

Talisman 1941

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1941: Arriving At The Abyss

Kill!

The image of his sword flicked and danced throughout the surroundings while violet gold sword qi effused out as he slaughtered all enemies around him. He crushed ferocious being after ferocious being, and his attacks were peerlessly swift, sharp, and fierce.

At this point in the battle, Chen Xi hadn't slept or rested for half a month of time as he led the group to open up a path covered in blood and bones to escape the army of enemies around them.

Even though the region within his body was supported by the Divine Dark Parasol Tree so it wouldn't become too exhausted, the energy of this Dao Heart was on the verge of drying up.

The energy of the Dao Heart was the mysterious energy within the heart, and it was related to how long a cultivator could remain in battle for.

Presently, Chen Xi's True Heart Scripture had been cultivated to the 3rd forging, yet he was still faintly unable to endure such exhaustion. This clearly showed how intense the battle during these 15 days was.

If it continued like this, then if nothing unexpected occurred, Chen Xi would be unable to continue fighting for long.

But at this moment, Chen Xi paid no attention to this.

The days of consecutive slaughter had allowed his cultivation in the Sword Dao to finally show signs of advancement, and he had to grab firmly onto this opportunity!

Actually, since he entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and along with the increase of the amount of battles he participated in, his cultivation in the Sword Dao had already been tempered to a practically perfect state and was on the verge of advancement.

After experiencing these 15 days of continuous battle and experiencing the baptism of blood and war, his cultivation in the Sword Dao had finally arrived at the peak of the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm, and he'd grasped a trace of a critical factor of advancement.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi would naturally not waste this extremely rare opportunity.

He was very clearly aware that once the Sword Dao was attained to such a state, further improvements were extremely difficult and elusive.

It was simply as difficult as ascending the heavens!

After all, the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was already equivalent to arriving at the threshold of the Ultimate Path of the Sword. So, it was undoubtedly much more difficult to rise even higher.

It was even not exaggerated to say that even if it was amongst all the Imperial Monarchs in the entire Ancient God Domain, there were very few that were capable of attaining such a state in the Sword Dao.

When Chen Xi revealed a cultivation at the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm during the Dao Discussion, it had shocked all the great figures that were watching the competition. The reason for this was that even the 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was something that very few were able to attain.

This clearly showed how difficult and elusive the 4th level of the Sword Emperor realm was.

Besides requiring extraordinary comprehension ability in the Sword Dao, it required a critical factor!

Critical factors were usually impossible to be sought after and could only be chanced upon by luck!

Now, the endless battle and slaughter Chen Xi experienced throughout this time had allowed his cultivation in the Sword Dao to be ceaselessly tempered, and he'd finally grasped this critical factor to advance.

Now, Chen Xi had grabbed onto this critical factor and started his efforts to break through!

...

Om!

A strand of a sword howl that sounded like the tune of nature resounded by their ears. The figures of Kong Youran and the others who were in battle had suddenly trembled, and then a wisp of indescribable horror arose in their Dao Hearts.

Theirs expressions changed slightly while they looked up in unison, and they saw a strand of violet gold sword light flash through space.

At this instant, they felt piercing pain come from their eyes while the hairs on their body couldn't help but stand on end, and the wisp of horror in their hearts grew even stronger.

No one had noticed that at this very instant, this expanse of the heavens and the earth seemed to have fallen into a motionless state. Everything fell into deathly silence, and only a wisp of a sword howl that sounded like the tune of nature resounded through the world.

All the ferocious beings that were charging in front of Chen Xi seemed like frozen statues at this moment, and they maintained all sorts of strange postures while remaining motionless. It was an indescribable bizarre scene.

After that....

Crack!

The ferocious beings closest to Chen Xi seemed to fragile glass, and their enormous bodies rumbled as they exploded into countless pieces.

This was like a signal that caused the bodies of the other motionless ferocious beings in the vicinity to instantly explode into pieces!

When looked at from afar, it was like a storm had swept through and destroyed countless ice sculptures into powder that dispersed into the surroundings. It was an extremely shocking scene.

Crack! Crack!

In next to no time, this sort of destructive force moved along a straight line and swept out at an inconceivable speed.

Everywhere it passed, nothing was left behind!

It forcefully smashed open a clear path that went on for 30km into the distance!

Hiss!

When they witnessed such a world shocking scene, even if Kong Youran and the others were Region Lords now, they still couldn't help but gasp while revealing shocked expressions.

It was too terrifying!

The might of this sword was so formidable that it was simply immeasurable!

It exceeded their imagination, and a strand of extreme shock and impact couldn't help but strike their hearts.

This was the strength of the 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm!

At this moment, Chen Xi's cultivation in the Sword Dao had advanced smoothly. A single strike of his sword had cleared out a space of 30km into the distance, and all the ferocious beings that resided within this area had been transformed into powder and vanished without a trace!

At this instant, even though Chen Xi's cultivation was still at the First Star of the Imperial Monarch Realm, he seemed as if he'd undergone a complete transformation, and his combat strength had transformed once more to attain a shocking height.

This was the might of the Sword Dao, the number one Dao of slaughter in the world!

"Kill!" As soon as he advanced, Chen Xi didn't hesitate to seize this opportunity to attack. His imposing aura surged into the sky like a ray of light, and his strength was like thunder. The destructive might created by his attacks were vastly superior when compared to before.

Kong Youran and the others were instantly jolted back to their senses, and they didn't hesitate to hurriedly follow closely behind Chen Xi and continue fighting.

At this moment, no matter how shocked they were in their hearts, they didn't dare be careless in the slightest. After all, they were in a battle, and it didn't tolerate any mistakes!

However, they were very clearly aware that Chen Xi's cultivation in the Sword Dao had undergone another breakthrough, and it had attained a height that they could only look up to.

It was even to the extent they were unable to arouse any envy because the gap between them was truly too huge.

In the beginning, they'd noticed that the gap between them and Chen Xi had been dragged further again after all of them advanced into the ranks of Region Lords. At this moment, Chen Xi had undergone

another transformation, so how could they even arouse the intention to compare themselves to Chen Xi?

This fellow was like a heaven defying and monstrous genius, and they couldn't compare to him at all!

...

Swish!

The Talisman Armament soared horizontally and vertically as it emanated numerous strands of violet gold sword qi. They were blazing, brilliant, powerful, and boundless. They made Chen Xi seem as if he possessed vast divine might and an aura of supremacy.

Numerous ferocious beings perished successively.

During this entire process, Chen Xi was getting used to the completely new might of his Sword Dao.

It was common knowledge that the 1st level of the Sword Emperor Realm was when one was like an emperor of the sword and could control all swords.

The 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm had attained a state of returning to simplicity and nature. It was a level where its beauty was indescribable. Once one attained this level of cultivation, it could be considered entering the threshold of the Ultimate Path of the Sword.

The 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was where one had obtained initial comprehension at the threshold and comprehended the state where the Sword was the Dao, the Dao was the Sword, and both the Dao and the Sword seemed to be one and were inseparable.

One could already be considered to be an unprecedented genius by being able to attain this state.

On the other hand, the 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm was a realm where one truly started to grasp the profundities of the Ultimate Path of the Dao and had passed through the threshold!

In simpler terms, the 2nd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was entering into the threshold of the Ultimate Path of the Sword.

The 3rd level of the Sword Emperor Realm was attaining initial comprehensions of the profundities at the threshold.

The 4th level of the Sword Emperor Realm was to pass through the threshold and enter the world behind it! It was like stepping through the door to arrive at a hall with greater secrets!

When compared to the previous levels of the Sword Emperor Realm, and it was undoubtedly even more terrifying and rare. Moreover, the destruction it created was even greater.

One that possessed such a level of cultivation in the Sword Dao could absolutely be considered as a peerless emperor of the sword!

...

Rumble!

This battle had carried on for a surprising period of time. It wasn't that their enemies were too stronger, and it was because their enemies were too huge in number instead. They were unimaginably numerous!

After an entire month had passed, Kong Youran and the others felt indescribably exhausted from inside out. They'd never experienced a battle that continued for an entire month of time.

However, right when they were on the verge of collapse, they suddenly heard Chen Xi shout from ahead. "Everyone! We're about to break through the encirclement!"

Their spirits were instantly refreshed. Sure enough, when they looked over, they saw that an ocean of lave poured down like a waterfall from the sky extremely far away in the distance, and it was extremely striking and illuminated the entire world.

If one looked carefully, one could notice that numerous enormous stars were carried within the pouring ocean of fire and descended along with it. It was a magnificent scene that took one's breath away.

"What's that?" Kong Youran was stunned.

An ocean of fire that carried stars and descended from the heavens into an abyss was an extremely unusual scene.

"Forget that, let's break out of the encirclement first." Shi Yu spoke swiftly because he'd truly had enough of these ferocious beings that couldn't be exterminated.

"Don't allow yourselves to relax. We'll only be able to confirm if it's safe after we arrive there and investigate." Chen Xi instructed, and then he spared no effort as he led the charge forward.

Actually, Chen Xi and the others weren't aware that they'd been swept into a plot since this battle had begun.

The veil of darkness that covered the starry sky and the endless ferocious beings that surged over incessantly were from a scheme that had been planned for a long time.

The crux was that Chen Xi and the others were unaware that no matter which direction that charged towards during this battle, they would be brought to this mysterious area in the end!

After another 10 minutes passed, Chen Xi's group had finally fought their way out of the encirclement and arrived at that area. After that, they saw the extremely enormous and seemingly boundless abyss!

The ocean of fire descended from the heavens while carrying stars down along with it. All of it was swallowed by the abyss, and it didn't even cause the slightest splash from within the abyss.

Chen Xi and the others didn't ease up just like that, and they started to investigate the surroundings vigilantly.

To their surprise, the dense army of ferocious beings behind them seemed to be extremely terrified of this place. They didn't dare move forward after pursuing Chen Xi's group here, and they just roared and howled with anger from behind.

Many of the others in the group heaved sighs of relief in their hearts when they saw this. Even though they were unable to figure out the situation they faced, being able to escape those ferocious beings provided them with a rare moment of relaxation.

“Where are we?” Kong Youran’s swept the surroundings with her clear eyes. In the end, her gaze descended onto the mysterious and boundless abyss in the distance while there was a wisp of a solemn expression on her face.

She felt a type of aura of indescribable danger. However, when she searched carefully, she wasn’t able to discern anything, and it seemed to be extremely incomprehensible.

At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to have noticed something as well, and his originally calm expression actually revealed a wisp of alarm and bewilderment.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Chen Xi flipped his palm, and he withdrew the complete beast skin map.

To Chen Xi’s horror, the complicated path branded on the beast skin had actually undergone another change, and it had formed into the shape of an abyss!

But up until now, he hadn’t been aware of this change at all!

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Chapter 1942: Sudden Reaction of The Treasures

Especially worrying to Chen Xi was that the abyss revealed from the changes on the ancient beast was clearly pointing towards the abyss before them!

In an instant, Chen Xi immediately came to an understanding. He realized that no matter how careful he was, he would still be unable avoid falling into Wang Zhong’s trap!

“How strange! This abyss actually seems to be bottomless and capable of swallowing everything. This is even more horrifying than the Ninesoul Abyss in the Ancient God Domain.”

“Where... exactly are we?” Meanwhile, Yea Chen and the others had noticed how extraordinary and unusual this abyss was, and a wisp of surprise and bewilderment appeared on their faces.

“This is the mysterious area that rumors say hides the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao!” Chen Xi took a deep breath and answered them in a casual tone.

What!?! All of them were shocked and filled with disbelief.

Bang!

A ball of divine flames appeared on Chen Xi’s palm, and it lit the beast skin up. In a few breaths of time, it transformed into ash and vanished into nothingness.

When they witnessed this, all of them instantly understood that Chen Xi was probably right!

However, they were still unable to figure out how they’d suddenly arrived here after charging forward all along the way?

After all, Chen Xi had clearly taken a completely opposite direction when he led the way just now!

How could this have happened?

A bad premonition arose in their hearts.

"We've fallen into a trap. If I'm not wrong, then we would probably arrive here in the end no matter which direction we take." At this moment, Chen Xi had recovered his calm once more, and a cold glow surged in his eyes. "Because everything in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was transformed by a mysterious energy, causing it to be chaotic and disorderly. So, all directions lost their original meaning."

"So, in this way, those heretics led us over here on purpose?" Shi Yu's expression was slightly unsightly.

"It should be like that." Chen Xi strode over to the abyss. He gazed silently at the waterfall of fire that descended from the sky and the stars that fell down into the abyss.

After a short moment, he suddenly smiled and said, "But this is fine as well. We can seize this opportunity to investigate if the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao are really hidden here."

All the others were stunned, and they were unable to figure out what Chen Xi was thinking.

Chen Xi didn't intend to provide any explanation to them. He pointed at the abyss before him and said, "We probably have to enter the abyss and explore it in order to search for the supreme fortune related to the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. Everyone, are all of you willing to explore it with me?"

"Since we're already here, then it would be too much of a pity if we didn't go down and have a look." Zhao Qingyao practically didn't hesitate to grin and speak.

"Could it be that you aren't worried that this place is a trap that the heretics placed here on purpose?" Kong Youran couldn't help but ask this question.

The reason she'd hesitated was because she was doubtful about this. After all, the heretics would naturally not lead them here for no rhyme or reason.

"If they wanted to make a move against us, then there would be utterly no need for them to go to so much trouble." Chen Xi spoke casually but didn't explain in detail.

"Since you're so interested, then we might as well follow you." After pondering deeply for a moment, Kong Youran nodded and agreed.

"What about the two of you?" Chen Xi gazed at Yu Jiuhui and Yea Chen.

Yea Chen smiled as he said, "Who cares what this place is! I would probably be filled with eternal regret if I don't go have a look."

"That's exactly what I think as well." Yu Jiuhui nodded.

"Since it's like that, then let's rest and recuperate here, and we'll set out once we've recovered!" said Chen Xi with a smile on his face.

All of them nodded simultaneously. Both their minds and bodies were exhausted from the continuous battle through the past month, and they'd been on the verge of utter exhaustion since a long time ago. So, they would naturally not take a risk and act immediately.

They immediately sat down cross-legged and started to recuperate.

Earlier, they'd investigated and noticed that there wasn't any danger in this area of 50,000km.

Chen Xi sat cross-legged by the side of the abyss, and he recovered his strength while pondering silently with a calm and composed expression.

At this point in time, he'd determined that those heretics hadn't just taken them to be prey, and it was very likely that the heretics sought something from them.

Moreover, that thing the heretics sought might be hidden within this boundless and mysterious abyss!

Could it be that they seek to obtain the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao that might be within the abyss?

Or do they have other intentions?

Chen Xi was unable to pass judgment. However, he was sure that the heretics were probably utterly unable to obtain the fortune that might exist within the abyss if they relied on their own strengths, and the heretics had to rely on the strength of cultivators from the Ancient God Domain like them.

Perhaps this was precisely the reason why those heretics had gone to such trouble to draw all of them to this place.

There was one more thing that Chen Xi hadn't told the others. He'd roughly determined that those heretics were probably hiding around the abyss!

As for exactly where they were hidden, Chen Xi was unable to detect them even if he utilized the energy of the Daoseal Mark.

However, the more it was like this, the more vigilant Chen Xi became. The enemies might be hiding in the shadows, yet it just so happened that he was unable to detect them. So, Chen Xi had no choice but to be careful.

As for this very moment, Chen Xi wasn't worried about suffering a surprise attack from the heretics. After all, if his guess wasn't wrong, the heretics would absolutely not disturb them even when the heretics saw them recovering their strengths.

All of this came from the guess Chen Xi had made earlier. Those heretics intended to use them to seek to accomplish a plan they'd been planning for a long time!

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi noticed that unusual movement had arisen from the River Diagram fragments in his sea of consciousness, and both the Condemn Evil Brush and Netherworld Register in the region within his body.

It was like they'd sensed some sort of aura and were about to awaken from their deep slumbers.

In an instant, Chen Xi's heart shook fiercely.

In the past, the River Diagram fragments would awaken from time to time, and he'd become used to it. But now, unusual movement had even arisen from the Condemn Evil Brush and Netherworld Register that had been deathly silent for a very long time. So, Chen Xi couldn't avoid feeling shocked and surprised.

What exactly is going on?

Could it be that there's some sort of link between the River Diagram fragments, the Condemn Evil Brush, and the Netherworld Register and this boundless and mysterious abyss?

Chen Xi carefully sensed them with the intention to make obtain further confirmation about exactly what had caused this sudden and unexpected movement in them.

However, to his disappointment, these three treasures had fallen into deathly silence and didn't make a single sound after a mere instant.

If Chen Xi wasn't absolutely sure that he'd felt it earlier, he would have almost thought that it was a false perception.

The River Diagram, Condemn Evil Brush, and Netherworld Register.... This abyss is also the mysterious region acknowledged by the five extremes of the Imperial Region to be related to the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao.... When all of this are combined together, it makes this extremely unusual. Chen Xi deduced swiftly in his heart, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that this trip into the abyss that they were about to take was no trifling matter. Moreover, he had a stronger feeling that the heretics were planning something big!

This caused Chen Xi to decide that regardless of whether all of this is a plot of the heretics, he was determined to fully investigate the mysterious abyss.

...

Seven days later.

Chen Xi was the first to recover, and he'd returned to a peak state.

After that, Kong Youran and the others awakened from their meditation in succession. All of them were calm and composed while their vital energy was full and whole. Moreover, their auras were actually much stronger than they were a month ago.

Obviously, experiencing a month of continuous battle had allowed the strengths of Kong Youran and the others to obtain obvious tempering and improvement. They'd reaped great benefits from it.

"Everyone, if you're prepared, then let's take action." Chen Xi's gaze was deep, bright, and firm.

The others were ready to set out, so they naturally had no objections towards this.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Without any delay, their group teleported under Chen Xi's lead and tore through the air as they charged towards the boundless and mysterious abyss.

In next to no time, no trace of them could be found.

The reason for this was that the abyss was inconceivably huge as if it was bottomless. Chen Xi and the others were like a group of ants entering an ocean, and they seemed extremely tiny to the point no traces of them could be found after just a short period of time had passed.

Everything had returned to calm.

At the outer ring of the abyss, the dense army of ferocious beings had retreated, and they'd vanished in the boundless heavens and the earth.

"They're finally here. Haha! Half the plan is successful, and now it's time to draw in the net...." Along with a sound of light laughter, fluctuation arose in space before Wang Zhong who wore a blood red robe led a group of cloaked black robed figures from within space.

Wang Zhong had his hands placed behind his back as he arrived by the side of the abyss. It seemed like a pair of vortexes were revolving in his eyes, and it was suffused with a terrifying and mysterious glow.

After quite a while had passed, he said, "This Grand Abyss of Catastrophe is really not simple. Merely the Door of the Last Days has resisted our attempts throughout the countless years of the past and still hadn't been shaken until now. But this time, I'm afraid it'll be opening up for us!"

As he finished speaking, a wisp of fervor and excitement arose in Wang Zhong's tone, and even his voice trembled slightly.

"The Last Days!"

"The cycle of reincarnation!"

"The karmic tribulation!"

"So long as that door is opened, then our race will be able to obtain new life, and we'll be able to undergo a completely new transformation through the endless rise and falls of Eras!"

It seemed like the yearning that had accumulated at the bottom of his heart for countless years were about to be realized, and it caused his entire face to be suffused with a wisp of an unusual glow.

After a short while passed, Wang Zhong finally somewhat recovered his calm.

"My Lord, should we take action?" A black robed figure spoke with an icy cold voice that didn't carry a trace of emotion.

"No!" Wang Zhong waved his hand and spoke decisively. "Wait a while longer. The aura of the Door of the Last Days hasn't swept out, so we would alert the enemy if we act right now."

When he spoke up to here, he couldn't help but sigh as he said, "If we give them slightly more chances, then we would have a greater chance at success. We absolutely can't be impatient...."

Those black robed figures fell silent.

Wang Zhong suddenly asked. "Right, have all of you seen Jia Nan during these past few years?"

The black robed figures shook their heads at the same time.

This caused Wang Zhong to frown, and he muttered. "This monk is from the ancient Buddhist Sect and possesses the Mind's Eye. He knows quite a bit. Where exactly is he hiding now?"

After that, Wang Zhong shook his head and couldn't be bothered to think about this fellow that was constantly going against him since the Dao Discussion had begun.

Wang Zhong gazed at the mysterious abyss. After waiting for the time for an entire stick of incense to burn to its end, his brows suddenly rose while a wisp of shocking light erupted from his eyes, and then his lips parted lightly when he spoke. "It's time to act!"

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Chapter 1943: Ocean of Bones

The abyss was bottomless and boundlessly vast.

As Chen Xi and the other flew within it, all they saw was darkness, and they were utterly unable to see anything else. It was like the abyss was completely empty.

It was very quiet here as well, and it was like they'd arrived at an unfamiliar world.

This world had a single characteristic — emptiness.

It seemed to have no boundaries, no landscape, and nothing to refer to. It was empty and deathly silent.

When everything was empty, then it seemed boundless!

It was the first time that Chen Xi and the others had arrived at such a strange place. Even though they hadn't encountered any danger throughout their path forward, they didn't dare relax at all.

Conversely, along with the passage of time and as they travelled deeper into the abyss, a wisp of terror had risen incomprehensibly within their hearts.

It was like some sort of extreme danger was hidden in the deepest depths of the abyss.

If it was any other cultivators, those cultivators would have probably been terrified by this mysterious place to the point of turning around and going back the way they came.

However, Chen Xi and the others didn't.

Everything here wasn't enough to make terror arise in their hearts or flee in panic.

On the contrary, the more mysterious this place was, the more curious they became, and they wondered if this place really hid the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao.

Swish!

Chen Xi and the others flew ceaseless. They crushed through space and whistled through the air, and it seemed to be especially ear piercing amidst this deathly silent atmosphere.

After 10 minutes had passed, Chen Xi who was leading the way had suddenly stopped, and he said, "Watch out!"

The hearts of the others shook. When they raised their eyes to look over, they saw that strands of grey and hazy mist had suddenly started covering the space extremely far away from them.

The mist was fine like threads and illusory. It curled up ceaselessly at that expanse of space, and it seemed soft and graceful.

However, when they first laid eyes on the grey and hazy mist, they sensed an indescribably terrifying aura of danger.

The Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy!

Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy that had taken material form!

In the past, they'd broken through Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy before they refined and absorbed a Region Quintessence. However, that tribulation energy was shapeless, colorless, and contained no light. It was practically impossible to see with the naked eye.

However, the tribulation energy before them had transformed into mist that was material. The mist was grey, hazy, and illusory. Moreover, while it seemed to be soft and gentle, it was extremely dangerous!

Their expressions turned solemn. None of them had imagined that the first danger they encountered after entering this mysterious abyss would be an expanse of Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy that had transformed into an expanse of mist.

Even though it seemed soft, gentle, and calm, every single strand was probably sufficient to annihilate them on the spot!

At this moment, even Chen Xi felt the situation before him was slightly difficult to deal with. He'd probed the tribulation energy within the energy of the Dao Seal Mark. Even though he'd managed to shake the grey and hazy tribulation energy with great difficulty, it was extremely difficult for him to bring the entire group along with him.

It was even to the extent that he was able to determine that the tribulation energy was even much stronger than the wall of tribulation energy he'd encountered before the nine Region Quintessences which he'd refined and absorbed at that time.

"Hmm?" Right when Chen Xi's brows were knit together, he'd inadvertently noticed that there was actually a rift amidst the tribulation energy that seemed like mist as it covered the entire area in the distance!

The rift was winding and concealed behind the grey mist, and it would truly be difficult to notice if one didn't look carefully.

Swoosh!

Chen Xi's figure flashed, and he arrived before the rift. After he observed it carefully for a long time, Chen Xi's pupils couldn't help but constrict in the end while he revealed a slightly solemn expression.

Meanwhile, the others had rushed over successively when they noticed Chen Xi's unusual actions. All of them couldn't help but reveal a wisp of surprise when they noticed the rift within the grey and hazy mist.

"I presume all of you've noticed that someone has been here before us, and that person has already passed through this area that's enveloped by Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he spoke in a deep voice.

"Could it be those heretics?" Yea Chen seemed to be lost in thought as he spoke.

"No!" Chen Xi answered without the slightest hesitate. According to his deduction, the heretics were probably hiding in the shadows while looking for an opportunity to act. It was absolutely impossible for the heretics to open up the way for them.

"Then who could it be?" The others were puzzled.

"No matter who it is, we'll know once we go in and have a look." Chen Xi said swiftly, "I've observed it earlier, and we can safely traverse this area by following along this rift."

"Then let's act." The others had no further objections when they heard this. However, they became even more careful. Because even though they had a rift to travel through, the mist was ceaselessly moving, so it was naturally not harmful to be slightly more careful.

Chen Xi immediately took the lead and led them forward along the rift.

All along the way, their nerves were strained while they remained vigilant to the extreme. They were deeply afraid that the threads of illusory grey mist would taint them.

Fortunately, this area covered in Dao Restrain Tribulation Energy wasn't huge, and they'd safely traversed it after a mere moment had passed.

When they'd escaped that extremely dangerous area, many of them couldn't help but heave sighs of relief, and it was like they'd taken a trip around the gates of hell.

Om! Om!

A wave of indistinct yet solemn Buddhist chanting suddenly resounded from extremely far away. It was faint, seemed to be far yet close, and carried a sorrowful aura.

Hmm? In an instant, the hearts of Chen Xi and the others shook. Buddhist chanting?

Why would Buddhist chanting be coming from this bottomless and mysterious abyss?

At this moment, a figure had simultaneously appeared in all their minds — Could it be the Buddhist Sect's Jia Nan? They didn't converse with each other and continued flying towards the depths of the abyss.

All along the way, they didn't encounter any other dangers, and only the solemn and sorrow Buddhist chanting gradually grew clearer and louder.

Later on, it was simply like the sound of the morning bell, and it struck at the depths of their hearts!

Meanwhile, a horrifying scene had gradually appeared in their fields of vision.

It was an expanse covered in bones. The bones were seemed like snow as they lay there, and they densely covered the ground as if there was no end to them.

There were too many!

It was like an ocean formed from bones, and the ghastly bones were floating in it. Moreover, it seemed like a vast battlefield of purgatory that was piled up with the corpses of countless brave warriors!

Who could have imagined that so many corpses would actually be piled up at the depths of this abyss? Who did those corpses belong to?

What sort of misfortune did they occur to be buried here in the end?

It was a horrifying sight!

Such a sight had utterly exceeded their expectations. They originally thought that it was a place of fortune that was related to the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao. Yet now it seemed like a purgatory of slaughter!

At this moment, at the end of the bones that covered the ground was a figure seated cross-legged there. He wore a moon white monk's robe, his back was ramrod straight, and his entire body was suffused with a holy, pure, and grand glow. Shockingly, it was Jia Nan!

However, at this moment, he was seated cross-legged with his eyes tightly closed while he chanted, and his entire body emanated an aura of sorrow and compassion.

Chen Xi and the others were instantly stunned.

None of them had imagined that Jia Nan would have actually arrived below the mysterious abyss before them.

Moreover, it was even a greater surprise to them when they saw Jia Nan seated cross-legged on the ocean of bones while chanting. He was actually helping the countless spirits here attain release and reincarnation.

All of this seemed to be slightly inconceivable, and it was to the point that Chen Xi and the others were unable to recover from their shock.

Right at this moment, the grand Buddhist chanting had suddenly vanished, and then Jia Nan who sat cross-legged in the distance had opened his eyes.

He seemed to not be surprised when he saw Chen Xi and the others, and his expression remained solemn, tranquil, and compassionate.

"All of you've come here in the end." Jia Nan sighed, and then he stood up, pressed his palms together, and said to Chen Xi and the others, "Buddha be praised."

Only then did he say. "I presume Fellow Daoists have numerous questions after travelling all the way here. Even though my knowledge is limited, I'm still willing to help resolve these questions."

Chen Xi and the others relaxed slightly when they heard this. Jia Nan was still the Jia Nan they knew, and his disposition hadn't changed.

"Where are we?" Shi Yu was the first who was unable to restrain himself from asking a question.

“The Grand Abyss of Catastrophe.” As expected, Jia Nan answered thoroughly. “According to rumor, the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao are hidden here, and it also seals a calamity that can obliterate this era.”

The Grand Abyss of Catastrophe!

Their hearts shook when they heard the rumor Jia Nan spoke of. It was the first time they’d heard that besides containing the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao, this place actually held a calamity that could obliterate the current era!

This was something that felt slightly absurd to them.

Obliterate an era?

Doesn’t that mean that even the entire Ancient God Domain would be obliterated?

What a joke!

The Ancient God Domain has experienced the passage of countless years until now, and it’s called an eternal domain that exists for eternity. How could it possible be obliterated just like that?

“Rumors really are rumors. They are too absurd and can’t be trusted.” Yea Chen remained carefree and shook his head without end.

Jia Nan didn’t refute this, and he remained silent.

Kong Youran asked. “Then what’s this place that’s covered in bones? What are you doing here?”

In an instant, everyone perked up their ears because they were shocked and puzzled by this as well.

“This is where the Door of the Last Days resides.” Jia Nan pointed at those bones while he spoke with a low and calm voice. “More than half of these bones are from the descendants of the Ancient Shamans from the last era, and a small portion of them come from the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain.”

He paused for a moment before he continued. “No matter if it’s the descendants of the Ancient Shamans or the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain, all of them came here to open the Door of the Last Days with the intention of obtaining some sort of indescribable fortune. However, practically all of them failed and perished here in the end.”

The Door of the Last Days!

The descendants of the Ancient Shamans from the last era!

As they gazed at the endless expanse of bones around them and heard the secrets that Jia Nan revealed, their hearts were slightly unable to calm down.

They came for the sake of opening the Door of the Last Days, yet they perished here in the end? Then exactly what sort of world shocking secrets are hidden within the Door of the Last Days?

Meanwhile, Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, and he gazed at Jia Nan who stood in the distance before he said, “Jia Nan, can you tell us everything you know?”

There was a slight relationship between him and Jia Nan. Even though they hadn't formed a close relationship, their relationship still couldn't be considered to be ordinary. It was even to the extent that if he considered it carefully, he still owed Jia Nan an enormous favor.

Because it was Jia Nan who'd utilized the secret treasures of the Buddhist Sect to save Zhen Liuqing's life all those years ago!

So, at such a moment, Chen Xi would absolutely not believe that Jia Nan was deceiving them on purpose.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1944: The Door Of The Last Days

When they heard this, the others chimed in and nodded.

Indeed, every single one of their hearts were filled with countless questions. It would be too troublesome if they were to ask question by question, so it was better to ask Jia Nan to explain everything to them.

Jia Nan didn't refuse Chen Xi's request. However, before he did explain, he said, "Fellow Daoists, please come here with me. I expect that it won't be long before those descendants of the Ancient Shamans would arrive here."

The descendants of the Ancient Shamans that he spoke of were those heretics that had survived the last era.

Presently, Chen Xi and the others were clearly aware of this. So, their hearts shook when they heard this, and they didn't refuse Jia Nan's suggestion to flash over to the ocean of bones where Jia Nan resided.

Bang!

As soon as he arrived here, Chen Xi instantly sensed a practically suffocating aura of death curling up from the bones beneath his feet. It caused his entire body to feel uncomfortable, and he grew even more careful.

"I noticed that there was something off about Wang Zhong since the Dao Discussion, but I wasn't able to confirm his true identity...." A wisp of recollection surged through Jia Nan's eyes, and he started to describe everything he knew.

"When we entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, I'd roughly determined that Wang Zhong wasn't the real Wang Zhong, and he was a descendant of the Ancient Shamans that resided here!

"After I advanced into the ranks of Region Lords and completely grasped the Mind's Eye technique, I was even more certain about this judgement of mine.

"Perhaps Fellow Daoists are already clearly aware that Ancient Shamans was a method of address for the cultivators from the last era. We're called cultivators while they were called Shamans.

“This sort of Shaman is unlike the Fiendgod Body Refiners within our cultivation world, and it’s also different from the 10 Shaman Ancestors from the primeval times who were born in the three dimensions. It’s merely a title. However, they are true body refiners.

“In short, in the records of my Buddhist Sect, the title of Ancient Shaman referred to a system of cultivation for the cultivators during the last era.

“Wang Zhong is a descendant of Ancient Shamans.

“They survived the destruction of the last era. However, they’re unable to resist the energy of the Heaven Dao from this era, so they were trapped in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos in the end. So, to all of us cultivators, they... are naturally existences akin to heretics.

“In the past, I wasn’t certain that Ancient Shamans existed in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, but that was until I saw this Grand Abyss of Catastrophe. I finally confirmed that the prophecy left behind by the ancestor of my Buddhist Sect was actually true....”

Shi Yu couldn’t help but ask. “What prophecy?”

“The last days resides in the grand abyss, the karmic tribulation of Samsara rises!” Jia Nan didn’t mind being interrupted. Conversely, when he spoke of this prophecy, a wisp of worry that couldn’t be eliminated had appeared on his face.

“The Last Days is when everything is destroyed and all Daos collapse! If it really occurs, then all the Daos and techniques grasped by the cultivators of the world would be completely stripped away!

“Once something like this happens, then cultivators wouldn’t be cultivators anymore, and their existence would lose all meaning.

“On the other hand, in the opinion of my Buddhist Sect, Samsara represents the movement of fate. If the last days descends on an era, then it’s bound to move towards destruction. This is what the karmic tribulation of Samsara represents!”

When he spoke up to here, Jia Nan’s tone had become slightly heavy.

“I presume all of you’ve already noticed that the Door of the Last Days is hidden at the bottom of the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe and opening it might lead to the rise of the karmic tribulation of Samsara....”

When they heard this, a wisp of coldness couldn’t help but arise in all their hearts, and a chill ran down their spines. Could it be that the rumor Jia Nan spoke of is true?

Once the Door of the Last Days is opened, the current era would be obliterated?

This is a little too astounding!

If all of this was based on Jia Nan’s own guesses, then they would definitely snicker with contempt. However, when all of this had the prophecy of the ancestor of the Buddhist Sect to prove it, they had no choice but to treat it seriously.

However, Chen Xi frowned instead because he didn’t agree with Jia Nan’s definition of Samsara.

Because since the moment he'd obtained the Condemn Evil Brush and Netherworld Register, he'd started to come into contact with the true profundities of Samsara!

What was Samsara?

It was a form of energy, yet it was a type of order as well!

It could judge the sins of the world and it could bring order to good and bad in the world to give peace and justice to the world!

In the end, the cycle of reincarnation was one that considered good would be repaid with good while evil would be rewarded with evil, and it allowed all chaos and disorder to enter into an orderly cycle.

It was precisely because this energy was too much of a taboo that the Third Netherworld Emperor had been jointly crushed by the almighty figures of the world and perished in the end.

When Chen Xi grasped the core Dao Insights of Paramita, Oblivion, and Terminus that formed the energy of Samara which represented reincarnation, he obtained even greater knowledge about how terrifying it was.

It wasn't just a simple form of energy or order.

This was Chen Xi's understanding of Samsara. So, when he heard Jia Nan's understanding of Samsara was merely related to the 'movement of fate', he naturally didn't agree with it.

However, Chen Xi didn't refute Jia Nan. This sort of energy was too much of a taboo, so once he spoke of it, then what he said would definitely be exposed to others. The consequences of this were difficult to foretell.

"Those Ancient Shamans that survived the last era have been constantly trying to open the Door of the Last Days for a very long time. Because only in that way would they be able to escape the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos and obliterate everything that belongs to this era." Jia Nan continued. "They've been planning for countless years in order to accomplish this objective. Now, it's the moment that they put their plan into action!"

"Could it be that the reason of their existence is to destroy this era?" Kong Youran felt slight disbelief.

"No, this is just one of their objectives. Because only in that way would they be able to become existences that rule over everything during the next era.

"Not to mention that the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao are very likely to be hidden behind the Door of the Last Days. This poses a form of lethal temptation to the Ancient Shamans.

"If the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao existed during the last era, then perhaps... they wouldn't have suffered the catastrophe of the last era and arrived at this era...."

As he spoke, Jia Nan suddenly laughed with self-ridicule. "Of course, this is merely my deduction, and no one is certain if it would come true."

This topic seemed to be very heavy, and it caused their emotions to rise and fall. Moreover, they were actually at a loss for words.

It was originally a mere trip to the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and their objective was very simple. It was to advance into the ranks of Region Lords.

But who would have imagined that everything wasn't simple anymore once they actually arrived here?

In the past, they'd never imagined that Ancient Shamans that survived from the last era would exist here.

Moreover, they'd never imagined that the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe at the mysterious area within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos wouldn't just be likely to possess the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao, it was even related to the energy of calamity that could destroy the era!

All of this was too inconceivable to Chen Xi and the others. It was even to the extent that it felt absurd and bizarre to them. So, they were unable to digest such information in a short period of time.

"Hah! Even if something like this really occurs, how could those old geezers from the five extremes of the Imperial Region sit by idly and remain indifferent?" Yea Chen smiled in a carefree manner, and he maintained a doubtful attitude towards all of this.

Chen Xi asked instead. "Jia Nan, every single one of these corpses on the ground belongs to existences that intended to open the Door of the Last Days yet failed in the end. Why do they think that they'll definitely be able to succeed this time?"

As soon as he finished speaking, it instantly drew the attention of everyone else.

Right, they've practically never succeeded in the past, so why would it be successful this time?

Why did those heretics start this plan and wait until now?

At this moment, Jia Nan fell silent. After a long time, he raised his head, glanced at Chen Xi, and then said, "Because of you."

It was merely three words, yet it caused Chen Xi to be completely stunned.

The others were astounded as well, and they opened their eyes wide. Because of Chen Xi? Isn't this reason too inconceivable?

At this moment, Jia Nan's expression was solemn to the extreme, and he didn't seem like he was joking.

"Why is it because of me?" asked Chen Xi with a frown on his face.

"Because in their opinions, only you can open the Door of the Last Days." Jia Nan spoke word by word.

This reason was very farfetched as well, and it even couldn't be called a reason. Because he hadn't said why those heretics thought that Chen Xi could accomplish it while others couldn't.

The others were stunned and felt slight disbelief, and the gazes they shot at Chen Xi carried a wisp of surprise.

"Why?" Chen Xi's brows knit together even more tightly as he pursued an answer.

Jia Nan shook his head and remained silent.

This caused the others to feel slightly disappointed.

Chen Xi suddenly said, "Since it's like that, then wouldn't the plans of the heretics fail if I don't open the Door of the Last Days?"

"No, since the moment you appeared within the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe, you were bound to be unable to stay out of this. Unless you open that door, otherwise... all of us will become part of the bones that cover the ground here." Jia Nan shook his head and spoke words that caused the bodies of the others to feel slightly cold.

Pu!

Before Chen Xi could react to this, Jia Nan's countenance suddenly turned pale, and then he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

In the next moment, his entire body shook while his eyes instantly became extremely dimmed. He seemed as if he was on the verge of collapse.

"Leave! Quickly!" Jia Nan's voice was hoarse as he flicked his sleeve, and he brought Chen Xi and the others along as he left this area that was covered in an ocean of bones to float in midair far away in the distance.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At practically the exact same time, the boundless area that was covered in blood actually started to roil violently like tempestuous waves were going through it.

An indescribably terrifying aura swept out from the ocean of bones as well, and the aura filled with single inch of space.

The hearts of Chen Xi and the others shook fiercely, and their expressions changed.

What's happening?

Bang!

In the next moment, a world shaking bang resounded. Suddenly, an colossal and ancient door suddenly surged into appearance at the center of the ocean of bones, and it rose up ceaselessly into the air!

At this moment, the dense expanse of bones seemed as if they were being collected by an invisible hand, and they surged simultaneously into the mysterious and ancient door.

In a short period of a few breaths of time, the boundless ocean of bones had vanished, and what lay before their eyes was a door that shot 300km into the air and was covered in bones!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1945: Arriving Menacingly

A 300km tall door that was covered in bones had arisen from the ground, and as it stood towering there, it caused others to look up at it like they were ants.

It was truly too lofty and tall, and it emanated a strand of horrifying pressure.

Hiss!

Suddenly, wind and lightning raged throughout the surroundings. Bolt after bolt of lightning that was thick and large like a dragon coiled around the door. It was the Tribulation Lightning of the Last Days, and it possessed unfathomable might.

Every single inch of space here seemed to be filled with an indescribable aura of destruction, and it instilled terror in the hearts of all.

The Door of the Last Days!

Chen Xi and the others didn't have to give it any thought before they determined that the mysterious 300km tall door was the legendary Door of the Last Days!

It was very mysterious, hidden at the bottom of the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe, and it had existed for countless years.

The Last Days!

It represented the destruction of all techniques and the collapse of all Daos!

Once the tribulation of the Last Days arrived, then all techniques and Dao in the world would be obliterated, and cultivators would lose the foundation that which they lived on!

According to legend, tribulation energy that was sufficient to destroy an era was stored within the Door of the Last Days.

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others had solemn expressions as they gazed at the mysterious and towering Door of the Last Days from afar, and their entire bodies felt slightly cold.

"Earlier, I tried to suppress all of this with my own strength. Unfortunately, only now did I realize that I was overestimating my ability...." Jia Nan coughed up blood, and he had a ghastly pale countenance and an extremely dim gaze. Moreover, his voice carried deep sorrow and helplessness.

Only now did the others realize that the reason Jia Nan was sitting cross-legged here and changing just now was actually for the sake of stopping the appearance of the Door of the Last Days!

Unfortunately, he'd failed in the end, causing him to cough up blood incessantly while he seemed dispirited and haggard.

"Fellow Daoists, I'm unable to be of any further help." Jia Nan smiled bitterly and sighed.

"Jia Nan, you've already done a great deal for us. At the very least, if it wasn't for you, then we would be utterly unaware about everything here." Chen Xi took a deep breath and said, "Leave the rest to us. No matter what, I'll definitely do all I can to lead everyone back to the Ancient God Domain!"

His voice was calm yet resolute.

However, only Chen Xi was clearly aware that if it was exactly as Jia Nan said, their only chance of leaving would be realized by opening the Door of the Last Days.

But in that way....

The consequences would be unimaginable!

What should I do? Chen Xi felt heavy pressure in his heart as he stared at the 300km tall Door of the Last Days in the distance, and he remained silent.

The Door of the Last Days was completely covered by bones, so it was impossible to lay eyes on its true appearance.

Jia Nan had said that only Chen Xi was capable of opening the mysterious door. But at this moment, Chen Xi didn't have any idea about how to accomplish that.

"Chen Xi, why don't we seize this opportunity to leave?" said Shi Yu in a low voice.

"It's impossible." Before Chen Xi could even speak, Jia Nan shook his head and said, "One may only enter but not leave the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe. Once one tries to leave, then one will suffer calamity and perish."

"How can you know for sure without giving it a try?" said Shi Yu while he frowned.

"See all those bones and skeletons? They did that in the past, but they perished in the end." Jia Nan sighed and said, "This is a dead end with no way out, and the only path out is by opening up the Door of the Last Days."

All of their hearts felt even heavier when they heard this. They had no path of retreat, and the only way out was the Door of the Last Days. This simply placed them in an impasse.

After all, once they opened up the Door of the Last Days, then could any one of them bear the severe consequences of such an action?

Not to mention that countless people had tried to open this door since the ancient times. However, practically all of them had failed in the end. So, they may not necessarily be able to accomplish this!

"Jia Nan is right. Once you've arrived within the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe, then there's no way out." Right at this moment, the sound of laughter sounded out from far away above them, and along with this voice, a group of figures strode through space and arrived here.

The person in the lead wore a blood red robe and possessed a violent and icy cold aura. It was exactly Wang Zhong!

Over 10 black robed figures were following behind Wang Zhong. They wore cloaks, were completely covered beneath dense black mist, and they possessed icy cold auras that didn't reveal any emotion.

In an instant, the pupils of Chen Xi and the others constricted.

Even though they were clearly aware that the descendants of the Ancient Shamans that had survived from the last era would definitely make an appearance, their hearts couldn't help but feel slightly heavy when such a scene really occurred.

Especially surprising to them was that Wang Zhong had actually become their leader!

The atmosphere here was deathly silent, murderous, and confrontational to the point it was suffocating.

At this moment, Chen Xi and the others stood in midair while the 300km tall Door of the Last Days resided behind them.

On the other hand, Wang Zhong's group resided 3km in front of them, and they were faintly in confrontation from afar.

"There are 16 of them, and their group is more than two times larger than our own. This isn't the main point; the main point is I suspect their strengths are probably not inferior to any one of us." At this instant, Kong Youran's clear eyes surged with a discerning gaze as she swiftly sent a voice transmission to the others. "If it's really like that, then we'll definitely have to fight a bloody battle in order to kill them."

The others realized this as well. Since Wang Zhong's group dared to make such a fearless and arrogant appearance here, then they'd definitely made sufficient preparations.

"Don't worry, let see what happens first." At this moment, Chen Xi seemed to be extremely calm while his expression was calm and composed. He sent a voice transmission to the others. "Presently, the Door of the Last Days hasn't been opened yet, so they probably won't be impatient to make a move."

These words caused Kong Youran and the others to feel much more reassured.

All of this took some time to describe, but it was actually completely in a short period of a few moments. Experts that possessed cultivations at the Imperial Monarch Realm like Chen Xi and the others could communicate in an instant via voice transmission.

"Fellow Daoists, we meet again." As soon as he arrived here, Wang Zhong placed his hands behind his back as he stopped in midair, and his blood red robe seemed beautiful and striking amidst the wind in the surroundings.

A smile hung on the corners of his mouth as he glanced at Chen Xi and the others like a hunter that was observing his prey, and he revealed a bearing of supremacy.

Only when he saw Jia Nan was Wang Zhong slightly stunned, and then he seemed to have thought of something as he said, "Looks like there's no need for me to explain our identities."

These words alone allowed Chen Xi and the others to further confirm that 'Wang Zhong' really was an Ancient Shaman from the last era!

"Wang Zhong, stop putting on airs!" Shi Yu couldn't stand the sight of Wang Zhong's arrogant and haughty bearing, and he couldn't help but shout coldly.

"Fool! I'm called Aruye. That piece of trash Wang Zhong can't compare to me at all." Aruye who'd once disguised himself as Wang Zhong spoke with a tone that was filled with disdain.

Aruye!

Obviously, this was Wang Zhong's real name.

Shi Yu's expression instantly sank when he was called a fool, and he was just about to speak when Chen Xi stopped him.

"I'm really curious. This door hasn't been opened yet, so why have all of you shown yourselves impatiently?" Chen Xi's expression was indifferent while his eyes locked onto Aruye.

"To tell you the truth, the outcome was inevitable as soon as all of you arrived here, so it doesn't make a difference if we make an appearance earlier or later." Aruye spoke slowly with a tone of absolute control. Just as Chen Xi had guessed, he wasn't anxious to make a move against them at all.

"Oh, then why are all of you so sure that the Door of the Last Days would definitely be opened this time?" Chen Xi's expression remained calm and composed.

They weren't anxious to attack and so was he, and it couldn't be any better if he was able to obtain some information from Aruye.

A wisp of a strange arc suddenly appeared on the corners of Aruye's mouth. He stared at Chen Xi as he said, "Chen Xi! Oh! Chen Xi! I never expected that you still haven't figured out that you're the key to opening the Door of the Last Days?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the hearts of Kong Youran and the others shook fiercely, and they finally confirmed that Jia Nan was actually right!

Chen Xi was actually the key to opening the Door of the Last Days!

At this moment, Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while his voice remained calm and composed as he said, "Why me?"

Chen Xi had asked Jia Nan this same question, but Jia Nan had merely shaken his head and remained silent.

On the other hand, when Aruye heard this question, he shook his head and refused to answer as well. He merely grinned and said, "Since you don't know, then it's better than you don't know forever."

Chen Xi frowned and said, "Aren't you afraid that I wouldn't open it?"

Aruye started laughing. He roared with laughter as if he felt that Chen Xi's question was extremely immature, and he finally restrained his laughter after quite some time. He said, "Looks like all of you are still unaware that your destiny has long since escaped your control!"

As he finished speaking, his voice already carried a tone of confidence in his ability to attain victory.

"What a joke!"

"All you know how to do is exaggerate to instill fear in others and make an empty show of strength. Looks like all of you descendants of the Ancient Shamans aren't really great!" Kong Youran and the others sneered at Wang Zhong's words because he dared to speak arrogantly about controlling their destiny.

Aruye laughed with even more delight when he heard this, and then he pointed at them and said, "Just look at all of you geniuses from the Ancient God Domain, the leading figures of the younger generation from the five extremes of the Imperial Region. Yet now, all of you're like extremely stupid fools. The heavens are simply blind to have allowed idiots like all of you to take possession of the entire Ancient God Domain!"

His words were sharp and no different from insults.

When had Kong Youran and the others suffer such insult? All of their faces immediately sank while rage arose in their hearts.

Damnable heretic! He really thinks we're prey that he can slaughter at will!?

"Everyone be careful. It might be a trick! This fellow is probably infuriating us on purpose." Chen Xi's gaze was piercingly cold as he reminded the others.

Right at this moment, Aruye's expression suddenly turned calm, and it was even indifferent as he said, "Out of consideration that all of you're about to die, I can tell all of you frankly that we Ancient Shamans have been planning this for a very long time, and we've waited for a long time as well. It's absolutely impossible for all of you to resist us with merely the strengths you possess."

He paused for a moment before he continued. "Perhaps all of you don't believe me. However, it's not important anymore."

When he spoke up to here, a mysterious smile suddenly arose on the corners of his mouth, and then Aruye's gaze swept past all of them before he continued. "Of course, for the sake of displaying the sincerity of my Ancient Shaman line, all of you can choose how you die."

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1946: Shaman Spirit Battle Domain

Choose how we die? All of them almost wondered if their ears were deceiving them, and they wondered where Aruye got such confidence that actually talk big like that!

"Is it funny?" Aruye's expression was indifferent as he replied with a question.

"It isn't just laughable, it's very absurd." Chen Xi spoke calmly.

"If it wasn't for the sake of smoothly accomplishing the future plans of my Ancient Shaman line, all of you would have died as soon as you entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos." Aruye's expression turned even more indifferent. At this moment, he actually seemed dignified and arrogant to the extreme, and he revealed an oppressive imposing aura.

He remained silent for a moment before he said, "At this point, I can't be bothered to conceal anything from all of you. We only have a single objective behind the great pains we'd taken to bring all of you here."

"It's to utilize a special method to strip away your destiny!" He spoke word by word, and his voice was filled with a murderous aura.

Strip destiny away! The gazes of Chen Xi and the others focused.

Om!

Suddenly, Aruye flipped his palm, and then a piece of ancient beast skin soared into the sky. Black and white energy sprayed out from within it, and then it transformed into circle after circle of illusory and dreamlike halos.

Chen Xi and the others instantly became vigilant. They accumulated strength and prepared themselves for battle.

Swish!

The ancient beast skin suddenly trembled violently as the black and white energy shot into the sky. In an instant, a strand of indescribable energy swept through the entire surroundings.

Shit!

In the next moment, Chen Xi and the others felt the world tremble around them, and they felt dizzy and dazzled as the world around them started to warp and transform.

However, in merely an instant, their senses were clear once more. However, their expressions instantly changed when they saw the surroundings clearly.

This was a strange world of only black and white.

One half was black like the night, and the other was white like day.

Between the black and white was a completely straight line, and it split the world into two completely different areas.

At this moment, Chen Xi's group was standing at the area that was black as night, and the completely straight boundary line was 30m in front of them.

On the other side of the boundary line where it was white as day, Aruye's group was surprisingly standing there!

Where are we? Chen Xi and the others had gloomy expressions. Never had they imagined that they would fall into Aruye's trap within an instant and be brought into this strange world.

If they weren't wrong, then this strange world was probably formed from the mysterious and ancient beast skin from before!

"Yin and Yang transformed into a world while black and white manage life and death. Watch out everyone, this is the extremely renowned Shaman Spirit Battle Domain from the last era!" Jia Nan spoke with a solemn tone.

The Shaman Spirit Battle Domain! It was a completely unfamiliar existence to Chen Xi and the others. But in next to no time, Jia Nan sent them a voice transmission to explain everything.

For the sake of preventing the destructive force of the battle from affecting the outside world and to avoid being disturbed by others, whenever there was any conflict or battles between the Ancient Shamans during the last era, they would choose to fight within the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain.

There was an extremely harsh rule that limited all those that were within the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain. The Ancient Shamans that resided in the black and white areas had to kill their opponents at the other area in order to leave the domain.

In other words, once they'd decided to fight within the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain, then it had to end with the death of one side. If that was impossible to accomplish, then both sides would be trapped here for eternity!

Aruye had utilized the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain to trap Chen Xi and the others, so he'd clearly decided to annihilate them.

However, Chen Xi was slightly puzzled by this. If he merely intends to kill us, then there seems to be utterly no need for this.

Could it be that we can't fight in the outside world? Or perhaps he's worried that the battle would affect the Door of the Last Days and cause unpredictable events to occur?

"You really know a lot, monk. Yes, this is the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain. My Ancient Shaman line is upstanding and dauntless, and it rules the world by combat. Even though we've arrived at this new era, we will never forget the inheritance passed down in our line." At the area that was white as day, Aruye had a haughty bearing, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning while he revealed a mighty imposing aura of supremacy.

After they arrived here, Aruye seemed to be completely devoid of worries, and he seemed to have stopped holding back.

"Such unnecessary action." Chen Xi lightly spoke three words because he'd noticed that there was no danger in the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain.

"No." Aruye disagreed decisively and said frankly, "Only by battling here would we not come into contact with the energy of the Door of the Last Days."

He paused for a moment before a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Most importantly, only by fighting here would we have sufficient opportunities to strip away your destinies!"

It was still the same words he'd spoken earlier. However, at this moment, it carried a wisp of killing intent that struck directly at the heart.

Clang!

Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament and held it casually in his hand, and then he gazed at Aruye and said calmly, "Then let's see who'll be able to leave the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain in the end!"

"Don't be impatient." Aruye chuckled. "Even though you're anxious to die, I must give you a word of caution. There's a restriction to the battles in the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain."

"What restriction?" Chen Xi frowned.

"Every single battle can only be a one on one battle. What do all of you think? Isn't this restriction very advantageous to you?" Aruye sighed and said, "Since it's advantageous to all of you, then it's unfair to us. However, this isn't important because all of you'll be dying in any case."

Even though he spoke like this, a wisp of a mysterious smile had suffused his face, and he seemed to really not mind that this restriction was advantageous to Chen Xi's group.

One on one battle?! Chen Xi and the others really were slightly surprised when they heard this. After all, Aruye had 16 people in his group, and if they swarmed over towards Chen Xi's group, then they would absolutely occupy a huge advantage.

However, they'd just happened to discard this advantage and chose to carry out one on one battles within the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain. This caused Chen Xi and the others to even feel slight disbelief.

Does such a king enemy really exist in the world?

Obviously, it was impossible!

So, some sort of trap was definitely hidden behind all of this!

Chen Xi and the others didn't dare lower their guards because of this.

"What? I've allowed all of you to gain a slight advantage, yet you don't dare accept it? HAHHAH!!!"

When he saw the expressions of Chen Xi and the others have grown even more cautious, Aruye couldn't help but roar with disdainful laughter, and then he said to those cloaked black robed figures. "See that?! That's how the cultivators of the Ancient God Domain are!"

"Bastard! Come on! I'll be the first to fight you!" Shi Yu was unable to restrain himself anymore after being repeatedly humiliated and mocked by these heretics, so he suddenly stepped forward and shouted loudly.

"You're not a match for me." Aruye glanced at Shi Yu with contempt as if he was looking at an ant. "It's best that you withdraw yourself because only we can choose the participants of the battle, and all of you can only accept it!"

"That may not necessarily be the case!" Shi Yu's face sank while the aura within his entire body surged. Space was blasted apart as he dashed through it, and he intended to attack Aruye. However, right when he'd just approached the boundary line, his figure was forcefully blasted flying by an invisible force, and his figure staggered back.

The others were shocked in their hearts.

Aruye and the others hadn't done anything. So, in other words, Shi Yu was blasted back by the laws of the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain!

This indirectly proved that Aruye wasn't exaggerating just now!

"Fool! Just stay there obediently and wait to be chose. This is destiny, and all of your destinies will be stripped away and seized today!" Aruye laughed coldly without end.

Shi Yu's expression instantly changed indeterminately, and he was angered to the point he almost gnashed his teeth into pieces.

"Don't get angry. The final outcome is still uncertain." Chen Xi consoled Shi Yu via voice transmission while a trace of bewilderment still remained in his heart. He kept having the feeling that such a method of battle seemed too unusual.

Seize destiny?

Could it be that the battles within the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain aren't as simple as just life and death? Chen Xi couldn't restrain himself from sending Jia Nan a voice transmission with the intention of asking about the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain. However, Jia Nan shook his head to display his lack of knowledge about it.

It was a treasure from the last era in the end, and Jia Nan had merely seen its name within a book.

However, Jia Nan was sure that even Aruye's group couldn't break the rules of the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain.

In other words, if they lost to the members of Chen Xi's group, then they would definitely perish as well!

This allowed Chen Xi to be much more reassured. Even if he wasn't aware of their true objectives, just knowing this was sufficient.

"Who amongst you will go first?" Meanwhile, Aruye gazed at the cloaked black robed figures.

"I will." One of them stepped forward, casually removed the cloak that covered him, and revealed his true appearance.

He actually had the head of a snake! His pupils were blood red, a pitch black horn grew out of his head, a pair of curved and sharp fangs hung from the corners of his mouth, and he flicked his scarlet red, thin, and long tongue incessantly.

Bang!

In an instant, his aura swept out and tore apart the black robe that covered his body, and he revealed a body that was densely covered in dark gold scales that were suffused within an icy cold and metallic sheen.

The strange thing was that his lower body wasn't that of a snake, and it was a pair of legs that were covered in scales. This caused him to seem extremely terrifying.

Just a single look at this Ancient Shaman that seemed like a monster allowed the others to realize that his strength was extremely strong. Moreover, his entire body was filled with a cold, fierce, and bloodthirsty aura.

His imposing aura was comparable to that of a Region Lord!

In an instant, Chen Xi and the others determined that the strength of this Ancient Shaman wasn't inferior to all of them who were Region Lords.

"Ying Long, whose destiny do you wish to strip?" asked Aruye in a light voice.

Obviously, that Ancient Shaman that looked like a monster was called Ying Long.

At this instant, Chen Xi and the others frowned while a wisp of indescribable rage arose in their hearts. Because this simply felt like they were prisoners that were selected to be killed at will.

"Monster, if you have the balls, then fight with me, your grandfather!" Shi Yu laughed with ridicule and provoked Ying Long.

"I really want to see how it feels to blast your snake head apart. It's best if I'm the one to deal with him!" Yea Chen spoke coldly with a tone that was filled with killing intent.

Ying Long remained indifferent towards all of this. His gloomy and cold blood red pupils swept past Chen Xi and the others before his gaze descended onto Zhao Qingyao in the end.

Hiss! Hiss!

Ying Long flicked his thin and long scarlet red tongue, and his voice was sharp and ghastly. "I like the smell of this woman."

He actually intended to choose Zhao Qingyao as his opponent!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1947: Insul

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After a short moment of silence, Zhao Qingyao strode forward.

"Miss Zhao, be careful!" Chen Xi took a deep breath and instructed seriously. He knew that the situation before them was impossible to chance, and battle was the only way out of this situation.

"Miss Zhao, you must kill that monster!" Kong Youran and the others spoke successively from the side. They truly hoped that Zhao Qingyao won and annihilated that heretic from the last era.

Because they felt that these heretics were too detestable for treating all of them like prey who could be chosen and slaughtered at will. They felt that it was unforgiveable.

Zhao Qingyao was a disciple from the ancient True Phoenix Palace. She cultivated the supreme techniques of the True Phoenixes. Now that she'd advanced into the ranks of Region Lords, she couldn't be compared to the past at all.

However, Chen Xi still felt extremely worried and anxious for her.

This wasn't a spar in a discussion of the Dao, it was a life and death battle. Once she lost, then it meant death for her. It was extremely cruel and brutal.

Coupled with the fact that the opponent was the Ancient Shaman line that had survived from the last era, it was obvious how extraordinary their combat strengths would be.

Just think about it, the last era had been obliterated, but these heretics were able to survive until now. This itself was inconceivable. So, they couldn't be underestimated at all.

At this moment, Zhao Qingyao's expression was calm while her footsteps were composed, and her slender figure swayed from side to side as her jet black hair fluttered with the wind.

Moreover, surging flames of the will to fight blazed within her clear eyes!

"Eh, this woman's Divine Dao Laws blaze like fire and carries an exuberant aura of a True Phoenix. If I'm able to strip away and seize her destiny, then I'll absolutely be able to fuse it flawlessly with my own

strength!" Suddenly, one of the cloaked black robed figures noticed something, and he couldn't help but step forward while he spoke with a wisp of yearning in his tone.

He actually seemed to fight Ying Long who'd stood out before him to become Zhao Qingyao's opponent!

"Ying Luan! That's my prey!" Ying Long's scarlet red snake eyes flashed with a gloomy expression, and his voice carried a wisp of a threatening tone.

"There are only seven prey while there are 16 amongst us. How would they be divided? I don't want to miss this opportunity!" The black robed figure called Ying Luan didn't shrink back at all, and he seemed extremely domineering.

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused the other black robed figures to become restless, and they seemed to be slightly unwilling to allow the others to choose before them.

"Ying Luan, get back here!" Aruye frowned when he witnessed this scene, and his expression turned indifferent.

"Lord Aruye, you ought to be clearly aware that this woman's Divine Dao Laws, spirit, energy, essence, and even the techniques she cultivates are the most suitable to me." Ying Luan was unwilling to accept this, and he couldn't help but argue. "If I were to make a move against her, then I would be entirely capable of completely stripping away and fusing with everything she possesses!"

When these words entered into the ears of Chen Xi and the others, it caused them to be shocked in their hearts. They finally understood that the stripping away and seizing of the destiny that the heretic spoke of was absolutely not as simply as just killing them.

The fundamental objective of the heretics was actually to strip away the Divine Dao Laws, spirit, essence, energy, and even the techniques that they'd cultivated!

"Shut your mouth! Are you questioning my decision?" Aruye had clearly noticed that Ying Luan's words had exposed a great deal of information, and his expression instantly sank while his voice carried an oppressive aura.

"Not at all!" Ying Luan's entire body stiffened while he broke out in cold sweat. Because the Ancient Shamans adhered strictly to rank, so he didn't dare offend Aruye at all.

The other black robed figures felt silence and weren't restless anymore.

Rumble!

With a flick of his sleeve, a black sacrificial altar suddenly rumbled and surged into appearance from both sides of the completely straight boundary line between the black and white areas.

The black sacrificial altar was tainted with blood, mottled, and ancient. As soon as it appeared, it emanated an aura of bloody and slaughter that assaulted the face, and one could even faintly hear the rumbling of drums and the sound of metal colliding coming from it.

The black sacrificial platform expanded incessantly, and in the time of a few breaths, it had transformed from covering an area of over 30m to covering an area of 300km!

When looked at from afar, it truly seemed like an ancient battlefield.

It really was a battlefield. Half was at the area that was white as day while the other half was at the area that was dark as night. The ground of the battlefield was tainted with blood and completely mottled. It seemed as if they were the marks that were left behind after countless world shocking and bloody battles.

“The battles will be carried out on the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar. Outsides are unable to interfere in the battles that are being held on the sacrificial altar, and this includes me as well.” Aruye had placed his hands behind his back and had a composed expression. Moreover, a grin of confidence in the victory of his side still hung on the corners of his mouth as he said slowly, “So, all of you can fight at ease and struggle with all your ability. You must be sure not to hold back at all.”

Such haughty words spoken in such an arrogant manner caused Chen Xi and the others to be infuriated in their hearts because Aruye didn’t take them seriously at all.

Right at this moment, Aruye suddenly shouted and said, “Ying Long, will you still not ascend the sacrificial altar?”

Swoosh!

Aruye’s voice hadn’t finished resounding through the air when that heretic who was covered in scales, had a savage head of a snake, and possessed a cold and bloodthirsty aura had flashed onto the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar.

“Beauty, quickly come up here. I’m already slightly impatient.” Ying Long flicked his scarlet red tongue while he revealed a wisp of abnormal yearning. He gazed at Zhao Qingyao as if he was staring at a supreme delicacy, and it was extremely horrifying.

Even with Chen Xi’s temperament, he couldn’t help but arouse a wisp of dense killing intent when he witnessed this. That damnable animal! “Don’t be anxious. I impatiently desire to cut off your head and make wine with it as well!” Zhao Qingyao’s expression was icy cold while she strode up the sacrificial altar. Her clothes fluttered with the wind while her entire body emanated strands of seemingly material killing intent as she stood in confrontation with Ying Long from afar.

The atmosphere here became murderous and tense to the extreme.

Even if they were very confident in Zhao Qingyao, they couldn’t help but be anxious and worried for her at this moment.

After all, even though they could determine that the combat strengths possessed by the heretics weren’t inferior to Region Lords, they were unable to discern exactly how formidable these heretics were.

“Haha! Good! Good! Beauty, if you give up your destiny obediently, then I might keep your beautiful skinsuit intact.” Ying Long’s aura grew even colder while his blood red pupils were suffused with a strange glow that carried a wisp of fervor.

“What a bunch of nonsense. If you’re here to talk, then get the fuck off this sacrificial altar right now!” Zhao Qingyao spoke in an extremely frank manner.

“Dammit!” A wisp of a cold glow erupted from Ying Long’s blood red pupils. His figure flashed and charged forward, and his right arm actually seemed like a soft whip that whipped forcefully towards Zhao Qingyao.

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Zhao Qingyao moved as well. She withdrew a shining green sword, and she seemed to have become a goddess of the sword that surged with killing intent.

Bang!

The battle erupted!

At this instant, the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar emanated a strand of invisible energy that covered the entire 300km area that it occupied.

In this way, the aftershocks of the battle were unable to spread to the outside. At the same time, the outside world would be unable to disturb the two participants of the battle.

Divine radiance surged while sword qi intersected. Peerless strands of sword qi were like numerous green colored blazing suns that slashed spare into piece, destroyed the world, and emanated dazzling light that illuminated the world.

At this moment, Zhao Qingyao vividly displayed the strength of a Region Lord that she possessed.

However, to the shock of Chen Xi and the others, such attacks were actually unable to harm Ying Long at all!

Ying Long’s style of battle was very strange. His arms that were densely covered by scales seemed like a pair of soft whips, they he struck with them in an extremely tricky, ruthless, fierce, swift, and terrifying manner.

No manner how formidable Zhao Qingyao’s attacks were, all of them were dealt with by a wave of his arms, and he seemed to be fighting her with ease.

“If all of these heretics possess such combat strengths, then we’re in slight danger....” Kong Youran muttered while her beautiful brows were already knit together tightly.

The others revealed solemn expressions as well. Because this battle allowed them to possess an extremely clear understanding of the combat strengths possessed by those heretics.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

On the sacrificial altar, world shocking explosions were resounding ceaselessly, and it was the fluctuation created by Zhao Qingyao’s successive attacks that were blocked over and over again. It seemed extremely ear piercing, and it caused many of the others to shudder with anxiety when they heard it.

Zhao Qingyao is in danger! A wisp of anxiousness surged into Chen Xi’s heart.

Bang!

After a short moment, Ying Long suddenly stomped the ground before he made a tearing motion with his hand, and he actually forcefully tore Zhao Qingyao's attack apart. Moreover, her body staggered back from the collision while her pretty face turned pale.

In an instant, the hearts of Chen Xi and the others jerked.

However, Ying Long didn't seize this opportunity to launch a lethal attack. On the contrary, he actually abandoned such a superb opportunity to annihilate Zhao Qingyao and chuckled. "Beauty, your strength is too weak. If I didn't take pity on you, then I would be able to kill you in less than three moves."

His voice revealed a wisp of dense contempt and a feeling of superiority.

Zhao Qingyao's face was livid while an unprecedented feeling of humiliation arose in her heart. She suddenly gritted her teeth, emanated blazing divine radiance from her entire body, and then charged forward once more.

Rumble!

The space here was obliterated and transformed into an ocean of flames. It was the strength of the True Phoenix line, and it was an extremely violent force capable of incinerating the heavens and boiling the oceans.

"It's not enough. It's still too weak!" Ying Long shook his head and seemed to be rather disappointed. As he spoke, he made a clawing motion with his hand, and a storm of blood descended from above. It carried shocking corrosive force that instantly dissolved the attack Zhao Qingyao had executed in her rage.

Zhao Qingyao's face sank. She took deep breaths in succession, completely released all the strength she possessed and attacked at full force.

She was very clearly aware that once she lost, then she wouldn't just perish, Ying Long would even seize everything that she possessed!

Such an outcome was something she was absolutely unwilling to see.

Bang!

The battle continued, and it was extremely intense.

"Beauty, put a little more strength behind it."

"Haha! You intend to kill me with such ability. It's truly slightly laughable."

"Pitiable, truly pitiable! Could it be that Region Lords from your Ancient God Domain are all so weak?"

Ying Long's voice that was filled with mocking and disdain ceaselessly resounded from the battlefield, and it caused Zhao Qingyao's face to turn livid while she was furious to the limit in her heart.

Even Chen Xi and the others who were watching the battle from the outside burned with rage. That damnable heretic! He's clearly insulting her and trampling on her dignity! On the other hand, Aruye and the others seemed carefree as if they weren't surprised that Ying Long could accomplish this.

“How boring! How truly boring! Since it’s like that, then let’s end this!” Suddenly, Ying Long opened his mouth and roared.

Bang

In an instant, Zhao Qingyao seemed as if she’d been struck by lightning. Her body shook violently while she coughed up large mouthfuls of blood, and the region within her body was even on the verge of collapse.

This roar was extremely ear piercing, and it was filled with an icy cold energy that could take the soul away. It was Ying Long’s true ability, and it was extremely terrifying.

Just a single roar had caused the soul of a Region Lord like Zhao Qingyao to be injured while the region within her body had almost split apart!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1948: Undying Fire Shaman

The head of a snake, scales that cover the entire body, and blood red pupils.

During the last era, Ying Long was an Ancient Shaman of noble birth, and he was from the Devilhowl Snake Shaman tribe.

The strongest innate divine technique of the Devilhowl Snake Shaman tribe was the Devil Howl! It was a terrifying ultimate technique capable of destroying the land and shattering the stars with a single howl!

It was very easy for one’s soul to be obliterated and perish on the spot from being struck by this howl!

The attack he executed just now was the Devil Howl technique, and it had injured Zhao Qingyao’s soul with a single strike and almost caused her to lose her life.

“Miss Zhao!” In the area outside the battlefield, many others shouted loudly while horror filled their hearts, and they wished for nothing more than to charge over immediately to rescue Zhao Qingyao. However, the laws of the Shaman Spirit Battle Domain stopped them from approaching Zhao Qingyao.

Coupled with the fact that a group of heretics were in confrontation with them from afar and glaring fiercely at them, they didn’t dare act rashly.

Zhao Qingyao’s figure shuddered while blood flowed from the corners of her mouth. She still continued persisting tenaciously and attacked once more because the dignity in her heart had made her forget both life and death!

Bang!

The battle continued. The tenacity Zhao Qingyao revealed caused Ying Long to be slightly surprised. However, he laughed coldly right after that.

He was clearly aware that she wished to die gloriously in battle than fall to disgrace.

Roar!

It wasn't long before Ying Long executed another Devil Howl. The invisible soundwave was like a myriad of mountains that struck forcefully against Zhao Qingyao, causing her to cough up large mouthfuls of blood while innumerable bones throughout her body had been broken.

At this moment, she was heavily injured and in imminent danger!

However, she forcefully endured it and persisted once more!

This caused Chen Xi and the others to be visibly moved. Besides feeling shocked in their hearts, they grew even more anxious and worried. Many of them had even started gnashing their teeth with hatred while their eyes seemed to be on the verge of emanating flames of rage.

"I'll kill that fellow! I'll definitely kill that fellow! He's going too far...." Yea Chen muttered while his eyes were filled with cold hatred.

The others had similar reactions as well.

Pu!

The injuries she'd suffered were too heavy. Even if Zhao Qingyao had persisted until now, she was being constantly being struck by Ying Long's attacks to the point of coughing up blood repeatedly.

In the end, the bones throughout her body had shattered while her entire body was bathed in blood. She was merely supporting herself with a strand of a tenacious will to fight.

"How troublesome." At this point in the battle, Ying Long had frowned slightly as he hadn't expected he would encounter such an extremely tenacious opponent.

He really could kill her with ease, but he absolutely refused to do that.

Because since the start of this battle, Ying Long's objective had never been to kill her, and it was to utilize this battle to seize everything she possessed and make it his own!

In order to accomplish that, he had to utilize an absolutely superior combat strength to defeat her. Not only did he have to crush her in terms of strength, he had to crush her confidence, will, and dignity!

Only in this way could he obtain the most complete form of everything she possessed!

This sort of unique method of killing was called 'Destiny Stripping' by the Ancient Shamans.

This was the reason why Ying Long had repeatedly insulted and ridiculed Zhao Qingyao since the battle began. It was firstly to infuriate her before crushing her will and conviction at her at the moment she felt the most fury and despair!

"Hmph!" Ying Long bit his teeth, and then he executed the Devil Howl technique once more.

Pu!

At this moment, no miracles occurred. The howl directly destroyed the last line of defense in Zhao Qingyao's heart, and it caused her figure to stiffen before it crashed to the ground.

"Bastard!" Many of the others who were spectating the battle cried out loudly while their eyes almost split apart from rage, and their figures flashed as they charged forward. However, they were forcefully

blasted back by the energy of the laws that covered the surroundings of the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar, causing them to be unable to approach it at all.

Swish!

Ying Long flicked his sleeve, and then a cage formed by strange black colored markings appeared. It instantly caged Zhao Qingyao's figure within it before Ying Long carried it down the sacrificial altar with him.

She was dead and caged!

The others were sorrowful and enraged when they witnessed this scene, and their hatred was impossible to calm. Chen Xi even wished for nothing more than to immediately head over, annihilate Ying Long, and then seize Zhao Qingyao's bloodied body back.

After Ying Long returned to the group of Ancient Shamans, he sat down cross-legged, and he seemed to be utilizing a secret technique to obtain something from Zhao Qingyao.

However, before he could even start, Aruye spoke in an icy cold voice and stopped him. "Ying Long, all the other preys have not been captured yet, so now isn't the time to completely strip away her destiny!"

Ying Long seemed to be extremely unwilling, and he let out a low roar yet didn't continue in the end. He stood up instead and said, "Then I'll wait a while longer."

"Miss Zhao seems to still be alive." When he witnessed this scene, Chen Xi who'd fallen into extreme rage had suddenly calmed down, and he spoke swiftly via voice transmission.

The hearts of Kong Youran and the others shook, and they investigated carefully as well. Sure enough, they noticed that while Zhao Qingyao was bathed in blood, extremely heavily injured, and had lost consciousness, but a trace of faint and weak aura was still present around her. She hadn't perished completely.

This allowed Kong Youran and the others to heave sighs of relief. However, they couldn't help but burn with rage.

Yes, she really wasn't dead, but she was trapped in a cage like prey. Such humiliating and insulting methods were even more unbearable than being killed.

"Ying Luan, you can choose an opponent for the 2nd battle." This time, before those black robed figures could even fight for an opportunity, Aruye had spoken directly and decided that Ying Luan who'd argued with Ying Long earlier would be the one to fight in this round.

"Thank you, my Lord!" Ying Luan was couldn't wait any longer, and Ying Luan's figure had flashed onto the sacrificial altar before Ying Luan's voice had even finished resounding through the air.

Hiss! Hiss!

Strands of extremely icy cold and silver colored divine radiance effused out from Ying Luan, and it froze the black robe and cloak that covered Ying Luan's body. After that, rumbling resounded as they shattered into pieces of ice that fell to the ground, and then Ying Luan's true appearance was revealed before the eyes of everyone.

She was actually a woman with a slender and proud figure. She had straight silver hair that hung down from her head, and her appearance was beautiful and icy cold.

The most horrifying aspect was that a pair of silver bolts of lightning were actually hanging from her fair ears, and they were like earrings that flickered and emanated a horrifying aura of destruction.

Swoosh!

Her gaze was sharp like a bolt of lightning, and it instantly locked onto Yu Jiuhui before a wisp of an arc that was sharp like a blade appeared on the corners of her mouth. She lightly spat out three words. "Get up here!"

It was merely a few words, yet it actually carried such an extremely arrogant and mighty aura that was like a supreme queen giving out an order.

When compared to Ying Long, her entire body emanated an icy cold and sharp aura. Ying Luan was clearly even more terrifying and didn't waste her breath at all.

However, when she chose Yu Jiuhui as her opponent, it caused Chen Xi and the others to be slightly surprised, and it made Kong Youran, Shi Yu, Yea Chen, and the others feel aggrieved.

They urgently desired to do battle, and no matter how strong their opponent was, they were unwilling to watch helplessly as a similar scene was repeated.

However, the reality before them was one where they could only wait like lamb that were waiting to be slaughtered. They could only be chosen and couldn't take the initiative to attack.

This wasn't just aggrieving; it was a form of humiliation!

Yu Jiuhui had a similarly reserved bearing. A strand of cold light erupted from his eyes when he heard her, and in the next moment, his figure had arrived on the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar.

Bang!

He withdrew a black pike, and then he didn't waste his breath at all before he directly launched an attack. Moreover, he'd utilized his strongest ability.

The battle from before had allowed Yu Jiuhui to be clearly aware of how terrifying their opponents were, so it was naturally impossible for him to hold back at all.

As a disciple of the Dao Institute, Yu Jiuhui definitely possessed a combat strength that wasn't inferior to Yea Chen at all. However, he was reserved and kept a low profile, so his reputation seemed to be inferior to Yea Chen.

However, there was no doubt that Yu Jiuhui would definitely not be inferior even if he was compared to Qin Xinhui, Shi Yu, and Kong Youran.

"Kill!" Yu Jiuhui attacked. His black pike carried supreme might as it crushed space and swept forward horizontally.

Unfortunately, Ying Luan was too strong, and she was even more terrifying than Ying Long. As soon as the battle began, Yu Jiuhui was forcefully suppressed.

The scene of the battle simply caused the expressions of Chen Xi and the others to change while their hearts grew even heavier.

In merely 10 minutes of time and after less than 300 exchanges between them, Yu Jiuhui had still lost even after he'd utilized all his ability and executed a secret technique that ignited his spirit to bring his combat strength to an unprecedented extreme!

Ying Luan's silver hair fluttered as she moved her slender figure, and her method of combat was extremely sharp, decisive, and straightforward instead. She took a stride forward, and a silver thundercloud appeared in her hand as she raised the blade in her hand and slashed with it.

Pu!

A strand of gorgeous yet horrifying blood erupted while Yu Jiuhui's figure froze on the spot. A blood red mark had appeared at the center of his forehead before his figure crashed to the ground.

A wisp of disdain appeared in the space between Ying Luan's brows, and then she stretched out her hand and made a grabbing motion. She caged Yu Jiuhui's body as well, and then brought him down the sacrificial altar with her.

"This prey is barely acceptable." Ying Luan turned around and left, and as her gaze that was filled with sharp and oppressive disdain swept inadvertently past Chen Xi and the others.

"Dammit!" Yea Chen clenched his fists tightly. He was on the verge of going mad with rage, and he felt extremely humiliated.

The expressions of the others weren't any better. Their companion had been heavily injured to the point of being on the verge of death before being taken away by their enemies while they were humiliated and provoked in such a manner. This caused them to be on the verge of being unable to restrain the rage in their hearts.

However, their hearts felt extremely heavy. Two successive battles had ended in defeat. Such an outcome was truly too cruel.

In next to no time, the third Ancient Shaman had entered the battlefield and chose Yea Chen as his opponent.

This Ancient Shaman was called Lie Fuluo. His bare upper body that had muscles bulging from it seemed as if it was made from steel, and he seemed to be filled with explosive energy.

His entire body was branded with dense tattoos, and even his face was covered in strange tattoos, causing him to be suffused in a horrifying and shocking aura.

Bang!

As soon as he ascended the sacrificial altar, Yea Chen who'd been unable to control his hatred for a long time had immediately attacked ferociously. The impetus of his attack was vast, and he controlled the brilliance of boundless eternal night as he executed a supremely grand divine technique.

Om!

Lie Fuluo remained motionless. A strange flower tattoo appeared on his palm, and then it bloomed silently before it stood before Yea Chen's attack.

However, in merely an instant, the flower tattoo had been destroyed, and even Lie Fuluo's entire body was blasted into pieces that shot towards the surroundings.

He'd been killed by a single move!

Chen Xi and the others were stunned and felt slight disbelief.

Yea Chen couldn't help but be slightly stunned as well.

Only Aruye and the others had slight cold smiles on the corners of their mouths.

Swish!

In the next moment, Lie Fuluo's body that had been blasted into pieces had actually started to wriggle and join together, and he recovered once more.

When compared to before, not only had his aura not weakened at all, it had actually improved by a great deal instead! He'd become even colder and oppressive.

"Watch out. It's very likely that he's a descendent of the Undying Fire Shaman tribe that was the most mysterious during the last era!" At this instant, Jia Nan seemed to have discerned something, and he was visibly moved as he cried out involuntarily with surprise.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1949: Chen Xi Enters The Fray

The Undying Fire Shaman tribe!

It was one of the tribes in the last era that was the most difficult to deal with. They possessed practically undying vitality, and they possessed a ferocious reputation that shook the world.

Even though Yea Chen wasn't aware about all of this, when he saw Lie Fuluo being instantly revived and possessing an even stronger imposing aura after being killed, Yea Chen instantly understood how terrifying Lie Fuluo was.

Bang!

Yea Chen attacked once more. In a short moment of time, he'd blasted Liu Fuluo to death for more than 10 times, yet it seemed to have been done in vain every single time.

Because Lie Fuluo would recover in less than an instant. Moreover, his imposing aura would rise every time he was killed.

At this point in time, Lie Fuluo's imposing aura had simply arrived at an astonishing height!

All the others were horrified. This descendent of the Undying Fire Shamans is truly too terrifying! Can anyone even do anything to him since he possesses the ability to be undying?

Most shocking of it all was that his imposing aura was rising steadily as he was killed, and it would be simply astounding if it continued without end!

Yea Chen had clearly realized this problem as well, and his expression had become solemn. He stopped attacking impatiently, and he started to observe Lie Fuluo carefully with the intention of locating Lie Fuluo's weak point.

"You're not attacking anymore? Then it's my turn!" Lie Fuluo seemed to have seen through Yea Chen's intentions, and a wisp of a ghastly smile arose on his face.

Bang!

In the next moment, his figure shot out like a bolt of lightning while his body that was like steel and contained explosive energy caused rumbling to resound as it crushed through space. He directly arrived in front of Yea Chen, and then he raised his right palm, causing an extremely delicate flower tattoo to envelop down towards Yea Chen.

He had a ferocious body, but he'd released a flower tattoo that was delicate to the point it seemed like a gust of wind could destroy it. It was two completely conflicting auras, and they caused an extremely strong visual impact.

Swish!

The petals of the flower fluttered and drifted out piece by piece. They seemed extremely gentle as they stuck onto Yea Chen, yet they caused him to be instantly frozen on the spot.

One could clearly notice that the vital energy within Yea Chen's entire body was flowing in the opposite direction, and then they were actually being madly devoured by the flower petals. In an instant, the blood in his entire body seemed to have been completely extracted, and his skin had turned white like wax.

On the other hand, the flower petals revealed an extremely gorgeous bright red color. Lie Fuluo held the flower tattoo up in his hand before he put it away.

Bang!

At the same time, Yea Chen crashed to the ground, and his fate was unknown.

The expressions on the faces of Chen Xi and the others grew gloomy to the limit when they witnessed this scene. Even Yea Chen had lost during the third battle!

This was absolutely an extremely heavy blow to them.

After all, the combat strength Yea Chen possessed now was sufficient to rival Kong Youran, yet he'd still been defeated.

If all their following opponents were strong as this, then the consequences were simply unimaginable!

...

No matter how heavy their hearts were or how furious and aggrieved they felt, what was coming would come in the end, and the 4th black robed Ancient Shaman ascended the sacrificial altar after the 3rd round came to an end.

This Ancient Shaman was short, thin, and possessed eight thick and large arms, yet his appearance was benevolent and kind. It was extremely strange.

His name was Suo Lin, and he was from the Eight Arm Ghost Shaman tribe of the last era.

Every single arm of his was sharp like a saw and comparable to a divine weapon. Once they were swung, their destructive ability was horrifying to the extreme.

Suo Lin had chosen Kong Youran as his opponent.

The battle erupted in next to no time. However, even if Kong Youran had already made full preparations, she had still instantly fallen into a dangerous situation when she entered into battle with Suo Lin.

This battle continued for the time for an incense stick to burn.

After the time for an incense stick to burn, there wasn't a single unharmed spot on Kong Youran's entire body. Her entire body was densely covered in the marks of blades. Her flesh and skin had split apart, and blood flowed from all these bone-deep injuries.

However, Kong Youran didn't shrink back, and she continued fighting!

From the beginning until the end, she hadn't spoken a single word or frowned in the slightest. Even though she'd fought to the point her body was covered in injuries, she seemed as if she hadn't noticed it at all.

When they witnessed this battle, Chen Xi and the others couldn't help but feel a wisp of sorrow in their hearts, and they couldn't bear to continue watching. They couldn't bare to watch an unparalleled beauty be reduced to such a miserable state.

It was too infuriating!

It was too heartrending and aggrieving as well!

Swoosh!

In the end, Suo Lin soared into the air while he waved his saw-like arms about, causing cold glows to flicker as they tore through the air.

His movements were swift and ruthless. Most importantly, they carried a strand of terrifying energy of the Grand Dao from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it was all powerful and unstoppable.

Space was slashed apart, and only this brilliant flickering sharp light illuminated the world.

It was too terrifying!

The hearts of many shook while their eyes almost split apart from rage.

But in the end, Kong Youran was powerless to evade it, and she was struck by this attack. Her figure was blasted backward, and she fell in a pool of blood.

The surroundings were deathly silent. No one spoke.

Why is it like this? We've lost yet again. Could it be that these heretics are really impossible to defeat?

At this moment, even Chen Xi's expression had become murderous and gloomy to the extreme, and he was on the verge of being unable to restrain the killing intent in his heart.

All of them had watched helplessly as Kong Youran suffered a miserable defeat, and then watched as she was trapped in a cage like prey and taken off the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar by Suo Lin.

They were on the verge of going mad!

After four successive defeats, the fate of four peerless and dazzling geniuses of the Ancient God Domain was unknown, and they were confined within cages....

All of them were disgruntled!

However, reality was so cruel and bloody!

It simply caused them to feel despair.

It was even to the extent that both Shi Yu and Qin Xinhui who still hadn't entered into battle were muddled. Because even the others who were stronger than them had been defeated, so they wondered if there was any hope!

At this moment, Chen Xi's expression had become indifferent to the extreme. He gazed coldly at all of this while unprecedented rage, aggrievance, and... hatred filled his heart!

Those heretics were extremely formidable, and they could even be described as inconceivably formidable. However, Chen Xi wasn't afraid of them. The true cause of his hatred was this situation of being at the mercy of others!

They were like lamb that were waiting to be slaughtered, and they couldn't resist even if they wanted to. They could only wait until their enemy were to choose them....

This was an extremely humiliating feeling! It was too humiliating! Too humiliating!!

All of this was noticed by Aruye and the others, and a wisp of a cold smile couldn't help but hang on the corners of their mouths.

This was exactly the effect they wanted after they went to such pains to bring Chen Xi and the others here! Otherwise, they could have killed Chen Xi and the others at any time, and there was entirely no need to wait until now.

These Ancient Shamans that had survived from the last era intended to utilize any and all means to humiliate and infuriate Chen Xi's group, and they wanted to use the cruelest means possible to crush their dignity and obliterate their confidence!

Only in this way would they be able to obtain what they desired!

"Next...." Aruye spoke and announced the beginning of the next battle.

However, he was coldly interrupted by Chen Xi before he could even finish speaking. "I have to be the next!"

Aruye was stunned before he laughed with ridicule. "What? You're already impatient to give your life away? Unfortunately, there's no room for you, Chen Xi, to choose right now!"

"If it's like that, then I guarantee that they won't ascend the sacrificial altar as well!" Chen Xi spoke coldly while he glanced at Shi Yu and Qin Xinhui.

Jia Nan was at the side as well. However, he was heavily injured, so Chen Xi and the others had no intention of asking Jia Nan to fight since the battle had begun. Thus, he didn't include Jia Nan when he spoke.

The meaning behind Chen Xi's words were very direct. Even though Aruye had all sorts of methods to kill them, he still couldn't help but frown when he faced such a situation.

"My Lord, I'm willing to fight him!"

"Let me fight him!"

"This fellow has refined and absorbed the Region Quintessence of the Nine Refinement Region. He's the most difficult to deal with amongst them, so it should be I who goes against him!"

Those black robed figures started to fight for the opportunity to fight Chen Xi. They seemed as if they'd taken him to be their prey and were arrogant to the extreme.

Aruye fell silent for a moment when he witnessed this scene, and then he waved his hand and said, "All of you stand down. Lie Fuluo will go to battle."

As soon as these words were spoken, it caused all the other black robed figures to be astounded.

Even Lie Fuluo himself was slightly surprised.

"All of you're aware that this fellow is difficult to deal with, and I don't want any mishaps to befall all of you. Lie Fuluo can deal with everything since he possesses the Undying Shaman Blood." Aruye spoke indifferently, "All of you don't have to fight for it. Even if Chen Xi is defeated, his destiny can only belong to me!"

These words instantly caused those black robed figures to discard any intentions they had to fight.

"Then I'll go have another round of fun!" Lie Fuluo roared with laughter while his robust figure that seemed as if it was made of iron had torn through the air and swiftly arrived on the sacrificial altar.

After that, his gaze locked onto Chen Xi. "Didn't you want to give your life away? I'll fulfill your wish right now!"

Chen Xi didn't care who his opponent was. At this moment, it was enough to him so long as he was able to fight.

So, when he saw Lie Fuluo make an appearance here, he'd practically not hesitated at all to flash onto the battlefield.

At this moment, Chen Xi had an indifferent expression, and his clothes fluttered with the wind while his eyes were filled with peerlessly cold killing intent.

“Oh, look how angry this prey of ours has become from everything that occurred earlier. That gaze... is truly terrifying.” Lie Fuluo had an insulting expression as he ridiculed Chen Xi.

Bang!

Chen Xi didn't waste his breath at all, and his figure shot forward explosively.

At this moment, he was unable to restrain the seething killing intent within him that he'd suppressed for so long, and it erupted like lava, causing every single inch of his skin to seem as if it was burning.

However, his expression grew even more indifferent while his gaze grew even more icy cold. He seemed as if he didn't possess emotions anymore. Those who knew him well were clearly aware that this represented that Chen Xi was furious to the extreme!~

Kill!

Like a surging bolt of lightning, like raging fire!

The region within Chen Xi's body seethed, rumbled, and cheered as if it wanted to drink the blood of his enemies!

When he witnessed this scene, a wisp of dense disdain and pity flashed through Lie Fuluo's eyes. This stupid fellow has clearly been overwhelmed by rage. Could it be that he didn't see how I'm impossible to kill?

Idiot! This was Lie Fuluo's evaluation of Chen Xi. He was even slightly disappointed in his heart. He'd originally thought that he'd encountered a sufficiently formidable opponent, yet who would have imagined that... his opponent would still charge over like an idiot while being clearly aware that he was impossible to kill. He's simply hopeless!

At this moment, Lie Fuluo remained motionless on the spot, and he just watched Chen Xi charge explosively towards him with an expression filled with disdain and contempt.

However, a trace of a bad feeling arose instinctively in Aruye's heart when he witnessed this scene, and he couldn't help but berate. “Be careful!”

Bang!

His voice had just resounded and Lie Fuluo didn't even have the time to hear it when his body was blasted into pieces by a single strike of Chen Xi's palm, causing his bones, tendons, flesh, and blood to spray towards the surroundings

“Ha! What an idiotic prey! How could Lie Fuluo possibly be killed by such a simple attack?” The other black robed figures laughed coldly.

However, in the next moment, their cold laughter had stopped abruptly. Because after a short moment of silence, Lie Fuluo's body showed no signs of recovering....

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1950: Venting

After the time for 10 breaths of air had passed, Lie Fuluo's shattered body showed no signs of fusing back together.

This caused the expressions of Aruye and the others to sink.

After waiting for another 30 breaths of time, the situation remained the same.

This caused Aruye and the others to instantly realize that the situation was slightly bad.

Since Chen Xi stepped foot onto the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar until he attacked, merely an instant had passed. The battle could truly be said to have ended quickly.

However, Aruye and the others were mentally prepared for this because they were clearly aware that Lie Fuluo who was a descendent of the Undying Fire Shaman tribe wouldn't die so easily.

Conversely, his imposing aura would rise by a level every single time he was killed by his opponent. This was the ability possessed by the Undying Fire Shaman tribe.

But who would have imagined that a mishap would have occurred this time!?

"How could this have happened?" Many of the experts on Aruye's side were surprised and bewildered.

Aruye's expression was slightly gloomy as well. He was naturally clearly aware that Lie Fuluo had been careless just now, and if Lie Fuluo had been just a little bit careful, then such an incident would have definitely not occurred.

What an idiot! Aruye cursed in his heart.

Hiss! Hiss!

A wave of strange sounds resounded.

Aruye and the others instantly looked over. The flesh and blood that remained of Lie Fuluo's body had actually started to vanish slowly at this moment. In the short period of a few breaths of time, they'd actually transformed into nothingness and had completely vanished as if they'd evaporated into thin air.

The pupils of those Ancient Shamans instantly constricted and were filled with disbelief.

It wasn't just them, even Shi Yu, Jia Nan, and Qin Xinhui almost didn't dare believe their eyes. The battle has only just begun yet Lie Fuluo has already been annihilated?

They clearly remembered how heaven defying Lie Fuluo's combat strength was during his battle with Yea Chen, and he was impossible to kill.

But now, he was actually unable to withstand a single strike from Chen Xi!

This was too inconceivable!

On the other hand, Chen Xi stood upright on the Shaman Spirit Sacrificial Altar from the beginning until the end, and he had an indifferent expression while his tall and aloof figure was covered in unparalleled killing intent. He was like an emotionless god of death.

Obviously, he wasn't surprised that he was able to kill Lie Fuluo, and it was even to the extent that it was unable to cause a trace of fluctuation in his emotions.

He was still waiting... waiting for the next opponent to enter the battlefield!

Because the rage and hatred that had been accumulated and suppressed in his heart for so long had just been released, and he still hadn't had the opportunity to vent it!

"Terminus! Only the energy of Terminus is capable of annihilating an Undying Fire Shaman!" Aruye seemed to have realized something and shouted abruptly, and his gaze shot out explosively like a cold bolt of lightning to instantly lock onto Chen Xi. He said, "You've... actually grasped the energy of Terminus?"

His voice carried a wisp of surprise and bewilderment.

Needless to say, Aruye was extremely discerning as he'd pinpointed the crux of the matter with a single glance. However, Chen Xi would naturally not admit this.

He just gazed coldly at Aruye and said indifferently, "I'm waiting for my next opponent. It's best that you don't delay, otherwise, I'd think that all of you are afraid."

His words caused Aruye's expression to suddenly turn icy cold to the extreme, and then he stared fixedly at Chen Xi for a long time before he suddenly laughed coldly and said, "No, if you've grasped the energy of Terminus, then the Ancient God Domain would probably be unable to tolerate your existence!"

When he spoke up to here, Aruye suddenly turned around to glance at the other Ancient Shamans. In the end, his gaze descended onto Suo Lin who had eight arms and said, "You go take revenge for Lie Fuluo."

Suo Lin nodded while a wisp of killing intent surged into his eyes.

"Lie Fuluo is dead. But he died because of his own carelessness. I hope that you don't make such a stupid mistake again!" Aruye reminded in a cold voice.

Suo Lin nodded again. He'd naturally discerned that Lie Fuluo's death was entirely because of Lie Fuluo's own carelessness. Because if he really fought Chen Xi, then it would definitely be impossible for Chen Xi to defeat him with such ease.

Swoosh!

Suo Lin's figure flashed onto the sacrificial altar, and as he swung his eight arms, they were like eight extremely sharp and bloodthirsty saws that emanated a terrifying and sharp aura.

"Chen Xi, kill him and avenge Senior Sister Kong!" Shi Yu's voice carried a strand of sorrow. Earlier, Kong Youran simply seemed as if she'd suffered a thousand cuts. Her bones were faintly visible while there wasn't an inch of unharmed skin on her entire body. So, Shi Yu was on the verge of going mad with hatred when he watched her being reduced to such a miserable state.

"Alright!" Chen Xi's answer was very simple, and it was just a single word. However, it carried an unquestionable and firm answer.

“You? You’re wishfully thinking of killing me? How laughable!” Suo Lin laughed with ridicule. Even though he spoke in this way, he didn’t underestimate Chen Xi at all because he would absolutely not allow himself to make the same mistake as Lie Fuluo had.

“Right, me!” At this moment, the essence, energy, and spirit within Chen Xi’s entire body seemed as if it was on fire while his black hair fluttered. He seemed like a peerless god of war that was arrogant and ferocious. “You won’t be the last. All of you Ancient Shaman bastards will die today!”

As he finished speaking, killing intent that covered the heavens and the earth charged out and swept through the world.

Moreover, numerous grand divine talisman diagrams had appeared around him. They pierced through space, resonated with his voice, and surged through the nine heavens!

This was a form of imposing aura, and it wasn’t the effect of a technique.

At this moment, Chen Xi really was unlike before. He’d become ferocious, arrogant, and seething with killing intent, causing the surroundings to tremble before the astounding aura he revealed.

He yearned for battle, and he yearned to kill all the enemies before him and vent the hatred in his heart!

“Haha!!” Suo Lin roared with laughter when he heard this. He wasn’t afraid. Conversely, he felt that Chen Xi had been overwhelmed by hatred and had become a madman.

“How truly laughable. Just moments ago, the cultivators from your Ancient God Domain were miserably defeated in succession and captured. They were simply unable to withstand a single blow, yet you actually dare to boast like that? How ignorant and laughable is that!” Suo Lin’s voice carried disdain and a form of pride that came from the feeling of superiority.

In the distance, the other Ancient Shamans laughed with ridicule as well while revealing expressions of contempt. Does this fellow, Chen Xi, really think he can reign supreme after killing Lie Fuluo?

“Is it laughable?” Chen Xi’s gaze was deep and shocking.

“Of course it is! All of you cultivators from the current era are simply lowly to the extreme, and you’re utterly unaware of what a true expert is! Do you know that those arrogant words of yours is like the words of an ant that had been forced to madness and was threatening a Holy Shaman that rulers of everything? It is so absurd, lowly, laughable, and amusing!” These words were ear piercing and infuriating because he looked down upon the cultivators of this era. This was simply like an extraordinary humiliation.

It caused Shi Yu and Qin Xinhui to grit their teeth without end. That damnable bastard actually dared to think of us as lowly ants! “Suo Lin, cut the crap and quickly capture him!” Some Ancient Shamans frowned and was slightly impatient. They couldn’t understand why Suo Lin would waste his breath on an ant.

“Don’t be impatient. I’ll slowly destroy his pride, and trample on him until he loses everything he possesses!” Suo Lin recovered his cold bearing, and then he pointed his eight arms at Chen Xi and said, “Lowly prey, from this moment onward, the existence of your destiny is meaningless!”

He was very conceited, calm, and composed. It was a bearing of absolute domination. He hadn't underestimated Chen Xi, but he wouldn't be fearful or hold back because of that.

Swish!

His voice hadn't finished resounding through the air when he'd attacked ferociously. He swung his arm like a dazzling blade, and it was peerlessly resplendent as it slashed down at Chen Xi.

At this instant, it was like the sickle of the reaper had flashed out from hell, and it intended to reap Chen Xi's soul!

Even though he'd only utilized a single arm, its peerless edge was still oppressive to the extreme, and it seemed as if it was about to slash Chen Xi into half.

Clang!

Chen Xi pressed his fingers together tightly, and they carried peerless violet gold divine radiance as he slapped his palm forcefully against the arm. It was like two unprecedented weapons colliding with each other. Divine radiance exploded through space, and this expanse of the heavens and the earth was blasted apart.

This battle had erupted!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

This collision seemed to have allowed Suo Lin to ascertain the combat strength that Chen Xi possessed, and his confidence multiplied greatly. He was arrogant and domineering as he waved his eight arms through space.

For a time, dazzling and blazing light filled the sky, and his arms that were sharp like the sickle of the reaper even tore space into powder as they shot towards Chen Xi.

Earlier, Kong Youran had been crushed by exactly such an attack. She'd been forced back repeatedly while numerous horrifying injuries were left on her body, and then she finally crashed to the ground in the end.

Crack! Crack!

Terrifying sounds of explosion resounded on the sacrificial altar. Space collapsed, the landscape was thrown into disorder, and space was cut into powder by the peerless sharpness of Suo Lin's arms. Suo Lin's combat strength was terrifying indeed, and he revealed an all-powerful bearing wherever he passed.

At this moment, he seemed to be entirely unstoppable!

Suo Lin was clearly aware that Chen Xi had refined nine Region Quintessences, so he couldn't be compared to the other cultivators from the Ancient God Domain. Moreover, it was very likely that Chen Xi possessed the energy of Terminus.

So, at this moment, he'd utilized his strongest move with the intention of crushing Chen Xi in one go!

Clang!

At this moment, a sword howl resounded through the sky as Chen Xi withdrew the Talisman Armament, and his imposing aura was like a seething ocean as he executed a lethal move as well.

He'd been enduring it for so long, and he wanted to vent at this moment! He wanted to use the blood of his enemies to wash away the humiliation he'd received! He wanted to calm the surging hatred in his heart!

A completely round veil of light appeared above him while expanse after expanse of starry skies rose up within them. They revealed a boundless universe with a myriad of stars that circulated endlessly within it!

Besides that, the spirit, energy, and essence within his body had started to circulate completely and condense the energy of a Region Lord. This energy transformed into boundless violet gold divine radiance, and it enveloped his entire body.

When looked at from afar, it was like his entire body was enveloped in blazing divine radiance, and he was dazzling to the point he was impossible to look at! It made him seem magnificent, divine, and emanate the imposing aura of an overlord.

Rumble!

This expanse of the world warped and rumbled as it exploded into pieces. Meanwhile, all of Suo Lin's attacks were actually obliterated by the imposing aura that Chen Xi emanated!

Swoosh!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi slashed with his sword.

What sort of strike was this?

A myriad of techniques arose in an instant while a Daos were obliterated in the blink of an eye. It blotted out all light, and none could compete in radiance with it!

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

It was a supreme realm attained by stepping through the threshold of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao, and only peerless emperors of the Sword could utilize it.

At this instant, the atmosphere in the outside world was oppressive to the extreme. Everyone was staring at the battlefield without blinking at all because they were deeply afraid of missing the slightest detail.

Pu!

When this wisp of sword qi vanished, an expanse of blood sprayed while a severed arm was instantly transformed into powder by the wisp of sword qi.

At this moment, Suo Lin had lost an arm, and he had a shocked and furious expression while he howled with rage and pain.

This scene instantly shocked everyone in the surroundings. It caused the pupils of all the Ancient Shamans to dilate because they were utterly unable to imagine that Suo Lin actually had his arm severed in an instant!

How could this be possible?

How could that fellow be so formidable?

On the other hand, Shi Yu, Qin Xinhui and the others who were originally nervous to the extreme couldn't help but feel a wisp of excitement.