out, and it actually forcefully blasted both of them flying!

In other words, these two new Region Lords, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui, had been forcefully blasted flying with a single flick of his sleeve!

Both of them were instantly astounded while disbelief covered their faces. They simply didn’t dare believe all of this.

In this interval, Chen Xi’s figure had vanished without a trace in the starry sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, numerous figures flashed over from extremely far away in the starry sky. Shockingly, it was Kong Youran, Shi Yu, and Qin Xinhui from Nuwa’s Dao Palace.

*Region Lords!* In an instant, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui’s pupils couldn’t help but constrict because they discerned that Kong Youran, Shi Yu, and Qin Xinhui had already stepped foot into the ranks of Region Lords!

*This time... Senior Brother Li is unable to escape calamity in the end.* Yea Chen sighed deeply in his heart.

A few years ago, Li Lufeng had killed a disciple of Nuwa’s Dao Palace while fighting for a Region Quintessence, and he’d even almost killed Kong Youran and the others.

It was exactly because of this incident that Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui had split up with Li Lufeng and went looking for Region Quintessences on their own.

All of it was because Li Lufeng’s actions had completely gone against the Dao Institute’s mission, and he’d even formed enmity with Nuwa’s Dao Palace!

It wasn’t that the disciples of the Dao Institute were afraid of trouble. From the beginning, they’d been warned by the seniors of their institute that they were prohibited from allowing themselves to be swept into the fights between the other four great powers.

But it was very obvious that Li Lufeng’s actions had overstepped these boundaries!

At this moment, it was too late for Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui to try and prevent Li Lufeng’s capture because Kong Youran’s group weren’t the only experts present here, and Chen Xi was in the distance as well!

Under such circumstances, they may not necessarily win even if a full scale battle erupted between them.

Now, they could only entrust their hopes on Li Lufeng’s ability to escape from Chen Xi because that might be the only way for Li Lufeng to avoid this calamity.

As for any other methods, they didn't dare have any extravagant hopes.

Actually, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui were both prideful figures, but they had fallen into a rather embarrassing situation now because of Li Lufeng, and it caused them to feel extremely angry and aggrieved to the extreme.

"Both of you stay here and accompany these two Fellow Daoists from the Dao Institute. I'll go assist Chen Xi." As soon as they arrived here, Kong Youran's clear eyes swept past Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui like a bolt of cold lightning, and then she instructed Shi Yu and Qin Xinhui to stay behind.

Swoosh!

However, before Kong Youran could take any action, a flash suddenly arose in space, and then Chen Xi's figure appeared there. Moreover, Zhao Qingyao and Gu Yan were by his side, but there was no sign of Li Lufeng.

This caused Kong Youran to be unable to avoid feeling shocked.

"He escaped?" Shi Yu asked with an astonished expression.

Even though Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui heaved sighs of relief in their hearts when they saw this, they felt slightly embarrassed. Because it was never nice to watch helplessly as a fellow disciple was pursued by the disciples of the other powers.

"No." Unexpectedly, Chen Xi shook his head, and with a flip of his palm, a store divine artifact appeared in his palm. He passed it to Yea Chen and said, "Sorry, I killed him."

*What!?* Everyone was extremely shocked and felt speechless.

*How long has it been since then, yet Li Lufeng was already killed by Chen Xi?*

After all, Li Lufeng had already advanced into the ranks of Region Lords. *How could he have been killed so easily?*

Kong Youran, Shi Yu, and Qin Xinhui had stunned expressions, and they were extremely shocked in their hearts. It seemed like they were digesting an extremely shocking piece of information.

On the other hand, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui's expressions were extremely complicated. That storage divine artifact was extremely familiar to them because it was exactly the storage treasure that Li Lufeng carried with him.

Merely this alone allowed them to determine that Chen Xi wasn't lying, and Li Lufeng had probably suffered calamity and perished....

At this moment, they didn't know whether they should hate Chen Xi or not, and their emotions were complicated to the extreme.

"You really killed him?" Shi Yu stared blankly at Chen Xi as he asked this question.

"Exactly." Chen Xi nodded. Compared to Donghuang Yinxuan and Leng Xinghun, killing Li Lufeng was simply as easy as blowing off dust.

That fellow had advanced into the ranks of Region Lords during the first year after they'd entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it seemed inconceivable to the extreme.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware now that the energy within the Region Quintessence that Li Lufeng had refined and absorbed was probably not very strong. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made such a weak display of strength.

"This is fate!" Yea Chen suddenly sighed. "I told him a long time ago that he would definitely suffer the same fate as Imperial Monarch Yin Qing if he continued to act in this way. But he just wouldn't listen and refused to realize his mistakes. No one can be blamed for the fate he suffered."

Yu Jiuhui nodded silently, and then he said, "It's good that he's dead as well. At the very least, he was able to save some integrity."

"That may not necessarily be the case. A companion from our Nuwa's Dao Palace was killed by him. He can be considered to have got off lightly by dying at Chen Xi's hands." Kong Youran spoke coldly and indifferently, and her voice still carried a trace of hatred.

At this point, half of the six disciples from Nuwa's Dao Palace that had entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had perished, and only the three of them remained. This caused Kong Youran to have a bellyful of rage yet nowhere to vent it.

Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui didn't argue. Every debt had someone that came to seek repayment. No matter how uncomfortable they felt in their hearts, they wouldn't shed all pretenses with Kong Youran at this moment.

"Wait!" Right at this moment, Chen Xi suddenly realized something, and he frowned as he said, "How did all of you get here?"

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly diverted everyone's attention, and they sized each other up while feeling slightly surprised and bewildered.

This really was very unusual!

In Chen Xi's opinion, everything that had occurred here today was strange.

Firstly, Tu Meng was pursued, and he drew Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan here. After that, Zhao Qingyao and Wang Zhong arrived successively.

Later on, Li Lufeng, Yea Chen, and Yu Jiuhui appeared successively before Kong Youran's group of three arrived together....

Wasn't this too much of a coincidence?!

In just a short period of time, all the disciples from the five extremes of the Imperial Region had converged together at this mysterious region. So, how could this not be bewildering?

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was enormous and extraordinarily dangerous, so why had they arrived here successively?

“We encountered a cloaked figure in black clothes by chance, and we pursued him all the way here before here by coincidence. Unfortunately, we lost track of that fellow in the end.” Kong Youran frowned as she spoke slowly.

“Eh!” As soon as these words were spoken, Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, and Zhao Qingyao actually exclaimed with surprise in unison!

“All of you... wouldn’t have encountered a similar situation, right?” When she saw this, Kong Youran noticed something was off as well, and she couldn’t help but ask this question.

Yea Chen and the others nodded simultaneously and said, “Exactly. We were pursuing a cloaked figure in black clothes and were brought here.”

At this moment, even Chen Xi’s expression turned solemn, and he muttered. “Looks like someone has been watching everything we’ve been doing!”

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of coldness couldn’t help but arise in all of their hearts, and they felt extremely uncomfortable. Moreover, it was actually to the extent that they completely forgot about Li Lufeng’s death....

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1935: The Heretics’ Plo**

Chen Xi wasn’t making exaggerated statements to raise a false alarm.

At this moment, all of the others had noticed that this was strange.

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was enormous, and it could be said to be boundlessly vast. However, all of them who were dispersed throughout the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had converged here on the same day. Even an idiot wouldn’t believe that this was a coincidence.

“This is a plot against us!” At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to be extremely calm. “If I’m not wrong, then the cloaked black clothed figures that drew all of you here were definitely those heretics that survived from the last era!”

*The heretics from the last era?*

The hearts of the others shook while they revealed all sorts of expressions.

To Chen Xi’s surprise, no matter if it was Kong Youran’s group, Yea Chen’s group, or even Zhao Qingyao, all of them seemed to have heard of the heretics, and they didn’t seem to be surprised.

“So, that’s it.” In the next moment, Kong Youran seemed to have thought of something and said, “We encountered a mysterious, strange, and ancient sacrificial altar earlier, and it was exactly there that we encountered that cloaked black clothed figure!”

“Exactly. It was the same for us.” Yu Jiuhui and Yea Chen nodded simultaneously.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but ask. “Do all of you know why they drew all of you here?”

All of them looked at each other, and then they shook their heads to indicate that they didn’t. If Chen Xi hadn’t called it to their attention, they would still be in the dark now.

At this moment, the atmosphere was slightly deathly silent as no one spoke.

All of them possessed extraordinary natural talent and wisdom that surpassed ordinary figures. After Chen Xi call this to their attention, they'd naturally instantly determined that it was very likely that they'd fallen into a plot!

But they were completely unaware of the goals of this plot!

Chen Xi was unaware as well. However, he'd met Imperial Monarch Yan Bing all those years ago, so he'd obtained extremely valuable information.

He was very clearly aware that no matter what those heretics from the last era sought, living would definitely be worse than death for them if they were to fall into the hands of those heretics.

*"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!"*

For no rhyme or reason, Imperial Monarch's warning resounded once more in Chen Xi's mind, and his heart grew even heavier.

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

Chen Xi didn't understand these words before this. But at this moment, as he gazed at all the others who were gathered here, Chen Xi had a faint understanding instead.

Because no matter if it was Kong Youran's group, Yea Chen's group, and even Zhao Qingyao, all of them had advanced into the ranks of Region Lords!

Moreover, all of them had encountered a cloaked black clothed figure and were drawn here on the same day....

*Does this mean that the heretics from the last era have taken action with the intention of capturing us?* Chen Xi's expression changed indeterminately. He even suspected that the arrival of Tu Meng, Donghuang Yinxuan, and Leng Xinghun at this mysterious region was definitely caused by the heretics who were working from the shadows!

Chen Xi counted, and he realized that from amongst the 30 disciples that had entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos this time, besides those disciples that had perished, practically all the others who were still alive were gathered here!

*If all of this is a plot, then why would those heretics of the last era draw them to this region? Could it be that some sort of secret is hidden here? Or perhaps, there's some sort of other reason why they've acted in this way?*

The most important fact was that after he refined and absorbed those nine Region Quintessences, this mysterious region had become his territory.

This caused Chen Xi to have the feeling that all of this seemed to be targeted at him!

Of course, this was a feeling Chen Xi had. He was unable to confirm whether it was true, nor was he able to find any proof to prove it.

However, he was sure that from today onward, the situation all of them faced would probably grow even more dangerous!

“Chen Xi, have you... deduced something?” When he saw Chen Xi’s expression change indeterminately yet remain silent for so long, Shi Yu couldn’t help but ask this question.

As soon as these words were spoken, the others shot their gazes towards Chen Xi in succession.

Chen Xi instantly awakened from his disordered thoughts. He pondered deeply for a moment before he stopped holding back, and then he told them everything he knew and some guesses that he’d deduced.

When Chen Xi finished speaking, the atmosphere here had become deathly silent while the expressions of everyone had turned solemn. Moreover, they’d fallen silent as well.

*A plot! This is definitely a plot!*

They stopped keeping any hope in their heart, and they started to face this problem.

“So, in this way, only those who have advanced into the ranks of Region Lords are valuable to them? We’ll be captured like prey, have the Divine Dao Laws we possessed stripped away, and the energy, spirit, and essence within us will be devoured by their Shaman Beasts. Moreover, our bodies will be taken control of to become monsters that are unable to pass away completely for eternity....” Yea Chen muttered. As he finished speaking, his voice carried a wisp of an icy cold tone, and he said, “These heretics that should have been obliterated during the last era are truly ruthless!”

“I think their objectives this time are probably not so simple. If they wanted to capture us, then there’s entirely no need to draw all of us here.” Kong Youran’s clear eyes glistened with a glow of wisdom.

As soon as these words were spoken, it instantly received the acknowledgement of the others. Even they felt that the objectives of the heretics were definitely not ordinary!

But what exactly do they seek?

No one was able to guess the answer.

This was the part that instilled the most fear and terror in them.

They knew very little about the last era because it was too far away, and it had been obliterated in the boundless annals of time.

It was even to the extent that they were unable to find out exactly how many heretics had survived from the last era or exactly how terrifying the combat strengths possessed by these heretics was.

“If I was able to capture that fellow, Wang Zhong, then all of this would probably not be a problem any longer. Unfortunately, he was able to escape in the end.” Chen Xi suddenly sighed. He felt slightly regretful that he hadn’t attacked with his full strength and killed Wang Zhong.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, Wang Zhong was definitely closely related to these heretics, and it's even to the extent that Chen Xi didn't eliminate the possibility that Wang Zhong was a member of those heretics!

"I noticed that there was something strange about Wang Zhong's origins since the beginning, and he didn't seem like a disciple of Golden Toad Isle at all. Now it would seem like this fellow's origins are even more mysterious than we expected."

"Could Wang Zhong be one of the heretics who lived in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and was sent to the Ancient God Domain as a spy?"

"It's very likely."

"If it's really like that, then this plot is slightly horrifying. Perhaps it might even affect the Ancient God Domain!"

The others spoke successively, but most of it were guesses, and they were unable to make any certain judgment.

Chen Xi remained silent for a long time in the face of this. In the end, he glanced at them all and said, "Everyone, let's stop talking about this for now. The important matter at hand is to prepare to deal with the dangers we might encounter from now on."

He paused for a moment and continued. "There are almost 3 years left until the period of 10 years is up. In other words, it's utterly impossible for us to return to the Ancient God Domain during this period of time!"

This period of 10 years was the time they were told that the five extremes of the Imperial Region would join forces and establish the passageway for them to return from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Moreover, this passageway could only be maintained for three years of time!

Once they missed this period of time, then it would be practically impossible for them to return to the Ancient God Domain.

Presently, another 3 years of time remained before this period of 10 years was up. This similarly meant that Chen Xi and the others would be unable to return to the Ancient God Domain during this period of time.

Under such circumstances, the first thing they had to consider was naturally how they should get through these three years without experiencing any mishaps.

"Chen Xi, what do you think we should do?" Kong Youran gazed at Chen Xi.

The others shot their gazes over as well. Presently, all of them were clearly aware that Chen Xi was definitely the strongest amongst them.

Moreover, they knew that even when figures like Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan had joint forces, they'd still died miserably at Chen Xi's hands.

This clearly showed how shocking Chen Xi's current combat strength was.

Even though Kong Youran and the others hadn't witnessed the battle, they'd saw how Chen Xi had annihilated Li Lufeng in a short moment of time.

So, they didn't doubt Chen Xi's strength at all.

The thing they were truly curious about was exactly how strong Chen Xi was!

No one knew the answer.

However, all of this wasn't important. The important thing was the current situation they were in. Chen Xi didn't just possess formidable combat strength; he knew much more about the plots of the heretics.

Under such circumstances, they naturally had to respect Chen Xi's opinion, and they seemed to have started to allow Chen Xi to take the lead.

This included Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui. At this moment, they'd decided to go with Chen Xi and the others. Because all of them who were from the Ancient God Domain had to join forces under such circumstances, and only then might they be able to deal with the danger they faced and seize a chance at survival!

Chen Xi had clearly noticed the changes in their attitudes, and while he felt happy for this, he couldn't help but feel heavy pressure on his shoulders.

"I have a suggestion." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he lightly spat out a few words. "Cope with everything by sticking to the original plan!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed towards a star in the distance. "Everyone, come with me. I still have an urgent matter to resolve, and it might be helpful to our future plans."

All of them were stunned, and then they didn't hesitate to follow him.

Swoosh!

On the ground of that star, Chen Xi flicked his sleeve, and then numerous divine talisman diagrams appeared out of thin air. They formed a divine formation that enveloped all of them.

After that, Chen Xi released the energy of the Daoseal Mark that he possessed, and it covered every single inch of space within the divine formation. In this way, he would notice the slightest movement at the first possible moment.

After he finished doing all of this, Chen Xi withdrew six damaged and ancient pieces of beast skin and a brass key under the curious gazes of everyone.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1936: Unexpected Change In The Beast Skin**

The damaged and ancient beast skin emanated an obscure and mysterious fluctuation that caused others to be unable to discern its contents.

Kong Youran and the others recognized these beast skin. They were related to a mysterious area in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it might even allow them to obtain the true secrets of the Ultimate Path of the Dao!



However, to their shock, besides the five pieces of beast skins that came from the five extremes of the Imperial Region, there was another piece.

"I seized it from Wang Zhong." Chen Xi explained casually before he opened up this piece of beast skin.

This piece was clearly much larger than the other pieces in Chen Xi's possessed. Moreover, its shape was extremely strange and had clearly been pieced together by someone.

It was like a few pieces of beast skin had been pieced together into a single large piece of damaged beast skin, and it had a very unique shape.

However, when he witnessed this scene, Chen Xi was instantly shocked in his heart. He was clearly aware that when Wang Zhong obtained this piece of ancient beast skin, it was absolutely not as it seemed tight now.

Wang Zhong had clearly gathered numerous pieces and put them together in order to form the piece of beast skin in his hand!

Besides causing Chen Xi to feel surprised, he couldn't help but feel slightly bewildered. *Where exactly did Wang Zhong gather so many pieces of beast skin from?*

"A'Liang, quickly see what's written on it." Gu Yan spoke from the side.

"Oh." A'Liang leaped up in Chen Xi's auricle, and then she arrived in front of the beast skin.

Just like the five pieces of beast skin Chen Xi had obtained earlier, this one was similarly inscribed with numerous mysterious and warped characters. They were strange, unknown, and unusual.

A'Liang was the only existence present here that could read these mysterious characters because it was a form of secret writing that belonged to the royals of the Primeval Micro Race.

Kong Youran and the others surprised as they hadn't imagined that a descendant of the Primeval Micro Race would be by Chen Xi's side.

Moreover, they'd never imagined that the characters which even the five extremes of the Imperial Region were unable to decipher would actually seem to not trouble this little miss called A'Liang at all.

"This fellow, Chen Xi, really made sufficient preparations!" All of them couldn't help but simultaneously sigh with emotion in their hearts.

"Extreme leads to emptiness, emptiness is the void. The void gives birth to new life, the beginning of all secrets...." A'Liang started to read the writing on the beast skin. Her tone was clear and melodious, and she read every single word clearly, causing the attention of everyone to be instantly drawn over.

"Extreme leads to emptiness!" At this moment, the hearts of Shi Yu, Yu Jiuhui, Qin Xinhui, and Zhao Qingyao shook simultaneously. These words were extremely normal, but the words seemed to carry a strange power when they heard them at this moment. It caused their Dao Hearts to instantly shake while an indescribable and unfathomable feeling surged within their minds.

It was even to the extent that these words had caused them to instantly forget everything else that A'Liang had read out!

However, the others seemed as if they hadn't noticed it at all, nor were their hearts stirred by these four words. Moreover, they were utterly unaware that just these four words had caused the hearts of Shi Yu and three others in their group to shake as if they'd suffered a shocking blow.

"Emptiness is the void!" But in next to no time, when A'Liang spoke these three words, Kong Youran and Yea Chen seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning, and a form of obscure comprehension arose in their hearts.

Only Chen Xi and Gu Yan didn't notice anything.

This seemed to be very strange. It was clearly just ordinary words. But when they were read out aloud by A'Liang at this moment, they seemed to carry a mysterious force that could strike directly at the heart, and it caused each other them to display different reactions.

"The void gives birth to new life, the beginning of all secrets!" When A'Liang spoke these words, Chen Xi's heart shook as well, and he sensed an unfamiliar and mysterious aura.

However, in merely an instant, a strand of strange rumbling suddenly arose in Chen Xi's sea of consciousness, and the originally deathly silent River Diagram fragments had awakened at this moment!

It was like these words carried a mysterious aura that faintly conformed to some sort of energy within the River Diagram fragments, and it aroused a strange reaction in the River Diagram fragments.

However, this sort of reaction caused terror to inexplicably arise in Chen Xi's heart. He practically instinctively and swiftly put the beast skin away and shouted. "A'Liang, stop reading!"

A'Liang was completely unaware of all of this, and she hadn't sensed anything unusual as well. So, when Chen Xi suddenly shouted loudly and interrupted her, her entire body instantly trembled while she revealed a wisp of a terrified expression as if he'd scared her.

At this moment, Chen Xi had instantly realized that his actions were slightly unusual, and he hurriedly said, "A'Liang, it's not your fault. It was because of me."

A'Liang seemed to relax, and then she stuck out her tongue and said, "Young Master was really terrifying just now."

"What happened just now?"

"Dammit! It was like I was possessed! This thing is really strange."

Chen Xi's loud shout had jolted Kong Youran and the others awake from that strange state as well, and then their expressions changed slightly because they noticed that their reactions were slightly strange.

Chen Xi took a deep breath, pondered deeply, and then he said, "It's fine. This piece of beast skin came from Wang Zhong, and its contents are mysterious and unknown. Perhaps something we don't know about is hidden within it."

Their hearts shook when they heard this. After all, all of them had advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, and their strengths were countless times stronger than before.

However, at that instant, they'd experienced all sorts of strange reactions because of just those few words, and it was slightly terrifying.

"Let's think about it after I piece together these remaining pieces of beast skin." Chen Xi spoke swiftly, and then he placed the large beast skin in his hand with the other five pieces of beast skin before he started to piece them together.

This was like a jigsaw puzzle, so it naturally extremely easy for a figure like Chen Xi to complete.

Under the gazes of everyone, Chen Xi had finished piercing them together after a mere short moment, and a complete piece of beast skin appeared in his hand!

It was hexagonal, around the size of a cattail leaf fan, completely pitch black, ancient, and densely covered in those strange and warped characters.

It was impossible to determine exactly what beast this skin came from.

However, when Chen Xi laid eyes on it, he instantly had a familiar feeling as if he'd seen it somewhere.

"The shape of this beast skin... seems like that strange sacrificial altar we saw!" Kong Youran's beautiful brows raised as she spoke with surprise.

"Exactly! Exactly! No wonder I felt that it was so familiar. So, it's in the same shape as that strange sacrificial altar." Shi Yu, Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, and the others nodded successively.

At this moment, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding, and he recalled the Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar that trapped Imperial Monarch Yan Bing within it!

The shape of that strange and mysterious sacrificial altar was exactly the form of a hexagon!

"The Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar, the complete ancient beast skin.... Could it be that there's some sort of link between them?" Chen Xi was surprised.

According to his knowledge, the Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar was definitely built by the heretics from the last era. On the other hand, in the opinion of those great figures from the five extremes of the Imperial Region, the beast skin was something that the Roc Daolord had left behind in death and the characters inscribed on it were even the secret writing of the Primeval Micro Race.

If there was some sort of link between these two things, then it would be extraordinarily unusual!

At this moment, Chen Xi even slightly wondered if this beast skin was really left behind by the Roc Daolord upon his death all those years ago.

...

Om!

Before Chen Xi could figure it out, a strand of strange fluctuation suddenly effused out from the beast skin in his palm.

All of them watched in shock as the mysterious and warped characters on the beast skin seemed as if they'd come to life at this moment, and they ceaselessly wriggled on the beast skin at an extremely swift speed.

In merely an instant, the mysterious characters actually reformed themselves, and they transformed into numerous winding, dense, and complicated diagrams!

Not another character could be seen!

It seemed like a real map, and the winding and dense lines were like the path that lead somewhere.

"This is... the map that leads to that mysterious area?" All of them were surprised and bewildered. They'd never imagined that when the ancient beast skin was completely pieces together, such a tremendous change would actually occur to it.

Not to mention them, even Chen Xi hadn't expected this.

Before Chen Xi obtained that sixth beast skin from Wang Zhong, he'd obtained some clues from the five beast skins that were in his possession.

It was some obscure character that were respectively '太', '纪', '坛', '道极', '神主元', '无上而空', '真无而无上'.

Amongst them, the characters '神', '纪', '主', '极', and '元' just happened to match those characters that had appeared on the River Diagram fragments.

At that time, Chen Xi suspected that the River Diagram fragments, Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, the mysterious region, and the true secrets of the Ultimate Path of the Dao might be linked in some way!

It was even to the extent that as far as Chen Xi was concerned, he might be able to unravel the answer if he could find that mysterious area.

However, at this moment, when he saw the changes that occurred on the complete beast skin and noticed that the obscure characters had actually vanished, Chen Xi was instantly taken slightly by surprise.

*Could it be that it isn't as I'd guessed, and this secret writing are merely symbols that were prepared to form this map-like clue in the end?*

For a time, Chen Xi was slightly dazed.

After a long time, he took a deep breath and discarded the distracting thoughts in his mind. He was very clearly aware in his heart that if he wanted to figure all of this out, then he probably had to find that mysterious place first.

"Chen Xi, in your opinion, what does the diagram on this beast skin represent?" asked Kong Youran.

"If I'm not wrong, it's probably the path that leads to that mysterious area." Chen Xi answered without giving it the slightest thought. This was actually very easy to guess because it could be easily deduced by relying on the various clues they'd obtained before this.

The eyes of everyone lit up. *The mysterious area! It's very likely that the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao are hidden there!*

"We can't act according to the map on this beast skin for now." Chen Xi suddenly spoke, and he glanced at them. "I keep having the feeling that the heretics were definitely planning something big by drawing all of you here. So, they would probably notice if we acted right now."

He paused for a moment, and then his expression suddenly turned solemn, and then he chose his words carefully. "Moreover, I suddenly feel slight suspicion that Wang Zhong... seemed to have allowed me to seize this final piece of beast skin on purpose!"

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1937: Grand Abyss of Catastrophe**

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Wang Zhong strode within a grand, spacious, and ancient hall by himself. Muffled and heavy footsteps drifted through the surroundings as he strode on the hard and pitch black ground in the hall.

He wore blood red clothes, had an icy cold gaze that was sharp like a bolt of lightning, and his entire body was suffused with a supreme and deep aura. When compared to the past, he had an aura of experience and age as if he'd experienced the baptism of time.

This hall was extremely ancient. It was pitch black like the eternal veil of night, and only a strand of flames that was bright red like blood flickered extremely far away in the depths of the hall.

It was like the blood red pupil of a ferocious beast that was lying dormant in the dark and silent hall.

The atmosphere here was deathly silent, and it carried a horrifying aura.

As he moved further ahead, Wang Zhong's expression grew more and more calm and composed. He seemed to be very familiar with this place, and no fluctuations of emotion could be noticed from him.

"You've returned." After an unknown period of time, an aged, indifferent, hoarse, and deep voice suddenly resounded, and it reverberated in the hall yet felt indistinct.

Wang Zhong suddenly stopped moving, and he remained silent for a short while before he said, "I've returned."

Swish!

As his voice resounded through the air, numerous bright golden divine flames gradually lit up on both sides of the spacious and pitch black hall, and they were like flickering torches that expelled the darkness.

In an instant, the hall was brightly illuminated and covered in a layer of divine gold, causing everything within the hall to become extremely clear.

The hall was extremely spacious and very magnificent. It was boundlessly grand. A completely straight pathway made from black stones covered the center of the hall and stretched to the end of the hall.

Numerous ancient stone pillars stood towering on both sides of the pathway. Every single one of them was like an enormous dragon that was soaring up into the sky.

Wang Zhong stood on the pathway. When compared to the stone pillars on both sides and when compared with the entire hall, Wang Zhong was tiny like an ant!

If one looked carefully, numerous blood red and mysterious designs were inscribed on those stone pillars. There were Fiendgods with eight arms, bodies that were hard as rock, and eyes that were like the stellar bodies who were whistling through the stars.

There were strange birds that were over 30km long, had feathers that were black as night, and had nine savage heads that were fluttering about with the corpses of the gods in their beaks.

There were might figures that held worlds in their palms, had lightning hanging from their ears, and sat upright above the nine heavens while looking down upon the world. Moreover, the glow of the Dao appeared in the center of their foreheads, and this light illuminated the world and everything within it.

There were graceful women that travelled on boat through azure waves and the flow of the universe towards the heavens. Her jet black hair flowed down like a waterfall while countless strands of the glow of the Dao drifted down from her, causing her to be indistinct like an illusion.

All of these blood red designs were filled with an ancient aura, and they were completely different from the designs of the Ancient God Domain. They seemed as if they shouldn't exist in this world at all.

All the figures in the designs were filled with all sorts of mysterious auras, and they were like ancient existences that had roamed freely through another unfamiliar world.

These blood red designs were like ancient totems that were branded on these stone pillars. They revealed majestic and grand scenes that gave the entire hall a divine aura.

Wang Zhong stood still on the pathway and stopped moving forward, and his gaze pierced through space and looked towards the end of the hall from afar.

At the end of the hall was a strand of divine flame that was bright red like blood. Beneath the divine flame was a throne made out of bones while a blood red figure sat on it. The figure was flickering like the divine flame and constantly moving like mist, causing others to be utterly unable to witness its appearance clearly.

A mysterious hall.

Golden divine flames.

Totems on stone pillars.

A throne of bones.

A blood red figure.

When all of these scenes were joined together, it caused this divine scene to carry a strange and horrifying aura.

When looked at from afar, even though the appearance of the figure on the bone throne wasn't clear, it caused others to feel as if they'd laid eyes on an overlord who possessed supreme might!

"Is it done?" The aged and hoarse voice resounded once more, and it sounded out from the bone throne at the end of the hall.

"The remaining skin of the Holy Beast has fallen into the hands of the Era Savior. If nothing unexpected happens, then they've already been inflicted by the Holy Shaman's Restriction." Wang Zhong nodded, and he spoke with the blood red figure that sat upright on the bone throne from extremely far away.

He didn't continue moving forward. He seemed to be rather fearful as if he would suffer calamity and perish if he continued moving forward.

"Not bad. Not bad." The blood red figure praised. "Utilizing the identity of the Roc Daolord to conceal the secrets of the Holy Beast's skin. Only you are able to think of such an unusual yet wonderful technique."

Wang Zhong's expression remained unchanged, and he said, "It was all thanks to the fact that a descendent of the Primeval Micro Race was by the side of that Era Savior. Otherwise, they would probably be unable to activate the Holy Shaman's Restriction."

"There's no need to be modest. I've never had the need to feel worried when something is being done by you." The blood red figure's voice became low and sighed with emotion. "The only thing I never expected was that after 36,000 years of time, you still thought of returning from the Ancient God Domain. This really exceeded my expectations."

Wang Zhong suddenly raised his head when he heard this, and a wisp of a cold smile arose on his face that was originally calm. He said, "Born a slave and doomed to damnation at death. How could an existence like me dare to avoid returning here!"

His voice carried extremely resentment, and it reverberated ceaselessly in this spacious hall.

"Don't worry. Once this mission is accomplished, then not only would I return your freedom to you, I'll even give the position of Holy King to you." The blood red figure wasn't infuriated at all.

"Oh?" Wang Zhong's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he said coldly, "Remember what you've said! If you're unable to accomplish it when the time comes, then don't blame me going to work together with the Holy Spirit! You ought to be clearly aware that with the ability I possess, then so long as the Holy Spirit is willing, I'll be able to support her up as the new Holy King!"

"The Holy Spirit! You've actually located the Holy Spirit's whereabouts?" The blood red figure was slightly agitated and quite shocked.

"Yes. Her consciousness hasn't awakened yet, and she's still residing within the Furnace of Karmic Luck. I can even tell you that she has already made an appearance in the Ancient God Domain!" Wang Zhong spoke coldly, and he seemed to have made his voice was firm and confident for the sake of proving something.

"Haha!" The blood red figure suddenly started laughing instead. "While her consciousness hasn't awakened, it doesn't represent that it won't awaken. When she awakens, the first person she wants to

kill will probably be you. If I'm not wrong, you still haven't obtained the Furnace of Karmic Luck that she resides in. So, you had no choice but to come back and work together with me."

Wang Zhong's face sank, and he fell into silence.

"Alright, let's not talk about this. Our plan merely lacks one final step before it can be carried out smoothly. The promise I made all those years ago will definitely not change as well. I can pass the position of Holy King to you, but you must help my step foot onto the true supreme and ultimate realm!" That blood red figure's voice became solemn, and it carried an indisputable tone.

"Alright!" After a long moment of silence, Wang Zhong nodded in the end, and he lightly spat out a single word.

The blood red figure couldn't help but roar with laughter upon hearing this, and it rumbled through the hall like thunder.

But right after that, his laughter stopped abruptly.

"Something's wrong!" The blood red figure seemed to have noticed something, and its voice carried a wisp of rage. "The Holy Shaman's Restriction has vanished! Aruye! You actually dared to deceive this king!"

Bang!

Terrifying killing intent swept out from the blood red figure like tidewater, and it pressed down upon the entire hall to the point it wailed and trembled without end.

"What?" Wang Zhong's expression changed. "That's impossible! Region Lords like them are absolutely unable to resist the Holy Shaman's Restriction!"

"But its aura has really vanished!" The blood red figure spoke word by word. As he spoke, the killing intent he emanated seemed to become material and grow terrifying.

"You don't trust me?" Wang Zhong spoke in a stern voice while he felt extremely pressured.

"I do." The blood red figure remained silent for a short moment before the killing intent he emanated vanished completely.

This allowed Wang Zhong to heave a sigh of relief in his heart, but his expression was slightly unsightly as he spoke coldly. "The Holy Shaman's Restriction on the Holy Beast's skin was inscribed by you. Now that it has failed, you blame it on me instead. Don't you think such actions are very shameless?"

"Alright. It has already occurred, so there's no need to continue mentioning it." The blood red figure said indifferently, "Since the Holy Shaman's Restriction has vanished, then they'd definitely obtained the secret map that leads to the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe. What do you think we should do now?"

Wang Zhong said coldly, "We have to change our plan of course!"

As he spoke, he turned around and walked towards the exit.

"What do you intend to do?" The blood red figure pursued an answer.



"I intend to lead those monsters you fostered to wait for them outside the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe."

"You intend to wait for them to come to you?"

"Could it be that you think we can enter the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe like them?"

"Alright. But...."

"There are no buts. Don't forget that only they are able to activate the energy within the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe, and only by utilizing their bodies would we be able to break through the barriers of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and escape the obstruction of the Heaven Dao of this Era!"

"Alright! We'll do as you said. But, Aruye, I have to warn you. We've already waited for this opportunity for too long, and I absolutely won't allow any mistakes at the last moment. If you fail...."

"If I fail, then you can do as you please with my life!" Their voices reverberated ceaselessly in the mysterious and spacious hall, whereas, Wang Zhong's figure had already vanished from here.

In next to no time, the hall returned to deathly silence again.

The blood red figure sat upright and silently on the throne of bones all by itself.

"Aruye, you better not disappoint me this time...." After a long time, a faint voice that carried a cold tone resounded.

...

Chen Xi wasn't aware that the complete ancient beast skin in his hand was the Holy Beast's skin that Wang Zhong spoke of.

Moreover, he wasn't aware that the strange reaction they had when A'Liang read those words from the beast skin was actually a secret technique called the Holy Shaman's Restriction.

Besides that, he was also unaware that when he accidentally interrupted A'Liang at that time, he'd unknowingly helped everyone resolve a great calamity that was descending down upon them.

As for the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe that was at the end of the secret map on the ancient beast skin, it was even more impossible for him to have any knowledge of it.

However, at this moment, he'd put the complete beast skin away since a long time ago. Even if he didn't know its name, the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe, he didn't intend to act according to the secret map on the beast skin.

Because he suspected that Wang Zhong had intentionally allowed him to seize that last piece of beast skin!

At this moment, Chen Xi was looking at the brass key in his hand.

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1938: Prophecy Of The Buddha**

The brass key was ancient and icy cold. Its surface was densely covered in strange markings, and it was a treasure that Imperial Monarch Yan Bing had given Chen Xi before he'd passed away.

According to Imperial Monarch Yan Bing, the brass key was a treasure he'd obtained by chance while roaming the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos all those years ago, and even he didn't know what sort of secrets it held.

At that time, Chen Xi had investigated it carefully, but he'd gained nothing in the end. However, his intuition told him that it was definitely not ordinary.

However, after he experienced everything here and especially after he saw through the plot of the heretics, Chen Xi had become careful and cautious.

It was even to the point that he'd aroused a trace of suspicion towards this brass key.

Since Wang Zhong had intentionally allowed him to seize the final piece of beast skin, then was this brass key obtained under similar circumstances?

After all, Imperial Monarch Yan Bing had suddenly suffered disaster after he obtained the brass key, and he'd been captured and restrained in the Divine Shaman Sacrificial Altar.

If one considered it carefully, then one had no choice but to wonder if the disaster Imperial Monarch Yan Bing encountered was related to this brass key!

"Hmm? You have such a key in your possession as well?" Suddenly, Kong Youran stared at the brass key in Chen Xi's hand and spoke with surprise.

"How strange!" At practically the exact same moment, Yea Chen and Yu Jiuhui's eyes narrowed.

"What? All of you have similar keys in your possessions as well?" Chen Xi's expression became solemn.

Kong Youran, Yea Chen, and Yu Jiuhui exchanged glances, and then they flipped their palms before exactly similar brass keys actually appeared in all of their palms.

In an instant, Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while a bad premonition arose in his heart.

"I have one as well." At this moment, Zhao Qingyao withdrew a brass key as well.

In an instant, all of them fell silent. Just like Chen Xi, they'd realized how severe the problem was.

"This is absolutely not a coincidence." Chen Xi said seriously, "I suspect that the reason all of you encountered those cloaked black clothed figures who lured all of you here was probably because you possessed such keys!"

A wisp of gloominess arose on their faces because they'd realized this as well.

"Dammit! I never imagined that we would have actually been schemed against by them since the beginning!" Shi Yu gritted his teeth, and then he seized the key in Kong Youran's hand and intended to destroy it.

"Wait." Chen Xi hurriedly stopped him.

In an instant, everyone looked at Chen Xi.

"It just so happens that we can seize this opportunity to find out if it's really as I inferred. Perhaps, we can even obtain some useful information from it." A wisp of a thought provoking arc arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth. "Give me all of your keys."

...

Six hours later.

Swoosh!

A wave of spatial fluctuation suddenly arose in this boundless expanse of the starry sky, and then a black clothed figure walked out from within space.

He wore a black robe, was cloaked, and his entire body was enveloped in thick black mist. He seemed like a demon that had come from the depths of hell, and his aura of horrifying.

Swish!

As soon as he appeared here, he released his will, and it swept out like tidewater and instantly covered this expanse of the starry sky!

"Hmm?" The black clothed man seemed to have noticed something, and he exclaimed with shock.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, he'd arrived on a star in the surroundings, and then he stretched his hand and clawed an enormous mountain into powder.

Surprisingly, numerous brass keys were at the bottom of that mountain!

"Dammit! It was actually noticed by them!" The black robed man seemed to be extremely furious, and he emanated a low and icy cold roar. Merely his voice alone had actually blasted this enormous star into pieces, and it transformed into powder that dispersed towards the surroundings!

Swish!

The black robed man stopped hesitating, and his figure flickered as he flashed towards the distance.

"This matter must be swiftly reported to the members of the Holy Hall!" The black robed man was clearly aware that the mission they were carrying out this time had huge implications, and they'd prepared been preparing and waiting too long for this day. Once any mishaps appeared, then the consequences would be simply unimaginable.

Bang!

However, not even a short moment after the black robed man's figure had flashed towards the distance, an expanse of clear colored divine chains interweaved into a screen of light that descended from the sky and obstructed his path.

*Shit! I fell for their trap!*

The black robed man's heart shook. An expanse of surging black flames that possessed terrifying might shot out with a wave of his hand, and they covered the heavens and the earth and even incinerated space.

Rumble!

The screen of light formed from the clear colored divine chains shook violently and started to burn. It seemed like it was on the verge of being destroyed.

However, before the black robed man could heave a sigh of relief, an unexpected event occurred....

Swoosh!

A sword that was pure white like snow tore through the sky, and it was supreme, divine, and emanated brilliant radiance.

Om!

A golden sun descended from the sky, and it illuminated the world as it smashed down.

Swish!

An eternal veil of night swept towards the surroundings. It was dark and deep, and it seeped into space and seemed as if it intended to drag the entire world into a state of eternal night.

In an instant, all sorts of supreme divine artifacts soared through the sky while various supreme techniques were executed, and they smashed down towards the black robed figure from all directions.

This expanse of the starry sky shook. A myriad of stars exploded into pieces while chaos filled the surroundings, and terrifying divine brilliant filled this entire expanse of space.

This was the joint attacks of seven Region Lords, so it was obvious how terrifying the destructive force it possessed was.

These seven Region Lords were naturally Chen Xi and the others.

Earlier, they'd hidden those brass keys according to Chen Xi's instructions, and then they hid in the shadows and were waiting until now.

Sure enough, everything that happened after that proved that the brass keys really were despicable tricks that the heretics were utilizing against them.

This also proved why Kong Youran's group and Yea Chen's group would have encountered those heretics on the same day and were lured to this region.

All of it was because of the brass keys!

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi was certain that the reason Wang Zhong was able to find him earlier was definitely because of the brass key he carried in his possession.

All of his questions were solved.

Now, it was time to raise the net!

So long as they were able to capture this black robed figure that had suddenly arrived here, then they would absolutely be able to obtain even more valuable information!

“Dammit!” Falling into a hopeless situation in an instant caused the black robed figure to be unable to help but roar loudly, and this roar shook the world and carried both rage and unwillingness.

Rumble!

In the next instant, his entire body actually started to burn, and then an expanse of mysterious black divine flames seethed and flowed throughout the heavens and the earth.

“Want to capture me? Dream on! It won’t be long before all of you worthless idiots will be obliterated for sure!” Amidst his resentful and shrill voice, the black robed figure’s entire body actually exploded into pieces, and it transformed into extremely violent energy that swept towards the surroundings.

“Retreat! Quickly!” Chen Xi and the others were instantly taken by surprise, and they evaded without end.

How could they have imagined that this black robed figure would actually be so unyielding and ruthless as soon as the battle had begun, and he actually didn’t give them any chance before he detonated himself on the spot!

When everything dispersed and the surroundings returned to calm, there wasn’t a trace of the black robed figure in the surroundings anymore.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi and the others appeared in the surroundings, and every single one of them had unsightly expressions.

Even though they’d exposed the scheme that was hidden behind the brass keys, all their clues could be said to have been destroyed once the black robed figure perished, and it was impossible for them to obtain any useful information now.

“I never expected that these heretics would actually be so ruthless!” Shi Yu gritted his teeth as he spoke.

“Now that this fellow has perished, it will probably draw the attention of the other heretics. It’ll definitely affect our future plans.” Kong Youran pondered deeply before she spoke.

“Exactly. Now, it’s unsuitable for us to continue staying here. We must move somewhere else as soon as possible.” Yea Chen frowned and spoke as well.

“Leave? Where can we go after we leave this place? There are still almost three years left before he would have an opportunity to return to the Ancient God Domain. During this period of time, those heretics would definitely stop at nothing to capture us. So, it’s extremely dangerous no matter where we go now.” Shi Yu spoke with a gloomy expression.

He wasn’t afraid of the heretics. It was instead because up until now, they still didn’t know exactly how many opponents they had or how formidable the combat strengths possessed by these opponents were. Everything was unknown, and this caused them to fall into an extremely disadvantaged and passive state.

“No matter what, let’s leave this place first.” Chen Xi took a deep breath while his expression was calm to the extreme. “Just as I’d said before, we’ll cope with everything by sticking to the original plan. So long as we act carefully and survive these three years of time, then all danger would be resolved with ease.”

All of them kept silent as they agreed with Chen Xi’s opinion.

“Chen Xi, then you should be in-charge of everything from now on, and the rest of us will follow your instructions. I presume that no one has any objections.” Kong Youran took a deep breath and spoke seriously.

“Yes. Chen Xi, we’ll absolutely be at ease if it’s you who takes charge of everything.” The others supported Kong Youran’s suggestion.

Chen Xi remained silent for a moment before he said, “I don’t dare guarantee that every single one of you will be able to survive, but I will do all I can to bring everyone back to the Ancient God Domain.”

His voice was calm. It didn’t carry a resolute or spirited tone, but it allowed their hearts to feel steady.

This was the Chen Xi they knew. He never exaggerated anything, but he used his actions and wisdom to work hard to accomplish everything.

This sort of person was the most reliable.

“Come, let’s leave this place first.” Chen Xi swept the surroundings with his gaze, and then he chose a direction and led them along as he teleported through space.

The direction he chose was completely opposite to the direction displayed on the complete beast skin map. Obviously, Chen Xi was still vigilant towards the mysterious area at the end of the beast skin map.

Under such circumstances, he would absolutely not lead them all to take such a risk.

...

At a mysterious area in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Rumble!

Divine flames descended from the sky like lava.

When looked at from afar, it was like a surging ocean of flames was descending from the heavens, and it tore through space and surged into a boundless abyss.

The abyss was boundless and unfathomably deep. It was like a rift in the world that led towards the entrance to hell.

The waterfall of flames poured down from the sky yet instantly vanished within this abyss, and it didn’t cause even the slightest movement.

“Grand and boundless, the source of catastrophe, the end of the cycle of reincarnation....” At this moment, Jia Nan who’d vanished in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos for many years was actually

standing far away from this mysterious abyss. His gaze was deep while the space between his brows carried compassion for all living beings.

He stood there all by himself. His clothes fluttered in the wind, his aura was bright, and he was solemn and dignified. When compared to the past, his imposing aura was even more composed and tranquil.

"The last days resides in the grand abyss, the karmic tribulation of Samsara rises.... The prophecy of the Buddha has really come true. In the end, the karmic tribulation from the last era has inevitably appeared in the current era...." Jia Nan let out a long sigh while the space between his brows carried a wisp of worry that couldn't be eliminated.

### Talisman Emperor

#### **Chapter 1939: Veil of Darkness**

The Grand Abyss of Catastrophe was extremely large. It was unimaginably huge.

When worry arose in Jia Nan's heart, he was completely unaware that numerous figures were standing before the large abyss since a long time ago.

There were over 10 people amongst this group. Shockingly, the person in the lead of the group was Wang Zhong who wore a blood red robe and was suffused with a violent and ancient aura.

All the figures behind him wore black robes and were cloaked. Moreover, their auras were icy cold and deathly. They seemed like emotionless monsters, and it was a horrifying sight.

At this moment, Wang Zhong stood at the side of the abyss. His clothes fluttered along with his long hair, and he stared into the depths of the abyss and fell into deep thought.

Rumble!

A rain of fire was pouring down from the sky here as well. It was like a waterfall that came from an ocean of fire was descending from the nine heavens, and it burned space and surged with a vast impetus.

If one looked carefully, one would notice that numerous enormous stars were actually within the pouring ocean of fire as it poured into the abyss.

Such a scene could be described as an ocean of fire descending from the nine heavens while stars fell into the abyss!

Even the stars that were falling in successively had been instantly devoured and vanished without a trace. This clearly showed how large the abyss was.

It was large, and it boundless because of this!

"This time, so long as we're able to activate it successfully, then the last days of the Ancient God Domain would arrive...." After a long moment of silence, Wang Zhong couldn't help but mutter, and his gaze towards the abyss couldn't help but carried a wisp of fervor.

After that, Wang Zhong suddenly turned around and glanced at those black robed figures. "For the sake of this opportunity, our race has waited for too long. Now, the opportunity has finally arrived, so all of you should be clearly aware about what you should do after this."

His voice was deep and icy cold.

"Yes My Lord!" Those black robed figures replied solemnly.

"If any mishaps occur in the mission, then all of you're clearly aware of the consequences. I can't be bothered to say anything further about it." Wang Zhong turned around once more, and then he gazed at the abyss before he suddenly frowned and said, "Why has there still been no news?"

Those black robed figures fell silent, and they were extremely puzzled as well.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a strand of black mist suddenly surged out from extremely far away, and it whistled sharply through the air.

In merely an instant, the black mist had arrived in front of Wang Zhong.

Bang!

It exploded before strands of black mist transformed into a screen of light.

The scene of Chen Xi's group besieging the black robed figure was surprisingly displayed on the screen.

Bang!

In the end, when the black robed figure on the screen had detonated himself, the screen rumbled, shattered into pieces, and then vanished without a trace.

On the other hand, Wang Zhong's expression turned gloomy when he witnessed all of this, and the aura he emanated grew even more oppressive.

After experiencing a wave of restlessness, the black robed figures in the surroundings recovered their icy cold and silent state's once more.

The atmosphere here was deathly silent, and it was oppressive to a practically suffocating extent.

After a long time, Wang Zhong let out a long sigh, and then he muttered. "Looks like they've already noticed the action we've taken...."

At this instant, he recalled the Holy Shaman's Restriction that was branded on the Holy Beast's skin, and he thought of Chen Xi.

His intuition told him that no matter if it was the Holy Shaman's Restriction or that scene which he'd just witnessed, both of them were probably related to Chen Xi.

"Chen Xi! Oh! Chen Xi! I truly underestimated your ability!" A wisp of a ruthless expression arose in Wang Zhong's eyes. "Do you think you can escape me just like that? Dream on!"



“Heed my command!” Wang Zhong turned around. His gaze was dim, icy cold, and bone piercing as he glanced at those black robed figures.

“From this moment onward, activate the Dao Reversal Region Energy! Mobilize all our forces throughout the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and begin our plan!

“I want them to be unable to flee and have no choice but to fall into our trap!

“Do it! Quickly!”

...

On this day, strands of strange and mysterious black colored divine light suddenly surged into appearance from every single area within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it was like a veil of night that completely hid away the stars in the sky.

The entire Forgotten Grounds of Chaos fell into darkness.

At the same time, the energy of the Heaven Dao in this expanse of the world had become disorderly, and it caused everything to fall into a chaotic and disorderly state.

The land was destroyed.

Space was overturned.

All things were in disorder.

It was even to the extent that it became impossible to even determine the direction.

Everything started to fall into disorder and chaos as if it had fallen into a huge disaster!

...

The veil of night covered the sky and darkness descended.

Jia Nan suddenly raised his head. When he saw the stars that covered the sky had vanished amidst the darkness, his firm and tranquil expression had become solemn to the extreme.

“It started inevitably in the end....” At this moment, Jia Nan seemed to have made some sort of decision in the end, and his entire body emanated a resolute and sympathetic aura.

In the next moment, his figure flashed, and he leaped into the unfathomably deep Grand Abyss of Catastrophe!

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi led them through space, and they quickly teleported away from the mysterious region and appeared above ground on the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Just like before, the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was covered in extreme danger.

However, Chen Xi and the others couldn't be compared to the past anymore. Most of them had advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, and their strengths had transformed tremendously.

The benefits provided by the transformation of their strengths was that it was much easier for them to deal with the dangers they faced.

However, this didn't represent that they were free of worries.

The Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was filled with too many unexpected dangers, and it was even to the extent that even they didn't dare approach some dangers.

All along the way, Chen Xi had been observing the environment as he led them forward, and he was searching for a region in the sky above them.

Presently, amongst the members of their group, only Gu Yan hadn't advanced into the ranks of Region Lords. So, as Gu Yan's Martial Ancestral Uncle, Chen Xi would naturally not sit by idly and remain indifferent.

Even if the situation they faced was even more dangerous than before, Chen Xi didn't feel that such a situation prevented him from helping Gu Yan obtain a Region Quintessence.

After all, there were almost three years of time before it was time to return to the Ancient God Domain, and such an amount of time was sufficient to accomplish many things.

"Hmm?" But in next to no time, Chen Xi's eyes suddenly narrowed, and he stopped teleporting.

"What's wrong?" The hearts of the others shook when they saw this.

"Look over there." Chen Xi gazed towards the starry sky in the distance. "Have all of you noticed? The aura of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos seems to have started changing since just now...."

The others noticed as well that a wisp of black was gradually expanding from extremely far away, and it expanded ceaselessly like ink that would quickly cover the entire expanse of starry sky in the distance. Moreover, it was spreading at an inconceivable speed!

It was like the veil of night was descending. It was a scene that was very normal in the outside world, but it was extraordinarily unusual and strange in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

Coupled with what Chen Xi had said, they instantly noticed that the aura of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was undergoing a violent change indeed!

Chaos.

Disorder.

Instability.

Everything seemed to have fallen into a complex and disorderly state. It felt like the heavens and the earth were spinning, the scenes in the surroundings were changing successively, and it became difficult for them to determine the directions here.

In merely a short period of time, the sky was completely covered in darkness, and all the stars were covered by this veil of darkness.

This caused their expressions to turn solemn as they sensed an aura of danger.

Bang!

Chen Xi flicked out a strand of extraordinary sword qi from with his finger. It shot straight into the sky with the intention of piercing open the black veil that had covered the starry sky.

But an astounding scene appeared. That extraordinarily swift and sharp strand of sword qi seemed like mud that fell into an ocean when it entered the black veil of darkness, and it vanished without a trace and didn't even cause a slight ripple!

This caused their hearts to sink. Chen Xi's combat strength was extraordinarily formidable right now, yet he was actually unable to affect the veil of darkness at all. So, they wondered exactly what sort of terrifying energy filled the veil of darkness!

"Looks like we're unable to enter the expanse of stars in the sky, and we can only act on the ground of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos." Chen Xi frowned and faintly guessed something.

"Could it be that the heretics from the last era were behind this?" Yea Chen spoke in a low voice.

"It should be." Chen Xi nodded. "Everything within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos is undergoing a transformation, and it's becoming disorderly, chaotic, and much more dangerous than before. If I'm not wrong, then those heretics have probably noticed something, and they've started to act against us."

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused their hearts to constrict.

"Everyone, we have to be ready for battle from now onward!" Chen Xi took a deep breath while a piercingly cold glow that was covered in killing intent surged within his black pupils.

Clang!

As he spoke, he'd withdrawn the Talisman Armament.

When he dealt with Leng Xinghun and Donghuang Yinxuan, Chen Xi hadn't utilized a divine artifact at all. However, he'd already withdrawn the Talisman Armament now when the battle hadn't even begun. This clearly showed that even he was extremely vigilant towards what was about to happen after this, and he didn't dare be careless at all.

The others didn't dare be careless when they saw this, and they circulated their cultivations, withdrew all sorts of divine artifacts, and were on full alert.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At practically the exact same moment that they'd prepared themselves, the ground suddenly started shaking, and then the mountains in the vicinity collapsed while space rumbled.

It seemed like a powerful army was dashing towards them from extremely far away, and this army possessed a powerful imposing aura that shook the world and caused all things to dim down before it.

“What’s that?” Kong Youran was shocked as she gazed towards the distance.

Suddenly, a dense expanse of figures surged over from extremely far away on the horizon, and they seemed like a swiftly approaching tide.

Those figures consisted of Fiendgods that were 30km tall and possessed monstrous imposing auras, a myriad of Blood Rakshasa Wasps, ghastly corpses that only had their skeletons left, terrifying living beings that emanated a bloody glow that shot into the sky and possessed strange and savage appearances....

There were too many!

It was simply like a vast and mighty army formed from the living beings in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and they covered the heavens and the earth as they charged over.

The killing intent emanated from all of them had converged them to a seemingly material form. It rumbled as it crushed the space in the surroundings, threw the surroundings into chaos, and was extremely horrifying.

“Shit! Those fellows seem to be dashing towards us!” Shi Yu spoke quickly.

“Let’s go!” Chen Xi practically instantly determined that they couldn’t continue forward, and they had to change the direction they were heading towards. Because there were too many dangerous and ferocious beings coming from afar, and they were like a boundless ocean that caused others to shudder with fear from even looking at them from afar.

However, right when they had just turned around, a sharp cry of a bird that resounded into the nine heavens had suddenly resounded from extremely far away in the new direction they faced towards.

Squawk!

An enormous ferocious flying beast that was completely pitch black, had nine savage heads, and covered an area of 150km appeared in the distance, and its ferocious might shook the world!

### [Talisman Emperor](#)

#### **Chapter 1940: Critical Factor**

The ferocious flying beast had nine heads, wings that hung down like clouds, and emanated world shocking ferocious might!

It was unlike any other ferocious beast of the Ancient God Domain. It was unfamiliar, ancient, and emanated a wild and ferocious aura that was unique to it.

There was a myriad of figures following behind it in a dense expanse. Surprisingly, it was numerous ferocious flying beasts which were of all sorts of strange shapes and sizes.

In an instant, ferocious beings had covered the heavens and the earth and were pressing down menacingly from two directions, and it was an extremely shocking sight.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The earth shook while the ground split apart, and the sky collapsed. They were accompanied by various howls and cries as they smashed through space, and their divine might rumbled through the surroundings. It was simply like the end of the world had arrived.

The expressions of Chen Xi and the others changed slightly when they witnessed this scene.

No one had imagined that danger would arrive so quickly. Moreover, it was so ferocious and astounding. In an instant, it felt like they'd been transported into a primeval battlefield, and the figures of their enemies filled their fields of vision.

Roar!

Suddenly, an enormous Fiendgod at the front of the army in the distance let out a long roar, and then it suddenly stretched out its arm that was like a mountain range and smashed its palm down.

Bang!

This palm was enormous and ancient. Blood red radiance of the Dao had converged on the lines of the palm, and it was like a blood red sun that blotted out the sky as it descended with the intention of crushing Chen Xi's group on the spot.

The space in the surroundings couldn't endure the might of this palm, and it collapsed and was obliterated successively.

Swoosh!

A thick and large strand of violet gold sword qi flashed up into the sky, and with a light sweep through the palm, a hiss resounded before a rain of blood stormed down from above. That large palm had actually been easily severed at the wrist!

This strand of sword qi had naturally been executed by Chen Xi.

"Come! We have no paths of retreat! We can only open up a path of blood for ourselves!" Even though he'd succeeded with a single strike, Chen Xi wasn't able to arouse any delight in his heart. On the contrary, his expression was solemn at this moment while the space between his brows carried terrifying killing intent.

The combat strengths of those beings were extremely terrifying, and most of them were the 'Shaman Beasts' raised by those heretics. Their strengths were so formidable that it wasn't inferior to any Imperial Monarch.

Besides that, there were numerous corpses of cultivators that were being controlled by the Shaman Beasts!

All the owners of those corpses were great figures that reigned supreme through the world. After they were captured by those heretics, their Divine Dao Laws had been stripped away while their energy, spirit and essence had been devoured by the Shaman Beasts. Even their bodies had been taken control of by the Shaman Beasts. So they could absolutely be said to have died with regret.

Now, when those corpses were controlled by the Shaman Beasts, they became the most terrifying opponents for Chen Xi's group!

Chen Xi was very clearly aware that the current situation before them was dangerous to the extreme, and if they were unable to break through the encirclement, then it was very likely that they suffered calamity and died.

So, at this moment, Chen Xi didn't dare be careless in the slightest.

"Kill!" His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when Chen Xi circulated the region within his body, and his entire body emanated violet gold divine radiance. His imposing aura rose steadily to its peak state, and he was like a peerless imperial sovereign that was supreme and murderous.

He led the group to charge into the enemy army, and he intended to lead them to fight their way out of this encirclement.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Talisman Armament flashed through the sky like the sharpest blade in the world. It emanated a blazing strand of sword qi that was over 10km long, and it swept out horizontally.

In an instant, over 100 ferocious beings had been annihilated, and a gap had been forcefully torn open in the army of ferocious beings that were approaching like tidewater!

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

At practically the exact same moment, Kong Youran, Shi Yu, Qin Xinhui, Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, Zhao Qingyao, and the others had attacked ferociously, and they followed closely behind Chen Xi.

Various divine artifacts soared into the sky.

All sorts of supreme and profound techniques were executed.

Dazzling and gorgeous divine radiance swept towards the surroundings.

The battle fully erupted. It shook the heavens and the earth and caused the world to dim down. This area was reduced to a place of chaos and slaughter, and it was comparable to the expedition of the gods during the primeval times!

Such a scene of battle could really be considered to be unprecedentedly rare.

Chen Xi and the others were an entire seven Region Lords that were fighting together, and such a scene was something that hadn't appeared in the Ancient God Domain for an extremely long period of time.

On the other hand, their opponents were vast and mighty like an army. They possessed peerless ferocious might, formed a dense mass that was seemingly boundless, and filled every single corner of this area.

Such an astounding scene of battle was sufficient to cause an unforeseen and world destroying calamity if it had occurred in the Ancient God Domain!

Kill!

Blood sprayed throughout the surroundings.

Kill!

Roars and howls shook the heavens.

Kill!

The heavens and the earth were filled with sorrow.

...

At this moment, the battle intent of Chen Xi and the others burned. They were like the most solid and ferocious blade of wind that possessed a peerless edge as it forcefully charged through the army of ferocious beings.

Everywhere they passed, severed limbs shot towards the surroundings while blood poured down. It was simply like a blood scene that was from purgatory itself.

This expanse of the world had fallen into chaos. The gods were furious, a rain of blood poured down, the Dao rumbled, and all things fell into disorder.... All sorts of shocking scenes and phenomena had appeared here.

This wasn't a battle, it was war!

A bloody and brutal war!

However, to their horror, even if Chen Xi and the others advanced without difficulty and killed their enemies with all-powerful might, the situation they were in was still not promising.

The reason was that there were too many ferocious beings in the surroundings!

They'd formed a dense mass that surged over from all directions. As soon as a batch had been eliminated, another batch would surge over, and it simply seemed like they were endless and couldn't be completely annihilated.

Moreover, their combat strengths were shocking as well, and practically all of them weren't weaker than an Imperial Monarch!

If it was during the time that Chen Xi and the others hadn't advanced into the rank of Region Lords, then they would have probably been drowned by these ferocious beings that covered the heavens and the earth and would have been utterly unable to persist until now.

However, Chen Xi and the others had no paths of retreat.

They had to fight until the end because they only had a chance at survival if they fought their way out of this encirclement!

The only thing they felt fortunate about was that they were constantly moving forward and weren't trapped on the spot without any ability to push forward.

Kill!

Chen Xi's gaze was sharp like lightning and surged with a shocking cold glow. The Talisman Armament in his hand was like the sickle of the god of death as it reaped group after group of lives.

His clothes had been dyed red by the blood of his enemies while his skin was covered in the blood of his enemies, and he seemed like a tireless primeval god of war that led the charge.

Bang!

The Talisman Armament soared through the sky while emanating violet gold sword lights, and it forcefully slashed open a path of blood in the ocean of enemies before Chen Xi.

At this moment, the others were in a similar situation as Chen Xi. They had murderous expressions while they'd fully immersed themselves into the battle. There was only a single thought in their minds — to kill their way out of this encirclement!

This was why Region Lords were terrifying. Even though all their opponents were Imperial Monarchs, it was very difficult for those Imperial Monarchs to resist their attacks.

Most importantly, they weren't real Imperial Monarchs. They were either Shaman Beasts that had been raised by the heretics or corpses of died cultivators that were being controlled by the Shaman Beasts. Even though they possessed formidable combat strengths, their combat experience, abilities in combat, the decisions they made in combat, and various other aspects couldn't compare to a real Imperial Monarch at all.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi and the others assaulted them to the point they were fleeing and ceaselessly perishing.

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn had passed, the battle was still going on, and it was an expanse of chaos.

After 12 hours passed, Chen Xi and the others were still pushing forward through the enemy army, and they were unable to break free of this encirclement.

After an entire day passed, the enemy army was still enormous. It seemed to be impossible to annihilate as more and more ferocious beings surged over ceaselessly!

It felt like all the living beings residing in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos had moved out and swarmed over here....

Chen Xi and the others had noticed this as well, and their expressions grew even more solemn and murderous while their attacks didn't stop at all.

But they'd changed their strategy.

Or perhaps, it should be said that they had no choice but to alter their strategy when facing such a brutal and dangerous situation.

There were too many enemies, and they were simply impossible to wipe out. If this continued, then no matter how many enemies they killed, they would probably be exhausted to death in the end.



So, they'd split into two groups under Chen Xi's instructions.

Kong Youran, Shi Yu, and Qin Xinhui were in one group.

Yea Chen, Yu Jiuhui, and Zhao Qingyao were in the other group.

Each group would take turns to fight for six hours. While one group fought, the other would start to recuperate and recover their strengths. With such a cycle, they could guarantee that they were able to fight a drawn-out battle.

Of course, in this way, the speed they pushed forward at would definitely become comparatively slower. But for safety's sake, they could only choose to act in this way.

Chen Xi wasn't in any group. He'd constantly played the role of the leader that led the charge forward all the way.

This was naturally because his cultivation in the Dao Heart was much stronger when compared to the others, and the Divine Dark Parasol Tree in the region within his body was able to ceaselessly replenish his divine energy.

Coupled with the region within his body that was an entire nine times larger than other Region Lords, he was able to persist in battle for much longer.

All the others were originally worried for Chen Xi, and they felt that he wasn't taking good care of himself. However, along with the passage of time, they gradually noticed that Chen Xi overall state had actually showed no signs of weakening throughout this time.

Besides feeling shocked by this, they couldn't help but feel at ease.

It was even to the extent that the anxiety and heaviness in their hearts had been greatly dispersed after they witnessed the peerless divine might that Chen Xi revealed.

Three days.

Five days.

Ten days.

...

After an entire 15 days had passed, Chen Xi's group was still in battle.

It was even to the extent that they were unable to calculate exactly how many enemies they'd killed during this period of time.

But up until now, they were still unable to discern any sign of them being able to break out of the encirclement!

If it was figures with slightly weaker wills, then the confidence of such figures would definitely be shaken under such circumstances, and despair would arise in their hearts.

However, Chen Xi and the others didn't.

Up until this point in the battle, they'd become numbed by the killing. They'd killed to the point there were no thoughts left in their minds, and they didn't have the time to think about anything else.

Because if they wanted to survive, then they had to fight until the end!

Dong! Dong!

The Godsmash Drum reverberated, and it sounded like a thunderclap as it swept towards the surroundings.

In these past few days, A'Liang had been constantly helping them. The Godsmash Drum and Divine Stick of Incineration in her possession innately countered those Shaman Beasts, and she could be said to have provided extremely great support to Chen Xi and the others in battle.

However, A'Liang was only at the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm in the end. After fighting successively for so many days, her strength was on the verge of drying up, and it had started to become strenuous for her to assist them in the battle.

"A'Liang, rest well. Leave the rest to us. It wouldn't be too late to continue fighting after you've recovered." Chen Xi acutely noticed A'Liang's current state, and he immediately ordered her to rest for now.

After that, Chen Xi took a deep breath. Not only was his gaze devoid of any exhaustion, a wisp of bright and shocking light had actually surged into his eyes.

Clang!

The Talisman Armament tore through the air in succession. If one looked carefully, one would be able to notice that after fighting continuously for half a month of time, the strength of Chen Xi's Sword Dao hadn't weakened at all as well. On the contrary, it had gradually grown even stronger than before.

It was on the verge of break through!

He was only a thread away!

A strong feeling surged in Chen Xi's heart. It was like he'd firmly grabbed onto a critical factor, and so long as the time was right, then his cultivation in the Sword Dao would be able to break through to a completely new level!

That level was the 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm!